

This special edition has been brought to you by AIS Pushp Vihar as a part of the GT Making A Newspaper Contest. The inter-Amity newspaper making competition witnesses 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. So, here's presenting the first edition of 'GT Making A Newspaper Contest 2018-19'.

INSIDE

Settlement elsewhere, P4

Teaming with life, P5

Pirates on board!, P7

AMITEpoll

Do you think green crackers will not add to the alarming level of pollution?

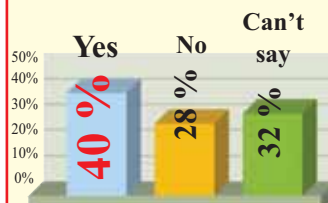
- a) Yes b) No
c) Can't say

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POLL RESULT

For GT Edition October 22, 2018

Is it right for Supreme Court to have power on issues of faith and religion?



Results as on October 27, 2018

Coming Next

Sangathan 2018

THE GLOBAL TIMES

MONDAY, OCTOBER 29, 2018

www.theglobaltimes.in

Illustration: Keshav Gupta, AIS PV, X C

A hope for home

"Home Is Where The Heart Is." But Where Does The Heart Lie?

Aman Singh, XI B & Roshini Srivastava, XI F, AIS Pushp Vihar

What makes a home? Is it a physical location, or is it something more than that? Is it a warm bed and a comfortable couch or something much more than just comfort? Is it love and attachment to someone we care about or the feeling of security and safety? Just like no two people are the same, no two 'homes' are alike either.

Homeless and stranded

The Syrian Arab Republic is suffering from one of the worst humanitarian crises of our time. Amidst a full blown civil war, Syria has left the majority of its citizens homeless, struggling to find a home within and outside the country. Nearly 5,000 Syrians flee the country every day while 6.5 million people remain homeless and uprooted, which equals to 28% of the Syrian population of 22 million people. With this rampant destruction, there is no such thing called

home for Syrians. They are losing their resolve every day. The hope for a warm home remains a dream for many in India too. As per the Civil Society Organisations, there are nearly 3 million homeless people in urban areas and a hard hitting 18 million street children in India.

What would home mean for someone who has never had one? The question still stands.

The plight of the elderly

The 2011 census revealed that almost 15 million elderly Indians live alone, while many are sent to old age homes. Today, more than 68 million of elderly population of our country lives with their family but it is not quite the home they dreamt of. No longer in control of their own lives, many such elderly people are victims to restricted social life, mental torture and other forms of harassment.

According to Helpage India, 50% elderly experience abuse. Thus, it is no surprise that old age homes are witnessing a spurt in residents. The Government Home for the Aged, Kollam, recorded a 69% increase in the number of residents of old-age homes over the past four years. It is likely that more than 20% of our elderly population will be residing in old age homes by 2020.

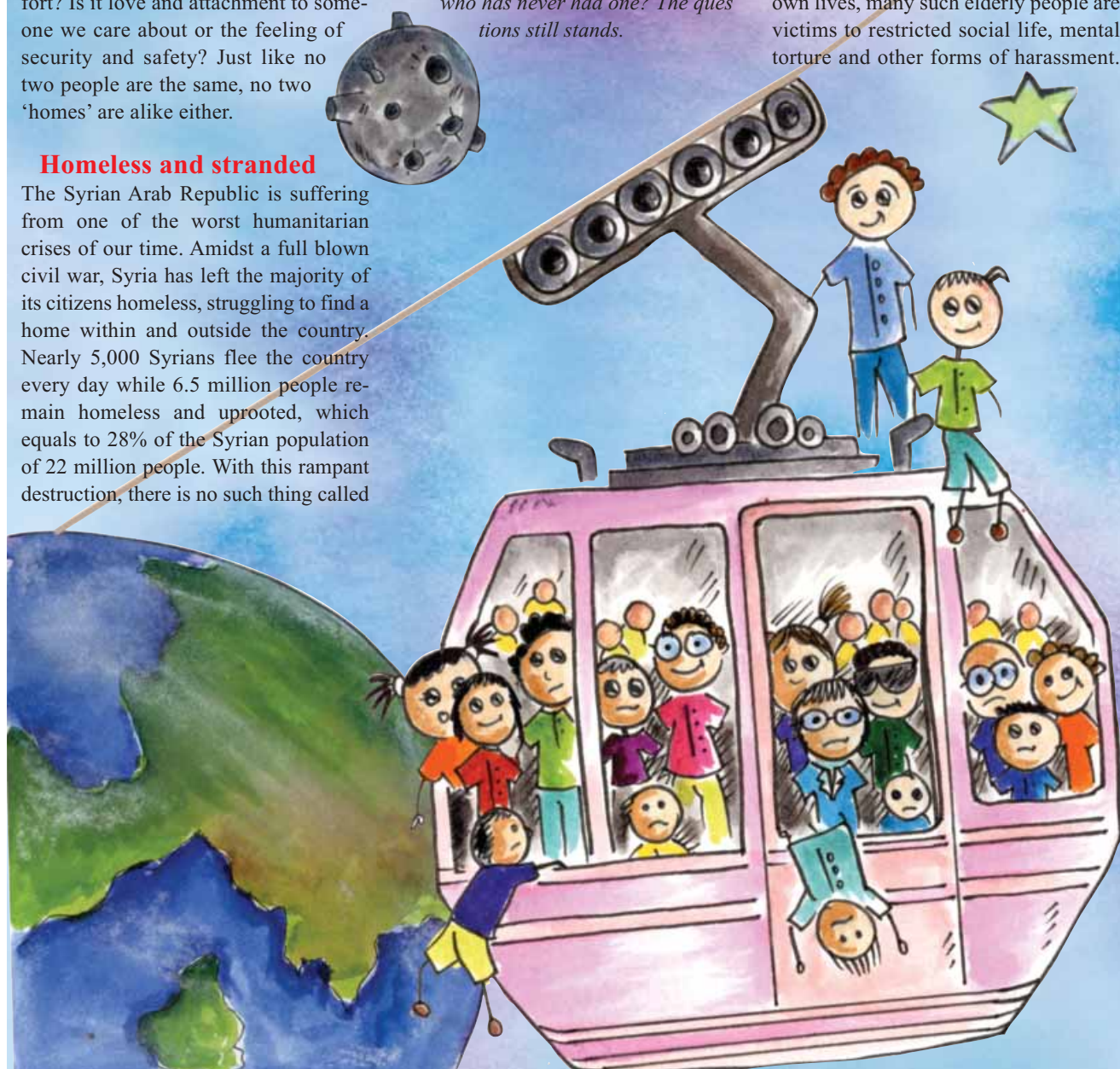
What would home mean for someone with a house but no love or belonging? The question still stands.

The sphere of life

August 1 marked 'Earth Overshoot Day', that point in the year when the demand for natural resources far exceeded what the planet can renew. Global natural resources are depleting by 45% every year. Reports like these are constant reminders of the inevitable downfall of human race. Scientists such as Stephen Hawking have predicted that the human civilisation will become extinct in coming years, unless colonies can be established in space. Presented with two options, colonising space and building residential units in the orbits of or on other planets in the coming centuries or facing long-term extinction by becoming a single-planet species, most of us have already abandoned any hope of sustaining our current home: Earth.

The earth has cradled our civilisation and billions of species for millions of years. This planet has been our home since the existence of mankind, one that will cease to exist soon. Even if humanity is able to make place on a new planet, will it be the home that earth has always been to us.

What would home mean for a child living somewhere where its species never even began? The important question still stands.



Daastan-e-badlaav

Hearing The Ace Storyteller Share Her Magical Story Of Inspiration

Dhairya Chaudhary
AIS Pushp Vihar, XII C

Ag es ago, somewhere in the land of Persia was born a style of storytelling which needed no props or fancy stages, yet transpired the audience into the lands of magic and charms. The art eventually came to be known as 'Dastangoi' and then found its way into the land called 'Hindustan'. However, it remained a male bastion until the 20th century, when a little girl named 'Fouzia' was born. Enchanted by the magic of stories, Fouzia blossomed into 'first female Dastango' of India. In a candid 'guftagoo' with GT reporters, Fouzia Dastango speaks about *dastaan-e-zindagi*.

On finding true love...

I didn't choose dastangoi, it chose me. The last dastango, Mir Baqar Ali, had died in the same area I was born. I feel this to be a divine connection. It was in 2005 that I first saw a dastangoi session and decided that this was something I wanted to do. However, the love for storytelling is something I was born with. Even during my school days, I had

Pic: Akshar Arora, AIS PV, IX E



GT reporters with Fouzia Dastango

been recognised as a storyteller and I would often be greeted by 'Which story are you going to tell today, Fouzia?' While other kids would buy candies with their pocket money in Sunday Market, I would eagerly await the release of comics and novels and just pour over them.

On breaking stereotypes...

I had never been one for norms. Unlike the other members of my family I never picked up teaching in a classic way as my profession, I never learnt to cook, I would dance and skip over the roofs like boys. So, when it came to taking up dastangoi as a profession, an art form open only to males, I did not hesitate to pursue my passion. I am glad that these days more and more girls are taking up this art and making progress.

On life, death and revival...

The advent of technology has rendered the culture of mingling and seeking entertainment from live sources feeble. Dastangoi hit an all-time low with the passage of time. On the verge of extinction, the art form was revived by Mahmood Farooqui and Danish Husain, a very impactful storyteller. Fortunately, people have again started flocking towards the tradition of live art forms and Dastangoi survived its dark spell.

On stories of change...

Stories are powerful enough to communicate the most difficult of messages. Giving a speech on a topic for half an hour makes people yawn and scroll through their phones, however, story telling leaves them deeply imprinted. This art form can be used to communicate social messages and that too effectively. The dastaan called 'Nanhi Ki Nani' by eminent author Ismat Chughtai is a very sensitive story on women empowerment.

On parting notes...

To all the young students reading this newspaper, remember that there are no short cuts in life; the road to success is long and hard. Also, stay close to your roots. It is important to read literature of your own culture in order to understand where you belong. Lastly, follow your dreams and success will definitely follow you.



Fouzia Dastango



Happy shopping?

As The Festival Of Lights Approaches, Does Light Still Exist Under The Shutters?

Aditi Suresh, XII F & Anvi Mahajan, X E, AIS PV

Diwali is a festival that is celebrated like a season. People rush to markets and malls to buy every possible product they waited for the whole year. As the weight of shopping bags was ignored, the heaviness of retailers' pockets was overjoyed. But such days can only be reminisced about as the 'Big billion' and 'Diwali special' offers have directed the customers away from the local shopping experience. With empty pockets, the shopkeepers struggle to truly believe that it is indeed a 'happy' Diwali.



GT reporters in conversation with shop owner in Sarojini Nagar market



Local vendor waiting for 'Lakshmi'



Stores light up with variety for Diwali

Let this ship(ment) sink

With ecommerce shipments hitting 3 million- daily during festive season, local shopkeepers struggle to keep the shutter up. "Our business has gone down by 30-40% in the last 5 years, this season is no better," says Manoj Taneja, owner of a menswear store in Sarojini Nagar. Matching online discounts is not the only hurdle. With ecommerce sites offering EMIs and cashback on the sale of even a pencil, the offline shopkeepers struggle to

record a profit in their books.

Every day is Diwali

The online sale that goes on year long has not only affected how the country shopped, but also the income of those who desperately waited for the festive season. Ajay Khanna, a shop owner selling sarees in Karol Bagh says, "Earlier, Diwali meant full prices. There was no need to offer discounts because the customers would shop anyway. With such heavy online discounts, we

are forced to offer Diwali sales, cutting on our profits."

"People still shop during Diwali, but the sale during festive season has only been dipping for the past few years, going as low as 40% this year," says KL Nanda, owner of serving ware store in the busy Sadar Bazar. A survey by Criteo says the average online sale has gone up by 140%. The continuous chain of one discount on another has forced retailers to burn a hole in their own pocket to attract customers.

"Earlier, sales were held only twice a year, which were usually stock clearance sales before the onset of the next seasons. Now with online sales offering discounts through the year, we are offering sales as many as five times a year," says Mr Gupta, a store owner in South Extension.

Try it then buy it

The ultimate motto of 'Pehle istemaal kare, phir vishwaas kare' is thrown out the window when it comes to online shopping. Re-

tailers believe that these websites provide such colossal discounts because of their tie ups with big brands or the upcoming market of fake products. Mohan Lal, a salesman in an electronics store lamented, "Companies like Amazon are offering a 1.5 tonne split AC for less than Rs 30,000." He also elucidated that these brands buy their products in bulk off season, enabling them to later sell at nominal rates. Another salesperson Deepa at cosmetic store at Lajpat Nagar Main Market, per-

ceives that sales online have grown because of availability of fake products, making it easier to manipulate prices.

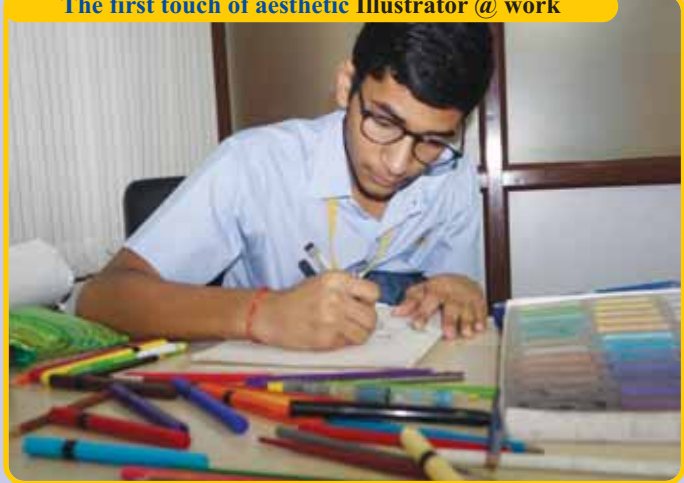
Regardless, they still believe in the theory of 'touch and feel' to convince a customer of a product.

In between the struggle of matching up to online discounts and keeping their doors open, these businessmen remain hopeful, awarding sweat and blood to their work, hoping for their Diwali to be golden again. 🌟

Pics: Dakshesh Bharal, AIS PV, X E



The first touch of aesthetic Illustrator @ work



The 'First' of 2018-19

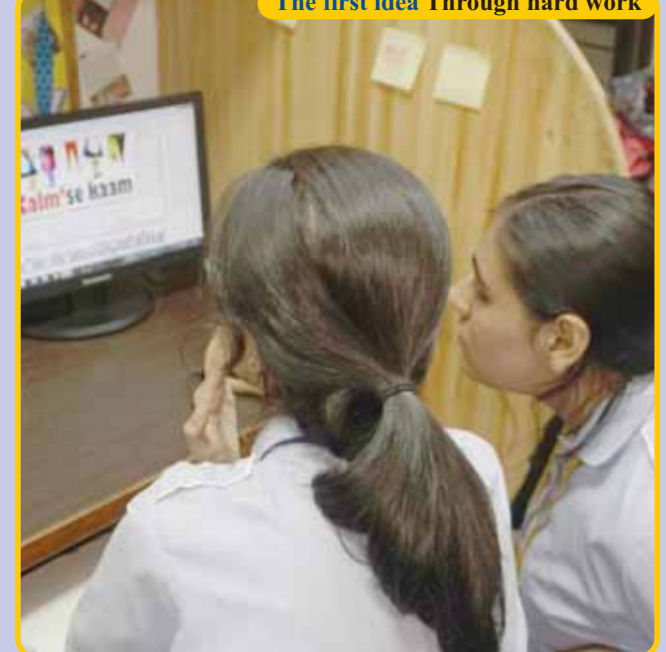
The first thought Page editor on the job



The first leadership Editors-in-chief



The first idea Through hard work



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

A career in social media

There Cannot Be Enough Posts For This Particular Job. True or False?

Roshini Srivastava
AIS PV, XI F

Pic: Dakshesh Bharal, X E | Model: Priyanshu Batra, IX A, AIS PV

Social media rose like a tsunami wave and has now swept us all off our feet. Since this form of media is internet based, it is constantly twisting and turning with the change in the tides of trends and moods, making it unendurable for a layman to deal with its idiosyncrasies. This hitch has given way to a profession that is rising up the ladder rapidly – a social media manager. Here's enlisting the charter of duties of a job that bears no fancy title, operates in the shadows and yet remains an imperative cog that keeps the whole machine running.

The training program


“You’ll need to talk like Instagram Norton,” said my trainer. A social media manager needs to be fluent in the language of Instagram, Facebook, Twitter, Tumblr and everything else that you can possibly think of when it comes to the bright world of internet. They are required to interact with customers on a daily basis and are in charge of all the communication on social media, which calls for a Bachelor’s degree in journalism, marketing or



week to ensure that the brand stays relevant online.

I-for-Opportunit(eye)

I filtered through the information in my mind, Juno and Valencia. Since every other person is active on social media nowadays, it is very important for companies to maintain a perfect online preference. Not only does it increase the reach of the brand, but it also gives them an opportunity for gaining a lot of insight and information regarding their customers. To ensure this, a social media manager is more than a vital part of the organisation, which is why the scopes in this field are limitless. The average salary of a social media manager is Rs 3,45,599 per annum in India, a rapid increase from earlier salaries. Looking at the exponential rate at which social media is growing, social media managers have truly become one of the well-skilled and sought after employees in the market.

There is only so much so that a 400 word article can tell you about your life ahead. So, this career is a good choice, with its own advantages and limitations, like any other career, but one worth a try. 

communication. There are many universities which provide the required degrees: University of Alabama, Harvard University and Michigan State University located in USA are some of the top schools for such programs. Closer home, there is University of Delhi and Amity University amongst many others.

Skill to kill

"Fancy a glass of brand-y?" I asked the rival.

Brand development is crucial as it involves maintaining the on-line reputation of the company. This requires a good representation of the content chosen, communication with the writers and graphic designers and a good eye

for aesthetics. All of which a social media manager is expected to do. That's not all, a good command on language and the psychological understanding of viewers and customers are also required. A social media manager should be equipped enough to adjust with new trends that pop up on the internet every

A 'cool' choice


Cooler minds make better life choices

Aparajita Lahiri, AIS PV, XI F

Choosing a subject in Class XI is one of the major crossroads of life that one has to well...cross. Pity there are no zebra crossings here that says "cross here". Then there is the question of "Which stream should I choose?" looming large. It was not only the school that was interested in my subject choices, but it seemed like the entire world was drawn to my predicament. I spent day and night contemplating my subjects and making numerous lists of pros and cons, searching different career paths on the internet, at the same time trying to turn a deaf ear to my parent's word to the wise.

We all grew up with the thought of 'Science' being the only acceptable stream and maybe somewhere in my subconscious mind that stuck with me. Then again, whenever I thought about what I wanted to do and what my goals and aspirations were, I was stuck in the tussle of choosing my subjects. I wanted those subjects which were socially acceptable.

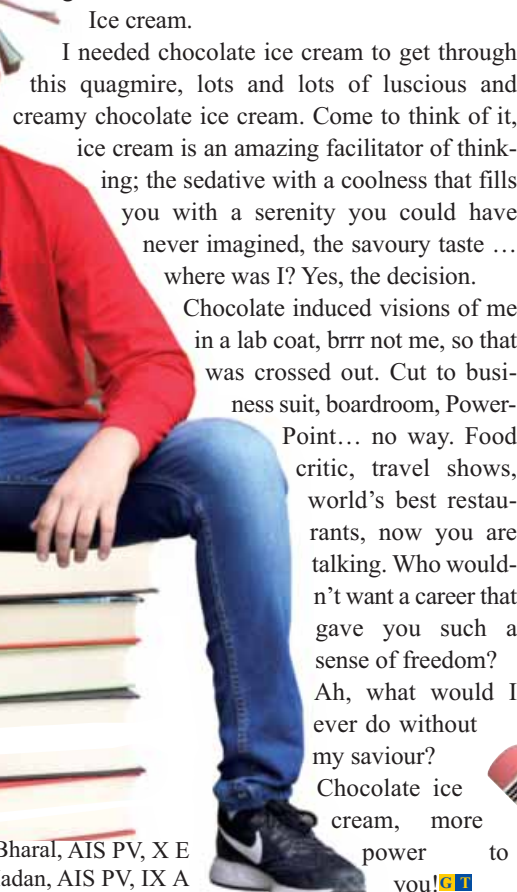
Well, it turns out that my neighbours, the well-meaning aunty in the park and even our cook could predict my future exactly how it would be and know just how my life would pan out. They were quite clear



Pic: Dakshesh
Model: Kabir

that they knew what was right for me and apparently, I was not quite capable of owning up to my choices and decisions in life!

I then realised that it was finally time that I stood up for myself and proved to people that I was on top of things and that this was my decision to make. And there was only a single way to do it. A method, that has been passed down through generations, a method that works wonders and makes you realize the name of the game...



Ice cream.

I needed chocolate ice cream to get through this quagmire, lots and lots of luscious and creamy chocolate ice cream. Come to think of it, ice cream is an amazing facilitator of thinking; the sedative with a coolness that fills you with a serenity you could have never imagined, the savoury taste ... where was I? Yes, the decision.

Chocolate induced visions of me in a lab coat, brrr not me, so that was crossed out. Cut to business suit, boardroom, PowerPoint... no way. Food critic, travel shows, world's best restaurants, now you are talking. Who wouldn't want a career that gave you such a sense of freedom? Ah, what would I ever do without my saviour? Chocolate ice cream, more power to you! 🇧🇪

Qualms of *unused*

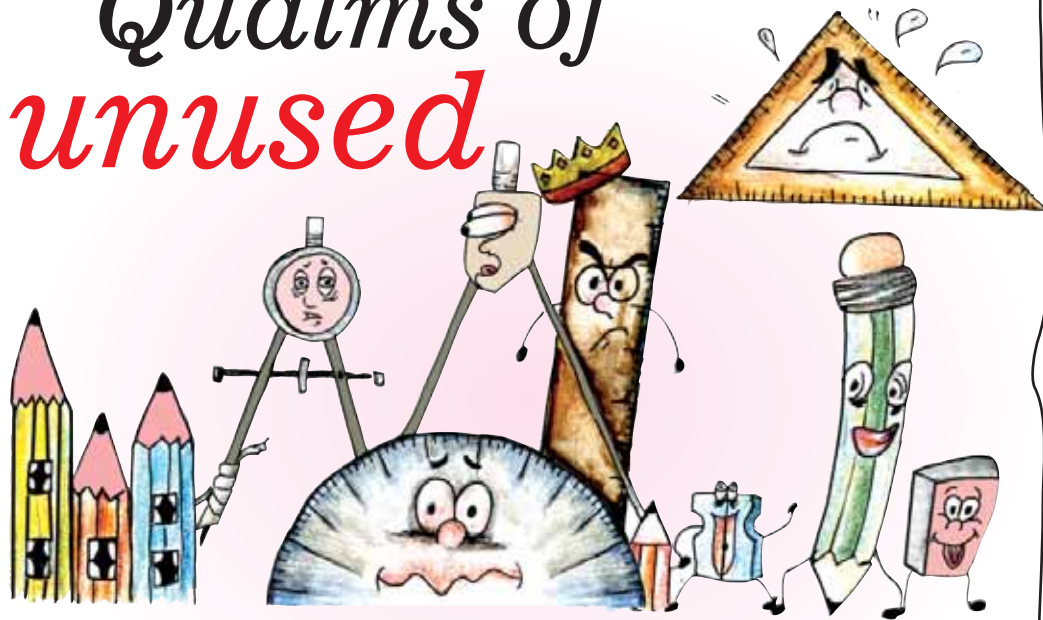


Illustration: Vanshika Chaudhary, X C & Amrit Warwal, IX C, AIS PV

Oh Divider, Are You A Brave Fighter?

Deeksha Puri, AIS PV, XI F

In the comfortable metal box, I wait. As time flies by, I wait. I wait for the lid to open, so that I can see the world and jump in with my capabilities. Rather, through the corner of my eye (rather, screws), I view he, who has more of a deficient leg, the ‘compass’ that navigates much of a student’s life, being picked over the rest of us every single time. I glance at my best friend, who’s ‘set’ a world entirely ‘square’, has the same dejected look on his face, as he looks at the ‘ruler’ being pulled out. “Um, excuse me, who called this guy a ‘ruler’?” exclaims my sharp-edged friend, the ‘set square’ in offense. “A ruler is someone

who is multi-faceted, like me.” he scoffs in distaste. “Really now?” I mutter under my breath dealing with similar miseries of my own. I, the ‘divider’ require some un-divided attention from time to time as well. I wonder and look at the ‘protractor’, and can’t help but ask, “Don’t you ever feel less than all these hi-fi instruments being picked?”

While the entire town of geometry thought of him as a man with half a brain, I still, at times tend to listen to his words. He answers, “Life is all about angles. Change your perspective from 0 to 180 degree and then you’ll realise how straight you’re able to see.”

My best friend, the best of the lot – the set square, mutters under his breath, “Oh how I’d

commit first degree murder on this guy.” I can’t help but stifle a laugh, but I still ponder upon this new perspective. I look at the metal box and think of how protected I feel in my cozy corner where I’m kept, and suddenly I hear shouts of chaos. Compass comes back limping, looking entirely distraught, even on his one leg. His eyes (read screws) look terrified, as he can’t help but pant and collapse in utter exhaustion.

“Manhandling again?” asks protractor. Compass simply nods. I artlessly shift my legs from side to side. Wow, being unused may be one of my biggest qualms, but just this once, it might’ve not been that awful. They say the world is a beautiful place, but for now, I’d like to stay in my dark corner.

**Amity Institute
for Competitive
Examinations**

Presents



Brainleaks-259

FOR CLASS VI-VIII

1.Which is involved in body defence?

- (a) Neutrophils
(b) Macrophages
(c) Lymphocytes
(d) All the above

Last Date:
NOV 1, 2018

3 correct entries win attractive prizes

Ans. Brainleaks 258: (d)

Winner for Brainleaks 258

- 1.Sushanth Dasari, IV-E, AIS Gur-46
- 2.Ambika W. , IX-B, AFYCP AIS Noida
- 3.Kartik Yadav, X, AIMC

Name:.....

Class:.....

School:.....

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



A thing of beauty...

..Is A Chemical Forever

Dhairya Chaudhary
AIS PV, XII C

*A little bling
Eyeliner with a wing*

*Let the products splash
As we get you ready in a dash
But before that, you must know
There is a lot behind
that flawless made-up glow*

We'll begin by priming our faces with primer to make our skin look blemish-free and get the makeup to last longer. For this, we will be coating our faces in non-biodegradable silicones and siloxanes; filling each nook

and cranny of our not-so-perfect faces. Over the course of the day, this will prevent your skin from breathing, as all the pores will be closed. This may even accelerate the ageing process, but that's what surgeries are for! *wink wink*



Now for the foundation and concealer, we will be stuffing our pores with octinoxate, a chemical linked with thyroid disruptions. Heavier foundations have traces of lead, but if it can be present in the nation's favourite snack then why even worry about it? You now have the option of

contouring and highlighting your face with the help of colours derived from petroleum sources containing human carcinogens linked with diseases like ADHD in children. But didn't the bottle already tell you to keep it out of their reach?

Illustration: Vanshika Chaudhary, AIS PV, X C



Time to paint one of our sensory organs in dibutyl phthalates - eye shadow! Blend the colours and go for eye priming to make your lids heavier. It can cause disruption in hormone functioning, increase risk of genetic mutilations and, maybe, even liver failures, when it interacts with chemicals

after being absorbed through the skin. To complete the look, line your eyes with some carbon black or coal tar dye, a neurotoxin due to its contamination by heavy metals. If you want your eyes to draw more attention, go for mascara to leave lingering traces of quaternium-15!



Finally, a dash of lipstick! Just can't go wrong with lipstick and its plethora of options. You can choose from eight different heavy metals, chains of parabens, acetates and high hazard colorants. All

depends on your choice! Nickel neon and Arsenic amber are all the rage these days. Now, you'll look like the goddess of chemicals!



Your skin will be grateful for years to come as you sport the 'no makeup' makeup look, with every product seeping into your skin and blessing it with disruptions and skin diseases. Your visits to the cosmetic store will be outnumbered by the ones to a dermatologist; but who cares with that flawless look!



Illustration: Keshav Gupta
AIS PV, X C

What does DEATH mean?

Can You Define It? At Least Give It A Shot!

Viviana Longjam
AIS Pushp Vihar, X B

The doctor finally re-entered the lobby. "Unfortunately, she has died." However, around 10 am the next morning, Mrs Rafiq's daughter found her mother waking up. Mrs Rafiq had been declared dead, yet here she was, alive and breathing again. There being numerous cases where people are 'coming back alive', the line between life and death seems blurred.

Is there a true definition?

Death. We all feel that we are well acquainted with that word.

But problems start arising when we attempt to define it with precision. What is death? Scientists, doctors, philosophers, they have all struggled with placing death into exact words.

Is it brain or heart?

Death was once defined as the cessation of heartbeat and breathing, but modern technology has proven that definition to be insufficient, as it is possible to sometimes revive a person even when their heart stops or their lungs collapse.

Nowadays, there exists a new form of medical declaration known as 'Brain Death', wherein patients are considered dead

when the electrical activity in their brain ceases. Your brain controls all your movements, your thoughts, and your personality. So if your brain 'dies', your consciousness dies with it. Yet, a brain dead person's vital organs can continue to function; they can have a heartbeat and even respond to certain stimuli. The body could still be biologically functioning and it could probably be kept 'alive' on life support systems. But the 'person' or their 'soul', is gone.

Is death a paradox?

So are we trying to redefine 'death'? In a way, yes. But if we refer to the previous definition,

no. On cellular level, death is an event where a biological cell ceases to carry out its functions. Which implies, if the event of 'death' of cell occurs, the tissue dies and follows death of human. But then we have seen cells revived based on their complexity. So, a breathing person is not alive, as his cells are dead, which again creates a paradox.

We are questioning the reliability of this end, as it is all a game of cellular chemicals and their functionality. We can't tell if a dying person is closer to being alive or to being dead. Death is, after all, seemingly the end to this transient period we call 'life'.

Settlement elsewhere

Are We Finally Ready To Destroy Another Planet?

Graphic: Aditya Doomra, AIS PV, XI D

Shreya Ghosh, AIS PV, XI C

In a day and age where we're already planning on setting up camps on Mars, settlement on another planet seems like an easy feat on paper, but what would we require to actually go through with it?

Final destination

Unless travel websites set up shop for trips around the galaxy, choosing a destination to go to is a major challenge for future settlements. Proximity to sun, availability of water and sustenance of life are some factors you might want to consider before choosing your destination. Organisations like NASA generally look for planets that most resemble Earth and Mars along with 50 new exoplanets that were identified for the same. While planets like Jupiter might seem attractive for settlement, you might actually end up literally making 'sandcastles in the air' to sustain life on the gas giant.

Stuck at structures

After you are done with choosing a destination, channel your inner Elon Musk and design the structure for your settlement. The structure should be designed such that it meets gravity, atmosphere, materials available and residential requirements. Several



scientists also mention that weightlessness, growth potential of settlement in the future, and capabilities to harness solar energy are also vital in making a structure for a settlement. Many have suggested spinning settlements, to create pseudo gravity, even in zero gravity.

Inside infrastructures

You might have to promise your settlers 'Aache Din', for you shall be responsible for devising infrastructural planning and think of ways to provide basic amenities to the residents: food,

water, sunlight. You will have to arrange for these using advanced methods of aeroponics and/or aquaponics, to recreate living conditions on our home planet.

Humanity insanity

Settlements, in general, are a game of real estate; they provide the best housing for settlers. But humans need more viz entertainment, recreation and reassurance in their lives. These elements, such as communication systems, would be further essential for human survival. The most common way to do this is to use

satellites, just like we do on Earth. You might also need to include safety measures for your settlement inhabitants.

After a long, tedious exercise of planning a settlement on a planet similar to Earth, we are all left wondering, "Why do we need to leave Earth in the first place?" To continue that thought, the best setep seems that we should preserve our very own settlement; which we have been naturally provided what we might fail to artificially recreate, but would we really? 🇮🇳



Get the system running let your creative juices flow. This final edit meet is to perfect the brew!

Dhairya Chaudhary, AIS PV, XII C, Page Editor

No Detective Could Trace Where This Confidence Came From. They Called It...

Roshini Srivastava
AIS Pushp Vihar, XI F

Glasses clinked against each other as an eager chatter rose up in the room, roused by the customary quirk to seem abreast with the affair circulating through simpering red lips to self-important booming laughs. The entire room was lit up with indistinguishable laughter and mumbles. Amidst this mess of high flown people, some seemed to flow higher. My eyes instantly traveled to the group of people standing right beside the door. The lady in red captured everyone's eye and seemed like the Sun with little planets orbiting around her. Subtle with her jokes and giving a little laugh at the end, she made everyone else feel like they failed to understand her quirky references and her fine remarks. Her high intellect gleamed brighter than sunlight. The amount of self-assurance around this confident artist crossed all charts. I saw people flocking around her as if she was amongst the biggest names in town. Her confidence was a precondition

which captured my regard and I could not resist listening to her. That was how I lifted the veil off this one. As an avid listener, I figured out how her references were all repeated and misdirected, her remarks were off beam and confidence counterfeit, but then she did grab each spotlight.

Next, my scrutiny shifted to a group of men. The alpha of this pack was evident; he knew when to speak, what to speak and to whom to speak. But alas, this man had a hamartia-hesitation. His heart trembled until the time people absorbed his perfectly structured sentence. On the good side, pondering upon too long to think of another sentence, made his pauses seem accurate. But then the tension of his face, while struggling to think of what to say next was the cause of his fall

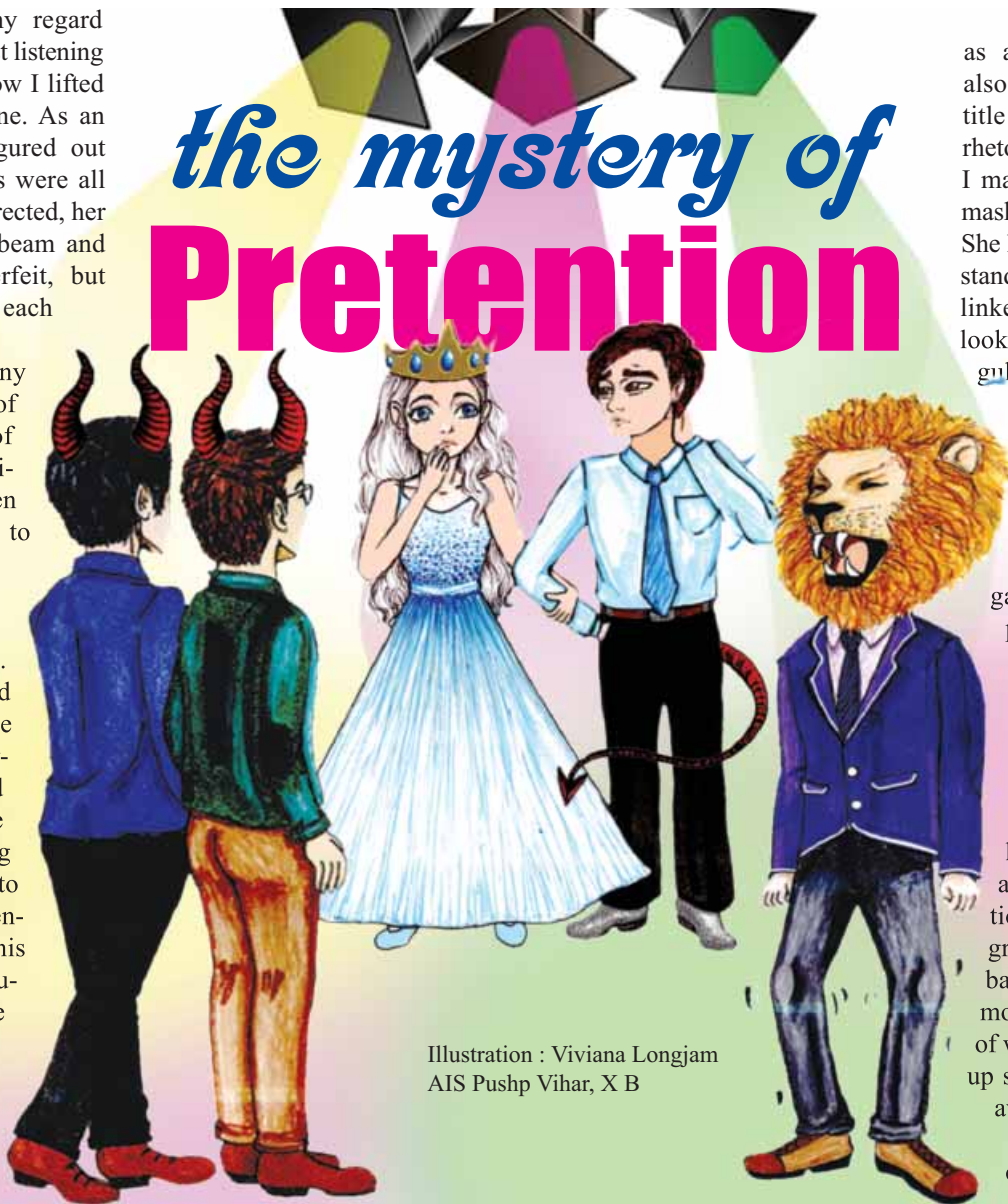


Illustration : Viviana Longjam
AIS Pushp Vihar, X B

as a confidence artist, also landing him the title of an articulate rhetorician.

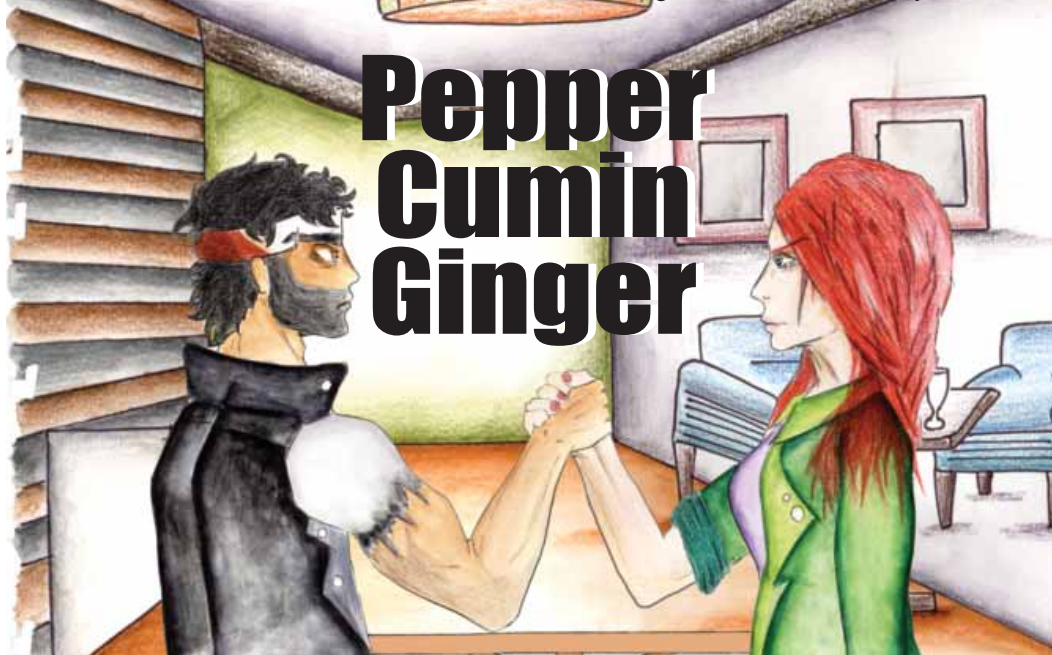
I made a move to unmask the next character. She looked like a queen standing with her arms linked with her King, looking conscious and gullible. But she was the complete opposite. Those piercing eyes; they stared right into my soul. She successfully gave time to each person in the audience. Everyone was fooled, she thought. "You see, but you do not observe," I said to her in my head. I stopped and asked but one question, she fumbled, grasping her husband's hand even more tightly. Insecure of what she might end up speaking, she gave away the power that she might have carried above

everyone else. Not a queen move, my lady.

"I'm the master of my sea," said the host of the party. His deep voice captivated the entire room. He stood in a firm stance, pointing towards his self belief. Another thirty minutes and I figured out his well spun wall of charm and enigma, with bricks of many carefully concocted lies and wicked management skills.

The party was still lit up and the room was filled with whispers and giggles. Finally, it was time for me to put my collars up and hat down. I took an exit without getting noticed. After witnessing the fabricated personas of this party, I realised that the art of pretention is elementary, my dear Watson, yet it is something that all cannot master. The next time you're at a party, busting those smart moves, then you must remember that one false move, one slip of the tongue can make you tumble into the radar of all your pretention.

Illustration: Naman Sogani & Vanshika Chaudhary, X C, AIS PV



We Present To You The Spicy Bicker!

Aman Singh
AIS Pushp Vihar, XI B

The window of the cafe adorned a foggy semblance; the aroma of coffee and freshly baked cakes awakening my senses. Stranded in the cafe, I didn't mind forgetting my umbrella at home, serenity of the cafe coaxing me to stay longer. Before I could delve into the philosophical nature of the sky, the bicker of two strangers right beside my table snapped me back to reality.

"Your table? I'm sorry I don't see any of your belongings here!" A girl with fiery red hair snapped at the man in a biker's leather jacket standing on the other side of the table. Oh no. Here it comes...the Mental Referee, aka me!

Redhead – 1 Biker Guy – 0

"I don't see any of your stuff anywhere either." The man raised an eyebrow at her.

This phenomenon is quite common, being the referee, I mean. We all do it without even anticipating it sometimes! Trust me, it is more entertaining than your typical Hindi soap operas – the only downside being that there is no zooming in and slow motion scenes with thunder sounds in the background to overdo it. "That's because you pushed me out of the way just as I was about to put my things down!" She glared at him, gripping her soaked jacket. "So this isn't technically your table, since you didn't claim it." He grinned, mocking her.

Redhead – 1 Biker Guy – 1

"What you're saying is that, I need to recreate the Hunger Games to have a cup of coffee, today?" she said, with sarcasm dripping off of her tongue. "You'd be a pretty lousy Katniss Everdeen if this was the Hunger Games, honestly."

"I would explain to you how good I would be if this was the

Hunger Games, but I don't have the time nor the crayons." She responded, smirking. The whole cafe enjoyed this argument more than they should, making their sneaky glances way too obvious! **Redhead – 2 Biker Guy – 1**

"You go fetch a pair of crayons while I order a cup of coffee, on my table!"

"Well, I might just do that!"

"I don't see you moving."

And, then the disaster ensued. Slightly screaming, a cup of coffee drenched the girl as the waiter passing by tripped. Imagine the scene in slow motion.

The woman was horrified while the man stay put, looking guilty. I cleared my throat, wanting to point out the obvious. Both of their heads snapped towards me. "Uh, there are two chairs.. Can't you two just take each seat?"

Cue flushed cheeks and a very surprised round of Oh's. This is why they say that it is but human nature, to think wisely and act and behave foolishly!

TEAming with life

Dhairya Chaudhary
AIS PV, XII C

Sarthak was running late for school. He rushed out of his house like a gust of wind, only catching his breath at the bus stop. Looking back at the balcony of his house, he wondered if he had forgotten something. He then caught sight of his mother on the balcony with a cup of hot tea in her hand; and the serenity on her face struck him. The day ahead was going to be terribly busy for her, but with her cup of tea, she stole a few quiet moments of peace. It brought a smile to Sarthak's face which hadn't quite left when he heard the roar of arrival of the school bus.

As he clambered on, he noticed in the driver's hand, a steaming thermos radiating a sweet warmth. To the bus driver, who mostly shared his journeys with near strangers to whom he was merely a dull character in the background, the thermos of tea was his only constant companion. The young boy felt a pang of guilt for ignoring the presence of another human every day. He waved a

quick hello to the driver and watched his face light up as the bus continued its journey towards the school.

The next stop was close to a tea stall and Sarthak's mind was suddenly lit ablaze by a line of thought.

There stood a sun burnt labourer with prominent ribs, sipping slowly from a plastic cup, this was probably his meal for the day - a way to suppress his appetite and allow him to work without another break. At the same stall stood young men wearing shiny shoes and ties around their stiff collars. The tea was an excuse to make time for friends in their busy schedules. There

were old men with an idle day ahead, gathered together to discuss politics and religion and while away some of their excess time. Monitoring all of them was the shopkeeper, standing behind the huge cauldron of boiling brown tea. To him, the tea was a source of livelihood. Just like the fresh scent of leaves, it struck him how so many different leaves were bound together by one rich and strong flavour.

Rich or poor, young or old, man or woman, busy or idle - the tea did not care. It provided respite to all in its deep golden brown embrace. Maybe the ones sipping in the respite of this hot beverage did not realize that the tea was dark too, a thing they had held prejudice against for time immemorial. The bus came to a halt and all the thoughts left Sarthak's mind that very second, just like what happens when tea is spilt.

Just like the fresh scent of leaves, it struck him how so many different leaves were bound together by one strong flavour.



Pic: Dakshesh Bharal, AIS PV, X E



The stars of Amity



Dr. Amita Chauhan
Chairperson

This edition and this year is very special because The Global Times has completed 10 years of publication, and this newspaper that you read today marks the first issue of the 10th GT Making A Newspaper Contest, 2018-19.

In the last 10 years, The Global Times has moved beyond being a 'mere newspaper'. Today it is not only a platform for writing and expressing your inner self but has also become a harbinger of personality development and social change. Many of our bright and much awarded student journalists who now work in diverse sectors stand testimony to the fact. I am amazed to see that our student journalists have taken up diverse professions like doctor, scientist, computer programmer, PR and media managers, engineer, etc., and many of them unfailingly attribute their tremendous success to their stint as student journalists with The Global Times. Some of the alumnus have categorically credited opportunities to interact with and get motivated from a huge array of inspiring personas as the main reason for their lives getting a new direction. Indeed, being a journalist you not only write or draw but you also think, and you think critically. You act and you act responsibly. You react and you react sensibly. You express and you express sensitively. Running around and coordinating for taking out the edition hones every team player and the leader in you. The cut throat competition to emerge as winner builds your inner strength to accept defeat and success in the same stride. The number of articles rejected make you more accepting of critical reviews and with every expression you only get better and innovative. I congratulate the students of AIS Pushp Vihar for teeing off the GT Making A Newspaper Contest 2018-19 with this edition. 🇮🇳

The makers of tomorrow



Ameeta Mohan
Principal, AIS PV

We all have dreams and things we want to achieve, but one of the main things we forget is how we need to work hard in order to achieve what we want to achieve. This is a simple fact and it cannot be changed. There are no short-

cuts or magic spells where we won't have to work hard but will still achieve our dreams and goals. As a principal, it is my job to know and take care of all of my students and I have seen some students who had nothing but talent and could have achieved great success, but did not because of itty-bitty distractions. To be successful, one needs to ignore these distractions and practice self-control. With self-control, we will be fixated on the bull's eye and hit our mark with utmost precision. I'm glad that this year's edit team also decided to follow the same *mantra*. They have been dedicatedly working towards the making of this contest edition since the beginning of academic year. I have seen them brain storming in a near frenzy, writing, re-writing, designing, sketching and adding the finishing touches – I never saw their fervour decrease. My team has stood out successful with their undeterred motivation and a vision to be the best at what they are doing. Their hard work and will power has paid off in the form of this wonderful first contest edition for the academic year 2018-19. 🇮🇳

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Foreign confessions

You Only Know You Love Your Family When You Let Them Go

Garvita Batra, AIS PV, XII F

Dear brother,
I never thought I'd say this, but I miss you. I thought that a foreign university would be utopia, but it is far from it. The glittery skyline photos on Instagram, which beguiled me into thinking that foreign land is the place where everything is pitch perfect, did not tell me that this new place would be nothing like home. I woke up this morning and covered my ears with pillows, only to notice that no temple bells were ringing this morning, no *aarti* to attend. Was I relieved? Absolutely not. Believe it or not, I actually miss the morning routine, so the next time mom asks you to sit in the *pooja* do so without a frown.

As I stumbled into kitchen, waiting to be embraced by mom's special tea and *paranthe* followed by a 'Good morning, beta', it hit me: there was nothing. Zilch! With every passing day where I struggle to put together a meal, sometimes cutting my hand or burning the food, I realise that I miss the same green and bitter vegetables which I re-



Pic: Kunal Ahuja, X F | Model: Siaa Sindhwani, XI F, AIS PV

fused to eat at home.

All dressed, I stepped out onto the street to commute to campus and hoped to catch the familiar blur of yellow and green; the autos and the haggles that came with it, which now seem like messiahs, as I have to walk five blocks on my own.

This still seems like a breeze compared to the stares I get simply for an-

swering my roll call. Of course, we are not all Appus just because of our language and our accent! I feel more and more conscious because of the looks I get when I speak in English. My soul pangs to use that language of (now) comfort, which I'd regrettably shunned previously. I wish I could've indulged in speaking exclamations like "Arre yaar!"

Don't get me wrong – my dream course in my dream university in my dream city is truly a dream worth living. But then it is a dream that will cause some tossing and turning, something the fancy social media posts don't tell you. 🇮🇳

With love
Your sister in a foreign land

Cry me a river!

The Degradation Of Our Holy Water Bodies

Ahaan Bhandari & Shyla Basu
AIS PV, IX E

“My friends and I used to take three laps of Yamuna early morning everyday!” said my grandfather as he reminisced about his childhood. I stood bewildered, as I could never imagine actually swimming in such a grimy water body. He tells me how rivers were originally pure like a shrine, a pilgrimage, as clear and serene as...

...Humus. Compost. Pumice. Silt. Gravel. And other murky substances made Yamuna darker than burnt charcoal. The river that once bashed with speed now barely trudged. It splashed against the walls of the bridge hoping to catch the attention of the bystanders, but with its stagnant flow, it barely stood a chance...

...I wondered how his dream of swimming in those rivers again seemed so far away and mostly utopian. With these resources and technology, shouldn't there be a solution? And then there's Ganga. Originating from Mount Kailash, forming the spiritual foundation for Indians, radiating purity through hearts and souls, the river where people came to wash their sins, but now...

...Splash! The sound of clothes hitting the *ghats* echoed. The same river where people washed their sins off is now where they wash clothes. From afar came chants of people pouring ashes into the river, while others immersed idols of the same Gods that they worshipped into the prestigious holy river...

...Grandpa then tells me about how

mighty the river Indus was. “The Indus civilization was one of the highly developed civilizations where the mighty Indus used to flow!” he says. “But now there is not much of the river left to be seen!” His sighs come to a halt and he goes back to reading his newspaper...

...I wonder what I will tell my grandchildren. I would tell them about the rich history of India. The culture, dance forms, food, clothing, accessories, the holy rivers...Oh wait! ‘Rivers’! How could I tell them about something which would completely cease to exist by then? Sure, let's tell the next generation that their elders have overused rivers. Not a big deal, right? After all, we have given them huge glass buildings, technology and whatever else they could want. All this for the cost of a few rivers, not much! 🇮🇳

Illustration: Vanshika Chaudhary, AIS PV, X C



Struggle leads to success

Once, a man found a butterfly just ready to hatch from its cocoon. Watching it struggle for days at end, the man decided to take matters in his own hands and cut away the cocoon with a pair of scissors. Though the butterfly emerged, its wings were small and shriveled and its body was swollen. Unable to fly, it spent the rest of its life crawling on its swollen body. In life, struggle is a necessity. It is the only process that can lead to development of strength and growth in an individual. If one adopts shortcuts in life or gets accustomed to help, they turn out like the butterfly, unable to spread its own wings. Time and time again as I see the editorial team face new challenges every year, I get strong urges to help them out, but when I see them overcome these problems and handle tasks on their own, this urge is replaced with utmost faith. I realise that my students are made of hard work and determination, so they can overcome any challenge that comes their way. Now, watching all the students emerge from their cocoons, strong and confident, I have a brick wall of assurance and pride in my heart. With little guidance any student can go through this process and do wonders and become more and more self-dependent. Guiding each team is a whole new experience and as another year and another edition passes by, I can't help but remember the faces that I worked with in the past who always awed me with their perseverance – students who now stand on their own feet. One can never get tired of watching this journey, even on repeat. Read on to find out what more this wonderful edition has in store for you!



Garima Dhingra
GT Coordinator



Sketch, draw, create; this time, the illustrations won't be late!
Keshav Gupta & Tanya Talwar
AIS PV, X, Page Editors



ON BOARD WITH PIRATES

A patch on one eye, cutlass in hand and shoddy clothes vividly paints the picture of a pirate, but there is so much more to it. Each member on board a pirate ship had his own listed role with discipline and equality at core.



PILOT

Known as the helmsman, a pilot would work with navigator and kept his eyes open to check the depth of water or take a call whether to steer the ship or stand still.



CAPTAIN

Commanded the pirates. He had to be bold, capable of handling and navigating the ship and crew, and know how to fight. As a leader he had to respect all the members of the crew.



BOATSWAIN

Keeps the ship in shape for travel or for battle. From looking for wood, canvas and ropes to weighing the anchor, setting the sails and maintaining the deck was all bosun's duty.



SEA ARTIST

Not someone painting beautiful seascapes, but rather the ship's navigator. Expert at reading and correcting maps and charts using tools such as quadrant and sextant and determining longitude through lunar and star observations.



SURGEON

The only person on board exempted from signing 'Articles of Piracy'. The carpenter used to be elected as a proxy to the surgeon as he was also equipped with similar tools.



MASTER GUNNER

An essential aboard on any pirate ship, a master gunner or gunner was in charge of for the guns, cannons, bullets and gunpowder. He trained the pirates on using guns, controlled ordnance and commanded the gun crews during battle.



QUARTER MASTER

The second most important man on the ship after Captain, Quarter Master was responsible for distribution of things such as rations, powder, work, prize and punishment. He watched and divided treasure amongst the crew.



CARPENTER

Maintained the structural integrity of the ship. Keeping the masts and yardarms sound and functional was all that a carpenter did. This skill was extremely useful on the ship and good carpenters were highly valued.



POWDER MONKEY

Many young boys made up the gun crews called Powder Monkeys. They served aboard ship and learned about the basics of the ship with meagre wages and facilities.



Illustrator,
Keshav Gupta, X
C & Editor,
Tanya Talwar, X
A, AIS PV, take you
on board with pirates





Rebel who withstood

Storywala



Graphic: Aditya Doomra, AIS PV, XI D

Aditi Suresh, AIS PV, XII F

With a deep breath, I took in the surreal scent of serenity that I have only experienced at one place: art fests. A bag hung from my shoulder and a purple scarf wrapped my face. It hid the bruises on my left cheek, or perhaps it was a gentle reminder of the cruel world in which I lived. A sharp wind blew and I hugged my waist to keep my body warm. The area was embellished in hues of orange, filled with mus-

ings; possibly all of it seemed like an endless melody, a new note on each bar. The flamboyance of the vicinity dragged me in like an inevitable force.

A woman stood on the stage, mic in front, narrating her story. She was one of the participants at the Open Mic. Her sixty seconds of verbatim revolved around her father who had Alzheimer's. It reminded me of how this world has suffered huge misfortunes. My plight couldn't have felt any trivial. As soon as she left the stage, I heard my name being called out

loudly. "Vazida Hussain, our final performer." Obscurity and overwhelming anxiety filled me, as I put one foot in front of the other, walking closer and closer to the stage, I geared myself to tell the world my version of the life I have lived. I didn't know whether the metaphors were enough, but I began nonetheless. Speaking about Bombay, I started with my village in Worli, only 2 kilometers from this fest but the amount of time and courage it had taken me to arrive here was huge.

But I will not abide, I will reply, I will reiterate to all those sinners that I am a rebel and will fight all odds like a free bird.

I reiterated that people in this city aren't aware of ethical scripts which makes them devoid of correct principles. I explained how in Worli the mindset hadn't expanded abreast with the better part of the country. The traditions which were meant to uplift the younger generations tend to now work against them. I removed my scarf and my skin spoke words that I could never do justice to. I told them that the skin I once grew with, a part of it is now drenched in chemicals. And funnily, the society tells me to mask it and to seek validation. But I will not abide, I will reply, I will reiterate to all those sinners that I am a rebel and will fight all odds like a free bird. I finished what I had to say and came down to see an old woman in tears. Her ears had heard my raging voice and my heart knew that the story was heard. I put the scarf in my bag and proceeded towards the exit. The wind swayed through my bruises. It hurt but I was holding my scars proudly out to the world as a rebel, a rebel who withstood. 🇮🇳

WORDS VERSE

An ode to my lilith...

Deeksha Puri, AIS PV, XI F

Troubling waters of the mind
The ruins of uproars left behind
Conscience weighing her down
Her mind settles her steady!

Confused and yet determined
Reborn amongst those who sin
She blooms into kindness
And removes world's blindness!

Each petal, a face, a masterpiece

Painted with a will to never cease
Coloured with battles she won
Shining bright in the loving sun!

With unrelenting eyes of ardour
She wears her pain like honour
Deep within, the darkness rises
A light inside becomes her guide

Her beauty carved scarred smiles
Left as memories of lost time
None knew her strength's cause
She just stood, midst applause 🇮🇳



Graphic: Aditya Doomra, AIS PV, XI D

Pic: Kunal Ahuja, AIS PV, X E | Model: Keshav Garg, AIS PV, XI B



Graphic: Aditya Doomra, AIS PV, XI D

Garvita Batra
AIS PV, XII F

For steady unwavering attention
That I could never garner

I unconditionally love the sound
Of waves coming and crashing

Then receding to themselves
My inner voices crash the same

With each crash, I feel them
A unanimous pandaemonium

The waves crashing in bitter pain
Crashing, begging and shouting

My voice cut at my throat
Just so that they are heard

Like these heavy voices and
These pretty waves, run wild

My head is filled with noises
Of the waves and some voices

And I fight, cut and bleed
Still victorious I shall be 🇮🇳



Masterchef Asees

Toasts with a twist

Asees Kaur, AIS PV, VIII B



Banana nut toast

Ingredients

- ♦Multigrain bread.....1 slice
- ♦Peanut butter2 tbsp
- ♦Banana1
- ♦Honey.....3 tbsp
- ♦Almondsfor garnishing
- ♦Walnuts.....for garnishing

Method

- Take a multigrain bread slice and toast it on both sides.
- Spread peanut butter on one side of the slice.
- Now spread one tbsp of honey on the slice.
- Slice the banana into small pieces and spread them evenly on the toasted bread.
- Add rest of the honey on top.
- Crush the almonds & walnuts and garnish.
- Delicious and nutritious banana nut toast is ready!



Apple honey walnut toast

Ingredients

- ♦Multigrain bread.....1 slice
- ♦Honey2 tbsp
- ♦Apple1
- ♦Walnuts (roasted)..for garnish

Method

- Take a slice of multigrain bread and toast it evenly.
- With a spoon, spread honey on one side of the slice.
- Slice the apple and put it on the toasted bread.
- Top the toast with roasted walnuts.
- Your apple honey walnut toast is ready!



Apple cinnamon peanut butter toast

Ingredients

- ♦Bread1 slice
- ♦Peanut butter2 tbsp
- ♦Apple (thinly sliced)1
- ♦Cinnamon.....½ tbsp
- ♦Pecan (cut in half).....2

Method

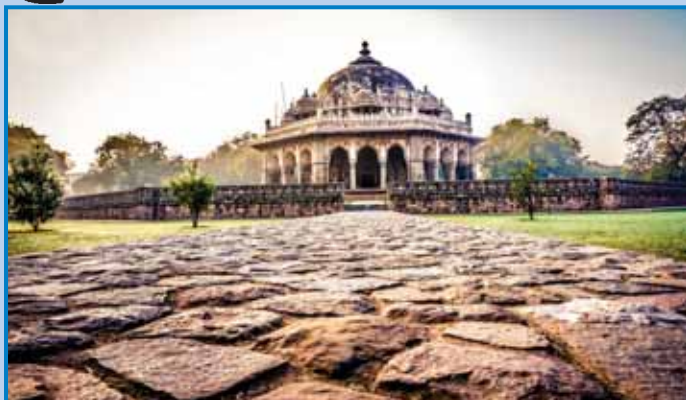
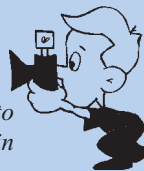
- Toast the bread slice evenly on both sides.
- Spread the peanut butter on the toast with a knife.
- Slice the apple into thin pieces and place them on the toasted bread.
- Add the cinnamon and pecan to your toast.
- Your toast is ready to serve!



CAMERA CAPERS

Dakshesh Bharal, AIS PV, X E

Send in your entries to
cameracapers@theglobaltimes.in



Legacy of ruins



Pristine divinity



Timeless reflections of grandeur

Not another Goof-up!

Illustration: Viviana Longjam, AIS PV X B

Short story



Sanjana Chauhan

AIS Pushp Vihar, V D

Meet Mr Goof-up. He has a peculiar habit of always forgetting things and messing them up. One morning, Mr Goof-up's dear friend, Mr Friendly called him up and asked for a movie, to which Mr Goof-up readily agreed. Mr Friendly, a punctual man reached Mr Goof-up's place

early. What do you expect from Mr Goof-up? He had forgotten about the movie! Mr Friendly was shocked to see Mr Goof-up relaxing! He glared at Mr Goof-up as he got ready in a jiffy, throwing his clothes everywhere. When Mr Goof-up came out of the room, Mr Friendly rolled on the floor, laughin, because he had forgotten to put on his pants! Mr Friendly, though angry, helped him find his clothes and

ran down the street to reach in time. They raced down to the taxi stand to get a ride. Unable to find any taxi, Mr Friendly walked further. As he turned, he saw Mr Goof-up abruptly hailing a taxi and going away in it alone. Mr Friendly was furious and went back home. He wondered why his pal had left him. When Mr Goof-up reached the cinema, he realised he had forgotten something. This time he

The next morning, Mr Friendly went out to get the paper. What does he find? Mr Goof-up sleeping on his porch!

couldn't remember what! Only when he saw two tickets in his hand, did he realise that Mr Friendly was missing. He ran back to get him, unable to find him at the rendezvous, he called Mr Friendly. When Mr Friendly did not answer, he rushed to his house and thankfully did not forget to apologise. After that, they decided to watch a movie at home. Later that night, Mr Friendly cozied up in his bed and slept soundly. The next morning, Mr Friendly went out to get the paper. What did he find? Mr Goof-up sleeping on his porch! He had forgotten his way home. Mr Friendly rolled on the floor, laughing, took him in and decided to make a cup of tea. When he came back, Mr Goof-up was asleep again. Oh Mr Goof-up! When will you ever learn!

So what did you learn today?
New word: Rendezvous
Meaning: A meeting at an agreed time and place.

Mobile Charging Station



Garvishaa charging phone

Garvishaa Sharma, AIS PV, IV A

You Need

Plastic bottle - 1
A pair of scissors
Paints

Glitter paper - 1
Sand paper - 1
Glue

Instructions

- Take an empty plastic bottle.
- Cut off the top portion (the mouth) and make a cut on the front of the bottle, halfway down to fit your phone. Paint the bottle.
- Draw the shape of a horse shoe magnet on the other half of the bottle and cut it.
- Paint this U-shaped plastic piece and stick it upside down on the bottle from the inside.
- Use sand paper to smoothen rough edges of the bottle.
- Now take glitter paper and cut out some flower shapes. Paste them on the bottle.
- Your charging station is ready! Put your charger through the U shape and hang your phone conveniently in this station.



It's Me

Know me

Hi, I am Atharv Chauhan
I am student of: AIS PV
Studying in: KG A
Born on: June 23
My best friend: Aryaman Gupta

My favourites

Subject: Mathematics
Poem: Twinkle twinkle
Movie: KungFu Panda
Teacher: Divya ma'am
Place: England
Food: Aloo Parantha

My likes &dislikes

I like: Playing polo
I dislike: Spicy food
My role model: My dad
I want to become: An engineer
I want to feature in GT because: I want everyone to know me



Pic: Dakshesh Bharal, AIS PV, X E

POEMS

Model: Ojas Kapoor, V C | Pic: Kunal Ahuja, X E, AIS PV

Laying the roots

Sirinika Verma, AIS PV, V E

Your brain is like soil
Nurture it with effort and toil

Your thoughts are seeds
Choose wisely – trees or weeds

Go on with the same process
And see some great progress

The sapling will become a tree
Fine, fit, big and green

Positivity will act as a manure
Bringing in good health for sure

Set all the negativity free
It will fill you with glee!



Illustration: Naman Sagani
AIS PV, X C



I am a hero

Eva Chufal, AIS PV, V A

Day by day as I grow old
I realise I have a heart of gold
I am my own hero
Not an actor, but a superhero
I see my gleaming eyes
Aiming to become wise
I see them shine as I smile
I bloom everyday like a flower
My compassion is my power
Not an actor, but a superhero
I am my own hero

PAINTING CORNER

Saksham Mehta
AIS PV, VII A



Jokey Pokey

Gunmay S., AIS PV, III A

Boy: Will you punish me for something I did not do?
Teacher: of course not!
Boy: Great! Because I did not do my homework.

Girl: Dad, will you do my math homework?
Dad: No, it would not be right.
Girl: You could always try!

Doctor: You are very sick.
Patient: Can I get a second opinion?
Doctor: You are very ugly too.

Teacher: Why are you late?



Illustration: Viviana Longjam
AIS PV, X B

Student: There was a man who lost a hundred rupee note.
Teacher: Were you helping him look for it?
Student: I was standing on it.

Patient: I swallowed a lot of food colouring.
Doctor: You'll be okay.
Patient: But I feel like I've dyed a little inside!

Illustration:
Viviana Longjam, AIS PV, X B



Tongue twisters

Aadit Arora
AIS PV, II A

- If one doctor doctors another doctor, then which doctor is doctoring the doctored doctor?
- Swan swam over the sea, swim, swan, swim! Swan swam back again!
- A sailor went to sea to see, what he could see. All he could see was sea, sea, sea.

THE AMIOWN KAHAANI TREE

*The travelling, talking, magical tree
Where my stories come to life!*



We love stories and we love sharing them!

AN AMIOWN INITIATIVE, the 'Amiown Kahaani Tree' has spread the magic of stories far and wide at literature festivals, public events and all Amiown branches. Families have bonded over thousands of stories that have been told under the Amiown Kahaani Tree. Our aim is to raise readers, book lovers and make story time an enjoyable family ritual.

TO JOIN OUR CLUB and attend sessions, come to our centres and/or spot us at festivals and events for children. The Amiown Facebook Page www.facebook.com/amiownpreschool lists upcoming sessions. For details, contact our branches at the following:

Gurgaon (Sec. 27)

99-711-33582

Gurgaon (Sohna Road)

99-990-39992

Pushp Vihar

99-100-36580

Noida (Sec.44)

98-187-04663

Vasundhara (Gzb.)

98-187-04663



Two top quotes to go, we're nearing the end of the show.

Aman Singh, AIS PV, XI B
Page Editor



Chairperson with esteemed guests and heads of Amity Institutions at the second Science Film Festival

Living the change

Building Sustainable Solutions Through Cinema



AERC & AUUP

Rashi Garg, GT Network

Over 500 students from Amity Group of Schools and NCR Schools attended the second Science Film Festival* organised by Goethe Institute, held at Amity University, Noida on October 9, 2018. The opportunity extended by Dr (Mrs) Amita Chauhan, Chairperson, Amity Group of Schools & RBEF under the aegis of Amity Educational Resource Centre (AERC) aimed at infusing scientific temperament in students through engaging platform of cinema. The programme commenced with lamp lighting followed by opening address by Dr Leonard Emmerling, director pro-

grammes, South Asia, Goethe Institute and Chairperson. They spoke on issues of climate change, how it is affecting earth and the global responsibility for mitigation. And, also encouraged students to come up with ideas to overcome the problem of global food shortage. Following it, Dr C M Nautiyal, an eminent educator, researcher, scientist and keynote speaker, spoke on global warming and its effect on agricultural sector. He also shared anecdotes with the students and exposed them to new ideas for a holistic approach in organising food revolution. The highlight of the programme was, launch of Science film 'Living the Change' directed by Jordan Osmond and Antoinette Wilson screened for the students. The film was part of this year's

festival theme 'Food revolution' showcasing real life instances from New Zealand to exemplify how each individual can bring a change in terms of 'Food revolution'. It also brought to light how world is in the midst of environmental crisis and how agriculture is one of the biggest contributor in global warming. The screening of the film was followed by a panel discussion, moderated by Dr C M Nautiyal with students from Kanton Schule Wettingen, Switzerland; Amitasha & Atulasha from AIS Noida and AGS Noida. The interaction sensitised the students on global warming and made them ponder on how even one degree increase in temperature can lead to doom. Students were also shown a presentation highlighting achieve-

ments of Amity Group of Schools in the field of science at the national and international levels. Also, they were informed about the numerous activities undertaken under the aegis of Amity's Children Science Foundation (ACSF) to inculcate scientific temperament in the students. The programme was also graced by the presence Dr Carl Jochen Dill, head, Educational Services, South Asia, Goethe Institute and Mrs Divya Chauhan, Chairperson ASFT, ASFA and ASPA. The festival concluded with a vote of thanks presented by Jyoti Arora, Director AERC.  
*The festival will take place internationally in over 20 countries in Southeast Asia, South Asia, the Middle East and Africa from October 4- December 23, 2018.

ECOM Forum 2018

Enhancing Knowledge

AIS Saket

The 20th edition of ECOM Forum, an inter school Economics and Commerce event was held on October 15, 2018. Students of Class XI-XII from schools of Delhi/NCR took part in three competitions held in the forum. **Economics Symposium:** It was graced by Ms Pooja Chauhan, Chairperson, Amity Humanity Foundation. Many current issues like trade war between US and China, changes in GST, increase in oil prices, rise of E commerce companies like Flipkart and Amazon and LIC taking over IDBI were discussed in the symposium. It was judged by Prof SK Laroia, visiting professor, Research Methodology and Economics at Amity Business School, Noida and Prof OM Agarwal, visiting faculty at Lal Bahadur Shastri Institute of Management. **Fintoons:** A cartoon making competition on the topic 'Trade wars - Boosting traders or busting trade?' It was judged by Meenakshi Manna, an eminent freelance artist. **Biz Quiz:** The quiz comprised

two rounds based on the concepts of Economics and Business. In the preliminary round, six teams scored highest and qualified for the final round. The entire biz quiz was hosted by Chayan Dhall, Alumnus, AIS Saket pursuing Economics (H) from Shaheed Bhagat Singh College. The winners of all the three rounds were felicitated with awards. In Economics Symposium (Speaker) competition, Vidhi Batra, AIS Noida and Ramsha Matin, AIS Vasundhara 6 won first and second position respectively. In Economics Symposium (Inter-jector) competition Pia Tripathi, AIS Noida bagged the first position. Noor Sharma, AIS Saket won first prize in Fintoons competition. Ashwath Chadha & Swetabh Changkakoti, AIS Saket won second position in Biz Quiz. The overall rolling trophy was won by host school which was handed over to second runners up AIS Gur 46. The forum was a perfect platform for the students to self evaluate their knowledge of business and economics.



Rolling Trophy winners all cheers and smiles at their win



Solar ambassadors at the workshop with school principal

Solar power to all Workshop To Save Energy

AIS Vasundhara 6

Twenty four students from the school participated in 'Solar Ambassadors Workshop' held in school ATL Lab* on October 2, 2018. The workshop, a flagship programme of IIT-Bombay and Ministry of New and Renewable Energy was organised under the aegis of Solar Urjaa through Localisation for Sustainability (SoULS) based on the theme 'Power to All', including active interventions for providing clean, efficient, affordable and reliable energy ac-

cess even to the last mile households. During the workshop, solar ambassadors acquired skills for recognising and testing various electrical components using multi-metre and soldering. They learnt to create affordable, reliable and efficient solar lamps which can be used by the students while studying.
*The school is one of the top 30 ATL schools of India, selected by Niti Ayog, to train the students about utilising solar energy and self assembling their own energy efficient solar study lamps.

Every drop counts

Senior Annual Day Gave Us All 'Ek Soch' To Save Water

AIS Gurugram 46

Water is the basis of life and students of this school have constantly strived to work towards creating awareness about water conservation. As a step ahead in same direction, the school celebrated its senior annual day on theme 'Ek Soch- Every drop counts' on October 12, 2018. The occasion was graced by Dr (Mrs) Amita Chauhan, Chairperson, Amity Group of Schools & RBEF. Dr Rajshree Singh, IPS, IG State Crime Branch, Gurugram, was chief guest and Ranjana Jetley, VP, Media & Brand Communications, Invest

India was special guest of honour on the occasion. The event commenced with lighting of lamp by Chairperson and esteemed guests. School Principal, Aarti Chopra presented annual report highlighting various academic, co-curricular and sports achievements of the school in various national and international competitions. This was followed by 'Victory saga' in which students were awarded with special awards for their achievements. Following it, the cultural extravaganza began with mellifluous orchestra 'Suramrit' comprising 250 Amitians playing the fusion of Indo-Western music set to the





Students present dance drama on save water

SPECIAL AWARDS

Award	Awardee
Late Baljit Shastri Shield for all round best student	Keshav Maheshwari
Founder's Cup for the academic topper	Anshula Sardesai
Chairperson's Appreciation award for outstanding achievements	Nayesha Gandotra
Vedvati Vidyalkar Shield for Indian heritage and values	Shreya Das Gupta
Dhananjay Mohan Cup for science creativity and innovation	Padam Chopra
	Aryaman Agarwal
Europa India Foundation Cup for best achievement in sports	Jasmine Siddhu

tunes of Raag Bhairavi on different instruments. A special musical performance 'Umang Tarang' was presented by the students of Amitasha followed by a dance drama based on saving water. The occasion also saw students put a special exhibition titled 'Tarangini,' showcasing heritage rivers like Indus and

Mahanadi, Gond paintings and famous temples of Orissa and Chhattisgarh. Chairperson appreciated the social message interwoven in the enthralling performances by the students. The programme ended with rendition of school song and national anthem by one and all present on the occasion.  



Chairperson with proud winners of special awards

Another edition down, doesn't this team deserve a crown?

Deeksha Puri, AIS Pushp Vihar, XI F
Page Editor



Contest Edition

Arshya Gupta &
Saanvi Vaish, AIS PV, X B

Despite all the ranting and heated arguments, one simply cannot manage without the beloved *kaam wali bai*. In case you are looking for one, here are some profiles you might want to consider browsing through.

PROFILE 1 T&C Applied

Objective: To work only for people who are 'qualified' as potential employers.

Strengths: She's skillful with her demands. They range from not working for more than six hours with a tea break every two hours to a mandatory Holi and Diwali bonus. Also, every holiday on the calendar is a holiday for her too in addition to the essential Sunday off.

Characteristic phrase: "Itne paise mein itna hi milega"

PROFILE 2 Gossip Girl

Objective: To acquaint you with all the juicy gossip of the neighbourhood.

Strengths: She is familiar with every strand of detail about the society residents, the recent happenings in their lives along with that of their relatives. Even though her cellphone is busier than a PCO, she's never available on the phone when you actually need her.

Characteristic phrase: "Aapne suna aaj Gupta ji ke upar rehne"



Illustration: Keshav Gupta, AIS PV, X C

She is also part time wedding organiser for all her family weddings and needs advance every other month for the supposed 'preparations'.

erence game is strong and she knows the whole TV schedule by heart. With a wide assortment of exclamation marks and dramatic pauses, she can give you the most complicated answers to the simplest questions. **Characteristic phrase:** "Haaye re Daiyya", "Ram Ram" or "Haaye Bhagwaan!"

PROFILE 5 Vacation Hobbler

Objective: To extract a holiday out of every single six-pence of an occasion.

Strengths: She is also part time wedding organiser for all her family weddings and needs advance every other month for the supposed 'preparations'. She's got 99 problems but excuses ain't one. Even has the ability of attending funerals of the same family member every month, who to no surprise, remains immortal. Her poor immunity system props up every week with new 'life-threatening' diseases. **Characteristic phrase:** 'Ultiya', 'Kamar dard' and 'Paon main moch'.

Whichever is your pick, life is always full of colours, and sometimes they exist in the most unthinkable of places - even in our beloved housemaids.

'Calm'se kaam

Presenting The Antics Of Our Very Own *Kaam Wali Bai*

waale ki chhoti beti ne uss din kya kiya?!"

PROFILE 3 Strategic Didi

Objective: To develop new excuses and avoid the difficult part

of her routine chores.

Strengths: Her brain works faster than an Intel processor for excuses when she gets caught in the act. She skillfully leaves the places which are invisible to broad daylight, unswept. But

eventually, her strategies grow old and apparently blaming the sandstorm for every speck of dirt on the floor doesn't work.

Characteristic phrase: "Arey memsaheb, main bass yeh saaf karne hi wali thi"

PROFILE 4 Drama Queen

Objective: Presenting every situation as if out of a daily soap, with of course, the unmistakable dramatic effect.

Strengths: Her Bollywood ref-

The fashion uprising

An Evolution Of Fashion Trends Through The Eyes of War, Born Out Of Necessity

Models: Harsha Kawatra, X E; Shylia Handa, IX C; Nehal Rath, X D & Tanvika Khattar, X E | Pic: Kunal Ahuja, X E, AIS PV

Aditi Suresh, AIS PV, XII

War is a time associated with armed conflict, rebellion and insurgency. The conventional stories heard during this time are of warfare and bloodshed, but the stories of women and their wardrobes sometimes, go unnoticed. We bring you stories from 20th century, when and where bequeathed amidst bloodshed and war, was style.

The revolution of new facades

Before World War I, makeup limited itself to actresses and street workers and was seen as a taboo. Until one fine day, when women had to fill in the shoes of their husbands and fathers and stepped out to work with regular everyday jobs. These hard-working women opened the doors of makeup for it helped them stay rooted to their femininity, while they took on masculine roles. When capitalists realised the significance of makeup in the lives of women, they gave rise to an entire industry and created brands like Maybelline and Rimmel. Initially what began as a way of upholding gender norms later became a symbol of patriotism and feminism, and eventually items in every woman's handbag.

The revolution of haute couture

War meant liberation, and sometimes it was announced through fashion as well. As women were forced to take up jobs outside their homes, they were also forced to make another choice - that of their clothing. Stepping away from uncomfortable corsets, long and heavy skirts, they moved on to more practical and comfortable forms of clothing. As hemlines went up, 'war crinoline', which basically were calf-length skirts came into use. These skirts, a striking contrast to the full volume, feet covering skirts of the Victorian era gave birth to the popular slogan 'The war is long, but skirts are short'.

The revolution of the trench coat

Before Burberry and Aquascutum went to their rescue with the trench, army personnel wore greatcoats made from heavy wool. Not only did these coats restrict movement, but also made it difficult for the soldiers to use their equipment. The arrival of trench coats was a saviour. They were often worn in the trenches, hence the name. They provided a lot of utility in just one piece of clothing - from being awfully light weight to being extremely spacious, whilst at the same time offering the much needed warmth in hostile climates. The trench, that made its debut in bloody battlefields, didn't have to try hard before being featured on silver-

screens and fashion runways. Today, after completing over a 100 years of its origin, it still manages to bring charm to any #OOTD.

The revolution of 'short hair' and light jewelry

During war, most women favoured neatly chopped hair as they were working and didn't need their hair to become a distraction. In France, this hairstyle came in vogue and was called 'mode à la garçonne', ie hairstyle of a man. Nurses and ambulance drivers were in great demand at the time and owing to the endless casualties of war, adopted this hairstyle to prevent hair infections. This later inspired bobbed and binge hairstyles. Misery has its own pros; it compels you to think on your feet and knock the door of innovation. The misery of war had similar effects. With scarce resources, buying jewelry was only a figment of imagination, which made people look in other directions. Paris came in limelight for its artistic use of shell fragments in making rings and bracelets. Funnily enough, the precious fashion jewelry used now dates back to these rough times.

The lessons learnt from war are not restricted to ruling lineages and their legacy; they are also about the trends that emerged from basic and practical clothing to statement makers on runways and the basis for perhaps, every piece of fabric that is worn today.

