

the Oracle

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YADAVINDRA PUBLIC SCHOOL, SAS NAGAR



Keep your
face always towards the
sunshine ~ and shadows will fall behind you.

A MAORI Proverb

Founder's Day 2015

D. Roosevelt said "Success lies in the joy of achievement and the thrill of creative effort!"

Celebrating the success of one more year in YPS, the XXXVIth Founder's Day Celebration was held on April 9, 2015.

This year's celebrations were made more memorable by the presence of the Chief Guest, Mr. Tom Alter, the recipient of the coveted Padamshree title. His speech on 'contradictions' existing within our society certainly gave us food for thought.

The prize distribution ceremony, was followed by the cultural programme. It focused on 'Unity among Nations', 'Brotherhood', and on promoting friendliness in general. With vibrant costumes and lively performances by the children ranging from Grade IV to XII, the audience was enthralled! Dances like Flamenco, Russian folk dance, Bhangra were surely a sight to watch, and the choir singing melodious songs in Hindi, English and Spanish were well appreciated.



EDITORIAL...

Greetings everyone!

I welcome you all to the new year that will yet again, be filled with studies, sports, activities and lots of fun!

Going by the saying "New year, new beginnings!", the newly formed editorial board has modified and injected new thoughts and ideas into the newsletter to make it better, and more interesting!

As always, the year started with the appointment of the newly elected prefect council, followed by the fete and a myriad of

competitions ranging from cricket to poetry! All in all, it has been an eventful session and the newsletter covers it all!

We start the first issue, with the quote "Keep your face towards the sunshine, and the shadows will fall behind you!".

Let us all, work hard this year, and move forward.

Happy Reading!

Sanya Arora
(Editor-in-Chief)

Investiture Ceremony

The Investiture Ceremony 2015-the fervently anticipated moment arrived finally. On February 6, 2015, the Senior School came together to celebrate the appointment of the new Prefects' Council. It was also an official farewell to the former Prefects' Council, which will now venture out into the world as young men and women eager to test their mettle. The heart-stirring speeches evoke a salute to all who use a Harry Potter reference and express touching gratitude to favourite teachers.



Komal & Ikrabdeep receiving the School Flag from the Headmaster, Mr R P Devgan

The Editorial Board wishes the best of luck to the Batch of 2015 and congratulates the newly appointed Students' Council and looks forward to a lively year with the present batch.

LEAVING SCHOOL, WHAT ARE YOUR PLANS FOR THE FUTURE?

Abhimanyu ▶ "Throughout these years, I've realized the importance of putting my trust in God. To make it to the top, one needs to understand life from a wider perspective. Although I'm not very certain of the future, I plan to make it a success!"

Beeban ▶ "I plan to try new things and keep exploring, growing, learning and challenging myself to discover how it is that I want to make a meaningful contribution to the world."

Himmat ▶ "I want to give myself more time to think over my life and make a substantial difference with my strengths. I want to be sure I leave impressions and footprints wherever I go."

Huijin ▶ "I do have specific plans for my future; I want to study Organizational Behavior and work in the Human Resource management field with a Non-Profit Organization for women employment in rural areas. However I also have a backup plan- in which I join the Women's Army."

WHAT ARE THE THINGS YOU WOULD MISS MOST ABOUT YPS?

Abhimanyu ▶ "I'm going to miss being a Yadavindrian. I'll miss interacting with my friends and teachers, who have, each in their way, guided me through one point of life or another."

Beeban ▶ "I'll mostly be missing Sajneet! I'll be missing the same and different routines, the endless

opportunities and the closeness of the school environment, right from the morning assemblies to waiting for the fruit break to stealing away to the basketball court to everything in between."

Himmat ▶ "I will miss being in these walls where I've transformed. YPS was home, where I could frolic and discover

without worrying where I would tumble. And of course I'll be missing Beeban's constant nagging."

Huijin ▶ "I will miss the field and the art room the most - the two places where I've spent most of my time here at YPS. The field being was my escape from the monotony and the art room was my safe haven for years, for it was where I have had most fun."

WHAT CHANGES DO YOU WANT TO SEE IN SCHOOL AS AN APPOINTMENT?

Ikrab ▶ "Big responsibilities have come my way. I have now made changes in my routine to make sure I set a good example and prove myself to be capable of holding the school flag high. I'm the school's mascot, I can't afford to be a child now. I want to ensure that I portray myself as a disciplinarian and that I teach the importance of upholding the school's integrity."

Komal ▶ "I want to introduce new programmes in school such as fire drills and mock earthquake drills as they can be very useful in case of disaster. Also I want to sensitize students in the school about important issues which are left out because of their being largely unmentionable."

Jansher ▶ "I now have expectations to live up to. I want to make sure I show myself as a figure of discipline, as that is one of the changes I want to see in school. I will do justice to the responsibility given to me."

Sanya ▶ "Being an appointment instills certain responsibilities in us. I believe that if we want to bring change in school, we should start by bringing a change in ourselves. Though it's easier said than done, it is a motto everyone should abide by. According to me, discipline and co-curricular are the major areas where changes are needed. We also need to emphasize the importance of English speaking which can take us places!"



Fete Poem

Too much crowd and lots of noise,
 Everyone participates: girls and boys,
 Games for children and for all,
 Jumping jack or hit the ball
 A big slide or a small one,
 They all have the same fun

The food corner is my favourite
 It's a big hit in each fete
 There are different stalls for food lovers,
 Burgers, pizzas and all it covers
 There are things to buy, eat and play
 And everyone enjoying in their own way

There are books, games and much more
 I bet all these can never make you bore
 There are so many things to buy here
 So get ready and change your gear
 There are some games that challenge you
 And in some, you must use your brain too!

It's Yadavindrians' pride and their favourite place
 Nothing can match its beauty and grace
 It doesn't need sponsors to match
 It's an event that everyone wants to catch
 The Jam session in the gym hall
 Is loved by one and all

The heart of the fete is in the announcement stalls
 Which makes all announcements and calls
 It's a great way to express your thoughts
 To solve and tie the friendship knots
 This stall is best of all
 For fulfilling wishes or making any call

At last I would just say this
 That this day nobody can possibly miss
 Come with parents or a mate
 'cause it is THE YPS FETE!

SHREYA - VII S

Reaching Out

Our school organised the annual fete on 14th and 15th of February. We invited Joti Sarup Kanya Asra Society to spend the day at the fete. The children had loads of fun playing the games organized by our students and also the rides. The children were then served lunch. The J.S.K.A. Society has extended their regards to the students and staff for putting up such an excellent show and rendering a great service to the society.



Boarding House Trip to Kufri

It was a bright Saturday morning. Everyone was ready to go and an air of excitement hung about the bus. We started from school at 8, singing merrily along the way.

After a while we reached Shimla and there we saw the most beautiful of sights. All the mountains in front of us were covered with snow. What was more, even our camp was dug out of the snow. As all kids do, we rushed outside to make the most of the free snowballs. Suddenly we had a change of plan and moved towards the cottages down the road.



YPS hosts Lahore Grammar School

YPS hosted a group from Lahore Grammar School from the 22nd to the 26th of February. There was a visible air of excitement to receive the students across the border. Mubeen Ejaz, a theatre and graphic designer at LGS accompanied the delegation. He organized workshops for drama in its genre of improvisation, and for newspaper designing as well. These workshops were thoroughly enjoyed and received enthusiastic responses from the participating students.



We were called out thereafter to introduce ourselves to the camp instructors and divided into two groups by them to go for skiing and trekking separately. After an exhausting adventure, we danced into the night and called it a day. Our hours of darkness were passed by exchanges of horror stories in temperatures below zero degrees.

We woke up before sunrise the next day and packed our bags to head towards the main cottage for breakfast. We bid farewell to our guides who made our holiday feel like a real one. We stopped at Shimla's Mall Road to buy souvenirs and gifts. After shopping, we ate pizzas and boarded a bus at the station to meet our school bus. We then stopped at the same dhaba we had visited on the way up. The weather suddenly felt warm, but lovely.

The final sights of a memorable journey were topped by a foggy Chandigarh lit by the moon, making it look like paradise on Earth. Though short and beautiful, this was a trip I could relive over and over again.

SAHILDEEP - VIII S



LGS also presented a short play for the senior school and junior school, titled the 'Railway Station'. It presented a humorous account in Urdu-Punjabi and was thoroughly enjoyed by all students. Classical dancer, Adnan Khan presented a Kathak performance and there were calls for an encore. The art of dancing was showcased as a deep form of expression during his performance.

We look forward to more cultural exchanges such as these and hope to extend our hands of friendship towards others in every possible field.

SEHAJ KAUR TIWANA - VI N

Navneet Narula Talk



"When you stand out, you become outstanding."
Navneet Singh Narula

A man true to his word, his faith and his principles of life he is a man of great achievement. Ex-Yadavindrian Navneet Singh Narula, came to address the students of class X and XII on February 10, 2015. A talented individual, social entrepreneur and a humanitarian leader, he is one of the youngest progressing leaders in America. Recollecting his life here at YPS, he credited the teachers of his time for what he is today and began with a talk which proved to be inspiring and exhilarating till the end.

An alumni of the 1994 batch, he believes in the uniqueness of every individual and that there is always a larger purpose to life. Driven by the passion for his sport (tennis) during his school days, he was firm about doing something amazing in his life. He now believes that individuality is the greatest weapon one can have to start off a successful life. He made the students believe in the fact that Yadavindrians are the ones who make a difference in the end, that Yadavindrians are the ones who understand the correct sense of the word fervour and dedication. However, he also laid emphasis on the fact that the more we want life to give us, the faster we lose. So his advice was to capture the moment and live it.

Navneet also talked about the 6 Ps' which he guaranteed would lead one to success;

Passion: Being determined to get hold of something really bad

Persistence: Working smart with consistency sans giving up ever

Patience: Wait for your moment even if it takes everything you got

Perspective: Understand the POV of everyone you face and have a clear idea for the reasons of his position

Positivity: Keep up with the optimistic psyche to affirm yourself that everything about to happen to you is going to be okay

Prayer : You can never do anything alone, without acknowledging supreme power. Be humble

enough to accept yourself the way you are.

So, the next time you think you're different or set aside from the crowd, remember Navneet's words that you were born to do great things. Let the world adapt to you rather than you adapting to the world around you. Be a difference to make a difference.

SAJNEET MANGAT - X E

Co-curricular Events

Feb 11: Inter House Spelling Bee (VI-VII)

1st:	Aitchison House
2nd:	Ranjit House
3rd:	Nalagarh House
4th:	Patiala House & Tagore House

March 12: Inter House Poetry Recitation (VI-VII)

1st:	Patiala House
2nd:	Aitchison House & Ranjit House
4th:	Tagore House
5th:	Nalagarh House

Individual positions:

1st:	Ebrahim H Sofi (TH), VI-N & Joshvir S Narula (AH), VII-O
2nd:	Tanisha (PH), VI-E

March 18: Inter House Poetry Recitation (Hindi)-VI-VII

1st:	Nalagarh House
2nd:	Ranjit House
3rd:	Aitchison House & Patiala House
5th	Tagore House

Individual positions:

1st:	Tanish (PH), VI-E
2nd:	Shreya Singla (NH), VII-S
3rd:	Tanush , VI-S & Ebrahim H Sofi (TH), VI-N

March 25: Inter House Literary Contest (VIII-IX)

1st:	Ranjit House
2nd:	Tagore House
3rd:	Nalagarh House
4th:	Aitchison House
5th:	Patiala House

April 15: Inter House Literary Contest (VI-VII)

1st:	Tagore House
2nd:	Ranjit House
3rd:	Nalagarh House
4th:	Aitchison House
5th:	Patiala House

April 29: Maths Olympiad (VI-VII)

1st:	Patiala House
2nd:	Ranjit House
3rd:	Aitchison House
4th:	Nalagrah House
5th:	Tagore House

Inter House Poetry Competition (Punjabi): VI-VII

1st:	Ranjit House
2nd:	Patiala House
3rd:	Nalagarh House
4th:	Aitchison House
5th:	Tagore House
Individual positions:	
1st:	Anshpreet Singh (RH): VI-S
2nd:	Ramneekjot Kaur (AH): VII-E
3rd:	Shreya Singla (NH), VII-S
Consolation prize:	Tanisha (PH), VI-E

EVERLIT, MCM College 2015

Art and literature have strongly influenced our world. Without them, we would still be wandering around and hitting each other with clubs and shouting at each other (though, that's not much different from today's scenario). MCM DAV College for Women, held its first ever literature and art fest, EVERLIT, on February 26, 2015. EVERLIT was the brainchild of the students of MCM; an event of the students, by the students, for the students. The Yadavindrian Editorial Board and the exchange students were among the lucky few to receive the honor of attending the event.

The day kicked off with the opening ceremony, after which we were directed towards various events. With several budding artists and art enthusiasts amongst us, we went to an amazing live art exhibition, which left us awestruck. Next up was an inspiring theatre workshop, which ignited the passion for theatre in us all. "Virudhh", a Hindi play on women empowerment, left a deep impact on all of us, as did the words of the Chief Guest. The last event of the day was a session organized by Khushwant Singh, not THE Khushwant Singh who has sadly passed away (God bless his soul!), but a budding artist who shares his name.

EVERLIT was a great learning experience. We learnt nifty tricks for creating amazing masterpieces, useful tips for our next time on stage, and to brush up on our general knowledge, amongst other things.

Wise Little Man: On Laziness

Hi kids. I'm back to annoy you. And I'm quite surprised that you went to the immense trouble of picking up the newsletter and actually reading it. I mean, what's next—doing your homework on time? Because – and this applies to most Indians, not just you – we are lazy. No, don't try to deny it with some half-baked excuse – "It's all because of the hormones" or "I try to work, but I just can't" –you are lazy, no matter what you say.

I've seen you in the fruitbreak. One table loaded with poha (yes, that is what we eat nowadays) is barely visible because of the throng of children jostling each other in front of it, while a similar table is of little or no interest to them. And why is that, you ask? Because the other table is five metres away! Who would want to walk so much? It's unthinkable.

Most of us are lethargic at heart. I admit that even I am lazy – I delayed writing this article till the 16th. But I'm not going to talk about schoolwork – we all know that everyone shirks work. (Note to class 6 children: Try not to follow our example). Let's have a look at sports. The Games lesson is heaven for idlers. A nice, sedate walk in or around the school building is a popular choice. If even that is too strenuous for you, you can go sit in the music room, or play with a Rubik's cube (I hear they're all the rage these days). But running – never! Family vacations or illnesses are always planned during the athletic meet, and some distant relative always gets married on 14 November.

Okay, I lied. A fair share of Yadavindrians are very active and energetic (Navneet Singh Narula comes to mind). But that's not the point. Many of us need to quit our habit of sitting around and doing nothing. You are children – you're supposed to run around and play. Become lively and energetic – drink Real activ™ fruit juice, with the wholesome goodness of 9 fruit nutrients!

Sorry, I don't know how that last line got there.

Yours sincerely,
The Wise Little Man

Short Story : The Year 3014 - protect the planet....

The year had just begun. I feared that I would lose my planet Mars. The year was 3014 and I was on an inter galactic mission out to protect my planet. The next evening, the leader of the opposite planet and all his warriors landed on our planet. They attacked us with their advanced weapons. Our weapons used to be ready all the time. They took everything from our people. They were really weak and could not do anything. I was sitting in my kingdom and I did not know anything. Suddenly my courtier came and told me about the war that was happening. I sent all my warriors to fight back but they were useless. At last I came out of my kingdom. I had a special power of being invisible when I wanted. At first, the leader was unable to see me but he took out his laser and made me visible to him. I used special weapons to attack him. I was almost dead, but my mother, who was a part of the heavenly race made me alive again. She also infused me with great strength. Suddenly I felt something magical and I put my weapon into his stomach. Somebody told me to put my weapon in his heart. I did so... and... he was dead. We celebrated with a grand party and enjoyed a lot. Our planet was the only planet that was not conquered by the attack of the Nasti.

ZEA GILL - VII S

The Informal Formal Dinner

It was the final evening of the IPSC inter-school debate and quiz competition, children poured out of the glass portal of the Daly College Auditorium at the end of the prize distribution ceremony. We expected there to be congratulations and condolences galore! But strangely there were few... Instead, children rushed to prepare themselves for the formal dinner waiting for them at the Desai Lake! Pranav, Atharv, Upamanyu and I were probably the only ones lacking the excitement. Well, who would like to go to an occasion without having clothes for it? We had travelled from Chandigarh carrying school formals, school casuals, travelling clothes and now we were expected to turn up in formal casuals! We certainly did not wish to go, but soon hunger and the thought of delicious food by the lakeside made us decide otherwise. Atharv and Upamanyu quickly got dressed. With great deliberations Pranav and I stopped them from wearing their shorts. While the two hippies were nonchalant about their imminent

embarrassment, we concluded that a pair of jeans along with our finest T-shirt and our sports shoes would just have to do! *sigh* The scrutiny that we faced from the crowd prevented us from enjoying the fine weather, the beautiful view of the lake, the intermittent warm breeze that had a faint touch of the fragrance of the special dishes being prepared, the shimmering lights that had taken the sun's position in the starry cloudless night and, especially the view of the 'birds' - human and otherwise. *winks* While we did not stop to dance, nothing stopped us from standing obscurely on one side rating other people's clothing - they in any case most probably would have rated us as a zero. As we trudged back to our rooms, I did not mourn my lack of formal clothes but cherished these moments of fun and togetherness with my mates from school, where even potentially embarrassing situations turn into sweet memories.

ADITYA JAIN - X S

Friday Assemblies

Good Values are forever

In an attempt to highlight the importance of good values Class VII - N staged a play on Friday. It is important to inculcate good values in our value system. Without good values of honesty, kindness and helpfulness, we lose the very basic value of humanity.



The Ugly Face Of Childhood.

In an effort to remind us about hundreds of children deprived of a safe and happy childhood, Class VII - O presented a play on Friday. Child labour takes away the very basic right of childhood from the children. Instead of studying and playing, children are forced to work in harsh conditions and are often beaten up and not given proper nutrition and amenities. Child labour is banned in India but we

can still find small children working in factories, dhabas and as domestic servants. This legislation is effective on children below 14 yrs of age. A major cause for the ineffectiveness of this law is that people do not care. Also these children are so poor that they cannot afford two square meals a day, so they are forced to work .

Superstition Here, Superstition There

Our life is lost somewhere in the world of superstition . Explaining this theme Class VII T presented a play. Our minds are so perfectly tuned to our rich culture of superstitions that no matter what happens, we follow them. We never question, although God has given us the power to reason . We prefer to blindly follow everything that is taught us in matters regarding faith. Superstitions block our thinking, scientific reasoning and our way to progress.

KHOOSHI ANAND - VII S.



Nature Today

Studying Nature is like literature,
More questions, less answers.
A light breeze reached our face
And asked God, "Is everything a race?"

God replied, "Child, not everything is a race,
I made this world as a heavenly place.
But now you humans have destroyed it
And made it a hellish base."

God gave us gifts of Nature,
But now we're spoiling our own future.
We kill animals for our greed,
Every day, without any need.

Today the trees are being massacred
And nobody other than animals cared.

DILAWAR RANDHAWA, ANMOL P. SINGH,
CHANDAN KLER, CHRIS JAGGA
AND SHAURYA CHIBBER
CLASS VII - S

Paradise

A school is a place where we learn and play,
The place where we are happy and gay.

The place where we learn manners,
And we become amazing players.
There are 9 lessons in Senior School,
But there are 8 lessons in Junior School.

We are eating tasty food,
And are becoming healthy and good.

There are plants all around,
And birds chirping pleasant sounds.

The birds are sounding nice,
And we are becoming wise.

Principal sir inspires us,
And we are going home by bus.

I thank the staff of our school,
And I know that they are cool.

DIVROOP - VI E

Sweet Song of Nature

I heard a bird singing in the trees
Sweet songs like of a nightingale
Her voice was soft as a breeze
Beauty in the red feathers of her tail

She sat on a leafy bough
Peeping at me as I bent my brow
She looked at me and seemed to sigh
Dark of wing and blue of eye

Listening to her made me think
What joy this beauty can bring
And now when I lie on my bed
I see beauty instead of dread
JASMINE KAUR, SAMEEKSHA, HARMAN & EKROOP
CLASS VIII - T

Angel

Mother is an angel who loves us all,
She is someone who never lets us fall.
She is a woman of happiness and light,
She brings beautiful colours in our life.

She is a rose,
And because of her we arose.
She spreads love around,
She is famous on the big ground (Earth).
She cares for us,
And won't let us go alone in the bus.
Never hate your mom,
As you will not get another.



DIVROOP & ZITIN
CLASS VI E



* Investiture Ceremony was held on Wednesday, February 4 in the Assembly Area of Junior School where the Student Council members were decorated by the Headmaster and they took an oath to uphold the trust placed in them by the school authorities.

* On Feb 5 and 6, an Interactive Workshop aptly titled 'Dil ki Baat' was organised between parents, teachers and children of Class V to discuss best practices and means to overcome any impediments to a seamless communication between all the players and to ensure a holistic development of the child.

* 10 Feb was the day for Shoe Lace Tying Activity for Classes I and II who participated with gusto.

* A Special assembly for Prize distribution for the Year 2014 was conducted on Feb 12 where the Headmaster gave away the prizes to the academic and non-academic achievers amidst hearty applause.

* A special assembly was convened on Thursday, 5 March to celebrate the festival of colours - Holi. The children and the staff got into a celebratory mood with a festive song sung by the Indian Music Choir and a lively dance performance on a medley of songs by the children of Class III.

* The Junior School Library kickstarted 'Readathon', a group Reading Competition among the five sections of Class V with an aim to inculcate a love for books. Each section has been divided into groups of five with a group leader. The competition will last for two months, March and April, ending with a presentation where each group's grades would be directly proportional to the number of books read and the presentation made on any book read. The book will be selected from the chart by a teacher. Each member in a group has to read as many age and language appropriate books as possible within the stipulated time. Each group has to display a chart in the Library on which it records and reflects the books read by each group member. It is heartening to see the students making an effort to read as many books as possible and group leaders cajoling and coercing their team mates to read more books and also ensuring whether the book has actually been read.

* English Poetry Recitation Competition for Classes

IV and V was held on March 12. The results were:

Brahmnoor Kaur (AH)	(IV-S)	I
Asees Cheema (NH)	(V O)	II
Haniya (NH)	(V S)	III

The House positions were-

Nalagarh House	I
Atchison House	II
Patiala House	III
Tagore House	IV
Ranjit House	V

Cultural Exchange Programme with Lahore Grammar School

From 23 February to 25 February, 2015, Junior School was humming with excitement as our students and staff participated in the maiden Cultural Exchange Programme between Lahore Grammar School and Yadavindra Public School.



Day 1 - The proceedings were initiated with a speech by Mrs. Komal Anand to welcome the visitors from across the border. Western Music Choir sang a welcome song which was followed by an entertaining play "Manawala" by boys from Lahore Grammar School whose climax took all by surprise.

Then it was time for an energetic Dandiya performance by our students which received resounding applause.

Day 2 - Special performances by Indian Music Choir and Lahore Grammar School Choir were held. The Kathak performance by the girls from Lahore Grammar School kept the audience enthralled. The show stealer was a surprise performance by Mr. Adnan Jehangir from LGS that was mesmerizing and had the audience asking for an encore. The students of classes IV and V had adorned the Junior School corridor with a beautiful display on the different aspects of the States of India. The children had dressed up in ethnic costumes which added to the flavour.



A cooking demonstration for the visiting teachers was also held. The students of LGS and YPS also participated in 'Spin-A Yarn' activity where the teams impressed everyone with their spontaneity and creativity.

Day 3 - The children and staff from Lahore Grammar School were taken to Patiala where they visited the

British Co-Ed School. The visit was rounded off with a Farewell Dinner at the Headmaster's residence.



The Best Moments with Famia

The students and teachers of Lahore Grammar School, Pakistan had come to our school for a few days. Gulnaar and I were buddies of Famia, one of the girls from Pakistan. On the first day the boys from Pakistan presented a play. It was great fun to watch that. After that we all did a craft activity together and discussed our different cultures and schools. After a delicious lunch we went on a tour of the Kindergarten and Senior School.

Next day, it was my turn to perform in a play called 'Jaade ka Intezam'. I played the role of the main character named 'Sofi'. Everyone liked my performance and said, "You did a great job!" . Famia and the other girls from Pakistan performed a dance. After that Famia and I made designs out of scobie wires. We had lunch together and played some games. We also did 'Spin-a-Yarn' with all the students.

The best moments were that Famia learnt some Punjabi words and I learnt some Urdu ones. I really enjoyed spending time with our friends from Pakistan. I loved their visit and also learnt a lot from them.

JASLEEN KAUR - V N

My School

School, school, school,
I love my school.
Where the teachers are sweet,
And whom I love to meet.
Where learning is fun,
And In the breaks we are free to run.
We get to know what the world is about,
The who, what, when, where and how
So that there is no doubt.
School, school, school,
I love my school.

RHEA MANN - III N

right above our heads. I realized it was smoke. Then a metallic silver coloured spaceship landed out of nowhere! To my utter surprise, an alien came out! I gasped and tried to run away but Jackson caught hold of me. "Cheese niblets! How did I get myself into such a mess", I thought to myself. When I turned around the alien was right in front of us. He said he wanted a key to find his planet. I didn't know the creature could understand our language. I remembered that my mother had given me a key with a star on it. I shoved that key under his nose so that he could see it. His eyes grew large and he shrieked with joy, "I found it!" I gave him the key and he went back into his ship. It was an experience that I shall always remember.

AVTANSH GARGYA - IV N



Rainy Day

A rainy day is a cagey day,
We are locked in the house with nothing to play.
The windows are watery on a rainy day,
People saying stop the rain...
But what can we do it is in God's hands!
Again I say that a rainy day is a cagey day,
We are locked in the house nowhere to play!!!

PAARTH - V T

Spring

April showers bring May flowers,
Plants wake up from their
long winter sleep,
And their roots grow nice and deep.
Everywhere you look you see butterflies,
And bees sitting or buzzing around,
On bright flowers and fresh new leaves.
I admire all the beauty sitting under a tree,
Which mother nature bestows on us for free.
I feel sorry for all those eyes....
Who sit inside and waste their time.
I urge all you folks, to go outside and soak your souls
In the beauty ,fragrance and calmness in nature
that is galore.

ASEES CHEEMA - V O



The Alien Spaceship

It was a very pleasant evening.
My sister, my friend Jackson and I were fishing in the peaceful river and enjoying the scenery. Suddenly a cloud appeared



The Yadavindrian Google: YOOgle! FACTS

- * Rabbits and parrots can see behind themselves without even moving their heads!
- * Butterflies taste food by standing on top of it! Their taste receptors are in their feet unlike humans who have most on their tongue.
- * Most of the dust in your home is actually dead skin! Yuck!
- * Although the Stegosaurus dinosaur was over 9 metres long, its brain was only the size of a walnut.
- * Humans get a little taller in space because there is no gravity pulling down on them.
- * Because of the unusual shape of their legs, kangaroos and emus struggle to walk backwards.
- * A hippopotamus may seem huge but it can still run faster than a man.
- * Thomas Crapper developed the flush toilet. In 1884, he simulated the materials a toilet would normally handle, to create "a super-flush which had completely cleared away: 10 apples, 1 flat sponge, 3 air vessels, Plumbers Smudge coated over the pan, 4 pieces of paper adhering closely to the soiled surface." A fantastic feat of flushing!
- * Vincent Van Gogh only sold 1 painting his whole life and that was to his brother!
- * Mark Twain, one of America's best-loved authors, dropped out of school when he was 12 years old, after his father died.
- * There are about 300 bones in your body when you are born, but by the time you reach adulthood you only have 206.
- * Thomas Edison, the inventor of the lightbulb, was actually afraid of the dark.
- * During a solar eclipse, the shadows of leaves make the same crescent shape of the eclipsing sun. The image is made by light passing through tiny holes in the leaves.

Advice from abroad

The editorial board of 2015 - 16 had a guest lecture from a faculty member of L.G.S . Our guest from the neighbouring state shared his experience with us and gave his valuable suggestions about giving oracle a new touch. We are Thankful for his contribution towards our monthly news letter.



- * The Hindus of India once believed that the Earth was a huge bowl (to keep the oceans from falling off) held up by giant elephants standing on long pillars. No one back then ever thought to ask what the pillars were standing on!
- * If someone tells you you smell like flowers, it may not be a compliment if they are referring to the rafflesia flower. This flower smells like rotten meat!
- * If everyone in the world took a daily bath, our entire supply of fresh water would be get dirty in a single day.
- * Ms Yoogle reports that children below the age of seven can see ghosts. So next time you plan a night to a haunted place do make sure to take along of your younger siblings to keep the invisible friends company .
- * Mr Yoogle had a hard time helping his friend honeybee remember the way to her home . She is known to be suffering from memory loss due to excessive phone use by her human friends the doctor has advised her to stay away from communication net works . We wish her a speedy recovery!



[PHOTO OP : RANJIT HOUSE BIDS
ADIEU TO ITS CAPTAIN]





KINDERGARTEN REPORT

The Kindergarten has always been a hub of activity and this time was no exception. January flew by with most children settling in their groove to take on the new session with vigour.



The Nursery was engaged in making an anthill, where sand was sprinkled to make a hill and the fingerprints of the tiny tots were used to make the ants.



The essence of Holi was captured in full throttle by the kindergarten, making Holi cards by blow painting and hand-prints on T-shirts with the use of vibrant colours. This enriching and enjoyable activity was the highlight of the month.



The kindergarten took a step forward and graduated to eating lunch in the dining hall.

