

# the Oracle

OCTOBER 2014

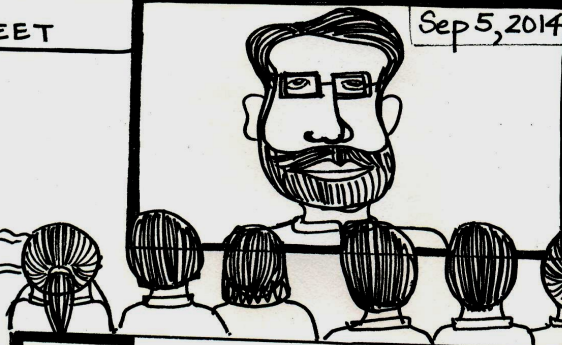
YADAVINDRA PUBLIC SCHOOL

ISSUE 4

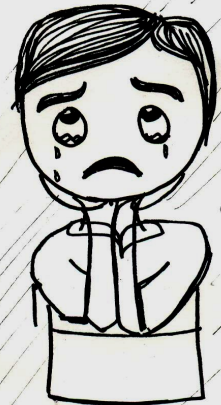
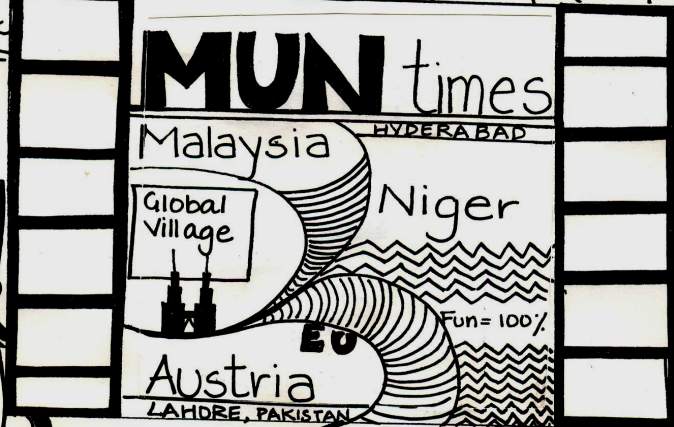
# OKTOBER

Revolution

INTER-HOUSE  
SWIMMING MEET

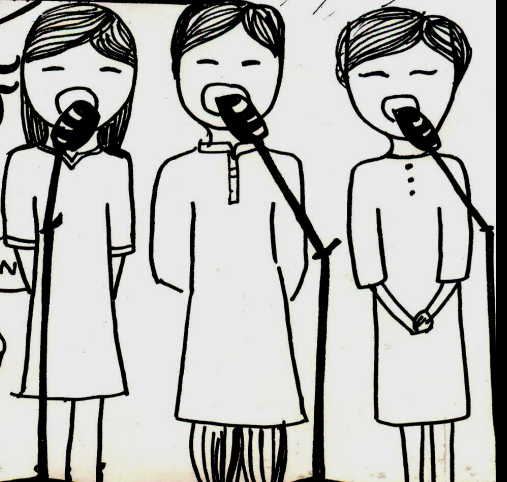


YPS  
presents...  
**Oliver!**



**MUN**

MUSIC COMPETITION



Sanya Arora, XI

# EDITORIAL

Winston Churchill said that a "joke is a very serious thing". **October revolution** is YPS's attempt to take humour seriously, or what will be left of it after several rounds of approval and check posts. In the midst of all the hustle and bustle of October and the year end, we bring you some tit-bits from the most common problems to the trending waves. This edition hopes to spread smiles and help us Yadavindrians loosen up and test new water; go beyond the 16 page black and white, text dominated issue into an illustrative issue that taps the Yadavindrian nerve and teaches us to laugh, even at ourselves. I'd say it's time for a change, it's time to lose the pretensions, It's time we reveal our true feelings for the platitudes and clichéd writings, it's time... for what it's worth, to read the oracle! \* Propaganda Music\*

I didn't really want to write this, but this being a revolutionary issue and all, we had to have some demands. So here they are.

### Things we would like changed in YPS

**The food:** What happened to the *samosas*, the muffins and the ice-cream? Please Sir, can we have them back???

**Ringing two bells after fruit break:** It's pointless— everyone goes inside after the second bell now.

**Scheduling everything in prep:** Sports training, hobbies, NCC, IAYP, selection for this, practice for that... when are we supposed to do our work?

**Having classes during the athletic meet:** It destroys the whole purpose of having the meet.

**Compulsory participation in the cross-country:** Some kids just aren't meant to run.

**Raffle ticket prices:** No one buys them anymore.

**The timings:** I know it helps in holistic development and all, but 8 hours is still too much.

**Making teachers come to school on Teachers' Day:** Teachers' Day is for letting teachers relax. Also, we want a holiday.

**Daily English and Maths classes:** We need a break.

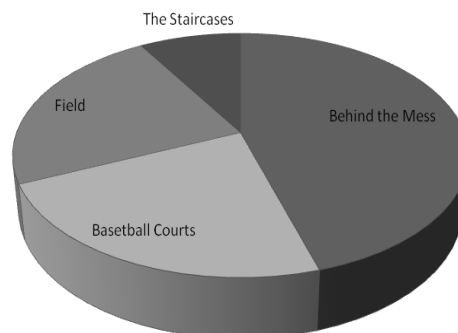
**The size of the medical room:** It just can't accommodate all the 'sick' students who go there.

—A reluctant reporter (worried about getting into trouble)



# REVOLUTION

## Inside YPS



## Where do we go from here?

The figure gives quite a number of implications as to what sort of locations are a favourite among Yadavindrians. The campus with its lush and tranquil grounds holds at least a hundred places where students like to hang around. But here we present to you the most common.

The area behind the mess, peaceful, serene *and far from teachers* is a nice place to take a stroll when you're feeling low. But seriously, the unruffled tranquility of the place takes the worry (studies) of our lives away.

The Basketball courts, evergreen for the chit-chats and free lessons instill a sense of free will. Playing every sport but basketball in the courts seems to be a popular choice among students. The secret behind the fame of the basketball courts remains unknown, probably because it makes you want to get up and play or even study a while (we know *who* we're talking about).

The field is amid this list since it is the only place where you can go on walking and walking and talking and talking without the slightest bit of fatigue. Be it the shady spots along the wall or the sunny middle, everyone in the school has their own comfort zone. And we know *everyone* stops behind the pavilion during their rounds (sorry about the spoiler)—but no wonder it's a favourite spot in school.

A peculiar answer given by many (What's with the staircases, guys?) The spiral staircases are a nice place to stop and chat, though I always hold an exasperated expression when I bump into someone talking there.

With these statistics (which took me no less than ten minutes of Biology class to gather), I come to a conclusion that any place obscured from teachers is a favourite spot. No hard feelings but such places are always peaceful. Answers did include the science labs, which I think are the most boring places in the school building, but it just shows the dedication we Yadavindrians show to our studies. Moreover school is the home where sleeping on chairs is not allowed. But regardless of that, it's that amazing dwelling we'd been dreaming of.



# YFU: EXCHANGE IS THE WORD

## USA: SARAH MIKESSELL

When I was asked to write an article about my experiences as an American exchange student in India, I had no idea where to begin. After days of procrastination, I finally sat down to write; when nothing came to me, I complained to my host sister.

"I have no idea what to say! India's not that different from the United States." After a bit more thought, I added, "Except that you're more likely to die while attempting to cross the road."

She told me I should write that, and I think she was right: it does sum up my experiences here well. Sure, there are some minor differences between India and the United States—in India, I eat spicier food, I definitely sweat a lot more, and I send up a prayer every time I need to walk across the street—but life, fundamentally, is the same.

It's hard to write about "my experiences" in India because they're the same experiences everyone has everywhere. I still have to wake up for school every morning at an ungodly hour; I still discuss how the day went with my family over dinner; I'm still surrounded by warm, friendly people who are quick to offer help when it's needed.

The most important thing I've learned from my exchange year is that no matter where I go, life is the same—and more importantly, people are the same. The rest doesn't matter.

I'm immensely grateful to have had the chance to come to YPS and meet all of you. Even if it means death by auto rickshaw.

## GERMANY: SOPHIA DIETRICH

**"An Exchange Year in India! What an Adventure!"**

That's how most of my teachers, friends and family members responded after I told them I was going to India. And yes, it has been an adventure, maybe the greatest adventure I've ever had in my life! India—crowded, busy, and loud, all these different



New smells—it's so different compared to Germany! But maybe that's why I like it so much...After the three months that I have already spent here, I consider this as my new home, my new life. Three months that means that I still have seven more months left, but time flies...Seven months more to spend means lots of time with great friends, a wonderful family in an incredible country! And even though I sometimes miss Germany, my friends, and my family a lot, I already know that I'll miss my Indian life as much as the German one, when I go back.

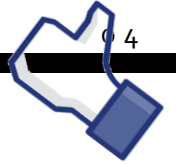
YPS is so much different to my German school. The school uniform, assembly, the way of teaching, hobbies in school, those are all the things I've never experienced in Germany. At the beginning I didn't know whether school here was better or worse than Germany, but now I know I can't compare those two schools, those two countries. YFU told us this, "It's not good, it's not bad. It is just different.", and now I know what they meant by saying that.

I'll miss YPS, I'll miss all of you and I hope, we'll have a great time in the following months while I'm still here.



## GERMANY: SATYAM BHARADWAJ

Last summer I came to know about the YFU Exchange program, and our school was a part of it. I gave my name without even knowing what it actually meant. And then I came across Harold Oja, after interacting with him, envying his confidence and the experience which he had here at YPS, it made me think that I'd done the right thing by giving my name for the program. I opted for Germany as my host country and I was all set to go. I got information about the family which was to host me before leaving. I stayed with them for six weeks in a small town called Holtrop, which was 8 km away from the main city Aurich. They welcomed me and made me feel totally at ease with their friendly manner. While there I was involved in many activities like school, visiting old places etc. I also took part in a Western Festival where I stayed in a camp for 10 days. This made my stay even more exciting. I learned to be independent and about dignity of labour as I noticed that people there did every chore on their own without feeling embarrassed or ashamed about it. I got to know a lot from the country and the lifestyle of the people. It made my mind set for a new life with new goals and meaning. This was the opportunity which our school has provided me. I'd like to thank the school, and my parents too, for supporting me throughout.



# COUNTERPOINT

## THE SAMOSA SAGA

Not only our grades and chapters, but this time our snacks for the fruit break have been totally changed! (*Changed? Did you fail? Has the syllabus changed?*)

Instead of munching the crispy samosas and soft muffins we all now have to eat 'chanas' and corn. (*Aren't chanas what you feed the horses?*) The awaited Wednesday fruit-break with 'crowds' (*mobs to be precise*) waiting for samosas has now turned to an ordinary day for some of us (*ORDINARY? Yeah right!*). But it's important to mention that the Wednesdays are now **lucky** days for my friends, and a little **funny** for me because I **don't** eat chanas and divide them among my friends (*as if it's sooo difficult to get second servings of chanas! \*Rolls eyes\**). The problem is that if I don't distribute them equally, we might have a silly, kid-dish fight (*must be a fight for survival thing, right? Extra chane nahin mile, hai mai mar gya. Kuch bhi?*) but not more than two minutes (*No seriously! Tell me about it!*).

Next come the corns which we think are pretty good but I can never say that they are better than My FAVOURITE muffin (*MYYY FAAAAVOURITE, get the point? No? Never mind*). But all this food has impressed all our EVER WORRIED parents as they believe that we will always stay happy if we are healthy (*they're so worried, UGH!*). But WE believe that we all will be happy if we get our favourite food (Of course, we will be. IT'S THE ICONIC SAMOSA OF YPS! THE ONLY THING WE HAD TO LOOK FORWARD TO ON WEDNESDAYS WAS THE SAMOSA IN SCHOOL).

By: An Anonymous writer, edited by members of the editorial team who miss **the samosas**.

PS Original writer, *Yaar mind na karna, it's all part of the job, ok?*

*"Never hurt a samosa, kachori or pakoda by saying no!*

*They too have feelings inside. Get it?"*

## WO AKHIRI SAMOSA :'(



Food—one of the basic necessities of life! It gives us energy....Aww, forget it! We all know it's true, Yadavindrians love food. No more! (*Dramatic sigh!*)

Once upon a time there were happy days when we used to get samosas and cupcakes! Those fights to go for a doubly for those tasty delights! Sigh! But sadly, we are currently under a crisis –Samosas and cupcakes have disappeared! (The horror!) To be replaced by 'channas', 'peanuts' and 'corn' (coined 'ghaas' by the students). (Bigger horror!)



I know, I know...all this is supposed to be healthier, but it certainly hasn't got a very enthusiastic response from the ones who actually have to eat it. And environmentally speaking—it's like wasting food, as the percentage of students who used to have snacks in the fruit break has fallen from 73% to 37%—pretty big!

A direct result of this is that more and more students are getting the much "unhealthier tuck" to school (apparently, for the seniors have been running around, checking each and every bag, and confiscating the stuff –gazing at it with longing eyes and sadly turning it in).

Hey, it boils down to one fact—"Bring back, oh bring back, bring back my samosa to me". No wonder one of our reporters re-

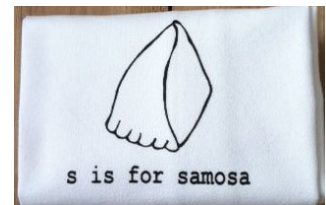
corded a student saying "Woh.....aakhri.....samosa!" Revolution is our right and we solemnly resolve to take this demand till we pass out from hunger (or pass out of school, whichever comes first) – Hamari Mange Poori Karo!

**P.S:** We're trying to cut costs, which is why a black and white issue is being published this time.

The Editorial Board's serious effort towards saving money to get our samosas back!

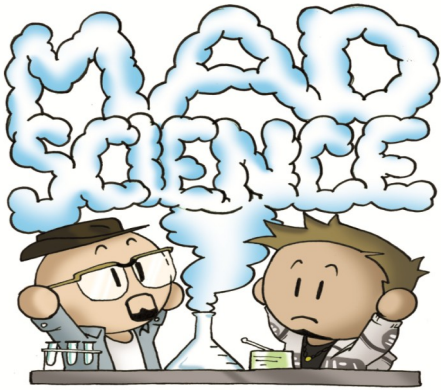


Strange rumours are circulating in the city beautiful. Have you heard them? Apparently hordes of children who visit Goplas, Sindhi Sweets et al; stand fascinated in front of a particular Savoury stall; look longingly and ask piteously: "Sir can I have one more?" (Tapping chin thoughtfully, thinking) "any guesses who these children are? 'Which savoury are the looking at? Apparently any one who asked children of a particular school what they wanted for a Diwali gift, were answered with enthusiastic shouts of: "samosa" 'samosa' 'samosa' Now I really wonder who they were?"



**Corrigendum:** Due to a temporary gap of journalistic concentration we accidentally missed Anurag Singh Mann (XII-N) as part of the Tagore House team in the Poetry Writing Competition in the August issue of The Oracle. We regret the mistake. "Anurag yaar, maaf kar de."





**Web-spinning goats**

Strong, flexible spider silk is one of the most valuable materials in nature, and it could be used to make an array of products – from artificial ligaments to parachute cords – if we could just produce it on a commercial scale.



In 2000 researchers inserted a spiders' dragline silk gene into the goats' DNA in such a way that the goats would make the silk protein only in their milk. This "silk milk" could then be used to manufacture a web-like material called Biosteel.

**Venomous cabbage**

Scientists have recently taken the gene that programs poison in scorpion tails and looked for ways to combine it with cabbage. Why would they want to create venomous cabbage? To limit pesticide use while still preventing caterpillars from damaging cabbage crops. These genetically modified cabbages would produce scorpion poison that kills caterpillars when they bite leaves – but the toxin is modified so it isn't harmful to humans.

**Glow-in-the-dark cats**

In 2007, South Korean scientists altered a cat's DNA to make it glow in the dark and

then took that DNA and cloned other cats from it – creating a set of fluffy, fluorescent felines.

What's the point of creating a pet that doubles as a nightlight? Scientists say the ability to engineer animals with fluorescent proteins will enable them to artificially create animals with human genetic diseases.

**Pollution-fighting plants**



Scientists at the University of Washington are engineering poplar trees that can clean up contamination sites by absorbing groundwater pollutants through their roots. The plants then break the pollutants down into harmless byproducts that are incorporated into their roots, stems and leaves or released into the air. In laboratory tests, the transgenic plants are able to remove as much as 91 percent of trichloroethylene – the most common groundwater contaminant— out of a liquid solution. Regular poplar plants removed just 3 percent of the contaminant.



It's funny how changes in technology change perspectives!



While most people throw out their plastic bottles, others choose to make this.



**Salar de Uyuni** is a desert of salt. It covers 12000 sq km of Southern Bolivia. Check out the reflection of the sky! Anybody for a walk in the clouds?

# YPS AT MUNS

## ACMUN

A team of 11 (wannabes /) dedicated students and I went to Aitchison College, Lahore, for the ACMUN held from September 11-14. The team comprised students of (no particular talent/) who were well-versed with the various world affairs like the Middle East Crisis, the situation in Crimea, Female Infanticide, Mutant Uprising in North Korea, Designer Babies etc. As per the reports our students (did nothing but slept/) put up a commendable level of debate in their respective committees, as was expected from them. Even after the committee sessions the students indulged in (procrastination/) extensive research and lobbying with other delegates (gup-shup and time-pass).

During the committee sessions our (bored/) curious (NOT) students were exposed to ways of diplomacy and issue management. Our students were also given alternate Geography lessons by our brothers and sisters from across the border. Here is an incident that occurred to our delegates in SPECPOL (one of the committees).

A delegate approaches....

**The Delegate (TD):** Aap log India se hain? (You guys are from India?)

**Our Delegate (OD):** Jihaan (Yes)

**TD:** India mein kahan se? (Where in India?)

**OD:** Chandigarh se (From Chandigarh)

**TD:** Wo kya hai (What is that?)

**OD:** Punjab ka capital hai (It is the capital of Punjab)

**TD:** Mujhe laga Dilli hai. (I thought it was Delhi)

**OD:** \*facepalm\* Are nahin! wo to India ka capital hai. (No, No it is the capital of India)

**TD:** Are han...yaad aya...by the way... Delhi ke side pe Uttar Pradesh haina? (Oh yes I recall...by the way there is Uttar Pradesh by the side of Delhi, right?)

**OD:** Hanji (Yes)

**TD:** Uske neeche Chhatar Pradesh haina? (It

has Chhatar Pradesh below that, right?)

**OD:** \*second facepalm\* Are yaar, Chhatar Pradesh nahin Madhya Pradesh. (It is not Chhatar Pradesh it is Madhya Pradesh)

**TD:** Oh yaaaa... waise mein padhta bahot hun bas information kum hai...(Oh yes, by the way I study a lot, it's just that I have less information)

At this our compassionate delegate gifts the genius an Oxford Atlas....

So, after three days of goofing, debating and research the time for the results came. We were all seated at the auditorium, our hearts pounding as there was (a good/) no chance of us getting the Best International Delegation. But then the result was announced and every single ounce of hope was lost. The Cathedral School, Mumbai, got the prize!

## HMUN

Lost! That's what the YPS delegation felt at the Harvard MUN. We saw people speak as if they were born in the UN headquarters and had run for Secretary-General as toddlers. Our competitors had started their own MUNS and had been executive chairs at their own MUNS. \*Gulp\* The next few days loomed over us the like first day of school for a kindergartner. We felt like Noddy would have in Star Wars, and looking at the average age of our delegation, we probably looked like the former as well.

There was no respite outside the conference hall either where all conversations involved manipulations to win over countries and form a bloc.

Well, on the bright side, at least we all mas-

tered the art of putting on fake smiles and occasionally using our head at the end of the three day conference—enough to not believe Niger should join a communist bloc. Yes, you read right, we were Niger—I repeat—"Niger" not Nigeria. And to answer the question in your head, Niger is actually a recognized country on the world map. I'm sure you can imagine what an excellent position Niger held in the committee, up against relative underdogs - USA and Russia. I must say YPS did leave its mark. In the dizzying array of designer heels, suave suits, mini-skirts, YPS made its own statement—befitting the financial ability of Niger—via the 'auto-rickshaw'. It floored the other delegates who never expected such 'class'.

But, "Mushkilo se hum na ghabraye, har ek mushkil aasan kar jaayen, kyunki yps.. tu tu tu... yps... tu tu tu tu. yps ki shaan hai hum". Through sleepless nights and a steel resolve, YPS achieved just about the impossible- NIGER WON 'the best delegate in the HISTORIC SECURITY COUNCIL. Whew!

## Class Assemblies

What is this life, if full of care... Yadavindrians know how to have fun, even when imparting moral lessons. Class assemblies are a perfect example. This month saw Class VI-T present 'Caring for the Elderly'. Cute kids acting like grown-ups makes for many an awww moment, and the lesson we learned was that when the kid runs across the stage shouting "Scene 3 everyone..." you gasp and collectively exclaim "How sweeet!"

Class IX-T easily stole the show with their play on telephone etiquette. Hardik, as the bashful bride was a runaway success., and so was Jaskirat as the punditji. X-S presented a play on integrity where the props team did a phenomenal job (Anjali ma'am, hire them for the school play).





## INTERHOUSE SWIMMING

The four-day Annual Inter-House Swimming Meet was held from August 25, 2014 to August 28, 2014. There were two categories the under-14 and the above -14 for girls and boys. The events consisted of free-style swimming, back stroke and breast stroke. The results were as follows:

House positions:

<b>1<sup>st</sup> Position</b>	<b>Ranjit House (222 Points)</b>
<b>2<sup>nd</sup> Position</b>	<b>Aitchison House (159 Points)</b>
<b>3<sup>rd</sup> Position</b>	<b>Nalagarh House (139 Points)</b>
<b>3<sup>rd</sup> Position</b>	<b>Tagore House (139 Points)</b>
<b>5<sup>th</sup> Position</b>	<b>Patiala House (135 Points)</b>

**Best swimmers:**

Under – 19 Boys	-Mantaj (Patiala House)
Under – 19 Girls	-Mahima (Aitchison House)
Under – 14 Boys	-Avneesh (Ranjit House)
Under – 14 Girls	-Guneev (Nalagarh House)



## IPSC LIT. FEST



The following poem was written at the IPSC Literary Fest, by Upamanyu Yaddanapudi. Topics were, literally, taken out of a hat and participants were given just an hour to write their contribution.

### Ode to a Hat

O hat, you are a wonder to behold  
Headgear for all weather, hot or cold.  
Your wearer wouldn't have traded you for gold!  
Your wonderfully crafted brim  
And funky colour would make him  
The most fortunate cowboy in the world.

You are a rarity, old and antique:  
Your well-tanned leather hide would surely pique  
The curiosity of those who seek  
A relic of those olden times  
When poets wrote such marvelous rhymes  
And British children had to study Greek.

How many movies have you been in, pray?

Those classic western films of long-gone days

Which, although filmed in black and white and grey

Made everyday life colourful.

O hat, you stood firm, like a bull:

Those days have gone, but you are here to stay.

Lastly, but not least, you had such style!

You made your wearer's social life worthwhile.

Although your halcyon days are in exile,

Don't worry: you were here to last.

A sole survivor of the past

Whenever I feel sad, you make me smile.

**Another budding poet is Jaandeep Singh, X-N. Worth all the effort it takes to read his gory stuff for the thrill of the macabre it gives you**

### Apocalypse

Distant familiar screams I hear

Pungent smell of crimson I bear.

Bleared visages lying in scores

With wounds and welts and filthy sores.

Blurred perception computed the scene

Scarlet hues strewn on linen screens.

Putrid odour of burnt nitre

Stung my nose as rakes drawn tighter.

Dismembered limbs were gripped with fear

Lying around were gore crevasses of vessels I dear.

Damned souls trapped in the endless maze

Wild inferno engulfed the house ablaze.

Death raised its reaping sickle

Chafed flesh with a crimson tickle

Earth got larded with the fat of the grieved

None were offered mercy, none were relieved.

Aristocratic bones were reduced to ashes

Innocent souls inherited irreparable gashes.

This day will serve as a deterrent scar

It's sickening screams will echo lands afar

But our throats would be gagged to exhibit no words

And hence our story would be considered absurd

But I believe I have instilled some minds

Which may bear our story through the rift of time

# OLIVER: THE MUSICAL

The school play is held annually at the Tagore Theatre. This year's play was "Oliver Twist—The Musical"

The auditions started mid-May. All my friends got selected and I was one of the few left (Woe!). To my surprise I got selected even though this was my first year at school (JOY!). I was extremely excited and was that much more enthusiastic than the rest (I had, after all, never acted before in any form!!)

Events and practice started and everyone settled into their parts. However, a shock awaited us, when Himmat, playing the central character of 'Fagin' left the play. I was elated and a tad nervous when the mantle of playing the character was put on my lean and very nervous shoulders by Anjali Ma'am.

Well, that's when the real fun began—more fun than we could've imagined. We did almost everything other than practice. Atharv, during the dance practice, would take the floor and we would literally laugh our lungs out, seeing him dance (He has a knack of making everything appear funnier than it is). All the jokes, the camaraderie, helped forge bonds for life.

Then came the day we all had been waiting for—17th September, 2014—the day when we had not only to perform before our school and the parents, but also before two other schools from Patiala. The backstage was a mess, utter commotion and chaos! Everyone was nervous (and I mean EVERYONE!); even if they tried to hide it, the nervousness was pretty evident. The 'make-up' session was the most tedious and tiresome job, not only for the teachers and students involved in doing the makeup, but for us actors too. Hair coloring, pan-caking and what not!(And to think I'd thought, being a boy I'd escaped this bit altogether!) And the hardest job was not there yet. It came when Bhaskar and I had to remove our 'beards' at the end of the play. Painful process I must say!

Well, I really can't judge as to how the play turned up, but there's one thing I'm absolutely sure of, which is that we all had the time of our lives!

-Sidharth Kabir, XI





## BOARDING HOUSE TREKS



While the all the Indians (not the foreigners? Poor exchange students :) were celebrating Gandhi Jayanti, we, boarders ( non-Indians) were preparing for the treks. The next day we woke up at 5:30 am. Excitement was all over the boarding house. About 41 of us were going for the treks. We were accompanied by our teachers- Ajay sir and Jagtar sir. We boarded our buses at 7 o'clock ( Yawn. A lot of facts to reveal your excitement.). Our journey began with everyone singing merrily ( Boarders singing merrily?). We had our breakfast in a hotel and lunch in a dhaba (Ahaan). Soon we reached our destination, which was somewhere between Suni and Tattapani, about 40 km from Naldehra ( I know where that is. Totally!). It was a three- day stay over there. We divided ourselves in the groups-Dj leaders, Warriors, Panthers, and the Vampires ( Too bad there wasn't an Edward Cullen). All of us stayed in tents near the banks of River Satluj. We also had kabaddi competition, in which the Dj leaders won. We all also enjoyed the short skirts we had prepared ( Preperation??!! Do I detect a seriousness virus?) . It was fun sleeping on the beach ( Of course!). We had our breakfast ( A lot of food.) the next morning and left for rafting. We played volleyball and swirled the Frisbee here and there in the air. Later, some of us went for hiking, while some went to relax in the stream. At night, we all gave our reviews ( Honest?) on the camping arrangement. After a tiring trek of 18 km the next day, it was time to go home ( Oj Ho)). We reached school at night. It was the best trekking I have ever had ( Just like all the others.)

-Pavit Singh, VIII-E

## ARMY SHOW IN ZIRAKPUR

On 30<sup>th</sup> September we went for the 'Know your armed forces' youth outreach programme at the army base in Zirakpur. This programme was held to spread awareness about what people do in the army and what kind of artillery they use . 5 classes from 6<sup>th</sup> to 10<sup>th</sup> went for it. We started off at 8:10 and reached the base at 8:45. The show started at 9:30.

First the chief guest brigadier Grewal gave an inspiring speech about the Indian army. He mentioned that a great number of soldiers in the Indian army are from Punjab. He also emphasized on the various occupations within the army and encouraged us to join the Indian army. Then some soldiers performed the task of loading different weapons and fighting with their opponents. Seeing live army tanks and helicopters was also a great experience.

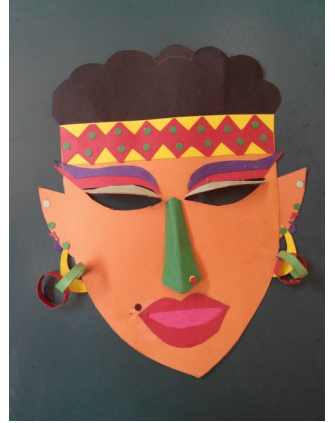
After the performances they displayed all the artillery. We were given time to go and see the weapons and vehicles. The people there demonstrated how the machines were used and for what. It was an educational trip but was fun too as it consisted of some games and activities such as riding tanks.

It was a different experience for me. But it taught me a lot of stuff. The Indian army is one of the best armies in the world and it was a great opportunity to learn more about it.

-Gurnehmat Kaur







# art ORACLE





# Junior School Buzz



also donated generously for the people affected by the recent floods in the Kashmir Valley.



**TikTok...TikTok...**

**Holka Polka!**

The Junior School Production of this year was 'Holka Polka', written by D. M. Larson. It was about the nicest witch in Fairytale Land. The play was directed and adapted by our Theatre teacher, Vijay Kumar along with Har-simrat Chahal and Raman Grewal. For the past month, the Junior School corridors have been abuzz with activity and excitement as children first auditioned for the play and then immersed themselves headlong in innumerable practice sessions as dancers, singers and actors. All aspects of the play production, be it choreography, selecting/composing the songs, getting the choir ready, collecting and making props, measurements and fittings of costumes, media management have seen untiring efforts of teachers as well as other staff members.



Junior School Library introduced Buddy Reading as a literary activity to hone the reading skills and vocabulary of both the mentors and the protégés, under the supervision of teachers. This is a continuous activity for a week for each batch. Class IV students mentored the Class II students in the first batch. The activity has been well received.

Mehtaab Singh of Class III E was felicitated for winning second position in 60 mts (U 12) District Athletics.

Students and staff participated in 'Joyathon', a marathon organized on September 28<sup>th</sup> from Sukhna Lake to spread awareness about the 'Joy of Giving'. A skit 'Gift' was enacted by the students at Sukhna Lake at the Joyathon event. On 29<sup>th</sup> September 2014, a Special Assembly was conducted to mark the beginning of 'Daan Utsav Week' to celebrate and spread the Joy of Giving. Theatre students re-enacted the skit 'Gift' and a special song 'Love will Guide Us' was presented by the staff and students. The students and members of YPS have





# Holka Polka!!

Class V deserves a pat on their back for the hard work and countless hours they devoted to hone their acting, singing and dancing skills and going through various run-throughs to make sure this labour of love is well received. After watching the show, the audience came out mesmerized and described the show as 'Awesome'... 'Spectacular'... 'Brilliant'... and reminisced the fairy tales they had read during their childhood!





# Creative Writing



## MEHTAAB SANDHU (II-O) MANZIL KAHIN NAHIN

The inspiration for this poem came from the Tom and Jerry show in which a ring gets stuck on Jerry's head. Mehtaab felt sympathetic towards Jerry's and expressed Jerry's thoughts in the following words.

Manzil tumhari na miley...  
Sau saal beet gaye.  
Lekin ,Ek din... vo din  
Ayega zaroor,  
Jis din tumhare sir se niklegi  
ye angoothi zaroor..  
Dikhne mein ye gulab jaisa hai lagta.  
Hai ye paaani ka bhaav,  
Hai jaisa dikhne mein ye lagta,  
Hai ye koi taapu.  
Prasann ho jata hai ye dil...  
Vahan par man karta hai,  
Yahin pe reh jaaon.

## AHI NOW I AM GOING TO CLASS V

After some days, I would be going to Class V. There...Head Boy, Head Girl and House Captains would be chose. I am curious to know which section I would be in! There is going to be a play and farewell party too as we will be in Class V. I'm thinking if my best friends would also go to the same section or not. But it depends upon the teachers. I am more than curious and happy that my friends and I would be the senior most class in the Junior School. Ah! Now am going to Class V. —JASLEEN (IV-N)

## SONG OF THE YEAR

January makes me feel cold,  
February makes me a little bold,  
March makes the flowers unfold,  
April makes the wheat grow old,  
May makes the breeze to hit,  
June makes me sweat a bit,  
July brings the first rain,  
August wets my window pane,  
September is always a bit cool,  
October means "Holidays" from school,  
November says, "Winter is near",  
December ends with Happy New Year.  
A Happy life with beautiful "Dreams...!"  
—SARGHI SEKHON (IV-N)



## My Trip to Disneyland

When we all reached Disney Land, we all were surprised! It was very big. In total there were seven themes: Main Street U.S.A., Tomorrow Land, Fantasy Land, Grizzlers Gulch, Adventure Land, Mystic Point and Toy Story Land. First we went to Main Street U.S.A; here we saw how animations are made. It was good. Then we went to Tomorrow Land. Here we took a ride called Orbitron. It was a cup moving in air and we could control the cup. Then we took one more ride named Space Mountain, it was a roller coaster in space! It was a fascinating ride. Then came the third theme, Fantasy Land. Here I met all the characters of the show Mickey Mouse. Then we went to Adventure Land where we rode on raft to Tarzan's Tree House. In the house we saw how Tarzan lived and survived in the forest. After that, we went to Grizzlers Gulch. We took Mine Cars ride there which is my favourite. It was a high speed Roller coaster. It went up to peak and came down. I loved it.

At Mystic point, I learnt about history. Toy Story Land was the next stop. We took a ride named Parachute Drop in which the parachute went up and then floated down. I have no words to describe the experience. At the end it was time for fireworks that we saw over the Disney Castle. It was beautiful. That is how my trip to Disney Land came to an end. —ADITYA SINGLA (IV- S)

## My Mother

My mother is the most important person in my life. I can't express in words how I feel about her. Let me introduce my mother. Her name is Jasmeet Kaur Sandhu ,she is smart and impressive. She is a homemaker and takes care of everyone at home. A straight forward and intelligent person, she makes things simple to understand and teaches me all that I need to know. I think she knows everything in the world. She taught

me how to hold the feelings of fear, anger, Joy, sadness, anxiety and happiness. She always tells me that giving makes you happier than anything else and she has always given me all that I need. One thing which I admire most about her is that she is a very strong lady, a loving and a caring person at heart. I love my mother the most in the world. —JAIVEER SINGH SANDHU (IV-N)

## My Play Experience

Just after the summer vacations, we had our play auditions and I got selected in dance. I was really excited. We started with workshops where we did some basic exercises. This carried on for a few days till we were asked to stay back daily after school for practice. We had different dances, I was in the expression dance wherein I was showing the sad expression and my partner was Rajdeep. Then we started coming on Saturdays and Sundays also. We practiced hard and improved day by day .After practicing for almost a month, it was the day for the technical rehearsal at the auditorium in Sector 42.We all got ready and went on stage for the first time. It went well. The next day was our final show, we were a bit nervous. After getting ready we all joined for a prayer to seek blessings from the Almighty. We all gave our 100 percent and the play was appreciated by one and all. It was a great experience for me. —YATHARTH RATTI (V-E)

## RIDDLES

NANDINI (IV-E)

1. What has a neck but no head?
2. What has many rings but no fingers?
3. What has eyes that cannot see, a tongue that cannot taste and a soul that cannot die?
4. What kind of a dress cannot be worn?
5. What goes up and down but never moves?
6. What can you serve but never eat?

(Answers: A bottle, A telephone, A shoes, Address, A flight of stairs, A tennis ball)



EXCLUSIVE  
**INTERVIEW**

# Aditya Jain

Of the 'Jain ek Jaat'  
fame

team and you will have the sequel.

**Were you always this stupid?**

As I said no. It was only when I started cracking jokes using pun that made people laugh. And now it has reached a level of stupidity that the jokes are too hard to handle. Uff. The world does not understand great men.

**What would you like to say to your fans?**

Hi guys. Best of luck for your exams but I really don't care. And yes keep laughing, keep doing stupid things. Bring some humor in your life. Keep playing and stay fit. Keep calm and watch JEJ.

**And what would you like to see in your ideal girl?**

Now that's more like a question. Now I'm feeling like a celebrity. There could be two reasons why you have asked me this:

On public demand

On a specific demand

Well she should fit into the following criteria:

Honest

Athletic

Not too short

Humorous.

Confident

Cool.....'s opposite

Pretty . okay more than that.

I would not tell more. (Girls get your checklists ready)

**What exactly inspired you to do this documentary?**

Firstly this is not a documentary. It's a questionnaire. Okay that was lame. I had been inspired a lot. I now wanted to inspire. Okay nothing like that. There was no inspiration except for making people laugh and telling the world that it's not short of ridiculous people ( that's what my friends say.)

**Did you always have this making-other-people-laugh thing in you?**

No. not always. I used to be a champu-nerd buried in books and TV. ( yeah just like the specky short guy u r thinking about). (you still are) It was only when I came to the senior school that I learned how to live life the cool way. I learnt the art of humour and sarcasm-making fun for yourself. This is what led to this.

**What seems to be your main concern after 'Jain Ek Jaat'?**

Handling the fans . Not really. Stopping people from calling me "jaat" in front of elders and teachers

**What is your favorite part in the documentary?**

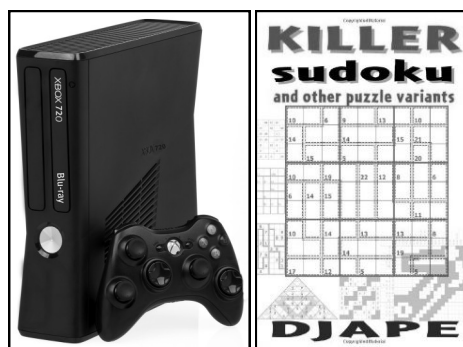
Behind the Scenes. I always like that part of a movie. You know the other scenes may be new to you but these stupid things are a part of my life. (u can ask pranav, mana, mota, chitvon or any ninth grader if you want to)

**Are there any other projects following this hilarious video?**

Thank you for calling it hilarious. Certainly yes as for now. I only need a cool shooting



PEOPLE, WE LOVE TO  
TALK. DROP BY  
AND TALK, SHARE,  
WHATEVER.



**QUESTION OF THE MONTH**  
Do you think dark-skinned people subconsciously wear darker clothes to make their skin look light in comparison? Send us a chit or email us: [heymotz@gmail.com](mailto:heymotz@gmail.com)

**FOR ALL THOSE  
WONDERING.....  
THAT'S GEEKS  
TO NERDS  
(yup there's a difference)**



## Wise little man

All right kids, there's something I need to talk to you about. Oh fine, *write* to you about, if you're going to be so pedantic. What? What's that I hear? Oh, you don't know what pedantic means. Go look it up in a dictionary.

See, this is exactly what I was going to talk about. You kids have a rather limited vocabulary. The nub of the problem is that many of you don't read books at all. No, not school textbooks (who wants to read *them?*), I'm talking about storybooks. Reading is fun, once you actually start doing it.

What do you do with your free time at home? Play with friends, watch TV, play video games? That's all fine, but you should read books once in a while. See, one thing I've noticed is that when you are given any reading material, let's say this newsletter, you just flip through it, look at the pictures, and then make paper planes out of it. That is slightly shameful, to say the least. Can you not give a teensy bit of respect to the written word?

On the other hand, if you're getting my message here, you must be reading this article, which means that you're not all that bad. But that's besides the topic\*. If you get bored while reading or have a low attention span, I advise you to start with small paragraphs, and keep a dictionary handy. As you get used to this, keep reading longer and longer sentences and passages which contain more complex words. Soon, you will become accustomed to comprehending more convoluted phrases, and your repertoire of words will increase tremendously, so that understanding sentences like this one will become easy as pie. On second thoughts, maybe not.

Anyway, I hope you get my basic idea. Reading books is not just for nerds or geeks. Everybody can enjoy it. So you can start reading now. And what better way to get going than to go through this newsletter



from cover to cover?

Oh, and one more thing: get used to my style of writing.

Yours sincerely,

The wise little man

\*The wise little man is trying to avoid admitting that he was wrong.

## IN MY OPINION

### —DIVISION OF THE COOL RACE

By Sajneet Mangat

This is one thing in school that I personally hate. We however, are still living in age where discrimination between races is far less than it used to be. But classifying Punjabis (which are supposed to be the most close-knit of communities) into Jatts, Bhape, Lale etcetera. Really? Aren't we all belonging to that race called idiots? And now there's a whole new race division -on the basis if I have an awesome BMW or not, the NRI relatives bringing exotic stuff, those latest shoes I bought, my chic hairstyle, whether we bunk classes and are so very cool doing it. Trust me if you choose to be cool for your school years you won't get the chance of being cool when you grow up. We lose the rest of our life for the cheap popularity that's going to last a few years. Being cool seems to be number one agenda of kids nowadays. Who are we trying to impress here? A bunch of scrawny teenagers no less stupid than us? Or are we doing this

for inner satisfaction? Don't we have more to life than getting noticed. The ones who make an impact are the ones who do it without trying.

## What If...

...Pranav Raj wasn't born this depressed and sulky?

...Dekid forgot how to giggle?

...Principal Sir's speech got any faster?

...Atharv got soooooo good looking?

...Aditya started studying?

...The teachers started having fun?

...Himmat Tiwana started caring for the school instead of himself?

...Boys would accept that girls do beat them at sports?

...Beeban Rai stopped frowning?

...the computer lab started letting children in?

...we had escalators in school? (Sigh!)

...children actually studied during prep?

...Upamanayu Yaddanapudi started smiling?



We rest our case!!!

And what if...the kids forgot (horror of horrors) Punjabi?

*(The Views expressed are by our special correspondents. The Oracle denies all links to such blasphemy).*







# Toon Parade



Toons invaded the kindergarten on September 27, 2014! It was such an exciting day for the children of U.K.G who dressed as different cartoon characters and participated in the Toon Parade! The day was dedicated to Walt Disney. This was the annual kindergarten Art and Craft Display. Each class depicted a different story- which was carefully chosen to suit the level of the children and was narrated to them via different modes. The craft was related to the story chosen.



The material used for the craft items were mostly discarded cardboard cartons, empty bottles and old newspapers, thus, encouraging students to recycle waste products into works of art. The splendid effort of tiny hands and the team work of the teachers turned the day into a memorable Toon carnival!



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