



The Sagarian Times

RANKED NO. 1 CO-ED BOARDING SCHOOL IN RAJASTHAN FOR 5 CONSECUTIVE YEARS BY EDUCATION WORLD



EDITORIAL

— by —
THE EDITORIAL BOARD

Dear Readers,

The new academic year has begun on a promising note; a lot of introspection has gone into, and some refreshing well thought out ideas are being steered into our operations – academics, sports as well as co-curricular activities. Though not within our preview to explain the changes, why we mention it here is because these are impacting the overall 'life at the campus' and we would love to share our happiness with you. The 'Sagarian Spirit' is oozing cheerfulness, confidence and a great deal of hope at this moment! The newly elected Students' Council are a WOW set of boys and girls. In fact the entire batch of twelfthies, who have got into the groove from the word go. So much so that they won the hostel decoration competition – not the kind of stuff the senior-most class in any residential school would be excited about!

The new session began on 2nd April, and lo and behold, the summer vacation arrived in no time. The action packed month and a half ended with the students writing their Periodic Test-1. Here we bring you the activities that unfolded in different areas - the class rooms, sports fields, the arts blocks, camps and the hostels. Read on and we would love to get your feedback on the newsletters hereinafter.

Please drop a mail at info@thesagarschool.org under a heading 'Letter to the Editor' indicating if we can publish your letter along with our reply in the next edition or not.



STUDENT EDITORS

Mesak Takhelmayum, Class X
Yepekali Lois Chishi, Class X

STAFF EDITORS

Lt Col S P Sharma
Ms. Geeta Khokhran
Ms. Nandini Basu

STUDENT REPORTERS

Glory Grace Basnett, Class VI
Khushi Bairwa, Class VI
Iris Sarda, Class VII
Sonam Norphel Bhutia, Class IX
Muskan Sarda, Class IX
Deepanshu Agarwal, Class X
Divyansh Duggal, Class XI

PHOTOGRAPHY CREDITS

Ms. Diya Das

Siddhartha Patro, Class VI
Arnav Goyal, Class VII
J. Justus Faby, Class VIII
Anshuman Sharma, Class IX

Festivities/Accolades



INVESTITURE CEREMONY

SHOULDERING THE CHARGE

APRIL 23

In the spirit of democratic traditions, we once again elected our Students' Council, who were sworn in at a solemn Investiture Ceremony.

The newly elected Student's Council members were honoured with sashes and badges by the Chief Guest, Mrs. Nirmal Yadav, an eminent educationist and the founding principal of CCA School, Gurugram. The Council members took an oath and pledged to work earnestly for the betterment of the School. The Chief Guest in her address congratulated the council members and advised them to take up their duties sincerely and with full commitment. Furthermore, she guided the young torch bearers of the School to work in harmony and craft a

productive synergy by not just creating the change but by being the change. The Principal also congratulated the Council Members and advised them to be looked upon as role models and trailblazers.

We congratulate the office bearers and kudos in all their future endeavours!!!

**DIVYANSH DUGGAL
CLASS XI**

**WANGCHUK
TONYOT**

Head Boy

"I feel proud and privileged on being elected as the Head Boy of the School. At the same time, I can feel a sense of responsibility borne out of the expectations on my Sagarian mates; as if I have suddenly grown up!! To my understanding, I will need to summon in me the qualities of determination, responsibility, honesty, humility and truthfulness. I am willing to try with all I have to keep up with these qualities and all the expectations of the Sagarians.

I, under the guidance of the entire Sagar family will work for the betterment of the school to higher extend; a change is a collective effort. Once a Sagarian always a Sagarian."



SWORN IN

AASTHA SINGH

Head Girl

“My happiness knows no bounds and at the same time I am proud of myself. I believe this dream became reality because of my classmates who are my inspiration, motivation and a family to me.

I know this position comes with immense responsibility, and that has given me great satisfaction. During my investiture I could visualise myself doing something productive for myself and the school in the year ahead and this position gives me a head start. After my school life is over, I will be able to look back with satisfaction and pride that I have given back what I owed to the Alma mater that has done so much for me.”



THE MOVES

WORLD DANCE DAY

APRIL 28

Dance is a performing art that transports and transcends barriers like language, region and religion amongst others. The movement of people to the tune of energetic beats and the adrenaline pumped into the atmosphere brings in a euphoric sensation to all.

The Sagarians celebrated the World Dance Day with an inter-house dance competition followed by a dance party in the evening. The endeavour this year was to string a fusion or contemporary style with a powerful storyline. All the houses had worked really hard and it reflected on the stage.

The most awaited moment was the performance by the new dance teacher, Mrs. Dipa Chaudhuri whose mesmerising Kathak movements with the classical music in the background, was enchanting for all of us. In the end, Emerald House secured the first position, the second position was taken by Sapphire House, and third position was secured by Ruby House.

**MUSKAN SARDA
CLASS IX**



CAPTIVATING



ACE CORYPHÉES

The sweat, the toil and the long hours of practice finally paid off; it was jubilation and celebration in camp Emerald as we won the competition. The bond one forms during such events lasts forever and makes us a part of an entity called the Emerald House.

We love and thank our House Master and the house tutors for being there.

Next year, we plan to outdo ourselves and do better!!!

DIVYANSH & TEAM

From The Classrooms



INTER HOUSE HINDI POETRY RECITATION COMPETITION

THE WORTHY WINNERS

APRIL 18

It was a very rhythmic evening, where all the participants delivered and held the audience with their beautiful renditions.

The topics ranged from Nature to Rasas. Khushi Bairwa, class VI bagged the first position in Group A; Nikita Sharma, class VIII was adjudged as the winner in Group B; Neeraj Jakhar, class X stood first in Group C; Diviya Mavaskar, class XI and Aryan Agrawal, class XII stole the show in Group D. Nostalgia and emotions reigned high in the programme; from the senior side special mention

goes to Miji Jung, class XII, who despite of being from Korea made a tremendous effort and recited the poem in a very eloquent manner.

IRIS SARDA, CLASS VII
GLORY GRACE BASNETT, CLASS VI



WAX ELOQUENCE

“I was really nervous because I was not well, I had cough and cold. Under these circumstances I collected all my wits and presented myself before the audience and by the grace of God I did not cough while reciting the poem. I proudly went on the stage when it was announced that I stood second in Group A. I cannot wait to show the certificate to my Mom when I go home!!!”

**VEERAL SINGH
CLASS IV**



THE POWER OF POETRY

INTER CLASS NOTICE BOARD COMPETITION

APRIL 27

A lot goes into preparing our class room boards for the competition - theme, choice of colours, creativity in designing, skills at art work and so onit is a much awaited event every year !! There is an intense spirit of competition in the air; you can feel that! Classes were clubbed together to form categories and each category had a special theme they had to dedicate a board to, apart from the usual CLC, Notice and Birthday boards. What intrigued me this time was that the work done was unique and not copied. While one class worked hard to create a 3d design, another worked with traditional arts and so on.

The enthusiasm was contagious and splendid. In the Junior Block, the first prize went to class VI, second to class VII A and third to class V. In the Senior Block, the first place was bagged by class IX B, second by IX A while X B and XI C were tied at the third position. More than the positions, we enjoyed the journey to it and not so much the destination.

**SONAM NORPHEL BHUTIA
CLASS IX**



MANNERS MAKETH MAN



LITTLE HANDS AT WORK

I, along with my classmates, was elated when I heard that our class had won the competition because usually it was the parallel section which always out did us. We had worked so hard for it and completed everything in the nick of time. Now that's a real achievement!!

Our class teacher, Nandini Basu Ma'am guided us that the milieu of the classroom ought to be both salient and functional. With this idea in mind, we worked to create a fun yet academically inspiring content.

SAMIKSHA NEGI
CLASS IX



CREATIVITY IN 3D



INTER CLASS STORY WRITING COMPETITION

APRIL 23

SPINNING YARNS OF
WONDROUS FICTION

**Story writing competition!!! That's where I really freak out.
And so do many of us at the School.**

We let our imagination run wild and what came of the competition this year was an array of fascinating stories told by Sagarians. The genres ranged from fantasy to mystery; each one a masterpiece and a delight to read. The teachers of the English Department were flooded with overwhelming responses in the form of entries bearing testimonials to the unparalleled creativity and imagination of the students.

The ace writers are- Group(IV-V) Chandni Pamani, class V stood first, Veeral Singh, class IV second and Param Manglani, class V stood third; Group (VI-VIII) Ayushraj

Yengkhom, class VIII bagged first position, Neala Koijam, class VII second and Tamchi Nyakum, class VIII third position; Group(IX-X) first position went to Mesak Takhelmayum, class X, Vupivi K. Yeptho stood second and, MD Amanat class X third; Group(XI-XII) Helga Khumanthem, class XI stood first; Maurice Yengkhom, class XII second and Aastha Singh, class XII third.

DEEPANSHU AGARWAL
CLASS X

Let's transport you into the world of vibrant hues of creativity...

WHAT IT TAKES TO COME ALIVE

- Mesak Takhelmayum, Class X

The mannequin tapped on my shoulder, and asked "Do you love me?" My response was a silent note of hysteria in my heart.

I moved to Paris from my hometown (Lyon) to see what I could receive as luck in this bustling metropolis in publishing my sense of fashion and designing. I was an aspiring fashion designer wanting to beautify the people of Paris in my own rebellious sense. I rented a small plot at Mrs. Jean's apartment in Victor Hugo rue to start my small but neat fashion paradigm; The Jade Chil. I unpacked my sanctimonious amount of superb clothes and I was at the merry making of my dreams finally becoming a reality. I gave way to the nonentity of customers and I was ever loyal and smart.

Business was smooth and my lukewarm progress had finally started to ascend to success. I was at a rostrum starting to overshadow fellow competitors. My name had started to become a tag for luxury, Jade Joanne Ragget.

But an over lasting egoistic romance was not rosy and promising. The war came. The Nazi Germans had declared war and France was seething in Turmoil. With the isolation of once bustling and busy rue followed the isolation of the plaza and my life. The salient and most provoking fact was people were not interested in fashion anymore. It was not a necessity, people kept themselves away from my blissful world. I entered the dark truth of reality. It was a monster devouring my humble dream. Discounts and sales did not work and eventually I noticed my work and creation were in rubble and I was lying amongst them.

I was swimming in an undulating sea of saline tears and my heart serenaded blasphemy with no sympathy. I was a human with ardent desires kept aside. Mrs. Jean was also one; she had her tensions when tenants haven't paid rent to her. It had started, 'the financial inflation'. But I could work it out, I was good with savings and I was independent, but depending on an aspiring dream yet to be realised. I stalked neighbouring stores through my dusty old window panes in front of my shop, I realised each had a family, I didn't. The only ones in here with me to bid the utter silence were my mannequins. I had gone mad, I started forgetting about the war as a reason of my demeaning life and I made a mannequin my mascot to bring me luck.

I wanted a breakthrough; I wanted to make the people realise my existence. Even without a single sale for the past two months, I started my designing. But, what I didn't know in the change this time was; I was not driven by passion, I was driven by dark desires of breaching the audacity of uninterested people. The mannequin was my model, she became alive to me. No telegrams from friends were ever answered again. I was in captivation of a mannequin holding my life's most important and beautiful symbol of morale. She and I talked for hours. I was at a transience of promising her to adorning the most beautiful creation in the universe.

The needle was my finger, the thread was my skill, the scissor my strength and the mannequin my lover. I was involved in a sea of stress and a one sided mind for accomplishment. In my sheer loneliness, my mannequin was my friend. I was bonded with the invisible and mad love for her.

A solid bust of an unbelievable figure and a bald head. She to me was the symbol of god's shadow on the universe. No one more beautiful than her in

my life in my world.

Finally after seven long months I finished my rangy flow. I was in a secret scandal with her. But she didn't know anything about it. I kept this burden to my heart and drowned it. As I displayed my creation for the first time reality gave me a chill yet again by making me notice. The rue and the bazaar were already vacant many had already left due to lack of business and a good life. No one was awestruck but everyone were amazed at me. The guts to finally continue, the strength to break myself at useless hope. No one except my mannequin tapped on my back and congratulated me and praised me from dusk till dawn. Her shameful bonnet opened and asked "Do you love me?" My response was a silent note of hysteria in my heart. But I said "Yes": To me you are more than just a friend but, unfortunately we found love in a hopeless place.

As I embraced her and hugged her tight, all these hallucinations vanished, I was now mature and as my tears dried, my mannequin was finally reduced to the heavy, solid bust she actually was. I took her by the banks of the Seine (river) and I tied her around me with a rope. I then drowned myself and it wasn't painful.

As death grasped my breath, I was finally satisfied. Bringing down my creation and love with me to embrace me eternally.

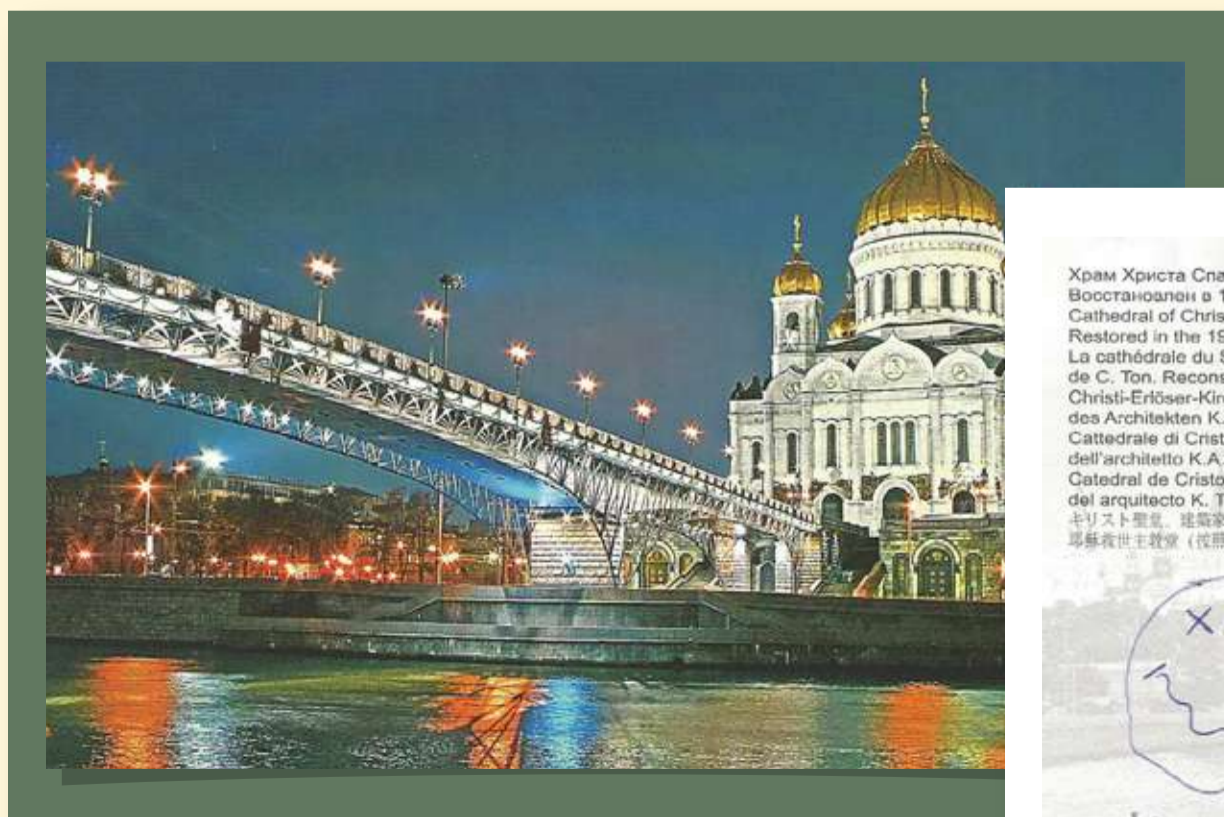
The End...

ACROSS THE BORDERS: POSTKARTEN AUF DEUTSC

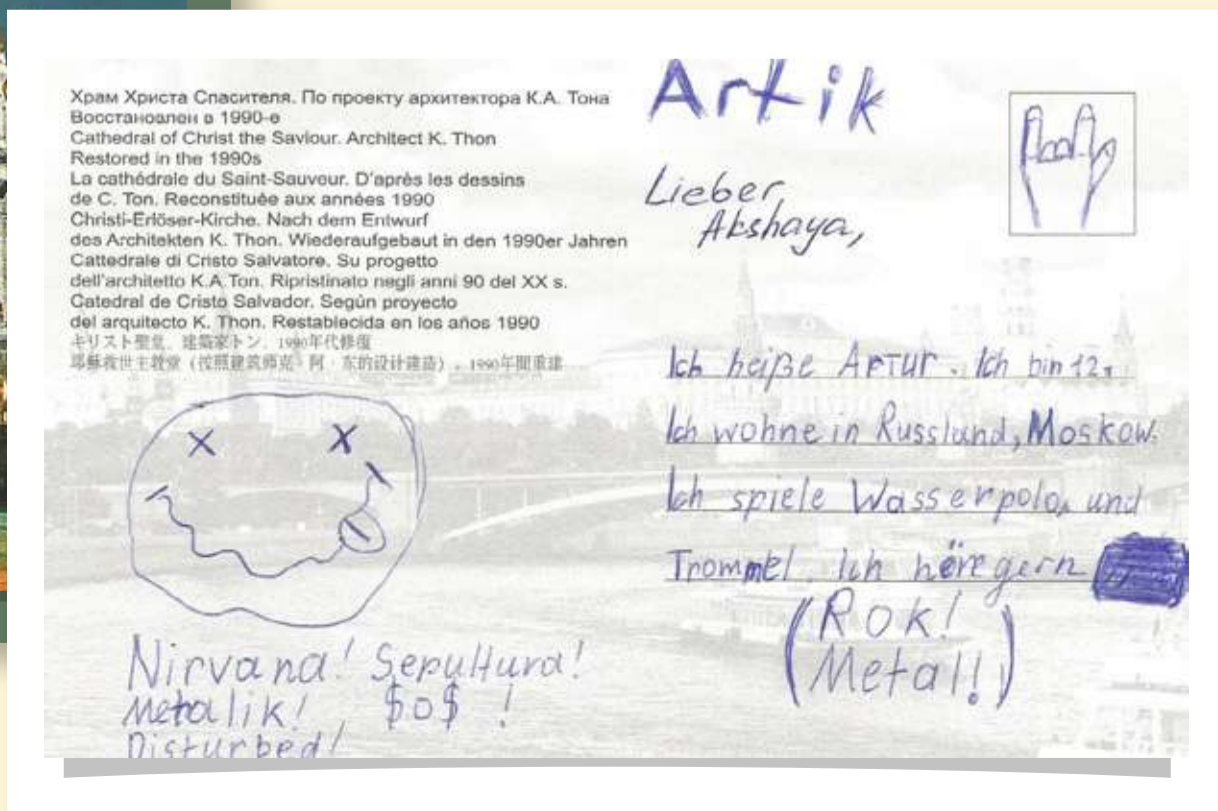
(Postcards in German)

Yepekali Lois Chishi, Class X

Project Postcards has been initiated by E-Twinning, a community for schools in Europe, for 12-15 years olds. Through this small programme we have received information about the other German learners and it has added fun in the field of learning German. Through Postcard projects the Exchange programme in schools can improve to a greater aspect and even in those that don't facilitate the programme. The children enthusiastically took part and it has actually brought them closer not only for the sake of education but in the aspect of friendship.



BONDING BEYOND THE BORDERS



From The Hostels



BEST KEPT HOSTEL

APRIL 20

Hostel life ends but memories don't... also the tears and laughter accompanying it!!!

The Sagarians accumulate a bag full of memories and moments; it's all about growing up, beyond the beds and books. The Best Kept Hostel Competition witnessed this and more across the hostels as the hostlers composed symphonies in colours and creativity. The First prize was bagged by Hostel 4; second position went to Block-D, Satya Hall and Blocks A and C of Satya Hall were tied at third position.



We had no hope to win this competition; but it all started with our house parent, Mr. Mukesh Kumawat telling us that we are a different set of twelfthies. That enthused us to take it all very seriously. We ran our imagination wild and indeed created a home away from home with in our hostel block. We worked till mid-nights, day time as well as on Sundays. We utilised our

Sundays to create a beautiful garden in our hostel by planting saplings and decorating them with marbles. It required a mammoth effort but at the end of the day we proved our house parent right!! And what a pleasure it was !!!

**VIVEK CHAUHAN
CLASS XII**

GLIMPSES



From the Performing Arts

HUES OF FANTABULOUS EXPRESSIONS

With additional time having been allotted to the hobbies, our creative artists have gone ballistic in the summer months. Enjoy the art work of our little ones..

FEROCIOUS
RAKSHIT SHARMA, CLASS V



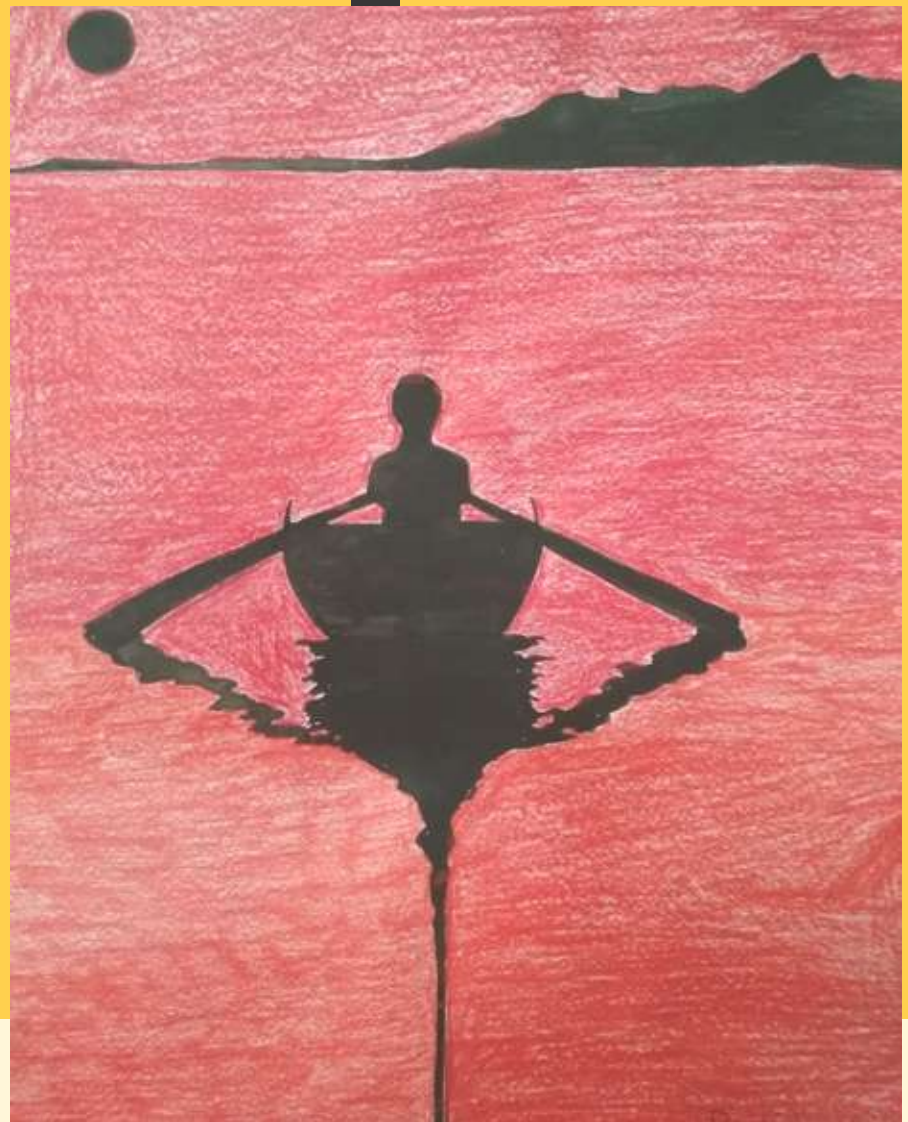
PATTERNS
ADYASA PANDA, CLASS XI



FOLKLORE
MIJI JUNG, CLASS XII



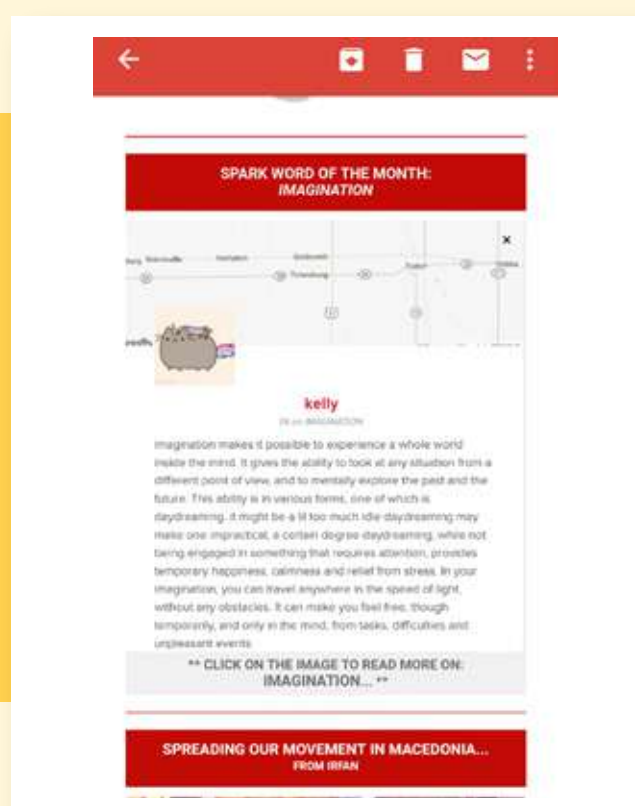
REFLECTIONS
RACHIT SINGHAL, CLASS VIII



From the Clubs and Societies

GLOBAL SCRIBE

The spark word for the month of April and May have been Imagination & Human respectively. Our GS scribes have shown their creativity by writing various articles based on the spark words. Besides the articles, our talented scribes have also uploaded their paintings related to them.



THE SPARKS OF EMPOWERED YOUTH



IAYP ENDEAVOURS

THE TIME SPENT WITH BEAUTIFUL PEOPLE

On the occasion of Red Cross Day on 6th May, 11 students accompanied by teachers in-charge headed to Alwar Charity Home. Before reaching the venue, some of us were a bit sceptical regarding what we all are going to experience. But, as we reached we were warmly welcomed by the caretakers. A group of innocent and specially abled people were waiting for us. As we looked into their solitary eyes we got emotional. They all were eagerly waiting to be loved, touched and pampered by us. They showed their gratitude by singing and narrating poems with full sincerity and

enthusiasm. The joy of emotions and happiness triggered at the venue. We interacted with them and listening to them one by one served them with our token of love and some gifts that we had taken for them which overwhelmed them.

After sometime we bid them goodbye and left in a pensive mood. At the end, gratitude is what we felt!!

DEVANSH DAULAGUPU
CLASS XI



GRATIFICATION

ASTRONOMY CLUB



Mr. Ajay Talwar
our visiting astronomer writes...

Astronomy compels the soul to look upwards, and leads us from this world to another. – Plato

Looking at the star filled sky it is difficult to judge the distances to any particular object. All the objects seem like they are at the same distance, very far! Our two eyes provide binocular vision and it is possible to judge the distance between to objects, but this ability is useful till short distances only. The 'baseline' between the pair of eye is too small. In normal circumstances it is difficult to even judge the distance to the clouds, since there are no reference marks or objects in the background.

The space concept and distances of Solar System, Milky Way and galaxies beyond is difficult to grasp.

Students at The Sagar School Observatory keep observing, ask questions and discuss a lot. Initially the terms and words are difficult to comprehend, but given time all students get to understand the distances involved.

Here are some objects in the sky, from nearest to the farthest, and their distances from Earth in the units of "Light Time", i.e. the time it takes light to travel from the celestial object to us on Earth. (All images are shot at The Sagar School Observatory by students).



The Moon is our nearest celestial neighbour. It revolves around the Earth, completing one revolution in approximately 1 month. The average distance of Moon-Earth is about 1.3 light seconds away.

Sun - our daytime star, the Earth revolves around the Sun in 1 year. Average distance between Earth - Sun is about: 8.3 light minutes away.



Saturn is the prettiest heavenly sight through the telescope. Saturn is part of our Solar System. The nearest distance between Earth and Saturn is about 67 light Minutes away (light from Pluto takes more than 5 hours to reach Earth).

This is the Dumbbell nebula. We have now moved out of the Solar System and into the Milky Way. All the stars that we see in the night sky are part of the Milky Way. The distance of Dumbbell nebula is 1360 light years.



Messier 2 is a globular cluster in the constellation Aquarius. It was discovered by Jean-Dominique Maraldi in 1746, and is one of the largest known globular clusters. M2 contains about 150,000 stars. It lies at a distance of about 37,500 light-years. We are still in our Milky Way.

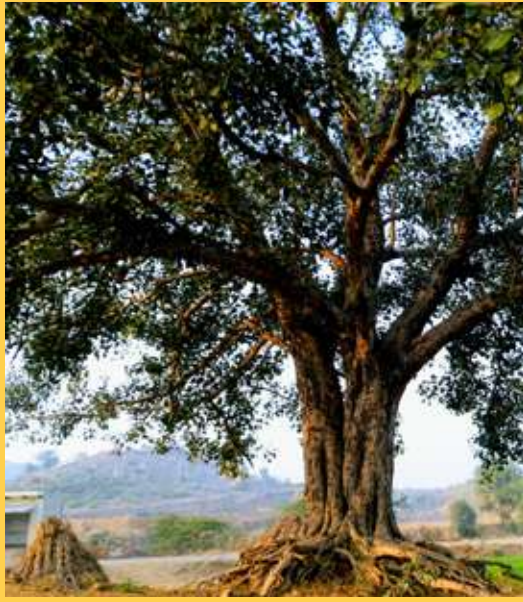


We are now out of the Milky Way Galaxy and are looking two galaxies which are outside the Milky Way. There lies empty space between galaxies. Galaxies are like “Island Universes”

These two galaxies are named Bode's and Cigar pair of galaxies, and can be seen in the constellation of Ursa Major. Distance from Earth - 12 million light years, i.e. 12,000,000 light years away.

PHOTOGRAPHY CLUB

Snippets by the Photography enthusiasts



TREE OF LIFE
J. JUSTUS FABY
CLASS VIII



ON THE FRINGE, MS. DIYA DAS
(PHOTOGRAPHY IN CHARGE)



IN PROGRESS
ARNAV GOYAL
CLASS VII

NATURE CLUB



NEW BEGINNINGS

Sports Round-up



THE JUNIOR SOCCER BUS @ FOOTBALL INVITATIONAL CUP

AT PATHWAYS

APRIL 4

Our junior team was invited to participate in an invitational cup at Pathways School Aravali. We had never before fielded our junior team in any tournament. This was an opportunity and almost overnight we created a team of junior enthusiasts. As expected they didn't do so well in their initial outing, losing both their league matches. But the takeaway was they got the valuable match experience and more importantly kindled a fire in them to excel. As a result, they played splendidly in subsequent friendly matches with APS, Alwar the very next week.

FRIENDLY MATCHES @ SAGAR CAMPUS

MAY 3 & 4



TEAM SPIRIT SOARING HIGH

INTER HOUSE SQUASH CHAMPIONSHIP

APRIL 4



FOR THE LOVE OF THE GAME

The championship was conducted on League-cum-Knockout basis. Ruby House was declared the winner; the second position was bagged by Diamond House while Sapphire and Emerald stood third.

CROSS COUNTRY RUN

APRIL 20

The Sagarians made their presence felt in the Cross Country for Women's Empowerment, organised by Aravali Sports Academy, Chandra Lok City, Tijara and Jain Senior Secondary School, Tijara. Rigzin Wangmo and Justus Faby, class VIII secured first positions and Akshaya Hawaibam, class VIII stood second.

I'm so thrilled that I got the chance to be a part of such a great cause, a marathon for women's empowerment and, to add the icing on the cake, I secured the first position. It was a challenging task to run in the scorching heat of the Sun. Every phase of the marathon was tough. All the runners were running with full determination and enthusiasm towards the cause.

I kept on pushing myself ahead and motivating myself in the run for the empowerment of women and girls, and for the prestige of my School and my homeland.

RIGZIN WANGMO
CLASS VIII



RUNNING FOR A CAUSE

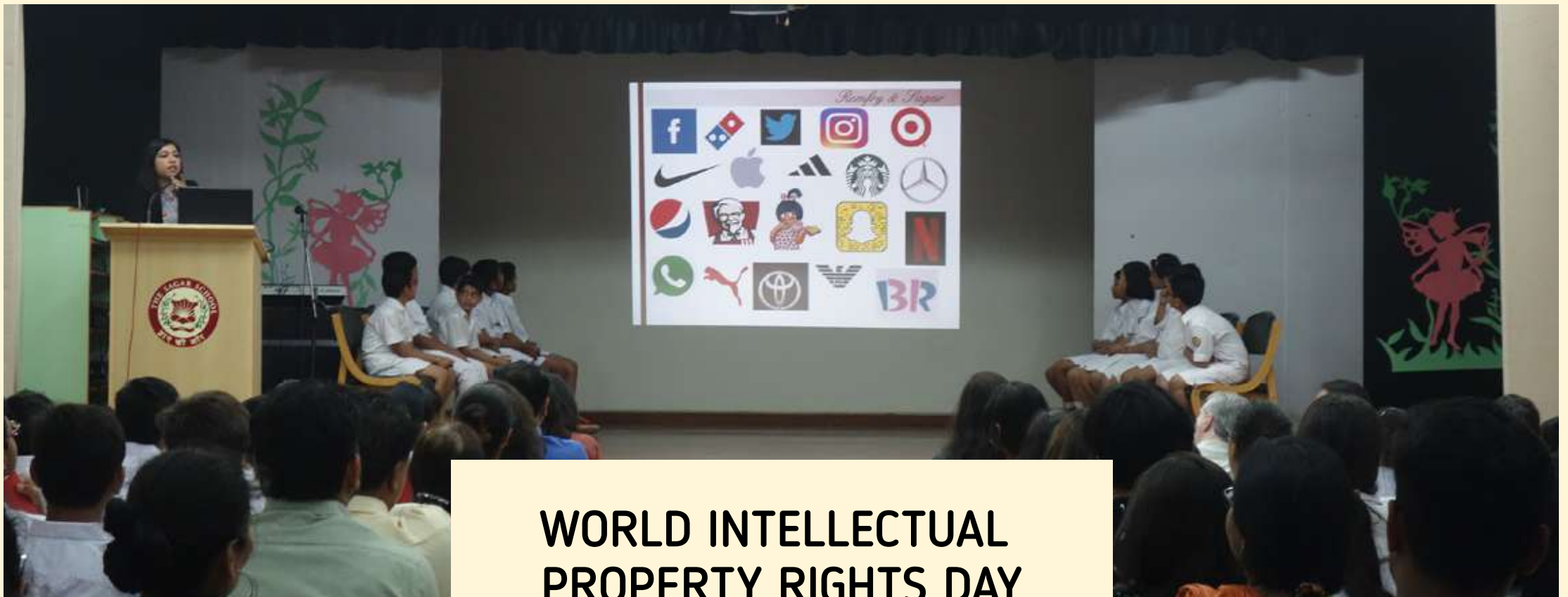


INTER HOUSE TABLE TENNIS CHAMPIONSHIP

APRIL 24 TO MAY 1

The championship was conducted on League-cum-Knockout basis. Diamond House won the first position, followed by Sapphire House that came second. Emerald House and Ruby House shared the third position.

From the Auditorium



WORLD INTELLECTUAL PROPERTY RIGHTS DAY

APRIL 26

BEING AWARE

The special morning assembly was dedicated to familiarise the students with the legal and cultural issues pertaining to intellectual property rights. This year the school had Ms. Shreyosi Pal and Ms. Navya Chopra, working as associates in the field of IP Litigation for Remfry and Sagar, to impart the

knowledge regarding the Intellectual Properties and on what grounds people can claim their rights. It was a wonderful interactive session conducted by Ms. Shreyosi which helped the students to gain immense knowledge about the concerned field.

INTERNATIONAL MOTHER EARTH DAY

APRIL 27

“Sooner or later, we will have to recognise that the Earth has rights too, to live without pollution. What mankind must know is that human beings cannot live without Mother Earth, but the planet can live without humans.”

EVO MORALES

The theme for 2018 is to End Plastic Pollution, including creating support for a global effort to eliminate primarily single-use plastics along with global regulation for the disposal of plastics was effectively captured and imparted through the enlightening thoughts and videos in the morning mass. It was an informative assembly as well as a wakeup call for us earthlings.

Workshops/Outings/Miscellaneous



WORLD HEALTH DAY

APRIL 7

The Sagar School organised a free medical camp for the villagers staying in the vicinity of the School. 'Health for All' has been chosen as the theme for this year by WHO and the School too committed

itself to work in the same direction by inviting physicians who administered general check-up. The team of doctors was assisted by the IAYP students. Medicines as required were distributed free of cost.



WE CARE...



AMIDST THE ARAVALIS

Time camping isn't spent, it's invested!!

Sagarians across the classes camped at the Aravali foothills under the starry night sky clustered with rapturous evenings and adventurous activities. The camping bonded the newbies and the others, creating a congenial atmosphere. Staff members also revived their childhood by joining in all the games and fun. The students partook rock climbing, crossing the valley and trekking down the rugged terrains.



SPEEDING THROUGH THE COUNTRY TERRAIN



“Nothing compares to the simple pleasure of riding a bike.”

John F. Kennedy

You can't be sad while riding a cycle... with the fresh country air blowing against your face; Sagarian cyclists experienced so and much more as they set forth to explore beyond the school boundaries and ran the sweat, taxed the feet but generated new energy on sunny Sundays.



BIKING THROUGH THE COUNTRY ROADS



MINDFUL SAGARIANS

The Sagar School introduced therapeutic sessions on Mindfulness conducted by the Circle of Life to elevate the concentration of the students and eliminate the psychological disturbances faced by them. Breathing exercises were conducted to de-stress the students and teachers.

The workshops were conducted by Dr. Soamya Arora and Dr. Ishita Gupta. Students were taught how to anticipate peace in a tiring environment so that they can be conscious of themselves physically and mentally. The programme was a success with the Sagarians. The concepts of Mindfulness are being explored in myriad ways so that one can be in peace oneself and the world.

**MESAK TAKHELMAYUM
CLASS X**



BAMBOO WORKSHOP

APRIL 26 to 29

THE BAMBOO LADY OF INDIA

Our young correspondent, Sonam Norphel interviewed Ms. Neera Sarmah.

Read an excerpt...

Q: Who gave you the name: The Bamboo Lady of India?

A: Narendra Modi, the current Prime Minister of India, gave me this epithet.

Q: What do you think about your bamboo craft? Is it beneficial for our country?

A: Yes, it is beneficial for our country. Bamboo is a grass not a tree. Even today, in certain underdeveloped areas of the country the umbilical cord is cut with a bamboo shoot. India being a developing country, there is a dearth of employment. With my craft the poor people can earn a livelihood. Bamboo is known to be the timber of the poor but now it's becoming popular enough to be endorsed by the rich.



STRENGTHENING THE GRASS ROOT LEVEL

PHOTOGRAPHY WORKSHOP

MAY 2

A much awaited photography workshop was conducted by the two leading photographers, Mr. Saurabh Dharmawat and Ms. Rimjhim Bora from the organisation - Memento of Shades, Gurugram. Even though they are a familiar face in The Sagar School events, this was the first time they interacted with the young photography enthusiasts from different classes and gave them

a taste of serious photography. Discussions were held on the technical terms used in photography and their significance. There was a 20 minutes practical session too, after which the photos were analysed and reflected upon. The students interacted well with the mentors and took back some basic tips which would help them in future.



CAPTURING THE ART OF CAPTURING



CAREER COUNSELLING

MAY 3 & 4

THE WORTHY WINNERS

The students from classes IX to XII were exposed to a programme on Summer Camp during the vacations in United States through Braingain Magazine and one Globe Conference.

Mr. Pavan Bhasin, Director, Salwan Media Ventures informed about the universities which take up these programmes aimed at overall growth of students not only in their respective fields but also for social communication and confidence building.

The next day, a career counselling workshop was organised by Mr. Anant Kumar Arya, Mr. Himmat Singh, Ms. Akanksha and Mr. Kamit from The Institute of Company Secretaries of India on 'Company Secretaryship Course' for classes XI and XII.

A TASTE OF OUR CULTURE

MAY 5



INTO THE BY-GONE ERA

Experiential knowledge surpasses all, we experienced so, when we visited 'Moosi Rani ki Chhatri' and Alwar Palace, escorted by Dr. Sudha Shekhar Mishra, Mr. Yogesh Adhikari and Ms. Raya Mukhopadhyay. We were awestruck by the magnificent structures which contained intricate elements of Rajput and Mughal architecture that till date had been a part of our text only. We had a great time while exploring till architectural monuments.

YUMLAM KAMIN
CLASS XII



In Lighter Vein

“Humor is a great way to lighten any atmosphere, and laughing is a surefire way to brighten your outlook.”

-J Fischer

HUMOUR VS LAUGHTER

— *by* —
MS. GEETA KHOKHRAN

Often hearing people laugh raucously, gets me wondering as to what tickles their funny bone.

Is it possible to laugh for no reason at all?

What is the difference between laughter and humour? Well, here I would state that humour is more subtle and is the ability to perceive or express something comic while laughter is one of the many expressions of humour.

It is generally believed that one must have a sense of humour to laugh but this may not be true. No one is born with a sense of humour. Humour at times may not evoke laughter but provides one to see the lighter moments often directed at self and evokes the knack to take life as it comes!!!

Laughter arising out of humour is conditional. It depends upon the person's intellectual aptitude,

morale and level of coherence. However, laughter parse, can be achieved unconditionally. Children laugh without any mental or cognitive ability to aid them in comprehending humour. Most of their laughter is an outcome of playfulness and inherent joyfulness. Mental inhibition and shyness is like rubble that blocks our sense of humour. Once these are cleared, natural rapturous laughter inside of us is released and begins to flow. In fact, laughter and humour share a cause-and-effect relationship.

Analysed thus, life is too short ... each day brings its own colours to be chosen, mixed, pigments of joy, happy moments, smiles and laughter.... And which will you choose? For 'Life' is choice...