

# NEW HORIZON TIMES

A MONTHLY NEWSPAPER FOR THE STUDENTS AND BY THE STUDENTS

Bangalore, February 2017

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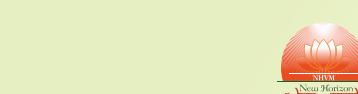
## ANNUAL DAY – SECONDARY DIVISION – “DARE TO DREAM”



Dr. A P J Abdul Kalam once said, 'Dreams are not what you see at night but what does not allow you to sleep.' This famous quote was highlighted in our Annual Day – 'Dare to Dream'. The play revolved around the main character Shanaya who followed her dream and pursued dancing despite constant pressure from her family members to become a doctor. Shanaya truly taught us to dare to dream. The excellent script written by our teachers and the effort all the students and teachers put in made the Annual Day a great success.

The programme began with the ceremonial lighting of the lamp followed by the Chief Guest's address. The students performed on various different styles of dancing – Belly Dancing, Hip-Hop, Ballet, Bollywood, Afro-Latin and Contemporary. These dances were beautifully choreographed and were enhanced by the mesmerizing displays on the LED screens. The programme concluded with an energetic dance performed by all the students and choreographers. This was indeed one of the best Annual Days we have ever had.

Saira B & Shruthi Pai  
IX



### New Horizon Vidya Mandir

Bhoganahalli, Bellandur Post, Behind New Horizon College of Engineering  
Bangalore - 560 103 Ph : 65690701 / 703 Mob : 9900087732  
[www.newhorizonvidyamandir.in](http://www.newhorizonvidyamandir.in)

#### ADMISSION NOTICE FOR PLAYGROUP, NURSERY AND LKG FOR THE ACADEMIC YEAR 2017 - 18

Dear Parents

Hari Om!

Registration forms for admission for the academic year 2017-18 for PLAY GROUP, NURSERY AND LKG can be downloaded from the website [www.newhorizonvidyamandir.in](http://www.newhorizonvidyamandir.in)

Registration forms can also be obtained from New Horizon Vidya Mandir or New Horizon Gurukul, the timings are : 9.00 am to 3.30 pm.

Filled in registration forms are to be submitted at New Horizon Vidya Mandir. The registration fee is Rs.500/- Parents can take a tour of the campus after the submission of the registration forms. The timings are :-9.00 am to 3.30 pm.

Please submit the filled in registration form with the following enclosed:

1. The latest passport size photograph of the child.
2. Photocopy of the birth certificate.

Note : The child should have completed 1 year 11 months on 1st June, 2017 for admission to Playgroup. For admission to NURSERY, the child should have completed 2 years 8 months on 1st June, 2017 and for LKG, the corresponding age will be considered.

  
Principal

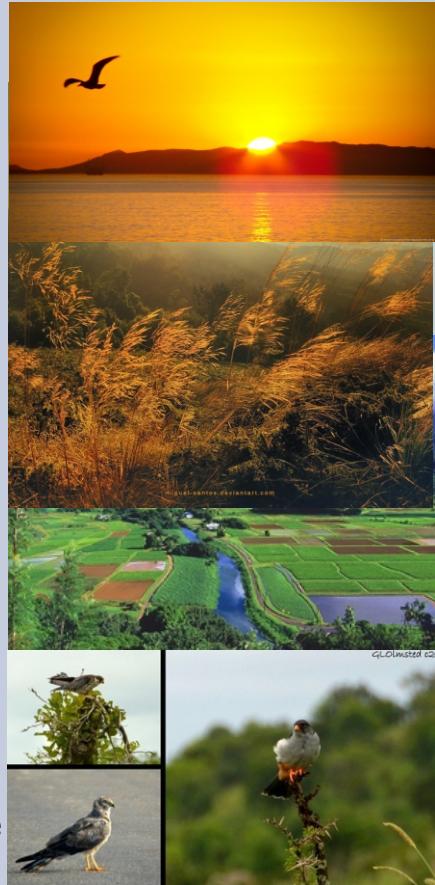
### STORY TELLING COMPETITION - UKG - 9<sup>TH</sup> DECEMBER, 2016



enhanced by the creatively done-up props by the equally enthusiastic and proud parents. Be it facial expressions, voice modulation or fluency, the children displayed them with utter confidence. Kudos to our children.

### NURTURING NATURE

The morning sun that rises  
Despite all human crisis  
Causing the dew to shine  
Better and brighter than rhines  
  
The sigh of the morning breeze  
That brightens and rejuvenates thee  
Causing the trees to sway  
Welcoming another new day.  
  
The rivers that rush by the fields  
Our necessities – many they yield  
The mountains that tower above us  
Stand firm and still, majestic and glorious  
  
Birds, oh! Their melodious cries  
Can be heard far and wide  
And the bright tulips and lilies  
Can brighten one's day in a jiffy.  
  
The barks and the bellows of dogs  
The croaks and the creaks of frogs  
The distinct sounds of them all  
Their unique and pleasing calls.  
  
Mother nature has wonders to provide  
Necessary for us all to survive  
All we need to spare is time  
And listen to her melodious chimes!



Nandana Rajan  
VIII

### FACTS ON PIRATES

1. Pirates wore earrings because they thought that earrings improved their eye-sight.
2. The skull and crossbones flag at the top of a pirate ship is called a Jolly Roger.
3. Pirates rarely buried their treasures.
4. They had rules and regulations.
5. They didn't walk the plank.
6. There were women pirates too.
7. They came from all social classes.
8. Not all pirates were criminals.
9. Even the Vikings were pirates.



Palak Sheth, VIII

## TEST YOUR SKILLS

This is a game which improves your vocabulary. It improves your word building skills. The two rhyming words are sometimes humorous and sometimes hard to guess.

1. Magical woman who milks cows
2. A fruit that needs a shave
3. An intelligent boxer
4. Sibling of a skin blemish
5. A big hill that spits out water
6. A married rodent
7. A party at a convent

Srinidhi A  
IX

Answers on Page 4

### COLOURING COMPETITION-NURSERY-9<sup>TH</sup> DECEMBER, 2016

Our little children of Nursery had their first tryst with a colouring competition. Instructions were listened to attentively and then colouring was done enthusiastically. It was a pleasure to see the happiness in their eyes as they made the black and white picture given to them into a picture filled with colours. It was indeed an exciting and enjoyable day for them.

### 'GOLOKA SHADES' COLOURING COMPETITION – LKG & UKG – 21<sup>ST</sup> DECEMBER, 2016.



ISKCON conducted the 'Goloka Shades' colouring competition for the LKG and UKG children. The children enjoyed colouring the picture of Lord Krishna. Interest sparkled in their eyes when they saw their picture getting more and more colourful. It was pride that glinted in the eyes of the children as they handed over their colouring sheets to their teachers.

Wiz National Spell Bee held the National Mega Final 2015 – 16 at South City International School, Kolkata on the 26<sup>th</sup> and 27<sup>th</sup> of December, 2016.



Swasti P Rao of Std X secured the 1<sup>st</sup> rank. She received a cheque of Rs 10,000/-, a trophy and a certificate. Shreya Senthil of Std VI secured the 6<sup>th</sup> rank. Joshua Kumar of Std VII secured the 12<sup>th</sup> rank. Mithil Vakde of Std X secured the 23<sup>rd</sup> rank.

### CONNECT THE DOTS



**SPIN A YARN****THE YELLOW JACKET**

"It's not mine!", I yelled to a passerby as I gripped my bag and ran to cross the street. I was speaking the truth. The yellow jacket wasn't mine. I was late for my math tuition. So I did not pay attention to the jacket.

After tuition, as I was walking back home, I noticed something bright on the road. This time, I really did see the yellow jacket. The jacket was brand new. It was bright yellow and it couldn't go unnoticed. The jacket was neatly folded next to a mailbox. The next day, I was late, again. Maybe, I should listen to my mother. She told me to leave ten minutes earlier but I had refused.



Once again, I saw a yellow jacket. It wasn't the same one I had seen yesterday. Today's jacket was different. It was new too.

The entire week passed like this. I saw a new jacket everyday folded neatly near the mailbox. Finally, it was the weekend and I was relieved that I did not have to attend tuitions

that day. I went to a mall with my parents in the evening where I saw something very, very familiar. I saw the yellow jacket. These jackets were identical to those I had seen next to the mailbox. It wasn't just any yellow jacket. These jackets had been manufactured by the most premium brand in India. They were known for their expensive clothes and supreme quality of the materials they used. Each of their jackets ranged from five thousand to six thousand rupees. I was shocked. It wasn't normal for a person to leave these jackets on the sidewalk. Maybe they were meant for someone. I couldn't resist but ask one of the saleswoman if she knew anything about the missing jackets. She did not say anything about missing jackets but she did tell me about a customer from whom they received large orders of around sixty jackets per month, particularly yellow ones. She did not know who he was. We continued talking for some time. I learnt that we were neighbours and we lived in the same block. I promised that I would drop in one day. The next day I went to her house. She seemed quite pleased by my visit. We discussed the jackets I had seen on the sidewalk. That was when I got to know that the co-founder of this brand, Mr James Tyler, a rich yet humble businessman, used to visit the homes of the poor street urchins and offered them clothes. During winter, he'd give away jackets and sweaters to the children. He used to say, "I don't mind the price. It's the smiles on their faces that gets me going". As far as I remembered, the man had died of old age three years ago. She told me that since then they have been getting the sixty jacket orders per month. The next few days I did not see any jackets. This was unusual.

The next day was a Monday. I did not have tuitions that day. I decided to find out more about this mysterious customer. I walked around the mailbox area for about three hours but I saw no one. Just as I was about to leave, I saw a man in a black overcoat drop a jacket and walk away. I followed him into a dark alley which led to a well lit building. It looked like an abandoned house. I did not follow him inside. I crouched under an open window trying to remain as silent as possible. He wasn't alone. There were many people inside along with him. I counted the voices I heard. There were around three women and two men. I heard one of them say, "We are going bankrupt. If we continue like this, I don't think we can buy more clothes for them."



As soon as I heard this, I began to think of the ways in which I could help them. The next morning I went straight to the Resident's Association and narrated what had been happening for the past few weeks including yesterday's incident.

One of the members suggested that we could collect an amount from each house in the colony every two weeks. It was a wonderful idea but we had to convince the people who gave away the jackets that we wanted to help. I

led them to the building. There were around five people in there. Convincing them was an easy job as they had no money. One of them explained that he wanted the children to keep warm in the chill Bangalore weather.



We decided to collect minimum two hundred rupees from each house. We were glad that all of them co-operated and donated money.

That Sunday, we all decided to pay a visit to the street children along with the group. We carried the yellow jackets with us. They jumped and screamed with joy as soon as they saw us and they yelled, "They came! They came!" in a local dialect. The sight of the happy children put a smile on my face. I never knew that helping someone could feel so good. No wonder the group of youngsters kept giving away such beautiful and expensive jackets.

Aathira  
VIII

**MAN'S FOLLIES**

Ramu was a poor farmer. He worked very hard so that his family could survive. Once, he took a loan from a landlord. He believed that the profits of that year would be enough to repay the loan. Unfortunately, there was a drought and all his crops failed. He had to sell most of his land to repay the debt. Ramu was devastated. "God! Why are you so cruel? What have I done to receive this punishment?", he cried. His wife told him, "Why don't you go see Baba? I have heard that he is very intelligent. He may be able to answer your questions."



Skeptical as he was, Ramu decided to listen to his wife. He found the famous sage, whom everyone called Baba, sitting under an oak tree. "Baba", said Ramu hesitantly. The sage opened his eyes and asked him to sit down. "Have you come to me regarding your failed crops?", he asked. Ramu was taken aback. He

said, "Yes! How did you know?". Baba just smiled and closed his eyes. Ramu continued, "God has been unfair to me, Baba. He has punished me for no reason at all. I work so hard yet..." "Why blame God for what man has done?" asked Baba. Ramu did not understand. He said, "Man? How can a drought be caused by man?" Baba smiled again. He took a deep breath and replied, "God must not be blamed for everything. Droughts are caused by man indirectly. If we had not cut down so many trees, would we be in such a position? Not just drought, most of the calamities are caused by man. If we hadn't polluted the waters, we wouldn't have so many diseases. If we hadn't

polluted the air, there wouldn't be global warming. If there was no global warming, the glaciers would not melt and flood the rivers. If we had not spoilt nature like we have, we would all have been so happy."



On hearing this, Ramu was shocked. "How are we polluting water?", he asked. "By throwing garbage and urinating and defecating near water bodies", he replied. "And the air?", Ramu asked. "The smoke from factories and vehicles pollute the air which has a lot of harmful effects."

Baba paused and continued, "Man is man's greatest enemy. We have no one to blame for our situation but ourselves. For example, do you smoke?" "Yes", replied Ramu. Baba smiled and said, "See? Smoking can kill a person. It destroys one's lungs as well as the environment. People around you get affected too. Are you not the one destroying yourself?" Ramu hung his head in shame. "Yes, Baba. I understand. I shall never blame God for my follies". Ramu handed over two hundred rupees to him. "Thank you for your wisdom, Baba", he said.

Baba looked on as Ramu walked away. He shook his head and began to giggle. "What a fool!", he muttered. He slowly walked away from the tree to a lonely street. He looked around to see if anybody was watching him and then he put his hand into the folds of his dhoti, took out a cigarette and lit it.

Navyasree B  
X

## HEARTY CONGRATULATIONS !!

Mithil Vakde, Kevin Martin, Akash A, Navyasree B won the 2<sup>nd</sup> place in 'Hackathon' conducted by IBM on the 10<sup>th</sup> of December, 2016.



Swastikaa won a Bronze medal in 200 mts and Rishab won a Gold medal in 3000 mts at the Taluk level athletics meet.



Rishab won a Silver medal in 3000 mts at the District Level inter school athletics meet.



Anne, Ankita, Kevin and Ritwik of New Horizon Public School participated in the Chess Competition conducted at Vagdevi Vilas School and won the 1st and 2nd prize.



### MY SANDY TRIP TO GOA

Dushera holidays were fast approaching. We were in a bit of a fix. We didn't know where to go. I wanted to go shopping, my mother wanted to go to the beach, my brother wanted to go on a cruise and my father wanted to relax. We pondered over this for a while and finally chose Goa, as it offered a mix of everything.

We chose Goa because of its pleasant climate and the lovely beaches. We went by the budget airline AirAsia that was even cheaper than a train or a bus. The view from the flight gave us a glimpse of what was in store for us.

Goa has over 36 beaches. We were able to cover the top 10 beaches. The queen of beaches in Goa is the Calangute Beach. Our hotel was near this popular beach and our balcony overlooked the Calangute Beach. One can just sit in the balcony, immersed for hours together watching the endless waves persistently attacking the land again and again despite failing in each attempt.

We visited many different places in Goa.

- ◆ We went to see the Aguada Fortress which was built by the Portuguese in 1612.
- ◆ We visited an old Portugal home belonging to a deceased Portuguese lawyer. It provided us with a glimpse of Goa as it was during the last 2 centuries.



- ◆ We went to the Colva Beach. I was stunned to see the pure white sands of Colva Beach.
- ◆ We went to the Basilica of Bom Jesus Church which is a world Heritage monument. The sacred relics of St. Francis Xavier are preserved and kept here.

On the last night, I went to bed praying to all the witches and black cats that we could go back to the first day or that we could lose our tickets and stay there longer Alas, no such thing happened! We left Goa with wonderful memories and happy moments.

Ariyamala S  
IX

### BEHIND THE SCENE

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### Answers

- |                     |                      |
|---------------------|----------------------|
| 1. Fairy dairy      | 5. Fountain mountain |
| 2. Hairy berry      | 6. Mouse spouse      |
| 3. Brighter fighter |                      |
| 4. Sister blister   | 7. Nun fun           |