

**NEW HORIZON CUP**

**STATE LEVEL INTER SCHOOL BASKETBALL AND VOLLEYBALL TOURNAMENT FROM 2<sup>nd</sup> to 10<sup>th</sup> AUGUST 2018**



**NEW HORIZON BASKETBALL AND VOLLEYBALL TEAMS MAKE A QUADRUPLE WINNING.**

New Horizon Cup State level championship was held from 2<sup>nd</sup> August to 10<sup>th</sup> August at the New Horizon Public School quadrangle and the New Horizon College of Engineering, Indoor Stadium. As many as fifty three schools participated in the event by sending in one hundred fifty three Teams in all three categories in Basketball. Thirty nine schools sent eighty seven teams in two categories for boys and girls section in Volleyball.

The tournament was inaugurated by Mr. Om Shankar, former Indian All Star player and the senior most NIS Qualified Basketball coach in Karnataka. All the medalists were felicitated by Dr. Mohan Manghnani, Chairman, New Horizon Educational Institution.

New Horizon Cup state level championship was held from 2<sup>nd</sup> August to 9<sup>th</sup> August 2018 at New Horizon Gurukul quadrangle, Badminton Court and New Horizon College of engineering. As many as thirty five schools participated in the event by sending in sixty three teams in all three categories in Football.

Thirty Schools sent two hundred and seventy participants in all three categories for boys and girls in Badminton. The tournament was inaugurated by Mr. Deenabandhu Raj, former Indian team member and the Technical Director of Southern Blues Football Academy.

All the medalists were felicitated by Ms. Sargam Manghnani, Director New Horizon Gurukul.

(New Horizon Cup results on page 2)



**NEW HORIZON  
COLLEGE OF EDUCATION**

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Permanently affiliated to Bangalore University,  
Recognized by Government of Karnataka  
and NCTE, Accredited by NAAC with 'A' grade

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**ADMISSIONS  
ARE OPEN FOR  
TWO YEAR B.Ed.  
PROGRAMME  
2018-20**

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**Admission Circular**

**FOR PLAYGROUP, NURSERY, LKG AND UKG FOR THE ACADEMIC YEAR 2019-20**

Dear Parents, Hari Om!

Registration forms for admission for the academic year 2019 - 20 for PLAYGROUP, NURSERY LKG AND UKG can be downloaded from the website [www.newhorizonvidyamandir.in](http://www.newhorizonvidyamandir.in) from 16<sup>th</sup> August 2018 onwards.

Filled in registration forms are to be submitted at New Horizon Vidya Mandir only on **29<sup>th</sup> September 2018 / 1<sup>st</sup> October 2018 / 2<sup>nd</sup> October 2018**. The registration fee is Rs.500/- . Parents can take a tour of the campus after the submission of registration forms. The timings are :- 9.00 am to 2.30 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
3. Aadhar copy of the child

**Note :** \*\*\* For those in the sibling category, please submit the filled form on **28<sup>th</sup> September 2018**. In case of registration form for siblings not being submitted on the said date, any applicable sibling consideration will not be given and your child's admission will be issued in the general category based on availability of seats.

The child should have completed 1 year 11 months on 1st June 2019 for admission to Playgroup. For admission to NURSERY, the child should have completed 2 years 8 months on 1st June 2019 and for LKG and UKG the corresponding age will be considered.

  
Principal - NHVM



## SPIN A YARN

### REFUGEE

Leonie was a 13-year-old girl living in the 1930s Nazi Germany. She was a German by blood, but resented her father. He was a rich, powerful man, a friend of Hitler's. She dreamed of the day she would turn eighteen, when she could leave Germany and its horrors behind forever. She wanted to study in Switzerland, a neutral country, just as she was. She didn't want anything to do with Adolf or his views. Leave. That was the only thing on her mind.

She was at one of the concentration camps as one of the volunteers, to help organise the Jews there. People, she reminded herself. One man, in his late thirties staggered towards her. He was an Austrian and spoke in Hungarian. Leonie was educated in many languages, namely the ones that were spoken in the neighbouring countries. He said he and his family were caught at the Austrian border trying to get to Switzerland. He said he wanted to see his daughter Lydia, who was a fair haired 12-year-old. Just before he was taken away, he begged her, slowly and carefully, to find her. She felt empathy for the man. If only her father cared that much.

Her mother had died in a bombing during the capture of France. Her father told her that the attack had come out of nowhere. She didn't believe that. Why would two Germans go into a country controlled by the other side? She believed her mother was trying to get away from the Nazis, and its tyranny.



She left her post and weaved through the captives. She heard distant screams of tortured men and women. She heard the German commanders give orders in the condescending tone almost every tyrant and his workers would use in tales. Then she stopped. She had heard something. A baby. How could they capture children? She turned around but there was no baby in sight. She retraced her steps at double the speed. She saw it, and tears welled up in her eyes. The baby was being taken away from the mother by a pair of Nazis. She blinked her tears away, and ran as fast as she could out of the camp. Leave. The word rang in her ears as she sprinted out of the camp, drowning out the wails of the captured Jews.

She ran home and found a rucksack, stuffed everything that was hers in it and got out. She darted towards the border. This was the tricky part. She had to get through the guards without being stopped, straight into the Swiss border. Would they let her in? That was a question to be worried about later. She put on the hood of her cloak, and rolled down the sleeves. She needed the armband so that the Swiss would not mark her a spy or a traitor. She was starting to regret leaving the lapel behind, but it was too late now. She sprinted into the woods. She ran deep, following a straight line, so she wouldn't get lost. After a couple of meters, she stopped by a pair of trees, found a snare, meant for trapping animals, but she cut a piece and made a tiny little net with it. She filled the net with stones and marked the tree with a swastika, the symbol of the Nazis. She did the same thing again only a few meters ahead. She repeated it about five times, and ran back out. She went to the cabin which had a scarcity of security. She got their attention and ran to the traps, took a round about turn and came back to the cabin. There was only one guard left.

She was wearing boots. She ran, for her life, for her education, for her mother for the girl who was inside her pushing her to place one foot after another. The guard was not expecting this. She took advantage of the situation and jumped onto the barbed wire. Her hands bled, but she didn't care. She didn't stop moving for even a second. She was scared that if she did, then she would reconsider. The guard rushed to the controls to make the fence electric, but it was too late. She had jumped off the fence and hit the ground running. Switzerland. She ran to her freedom.

Aditi M.  
VII D

### HOME SWEET HOME

I spent most of my days swimming about the tank aimlessly. Most days, I would carefully listen to what the strange visitors blabbered as they looked into tanks gazing at exotic fish, sometimes I sat around languidly trying to figure out gibberish language. Often while deciphering their twisted words I would think that I was betraying my kind by trying to understand the strange beings who were merciless towards us scuttering towards the bottom of the tank, shutting all noises out. Every now and then a turtle would disappear from the tank. I once saw a turtle being grabbed out of the tank and being stuffed into a plastic bag with a little water in it, I swam right to the bottom of the tank scared to be treated the same. From that day on I was careful when I ventured to the top of the tank out of fear of being caught. It so happened that one day I foolishly let my guard down and dozed, floating at the top of the tank. In my short time asleep a girl had noticed me and for an unknown reason chose to take me home. The man at the desk woke me up with his loud voice as he bargained for an appropriate price for me. I had just opened my eyes when he grabbed me frightening the wits out of me. I fought the urge to bite him because I knew that the effort would be in vain, for the man was a monster. I simply withdrew myself into my shell and looked at the girl. She seemed amused on seeing me, gently picking me up, she placed me on her hand. No one had handled me with more caution. Most people just dug deep into the aquarium where I usually hid, pulled me up, only to throw me harshly back into the water. On inquiry if she required a bag to carry me she said that she didn't, which rather surprised me because all the other people who bought most of the other turtles did. She cradled me between her palms as she thanked him for me. He hardly deserved the gratitude. She walked through the wooden doors which magically seemed to open with a single nudge of her foot. She climbed into a red car and began talking to an older man who seemed to be controlling the strange device which could hardly be called a shell. We began moving with unimaginable speed.



The wind blowing into my eyes bothered me. The considerate girl put a strange transparent barrier between the wind and me. After doing this she began speaking to me in slow whispers about how I would love my new home and how she had struggled to convince her parents to get me into their home. At that moment I thought that no place would replace my home. Little did I know in how many wondrous little ways that the place the girl was taking me to would prove to be a better home than the only one I ever knew of until then.

Shreya Santhosh, IX

**NETFLIX A BOON OR BANE**

Netflix must be one of the most subscribed internet companies on the planet. We all have our days where we sit on our couch and just watch Netflix until the sun goes down and for us students that mostly comes during our summer vacation. Netflix can be accessed via every electronic device currently in the market, via smartphones, smart television sets, electronic games consoles, laptops, tablets and all manner of electronic media. Netflix comes off as a brilliant distraction from any of our problems by entertaining us with a show or movie of our choice.



As much as people love Netflix there are also many disadvantages of Netflix especially for children. It affects our studies. During summer holidays spending time watching Netflix stops children from going out and playing with their friends as they are extremely engrossed in watching some or the other show on Netflix. Netflix prevents all of us from being productive. Many of us love the idea of binge watching Netflix but the disadvantages of it are not seen clearly by us when we sit in front of the tv or laptop watching our favourite TV shows on the world's most loved site 'Netflix'. Watching one episode leads to us saying just another and then watching ten more and most of the time going to bed crying because of something that happened to a character on the show.

The unhappiest part is that Netflix keeps us from reading books and gaining information. There is no comparison between a movie based on a book. The original always surpasses the copy. Most of us wouldn't even know that half of our favourite shows are based on famous books and novels. Limited watching of Netflix during summer would not do much harm but binge watching is not exactly the best way to spend an amazing two-month break!

Anusree Krishnan  
VIII

**EVERGREEN LOVE OF A MOTHER FOR HER CHILD.**



After his father's death, the son sent his mother to an old age home and visited her on and off. Once he got a call from the old age home that his mother would die as she was seriously ill. He immediately rushed to the hospital and asked his mother what he could do for her. His mother requested him to install fans and a refrigerator. As she did not eat many times because the food was spoilt. Her son asked her why she hadn't complained earlier. His mother replied that it was ok for her as she managed all this discomfort but she was afraid that when his children would send him to an old age home he would not be able to manage. The son had tears in his eyes.

Dheeraj S  
VIII

**DANCE COMPETITION- UKG-13<sup>TH</sup> JULY**



A competition which is truly a delight to watch with each child showcasing dance steps mirroring the original itself. A wonder that our little ones can match steps as good as any adult. Not a beat missed, not a step forgotten and little bodies grooving right to the end.

**COLOURING COMPETITION - LKG 10<sup>TH</sup> JULY**



Children love colours in whatever form it may be. So a colouring competition was the perfect activity to lock their interest in. It was amazing to see the children doing their best to colour with precision and neatness. The end result was the tough time, that the judges had in choosing the winners.

**FIELD TRIP TO HAL MUSEUM – UKG – 27<sup>TH</sup> JULY**



One of the exciting experiences that is always on top of the chart for our Pre-Primary little ones, is the Field trips. Surely a fun day for them, but with some educational experience added into it too. A day at the HAL museum was truly an experience worth remembering. Children got a chance to see fighter planes, jets, rocket, parachute and machinery used by our defence services. Something that they would have seen only in movies. Children also had a glimpse of photographs from 1950 onwards. In a city bustling with vehicles, it was a welcome change to see a very well-maintained garden with beautiful flowers all around. Not to be missed was the aquarium, which the children enjoyed thoroughly. A field-trip to remember for a long time.

**A MOTHER**

My mother,  
My friend so dear  
Throughout my life, you're always near,  
A positive smile to guide my way,  
You're the sunshine which lights my day  
When I was young,

You helped me grow,  
And you taught me all I know  
And now I want to thank you for  
All the things you have given me!

Tanvi Jha  
V

**BEHIND THE SCENE**

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**AMAZING ME COMPETITION – NURSERY – 26<sup>TH</sup> JULY**



The youngest entrants in the Pre-Primary. The little ones of Nursery section had their first experience at addressing an audience. Considering it was not an easy task, there were a few who spoke a few lines about themselves with clarity and confidence. Just a few words of encouragement was all that was needed for the little ones to come ahead and say the few lines taught so well by their enthusiastic parents. This graph of confidence is surely going to have an upward trend at each competition.

**ANSWER**

- |             |              |           |             |
|-------------|--------------|-----------|-------------|
| 1. January  | 3. September | 5. April  | 7. Thursday |
| 2. December | 4. March     | 6. August |             |