

NEW HORIZON TIMES

A MONTHLY NEWSPAPER FOR THE STUDENTS AND BY THE STUDENTS

CMM/BHE/DECL/NPP - 230 / 10 / 2033



A warm and cheerful welcome, to all our students as we begin a brand-new academic year! The classrooms are buzzing with excitement once again, and the school corridors feel alive with your laughter and energy. We are thrilled to welcome our students back after a refreshing summer vacation! The school is once again filled with laughter, energy, and the excitement of new beginnings. We hope you had a wonderful break, made lovely memories, and are now recharged for an exciting year ahead.

As we step into this new term, let's embrace learning, friendship, and fun with open hearts and curious minds. Here's to growing, exploring, and achieving great things together!

Welcome back - let the new chapter begin!

NEW HORIZON PUBLIC SCHOOL

NEW HORIZON PUBLIC SCHOOL

We are so proud to announce that all of our students have cleared the exams with flying colours!

 ADITI D RAO (496/500) 99.20%	 RIYA RAHUL (496/500) 99.20%
 DEV KUMAR S (494/500) 98.80%	 NIMISH ANAND BODAS (493/500) 98.60%
 SAANVI HEMANT HARNEKAR (493/500) 98.60%	 ANISHA MITTAL (492/500) 98.40%
 DEEPIKA SUBRAMANIAN (492/500) 98.40%	 MAYURIKA BORA (492/500) 98.40%
 NIHAL BALLA (492/500) 98.40%	 SIDDHARTH SATHYANARAYANAN (489/500) 97.80%
 ABRAHAM J KEVIN (489/500) 97.80%	 BALA SWAMINATHAN (489/500) 97.80%

ICSE 2025 SCHOOL TOPPERS

Number of students appeared : 152
Number of students passed : 152

SCHOOL TOPPERS OUT OF 500

Highest aggregate : 496/500 - 99.20 %
Lowest aggregate : 349 /500 - 69.80 %

HIGHEST SCORES IN EACH SUBJECT

English	- 98
Hindi	- 100
Kannada	- 100
History Civics/Geography	- 100
Mathematics	- 100
Commercial Studies	- 100
Economics	- 100
Science	- 100
Computer Applications	- 100
Commercial Application	- 99
Physical Education	- 98
Art	- 99
R&AI	- 99

Sl.No.	Name of the Student	Marks Scored	Percentage
1.	ADITI D RAO	496/500	99.20 %
2.	RIYA RAHUL		
3.	DEV KUMAR S	494/500	98.80 %
4.	NIMISH ANAND BODAS		
5.	SAANVI HEMANT HARNEKAR	493/500	98.60 %

RESULT ANALYSIS : OUT OF 500

95 % & Above - 59 Students	80 - 89.9 % - 34 Students
90 - 94.9 % - 48 Students	70 - 79.9 % - 11 Students

TOTAL - 152 APPEARED

SUBJECTWISE TOPPERS

ENGLISH : 98	HINDI : 100	KANNADA : 100
ADITI D RAO	ANIRUDH S SHENOY	ADITYA ANIMESH
KRITHIKA ROHIT SHIVARAM	RIYA RAHUL	
NIMISH ANAND BODAS	SAANVI HEMANT HARNEKAR	
PRANAV RAGHU	SIDDHARTH SATHYANARAYANAN	
SHRIYA MAHESH	TORAL DEB	
VIBHA GUNUGANTI	VIBHA GUNUGANTI	
VISMAYA PRAVEEN		

HISTORY CIVICS/ GEOGRAPHY: 100

A INIYA PRAVAKA	GUDURU GNANA MAANAVI
ABRAHAM J KEVIN	ISHAAN V PAI
ADITHYA SRINATH KULKARNI	KISHAN N M
ADITI D RAO	KRITHIKA ROHIT SHIVARAM
ADVIKA THISHU	MAYURIKA BORA
AMOGH RAHUL PATWARDHAN	NIVA AMIT BHATT
ANISHA MITTAL	NIYANT VIKAS
ANUSHKA TORNEKAR	PRATHAM GAURAV MISHRA
BALA SWAMINATHANSARMA AMRUTHA	RIYA RAHUL
CHARITH P HOSAMANI	SAANVI HEMANT HARNEKAR
DEEPIKA SUBRAMANIAN	SIDDHARTH SATHYANARAYANAN
DEV KUMAR S	

MATHS: 100

ANISHA MITTAL
DEV KUMAR S
NIHAL BALLA
RIYA RAHUL

COMMERCIAL STUDIES: 100

ADITI D RAO
KISHAN N M

SCIENCE : 100

A INIYA PRAVAKA
DEV KUMAR S
ISHAAN V PAI
RIYA RAHUL

COMPUTER APPLICATIONS: 100

CHARITH P HOSAMANI
RIYA RAHUL
S SAKETH RAM
SAANVI HEMANT HARNEKAR
SURYA PRABHAV DEVARAKONDA

NEW HORIZON PUBLIC SCHOOL

We are so proud to announce that all of our students have cleared the exams with flying colours!

 ISHAAN V PAI (489/500) 97.80%	 KRITHIKA R SHIVARAM (489/500) 97.80%	 MIREHULAN S V (489/500) 97.80%
 YISHA GUNUGANTI (489/500) 97.80%	 YADUNANDAN (489/500) 97.80%	 A INIYA PRAVAKA (488/500) 97.60%
 ANUSHKA TORNEKAR (488/500) 97.60%	 NIVA AMIT BHATT (488/500) 97.60%	 SAMARTH N IYER (488/500) 97.60%
 SURYA PRABHAV (488/500) 97.60%	 AMOGH RAHUL (487/500) 97.40%	 CHARITH P HOSAMANI (487/500) 97.40%
 PRATHAM G MISHRA (486/500) 97.20%	 ADITYA ANIMESH (489/500) 97.00%	 DAINIK ARYA LALAM (485/500) 97.00%

ICSE 2025 SCHOOL TOPPERS

NEW HORIZON COLLEGE OF ENGINEERING

Admissions open 2025-26

UG Programs (4 Years)

Programs Offered:
Computer Science & Engineering
Artificial Intelligence & Machine Learning
Electrical & Electronics Engineering
Electronics & Communication Engineering
B.E. Mechanical Engineering

PG Programs (2 Years - 4 Semesters)

Master of Business Administration (MBA)
Master of Computer Applications (MCA)
M.Tech Computer Science & Engineering (CSE)

Research Programs

Ph.D. in Design, CSE, ECE, EEE, ISE, ME, MPE, MPEE, Chemistry, Computer Applications, and Management Studies.

All courses are employment centric with the syllabus designed as per industry expectations.

The Institution offers Academic and Sports Scholarships.

CONTACT US
Phone no : +91 98806 34935, 080-6629 7777
Email : admissions@newhorizoncollege.edu
Website : www.newhorizoncollege.edu
Address : 1st Floor, Main Rd, Near Marathahalli, Bengaluru-560033

100% Placement

NEW HORIZON COLLEGE

Admissions open 2025-26

UG Courses Offered
BBA, B.COM & BCA

Executive/Professional/Executive - Global Certification.

Our students have bagged University Ranks in Bengaluru North University 2024 exams.

100% Placement

CONTACT US
Phone no : +91 97400 54107
Email : admissions@newhorizoncollege.edu
Website : www.newhorizoncollege.edu
Address : Bellandur Main Rd, Near Marathahalli, Bengaluru-560033

CONTACT US
Phone no : +91 96069 55875
Email : admissions@newhorizoncollege.edu
Website : www.newhorizoncollege.edu
Address : 3rd 'K' Cross, 2nd 'K' Main, Kalyan Nagar, East of NGEF Layout, Bengaluru.

ECONOMICS: 100

ADITI D RAO
JATIN MOHAN YERRABOLU
KISHAN N M

COMMERCIAL APPLICATIONS: 99

DEEPIKA SUBRAMANIAN

PHYSICAL EDUCATION: 98

SHREYAS SRIKANTH

ART-99

MAYANK ADITYA R
VIBHA GUNUGANTI

R & AI - 99

AARUSH AHUJA
AMOGH RAHUL
PATWARDHAN
PARUL KHARE
PRANAV S
PRATHAM GAURAV
MISHRA



CYBER SAFETY AWARENESS ACTIVITY)

READ AND ANSWER:

The Cyber Friend Mystery



Once upon a time, curious girl Shree chatted with "Sparkle123" online. Sparkle seemed friendly but avoided video calls and personal details.

Shree's instincts kicked in—she remembered her parents' advice: "Never talk to strangers online."

Shree investigated and discovered Sparkle was an imposter using a famous author's picture. She learned a valuable lesson:

"Be cautious with cyber friends, just like you would with strangers in real life."

What was the name of the curious girl in the story?

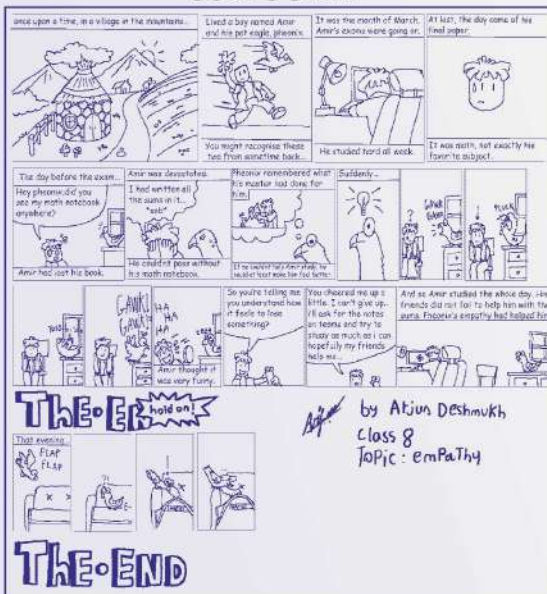
Why did Shree become suspicious of her cyber friend, Sparkle?

What lesson did Shree learn from her experience with Sparkle?



A Warm Welcome to a New Academic Year "Vacation time is over and school time is here. Now we welcome a new school year!" After a joyful summer break, our young learners returned to school, filling the campus with laughter, energy, and excitement. Teachers and staff warmly welcomed the students at the gates and corridors, creating a cheerful and comforting atmosphere. To mark an auspicious beginning, students received a tilak and a gentle aarti, symbolizing blessings and good fortune. A special puja was also conducted on campus to invoke divine blessings for a positive and successful year ahead.

COMIC STRIP



A LOOK OUT OF MY WINDOW

It was a hot summer afternoon, and I was sitting on my bed, enjoying a refreshing glass of orange juice. As I absentmindedly gazed out of my window, something unusual caught my attention. Normally, I would have brushed it off and gone back to my work, but today felt different—unusually boring too. With little else to occupy my time, I decided to pass the afternoon by simply staring outside and taking in the view.

To my surprise, the Neem tree that I had barely noticed before had grown significantly taller since my last glance. The air was still, without even the slightest breeze, and the sunlight gently warmed my skin. I decided to move to the balcony to get more comfortable. If I was going to spend the whole afternoon like this, I might as well make the most of it.

Once on the balcony, I sank into my recliner chair, trying to ignore the grating noise from a nearby construction site. The sound was so loud it almost felt painful, but I pushed it aside and shifted my

focus to the view. My gaze drifted to the main road below, where I could see a large commotion taking place. It was chaotic, and I couldn't help but feel a sense of relief knowing I wasn't caught up in it.

But then, my attention turned to the coconut tree. To my horror, there was no tree at all—only a stump remained. Shocked, I hurried inside and asked my mother what had happened. She explained that the tree had been cut down two weeks ago because it had become a safety risk. She was surprised I hadn't noticed earlier, but no amount of reassurance could ease the sense of loss I felt at that moment.

I returned to my spot on the balcony, casting one last, sorrowful glance at the stump. "At least the Neem tree is still standing," I whispered to myself, trying to find some comfort. I shifted my focus to the garden below. The jasmine plants, the rose bush (which had once scratched me badly), and the Cantharanthus roseus plant I had brought from Singapore five years ago had all thrived beautifully. The guava and papaya trees were heavy with fruit, promising a good harvest, and there was the "Lion flower plant," which always brought back memories of the fun times I'd shared with friends, laughing and chatting about it.

As the sun began to set, I couldn't help but think back to the days when my friends and I would cycle for hours, racing down the streets and catching up on life. Those memories brought a smile to my face. Though I wanted to linger and take in every detail of the evening, I knew it was time to go inside. Before heading back in, I took one final glance at the breathtaking sunset.

Now, as I reflect on that day, I'm filled with happiness knowing that the coconut tree we replanted has grown tall enough to reach my height. It's a joy to watch it flourish, and I'm eager to see how much it will continue to grow.

Hana 6D

Oh! What a Dream!

I saw a house full of cream,
At night in my dream.
The walls were of chocolates,
That had many outlets.
It had many toys
Playing with it I enjoyed.
Pots full of jelly,
Which filled my belly.
But the dream did not last,
As my mother said, "Anur get up fast!"
Oh! What a dream it was!
Oh! What a dream it was!

Author:
Anur Agarwal
4th C



$$\text{Apple} \times \text{Apple} \times \text{Apple} = 27$$

$$\text{Apple} \times \text{Lemon} \times \text{Lemon} \times \text{Lemon} = 24$$

$$\text{Apple} \times \text{Lemon} \times \text{Orange} \times \text{Orange} = 96$$

$$\text{Orange} + \text{Apple} \times \text{Lemon} = ?$$

To climb Mt. Everest is a dream for all mountaineers. However, this is a slightly ambitious goal for some trekkers. Everest Base Camp (E.B.C.) on the other hand, is a place located at an altitude of 5364m, and is the highest trekkable point en-route to Mt. Everest. Even though this is known as a "Base Camp", it is still a pretty big deal! It is a very popular trek, and is indeed tough. And it was this mighty trek that my family — my mother, father and younger sister — chose to do in our summer break in April, 2025.

The most important thing to do before a trek is preparation. And this being an incredibly tough trek for us, required extreme preparations. For five months before the big day when we left for the trek, we trained intensely. My sister and I used to wear a backpack with six to ten kilograms of weight and walk up and down our 6-storey apartment ten to fifteen times every day. In our home town Mysore, we used to climb up a small hill known as Chamundi hill, around one thousand steps, with weights on us. Sometimes, even twice in one go! The five months of preparation helped us increase our endurance and breathing capacity. And so, by 5th April 2025, we were prepared to an extent which we hoped would help us do the trek with ease.

We arrived in Kathmandu, only to learn that the weather in Lukla airport (Tenzing Hillary airport, notoriously known as the world's most dangerous airport due to its erratic weather conditions and extremely short runway) was not suitable for our flight to Lukla to operate. Therefore, two days later, we took a chopper to the starting point for our trek Lukla, so as to prevent the rest of our itinerary from being rattled. It was an amazing experience, as it was my first ever chopper ride! The magnificent views we saw for the short yet memorable flight, were a treat to our eyes. We disembarked the chopper, and made our way to our inn.



My family and I in the chopper, on our way to Lukla

The next day, we started our trek from Lukla, at an altitude of approximately 2800m to our first village, Phakding at an altitude of approximately 2600m. This was probably the shortest and easiest day of our trek, because it was a descent. The day started off with beautiful weather. However as we were just about to leave our mid-way lunch spot, the mountains brought to us our very first rain. This reminded me of a very popular saying people have, to describe how erratic the weather in the mountains can be - "पहाड़ों के मौसम, मुंबई का फैशन, कभी भी बदल सकता है।" We reached Phakding at around 3 o'clock, thankfully

before the rain got extremely heavy and caused any problems for us on the very first day of the trek.



A long, rickety suspension bridge we crossed on our way to Phakding

As we trekked that day, one thing I found extremely noteworthy was how much load the porters, mules, and yaks (only a few then, but mostly later on in the trek) were carrying. Our daypacks alone were a measly 3 kgs, and most of our requirements for the teahouses such as thermals, spare clothes, flasks, and other miscellaneous items were in our duffle bag. And each of these bags weighed close to 15 kgs! And each porter used to carry two or three of these beastly bags on their back, and still used to reach the village before us! These porters were without doubt very strong and experienced in the long route. I felt grateful to them for all of their help and services because this trek would have been impossible without them. The same goes for the mules and yaks I saw on the way. They carried all kinds of goods, such as gas cylinders, rice, flour, wood, etc... without which we would not have had any food to eat or teahouse to sleep or stay in.



A porter carrying a humongous amount of load



A herd of Yaks carrying supplies

One thing that lightened the worry caused by the fact that this would be a very long trek, was the fact that we would be staying in teahouses through out the trek! On every other trek I had previously done, I had stayed in tents. And they were very uncomfortable, only providing slight amounts of warmth from the biting cold outside. Getting into sleeping bags every night used to be a hassle, and so did changing the clothes that one would anyways change once in every three days! The uncomfortably small and stinky toilet tents used to be a kilometre away from the campsite, and getting there in the night would be like trying to find your way through a jungle, with your path laden with stones, and your eyes covered.

However, the accommodation we would get in this trek would be different. We would sleep under a proper roof, within 4 walls that provided adequate warmth. The decent toilet we would use would be just a few metres away, with a flush instead of sawdust to cover our business. We would often tell ourselves in difficult times during this trek, that we had no right to complain about the trek when we were given what was considered to be a luxury on a trek, to sleep in every night.

We slept like babies in Phakding that night, and woke up the next morning to start what I considered to be the toughest day of the trek. The 12 km trek from Phakding to Namche at an altitude of approximately 3400 m, and a quick gain of approximately 800 m in altitude in one day. I usually find the toughest thing on a trek to be adjusting to high altitudes. This is because due to the increased altitude, your body feels altitude sickness.

The trek to Namche was very long, and tested our endurance greatly. A kilometre away from our lunch spot, we had to cross a check post. From that point onwards, we were in a national park known as Sagarmatha National Park. We were completely exhausted by the time we reached our lunch spot, and even slightly demotivated to continue on to what we were told was the toughest part of the day. The remainder of the day after lunch was extremely steep and tough however, our remarkable trek leader — Lieutenant Colonel Romil Barthwal — kept pushing us and motivating us to keep going. After what felt like forever, we finally reached Namche and our stay. Unfortunately, I felt the effects of the altitude, and started vomiting after reaching our stay. Some of my other friends too experienced the altitude sickness, due to which the next day was planned to be dedicated solely to acclimatization.

(Stay tuned for the continuation of Avyukt's blog in our next edition)

EMPATHY

Empathy is understanding how someone else feels. It is putting ourselves in their position. Empathy helps us care for others and be kind. Most of us have learnt to be empathetic towards our fellow beings. June 5th being the World Environment Day, let us think about how we can show empathy to the nature around us.

Nature gives us food, shelter and peace. Empathy to nature means caring about the world around us. It is about seeing trees, animals, soil and rivers, as significant parts of Earth. Empathy means not just using nature, but caring for it. It means helping when nature is in danger. We show respect to nature when we

- don't throw trash on the ground
- don't harm animals
- don't cut down trees

Clean air and water come from a healthy environment. Even small acts can make a difference. When we take only what we need, nature can grow back. Caring for nature means caring for ourselves too. Respecting nature means taking better care of our mother Earth.

CELESTIAL MAGIC

Monday night at 10 PM and I was preparing to rest for the day. Just at that moment, my neighbour walked in with a great surprise. They had booked online tickets for Aero Show India, 2025. To me, it was nothing short of a wonder to receive the invitation. She told that children upto 12 years of age were specially encouraged by H.A.L to witness the spectacle.

My mother's favourite bedtime musings were vivid memories of Aeroshow 2009 at Yelahanka Air Force base when she just arrived in Bengaluru. The sight of the fighter jets zooming up at 90 degrees, straight from the ground, symbolized a fusion of human determination and fearless passion to her. We are truly lucky that I.A.F almost always conducts this unique event in our city.

I immediately packed my bag with a hat, a pair of dad's old binoculars, our school badge(a.k.a age proof) and a water bottle. My piggy bank had just enough money for a packet of chips and juice. I imagined that Tenzing Norgay might have left with lesser luggage to scale the summit. Probably less is more during any adventure.

Our team consisted of my uncle, an evergreen traveller cum wizard engineer, my aunt, a gentle lady blessed with creativity and I. Together, we had scaled the Nandi Hills and swam in Triveni Sangam before. Hence, each one of us were keenly looking forward to this aerial show. Uncle on the wheels, aunty with her vlog camera and I with my notebook and pen, intermittently peeking out through the panoramic sunroof.

We left early in the morning to avoid the traffic snarls. As we approached, the deafening roar of the helicopter in which our Prime Minister completed his Tejas sortie welcomed the visitors. We walked rapidly from the parking lot to the arena, discussing the basics of aero- engineering, all the while pondering how birds knew it all without a single day in school. We melted in the cheering crowds on that bright sunny day witnessing the symphony of fighter jets. Amazing focus and artistry in the sky: we gasped as we saw it first hand.

US, Indian and Russian air forces seemed to orchestrate a duet and a competitive 'Jugalbandi' in front of the admirers.

It was truly difficult to choose the best. Infinite excitement cocooned us more than what we usually see in war movies inside air conditioned theatres. My last one was 'Fighter ' and it slowly dawned on me that our gentlemen cadets and ladies in the IAF were really the 'Knights of King Arthur'. The sun, the sky, the dust, the air, the entire atmosphere and Panchabhootam teamed to break the myth, ' The sky's the limit'.

We went from stall to stall . There was one stall which I loved. They hosted an unusual singing competition. Children had to pick up patriotic songs from a bowl of lottery chits. I was ready with 'Bharat humko jaan se pyara hai'. But 'Teri Mitti ' was the one chosen by destiny. I sang by heart the soulful verses of a soldier loving his motherland more than anything tangible. They gave me a toy air-rifle as a souvenir. The show began. Our hearts drummed as Tejas paratroopers dared their lives to create formations in the sky and in parachutes. Tiranga smoke and mock bombs coloured the grounds. No one minded the heat as we dreamt that we were inside the cockpits. In between, we feasted on delicious Biryani, sweets, cola and chips to keep the spirits up. Honestly speaking, my piggy bank savings fell short and uncle offered the treats.

I live roughly 4 kms from H. A.L and time and again we go to the 'Helicopter Museum' during school trips or family outings. We roam inside looking at the sepia-tinted photographs of Maharaja of Mysore and our engineering marvels establishing an indigenous aircraft factory even before independence. The officers there are usually in civil dress and offer simulation guidance inside miniature cockpits. Sometimes we play with the school of fishes in aquariums. To say that I was stunned to see those dormant H. A.L. helicopters coming alive during Aeroshow is an understatement. In fact, once old enough, I would either be someone like Kalpana Chawla or our Prime Minister just to sit inside those cockpits when they vroom up perpendicularly.

Till then, I am looking repeatedly at those photos and videos of Aeroshow 2025. 'I have discovered my Junoon'.
Reporting live.

Aditri Chakraborty, VD



A JOURNEY THROUGH JAPAN

As I reflect on my recent trip to Japan (30/4/25 to 6/5/25), I'm filled with awe and a sense of wonder to have known that it's a country that blends tradition and modernity! The commitment of the Japanese to innovation and technology is truly inspiring! In a short span of one week, we did quite a few places like the Tokyo sky tree, bullet train ride, Toyota commemorative museum, Sc Maglev railway park, Hiroshima peace park, Tsukuba space centre, Universal studios, Nara deer park, Asakusa Sensoji temple, world's busiest Shibuya crossing, and ferrying to the Miyajima island.

Japanese are always known for their warm hospitality but I was touched by their exceptional politeness and cordiality which is deeply rooted in their culture. Our trip to Japan was an enriching experience that left us with unforgettable memories and appreciation for this fascinating country. I thank our Chairman Dr Mohan Manghnani, Principal Ms Anupama Sethi and team Young edsplorers for making this dream come true!

Helen C, HOD (Physics dept)

STUDENTS' CREATIVE CORNER



Pritanshi Das, 5C



Triansh Das LKG C



Devmuralli, 2E

Kindly follow us on :



<https://www.facebook.com/newhorizonps>

<https://www.instagram.com/nhpsofficial/>

<https://www.youtube.com/c/NewHorizonPublicSchool>

<https://nhps.in/>

BEHIND THE SCENE

Publisher	Dr. Mohan Manghnani
Chief Editor	Mrs. Anupama Sethi
Editors	Ms. Antara S, Ms. Sonia S, Ms. Bharathi S Ms. Kalyani S, Ms. Kalyani V
Young Editors	Aditri Singh, Avyukth Igoor
Editorial Assistant	Ms. Uma M
Photography	Mr. Niladri P