

CAMPUS BUZZ

LITTLE ANGELS SCHOOL

Pilibhit



April-June 2022 Volume 1: Summer Edition

From the Director's Desk

Dear Students,

Welcome to a new academic year!

We hope that you are healthy and well and were able to enjoy special times with family and friends over the summer break.

As you know, Little Angels always aspires to try something new, and this year, I am super excited to announce the launch of 'CAMPUS BUZZ' quarterly newsletter that will be a perfect wrap up of all the activities that happen in the school- from your classrooms, games field, extra-curricular and more.

Communication is essential and we strive to connect with our students, parents and families, and community each day. This newsletter is another step in that direction, and I look forward to each one of you contributing to it. Encourage all your friends and classmates to do so as well and make it a success. We are stepping into LAS's 25th year anniversary and I couldn't be happier about starting it with such an exciting initiative!

As always, my sincere gratitude to Principal Sir, Jasmeet Kaur and Savneesh Lawrence for heading the process and their stellar team of students for conceptualizing this and making it happen. I cannot wait to read all the exciting things that come forward with future editions.

Sincerely,

Dr. Sanjeev Agarwal,
Director



A Visit To Library

A TERROR RAN MY BLOOD VEINS WHEN LIBRARY DOOR CRACKLED INTO MY EARS ON OPENING. IT WAS A STRUGGLE TO PUSH THE DOOR AS IF I WAS AN UNINVITED VISITOR. TAKING A GLANCE AT THE BOOKS VERTICAL ON THE SHELVES, I PULLED ONE BOOK OUT- "MEIN KAMPF",

SOMEONE WHISPERED THE TITLE OF THE BOOK CLOSE TO MY EAR.

PHREW! I WAS TAKEN ABACK. I LOOKED BACK STARTLED TO FIND NONE BUT ME. "DID I REALLY HEAR SOMETHING?", I ENQUIRED MYSELF AND PLACED THE BOOK BACK. THE NERVES AT SIDES OF MY FOREHEAD WERE PULSATING. THE SAME MOMENT THAT TV ADVERTISEMENT "DARR KE AAGE JEET HAI" INSPIRED ME TO BE COURAGEOUS TO MOVE DEEPER INTO THAT WORDY WOOD .

"THE SECRET", IT READ AND AS I PULLED THAT OUT I DISCOVERED AN OPENING BEHIND. A DARK TUNNEL AND A HAND DRAGGED ME INSIDE. TO MY HORROR, I SHUDDERED AND SHIVERED THROUGH THOSE DARK WALLS PACING OPPOSITE AND MY EYES POPPED OUT LIKE AN EVIL DEAD.

OH GOODNESS! I LANDED UP IN A BLACK AND WHITE WORLD WHERE LIBRARIES WERE COLOURFUL. THOUGH THE READERS WERE SILENT YET IT SPOKE FOR ITSELF "ES IST KAMPF"(ITS STORY). ALL THE CHAIRS WERE OCCUPIED BY THE READERS ENGROSSSED TO ENGULF MORE THEY COULD. A BEAUTIFIED VISION!

FROM THERE THAT HAND REAPPEARED AND DRAGGED ME TO ANOTHER WORLD - COLOURED CANVAS BUT ALAS! THE LIBRARIES HAD BECOME BLACK AND WHITE. NOW IT SPOKE NOTHING. VACUUM FILLED THE SURROUNDING. I FELT IT A DESERTED PLACE BUT WAIT! I HEARD A LOUD CHIME AT THE ENTRANCE AND THERE POPPED UP A BOY-IN WEIRD CLOTHES SAYING KISKA HAI YE TUMKO INTEZAAR MAIN HOON NA!. AGAIN A DRAG TO ANOTHER WORLD!!

NO MORE TURNING PAGES BUT SCROLLING THE PAGES UP AND DOWN. THE WORDS TRAVEL NOW IN THE SYSTEM, GET CARRIED IN THE POCKETS ON THE SCREEN OF MOBILE PHONES AND GADGETS AND RATHER THAN MAKING READER INDEPENDENT THINKERS, THEY HAD TRAPPED THEM INTO A WEB OF DEPENDENCY OF "ALL TIME AVAILABLE".

IT DISPLAYED AN IMAGE OF A MAN BARTERING HIS BRAIN WITH THE COMPUTER STUFF; AND THE PAC MAN EATING UP ALL.

PETRIFIED TO THE CORE, I STARTED RUNNING WHEN CHASED BY THAT YELLOW DEVIL. I SAW A CIRCULAR WINDOW IN FRONT OF ME BUT MAGGIE HUNG OUT OF IT. OH! DON'T ACTIVATE YOUR TASTE BUDS READING MAGGIE! IT'S MY DOG. I HEARD HIM WHIMPERING AT ME LOUDER AND LOUDER. MY GOODNESS!! I WOKE UP TO HIS BLACK WET NOSE SNIFFING MY FACE AS IT WAS HIS WALK TIME. HEHE!! IT WAS DREAM WHERE THE LIBRARY INVITED ME SAYING ...HAPPY READING!!!

Jasmeet Kaur

From the Principal's Desk

To all my endeared readers

I am extremely sanguine that Little Angels School has always pioneered excellence to coup and shelter the human minds from their raw state to the well nurtured and empowered ones. We have a flamboyant store house of genius brains bubbling with an eternal up thrust to soar. We at little Angels adhere to steer these brains with values, innovations and best of opportunities.

Adding to the row, we have come up with 'CAMPUS BUZZ' the quarterly newsletter to root our students to a firm blossoming- to unbound their talents, honing their skills and harnessing their unique artistry. I invite a maximum participation from all my readers to enrich our Odyssey in becoming one of the greatest institutions.

HAVE A HAPPY TIME READING.....!!!!

बच्चों के जीवन में व्यावहारिक ज्ञान

मानव जीवन में आगे बढ़ने के लिए हम प्रतिदिन प्रयत्नशील रहते हैं। समाज की स्थापना का कारण भी यही था, बच्चों की आरंभिक शिक्षा का तात्पर्य भी यही ज्ञान है। आज हम इस इलेक्ट्रॉनिक युग में बच्चों का व्यावहारिक जीवन में उधल-पुथल बदती जा रही है।

आइए जाने ज्ञान व्यावहारिक जीवन की कुछ बातें -

1) बचपन से ही बच्चों को खाना खिलाते समय इधर उधर की बातें, पक्षियों की बातें व आपस में एक दूसरे से चर्चा करते हुए आदत विकसित करें।

2) दिन में एक समय खाना एक साथ बैठकर खाएं।

3) सुबह उठकर बड़ों को प्रणाम करने का अभ्यास करायें।

4) दिन में एक समय (सुभा या शाम) प्रार्थना कराने का अभ्यास करायें। इससे उनके जीवन में निराशा का वास नहीं होगा।

5) खुले आसमान में उड़ने दे परन्तु डोर अपने हाथों में रखें। जिससे वह बड़ों की बातें समझ सके।

6) छोटे बच्चों को बड़े भाई-बहनों का कहना मानने की सीख अवश्य दें जिससे वह आपस में जुड़े रह सके।

7) बच्चों को जरूरतों व इच्छाओं में फर्क करना सिखाएं।

8) आपने से बड़ों की इज्जत करना सिखाएं।

9) पशु-पक्षी व प्रकृति से प्रेम करना सिखाएं।

10) मौसम की मार झेलना अवश्य सिखाएं।

सुनीता मलिक

आईने में मन



मन के सौ चेहरे दिखते,
भावों के समुद्र गहरे दिखते,
अंतर्मन में द्वंद समेटे,
इच्छाओं के पहरे दिखते।

'उससे' मन की डोरी दिखती,
खींची कितनी छोड़ी दिखती,
इंसानियत जग जाती शायद,
गर सूरत अपनी सच्ची दिखती।

काश आईने में मन भी दिखता,
सच्चा या झूठा जन भी दिखता,
छवि में सच्चाई भी नजर आती,
संग मन की बुराई भी नज़र आती।

गिनता पुण्य सच्चा कोई,
तो कुकर्म झूठे को दिखते,
फरेबी शर्म से नजरें झुकाता,
सीधा कोई मन की खुशी पाता।

भूली बिसरी यादे जी लेता,
अच्छे बुरे से सब कह लेता,
एकाकी में संग रह लेता,
खुद से बातें चार कह लेता।

वर्षा सक्सेना

CAMERA

**An equipment to supplement the very penchant for photos- 'THE CAMERA'*

With a deep breath, diving beneath the digital wave, let's pay homage to the tool and pioneer of the art form.

An aesthetic assortment, a mesmerizing and incredible spellbinding remembrance, to entice. Well known for outperforming, with its charismatic expertise and matchless finesse....A masterpiece in itself.

Created elegantly for a distinctive appeal, each moment captured of its, has a story to tell, making it unique and timeless.

Optimism to capture time and to customize surprises for occasions like Birthdays, Anniversaries and so on.

Surrounded by the years of history, it is that wooden box with a lens which we hold in our hand to write with light; it offers a gift always which would never fade but will be appreciated for life.

Whether one sees it as an abstract concept or defines it as a strictly scientific principle, it is a part of life, of our lives, we use it, and we try to hold on our memories through it.

CAMERA:....Embodies heartbeat, a breath held back an emotion, a memory or an instant happiness that longs to be enriched with one after other new and precious moments

Mrs. Shalini Goel

The Conflict Within Me

That day was running as smooth as it could, but suddenly an unexpected guest arose...

A Thought !!

which was incarnated in me and created self questioning doubts.

The pressure was felt on the body and mind felt like it would explode,

I ran to escape from this unseen ghost but nature stood there and held me close.

I had a talk with myself and guiding angels, who were totally obscured.

And everything turned fine maybe for a moment of time

but it did feel like everything was alright .

This is what happens when ANXIETY walks into ones life, Tearing him into million pieces .

You scream, you shout ,you sit in the dark to let it all out, those emotions and that pain

searching for peace but all efforts go in vain

And these substandard games ,

Which anxiety plays ,

Impact your brain in the worst possible way.

Bad thoughts just stay

Until you tell yourself that you will come out of it someday

Cause you know anxiety might feel like hell

But life is a much better spell!

AKSHITA CHANDNRA (XII-PCB)



confab

Your size never speaks about your capabilities and achievements. It fits best to the one ex Angelian **Mudit Pathak** who has left no stone unturned in achieving the unprecedented. The youngest social entrepreneur, author of a book **KHWAISH**; has bagged various awards and has many feathers to crown his cap. Here's the little sneak into the making of ARTISTIC YOGI from being Mudit Pathak.

Presently working under the best fellowships in the country i.e. Gandhi fellowship, Ashoka Young Change makers, Global Youth fellowship and Director of Rotaract Delhi Nexus under community service, he conducts workshops, seminars and counselling session for youth. "I was an average student if you ask me about academics yet social science has always been my USP. But I explored everything when it came to extracurricular activities". In a reminiscence tone he added, "I remember once I participated in debate and as Director sir saw me on stage his first remark was; now Mudit is on stage so no one has any chance left". It was a pleasure talking to this chatty boy who needs one push to set his tone and you will get all what you need to know. As he himself said in a somber tone, " I love talking and communicating with people."

Q.1 What led you to become an entrepreneur and an author?

(Resting his hands on his face) I my class 9 I had become aware of one thing at least, to study something viable with the real world. So I came across with the social entrepreneur course and following my heart I am in a phase where I enjoy every bit of what I do. Writing a book was something different. I just wanted to pen my emotions down. And I would sit every night from 12:00 am to 2:00 am. It continued for twenty days and I came out with the idea to get it published. And it just happened.

Q.2 What obstacles you were faced with during your journey so far?

(With a tiny smile) Hmm belonging to a middle class family is the foremost challenge in itself because you have to convince your parents every time you try something new and different. I didn't tell my parents anything of what all I was doing for one whole year and when I received an award only then I told them that if there are accolades then you have to accept of all that I love doing.

Then is the society, they would judge you if you do something and even if you do nothing. (Nodding his head) he added, "I had no mentors for I chose a newest course. Like only six private colleges in India offer this social entrepreneur as a study"

Thoughtfully he elaborated, "Its a struggle to create a job and collect revenue to survive. I run now an event company because at the end we all need finances. "

Q.3 There are times in all our lives when we feel dejected and low. You must have faced this. But how did you overcome that?

Obviously! Dejection is something that can't be outlived. I feel low almost everyday because I face comparisons with my peers... The ones who have earned handsome jobs but believe me self healing is the only way out (takes a pause) it needs time but you evolve stronger than ever.

Q.4 A guide for we all students how to finalise our stream after grade 10?

The one thing is to follow your passion and this one thing sets your stream clear. I want to say that Maths and Bio have shadowed largely but in world outside, the ones from Commerce and Humanities are doing much better.

Q.5 One advice for all the Angelians

I would just quote Mahatma Gandhi "If you want to change the world change yourself"

ANGELS

HIIVE



Mother's Day



Inter school Basketball
Tournament



Orientation
Day



Health Check-up



Tribute to Principal
ma'am



Farewell



Drawing
Competition



Grand Parent's
Day

Fun with
science



Let's try
walking
water



English Elocution

You'll need six containers of water for this one: three with clear water, one with red food coloring, one with blue coloring, and one with yellow coloring. Arrange them in a circle, alternating colored and clear containers, and make bridges between the containers with folded paper towels. You will be amazed to see the colored water "walk" over the bridges and into the clear containers, mixing colors, and giving them a first-hand look at the magic of capillarity.

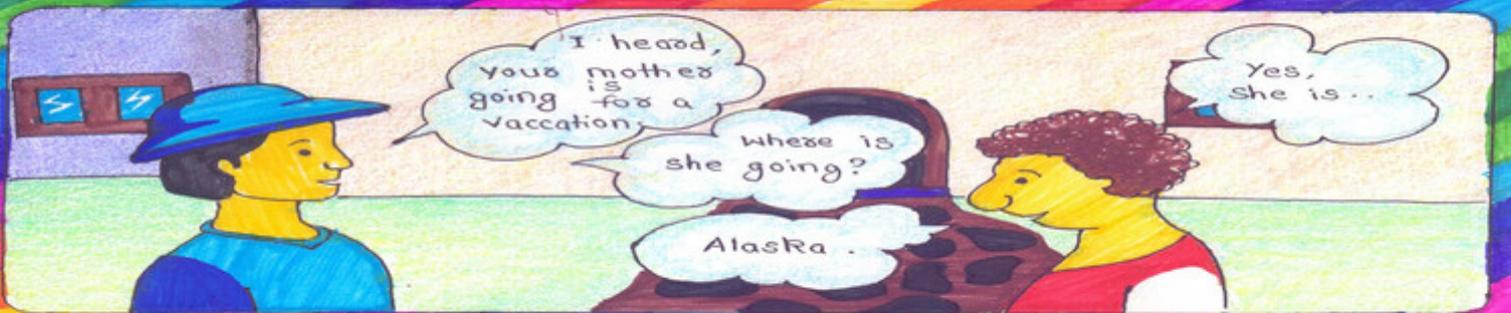
Did you know



The school anthem was penned down by late Mrs. Mala Aditya and it found its rhythm at the hands of Mr. Conrad



MUMMA'S VACCATION



THE BOOKS

*The books
They don't talk about us
We, the ordinary
We who have grey in our hair and morality
We who have tummies and acne and don't look oh! So nice all the time
We who are nonchalant, who feel no remorse for our crime
Our noses are bit crooked, our smiles a bit sad
We who do nothing (and we're glad)
We don't walk into rooms and make heads turn
We keep walking on bridges we swore we would burn
We who aren't so smart and aren't so bright
We who are more of darkness than light
The books, the films, the magazines
They don't talk about us
Yet we read them, we watch them
And we wish to be 'that' pretty girl or 'that' tall guy
We search how to be them, what products to buy
So the markets grow, the books sell, the films become hit
And they never ever talk about us
Because if they did
The ordinary might begin to see their beauty
And the world isn't prepared for that great a rebellion

I say, rebel anyway*

JIYA CHHABRA (X-ORIOLES)

