



THE AISMV BULLETIN

THE ENLIGHTENED MINDS

AN AISMV INITIATIVE

POINTS TO PONDER

LAKSHAY DEVGAN, VII A

A calm mind is the ultimate 'key' against any challenge in life. This mantra is the need of the hour. Now that we all are going through a rough patch, it's important that we stay focused, stay healthy, stay at home because this is the battle we will win from home. Here are some tips to tide over these rough times-

- Meditation, prayers it will keep you calm and mentally strong.

- Play indoor games like Chess, Carrom, Monopoly, Business games etc.

- Do Yoga; it will help you remain focused.

- Workout at home in order to stay fit.

- Take time to appreciate your home and those who are with you.

- Write a daily list of things in and around your home for which you are grateful and share your gratitude with others.

- Don't panic.

Take this time as an opportunity to spend time with your family and loved ones; strengthen your bond and renew your relationships.

The Triumph of Human Spirit

Lavanya Jain, XI D

"I believe in process. I believe in four seasons. I believe that winter's tough, but spring's coming. I believe that there's a growing season. And I think that you realize that in life, you grow. You get better." -Steve Southerland

The month of March is an unspoken announcement of the arrival of the spring season; the spring season that is a beautiful metaphor for new beginnings. With the coming of spring, winter fades away and all its cold glory gets lost in between the pages of the calendar. Flowers bloom and life takes birth in different forms. New beginnings take various shapes and it is a fresh dawn for the world.

Many life cycles begin in spring. For tender little buds to blossom into colorful flowers, and for flowers to grow into fruits, spring is what works the magic. Nature's lifetime begins in the spring season, which is evident in all its creations.

However this year spring has brought with it fear and scare and confusion and even death; it has brought a deadly contagion. Coronavirus or Covid 19 has spread all over the world and has resulted in the loss of many lives worldwide. Right now, in India, we are all under quarantine for a period of twenty days. The decision of the government to stop the spread of the virus is the only option to keep the citizens safe. Since we are not used to this curfew, there are many who will crumble and give up.

But in such adverse times, it's we who have to take the matter into our hands. Whatever the adversity or ordeal or impossibility, we have to be strong enough to tackle the situation. Therein lies the triumph of human spirit—never give up; never say die attitude.

As Gerta Weissman Klien, a Nazi concentration Camp survivor said "Not giving up is the final solution to a temporary problem". Indeed problems come and go, since change is the law of nature and nothing stays forever, so this phase will also pass. We just have to be strong and believe in We Shall Overcome

So let's take these adversities as reminders of everything in life that motivates us to constantly move forward. Shades of spring encourage us to grow and become better than who we were yesterday, and that's the beauty of the season.



BIO SCOPE

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OUR BUDDING WRITERS

MY FIRST CRICKET MATCH

-Harshit Aggarwal, XI E

It was a breezy and chilly November morning when I was about to make my debut for the school team. It was an Inter-Amity sub junior's category match (classes 6-8) against AIS, Vasundhara-6 at AIS, Noida cricket ground on 27 November 2016.

The stage was set, and the match was evenly poised. Both teams were hungry to draw first blood from their opponents. Our team won the toss and elected to bowl first. We were playing with a fairly inexperienced team, but the story was not much different for the opponents as well.

They batted out their 20 overs thereby scoring 117 runs. I took 2 wickets in 3 overs, bowling an economical spell. With our openers ready to exhaust the scorers, we had our tails up at the beginning of the innings. But the confidence was soon shattered when the scoreboard read 28 runs for 4 wickets down after 5 overs. Then I walked out to bat, and with the captain at the other end, we strategized to build a partnership to stabilize the innings.

Following this strategy, scoring 5-6 runs an over, we kept chipping away at the target and starting smelling victory. But the anti-climax happened, I perished while trying to up the scoring rate, which put the match in balance again. Now the equation read: 37 runs required in 5 overs, and with 5 wickets remaining, it was not going to be an easy chase at all.

But the calmness of our captain and temperament of other batsmen, sailed us through to victory as we chased down the target with 8 balls left. We all ran from the pavilion towards the pitch and lifted both the batsmen in joy. The whole team was delighted as we won against the odds and many of us were playing our first match.

Our captain was adjudged man of the match and I was given a special mention by the opposition coach for scoring 28 runs off 25 balls. This match intensified my love for the sport and I passionately represented my team for many matches in the future.



OUR BUDDING WRITERS

Just Like I Did Everyday

-Divya Upadhyay, IX A

I was taking a stroll in a nearby park, my eyes were travelling everywhere taking in all the beauty and charm of my surroundings, just like I did every day. After a long 25 minutes' walk, I decided to sit on a bench to enjoy the fresh air, and cool my nerves by deep breathing, just like I did every day. I listened to people conversing about office load, family problems and latest gossips.

I felt the happiness and contentment of the children playing in the half-dried mud, just like I did every day. After some time, from the corner of my eyes, I saw a young man coming towards me and sitting on the same bench where I was settled. "Hello" I said. He turned towards me narrowing his eyes. I gave my best smile and he smiled back. Then he propped his elbows on his knees with his head in his hands staring at the ground. "You have a great smile you know." He finally spoke. I smiled at him again. "Thank you," I said. "I am jealous of you. I wish I could have a smile like yours." He said. "Everyone has a different smile and it is beautiful in its own way, and you have one too." I said. "It is not true. My life is a mess." He remarked. "Neither my office life nor my family life is good. It's in an abyss of sadness. My mom is suffering from last stage cancer, and I don't have enough money to start with the treatment, my dad is too old and weak and I have to arrange all the money on my own, I have yet to pay my children's school fee. My wife and I are doing overtime to fight this misery out. Yesterday I was scolded by my boss for taking a whole 20 minutes nap in my cubicle." His shoulders slumped forward as if he was trying to get all the burden off them... "I am depressed. I just want to curl up and die." He said. "Well don't worry. It is going to be alright. Consider this as a bad time of your life which will end soon. I am sure you will find a way out of this mess." I replied and he let out a humorless chuckle. "Man, you know nothing about grief, sorrow or struggle. Look at you. You are smiling brightly enjoying a perfect life. You would never know what I am going through. When you will suffer then you would wish for death." I smiled at him warmly and said, "Dear friend I had already died 5 years ago when I lost my family in a plane crash. But from that day onwards I try to relive for my 8 years old daughter who had survived in the crash and I make sure that I live for her. I know exactly what you feel. But believe me the misery caused is not worth our lives." I patted him on his back and left the park. I remembered my sweet little angel and the only reason for my existence. With my little fairy by my side, I was ready to face any challenge any time anywhere. Thinking about what to cook for her this morning, I hurried back to my abode of heaven to embrace my angel, just like I did every day.

OUR BUDDING WRITERS

Overcoming Procrastination

-Suhani Bhartiya, X D

Have you ever knowingly postponed a mission while having a strong intention of achieving the goal, if so, you're a part of 75 percent of the students who procrastinate every day. Procrastination usually involves avoiding an unpleasant but probably more important task in favour of one that is simpler or more enjoyable. Procrastination is often a self-protection strategy for students. For example, if you procrastinate, then you always have the justification of "not having enough" time in the event that you fail, so your sense of your ability is never threatened. The motives for delaying and avoiding, for the most part, are based on fear and anxiety-about doing poorly, looking stupid and making a fool of ourselves in front of our peers. Procrastination is the outcome of the emotional part of the brain, the logical part of our brain surrenders as soon as we choose Instagram over homework, or decide to binge-watch a whole season of a series in a matter of few days.

There are quite a few ways by which you can let the rational side of your brain take lead, the first thing to do is to **recognize that you are procrastinating**. Many of the methods for defeating procrastination are difficult to use if you don't recognize when you are procrastinating, for example, you may be procrastinating if you wait for the "right time" or "right mood" to start a task, or finally starting with your task but taking a thirty minutes break after five minutes of hard work.

The second step is to **interpret why you are procrastinating**. As mentioned above some people prioritize pleasant and easy jobs over difficult rather important ones. Tip: get done with these tasks quickly, so that you can focus on the things you enjoy doing. Some while people are way too disorganized to start with a task, for example, those who are not done

with their previous jobs would be stuck in a loop of tasks to deal with. You can get out of these situations by simply starting one task at a time, multitasking is not always the way to go and is actually counterproductive. Start a task quite early to avoid staying up till 3 am for a project you were given a whole week for.

The third step is to **change your habits to those which will help you avoid procrastinating**. Your habits can't be replaced in the blink of an eye but there are a few ways to motivate yourself. Start with minimizing your distractions, it's the most basic and effective trick which stops us from taking breaks every 5 minutes whether to reply to a text or to just surf online. Focus on doing, not avoiding. Write down the tasks that you need to complete, and specify a time for doing them. This will help you to proactively tackle your work. Reward yourself if you complete a rough task on time with a sweet or a peaceful slumber, make sure to notice how good it feels to be done with a task.

An alternative approach is to embrace "the art of delay." Research shows that "active procrastination" – that is, deliberately delaying getting started on something so you can focus on other urgent tasks – can make you feel more challenged and motivated to get things done. This strategy can work particularly well if you are someone who thrives under pressure. Building momentum is crucial as you start out. So, commit to stepping out of your comfort zone at least once per day. Beginning today – before your fear-laden excuses, disguised as laziness, kick in again. It can be something really small. After all, it doesn't matter how fast you are going, as long as you are stepping forward in a direction that inspires you, although overcoming procrastination is a slow process start today and **START RIGHT NOW!** You won't regret it

OUR BUDDING WRITERS

The Myriad of Social Media

Akshita Sharma, VIII A

Privacy is dead, and social media holds the smoking gun. In today's modern era, where technology is given premier noteworthiness, using social media is becoming the way of life for people nowadays. Social media intrinsically means websites and other online means of communication that are used by large groups of people to share information and to develop social and professional contacts. On a larger scale, social media can be both a boon or a bane. We discover today that students are the main users of Social media platforms like twitter, Instagram, Facebook etc. But in the long run, these can prove to be of a humongous disadvantage distracting kids from their studies which results in their fast falling grades and the lack of time management skills. To add on, it leads to social isolation when students prefer texting rather than person to person communication and never go outside and play with friends. Social media can cause students to stray away from their personal and career development goals. The time that should have been spent on performing activities that will help them built and develop their goals, making their goals a reality is spent on social media doing unnecessary things. On top of the list is the health problems in children such as the Internet Addiction Disorder (IAD), Anxiety attacks, to name a few. But every coin has two sides. Only in a matter of a few years, social media has emerged as an advantage for the society giving people a platform for freedom of expression on various issues and has amplified their voice. Small trades have emerged as flourishing businesses, thanks to the abysmal social media. Lastly yet importantly, social media certainly helps us to connect with people living in even the most remote regions of the world. Taking everything into consideration, it is definitely very complex to decide whether social media is a blessing or a curse in the bigger picture.

Leaving class II

-Shriya Garg, II A

I am happy as well as sad to leave my 2nd class because I am growing up and I will have to go to 3rd class. I will learn new things; make new friends and I will meet new teachers. But I will come to my class in the lunch break to meet my teachers, friends and Kamala Didi, who took care of us in 2nd class.

OUR BUDDING WRITERS



My Visit to Qutub Minar

-Rishima Saxena VI-A

A long weekend after final term exams was a God send. My father also had his holidays. So instead of staying at home, we decided to discover the historical monuments of our Delhi. Our first stop was Qutab Minar. I had heard a lot about it but never visited it. Qutab Minar is a soaring, 73 m-high, 5 storey "Tower of victory", built in 1193 by Qutab-ud-din Aibak immediately after the defeat of Delhi's last Hindu kingdom. Qutab Minar is world's tallest brick minaret. My father told me that the Qutab-ud-din Aibak built only the first storey. Iltutmish added three more storeys, and then Firoz Shah Tughlak constructed the fifth and the last storey. Earlier, the entry inside the minar was allowed and tourist used to get a dynamic view of Delhi from the balconies of Qutab Minar but now it is closed for safety purpose.

A 7 m-high iron pillar also stands near Qutab Minar. It is said that if you can encircle it with your hands while standing with your back to it your wish will be fulfilled. My mother said that she tried this during her childhood visit but could not do so.

After this my sister & I played on the lush grass grounds surrounding the Qutab Minar. There were lots of tourists from all over India and world visiting the monument. My father reminded me that it is a World Heritage Monument.

On the way back, my younger sister asked a security guard why we can't enter inside the minar. He told us that some people used to write their names on the walls which destroyed the beauty of the minar. I thought that how we educated people can destroy our own heritage. So many foreigners visit these monuments every year. What image of India they will take back if they see such destruction of these monument? My father told me that as a true Indian, we should take care of our own heritage. I am very proud of my history and as an Indian, I take a pledge that I will do whatever it takes to keep these monuments in their natural beauty. Next stop Lal Quilla.....

BOOK REVIEW

-HANNAH MUBARAK, XI G



I am Princess X

Cherie Priest

Childhood friends Libby and May together created the character Princess X who fought monsters, but due to a tragic incident Libby dies and May is left alone. Years later May notices a familiar illustration marked everywhere on posters and stickers, it's Princess X and now May has to delve further in the mystery surrounding Libby's death.

While the story deals with thriller and mystery the story truly boils down to the friendship between the young girls, which ensures an exciting and inspiring read. The book also portrays young girls in pivotal roles, engaging in cracking riddles and fighting off monsters, which is a fresh take in a genre dominated by boys.

Exploring themes like friendship, girl power and even dipping into the superhero genre, *I am princess X* is an engaging book which also includes beautiful illustrations which instead of taking attention from the book and story, enriches the storytelling and is sure to appeal to novice readers!

Our Budding Poets

AIMING FOR THE STARS

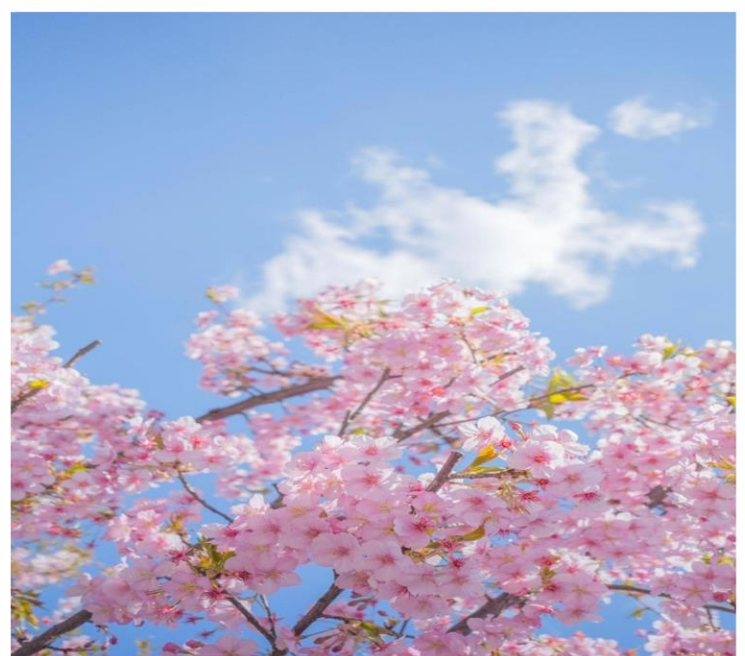
-Tarushi Tewari, XI G

As I trudged along the mountain trail,
My confidence was shaky,
my courage was frail
looking at the height,
I thought I would fail.
Then a voice inside me,
I remember, had spoken:
“You must not let your inner strength be
broken.
You must take things in your stride
And march forward with pride.”
Realizing it was right,
I summoned all my might,
I wiped away my tears and pushed away
my fears.
With renewed confidence, I marched on
Now all my doubts and fears gone
My fear could now not hold me back,
I resumed my journey on the rugged
track.
I did not stop till the mountain peaked, I
reached the top
I finally got the reward, I seeked
Trillions of stars covered the endless
skies,
A splendid feast indeed, for my eyes
I did it, I pulled it off! I had finally won!
I was extremely proud of what I had done
I finally looked my Fear into the eye
I stood strong, refusing to die.

Spring Can't be Far Behind

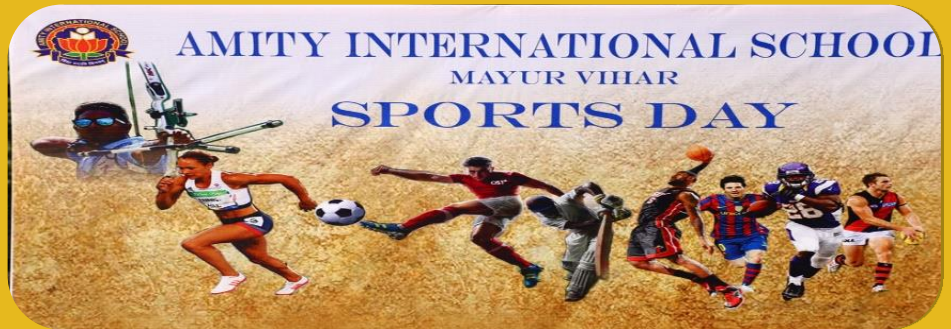
-Kritvi Gera

The darkness engulfed me,
The light seemed distant,
An unending winter around me,
'Will spring come?'
I asked me...
Silence replied me...
My heart told me to go on,
My brain told me to go on,
No season can last forever,
No night can last forever as I have
heard,
And I ran till I can no more,
Even if the spell of the winter is
eternal,
I wanna think of spring once more,
Even if I don't have wings,
I wanna fly one more..



JUNIOR JUNCTION

SPORTS DAY



The much-awaited Annual Sports Day for classes 1 to 3 was held on Saturday 15th February 2020, with great zeal, excitement and frolicsome atmosphere. The program began with our dear Principal Mrs. Meenu Kanwar welcoming the esteemed gathering and emphasizing on the importance of sports in a child's life. The day began with Yoga presentation after which the chief guest, Colonel Ahluwalia Sir and Principal ma'am, also took the salute of the impressive March Past of the students.

The students entered into the spirit of the occasion in a grand way with the oath being administered by principal ma'am. The students displayed their Karate skills, Chess skills and Aerobics, mesmerizing the audience with their energetic performances. Once the races began, the air was filled with cheering and tons of encouragement for the young athletes.

Students of classes 1 to 3 competed in different fun relay races like Balance Diet Race, Incredible India Race and Plant a Tree Race. A Fun Race for parents was also organized. Children were awarded first, second and third prizes for all the races.



JUNIOR JUNCTION



Market Day

Shopping is an extremely exciting activity which involves fun learning and hands on experience through money exchange. It involves mathematical calculations and mental math that too in a fun way. Amity International school Mayur Vihar organized a shopping fiesta for class 1 and 2 which encompassed many attractive items for kids. It gave opportunity to children to enhance their mathematical skills through money exchange. Children were given fake money which they used to purchase different items. It was a fun way to learn and enjoy.

Assembly on Spring

Spring is the season of rejuvenation when we shed our apprehensions and enter a new phase with blossomed flowers and beautiful gardens. To spread the colors and freshness of spring, class I-B presented a vibrant assembly in which children elucidated about spring and its positive message in our lives. The message was to accept the different phases of life as after every winter comes the warm and welcoming spring. The students also sang a melodious western song and presented exciting facts about spring. At the end coordinator ma'am addressed the gathering and reflected her views about spring.

Vaani Kalash

Music binds our soul, heart and emotions and it cheers the spirit and lighten the hearts. Children of class I-IV participated in interhouse bhajan singing competition. They sang soul soothing devotional songs which made the ambience divine. Their rendition was enjoyed by the children and teachers. The Pawani house won the competition.

GENERAL ASSEMBLY BY CLASS 3 A

Class 3 A presented an assembly on 'Save Birds'. It was an effort by the children which aimed at spreading the message of saving birds and suggesting various ways to achieve it. To instil caring attitude towards our chirpy little friends, the students staged a skit emphasizing on the need to save birds. A poem and dance were also presented by the students and all the students accompanied them. The assembly concluded with our dear coordinator Ms. Jasleena Kohli ma'am's motivational words.

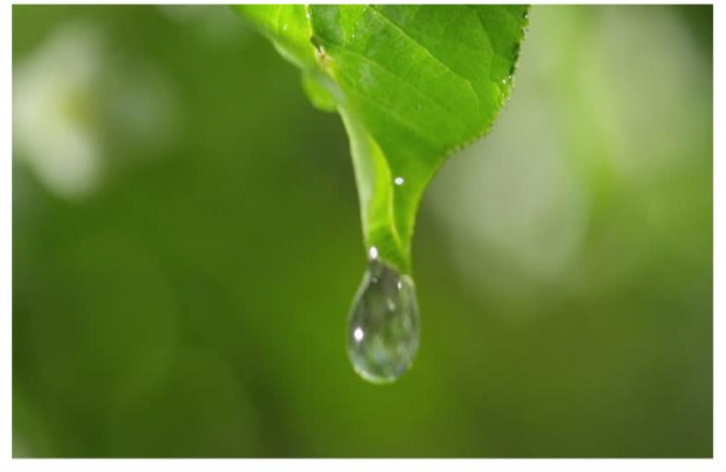


FROM THE TEACHERS' PEN

A Rain Drop bids adieu

-Archana Upadhyay

*A raindrop embarked on its
journey,
From the portals of the skies.
Uninterrupted, it was a free fall.
Unsure of its halt.
Sadness engulfed its rapidity.
For soon it would lose its entity.
Worried, where she would fall?
On a bed of flowers? Or a patch of
green?
Into an expanse of ocean?
Or on dwellings or creatures?
Closer to the earth,
It felt a mirth.
It's not a fall.
But a journey to bless some, if not
all.
It slid on the blade of grass.
And melted into the soil to,
moisten the seed,
Nestled in the womb of the earth.
It breathed in the seed.
It lived in the plant.
O What a mighty fall !*



Spring - the Elixir of Life

-Rohini Penna

Spring is the most wondrous of all
seasons

It brings a smile, for so many reasons
The chirping of the birds back in the air
So's the vibrant colours of flowers, so
sweet and fair.

The sun shines brightly once again
Making you long to set outside into the
lane

Soak the warmth of the sunshine
For electrical heating, you no longer
pine.

Hear the robin chirp and the skylark
sing

And watch the squirrels play on tree
swings

Butterflies flitting over every flower
The garden is full of life once more.
The joyful sights and sounds seem to
loudly proclaim

Spring is every creature's favorite
season beyond a doubt

A symbol of hope, inside and out
An elixir of life, is its rightful name.





FROM THE TEACHERS' PEN

What I see through the window
Is the fervour in the air
That breathes through the city
And lifts up the soft hair..
What U see through the window
Is nothing but the street
That lies all copper and bare
And burns the naked feet..
We look through the same window
yet see two different things..
That is the magic of mind..
Thoughts on different wings !!!
- Jyoti Arora





FROM THE TEACHERS' PEN

Replicating Pain

-Jasleena Kohli, Coordinator, Primary Wing

Being in gratitude is the best way to heal yourself

And I'm in total gratitude for what I presently have my dotting Duke
My loving girls and an expected bundle of joy.

In awareness and knowing everything I choose to vent out my pain.

My grief and my dental ache are so much similar

The time they chose was the same
Never thought life would play this game
Undoubtedly the oral problems existed
But with joy and cheer life persisted

How similar could be the two

Did HE realize we were just two

You believe it or not

Sometimes life gives you a jolt

My sis and my teeth

Both lived a short life

Extracted and devastated my life

An acute pain persists in my mandible n maxilla

My trauma increases with every extraction
my heart rattles with deep contraction.

There is a soreness in my entire palate
the colors have dried in life's palette
They say you can neither chew or bite

I'm sick and tired of my sleepless night

They say why do you shy to smile

With everything broken in how do I smile

They say it happens to only 1percent

I say LOL why am I always to be in one

percent ,They promise me a better tomorrow

Who knows what is stored in for tomorrow

The best implants have been placed

Alas, implanted relations have been displaced

They say your tongue would take time to

adjust ,What about the turmoil which needs time

to adjust ,The healing would take few months

Wonder if all could be healed in few months

They promise me a better future

I too rise each day for that future

What is gone was never mine

Still I ASK WHY IT IS ME OR MINE.

I don't need an alarm clock, my ideas wake me... I am a teacher

-Shalini Sharma

I am a teacher, a unique breed of human beings, who don't live for themselves or their families, but their students. Today, it's my passion to work with and train young minds and ignite those minds who are far behind in the learning of at least the subject which I teach.

I strongly believe in a growth mindset, where a teacher is not just teacher by qualification, but by being a lifelong learner, one who is ready to learn and explore beyond his/her limits. S/he is the one who works for the overall development for the students and especially in uplifting those students who lag behind others by bringing them in a comfort zone, where they don't feel left out if they are not able to perform well as compared to their peers. To be good teachers and mentors, we must possess a positive frame of mind towards our work culture, no matter how erratic our routines may get due to our workloads and various other situations which arise from day to day in the school. Students of today's era don't need a teacher who just teaches well, but one who gives them the freedom of self-expression and choice of learning at their own pace. Today, I am proud to be a teacher, who doesn't depend on her alarm clock for ticking of new ideas, but is self-motivated to improvise on her teaching skills from time to time. And my driving force is my dear students, who inspire me to try new things every day.



FOOD BLOG

Fascinating Nuggets From An Epicurean Mind

-Shweta Gaur

Rajasthan's cuisine is as rich, colorful and flavorful as its people and traditions. The delicacies of this desert state will delight your taste buds with a sumptuous spread of gastronomic delights. Renowned for its spicy curries, the arid climate of this state allows for the growth of domestic Indian spices which are used generously, along with lentils, pulses, milk products to produce delectable dishes. Hailing from the vibrant state itself, I am no stranger to its diverse food and culture. A journey to Rajasthan is incomplete without a taste of its rich flavorful dishes. The meals are so simple to cook yet so spicy and delicious that will make you drool instantly.

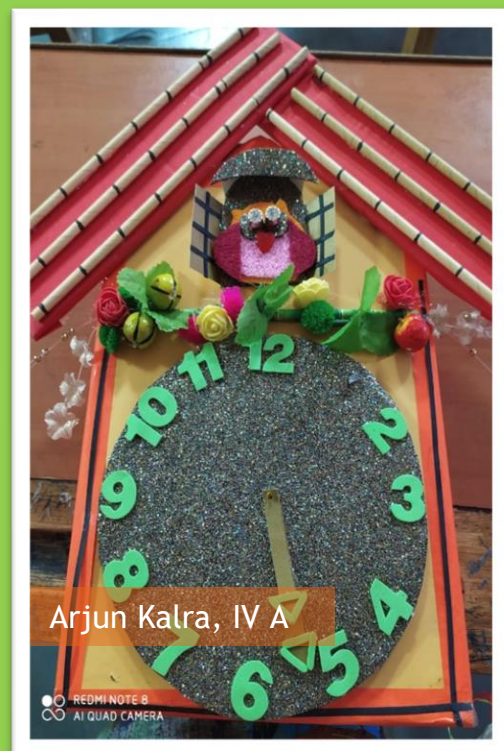
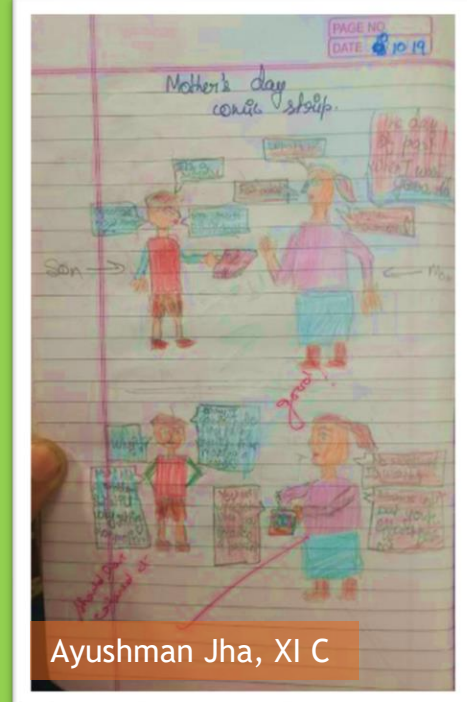
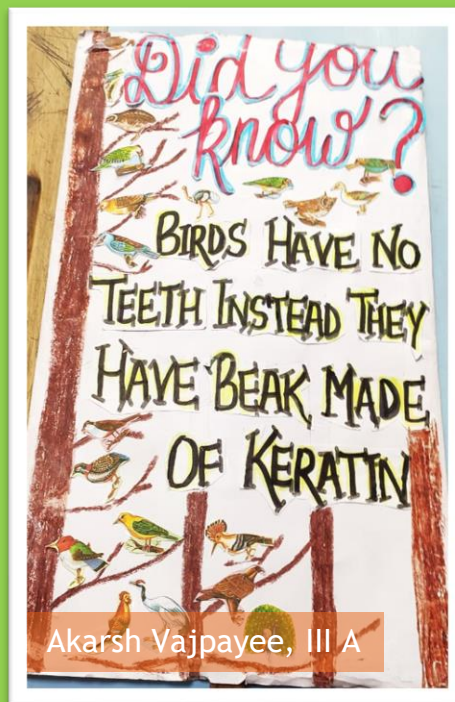
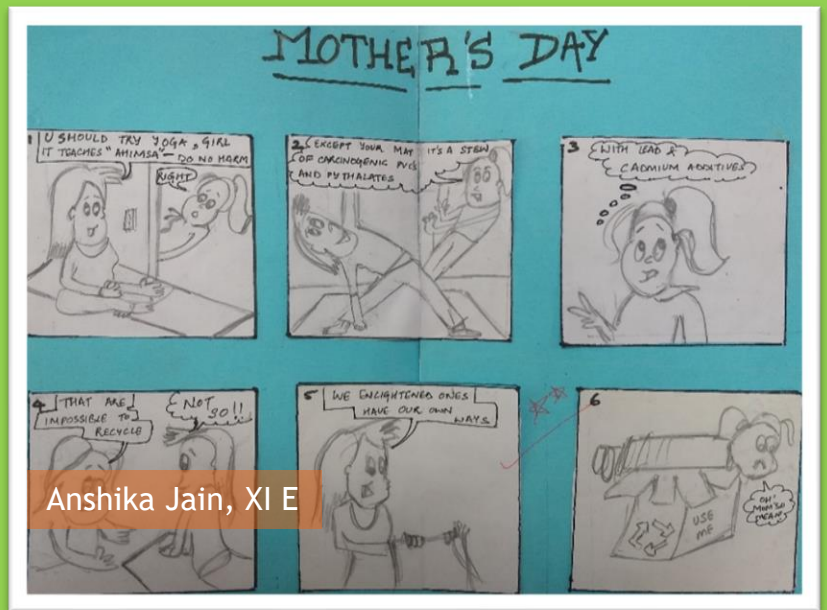


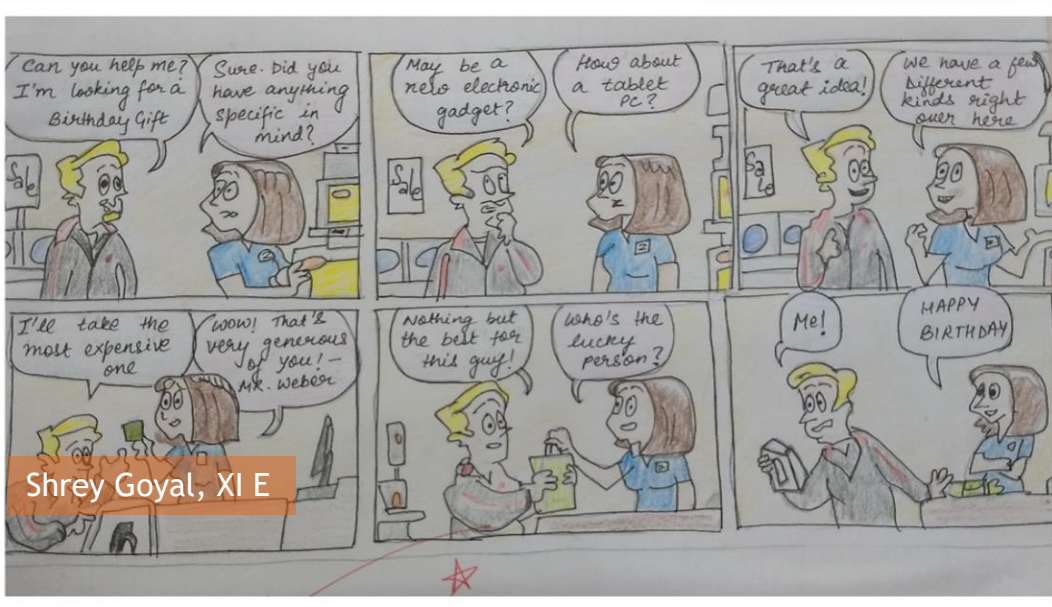
Rajasthani food is incomplete without the mention of Dal Bati Choorma, one of Rajasthan's most savored and complete meal in itself. This is one meal which sustains you through the day. I remember quite vividly my mother making the same at home bringing out its rich flavours and keeping its authenticity intact. The dish consists of lentils (Dal), Bati (wheat balls baked and dipped in ghee) and Churma (the unsalted powdered wheat balls mixed with jaggery or sugar and nuts) served along with red chilli and garlic chutney and green tomato chutney. Biting the crunchy bati dipped in spicy dal would be so divine, and whenever its spiciness got to your throat and ears, one could down it with cool buttermilk flavored with roasted jeera, mint powder and black salt. It tastes even better with this contrast.

Choorma would give the perfect sweetening to this spicy saga. This is also the best way to eat all the seeds and nuts which you may otherwise not like. The dish not only is a staple in Rajasthani households but is also served at wedding feasts and get together with equal relish.

Another very popular dish from Rajasthan is gatte ki sabzi prepared with gram flour as the base. Cooked gram flour balls are mixed with curd and spices, resulting in a lip-smacking tangy taste. It goes well with bajra roti or any other Indian flat bread. Next famous delicacy prepared at home was Bajre ki roti and red chilli and garlic chutney. Bajre ka atta gives an awesome flavor to this unique food combo served piping hot with spicy chutney downed with 'chaachh' to balance the spiciness and aid digestion. This meal is not only filling and full of flavours but extremely nutritious and healthy during the winter months. Our initial inhibitions of eating it as children were met with the mother's chiding us into finishing the meal which later developed into an exotic meal for us. A typical Rajasthani 'kadhi' is yet another staple in Rajasthani households. It is quite different from the kadhi of Punjab, Maharashtra and Gujarat. It offers a mixture of pungent and spicy taste and is prepared with buttermilk, gram flour and ghee (clarified butter). This was a staple at home, light and easy to digest and delicious in equal measure. It tastes well with rice or bajra khichdi. Rajasthani food is so diverse that if I were to discuss all the dishes, this column wouldn't suffice to meet the purpose. I agree that the cuisine has become ubiquitous and is very subjective and customizable. However, I strongly believe in the authenticity of traditional homemade recipes prepared at home which could be passed down to the coming generations as the food legacy.

Creative Corner

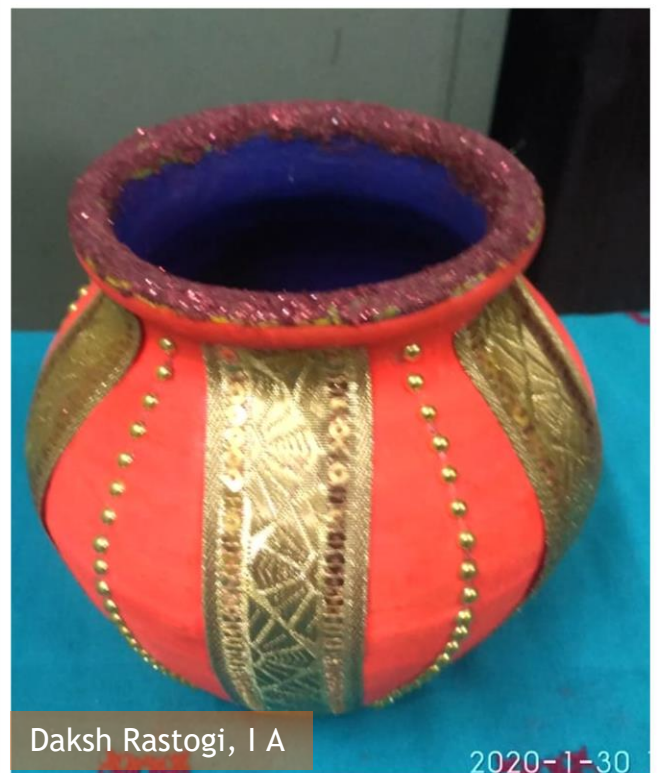




Shrey Goyal, XI E



Saanvi Bhatt, II A



Daksh Rastogi, I A

2020-1-30

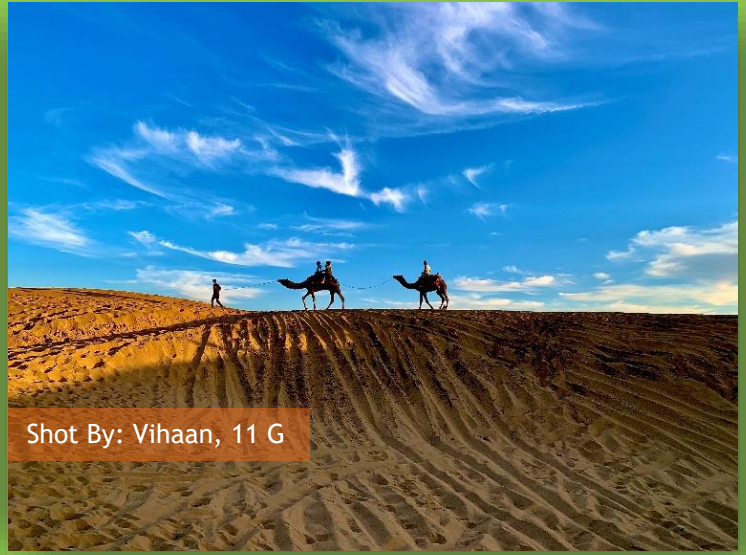


Anandita Duggirala, XI E

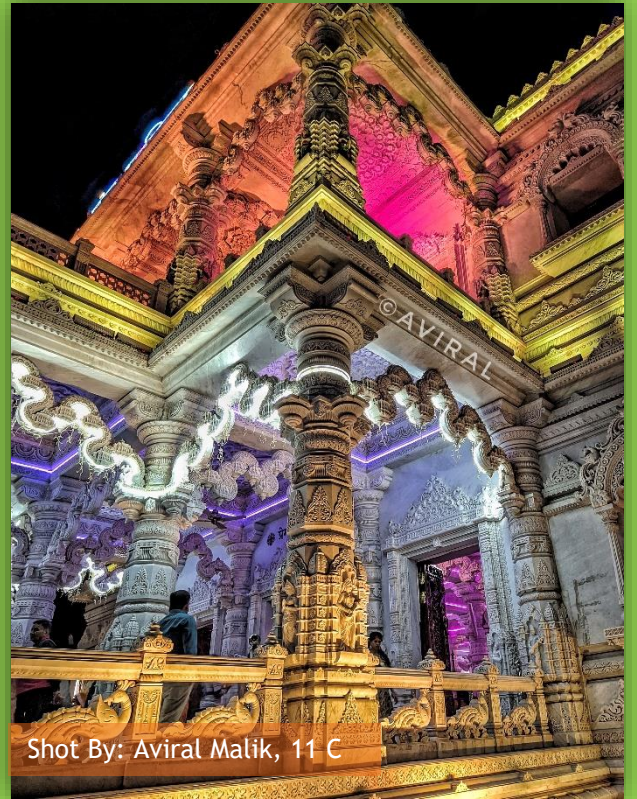
Shot By: Vihaan, 11 G



Shot By: Vihaan, 11 G



Shot By: Kartik Pruthi, 11 F

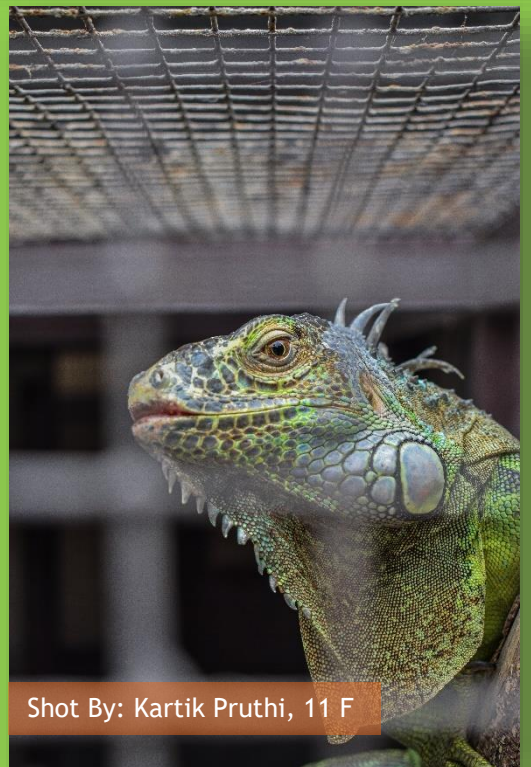


Shot By: Aviral Malik, 11 C



Shot By: Aviral Malik, 11 C

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Shot By: Kartik Pruthi, 11 F



QUIZ TIME



1. The Food Blog is about which state?
2. Who wrote the poem on 'toothache'?
3. What wakes up a teacher?
4. When was Harshit's first cricket match?
5. What is the meaning of 'procrastination'?
6. Name the budding photographers who have contributed to the newsletter.

This quiz is open to the students, parents and relatives. Write the name, relation to the students, class and section and mail at aupadhyay@amity.edu. 10 entries selected through draw will be published.

Parents are requested to send their feedback for the Newsletter. They can contribute their writeup, painting, craft or poem etc.

RESULTS

JANUARY E-
NEWSLETTER
QUIZ PORTAL

S no.	NAME	CLASS
1.	CHAITANYA GERA	9 A
2.	ANSHUKI GUPTA PATERNAL AUNT OF DAKSH RASTOGI	1 A
3	SAHIL SINGHAL	7B

ACHIEVEMENTS

COMPUDON WINNERS



Navyam Thakur (VII-A)
National II Runner Up
Trophy & Medal



India Finalist Medal &
Participation Certificate
Holders



Aditya Raj Sharma &
Lakshya Devgan (VII-A)
National Celebrated
Participant - Medal &
Certificate

ODYSSEY OF THE MIND WINNERS



Amity Mayur Vihar got 2 silver Medals in the Odyssey of the Mind Regional Fair. 3 teams qualified for Eurofest and one team was selected for World final of Odyssey of the Mind.

ACTIVITIES



Sports Day "AMIJOSH"



Inter House Vaani Kalash Competition



Market Day



General Assembly by Class I-B



General Assembly by Class III-A

WINTER CARNIVAL

