



THE AISMV BULLETIN

THE ENLIGHTENED MINDS

AN AISMV INITIATIVE

BIO SCOPE

- Message from Principal's desk
- Junior Junction
- Middle Junction
- Senior junction
- Events and achievements

PAUSE TO PONDER

Come November and we get in the celebratory mode. And why not?

We have Children's day, Diwali, Bhai Dooj, Govardhan Pooja and Guru Nanak Jayanti.

All these celebrations ensure savory food, new clothes, family time and a general sense of well being and happiness.

However, let's not forget the message that these festivals impart and also keep in mind the pandemic that is still raging.

So what should we do?

Let's understand that the pandemic has brought an upheaval in the life of people across the world and if we have the capability and desire, we can extend help to people around us. This is the message which even the festivals give...Celebrate joy, love, happiness and peace together.



From the Principal's Desk...



Mrs. Meenu Kanwar
Principal

"There are only two lasting bequests we can hope to give our children. One of these is roots; the other, wings."

Dear Students,

At the outset, a Very Happy Children's Day, and Happy Diwali to all the dear children at Amity! Indeed, both these occasions symbolise hope and optimism, and reaffirm our faith in a vibrant and prosperous tomorrow. While Diwali, the Festival of Lights, teaches us that light from the illuminated lamps will drive away darkness from our lives, Children's Day epitomises the beauty of innocence and the joys of childhood. Childhood is indeed the best stage of life, and it is children who carry the hopes for a brighter tomorrow and the dreams of a happy future. As Pandit Nehru rightly said, "The children of today will make the India of tomorrow. The way we bring them up will determine the future of the country." And this has been the guiding principle of all our endeavours at Amity as envisioned by our esteemed Founder President Sir and Chairperson Ma'am. To inculcate sound moral values integrated with the academic curriculum through everyday activities and classroom experiences in every child studying at Amity.

The last two years have been particularly hard on our children, and no one understands this better than us at Amity. Our school was one of the first to rise to the challenge of the lock down last year and we have launched many new initiatives and programs ever since to ensure that our children remain as unaffected as possible and remain connected with the school even while learning from their homes. At Amity, our children's well-being, be it physical or mental health, has been paramount to everything else. Our daily yoga and fitness classes are one step towards ensuring that children's fitness levels remain well under check even when they are unable to venture out to catch up on physical exercise. Dear Children, I sincerely hope that you will utilise the benefit of these opportunities offered to you during online and hybrid mode of learning. Remember this phase of childhood is the most joyful as well as the most crucial stage of life and you must make the best use of the opportunities that come your way.

With the confidence that you shall continue to shine in all your future endeavours, I wish you all the very best for the Board Exams and the session ahead!



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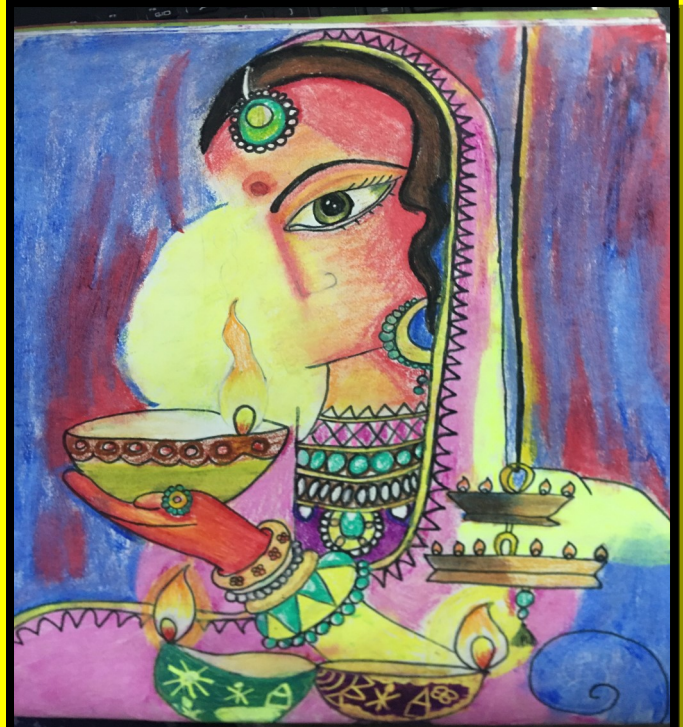
JUNIOR JUNCTION

OUR CREATIVITY

Anika Panwar 2 A

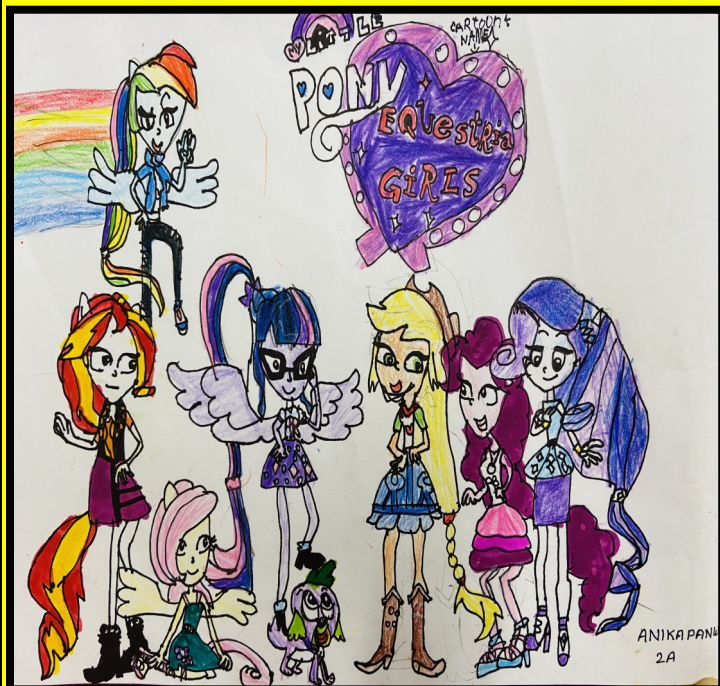


Anvita Jain 5 C

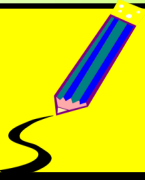


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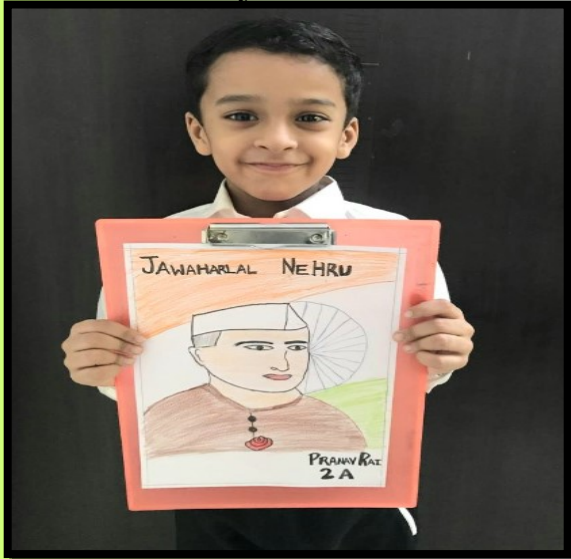
Anvita Jain 5 C



CREATIVE STREAK IN ME...



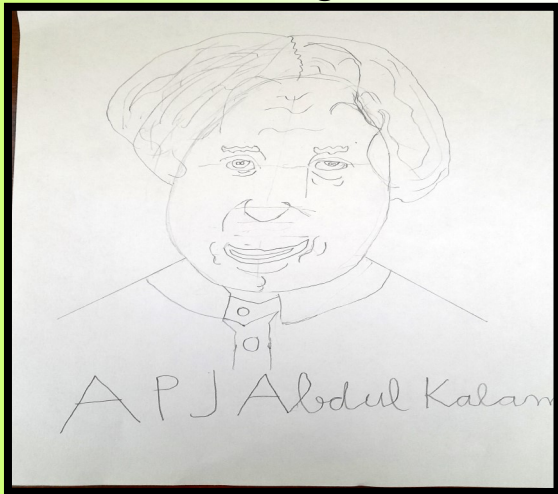
Pranay Rai 2 A



Palak Nayyar 4 C



Arihant Dagar 4 A



Arihant Dagar 4 A



Kushank Singhal 1 A



Green Diwali- Safe Diwali



Diwali, a festival of lights which enlighten the lives. The people of India celebrate Diwali with great joy and enthusiasm. Diwali is celebrated because it is believed that on this day Lord Rama and Devi Sita returned to Ayodhya from exile after 14 years. People decorate their homes with diyas, rangoli, colourful lights, beautiful lamps and candles. From long long years, people burst crackers, bombs, sparklers on this day. The bursting of crackers causes huge air pollution, sound pollution and breathing problems for all. To avoid this pollution, we can celebrate Diwali with earthen lamps and candles, which also save electricity. The lighted diyas not only illuminate the environment but also remove the darkness of poverty. Majority of teenage children are involved in the making of firecrackers. We roughly overlook the fact that these young children are exposed to these toxic substances, which put their life and health in great danger. We can celebrate green Diwali by making rangoli with maximum use of natural colors and dyes like rice flour, turmeric powder, Kumkum, lime, flower petals and leaves. We should not use plastic wrappers for gifts rather should use paper wraps. Seed crackers are the perfect solution for celebrating Diwali, especially during the pandemic when high-levels of pollutants are harmful for Covid-19 patients. Concerned about noise and air pollution, a group of people developed an exact replica of firecrackers. These seed crackers burst into a plant. They are without any health-hazards. Instead of polluting the nature, we should pledge to enjoy the festival of Diwali with eco friendly gift, decorations and with loved ones.

Siddhi Dwivedi, Class 5C



Saksham 5C

OUR LITTLE CHEF - KHUSHANT OF I-B



Race Car sandwich

Ingredients:

2 bread slices
onion rings
tomato sauce
butter
cucumber slices
black pepper
salt to taste



Recipe:

Spread butter on the 2 slices of bread and then put a layer of tomato sauce. Make rings of onion and cucumber and arrange them on one slice of bread. Sprinkle salt and black pepper on them. Cover with the other slice.

Insert 2 toothpicks in 4 slices of cucumber as shown in the picture and for decoration arrange some slices of cucumber and onion rings on the top of the second slice of bread. The colourful and tasty car sandwich is ready.

Happy Diwali

We celebrate the festival of lights
In the day and in the night.
We light diyas and candles
And our mothers wear colourful bangles.
We don't spread pollution by bursting crackers
Instead, we make rangolis with vibrant colours
I 'm waiting for the next Diwali
So that we can again celebrate...
With lights, sweets and rangolis.

Pratyusha Samanta,4 C



DEEPAWALI -THE FESTIVAL OF LIGHTS

Sparkling lights, lit up candles,
White-washed house, the aroma from burning diyas;
Flowers decoration in the house; adorns our lives and fills it up with pride as Diwali the festival of lights is here.

Ravana had his might, but goodness has held the trophy of victory tight,
So now for tasty sweets keep a good sight; The days of darkness are over because here comes the festival of light.

Have tasty treats which are sweet, Keep your room and house neat.
This day you get the fruit of your good deed. Give up your vicious habit; help the people in need. Spread joy and happiness, as we all gather to celebrate Diwali, the festival of lights.

SHIVANSH PANDEY, 5 C



छठ - महापर्व



महाभारत से एक मान्यता के अनुसार छठ पर्व की शुरुआत महाभारत काल में हुई थी सबसे पहले सूर्य पुत्र कर्ण ने सूर्य देव की पूजा की थी कार्तिक शुक्ल पक्ष की षष्ठी को मनाया जाने वाला हिंदू पर्व है सूर्य उपासना का यह अनुपम लोक पर मुख्य रूप से बिहार झारखंड पूर्वी उत्तर प्रदेश में मनाया जाता है कहा जाता है यह पर बिहारियों का सबसे बड़ा पर्व है जो वैदिक काल से चला आ रहा है और यह बिहार की संस्कृति बन चुका है छठ पूजा सूर्य उषा प्रकृति जलवायु उनकी बहन छठी मैया को समर्पित है छठ पूजा में कोई मूर्ति पूजा शामिल नहीं है यह पर्व चार दिनों का है पहले दिन चावल और कद्दू की सब्जी प्रसाद के रूप में ली जाती है अगले दिन से खन्ना और तीसरे दिन में नदी में डुबकी लगा कर अस्ताचलगामी सूर्य को अर्घ्य दिया जाता है और चौथे दिन उगते सूर्य को अर्घ्य के साथ व्रत का पारण किया जाता है इस व्रत में ठेकुआ नारियल केला का प्रसाद के रूप में विशेष महत्व है छठ में लोक गीत गाए जाते हैं इसी प्रकार लोक आस्था का महापर्व समाप्त होता है

सक्षम 5 C

MIDDLE JUNCTION

THE FORGOTTEN STRAYS IN COVID

Stitched inside their homes for an endless number of months with a sudden halt on their lives, drastically enabling involuntary changes, billions are combating the extremely altered, “not so normal” world. This adjustment process does not limit itself to humans but has also put the world’s four legged strays in extreme hardship. As the days of covid go by, the situation and wellbeing of the strays is only worsening, only because they were and are still not much in discussion. The unavailability of safe and quality food and water has made them go on an undesirable, uncontrolled fast for months, inviting many detrimental diseases, especially to those already suffering from fractures, maggot wounds etc. As due to the lockdown, shelters of restaurants and other diners have been shut down, the source of food, even the reliable leftovers, to kill their hunger has been sealed tight, increasing the chances of a negative change in their behavior. Even though Covid has made the lives of many miserable, it is highly essential to view the perspective of these innocent souls and provide a helping hand by feeding as many strays as possible and contacting Animal saving NGO’s. This will contribute to maintaining the Human- Stray bond and save numerous lives.



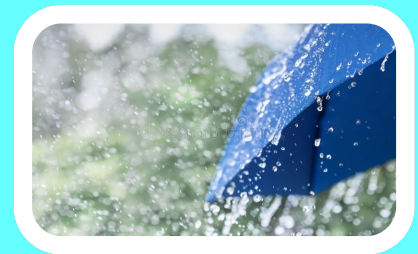
Chavi Gautam 9 C

The Beauty of Rain

The presence of the highly anticipated monsoon is finally visible
It's welcomed hailed distinct changes being felt and seen
It is when the warm-hearted, fierce rays of Summer
Suddenly, have been overpowered by the drops of versatile Rain
The dark clouds have filled the sky, which once shined bright in isolation
The Sun has been obscured, it's intense rays fail to reach the ground
The golden Blanket of Summer, has been swapped with the damp disguise

Rain helps us to break away the chains of our past
and let our true personality outshine all the pessimism,
making the make-believe mask fall, and getting a grasp of reality
Assisting us to appreciate the feeling of being who we truly are
Letting each drop, grant us with gratefulness, confidence and courage
And letting that each droplet wash away all the negativity rested within

Rain with it's pure melody and aura
brings peace, refreshment, and clarity to the soul
It symbolizes a true transformation and a choice made to turn over a new leaf
Growing and giving rebirth to new ideas, decisions, and personality
Inviting determination
Aiding the Change to shine hard which makes the negativity nothing but shadows



Chavi Gautam 9 C

Songs: Old v/s New



If it is the famous song 'Way back home' by Shaun which goes like,
'Remember when I told you
"No matter where I go
I'll never leave your side
You will never be alone"

Even when we go through changes
Even when we're old
Remember that I told you
I'll find my way back home'

Or an old song such as the well – known 'Ayy Macarena'. We have always loved them for songs touch our heart and mind in ways no other thing can.

A great person once said that
'When we are happy, we enjoy the music,
When we are sad, we understand the lyrics'

Music is a wonderful creation whether pop or rock, classical or country, old or new. They have from centuries touched our heart and will continue their beautiful work for centuries to come.

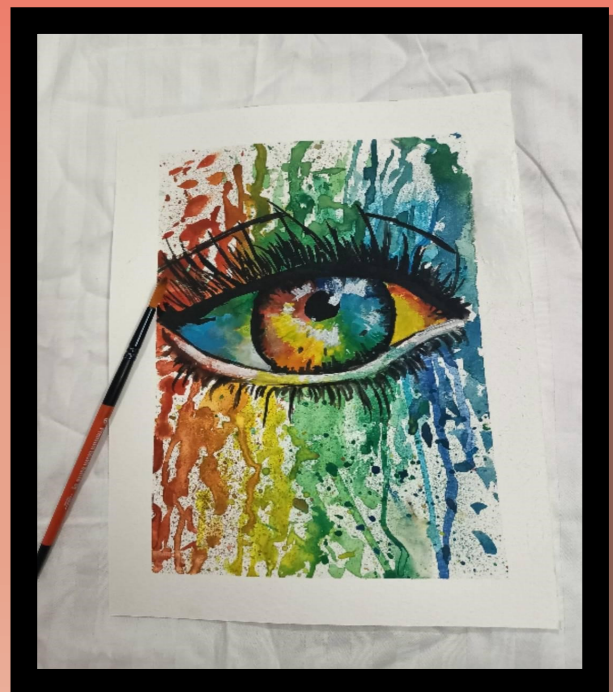
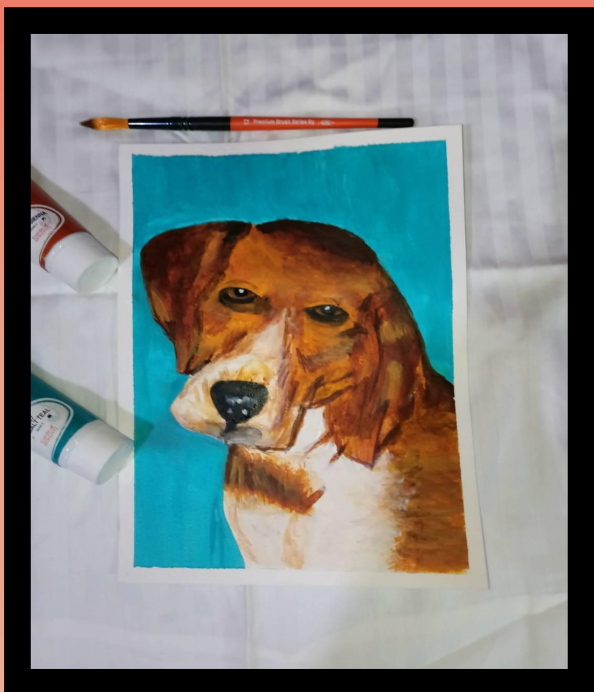
Some famous new songs include the heartwarming 'All we know.' By Chainsmokers along with the heart touching 'Good things fall apart' By Illenium and if you are looking for some good old cheerful country music then 'No place like you.' By Maddie and Tae is not a bad choice and of course let's not forget the trending K-POP which includes some really good tracks by Blackpink.

Old songs also have their own excitement and wonder to them. Some of them include 'Barbie girl' by Aqua, 'Wannabe' by the Spice Girls and many more.

All songs no matter old or new are amazing and beautiful which brings me to the end of this essay and all I would like to say is

Life is a song, sing it by living it!

Ruchita Nair, 10 D



Vartika Dhingra 11 G

The Indian Land Of Festivals

India- call it a place with unity in diversity or the origin of probably every festival that crosses your mind right now. With its startling, yet bewitching melange of festivities, this land never ceases to impress. Over the years, it has become a paradigm of jubilant, ebullient celebrations accompanied by a profusion of pomp and show. In the heart of every true Indian, festivals are of stupendous significance as a festival is a time of shunning away our stressed life and getting lost in the dreamy world of frivolity and exuberance. India is home to innumerable festivals, one reason being the presence of several religions and the second being our special liking for cheerful, joyous times with our kith and kin. There exist festivals of different hues meant for the celebration of different occasions.

Notably in India, there are festivals which are national- for instance, Independence Day. Then there are some religious ones like Diwali, Eid etc. Next, seasonal festivals or harvest festivals, for example- Baisakhi and Onam. Be it any kind of festival, it is unavoidable as it's a carrier of ardour into our life and beyond doubt, festivals fill up our lives with joy, fun and frolic.

In conclusion, Indian festivals make our lives lively, vibrant and full of ecstasy. They bring people together, make us forget all the ill-will and communal hatred and evoke a feeling of fraternity in our minds. Festivals, thus, are an integral part of our lives, which come around every year to add a splash of cheerfulness and gaiety.

Akshita sharma, 10 A

Petals of Beauty

“A rose can never be a sunflower, and a sunflower can never be a rose. All flowers are beautiful in their own way, and that’s like people too.” – Miranda Kerr

Flowers are one of the most beautiful creations of god. They are beautiful, soft, and symbolize emotions in such a way that words hardly can. They have colors, colors of joy, sorrow, betrayal, sadness, mourning, love and the beautiful color of hope and fate.

We all have seen flowers such as roses, lilies, sunflowers, lotus and so many more beautiful and unique flowers. But there are a few flowers that are very hard to find and hardly any of us might have seen them. Some of these hidden beauties are –

1. Jade Vine - Jade vine, also known as Emerald creeper is a beautiful blue flower belonging to the Fabaceae family. Its scientific name is *Strongylodon macrobotrys*.
2. Flame Lily – Flame Lily is a beautiful red flower also known as fire lily or glory lily. It belongs to the Colchicaceae family. Its scientific name is *Gloriosa superba*.
3. Corpse flower –As the name suggests is a flower that smells like a rotting corpse. It is a giant flower and is also known as Titan arum, its scientific name is *Amorphophallus titanium*.
4. Middlemist red - Middlemist red is a beautiful red flower which is also known as the rarest flower on earth. The scientific name of this flower is the *Unspecified Camellia*, and currently, there are only two known examples of this flower in the entire world.
5. Juliet Rose - Juliet Rose is a very pretty variety of rose and one of the most expensive ones too. It is said that the rose is as beautiful as Juliet from Romeo and Juliet and hence the name. Its scientific name is unknown.

In the end I would like to say that flowers symbolize a lot of things, but one of the most famous representations done by them is love.

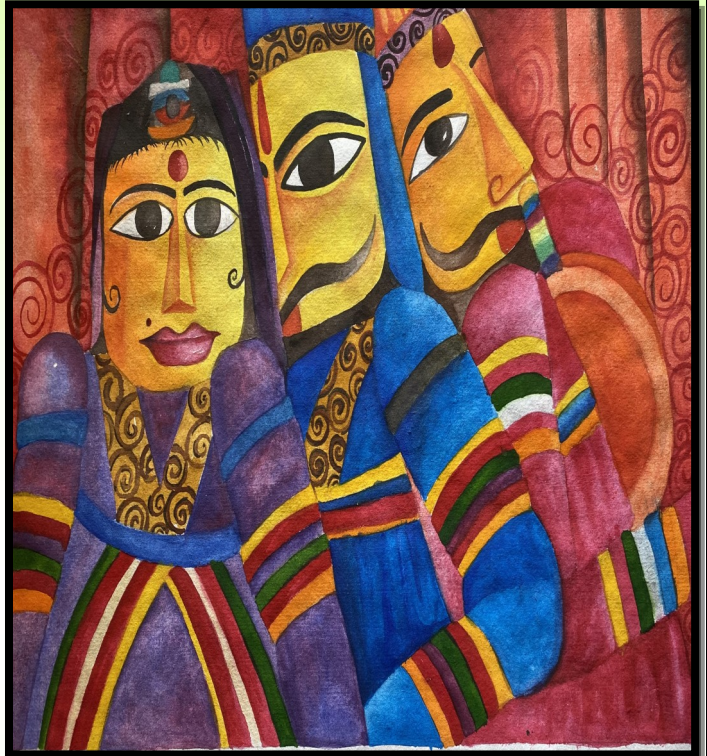
“Life is the flower for which love is the honey.” – Victor Hugo

Ruchita Nair, 10 D

SENIOR JUNCTION

CREATIVE STREAK IN ME

Maahi Gupta, 11 G



Pooja Jha, 11 G



SENIOR JUNCTION

The Days of Blues– An Ode

To the days where you feel completely vulnerable, the days where you lose faith, the days where you feel like giving up , the days where you blame yourself for everything that goes wrong, the days where you feel worthless , to the days where you don't know how much longer you can hold on, the days where you don't feel like getting out of your bed, the days where you forget to eat, the days you spend crying, the days you need that one person the most who walked away from you, when feeling becomes too much to bare, when you feel absolutely broken, when nothing feels right and you go numb in those moments, you want to cry but it makes you feel vulnerable and you feel like you're being weak so you suppress those feelings, those traumatic thoughts and memories.

To the days where you feel shattered and yet you pull yourself together, you put on that fake smile and walk out of your room with all that emotional baggage and pretend to be the happiest you've ever been even though deep down it's slowly killing you. To the days where you make yourself strong enough to hold it together and not breakdown when someone asks you "how you've been doing? "

~ Ourja Garg ,11 G

Ananya Arya 11 C



EXPRESSIONS

DESTINY

You may call it fate or destiny

But all you have got is in your destiny

Doesn't matter whether you are satisfied or not with it

But still you are destined to it.

You can't see or change your destiny

That's why you are surprisingly travelling through your destiny

Sometimes you may not find a way through it

But still you are destined to it.

You may be happy or sad with your destiny

You may be satisfied or dissatisfied with your destiny

But don't worry it will find a way through it

But still you are destined to it.

Vartika Dhingra, 11 G

FEAR

Oh dear, why do u fear

When you have come across every sphere

Just take out the fear

That is stopping you to cross your sphere

Oh dear, don't listen to anyone's talk

As this is their never ending talk

They will not let you end your fear

But will just talk to increase your fear

Oh dear, just stop listening to their talks

And just stop fearing from their talks

And wow you did it

To become the one to get free

Vartika Dhingra, 11 G

AIM, SHOOT, WIN

I am Ojasvi Gupta, a new admission to class XI-G. I would like to tell you a little bit about myself and my vocation. I am 15 years old and like a regular teenager, I too, like listening to music and read (latter one only at mother's insistence). When I was at home waiting for my class VI results, my father thought that I should utilize my time. He took me to a nearby academy. Among the activities listed was shooting. We got interested and I got enrolled. Initially, I picked it as a time pass till the summer break of the next class but soon it became an every day affair. I started qualifying for the zonal, pre-state and state shooting championships and before I could realize how serious it was getting, I was qualified to participate in the National shooting championship. I, then sat and understood the gravity of the situation and analysed it. It was no more a time pass activity. My coach said that very few children under the age of 13 qualify for the Nationals.

Whew! The pressure was mounting and my bags were packed for Bhopal where the matches were to be held. I had a mixed bag of emotions - excitement, nervousness, happiness!

The moment came and I was standing at my lane waiting for the rounds of fire to start. The match started and so did I. The hour long match seemed to go on till eternity. Finally it finished and my happiness knew no bound as I came to know that I had qualified for the Indian Team Selection Trials. Hurray! Moment of ecstasy! But then came CORONA and everything came to a standstill. We kept waiting like everyone else. And now finally, I am getting geared up for the upcoming Nationals to be held in the first week of December.

Hoping to give my best!

OJASVI GUPTA ,11 G



OUR BUDDING WRITER

A MIRACLE TO REMEMBER

We were all gearing up for the Indrayagna. As I adorned the idol of Indradev with flowers, the other women of our village Braj prepared the feast. The men arranged all the materials required for the day-long rituals. They bought huge baskets of fruits, sweets, a variety of gems and jewels and delicacies to be offered to the God of Rain, Indradev. They had to make sure all the materials demanded by the priest were in place. It was a momentous, magnificent worship. "Indradev ki jai!" we hailed as we made all the arrangements.

Suddenly my eye caught my boy, my adorable Krishna, lurking around the vessels of Makhana, clearly upto something. I called him, and motioned him to get me some more flowers. He brought the flowers, but looked at the idol with a puzzled look on his face. "What are you wondering, Krishna?" I asked him. He asked, "Who is he, Maa?" I told him that he was Indradev, the Lord of Rain. "He blesses us with rain every year, which grows the crops in our fields, and sustains us. So we pray to thank him, and give him offerings," I explained. He immediately asked, "Why don't we worship the Govardhana hill instead Maa?" This question captured everyone's attention. Everyone looked at my little Krishna, who now stood listing out all the ways in which the Govardhana hill was worthy of the offerings and our prayers. He explained, "The Govardhana hill is a source of rain as much as Indradev. Without the Govardhana hill, the unrestrained torrential rains will destroy our fields. "

Some were bewildered. The prospect of angering the short-tempered Indradev had everyone them scared stiff. One of the women said, "Don't pay heed to this little boy! Little does he know of our customs and responsibilities!" Another man echoed, "Absolutely! He won't have to bear the brunt of the Indradev's wrath." But Krishna continued, and I looked at him with admiration. He was naïve and sweet, but his words were empowered by a sensible rationale. "We shouldn't blindly follow the custom. The Govardhana hill is equally deserving of our prayers and offerings. With his blessings, we may never suffer." Somehow, Krishna, with his charisma and conviction, managed to convince all of the worshippers.

The lot of us started prepping up for the Govardhana puja now. As we sat down for the Puja, the impending disaster was in the air. It was only a matter of time before Indradev made us the subject of his merciless rage. He vented upon the people of Vrindavan his rage, by bringing on unrelenting rains and floods. We continued praying, but the wrath of Lord Indradev seemed overwhelming. The rain continued for hours on end, flooding nearly the entire village. We prayed to Govardhana for protection, but to no avail.

Suddenly I saw my little Krishna run up to the foot of the Govardhana Hill, joining his hands and bowing in front of the hill. It was then that I saw the most powerful, beautiful and yet the most frightening miracle in the history of mankind. The little boy lifted the hill and perched it on his little finger!

I was absolutely scandalized! Petrified! Scared out of my wits! Everyone began huddling around him, captivated by what they saw. But I dashed towards him. And when I finally came near him, he was calm; holding the massive hill with a serene comfort. I wanted to whack him for his mischief, but his calmness was disarming. I couldn't do anything.

The puja continued for 7 days, under the shelter of the Govardhana hill, perched on top of Krishna's little finger. I begged him to let go of it, but time and again, he assured me that he was comfortable. "Govardhana Hill blessed me with the power to hold this, so that the villagers of Vrindavan could carry out the rituals," Krishna said. I knew this all along, but I couldn't resist myself from taking him into my arms and telling him now, "I always knew my child, my Giridhari, that you are very special."

Vasavi Taneja, 11 C

FROM THE TEACHERS' PEN...

A perfect cup of coffee..

Let me serve you for coffee today
A laughter dipped in merry play
A cup of golden, brimming love
With sugar of happy moments poured above
Fragrance that reminds you of me
And taste that sets your spirits free
Let me talk of your hidden dreams
While I perfectly beat the beans
Let me bask in the sun of your smiles
That radiates from your widened eyes
Let us sit and sip it all at our own loving
pace
Let us relax and think of nothing and be in
no hurry or haste
Let no worries and hassles of the day
Spoil the pleasures of today
Let me brighten up your morning
In a perfect colourful cup of clay .

– Jyoti Arora

Being Human

Love and Kindness are never ever wasted
They linger for long in our mind
Creating an everlasting impression
Like the sweet fruit carefully savoured and tasted.
It costs little to be polite and gentle
With people you come across daily in life
The nameless strangers in the metro
The helpers whom you employ
The colleague at work having a bad day
Friends, Family and Neighbours all
Waiting for a kind word or simply a smile.
People keep you in their hearts
long after you are no more
Only for the kindness you show
Harsh words or deeds are forgotten never
Bringing back memories so sore.
One Day We Will Be Just A Memory
Why Not Try To Be A Good One?
In Word or Deed, Be Gentle Always
Let Us Pledge To 'Being Human'.

-Rohini Penna

Make each day count

We stayed indoors
When we craved to venture out
We were constantly anxious
Of the people's health we care about.
All were reserved and full of suspicion
As if we were lost into the oblivion.

But there may be well in our misfortune
Only if we could find a moment so opportune
Hidden in the darkness of fear
We can find hope, laughter and cheer.
We have the rare chance to prevail,
This golden opportunity to avail.

Life can never be free of obstacles
Nor can it witness everyday miracles
It is not my wish to expect life free of pain and fear
But the sweet company of my near and dear
Supporting each other in times of sorrow,
So that we may sail through for a brighter tomorrow.

Couldn't have asked for more than one wish.
In every moment and every day
May I find the worth of life full of joy
And find its essence and flourish.
In every minute I spend in serenity
May I find happiness and tranquility

These are my wishes for me and everyone around
May we achieve sans any pause, our happiness abound
After all that I might say
Count not life but every moment and day!

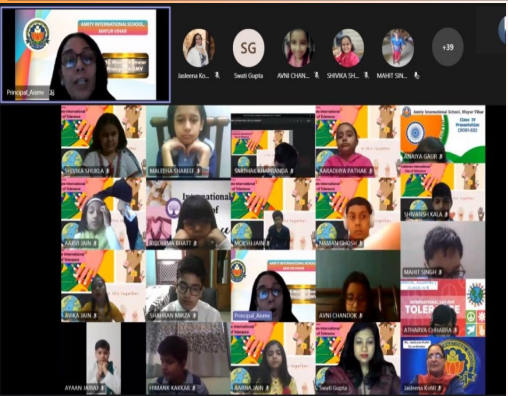
-Shweta Gaur



EVENTS AND ACHIEVEMENTS



‘The heart of wisdom is tolerance’ Rightly quoted by Steven Erikson, tolerance is not just a word but a skill to practice lifelong! Students of Class IV-B joined the ‘Tolerance-drive’ as they celebrated ‘International Day of Tolerance’. Heartfelt gratitude to our Chairperson Ma’am Dr. (Mrs.) Amita Chauhan for providing us the opportunity to exhibit our innate talents and explore our potential to the fullest. The class assembly was presented with great zeal and enthusiasm. It was a well-composed amalgamation of dances, dramas, poetry, songs, shlokas, enactments and riddles. The show was sensitively curated to touch the hearts of all the audience, because when we practice tolerance, we accept each other’s differences and shift our focus on the similarities we share and cherish making this world all the happier, merrier and an interesting place to live! The event was graced and appreciated by our dynamic and versatile Principal Ma’am, our Primary Coordinator Ms. Jasleena Kohli Ma’am and event coordinator Ms. Sunita Chopra Ma’am, who then shared their words of wisdom to encourage the young minds.



Children’s Day Celebration

Primary Wing

Children’s day is commemorated with great joy in our nation. On this special day Pt. Jawaharlal Nehru is given tribute. The folios of the life of Pt. Nehru are turned on this day and the offering arranged by him for the betterment of the kids is told.

The tiny tots of Amity International School, Mayur Vihar celebrated Children’s Day with great fervour and enthusiasm in the form of exuberant activities.



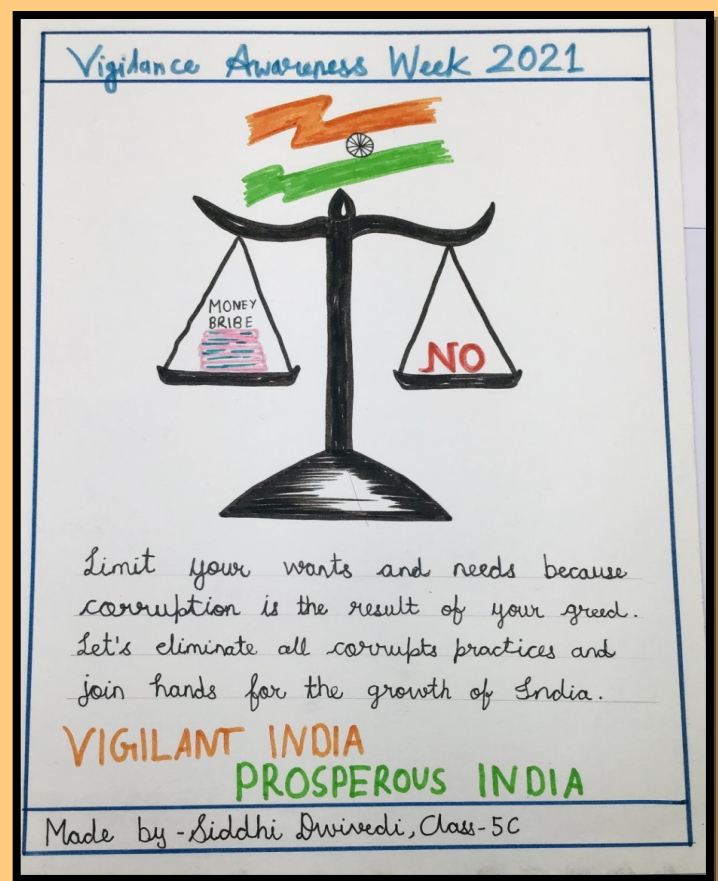
CELEBRATION OF VIGILANCE AWARENESS WEEK

Vigilance Awareness Week (VAW) is celebrated every year and coincides with the birthday of Sardar Vallabhbhai Patel, known to be a man of high integrity. In pursuit of the vision of the Government of India to make a New India by the year 2022, which is the 75th anniversary of our independence, the Central Vigilance Commission, as the apex integrity institution of the country, endeavours to promote integrity, transparency and accountability in public life.

Observance of Vigilance Awareness Week every year is part of the multi-pronged approach of the Commission where a key strategy is to encourage all stakeholders to collectively participate in the prevention of, and the fight against corruption and to raise public awareness regarding the existence, causes and gravity of and the threat posed by corruption.

The Central Vigilance Commission has decided that this year Vigilance Awareness Week would be observed from 26.10.2021 to 01.11.2021 with the theme Independent India @ 75: Self Reliance with Integrity – स्वतंत्र भारत @ 75: सत्यनिष्ठा से आत्मनिर्भरता.

POSTER MAKING



EVENTS AND ACHIEVEMENTS

SPECTACULAR PERFORMANCE IN INDIAN MUSIC AT E AMITY TARANG

The Indian Music team put in a spectacular performance at E Amity Tarang hosted by AIS Saket on 1 November 2021. Dharaa Khare of class 7A won the first prize in Solo Classical Singing Competition out of 36 participants at the event. Student all over the country participated in this online event. Her performance was highly applauded by the judges .



E- AMITY TARANG

Crescendo, the Western Music society is proud to declare that Gauravi Aggarwal of class VII B qualified in Top 8 for the final round among over 30 participants in the prelims round and bagged the Judges Choice award (3rd prize) in the German Rap category (Jr.)- Rap macht Glücklich at E Amity Tarang hosted by AIS Saket.



National Crossbow Union of India

Karl Adamyia Andersson of class 8 B won the silver medal in National Crossbow shooting championship organised by National crossbow Union of India.

