



WALL OF FAME



Nishit Gupta
(97.8%)
Commerce



Aadya Grover
(97.4%)
Science



Ashima Makhija
(96.8%)
Humanities

BVNites do it again!

CBSE results were declared in May and our students did us proud. All 228 students of class XII secured first division and 114 students achieved 90% and above.

Nishit Gupta of class XII secured 97.8% in the Commerce stream and topped the school. Aadya Grover secured 97.4% in the Science stream. Ashima Makhija with 96.8% topped the Humanities stream.

In class X, 36 students scored 95% and above. Chaitanya Gulati and Suhaani Bhargava with 98.2% became school toppers.

FROM THE EDITORS

New ideas. New milestones. New benchmark. The growth story at BVN has always been an uphill curve. Every year we set new challenges for ourselves and try to excel.

Students are reservoirs of talents. They live in a very restricted circle of their potential being, but the moment they are inspired by some extraordinary project, their dormant volcano of talents erupt. They prove to be the fountains of creativity. Their thoughts and imagination break their bonds and expand in every direction.

We have tried to channelize these creative visions and retain the originality of the compositions in this issue. It is a reflection of the serenity and success of our school. It is also an expression of moral, social, cultural intellectual dimension to the active teaching learning process that takes place without fear to enable our students to hold their heads high. We proudly present to our readers our esteemed newsletter.

- AMYA JAIN, VIBHA
DIPTESH CHOUDHURI
NIKITA DODEJA, SNEHIT SAH

FROM THE PRINCIPAL'S DESK

The year that has gone by has been a splendid one. It's an achievement in itself to see our young learners create their indelible imprints wherever they travel, whoever they meet. They are learning that with curiosity and passion there is nothing that cannot be achieved.

With every successful year that goes by, we are moving a step ahead to achieve our goal of making self-reliant, sensitive and undaunting individuals



INSIDE STORIES– How We Think

A normal English period soon turned into a memorable day for me, when ma'am told us we would play a game instead of studying. She called it the 'Murder Mystery' and the objective was to guess the murderer. I had watched many such videos online and I was pretty sure I would win. Oh boy, was I wrong!

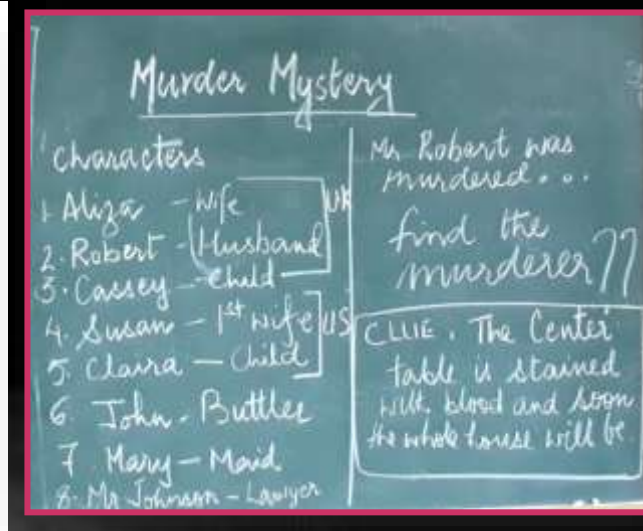
The story soon had me bamboozled and I just couldn't wrap my head around the misleading clues. I read them left to right, right to left, top to bottom, even diagonally sideways but I still felt like a ship lost in an ocean.

Soon my precarious position hit home. What if I couldn't answer it first? What if my friend did instead? Gods, that would be so embarrassing! My mind went into hyperdrive and I thought of every possible solution. My mind told me that I could do it but in the heart of my hearts, I knew I couldn't. Suddenly, ma'am asked if we wanted the answer. I was half hoping to get one, but my friend asked her for yet another clue.

She said mysteriously, "The answer lies in the clue itself." Suddenly, I had an idea. What if the words of the clues had double meanings? What if the answer lied in not thinking about the clues literally? Just as I was reaching into my bag for my dictionary, the class started clamouring for the answer. I stopped midway, intent on hearing the precious answer to that oh-so-clever riddle. Ma'am started speaking but the world moved in slow motion for me. My heart accelerated to heart stopping rates and a spark of the answer started taking shape in my mind.

But, oh wretched fate! I was a bit too late. Ma'am said, "The answer is in the clue. It says, 'The centre is stained' and 'centre' is written like this, only in the US."

I felt so cheated and had a dull sensation in my stomach of losing my biggest battle. The world sure has weird ways of unfolding, but me winning certainly doesn't seem one of them.



A match in which you couldn't tell the sweat of tension from the tears of defeat. One in which you couldn't discern between the mud caked boots from the soil stained shirts. The playing field beaten down by the fervid footballers blistering to & fro. No, I am not talking about a FIFA match. But about the interhouse matches held in our school. Such was the state of these future stars as they slowly trudged back for a well deserved rest.



The season kicked off with an exhilarating match between Annapurna and Kailash. Spectators would tell you that it was no less spectacular than the ones being

played in Moscow. Annapurna won by a narrow margin. The second match took place on a sunny May day between Aravali and Vindhya. The football jerseys were soon drenched in sweat but the high spirits refused to be dampened. It ended with a heart stopping last minute goal, and Aravali won 3-1.

Though the season has not yet ended, but all the teams look to be in good shape. The next match is on 10th August between Nilgiri and Annapurna. Excitement and suspense run high as both teams prepare for an ultimate showdown on the fateful day. But only time would set the winners apart.



A BUNCH OF PASSIONATE BONES...

My name is Vidushi Singh and I am a professional badminton player.

Everyday, in the morning I come for morning practice to school from 6:30 to 8:30. Even on days when the others are condescendingly bullied by the heat into taking the day off, we are usually found on the court practicing our strokes and warming ourselves up for the daily routine. Winter, a formidable opponent too, has time and again tried to dissuade us but as the dew crunches under our shoes and we step out in a jersey proudly declaring 'BVN' even the winter retreats with a small smile.

The routine we follow is quite simple: we mark our attendance, train physically, and do drills. The atmosphere on the court is mostly serious but sometimes it's good to relieve our muscles from the regular schedule, have fun playing games like rugby and kho-kho. We have tried our improvisation skills in all possible exercises. After the practice is over we end up having a competition of 'who collects more shuttles in less time' and whoever loses is made to do whatever the winner wants. It is these, small moments of sheer joy and team spirit that make all efforts worthwhile. I have been a

loser ample of times, but I still enjoy it!

There are about fifteen-twenty children every day and most of them are ten to thirteen years of age. With the passion running through their veins too much for the brittle bones to carry, they have dedicated themselves to the relentless hard work.

I watch children coming for morning practice of other sports also like football, basketball and swimming and wonder how they have succeeded in understanding the spirit of sports and have understood that before victory one has to surrender.

The morning coaching for all sports in the school are amazing. It has seen young kids grow into international players, witnessed strengthening and maturation and most importantly has had the privilege to see its old students come back as victors yet like before, with veins pumped up with passion as much as they had years ago, and feeling like they has come back to their court.. their own home court!

-VIDUSHI SINGH
X-G



"Waking up at five, getting ready for an intense training, and then spending six hours learning about triangle and Shakespeare. That's how a normal day for our young professionals in the morning coaching flashes by."

Vidushi has been selected to play for Delhi Badminton team in the month of August.



BVN'S INGRESS INTO THE IPL

Aayush Singh has been selected in the playing 11 North Zone Cricket team. After his brilliant performance, he is one step away for Indian Team under 19 and will be playing the IPL 2019.

We wish he scales greater heights and soon it becomes an honour for Kuldeep Yadav to have a picture clicked with Aayush.



WHEN THE FRAME GETS TOO SMALL TO FIT IN EACH SMILE AND EVERY MEMORY

“On 14th April, we boarded a flight, a flight to Japan but who knew this flight would take us ahead in time, to a place of spectacular technologies changing our very essence...”

Spread over eight days, Sakura Science High School Program organised by Japan Science and Technology agency in collaboration with Japan Government aimed to promote international collaboration in science.

The visit to TOKYO GAKUGEI UNIVERSITY HIGH SCHOOL, I must say was the highlight of the program, where we got an opportunity to attend a lecture by Dr. Fujisima on Photocatalyst. It was then that we realized how elegant solutions can make our daily life simpler. In time, our “buddies” took us to their classes where we played games, ate lunch together, attended classes, exchanged ideas and made a lot of friends.

The surreal beauty of Japan, its infrastructural marvels, the people and their humility left us enchanted!

We, the 112 participants from diverse countries, didn't realise how even the last second had slipped by and we all we had were the evergreen pictures. We bring back with us a bag full of memories, friendships and curiosities to cherish for a lifetime. I wish it had lasted longer!

DRISHTI MAKHIJANI
XI-B

They say “The best way to learn something is to do it.” So that's what these young explorers did! From robots to sushi, shopping malls to churches, they've seen a lot. Lets see what they have to say.

**SYNERGY
VOLUME 5
ISSUE 1**

“Different upbringing, all so different, yet so connected, not by language but by their love and understanding for science!”



EUROPE

Our hearts fluttered with nervous energy as we finally set foot on the plane that would carry us five thousand miles away on an nine hour journey to a dreamland. The hotels were beautiful and the breakfast was even better. On our first day on this alien land, we found ourselves in Rome, beholding the beautiful Trevi fountain. Oh, how charming and calming it was! The sun was pleasant enough and the occasional gentle pitter patter of rain would further enhance the tremendous beauty. The next day we visited the Spanish Steps with a grand total of exhausting (literally) 333 steps and a beautiful church with two giant Crosses.

Day three found us at St. Mark's square. It was full of pleasant people who would greet us every now and then. It was gratifying indeed. We enjoyed a gondola ride too. We shopped there too. In the following days we flashed through Venice (Padua), Vatican City, Geneva, Zurich and many more. It felt so nice to see those new places that even having to submit our phones every night at ten seemed *almost* bearable! The common favorite was Mount Titlis because of the snow capped mountains of Switzerland.

The teachers and the accompanying students were totally amazing. We gained mountains of knowledge and oceans of wisdom- something which I never would have been able to gain had I been with my family. Each day started anew, offering tons of palatable food and ending with a beautiful sunset. I miss those days and hope I could go back and enjoy them a bit more.



World's Schools Debate Academy 2018, Slovenia

The passion of debating coursing through their veins, our debaters were driven all the way to Slovenia, and it was totally worth it!

World's Schools Debate or WSD is an international concept or format of debate around which many prestigious events such as the WSDA 2018 Slovenia or WSDC 2018 Croatia are organized.

This year in WSDA 2018 Slovenia, nine children of Birla Vidya Niketan had the opportunity to learn, gain confidence through thorough training and practice and also get exposed to the world as it is.

Starting on 24th of June, WSDA kicked off with an inaugural ceremony introducing its participants to each other as well as the highly qualified trainers and teachers who'd be guiding the event. Participants

from all over the world, the United States to the Middle East, to Europe and Southeast Asia.

The competition had a league format in the preliminaries, followed by a quarter finals of those teams who won the most rounds.

The competition was especially

very difficult as National Debating Teams from all over the world, including Canada, USA, Qatar, Slovenia, and the UK were participating. However, it was a very enriching experience to compete against and with people from qualified and distinguished backgrounds.

-ROHAN SUBRAMANIAM
XII-G



ESCAPING THE MODERN TRAP

In the month of April, a few students from our school visited Kyari Village, Ramnagar, Uttarakhand. The main purpose of this trip was to explore village life and agriculture. Over a period of three days, we took part in various activities. We were served a delicious welcome drink made from the juice of a wildflower. Upon our arrival, there was a tour of the campsite.

The next day, all of us visited the local primary school to interact with the students and later there was a visit to the village chief's house who was a woman. We had a question-answer session with the inspiring lady. After the session, we were divided into small groups and each group was given a photograph of a villager. The groups had to find the houses of the people whose photograph was assigned to them.

On the last day, we went for a morning hike in the local forest where we were introduced to both, man-made and natural forests. Being up close and personal with nature rather than sitting atop a pollution emitting vehicle was a great way to explore the wilderness.

We returned with more respect for the villagers and a better understanding of a life very different from ours!



VOLUME 5
ISSUE 1

Not all those who Wander are Lost!

On Sunday, 19th May 2018 our school took students of class IX and X to Manali for a trek to Beas Kund Glacier. I've always been a nature lover of sorts, and venturing into not very dangerous forests, hiking along brooks and streams, sleeping in self pitched tents on the meadows and waking up every morning to the chirping of birds has always seemed fascinating to me.

It gives me immense pleasure that because of the motivation provided by our instructors and our own hard work, we left Himalayas a little cleaner than we found them by cleaning the garbage thrown by people unknown to us. Infinitesimal as it was, it was truly a great service rendered to our beloved mother Earth.

PRATISHTHA KHANDELWAL

X-F

THE WOODCARVER MY MOTHER

VOLUME 5
ISSUE 1

She listens as I laugh and cry
keeps company till I mend
She knows my limits and doesn't pry
I trust her in the end
Down the darkest alley
round the brightest moon
You stay by me and fight for me
in every crowded room.
Every day I think of you
every moment too soon
Don't remember you saying you'd leave me
You never took me for a fool.
You give me warm memories
too many to count
I know I can share whatever with you
you'd never make a sound.
Our bond is one of a kind
we could pass any test
Glad you are my friend,
You know, you've always been the best.

-TITIKSHA KAYAL
IX-E



PARINITA LOHIA
X-G

JUST BE CAREFUL OUT THERE

*Whenever you think of a ghost,
You imagine large teeth, yellow eyes,
And some horns on the host.
Most of the scary statistics
Where you shiver with fear
Have the same characteristics
As mentioned here.
But the question is
What happened long before history started
And in the ages we completely miss.
Probably something long departed
That made humans to fear
Something that is not even near?
So no one knows for sure
What is so frightening
In blood coloured vibgyor.
So my advice to all of you here,
Is just be careful out there.....*



VIDHUSHI SINGH
X-G

-AYUSH SAVAR
VIII C

CREATING LEADERS OF SUBSTANCE

Leadership is all about being of service to others, to inspire, to motivate and to mentor. A leader inspires, encourages and leads the way by demonstrating what is possible and achieving the impossible.

In an ambience of new hopes, high expectations and great humility, more than 50 students were interviewed so that they could handle the mantle of responsibility for the session 2018-19.

Firstly we were interviewed by our Council Incharges - Amrita Ma'am and Aastha Ma'am wherein we were asked various questions about our merits and duties as a council member. In the second stage of this evaluation, we were interviewed by Principal Ma'am and Vice principal Ma'am and were asked what changes would we like to bring in school as council members.

It was a completely amazing experience to be part of these interviews because it involved not just a sincere spirit but also a constant growth of an individual's personality.



BLEEDING WORDS by Ankush Pal

Ankush Pal, a student of Birla Vidya Niketan recently wrote "Musings of My Heart", his debut book which was published on the e-book platform Wattpad where the book reached the second rank under the poetry category in only about three weeks of it being published. Since then he has explored various styles of writing which has been put to good use while writing this book.

We wish him good luck and heartily support him for his future endeavors!

