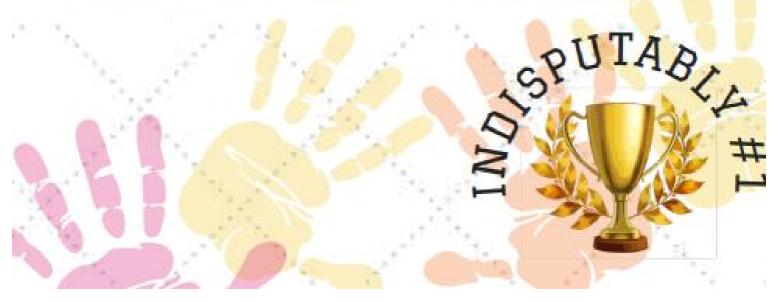


Review

MARCH 2021

#SAFE AT SCINDIA









REPUBLIC DAY CELEBRATION

The 72nd Republic Day was celebrated on the Fort with careful social distancing. The school fraternity paid homage to the tricolour which was unfurfied at the start of the programme followed by the National Anthem. The Principal, Dr Madhav Deo Saraswat in his address to the gathering, motivated the students by talking about the opportunity offered by the pandemic to look at life differently. The entire humanity has risen to meet the challenge because we stood together in the face of the insummountable challenge. He also riveted the attention of the audience towards the responsibilities brought by the laurel of being the #1 Boys' Residential School in the country. At the Astachal, floral tributes were paid to the Father of the Nation. The songs steeped in the fervour of patriotism- "Veer Jawano" sung by the choir and "Aye Watan" by the faculty coloured our very souls and "Hum honge kamyab" sung by the faculty transported us within, to sail into the customary silence at the Astachal which gave us an opportunity to delve deeper into our own selves.











WE SUNK INTO PROFOUND THOUGHT

MARTYS' DAY OBSERVED



Martyrs' Day was observed on 30th January 2021. Floral tributes were paid to the Father of the Nation- Mahatma Gandhi. The poem in English titled 'Freedom isn't free' was read by Arsh Mishra and Satwik Goyal read an excerpt on the childhood of Mahatma Gandhi. The soulful singing of 'Vaishnav Jan' and the instrumental of 'Raghupati Raghav Raja Ram' inspired the school community. The customary silence gave us the opportunity to delve in the depths of our consciousness.





Virtual Exchange with St.Mark's School



Yanglem Arjun Singh, Keshav Dudhani, Ujjwal Mehrotra, Memoy Mishra, Sujal Jariha and Vedansh Balasaria represented the school for the first ever virtual exchange programme held between The Scindia School, Gwallor and St. Marks School, Southborough, MA from 21st January to 31st January 2021 under the guidance of Mr. Vishesh Sahai and Ms. Niharika Kulshresth. The main goals of the exchange were to enable the students to understand each other's schools (Student participants, shared the ways in which teaching and learning happens at their schools), understand each other's COVID experience, and the ways in which the pandemic has affected their lives and their communities, and sharing of a cultural practice, recipe and pop-culture they found special. Over the duration of 10 days the students attended the Chapel, mindfulness session, classes, society meetings and zoom meetings with their exchange partners. They got to appreciate the differences, similarities and dissimilarities in their cultures. They bonded over food, school schedules and various synchronous and asynchronous activities.



PARIS CLIMATE ACCORD

EFFECTS ON INDIA AND USA

Virtual Exchange with St. Mark's School



Well done Atishay Mongia!



Vindhya Vikas Forum, Satna

Certificate of Appreciation

THIS IS PRESENTED TO

ATISHAY MONGIA

S/o Dr. Jay Prokash Mongra

for making Gunneus Book Of World Record and showing outstanding performance in the field of Skating.

We hape for his/her bright future!









Our student, Atishay Mongia received a Certificate of Appreciation for making a Guinness Book of World Record and showing outstanding performance in the field of skating. We are proud of you!

Well done!



Solaris '20-21, the Annual Management Fest of IIM Udaipur conducted Inquizition 2.0. Our school quiz team comprising Chirag Rathi and Shishir Pandey stood 2nd in the Quiz.

The Debating Society, Junior presented- "Agree to Disagree" 2020-21, this session's Inter House Junior English Debates, from 16 January 2021 to 20 January 2021.

Sujal Agarwala secured a bronze medal in the 28th Raja Prabodh Chandra Deb Birbar State Level Shooting Championship.



SPOOKY NIGHT

Bang! I slammed the door open, barged into my room and sank in my bed. I felt as if tonnes were removed from my shoulder as my final exams for this academic year were over and within a few seconds, I was in my dreamland, when I was disrupted from my sleep and the beeping phone read the name of my friend-Aryan. He invited me for a sleepover at his farmhouse. This proved to be the icing on the cake. I stuffed quickly my backpack and my father left me to his farmhouse.

VI A , JANKOJI

PRATYUSH AGARWAL



it was then that my mind started racing down and all the greenery and rare area seemed to be straight out of the novel which I once read where the protagonist went through everything spooky from enormous giant to the screeching sounds. Suddenly, I was brought out of my thoughts and Aryan crushed me into a hug. He took me inside and showed me around, after which we quickly changed in our night wears and went downstairs to the hall, where mattresses had been arranged for our entire group of seven. The next chaos was to take over us in the game which we would now play. From 'Hide and Seek' to 'Truth and Dare'- all games were rejected by us. Then one of my friends said, "Guys, let us play plank chit'. To everybody's surprise, he had brought all that was required for this along with him. Then we started; half the procedure was already done when Aryan's mom came and interrupted us saying that it was late and she was going to sleep. She also advised us to head to our rooms. Much to her dislike, we continued, but only at the cost that we wouldn't play this spooky game again!



But suddenly we could hear the wind blowing in a frenzy, the rustling of leaves, and a shadow.....We were blanched with fear. Then the shadow disappeared. This interaction with a ghost left us numb. In this pin drop silence, someone had hiccups. It was a shadowy figure, right at my peripheral vision, this feeling of dread and uneasiness washed over me. We had been taught that if you are in the presence of a spirit or ghost and you felt a bad vibe, to say quick prayer. This ghostly experience made all of us shriek and we ran into our room. That's when I realized that someone was pulling me and I closed my eyes and shouted Help! Help! Suddenly there was water all over my face and then I opened my eyes and saw that my sister was standing there. She had thrown a bucket full of cold water on my face and I realized that it was a DREAM!



manentum

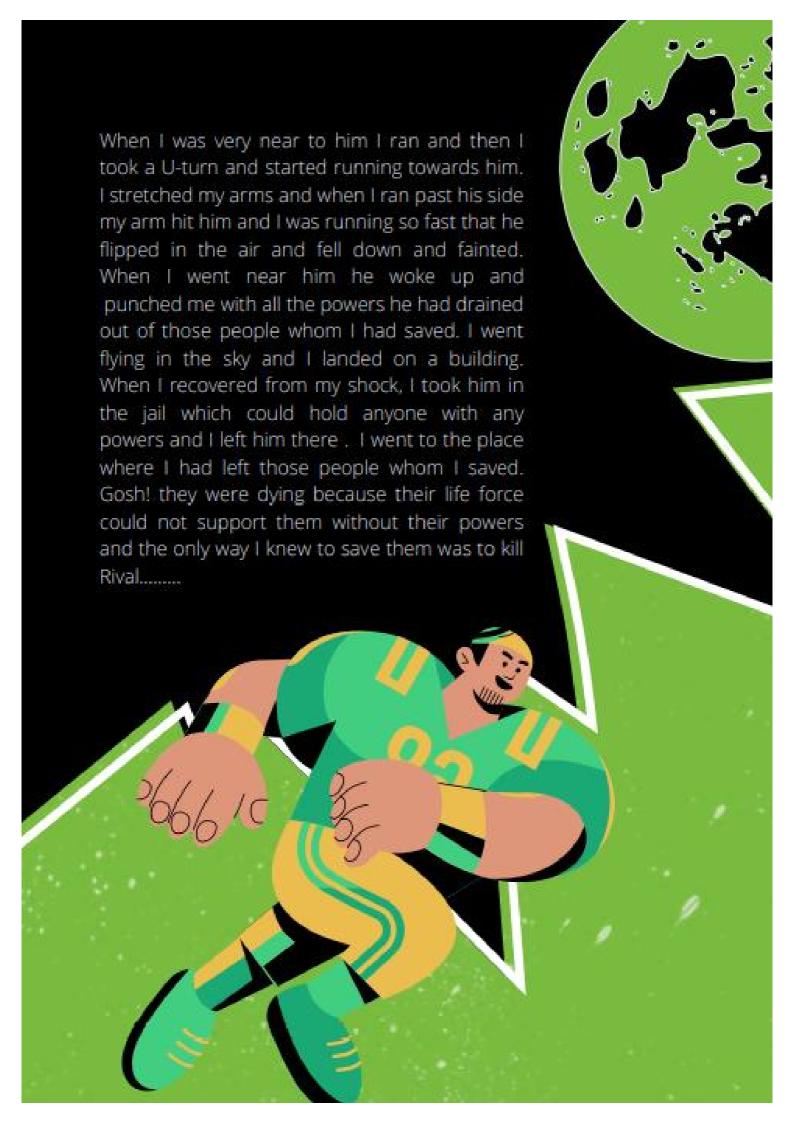
Sahaj Agarwal, VI A Hanerkhed

Hey there, I am Sahaj Agarwal. I like playing a game named 'The Point' and in it we have to defeat an enemy speedster named the Rival. Today a miracle happened...I entered the game and in that game I became Joe Sterling. I live in a world called The Point. Here everything can move, dance and eat food, even the trees! This is the world that showed its existence before any other world or universe. My city is surrounded by the forest and the place feels like it is on clouds, and actually it is! The forest is covered with lush green trees and the sunlight which has a pinkish-orange colour when it appears from between the tree branches looks like there are hundreds of light bulbs fitted among the leaves. In this world, everyone is born with superpowers. Myself, I have the power of super speed; I can run faster than the speed of sound and I can do many things. With the breathtaking speed that I have, I can time travel, shoot lightning bolts, teleport to any world, travel through any solid or liquid substance. I can even pass through poison even if it is inside me and so on. I live in the forest because danger lurks there and I execute it. There are only two things I do not like about this world. One, that it is ruled by a king who has the superpower of strength and second that the people here let themselves be threatened by a speedster like. I am who can dissolve his body inside your body so that I will get a face that is yours but the mind will be mine and you lose control over your own body.



And the Rival wants to conquer the whole multiverse and he will start with this world, and recently there are many people of strongest tribes who're missing. So I decided to sweep the city with my speed and when I was running I saw many people on the edge of the forest and I found out that he has started to kill tribals with the strongest of powers. He sucks their powers like the strength of the tribe. Now he is coming after my tribe- the speed tribe. He has also tried to take the power of the king. He calls himself Rival and his real name is Noah Hammer and he has a large scar of a lightning bolt thrown by a speedster on his cheek but he has only two weaknesses which are that he gradually loses his original power if he takes anyone's power. Another weakness is that when he is coming after the speed tribe, his body starts deteriorating as it cannot bear so many powers together. And these weaknesses are going to get him killed someday. Even though the people have their own superpowers they let themselves be threatened. And I swear I am going to put my hand through his heart if he kills anyone of my tribe or any other tribe. When I saw those people I felt very bad because they were being tortured and their powers were being taken away and they could not escape or bear the pain. I ran in there and freed those people. When I was freeing the last person, God! there was a blue lightning flash and a person standing in front of me... now I know why they call him Rival. I ran and took those people to safety, I saw that he was running and coming after me. I ran too, and before I knew we were jumping from the top of high buildings and beating each other in the air. Then I noticed that his light was flickering and he was losing his speed. He was running slower and slower than I was, I remember that he was wasting the last of his speed, running after me and he was slowing down.





But I could not kill anyone, even the one who has done the greatest of evils. So, I went to the Maze who has all the powers and is treated like a god and he knows all the secrets of this world. He told me that I have to receive the power totem that gives the power to all of the people who live on this world. I have to get it from this planet's core. I was in thought as to how I could go to the core of this world. I would burn to ashes... but then I got an idea. I took a person with the fire power and asked him for his affirmation. He was willing to go there with me and holding his hand I started pelting through the crust of the earth. We fell, till we were right above the core. Then he used his powers and got the power totem. I started running and opened a portal to the land and we used the totem's powers to return their powers and put the totem back right to where it belonged. I could not believe that I saved the lives of hundreds of people that day and I was named the protector of all the tribes. And that's when there was a great flash and I was sitting in my room studying.



Obituaries

We are extremely sorry to inform you of the passing away of Raja Kameshwar Singh (Ex- Mj,1956) on 15 January 2021.

We are extremely sorry to inform you of the sad demise of Col. Pritam Singh Jamwal (Ex- Chaitanya, 1967) on 17 January 2021.

We are extremely sorry to inform you of the sad demise of Mr Karan Dutt (Ex-Je, 1973) in Mumbai after a prolonged illness on 24 January 2021.

We are sorry to inform you of the demise of Mr Ashok Vaishya (Ex- Ja, 1963) on 25 January 2021.



Dear Alumnus,

The process for receiving nominations for the prestigious Madhav Award for the year 2021 has begun. I request you to nominate Old Boys of The Scindia School who have distinguished themselves in their professional fields and send your nominations kindly to me by 10 April 2021. The nominations received will then be taken up by the Awards Committee for consideration. According to the procedure, the proposer needs to submit:

- Brief particulars of the nominee mentioning his/her achievements and contribution on the basis of which the nomination is being made
- 2. Nominee's correct contact information
- 3. Names and contact information of two Referees who have no link with the School in any manner.

I shall appreciate your kind cooperation in this important endeavour to honour our distinguished alumni.

With regards,

Yours sincerely,

Dr Madhav Deo Saraswat

Principal The Scindia School

