

Ecolecho

Ecole Globale Monthly



Spring Time is here again !!!!

W O M E N D A Y

Every time they said, 'she won't' or 'she can't', she did! And she did it better than the best.

Gone are the days when she had to bow down and remain in that position eternally! Those days are long gone and are never to come back.

Why look for shade?

Let the glistening rays of the Sun kiss your cheeks. Let the Sun feel fortunate, once in a while.

Why look down?

Let the world have at least a glimpse of that stunning twinkle in your eyes.

Why confine yourself to the four walls of your home?

Let yourself be warmly enveloped in the waiting, open arms of the magnificent blue sky.

So don that gorgeous dress in your favourite colour, let your hair cascade down, put on a fabulous set of pearls, grab a matching clutch and step into a pair of spectacular heels!

Accessorize with that billion-dollar smile and let your glorious beauty shine through!

Let's take pleasure in the unique freedom that we have earned. The freedom of being a woman. Let's adore femininity. Celebrate femininity.

Hola, girls! It's our era. It's today, and will be, till forever ends!

Being a woman is a celebration...Because we don't even have to try; it's always a good time!

Why just happy Women's Day?

Why not century and beyond?

Ciao for now...

-Editor



Hisssss...it's the year of the snake!

The long awaited day dawned. It was the 16th of February. The 9th graders were secretly planning a surprise for everyone. We were putting all our finishing school classes into practical use at last! The Nineties were to turn



hostesses.



The plan was to celebrate the Chinese New Year, the year of the Snake. What if it was Chinese New Year? As an International School we felt responsible to do justice and celebrate all the festivals!

“WE” were the event managers. Right from the preparations to the planning and up to deciding the menu and handing out the invitation cards; it was all done very professionally by us.

The most exciting bit was decorating the dining hall. We were worried because we had to complete all the decorations in an hour. We were struggling to put up the lanterns across the hall. And lo and behold! Our all time Guardian angels, our teachers walked in, and the work was completed in record time.

The dining hall went through a major transformation after the fascinating dragon was put up and the lanterns were hung.

The President of the school, Mr. Juneja, along with his family, was also invited.

We had made fortune cookies for all as well. The students were allowed to dress up and attend the special lunch. The dress code was “RED”. There was Chinese music playing in the back ground while Palak Grover spoke about the significance of the day.

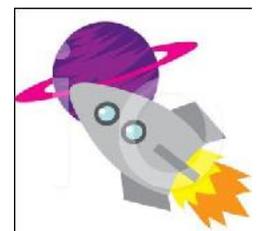
We enjoyed the sumptuous lunch to the accompaniment of soft Chinese music. The icing on the cake was the yummy Oreo pudding with brownies prepared by Sakshi.

Gunisha Arora



WE FLY HIGH

NASA, The Doon School



On the morning of 17th February, 2013, eleven excited students of Grades eight and nine went to The Doon School to attend a talk held by the officials from the National Aeronautics and Space Administration.

This talk was about Aeronautics and also highlighted facts about space suits. We had an interactive session with Miss Heather Paul, an alumna of the Auburn University and graduated with a Bachelor of Science degree in Mechanical Engineering. She worked as a cooperative education student at the NASA Johnson Space Center (JSC). She continued her education and work experience as she attended the University of Texas at Austin and combined her research on fibrous insulation materials for the advanced space suit.

Amusing facts, that we had hitherto been clueless about, were told to us. One of the most fascinating things about Space Suit designing is that it requires a combination of engineering, art, imagination, and creativity!.

Hearing facts being stated about Aeronautics, I'm sure, many of the students have changed their minds about their professions.

The session proved to be interactive, informative and helpful.

Sakshi Lakhota



SPIC MACAY BRINGS RHYTHM AND GRACE



The sun grew rosy in the east and we all arose with a happy thought. This Wednesday wasn't going to be the usual one! There wouldn't be the ringing of the bells signifying the end of a lesson and the beginning of another! We were to go to the Asian School to watch a lecture demonstration of one of the greatest classical dance forms of our country- Mohiniyattam.

All through the journey we had to control our excitement and joy, which was very difficult to contain, considering the way our hearts were thumping. On reaching, we learnt that the artist was Padmashri Smt. Bharati Shivaji, who is literally a synonym for Mohiniyattam!

Our excitement had now reached a whole new level. It was no laughing matter. Thanking our lucky stars not to have missed out on the opportunity of watching such a great dancer perform, we sat, eagerly waiting for the performance to begin. And when it did, we were all left spell bound! There was elegance in every move, beauty in every expression- O, we were awe struck!

Ms. Shivaji explained the origin of the dance form and the similarities and differences with other Indian classical dance forms. She also enlightened us about the "nava-rasas" with beautiful and apt dance demos following. After her performance she engaged the audience in a Q & A session. There was not a soul in the audience who was not enthralled by her performance.

But of course, the show did end. The memories of this great performance kept us ever pre-occupied for a long time during our drive back to school.

Shreya Agrawal



Beautiful Ecole

I have been eagerly waiting for the Photography Club to start functioning.

So I welcomed the announcement of the Photography competition with enthusiasm. In order to generate the necessary fervour and interest, Mr. Subhashish Ghosh, showed us a preview of his collection of photographs celebrating the beauty of Ecole, both on campus and around.



The topic for this photography competition is '*Beautiful Ecole—through the artist's lens*'. Now it is our turn to train our creative eye and capture our enchanting campus in all its glory!

I have always loved photography. Photography, for me, is not just holding the camera in my hand and clicking random pictures. It is to capture the most vibrant and spectacular aspects of nature around me and immortalize them forever.

I am sure I can win the 'Photographer of the Year' award. I will put my heart and soul into this competition as it is a great opportunity for me to revel in my passion.

Now I am off... camera in hand, to capture what no one else has seen!

Trisha Malhotra



Seasons of Rhyme and Mel Iow Eloquence!

28th March 2013. Ecole Globale held its first English Poetry Recitation competition.

The Junior Section was represented by:

- 1) Anusha with Wonka-vite by Roald Dahl
- 2) Samriddhi with The Blind Men and the Elephant by John Godfrey Saxe

- 3) Heena with History Test by Kenn Nesbitt
- 4) Ishani with Colonel Fazackerley Butterworth Toast by Charles Causley

Watching my friends and juniors recite their pieces flawlessly was truly a good feeling. This got us all the more eager to watch the senior category. The order here was:

- 1) Malika with The Pig by Roald Dahl
- 2) Varnika with Macavity the Mystery Cat by T. S. Eliot
- 3) Palak with The Crocodile by Roald Dahl
- 4) Sakshi with O Captain, My Captain by Walt Whitman



One after the other, just like the juniors, the seniors, too recited their pieces with expressions so beautiful that we got carried away with the performances. Tension could be felt in the hall because nobody could guess who the winners would be. It surely was a tough call.

After each of the three judges presented their opinions and views on the competition, it was time for the announcement of the results. It was a ground breaker! ALL THE HOUSES RECEIVED THE SAME POINTS!

The individual positions were bagged by Anusha Rathi (Junior Category) and Varnika Jaiswal (Senior Category) in the first place and Heena Siddique (Junior Category) and Sakshi Lakhotia (Senior Category) in the second.

Anjali Sharma



Hats off, Pooja Ma'am!

There is no better a feeling than the one you get when you listen to Mrs. Pattar singing in that melodious voice of hers! Having her as our music teacher is, undoubtedly, a blessing!

Not many days ago, Mrs. Pattar went for an All India Vocal Competition which was held in Vadodra, Gujarat. This was organized by the Gaekwad Raj Gharana. Talented singers from across the nation had gathered to captivate with their voices.



Mrs. Pattar had prepared a Bageshree, "Sakhi man laage naa". Before leaving for Vadodra, Ms. Pattar had agreed to give us a preview of her performance and sing the Raga for us. Although we do not know much about classical music; we were left speechless by her marvelous performance. The world had ceased to move. The vibrations could be felt in every part of our soul...It was magical!

Ma'am returned three days later and gave us the much awaited news: she was the runner-up at the contest! The Assembly Hall resonated with the sound of happy applause and the shower of 'congratulations!'

Hats off to you, ma'am!

Anusha Rathi



ATREKING WE DID GO

We went on a trek on Saturday, 2nd March. Our Principal decided that the few of us who were not going for the night out with our parents will go trekking and it would be a four to five km long one.



I was tired even before we started.

As we stepped out of the school campus, we all shouted in the excitement of seeing the world outside. We were careful to observe what we passed. We saw a tree on which there were many nests of tailor birds. We also saw parrots sitting on a shop roof. We were thrilled to see a new-born calf. It must have been just five days old!

We had a lot of fun but were tired of walking by now. Covering every kilometer was an achievement. At the end of every kilometer we would stop, sit, drink two sips of water and move on.

At last we reached our destination, a rest house. I was tired but I did not say anything. I was enjoying every moment and was very happy that I was able to walk this distance. After fifteen minutes of being there we spent some time collecting acorns, pine cones after which we started walking back to school. When we had almost reached the school, we took a little break. Each one of us got two toffees. As we started off once again we could hear the Azan from a nearby Masjid. We sang and marched that little distance to school to the rhythm of our songs. We were indeed happy to be back. We had our snacks, changed into comfortable clothes and crashed out.

Samriddhi Arora



WALK! WALK! WALK!

We are trekkers, walk, walk, walk,
The trek was complicated and long, but none looked at the clock.
It started in the afternoon on 2nd of March,
And we were told not to eat anything containing starch.
From the school till the Forest Guest House,
We had to walk on, till our energies drowsed.
It was like a trigger, but a trigger of happiness
And to reach our goal we had to build up a lot of sassiness.
Leaves in various shades of green, we could see on the way,
And we met some children passing by and said, "Hello! Hey!"
But, but, but, there was something I could hear
I told everyone and all were in fear
What could it be?
Oh! What could it be?
It was the water body, making loud noises as it was passing by,
When I looked at it, it was glittering and gazing at the sky.
Four kilometres up four kilometres down, we were told to walk all around,
Two steps up and three steps down, here is the guest house -no rules to bound.
The short, short mango trees and the long, long pines,
When we reached, we laughed care-free, like we owned gold mines.
There were animals passing by and they included goats,
We were so glad to see the river named Kot.
This is the water body that quenches our thirst and goes down our throat.
Later then there was an indication for all of us to go,
Our bodies said yes but our minds said no.
We felt like having biscuits with a cup of hot coffee,
But the way back to the school we had to be satisfied with two toffees.
This was a very nice journey and for that matter, quite a bit,
Everyone was extremely happy, and so am I, to be a member of it.....

Riddhi Sarvaiya



8TH MARCH



Need one remind you what this great date signifies?

In today's world it is synonymous to the power of women. In a matter of two days, our Principal, Mrs. Ghosh prepared a group of us to put up a special assembly to celebrate Women's Day. We had a great time as we recited poems, sang songs and prayers selected for the occasion.

Mrs. Ghosh began the assembly with a special prayer. Gunisha recited a moving poem about women, the eternal multi taskers who can hold 'a ladle in one hand and a Blackberry in the other'. This picture of the modern woman in modern times, underlines the universal truth that she is undoubtedly at par with men; in fact she manages both home and work place with elan.

Aditi recited the poem 'She Walks in Beauty' by Lord Byron. Maya Angelo's 'Phenomenal Woman' was recited by a group of girls. A group of us also sang – 'O Woman O Woman' a great song by Peter Frampton.

I recommend that every woman listens to this song. The highlight of this song was that our own Megha Rathi had set it to tune. At the end of the Assembly one felt doubly proud being a woman and felt understood and respected.

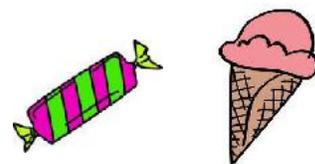
The gentlemen teachers, Mr. Ghosh, Mr. Dutt and Mr. Bhandari then had a surprise for us. They presented a rose each to the ladies, and we girls were given a chocolate each. We loved them for this as this is something we perpetually crave for. It was, indeed, a special day!



Vasundhra Yadav



TO MARKET, TO MARKET



Shopping! When you think of this word, what thought does it induce in your mind? To me, it's buying chocolates, colourful ice-creams and of course going to my favourite haunt- Mc. D!

10th March - it was shopping time for us!



We departed with this thought that we were going to Astley Hall but were taken by surprise when the bus stopped at a Trade Fair. The sight of the dusty Parade Ground, packed with stalls of various colours and sizes first dimmed our spirits. But as we walked around the fair, our moods lifted. We realized there was a lot to see. We saw a variety of jewelry- the rays of the sun hitting them and being reflected, gave the jewels the look of stars at night.

The display of handicrafts was another thing that really caught our attention. Right from the bed sheets (made of some amazing fabric that I'd never seen earlier) to the perfectly shaped porcelains, almost everything was wonderful.



After a good look around the Trade Fair, to our absolute delight, we moved to Mc. Donald's. We still had a handsome amount left in our pockets! We treated ourselves to burgers, fries, soft drinks and whatever could fill our ever- hungry souls. After strolling around the shops for the rest of the afternoon, it was time to head back to school.

Nandini Agarwal



MAMA MIA! IT'S PASTA ARABIATA

It is rightly said that the way to a man's heart is through his stomach. To win someone's heart you ought to cook well. Ecolites, who are learning to become efficient in almost everything, cannot lag behind in this imperative art – 'Cooking'. All the master chefs of classes 9 and 10 were set to learn this great art in the F& B class.



The mouth watering, delicious, tempting Pasta Arabiata, a universal favourite, was what we learnt to prepare. In the kitchen we were dumbstruck to see the skillful work of the experienced chefs. Hats off to all those who do this job with so much ease! We were taken aback on seeing their expertise. We started our war with the vegetables and utensils. Without wasting much time we should all now start making our own delicious Pasta Arabiata when we head home.

Recipe

Ingredients:

Fusilli pasta-1 packet (200gm) , Tomatoes-1/2kg, Parmesan cheese-to taste(1/2 cup), Onion-(2 kg), Bell peppers-1, Garlic-6 cloves(average size), Celery stalk-1 stalk, Olive oil-(2 tsp), Salt, Chilli flakes-1 large pinch, Tabasco sauce, Oregano-1 large pinch

Method:

- Boil the pasta al dente
- Chop the onions, pepper, garlic and celery stalk
- Pierce the tomatoes and put them in boiling water for five minutes to blanch it.
- Peel them and puree them in a blender.

- Pour the olive oil into a pan. Fry the garlic and onion, but do not allow the garlic to turn brown.
- Add pepper, celery stalk, the tomato puree, oregano, chilli flakes and the Tabasco sauce. Stir till you get the required consistency.
- Add the cheese (grated) and cook for another minute.
- Toss the boiled pasta into it.

Pasta Arabiata is ready! Now Attack!

After tasting our delicious preparation, the sales of all the Pizza Huts and Dominos will suffer a loss.

Mohini Chhotra



WE BAKE A CAKE

On Friday, in our F&B Production class, the senior girls were taught how to bake a sponge cake by Mrs. Ghosh.

We were all very excited to learn baking and the thrill we got after wearing the aprons is **inexpressible**. Ma'am is undoubtedly an expert and we hung on to every word that she said. It was clear, seeing the way that she was handling the ingredients, that our Principal was a past master!

After the batter was poured into the cake tin, we were welcomed to polish off the mixture which remained on the spatula and in the mixing bowl. It was heavenly! It gave us a pre-taste of how delicious the cake was actually going to be.

Following this was the long wait of forty minutes during which the cake baked in the oven. Fortunately, Mrs. Bhatia came to our rescue. She diverted our minds off the baking cake by giving us some valuable tips about baking.

Eventually, the forty minutes came to an end and we were literally jumping with excitement to see how the cake would turn out. Unfortunately, it

wasn't as we'd expected it to be- it was still uncooked from the inside. We had to put it into the oven for another ten minutes but, alas! It was already time for us to head to the field for our routine sports. We were assured by the teachers that we would get the cake during our evening snacks. With this in mind, we reluctantly went for our games.



Finally, after yet another eternally long wait, it was time to gorge. The girls could be seen rushing into the cafeteria. With the cake melting in our mouth, I'm sure; all of us felt out-of-the-universe! It was so delicious, that we were literally clawing for the largest chunk. Luckily, everyone in the hall received a pretty large portion of the cake.

Just so you could experience the kind of enjoyment we had while baking and, of course, while eating the sumptuous, mouth-watering cake, here is the recipe:

Ingredients:

2 cups Maida (refined flour)
2 cups powdered sugar
250 gms butter
6 eggs
Vanilla essence
Baking powder



Method:

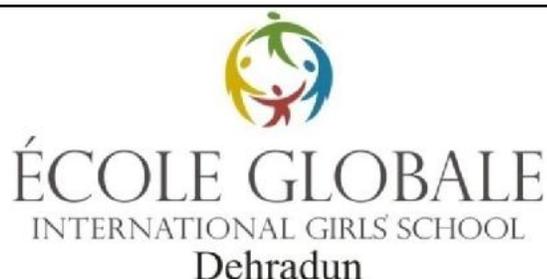
- Take 2 cups of Maida add the baking powder and sift it together.
- Beat the sugar and the butter together until it is a creamy mixture.
- Separate the egg yolks from the whites.
- Add the egg yolks to the creamy mixture and beat well.
- Add the flour to this little by little and mix.
- Beat the egg whites stiff. Add vanilla essence to this. Now add this beaten egg to the main ingredients. Stir gently.
- Grease a cake tin and pour the mixture to it.
- Place the cake tin in a pre-heated oven at a temperature of 180 degree centigrade for 45mins.
- Insert a skewer to test if the cake is cooked. If it comes out clean, the cake is ready.

Aditi Dixit



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