

ISSUE - 5 VOL - 2 NOV 2013

Ecolecho

Ecole Globale Monthly



Founder's Day Issue

A chance to show off our work

The day dawned bright and sunny. We were happy to welcome the Chief Guest of the day, **Ms Gunmeet Bindra**, Principal, Welham Boys' School who was gracious enough to accept our invitation to inaugurate the show. Escorted by our Principal, Ms Bindra went around the venue. She was extremely generous in her appreciation and the girls put their best foot forward in an attempt to impress her.

The Bank of Ecole Globale was set up in the **Faculty of Business** in school that day. Twinkle and Rhea were the managers of the Ecole Bank. They told the guests how to fill in bank forms and advised them on how and where to invest their money. Anamika acting as an entrepreneur, explained the qualities of an entrepreneur. Sakshi's presentation on devaluation of money was very informative. Vasundhara explained about eco-innovation, Urvashi laid bare the 9 diamonds that are the keys to success.



The theme taken up by the **Faculty of English** for the middle school this year was Ruskin Bond. The Seniors dealt with Indo- Anglican women writers. For the AS levelers, Wilfred Owen it was. Ivy Cottage, Ruskin Bond's home at Landour, Mussorie was recreated in the faculty room, which was done up to resemble the little parlor and study in the author's cottage. The display boards carried reviews of his important works- 'Flight of the Pigeons', 'The Room on the Roof', 'The Adventures of Rusty' and 'The Blue Umbrella'.

For the Faculty of **Hindi**, the projects on the anvil were a study in contrast. A Hasya Kavi Sammelan, with the girls reciting a string of comic poems on one hand and a solemn tribute to the people who lost their lives in the Uttarkashi tsunami on the other. To pay 'shraddhanjali' to the soldiers who lost their battle of life in the Himalayan tragedy the students delved deep into



the poignant verses of eminent Hindi poet, Devki Nandan Pandey. They regaled the audience with the rollicking, rib-tickling poetry of Ashok Chakradhar and needless to say, they had everyone in splits.

From the geometric rangolis to trigonometric ratios the **Maths exhibition** had a range of models and projects on display. The whole process, from the making to the displaying, was quite a

learning experience. It was a delightful task, explaining our displays to parents and watching their faces light up with understanding and realization.

The **Science Technowizz** started with Biology where the guests were shown the basic macromolecule which is essential for life-“the 3D colourful model of DNA”. The Biology section displayed short experiments on life sustained in a bottle, structure of cell and so on. The Chemistry section displayed beautiful coloured crystals made by the process of crystallization. The “Ecole soaps” were also made here by using sodium hydroxide and oil by a saponificatic way. Guests seemed to enjoy the Physics section too, after knowing that realistically



speaking “Light Is Invisible”. Various other experiments such as resonance, Curie’s law and Newton’s Laws of Motion caught the guests’ attention. The amateur psychologists of Ecole made the guests exercise their brains with the brain gym exercises, multiple intelligence tests, personality tests and so on.

Asterix in French and a historical play on the King and Queen of France was performed in the **French faculty**. For History, different types of models were made. Utpala read the Pali language and explained it. Choi Ji in played the keyboard and Jasnoor did a ramp walk.

Shabnam and Bijoyshree were in charge of the **Faculty of Art** displays. The visitors were mesmerized by the art exhibits, especially Shabnam’s. The theme of her painting was all the activities in our school.

The beautiful craft items also had many fans. The gleaming pottery, the paintings and the fine needle work exhibited, showed how much of good work had been done through the term. It was heartening to note that the Chief Guest, Ms Bindra specially spent more time in front of the clay exhibits and was delighted to carry back a few mementos that the girls graciously presented to her.





THE DURGA IN ME

As she glides in beauty through the aisle on her wedding day, all eyes follow her elegant walk. With the ease that she works, the way she cares, everyone is left gaping at her, at her serenity. Everybody is left spellbound by her charisma and they gaze at her in awe.

She is the woman.

The phenomenally, phenomenal woman.

She fiercely pulls her loved ones out of the painful tug-of-war of win or lose like Durga and sets them right back into love. Not love as something that we just feel, but love as something that is the very source of our genuine power.

Her femininity does not need to spell 'muscular', to be loud, as it is not the outer forces that speak but a force that is enchanted by her love, her guidance. Be it the nurturing hand of a caring mother, or the gentle touch of a loving wife; be it the understanding hand of a truthful friend or that of a supportive sister- it is always there to hold and strengthen us.

She has the power to turn every sigh into a smile, every tear into joy and heal all hearts with her everlasting smile. She loves, she fights, fights for her child to survive, fights for her mother and life. Fights to save everything.

The woman is blessed with a charisma that soothes every human soul.

She fights as Shakti,
Cares like Durga,

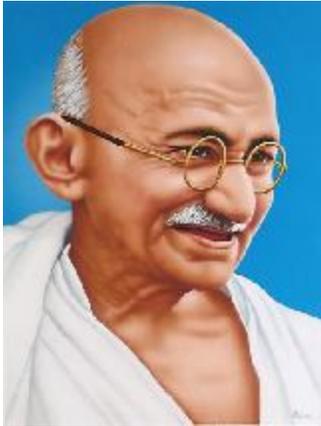
Loves fiercely as Parvati!

She is the Lakshmi of the family. The living deity. a woman.

The phenomenal woman.



Gandhi, for me.....



India to me is really 'the land of Gandhi'- This is the land, my own land, which teaches me not to fight, to always live a simple life, the example set by our great "Bapu".

'Bapu' as I call that Mahatma, means really a lot to me. He is not just a character out of my History text book. My teachers have taught me something else. His life style has shown me many examples of selfless acts. The pain he took in the Dandi March, the wounds that he saw after the Jallianwala Bagh massacre, and the gun shot that he took while dying, all this really motivates me. These have taught me that it is in working for others that one can truly live a fulfilled life. It tells me not to lose my will, the biggest strength that I have.

2nd October is not simply just Gandhi Jayanti, but also a day to look into ourselves and throw out all the evil spirits that reside within us. I'd never waste this precious day and thank god, Ecole didn't let me waste this day!

It was a day of quiet reflection for the girls at school. We sang prayer songs, all Bapu's favourites, made speeches and also remembered Gandhi. Most importantly, we all looked into ourselves and decided to change!

Anusha Rathi



- **DSMUN** attended by Sakshi Lakhota, Megha Rathi, Avanee Agarwal, Rhea Thyagraj in August
- **Teacher's Day** celebrated with fanfare
- **Young Entrepreneur's Conference** held in The Doon School, attended by Aditi Dixit, Vasundhra Yadav, Urvashi Ghoorbin and Mohini Chhotra
- **First Inter-School trophy** won in the YEC, The Doon School by the Ecole team
- **RTI Act, 2005 Workshop** held on 17th October conducted by Mrs. Sujata Paul Maliah
- **'Create Your Own Blog' workshop** held on 28th October by Ms Mansi G
- **School blog** Trendy Ecoliere launched on 28th October



The Opinion Page



We, the People

Have you lost count of the number of times you have complained about being duped by government bodies? Hey, same e pinch! There wouldn't be a single corner, not even the most unsightly, hideous corner in this country, where people are ignorant about the rampant corruption happening all around us. Where someone can say, 'Thank God, I haven't been affected so far!'

But, tell me, do you really think that there is only depravity that is left in our country?

No. It isn't that way.

Today is the 25th of October. Not a usual day in my calendar. Or yours. Or that of all the other citizens of this country. Today the country celebrates an empowerment of a different kind. The Right to Information (RTI) day.

Still wondering why it isn't a usual October day? In that case, let me enlighten you.

Several days have passed and that manhole outside your house still lies open, unchecked. You're sick and tired of finding and inventing new ways of trying to get it covered, but all in vain.

So now what?

I'll tell you. File an RTI application.

Write to authorities at the Municipal corporation office 'demanding' a documentary proof of the action taken about the open manhole. Don't forget to mention that an open manhole poses a threat to your life and those of your loved ones. And then sit back and watch what happens next. Get ready to witness a miracle!

That is the power that the RTI Act bestows in the hands of the 'mango people'.

'Under the provisions of the Act, any citizen may request information from a "public authority" (a body of Government or "instrumentality of State") which is required to reply expeditiously or within thirty days. The Act also requires every public authority to computerise their records for



wide dissemination and to pro-actively publish certain categories of information so that the citizens need minimum recourse to request for information formally.'

Isn't that great?

So the next time something bothers you, don't hesitate, don't think even think twice! Just file an RTI application. And let them do the rest.

Like Eleanor Roosevelt said: It is better to light a candle than curse the darkness.

**To know more about RTI visit the website: www.rtiindia.org*

Megha Rathi 

The Power of YOUR Index Finger

"Who should be our leader?"



According to the Election Commission, an estimated 778 million voters will be eligible to vote in 2014 and out of this 17 million will be first-time voters around the age of 18 or 19.

An astonishing statistic, indeed!

I am seventeen and like me, many of my friends are excited to be a part of this process and just raring to go! But there is problem...

With our leaders crying themselves hoarse to persuade the –'mango-people-'suddenly-turned-Gods in their favour, or against their opponents, **we are wondering who to vote for!**

Every day we hear Narendra Modi accusing the Congress of being addicted to corruption like an alcoholic to booze and we also hear Rahul Gandhi accusing the BJP of being elitist and anti-poor. Amidst all this chaos of NaMo mantras and RaGa devotees, we youngsters are conscious of the fact that we have a purpose to serve. A raison d'être to work towards. A very special power that we have to exercise

But first, my friends and contemporaries, we need to introspect.

Do we actually want to add more to the growing list of people with powder white hair who cannot even drag their feet without the assistance of at least four people- two on each side, to be precise? Or do we want young energetic people like us in Parliament, who can say 'Yes I can and I will'?

Do we want some more quick sands where the only thing that drops is money?

Do we want to elect some more leaders with long criminal records to their names? Who gleefully rest on the assurance that the law will not catch up with them because the law, like them, believes in dragging its feet?

Are we interested in choosing as our representatives more people who cannot see beyond their own bank accounts? Or is it time we take to the streets and make sure they are locked up safely where they rightfully belong and that the key is thrown away?

The sand is running out. Very soon, without having felt the passage of time, we'll be standing out there, the weight of tomorrow on our shoulders

No, friends, this time, it cannot be like the time that is past. Many five-year chances have already been given to the same set of people who have been warming their seats in the Parliament. We have to look for some serious change. The time is now. Let's not waste this chance that we are getting.

It is a golden chance, my friends. A chance to wipe the slate clean and start afresh. It has to be a new beginning.

I cannot be a mere drop in the ocean, one among the milling faceless crowds that populate the cities and villages of India. I believe I can make a difference?

We the people of India will be the fountain head of this evolution that is to begin soon.

I know how I want my new India to be. And I'll make it happen. **When the time comes, I wish to flaunt my index finger.**

I hope the same for you.

Here's me, really wishing, all the very best for you. And for my India.

Megha Rathi 

The Great Indian Bungee Jump

"Wow", says the rupee, from up above, "what a sight."

This damsel was apparently on a super adventurous trip. Bungee-jump-and-never-reach-the-Earth-again trip!

Not very long ago a crowd could be found running after her (the rupee, that is), breathing heavily, panting like dogs on a horribly hot summer day. And then, boom!

Down, down she went! And wham! She clung to the edge of the dangerous cliff, and stayed there, perched perilously, while everyone, looked heaven-wards, holding their breaths and prayed for a miracle

What a fall, fella!

In rode the knight in shining armour. Mr Raghuram Rajan, the mint-fresh Governor of the Reserve Bank of India. Suave, dapper, charisma oozing in all directions!

Vini. Vidi. Vici. He came, he saw and he conquered. The rupee, that is. He swung her on to his snow white charger and pulled her off the precipice!

Whooooosh! A million collective breaths were expelled in unison.

Thanks, guv!

Megha Rathi



Dear Editor,

How we can express that two days experience. We can't in writing, but some heart-felt feelings we are sharing with you.

These two days we were totally free of tensions and worries because we admire the way the Ecole students prepared the programme.

I spent more time in the Science lab, the model of the heart blood pumping & purification, rainbow, printing on shirts, magnet function and Newton's 3rd law action and reaction system. Every thing was impressive!

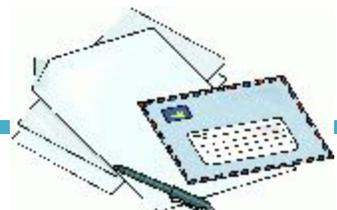
The way the Business department had presented charts and the way everything was explained was marvelous.

We stuck to the seats till end of the Entertainment programme, even we don't know how time flew.

Major credit goes to those behind this programme, the planners or directors of the each item.

Best Regards

G.S.HARI BABU & G.SUNEETHA



Dear ECOLE GLOBALE Family

- *The Performance was a classic example of **VISIBLE ENTHUSIASM** by the kids infused by the ability to **MOTIVATE** them to perform.*
- *The complete Act surely and truly depicted the hard work and dedication put in by Ecolites and the other supporting Staff. It was so well coordinated and orchestrated.*
- *All the kids were given the opportunity to perform individually and in group during the performance. The preparation was thorough.*
-

This a story of confidence and ability to do more – things some of which we were not able to achieve when so young

Nothing in nature lives for itself.

Rivers don't drink their own water.

Trees don't eat their own fruit.

Sun doesn't give heat for itself.

Flowers don't spread fragrance for themselves...

Living for Others is the Rule of Nature and the path to happiness if a Principal/ Ecole family of like you.



Sajid & Najaf Khan

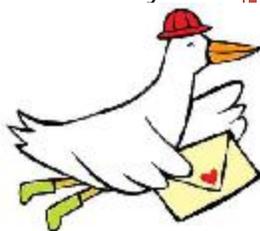
Dear Editor,

It was indeed a pleasure to hear the guests of honour, the Principal and the students speak. The students put up a very enjoyable performance in all the shows but the play was a bit drab. less enjoyable than the others. It was announced that be prepared for an eerie ghost show . But it was long , dragging and at the end one did not know how it ended , who were the ghosts n where was the suspense n fear.

Anyway my frank n sincere suggestion to make the coming Founders Day next year more enjoyable n entertaining is to include short comedy skits instead of long plays n also have more items like the Zoomba dance and Kitchen Band which were fast paced n enjoyed.

Once again congratulations on the commemoration of your 2nd Founders Day

With best wishes
Shankar Rai



We all came home with good memories after the Founders. Though being a new school in its early blooming time ,we had no expectations as such. The fact is that children need to be given a conducive environment, one in which they learn to think for themselves and become independent learners. Further, there should be absolute commitment by the staff to ensure that every student can make the most of their opportunities, and to ensure each student receives personalised support in their quest to become successful life- long learners. This all proved right by Ecole staff and students

Mrs and Mr Dosanjh



The Editor,

First of all I would like to appreciate the amazing work and the presentation skills of the event organizers, I must say it made us recall our childhood days.

The creative work was uniquely presented by the students in the exhibition, it gives them a sense of achievement. The pottery work was very impressive. On day 2 we had a great evening in your campus. The outstanding performances by the 'Ecolites' and the event flow in itself was very well planned and well coordinated, It gives us a very good example of Team Spirit

The best part I liked was the Play performed by the students. It clearly depicts the Team's hard work behind the stage.

The food was very delicious. Last but not the least, One look back with appreciation & gratitude to the brilliant teachers, few good words all from the core of my heart

"The one exclusive sign of thorough knowledge is the Power of Teaching"

We are proud to say that my daughter is an Ecolite.

Heartiest Thanks

Mr. & Ms. Grover



Dear ed,

We all, the fortunate ones, had the opportunity to witness a brilliant, a spell binding and a captivating performance on the 2nd Founders' Day Celebrations of Ecole Globale International Girls School.

We parents as spectators don't limit our appreciation of the magnificence of this mesmerising spectacle only and overlook the true essence of spirit of inclusive contribution through unparalleled sense of commitment, unwavering infinite zeal and enthusiasm of all the students, the whole school staff, every member of management and the board of directors, in the backdrop of this spectacular event.

Without an iota of doubt ECOLE GLOBALE INTERNATIONAL GIRLS SCHOOL has set for itself very high STANDARDS for EXCELLENCE, what is even more satisfying for us parents is the school's INFINITE ENDEAVOUR to attain even greater EXCELLENCE.

Madhu Bishnoi



Dear Editor,

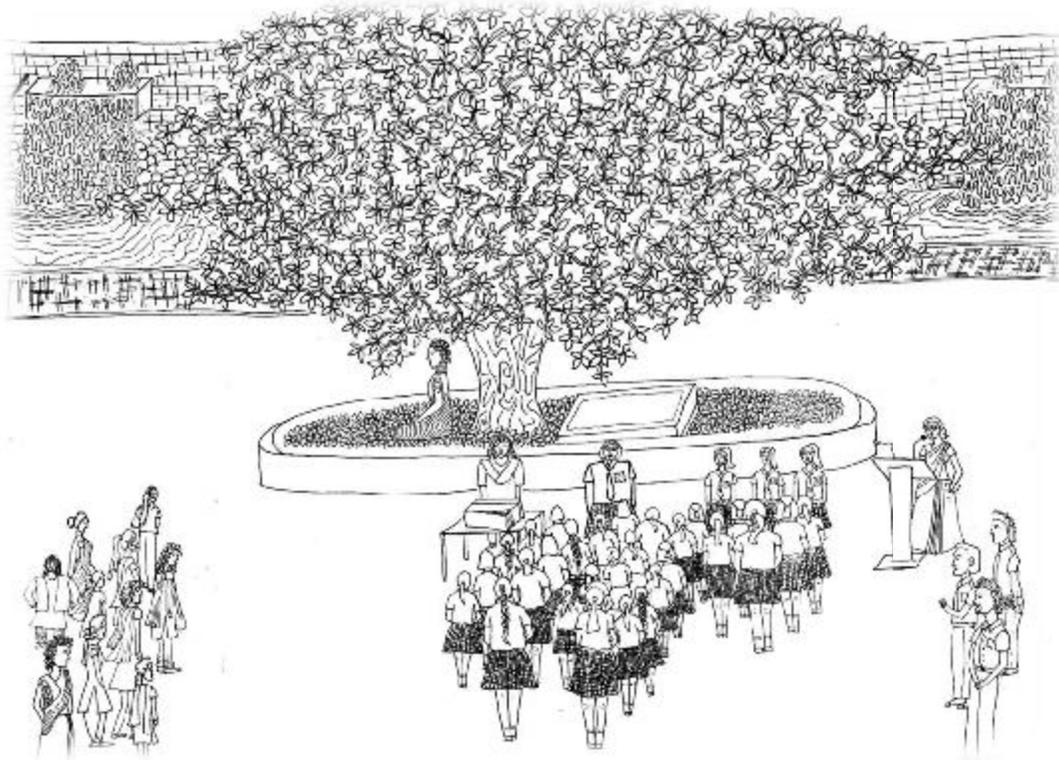
The exhibition put up by the children was exceptional. The evening entertainment programme was of wonderful quality and the well chosen content that showcased the diverse talent of children on one hand and various school activities on the other.

The speech by the head girl was moving and laced with emotions and I felt that it truly reverberated with the feelings of passing out class.

Thanks and regards

Mrs Archana Dixit

The Banyan



The little baby owl sat on the mighty branch and stared wide-eyed at all the action going on below. She crooked her little head to the left and then to the right. Her heavy eyelids closed for a moment, in a lazy wink.

'Aha! Why all this action under dear ole Bannu, my homestead?' he indolently mused.

Dear ole' Bannu or the banyan tree in the courtyard of Ecole Globale, had suddenly become the most 'happening' place on the campus. The first-ever school Year Book had been christened **The Banyan** after the Grand Old Man, the most prominent structure in the campus!

'Yes,' said the l'l owl to his baby sister, perched next to him, 'You'll agree that it is even more stately and imposing than the Clock Tower which had been preening of late, after some visitor had remarked admiringly about its beauty.'

All the inhabitants of the tree agreed that their home was indeed something to be proud about. Strong and muscular, Bannu's trunk rose majestically out of the solid earth, its robust arms stretching languorously skywards as if reaching out to pluck the stars. When lesser trees had succumbed to the screaming winds that tore across the landscape of Horrawala village, the Banyan had swayed its boughs lazily and looked on in utter contempt.

What a supercilious attitude! And why not? Such was his presence and glory!

The Banyan is the first thing one notices as one swerves the bend and drives through the imposing gates of Ecole. The serene Buddha seated below the leafy boughs of the banyan radiates positive vibrations and lends the campus an almost spiritual air. As if the majestic structure is not just a school, but a retreat, a place to meditate and drink deeply from the aura

that permeated the serene landscape. A place where peace descends on you and your soul is uplifted. Though the visitor is often treated to the sounds of joyful laughter of the girls who reside there, but as you gaze at the tree, you are overwhelmed with a sense of tranquility, of spiritual well-being!

So has anyone ever wondered why the Year Book has been named The Banyan?

Lucky Bannu, I tell you!

FAMOUS LAST WORD

A lament of a 14 year-old...

God man. Father figure. Worshipped by thousands, trusted by millions.

What would your reaction be when you switch on the news channel and find that a revered man such as he, has been accused of molesting a minor?

Appalling! Disgusting! Terrifying! Such were the reactions of many when the news of the rape of a 15 year old by the self styled godman, Asaram broke last month! A 74 year old! A so-called "father figure"! He had done the unthinkable. And that too, inside his ashram, which was viewed by many as a sanctum sanctorum!

No one is above the law, they say. And if people are to be believed, this is not the first time this has happened! My question is, why did it take so long for the law to do anything about it? Has our judiciary become so weak that it cannot punish a callous criminal? So what, if he is a self-professed sage? In my eyes and the eyes of that girl, he is nothing but a sick pervert. All those people out there who say that the girl is at fault, or that the girl is "mentally unstable", all I would say is, put yourself or your own daughter or sister in her shoes and then say this. Had it been you instead of her, would he still be a *guru* to you? Would you still worship him?

Can we still call him 'Bapu' and give the respect we gave to Mahatma Gandhi? 'Bapu' is a word we revere. On hearing this word, we draw an image of an extremely lovable, adorable old saintly figure. But what if this same man behaves like an animal? Shouldn't he be punished severely?

All those people, the politicians, I saw on TV, who have been trying to defend him. Had it been any other person, they would have been out on the streets with banners asking for justice for the girl. But now, when the man under the scanner is influential, and a so called godman, they are all mute. Why? Are votes all they care about?

Even if you lose thousands of votes, you would earn millions of hearts.

Just give it a thought: are we not living in a civilized society? Are we not supposed to stand for what is right? Doesn't that girl deserve justice?

The onus is now on each one of us to see that he is locked up forever.

Frills in the Bloomers



Trisha: "So then he entered politicians!"
(She means politics)

Vasundhra (when asked who the President of India is):
"Arrey, President *nahi hota* India *mein na?*
Prime Minister *hota hai!*"

Trisha: "That doesn't suit my comfortable level."

Kashish: "I am not a drawer."

Anonymous : "Do all the exercises twice times"



Student Editorial Board : Megha Rathi, Arushi Gors, Anusha Rathi, Bhargavie Raj, Ananya Gupta

Supported by: Mr. Subhashish Ghosh, Ms. Afifa Hawawala and Mrs. Tulsi Bhatia, Mrs. Namta Yadav



ÉCOLE GLOBALE
INTERNATIONAL GIRLS SCHOOL
Dehradun

Address: Village Horrawalla, Near Sahaspur, Dehradun- 248197, India ☎ 0135-3985400

www.ecoleglobale.com email: student.ecoleglobale@gmail.com