



SCOTTISH HIGHTM INTERNATIONAL SCHOOL

THE NORTH WIND

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From the **DIRECTOR'S DESK**



A good teacher utilizes all the tools at their disposal to make a meaningful connection with their pupil and impart knowledge. With the rapid fire developments in technology and its varied applications in the educational sphere, teaching methods have been firmly pulled into the twenty-first century.

With the onset of the pandemic, the accepted and most widely used methods of teaching had to be adapted to a closed off world, and fast. Teachers could no longer physically be near their students and this is sure to have had an impact on the bond between student and teacher.

Educators had to get up to speed on holding classes via virtual means. This method of teaching comes with its own set of challenges, that are exacerbated by the ongoing pandemic. Our teachers at Scottish High innovated to engage with their students and also teach them the required lessons. The classes saw an increased quota of interaction. I am proud that all our

teachers have been successfully able to adapt their style of teaching to match the needs of the hour.

Technology is an enabler, and it is the key to achieving success in this day and age. Each element of our lives, from household chores to banking, from entertainment to education, has been irreversibly touched by technology. A teacher's warm smiles at the start of a bright, shiny day have been replaced by roll calls over Zoom. But let us not despair as we have the privilege of furthering our pedagogy and ensuring our pupils do not overtly suffer.

We have modified the very way we communicate with our students. Teaching, and human interaction as a whole, has seen a massive change in the year 2020. Never before has it been so important to be up to date with technology. Technology has gone from a nostalgia inducing novelty to a tool for productivity and education.

For teachers, the next big challenge is to boost interactivity and create an environment that can replicate the classroom's holistic learning. This challenge is not limited to teachers, but educators everywhere. With things shaping up the way they are, it is very likely that classroom teaching and off-site teaching may have to be hybridized, leading to the genesis of Teaching 2.0.

Ms.Sudha Goyal
School Director

SIGNIFICANCE OF LEARNING A NEW LANGUAGE

"You can never understand one language until you understand at least two."

Geoffrey Willans

Some people can pick up a new language easily, they have enhanced cognitive abilities, and some take time while some struggle. Whatever the case might be, it is always beneficial to learn a new language. Learning a language other than our mother tongue helps us to open doors around the world. One of the benefits of learning a new language is that we can make many new friends and making new friends helps us to develop understanding of human diversities and human commonalities. If we learn to speak more than two or more languages we can not only improve our memory, improved problem solving, critical thinking and planning skills but we will also be able to enhance the abilities of multi-tasking. The ability to switch between two languages challenges our brain as it is almost like a good workout for the intellect and this improvement will be visible in all areas of learning.

Most phenomenal benefit of learning a new language is to understand and be introduced to a new culture. The increased cultural awareness provides for building relations with other people, which enables us to appreciate different ethnic and

traditional values. It also helps us to become good inquirers, we can discover unique history and tradition of the country of language we are learning. Understanding of our first language also sharpens when we try learning an additional language, we gain a new awareness and knowledge of the mechanics which helps us to appreciate the structure, need and significance of different languages around the world. The writer, speaker and listener in us gets a boost as we become bilingual, because in this increasingly interconnected world being a bilingual or a multi-lingual is seen as an essential skill for all. Learning a new language is not only learning new words for different things, but learning another way to think about things.

Learning another language can give us a different perspective to the world around us, it can make us avid travellers and increase our willingness to engage with many different kinds of people. We may become more empathetic and tolerant toward diverse views and learn to become truly open-minded. Therefore, if we want to become true citizens of the world we need to learn as many languages as we can.

Ms.Seema Bhati
Primary School Principal

And So The Adventure Begins....

With new hopes and aspirations to return to normal and restore semblance to school life, it seemed that the new academic session would see the students physically back in school, right where they belong. However, with the sudden surge in Covid 19 cases and the pandemic going through its second wave, it was but necessary that the new Academic Session start through the virtual platform; the new session at Scottish High commenced from Monday, 5th April, 2021. A Zoom meeting with parents to orientate them about the academic life and what it would entail for the Highlanders, set the ball rolling. The yearly syllabus and the Family Letter, apprising about the unit of inquiry that the students would be delving into under the Primary Years Programme was shared with the parents. The first week had the teachers 'Meet and Greet' the students, breaking the ice so to say through conversations, discussions, playful games and so on. These sessions helped in building a special bond between the teachers and students, and amongst the peers. The students, on their part, showed excitement about the new journey, by coming dressed in their school uniform, diligently, on time and raring for new learning each day. This attribute reflected in them of being principled, a trait, surely to be nurtured in years to come.

conducting experiments and playful learning through blocks, manipulative, learning aids and resources, loose materials around the house and so on. As we embark on this new session with the Highlanders, we hope and pray that the children in their journey of learning, use education, which is the most powerful weapon, to change the world for better and may it be the beginning of their journey as lifelong learners...



A Special Bond... Young Highlanders of Nursery A made a card for her teacher, that speaks volumes about the relationship and connection developed between the student a short span of time since the new session began!

The young Highlanders excited about beginning their journey in Scottish High, posed with pride in school uniform!



The teachers ensured that they acclimatized the students about online classes, framed essential agreements, discussed goals and got to know each other better through playful engagements. The future sessions were painstakingly planned by the HRTs so as to have the children constructively engaged in meaningful and enriching tasks, incorporating academics and co-curricular experiences through dance, music, games; creative pursuits through storytelling, art and craft work, tinkering time,



LABOUR DAY

"As we express our gratitude, we must never forget that the highest appreciation is not to utter words, but to live by them." - John F. Kennedy

Celebrating Labour Day 2021, the young Highlanders of SHIS showcased and expressed their gratitude for all those people in and around their homes, who silently help and support them in their everyday lives - domestic workers, sanitization staff, security guards, and others. They made creative and considerate 'Thank You' cards in their virtual classes to communicate how deeply they value and cherish the efforts of those around them, living up to the commitment towards caring that the school aims to inculcate in all its students.





Earth Day is the day of celebrations and making promises to make it a happier, healthier and greener planet for generations to come...

"The Earth does not belong to us, we belong to the Earth." With this thought in mind, the young Highlanders participated with their full heart and zest in the virtual Earth Day Celebration. They enthusiastically involved themselves in sharing their knowledge about the planet to commemorate our Mother Earth. Engagements like Poster Making, book mark gave the students a platform to showcase their artistic abilities and imagination. The creative thinking skills of our young highlanders were clearly visible in their posters. Along with posters the thoughtful slogans made by learners were also appreciable which demonstrated commitment, perseverance and the endless ways by which we can celebrate Earth Day throughout the year. A discussion about the same was duly done in the virtual classes where examples of initiatives that we all can take to pay our gratitude towards Mother Earth were done. Thoughts on deteriorating quality of air, water and soil were expressed and other issues related to the environment were also discussed. Learners to show compassionate side for their self-sustaining planet took initiative, and shared any one good deed they have done in the past, towards the Mother Earth such as planting a sapling, giving water to plants, feeding an animal, saving electricity, recycling and saying 'No' to plastic and so on. Let us remember and pledge to honour our Earth and make it a more sustainable and a beautiful place for everyone!





Medley Of Activities

"You can learn new things at any time in your life if you're willing to be a beginner. If you actually learn to like being a beginner, the whole world opens up to you."

Barbara Shur



Art & Craft

New session began with new energy and fresh new vibes. It is time for new hopes and renewed dreams. To begin something new is always amazing. Do you also feel excited?

Sure, we all do. In fact, our students of Grade 1 to 5 were also thrilled to start something new. They decorated their art file by writing their name in different ways.

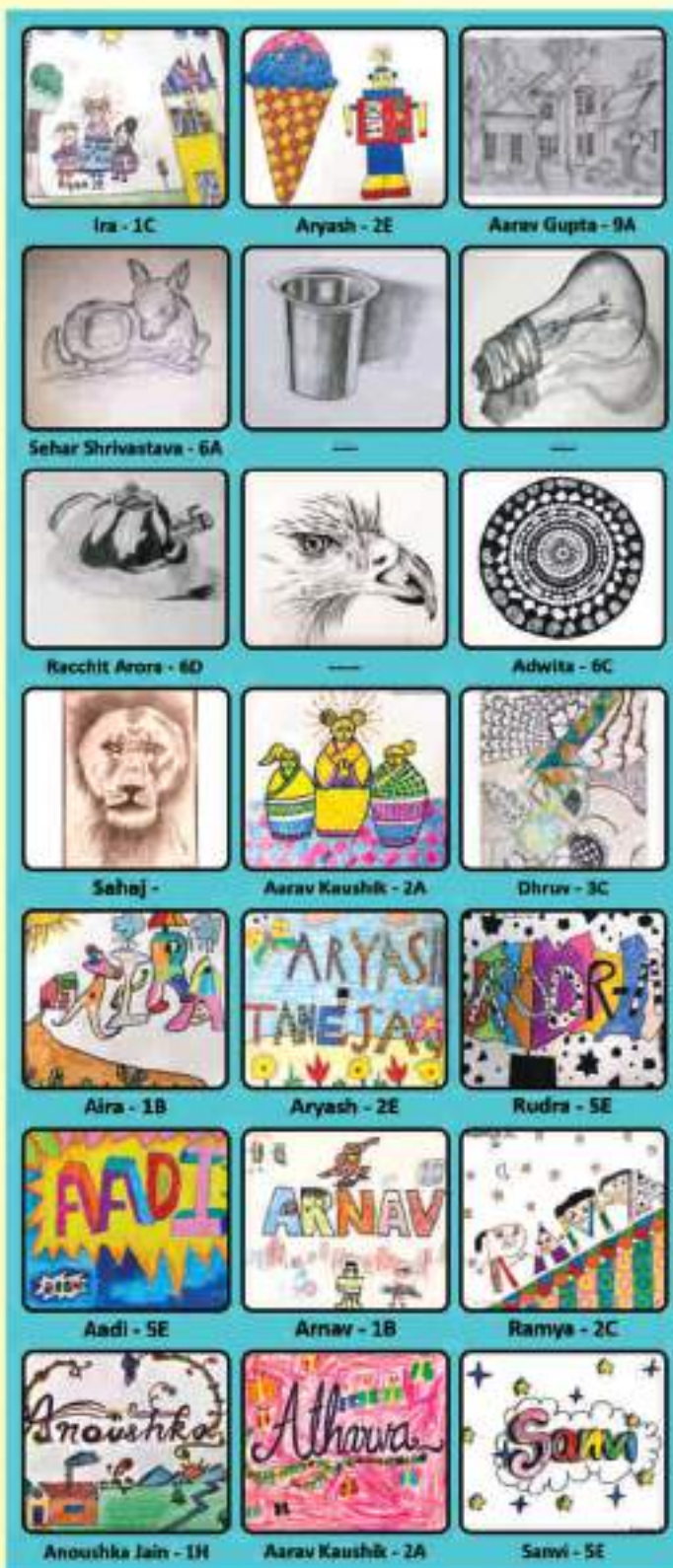
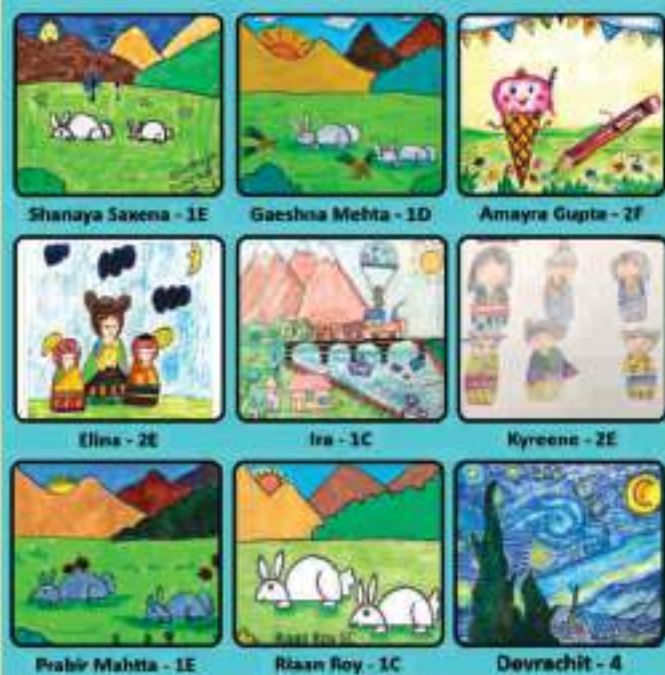
All the students have done wonderful work with more creativity and have shown more sincerity in their work. After this, students have started learning about the basic elements and principles of art in all the grades. They are learning how to use them in drawing different compositions. In Grade IV and V, students are learning about famous artists, they are Vincent van Gogh and Claude Monet. They will recreate anyone artwork of the artist.

Middle school also started with online classes for optional activities as well. Grade 6 to 8 art students learnt how to do pencil shading as well as colour pencil shading technique. They have started drawing compositions using these mediums.

Whereas in Craft optional activity, students learnt about Mandala art. It's a process of creating round on a grid, and using motifs in symmetrical images.

Carl Jung described a mandala as "a representation of the unconscious self".

It is used to relax and is beneficial from a healing perspective. This art form is used as art therapies to promote mindfulness, focus attention and to calm.



Amita Gahlot
HOD Visual & Performing Arts



Drama

Drama does not just walk into in your life, either you create it, invite it, or associate with it.

Keeping this thought in mind we started a new Academic session with the Middle school students. They were introduced to the curriculum and their classmates with an ice breaker game. Later students were divided into groups for the first quarter with an Auction game.

Students were given a task in which they were instructed to act as lawyers, police officer etc. The students were presenting a court room drama in which a pen was stolen and a suspect is caught by the police now the lawyers had to defend and accuse the culprit with the help of witnesses. The main motive of the task was to make the students understand the importance of staying and sticking to the character while improvising on stage.

Rohit Kumar Kalra
Theatre Instructor



Music

Time is always fickle. You feel it's on your side, until it's not anymore. Something very similar happened with our country concerning the second wave of COVID-19, devastating everything, just when it was thought that India's on the verge of recovering from the virus once and for all. Schools and offices got shut down, and yet again, gloom fell over. But our Highlanders still decided to utilise this time productively and continued their learning endeavours. They kept up with their online classes and learned to sing some of their favourite songs, create unique artworks, choreograph some nice dance moves and much more. In our Senior wing, many Grade 6 students bought new musical instruments and started their musical journey as budding instrumentalists, having unwavering determination in their eyes, with their first activity classes.

If the second wave has taught us anything, it's to stay at home, keep learning new things to challenge our minds, and not to let our guard down once things get better this time. Safety, security and good emotional health is the only way to our country's brighter future.

Shivam Srivastava
Music Instructor



Test Your I.Q

1 Give the full form of following competitive exams:

- a) NEET
- b) UGC-NET
- c) AIEEE
- d) IIT-JEE
- e) NTSE

2 Give the full form of following educational institutions

- a) AIIMS
- b) IGNOU
- c) BITS
- d) AMU
- e) BHU

Source: Internet
Compiled by: Dr Sanjay Sachdeva
Senior School Principal

Sudoku

8			4		6			7
						4		
	1					6	5	
5		9		3		7	8	
				7				
	4	8		2		1		3
	5	2					9	
		1						
3			9		2			5



Our Budding Writers

Teachers are no less than our mother:

Teachers are our second mothers,
 They help us to learn, they teach us various things,
 Our mother's help us to spread our wings,
 Our teachers help us to fly with those very wings.
 Teachers are our second mothers,
 They teach us to read and write,
 Our mothers help us to learn to hold a pencil,
 Our teachers help us to move it in the form of letters.
 Teacher's are our second mothers,
 They teach us to speak,
 Our mothers help us to use our voice,
 Our teachers help us to shape our voice into words that in the
 starting are moist.
 Teachers are our second mothers,
 Their role is just as important as our mothers, is all I have to
 say today,
 To all the teachers, from my side,
HAPPY MOTHERS DAY!!

Sia Aggarwal,
 Grade 7-F.

THROUGH MY WINDOW

Glass panels wrought me,
 Now their panes distraught me,
 what ecstasy caught me,
 as I looked unto the wings of the sky.
 You see, last April,
 when the winds were tranquil,
 blown to me in sanctum,
 were a pair of birds resting on my window nigh.
 Their song, they sang repeating,
 my heart and soul entreating,
 those sounds so fleeting,
 that they sang for many months gone by.
 In time, the happy couple,
 blessed by youth so supple,
 came to cupidly huddle,
 upon two children, whom I did spy.
 They raised their darlings,
 these elegant starlings,
 and winds under those wings,
 by my window, was made to flutter and sigh.
 Time flew, and when they left,
 they left me bereft,
 and my heart they cleft,
 as many a tear made a home in my eye.
 In a time so lonely,

they were so homely,
 yet, they leave me pronely,
 calling out with a solitary cry.
 But they dropped a feather,
 of not much measure,
 that I hold to treasure,
 to let my hope be loose to fly.
 And now this April evening,
 with the twilight deepening,
 the realization is creeping,
 that my birds have left me by and by.
 Where they once sent,
 songs, I now lament,
 all fortitude spent,
 upon the sadness on my window nigh.
 Glass panels wrought me,
 now their panes distraught me,
 what ecstasy caught me,
 as I looked through my window, unto the sky.

Aaliya Roy Kundal

Lamont, Grade 12-D

My Dark Friend

The other night, I had a very tender dream.
 I think I saw us; I only remember it being you and me.
 I was walking back home in the middle of the day.
 Nobody was around and yet I didn't feel alone along my way.
 I spoke about my pain, you sympathized but didn't utter a word.
 Walking beside the road, my footsteps were the only responses I
 heard.
 I felt this deep ache in my heart for a reason unknown.
 Thankfully you stayed close behind, helped me get myself back
 home
 I woke with a start, my head confused and more.
 I racked my brain to figure out who, or what, you were.
 And then it hit me, the second I saw you again.
 While I thought you were gone forever, you appeared as my only
 friend
 When life becomes a wreck with emotions and trouble.
 We go on a walk and you help me create my own safety bubble.
 You are not real; I know you are just an impression
 because my steps are the only things that help show your
 succession.
 You have always been better than any kind of mirror
 because you don't just reflect a person's skin like glitter.
 When the light ignores us, you come like a shooting star.
 You move along with us as an outline of who we are.
 You and I will always walk together, and you'll never say a word.
 I'll accept your gracious company, just thankful that I'm being heard.
 You, my shadow, help me compassionately thrive.
 I see you as a friend, while others just as an absence of light.

Tanisha Kaur Grade XII E





THE DIVINE SPARK

Once upon memory, someone wiped a tear, taught me to be confident, held me close and loved me; no one, can ever replace you, thank you grand-pa dear Pages flip by, as do the years, your words will forever be etched in my heart. To Live a life worth living for.

Too young to pass judgement on the days before. That soft whisper in the dark, you will forever be part of me, that divine spark.

Today as I think about you, I opened a bag of emotions, some looked faded and old, I recognised these emotions as love, strength and hope, I rummaged deep hoping to find something bright, something that'd make me smile..

But, these were hard to find.

In a corner lay an old crumpled photograph, I picked it out and smoothen the creases, you smiled back radiantly through the patches of peeled off photo paper.

What were those secrets you hid in your eyes That you took away from me? Your photograph anchors me to your memory.

As a girl I'd gaze at the darkening sky, searching, seeking for that same spark that should lie within

I sit each evening in solitude; dreams swirling, the world is out there, but is it mine to take?

Ambition burns bright in my silent heart; I gave wings to my imagination as I lie on my bed.

Not yet seventeen; this home should I leave? Unshackled, set free headlong should I flee?

For destiny will beckon; and this world will belong to me.

Through crowded cities, silent towns; dusty villages, I will travel, making friends and forging relationships.

To grow up from a naive girl to a world-savvy woman...to laugh, to weep, to fight, to love, to lose, then love and lose again.

But tomorrow will lead me back to this same silent sky, searching and seeking for that same spark, for here did I start and here will I end.

Adelle Dechen Vincent (Grade XII DP)



THE UNKNOWN PLACE

A cup of half finished Vienna roast beside another calamitous love fiction

That is how she elapsed her mundane moon

Residing with a second existence beyond her own in contradiction

Exhausted by this humdrum realm, she entailed to realise her escape soon

Her shoe found rhythm with the harmonious rain

While her parched lips hummed verses of Claire De Lune

Failing to perceive here has home, she dived into the illusion again

The pour ceasing to exists yet she continued her tune

Flipping the pages, she descended deeper and deeper

Her reflection retreating from the world we surmise as real

The ground beneath her icy feet grew steeper and steeper

Till she slumped down brawling her urge to feel

The words came to an end along with her yearn

She sensed herself creeping back into anguish

They laboured to make her trust reason knowing she would never learn

Drifting into desolation, the little left grew languish

Could it be? A resident who did not belong?

Invariably wishing for an untold face

Is it feasible? a failed recognition for what she longed?

Invariably nostalgic for an unknown place.

Tarusha Singh (Grade 12 C)



Blissful togetherness

Meridian

The sunlight shone bright like day in my eyes as they glittered with joy,

Looking at all these beings I love so dearly.

Backyard madness with tongs and music, nobody looking to stop or being coy,

Oh what a beautiful moment in time, one I'm going to miss severely.

Gardenias and freesias hovering over us in ecru pots, The wondrous scent complimenting the steaks' own on the grill

Smell of spilt tequila shots,

Just what we needed for the extra frill

Could any other day top this one off?

Where all worries are forgotten

All we feel is love, sarcastic scoff,

Blissful togetherness is what we've gotten

It doesn't even matter the slightest, what we do,

Just as long as we're together

Overwhelmed, anxious or feeling blue,

Together we can navigate through the toughest of weather

They say soulmates aren't real,

Maybe because they haven't seen us

Getting something so angelic for no price is a pure steal,

Incomparable to the finest of diamonds, this love is purely beauteous

Together, hours turn into minutes,

Day turns into night

Being with each other, for us, is a one way ticket,

To be able to call each other family is an absolute delight

Built to last past a lifetime,

This type of love and bond, uncommon

Dopamine and thoughts gushing through this mind of mine,

Blissful togetherness is what we've gotten

Being in the passenger seat of each others' car today,

Ready to sit beside you in a bus, if life turns around

Just promise to keep smiling this way,

Being in each other's arms, oh love, this feeling is profound

Hardships or success,

Stopping or moving forward,

Us drifting apart by distance, we couldn't care less

Be us in any universe, forever you'll be mine and I'll be your world



It's all those memories that you call,
 That feeling of eternal bliss
 We won't let each other fall,
 That is our everlasting promise
 Happiness cast into radiant smiles,
 Rough times to us aren't foreign
 Down the estranged abyss of life together we could run
 miles
 Blissful togetherness is what we've gotten
 The places we're strong,
 The places we're weak
 Those dark places in life are long gone,
 Chain our hearts together and we'll never let this life run
 bleak
 Continue to take each other to higher ground,
 This bond is never to break
 With each other for eternity we are bound,
 Bodies may fade however our souls are to stay
 Bond stronger than diamond,
 Love so powerful,
 Amalgamate these 2 together, they sculpt a powerful
 weapon,
 Blissful togetherness is what we've gotten

Naysha (Grade XII IBDP)



Hoping you could sneak past the bullying crowd,
 Avoiding pools of dismay marking time for you to drown.
 It's finally time – you think to yourself,
 "I can easily go to the common-room, have my food and
 return with a smile on my face"
 Except, there it is - an only social creature passing time in
 the classroom alone,
 For all they had to say was, "Hi! This is unavailable space!"
 This challenging day rings a few bells,
 Darwin coined the phrase, "survival of the fittest"
 Even evolutionary theories mock your mess,
 You simply don't fit in; it's really a testing problem to
 witness.
 Another few boycotting hours,
 Just looking at the sluggish hands of the classroom clock,
 Those stickies didn't work for sure, maybe the colors were
 of no aid,
 Let's try purple, blue and green this time, just another
 attempt at surviving through 9th grade.
 Because no one knows why this mess is yours to care,
 Perhaps all you can do to survive at this moment, is blame
 the colors of those stickies for an effective repair

Sidhant Bhardwaj (XII-DP)

Surviving through 9th grade

Armies of sketch-pens and colors,
 Red, yellow, and orange stickies swarming the wall,
 Like a humble abode for seals of hope and happiness,
 Like a promising effort at vibrance for monochrome days
 to call.
 "Today will be amazing", "I will conquer the day"
 Are phrases these stickies yell,
 Every morning - 7 a.m. - you do listen to them,
 for these are words, put for you, getting you through that
 lonesome hell.
 You walk to your classroom hesitantly,
 Prying eyes following every step,
 Oh hell! Here comes a group of unwanted friends,
 They snatch the bag, the bottle gone, it's alright; just
 another trying web.
 To sit on your chair is another ordeal,
 Indistinctive whispers make your ears turn flaming red,
 Flipping through pages for no reason as such,
 After all you must look busy to escape the glare.
 Classes are cheery and safe with teachers around,
 No more whispers and detraction,
 No more paper balls aimed at your head,
 Because they become punishable actions.
 Day-dreaming ways to survive the day,
 Thoughtful strategies taking shape within,
 Alas! Class over, roaring hallways declare a break,
 It was what it was – gratuitous planning – pay attention my
 friends; the adventure games begin!
 Chattering pairs and groups walking down the stairs,
 While you're somewhere busy waiting for the rush to settle
 down,

A RECOUNTING OF SHADOWS

Worn like jade pieces sewn seamlessly through those most
 jaded of them all.
 Chivalrous in nature, grey in matter.
 They were shadows- armour of the best nature, cloaking
 slights with their disfiguring might.
 While not being obscene at sight, they made a truly
 unforgettable scene.
 Replication of their work rendered impossible by mortal
 instruments, not an ounce of light wasted or a foot of
 extra darkness added.
 With no hopes of anything as inherently neutral ever
 found, they roamed with their numbers never to be
 renumbered.
 Their act as shadows of doom would always be thought to
 bring gloom but when allowed to bloom, they showed
 their saccharine shade.
 They became lovely by morning and insignificant by noon,
 What a riddle they made out of something so obtuse.
 But they really only ever shown through after nightfall.
 The eventide splashing waves of shadows at all of them.
 A majestic sight, always made more significant by the site
 in question.
 The silence accompanying them was never overbearing,
 but just enough.
 Serene in their sway over the people, they had no real
 intent to them, they were simply there.
 Shadows present at all times.
 In sorrow and decline, in winter fields and summertime.
 They were of no one's, yet so many belonged to them.
 To hide, to plot, to escape, and to dream,
 The shadows never declined any, never deemed any to be
 a blight.

Hiya Khatri (Grade 12 DP)

LET'S TALK BUSINESS, LITERALLY!

I bought salt from a small business

Walk down a busy street and you'll see it flooded by hundreds, if not thousands, of extremely bewitching stalls and businesses. Each one with their pleading posters and banners begging you to come shop at their place. Every visit, you exhaust your tendency to eat more food, buy more jewellery, look at more souvenirs and loads and loads of other things but the displeasing truth here is that it is highly unlikely that you might revisit the same businesses owing to their sheer variety. This might appeal to you but often is the lock on the doors of hundred such small businesses.

The pandemic, undoubtedly, has been no friend to the economy. While massive firms might have had the funds to help barely survive, saying, "small businesses are struggling" would be an absolute understatement. Devastating circumstances are sorely tempted to throttle business stability and survival. To avoid shutdowns, small businesses have been forced to float intimidating loans. Not a single day goes by without having to deal with the pestering of payment-deprived financial institutions with shutdown constrains knocking on their doors each time. The condition is compelling these businesses to negotiate terms for government-aid, a means that one could only wait for so long.

While the world has been witness to the troubles faced by these businesses, we have observed that social media has been weaponised to counteract to the current situation and prompt people to choose and support small businesses over other dominating firms. The #shoplocal movement on the internet has shown an astronomical increment in the figures reflecting the importance of small businesses in the economy.

With 30.2 million such small businesses fortifying the economy,

their impact can certainly not be walked-past unnoticed. Statistics reported by the U.S. Small Business Administration (SBA) make it crystal clear that small businesses indeed are the foundation of an economy at large. Isn't it ironic that yet we levitate towards bigger firms when it comes to shopping?

Frankly, small businesses are as essential as salt to a dinner. However, on the flip side, we tend to play it down as much as we do salt compared to other overpowering ingredients. After all, you would only realise the significance of salt once it is missing from a dish.

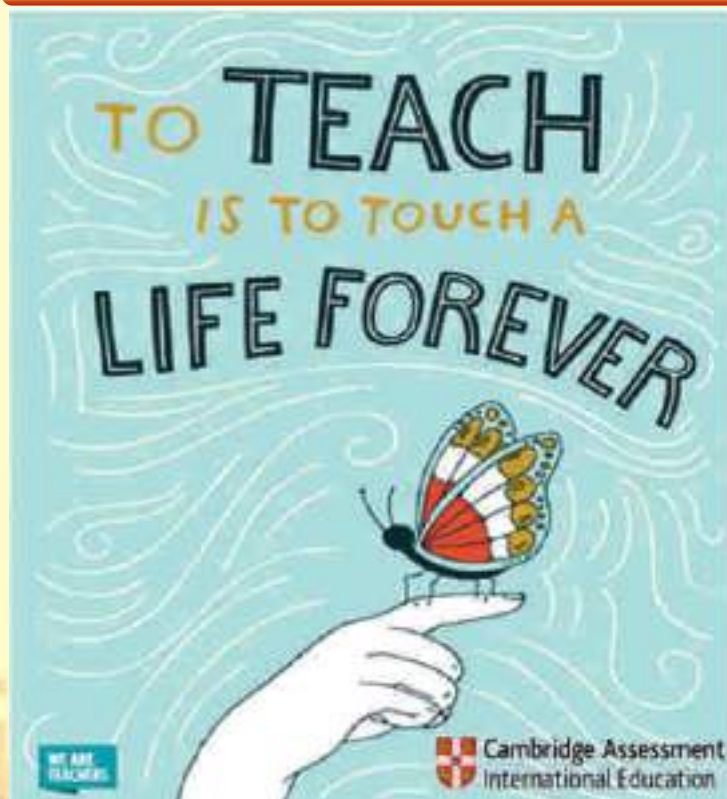
Small businesses are the ones behind innovation miracles. While the economy remains flooded with businesses just like them, it is their innovation in their products that helps them stand-out from the engulfing pool of competition. Moreover, our local communities are practically sustained by smaller entities because their impact is focused and not scattered across all people in the country. In other words, shop at a local business and another one of your locality's workers will get their share of the pay. Perhaps, this might be motivating enough for that worker to shop at another such small business and get the economy moving. Local businesses are better able to reduce unemployment than the biggest of firms. This is because at smaller businesses, employees need not go through the ordeal of ceaseless applications, interviews and job discussion and just directly get to work. This indeed is a crowd-pleaser when it comes to reducing unemployment because you see the problem only exists due to surplus of labour willing to work in the first place.

Now imagine, if we were to invest more in small businesses and gamble on stocks and shares for street rolls and momos in the stock market? Wouldn't it be an out-and-out delight to have the economy, for once, revolve around small businesses this time?

After all, what would dinner be without salt?

Rida Mumtaz 12 C

Sidhant Bhardwaj 12 IBDP



To fulfil your dreams
of
Being a teacher
and
To shape someone's life

Scottish High International School
in collaboration with
Cambridge International Examinations
Offers
Professional Development Course
in
Teaching and Learning

Recognised Centre :
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Sector 57, Gurgaon-122011 (Haryana)
Email : programleader@scotishhigh.com
Website : www.scotishhigh.com
PDQ Coordinator: Ms Tina Bili Paaricha
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Programme Leader
Ms. Sudha Goyal



Clan News

"Inspiration does exist, but it must find you working."

—Pablo Picasso

The session has already begun with a hope of getting everything in place. Past year had been really tough for everybody and it still continues to be one, but the show must go on. And we will come out as winners of this situation as well. Working in this direction, Scottish High has already started with a lot of opportunities for our highlanders in the form of various Inter Class and Inter Clan competitions.

To start with, first competition for Grade VI was Interclan English Extempore, where first, second and third position was bagged by Tashvi Mohta (Anderson), Ishaan Das (Boyd) and Siya Gupta (Lamont) respectively.

In the Interclan Hindi Poem recitation, Aditi Misra (Anderson), Ojas Lath (Macarthur) and both Shreyas Sphurti Misra (Lamont) and Rewan Barola (Macarthur) won first, second and third position respectively.

Next in the row, In Maths Quiz for Grade VI, team Boyd-Shaunak Verma and Prisha won the competition. With team Anderson - Arav Upadhyay and Shourya Agarwal and team Macarthur- Emya Jain and Advik Agarwal securing second and third position respectively.

Coming to Grade VII, In Hindi Poem Recitation Competition, Aanya Arora (Boyd) got first position, Harsh Kashyap (Boyd) and Aanya Nigam (Macarthur) secured second position with Prisha Abrol (Anderson) securing third position.

In Inter Clan English Debate Competition, Darshita Samanta (Anderson), Rishika Abrol (Macarthur) and Srushti Dongare (Boyd) secured first, second and third position respectively.

We left no area untouched, in MFL Declamation, for French Myra Sehgal, Ayushi Sinha and Siya Joshi secured first, second and third position respectively.

In Spanish, Vanya Malpani, Sahil Mahajan with Armin Kaur and Sia Aggarwal with Divij Kumar secured first, second and third position respectively.

Our grade, was no behind. In Science E poster competition Prisha Khurana (Boyd), Saanvi Verma (Boyd) and Harshita Sinsinwar (Anderson) secured first, second and third position respectively.

In the Interclan Heritage Quiz Competition, team Lamont- Inika Rao, Aveer Singh, team Boyd- Sanvi Kulshreshtha and Spandan Yadav and team Anderson Hridyanshi Singh and Hrithik Mehra won first, second and third position respectively.

In ICT web Designing, Ojas Jain (Boyd) secured first position with his outstanding presentation, Longwith Hrithik Mehra (Anderson) getting second and Avyukt Mahajan (Lamont) getting third position.

Following Grade VIII, now in Inter Clan Geo Genius Competition (grade IX-X) .team Lamont -Tushin Kumar and Anahad Kaur, team Boyd -Parth Sud and Veer Singh and team Anderson - Pranav Kumar and Pranav Mahendru won first, second and third position respectively.

In MFL Poem recitation, for French, Ridhhi Gupta (Lamont), Aarav Gupta (Macarthur) and Manan Shah (Boyd) secured first, second and third position respectively. For Spanish, Ishaani Das (Macarthur), Aayush Sharma ((Boyd) and Akshat Vir Singh Mehta (Lamont) secured first, second and third position respectively.

In Inter Clan Science E- Poster Competition, Nihaal Singh Bajwa (Lamont), Kartikeyan S Kumar (Boyd) and Aarav Gupta (Macarthur) secured first, second and third position respectively.

Our senior group also came forward and performed with best. In Inter Clan Maths Quiz (Grade 11 - 12) team Macarthur -Enrique Sinha and Kunal Dewani, team Anderson -Tatva Amogh and Anhadpreet Singh and team Boyd-Rishav Sarkar and Samay Gupta secured first, second and third position respectively.

In English Self Composed Competition, Ahliya Priya (Boyd) and Adelle Dechen Vincent (Macarthur) both bagged first position followed by Tanisha Kaur (Anderson) and Aaliya Roy Kundal (Lamont) both securing second position. Aditya Misra (Lamont) secured third position.

I congratulate all the winners. There is only one way to make this situation better and that is to keep the hope and our efforts alive .And for this I encourage all our highlanders to make the most of this time and enhance their abilities. I wish the best to one and all.

Clan Elders

MIND WARS

Two students, Tatva Amogh Rawal and Aveer Singh accompanied by Ms Bhawna Dhull, participated in the Semi-Finals and National- Finals of National Level Quiz Show "Mindwars" conducted by Zee TV and Xpress Minds India. Our school team participated in the second episode of the Semi Finals and the students were able to come first in the same. Subsequently they entered the National Final of the quiz show where they secured the second position and a cash prize of INR 200000.

More than 5000 schools started their journey will the selection rounds for the show and about 60 schools could reach quarter finals. Out of them only 16 school teams entered the semi finals and 4 in the national final.

This was an online round so the students joined the online conference from the junior IT lab in the school itself. The Quiz was conducted by cine actor **Meyenk Chang and Kunal Savarkar** was Chief Strategy Master. Both the students interacted very well with the host. The episode's shooting lasted for nearly 2 hours. In this highly competitive and exciting round of quiz both the kids exhibited tremendous team spirit. Both the host as well as strategy master were highly impressed by our team.



Editor's Note

Dear Highlanders

Kindness. A word that evokes a range of responses in an individual. The nicest is when one is reminded of friends, parents and teachers who have gone out of their way to be caring, loving and kind; the worst is when one is reminded of those who through their actions have proven to be than soothing in difficult times.

I am blessed to be a part of a profession that gives me several opportunities to prove through simple acts and gestures that kindness truly impacts individuals in a positive manner. It helps create many more individuals who understand how precious this value is and in turn pass it on to others.

It is not necessary to do 'Big' things to show kindness- even simple gestures such as being gentle, speaking softly and being even tempered are acts that reflect the soft core of the individual. Just being there for someone in times of need or standing up for someone at the receiving end of injustice are evidence of kindness too.

Children can do much in their own way to make the world a better place for all of and us. A major way they can do this is by ensuring conscious efforts not become bullies or rude or disparaging of others. Their efforts should, instead be to help older people in daily chores, spend time with grandparents, and parents and prove also through their body language that being simple, humble and kind is the way to go.

So, let us join hand to become givers rather than seekers and create a better tomorrow. A small act of kindness by us can have a massive influence on others and that too a positive one. We need not leave the work.

Kanchan Khanna
Editor

Golf Article

ANITYA'S TIP OF THE MONTH



As junior golfers have small hands and less strength in their hands and arms as compared to their legs and bodies, it is very common to see them holding the club with a very strong grip. This necessary does not mean either more grip pressure or more control of the golf club but refers essentially to a position of the hands where both the left and the right hands have rotated too much towards the right (for a right handed golfer) when a player holds the club, as shown in the picture.

We know that the 'V' created by the thumb and index finger of both the left and the right hand should be pointing somewhere between your chin and right shoulder. In the strong grip, the 'V' of at least one hand is pointing outside of the right shoulder and this causes the hands to be over active in the golf swing especially through the impact zone where the wrists are seen shutting the club face very quickly. While the strong grip definitely gives a junior the satisfaction of 'controlling' the golf club, it does make the club face open and close excessively through the swing thereby creating consistency issues. My advice would be to try and keep the grip close to neutral as described in the previous article without going too much towards either the strong or the weak side

Compiled by Golf Coordinator



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