



THE INFORMANT

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From the Head Girl's Desk

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FROM THE EDITORIAL BOARD

Khushi Gupta and Payal Maheshwari

When a Uthena harks back to her childhood, she jogs her memory about those days when two braids were mandatory with a little white hairband to keep her hair in place, which now is perfectly paradoxical for Alitheas O'19 who will walk out of the school with their hair loose and chins up making their school and families pumped-up with pride.

Having spent a number of years within these red brick walls, they have lived some of the most endearing golden moments of their lives which never fail to make them nostalgic when they turn back to have a look at these 'teemed with memories' corridors.

The never ending afternoon most befitting for power naps in the classrooms, those five minutes' breaks after every lesson which were either whiled away or socialised with friends. The scribbled notes that promised love lives to each other and the escalation of heartbeats when names were announced in the dining hall for bunking sports have passed away with the blink of an eye and without any realization of the fleeting time. The time is close when Alitheas O'19 will be standing at the portal of the school,

teary-eyed, reminiscing their 'unison' life. They would be stepping into the new world leaving behind Unison World School which has been 'our home away from home'.

The Alitheas much the same as all other pass outs from school will always remember the protection and guidance that the school always aspires to offer to its students.

Even the variegated 'corrective

measures' given by teachers during their stay at UWS to help them realize the importance of discipline, values, academics, sports and much more, will be forever etched in their memories to well their eyes up with tears of gratitude.

Never has that time cropped up when they weren't up to scratch, from academics to activities to sports, there has been no parameter left untouched by their exemplary skills.

Janhvi Gupta and Sejal Gupta graceful dance to the beats of music to Ruksar Naz bringing laurels for the school by receiving a prize from the Finance minister of Bangladesh, from Vrinda Agrawal's captivating artwork which has always garnered accolades to Shefali Chambyal and Komal Nehra roaming around the world with rifles in their hands and the symbol of the Indian flag on their backs, from the humorous yet laudable act of Nasreen Jahan in Ramleela .

It is always hard for the one who is leaving but harder for the ones who are being left behind. We acknowledge the notable niche that the Alitheas occupy in our hearts. Just as every good thing has known that one day in future it will meet its end, in the same way Alitheas have successfully completed their school life, which embodied the sweet as well as the sour moments of life. They have toiled very hard to keep up the prestige of the school and are worthy of a fabulous personal and professional life.

We wish them great health, lots of happiness, great relationships, joy and barrels of laughter, luck and wealth and all other frills attached with them.

Adieu!

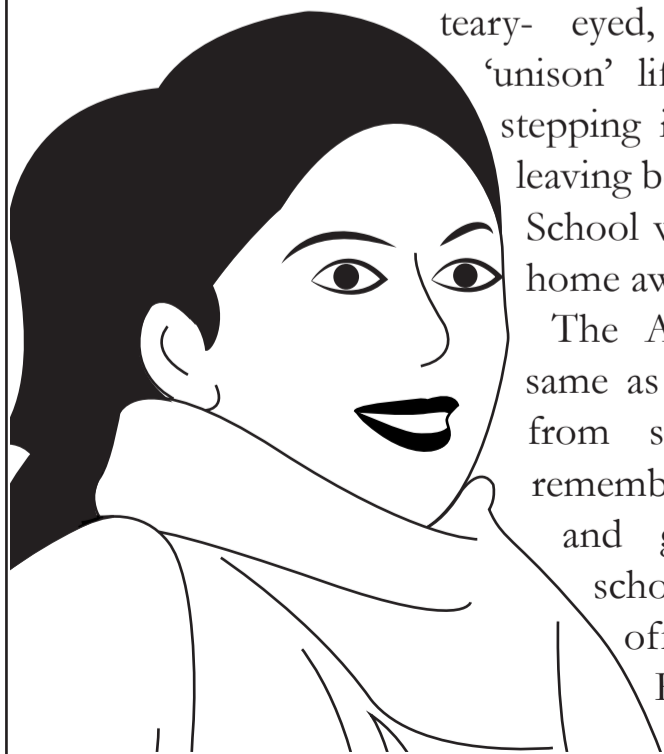


Illustration: Ardas Kaur



HEAD GIRL SIGNING OFF



Ruksar Naz

The future lies before me; an event that will define my life is round the corner and my alma mater has given me this priceless treasure. As the sun sets in the horizon, casting a soft glow upon my hometown, it will always remind me of the beautiful valleys of Doon where I spent the best days of my school life. As I will see my siblings going to school early morning, I will be reminded of my time as a student in this prestigious institution. My class teacher had once said, "You won't even realize and the time will fly away." At that point of time it hadn't made much sense to me, but now, as I walk down the memory lane I realize that time indeed has flown.

Today, when I stand at the pedestal of graduating, I take great pride in the fact that I will be known as an alumnus of

Unison World School. Every Uthena has realized her potential and contributed to the success of the school in her own way. Serving as the Head Girl for the session 2018-2019 had been one of the best opportunities that had come my way. We had started our tenure with high hopes and great confidence; to strengthen the foundation of this illustrious institution became our sole motive.

As the Head Girl, I consider it my duty to guide my juniors through the rest of their school life, to help them overcome the obstacles in their paths. Always remember that it is not only the sixteen-membered Prefectorial Body which strives for the success of the school; every student plays a vital role in shaping the school and making it a better place to live. Shine with radiance but first, respect them who instilled in you the capability to shine- your teachers. They will be your beacon light in this journey, earn their love and care. Trust yourself. Aim beyond the end the sky, don't limit your success and achievements. Work hard to ensure that your deeds are penned down on the pillars of this school.

Amidst all this, there is a pinch of nostalgia, which makes this institution 'A Home Away from Home'. From organizing various events like Harmony and Dehradun Literature Festival to taking an extra round of the field, and practising March Past as a punishment for tardiness. From bidding farewell to our seniors to being bid farewell ourselves- all the moments will be etched in my heart. At Unison World School I have experienced things that I never thought I would have. This place has made every student capable of facing the world with utmost strength and confidence. As I stand at the threshold of my college life, realization has dawned upon me: I need to bring glory to my school. It is our connectedness, joyfulness and friendship that are the roots of this institution, the foundations on which all other pillars can be built. It is each person knowing each other by name, the celebration of different cultures, personalities and perspectives. I urge you to cherish this memorable period of your life, to have fun and make wonderful, lifelong memories.

NATIONAL SCIENCE DAY

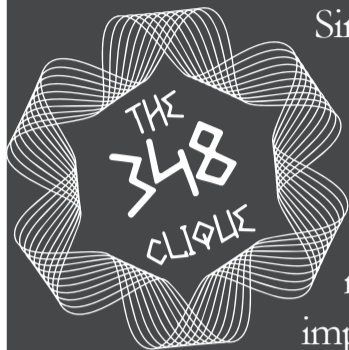
National Science Day is celebrated each year on the 28th of February. This day, the students from 11th Science had conducted a special assembly where we were informed about the reasons behind celebration of National Science Day. They also enlightened us with information about distinguished scientists.

Also on this day, the young budding Uthenas of grade 5th celebrated by energetically participating in creating awareness about different body parts. They sketched a skeleton on their green board and labelled all important joints in the human body, inculcating in themselves a very efficient way of learning. We hope they continue learning this way!



Unbroken Bonds: An Extended Family

This is the group which is loved by all for their carefree attitude and artistic talents. This clique of Ruksar Naz, Vrinda Agrawal, Shreya Lamba, Muskaan Agarwal, Anugya Goel, Charu Agrawal, Hritika Agarwal, Anushka Kashyap,



Sirat and Kodorki Tariang seems to be the most mature set of individuals Unison has ever witnessed. They are popular among their juniors who aspire to be like them. The memories made by this group are endless. It is impossible to forget Ruksar's perpetual

grumble "Tum logo me se koi bhi mujhe se pyar nahi karta hai, nobody loves me!". Shreya's persistent validation for appraisal as she asks them "Guys mai sundar lag rahi hu na?". Charu being the sardonic lord amidst this gang of jovial girls never fails to critically remark at them. We have Kodorki and Anugya who enjoy the silly but endearing conversations and are found smiling and laughing once in a while. Hritika seems to be the only one concerned about the probability of who would she meet in Mussoorie during her night out. Sirat entertains everyone with her mimickery while Vrinda's craving for Pizza remains insatiable.

Your love and care shall live on in our hearts till we meet again! Thank you for being so essential in our journey.

Bustling through the corridors and sauntering in leisure is what this trio does. Their trio is a splendid match of the extremes and the moderate. Tanika being the loud and boisterous member, Amisha-the bitter-sweet friend and Anoushka-



the sweet and caring member. They enjoy basking in the sun for the better part of the day; sometimes at the corner of the volleyball court and at other times in front of the 3-D lab.

As board exams approach and keep students on their toes, Amisha and Anoushka find time to prepare for their exams while Tanika incessantly fights her laziness. Both Amisha and Anoushka endlessly patronize Tanika meanwhile she hits at them for not studying. Fancying the trio, Surmya Goel, Saakshi More, Sajal Agrawal and Ananya Tekriwal turn up whenever they are free adding to the trio's already long list of distractions.

Post-dinner meetings are always welcomed as OHANA (consisting the trio along with Saakshi, Ananya, Sajal and Surmaya) conduct their meetings to discuss important issues and the events through the week. It is unlikely for them to retire for the day without having a tug of war sessions or playfully mocking at Ananya Tekriwal or relentlessly teasing Saakshi More.

A big thank you to OHANA for making our lives entertaining and for being a part of the Unison family.

This circle has been successful in creating terror in the minds of the students. The coterie which consists of bold and confident girls are the most unpredictable kind at Unison. This group consists of Nasreen Jahan, Janhvi Gupta, Pallavi Rochlani, Shefali Chambyal, Komal Nehra, Aditi Agrawal, Yashika Mittal, Sejal Gupta, Chandrika Agarwal, Nandini Agrawal, Ananya Shah and Ishika Bansal. Janhvi and Nasreen are the popular duo which can be found hanging



Blue T-shirt club

"nanndu" given by Ananya Shah can be seen telling exciting stories to her peers when she is bored of studying. With board exams whacking on their heads Ananya Shah de-stresses herself by listening to an iPod borrowed by her from her juniors. Shefali Chambyal is worried about losing her friends at Unison is found making 'memories' with her juniors. Aditi, Yashika and Ishika are scattered

all over the school from the computer lab to corridors to classrooms preparing for board exams. We hope that you ace your exams and pass out of Unison bearing in mind that you have been lucky to have had two homes to run back to! We wish you all the best for the future which awaits you.

This set of girls consists of those who march to the beat of their own instruments. With perpetual smiles on their faces, they are found gossiping on the latest trends and styles. This club comprises Rithika Barua, Perna Bajoria, Ashi Modi and Muskan Jain. Muskan has been the latest addition in their group. Lately, Rithika has been going around the school handing down her diary to be filled in by her juniors. Perna is dedicated to studying as the board exams approach. Muskan Jain seems to be working equally hard as she is working towards securing her desired marks. Ashi Modi is busy reading her notes over and over again till she hasn't perfected them as she also works for a bright future.

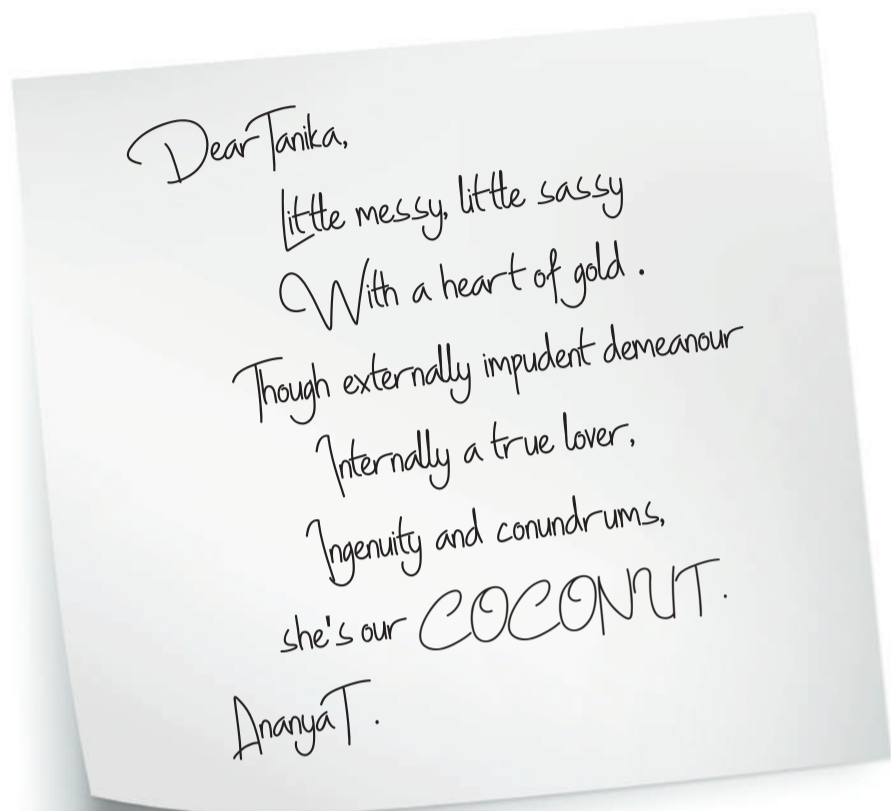


Thank you for being around and making our lives full of happiness and laughter!

Compiler: Aastha Raisurana
Illustration: Diya Agarwal



Toodle-oo



Dear Amisha,
After a five-year long friendship, it is indeed tough to bid you farewell. The fights, the late night counselling sessions, our basketball matches and “Number 10 Conspiracies” will all be remembered and laughed at. All I can say is stay happy and all the best for your future.
Ahana Dulat.

Dear Charu,
Can't believe your passing out? It has been a great journey since the day we got to know each other. Thank you for helping me to improve in studies. Keep loving English! Hope to meet you in Raipur! Stay in touch. Goodbye!
Aakriti Jindal.

Dear Ruksar,
Unexpectedly we met on Teachers' Day. I never imagined myself to get so close to the Head Girl. Though we had many ups and downs, we overcame them together. Those memories will always be cherished. Although we are very close, you were never partial to me in impartial duties; but the time we have spent together, I knew you were partial. I'll miss you.
Khushi Malpani.

Dear Nasreen,
We have come so far from those fights in grade 8th to these memories in grade 9th. I know it is going to

be hard to bid you farewell but you have to go. You were truly like an elder sister to me. All the best for your future.
Anjini Godara.

Dear Nandini,
515 days have passed since I have known a beautiful soul like you. Thank you for encouraging me and supporting me from day-one itself. From just dance buddies, we have come a long way and now here I am wishing you the best in life. This is not a goodbye, it is a see you soon; somewhere in an art gallery, you will meet me again.
Uditi Gupta.

Dear Anoushka,
*Haseen pal kissa ban jaata hai,
Koi shaks apna hissa ban jaata hai,
Kuch log aise milte hain,
Jinse kabhi na tootne wala rishta ban jaata hai.*
Surmya Goel.

Dear Jahanvi,
There will be an emotional catastrophe when you go. My tears would form the unforgiving rain, the winds carry snippets of memories and the thunder will mercilessly remind me of how our laughter echoed through the walls of the academic block. It will be a full-fledged disaster and some grades would drop down as a result. I would not miss you as much as the above lines suggest, but half of it, I would. I would miss you so much JJ.
Reet Kandhari.



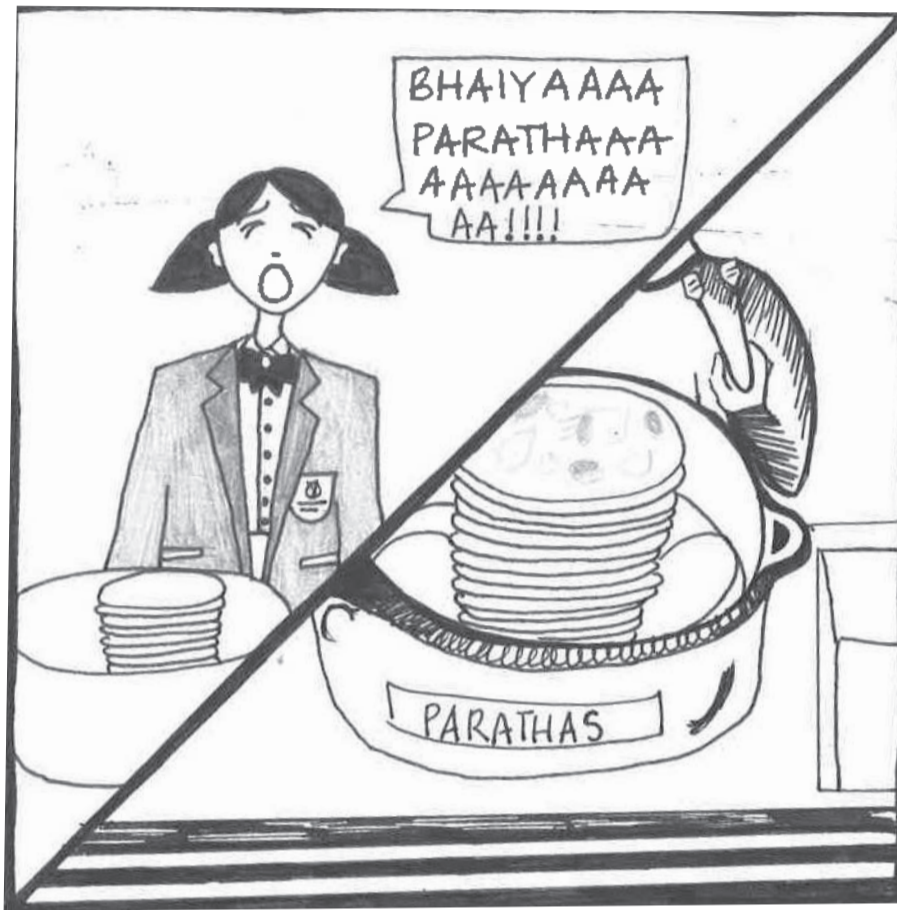
Dear Sejal,
I will miss you a lot. You are like my elder sister. Every day after dinner I wait for you, but from now onwards I do not know for whom will I wait. I love the way you pull my cheeks. I love you a lot.
Riya Garg.



Think Twice and Choose Wise

You must be wondering what kind of choice you need to mark to make your day better? Is it about which subject to study, which person to talk to or which top to wear? No! it's about a 'paratha'. Yes, you read it right, it's about a parantha. You can make your day better by choosing the right 'paratha'. The correct 'paratha' is what you need to kick start your day in the right direction. The hot, stuffed 'paratha' has the power to make your day or break it.

Now you will ask me how can a 'parantha' change your day? Well it can! Here is how. One fine day, you get up in the morning, ready to treat your growling stomach with a wholesome breakfast. With that incentive, you brisk walk all the way to do the dining hall, there you are greeted with the exquisite sight of lip-smacking paranthas. Without paying much attention to which parantha to select, you take your seat. The moment you are ready to take (have) your first bite you realize there is no filling in the parantha! They always teach you not to judge a book by its cover but we never learn. We continue to make the wrong choice again and again. To save my dear Uthenas from making the wrong choice here is a step by step guide to help you choose a finger licking parantha. Prepare yourself, for this will be day (or life)changing.



'parathas' good and bad, a mix. That's when the real challenge begins. Which one to choose? The one at the top or at the bottom? Don't go by assumptions, channelize the power of your sight. Use your eyes to analyze and figure out the condition of your patient aka 'paratha'.

STEP 2: TIME TO PREPARE

Be prepared doctors, it's time to use your surgical tools! In this case, our tools will be forks and tongs. With the help of our instruments, we scrape the top, revealing what is underneath. Once you have found the filling you were looking for, you proceed ahead.

STEP 3: I SEE YOU:

Now that we have shifted our 'paratha' to the ICU, the condition is critical. This time we need to SEE the filling to make sure that our growling stomachs will be satiated. Prod the 'paratha' at different places

to check if it has filling enough.

STEP 4: THE FINALE

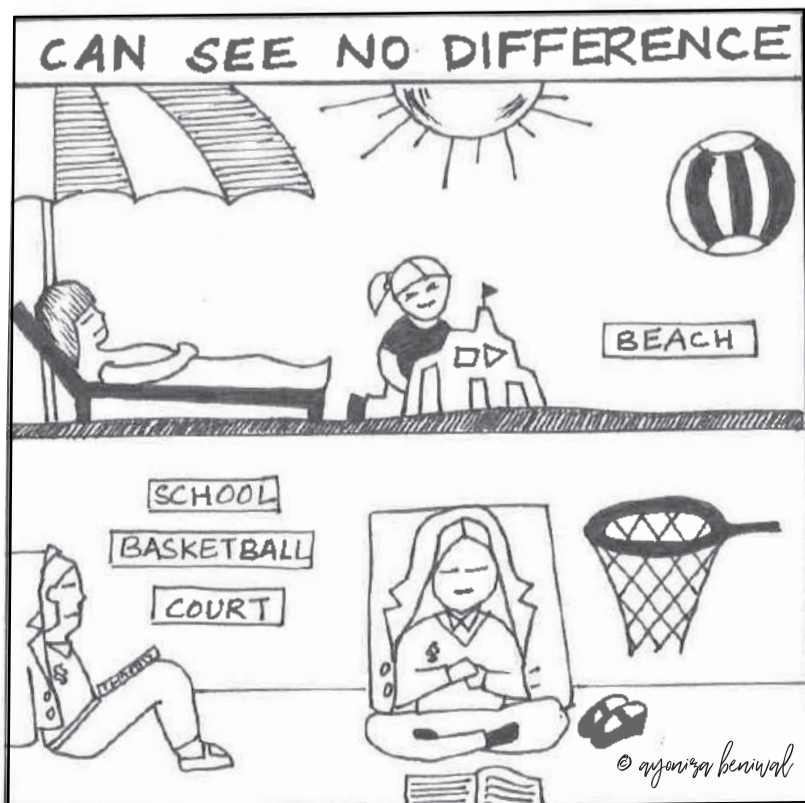
If you have reached this step, your 'paratha' has managed to qualify such a tough inspection. But it's not over yet. There is one more thing you need to do. Flip the parantha to know more. Now it's your luck, if you see the filling on the other side; go celebrate, else repeat the steps all over again. But don't take too long, there are more people standing in the line.

STEP 1: THE POWER OF SIGHT

As you open the Casserole, your eyes will spot a heap of

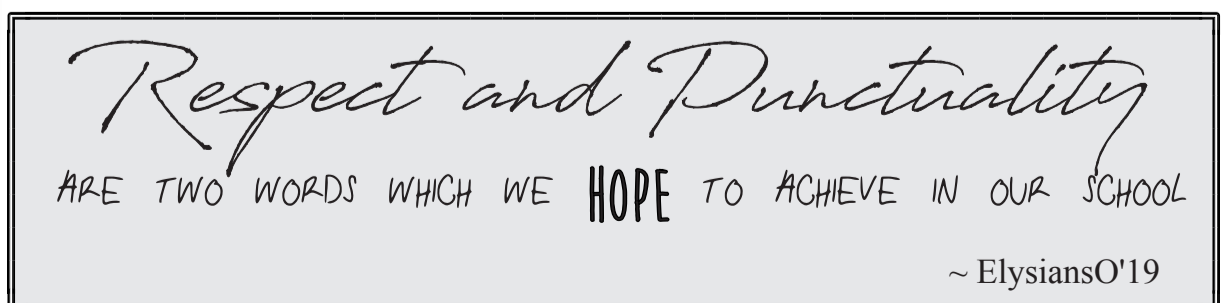
Article: Uditi Gupta.

Cartoon: Ayoniza Beniwal.



CONGRATULATIONS

Sunidhi Kumari of grade 8th had displayed her tremendous shooting skills at the third and fourth national trials. She has successfully qualified for the fifth national trials. Sunidhi we are proud of you and we hope that you continue to keep up your good work and make Uthenas proud of you. All the best for your future! May you champion all that comes your way.





UWSMUN : Delegates Of Different Countries Under One Roof

It all comes down to talking and sorting out. There was only so much that the world would have been able to cope with before it met its ruin. This called for the formation of a global organization which by remaining neutral at all times, would solve disputes and serve as a common platform for all the nations of the world. Hence, came the United Nations Organization. Through Model United Nation, laymen get an insight into the complex working of UN. One such event was organized in the Unison World School on the 9th of February, 2019 for the third time. While UWSMUN'19 had early teething problems, it survived, grew and became a success.

The third UWSMUN brought with itself several changes, engaging the students in a way like never before. Hour-long post-dinner mock sessions bolstered the confidence of the students: beads of perspiration turned into hawk-like eyes. Following the usual practice, you look at the participants as students: young girls who can talk about anything and everything but diplomacy and international affairs (excuse the

exceptions). Notwithstanding their inveterate conduct and habitual behavior, the girls were exemplary in their performance as Chairpersons, Deputy Chairpersons and delegates.

The day commenced with half-filled plates and butterflies in the stomach. The post-lunch event was having a nerve-wracking effect on students since breakfast. Clammy hands and tense stomachs made it almost impossible for one to digest anything: be it food or information. Last-minute conversations among delegates could be heard in every nook and corner of the school to ensure that the alliances and blocs which were formed during mock sessions remained intact. The Chairpersons and Deputy Chairpersons could be seen running across the school, ascertaining the presence of identity cards and placards for their respective committees and arranging for the basic needs of their delegates.

After an early lunch, all participants retreated to their hostels to gear themselves up for the mega event which was yet to begin. The delegates were a day late and a dollar short, continuing the UWS legacy. After the

distribution of hammers and the mandatory photoshoot, delegates left for their committees with full gusto. This is how the 3rd UWSMUN began.

The committee sessions started off very prosaically but with a proliferating number of spectators. There was a growing need for the delegates to speak up and prove themselves. A month long hard work could not go in vain. The spectators were looking for something fishy and they finally settled for the United Nations Women and Lok Sabha. Safe to say, UNW was no less than a battlefield, the delegates were arguing face-to-face. A heated argument between Narendra Modi and Mayawati was able to necessitate spectators to visit Lok Sabha and stay there.

To everyone's surprise, the Second Edition of the Newsletter was also released at the end of the committee sessions. UWSMUN'19 ended with the Delegate Dance which the delegates thoroughly enjoyed. We hope that UWSMUN becomes an even greater event in the future.

Saakshi More and Aadya Sood.

I	U	N	H	A	I	L	A	N	A	N	Y	A	S	D	P	R
N	J	O	I	N	I	D	N	A	N	U	S	H	K	A	M	N
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**THE HEAVEN
IS EMPTY AS
ALL THE
ANGELS OF
GRADE
TWELVE ARE
HERE**



Made By: Saakshi More and Aadya R. Sood



Board-a-holics

Just the word ‘boards’ gives us gooseflesh and to imagine what the real ‘board’ classes must go through is horrendous. 13th January, 2019: Coming back from the comfort of warm blankets and homemade Maggi, the students of grades 10th and 12th were seen working strenuously for their exams.

The reason for their toil is easy to guess: they aim at breaking records, performing better than all the previous batches and bringing laurels to the school. At the other end Alitheas O’19 was seen tirelessly trying their farewell outfits, asking for suggestions and peeping into the preparation. The farewell day gave us a glimpse of all the young ladies this institution has fostered. They looked glamorous, all decked up in Indian attires and painfully high heels.

The tittle-tattle about the farewell and the preparation shifted the Alitheans’ focus from studies to the great responsibilities which they had to shoulder. Who is not excited for her farewell? We don’t blame them at all. The realization struck when the vivas started, the entire grade twelfth was seen with fat project files in their hands with few sheets sticking out. The ideal place to find them was around the teachers who were guiding them for the viva the next day. They wanted to make sure that their project files told no lies and were perfectly made: neat and precise. Paying a

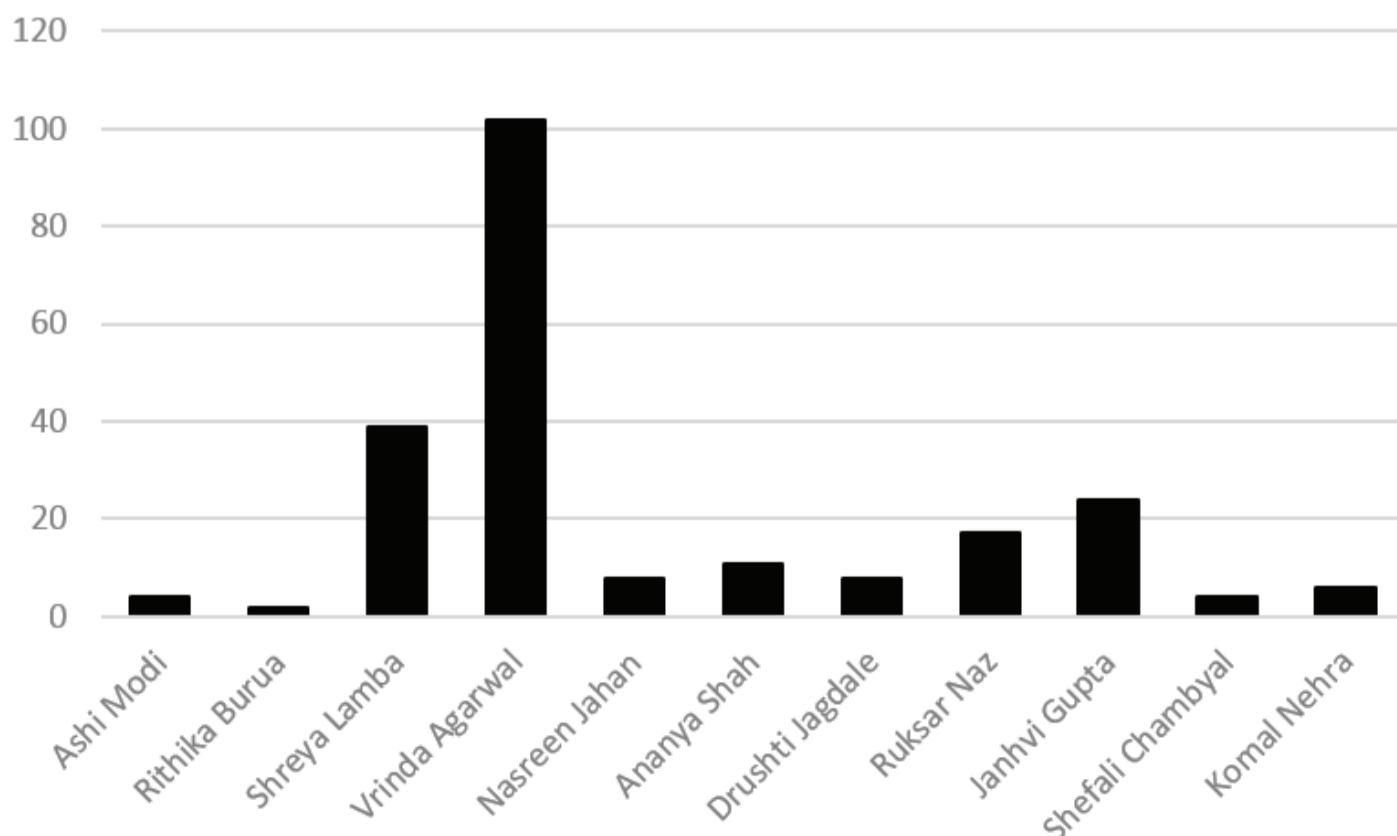


visit to the basketball and volleyball courts, where all the board students are scattered, reminds me of a refugee camp, where our board classes find their refuge in the sun. It has been difficult to sit in the classes in the past weeks when winters have been unkind.

Rumors had it that the Council is planning on strict penalizing and tougher papers, especially for grade ten. This was just to make sure that the students work harder than ever and pass their exams with distinction. There were zumba and meditation classes for the students of grade tenth to relieve them of their stress and burden; which miraculously worked a great deal. At the same time our grade twelve was experiencing a mixture of emotions; this tricky phase of their lives, with the terror of board examinations, selecting

the suitable and best universities, struggling with entrances and bidding goodbyes to the ones they have spent their entire school life with. Almost a week before 15th February, 2019 the Alitheans were yelling at all the ones who tried dropping even a needle around the place they were sitting. They were preparing themselves to be able to come face to face with the question papers set by the Council and polishing their answers to surpass the Council’s checking. 15th February, 2019 was the big day, when finally, they would know if their preparation was enough. Their boards started and teachers like Ma’am Anamika and Ma’am Rakshaa were found peeping from the small glass pane of the junior library to know about the question paper, careful reading expressions on their faces, more than cheiro. When the first paper got over, their squeals could be heard all over the place. All of the students were heard discussing answers and checking if their random guesses had a chance. Their excitement was the proof that they had done well. We wish them luck for their board result and all their future endeavours. We hope that all of them not only excel in their exams but also in their lives.

Article: Aaradhya Agarwal and Reet Kandhari
Cartoon: Ayoniza Beniwal



Insta Polls

The Saga of Grade 12. Who is the most wanted?

The URAW conducted a survey where Agents inquired of each class whose Instagram ID would they like to explore if they were given an opportunity to do so. Girls seemed to be perplexed by the idea of choosing only one person. A senior won with awe-inspiring majority and it is proved that she is adored throughout the school.



Rendezvous

What can be better than ‘Socials’ for breaking the monotony of spending 364 days round the year with girls! Bearing this in mind, Unison World School hosted Socials with Rashtriya Indian Military College once again. Socials have always been one of the most exciting events for grade 12 (though they do not admit it) and Alitheas O’19 is certainly not any exception.

On 30th January 2019, Rimcos were characteristically punctual and seated in the Seminar Hall at 1800 hours sharp.

To the contrary, Alitheans were striving to attain perfection and simultaneously reach their venue on time.

Excitement hung in the air as the young cadets in white shirts, striped ties and dark trousers studded across the room to pick up the chit in which lay their destiny.

The Iskaras were green with envy as they peeped into the venue; people enjoying steaming cups of coffee under the misty blue sky. What added to their agony was the warmth of the bonfire along with Ed Sheeran’s ‘Perfect’!



Uthenas are very well aware that their seniors were most excited for the sumptuous dinner which was to be laid later in the evening. How they devoured fried rice, noodles and Gulab Jamun!

What if a Sanskrit verse, Vakratunda Mahakaya, gets played while in the middle of a DJ party? A perfect damper. This is what exactly happened when the Rimcos, who were deeply engaged in their ‘Naagin Dance’, had to face a break in their steps.

To make matters worse, the Uthenas were barely able to reach their partners’

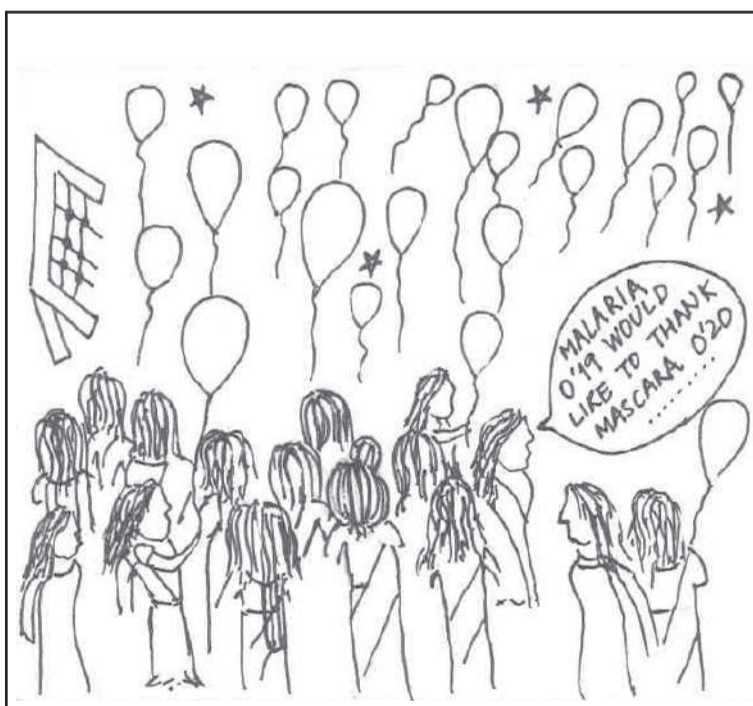
shoulder for the ball dance. The feeling of protectiveness had overwhelmed the teachers: Mrs. Kumar was sternly scrutinizing the Rimcos till the end of the event.

The Iskaras were itching to know the details of the event which clearly explained the ruckus created in Chalet Oakwood that night.

Hence, UWS did not fail to organize the event successfully. Every aspect of the Socials was thoroughly enjoyed by the Alitheans.

Article: Suhani Agarwal
Photo Credits: Aashna Khandelwal

Ruksat-e-Bahar: Farewell



Cartoon: Sajal Agarwal

“So long as the memory of beloved friends live in my heart, I shall say that life is good”.

Bidding Adieu has never been easy and can never be. Nostalgia is looming in the air as Alitheas O’19 is standing at the threshold of their future. Iskaras had lived up to the expectations of their seniors as they organized the farewell for Alitheans. The rumors about the farewell had been plenty due to the strained relations. However, the result had been astoundingly spectacular, when Iskara put their heart and soul in

making the evening of 31 st January,2019 an indelible memory for the graduating class. Iskaras had arranged a grand program as they gracefully danced to the beats of popular numbers while the well-known singers of the batch sung songs which added a melodious touch to the evening. Further, interactive games were played, quizzes and tongue twisters added to the fun. The beguiling night ended with the flying of balloons in the starry sky.

Aastha Raisurana

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