



THE INFORMANT

Established in 2018

April 2019 | Vol. II | Issue: 01

Interviews of the Principals

An insight of their lives

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EDITORIAL: ADAPT OR PERISH

Aastha Raisurana

Unison delves and strives in pursuit of excellence. Where change is more than a mere stepping stone and action conjures faster than spoken words, dauntlessly leads Unison World School ahead.

As it has been quoted time again "Change is the only constant": it has been the guiding force which leads Unison towards a better future. Commencement of 2019, marks the journey of a new legacy in the school as the school transits from past to future. Uthenas bid a teary-eyed farewell to previous mentors and welcomed the new trailblazers with open arms who have recently stepped into Unison's threshold.

As we embark on the journey of a new academic session it is undeniable to overlook the zeal and zest which leaves the school abuzz. The April session awakens the Uthenas from their examination pressure and competition into the dawn of summer which is emancipating. April 2019, appears to be a beguiling month for the girls as they adapt themselves to the new schedule set for them. Girls of the senior grades will no longer be seen sauntering outside corridors at odd times as attendance will be taken for all classes. An extra hour of the day will be devoted to clubs and societies. Not only will the Uthenas dwell in pursuit of their interests, but also lead these student-oriented ventures and participate in a wider range of Inter-School Competitions.

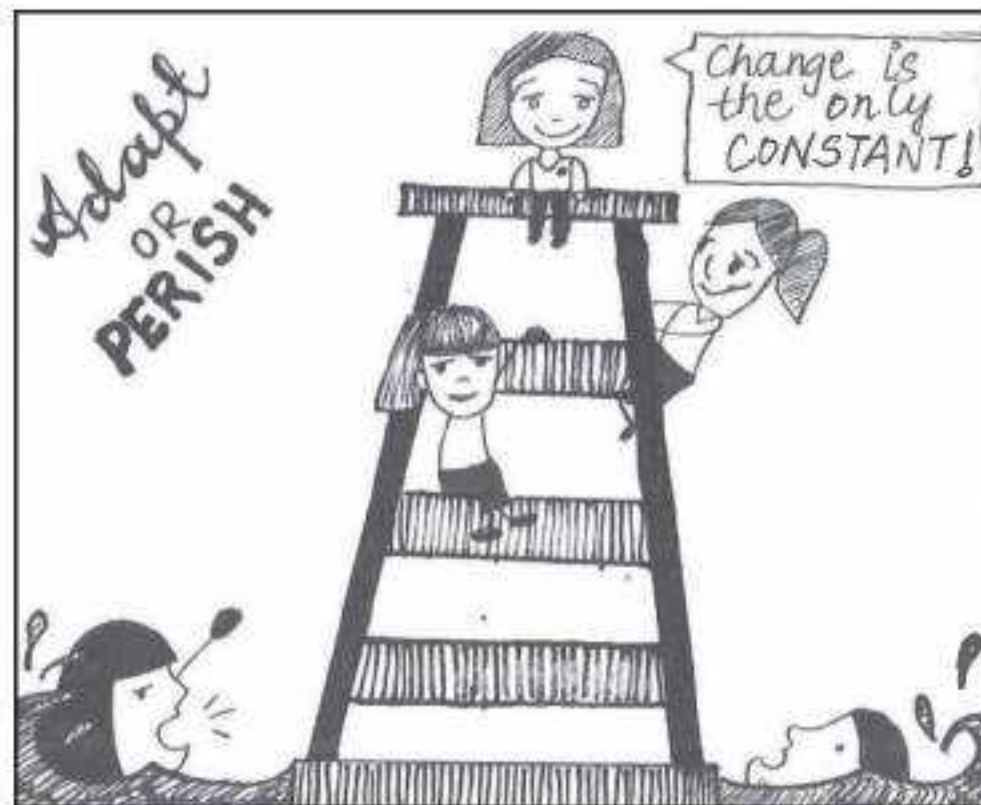
Furthermore, the timetable revives the idea of night prep as the school looks forward to a better academic result.

At the sports front, Athletics has emerged as a new sport for the girls which was earlier unrecognized. Also, the introduction of a comprehensive fitness examination of girls encourages them to achieve a higher level of fitness consciousness. Swimming has now officially become a compulsory sport for all the girls. To top it all, an evaluation for swimming will also be conducted to ascertain fitness.

Hostel facilities seem to have undergone a tremendous change as the previous lighting has now been replaced by motion sensitive LEDs which switch on automatically upon detecting any movement. Daily phone calling is promising as it is the work of the divine providence which has resulted well. Ultimately, what amounted to be a flabbergasting transit for the Uthenas was their dorm shifting. All girls from Grades V to XII have been given accommodation according to their admission numbers.

This term the school has initiated a new programme of providing teacher assistance for pickup and drop facility in prime regions like Uttar Pradesh, Gujarat, Punjab, West Bengal, Delhi and Nepal. This special facility has been devised for the pupils of Lower School who cannot travel unaccompanied.

As time passes, humans learn to evolve and grow just like a seed which germinates when nurtured with adequate amount of water, sunlight and soil. Similarly, the Uthenas have stood the test of time as they stand bold and confident to champion the challenges that stand ahead of them.



Cartoon: Ayoniza Beniwal



TÊTE-À-TÊTE WITH THE FOUNDER PRINCIPAL

Ms. Veena Singh who had been a part of the Unison Family since 2007 bade us farewell on March 30, 2019. TIC got an opportunity to go down the memory lane with her.

Q. What is the happiest moment of your life?

A: By God's grace, I have many such memories, which are very thrilling but the best is when I held my first grandchild in my arms.

Q. Did you always want to become a teacher?

A: No, I never wanted to become a teacher. I wanted to be an Administrative Officer and I also cleared my Civil Services Examination for the state of Haryana. However, at the same time I received an opportunity to go abroad. I chose the latter because I found it more exciting. Hence my dream of becoming a judge was dashed to pieces.

Q. Could you tell us about the struggles you faced in life? What has been the constant motivating force behind all your endeavours?

A: I hail from Haryana where it isn't very easy for girls to come forward, especially in the field of education. But my father had always been very supportive and probably that is the reason why I am here today. So yes, getting through wasn't easy but I never felt that it was a challenge because I am always full of energy and love challenges. The moment I was done with one task; I began the next. So, motivation was within me.

Q. What is the greatest challenge that you've ever faced? What transformed you as an individual?

A: I had to endure a very difficult phase in my life. My father was diagnosed with cancer and it became very difficult to handle the situation. There were many issues at home as well as in business and my child was very young at that time. My brother too was very young who was studying in Pilani. There was no male member to lead the family so I came forward and shouldered the responsibilities. Beginning from his personal grooming to his treatment, and from taking care of his factory to looking after the family, I did everything. I think that transformed me into a very mature person at an early age. My family started having more faith and trust in me. They believed everything would be all right if I was there.

Q. What would you refer to as your biggest achievement?

A: To see every innocent girl, entering the portal of UWS, unaware of the worldly challenges and threats, evolve as a beautiful, young lady and become successful in life: that has been my greatest achievement. Many of my ex-students, even those who are living abroad are still in touch with me. So, this process of transforming a life gives me the greatest sense of achievement.



Q. How did you embark on this journey of becoming a teacher?

A: As I have already mentioned, I never wanted to become a teacher. There was a lady in my daughter's school who asked me to teach in that school. I said, "I have never taught before!" However, she persuaded me to try it out and after my first day, I received an amazing feedback. I was told that I was exceptionally effective as a teacher. I never knew I could be a good teacher but the students made me realize that I am a good teacher. Maybe it was because I was much ahead of my time in terms of teaching methodology. I taught in a very innovative style which was different. Eventually, I started liking this profession.

Q. It has been a long journey from being a teacher to a Principal. How has your journey been?

A: I have seen so many friends and colleagues retire as teachers and it did not make any difference because a lot of people do the same job. However, my way of doing things has always been different. I never had very close friends. My friend circle was purely on professional basis. So, in this way, I learnt a lot of things and they also learnt a lot from me. That is how I earned an image of being highly professional.

Interviewers: Payal Maheshwari, Khushi Gupta, Saakshi More, Aastha Raisurana, Aadya R. Sood, Ardas K. Padam.

Compiler: Falguni Somani.

Editor: Aadya R. Sood.

KOFFEE WITH THE TRAILBLAZER

Ms. Dwivedi is a proficient academician who has more than 26 years of rich experience in education with over 14 years' experience in residential girls' schools. Prior to joining us, Ms. Dwivedi was working with Mayo College Girls' School, Ajmer, as Vice Principal. She has done her post-graduation in English and Political Science, MBA (Finance) and B.Ed. Her varied experience encompasses organizing and conducting workshops, conferences and leading teams for successful completion of time bound projects and events. She has represented her schools in many Regional and International conferences which gives her a global perspective of issues related to the development of a girl child.

Q. Could you tell us about yourself?

A: I am Divya Dwivedi. I am about to reach my half century very soon that is in the next couple of years. I have been the Vice Principal of Mayo College Girls' School, prior to which I worked with Scindia Devi Kendra Vidyalaya.

Q. What brings a smile on your face?

A: I am always happy when I am around kids. Being able to spend time with children makes me happy. I believe that children are the power house of joy and source of purity, intellect and creativity. I am really happy and fortunate to have chosen such a vocation.

Q. What are your accomplishments?

A: I don't consider the trophies and medals as the only accomplishments. My triumph is you. My association with students, is what I count to be my accomplishment.

Q. What made you choose this school?

A: When I was asked to visit this place I realized that it is full of optimism. I am filled with dynamism each morning. There is a lot of potential in this school, especially in the budding students here. It is commendable that the founder Principal, Ms. Veena Singh has done a great job in bringing the school to this great height. We have to work hard and strive together with reasoning and purpose to make this school reach greater altitudes.

Q. What changes would you like to see in the students?

A: I think you all are wonderful people. What I feel is that you all have a lot of inhibitions and hold yourself back. I would want you to become your true self.

Q. How is your experience in teaching in a day-school different from a residential school?

A: In a day school you just deliver lectures and go back home. Here you live and grow with the children. The children become your family and they become one with you. In a day school you are unable to make that connection with the students. However, here you become their mother and a friend.



Q. Who is that one person who has inspired you the most?

A: I draw inspiration from children. Children have this amazing virtue of forgiving, forgetting and moving on. I also learn from the adults around me but the innocence of children is what keeps me going.

Q. Which subject would you like to teach?

A: I am a Political Science teacher. I had once gone to St. Francis Convent back at my home in Jhansi to visit the sisters and wish them Easter. They suggested to me to teach as well as continue with my Master's degree. That was my first introduction to teaching. As a junior school teacher, I got almost all the subjects to teach except Mathematics.

Q. What is your life lesson?

A: My life lesson is - "To forget, forgive and move on!"

Q. Ma'am are there any reforms that you would like to bring in the school?

A: We need to respect the fact that we are a school and you all have chosen to be a part of this school which means you have agreed to all its rules and regulations. It is the responsibility of the student body to follow the culture and make sure that their juniors emulate. This will strengthen the culture of the school.

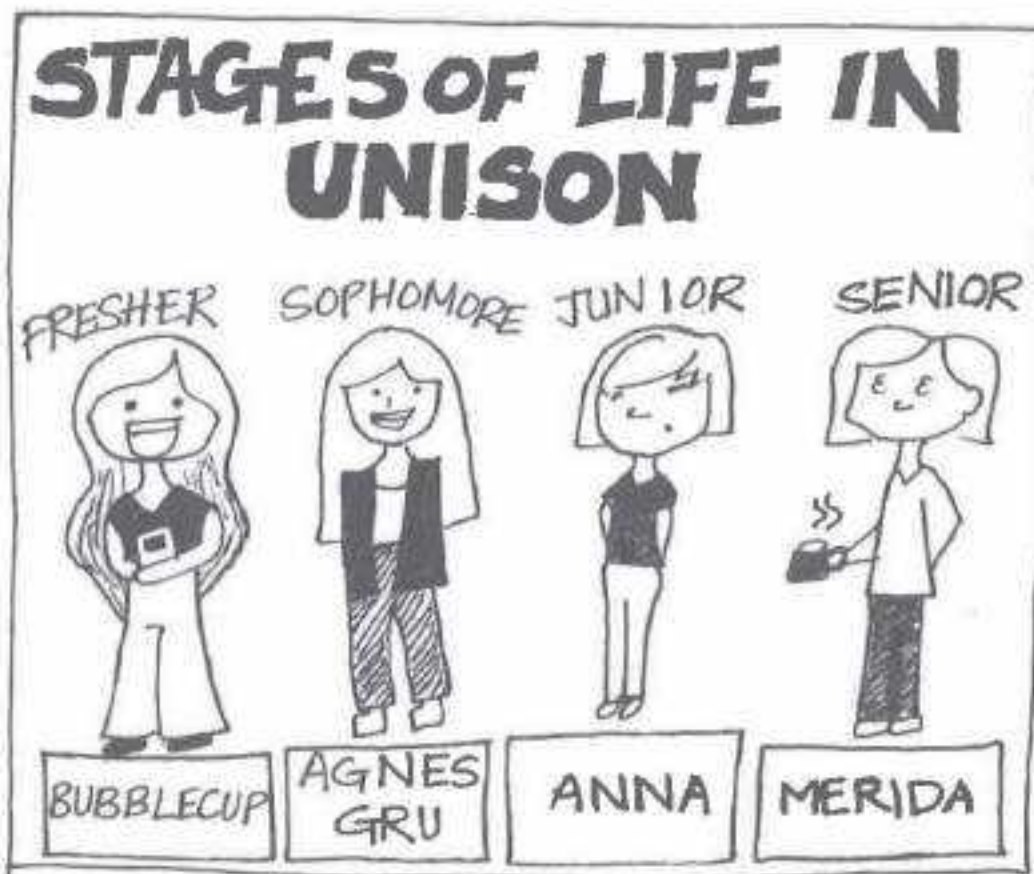
Interviewers: Disha Nagpal, Nandini Mishra, Sanah Agrawal, Chitra Shah, Yashvi Tikamni and Ribhya Khullar.

Compiler: Udit Gupta.

Editor: Falguni Somani.



The Wall of Fame



ADITI GAUTUM – Ms. Hephaestus
Cute smile, glowing face, sparkling eyes and an absolutely flawless grace.

KLEKA – Rapunzel, Rapunzel let down your hair!
Hair as soft as silk, dimples as cute as Deepika Padukone.

RIDHIMA AGRAWAL – As delicate as a flower!
As precious as gold, you make her smile? Your world lights up.

ARYA – Ms. Agnes
Extremely innocent and pure-hearted. She's a very understanding

and empathetic person.

SAINA BANSAL – Ms. Arianna Grande
You like my hair? Gee, thanks just got it!

ANANYA JAIN – Queen Elsa
She leaves a trail of elegance wherever she goes.

SIMON CHAWLA – As honest as a mirror
Hardworking to the next level and honesty is definitely her only policy.

RAINA GUPTA – Ms. Dami-to-cosita
An extremely polite human being who has adapted within no time to her alien surrounding.

CHITRA SHAH – I am 'STAR' girl
So she claims she is not best friends with Rajnikanth but how about Prabhas aka Bahubali?

V. KEDIA – Buzz Lightyear
If I'm there, the room's lit up. Smiles all around, lamest of the jokes.

ELLA – Another Cinderella story
Wait... A Louis Vuitton bag in Unison? Oh! Yes, that's me. A Princess in true sense.

Article: Drishti, Mannat, Udit and Aaradhya
Illustration: Ayoniza Beniwal

What it means to be a Uthena: A Newbie

More than twenty memories in less than twenty days,
A new life, a new chapter and completely a new phase.
But you Uthena can make the dry summer a joyful spring,
When you do all of these different little things.

When you make fun of my accent,
I just Rajni Can't deal with that argument.
When you sense a hidden tear,
And make it disappear.

When your lame jokes and silly puns,
Cure me better than the infirmary can,
When your late night Thai concoction,
Is way better than any five star sensation.

When you take an eternity but sing when you shower,
You make me go Beyoncé Who? Better than any music cover.

When we stay up late and from the matron we hide,
And as she thinks we're asleep, we gleam with pride.

When we exchange looks in the class and end up laughing,
And the teacher punishes us, students quite out-standing.
When you catch me red handed as I try and hide my tuck,
And you, instead of reporting, bring yours and share,
what luck!

When my dupatta's done wrongly,
And you correct it subconsciously,
While we argue about different popstars,
Kapoor, Chopras and Lucas Wong, pretty enthusiastically.

'Cause girls like you,
Run around with girls like me,
Till sundown,
When I come through,
I need a girl like you!

Poem: Chitra Shah

A Distorted Childhood

Child labour is the story of every developing nation and India is no exception. Child labour is a very merciless treatment carried out by inconsiderate adults. The inhumane ways the employers have with children can never be acceptable. Thinking about the ruthless treatment meted out to a bunch of children of my age or even younger seems haunting to me. Their parents are not to blame, poverty is the master culprit and the government incessantly fails to prevent it. Those tender little delicate souls who are made to toil in humungous fields, under the scorching gaze of the sun. Their parents are dying in those disheveled huts whose roofs are made of straws which are houses of incurable diseases. No parent would want his progeny to work for ruthless landlords but, for the worse, that is the last resort for earning livelihood. These children who work for aristocrats do not lack intellect or are irrational. They too have capable intellect if not more, which remains undermined in dark. Their agile bodies are not immune to wrestling or boxing. Their share of fortune allows only raking and plowing fields, dusting and mopping houses where they serve does unrelenting humans no less than beasts. What they take home after hours of physical labour is not more than a minimal meal which fills their empty bellies. The world is unfair and there is no savior for such kids. Even Mother Nature seems to find herself hapless and hopeless with such evil predicament of the poor children. Their fortune has never be forgiving and is always condemning and harsh shaping the distorted pieces of their future. As I sit here in this airy classroom with a cement roof and properly cladded, I realize that there are no ploughs racking my limbs. Only books which I must need to fuel my intellect for a brighter tomorrow. I think I should be grateful for all that has been given to me by destiny as it gradually unravels the mystery of my future.

Article: Reet Kandhari

Mother : My Creator

I was just a cell when you fed me,
With abundant love and care,
Even when you were in a lot of
pain.
You brought me to this world,
And when I opened my eyes for
the first time,
You were the one,
I fell in love with at the first sight.
You always sacrifice your needs to
fulfill my wants,
You are always by my side,
During the ups and downs I face in
my life.
I am so incomplete without you,
That I hope you hold my hand for
the rest of my life.

Rythm Goyal (VII)

A call for the soldier

Khushi Gupta

He opened his eyes to let the sunlight dazzle them,
But to his surprise found everything in mayhem,
Clothes unfurled and no presence of his father,
Bewildered he dashed to his mother rather.
His mother had worn her heart on the sleeve,
Very bluntly she told him that he had to leave,
The previous night an attack had been triggered on the
border,
Which could cause so many families to lose their breadwinner.
Just a couple of hours ago he had given her an assurance,
Which was to buy her flowers and never any bereavement,
Now only fate is conversant with the time when those flowers
will come,
And that too whether as a gift or along with the funeral drum.
The pictures on the wall were protected by a wooden frame,
Which bore smiling faces with pride and not with shame,
The patches of green and brown hue on the army uniform
fostered pride,
But concurrently encouraged the impending wars nationwide.
The countries worldwide are bracing themselves for a better
cataclysm,
Therefore instead of preaching love they are aiding terrorism,
The doomsday is just round the corner,
When there will be no land, no life, no hope but only water.



Illustration: Sajal Agrawal

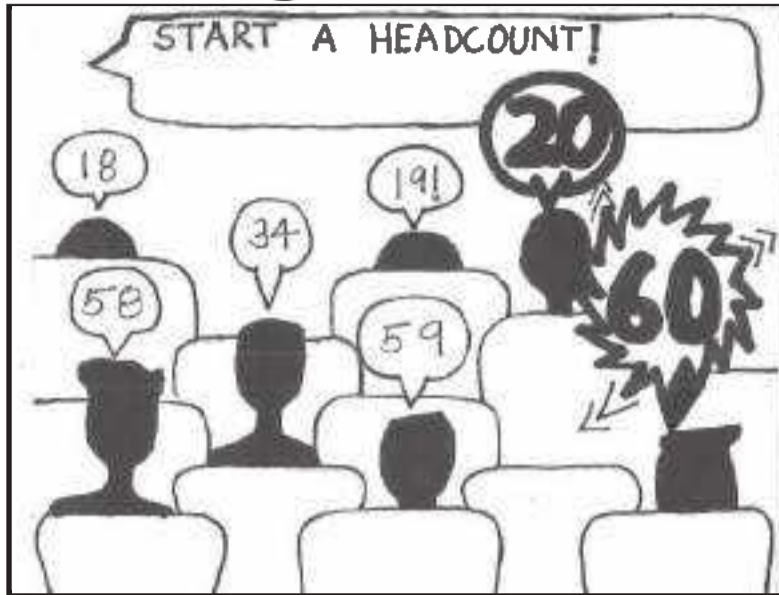


The Thrilling Adventures of Uthenas

The Nehru Institute of Mountaineering is an institution of great repute in India for all those who want to experience the extremities of mountains in and around India. A long road journey of eight hours took fifty-one girls from our school to NIM for a five-day mountaineering course to learn basic skills required for the survival in the high terrains. The girls reached the Institute filled with gusto and were prepared to face any challenge that would come their way.

The girls zestfully involved themselves in all the activities without hesitation and were motivated to be the first ones to complete the task. More than climbing up rocks and going across a river with only a sling, the Uthenas were afraid of waking up early. They used to begin the day sluggishly but end it enthusiastically.

The obstacle course was successfully crossed by most of the girls which bolstered their confidence for further adventurous activities. Trekking for nine kilometers with large



backpacks came as a laborious task for everyone. The weight of the backpacks was draining the girls of their stamina; everybody craved for a break. Reaching the campsite at Tekhla-the rock climbing site of NIM brought about a wave of contentment. Rock climbing and rappelling interested the girls as they were fascinated by large boulders. Climbing required immense strength of the limbs and rappelling required the courage to climb a huge rock. As the sun went down, the fire lit up the camp and thus began a battle; a battle of songs- which was thoroughly enjoyed by students as well as the teachers. Teachers were giving the students a ride through the songs of their time and to everyone's

surprise, Falguni knew all of them! Uthenas were seen calmly stargazing and sleeping below the light of the night sky.

Just the thought of river crossing got all pulses racing and they were enthralled by the rapids of the river. The students were filled with laughters when they saw Rehat Reet's hair touching the water before her feet. Dipping into the fast flow of the water to enjoy was the part everyone had eagerly waited for. Goosebumps covered their bodies, but in the end, it was worth doing.

Sanjay Sir was never seen without his amusing jokes. He was seen making comments like "Nitya ka tent Arya hai" (Nitya's

tent is being brought), "Ahana yeh khana hai ya Daulat?" (Is Ahana's food money?) and "Drishti kya main tumhara tiffin Manju?" (Drishti should I wash your tiffin?) which were made by an absurd use of people's names and their surnames. Sumonjit Sir, Ahana Dulat and Suhani Agrawal were spotted collecting dried leaves with bizarre patterns and multi-coloured stones.

All in all, this trip was an amalgamation of everything you could ask for: adventure, fun, new bonds, delicious food and hard work.

Article: Aadya R. Sood
Cartoons: Ayoniza Beniwal

Ventures through rural India

Never has a residential project been more splendid as spending time in a spellbinding farmhouse. The Iskaras had visited a village called "Bandarjhud", which had been an excellent educational and fun-filled trip.

Upon arrival, Uthenas spent their time exploring the village and prepared a skit for the villagers and discussed the itinerary for the next few days. Kids were engaged in activities such as storytelling, origami and craft, drawing and colouring sessions to dancing on folk songs to teaching rhymes to the village children had all been accomplished over a short span of time. Girls in pairs had also visited the villagers to collect statistical data and fill in the survey sheets handed to them. They also found time to paint the walls of all classrooms with innovative and creative



cartoon designs. Also, Drishti was taken to cutting onions while Diya cooked Maggi. The girls had taken time to give a finishing stroke to the wall paintings which were done prior to their arrival. Without doubt the stay in Bandarjhud had been a success as the girls had resigned themselves to connect and bond with the village children. This taught them about the inhibitions and

restrictions endured by the village women.

Girls had no doubt relished the non-vegetarian dishes offered to them which they looked forward to. Rehat's commentary during the journey has remained unbeatable while Ahana seemed to be fond of the village children as she clicked their photographs. Zainab's love for dogs had been apparent in the meanwhile Ekta found it hard bid farewell the Max-the friendly German shepard.

Undoubtedly, we remain indebted to the school administration for organizing our trip to Bandarjhud. We also look forward to more enriching residential projects in future.

Article: Aastha Raisurana
Photo credits: Ahana Dulat

A BIG QUESTION MARK

-Why are Sajal Agrawal, Drishti Manju, Swati Kewlani and Payal Maheshwari dreading this 4th of May?

-Why is the Jasmine House Vice-Prefect FALGUNI SOMANI seen without a Prefect badge?

-Updesh Ma'am to 10th IG: When the number of the class doubles, the discipline decreases by two digits.

-Why does The Informant Committee always fail to meet its deadline?

Spicy gossip

~The freshers cannot be a part of the Prefectorial body. Really?

~To be nominated for the Prefectorial body you have to be registered with IAYP. Seriously?

~The theme for this annual day is Jodha-Akbar. Maybe or Maybe not?

~The teachers as well as the students will have to wear ID Cards during Academic hours.

~When the students will return from the vacation, only 6 personal t-shirts will be allowed. Why?

~To take vengeance for Harmony, Hometown gave the hardest dance form to the Uthenas for Izhaar-e-Hunar. Think so?

~Unison group of hotel management as well as Unison boys are under construction.

What Next?

April 26th- English Debate at Summer Valley School

April 27th- Inter School Folk Dance

April 27th- UWS Aqua Meet Inter school Competition

April 27th- Creative Junction at Convent of Jesus and Mary, Dehradun.

April 27th- Spark contest at Shri Ram Centennial School, Dehradun.

April 28th and 29th- World Scholar's Cup

May 4th- Spectrum

May 8th-10th – Trinity Rock and Pop Examinations

May 12th- Inter school Girls' Hockey Tournament

Life is just like writing with a pen, if you write something wrong, you put some lines on the top of it, but that particular word makes the whole page look bad.

~ Fiza Majid

PULL UP YOUR SOCKS

The incoming of the July session will bring long pangs of laughter and times when girls will dance till their ankles crack. The Uthenas are expected to burn the stage with their lively and enthusiastic performance. Large troops of about 120 dancers would be performing on the stage making everyone wonderstruck. Tremendous preparations will fill the school with hubbub and clamor as the girls will gear to participate in Inter-House Singing Competitions. The girls won't stop till they blow their lungs off

or till the windows of the school begin to rattle or crack. Let's keep our finger crossed and hope that such an event doesn't cost anyone their ear. It is expected that during those desperate times one keeps a telecommunication device for the deaf handy.

This is a hearty and cordial invitation from "The Informant committee" which looks forward to covering these events on 22nd July and 31st July as well as ensure its publicity.

Yours faithfully,
TIC.

Sayonara



On 30th march our school bid farewell to its founder principal Ms. Veena Singh. Ma'am had dedicated more than 12 years of her life to this institution.

A Beautiful Dream

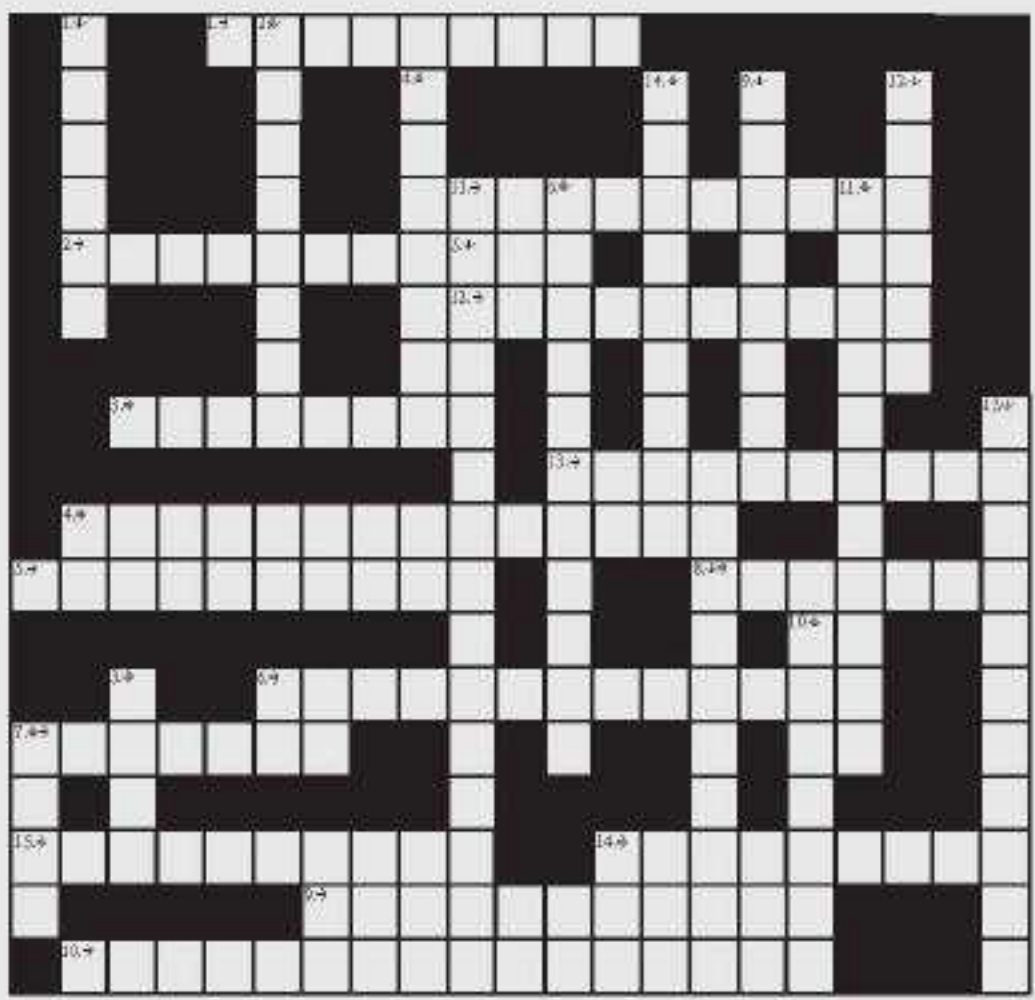
Faria Waseem

When that cold breeze kisses my face,
 When those birds fly and race,
 Where there is no prison and the
 World is praising its daughters and sons,
 And nobody crying for arms and guns
 When even the darkest cloud showered
 On bright people's grave; it empowered
 When forest and libraries became their church
 And people worshipped even the tiniest birch
 Where the sky shines brighter than pearl
 And humans were prouder than the most respected Earl
 "Knock, Knock!" the door resounded,
 "Earth is dying, we've to leave!" cried my mother
 And I came out of my beautiful dream.

Don't cry because nobody is going to count your tears. Laugh because everyone is going to recall the sweet memories made with you.

~Sujata Marwaha

CROSSWORD



Across:

1. Silicon Valley of India.
2. Indian Economist who won the Nobel Prize in 1998.
3. Creator of comic series - Amar Chitra Katha.
4. First chairman of the Constituent Assembly.
5. Steel City of India.
6. He coined the term - Rupaya.
7. Coal capital of India.
8. Pioneer of Classic Genetics.
9. Largest known volcano in our solar system.
10. First Indian to win the title of Mr World.
11. Introduced World Wide Web.
12. He discovered that Oxygen supports combustion.
13. City of Pearls.
14. He discovered Protons.
15. The most nominated person Academy Awards.

Down:

1. 19-time NBA All-star.
2. He developed the theory of Relativity.
3. Author of 'The Gremlins.'
4. One of Akbar's Navratna born in Gwalior.
5. King of Rock 'n' Roll.
6. Introduced classical music of India to western audiences.
7. First spacecraft to visit a dwarf planet.
8. World's largest volcano.
9. Father of java Programming Language.
10. Artist who created Guernica.
11. Chief Architect of the Indian Constitution.
12. Pen name of William Sydney Porter.
13. He identified different types of blood groups in humans.
14. He discovered Penicillin.

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