

elcome to this edition of communique. It's been a long time and many new developments have taken place. We bring you all that in addition with few added surprises to entertain you. Our editorial board has spent a lot of energy and time in bringing you this edition. And our teachers too have worked hard to make this possible and we all hope that you really enjoy it.

-fditorial Board



Asian Games:

The Asian Games, also known as Asiad, is a Pan continental multi-sport event held every four years

among athletes from all over Asia. The Games were regulated by the Asian Games Federation (AGF) from the first Games in New Delhi, India, until the 1978 games. Since the 1982 games they have been organized by the Glympic Council of Asia (CCA). The Games are recognized by the International Clympic Committee (96C) and are described as the second largest multi-sport event after the Glympic Games. The formation of the Asiad Games goes back to the Second World War where many of the newly independent Asian countries desired the formation of a new type of competition. The idea of restoring the Far fastern Game came from the conversation between sportsmen from China and Philippines. However, Guru Dutt Sondhi, who was the Indian International Clympic Committee representative, did not believe the restoration of the far fastern games would sufficiently display the spirit of unity and level of achievement taking place in Asian Sports. As a result, he proposed to sport leaders the idea of having a wholly new competition-which came to be the Asian Games. This led to an agreement to form the Asian Athletic Federation. A preparatory committee was then set up to draft the charter for this new body. On February 1949, the Asian Athletic Federation was formally inaugurated in New Delhi, alongside the name Asian Games Federation, with New Delhi announced as the first host city of the Asian Games which were scheduled to be held in 1950. In its history, nine nations have hosted the Asian Games. All 45 members affiliated to the Clympic Council of Asia (CCA) are eligible to take part in the Games. In history, 46 National Clympic Committees (NCCs) have sent competitors to the Games. <u>Asrael</u> has been

excluded from the Games since 1976, the reason cited as being due to security reasons. As a State of the Participate in the 1982 Games, but the request was rejected by the organizers due to incident in 1972 Summer Glympics. As a lis now a member of the Furopean Glympic Committees (FCC). Only seven countries, namely and Indiana sia, Japan, the Philippines, Sri fanka, Singapore and Thailand have competed in all editions of the games. The Asiad games hold many sports which includes: Aquatics, archery, athletics, badminton, baseball, basketball, board games, bodybuilding, bowling, boxing, canoeing, cricket, cue sports, cycling, dance sport, dragon boat, equestrian, fencing, field hockey, football, golf, gymnastics, handball, judo, kabaddi, karate, modern pentathlon, roller sports, rowing, rugby union, sailing, sepaktakraw, shooting, softball, soft tennis, squash, table tennis, taekwondo, tennis, triathl on, volleyball, weightlifting, wrestling and wushu. The last Games was held in Ancheon, South Kotea from 19 September to 4 October 2014.

-Muskan Gupta

Complete list of medals won by Indian players in the Asian games







The following are the Indian medallists at the end of the 17th Asian Games:-

Andia won 57 medals (11 gold, 10 silver, 36 bronze).

Medal winners from India-Gold:

Jitu Rai: Men's 50 metre pistol shooting

Bandeep Kumar, Rajat Chauhan, Abhishek Verma: Men's compound team archery

Saurav Ghosal, Harinder Pal Singh Sandhu, Mahesh Mangaonkar, Kumar Kush: Men's team squash

Yogeshwar Dutt: Men's freestyle 65 kg wrestling

Seema Punia: Women's discus throw athletics

Sania Mirza, Saketh Myneni: Mixed doubles tennis

M.C. Mary Kom: Women's 48-51 kg boxing

Indian team: Men's hockey

Priyanka Panwar, Jintu Luka, Mandeep Kaur, M. Poovamma:

Women's 4X400m relay athletics

Indian team: Women's kabaddi

Indian team: Men's kabaddi

Medal winners from India- Bilver:

Baurav Ghosal: Men's singles squash

Pemba Jamang, Gurpreet Singh, Vijay Kumar: Men's 25m centre fire pistol team shooting

Dipika Pallikal, Joshna Chinappa, Anaka Alankamony: Women's team squash

Abhishek Verma: Men's individual compound archery

Khushbir Kaur: Women's 20 km race walk athletics

Baketh Myneni, Banam Bingh: Men's doubles tennis

Bajrang Kumar: Men's freestyle 61 kg wrestling

Vikas Gowda: Men's discus throw athletics

Jintu fuka: Women's 800m athletics

Manju Bala: Women's hammer throw athletics

Medal winners from India- Bronze:

Shweta Chaudhary: Women's 10 metre pistol shooting

Jitu Rai, Samaresh Jung, Prakash Nanjappa: Men's 10 metre air pistol team shooting

Saina Nehwal, PV Sindhu, P.C. Jhulasi, Pradnya Gadre, N. Siki Reddy, Ashwini Ponnappa, Janvi Lad: Women's team badminton

Rahi Sarnobat, Anisa Sayyed, Heena Sidhu: Women's 25 metre pistol team shooting

Dipika Pallikal: Women's singles squash

Abhinav Bindra, Ravi Kumar, Sanjeev Rajput: Men's 10 metre air rifle team shooting

Abhinav Bindra: Men's 10 metre air rifle shooting

Yumnam Sanathoi Devi: Women's sanda -52 kg wushu

Narendra Grewal: Men's sanda -60 kg wushu

Dushyant Chauhan: Men's lightweight single sculls rowing

Sawarn Singh: Men's single sculls rowing

Kapil Sharma, Ranjit Singh, Bajrang Lal Thakhar, Robin Vlahannan, Sawan Kumar Kalkal, Mohammad Azad, Maninder Singh, Davinder Singh, Mohammed Ahmed: men's eight rowing

Shagun Chowdhary, Shreyasi Singh, Varsha Varman: Women's double trap team shooting

Bandeep Bejwal: Men's 50m breaststroke swimming

Purvasha Sudhir, Surekha Vennam, Trisha Deb: Women's compound team archery

Chain Singh: Men's 50m rifle 3 positions shooting

Trisha Deb: Women's individual compound archery

Vinesh Phogat: Women's freestyle 48 kg wrestling

Geetika Jakhar: Women's freestyle 63 kg wrestling

falita Babar: Women's 3,000m steeplechase athletics

Yuki Bhambri: Men's singles tennis

Yuki Bhambri, Divij Sharan: Men's doubles tennis

Bania Mirza, Prarthana Thombare: Women's double tennis

M. Poovamma: Women's 400m athletics

Arokia Rajiv: Men's 400m athletics

C.P. Jaisha: Women's 1,500m athletics

Narsingh Pancham Yadav: Men's freestyle 74 kg wrestling

Naveen Kumar: Men's 3,000m steeplechase athletics

f. farita Devi: Women's 57-60 kg boxing

Pooja Rani: 75 kg boxing

Varsha Gautam, Aishwarya Nedunchezhiyan: Women's 29er two

person dinghy sailing

India: Women's hockey

Annu Rani: Women's javelin throw athletics

Batish Kumar: Men's +91 kg boxing

Vikas Krishan: Men's 75 kg boxing

Inderjeet Singh: Men's shot put athletics

-Sashwat Gupta

The Importance of Physical Exercise:



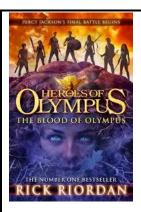
The importance of physical exercise:

fach of us has a physical body made of muscles, blood, bones and various other living tissues. When any of these are injured or not working properly then we get ill. Nobody likes to be ill. So it is important that we keep our body healthy. fxercising the body is one way of keeping it healthy. If we do not exercise then our muscles become weaker and we are less able to do things properly. Also the bones can become weaker and thus break easily. There are many types of exercises that we may participate in. We may play badminton, football, netball or whatever games that we prefer. We may also jog, walk, swim or climb a mountain. Older folks prefer less strenuous exercises like Jai Chi, Yoga or a leisurely stroll in the park. For the really fit young people, there are rock-climbing, gymnastics and other physically demanding activities. We exercise to keep the body healthy. However there are some who overdo things and end up injuring themselves. It is fine to jog for a few kilometres. It is madness to jog until we are exhausted. Also they are people who become addicted to their exercises. They become unhappy when they are unable to exercise or when they lose to someone in a competition. Exercise is important. No exercise may result in a weak

body. Joo much exercise may result in injury. Neither extremity is good. It is up to us to be sensible in exercising.

-Mihikaa Debray

Book Review: Blood Of Olympus



Blood of Olympus does not disappoint as the final chapter in the Heroes of Olympus saga. Whereas House of Hades was an introspective novel, and Percy in particular had to come face to face with the decisions he'd made in the past, Blood of Olympus is an action/adventure that stayed true to form and didn't relent in the pace from the very beginning.

One of the greatest highlights of Blood of Olympus was finally getting chapters in Nico's perspective. He's been an integral character for so long, and yet he's remained as mysterious as ever. It was exciting to see these events in Nico's point of view, and experience him struggling with the secret revealed in the last book and coming to terms with what that means for his relationships going forward.

We won't give anything away about the end of the book, but just know that it was an emotional roller coaster for some of our all-time favourite characters. The most interesting thing about this last book is that while a few demigods seemed to have gotten their stories wrapped up with a nice little bow, a few more of them appear to have only just begun experiencing a new chapter in their lives. Perhaps this means their stories are not over, and we'll be seeing our friends again. One can always hope.

-Kumael Doongerwala

Modi's Initiative - Swachh Bharat Abhipan

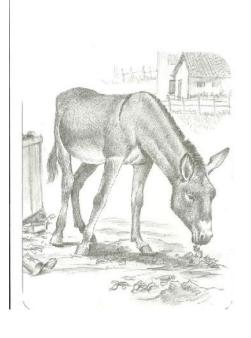


Swachh Bharat Abhiyan (Campaign Clean India) is a national level campaign by the Government of India covering 4041 statutory towns to clean the streets, roads and infrastructure of the country. It was announced by Prime Minister of India Narendra Modi on 15th Aug 2014, Indian Independence Day & launched on 2nd Act 2014, Gandhi <u>Jayanti</u>. The campaign is India's biggest ever cleanliness drive and 3 million government employees and schools and colleges students of India participated in this event, including students of Rajhans Vidyalaya. The mission was started as a tree with each of the nine personalities nominated by Narendra Modi to in turn nominate nine other people and so on. It has been carried forward since then with famous people from all walks of life joining it. On 2rd October 2014, Modi addressed the citizens of India in a public gathering held at Raipath, New Delhi, India and asked everyone to join this campaign. Modi himself swept a parking area at Mandir Marg Police Station followed by pavement in Valmiki Basti, a colony of sanitation workers, at Mandir Marg, near

Connaught Place, New Delhi. This campaign aims to accomplish the vision of 'Clean India' by 2rd October 2019, 150th birthday of Mahatma Gandhi and is expected to cost over ₹62000 crore (VS\$10 billion). The campaign was described as "beyond politics" and "inspired by patriotism". More than 3 million government employees and schools and colleges students of India are going to participate in this event. Indian film actor Aamir Khan supported and encouraged this initiative and told that he would be happy if he is invited into this campaign. Vzban Development Minister, M. Venkaiah Naidu, picked up the broom to clean cyclone-hit port city of Visakhapatnam in southern state of Andhra Pradesh, as part of Prime Minister Narendra Modi's cleanliness campaign. A 'Swachh Bharat Run' was organized at the Rashtrapati Bhavan on 2nd October 2014. According to a statement from the Rashtrapati Bhavan around 1500 people participated and the event was flagged off by President Pranab Mukherjee. Participants in the run included officers as well as their families. Many independent app developers came up with ideas to support the mission using mobile technologies. Jimes of India published an article on how "Desi companies beat facebook in 'Swachh' apps race". Vocative global wrote about this new phenomenon and one such app in an article "This Indian App Could Change How People Jalk to Their Government".

-Aishwarya Waran

Sketches by Aditya Purandare:









Poems and Stories:

Heaven & Hell

A thought arose in my mind,

But my wits seemed far behind.

What's heaven and what's hell,

All of a sudden on my mind it fell.

I asked this question to a wise man,

His face seemed as blank as an empty pan.

He asked me why I asked him that question,

He was strange like the question was his depression.

I said I had no apparent intention,

Was just curious about its creation.

He replied like a preacher,

It's almost like the world's miniature.

Good people go to Heaven,

flying as swiftly as a raven.

Mean people go to hell,

Not forgetting for what they fell.

The is choice is ours though,

No one do we have to follow.

I thanked him for clearing my doubt,

For which my mind had wandered about.

Now I know what they are,

Not a world very far.

Just need to die to get there,

Well that's not fair!!!

Anusua Roy

Rain, when will you come?

Rain...when will it

As I gaze at the sky when it rains,

As blood flows through my veins,

I wonder what makes life so auspicious.

In spite of the whole world being so malicious.

```
My dear rain....as you pour down with all your
Might. When will you come to me,
As my guiding light?
When will you wash my heart?
When will you quench my thirst?
When will you show me something that's unrehearsed?
I protect myself when you arrive
In my desire to survive,
But that does not mean I don't love you,
Does that mean I despise you?
Once you leave, the sun will shine
feaving behind your marks which are way too divine
Your tears are pure and plain
Mine are salty and filled with pain.
When will you immerse mine in yours?
```

When will you guide me with your soil

And take me to the shores?

-Asad Vkani

Stories:

Hilarious Hospital

"One, two, three-Go", said the doctor. But, the treadmill didn't start moving and so Sally stood still over it. The doctor took some time to realise that the machine was not working. The doctor called her assistant and told her, "Ned, can you please check the machine? It doesn't seem to be working." Ned said, "Miss Ainsworth, this machine has to be repaired by the technician. I'll call him up and let's see after that." So, Ned called up the technician. The phone rang for some time and then a heavy voiced man picked up the phone and said, "Hullo, welcome to Fitness First Store. This is Andy speaking. How can I help you?" Ned said, "Ch, Andy, New Life Hospital had bout a treadmill used for the J. M. Jest. But, it does not seem to be working. Could you send someone who could check the machine?" Ned said, "Sure ma'am.

Jhanks for calling us. Goodbye."

After some time, a technician entered the room and said, "Hello, ma'am, I heard there's some problem with the machine." The doctor said, "The yes. It's not running properly and my patient is waiting

patiently." The technician made some adjustments and said, "There, it should be fine now." Miss Ainsworth was about to pay him, but he refused to take the payment and went away. The people in the room seemed confused. But, again the doctor told Bally to climb on the treadmill. Miss Ainsworth spoke up, "One, Two, Three-Go" But, again the machine didn't show any working signs. Bally said, "Doctor, will the machine ever start?"

Doctor said, "Yeah, it should be working." She asked Ned to call the technician again. The technician arrived looking a bit tensed. Miss Ainsworth said, "Did you repair the treadmill? It doesn't seem to be working at all. fook, don't play the fool with me." The technician hurriedly started making some more adjustments to the treadmill and said, "Now it should be fine. Goodbye." But, this time, Miss Ainsworth wasn't going to leave him. She told, "Hey you! You sit down right over here. You are not moving till the treadmill starts working." The technician sat down in a tensed manner and started praying to God that it would work. Bally got up and stood over the treadmill again. Bhe thought, "I hope it works this time." The doctor said, "Fine, Three, Two, One- Go" But, alas for the technician, he thought that it was the last day of his life. The machine didn't work. Sally's mom was sitting on the sofa. The started laughing when she saw the technician's face. On the other side, Miss Ainsworth's face was like thunder clouds. She growled angrily, "Don't you know how to fix the treadmill? You tried to fix it two times but nothing seems to work. How did you even get a job? If I was the boss, I would have fixed you long back" The technician said, "But

ma'am, I joined just two weeks back." This made the situation even worse. In anger, Miss Ainsworth kicked the treadmill and started hitting it. She said, "Stupid technician, stupid company, stupid treadmill. Don't even know that the patient's health might get affected due to the malfunction of the machines." But then suddenly, the treadmill started working and poor Sally fell down. She said, "Guch. But how did" and her voice trailed off. The treadmill had started working and the technician looked as if he would pass out of joy. He cried of joy, "Yes! It's working. I knew it would work." He went out screaming with joy and the people looked at him with utmost astonishment. Then Miss Ainsworth happily said, "Now, Bally dear, you can stand over the treadmill" Then she paused to think for a while and said, "Three, Two, One- Go" And, this time, the treadmill actually did work and the test went on smoothly. Both the doctor and the patient were happy. But, I mustn't say that good times don't last for long. And so it was. When the next patient came, the machine stopped working again. And poor Nurse Ned and the doctor-Miss Ainsworth felt like going crazy. And here ends the story of the Hilarious Hospital.

-Anusua Roy

The Bleeding Sink:

I found it extremely annoying that one of the bathrooms on my dorm was permanently closed. Is pecially since the cause was an urban legend. An urban legend, I tell you! According to the story, years and years ago some bloke got himself massively drunk at a bar in downtown Helena and had passed out in the bathroom on the fourth floor. Apparently, he hit his head on the sink as he fell, and his blood had spattered the sink as he slid senseless to the floor and silently hemorrhaged to death. His death was considered a "sad accident" by faculty, staff and townspeople. But that was no reason to shut up the bathroom for decades! I completely discounted the story of the bleeding sink. That was just an urban legend the students circulated to explain the locked door.

"I'm sick of sharing a bathroom with you disgusting lot," I grumbled to my roommate. "I'm going to break into the fourth-floor bathroom."

My roommate's eyes widened. "Don't you know that bathroom is haunted?" he exclaimed. "The bloodstains on the sink are as fresh today as they were when the accident happened back in the 1960s, and sometimes you can hear the boy moaning as his life ebbs away on the bathroom floor!"

"Romantic twaddle," I snapped. "My granny lives in a haunted castle in Scotland with ghost stories that would make your hair stand on end. She'd laugh at me if she found out I ignored a perfectly good bathroom because of a few bloodstains. Besides, the maintenance staff

told me the bathroom was shut up pending renovations. No big deal!"

"You'll be sorry," my roommate said darkly. I ignored him. He was just sore because I'd lumped him in with the disgusting lot of fellows who mucked up the bathroom on my floor. You'd think someone would teach them to pick up their dirty clothes and clean the sink once in awhile.

When the dorm quieted down for the night – which wasn't until late – I hurried up to the fourth floor with a bit of wire I'd purchased at a local hardware store. My little brother and I had become expert lock-pickers over the years, since our mother had a bad habit of locking her keys into the house or the car at least once a week. With all that experience, the lock on the bathroom door gave me no problems.

The bathroom was rather old-fashioned in appearance and had a disused air. There was dust in the corners, and a spider web drooped from the ceiling. But I heard no unearthly groaning, no mysterious footsteps. I carefully inspected the sink, the walls and the floor. Other than a smallish orange discoloration on the sink, there was no blood anywhere. Ha! So much for urban legends. There was probably something in the water that caused discoloration over time. I turned a tap experimentally, sure that the maintenance staff had shut off the water long ago. To my surprise, water gushed forth instantly. I smiled. Well, well. It looked like I had a bathroom to myself after all! I carefully locked the door behind me when I left.

I got up late the next morning, and had the downstairs bathroom all to myself. So it wasn't until evening, when everyone was back in the

dorm, crowding in and out of the bathrooms, that I slipped away to use the locked up facilities. It was still early in the evening, and I made sure no one was around before I headed to the abandoned bathroom. With a few twists of the wire, I opened the lock. As I stepped inside, the air temperature plummeted twenty degrees or more and my nose was hit by the pungent, strong smell of fresh blood. At second later, I saw the blood-spattered sink.

Bright-red gore was everywhere – on the porcelain, on the walls, oozing down the sides of the sink. And hovering before it, his feet a good sixinches off the ground, was the luminous form of a college-aged boy wearing old-fashioned clothes in the style of the 1960s. His forehead had a disfiguring dent smashed into it, and blood was dripping down his face. As I gaped at him, horrified and frozen in terror, he turned and looked at me. Then he held out a blood-stained hand. His eyes were desperate, pleading for help, and I heard a low mouning sound coming from between his blood-stained lips. The sound raised every hair on my body and made the skin prickle in sheer, cold horror. I backpedaled fiercely, my legs scrambling to get away while my eyes and head remained fixed on the ghost, on the bloody sink. A drop of red blood fell from his outstretched hand as 9 stared at him. Then the momentum of my legs carried me through the door, which slammed shut behind me, and the hot, pungent smell of fresh blood followed me through the halls and down the staircases until I was outside into the chilly air of autumn, breathing deeply. My knees shook so bad that I fell onto the nearest patch of grass, stomach heaving. Oh lord! The ghost was real! No

wonder they kept the place locked up.

I lay on the grass for a long time, ignoring the chill in the air. This was a natural chill which comforted, not that unnatural chill that had frightened me upstairs. I breathed in and out, in and out, watching the stars above me, bright even through the campus lights. I took comfort from the huge, clear expanse of sky. But I still felt reluctant to go back inside that haunted building. I shuddered once, from head to toe. The how my granny would laugh if she knew her big brave grandson was too scared to go back inside a haunted dormitory. It was the thought of granny that got me back onto my feet and upstairs to my room. But I didn't care what granny or anyone else thought of me. I was never going back to the fourth floor bathroom. Once was enough.

-Adapted by Saisha Bhalla

Jokes and riddles:

During an finglish lesson, the teacher notices that a boy was not paying attention to him.

Jeacher: Pappu, join these two sentences together. I was cycling to school. I saw a dead body.



Pappu: (thinking for a while) **I saw a** dead body cycling **to school**

A customer ordered a cup of coffee in a restaurant!

The waiter served the coffee.
The customer found a fly in
the coffee. He called the
waiter.

Customer: How do 9 drink this coffee!

Waiter: Don't you know how to drink a coffee?

Customer: Waiter, see, there is a fly in my coffee.

Waiter: Ch yes sir, you are right! There is a fly in your coffee.

Customer: Waiter, I said,
there is a fly in MMY
coffee (He stressed the word
MY)

Waiter: Ch don't worry sir, the fly won't drink much!

Customer: Waiter, it is swimming in my coffee.

Waiter: fir, do you want me to get a lifeguard for the fly

siz?

(Annoyed) Customer: the fly

dead, it's irritating!

Waiter: I guess, it doesn't

know how to swim properly.

Customer: How do 9 drink

this coffee?

Waiter: Don't you know how

to drink? I will teach you!

He drank the coffee! And said, this is how you should drink a coffee

Riddle:

There are two sisters: one gives birth to the other and she, in turn, gives birth to the first. Who are the two sisters?

-Kumael Doongerwala

Harry Potter Crossword: (by Anushree gupta)

L	Р	S	Ε	В	Ε	L	L	Α	Т	R	1	Χ	I	0	Α	V
М	I	N	Ε	R	V	Α	I	D	0	В	В	Υ	D	0	М	K
0	0	G	D	Ε	٧	L	S	U	М	В	R	I	D	G	Ε	I
С	Н	L	Α	Е	I	В	U	J	K	I	R	Т	U	S	S	N
Q	Н	Т	L	Α	Α	L	N	N	Q	G	Α	I	0	N	I	K
М	0	0	D	Υ	Χ	N	J	W	Α	V	N	Е	Α	G	R	0
S	Т	U	N	D	R	0	Z	Н	Ε	Е	U	Р	S	R	I	Α
Н	Н	N	Н	Н	Ε	R	М	ı	0	N	Е	М	0	U	U	Ε
W	I	0	Α	L	Α	D	Ε	Α	М	R	F	Υ	Р	U	S	N
G	Т	М	S	С	F	R	Α	М	L	Р	S	E	L	L	Н	Е
Υ	W	L	K	0	D	Т	R	Υ	N	F	٧	I	U	U	L	V
Α	Н	D	N	М	Р	Α	В	Υ	Н	Α	0	G	V	Р	Р	I
Р	F	I	0	U	N	В	N	С	L	F	Н	Υ	R	I	I	L
F	V	Z	Т	R	0	М	Е	D	L	0	٧	0	W	N	Q	L
ı	R	R	W	D	S	М	0	Н	R	М	В	Α	М	Р	Z	Е
Н	G	Е	0	R	G	E	D	N	L	0	С	K	Н	Α	R	Т
Ε	L	G	D	U	М	В	L	Ε	D	0	R	E	S	М	С	K

BELLATRIX	TONKS	DOBBY	HERMIONE
MINERVA	VOLDEMORT	СНО	GINNY
DOBBY	SLUGHORN	DEAN	LUNA
UMBRIDGE	FRED	LOCKHART	RON
SIRIUS	GEORGE	DUMBLEDORE	MALFOY
LUPIN	MOLLY	NEVILLE	
SNAPE	MOODY	HARRY	

Editorial Board:

Special Thanks:

Mrs. D.S. Grivastava

Aditya Purandare

Mrs. Bindu Pillai

Mrs. Priya Nair

Mrs. Annapoorna Vyer

Aishwarya Waran

Anushree Gupta

Anusua Roy

Asad Vkani

Kumael Doongerwala

Mihikaa Debray

Muskan Gupta

Baisha Bhalla

Shaswat Gupta