



COMMUNIQUE

We didn't start the fire,
It was always burning since,
The world's been turning.
We didn't start the fire,
No we didn't light it,
But we tried to fight it...

-Billy Joel

From the Principal's desk



Dear Students,
Congratulations
for the first session issue
of communiqué of the
academic year 2013-2014.
As Albert Einstein says,
“The true sign of
intelligence is not
knowledge but
imagination.”

The newsletter of
Rajhans is full of
imagination of these
young ‘imaginators’. This
imagination when put to
reality will lead them to
achieve bigger goals in
life.

From the editors

“Welcome back Rajhansites new
year, a new inspiration, a new path
to lead ”

I walk down a dark corridor,
oblivious of my destination. I have
been sent by a higher force that has
existed for years. It wishes for me
to build a wall that will narrate the
tale of this diverse institution and
gather their perception. We have
been loaded with the enchanting
tales of children’s imagination.
What finally stands before us is a
massive wall of possibilities, which
exclude the diversity that the
Vidyalaya has come to present. We
the editorial board, thank the
teachers who have helped us out in
every turn of the path. Our
Principal who has given us this
opportunity to tell this tale, to tell
who all of us are, the Communiqué,
the beginning of the change...

~ Malika Bhargava, Ankita Kamath,
Janki Bhatt, Aditi Agnihotri, Mrinal
Gupta, Ritika Behera

It Was A Disaster Waiting To Happen



**TEMPLE OF
DOOM?**

***‘Unchecked infra projects
make it worse’***



***Deforestation, Encroaching On River Beds:
How The Hills Took A Breathing***



MAN MADE DISASTER?

Environmentalists, experts and activists say the unplanned developments and rampant felling of forests is responsible for the scale of disaster

➤ Series of dams have allegedly upset ecological cycle and hill slope stability

➤ Forest cover depletion has loosened soil leading to frequent landslides

➤ No urban planning led to houses coming up in danger areas in Rudraprayag Joshimath, Chamoli etc.

**1.5 lakh rescued
Humanity lives on.**



HEARTS MAY BE BROKEN BUT NOT OUR WILL

**The rain came down in force, making a river out of
land,
It got so deep so quickly, it got so out of hand,
Panic set in and fear was all around,
People are swimming where there used to be
ground,
Some lives have been lost and we will never
forget,
Houses and belongings vanished but there's no
time for regret,
We rally together and lend a helping hand,
We look out for our mates in this Down Under
Land,
Sending out all our love and support,
You are never far from our thoughts,
Embrace the Uttarakhand spirit to help get you
through,
We are here for you, whatever we can do,
As the survivors paid their heavy bills,
"Hearts may be broken but not our will."**



THE STRANGE CASE OF THE MYSTERIOUS DEATH

Part I

Walking out of the cab, the fresh and crisp air of Peril's Square hit my nostrils. Perils Square- a place just as I wanted. Calm, peaceful and enchanting.

After years of working as a criminal lawyer, my life had become dull. I had no life other than courts, cases and criminals. Finally I was on my much needed break from court .

I had earned a lot and finally had decided to take a year off to spend the money. I paid the cab and entered my newly bought house. But there was something weird about the place. I was getting strange vibes from here.

Maybe this whole 'searching for clues everywhere' thing had gotten too much into my brain. I ignored my silly intuition and went inside and settled my suitcases. I had called the workers and carpenter to renovate the home as the old owner Mr. Henry Gregory had not even visited since the time he had bought it. I then settled myself on the sofa and decided to take a power nap as I was too tired from the journey. Two hours later the bell rang. I guessed that the carpenter must be there on the door. When I opened the door I saw a kind old woman with a casserole in her hand. She introduced herself as my neighbour- Mrs Hamsley. She asked about my whereabouts and offered me help , if I needed anything.

About an hour later the carpenter and the workers also came. The carpenter started fixing the floorboards and the workers started scraping the old wallpaper. I went outside to have a look at my new neighbourhood. Peril's square was a small but a beautiful town. It had a community hall, a doctor's clinic, a police station and quite a few houses. The mayor of the town lived in the town only. The best thing about Peril's square was the greenery. It was full of trees, bushes etc. It was a paradise. My chain of thoughts were broken as a young lady passed my house. She stole a glance at my house and walked away. She was surely a beautiful lady. Her brown hair just complimented her milky white face. Her eyes were big and mysterious and though she had already passed from my house, her beauty was still encapsulated in my heart. Suddenly there was a scream from inside the house.

“THATS A BODY... THAT'S A DEAD BODY...”

I hurriedly rushed inside to see what was the matter.

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Mr. Samuel Taylor had finally come for the break he wanted but has destiny planned something else for him who screamed murder? Whose dead body it was? Does it mean another case? Stay tuned to know more.....

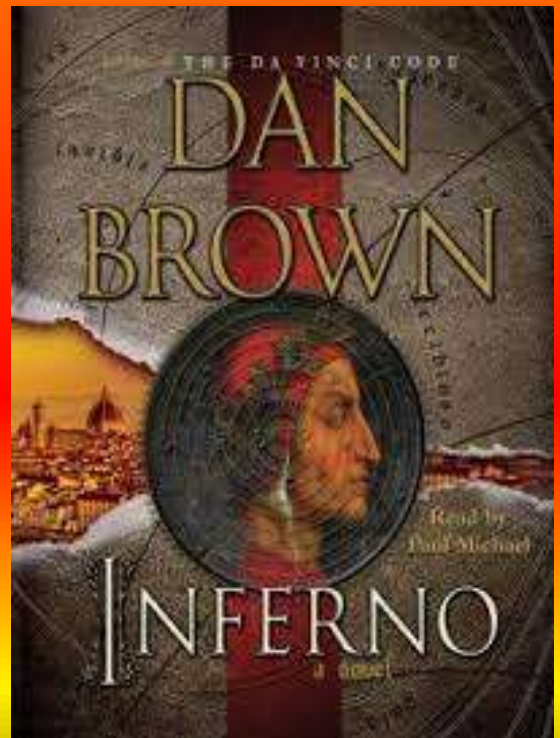


BOOK REVIEW

Inferno – Dan Brown

After reading the DaVinci Code, Angels And Demons and the Lost Symbol, the formula has been well established: Robert Langdon, the intrepid Harvard professor, 'ymbologist', must race against the clock to decode a series of obscure clues left by a madman to save humanity from destruction, preferably with a beautiful woman, who finally turns out to be working for the other side / having all the answers / a descendent of Jesus.

(CONTD ON NEXT PG)



Although I have to admit, the topic chosen is interesting: overpopulation and its effects.

Without depth and insight into why they are what they are, the characters fall flat. Langdon himself seems too much of an ideal hero, a swashbuckling, Harrison Tweed-wearing athletic man, with Derek Shepherd-esque hair, willing to drop everything to go around the world with a pretty lady friend to save the world from mad geniuses, all the while giving us a tour of all the museums / temples / palaces in the cities. The twists are predictable, and all the escaping and running and almost-dying get tiresome after the first fifty times.

Bottom line: there's a lot to criticise in a Dan Brown book.

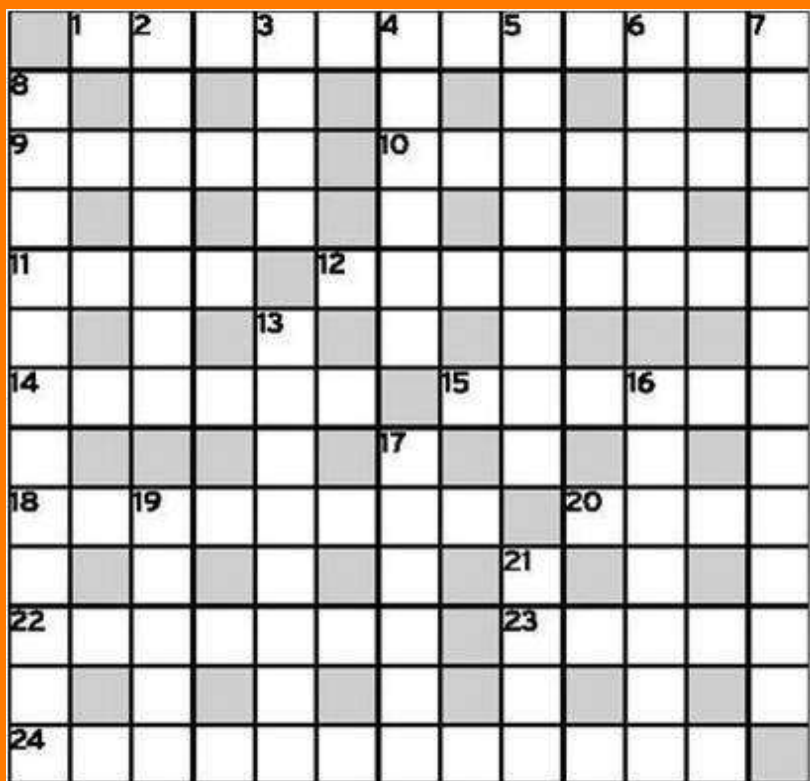
But Brown's novels aren't international bestsellers for their great writing. They sell because of the breakneck speed, the impossible plot with ridiculously high stakes, the secrets, puzzles and conspiracies. It is simply an entertainer. And it does entertain us. It keeps us engaged, makes us want to know what Brown has up his sleeve and keeps us turning the pages.

So, would you want to read this book?

If you're really interested in the artistic history of Europe, and would like a crazy mystery to keep you occupied on those rainy evenings, then this is the book for you.



C
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Across

1. Second credit (anag) — thrown (12)
9. College porters' room (5)
10. A derisory amount of money (7)
11. Steep cliff (4)
12. Erroneous (8)
14. Not clear (6)
15. Nap (6)
18. Abroad (8)
20. Honey — costly (4)
22. Meeting devoted to a particular purpose (7)
23. 1960s' dance craze (5)
24. Like a nut — he sold man pad (anag) (6-6)

Down

2. US state (7)
3. Masticate (4)
4. Serviette (6)
5. Not easily satisfied (8)
6. Torso (5)
7. Break up (12)
8. Essex resort (7-2-3)
13. Query (8)
16. Former (3-4)
17. French Riviera resort (6)
19. Surrey racecourse (5)
21. Italian volcano (4)



COMEDY CENTRAL



ROFL

Question: Why did the ants dance on the jam jar?

Answer: The lid said 'twist to open'!

Mother: Come on, Victor, you have to get out of bed or you'll be late for school!

Victor: Mom, do I have to? All the students hate me and all the teachers hate me too.

Mother: Yes, you do.

Victor: Give me one good reason.

Mother: Because you're 34 years old and you're the principal!

RIDDLE ME THIS

Poor people have it. Rich people need it. If you eat it you'll die. What is it?