

**NEW HORIZON PRE UNIVERSITY COLLEGE**

| Campus I   | Campus II                        |
|--|----------------------------------|
| New Horizon Knowledge Park, Marathalli<br>+91-9686443210 | Kasturinaragar<br>+91-9741755044 |

**PUC & PUC Integrated SCIENCE / COMMERCE**

JEE ADV/JEE MAINS/NEET CA-FOUNDATION

AMIE K2 LEARNING

**NEW HORIZON PUBLIC SCHOOL**

**NEW HORIZON TIMES**

**NEW HORIZON COLLEGE OF ENGINEERING**  
Autonomous College, Approved by VTU, Approved by AICTE & UGC  
Accredited by NAAC with 'A' Grade, Accredited by NBA

**Bachelor of Engineering:**

- ★ Computer Science
- ★ Electronics & Communication
- ★ Information Science
- ★ Electrical & Electronics
- ★ Mechanical
- ★ Civil
- ★ Automobile

M.B.A., M.C.A., M.Tech., Ph.D., M.Sc., (Engg)

**A MONTHLY NEWSPAPER FOR THE STUDENTS AND BY THE STUDENTS**

**Bangalore, November 2019**

**CMM/BHE/DECL/NPP - 230 / 10 / 2033**

**GOA TRIP (STD X TRIP)**



The tenth graders could not have been more excited for their long awaited Goa trip! We left for Kempegowda International airport at 2 a.m. All of us were way too excited to be sleepy. We landed at Goa International airport at around 8 a.m. We were welcomed to Paradise beach village resort with flower garlands. After freshening up, we headed to Chapora fort. The ruins overlooked a magnificent view of the Chapora river draining into the Arabian sea. After lunch at the resort, we were allotted our rooms. Next, we headed to the famous Aguada fort which is well preserved and situated on Sinquerim beach where we caught a glimpse of a gorgeous beach sunset. We were exhausted but that did not stop us from dancing our hearts out at the DJ night. The next morning, after spending some time at our resort's private beach, we headed to Mangueshi temple. It is one of the largest and most visited temples of Goa. One of the most memorable moments of the trip was the visit to the tropical spice plantation. We crossed an old bamboo bridge to a 300 year old spice plantation where we learned all about how different spices are grown. After the tour, we got a taste of real Goan food which was served on a plate made of dried leaves. The Basilica of Bom Jesus is a Roman Catholic Basilica situated in old Goa. The Basilica is more than 400 years old and holds the mortal remains of St. Francis Xavier. We were fascinated by the rustic charm of this UNESCO world heritage site. After a tiring day, we headed back to the resort for the second DJ night followed by dinner. We started the third day by visiting the Aguada fort. We realised that there is a larger part to the fort than the sunset point we visited on the first day. We proceeded to Arvalem falls. The area is rich in greenery and the noise of the falls cascading from a height of about 50 m brings inner peace. Legend has it that the Pandavas sought refuge in the nearby caves during their exile. That evening, we headed to the nearby tourist flea market. All of us wanted to buy souvenirs for our loved ones and take home something to remember the trip. The market was buzzing with people buying magnets, jewellery, flower crowns, etc. The next morning, we went to the private beach to look at it one last time, soak ourselves in the salty water, feel the strong waves of the Arabian sea on our bodies and bury our feet in the golden sand. We bid the ocean goodbye. The trip was nearing its end and it would soon be time to say goodbye to the wonderful time we were having. The days in Goa flew by so quickly. We are so grateful to the teachers who accompanied us. They made sure we were comfortable while being away from home and managed everything incredibly. The trip was a major success and will definitely be one of the happiest memories we created during our time at school.

**DELHI, VRINDAVAN, JAIPUR TRIP(STD IX TRIP)**

On 29th September, we the 9th graders were seen at the airport. All extremely eager to go on this trip to visit new places and to spend time with our friends.



The first place we visited was Delhi. We visited national landmarks like the Red Fort, the India Gate and viewed the Parliament. We also visited Akshardham, where we were awed by the spectacular water show and by the beauty of the place.

The next day we started for Vrindavan. After having lunch at the Vrindavan Chandrodaya Mandir, we went to Kaliya ghat where Lord Krishna defeated Kaliya. We then visited the Madan Mohan temple with its beautiful architecture and the Prem Mandir. The next morning we were graced by the presence of a senior devotee at the Chandrodaya Mandir who talked to us about the goals and achievements of ISCKON Vrindavan. That day, we visited Govardhan hill, which Krishna lifted on his little finger to save the villagers. We visited Raman Reti, Krishna's playground where we had fun playing in the soft sand. There was also a tug of war conducted. The best part of the day was the boat ride on the Yamuna river in the evening.

We departed for Jaipur on the penultimate day of the trip. It was not a short bus ride as Jaipur is quite far away from Vrindavan. The weather was very pleasant as we went to the historic Amer fort with its scenic views. That night we went to Choki Dhani where there were game stalls, a tightrope walker, magic shows and many shops to buy Rajasthani items. We had a delicious dinner over there. On the last day, we visited Hingonia Goshala and the City Palace. We headed for the airport at around 4 o'clock. We enjoyed ourselves a lot.

The highlight of the trip was the enjoyable bus rides and the Raman Reti and Amer fort.

**NEW HORIZON PUBLIC SCHOOL**  
(Affiliated to C.I.S.C.E, New Delhi, School Code - KA - 027)

The Trust is a Recipient of Prestigious Rajyotsava State Award 2012 Conferred by the Government of Karnataka

**ADMISSION PROCESS FOR NURSERY & LKG FOR THE ACADEMIC YEAR 2020-21**

Parents seeking admission to NURSERY and LKG for the academic year 2020-21 are requested to register online on our website: [www.newhorizonindia.edu](http://www.newhorizonindia.edu) from 23rd October 2019 onwards. Payment for the registration to be made online only.

Completed registration forms along with the following documents must be submitted in the school at the time of interaction

- 1) The child's latest passport size photograph
  - 2) Photocopy of the child's birth certificate
- Date of interaction will be intimated by the school.

**NOTE:**

- The child should have completed 2 years 9 months as on 1st June 2020 for admission to Nursery. For other classes, the corresponding age is taken into account for admission.
- The first priority is for siblings and alumni.
- The number of seats available for the above mentioned classes for 2020-21 are limited. Admission granted on MERIT only.
- The prospectus will be sent through courier to the address mentioned in the Form.

Cost of Prospectus and Registration fee: ₹ 600/-

Tel : 91-080-2526 1735 100 Feet Road, Indiranagar, Bangalore - 560 008, Karnataka, India.  
E-mail : [principalnhs@newhorizonindia.edu](mailto:principalnhs@newhorizonindia.edu), Website [www.newhorizonindia.edu](http://www.newhorizonindia.edu)

Anupama Sethi  
Principal



124/2, Bhoganahalli, Bellandur Post, Behind New Horizon College of Engineering, Bangalore 560 103, India. Ph : 91 9900087732, 6364912810 / 11

**ADMISSION CIRCULAR FOR PLAYGROUP, NURSERY, LKG AND UKG FOR THE ACADEMIC YEAR 2020-21**

Dear Parents, Hari Om !

Registration forms for admission for the academic year 2020-21 for PLAYGROUP, NURSERY, LKG & UKG can be downloaded from 5th September 2019 onwards from the [www.newhorizonvidyamandir.in](http://www.newhorizonvidyamandir.in)

Filled in registration forms should be submitted at New Horizon Vidya Mandir only. The registration fee is Rs. 500/- Parents can take a tour of the campus after the submission of registration forms.

The timings are : 9.00 a.m. to 2.30 p.m.

Please submit the filled in registration form with the following enclosed :

1. The latest passport size photograph of the child
2. Photocopy of the birth certificate
3. Aadhar copy of the child

The child should have completed 1 year 10 months on 1st June 2020 for admission to Playgroup. For admission to Nursery, the child should have completed 2 years 6 months on 1st June 2020, for LKG and UKG the corresponding age will be considered.

Mrs. Usha Vasudevan  
Principal - NHVM

**NEW HORIZON PRE UNIVERSITY COLLEGE**  
New Horizon Knowledge Park, Ring Road, Marathalli

We are delighted and proud to announce the establishment of New Horizon Pre-University College at the New Horizon Knowledge Park, housing the New Horizon College of Engineering and the New Horizon College, on Marathahalli outer ring road.

With the aim of providing our students access to the best education and enriching them with exposure to some of the biggest companies in the world, our college is located in the most prestigious IT corridor surrounded by IT giants like Adobe, Schneider, IBM, Infosys, Oracle and Wipro to name a few.

Registration for admissions for the academic year 2020-2021 will begin in the month of November

[www.newhorizonindia.edu](http://www.newhorizonindia.edu)

**FOR ADVERTISEMENTS Promote your brands by advertising in New Horizon Times, For details contact Ms. Vasanthi S R Ph: 080 - 2526 1735 / 2526 1021**

**HINDI/ KANNADA RECITATION COMPETITION – UKG – 12<sup>TH</sup> SEPTEMBER**



India has different languages spoken in different parts of the country. So, we beam with pride to hear our little ones recite verses in languages other than the widely spoken, English language. Simplicity in recitation, not minding the complexity of the language, is what tugged at the strings of our heart. Kudos to parents who encouraged children to take part in the competition and put their whole-hearted effort and interest in teaching the rhymes to the children.

**SINGING COMPETITION NURSERY 23<sup>RD</sup> SEPTEMBER**



Our babies in pre-primary, the Nursery children transforming into Nightingales, was the highlight of the Singing competition. Sweet little voices singing melodies of different tunes, was sheer music to the ears. What was noteworthy was the enthusiasm with which these little ones came forward eagerly to sing a tune or two.

**STORY-TELLING COMPETITION - LKG - 11<sup>TH</sup> SEPTEMBER**



Stories have always been the best companions of little children through their growing years. Be it parents, grandparents, uncles, aunts, older siblings, all of them have created bonds of attachment with little ones, through various modes of story-telling. This competition saw children ready to take on the mantle of an enthusiastic and passionate story-teller. Initial hiccups soon gave way to a smooth flow of narration. Confidence and voice modulation were surely pointers that children had picked up from their story-tellers. Without any doubt, a delightful session for teachers and children alike.

**DUSSEHRA CELEBRATION – PRE-PRIMARY – 27<sup>TH</sup> SEPTEMBER**



The blend of Navratri music, the beat of dandiya sticks, the rhythm of garba steps, was what the quadrangle resonated with, on 27<sup>th</sup> September, as the Pre-Primary revelled in the celebration of Dussehra. Ethnic attire was the dress code, Dandiya sticks were the accessories, Friends were the dance partners, And 'Dance with your heart' was the theme. To sum up, teachers and children enjoyed a musical dance morning to their heart's content.



Climbing the MahanavamiDibba

**HAMPI TRIP**

Hampi is known for its ancient temples but I was excited to go to Hampi because there were rocks and I love climbing rocks. We went to the Vijayanagara Kingdom. I loved climbing the MahanavamiDibba (a stage made of stone). I didn't want to use the steps. I loved walking in the king's secret chamber.

The next day we went to the Virupaksha Temple. There were lots of monkeys and a real elephant in the temple. Next we went to Vithala Temple. We had an enjoyable time. This was one of my most memorable trips.

Aaditri Sadhukhan, I A



Trying to push a rock 😊



Vaani Chaudhry, IV - C

**TEST YOUR SKILLS**

**RIDDLES**

- I exist only when there is light but direct light kills me.  
What am I ?
- The more you take, the more you leave behind.  
What am I?
- I have many keys but can't even open a single door.  
What am I?
- I run in and out of town all day and night but never get tired.  
What am I?
- I am born of water but when I return to water, I die.  
What am I?
- What disappears as soon as you take its name?
- What are the 2 things you can't have for breakfast?
- When you have it you won't share it, if you share it you don't have it.  
What is it?
- What is harder to catch the faster you run?

**SPOT THE DIFFERENCE!**

Find 10 differences between the 2 pictures!



## SPIN A YARN

### A MOTHER'S LOVE

The sun rose, making a beautiful golden reflection on the still water. She was looking for a sign of disturbance in the water which would be her cue to pull the rod up high, hopefully with a struggling fish at the end of the string. She was hoping to catch at least a dozen fish before noon so that she could head out to the market and sell them.



A ripple in the water made her snap back to attention. She shook the rod. Droplets of water splashed from the flapping fish. The rays of the sun reflected on the drops of water making them look like droplets of honey. The helpless grey fish flipped in the air with a hook pierced into its mouth. She took it in her hands and unhooked the fish. Holding it firmly, she put it in a bucket of water once it was scarcely moving. She waited for another catch after setting the rod back in place. By the time it was noon she had caught fish of varying sizes and dull shades of grey. She held the handle of the bucket and moved it, recounting the fish and calculating the profit she would make if she sold all of them. After putting her fishing rod and bait in a duffle bag, she headed out to the market. She had no slippers on and her feet were blistering because of the heat. The market was two hours away, so she paced herself, making sure that she would not tire herself before she reached. A droplet of water fell on her cheek as she entered the market. It was now beginning to rain. She scrambled, asking her fellow vendors for an umbrella that she could use. This gentle shower was not going to prevent her from selling her fish. She upturned a crate and lay her fish on top of it, patiently waiting for an interested customer. She had walked in the scorching sun and sat in the sprinkling rain so that she could go home with a little money, and her children could get a day's meal.

Shreya Santhosh,  
X 'E'

### THE PACKAGE

The doorbell buzzed. Alex checked the alarm clock and noticed that it was awfully early for someone to be visiting. He slowly slid out of his warm bed and shuffled across the house to the front door. He opened the door and to his surprise, he saw a strange package. Before picking it up, he peered into the darkness, hoping to spot the person who delivered it.

He could only see the silhouettes of the countless treetops where owls were hooting, but there was not a single soul on the road. The wind was making eerie sounds, and it was pitch dark except for the light given out by the flickering street lights. He was all alone at home as his parents had gone on a business trip and would return in two days time.

In the beginning, he was in two minds, thinking if he should take the package or just leave it there. But he mustered the courage to pick up the package and shut the door behind him. He ran to his study room and switched on the lamp. He opened the parcel with his heart pounding heavily. As soon as he peeped into it, he saw a walkie-talkie, with its light blinking.

He heard a familiar voice speaking through the walkie-talkie. It was that of his neighbour, James, who had been kidnapped two years ago. He was six years old then. James' parents had given up on looking for him and moved out of the neighbourhood. "Hi Alex, how are you? I am here to meet you," it kept on repeating. Alex quickly shut the lid of the box and ran to the hall to call the police. It was around four in the morning.

The cops arrived immediately and Alex described the whole incident to them. They started their investigation, but it was tough as the current whereabouts of James' parents were unknown. Thanks to the latest technology, the cops could track them down, and Alex accompanied them to the destination. They rang the doorbell and James' parents let them in. On inquiry, they came to know that their son had been murdered on the same night he was kidnapped.

Listening to this sent a chill down Alex's spine. He called up his parents who arrived at the location to pick him up and returned to their home. To this day, the person who delivered the package and the voice Alex heard through the walkie-talkie remain a mystery.

Ashish Ohol  
IX-D



### THE RED BOOK

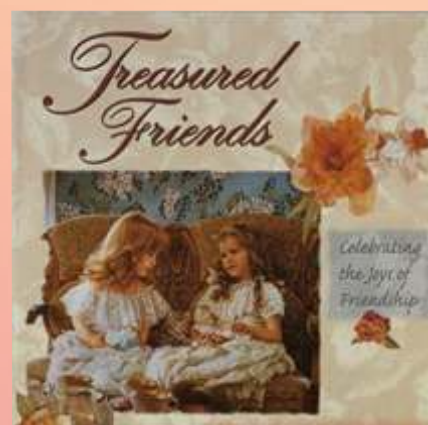
It was an icy winter evening and Alexa's mother had asked her to clean her room. She placed all the items which she didn't use in a cardboard box and took it up to the attic. The attic in her house was a small, dark and dingy room which was barely used. Due to the dim light it was hard to see and as a result Alexa stubbed her foot against a dusty red wooden box. Upon opening it she found a diary which looked ancient and mysterious. It had a worn-out leather strap binding it. She strained her eyes under the dim light to read the book and discovered that it was almost three hundred years ago!



The book spoke about the strange and paranormal events that had taken place in that house. The book even described the appearance of a ghost which had been sighted on several different occasions around the house! But as she read the description of the ghost and began to picture it in her mind it looked eerily familiar. She suddenly realised that the ghost which had been described in the red book looked exactly like her! "But I'm not a ghost right?", the perplexed child said to herself. She then convinced herself that it was nothing more than a coincidence and decided to pretend like she had never seen that Red Book. She hastily put the book back into the box, closed it and kept it away in a corner. Hopefully forgotten and never to be read again by anyone known to her because she wasn't a ghost, right? or was she?

Alina Khan, IX-D

### TREASURED



Beautiful friends are those,  
Who put a smile on faces that frown;  
Once found, they become treasured,  
Like jewels atop a crown.

The luckiest people are those,  
Whose friends are so lively and dear;  
Yet luckier are those,  
Whose loyalty faces no fear.

Some are trusted beyond all reason,  
Some with all of soul and heart;  
Trusted, they make this life,  
A wondrous work of art!

Shakthi .V , X E

### LE SABLE



Tranquil as the beach was,  
it was still very clear,  
As the sun was going down,  
the sea gulls were heading home,  
I sat there on the warm sand,  
wondering how stupendous the  
beach was!

The sky turned pink and blue,  
overshadowing the moon;  
My heart felt the gay of the  
harmony of the birds,  
All the minuscule crabs on the beach,  
were going back into their holes,  
And all the turtles back into the sea,  
Everything felt so impetuous.

As I took in the odourous  
feel of the beach;  
The beautiful shades of the sky faded,  
The moon was the only  
source of light.

The silvery light of the moon,  
fell on the sand,  
making it look transcendent,  
The tides were omnipotent,  
The breeze was gentle,  
My heart filled up with ecstasy.

Dhathreyi, IX B

PU District level Football Match held at SFS College, Hebbagudi. Our proud Horizonites won Runners - up Trophy and five players got selected to play in the STATE LEVEL tournament.



NHPU College Football Boys' Team won Runners-up Trophy at Volkafiesta held at Deen's Academy.



### CIVILISED BEASTS

It is no secret that humanity is on the brink of extinction. We have long crossed the barrier between coexistence and independence, and it is evident. Our polar caps are melting, raising sea levels and submerging inhabited landmasses. Our ozone layer is deteriorating, allowing cancerous ultraviolet radiation to afflict us. We have exterminated millions of useful and invaluable flora and fauna, and millions more will fall. We have brought the planet to its knees and yet, we have the audacity to call ourselves the "civilised species".

We, as a whole, believe that the basis of civilisation lies in knowledge, and to our credit, we have excelled in that sense. We have performed miracles in less than four hundred years we have been "civilised". We discovered the fundamental forces of the Universe, manipulated the quantum realm, dissected the human genome. We've put people on the Moon, slain countless diseases, established powerful empires, created life, modified it to our specifications. We possess knowledge in one hand, power in the other. The bluntest person today knows more than the smartest individual did two hundred years ago. Our phones have more computing power than all the systems used by NASA to launch Apollo 11. We lead infinitely better lives than the richest monarchs of the sixteenth century. Simply put, we are Gods.



And yet, we have abused our abilities. We have the power, but not the foresight to utilise it. I cannot imagine the disappointment Descartes' Angel would experience should he come to realise how we have twisted his declarations on the scientific method. We invented nitrate salts, but turned them into gunpowder. We created alloys, but forged them into swords. We developed inoculation, but warped it into deadly bioweapons. We produced polymers, but utilised them in C4 explosives. We cracked the secrets of the atom, but manufactured the most powerful weapon in the history of humanity with the knowledge. Every major discovery and invention made by humanity simply fuelled its self-destructive tendencies. It would appear that our species is cursed, doomed to nearly eradicate itself every time it produces something new. Only after the war, looking at the misery and death surrounding us, do we understand how badly we mismanaged. The bolder ones amongst us will attempt to pacify the agitated survivors by proposing weak, ineffectual remedies and hollow promises, ones they will never uphold; the rest are too stunned to speak, the silence is vocal enough. We believe that we have learnt from our mistakes, and will proceed with a more cautious attitude henceforth.

At least, until our next discovery.

As previously mentioned, it is believed that the basis of civilisation lies in knowledge and the scientific method. As important as it is, there is more to that however. Knowledge is useful only if one knows how to utilise the said information in a manner that is beneficial to all. Intellect alone is not enough. Truly, the basis of civilisation is deep-rooted in altruism and concern for the fellow members of our species. Now this, is something humanity is yet to master.

### BEHIND THE SCENE

**Publisher :** Dr. Mohan Manghnani

**Chief Editor :** Mrs. Anupama Sethi

**Editor :** Ms. Yasmin, Ms. Leena

**Editorial Board Members :** Ms. Nilofar, Ms. Monica, Ms. Rachna J

**Sub Editor :** Himaja N

**Young Reporters :** Dhithi Sree R, Pranitha G, Dhathreyi B P,

Nischitha J, Aditi M, Sharanya K, Anahita B, Ankita Vakde,

Harshitha J, Ananya V, Ria Orpe, Sriya M, Janhavi K,

Tejas B S, Alina Khan

**Editorial Assistant :** Ms. Uma M

I wish I could end this on a happy note, I really do. I wish I could provide the reader with a shred of hope, but to do so would be blatant lying on my behalf. Humanity has reached the point of no return, the end is inevitable. We are well and truly done for. The tipping point is just in sight. Our days are numbered. There is no respite to be sought from praying to any God, for we have already murdered their kind.

Such is the price of being Civilised Beasts.

Pranav Vivek,  
II Gen I

### ANSWER

- |              |            |                     |
|--------------|------------|---------------------|
| 1. A Shadow  | 4. A Road  | 7. Lunch and Dinner |
| 2. Footsteps | 5. Ice     | 8. Secret           |
| 3. A Piano   | 6. Silence | 9. Your breath      |