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NR. GH-6 CIRCLE, SECTOR-23, GANDHINAGAR



**NEWSLETTER – 13  
DEC '20 TO MAY. '21**



**Dear readers,**

**“Believe You Can Succeed and You Will”**

Success means many magnificent and positive things. Success means winning. Success---achievement is the goal of life. Every human being wants success. Everybody wants the best this life can distribute and share. Some of the most practical success-building wisdom is found in the Biblical quotation stating that “Faith can move mountains”. Believe; really believe that you can move a mountain and you will. There is nothing magical or supernatural about the power of confidence. The entire world is passing through a crucial stage where the human being is facing encounters they had never experienced and it was the big question of survival of each individual and of the entire mankind. It has brought far-reaching changes in the thought process of ours. The revealed truth forced us to believe ourselves positively even though the lives ended in front of us. Every day we wake up with a question; Will we survive or not?

Dear little stars, we had passed the situation of pandemic and we moved towards an optimistic ray of courage which boosted us to live against the challenges which were changing every now and then and made our life more and more difficult. We are the beautiful creations of our own thoughts. Believe Big and imagine the golden days which are waiting for us to move with full enthusiasm. Don't build mental monsters. Make a practice to refuse and withdraw the unpleasant thoughts from your memory bank. When you remember situations of any kind, ponder on the good part of the experience; forget the bad. Bury it. If you find yourself thinking about the negative side, turn your mind off completely. There is only one conclusion you can honestly reach: you are bigger than you think. So, fit our thinking to your true size. Think and believe as big as you really are. Never, never, never, shift yourself a bit.

Stay safe and healthy

Regards



# **POEM**

## **Now a Days...**

We miss our school...  
We miss our school...  
We miss our school... Now a days

We miss our Gyan Manthan...  
We miss our Sports day...  
We miss our Science fair... Now a days

Due to Corona Virus...  
We don't attend school...  
We don't attend school... Now a days

Due to Lock down  
We don't attend school...  
We don't attend school... Now a days

Ohh... We miss our school...  
We miss our school...  
We miss our school... Now a days

Ohh... We miss our school...  
We miss our school...  
We miss our school... Now a days

We miss our friends...  
We miss our teachers...  
We miss our classes... Now a days

We miss our Toy house...  
We miss our Lalit Kala...  
We miss our Play ground... Now a days

Due to Social distancing  
We don't attend school...  
We don't attend school... Now a days

Due to Corona Virus...  
We don't attend school...  
We don't attend school... Now a days

Hamsini Oza (3<sup>rd</sup> Oak)







# ACT OF KINDNESS

**“Love and kindness are never wasted.  
They always make a difference.  
They bless the one who receives them,  
and they bless you, the giver.”**

**- Barbara De Angelis**

**During the COVID-19 crisis some parents of the students of S.G English Medium Primary School have given their helping hands to the society.**



Student of Std 2 Earth, Chudasma Meetal, her father Mr Kanak Sinh and his team (Defense personal) had helped the people living in Alampur, Lekavada district by distributing food, sanitizer kits and also conducted awareness campaign on Covid-19 outbreak and its preventive measures.

Parents of Yashvi Shah of class 2<sup>nd</sup> Earth has distributed food door to door.



# A Year Without School

- School is an amazing institution where we enjoy a lot along with studies. This pandemic has kept us away from our schools. Most of us are missing our teachers, friends and normal life.
- We all are forced to stay at home. I miss my teachers and friends and feel a lot more frustrated about missing out on things like field trips, Sports day celebration and Annual function.
- At home I easily get bored. The online classes are scheduled, but going to school is better. I miss the quizzes, essay competitions, drawing competitions etc. I also miss celebrating festivals such as Independence day, Republic day, Raksha Bandhan, Navratri etc. with my friends and teachers.
- This pandemic has disturbed our daily schedule. I miss my school a lot. and hope that the school will reopen soon and we will be able to enjoy our school life as before.

• Rishi Chauhan (8-A)

\* \* \* \* \*

There was a time when I was sharing my lunch with my friend, we were playing together, we were enjoying our studies as well. But unfortunately last year Covid-19 changed the situation. The devil forced us to remain at home. Now we have to use digital media for studies. This is a boon for us. But I still miss the physical learning experience.

- Dhumketu Pandya (2<sup>nd</sup> Venus)



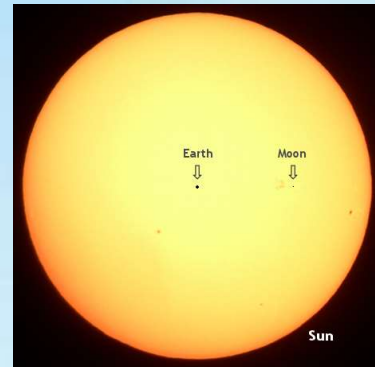


# DO YOU KNOW?



India is the birth place of Chess. The original word for it in Sanskrit is *Chaturanga* which means “Four limbed” referring to ancient army divisions of infantry, cavalry, elephantry & chariotry.

- Saloni Thakkar (6 B)



About 1.3 million Earths could fit inside the Sun.

- Neel Panchal (5 Mars)



There is a place in Mexico named ‘Zone of Silence’ where radio signals don’t work & compasses spin out of control when placed near stones on the ground.

- Krina Patel (6 C)

A person have enough iron in their body to make a three inch (7.5cm) long iron nail.

- Yashvi Rajawat (7 E)



Koalas can sleep more than 20 hours a day to slow down the metabolism rate which helps them to conserve their energy.

- Patel Arvi (8 B)



A snail not only goes into hibernation but it also goes into aestivation.

- Amin Keya (8 A)



# ACTIVITIES



ONLINE SCIENCE EXHIBITION



IMPORTANCE OF TREES



SALAD MAKING



VASANT PANCHMI CELEBRATION



VOTER'S DAY PLEDGE



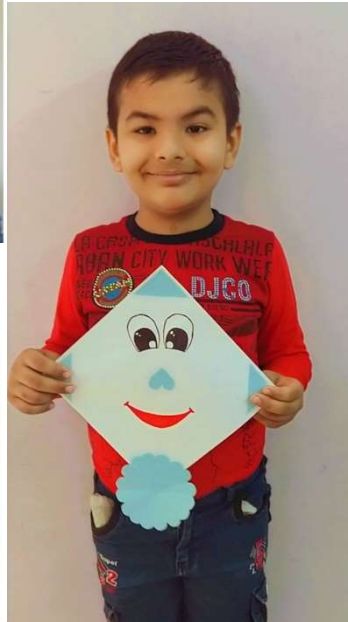
# ACTIVITIES



MEHANDI DESIGN



CHRISTMAS CELEBRATION



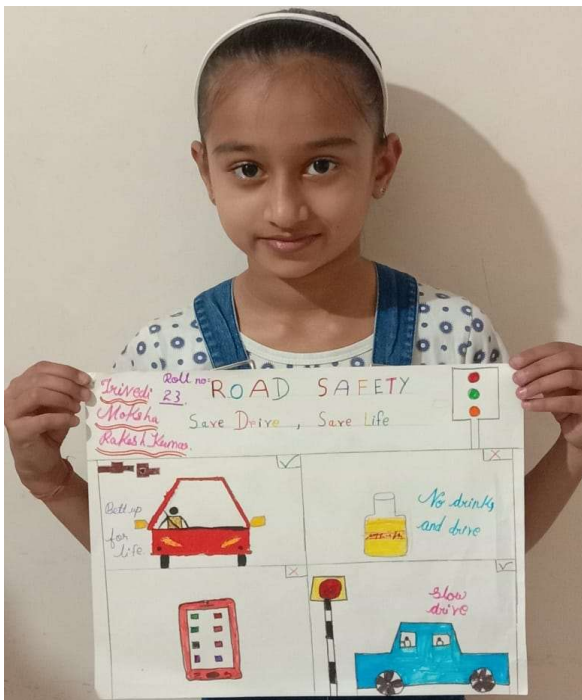
KITE MAKING



MOBILE COVER DECORATION



WINTER HACKS



ROAD SAFETY MONTH



BEST OUT OF WASTE



ROAD SAFETY PLEDGE



# MOTIVATIONAL LETTER

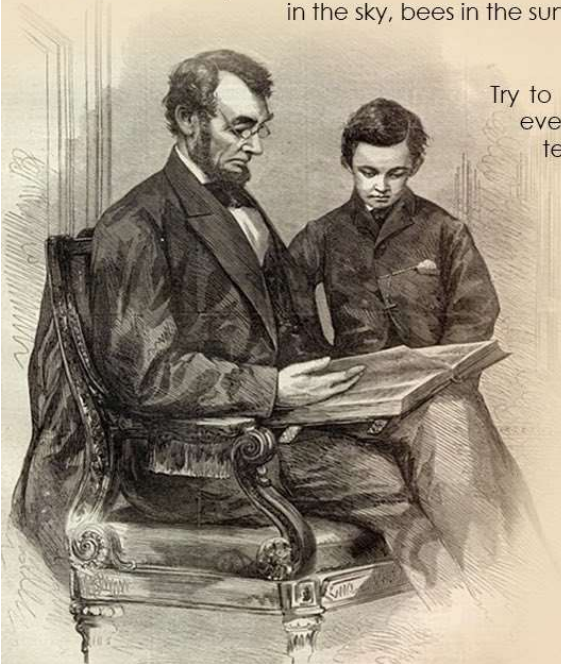
## ABRAHAM LINCOLN LETTER TO HIS SON'S TEACHER:

"My son starts school today. It is all going to be strange and new to him for a while and I wish you would treat him gently. It is an adventure that might take him across continents. All adventures that probably include wars, tragedy and sorrow. To live this life will require faith, love and courage.

So dear Teacher, will you please take him by his hand and teach him things he will have to know, teaching him – but gently, if you can, Teach him that for every enemy, there is a friend. He will have to know that all men are not just, that all men are not true. But teach him also that for every scoundrel there is a hero, that for every crooked politician, there is a dedicated leader.

Teach him if you can that 10 cents earned is of far more value than a dollar found. In school, teacher, it is far more honorable to fail than to cheat. Teach him to learn how to gracefully lose, and enjoy winning when he does win. Teach him to be gentle with people, tough with tough people. Steer him away from envy if you can and teach him the secret of quiet laughter. Teach him if you can - how to laugh when he is sad, teach him there is no shame in tears. Teach him there can be glory in failure and despair in success. Teach him to scoff at cynics.

Teach him if you can the wonders of books, but also give time to ponder the extreme mystery of birds in the sky, bees in the sun and flowers on a green hill. Teach him to have faith in his own ideas, even if every one tell him they are wrong.



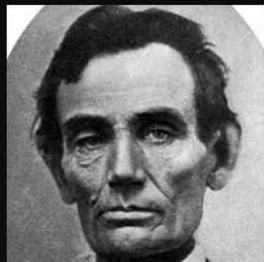
Try to give my son the strength not to follow the crowd when everyone else is doing it. Teach him to listen to every one, but teach him also to filter all that he hears on a screen of truth and take only the good that comes through.

Teach him to sell his talents and brains to the highest bidder but never to put a price tag on his heart and soul. Let him have the courage to be impatient, let him have the patient to be brave. Teach him to have sublime faith in himself, because then he will always have sublime faith in mankind, in God.

This is the order, teacher but see what best you can do. He is such a nice little boy and he is my son."



Abraham Lincoln



Upon the subject of education, not presuming to dictate any plan or system respecting it, I can only say that I view it as the most important subject which we as a people can be engaged in. That every man may receive at least a moderate education...appears to be an object of vital importance...



# Eat Good, Feel Good

## INGREDIENTS

### For Stuffing

2 cup Fresh tuvar dana  
(Green pigeon peas or lilva)

13-4 Green Chilly  
(roughly chopped)

3 tbsp. Peanuts

2 tbsp. oil

¼ tsp Mustard seeds

2 tsp Sesame seeds

2 tsp Sugar

1 tsp Garam Masala

Salt to taste

1 tbsp. Cashew nuts  
(chopped)

¼ cup coriander leaves

1 tbsp. Lemon juice

### For Dough

½ cup Maida

½ cup wheat flour

¼ tsp sugar

Salt to taste

2 tbsp. oil

1 cup water

1 Ginger (roughly chopped)

## Lilva Kachori

### Method to make stuffing and Dough

- Coarsely grind the tuvar lilva, ginger, green chilies and peanuts using grinder.
- Heat the oil in a pan on low flame and add mustard seeds. Once they pop add sesame seeds and let them splutter.
- Then add coarsely grinded mixture along with salt. Cover and cook for 7 to 8 minutes or till the lilva gets cooked.
- Add garam masala, sugar, cashew nuts, coriander leaves and lemon juice.
- Turn off the gas and let the stuffing cool down completely.
- Mix both the flours, salt, sugar and oil in a bowl.
- Then start kneading the dough by adding little water at a time and make smooth yet semi soft dough. Cover and let it rest for 15-20 minutes.

### Shaping & Making

- Knead the dough again to make it smooth then make smooth balls and flatten them between your palm one by one.
- Take one ball and roll into 4-5 inch diameter circle.
- Put around 2-3 tablespoon of stuffing in the centre.
- Make the pleats and gather them in the centre and seal it. Repeat the same and shape the rest of them.
- Now, heat the oil in a pan or kadai and fry till it is crispy and golden brown from all the sides.
- Once ready, remove them using slotted spatula.
- Now, our Lilva kachori is ready to serve with green chutney.

**lilva kachori**

- Neeti Patel (6B)



# GUESS ME IF YOU CAN?

I make two  
people out of  
one.... Who am I?

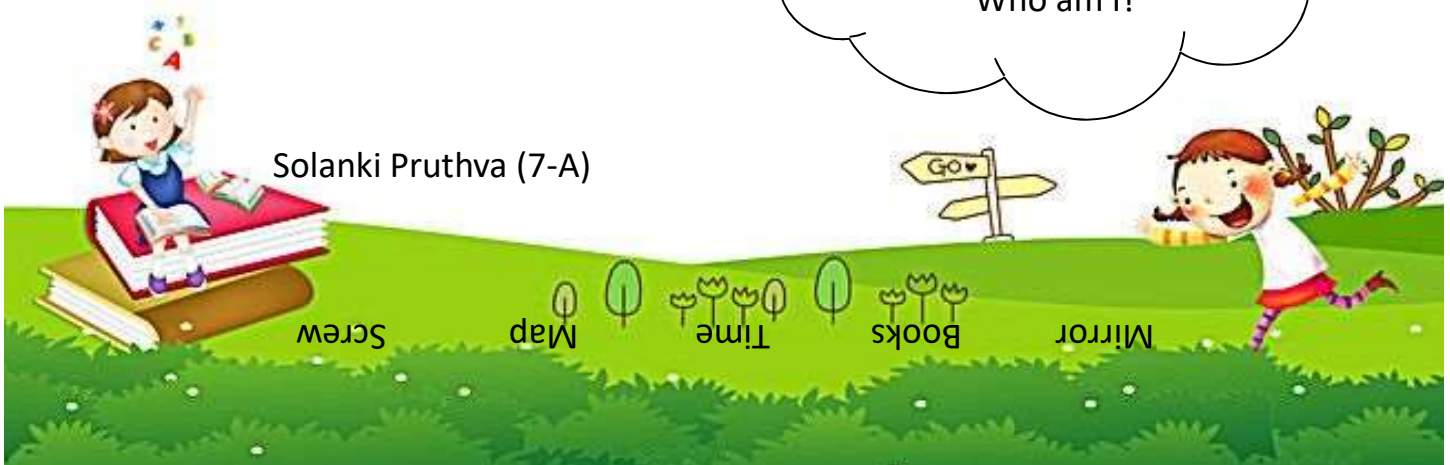
We can be boring or interesting,  
We can be long or short,  
We can have pictures or just words  
Many love us, but many also hates us...  
Tell me Who Am I?

More precious than gold but  
cannot be bought,  
Can never be sold... Guess Who  
am I?

I have cities, but no houses  
I have mountain, but no trees  
I have water, but no fish....  
Who am I??

I like to twirl my body,  
But keep my head up  
high,  
After I go in, everything  
becomes tight...  
Who am I?

Solanki Pruthva (7-A)



Screw

Map

Time

Books

Mirror





# STORY TIME...!!!

## THE PROUD ROSE

One beautiful spring day a red rose blossomed in a forest. Many kinds of trees and plants grew there. As the rose looked around, a pine tree nearby said, "What a beautiful flower. I wish I was that lovely". Another tree said, "Dear pine, do not be sad, we cannot have everything."

The rose turned its head and remarked, "It seems that I am the most beautiful plant in this forest." A sunflower raised its yellow head and asked, "Why do you say that? In this forest there are many beautiful plants. You are just one of them". The red rose replied, "I see everyone looking at me and admiring me," Then the rose looked at a cactus and said, "Look at that ugly plant full of thorns!". The pine tree said, "Red rose, what kind of talk is this? Who can say what beauty is? You have thorns too." The proud red rose looked angrily at the pine and said, "I thought you had a good taste! You don't know what beauty is at all. You cannot compare my thorns with the cactus". "What a proud flower!" wondered the trees?

The rose tried to move its roots away from the cactus, but it could not move. As the days passed, the red rose would look at the cactus and say insulting things, like: This plant is useless? How sorry I am to be his neighbour.

The cactus never got upset and he even tried to advise the rose, saying, "God did not create any form of life without a purpose".

Spring passed and the weather became very warm. Life became difficult in the forest, as the plants and animals needed water and no rain fell. The red rose began to wilt. One day the rose saw sparrows stick their beaks into the cactus and then fly away, refreshed. This was puzzling, and the red rose asked the pine tree what the birds were doing. The pine tree explained that the birds got water from the cactus, "Does it not hurt when they make holes?" asked the rose. "Yes, but the cactus does not like to see any birds suffer," replied the pine. The rose opened its eyes in wonder and said, "The cactus has water?" "Yes you can also drink from it. The sparrow can bring water to you if you ask the cactus for help".

The red rose felt too ashamed of its past words and behaviour to ask for water from the cactus, but then it finally did ask the cactus for help. The cactus kindly agreed and the birds filled their beaks with water and watered the rose's roots. Thus the rose learned a lesson and never judged anyone by their appearance again.

### **MORAL OF THE STORY**

***Don't be so proud of yourself, your status, beauty or money.***

***Everything changes with the time and Everyone has his day.***

- Patel Dhyana (8-A)





# WOMENS' DAY CELEBRATION

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