



VDJS GAZETTE

VOL. - III EDITION- IV

DUSSEHRA



What a spectacular Dussehra celebration we had at our school! This year's event was nothing short of legendary, combining tradition and innovation for an unforgettable experience.

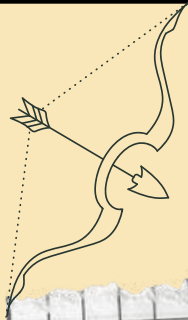
Our Ramleela play was a resounding success, with our talented students bringing the epic saga of Lord Rama to life on stage. The audience was transported to a world of valor, devotion, and victory, and the thunderous applause was proof of the outstanding performance.

In a delightful first for our school, we introduced a diverse array of food stalls that left everyone craving for more. From sizzling street food to delectable desserts, our taste buds were treated to a feast of flavors from all over India. The aroma of spicy chaats and the sweetness of traditional sweets filled the air, making it a mouthwatering celebration indeed.

And let's not forget the jam session! Our school's musical prodigies took center stage, which had everyone tapping their feet. From classic melodies to contemporary hits, the music filled the air with an infectious energy that kept the festivities going strong.

Though this year's Dussehra celebration has come to an end, the memories we've made will last a lifetime. It was a day of drama, delectable dishes, and delightful music—a true celebration of culture and creativity. Until next year, let's cherish these unforgettable moments!

DUSSEHRA





INK AND INTRIGUE

Ladies and gentlemen, our school is abuzz with more drama than a Shakespearean tragedy!

The mysterious disappearance of all the umbrellas has left our students high and dry, or rather, soaked and exposed, as they've congregated on the sports field for mass drill practice. The question on everyone's lips is: who in the world walked off with our umbrellas, and are they planning a high-stakes parasol party?

But the umbrella saga is just the tip of the iceberg. A fierce feud has erupted between the sports department factions, each vying for the right to use the field first. Will it be a mass drill, a yoga drill, a taekwondo drill, or the ever-eager school band that gets to strut their stuff first? Betting pools on the outcome have appeared all over the school, adding an extra layer of intrigue.

Meanwhile, our diligent prefects are in a quandary, attempting to learn the art of March Past amidst the umbrella mayhem. Can our well-intentioned prefects wrangle the situation and achieve a level of coordination worthy of a spectacular school event?

In a shocking twist, our beloved students were denied the use of their trusty iPads to capture the vibrant festivities of Dussehra, leading to a collective cry for justice. The XII Grade, in particular, is up in arms, threatening a revolution in the name of visual storytelling.

Whispers in the hallways suggest that the daring kids from Kasturba House decided to add more adventure to their lives by swinging from the outdoor door of Vinita Ma'am's office, leading to an unfortunate mishap. Whether it's fact or fiction remains a mystery, but it's clear that our students are up to all sorts of escapades.

Lastly, the rumor mill is spinning faster than ever, claiming that the annual awards aren't just for this year but also for the past year! Will this event be a harmonious celebration of achievement, or will chaos reign as everyone tries to claim their well-deserved moment of glory and recognition, resulting in a memorable yet tumultuous awards ceremony?

The secrets and shenanigans of our school could easily rival the most entertaining Netflix series.

But remember, one whisper at a time ;)

In a burst of creative energy, our school hosted a Diya-making extravaganza for the awesome kids from Hisar's slum area, teaming up with the 'BHEEKH NAHIN KITAB DO' crew. These young artists painted and crafted Diyas like pros, turning clay into shimmering wonders brighter than a disco ball.

From turning clay into sparkling masterpieces with Diyas to finding inner peace like pros, our school proved that whether it's about lighting up lives or finding inner calm, we've got the art of spreading joy and peace down to a science. Clay lamps and tranquility quests: who knew they'd make such a dynamic duo?

EPF Awareness Programme was organised by Vidya Devi Jindal School in collaboration with the Employees Provident Fund Department of Hisar to create awareness among employees about the finer nuances of EPF. The Nodal Officer of the Employees Provident Fund Organisation Mr Anuranjan Kapoor conducted the session.

ATL -SCRATCH INTERHOUSE COMPETITION 2023-24 Students of grades VI -VIII were asked to create a story on the theme of effects of climate change on our earth or Chase game or Quiz on the theme food and culture of any one state Students enrolled from different houses to participate in the competition and took active part in creating the project for which they used Scratch platform which is based on block based coding.



**THIS
WEEK**





Whoa, hold up! Our school's under-14 basketball squad were like hoop magicians, weaving dreams as they strutted their stuff at the IPSC tournament. They might not have bagged the top prize, but man, they brought a tornado of energy and sportsmanship to the court, making it rain excitement!

And our sharpshooters? They made the bulls-eye their BFFs at the 42 North Zone Shooting Championships and the CBSE North Zone -II Shooting Competition, snatching more bling than a treasure chest could hold! Turning the range into a golden art gallery with their precision.

BK Jayanti Didi orchestrated a soul-stirring session at the Om Shanti Retreat Centre. Her words resonated with the promise that regular meditation serves as a powerful antidote to bid adieu to unwanted habits, gradually uplifting one's energy and inner vibrations.

But wait, there's more! Our soccer squad owned the CBSE clusters, claiming the throne like true kings! With lightning-quick feet and an undying team spirit, they proved that winning isn't just about scoring goals; it's about dancing with the beautiful game.

From courts to ranges to fields, our school's teams showed that whether it's hoops, targets, or goalposts, the real jackpot is in the love of the game and the epic sportsmanship vibes they brought!

**SCHOOL
&
BEYOND**



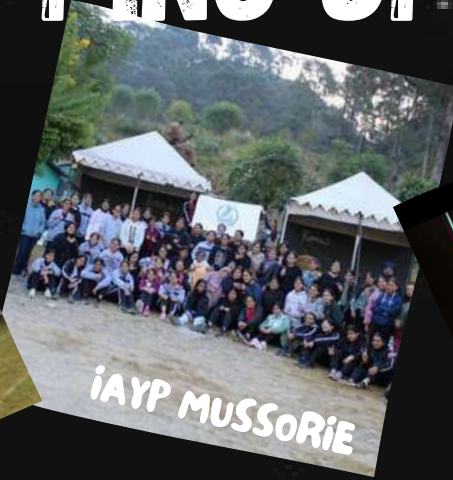
Birthdays



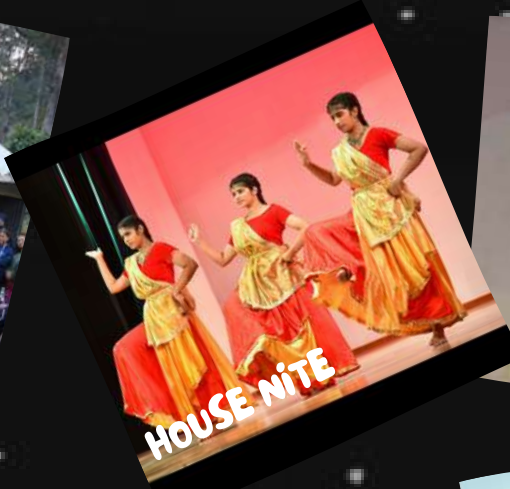
WRAPPING UP THE MONTH



CROSS COUNTRY



IAYP MUSSORIE



HOUSE NITE



INVESTITURES



HOUSE NITE

Sweet memories as this lovely month draws to a close! Arms covered in cozy sweaters and blankets, light brown leaves deepening into burnt amber.

The month was an amalgamation of house picnics and house nites.

A weeklong workshop focused on mental health. It's surprising how much fun and drama these workshops can have, but as always, VDJS is a land of opportunities. The Vice-prefects for the current session have been appointed shouldering a sense of responsibility. Also how can we forget our new friend UMIKA from South Africa who almost became a part of our school within a month.

The month was jam-packed with adventure and travel, including trips to RSIC Kenya and IAYP Mussoorie in addition to fun and games.

The festive season has already knocked the doors of the school as we celebrated Dussehra with great fervor and enthusiasm.

A lot more Inter and Intra school competitions where the jindalities displayed an exemplary performance! It's time to wrap up and see you next time at the same place

@VDJS GAZETTE



STUDENT EXCHANGE



BOOK FAIR



RSIC- KENYA



MENTAL HEALTH WEEK





I
A
Y
P

"Grade 11's Mussoorie IAYP trip was a wild romp through nature's eccentricities. What started as mountain selfies escalated into a standoff against Mussoorie's wildest foes: the pesky mosquitoes. Tent-pitching became an Olympic event in the face of 'jungle' treks –more like a leisurely walk in the park. Nights reverberated with ghost stories, sending shivers better than a horror blockbuster. Amidst the chaos, teamwork challenges cemented bonds tighter than their sturdy tents. The journey evolved into a blend of self-discovery and shared laughter, illustrating resilience in the face of nature's surprises. The IAYP Mussoorie trip: where mosquito bites turned into battle souvenirs, selfies into cherished memories, and the great outdoors their unconventional classroom for life's quirks."

HALLOWEEN

Step into the supernatural realm of our school this Halloween, where enchantment and eeriness collide for an unforgettable celebration. As the sun sets and the moon takes its throne in the night sky, our students don their most spooktacular costumes. From witches to werewolves, the halls come alive with a parade of the bizarre and the bewitching.

But fear not; there are treats aplenty to sweeten the night. Halloween is a time when our school is a cauldron of delights.





Mary On A Cross
Ghost

Your beauty never
ever scared me

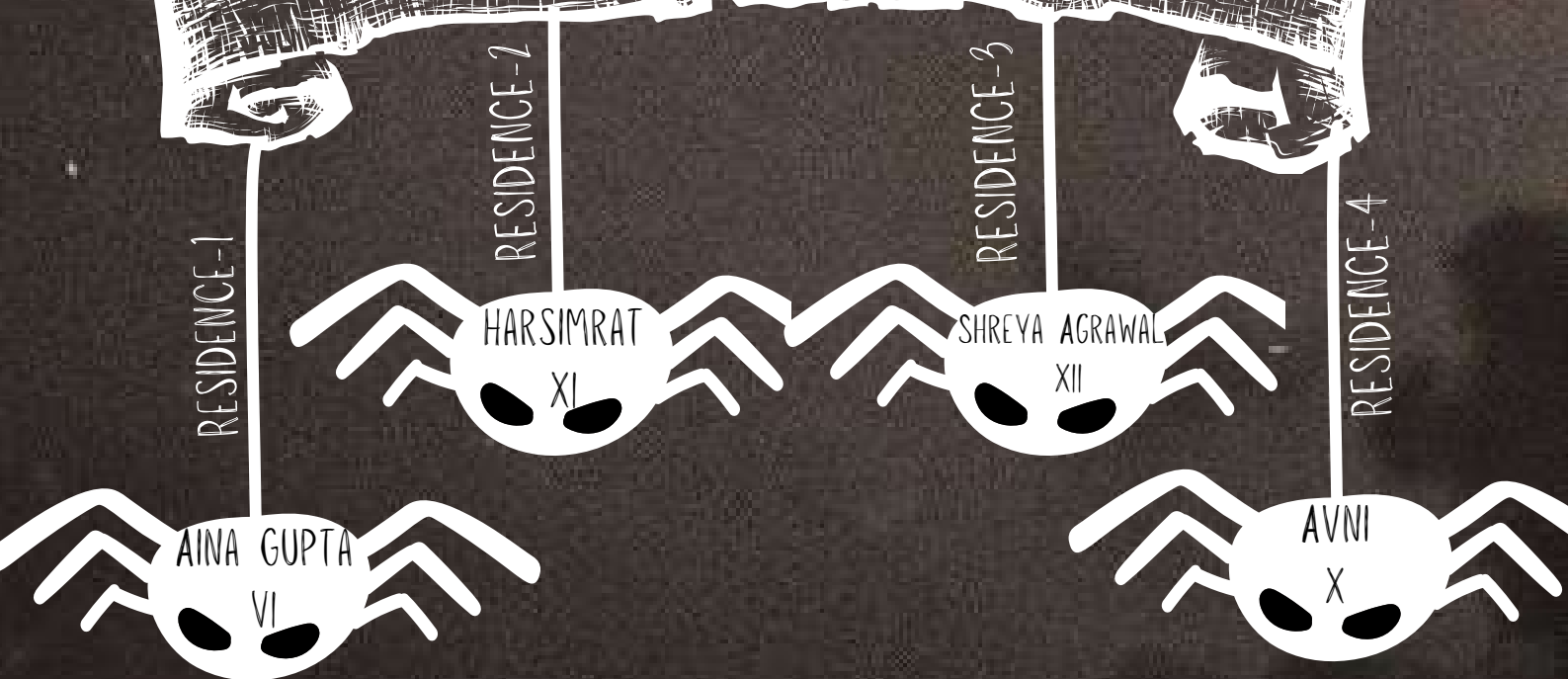


VDJS Vocab

1. disqualify- discooo flyyy
2. DOAC - doceeee
3. gazette - gadget
4. Jaina Jain - *Jaaye na Jain*
5. infirmary- *nani ka ghar*

Lyrics on the lips

Resident of the month



Cosmic

Wisely - Stupid

It was the time of winter
everything was cold
like a spinster
but I could not get
myself to be bold

That day,
I had to leave her side
and come back inside
just as I ride
I want to have lied

She is the person,
who is my moon
and stars
my noon
and scars

The one for whom I fight
my only bright light

I am looking at the mirror
just as I remember
the time we were together
the time we were together

All i want is her to be like a cherry,
when I am not there to hold her hands,
her and me are like tom and jerry,
A saga that never ends.

“

Parnoor: submit my laptop with yours
Nishtha: keeps it under the sofa

Yatika: i love this ted talk
Kaavya: for the last time, 'Koffee with Karan' is not a ted talk!

Bhumi and akshita: gets late for maths lecture
Bhumi: you grew h the the class fast
Akshita: why?....
Bhumi: if you don't study, then who will teach me (duhhh)

Jiana Jain: finds an earthworm in her room
Khushi: snake, snake, snake!!!

”

*Nobody:
literally nobody:
Maths teachers while
explaining parallel lines:*



हिन्दी इनसाइट्स

मेरी लद्दाख यात्रा

भारत में बर्फ़ का रेगिस्तान एक ही है: वह है लद्दाख, भारत की सबसे ठंडी जगह जहाँ मैं अपने पूरे परिवार के साथ घूमने गयी थी। हम लोग दिल्ली से हवाई जहाज़ से करीब साढ़े तीन घंटे की यात्रा तय कर लद्दाख पहुँचे। जैसे ही वहाँ पहुँचे तो वहाँ तेज धूप के साथ सर्द हवा चल रही थी। हवाई अड्डे से शहर पहुँचने में हमें आधा घंटा लगा। होटल पहुँचकर हम लोगों ने नाश्ता किया और फिर सो गए। शाम को तरोताज़ा होकर हम बाज़ार घूमने गए और वहीं हल्का-फुल्का नाश्ता किया और होटल लौट आए। अगले दिन सुबह हल्का नाश्ता किया और चल पड़े पहाड़ों से मुक्काबला करने! अपनी यात्रा में मैंने वहाँ अंग्रेजों के समय का संग्रहालय देखा, जिसमें पुराने जमाने की बहुत-सी चीजें रखी थीं जैसे- बंदूकें, अंग्रेजों द्वारा पहने जाने वाले वस्त्र, उनके उपयोग की अन्य चीजें। इस स्थान से हम और ऊँचाई की ओर जाने लगे तो हमें आक्सीजन की कमी महसूस होने लगी। किंतु रास्ते में मिलने वाले प्राकृतिक दृश्य, नदियाँ, झरने, बर्फ़ से ढके पहाड़, पहाड़ी जानवर, झील आदि की सुंदरता ने इतना लुभाया कि हम रास्ते की कठिनाइयाँ भूल गए। यहाँ हमें एक गुरुद्वारे जाने का अवसर मिला, वहाँ की पवित्रता और शांति ने मेरा मन मोह लिया। वहीं पहाड़ में रहने के लिए बनाए गए टेंट में हमने रात बिताई। टेंट में आराम की और सर्दी से बचने की पूरी व्यवस्था थी। अगले दिन हमने अपनी यात्रा फिर शुरू की, हमने वहाँ के अन्य धार्मिक स्थान देखे, साथ-ही-साथ वह स्थान भी देखा जहाँ 'श्री इडिएट' फ़िल्म बनी। हमने भारत-चीन सीमा को देखा जो वहाँ से करीब थी। वहाँ स्थित एक प्राचीन राजमहल अपनी सुंदरता के लिए प्रसिद्ध है, उसे देखकर मन प्रसन्नता से भर गया। यह महल एक सौ पच्चीस वर्ष पुराना था। अगले दिन न चाहते हुए भी हमें वापस दिल्ली लौटना था। किंतु मैं अपनी इस लद्दाख यात्रा को कभी भूल नहीं सकती।

अविनीर

कक्षा- IX 'अ'

UPCOMING WEEK



Annual Day &
Annual Sports Day
2023-2024

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