

BLM Academy

Founded on 12th March 2011

Celebrate The Gift of Life The Founder of BLM Academy



LATE VED PRAKASH GUPTA JI (29th Feb. 1944- 06th Sep. 2014)

Filigree

News Letter April,May &Jun-2016 Our cholastic

Gems

9 to 9.8 CGPA:

Ankur Nagila Sarthak Joshi Anurag Bhatt Aryan Chaudhary Aman Asgola Mohit Chaudhary Nirmal Sharma Vijay Gupta Kartik Jain Harshita Pandey Hemant Nahata



EK ALIR SAVERA

1st April 2016

The pious beginning with HAVAN!

May the darkness be dispelled by the holy flames of sacred fire!
May one more dawn lead us to the divine light of knowledge,
wisdom, courage and humility to make us nobler and better!

Enlightenment of each & every soul is to be ensured to establish peace on this planet & this responsibility rests on shoulders of parents & teachers. It needs strength courage & wisdom. May we be blessed enough to lead the children to enlightenment & thereby to peace! May Peace Prevail on Earth! Mrs. Rain! Kanta Bisht. Principal

विद्यालय की प्रधानायार्थ जीवती रुपनीवंता बिस्ट, उनके हरुयोगियों व विद्यालय के विद्यार्थियों के परिश्रम की एक बानती के रूप में यह परिश्रम फिरिडीयों पत्रकंत सामने हैं। मुझे आशा ही नहीं पूर्ण विश्वाल है कि पूर्व की पाति चुनीवियों को स्वीक्टर करने को उनकी आतद हम बार भी पिक्रम प्रधानन से जुड़े मांसी स्वयंगियों के लिए प्रेरणा बनेगी। उत्तरोत्तर विश्वास की आशा के साथा

साकेत अग्रवाल प्रबन्धक श्रीमा

प्रगति करे, ऐसी मेरी शुमकामनायें है। श्रीमती आदेश अप्रवाल चेयरपर्सन

पाँच वर्ष की अल्पाविध में सुखद संबृद्धि एवं शैक्षिक समृद्धि बी.एल.एम. परिवार के अनवरत एवं उत्कृष्ट प्रयास का सुफल है। भविष्य में भी विद्यालय दिन दूनी रात चीगुनी

Dear Readers, The fancies, the fantasies and the feelings when fanned with fervour, the flavour that falls on the paper spreads its fragrance and turns out to be the feast to eyes, mind and soul. Filigree is one such work of Blmites. I hope Filigree will meet your expectations. Mrs. Usha Sharma Editor

ORIENTATION PROGRAMME For New Parents

To orient means to rise. Rise to know the art and science of parenting was the thought behind the Orientation Day on 9th April 2016. In addition, the new parents were introduced to the culture and spirit of BLM, by the Principal Mrs. Rajni Kanta Bisht. She emphasised on the need of counselling of the teachers and the parents both in order to bring transformation in children A.O. Ms. Savita Sharma enlightened the guardians about positive parenting which is



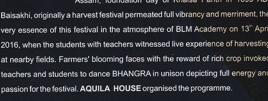
very significant in the formative years of the child. Mr. Dharmesh Pandey proposed vote of thanks on behalf of PERCEUS HOUSE.





BAISAKHI IN BLM Poyola Vaishakh in Bengal, Vishu in Kerela, Bihu in Assam, foundation day of Khalsa Panth in 1699 AD.

Baisakhi, originally a harvest festival permeated full vibrancy and merriment, the very essence of this festival in the atmosphere of BLM Academy on 13" April 2016, when the students with teachers witnessed live experience of harvesting at nearby fields. Farmers' blooming faces with the reward of rich crop invoked teachers and students to dance BHANGRA in unison depicting full energy and passion for the festival. AQUILA HOUSE organised the programme.



AMBEDKAR JAYANTI 14™ April. On 125th birth anniversary of 'Bharat Ratna' and Father of Constitution Baba Saheb Dr.

Bhimrao Ramji Ambedkar, students were apprised about the three vital elements of DEMOCRACY: JUSTICE, LIBERTY and EQUALITY. The Principal Mrs. Rajnikanta Bisht paid floral tribute to the leader who accomplished many emancipating works and drafted Indian Constitution.











THE WORLD EARTH DAY

22ND April, 2016

THE WORLD EARTH DAY celebration was an assertion by the students of BLM to preserve the bounties of Mother Earth.

Eco-guardians of Community Club in B.L.M. Academy presented a skit on cleanliness echoing green revolution to generate awareness about the threat to our planet, due to reckless exploitation of nature.

Angel Joshi, Niharika and Vedant of class IV presented speeches and poems. Group song "HEAL THE WORLD" stirred and thrilled all to hum together. Infotaining Quiz concluded the celebration.



INTERNATIONAL LABOUR DAY

1ST May 2016

CEPHEUS HOUSE conducted the International Labour Day morning assembly to uphold the dignity of labour which soaked the students with the feeling of respect and gratitude towards the community workers who relentlessly work for everyone. They too deserve dignified place in society.

A play by primary students with melodious song "Sathi Hath Badhana" was a befitting soulful tribute to all our helpers.



INTERNATIONAL RED CROSS DAY



8th May 2016

The birth anniversary of Jean Henry Dunant, the founder of RED CROSS SOCIETY and the first Nobel Laureate for Peace was observed this year on the theme "OUR FUTURE COMMITTED VOLUNTEERS". In an

endeavour to convey the importance of first aid, a skit on personal hygiene was presented.

Pratyush Bametha, class VA conducted a guiz on RED CROSS DAY.

Akriti Sharma, class V B made an impressive speech about voluntary work.Rishabh Singh, class IV recited a poem on RED CROSS.

Health and wellness club took the onus to celebrate the RED CROSS DAY.



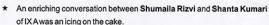
NATIONAL TECHNOLOGY DAY

11[™]May 2016-07-06

Technology and its techniques save our time from unnecessary wandering and groping.

For the development of scientific temperament and believing the fact only after experimentation, Gaurav Lohumi of class IXth A, ORION HOUSE, anchored the programme which comprised of:





 Techno-quest conducted by Gaurav Dhanik of class IX A, let the students explore technical talent.





'Jai Janani Divas'









14th MAY 2016

Can "Maa" the first word of the world find expression with pen and paper? Impossible! We can only make an attempt. Celebration of *Jai Janani Diwas* by Heritage Club was one such gesture to honour mothers who bring life to this world and nurture the life in all forms with utmost care. The chief guest Mrs. Anjali Gupta (PCS) - District Provision officer, Chairperson Mrs. Adesh Agarwal, the Guests of Honour Mrs. Krishna Agarwal, Mrs. Radha Agarwal and the invited mothers graced the occasion with their presence and participation. Besides, the school provided mother's day cards to all the students for their mothers.



Attractions of the day with the achievers were:

MEHNDI LAGAO - Mrs. Pooja Agarwal, mother of Sarthak Agarwal of class XIth C AIPAN BANAO - Mrs. Deepa Belwal, mother of Rishabh Belwal of class X. Meri Maa ki Mohini Moorat (Housie)-

- * Mrs. Jaya Rajpal, mother of Rishabh Rajpal of class Xth A1
- Mrs. Neeti Agarwal, mother of Isha Agarwal of class Xth A.
- * Mrs. Bharti Latwal, mother of Tanuja Latwal of class Xth A.
- * KAVITA BANAO Mrs. Seema Tiwari, mother of Manas Tiwari of class XIA.
- LEKH LEKHAN Mrs. Lata Chaurasia, mother of Harshvardhan Chaurasia of class XIth A

Making Maximum Smilies on Balloon

- * Mrs. Saumya Agarwal, mother of Siddhant Agarwal of class Xth A.
- * Mrs. Java Raipal, mother of Rishabh Raipal of class Xth A.
- * Mrs. Deepa Belwal, mother of Rishabh Belwal of class X.

Fastest Safety Pin & Rubber Band Chain

- * Mrs. Geeta Rawat, mother of Shubham Rawat of XIA.
- * Mrs. Madhulika Devanshi, mother of Saumva Devanshi of class XIth C.
- Mrs. Ritu Chaudhary, mother of Aryan Chaudhary of class XI.
- All the achievements were acknowledged with gifts.
- Dance teacher Mr. Raj Chauhan's efforts showcasing Mother's bonding with the child left all in tears.
- Mrs. Sapna Sahni concluded the programme with vote of thanks.















INTERNATIONAL YOGA DIVAS 21st June 2016

B.L.M.'s reopening on 21st June after summer break coincides with summer solstice and International Yoga Divas. The whole staff and students rolled out their mats to be a part of the celebration of physical, mental and spiritual wellness on the occasion. Mr. N.V. Singh, retired I.F.S obliged us by teaching some easy and comfortable exercises to experience stress free life. It was really relieving and reviving.









HOLIDAY HOME-WORK Summer Holiday home-work corner was embellished with amazingly beautiful products of creativity and dedication by the













29th June 'Best out of waste', Aworkshop by Mrs. Diksha Joshi was a scrupulous endeavour to impart environmental consciousness. Besides, it reiterated the value of three 'R's. Teacher and students alike learnt novel ways to create T.L.M. and beneficial items with waste material.



"Twin Win's" and June
Mentors Mr. Vaibhay Pandey and
Apply Vashishth guided the teachers for a guilt fore life.

Anshul Vashishth guided the teachers for a guilt free life, with presentation on Owning the Organisation and Problem Solving.



Quality Education Asia's resource person Mrs. Usha Krishnan's workshop on "Enquiry Base Learning" opened new vistas for excellence in teaching.

Orientation Programme for Teachers

Besides, the teachers of school proved themselves a rich resource giving ppts on personal & professional excellance during 21st of June to 30th June 2016.



JUNIOR BUZZ PRE-PRIMARY ACTIVITIES

"Body is the soul's prison unless the five senses are fully developed and open" – William Blake
Let us break the prison open with opportunities to explore, create and flourish. BLM believes in
development of all 9 intelligences to harness the hidden talents.





YELLOW PARTY

Nutritional Fiesta, the **YELLOW PARTY** provided pleasurable moments to the tiny tots.



हैलो दोश्तों

ग्रीष्मावकाश में मेरी दिनचर्याः 9. अपनी नानी के घर सुबह उठ सबको प्रणाम कर, मुँह धोकर दाँत साफ करती थी। २. मौसी के साथ जंगल में सैर को

जाती थी। ३. घर आकर नहा धोकर नाश्ता

करती थी। ४. फिर माँ मुझे पढाती थी।

५. मामा के साथ खमानी, काफल खाने बगीचे में जाती थी तथा छोटी वहन के साथ खेलती थी।

पापा के साथ अपने घर लौटने परः 9. स्नान के बाद नाश्ता करना व पढाई करना।

२. गमलों में पानी डालना। अपने डॉगी को ब्रश करना।

४. माँ के साथ पानी की बोतलें

५. खेलने के बाद अपने खिलीने उनकी जगह पर रखना।

६. शाम को बुआ तथा भाई के साथ खेलना।



हिन्दी को भवत

हिन्दी के भक्त हैं हम. जनता को यह जताते हैं, अपने सपतों को कॉन्वेंट में ही पढाते हैं. अगर बोले हिन्दी में तो जोर की डांट लगाते हैं बोलता देख अंग्रेजी में तो शान से इतराते

मन ही मन तो अंग्रेजी के ही गुण गाते हैं। अंग्रेजी से ही बनेगा बेटा मेरा कलक्टर देगा हमें सहारा, ऐसा विश्वास है हमारा हमारे लिए तो तभी बनेगा सारे जहाँ से

अच्छा इण्डिया हमारा।

का III-A वर्षा गीत

टप टपा टप बँद पड़ रही पानी की टन-टन-टन-टन टन टना टन टीन बज रही है नानी की धनप वन गयी भीगी खटिया सोटा वन गयी छोटी लटिया सील गई है धरी घड़े में बंधी गठरिया धानी की टप-टप-टप-टप

ओह मर्गी!

खुशी, तनीपी, सुहानी, पार्थ, जयन्त (II B)

टप टपा टप बुँद पड़ रही पानी की।

सुरज चाचा हम बच्चों का कुछ तो करो ख्याल, इतनी तेज धूप चमकाकर कर दिया बेहाल। कुलर, पंखे और ए.सी. भी हो रहे नाकाम, देखों तो जरा सभी लोग हैं पसीने से परेशान। घर में बैठने से तो नहीं चलता है काम. छाता. चश्मा लेकर निकलो तो मिले कुछ आराम। खरबूजा, तरबूज ने कुछ तो ठंड पहुँचाई, बाजार में निकले तो आइसकीम भी खाई। बर्फ के गोले और कोल्डडिंक की खब मची है धुम, चाहे कितनी भी गर्मी हो आम तो खाना है जरूर। मत चमको तेज इतना, कुछ तो पड़ जाओ मंद, गर्मी की छट्टियों में इन सबका हम ले सकें आनन्द।



आभ

किस्म अनेक-अनेक हैं नाम. स्वाद में खट्टा मीठा आम। वात है इसमें कोई खास. कहीं है इस जैसी मिठास? हर कोई देख इसे ललचायें, बिना खाये फिर रह न पाये। गर्मी के मौसम में आता, फलों का राजा कहलाता।

तश्बन

भयंकर ल चलाती है.

उस मीसम में आता हैं

ठंडक खुब पहुँचाता हूँ।

भरनव सिंह गुसाई IB

मेरा नाम है तरवजा में नदी किनारे होता हैं. मैं फल हूँ वड़ा अजूवा। बाहर से हैं हरा-हरा. भीतर से हूँ लाल, फुटबाल सा दिखता हूँ, गोला। गरमी में करूँ कमाल। जब गरमी खूब तपाती

रेत में ही सोता हूँ अरे छोड़ो पेप्सी कोला मैं हैं ठंडा ताजा रस का



बादल बन जाऊँ अरनव त्यागी IC

कितना ही अच्छा हो यदि मैं वादल वन जाऊँ नीले खुले आसमान में हवा के संग वह जाऊँ जब भी देखूं सूखी धरती झट पानी बरसाऊँ गर्मी से तंग लोगों को ठंडक मैं पहंचाऊँ खुशी-खुशी में गड़-गड़ करके

ष्ठम-ष्ठम बुँदें लाऊँ, इसीलिए तो कहता हैं में वादल बन जाऊँ।



My School Bus

Divyansh Kawatra III B

You know what is it?

It's none other than My sweet Bus Number six.

My eyes wait for it My feet jump towards it

I rush to my stop,

I wait for it,

My friend Naitik is already in Our driver uncle passes a sweet smile Which makes my day full of delight.

I love my bus

Which never creates fuss.

It's always on time which keeps us on cloud nine. Now its my duty,

To keep it neat and tidy. This is my promise

To my sweet bus number six.

आसभाँ को छूना है

मन ही मन में ठाना है, आसमान को छूना है, इसलिए पहले मुझे पढ़ना है, कुछ वनके दिखाना है, नयी-नयी राहों पर चलना है, निश्चय और साहस के बल पर, डगमगाते पाँवों को धामना है. हर उलझन को सुलझाना है, कठिनाइयों से लडना है, गर्म राहों पर चलना है. सोना वन निखरना है. सत्य, परुषार्थ और परमार्थ, की सीढियाँ चढकर. आसमाँ को छना है।



बादल आए बादल छाए

हिमांश, कल्पना, मेघा जोशी IVA

गर्मी से अब जी घबराए, काले बादल मन को भाएँ, उमड़ - घुमड़कर बिजली चमकाए, रिमझिम- रिमझिम जल बरसाएँ,, बूंदे तन-मन को इरपाएँ, नाचे मोर, दिल बहलाए, मेडक टर्र-टर्र करेँ रात भर डराएँ, बच्चे नार्चे-कूट्दें गाएँ, कागज की वे नाव चलाएँ, मम्मी गरम पकौड़े बनाएं, पापा रेनकोट छाता लाए, ऐड़- पौधे झूमें लहराएँ, धरती माँ की प्यास बुझाए।



'ड२ के आगे जीत हैं

मेरा नाम है तो सिद्धि पर मैं थी बड़ी डरपोक! अन्येरा होने पर मैं घर की छत पर तो क्या घर के आस-पास तक जाने की हिम्मत नहीं जुटा पाती थी। २० मई की बात है अचानक बहुत तेज कवा बलने लगी और तेज बारिज़ के साथ ओले भी पड़ने लगे। हवा और पानी की होड़ ने तुफ़ान मचा दिया। ऐसे माहील में चिजती तो अक्सर चुपचाप खिसक ही तेती है। चीजें सम्मातते हुए पूर्व बिल्ती के वे बच्चे याद आए जो छत पर ही रह गए थे। मैंने दादी और मम्मी से उन्हें लाने को कहा तो दोनों बोली- 'चिन्ता मत कर जानवर अपनी रक्षा खुद कर लेते हैं।' परन्तु मुझे तो उनकी सहमी-सी आँखें, स्कूल से लीटने पर दीड़ कर आना और म्याऊँ न्याऊँ कर मुझसे लिपटना आदि यादें चैन नहीं लेने दे रही थी। उन बच्चों के प्रति पार और फिक ने मेरे करम सीहियों की ओर बढ़ा दिए और में छत पर लड़ियों के वीच छिपे बच्चों को नीचे स्टोर रूम में ले आई। उस भयानक रात में मी बच्चों को बचाने की चिन्ता के सामने अन्येर का भय न जाने कहाँ डर कर भाग गया। इस अनुभव के बाद मुझे डर नहीं लगता सच ही है कि डर के आगे जीत होती है।

पित्-दिवश प२ शमपित

नैतिक अग्रवाल V C

सैर को जा रहा था मैं,
एक बार पापा के साथ,
सड़क पार करने मैं दिल घबराया,
पापा ने तुरंत हाथ बड़ाया।
डरता क्यों है मेरी उंगली पकड़,
सोचा मैंने, नन्हें हाथ से उंगली जायेगी सरक।
'पापा आप पकड़ें मेरा हाथा'
'मैं पकडूं या तू पकड़े,
क्या है फुटी?'
मुझे हैं पूरा विश्वास,
'पापा आप तो कभी न छोड़ोंगे मेरा हाथ।'



It is the most productive season as all say,

May our earth be full of water we all pray.

Kanak Chandola, IV B

Rain is so welcoming and so pleasant,
The whole life is its dependent.
After a long journey of heat and evaporation,
Small drops of water freeze due to condensation.
All eyes looking up with both hands folded,
The farmers, the creatures and grains yet to be fielded.
Prayers become louder and clearer,
For rain to come down thick and deeper.
The clouds burst with lots of fun,
Children and deer jump high as they can.
Drops clean and revive the dry leaves,
Mosquitoes scold all for full sleeves.



SELF HELP Prakhar Pant VII A

Self help is the best help. It is the root of all success. A self reliant person doesn't depend upon others for accomplishing his work. The spirit of self help cultivates good quality of hand, head and heart in us. A self helper is not only industrious, but has courage and strength of mind and faces difficulties boldly to overcomes them as a Hero. God always helps those who help themselves

A Day Before Summer Vacation

Naman Agarwal VI A1

A day before summer vacation.
It is full of joy and lots of action.
It gave me both happiness and confusion.
Confusion to choose where to go.
Confusion to play or watch a cartoon show.
Confusion to finish the homework at hand.
Or quench the thirst of enjoying the movie with friend.
But the vacations are full of joy.
Playing whole day with friends and toy.
Now vacations are ending.
The load of work is descending.
Bye bye vacations come again.
Let me go to school again.

लो गर्भी की छुद्टी आई

कनय गुप्ता VI A

गर्मी आई गर्मी आई खरवूजा, तरवूज लाई। लीची, आड़ और खुमानी भाता। मीठा शरबत ठंडा पानी। टप-टप-टप-टप बहे पसीना ठंड। भाये सूती कुरता ढीला। मम्मी ने लस्सी वनाई ठंडाई भी खब घोटाई। खाई। तपती धरती तपता तन. बिजली बिन अस्त-व्यस्त जीवन।



आदित्य फुलारा VII B

हम उस माटी के वने हैं जहाँ देवता रहते हैं। इसलिए मेरी मातभूमि को देवभमि भी कहते हैं। गंगा, यमुना बहती जिसमें, ऊँचा जिसका हिमालय हो। नमन है ऐसी मातुभूमि को, जहाँ केदार सा शिवालय हो। जहाँ ढोल, दमाऊ और हड़का, आज भी बजाए जाते हैं। जहाँ तीलू रीतेली और मालशाही के गीत आज भी गाए जाते जहाँ हर पर्वत की चोटी पर आज भी देवता विठाए जाते

घर के भीतर लगता अच्छा पर बच्चों को तनिक न उनको तो चाहिए हडदंग, गर्मी हो या गजब की गर्मी आई छड़ियाँ लाई कुल्फी, आइसकीम खुब



जहाँ भट्ट की चुटकाणी, दाल गहत की बड़े चाव से खाते हैं। अल्मोडा की वाल मिठाई. सिंगीडी आज भी सभी ओर मंगाई जाती हैं। जहाँ घर-घर में गाय और तलसी आज भी पुजी जाती हैं। यही तो मेरा उत्तराखण्ड है यहाँ की सादगी और सुन्दरता सवके मन को भाती है देश-विदेश से भी पर्यटकों को खींच लाती है।

INSPIRATIONS FROM NATURE.....

Sakshi Sharma IX A1

Nature, the storehouse of all ideas and mother of all inspirational resource has inspired poets, painters, musicians and even scientists for centuries. The beauty, the wisdom and the ingenuity that inspired these distinguished people to create master pieces are available to each one of us too. One of the most inspiring phenomenons in nature is the

transformation of a caterpillar into a butterfly. Through the transformation of a tiny insect that once crawled to a brilliantly colored creature that can fly, nature gently unfolds the message: Good things comes to those who wait, and this inspires us to persevere and accomplish which leads us to

success.



हर्षिता भद्र VII A2 जिसने मुझको जन्म दिया पाल-पोस कर बडा किया उसके जैसी वनुँ मैं कैसे मैं हूँ बच्ची वह है मेरी माँ। जिसके विन में रह न पाऊँ. अपने को अधरा-सा पाऊँ। जिसका चाहँ हरदम साथ. सर पर रहे सदा उनका हाथ। चाहती हूँ मैं उनको इतना, पूरा कर पाऊँ उनका हर सपना। कहना मानूँ, दूँ उन्हें प्यार, कुछ तो मैं भी करूँ दुलार। माँ ही से है यह समस्त संसार. बच्चों पर सब देती बार। आओ करें उनका सम्मान. धरती पर है वही भगवान।



आओ मिलकर पेड लगाएँ

बरखा जोशी VIII A1 एक-एक यदि पेड लगाएँ. करोड़ों पेड़ उग आएँ, धरती हरी-भरी हो जाए. असाध्य रोग भी दूर हो जाएँ। शीतल मन्द वयार चले. निर्मल जल की धार बहे. लालच ने मानव को उकसाया. पेडों से मित्रता समझ न पाया। कुल्हाड़ी भूल जाती है वार, पर पेड रखता है उसे याद. क्योंकि उसमें होती है जान. परमार्थ ही है उसकी शान, आओ करें उसका सम्मान।

The Ocean of love

Nishkarsh Kandpal VIII A2

Mother's day reminds me of my mum; those feelings I want to express some. Mom you are the ocean of love. Always try to make us superb. You are the sweetest gift of God. To a child, who needs you the most. You go hungry to make us strong, And always wish us a life very long. You are our first teacher You are our great preacher To make us humane and kind creature For our better and bright future. You happily bear up all the pain Just for the sake of our small gain. Matchless and priceless is the love of mother Please God, bless every child with mother.

अप्रतिभ तकनीक

आयुष्यमान पान्डे XA

यह वात है उस काल की तकनीक के धमाल की न्यूटन और आइन्सटाइन के आविष्कार की ईश्वर को मानव-जाति के दिए चमत्कार की। सोचो मेरे मित्रगण. अगर न होते ये स्मार्ट बोर्ड, तो पडता हम पर कितना लोड। और अगर न होते ए. सी. और फैन. तो टूटते प्रतिदिन गर्मी के रिकार्ड। हम धन्य हैं उन देव पुत्रों के जिन्होंने हमें वरदान दिलाया।

हमें समस्त सुख-संसाधनों से जिन्होंने निरन्तर अवगत कराया। अगर करेंगे हम तकनीक का दुरुपयोग, तो बन जाएगा यह पृथ्वी के लिए रोग। तकनीक से ही होता है देश का विकास. आगे बड़ो खुशहाल रहो उच्च तकनीक के साथ।

BEING THE DAUGHTER OF A TEACHER MOM

"Hev Reetika don't break the queue"

" Go to your class"

"Yes mom"

Oh no " Yes mam " She observes my gait Wherever I go, whatever I do,

I must be at work without any wait. During recess , Her eyes around me hovered and

zoomed. Till I'am seated in my room.

She remains always watchful, So am I very careful. At home

Left or right she keeps me very tight "That was wrong, Yes of course this one is right ".

Always she passes on lot of commands,

Without expecting any demands.

" Have you , " She asks , " finished homework "?

"Yes mom I have ".

" Good ",

Now its time for fitness- work . Be it cycling or swimming. I'm warned .

To be careful without any slipping.

" Its over ", she tells. In a little louder voice -

" Your milk and snacks are on the

Reetika Joshi VIII

Finish the whole. Reducing the quantity is nonnegotiable.

"Yes, mam".

She stares at me with the question

Oh! I forgot, "

"Yes, mom"

It is night by now, And before I sleep .

She embraces me with love.

I feel wow !!!

She's a teacher, competent and a mother caring .

I am her daughter darling and proud of her rearing.

CAN MONEY BUY HAPPINESS?

Adhikari and Richa Singh IX A



Yes! It's correct to some extent that money buys you happiness. Happiness does not depend on how much income a person has. It depends on how he spends his money. Happiness is not all about saving money for future,

developing a stingy kind of nature, dreaming of good future. It's all about enjoying the life without fear.

As smile is most important ingredient of happiness. It creates happiness in woe, fosters goodwill in business and is the countersign of friends. Happiness cannot be begged, brought, borrowed or stolen. Happiness cost nothing but creates much. Everybody is worrying about his future and wasting his/her present. Spending sometime with those who worry about you is also happiness. In today's society happiness means only giggling and smiling, but happiness means much more than that. Happiness can be derived from very simple things. We can derive joy from beauty, from nature, by giving to others, even by giving back, indeed, by giving away; by being thankful for small mercies too. Such simple and loving acts do not require money but positivity, large heartedness and spontaneity only.

Wall Magazine April -May



FRIENDSHIP

Tanuja &Reshma X A1

Friendship is God's sweetest obligation, It is the purest of all relations. Regardless to age, status and time,

It occurs when two similar beating hearts combine. True friend accepts a friend with all it's shortcomings, And is always ready to help through thick and thin. Mutual love and respect, arguments and fights, Leg-pulling, teasing, -- so many silly things alike, All these prepare for friends spicy recipe,

That's why in friends' company we are always happy. Free from malice friend can die for friend with smile Friendship is a green hill by the dusty road of life.













लड़कियाँ

शेफाली कान्डपाल XA2

एक लड़की थी, ससुगल बली गई कल की लड़की आज बहू बन गई कल तक मीज करती लड़की अब ससुगल के सेवा करना सीख गई कल तक ती हैस और जीस पहनती लड़की आज साही पहन संबरना सीख गई पीहर में बहती, निर्वाध नदी-सी आज ससुगल का चीर बन गई रोज मजे से ऐसो में खेलती लड़की आज साग-सज्जी का माब करना सीख गई कल तक Full Speed में स्कूटी दीड़ाती लड़की आज Bike के पीछे बैठना सीख गई कल तक विन्यास, मनमीजी लड़की आज साम, करा मीज करनी आज सास से अपुनित लेना सीख गई कल तक विन्यास, मनमीजी लड़की आज सास से अपुनित लेना सीख गई हमेश्रा विद करती लड़की

कल तक तो मम्मी से काम करवाती लड़की आज ननर का मान करना सीख गई कल तक तो भाभी के साय मजाक करती लड़की आज जेठानी का आदर करना सीख गई पिता की आँख का पानी ससुराल की मान मर्यादा के कराश का गंगाजल बन गई किर भी लोग कहते हैं, मेरी बेटी वैसी-की वैसी ही रह गई भूल जाते हैं वे कि एक बेटी जीवन का सलीका सीख एक खुतवधु बन उनका नाम रोजन करना सीख रही है।



एक श्रद्धांजली

आज पति से परामर्श करना सीख गई

पिया महतोलिया XI Humanities

जिन्दगी भर सबको खुश किया, पैर में किसी के काँटा भी न चभने दिया. मेहनत से अपनी. आपने सबको हैरान किया. अन्त में आप ने हर एक को रुला दिया है ये जीवन का सच. हम मानते हैं. जाना सबको होता है, ये भी हम जानते हैं। दर आप चले गए. पर पास सदा हो हमारे. सर पर हाथ रखे रहना, ओ हम सबके प्यारे। आप जहाँ भी हो. हमें देखते रहना. अपना आशीर्वाद हम पर सदा बनाए रखना। रोके नहीं रुक रहे हम सभी के आँस्, आप कितना हँसाते थे हम सब को दाद्र। डांट आप की कभी-कभी बहुत सताती थी, द:ख भी देती थी और बहुत रुलाती थी। आज आपकी आवाज सुनने को कान तरस गए, दादा.....! आप क्यों चले गए? कुछ भी अच्छा नहीं लगता आपके बिना, मन नहीं लगता, भटकता है यहाँ-वहाँ। रोज स्कूल से आकर फोन देखकर सोचती हैं. अभी आपका फोन आएगा और पृष्ठोंगे, "हाँ पोथ पहुँच गई?" कहाँ चले गए दादा आप, जहाँ न कोई फोन न क्यों अचानक हम सबको कर दिया आपने

डिप्रेस।
आप हमारी जान थे, आप हमारी शान थे,
पुरुषों में उत्तम, दादा आप बहुत महान थे।
बत्ते गए हमें छोड़कर इतनी दूर,
कर गए हमें साबार और मजदूर।
अपना बत, अपनी सामर्थ्य हमें दे देना दादा,
पूरा करेंगे आपको किया हुआ हर वादा।
आपके हायों का बना हुआ खाना बहुत याद
आता है,
दादी को हर पल खिजाना अक्सर याद आती है।
क्या बताऊँ दादा, आपकी बहुत याद आती है।

My School Journey With BLM.....

Rachna Verma XII Science



The first day in school, Eyes wet and frightened to enter... With a question in mind,

"Will I have friends and a good mentor?"

The day passes with quietness inside,
Trying to avoid the expression to come outside.
Everyone so busy with self and friends,
"Will I find someone who like my trends?"

Initially I found it like a prison of six hours,
But slowly I began to see the beauty of some
friendly flowers.

Now I had friends, may be not very true. But friends are friends for they add to you That masti and dhamal in the class, I 'l miss it all...alas!

Those three years with BLM,I just blossomed, But now that time is gone which was just awesome....

Although that time has slipped, the bond lives within,

leaving a sweet hut of memories to live in. And when the school journey's end is on the verge, To live it again, I have a deep urge.... I imagine how nimbly it passed away, Even before I could know,

In front of my eyes the finishing line lay. The watery eyes of the first day reappear, But this time it is for the separation from peers

First days thought was,
"How would I live with them?"
And now "How would I live without them?"

All the friends will now go their own way,
I wish to meet them all again one day.
Those classroom cries and smiles so sweet,
Its time to bid them with a goodbye greet.
How do I forget that lovely class, those corridors
,those galleries,

Those naughty boys and those sweet girl fairies...
Those teachers day celebrations and children's
day's look

That sleepiness in class and making cartoons in books.

The dull school uniforms which we hated to wear,
Will now on a sight bring us down to tears...
O BLM, those three years which I spent with you,
Were really golden and very true.
O my school journey I miss you too much all my

Create an Era of Learning

Sarthak Joshi XI

From last few years many things have changed and so, have changed the mind set of the students. In the present year students are running in a race of scoring

marks. Scoring high marks is a matter of pride and it determines the intellect level of students. People now assume that scoring marks is the only way to make a good future.

There is a serious need to change this wrong notion, school and colleges were established to supply education to make people learn and to give them ability to discover, to create and to interpret. There is a serious need to understand that learning is important and scoring is a secondary part of education, but people have forgotten this fact.

Parents and teachers have created a world of extreme pressure for students which has marred the natural of process of learning. Few students fail to bear this pressure and take wrong steps. So now we have to think that is this what we want scores (marks) in place of life.

Have we ever thought that if marks were so important then how Sachin Tendulkar, Bill Gates and Shiv Khera were able to make a dignified postion in this world.

Now its upon us to create a new era of learning where this world will be free from the chains of marks. Lets create such a beautiful environment where there exist knowledge, innovation, discoveries. Where student will study not to score but to achieve the ocean of knowledge.

Every one in this world is created with something special, there is only need to discover our special ability and work on it then there is no such force present in the world that can stop up from climbing the mountain of success. No great success ever came without great struggle. Just beleive in your self and always remember you are unique and important to this world.

We are known because of the work we do for the society not for the marks which we gain for ourselves.

Literacy is not the end of education nor even it is the beginning.

"Learning gives creativity, creativity leads to thinking, thinking provides us knowledge, knowledge make us wise and great."

Age of Extinction ...

We all have heard about Kung Fu and other 'Martial Art' stuff. But did you ever think, where these arts came from?

Prashant Joshi XII 'A'
I feel pain, whenever I thought about old Indian culture and other form of art, once part of Indian
culture and fests. All those things which our country gave us, we are leaving it back and only focusing towards
development that too doesn't work well in our country.

We see traditional settled country like China on the apex to advancement, today Japan is the most advanced country, did you ever thought why, why not India?

The only reason I could find for this question is, that we are not developing our nation with taking our tradition with us, we are leaving them back, while others are not.

Kung Fu was actually a form of martial art elicit from a famous Indian 'Arts of Martials' well known as 'Kalari' an art form originated from Karela India

Long back around 5th or 6th century a master 'King Bodhidharma' who treated himself as the disciple of 'Gautama Buddha' created a well know form of art which today known as 'Eighteen Hands of Buddha', a scared martial art which includes

the 'Pachtatva' i.e. one who know this form can easily control anyone, even the term 'Hypnosis' is the major part of this art.

Later on his journey to China, he transmitted this art to the people of china and became the founder of 'Old Shaolin'.

Today everyone in India is well aware about superstar but no one knew our monks who actually created the foundation of India. If you go to the parts of China and Japan everyone must be knowing, who Bodhidharma was, on the other hand no Indian is aware of him. If Indians do have taken their 'Sanskritis' along their way to enhancement and achivements, India could have become the most developed nation, and not in the age of extinction.

BLM- A-Glance The Human Resource Students- 1235 , Sections-42, The Custodians-168 Principal 1 Sports & Yoga Depts 6 Office Attendant 6 Administrative Staff 2 Sports Coach 4 Ayah 21 Gardner 4

Principal	1	Sports & Yoga Depts	6	Office Attendant	6
Administrative Staff	2	Sports Coach	4	Ayah	21
Office Staff	11	Music Dept	4	Gardner	4
Teaching Staff	54	Art & Craft Dept	2	Security Staff	7
Part Time Teacher	4	Dance Dept	2	Drivers	40
Total	72		18		78

OUR ATTITUDE DEFINES WHAT WE BELIEVE

Lata Nagarkoti XI Science



Yes, I'm somewhere very correct in saying that our attitude frames what we actually believe. Our attitude is what we own, what we earn and what we present. A person will only present what he thinks and gradually his thoughts cast his attitude. Different people present differently as they have different attitude towards life and aspects of life. A person is titled as egoistic if he thinks about himself only. Egocentric believes that he is the only person important in this world. An egomaniac represents possessiveness towards his desires and can be fatal for others.

All of them have different thoughts therefore, possess different attitude. All this leads them to be overconfident.

A person having positive attitude, an altruist one will always present others and oneself the best. He'll never get disappointed and never let others to get disappointed. He'll always believe in himself and God. His thoughts will make him confident as well as motivated. His positive approach will make him happy and successful. A person becomes great by his deeds and deeds are performed according to our attitude. Man often becomes the product of his beliefs.

If one believes that he can, no power can stop him but if he gives up no power of this world can make him achieve anything. Opportunities are many but it depends how our attitude is towards it.

An egoist can be successful but hardly owns happiness or internally may lead a woeful life. So, blessed are really those who believe in spreading possible positivity and always try to own positive approach towards every aspect of life.

The One Armed Judo Champion Rharnay Right

Bhargav Bisht Class XII Humanities

A young boy who was born without a left arm was sent to Judo lessons by his mother in a bid to help with his confidence. So he began taking lessons with an old Japanese master.

Every practice session the master taught the boy one throw. Just one technique over and over again. So often the one-armed boy would see the other students learning different techniques and ask the master why he wasn't learning anything else.

The master always replied - "Just focus on this one throw. Keep practicing"

Several months later, it was the state Judo championship and the old master made young boy's entry.

The young boy was terrified.

The first match began and the one-armed boy grabbed his opponent and to the shock of all the spectators – easily flipped him to the ground. Instant win!

The second round was a little harder but the one-armed boy again pulled off the technique – the only technique he knew, and won.

The third and fourth round amazingly went the same way and the young boy found himself in the tournament final facing a much bigger, stronger and tougher opponent, who had won the tournament for three straight years.

The young boy was overmatched it seemed. The referee and the organizers of the tournament spoke to the master and asked him if he wanted to withdraw his student.

"No" said the master, "We will fight".

As the final match began the entire crowd was on the edge of the seat. The opponent stepped and grabbed the young onearmed boy and pulled him towards him. For a second it looked as if it was all over...

But then the one armed boy reached with his right hand, stepped in and BOOM – he threw his opponent flat on his back, to win the match!

The crowd went nut - the one-armed boy was the state Judo Champion!

On the drive home, the young boy asked his teacher —"Was this a set-up? Did they just let me win because I only have one arm? I only know one technique – these guys know hundreds!"

The teacher replied "No – you won fair and square. But there are two reasons. You won because you mastered one of the most devastating techniques in Judo. And the only known way to defend against that throw is to grab the left arm!" What appeared to be an incredible weakness – was in fact his greatest strength.

Picturise the Story







DRAW YOUR NAME

Results of Intra School Competitions 2016-17

April to May

See	&	Tell
1st		
1st		
1st		

23-04-16

Bhasker Garia Shreva Singh Vishwajeet Rawat Class 1st & 2nd 1st B

2nd C 2nd C



How Useful I am 1st

1st 1st 23-04-16

Manya Agrawal Kanishka Rautela Priyanjal Bhatt

Class 3rd to 5th 3rd C

4th B 5th A



Picturise your Name

1st 1st 1st 1st 1st 1st 23-04-16

Mansi Chupal Shashwat Agarwal Vriddhi Agarwal Ariita Bora Privanshu Bisht Prema Bisht Sapna Mehra

8th

Class 6th to 12th

7th 9th 10th 11th

6th

12th



Illustration of the Title

Ist Ist Ist Ist Ist

1st

23-04-16 Jvoti Bora

Babita Bisht Priyanshu Bisht Somya Devyanshi Aman Agarwal 14-05-16

Bhavya Bhauryal

Parth Agarwal

Class 8th to 12th VIII IX

X XΙ XII

Class 1st & 2nd 1st A

2nd B

Class 3rd to 5th

4th A 5th C

Origami 1st 1st

Picturise the Paragraph

Wall Magazine

1st 1st 1st Rishika Agrawal Yashwardhan Rawat Suhani Sharma

3rd A

Child Prodigies of India, (Multi-Colour)

Cepheus House Orion House Perseus House Aquila House

Class 6 & 7

6 A 7 A 7 A1 7 A2



Extempore

1st 1st 1st 1st

2nd

3rd

4th

Shivani Dutta Shashwat Agarwal Shreva Lohani Surai Joshi







KINESTHETIC EXCELLENCE YOGA C HAMPIONSHIP Culture Association,

Organised by Uttaram School; on 20-27	
Organised by UttarakhandYoga-Cart April, 2016. held at Shemford School; on 26-27 April, 2016.	

Age Group	Award
6-8	Gold
6-8	Silver
8-11	Gold
8-11	Bronze
11-15	Gold
11-15	Gold
11-15	Silver
11-15	Bronze 5th Place
11-15	Bronze 7th Place
15-20	Gold
15-20	Silver
6-8	Gold
6-8	Bronze
6-8	Bronze 4th Place
11-15	Gold
11-15	Bronze
11-15	Gold
	6-8 8-11 11-15

Total Individual Gold - 07 Total Individual Silver -03 Total Individual Bronze - 06 Artistic Yoga (Boys Group) - 10 Gold

SPORTS



Siddhant Agrawal (X) Kushagra Malkani (x)

Participated in State Level Cricket Tournament (under-16) organized by U.P.C.A., held at Dehradun and represented Nainital District. (3rd week of April 2016)



Kushagra Malkani (x)

Participated in Zonal Level Cricket Tournament (Under-16) organized by U.P.C.A., held at Meerut and represented Uttarakhand Zone. (Last week of April 2016)



Siddhant Agrawal (X) Sparsh Jain (IX) Arush Malkani (VI) Participated in State Level Cricket Tournament (Under-15) organized by SAI & CBSE, held at Roorkee and represented Nainital District. (Last week of May 2016)

Contact:- office-

Padampur Devaliya, Gora Parao, Haldwani (Nainital) Uttrakhand (INDIA)

Ph.: 05946-232010, 7055515681 e-mail: blma.principal@gmail.com, Website: www.blmacademy.com

> Designed & Print by: Mab: 9410334041



ILLUSTRATIONS





