

The Lawrencian

ESTD. 1911

NEWSLETTER OF THE LAWRENCE SCHOOL LOVEDALE

March 2020

Issue # 458

COVER STORY:
NCOVID-19

A SNEEZE, A COUGH, A GLOBAL COLD

more than
38 affected
countries

80,997+
CASES
around the world

CHINA

2,764+
Deaths

NOT ~~will~~ it come?
It is
WHEN will it come?

Night out ???

FAREWELL 2020

Corona Virus

MAKESHIFT
HIMALAYAS?

REMEMBERING
THE DEAD



THE NEW MEDIA
CLUB

THE DREAM TEAM

Mentor's Pen



THE WILLINGNESS
TO LEARN IS A
CHOICE!
RUCHI P DATTA

"The capacity to learn is a gift; the ability to learn is a skill; the willingness to learn is a choice".
Brian Herbert

Though I have no theory to support my belief, I firmly believe that teachers age slower than their counterparts in other professions! The reason – the bundles of boundless energy that we deal with, day in and day out, irrespective of the age bracket of the pupil. They keep us on our toes and at our wit's ends with their new-age knowledge and antics. Moreover, in the game of 'who is the boss?', we too have to keep ourselves updated; in information as well as in attitude and hence the quote that initiated this note.

So once again I feel that I have grown a year younger (the additional grey strands, notwithstanding) as a new, super excited and hyper enthusiastic platoon of young boys and girls take over the Media club. All set to prove to the rest of the Lawrencian community that they are the ultimate (while I enjoy my private chuckles) journalists, photographers, designers et al, these greenhorns have actually hit the ground running.

Though the altered logistics do pose a challenge but innovation and initiative has kept this charged band going.

They have redesigned the structure of the club, experimented with a new template for the newsletter and are brimming with ideas for the Year Book.

Furthermore, what really has me excited is the format of the School play for Founder's, one of the stellar contributions of this batch of 20-21. After the mega-success of the previous two blockbusters, 'Peter Pan' and 'The Beauty and the Beast', this year we have gone modern. The play this year, 'The Simplicity of it All' is a modern play which charts the course of a dysfunctional family and is an original creation of Kian Godhwani.

It was a deliberate attempt by the Department of English to explore the creative writing skills of the students and the idea was sown in October 2019, which finally germinated in Jan 2020 as 'The Simplicity of it All'!

Therefore, as you would have by now gathered, there is a lot lined up for the coming months and as I sign off my final mentor's note for the Lawrencian, here's wishing you all, 'Happy Reading'.

Editorial

Anika Bhatia and John M. George

In this first edition of what we like to call 'The Magsletter', We'd like to talk about the changes that have been happening around us for the past few months. With Corona-Virus increasingly taking down populations across the globe, globalisation and interdependence of nations plays a huge role in the spread of this menace. We can see its effects even in the microcosm of our school. Anti-CAA protests are adding fuel to the already raging fire of politics. Ignorance at its best, people of other nationalities are given higher importance because of religion, than the lives of average ignorant Indians, in the name of secularism. As we bring to you reports on these events from across the globe, we also present the innocent, careless optimism of our students' lives. A last shout out to all those who made this possible.

Thank you!

Presidents' Note

Kian & Gyanada



Before October of 2019, I was oblivious to the Media Club. Back then, (from what I infer) only a handful of people would take this mammoth of a task on their shoulders, and the end result was good, no doubt, but not good enough. But back then, I didn't care. Anyhow, one day I was returning from a night out, and during the bus journey, I had a long conversation with Chandana, one of my best friends, who is also on an AFS program from school to New York. After the usual gossip, I asked her if she missed home. She didn't even have to think twice before she said, "No." Being a die-hard Lawrencian and an Indian, I got considerably angry at her. 6 months, that's all it took for her to love some other country, even though she lived here for 14 years. She then explained why, and then I understood. Most of us here think that 'The American Dream' means a fat wad of dollars and a huge house, and maybe to some extent it is true. But in reality 'The American Dream' is just an opportunity. It's an opportunity to be yourself, do what you love and be immensely proud of the end result. And as great as our school is its primary focus, it's every focus is just on Academics and Sports.

You're either a nerd or You're either a jock. Sometimes both but never none. The ones who love photography, video editing, filmmaking, painting, writing, reading, solving a sudoku puzzle are shunned away or discouraged from doing it. Chandana as much as she loved this school, its ethos, its people, felt like she didn't belong here and I know for a fact that many don't either. This is why the new Media, the 'Manifesto', the expansion and most importantly the change because as underrated as the club is, it is the best and biggest platform for those who love Lovedale with all their hearts and yet don't fit in. So, this new, better Media Club is an opportunity to express yourself, be yourself and most importantly it's for us, the misfits.

Several months have passed since we first planned the renewal of the Media club. We had big plans and visions as to where their club was heading but we knew such plans take time to come to fruition, and so we waited. And among all the head on arguments, disparities and disquiet we found ourselves to have learned to acknowledge our differences, put them aside and work alongside our another to put together something our fellow Lawrencians could ponder upon. With that we present to you 'The Lawrencian' March 2020.

To all the young writers, journalists, photographers, the design department, the editors and various other integral members of the media club, who truly gave their all for the publishing of this edition, you have our heartfelt gratitude. A special thanks to the DTP, to Mr Jamal for his tireless typing and of course, Ruchi ma'am who inspires us every day, it is you who breathed life into our vision.

I'll agree, these past few months have been turbulent with constant fights and setbacks. We've been marred by countless controversies and associated with politics (completely untrue, by the way). But we've learned, we've risen and we're ready to do whatever we can to make this Media Club become the best it can be, possibly better and above all dream with our eyes open (I copied this from a book). They always tell us to 'Think outside the Box'. For us here, in The Media Club, the very thought of a box is quite limiting to our creativity because...

Why should a box be there in the first place?

INTO THE CATACOMBS

Pitch Perfect

The Junior School playground, another phenomenal construction performed by the construction department of The Lawrence School, Lovedale has intrigued all the Lawrencians by its suspiciously foreseen ground. The school has even provided 2 soccer goal posts for playing. This is a dream come true which was possible only with the timely contribution of the Headmaster, Deputy Headmaster, Bursar and all those people who helped in the evolution of the school. The desire to construct a playground with a high accessibility range was influenced by the enthusiasm and energy of the students residing in Junior School. Playing on the roads is a disadvantage not only to the seclusion and safety of the students but also to the junior school federal property. Cricket balls can break windows and damage cars of the staff. In the present scenario, the Junior School playground is covered with lush green grass and goalposts to play soccer. Yet another standing construction has been accomplished by the school for which the students of Junior School are forever thankful.

Raman Gogia
VII C



Remembering The Dead



If you ever ask a lawrencian where he or she would like to go out for a night walk, I bet the first response to pop out would be 'The Cemetery'. Although we pass by the cemetery almost every cross country, only a handful know about the story behind the haunted graveyard.

The school has 142 tombs including a few fairly recent ones. People of different ages ranging from an 84-year-old man to newborn babies have been buried here. Even a baby who only lived for three hours has a grave in the cemetery. Nevertheless, even after 150 years, very little is known about it. Despite the fact that it is a site of death, it is still one of the most serene places in our school. In fact, the smell of the dump yard vanishes as soon as you enter the cemetery.

I was four years old when I first caught a glimpse of the cemetery. Even now I can recall a vivid image of the mesmerising view of the cemetery, the sun peeking through the trees, and the Earthy smell diffused in the air. Every time I visit the cemetery it takes my breath away.

Priyanka Lakshmi X B

Cover story: nCOVID -19

nCOVID - 19 For approximately two months now, the COVID-19 (or Coronavirus) virus has been making the headlines every day. Much like cupid, this virus has been going around infecting people 'blindly'. But unlike cupid, and popular belief, it is not fatal every time.

The fact that there have been thousands of deaths due to n-COV, is undeniable but there is a detail that many fail to notice. Majority of the people who died because of the coronavirus, were also suffering from ailments such as pneumonia, bronchitis or were above the age of 60. The mortality rate of the virus is only 2%, which means that for every 100 people infected, only 2 have real chances of dying due to it. And while every life matters, this rate is very low in comparison to other viruses that have hit us. So, what is all the panic about? The N-COV virus belongs to the coronavirus family. Which also includes viruses such as SARS. SARS hit us in 2002-03, and caused an unbelievable number of deaths. The world feared that it would be the 'plague' that all religious doctrines talk about. But it died down.

On the bright side, no cases have been asymptomatic yet, which is a huge cause of relief as it is easier to identify a victim who shows symptoms than one who doesn't. In their press conference on February 10, the World Health Organization estimated the mortality rate of n-Cov to be 2%. In only 22 days, on the 3rd of March, the estimate changed to 3.4%. That means that for every 100 cases, 3.4 people die. But the WHO has also made it clear that these numbers aren't conclusive as every day new cases surface. Among the people who died, the time from the first symptom to the time was death was approximately 14 days.

The World Health Organisation declared the virus a pandemic on the 11th of March, 2020. The organisation had delayed this move to try and avoid unnecessary panic and hysteria but the virus has proved itself to be way stronger than previously expected. WHO has diverted most of its resources into trying to study, and consequently contain, coronavirus. Europe, has found itself to be the worst affected continent after Asia, especially Italy which has reported 27,980 cases and 2158 deaths.



Countless celebrities like Tom Hanks and his wife, to Justin Trudeau's wife, Mikel Arteta, and countless football and NBA players have been infected with the disease, leading many people to question that if the extremely rich, after spending millions to protect themselves, can't avoid the disease, then what about the common man? To add, stock markets have been crashing, the bear market making investors lose millions, and MNC's like Apple and Tesla, shutting down manufacturing units in China, and above all the entire aviation industry on the verge of collapse. On the other hand, the demand for sanitisers and masks have skyrocketed and let's not forget online service providers like BigBasket which saw it's orders shoot up by a staggering 100%, in less than a week. They say that luck is a matter of preparation meeting opportunity. Guess, it's true after all.



Closer home in India, the rupee has hit a record low of Rs.74.50 per dollar as coronavirus rages on. We are faced with 74 cases and, on 12 march 2020, we even had our first death, a 76-year-old man from Karnataka. Indian officials scramble to the weaker sections of society, the number of deaths could be unprecedented. India has closed down its borders and is organizing multiple missions to rescue people from countries such as Italy, Iran, China, The States, and more. As of now there have been 182,723 cases of Coronavirus in the world, out of which 79,883 people have recovered and been discharged while 7174 people died (As on 17th March). This pandemic, has taken more lives than the Ebola outbreak in West Africa in 2014, even with its low killing rate of 6% while Ebola had a 40% fatality rate.

The virus is pushing us into our homes and our lives into standstill. Is this a warning to become better or are we faced with our final countdown? Anarchists reckon that this is the end of the world, realists say that it might only subside by the end of the year and optimists expect things to go back to normal by May of this year. 'Time will tell' is all anyone can say.

In our own little loss, our school too grieved alongside the world due to this pandemic. The Easter Night out which was supposed to happen towards the end of this month had to be called off, much to the students' disappointment, as did the most awaited trip as long as you bear the school's logo. Everyone had heard the stories about 'Heaven on Earth' and we were soon going to witness it ourselves, except we didn't quite get to pay a visit for the corona paid us one before. To think that just moments before, we were told that it wasn't going to happen, we were scurrying around for last minute travel essentials and still working out the bus arrangements. It was just plain heart wrenching. All that thrill about the upcoming adventure, the wait to post those amazing pictures on our social media accounts and garner hundreds of like and above all the opportunity to tell great stories about our adventures infused with our very own 'Lawrencian Masala', faded into nothing. We ended up just reminiscing about the previous year's stories with a twang of jealousy, and what would have been if not for the Corona.

And now, just recently, the Central Government announced the shutting down of all educational institutions, which means that we too are going home (We're writing this on the day we're leaving). Our Investiture Ceremony, Founder's, literally everything of this term has been relayed to June-July. To make matters worse, the precious little time we had with Ruchi ma'am till she left, was abruptly cut short. Things couldn't get worse, right?

On a closing note (You must be sick and fed up of the Corona by now), it could be worse, but at the end of the day, we are Lawrencians and we 'Never Give In. So, the coronavirus may have taken us out of Lovedale, but it can't take the Lovedale out of us.

Yes, it's a quite grim time to live in without the hustle and bustle of the world, so amuse yourselves with the pictures from our 'Makeshift Himalayas'.

By - Kian, Nandini & Gyanada

FROM THE BAMBINOS

Sunset

Sun is just like a net
It catches your sight and leaves
it only at night.
Sometime it's orange, yellow or
red
Just like a beautiful flower bed.

When the sun sets
It is very dark
You are not even able
To see a single spark

When the sun sets,
We keep some bets
Whoever sleeps first
And gets up before the rest
WINS!

By: Tansi Prakash
V C

Tigers Hate Triggers

Every year an animal or a bird gets extinct. The Bengal Tiger's ratio is decreasing. These mammals with orange and black stripes are being hunted for their attractive skin. Hunters and poachers spy in the jungles and kill them. The government of India has made many National parks and wildlife sanctuaries to reserve these species. Nowadays many hunters and poachers are prisoned as hunting is a punishable offence. Hope this problem gets solved soon! We must save these species because these species are our National animals. We must look after these animals and help them to live a long life.

Namith D Puttachi
V A

Apples

Apples, apples,
Red apples,
Ripe and juicy,
Red apples!

Apples, apples,
Green apples,
Raw and sour,
Green apples!

Apples, apples,
Rich in nutrients!
Sweet or Sour,
Ripe or unripe,
Red or green,
It is always good!

By: Ashish Chidambaram
V A

People

People! People! People! We see them
everywhere we go
Some go fast and some go slow.
They don't care about the people in
front of them.

People! People! People! In a big city
some are grumpy but some smile,
Some of them are in a hurry and
never look at me.
People! People! People! They have no
time for anyone.

By: Jean J Pereira
V-C

Lawrence

When I see a clock tower,
I recall my memories,
To a place in Nilgiris,
The Lawrence School,
A place like home,
Where I fail but learn,

Take responsibilities
The Lawrence School-
A place like home.

In the Nilgiris,
A place filled with nature,
Where I learn new things.

By: Veer Singh Kwatra
V C

Being A Goal Keeper

Once when I was a goal keeper many people told me that being a goal keeper is very easy but I never gave it much importance. It is because being a goal keeper in hockey is extremely hard. You have to wear many things and after that you have to kick a ball which is whacked or scooped by the opponent team. Think how hard a whack or scoop can be. Before the match started, I was so scared and nervous but at the end of the match I won and made everyone proud.

By: Linga Mahalakshmi
VI A

Spring

Spring has come
So it is time to have fun
It is time for the flower to
bloom
So we will have a flower festival
soon

It will be warm in the morning
It will be windy in the evening
Spring season is the best
So I am going to be the
happiest person

By: E. Rishikraksan
V A

FROM THE BAMBINOS

Vindhya House Outing

The Prep School Vindhya dorm echoed with cheers the moment we got to know that what was supposed to be a normal Sunday was going to be a lot more fun than usual. The reason being that we were being taken for an outing - FINALLY.

On the 22nd of February, for the first time, not a single grumble was heard when the lights were switched on and believe it or not, we actually wanted to get up. At 10:00 a.m. the girls were ready to embark on their journey to Ooty. Our excitement multitude as soon as we boarded our bus. With songs and dances in the bus, we got dropped off at Ooty Rose Garden. We trailed through the garden and made our first stop at a compost pit, after which we arrived at a much more pleasing destination, The Rose Garden Nursery and the Park. It was filled with all sorts of roses - black roses, white roses, pink roses. We even saw multicolored and green roses. We trekked through the tea gardens and posed for lot of pictures and also captured the panoramic view of a Rose Garden from the nearby hill.

All of a sudden we heard a loud sound. It was the grumbling of our stomachs. We walked to Hotel Nahar to put an end to the noise of our tummies. We had a delicious meal which comprised of soup, butter naan, butter roti, paneer butter masala, dalfry, noodles, jeera rice, papad, French fries and ice cream with chocolate toppings. After the meal we had an 'interesting' dance session.

This was followed by the highlight of the day - THE MOVIE. We watched 'Dolittle' starring Robert Downey Jr. We got snacks to munch on during the movie. The movie was well liked by us. We thoroughly enjoyed ourselves.

We'd like to thank the MIC of Prep School, our beloved Housemistress SKR ma'am, LR ma'am, Jancy ma'am and everyone else who contributed to making this outing a memorable one for us.

Thank you once again.... We really mean it.... It was a memorable outing... We love you Teachers...

Vindhya Girls - Prep School
By- Ammer, Asmi and Aafreen
Class VIII



Follow The Way

When the time is right
And the sun is bright
You have to follow the right way
And hear what it has to say

Whatever path I take
It just tells me the next move I'm supposed to make
Then you just have to follow the right way
And hear what it has to say

Now, hold your pillow tight
And with all your might
Just follow the right way
And you'll know what it has to say

By: Keosha
6B

Dump the Junk Food!

Junk food might be quite tasty for your taste buds but is very unhealthy for our body. Junk food has a lot of preservatives added to it. That's why it lasts for a long time. Many children today are obese because of the consumption of Junk food. Due to junk food, they face many health complications.

What are the effects of Junk food on us? Junk food can cause many health issues like obesity, cholesterol, Diabetes, depression, digestive issues and many more. Even our memory level goes down because of it. Research has shown that children between 8 to 15 years are obese, which isn't good. It's also proven by scientists that Junk food and fizzy drinks can make your life shorter.



Tempting isn't it?

How do we stop eating junk? The first step we can take is to ban the advertisement of junk food on TV and social media sites. The second step we can take is to increase the prices of junk food, so less people can afford it. Thirdly, Health Education classes at schools and colleges should make students aware about the ill effects of JUNK FOOD!

By: Vaibhavi Mathad
6B

Shola Overhaul

The Shola Grass Project was a very enriching experience. It was fun, informative and very tiring. The first thing we had to do was to walk till the Kitchen Square in Senior School. We waited there for Nidhi Ma'am to join us. Then, we were given tools by Anna who also accompanied us. Along with ma'am and Anna, we went down the Root Valley and through the cross country trail and reached the Shola Grass area. Anna told us everything about what needed to be done. He also showed us how Class VIII students had worked on the Shola Grassland area. We were divided into groups. We dug 4 pits around the grass. We all were sweating so much that we had to remove our track tops. We all were giggling and smiling when Nidhi Ma'am took some photos and videos of us. I soon realized that digging was not an easy job as it takes a lot of effort. Being tired, I gave half of the work to my team mates. I felt sad for them because they were also tired and had to do extra work. After doing our bit, it was time to return to school. The funniest part was that Nidhi Ma'am was also very tired. We carried her umbrella and pulled her until we reached the Band Room. The Shola Grass Project was very informative where I learned the value of hard work.

By: Anushka Fogla
VII A



The first prepper batch in Shola, way back in 2016.

Mommy and me

I am a daughter
Of my lovely mother
I am so naughty
And my mom caught me
When I ran to my room
I saw a magical broom
I used the broom
To clean my room
When my room was clean
I had a cup of tea
Which made me glee
I hugged my mom
Who made me warm
I LOVE YOU MOM

By: R Yogasri
VIID

TIMES LOVEDALE

Farewell 20

The award for the Best 10th and 12th goes to *drumroll*... you'll find out on 7th March. If you haven't guessed it by now, I am talking about the most awaited event of Girls School – THE INFORMAL FAREWELL. A magical evening filled with fun, laughter, gratitude, respect, good food, tears and bags full of love.

Girl's school takes pride to put in weeks of hard work in order to make this evening, a memorable one, not only for the 12th but also for the rest of the girls' we move to the beats of peppy numbers like the way T.V. stars do on dance shows do they also showcase drama, songs and so much more! The 12th, well, they are left with their mouth hanging open in awe or with them hooting so loud that their voice gets hoarse. This is followed by the distribution of awards to the most deserving 10th and 12th. The farewell does not only wash away all the fear of exams but adds a lot of happiness. The farewell leaves each and every 12th feel unique and theirs realise their importance in our life. Then tokens of appreciation made by juniors with love are given out.



By the end of the day everyone is overwhelmed and speeches are made bidding goodbye. The batch of 20 is going to be missed and we wished all of them the best of luck for the adventures awaiting ahead. They say, "Good things take time to come". I'd say "good things, or, more like, good people go too soon", and bet everyone would agree with me on this.

As we know every joyful journey has an end to it and the journey we had with the batch of 2020 is also coming to a sorrowful end. Bidding Adieu to those who we love has never been easy. This is a tradition passed down in The Lawrence School, Lovedale. Every year and like every time this one is not going to be any easier.

It started slowly, making the bonds grow stronger with 'us' the juniors getting to know them better. The start for me was when that one senior decided to be unnecessarily nice so nice that it made my day, a day filled with homesickness so it went from cheese dosa to late night talks. While talking our hearts out brought us close the void that they form in our hearts when they leave can never be filled.

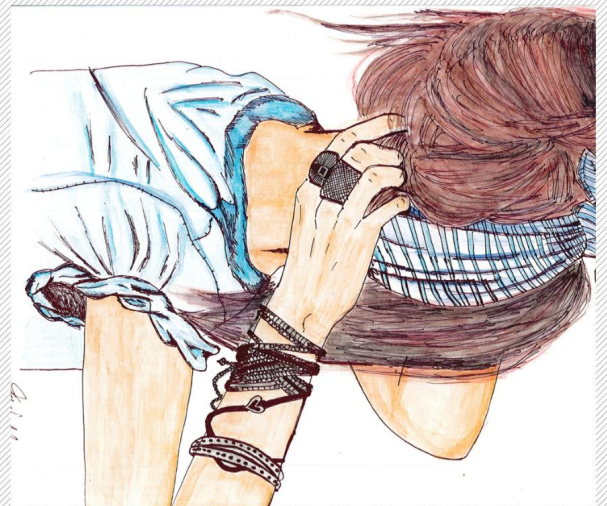
By: Aiyana Goswami and Moli Shah

Perceptions

The day you set foot on this planet, people around you start to notice you. They start noticing the little things about you as a child, for example, your physical features like the nose that's similar to your dad, or the eyes that remind everyone of mom. But when you grow into an adult, people's first impression of you becomes their perception of you. In fact, it just takes one-tenth of a second for someone to judge you. By the time seven seconds are up, well, god save your soul if it's a college interview. But life's not that simple. To become an adult, you need to be a teenager first, and being on the 'Edge of Seventeen' is not easy. During this time the whole world revolves around ourselves, and our constantly changing minds and hormones. And with so much change, we can behave, well, a bit peculiar. And even though it's natural to act peculiar, rumors spread, and humans being humans, perceive people simply by hearing opinions and gossip, or judging you by the people you hang out with. Then after forming a not so lovely opinion of you (as is the case mostly), they spread that perception, seriously affecting the image and credibility of the judged. But this problem can be solved, just by giving people the benefit of the doubt. Giving them more than one-tenth of a second would help and by trusting in their goodness and giving them a chance, who knows we just might have made another friend. We're taught to 'never judge a book by its cover.' Why not give it a shot?

By: Moli Shah

Artwork By: Disha Nandal



Speculating at the Speculum

One constant expression
A 100 fluttering ones underneath
What's really under your sheath
What are your passions? Your fears?
What is the real reason for your tears?
Like a bud has a flower inside,
You too, have life inside
All you have to do is look at yourself rather than others
Then you'll know who you truly are, instead of your constant flutters.

By: Aahana Gupta

The Lawrencian - March 2020

TIMES LOVEDALE



Winner of the Junior School Art Competition: Shreeya S, 6-D

Inter-House Badminton

From 19th February to 21st February 2020, the Inter House Badminton Competition was held in the Alumni Badminton Court. The competition was played with much fervor and grit and everyone truly displayed our school's motto to 'Never Give In. The results are as follows;

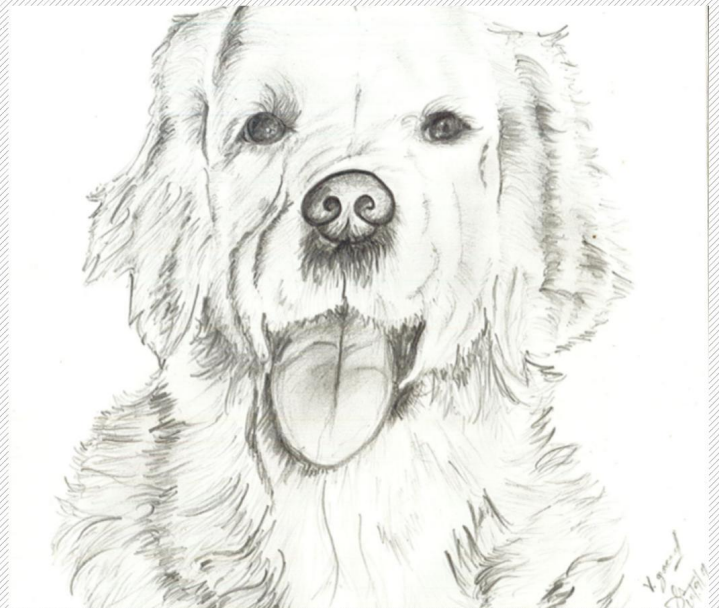
Vindhya House - 1st Place
Aravalli House - 2nd Place
Nilgiri House - 3rd Place
Sumeru House - 4th PLACE

It was fun being part of the team as it was my first time since joining school in April 2019. I will try and train harder for the next Inter House Competition and hopefully, the results will be better. To quote my father, "It's not about you winning or losing. It's about your hard work, participation and determination."

-Veeksha Kirthika Kumaran

Learnings from the tail wagggers

Feeling under the weather? Over thinking way too much? Well most of us have so much, and even though we see it, we're never truly looking. And since none of us here have a solution we thought why not turn to our best friend, the dog. In the words of Robert Falcon Scott, "The dog lives for the day, the hour, and even the moment." Isn't it high time that we too try to live?



Perhaps a sketch could help?

Sketch By : Advytha

Because there's so much more to me

There's much more to me,
Than what your eyes can see,
But clearly, you're not aware
That there's more to a person than the ink
on her skin or the colour of her hair.

You judge me by something that wasn't my
choice,
And I think that's hardly fair,
No matter how short or long my clothes,
I'm allowed to wear what I wear.

Don't judge me by the size of my waist or
however short or tall I may be.
Anyway, at the end of the day your opinion
won't matter to me

-Veeksha Kirthika Kumaran

Make My Dreams Come True

It's the life that matters
Don't know what will happen
It's a new life for me
Have to make my dreams come true

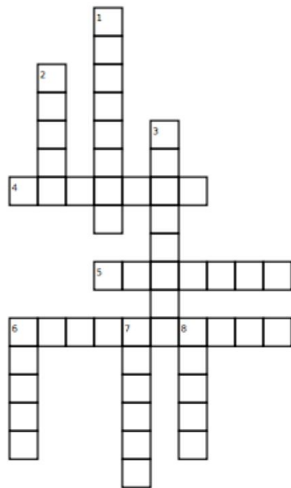
It's the life that matters
Don't know what will happen
Don't know what to do
So you have to help me through
It's a new life for me
Have to make my dreams come true

It's the life that matters
Don't know what will happen
So don't lie and don't be shy
It's a new life for me and you
We have to make our dreams come true.

By: Keosha
6B

RAZZTWIZZLER ZOZIMUS

The Media Crossword



Down:

1. Another word for 'adieu'. You might have to think 20 times.
2. A must eat for every outing. 'Dim' rooms help you find the 'sums'.
3. a man whose craft with the Earth, personified ahimsa, unity and above all a Henry who wasn't a Tudor King
6. Off with the Eucalyptus! Plant 'stunted' ones instead.
7. The national sport of what was Quebec, without the 'ice'.
8. A recently declared pandemic which led to the cancelling of the trip to 'Heaven on Earth' and the night out.

Across:

4. It was a field, and is a field, just for different creatures,
5. It's on the route of the 'cathartic' cross country, and most of you have never seen the second one,
6. He ran away from the 1857 mutiny, to find Adam's Ale flowing from a height seeking refuge in it,

Issue no: 1

Psst...

Whoever figures out the crossword by 5th April gets an exclusive space in the upcoming 'Lawrencian'. Send your answers to: mediacub1221@gmail.com

Curious about the title?

For all those of you, trying hard to pronounce the title of this page or wondering if we made up these words. We didn't. Roald Dahl did.

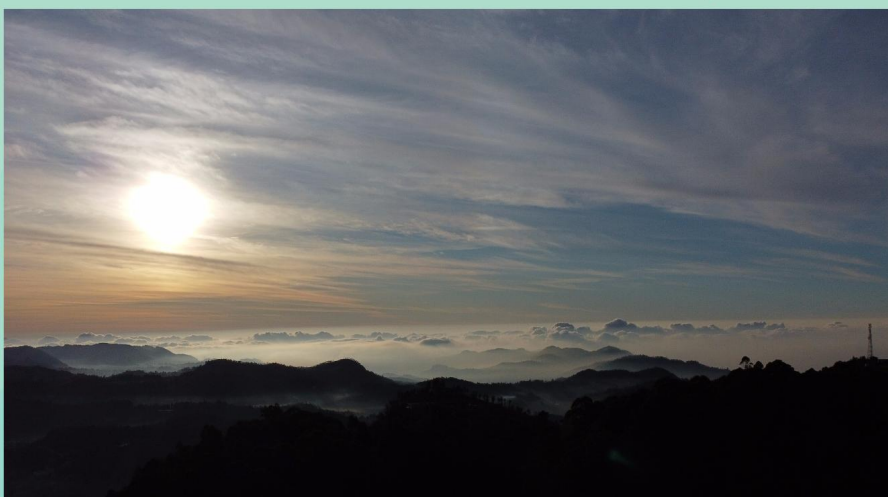
Razztwizzler means something wonderfully exciting or enjoyable. Zozimus on the other hand is what dreams are made of. Both of these words were used by the BFG, and while they might sound a bit silly, these words are full of life.

As for why we decided to use so absurd a title, it was simply to pique our reader's curiosity and also because there was simply no other word that could capture the true essence of this page. So for all those gobsmacked by the title thinking that it's a bunch of 'rommytot' (Nonsense in Dahlian English). It isn't.

- The Editors

A LITTLE
magic
CAN TAKE YOU
A LONG WAY
-ROALD DAHL-

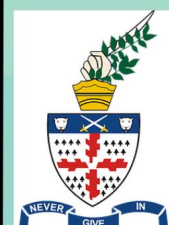
Lovedale at 8413.91 feet



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