IN THIS ISSUE

Robotics Workshop

INDEPENDENCE DAY

INTER HOUSE BASKETBALL AND SOCCER

Sports day
THE PHOENIX is back again with its illuminating third issue. In this issue, we have put together the enthralling events of the months of July and August. This issue celebrates the half-marathon, determination and skills shown by the students of DPS!

- Editorial team

Thought of the month…

Creativity is contagious, pass it on!

In this issue full of sports, lets take a look at the most popular sports in Singapore.

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<td>Badminton</td>
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DPS Newsletter
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The workshop took place in the morning and was an hour long. It was conducted by volunteers from the science fair who were promoting the ‘Maker Faire’ Singapore. It celebrates the DIY culture and encourages creativity.

When we were told of a ‘Robotics workshop’ we all expected that some advanced materials, such as motors, lots of wires, microchips etc. would be used so it was surprising to see that the volunteers had only come equipped with regular household items.

They began by explaining how even the simplest movements we usually take for granted have a lot of science behind it. Then, we were presented with a seemingly effortless challenge of making either a cup, or a shoe brush move. We were provided with some tape, scissors, some portable mini fans, and batteries.

The task was extremely challenging as everyone struggled to find a way to either make wheels or blow the cup forward using the fans. After about 20 minutes of our futile attempts, we were given a hint. There are other types of movements too, like vibration.

That completely changed our approach to the problem. We then unbalanced the fan blades and attached it to the cup. The cup then vibrated due to the shift in weight as the fan blades rotated. We felt a sense of achievement as we finally accomplished it, even though we needed a little help. Some of the students even came up with different designs to reduce the friction and two teams had designs that could draw patterns while moving.

It was amazing to see how all the students had different takes on the same idea and everyone came up with different models.

It was an enriching experience as we learnt how changing the perspective of the situation can really help find a solution and that we can make our own moving machines at home, all we need is a little creativity.

Abhyarthana Pradhan (11 AS)
Interhouse Soccer

The senior boys inter-house soccer tournament is one of the most keenly awaited events in the inter-house competition calendar. It is open for boys between classes 9 to 12, and traditionally always takes place on the same day as the girls basketball tournament. The event took place on 31 May. The event has always been a memorable one, with no shortage of melodrama and nail biting moments. This year’s edition was no exception, featuring brand new talents as well as the veteran school legends from previous editions.

Teams began training almost a month before, determined to carve out their own place in this highly coveted competition. Team preparations gunned to full throttle, with captains determined to topple the dominance of Oasis, which entered the tournament as the defending champions. With the days counting down to tournament day, Team captains, having filtered the bright talents out from the huge groups eager participants, shortlisting a mere 20 students from the 5 classes began holding coaching talks not only in school but also outside.

The format was the revised version, a league format concluding with the knockout battle. All teams would play each other in other the league stage, gaining 3 points for a win, 1 point for a draw and 0 points for a loss. The two best placed teams in the league format would then play each other for the title decider, while the third and fourth placed teams in the league round would play against each other for second runner up.

League Matches: And then it finally happened. The day everyone was eagerly waiting for finally arrived.

The burning desire to win the tournament was evident in everyone’s eyes. The school sports captain, Elton Dann of 11 ISC was the referee. Games started at 10 am. The first match was Glacier VS Lake, which was another tournament tradition. Ours prayers did not go in vain as a fantastic outward chip from captain Nikhilesh evaded the Glacier defence into the waiting legs of the fantastic striker Karthik, who completed it with an outstanding volley sealing the Goal. The second game that followed between Spring VS Glacier was sealed by late goal in Springs’ favour. The second game that followed between Spring VS Glacier was sealed by late goal in Spring’s favour. The third game, Glacier VS Oasis, ended as a draw. The fourth game, Spring VS Lake had high stakes. Both teams being the tournament leaders hoped to top the leader board. Despite the spirited efforts from both teams the game also had to settle for a draw. The next match was Lake VS Oasis. Lake won the game 1-0, with Karthik once again finding the back of the net through a penalty, enabling Lake House to progress to the finals. Euphoria broke out in the Lake house stands, while dejection sweeping through Oasis fans. Spring once again found the back of the net against Glacier, the whole team leaping into the “running man” move as a celebration.

First Finals: The tournament break followed with games resuming at 2 pm. The third and fourth place decider between Oasis and Glacier took place first. Team Glacier found their groove in this match, as they, walked over Oasis in the first half to score 3 goals, only to have 1 goal disallowed. Late in the game Majeed in a stroke of brilliance executed roulette before sending a
curling shot into top corner. As bystanders eagerly looked on for an Oasis comeback, Oasis pushed on relentlessly, but failed to score.

Second Finals: The crown jewel followed next, the champion decider between Lake and Spring. A clash of titans in epic proportions. Both teams were equal in every aspect of the game, with 7 points apiece, equal goals and 3 clean sheets. Both teams fought tooth and nail on every pass, keepers from both side pulled of a string of saves, and the game went onto extra time. Teams risked it all for the winning goal, with a last minute controversy regarding a penalty for Lake, with referee deciding against the penalty. The penalty shoot-out was inevitable. The whole school gathered for the showdown. The tension was conspicuous, all eyes set on the goal post. Lake came from 2 down to draw the series to 3-3. The game leapt into sudden death. Aman struck again and a miss from Karthik launched Spring into euphoria, the whole team rushing to the post to hug keeper Indra. Lake was dejected losing after coming so close in this replay of 2015 third and fourth place decider. But everyone went home happy knowing that it had been a fun day and they had given their best. After all, winning and losing is part of the beautiful game.

-Thaarun Thirumeninathan (9IG)
Inter-house Basketball

DPS International School organised a junior and senior inter-house basketball match on May 30th and 31st respectively.

The inter-house competition was played in the league format, with each house playing against each other. Accordingly, the houses were qualified for semifinals and finals.

The boundaries were set up for match. All the captains encouraged and motivated the energised youngsters to play for their house. Both the juniors and seniors played with all their power to see their houses in glory. The teachers and the students cheered enthusiastically for their respective teams. All the players trained hard for this day. They showcased sportsmanship and team spirit.

First was junior basketball. The participants rushed into the court yarning to play the sport they loved. The final match was between Spring and Glacier and team Spring won.

Next is the senior basketball. The seniors were just as zealous as the junior teams. Since there was a tie between Spring and Lake, free throws were done. Lake won the shoots by scoring 3 baskets against Spring who scored 2 baskets. The final match was between Lake and Glacier, team Glacier took the victory.

As soon as the results were announced, the houses began cheering and jumping with joy and excitement. The captains of each of the houses were proud of the efforts and team work that the players showed.

The competition between the houses was breathtaking, the players volunteered to play no matter how exhausted they were. All the respective houses did a great job, they were well coordinated and well trained. The captains of the houses were immensely proud, and I, the captain of Glacier house could not be happier about our victory.

-Vriddhi Urs (11 ISC)

SENIOR RESULTS:
Champions: GLACIER
Runners-up: LAKE
3rd position: SPRING
4th position: OASIS
July-August is a very special time in our school when every student puts their very best in the activities of sports day. Be it running, cheerleading, drill or volunteering, all the students and the teachers tire themselves out till everything is perfect. After weeks of practice the much awaited day finally came. The 2016 Sports Day of DPS.

The sports day was held on Saturday, 6th August, at the Bishan Stadium and luckily we were blessed with perfect weather. We began Sports day with the march past where all the students held their heads high and marched with discipline and coordination. Along with the sounds of the rhythmic drum beats played by our own peers, Sonali ma'am was on the mic describing everything to the smallest detail. The march past was lead by the sports captain, Elton Dann, followed by the student council. This competitive event was won by Glacier house for the fourth time!

The sports captain took an oath of sportsmanship on behalf of all the students and then the pro-vice chairman, Mr. Kabra, declared the sports meet of 2016 open.

After the commencement of sports day, there was a tough competition between the cheerleaders of the houses. It was definitely amazing to watch how perfectly each team danced to the catchy beats, but it was Oasis House which surpassed all and took the cheerleading trophy home.

The KG drill and races were next in line where the little kids wore cute costumes and participated with enthusiasm and won the hearts of all the spectators.

Soon the competitive races started, with the juniors racing first in various events namely hurdles, shuttle, dash and many more. Those small children displayed great determination to gain points and push their houses forward to victory. The seniors, who competed in dashes and relays, showed the same enthusiasm and zeal. The mixed relay at the end was the highlight of the day with spring winning with an enormous lead.
After the students showed their capabilities, it was the parents’ turn to shine. The novelty races had many events with names such as “Bhaag Milkha Bhaag” for the men and “Bhaag PT Usha Bhaag” for the ladies. There were couples races too, to show the spirit of teamwork to all the little kids.

With all the runners tiring themselves out, the cheerleaders showcasing their talent, the volunteers and teachers making sure that everything went perfect and the commentators comprised of 12 AL telling every single detail, the final awaited moment arrived, the declaration of the winner of sports day. After a few tense moments, the results were announced. The house wardens released the balloons according to the house ranks. Lake and Glacier took third place with a tie, Oasis came second and Spring reclaimed their title! The house captains and house wardens raised the trophy high, for the second time in a row with some of the spring students waving the flag proudly around the tracks of the stadium.

This year’s sports event was the best of all as everyone showed so much spirit and sportsmanship for this event. It would not have been possible without everyone working as a team. As we bid adieu to the amazing Sports Day, we can’t wait to experience the next one.

-Nikita
Independence day Celebration 2016

The Indian independence was celebrated with great enthusiasm and respect at DPS International.

The ceremony commenced at 11.00am in the school open ground with a large crowd of staff and students. To commemorate the sovereignty of our nation, our principal, Col (Retd) Charanjit Gill, unfurled the tricolour flag expressing the joy of our freedom. The school in unison sang the National anthem, Jana Gana Mana, written by Nobel laureate Rabindranath Tagore portraying the underlying message of pluralism.

Lubbnaa of class 11 ISC reminisced us about the 15th of August 1947. The choir group sang immensely patriotic songs that evoke reverence towards our mother land. The girls of the junior classes performed a powerful dance on heart-touching freedom songs showcasing the various struggles of our nation to attain freedom. The senior school dance students tapped their feet on evergreen Indian numbers. Kirthana of class 11 ISC, Malavika of class 3E, Rigvid from class 3 played the nationalist song, “Shaare Jahaanse” on the keyboard.

The Kindergarten kids had a fun and frolic week brimming with Patriotism. They learned songs and dances that invoke pride for the country, through the “music and movement” program. On Friday, 19 August 2016, they had a character parade in which the children were told to come dressed up as brave freedom heroes, and tell their friends about the role of their leader in the fighting or the freedom of the nation.

The primary students had their hand worked up making beautiful ‘Tiranga Bands’, which they wore on their heads with great pride and happiness. The children showcased immense enthusiasm in the activity and had a great time showing of their brilliant artistic skills. “The celebration lasted throughout the day & ended with great Zeal and Enthusiasm. I’m proud to be a part of DPS Singapore family & wish all the fellow Indians a very Happy Independence Day,” says Ayesha Haque of class 2F.

The middle school and senior school students dealt the day with more maturity - having discussions with their teachers and classmates about this day. They learnt a lot about the people and the country during this inclusive session about Independence day.

It was a day of elation, a day to love and to respect to our country, and experience the freedom, peace and unity in diversity.

-Divyadarshini (11 AL)
3, 2, 1, Cheese

Thaarun was awarded a gold certificate in the 13 to 16 years age category in the Creative Writing competition organised by Singapore Performing Arts Festival (SPAF). SPF is affiliated to the British and International Federation of Festivals (BIFF) patronised by Her Majesty the Queen of England. It conducts annual competitions to encourage and develop young writer’s skills and talents. Canon Inc. has planned to publish his piece in their newsletters in China and Singapore.

“3, 2, 1, Cheese” my owner yelled as he pressed the button on my head. Instinctively, the flash popped out of my head like a “Jack in the box” and whipped out a blinding flash of light, which turned night into noon. My eyes followed suite by momentarily blinking while my brain captured the light and processed the image. It then sent the image via my electronic nerves to my back, where it would be displayed to my owner. It would please me a thousand times every time a perfect photo was taken. But failure was always an option. A simple touch of the buttons would command me to delete the flawed shot and I would be more than ready to do the shot from beginning. My master’s comment, ‘Perfect” interrupted my thoughts. I almost squealed in delight when I heard that this picture was a wrap up.

Oops, I forgot to introduce myself. My name Canon Eos 5D, and I am one year old. My maker is Canon. I am Japanese by birth. All my body parts were put together in an assembly line in Japan together with my brothers. I shall now show you my most essential parts. My body which is also known as chassis is made up of a polycarbonate compound with a small amount of glass fibre. My chassis can bear the brunt of weather, is not injured easily and is extremely light and durable. However, my chassis is easily burnt by chemicals which make me writhe in pain and usually kills me. My chassis is the protective shield which guards my delicate interiors, which are easily damaged by even the slightest of injuries. My heart, the battery is well guarded by the chassis. I have only one eye like a Cyclops, and it is called a lens. In essence the function of my eye is the same as yours, to diffract light into the light sensitive chip. However this is an extremely difficult process since there are many complications like chromatic aberrations ad the change in focal length, where the light rays fall. Unlike your eyes however, my eyes can move back and front, which is achieved by rotating my eyes. My eyelid is called a shutter is made of a variety of different materials and its only function is to open and close. However this task is not as simple as it seems as it must work in harmony with my flash and has to expose my brain, the microchip for exactly the right amount of time. To light up the background, I have special organ called flash, which uses electricity to produce bright light comparable to daylight. An extension that can be attached to my body is the tripod, which helps me to stand upright without your help. My brain is a sophisticated piece of art, with technology almost unparalleled throughout the realm. Christened the microchip, it has silver bands to remember the image and is responsible for coordinating and controlling aspects such as shutter speed, flash, and other camera actions. It has been precision engineered to an accuracy of 60 thousandths of an inch. Next part is the SLR which is an abbreviation for Single-lens reflex. These are optical lenses made in the same way as camera lens. It is made up of glass and plastic and is used by master to see what I see. The final part, LCD screen and electronics are the control rods which allow my master to guide me while taking a shot. The LCD

Thaarun with adjudicator Mrs Carol Lammont.
THE PHOENIX

screen is responsible to show my master all the parameters while the electronics is responsible for relaying my master’s command to my parts.

Humans had always had the ambition of replication gorgeous mother nature. The journey started with cave paintings but their creativity soon led them to paint marvellous paintings in canvas. However the final link to attaining perfection was still missing. So once again creativity sponsored man in his quest to attain perfection which yielded us as the ultimate gift. My first ancestor, who lived a long time ago in a place far away from my birthplace, was Camera Obscura, and he was Arabic. He could only show images upside down, and took a lot time to produce images. His descendants kept growing, both in sophistication and number with a gradual transition from Polaroid to colour. A particularly famous ancestor was Kodak and his name still brings happy memories of joyful occasions and smiles to millions of people around the world. He was American and was made by George Eastman. We were always blessed to have the power to influence you minds for the better or the worse. One of my German grandfather, named Leica helped to end the Vietnam war when he took the famous “Napalm Girl” picture as the picture would go on to move millions of people around the world to tears. Above all, I envy my Swedish grandfather, Hasselblad. Like grandfather Leica, he was relatively unknown these days. But the tasks he achieved were monumental. Developed by Viktor Hasselblad, he was modified for use in the Apollo missions and took the iconic photo of Buzz Aldrin on the moon which continues to inspire countless of people around the world and helps them revisit the day when a man’s small step helped mankind make a giant leap. Video cameras are my distant and younger cousins. Like me they also help to capture moments of history; However, they take it one step ahead and go on to capture entire sequences of time unlike me who can only capture a given specific moment. We are also now part of the extremely mobile phone. Though they lack in quality, they make it up using their small sizes. I am now part of the latest generation of this long and proud generation. However my masters as usual are on a course to improvise and at this very moment are creating my children, the electronic camera that would eclipse my abilities with a whole new array of gizmos arming him. This job has always given me and my master immense satisfaction. He holds me dear to his life and never leaves the house without me. In his free time, he reads my user manual, constantly researching and experimenting with me. He never fails to seize the chance to take photos of his family especially his son during jubilant occasions. The young master is also deeply affectionate towards me and is constantly begging his father to use me.

My young masters 16th birthday is tomorrow. My master plans to gift him a camera of his own, giving free will to praise nature’s bounty of beauty as he pleases. My brother is now sitting beside me, waiting for the button press that will spark him to life. I am sure he will be extremely pleased with the gift and without doubt will break into a toothy grin when presented with my brother. And I am overjoyed in the fact that I will help to preserve this moment of infinite bliss tomorrow, when I take a picture of him with the camera. And I am sure that my brother will also eagerly anticipate for every “3, 2, 1, Cheese” his master says, just like me.

Thaarun with senior manager of Canon.
The Identity of a Teenager

By Abhyarthana and Tanisha (11AS)

As a privilege to being part of the largest democracy in the world, our identity has always been linked with our motherland but, whether we acknowledge this identity as an honour to our individuality or a dishonour to our ego is our choice. In a world where our lives have been running at such a fast pace that the loss of true identity is something which all immigrants can relate to, who are far away from their motherland.

My individual identity comes to a blow as I move further away from my country. The confusion of my existing identity rises as I stand in a multicultural society where multiracialism dominates the land. Who am I? A question which seems to have a very simple answer but the bigger question then arises, who will answer it? My parents, my friends or someone else .the boundaries between the countries and cultures fade away as the world progresses towards a peaceful union but does the

It is said we make our own identity but do we? Then why are we defined by our country, surname and religion wherever we go in the world? In reality it’s not the identity we opt for it is the singularity. The feature that makes us unique, the feature that makes us more preferable is the one we choose. Constant preferences over other ethnic groups have forced the loss of certain races, causing a revolt opposing the authority of superior ethnic groups. The domination and submission game plays on as the race gets lost in the pages of history.

So in all of this, where do we stand? How do we figure out our identity? We live in Singapore, which is a largely multiracial community. Our daily life is influenced by many different cultures. We enjoy local delicacies and at the same time love our Indian food. We celebrate Diwali, Holi etc and at the same time are involved in Chinese New Year and other such festivals. So don’t these cultures become a part of our identity too? We, the children who have grown up amidst mixed cultures, are the ones that suffer the most when it comes to identity crisis. So how do we figure out our identity?

The answer might be to explore the world, and figure out who we are as individuals before we can be sure of our identity. But then again, is it as easy as it sounds? No, it isn’t as the society has already given us all labels, branded who we are before we could decide. We are judged based on our religion, our motherland, and our culture. We are victims of stereotypes every day, stereotypes related to our upbringing as well. So after going through all of this, what do we learn? Do we figure out our identity, or are we just as confused as when we started? What does our identity mean anyway? Does it necessarily have to do with our culture, or is it just who we are as individuals? Is the background of an individual only important as a means for other people to judge them?

We, the youth, have a lot to learn and understand about this world, the society, and our lives as a whole. We need to go through it all with the support of our family, who help us through thick and thin, and our friends, who are facing the same situations as us. Maybe we can figure it out together.
WHAT REALLY SPEAKS

The mind can’t express,
The body can’t behold.
The soul has no more,
but the body and mind.
The lips are there to tell,
but only one knows if the truth.
The soul can never speak,
But there’s a voice for it too.

The hand that holds the pen,
never tight forever.
The heart that holds the words,
keeps within for life.
Even when the eyes will close,
the air around still moves.
All because of one single note.

The love that never dies;
The fear that stays within;
The hope that always stands;
The race you will never win,
all can be said,
by that one single sound.

I pity the deaf
for they can hear not,
this joy - MUSIC

- Divyadarshini

“THE SKY HAS
NO LIMITS,
NEITHER DO I”

- Usain Bolt

NEXT ISSUE:
Inter-house Debate
Inter-house Dance
Inter-house Cricket

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Hearty congratulations to:
SPRING house for winning Sports day trophy.

GLACIER house for winning the march past trophy.

OASIS house for winning the cheerleading trophy.

“The sky has no limits, neither do I”