



# SmithSchoolChronicle

A NEWSPAPER BY W. H. SMITH MEMORIAL SCHOOL



Dr. Anita P. Dey  
Principal

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D-59/108, SIGRA, VARANASI, INDIA [www.whsmithschool.com](http://www.whsmithschool.com) Tel: 0542-2221439 Mob: 9415226776



**Late Mrs. Pauline Hope Sodhi**  
**Former Chairperson**  
**(30<sup>th</sup> August 1926 - 30<sup>th</sup> June 1999)**

## FAVOURITE QUOTES

"Three things never come back in life: a spoken word, a sped arrow and a lost opportunity."

"Procrastination is a thief of time."

What is in your shows on your face so always have good thoughts.

- Mrs. Pauline Hope Sodhi

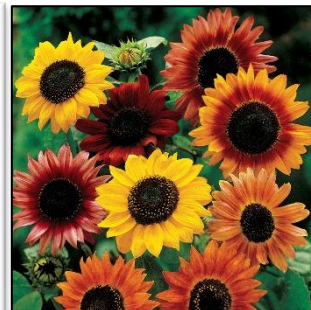
## LIFE SKETCH

- A perfectionist, soft spoken and compassionate lady born on 30 August 1926 to Mrs. Winnie Constance and Mr. Joseph Arland.
- Studied at St Mary's Convent School, Varanasi and completed her senior Cambridge from La Martiniere Girls School, Lucknow.
- Helped to get the school affiliated for ICSE in 1987 and ISC in 1994.
- Epitome of perseverance, dedication, hard work, courage, loyalty and love.
- She was the torch bearer of the school as a Chairperson after Mrs. C.R. Smith (Founder) handed over the school to her.

Daughter of Mrs. Pauline Hope Sodhi, present Principal Dr. Anita Pauline Dey carrying the legacy and engrossed in nurturing students to be environment friendly.



**FLOWERS ARE A SYMBOL OF STRENGTH, PURITY AND GENEROSITY**  
**IDENTIFY THEM**



# IMPORTANT DAYS

**IN JULY**



## A Line- Storm Song

The line - storm clouds fly  
tattered and swift,  
The road is forlorn all day,  
Where a myriad snowy quartz  
stones lift,  
And the hoof - prints vanish  
away.  
The roadside flowers too wet  
for the bee,  
Expend their bloom in vain.  
Come over the hills and far with  
me,  
And be my love in the rain.  
- Robert Frost

## IDIOMS ABOUT NATURE



**A shrinking violet**  
A shy person



**On cloud nine**  
Very happy



**Many moons ago**  
A very long time ago



**Once in a blue moon**  
Very rarely



**Cuts no ice**  
Doesn't have any  
effect or influence



**Calm before the storm**  
Unusual or false quiet  
period before a period of  
upheaval



**Stealing my thunder**  
Making people pay  
attention to you



**In the air**  
Happening or about to  
happen



**Out of the woods**  
Out of danger



**A ray of sunshine**  
Something that brings  
happiness to someone

## FIND 10 DIFFERENCES

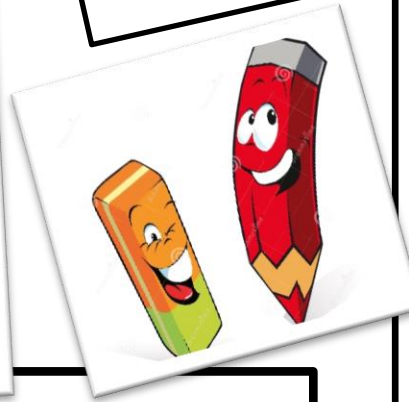


1. Size of sun
2. Colour of dog
3. Dog in the left
4. Spot on the
5. Tail of cow
6. Front legs of
7. Missing dog on
8. Right ear of the
9. Spot on the
10. Laughing dog





## AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF AN ERASER



### Van Mahotsav (Forest festival)

- ✚ *The festival of trees, is celebrated every year in the country from 1<sup>st</sup> July to 7<sup>th</sup> July.*
- ✚ *The choice of picking the first week of July to celebrate the festival was indeed a visionary move.*
- ✚ *Marking the onset of monsoon season in most parts of the country, most saplings are planted during this period have more chances of survival than the ones planted during other times of the year.*
- ✚ *An event that sees lakhs of saplings being planted, Van Mahotsav is indeed a celebration of life. With the ever- growing, life threatening perils of global warming and pollution, the initiative flagged off by Dr K M. Munshi 67 years ago is what the world needs right now.*
- ✚ *Some of the objectives of Van Mahotsav as visualized were to :*
  - *increase production of fruits, which could be added to the potential food resources of the country.*
  - *help create shelter- belts around agricultural fields to increase their productivity.*
  - *provide fodder leaves for cattle to relieve intensity of grazing over reserved forests.*
  - *boost soil conservation and prevent further deterioration of soil fertility.*

Once upon a time when I was a rubber tree, I stood on the soil spreading my branches toward the sky. I always wished that I could be something new instead of a tree.

One day, a group of men came and started slicing off my bark. I was writhing with pain. They took the latex that oozed out of my injured bark. It was painful for me but somewhere inside, I believed that destiny was going to turn me into something good, something beautiful, something Big.....

I was taken into a factory where they did long processes on me and turned me into something new. I was changed into a rectangular, flexible green-coloured stuff. That's right!

An Eraser! A truck driver then came and took me in a neatly packed box. I was really excited about where I was going. Once I reached the shop I was supposed to be delivered to. The keeper took me and kept me in a deep, dark shop storage room. A few days later the shopkeeper took me and kept me outside with other erasers. They soon became my best friends. Even though I still wanted to be taken by someone so I could see the 'life of a true eraser'.

A week later a little girl named Gracy came with her father to buy an eraser. She saw me and immediately told her father that she wanted to buy me. She put me in a nice bag and took me home. The next day she put me in her pencil pouch and took me to her school. She showed me to all her friends. And was really proud of me. One day, a bully in Gracy's class told her "What good is your eraser. It's just a boring green eraser. Look at mine It's so bright and colourful". I felt really bad. But when Gracy supported me, I brightened up and started doing my work very diligently. One by one, I started erasing Gracy's mistakes. I helped her correct her spelling, grammar, etc.

Slowly and ever so slowly, I found myself diminishing and before I knew it I disappeared leaving behind only a trail of dust.