

6. You are Rashmi, Head Girl of Saint Soldier Divine Public School, Nabha. The Principal has asked you to inform the students about the special classes for meritorious students. Prepare a notice in this regard.

HINTS

- special classes, for whom
- starting from which date
- no fee, purpose of classes

Space for Answer

SAINT SOLDIER DIVINE PUBLIC SCHOOL, NABHA

NOTICE

8 October 2021

Special class for meritorious students

This is an information that our school is conducting special classes for meritorious students in order to examine their knowledge. The class will be on 11 October 2021 from 9:30 - 11:30. Interested students are requested to give their name to their class teachers.

Rashmi

Head Girl

By the time she was three, Matilda had taught herself to read by studying newspaper and magazines that lay around the house. At the age of four, she could read fast as well and she naturally began hankering after books. The only book in the house was something called Easy Cooking belonging to her mother, and when she had read it from cover to cover and all the recipes.

I was only and some months younger than Valodya. We were quite close, we grew up, studied and played

together. No distinction of elder or younger was made between us. But

just about the time I am between.

But just about the time I am speaking

of, I began to realize that I was no companion for him, either in age, in interests, or in ability.

Gangle sellers are we I who bear

Our shining loads to the temple fair...

Who will buy these delicate, bright

Rainbow-tinted circles of light?

Lustrous tokens circles of radiant lives

For happy daughters and happy wives.

Some are meet for a maiden's wrist,

Silver and blue as the mountain mist,

Some are flushed like the buds that dream

On the tranquil brow of a woodland stream,

Some are aglow with the bloom that cleaves

To the limpid glory of ~~new~~ new born leaves.

HW

A Honest Woodcutter

Date: _____
Page: _____

Once there lived a poor woodcutter who had to cut trees in the woods. One day he was cutting wood on the bank of a river. His axe fell down into the river. The river was deep. He could not take his axe, so he sat on the bank and began to weep. Mercurius, the god of water, appeared. He asked the reason of his weeping. The woodcutter told the whole story. Mercurius dived into the water and brought a golden axe. The woodcutter refused to take it. Mercurius again dived and brought a silver axe. The woodcutter did not take it either. Then he brought an iron axe. The woodcutter took it gladly. Mercurius was much pleased. He rewarded the woodcutter with the other two axes.