



Jurong Falls



In our series famous waterfalls in the world let us focus on the Jurong Falls which is the tallest continuously running artificial waterfall in the world, at 30 metres (100 feet) tall. The falls are located within the open-access Waterfall Aviary at the Jurong Bird Park in Singapore.



Water plunges over the top of a towering cliff at a rate of 140 litres (31 imp gal) per second. The water is recirculated through a meandering stream, that cascades down over a series of levels, creating an ideal environment for water birds, fishes, plants and other lifeforms at the aviary.

Designed with a rainforest landscape, the Waterfall Aviary is a 20,000 square metre walk-in aviary, the largest in the world, that houses some 1,500 free-flying birds from 80 African species and 10,000 plants with 125 species of trees, bamboo, palms and ground-cover vegetation. Two observation posts at the top of the waterfall offer visitors panoramic views of the aviary.

“Information technology and business becoming inextricably interwoven. I think anybody can talk meaningfully about one without talking about the other.”

- Bill Gates

Year 2009 - the Year of English and IT

Dear Children,

Computers play a vital role in today's fast developing world. English as the link language is important to communicate with the rest of the world. So the declaration by the President that Year 2009 will be the Year of English and Information Technology is very appropriate.

Sri Lanka is hoping to meet the demands of the 21st Century in skills with the expansion of IT related facilities and proficiency in the English language. The projects at the school level which gives young children access to computers and Internet facilities are noteworthy.

Training in IT and teaching English at rural schools is very important for those poor and innocent students will have better job opportunities. Dear Children, please try to make the best use of the facilities given in school and be well equipped with two important skills - English language and IT to face the new challenges posed in life. It is the gateway to success.

Bye for now.

- Aunt Anji



Please send your drawings, essays, poems and news about school events to **Daily News Children, No.35, D. R. Wijewardene Mawatha, Colombo 10.**

Children's art exhibition tomorrow

Global art and creativity is an international art program which is present in 16 countries. Australia, Singapore, Indonesia, India to name a few. The ILDP Academy is the master license holder of the internationally acclaimed art program 'Global art and creativity'.

Global art not only teachers drawing and colouring but through its unique methodology unlocks the creativity of the child. Global art instills a higher level of artistic appreciation and skill in our students.

Global art is certified by Lim Kok Wing University Malaysia and UK.

The GAC syllabus is formulated as follows: 1 to 4 (age 4 to 7 yrs)

Level 1 to 6 (age 7 and above, Advanced Level 1 to 3 (age 15 and above). Global art students successfully completed the grading exam conducted by Lim Kok Wing in October and the certification ceremony will be held today at the Lionel Wendt, Colombo 7. The Chief Guest will be Buddhika Pathirana, a renowned social worker in Matara, Founder of Samadhi Foundation. Students of Global art have put in a lot of hard work for the past three months and teachers also have been of immense support to these keen students and they have exhibited their art work at the Lionel Wendt Art Gallery which will be open for the public tomorrow (28) and March 1 between 10.00 a.m. to 7.00 p.m.

We invite all to believe your eyes what children aged 4 to 16 can create. Entrance is free and we are also giving a free trial class for all the children visiting our exhibition.



One of the exhibits

Waterfall

R. Esther Grade 3 Kingston College International, Wellawa

Flower Vase

Sithy Naodhira Salim 4C, Sailan International School, Negombo

My Friends

R. Anicca Grade 5, Kingston College International, Wellawatte

My House

Kalana Nethsara 1C, St. John's School Panadura

Inter-school Western Band Show

The senior Brass Band of Pushpadana Girls' College, Kandy presents **Nethima 2009** on March 2 at Dharmaraja Auditorium, Kandy from 2.30 p.m. onwards. Rhythms from; Pushpadana Girls' College (Kandy), Mahamaya College (Kandy), Girls' High School (Kandy), St. Anthony's Convent



Devi Balika Vidyalaya (Colombo), Yashodhara Balika Vidyalaya (Borella), Ceylinco Sussex College (Kandy), Dharmaraja College (Kandy), Kingswood College (Kandy), Trinity College (Kandy), abima Royal College (Kandy), Royal College (Colombo).

My Friends

Oh, My friends!
You are standing by me
When I am feeling sad
You encourage me
When I lose confidence!
You call me to play
When I am alone
You make me laugh
When I am sorrowful

RIMS FARWIN MEEAD
GCE O/L, Kandy Al-Imran International School

A tribute to Alma Mater

Alma mater, Alma mater,
You're my knowledge master,
And you taught me, how to become an Author,

I scribbled on your doors and windows,
And on your walls,
I scribbled on the teachers books,
And on my friends too.

I made friends under your shelter,
We shouted in your corridors,
The laughter, tears, anger and funny things were in it,
But the time has come to leave you Alma Mater,
And I'm so sad to leave you my dear Alma Mater.

RANMALEE NANAYAKKARA
Grade 7C, Bishop's College

Books

They never ever end,
They spread all over the world.

But not empty,
With piles and piles of knowledge...

And courage.
'Books',

The thing which refreshes ourselves,

This fills our heart and soul
With happy moments....

We won't feel sad,
We won't feel odd,
When books are with us.

We don't need anyone,
We can learn alone,
Read and read,
Throughout the lifetime.

We can stand on our own,
On our own legs,
Just look at a book,
Just read a book,
That's exactly
the way.....

They way we learn alone.

D. W. LILANI
ANURUDDHIKA
7G, Sanghamitta Girls' College, Galle

Maggie's house

BY UNCLE SACHI AND AUNT RUWI

The story so far...

Pramodaka, Nalaka, Champika and Chinthaka go on a trip to the woods with their parents for their school holidays. In the middle of the night the children are awakened by a strange noise. On following their dog, Scooby, Chinthaka is snared by the age old spell of the 'luring stones'. Pramodaka departs with Ruwi, a pixie, to recall a book of spell to cast off the spell while Nalaka, Champika and the dog remain behind with Sachi, a gnome who updates them on the life of mythical creatures. Shamilka, a friend of the mythical creatures joins in and they begin hunting for Pramodaka and Ruwi as there is no sign of their return. Just as they were coming to terms with the fact that they were lost, six

rabbits scamper along the way...

Basu scowled but realising that he is outnumbered, he gave in. "I suppose it wouldn't matter if we are just a few minutes late," he said, his scowl deepening as Anu gave a whoop of joy.

"It's only a few minutes, mind you. You know how tough the chief elf can be at times and he has his eyes on all of us at the moment - especially him and me," he muttered pointing at Samu. "Why are you going to Maggie's house?" Kapu wanted to know.

"It's a quite a long story..." Sachi began. "Go on we are all ears..." Get it? All ears," Anu interrupted him, grabbing at his long ears before cracking up. Champika frowned not quite getting the joke but the rabbit earned a smile from Nalaka and Shamilka along with a frown from Basu.

"Go on," he said shooting a look at Sachi that said 'we haven't got all day'. Pramu nodded encourag-



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ingly and soon the rabbits were very much absorbed in the tale. Nalaka and Shamilka had to keep on reminding Sachi about certain episodes he had missed out on while Champika's eyes kept wondering to Anu who couldn't seem to keep still for a minute. Meanwhile Samu had crept to the foot of the nearby tree to take a nap while Basu's attention was focused elsewhere.

"Really! Quite a fascinating tale, I'd say..." Wasu said as both Sachi and

Nalaka finished, slightly out of breath.

"Fascinating all right, if all of it were true....," Basu muttered almost to himself. Shamilka's sharp ears caught his words and she frowned in annoyance.

"You think we are making up this tale?," she cried, outraged. "You positively know that uncle Sachi cannot tell a fib and you just stand there..."

"I didn't mean it," Basu replied hastily, his face turning slightly pink as Anu started snickering behind his hand.

"We would like to help you but only one of us actually knows the area very well. You see, the elf chief had assigns us to specific areas. I'm in charge of the pixie camp," Pramu explained.

"And I'm with the gnomes," Anu piped up, winking at Sachi.

"I do the dwarves errands," Wasu replied, exchanging the satchel

around old Matilda's place? We can send them along with him and clear off," Basu grunted, crossing his paws across his chest. The rabbits looked at one another for a minute.

Suddenly Anu's face brightened and much to the children's dismay he extended a paw towards the sleeping form at the foot of a tree nearby. (To be continued)

