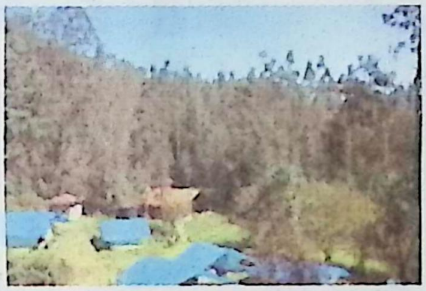
and jungles are all beyond the confines of the school campus and town thus providing students with a spectacular opportunity to take a break from class, have good exercise and enjoy a change of pace.

KIS has an international faculty represented by teachers from Australia, Bhutan, Canada, England, France, Germany, India, Ireland, Korea, Netherlands, Philippines, New Zealand, Spain, Sri Lanka, Switzerland, Tibet, UK and USA. Advanced degrees are held by a majority of the faculty. The overall student to teacher ratio is approximately 8 to 1.

In conclusion, it can be said that such a boarding school has a lot of facilities that make it unique. The interaction between cultures and traditions is one thing that is crucial for a child's growth and development. Their understanding and knowledge of the world is so much more from interacting with mates rather than sitting in a classroom. Children not only need education, but interaction between themselves so they get to know what the lives of others are and how they deal with it. It gives them a chance to be practical and to put their education in good use.







KIS offers International Baccalaureate and American curricula to around 600 students from about 36 countries. There are about 12-15 students who are from Bangladesh. KIS needs more students, perhaps you should get this opportunity to be in such a wonderful school. KIS Admissions are currently accepting applications for the next academic year, July 2009.

The KIS recruitment team will be here in Dhaka on Friday 7 November 2008 at 5:00pm in the Jalsha, Level 3, Hotel Sarina, 27 Banani C/A, Road 17. Being an invitee, I along with my family am going to attend the very special occasion and would like to draw attention of all prospective families and interested persons to attend this information reception. You can contact Mrs. Sylvia Faddegon, Admissions Coordinator, admissions@kis.in for further information.

(The writer is a parent of a KIS student, sagar6453@dhaka.net)

English Language

Let's face it
English is a stupid language.
There is no egg in the eggplant
No ham in the hamburger
And, there is neither pine nor apple in the pineapple.
English muffins were not invented in England
French fries were not invented in France.

We sometimes take English for granted
But if we examine its paradoxes we find that
Quicksand takes you down slowly
Boxing rings are square
And a guinea pig is neither from Guinea nor is it a pig.

If a vegetarian eats vegetables
What the heck does a humanitarian eat?

Why do people recite at a play?
Yet play at a recital?
Park on driveways and
Drive on parkways

You have to marvel at the unique lunacy
Of a language where a house can burn up as
It burns down
And in which you fill in a form
By filling it out
And a bell is only heard once it goes!

When the stars are out they are visible
But when the lights are out they are invisible
And why it is that when I wind up my watch
It starts
But when I wind up this observation,
It ends.