



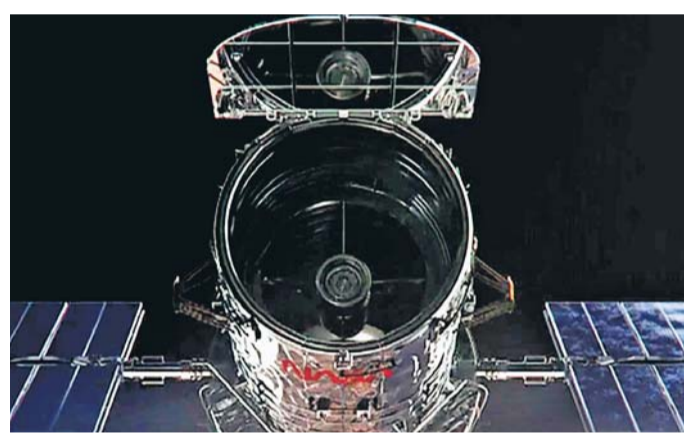
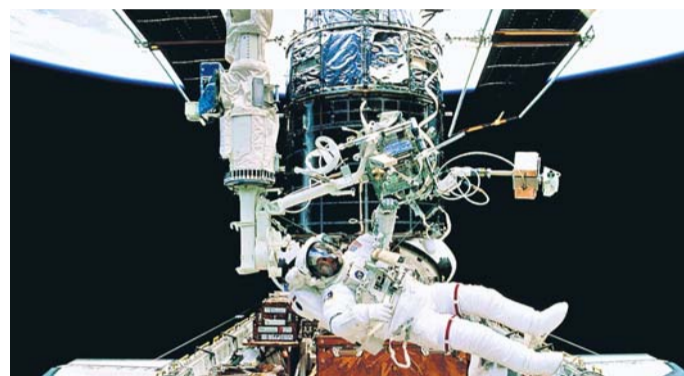
World Brain Tumor Day

When a group of abnormal cells collect together and grow in the brain, it is referred to as a brain tumor. Medical advances over recent decades have meant that surviving a brain tumor diagnosis is much more likely than in years past. World Brain Tumor Day seeks to improve public education about brain tumors and show support to those who have them. Getting informed is an important part of honoring World Brain Tumor Day. Information and education can help prepare friends, families and communities to be able to better support one another, if they do have such a life-altering experience.

#TECHNOLOGY

NASA to Change How It Points Hubble Space Telescope

To return to consistent science operations, NASA is transitioning the spacecraft to a new operational mode that it had long considered.



After completing a series of tests and carefully considering the options, NASA announced that work is under way to transition its Hubble Space Telescope to operate using only one gyroscope (gyro). While the telescope went into safe mode on May 24, where it now remains until work is complete, this change will enable Hubble to continue exploring the secrets of the universe through this decade and into the next, with the majority of its observations unaffected.

Of the six gyros currently on the spacecraft, three remain active. They measure the telescope's slow rates and are part of the system that determines and controls the direction in which the telescope is pointed. Over the past six months, one particular gyro has increasingly returned faulty readings, causing the spacecraft to enter safe mode multiple times and suspending science observations while the telescope awaits new instructions from the ground.

This one gyro is experiencing 'saturation,' where it indicates the maximum slow rate value possible regardless of how quickly the spacecraft is slewing. Although, the team has repeatedly been able to reset the gyro's electronics to return normal readings, the results have only been temporary before the problem reappears as it did, again in late May.

To return to consistent science operations, NASA is transitioning the spacecraft to a new operational mode that it had long considered. Hubble will operate with only one gyro, while keeping another gyro available for future use. The spacecraft had six new gyros installed during the fifth and final space shuttle servicing mission in 2009.

To date, three of those gyros remain operational, including the gyro currently experiencing problems, which the team will continue to monitor. Hubble uses three gyros to maximize efficiency but can continue to make science observations with only one gyro. NASA first developed this plan more than 20 years ago, as the best operational mode to prolong Hubble's life and allow it to successfully provide consistent science with fewer than three working gyros. Hubble previously operated in two-gyro mode, which is negligibly different from one-gyro mode, from 2005-2009. One-gyro operations were demonstrated in 2008 for a short time.

While continuing to make science observations in one-gyro mode, there are some expected minor limitations. The observatory will need more time to slew and lock onto a science target and won't have as much flexibility as to where it can observe at any given time. It also will not be able to track moving objects closer than Mars, though, these are rare targets for Hubble.

The transition involves reconfiguring the spacecraft and ground system as well as assessing the impact to future planned observations. The team expects to resume science operations again by mid-June. Once in one-gyro mode, NASA anticipates that Hubble will continue making new cosmic discoveries alongside other observatories, such as the agency's James Webb Space Telescope and future Nancy Grace Roman Space Telescope, for years to come. Launched in 1990, Hubble has more than doubled its expected design lifetime, and has been observing the universe for more than three decades, recently celebrating its 34th anniversary.



Poetically speaking

My phone- my life

Darling, I would like to make a confession,
My phone is my obsession.
I cannot live without my phone,
Everything else, I can easily disown,
Oh, please don't be mad!
You are still my one true love,
I've ever had!
And it does not mean I don't love you, please understand,

It is just that I don't miss you, when I have my phone in my hand.
You see it is so beautiful with such a sleek design,
Please don't be jealous, oh wife of mine!
My phone is so intelligent that it keeps me busy with no time to spare,
So, I can play games, chat, tweet without anyone getting in my hair.



Shailaza Singh
Published author,
Poet and a YouTuber

When I was in school, my friends and I used to wonder why were 'poems' so important. We were made to learn and recite 'Daffodils' by William Wordsworth, poems by Robert Frost and many others. We used to practice for hours, our tongues rolling over the words and their correct pronunciation, with the teachers constantly trying to correct us. But as years passed, I realized that poems were all about expressing oneself.

When you write a poem



When you write a poem or a couplet or a song,
It doesn't need you to think for long.
It flows like the river,
And it finds a home in your heart.
It is more than a work of art.
It is a dictate from your higher self,
It is the universe conversing and consoling you
Through these words it is telling you what you need to know or what you need to do
A poem is like music that doesn't require you to think
It is a symphony, a song that you already know how to sing
It is a true reflection of your inner voice
Which you sometimes can't hear in everyday life
Because of the incessant noise
So, when a poem rains in your heart
Let it drench you with its words
Let it flow
For then it will whisper to you
What you really need to learn
What you really need to know.

#RHYME ME

I have often caught myself scrolling endlessly on my phone. One Instagram reel leads to another. The minutes turn into hours and I forget what I had to do. This seems to be a new pandemic where we mindlessly gaze at the random pictures, videos and the words that the phone show us.

I am a scroller

I am a scroller by profession,
Trapped in the matrix of this addiction.
My thumbs are forever scrolling on the screen,
Perhaps they have evolved and specialized for this roll,
Through posts, through life they just scroll.
I can't even remember the last post that I had really 'seen.'
Time flies when I scroll and my thoughts are always in a disarray,
I scroll through new stores,
I scroll through those video recipes,
I don't know when this fetish will cease.
I listen yet don't remember what people say,
An addiction, an obsession, call it what you may,
It may be LinkedIn or fb or twitter,
But my life is all about scrolling into nothingness every day.



As a single mother, there are times one longs for someone to be there. Someone who could understand, who could be a friend, a partner. However, most of the times, when you meet someone, this hope is dashed against the solid rocks of reality and you realize that you were just chasing a shadow, what you see is not necessarily the truth.

Chasing a shadow

The sun cast a golden hue,
Heaving a sigh,
Passing over the oceans rim,
As if saying goodbye.
I wandered along the sandy shore,
Seeking some kind of light.
A little firefly flew to me,
And eased some of my plight.
Far ahead, in a distance,
I thought I saw someone call.
A wave of a hand or was it a leaf,
I couldn't figure it out at all.
Yet I followed the voice,
For it soothed my soul,
Somehow I felt, it will help me,
To reach my goal.
On I walked, mesmerized by the night sky,
I hardly saw those beings that passed me by.
The moon laughed at me,
Yet I did not pay heed,
All that mattered to me was my own need.
I reached the place where I thought I would find,
The solace that often eludes my kind.
All I found was a leaf waving in the wind,
Giving my hopes a cruel blow,
A laugh escaped my lips,
For I was chasing a shadow.



Our phones are our lives. Some people cannot live without their phones for even a second. What happens when a husband confesses his love for his phone to the love of his life- his wife?

My phone- my life

Darling, I would like to make a confession,
My phone is my obsession.
I cannot live without my phone,
Everything else, I can easily disown,
Oh, please don't be mad!
You are still my one true love, I've ever had!
And it does not mean I don't love you, please understand,
It is just that I don't miss you, when I have my phone in my hand.
You see it is so beautiful with such a sleek design,
Please don't be jealous, oh wife of mine!
My phone is so intelligent that it keeps me busy with no time to spare,
So, I can play games, chat, tweet without anyone getting in my hair.
But I still care for you,
But my phone offers me a lot of variety, there is so much to do,
I can browse the Facebook all day long,
All those pretty ladies,
Oh darling, you need to be strong!
My phone never answers me back or looks for a new fight.
I can keep browsing it day or night.
Even when you call me to

know how I am,
I can talk to you through skype or the phone cam.
Those are age-old ideas of spending every minute in each other's company.
I'd rather that we live happily and I send you a ring from Tiffany.
My phone gives me the option of constantly upgrade to a model new,
Wife, I am afraid that is not the case with you.
But I cannot forget you, I won't dare,
See how many WhatsApp forwards I've sent you when you were not there.
I can carry my work home in my phone,
And I can also convince my boss for a promotion with a new ringtone.
My phone reminds me about food, birthday and everything big and small.
If I did not have my phone, I wouldn't have remembered your birthday or our anniversary at all!
Oh! Where are you going, what did I do?
What? You want a divorce just because I love my phone more than you?

Most women would like to look younger than their current age. However, men seem to think differently. They love looking older when they are young. How do they do that? They grow beards.

Of men and their beards

Bushels of hair everywhere,
The head is full of them too.
Boys become men with beards,
Apparently, their ladies love them too.
I learnt in my history class that men have evolved ever since the early man days.
But this beard seems to be an inherent feature on every young face.
The modern trendy electronic shavers have no more takers,
Since men have chosen to become beard curators.
The honor of the moustache is a thing of past,
Now, it is the beard which lasts,
The girlfriends and the wife can be forsaken without a thought,
When the war to protect this wild forest is fought.
Every bit of nutrition is important for this facial hair,
The sneezes, the food, all gets trapped there.
They think they look intellectual and very mature.
Ask an ape or a gorilla, he probably wouldn't be sure.
Not to offend men who keep



beard as a passion,
Maybe covering your face with hair is the latest fashion.
The apes, the monkeys and the orangutans don't really have a choice,
They cannot cut and regrow their beard like the boys.
I hope the permanency of the beard will not lead to a genetic mutation.
We might just find ready-made beards on the faces of the babies in the next generation.

The world of today is competitive. Jobs are difficult to find and even to hold on to. And, then, there is the issue of retirement. But politics is a profession where you don't retire, even if you are above 70. I love this profession!

To be a politician

I have tried and tested all careers in my lifetime,
But never have I known a career so fine.
I want to be a politician for the rest of my life.
The initial struggle is hard, I agree,
But in life, nothing is easy or free.
But once you walk into the echelons of power,
Then all your dreams and desires can flower.
The job security is high,
If you get elected,
you get pensions till you die.
Subsidies are showered,
In the corridors of power.
The taxpayers pay the price,
For the mobile bills, electricity bills,
house rent, petrol, train journeys,
and the helicopter that flies.
If you manage to please the high command,
Whether you are 65 or 70, you will remain in high demand.
In rest of the professions, this is the age when you retire,
But in politics, as you grow older, you fly higher.
These days, there are people to manage your popularity.



You just need to be a bit controversial and witty.
The rest is done by the social media teams.
I really hope I become a politician and live this dream.
rajeshsharma1049@gmail.com

#ENTOMOLOGY

Weird Weather Keeps Butterflies Aflutter Longer

Unseasonably warm and cold days can prolong the active period of moths and butterflies by nearly a month

Unseasonably warm and cold days can prolong the active period of moths and butterflies by nearly a month, according to a new study. As Earth's climate continues to warm due to the emission of greenhouse gases, extreme and anomalous weather events are becoming more common. But predicting and analysing the effects of what is, by definition, an anomaly can be tricky.

Scientists say that museum specimens can help. For the new study, the first of its kind, the researchers used natural history specimens. "The results are not at all what we expected," says Robert Guralnick, curator of Biodiversity Informatics at the Florida Museum of Natural History and lead author of the study in *Communications Biology*.

Erratic weather adds a layer of complexity to these patterns, with unknown consequences that erect an opaque screen, ahead of scientists attempting to predict the future of global ecosystems.

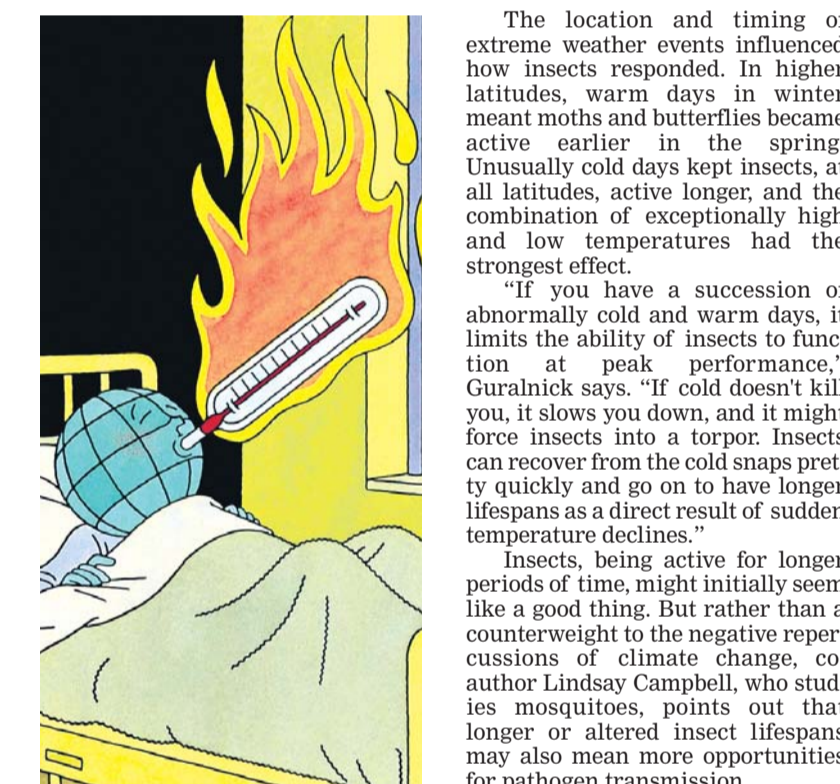
"There had been hints in the scientific literature that weather anomalies can have cumulative effects on ecosystems, but there wasn't anything that directly addressed this question at a broad scale," Guralnick says.

This omission, he explains, was due primarily to lack of sufficient data. While climate data has been reliably collected in many areas of the world for more than a century, records, documenting the location and activity of organisms, are harder to come by.

Natural history museums have been increasingly regarded as a potential solution.

In 2022, co-author Michael Belitz constructed a dataset of moths and butterflies from museum collections to chart a course for other researchers hoping to use similar data. The result was a comprehensive instruction manual for how to gather, organize and analyse information from natural history specimens.

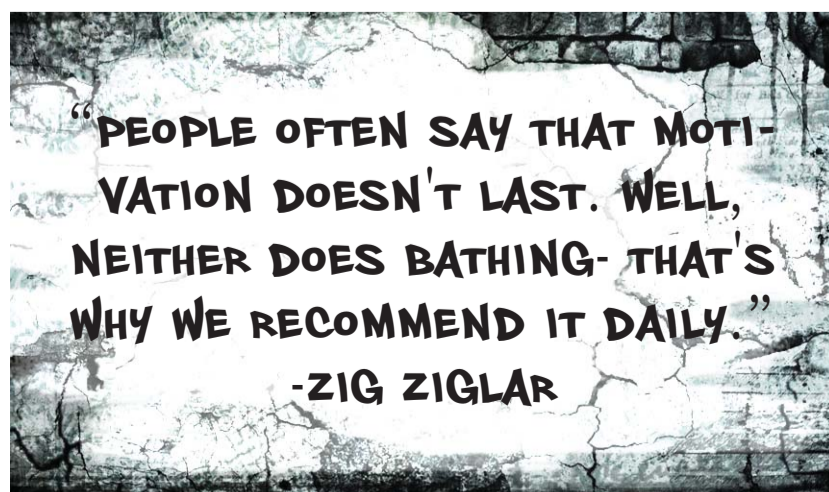
With this robust resource at their disposal, Belitz and his colleagues wanted to see if they could detect a signal from aberrant weather patterns. Restricting their analyses to the eastern United States, the authors used records for 139 moth and butterfly species, collected from



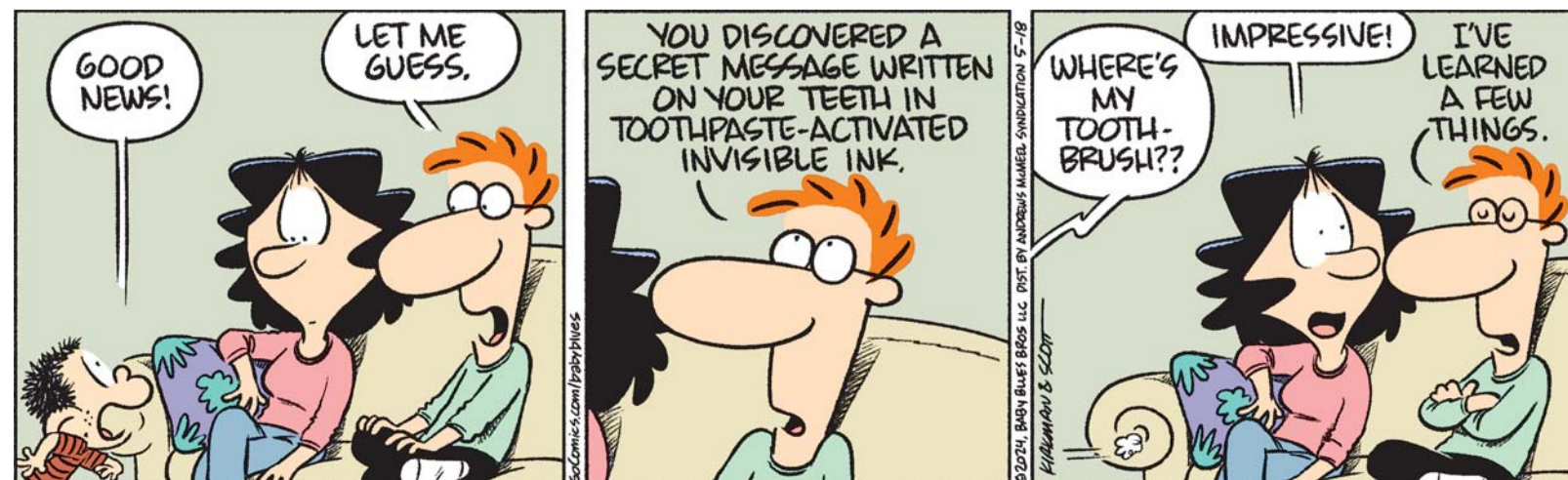
the 1940s through the 2010s. Their results were unequivocal. Unusually warm and cold weather has significantly altered insect activity to a greater extent than the average increase in global temperature for the last several decades.

Long-term ecosystem stability is also entirely dependent on the synchronized activity of its constituent parts, and plants may not respond to extreme weather in the same way as insects. If moths and butterflies take flight too early, they risk encountering plants that haven't yet produced leaves or flowers, expending their energy in a vain search for food. And with a constantly shifting baseline for what constitutes 'extreme,' it's unclear if insects will be able to keep pace with the changes. "As average temperature and climate variability increases, an organism's resilience is going to drop precipitously," Guralnick says. "The extreme events of today are going to become much more extreme in the future, and at some point, the capacity to buffer against these changes is going to reach its limit."

THE WALL



BABY BLUES



By Rick Kirkman & Jerry Scott

ZITS



By Jerry Scott & Jim Borgman