



# JEEVANA NEWS LETTER 2016-2017

**25**  
YEARS  
(1984-2009)

*For Private Circulation Only*

## FROM THE CHAIRMAN'S DESK

The school follows, to some extent, JK' s philosophy which is also the accepted view in modern education. Freedom to express and lack of fear are some of the aspects stated by JK.

Teaching by giving freedom to children is not easy and teachers have a tough task as we have a mixed bag of students in every class. Parents, I am sure, are aware that with two or three children in a family how difficult it is when children have total freedom. Hence, I want parents to appreciate and understand the problems of teachers. When their children come and complain, of course, parents have to find out the truth, but my suggestion to parents is not to 'prejudge' matters without discussing the problem with the school authorities. If parents take decisions after discussing with the school, then it will help everyone.

Today we are in the technology world and our students get a lot of exposure to technological aspects during their lessons in school. Students have access to mobile phones, Facebook, Whatsapp, internet and such facilities, outside the school. Use of these facilities has both advantages and disadvantages. The school does not have any control on the use of these facilities outside the school. The Principal has written to parents already about the use of these facilities. The school has experienced problems from some students who use these facilities without discretion. Spending too much time on these facilities may be one of the reasons for the poor performance of students in academics. Hence parents are requested to ensure that their children use these facilities judiciously.

Wishing you all the best in the coming academic year,

**M.S.IYENGAR**

## THE INVESTITURE CEREMONY

The investiture ceremony hosted by Jeevana on 14th of July, 2016 was a solemn occasion. The process of selection of the Head boy and the Head girl, along with the Prefects is a well thought out rigorous process where Teachers of the Senior Section vote for the students based on their academic performance, co-curricular activities, decorum and discipline. The ones who pass this litmus test are given charge of various committees and other responsibilities to discharge in the first Term. They are expected to wear their respective badges throughout the academic year to be reminded of their duties and responsibilities that they were entrusted with.

The Chief Guest of the day was the renowned offbeat photographer, Mr Senthil Kumaran. The Chief Guest chose to speak to students of class 12 later on, infusing them with the passion for photography that had driven him on to the roads less travelled. His evocative words on the perfection of the natural world that could well do without man's interference left the audience spellbound.

Now going back to the ceremony, the Head Boy and the Head Girl led the charge of the Prefects on to the stage to be administered the pledge of allegiance. This was followed by felicitation of Students who had scored creditably in the Boards of classes 10 and 12, 2016, and the Teachers who were behind their success.

The simple and brief ceremony came to an end with the audience applauding the cash prize winners.

- Ms.K.S.LAKSHMI.

## ANNUAL DAY PRESENTATION OF STANDARD VII

Having decided to spread the noble values of education and to touch the various dimensions of education, the journey towards the destination was staged with a striking Annual Day Presentation on 12<sup>th</sup> and 15<sup>th</sup> July, 2016 that unfolded the laden, sparkling skills of our students.

Paying obeisance to God, students displayed a greater responsibility in welcoming the gathering. Each and every programme ingrained an everlasting memory on its onlookers - highlighting and stressing the theme of education. Girls of class seven brought out the roots of Indian education system through their presentation on 'Evolution of Education' that made everyone visualize the past and the future of the education system in our country.

“No nightingale did ever chant  
More welcome notes to weary bands....”

The song did really enthrall everyone present, transporting to a world of lively music, never denying the fact that music could even melt the rugged hearts.

Boys were no inferior to girls. They staged their skills through their 'Happy Feet'. Their spirited dance made everyone feel the pulse throughout the arena. The thrill was not over as the programme progressed with a hilarious skit presented by the boys that highlighted the present scenario of the students' attitude towards education and school.

The classical dance by girls added a variety to the celebration followed by a Tamil skit by boys stressing the importance of education in a man's life. It is not just the words that alone can pour out the emotions of a person. Mime added colour to the celebration, featuring the theme of education in a different phase. It was heart touching when the girls danced to an inspirational song written by our former President Dr. A. P. J. Abdul Kalam that stressed the importance of education and the Temple of learning – schools.

The celebration ended with words of gratitude, making an indelible mark on the minds of the spectators - making an assertion to continue its course of journey throughout.

**- Ms.D. ALAMELU PRIYA.**

### **INTRA SCHOOL COMPETITION**

In order to show gratitude towards the school, Std XII students had organized their way of "Thanks Giving" by conducting Intra-school Competitions for all standards. It was held for a week in the month of June, 2016. The competition had various events like Poetry Recitation, Drawing and Colouring, Story Telling, Greeting Card Making and Dance competitions for Std I and Std II of the Junior Section. "Time flies when one is having fun," and this is what the students of Std XII experienced while they conducted the above events for Junior section kids. Students were eager to participate with great enthusiasm. Students put in all their efforts to bring out beautiful and colourful greeting cards. They also entertained the audience with their dainty little steps which was not only mind blowing but also reminded the grownups of their childhood.

Standard III students started the intra school competition by preparing the book marks. Book marks were stunning and it was difficult for the judges to make the final decision. It was also a wonderful experience for the students. Vocal songs of the third standard students made the whole atmosphere melodic. Both the judges and the audience were tapping their feet, enjoying the contest. The senior most in the junior section (Std IV) participated in recitation of poems of different eminent poets like H.W Long Fellow, William Blake and Ruskin Bond. The judges and teachers were overwhelmed and impressed by the efforts of young learners and their love for poetry. The tiny hands of std III had clay modeling and they brought life to the clay. They created their own masterpieces. Students of fourth standard enlightened us by making art from waste. It was amazing to see the waste products in a new form.

Senior Section Standards also started the competitions with the same vigour. Standard V and VI students showcased their talents in the events like Yoga, Singing and Greeting Card Making as well. The audience and judges were enthralled by the performances of Std VI, when they acted adeptly with well- expressed dialogues in Role-Play. Pot painting and Dance competition for std VI were also mesmerizing and proved that Jeevana kids are extremely talented and they also made use of the opportunity given to them.

Similarly, fun in the form of competition began for Std VII, VIII, IX and X, right from the first period. Students were eager to participate in various events and brought out their talents with full competitive spirit. Students of Std VII were creative and artistic in bringing out useful products from what it would typically be considered “waste”. It was really challenging for the judges to judge the winners. It was amazing to see how students turned waste into art. Footloose competition provided a platform to enhance dancing skills for those who were passionate about dancing. They kicked off their shoes, mesmerized the audience and rocked the stage with their moves and styles.

Turncoat is a form of debate where the speaker literally debates against himself. The speaker starts by taking a stance on the topic and switches sides after a specific duration of time. Our students participated in the competition and each one performed extremely well. Students were evaluated on presentation skills, their knowledge about the topic and viewpoints. The competition was a fruitful opportunity for students to broaden their knowledge, enable lateral thinking and knowledge-sharing.

Std VIII had Mono-acting, Painting and Medley. Mono acting is a very interesting art form which involves both acting as well as intelligence. The students were given two minutes to perform an act in which they had to resemble at least two people. Students participated enthusiastically acted upon different plays, while some showed skits of Jokes as well as some Moral stories. We have an amazingly talented pool of youngsters in our school. The painting competition proved that students are creative and imaginative. The combination of colours, creative strokes and images painted by the students were incredible. Medley is a varied mixture of events. Students who dare to think logically and spontaneously participated in medley. Talent and luck played a vital role in the game. The audience and the participants enjoyed to the core in this event.

Std X also had various competitions. Photography Competitions are a wonderful way to improve the techniques used in photography. While photography just for the sake of photography is a lot of fun, sometimes a competition can help one raise the bar as a photographer. The pictures taken were perfectly focused, and the background and foreground colours were exactly exposed and made a fantastic shot. Ship wreck is a game in which the student has to solve the problem in a given situation. This competition brought out the presence of mind and creativity in the students. Conducting Seminars for lower classes and selling products prepared and made by the students of std XI were a real challenge for them which they executed with no difficulty. Various kinds of games were conducted in Medley and students enjoyed performing them. The little kids’ participation and enthusiasm had further motivated and would definitely help the students of Std XII in leading and organizing their future endeavors at ease. It is indeed a matter of great pride that our students of Std XII were able to arrange such flawless events.

- Ms. ALICE JUNO & Ms. DEEPA WESLEY

## SCIENCE EXHIBITION -2017

Science should not remain within the confines of a laboratory. It should be brought out to the students and must help in making their daily life better and efficient with affordable technology. Therefore, the department of science advocated students to bring science out from the laboratories to the other children in the school.

A large number of students displayed scientific models on the various achievements in the field of science and technology. The exhibition was held in the school premises on the 2<sup>nd</sup> and the 6<sup>th</sup> of February, 2017 for classes V and VI respectively.



A total of 60 exhibits covering the domain of Physics, Chemistry and Biology were displayed at the exhibition. The models dealt in a slew of topics such as surface tension, chemical bonding, electric circuit, vacuum cleaner, eclipse, hydraulic lift, Balloon ship, Resistant pencil etc. The exhibition also showcased the participants' scientific attitude and their curiosity to learn new things with the help of their teachers. The visiting teachers and school children were told about the various scientific facts and experiments displayed by the participants. The visitors appreciated the children's talents. The exhibition was organized with the key objective of bringing out the hidden talents of students and with a focus on creating more awareness of science. The exhibition was a success in every way.

- Ms. ARUL JOTHI

## TANTRUMS : WHY THEY HAPPEN AND HOW TO HANDLE THEM?

A temper tantrum is equivalent to a summer storm – sudden and sometimes fierce, but often ends as quickly as it starts. At one moment you and your child are enjoying your dinner in a restaurant and in the next she is whimpering, whining and then screaming to go home. Thankfully, tantrums may be less frequent during the preschool years than they were during the terrible twos. But when tantrums do hit, they're as challenging as ever. And as many veteran parents attest, tantrums may continue to flare up well into the grade-school years too.

Though you may worry that the tantrums are a sign of a difficult personality, take heart - at this age, tantrums are normal. It's unlikely that your child is throwing a fit to be manipulative. More likely, she/he is having a meltdown in response to frustration at her/his current situation or because of something else that has been bothering him/her.

Overwhelming emotions are often the cause of your preschooler's tantrums. Although she/he probably won't lose control as early as they used to, they may slip into a tantrum when her/his emotions get the best of him/her. Fatigue, fear, rejection by his/her peers and sudden interruptions are also frequent tantrum triggers.

## WHAT TO DO WHEN PRESCHOOLER PITCHES A FIT?

A tantrum isn't a pretty sight. In addition to kicking, screaming or pounding the floor, your preschooler's repertoire may include throwing things, hitting, and even holding her/his breathe until she/he turns blue. (Don't worry – they will eventually come up for air, but be sure to talk to your child's doctor if this happens.)

Don't lose your cool. You may be tempted to stomp out of the room, but that can make your child feel abandoned. When your child is swept up in a tantrum, they will not listen to reasons, though they will respond –negatively - to yelling or threatening. Rather leave your child thrashing on the floor, summon up the strength to avoid yelling and quietly go to your child. If he/she is not flailing too much, pick them up and hold them. Chances are they will find your embrace comforting and will calm down more quickly. And if they show a little bit of anger without getting too out of control, you can always try ignoring them until the storm passes.

Remember that you're the adult. No matter how long the tantrum goes on, don't give into unreasonable demands or negotiate with your screaming child. It's especially tempting in public to cave in as a way of ending the episode. But conceding only teaches your child that pitching a fit is the way to get what they want and set the stage for future behaviour problems. What's more, a tantrum is frightening enough for your child without a feeling that you're not in control, either.

If your preschooler's outburst escalates to the point where they start hitting people or pets, throwing things or screaming nonstop, pick them up and take them to a safe place, such as their bedroom and tell them why they are there and let them know that you'll stay with them until he/she calms down. If you're in a public place - a common breeding ground for tantrums – be prepared to leave with your child until they get a grip.

Talk it over afterward. When the storm subsides, hold your child close and talk about what happened. Using simple language, acknowledges her/his frustration, and help them put their feelings into words. Let them see that once they express their expectations in words, they will get better results. Say with a smile, "I didn't understand you because you were screaming. Now that you're calm, I can find out what you want." Then give your child a hug.

Try to head off tantrum-triggering situations. Pay attention to what pushes your child's buttons and plan accordingly. Monitor how often you say 'no' too. If you find you're rattling off routinely, you could be putting unnecessary stress on both of you. Ease up and choose your battles. After all, would it really wreck your schedule to spend an extra five minutes at the playground?

Watch for signs of overstress. Though daily tantrums are a perfectly normal part of the preschool years, keep an eye out for larger problems developing. Has there been upheaval in the family? Have you been extremely busy lately? Is there tension between you and your partner? All of these can provoke tantrums. If your child is still having major tantrums every day, or getting worse, or you feel like you can't handle them, call your child's doctor that way, you can make sure there isn't a physical or psychological condition contributing to the problem and get some suggestions for dealing with the outbursts.

- Ms.S. LOGAMBIKAI

## HAPPENINGS IN THE JUNIOR SECTION

### PEACE PEACE EVERYWHERE

International Peace day was observed in the Jr. Section. Children were given badges depicting peace, and they understood the importance of peaceful co-existence. Children of this age group will assimilate values through stories and we spoke to them about the lives of great people in the world. We shared many anecdotes which emphasized peace.

### INDEPENDENCE DAY

The month of August is very important for all of us being Indians, as 15th of August is celebrated as Independence Day. It reminds us of the struggles of the great leaders and their sacrifices. Cut outs of our National flag and emblems were given to all the children and they coloured them and the art works were displayed in all the classrooms. Children delivered speeches on various freedom fighters and they were made to feel proud of our country's rich and varied heritage. They also sang patriotic songs.

### SPORTS DAY

Sports day is one of the important events in a school year. Training began a week ahead and the events were very challenging and interesting. A Game on Shapes, Know Your World, Balancing Game, Medley Race, Water Fun an On the Beach - to name a few, were some of the innovative events. The unique aspect of our school is that all the small ones get an opportunity to participate and they understand that winning is not everything but participation in the games is what matters. Children, filled with the spirit of the occasion, on 15<sup>th</sup> July, 2016, were looking stunning in their sports attire and the mass drill of Std I and Std II was a feast to the eyes. All the parents graced the occasion with their august presence and enjoyed the wonderful performance by the kids. The sprawling ground decked with colourful flags and balloons added gaiety to the event. All in all it was an unforgettable day for all of us.

## KINDERGARTEN SPORTS PRESENTATION - 2016

Sports help improve both physical and mental strength. It is an integral part in every walk of our life. Our Jeevanites know its uniqueness and so, somehow, have sports as a part of their day to day activities. The much awaited sports day was held on 23<sup>rd</sup> September, 2016. The celebration started with the Almighty's blessings followed by the stretches performed by our UKG students. Bunnies marked their attributes by being very active and fast and were hopping around keeping themselves fit. The little bunnies of Pre-KG went hoppity hop to get their carrots.

As Montessori equips our kids in the development of all aspects of learning and growth, our LKG kids were all set ready to spread peace throughout the campus by dressing up like our renowned leaders comprising Gandhiji, Cha Cha Nehru, Mother Theresa and A P J Abdul Kalam, who led their lives for the freedom, betterment and success of our country. Balancing the ball with a spoon is yet another activity in Montessori that enables the overall eye-hand coordination of the tiny little hands and legs of the LKG students.

Pouring activity enhances concentration of the kids as they need to pay full attention while pouring the water into the funnel without spilling. Our kids excelled in that activity just like a professional. Finally, we had table manners, a basic etiquette which every child should be aware of. Dinner time equipped our children in learning the table manners that is very essential in their life.

Our senior children of kindergarten, who are none other than our UKG students, were quite a bunch of matured brainies who handled their task in a more professional manner. Their first activity was passing the ball, in which they excelled in a proficient way. As balancing is a very essential aspect in the kindergarten, the event Jiggity-jig-zig-zag made the kids to balance one ball in each hand and went zig zag through the chairs. Hurdles are one of the aspects in the development of our lives, likewise, our kids were trained to overcome the hurdles placed before them by passing through the loops and jumping over the hurdles. Last event was the fishing activity which the children enjoyed. The day came to an end with lots of inspiration in the hearts and souls of all the Jeevanites.

- Ms. S. LOGAMBIKAI  
KG Headmistress

### THE INTERNATIONAL YOGA DAY

#### JUNIOR SECTION (STD 1-4)

The students assembled in the Junior section auditorium and the session was held between 8.50 a.m. and 11.50 a.m. Ms. Hema. S. Kumar addressed the students and added energy to the day by her short interesting speech on 'The Importance of International Yoga Day'. Children were made to understand the significance of Yoga and a few Asanas were demonstrated by Ms. Menaka, the yoga instructor. Asanas like Padmasana and Vajrasana were taught. After which the students were asked to meditate. The little ones performed beautifully and also understood that such activities are good for their physical and mental development.

#### SENIOR SECTION (STD 5 - 11)

A special assembly was held to celebrate the International Yoga Day. The students assembled class wise for every period starting from classes 9 and 11. Every session had a general talk on Yoga, its meaning, how it helps us to become a better human being and also on how to gain energy by activating 7 Chakras in our body by doing Suryanamaskaar, Utkatasana and Ardhasirasasana. The assembly went on well and the message conveyed was apt.

-Ms. ALICE JUNO

### LEARNING THROUGH ACTIVITY

It is well said by the English Philosopher Herbert Spencer, "The great aim of education is not knowledge but action." On having an insight into the conceptual part of the lessons, the children of Class IV were ready to put all of their theoretical knowledge into action and there is no better learning than doing something practically, that was once introduced to us by words.

Based on each lesson, activities were given to the children and they were split up into teams. Salad making activity gave them a better understanding of the importance of having healthy food that is a part of the “Our Food” lesson. Similarly, based on the “Teeth and Digestion” unit. Children clay modeled the structure of the Human Tooth and the Digestive, System. A very different activity, that made a huge learning curve for the children, was the Natural Dyeing and Printing of Fabrics. They dyed the fabric by amalgamating Turmeric Powder and Beetroot extract that served as a natural dye and learnt the Vegetable printing process using Brinjal, Drumstick and Ladies' finger in addition to finger printing. All of these come under the “Clothes and Fibers” unit.

The “Houses All Around” Unit Helped the children to become small time architects by modeling different houses using mud, clay, twigs, etc. Finally, they were taught about the importance of keeping the environment clean and aiding our country's Swachh Bharat initiative by not using non-biodegradable products like plastics, disposable cups and thermocol. They came up with cups and bowls made up of waste papers that can be recycled.

During the entire process of learning through activity, the children were thoroughly enjoying with utmost exuberance and involvement.



- Ms. HEMA S.KUMAR

### A HEALTHY PICNIC IN CLASS



Doing activities along with friends is a real fun for a child, even it maybe something the child dislikes. The children of STD II got such a chance to prepare healthy foods such as fruit salad, vegetable salad and sprouted-gram salad. Each child was asked to bring a few pieces of certain fruits and vegetables. The children enthusiastically brought them already cut from home. Then they themselves mixed all the pieces in a big bowl under their teacher's guidance.

They were even more excited to make health cards and distributed the cards to the teachers. Through this activity the children understood the importance of healthy food and moreover had more fun eating them than making them.



- Ms. MINI

## A SPIRITUAL DECALMATION

By the blessings of the Almighty and spiritual Gurus R.VISHWADHIKA STD VIII-C has learnt all the 18 chapters of "The Bhagavad Gita" by heart and she had an opportunity to take part in the "Vedhic Sadhas" (a congregation of scholars) and recite the slokas in the auspicious presence of His Holiness Sri Bharathitheertha Maha Swamigal of Shringeri Saradha Peetam in Shringeri, on the 18<sup>th</sup> of September, 2016.

- Ms.R. PADMAVATHY.

## WJ MC MAHON MEMORIAL CREATIVE WRITING COMPETITION – 2016

### POETRY WRITING - MAGIC

In the icy touch of the earthy life,  
Where a toddling child enters its strife,  
Brought up by mother's immense love,  
With intentions to raise above,  
Is motherly magic by itself.

The envious essence of an exalted flower,  
The petrichor of rains first shower,  
Gives the slithery sand an immense power,  
To raise and reprise tall trees found ever,  
Is nature's magic by itself.

A muffed man merely mourns in vain,  
As time stretches away from his abandoned vine,  
Brings with it a glimmering sunshine,  
His glossy face gets away from its pain,  
Its time's magic by itself.

The eye which tears,  
Is as magical as the Adrenal which fears,  
The ear which hears,  
Is as magical as the heart which swears,  
Is our body's magic by itself.

My hand sliding down this white sheet,  
To present the poem neat,  
Sitting with my steady feet,  
With a spirit that wouldn't fleet,  
Is my mind's magic by itself.

Magic is nowhere to be bound,  
Is time for us to have found,  
The magic wandering around,  
In every speck of world's wide ground,  
Is this life not a magic by itself?

- DEEPIKAA. N (XII-A)

### ESSAY WRITING

**Topic: What is the scariest experience that you had? Describe the experience and state why it scared you.**

Scariest experience... Yes, I have had one, I rather describe it to you, dear reader, in third person, for I may be able to describe it better that way. Here goes. This is one of the most memorable incident in the life of his little girl. It happened when the little girl was 12 years old. She was just any other girl. A girl with curly black hair and large brown eyes. She went to a

good school with labs and a ground to play considering that those are part of a “good” school. She had a most loving mother, a very strict father and a cute little sister. Her life was simple and quiet. Simple and quiet up till then. Then can the day when things happened. She was getting ready to return home with her friends, as usual, from school. It had been a long day and they were finishing the last task of the day. One of her friends said, “ I won't be able to come with you today, I have to go to the dentist with mother. Cavity problems!” She pointed to her teeth. The little girl and her friends nodded, “Go ahead, we are going to need another 5 minutes before we finalize the list of apparatus needed for the lab.”



The sun was hanging low, lighting the classroom with a fire – like luminance, as if aware of what trial awaited the little girl. The little girl, wait, let's give her a temporary name for now, Di perhaps.

“You guys also go on, I'll finish it up and be right behind you,” Di said as she arranged the papers together. Her friends nodded and said, “Right then, come fast, we are just by the school gate”. They took their bags and left waving to her. A glory sent all the papers flying off across the floor. Di looked at them and sighed, she had just arranged them. She was bending down, collecting the papers, when she heard it. What was that? She got up and went to the hall. No one, it was no one, it must be the wind. She turned back, her heart was beating very fast.

She kept a hand on her chest and took a deep breath. And then, she smelt it, something familiar. She turned and looked which direction was it coming from? From downstairs? She rushed to the second floor, she had been on the third floor, and then she saw it. The blazing rooms and the overbearing heat. It was a fire. The curtains dangled as if in pain as the fire hungrily travelled across the rooms, carried by the wind. It was too strong, the heat was too strong. No, she wouldn't survive. She urged heavily and went back upstairs. She looked outside the window. Her friends were standing far away, too far to hear her voice. The only thing to do was to stay where she was. Stay there until the fire came to wrap its fiery arms around her. A tear rolled down her cheek. “No, there must be a way, oh, there must! Oh there must be!” She cried to herself and went downstairs again. The fire was spreading rapidly.

She saw the fire as it enveloped the exit, the only exit. No, No, No! she was not sure if it was sweat or tears that she was continuously wiping with her drenched handkerchief. She went up again, only to find the fire approaching her classroom.

She rushed in quickly, just in time to pick her things up. Right next to the classroom was the chemistry lab. “If the fire reaches there, it will throw up the whole place, there are gas cylinders kept!” She rushed to the lab and tried the door locked. She decided to break it down with full force. Off came the door knob. Oh God! Now she can never open it, she thought to herself.

No, let's remain calm and try again. The fire was creeping closer by the second. She took a hair pin from her hair and tried the lock. It didn't budge. The smoke was starting to choke her now, she thought maybe the terrace. Yes, there was no other way, she had to go to the terrace. She ran up the stairs and reached the terrace. She noticed only then that the fire was only on the other side and not much of it was visible on this side of the building. She started snorting and gesticulating wildly. "Let's have some hope, Di!" She said to herself wiping her tears/sweat. Her friends were not even looking here. This was impossible. She went down again and tried the door to the lab. In a few minutes, She managed to open it.

But, no! The fire was too close. Too close she can't do this! She would only die faster! "No, you won't, silly!" She told herself and ran to the cylinder. Thankfully, that day only the lab attendant had told her that the cylinder was almost empty. She checked other places for cylinders with her heart in her hand and sighed with relief on not finding any. Another gust of wind blew. No! This was only helping the fire. She coughed uncontrollably and tears came down her face, blackened with soot marks. She grabbed the cylinder by its handle and dragged it out. She closed it tightly and took it to the terrace.

What now? "Throw the cylinder down" a voice said to her. She was baffled but this was no time for confusion. She shook her head and dragged it to the edge of the terrace. "Let's do this!" she picked it up with whatever energy had left and threw it down. Bang!!! It hit down and her friends turned to see the burning building. They ran in the opposite direction. "To call help!" she said to herself and took her bag. Where was it, she went down the stairs to find her bag on fire, the fire was climbing up the stairs. She grabbed it and rushed upstairs again but the fire was too fast for her. It burned her on her back only before she closed the door and fell unconscious.

She woke up with a start. It hurt, her back. Her mother and sister were sitting by her and her father was talking with the doctor. She closed her eyes. Her head hurt. She took her hand to her head and noticed the bandages on her hand. She closed her eyes and slept of again.

Well, I suppose that is a fair account of the whole thing. I found it later that the fire had started from an electric spark. It not only scared me but also lightly scarred me. I learnt from it that I should be always alert about things and respond quickly to situations. I was saved this time around. I also heard that two more people survived the fire. They also happened to be in the building at the time. But they suffered from third degree burns. I was most grateful to god for saving me. In those few moments, I had thought of many people who loved me and whom I cared for. I suppose bad experiences do teach one something always.

- DEVRAKSHITA MISHRA (XII-C)

## MY HISTORY CLASSES

History and Civics – what is the first thing that comes to your mind when you hear the name of this subject? Well, whenever the thought of History and Civics comes to me, I immediately say, "It's boring." Almost every student has the same feeling for this subject. And at one point of time, I thought nothing can make this subject interesting as it is all about the past and politics. What does it have to do with me? But now I know how wrong I was! Who could ever think of having a Lok Sabha session in our classroom with the ruling party, the opposition party and the press being our very own students? That was actually a marvelous idea! Some people like me are not concerned about politics or even the President. I usually say to myself that I am below 18, so why should I worry about election, the Chief Minister or the Prime Minister. But our teacher held a mock election in our class to elect the President and the Prime Minister, in order to make us understand and learn the procedures involved electing in leaders, in a really fun-filled manner.

It really brought out the teaching skills in me which was hidden for a long time and there is still more. Connecting the lessons in History with songs so that we won't forget them was interesting. I couldn't believe how beautifully my classmates came out with a song each. Then, playing word building game in general is one thing, but playing it using only the names of the History makers made me know, learn and remember all those names.

And that's not all we had, this space is not enough for everything, but altogether I can say that our class X-D had an enriching experience in our daily history classes. Hats off to our dear teacher.

- JOVITA ROSELENE (X -D)

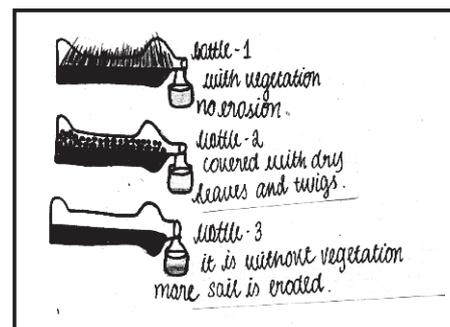
## EXPERIMENT ON SOIL EROSION

### Materials Needed :

- ☞ 3 Water bottles (plastic)
- ☞ Soil
- ☞ Dry leaves
- ☞ Plants
- ☞ Water

### Method :

1. Cut the side part of the bottle and fill it with soil.
2. In the first bottle, plant some plants and allow them to grow.
3. In the second bottle, put some soil with dry leaves in it.
4. The third bottle is left without vegetation in it, representing barren land.
5. Pour water in all the three bottles and observe the condition.
6. Place a container or a bottle near the neck of all the three bottles in such a way that when water is poured, the water overflows and is collected there.



### Observation :

1. When water is poured inside the third bottle, there are more sediments and impurities in the bottle/container which is placed at the neck of the bottle.
2. When water is poured in the second bottle, there is less sediment compared to the third bottle.
3. Similarly, when water is poured in the first bottle, there is no sediment in the collected water.

### Conclusion:

1. As there is no vegetation in the bottle, the soil is washed away, when water is poured. This is what happens to barren lands during rain.
2. As there is some covering in the soil, there is less erosion compared to barren lands. The leaves here act as a blanket and prevent soil erosion.
3. Since there is vegetation in the first bottle, no erosion has taken place as the roots of the plants bind the soil and prevent soil erosion.

It was a very interesting experiment to do. It helped us to understand that deforestation is the main cause for soil erosion. As we demonstrated it in the class, it made the class more interesting and we all tried it at home. This experiment was more useful to understand the term 'Soil Erosion'.

- D. HARINI (IX - A)

### TO TEACHERS WITH LOVE

Teacher's Day Celebration is one of the occasions we wait to celebrate during our school life. On the day, when we shared the teamwork, the hardwork and the enthusiasm, with our classmates becomes one of the remarkable times when everything felt new and excited. This year's Teacher's Day Celebration was filled with grandeur and splendor.

Hosted by Monika and Harshini, the celebrations titled 'T-Day' was held on the 7<sup>th</sup> of September. Being one of the seniors, we had the pressure to deliver the best teacher's Day Celebrations ever. The programme started with the welcome address by Pooja, who did a good job in welcoming the gathering warmly. The next act left the teachers as well as the students dumbfounded. Muthu Shruthi, a trained ventriloquist and her puppet named Michael Jackson made the audiences' jaws drop.

To bring a feeling of togetherness in the school surroundings, the 'nightingales' (that is what the girls were called because of their sweet voices) enticed everyone with their amazing acapella skills. Following them was the act that spread 'girl power' in the ambience. With their graceful and perfect moves, the girls of class 10 danced to English and Hindi tunes.

In Jeevana, no show is complete without an English Skit. This time, we decided to use our own ideas titled 'Mirror, Mirror On The Wall, Who is The Greatest Of Them All?'. The play was a serious one with a thought-provoking message. The efforts taken by the team to reach the audience were excellent that the audience tore up in laughter.

The next on stage was Priyadharshini, who gave a formal speech on the significance of the day. Followed by her was instrumental music by the most talented boyband, the history of Jeevana has ever witnessed. Starting with the melodious tunes of a classic Tamil song, the band won the hearts of teachers and students. Next, with their electrifying music and astounding voices, the boyband rocked the stage and spread their good vibes to the vicinity.

To keep up the energy level, came the boys, who made no compromise in showing off their power and emotions through their immaculate dance performance that sent the whole school into a frenzy. After this, Sooraj delivered the vote of thanks and then the students, who served as helping hands for the show, were appreciated.

The various acts in the T-Day celebrations symbolized different feelings. For example, the music symbolized peace, dance symbolized victory and English skit symbolized enlightenment. It dawned on us at the end of the day that making ourselves happy and proud did not matter but the fact that showed how much we had made the teachers, the pavers of way to a dignified life, feel proud was all that mattered.

- S. ADITI (X-B) & D. KAVYA MITCHI (X-C)

### VVM SCIENCE CAMP

The first level selection exam for VVM camp was held in our school and finally six of us were selected to attend the next level science camp. The state level camp was held in Erode for two days where students from various parts of Tamilnadu had gathered and participated in it. There were seven different competitions like Elocution, Project Proposal, Role Play, Lab visit, Campus visit, Quiz and Hands on activity. Apart from these activities we had star gazing, through which we learnt about the orientation of various stars and planets in the sky. This was absolutely a new experience as I never ever had such an opportunity before. Then we had student scientist interaction in which we were allowed to ask our questions to the scientists.

I totally enjoyed this two-day camp as we had an innovative experience. Our confidence level increased as we got a chance to present our ideas before people from different places. The most important aspect of this camp is that we learnt a lot on what real science is and how to present our ideas in front of the addressees with poise. I never had had such an experience before and this camp helped me to improve my attitude in many ways. I thank all the teachers who supported us and sent us to this camp.

- KANAPULI RAMKUMAR (XI - B)

### PROVERBS

#### EVERY CLOUD HAS A SILVER LINING

#### MEANING

The proverb conveys the message that one has to stay positive at all times and never lose hope at any cost. A huge black cloud generally blocks the sunlight and makes the atmosphere appear dull and dark, but on closer observation, we will find the sun rays trying to peep through the sides of the cloud, creating a fine silver lining all around the edges of the cloud. Similarly in life, we all go through bad phases, but something good always comes out even in a bad situation. That is the silver lining of a rough patch. Here the dark clouds are compared to bad times that we face in life.

C - Clear

L - Light

O - Of

U - Uni

D - Direction

## FOREWARNED IS FOREARMED

### MEANING

When we are aware that something dangerous is going to happen we can prepare ourselves to face it and tide over the danger. Forewarned here means getting a hint or a warning signal about the impending danger, and forearmed refers to the actions which we take to plan and equip ourselves to face that danger!

☞ Frightens

☞ Of

☞ Rights

☞ Enable

☞ Worriess

☞ Adoption of

☞ Rewardness at

☞ Nights during

☞ Enlightenment

☞ Days

- R.SRI CENTURIYAA KRISHNAN (VII-A)

### A SHOCKING EXPERIENCE!

When I was young, about 7 years, my Sister and I used to travel by an auto to school. Our stop was the last one back home. While we were returning home, the driver went beyond, passing our home. We both were shocked. We inquired him where we were going, but he did not answer. He was just keeping quiet and driving. I was frightened that we were going to be kidnapped. I felt that I would no more stay in this world. Though I was sweating a lot and I turned cold out of fear. We both started shivering. After sometime, our auto stopped. We heard the nadaswarams playing. When I peeped out to see what was happening I was surprised to see my mother standing. I was confused and ran to her. Only then, I knew that the auto driver took us there, as my mother had instructed him to do so.

- S.SHRINGESH (VII-A)

### MY MOTHER

My mother, you are the soul of my soul  
Without you I cannot reach my goal  
Like the stars in the sky  
You are the Apple of my eye  
And I will take care of you for ever  
I love you mom  
Without you I would not have been born.



- M.BRINDHA (VII-A)

## AN EXPERIENCE OF A THROW

We were too excited about the throw ball match as it was our maiden match. We knew that the match was going to be tough as our opponent was Std IX-C, which had many efficient players. 9c chose heads and won the toss. They had the chance to serve first. The ball went over the net and was caught by Sai Janani. We all cheered and she threw the ball back which nobody caught. Then it is our turn to serve. Then Sai Lakshmi, our captain, threw the ball. Every time she threw, the ball was not caught by our opponents. This happened for 12 consecutive balls. While they had scored only two points, an unexpected turn of events happened, so they lead ahead by thirteen points. In a neck to neck competition Riddhi attentively caught the ball. Sai Lakshmi took the opportunity and pushed our score to 15. It was a joyous win for our class.

- R. KEERTHANA SRIJA & R.DHARSHINI (IX-D)

## SONNET

### HONESTY

Once was a woodcutter who was very honest  
And away went he with his axe to cut wood in the forest.

But down fell his axe in the pond too deep  
And without the axe he started to weep.

Up came a fairy with a graceful look  
And asked him the reason for his sorrow filled look.

The wood cutter told the tale with a sad face  
And down went the fairy with a generous gaze.

Up came she with a golden and silver one  
But the wood cutter said neither was his one.

Then showed the fairy his good old one  
And the wood cutter said that that was his one.

Moved by his honesty, the fairy gave the axes three  
The woodcutter happy, went home with glee.

- KEERTHANA SRIJA. R (IX-D)

### FRIENDSHIP

Friendship is a priceless gift,  
That cannot be bought or sold.  
But its value is far greater,  
Than a mountain of gold  
For gold is cold and lifeless.  
It can neither see nor hear.  
And in the time of trouble,  
It has power to give you cheer.



It has no ears to listen.  
No heart to understand.  
It cannot bring you comfort.  
Or reach out a helping hand.  
So when you feel down and need a lift,  
One of the best things to make amends,  
Isn't diamonds, pearls or riches,  
But the love of true Friends

- V.V. SATHANA (IX-B)

## OUR NATION

Our Nation  
Is the people's co-operation;  
United we stand  
for our motherland.



We fight or die  
and never to escape with a sigh;  
Diversity is our main aspect  
and is a chance to prospect.



My dear countrymen in India  
Lend me your hands  
United we stand  
for our motherland.

- P.CATHERIENE KARISHMA (VIII-D)

## GOD'S ADVICE

Take time  
To be with who take care,  
for whom you love,  
for those who care for you.

Take time  
to make somebody happy,  
to make someone laugh,  
to make some difference in their life.



Take time  
to care about yourself,  
to do things you like,  
to think about your future.

Take time  
to look around,  
this place is the happiest place to be,  
for you and for others,  
If only you take the time....

- P. NANDHINI (VIII-D)

**ACROSTIC POEM – FORGIVENESS**

Forgiveness is never cut and dried  
Only you will know if you even tried  
Raw grief, hurt and anger from others you may hide  
Give your gift of forgiveness and forget about your pride.  
If being unforgiving eats you up inside  
Vain thoughts, that you will not need forgiveness  
Even if forgiveness you have never sought  
Never realizing how much pain you wrought  
Eventually when you ask forgiveness,  
Surreal is the way your heart will feel  
So with forgiveness your heart with love can then be filled.

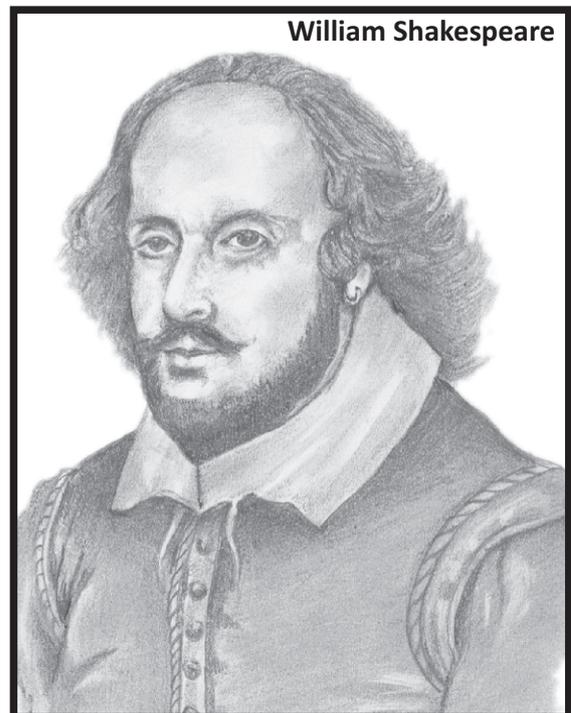
- S.P. VEDHA (VIII-D)

**ACROSTIC POEM – RESPECT**

Respect  
Everybody  
Self and  
Property  
Everyday  
Come what may  
Time and time again



- S.P. VEDHA (VIII-D)



William Shakespeare

- R.SWETHA - (VII-B)

**RECIPE**

LIFE IS LIKE MAKING A TEA  
BOIL YOUR EGO  
EVAPORATE YOUR WORRIES  
DILUTE YOUR SORROWS  
FILTER YOUR MISTAKE  
AND GET THE TASTE OF HAPPINESS!!!



- P. NANDHINI (VIII-D)

## BEST FRIENDS

Best friends stick together till the end,  
They are like a straight line that will not bend.

They trust each other forever,  
No matter if you're apart you are together.

They can be your hero and save the day,  
They will never leave your side, They are here to stay.

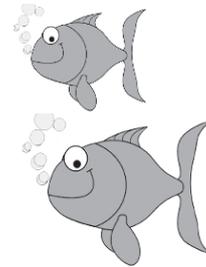
They will help you up when you fall,  
Your true friends are the best of all.



- SHIVA KUMARAN (VIII-D)

## GOLD FISH

Goldfish, goldfish  
Swimming all around  
Goldfish, goldfish  
Never makes a sound  
Pretty little goldfish  
Never can talk  
All it does is wiggle  
When it tries to walk!



- M. ABILASH (VIII-D)

## THE NIGHT

The night, isn't very bright  
The moon, has won his fight  
The sun, backed off  
The fun, knocked off

I waited for the morning in haste  
All my struggles, did not go waste  
Atlast the sun has come  
This is what is awesome

- BALA SHIVAM (VIII-D)

## WHAT A FUN!

### WATERING PLANTS

After my brother turned five years old, my brother kept telling my mother that he was responsible and he wanted some work to do. My mother gave him the work of watering the plants every evening. He was good at it. One day, it was raining cats and dogs. My brother took the umbrella and the watering can, ran out and started watering the plants. He came and told us how responsible he is. My family and I had a hearty laugh.



- SOUNDARA MEENA (VIII-D)

## DEEPAVALI

Welcome! Welcome! Deepavali  
India's festival Deepavali  
Welcome! Welcome! Deepavali  
Festival of lights Deepavali



Welcome! Welcome! Deepavali  
Bursting Crackers Deepavali  
Welcome! Welcome! Deepavali  
Children's happiness Deepavali

Welcome! Welcome! Deepavali  
Wearing new clothes Deepavali  
Welcome! Welcome! Deepavali  
Sharing sweets Deepavali



Welcome! Welcome! Deepavali  
Meeting relatives Deepavali  
Welcome! Welcome Deepavali  
School's holiday Deepavali

- M.A.DEEPIA MALA (VII-E)

## HAIKU CORNER

At the Night – Moon light  
Glittering river water,  
Reflects the shimmer



The Glistening Sea,  
Glowing moon in the night sky,  
Reflects the water

BAIRAVI (VIII-C)

- JEYAVARDHINI (VIII-C)

## ICE CREAM

Ice cream in a bowl,  
Ice cream in a cone,  
Ice cream any way I want,  
As long as it's my own.



Ice cream can be sticky,  
Ice cream can be sweet,  
Ice cream is delicious,  
It's my favorite treat.

- DHEERAJ RAM P (VIII-C)

## IT HAPPENED TO ME....!!

### LOCKED OUT

One evening, at about 7.00 pm, the lights went out. As it was stuffy, my parents and I went out and stood in the cool night air. My dad was scaring us by pretending as if he was locking the door. Suddenly the door actually got locked. Fortunately, my uncle came just then to visit us. He took me to my grandma's house where a spare key was kept. I hate to think of what might have happened if he had not come by just then.

### RAT-A-TAT-TAT

One evening we were engrossed in watching a TV programme when suddenly we heard the sound of rapid firing at a very close range. We all rushed to hide ourselves. Our neighbour's son crept out to see what was going on. A minute later he came back laughing. The firing sound was only that of a truck unloading stone chips out on the road.

- DIVYABARATHI. G (IX – A)

## A DREAM, I HAD

A dream, I had,  
It was so bad,  
It made me very sad,  
I have written it here,  
Be ready to feel the grip of fear.

With each hand, was a wing,  
In a second, I was flying,  
The joy of flying made me sing.  
I glided slowly and peered down,  
In my face, appeared a frown.

The air was not clear,  
Very smoky, with a dusty smear,  
On my cheek, rolled down a tear,  
Due to the pollution in the air,  
And pure Oxygen was nowhere,

With a caution, I searched for soil,  
It was a useless toil,  
As all of them had already  
become a spoil,  
There were no forests,  
As the trees were reduced to saw dust.

Now tired, I wanted to quench my thirst,  
A toxic lake caught my eyes first,  
Then came an oily lake, whose water  
was the worst,  
There wasn't even a drop to drink,  
As it was wasted till the brink.

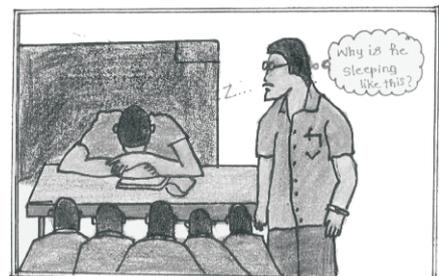
I saw people nearing death,  
Inhaling polluted air as their last breath,  
Sad that they would be buried in the toxic  
soil beneath  
Just at that time, a magical voice said,  
"In this year 2050, people have created  
their own funeral bed"

I woke up with a start,  
Felt the nature moving apart,  
Realized that the reason, also had my part.  
To save nature, I took a vow,  
And regarded the artificial as my foe!

- A.V.SUJITHA (IX – C)

## HE SLEPT LIKE THIS!!!

This funny incident which I am going to narrate now happened in my father's childhood days, when he was studying in 4<sup>th</sup> standard. His class teacher usually slept during class hours after having his lunch. One fine afternoon, the usual thing occurred in the class. Unfortunately, to the teacher's mischance the Educational Officer had arrived at my father's class to inspect class IV (one and only class of 40 students in std IV). He was extremely shocked to see the teacher sleeping. He stood near the teacher for about five minutes. The teacher got up suddenly and was shocked and frightened to see the strict Educational Officer standing beside him. He immediately started to utter these words to my father and to his fellow classmates, "Students! Siddarth used to close his eyes like this and meditate. That's how he came to know the truth and was transformed like Buddha". Everyone in the classroom including Educational Officer laughed uncontrollably.



- G.GLADYS SHERIL (IX – C)

## LIME RICKS

### SKY

Thousands of birds fly,  
Aeroplanes are still high,  
Kids fly kite,  
Stars twinkle at night,  
These are all backed by the blue sky!

### TREES

Though sometimes eerie,  
Trees blow cool air for free,  
To cut them is unwise,  
Without them, our future won't look nice,  
So, to plant tree is real victory!

- R.JYOTHSANA SHRI (IX – C)

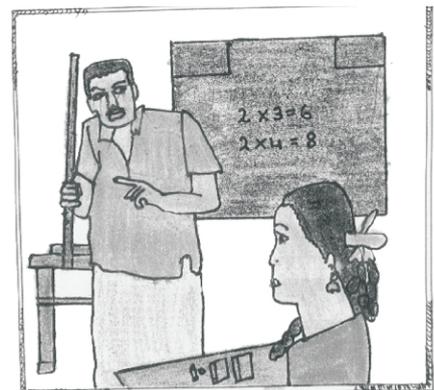
## MY MAGNIFICENT DAD

I know that I'm not perfect and I'm sure you know that too.  
But I want the world to know, that I can always talk to you.  
I am sure you didn't expect all this when you took me into stay.  
But you still loved me enough that you did it anyway.  
You always seemed so calm, though deep down you were so scared.  
And no matter how serious it was. You always seemed prepared.  
I know I'm lucky to have you here, after all that you've been through.  
And no matter what just happened, I can always say "I love you".  
You always can forgive me even when the time gets bad.  
I would be always by your side until my soul goes out of my body.  
It is all because you are my dad and finally you are my magnificent Dad.

- D. GERSHOM (IX – C)

## HAS "UNDERSTOOD" SIR GONE?

This humorous incident happened in my grandmother's life when she was studying in sixth standard. There was a teacher who taught Mathematics for my grandmother. After each and every line he used to ask the students, "Have you understood?" or just "Understood?" It seems that he won't stop saying these words until all the students say, "Understood sir". So all the students started calling him "Understood sir" (but not in front of him). One day, the class was very calm and silent as all the students were doing a tough sum given by their "understood sir". One of my grandmother's classmates slept on that particular day. As she didn't hear any words "understood", she woke up and asked her classmates, "Has 'understood' sir gone?" loudly without looking around the classroom. The mathematics teacher gave her a punishment. Do you have any guess about that punishment? It was to say "understood sir" for a hundred times.



- G.GLADYS SHERIL (IX – C)

## EXTERNAL COMPETITIONS - PRIZE WINNERS :

1. H. MITHRAN of Std UKG-A has won the Silver Topper in the 30th National Abacus Competition - Brain-O-Brain Fest 2016, held on 14th August, 2016, in Chennai.
2. K. YUKTHAAMUGI of Std II-G has won the following prizes in the Swimming Competition conducted by Aquatic Association, Madurai: I Prize in 25 m Breast Stroke, 25 m Free Style, 25 m Butterfly Stroke and 25 m Back Stroke and III Prize in 50 m Butterfly Stroke.
3. R. VISHWADHIKA of Std VIII-C has secured I prize in the Music Competition held by Thisradwani, Madurai, at Chinmaya Mission and I prize in the Bhagwad Gita Competition conducted by Sharadha Peetham on 18th September, 2016, at Shringeri.
4. SWATHI. M of Std V-D has won the II Prize in the Painting Competition held by The Hindu Young World on 3rd December, 2016.
5. MOHITHA R.T. of Std VIII-D has won the II prize in both State level Snooker and State level Billiards Competition held by Tamilnadu Snooker and Billiards Association in Chennai on 28th November, 2016.
6. SUJITHA A. V. of Std IX-C, KAVYA MITCHI. D of Std X-C and DEVKI MISHRA of Std X-D, have won the I, II and III prized respectively in a Letter Writing Competition to the honourable Prime Minister held by the Department of Posts, Madurai, on 23rd October, 2016
7. H.HARSHITHA of Std II-D has won securing III prize in the Vocal competition for the Junior category conducted by Sathguru Sangeetha Samajam.
8. ADITHYA VIGNESHWAR of Std II-A has won a Gold Medal and a certificate in a Yoga Contest conducted at the District level.
9. P. SURYA of Std VII-E has won the II Prize' in the District level Inter School Drawing Competition conducted by YMCA, Madurai, on 26th January, 2017.
10. LEONARDO K MARX of UKG-D has won I Prize in coloring competition, conducted on 26th January, 2017, by Young Men's Christian Association
11. S.SANIA of Std VII-B has secured I Prize in the Badminton Tournament, under 14-Doubles category, conducted by the Sports Development Authority of Tamil Nadu in Chennai on 1st February, 2017.
12. V.VIMAL of Std IV-B has secured the II prize in VARNAJALAM (A Mega Drawing Competition) conducted by Suryan FM, on 27<sup>th</sup> August, 2016)
13. H.ABHINAV SHANKAR of Std VIII-B has won the I Prize in Mirudhangam Competition, conducted by Karaikudi Tamil Music Association, on 28<sup>th</sup> August, 2016.