



VIDYALAYA PATRIKA 2018



केन्द्रीय विद्यालय ओट्टपालम KENDRIYA VIDYALAYA OTTAPALAM

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Message from the Principal

"Education is what remains after one has forgotten everything he has learned in school." Albert Einstein

If the above quote from Einstein is true, a school magazine is what reminds you of your school days in the school. Reason enough we have our Vidyalaya Patrika released year after year. It won't allow one's memories of the school die so easily, so easily. The attempt has been to showcase the prominent activities of the Vidyalaya through the Patrika. The Patrika reaches hands through the students and tells the society around how Kendriya Vidyalaya Ottapalam has been fulfilling its responsibilities as the 'Nation Builder'. The Vidyalaya has taken definitive and progressive steps in the year that was. This Patrika documents each of them. The milestones have been crossed thanks to the team work and every member of the Vidyalaya Parivar has chipped in with their contribution. The Chairman and members of VMC, KV Ottapalam are instrumental in ensuring that the Vidyalya is taken care of in the best way possible. The Vidyalaya is indebted to them forever. The Deputy Commissioner, KVS RO, Ernakulum Region, Assistant Commissioners and all the officials of the Regional Office have a special place in our heart for their continued support in the all-round development of the Vidyalaya.. The whole team of students and members of staff have passionately worked together to make this Patrika a reality. Like in every other venture, it has been a united effort from 'Team KV Ottapalam'. Hats off to them Dear Reader, here is one more issue of the Patrika, from us with love, exclusively for you. May your reading be a joyful experience-a rewarding one at that.

Rajendran K Principal

CLASS XII AISSCE 2018 A1 Grade in all Subjects



Anju.K.R.



Rishika.R



Navaneethakrishnan.M



Anjali R



Niranjana



Rithu Chandana



Roysee



Harith.M



Unidon Mahan



W- - W---



A: 17:1



Acwaninath

TOPPERS AISSE - CLASS X 2018



Abhay Krishnan (97.6%)



Malavika Nambiar (97.4%)



Sreelakshmi.S (95.6)

A1 Grade in all Subjects



Abhay Krishnan



Malavika Nambiar



Sreelakshmi.S



Vinay



Aswin Santhosh



Manu







ACHIEVEMENTS OF THE VIDYALAYA



HARIT VIDYALAYA (FIRST POSITION)



SWACHH VIDYALAYA(III POSITION)

N KALADHARAN, PGT (CHEM) RECEIVING REGIONAL INCENTIVE AWARD



'EK BHARAT SHRESHT BHARAT' (HINDI SKIT- SECOND POSITION AT NATIONAL LEVEL)



EK BHARAT SHRESHT BHARAT'(GROUP DANCE - SECOND POSITION
AT NATIONAL LEVEL)



<u>MATHRUBHUMI - SEED AWARD</u>

STUDENT ACHIEVERS



EK BHARAT SHREST BHARAT-

NIRANJANA OF CLASS XI B – SECOND IN SANSKRIT SLOKA RECITATION RECEIVING CERTIFICATE FROM MS RINA RAY, SECRETARY, SCHOOL EDUCATION & LITERACY.(MINISTRY OF HRD)



ANJANA M- WHO PARTICIPATED IN THE
NATIONAL LEVEL PAINTING COMPETITION
-SAKSHAM 2018

ARJUN M G - INSPIRE - DISTRICT LEVEL PARTICIPANT



NANDITHA S V OF VIII B I PRIZE IN PAINTING COMPETITION CONDUCTED BY ROTARY CLUB, OTTAPALAM SREYA M OF VII B II PRIZE IN PAINTING COMPETITION CONDUCTED BY ROTARY CLUB, OTTAPALAM

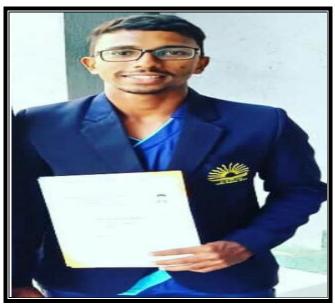


MALAVIKA PRABHAT OF CLASS IX C

WHO WON THE SCHOLARSHIP UNDER THE DEEN DAYAL SPARSH YOJANA, AN INITIATIVE OF THE DEPARTMENT OF POSTS



TEAM FROM K V OTTAPALAM ALONG WITH THE GUIDE TEACHER(P BEENAKUMARI)WHO REPRESENTED KVS ERNAKULAM REGION AT THE 45™ JNNSMEE HELD AT AHEMADABAD.



. MASTER SREERAM K P (CLASS XII) WHO WON GOLD IN THE 200 METER & 400 METER RACE
AT THE 49™KVS NATIONAL ATHLETIC MEET HELD IN 2018.
HE REPRESENTED KVS IN THE NATIONAL SCHOOL GAMES ORGANISED
BY SGFI IN FEBRUARY 2019.



KUM.MALAVIKA R NAMBIAR (CLASS XI) ,WHO WON THE PRIZE MONEY OF RS 25000/AS WINNER OF 'DHAIAKHAR' NATIONAL LETTER WRITING COMPETITION 2018-19

(KERALA POSTAL CIRCLE) IN THE ENVELOPE CATEGORY.

SHE ALSO WON A CASH AWARD OF RS.5000/AS THE ZONAL WINNER OF INTERNATIONAL ENGLISH OLYMPIAD 2018
ORGANIZED BY THE SCIENCE OLYMPIAD FOUNDATION.

VIDYALAYAPATRIKA 2018

PATRON

RAJENDRAN K PRINCIPAL

CHIEF EDITOR

SUSAMMA MATHEW

PGT (English)

EDITORIAL BOARD

SHEEBA SURESH BABU, TGT(ENG)

A V HARIDASAN ,TGT (HINDI)

SANDHIA PK,TGT (SKT)

K PANKAJAM(I/C HM)

MEENA KUMARI (PRT)

M S JAYASREE (PRT)

STUDENT EDITORS

MASTER ANAGAS CLASS XI

KUMARIMALAVIKA R NAMBIAR CLASS XI

From the Editor's Desk



The Vidyalaya Patrika aims at providing a platform for children to pursue their imagination and unleash the power of creativity. In today's fast pace of life, children, very often, are deprived of opportunities to contemplate and write on what they see and experience in their own life. They are vacillating between two worlds-one that of extreme competition where aesthetic sensibilities are laughed upon and the other that makes them conscious of their own inadequacy.

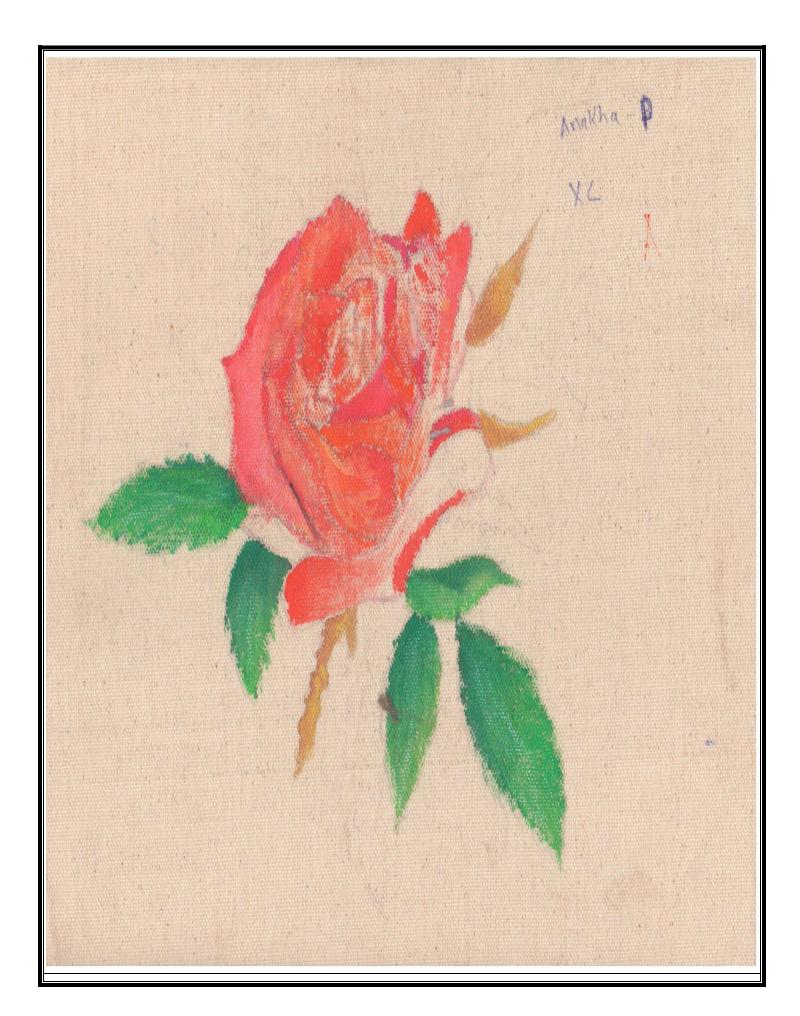
The Patrika has provided the students with an excellent opportunity to exhibit The skills they have acquired and developed in the classrooms and play fields through interactions and observations. These pages will certainly give you glimpses of the emerging talents.

Happy Reading!
Chief Editor



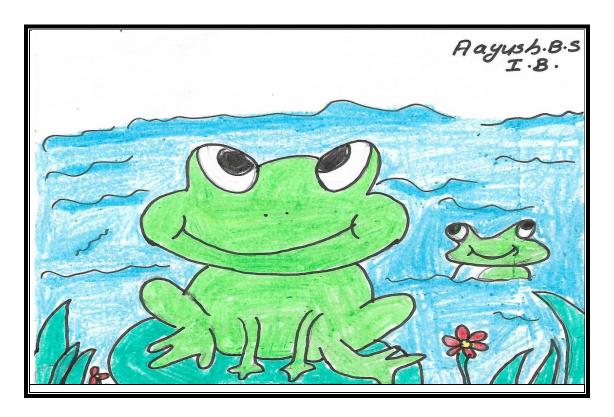














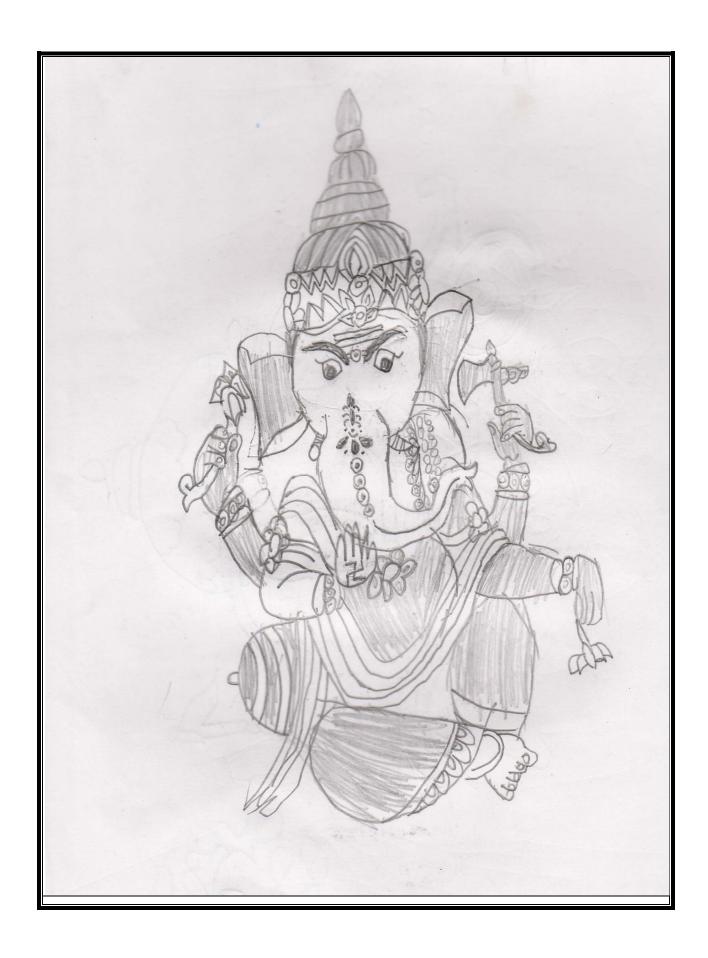














BOOKS

Books are fun for kids and elders alike,

No matter where you are, carry a book you like.

It is so much fun to be lost among the pages

To experience the world through the eyes of another,

No matter what your age is.

You can roam around the corridors of Hogwarts,
Or soar across the Quid ditch field on a Fire bolt
Or live in a workhouse with Oliver Twist.

Many stories to read, many plots with a twist.

You cant put a book down, once you start reading one.

Reading a book is like travelling around the world.

A great book is a friend you can always count on.

KRISHNENDHU CLASS XI

CHILDHOOD DAYS

My childhood days were precious,

As are they for all.

For in those days I was carefree,

And enjoy I did to the fullest.

O how fun I had,

In those jolly days,

How much I laughed,

And cried and smiled.

Alas, it would not last,

Those days were numbered.

Then soon came adulthood,

With a presence so ominous.

I did not want it to end,

No one ever does.

But it is a rule of life,

You have to keep moving forward.

O how I long for those days

Once again,

My childhood days,

My precious days.

ABHAYAKRISHNAN.E.S CLASS XI

COVETOUS DREAMS

I have nothing, nothing,

I am gonna die…

Only cause -My dreams, big dreams!

I had a dream, needs, for luxury...

When I was young

To become a millionaire,

With a dozen cars and bikes

In a huge bungalow.

Went through my ages,

For searching luxury...

Like a psychopath for

My dreams, big dreams...

Finally and finally....

Went through my dream!

In my real life

I was contented with my big dreams!

A day came that turned,

My big dream to a covetous dream

Never dreamt of a happy family

Never dreamt of a healthy life.

I have nothing, nothing...

Only cause - my covetous dream.

Big covetous dream!!!

MANU NS CLASS XI

CHALLENGES FOR GETTING JOBS IN THE FUTURE

Will there be jobs in the future? Will the future generations get jobs even if they are qualified? For the next generations, it will be difficult to get jobs because of high competition. Technology has taken away half of the jobs done by human. Now there are self-driving cars, cooking robots, delivery drone, etc. Cars that drive themselves, machines that read X- rays are all new forms of automation.

Now all things are becoming computerized and automatic. About half the activities people are paid to do globally could theoretically be automated using currently demonstrated technologies. After some years many of the human paid jobs will be taken up by machines. A very large number of people may need to shift their occupational categories and learn new skills in the years ahead according to the present estimation.

ANAGAS. S

CLASS XI

EVERY SUCCESS STORY IS ALSO A STORY OF FAILURE

Failure is the opportunity to begin again more intelligently. Success and Failures are like two sides of a coin; Success gives us a sense of joy and pride while failure discourages and depresses us. It is almost impossible to move on in life without experiencing some failure. The greatest barrier to success is the fear of failure. Successful people also make mistakes, but they don't give up, they learn from their failure. Always remember if you are not prepared to be wrong at times, you will never come up with anything. So focus on your destiny and move on; Success may be waiting at the very next step. All the Best…

ASWATHINADHCLASS XIIC

IN THE CORNER OF MY MIND

I got to think many a times,

The thoughts that wander throughout my mind

And I end up with the things,

That is all past now.

Memories in the corner of my mind,

They are short, long, big and small.

The sweet ones make me fresh,

And the dark ones make me learn.

Sweet memories of my childhood,

Take me back in time.

But, in the corner of my mind,

Someone orders to get it through.

Things that wander in my mind,

Give me experience and confidence,

They push me through life,

But they never fade away.

As they stay in the corner of my mind,

NIRMAL JOSEPH CLASS XI

MY SECOND HOME

School is the second home they say.

But in my home, mom used to feed me by

Showing the moon, not by measuring its parallax.

She used to teach me numbers

Not formulas and angles or sets.

She used to teach me poems,

Not the sonnets or the Shakespearean lines.

She used to show me flowers and plants,

But not it's specimen in glass jars.

And she used to take me to movies

But why this school makes so complicated

So that I measure the waves of the three-dimensional movie

Instead of enjoying it.

Anyway it is so lovely as I gained some

Than I lost.

A great friendship, teamwork and happy memories

To be remembered in my whole life.

Some think their second home as hell,

For me it was a temple which taught

Complicated things but great experiences.

M.P.ASHWINCLASS XI

NOT ANYMORE

Why you are like this?

Why do you think I should like

The most you liked.

Why? Oh! Because I am yours

Then hear…

I quit! I have wasted my life

Being a doll to you

You get angry and you show your anger on me.

I don't want to listen anymore

I am not a doll anymore

I am going to catch my dream, my passion

Every time you make me cry

Every tear that came out of my eye

It's my life, my passion, my thoughts

But not anymore…

Every time you say -

"Don' t do it!"

But not anymore

"I have a passion"

"I will go wherever to get it "

Every time-you beat me by

Saying these words

It doesn't hurt me anymore

You are hurting me because

I have a dream.

That you don't have.

You say "all I need to break your way"

But not anymore...

For I have chosen my way.

SNEHA JP

I have chosen my way·····

IX A

DUST

Dust is all over the world

Not a silly thing

It's dangerous than fire,

Devastating than hurricane,

Catastrophic than flood

All world is at the mercy of dust

Dust at the mercy of wind

We don't give room for dust

Our world will be a better place

SAHYANMITHRANCLASS VI

A BIRD OF CONTRADICTION

Bird, bird
You are so lucky.
God has given you wings
With it you can go anywhere
You are so lucky
You don't to listen to the words
that threaten you.
You can fly high without tension.
You are so lucky.
You've got two wings
You'ly to get twigs.
You're the symbol of freedom,
You're the epitome of motherhood.
The tree where you sit,

Is the room of your kid?

Where do you fly?

So up in the sky?

Also,

You're tasty to eat and FRY.

VINAY, V. KUMAR CLASS XI

CUPBOARD

The leviathan stood like a giant it looked.
Brimming with royalty
The exquisite sheen finish, made it glow with pride.
But still, it's my cupboard.

Painted pink with little stars,
that shine in the dark.
But as pride goes before a fall,
all its beauty goes when it's opened.
All the trash, all the junk,
Come by,
But still it's my cupboard.
SREELAKSHMI S CLASS XI

MYSTERIOUS CAT

Let me tell you all a story,
'bout a cat named Glory.

Glory, my neighbour's cat
with dangerous claws

I always found it mystic,
cause it was in my attic
when I see that pussy cat,
I am in a panic.
With black fur on and green eyes
when he throws his sight
even a baby cries.
In all the creepy nights
the criminal cat makes
horrible sounds and spreads
silence sinister not that bright

But all at once Glory vanished and how he left is still a mystery.

SAYUJYA VINOD CLASS XI
THE CAT

I saw a cat once on a street White and fluffy it was looking at me with its beautiful eyes As if it wanted to tell me something It was an old and weak cat And it was not able to walk properly It seemed it had not eaten anything I saw the sadness in its eyes I gave it food to eat But it didn't want it Every day I saw that cat Sitting in the same place, looking at me But one day, the story changed The cat was missing Didn't see it for many days I wonder where it is The sudden disappearance

made me feel sad for a moment
Wherever it might be
I think it is fine and happy
My heart tells me it is.
KEERTHANA. MCLASS XI

SORROWLESS TEARS

She seemed to be crying,

But the tears seemed to be,

Not of one but many.

Was it sorrow or glee?

Was it laughter or a quick sob

Fighting to break out free?

The reason for her numerous tears,

Neither did I care nor ask.

It was not my business,

They said to ask

Of such things

The innumerable bruises said

More than she in her lifetime.

She worked, but was not paid.

She spoke, but was not heard.

She cried, but was not cared for.

She laughed, but was through tears.

She was punished.

But for what fault?

That she was born a girl?

Or that she had the

Audacity to study?

Or was it for her

Courage to wear her choice of dress?

Now I realize,

Out of happiness were her tears,

Why? You ask?

The number of well-wishers, doing the "task"

Of deciding her life and fate

Was enough for her

To fill her eyes.

ROHIT SATHEESH CLASS XI

LIFE

Life

An inexplicable turn

The beautiful journey

An experience

One will realise at the end

Tick tock·····tick

tock….

Counting down on

The internal clock

Memories feel like yesterday

Life and death

Without one

There cannot be the other

For some, it's short

For most, it's long...

They don't even bother

POOJITHAS CLASSXI

A WEEK WITH THE SEVEN SISTERS

Northeast India is the easternmost region of India representing both a geographic and political administrative division of the country. It was my long cherished dream to visit this part of India. We started the journey from Mumbai on 11.02.2018 and reached Shillong, our first destination on 13.02.2018. Shillong, the capital city of Meghalaya takes you through all different types of climates. On our first day of touring, we went to Elephant Falls which is known for its elephant shaped rocks and Clearwater. After that we went to a point where the rivers of the seven sisters (Meghalaya, Nagaland, Tripura, Mizoram, Manipur, Assam, Arunachal Pradesh) meet. The place was covered with fog and the cool breeze swept all our tiredness away. Then we went exploring the Mawsmai caves The stones inside the cave were slippery and we fell down many time. It was complete darkness inside and then with the help of torch lights we finally reached the end point. There we learned the importance of cooperation and value of others as we were able to reach our destination with the help of many who weren't known to us. This cave was near to Cherrapunji, the place which receives maximum rainfall. We were fortunate as we went

there during the end of the winter season. Cherrapunji during that season got dried up. From our first day's experience we were all eager to explore more places with new experiences. On our 2nd day in Shillong we first went to Dawki River which offered a boating service between two countries i.e, India and Bangladesh. The river spreads over both the countries and makes people from both the countries meet as the boating starts from India and it stops for a minute in the land of Bangladesh. But we aren't allowed to stand in the land. The boating was a breathtaking experience. Next we went to the India-Bangladesh border and there we saw the bond of friendship between the two countries. The countries are separated by a gate. Then we went to a village named Mawlynnong, known as cleanest city in India. The village also holds a place among the World's cleanest cities. The food and love of the people add more to its beauty. Plastic is banned here. Proper disposal of waste is another important thing. They served us delicious food and we ate to our heart's content. Then we went to the Living roots bridge which is made by the tribal community of Khasi, which they used to walk carrying log for domestic purposes. The bridge was built with the roots of two trees which still exist today and people all around the world visit this place as it is a naturally built bridge ever. Photography is allowed but sitting or standing on the bridge is banned to prevent any kind of damage to this natural wonder. This was all about the day. In the evening we had a walk across the market street of Shillong where we could hear people bargaining all around. On the 3rd day we went to the Ward's lake (artificial lake), which is named after the then Chief Commissioner of Assam, Sir William Ward. The lake was originally his idea. It was Later constructed in the year 1894 by Colonel Hopkins. The lake is complemented by a botanical garden. Then we went to one of the boating sites in Shillong. After boating, we

went to the Don Bosco museum. There we saw a wide variety of instruments, dress,

ornaments, study on different tribal communities, cultures and more. Study about Christianity and names of missionaries who sacrificed for the betterment of the state were also mentioned along with the sacraments. We carried beautiful memories of Shillong as we continued our journey to Guwahati, Assam.

Kamakhya temple is situated in Guwahati town. After visiting the temple, we went to the Kaziranga national park which is known for its one-horned rhinos. We had a jeep safari to the inner side of the forest and we saw many animals including the elephants, zebras, rhinos and pigs. Migratory birds were also seen in this place. Then we went to the Umananda temple which is situated between two islands. We went to the cave in a boat. Since it was evening time, only the priest was seen there. Monkeys were more in number than humans there!! The capital cities have different atmospheres and crowds. In Shillong we could experience a silent atmosphere with a pleasant weather whereas in Guwahati, we experienced the lives of busy people and a different weather with lots humidity.

On the next day, we started our journey from Guwahati to Kerala after conveying our sincere gratitude to all who made this trip memorable for us.

JINCY

CLASS XI A

FASHION

This is the age of fashion Where young one is having Some passion Students don't study during the session They only care about the latest fashion The girls only care about their flick, Boys are always thinking 'Are they always looking fit?' They put on goggles, And bell bottoms, And wander about like peacocks To catch each other's attention They waste most of their time, Money and energy On looking smart, beautiful Fair and beautiful They are mad

After fashion and haircut,

But when any question is asked,

Their mouth is shut

They don't know which life

They are leading in the locality

But the biggest wealth is this

World of character and morality!!

SHREYA SURAJ XI-C

A RAIN LIKE SHIP

Season of rain is like friendship
With frequent showers of love and care
And at times a flood of sorrow
With pools of laughter
And drizzling of tears
With thunder like fights,
And lightning of anxiety
With a sudden darkness of mistakes
And a quick sunshine of forgiveness
With rainbow like mischief
Where paper boats become secret notes
Once when we are into both we get wet

With rain drops the green ones took birth

And with friendship new friendships, new strengths and trust

Only to dry the wounds of grief by next breath

A while later the rain stops but

The other true one continues to sail

ANILA.K XI-A

स्वच्छता

स्वच्छता ही सेवा ,
यही हमारा नारा
स्वच्छता का पालन करो ,
देश का अभिमान करो
स्वच्छता सबको सिखाया करो ,
देख की सेवा करो ।
स्वच्छता हम सबका कर्तव्य ,
यही हम सबकी आशा ,
और यही हम सबकी अभिलाषा ।
लियोण संतोषआठवीं ब

देश की सफाई

कोई गली बाहर रहा, कोई पार्क की शान बना
भारत को स्वच्छ बनाने का , यह सुंदर अभियान बना ।
कूड़ा न कभी हम यूँ सड़क पर जानकर फेंके
आदत यूँ सफाई की , ज़रा पहचान कर देखे।
मिशन ये स्वच्छ भारत का ,बढ़ाओ साथ में मिलकर

सफाई तुम उधर देखो , सफाई हम इधर देखे ।

साफ सफाई का सपना था , बापूजी के ध्यान में

आओ मिल सब हाथ बढ़ाओ, स्वच्छ भारत अभियान में ।

सुचित्रा ए ग्यारहवीं ब

दोस्ती

कभी भी हाथ नहीं छोड़तासाथ नहीं छोड़ता कहीं देखा है तुमने उसको जो मुझे सताया करता था | जब भी उदास होती थी मैं,मुझे हंसाया करता था | प्यार भरा रिश्ता वह मेरा ,जो मुझे अब भी याद आती है | मेरी दोस्त ,वह मेरी ज़िंदगी है , जो रहेगी मेरी ज़िंदगी भर | दोस्ती दो दिलों को जोड़ती है , बड़े बड़े दुख तोड़ती है-से-| हर सुख जीत-दुख हो या हार-,हमेशा साथ दिया जाता है | दोस्तो, कभी भी हाथ नहीं छोड़ता ,साथ नहीं छोड़ता | निट्या रॉबिन्सन नवीं ब

मां

मां तू क्यों कभी थकती नहीं चलती रहती करती काम रुकती नहीं कभी भी आप दम न लेती जब तक काम न होती पूरा फिर आप को छोड़ क्यों हम भजे दूसरे भगवान के नाम कि भजते रहे ज़िंदगी भर आपके ही नामधन और पाते रहे आशीष आपका-

लक्ष्मी कृष्णा , नवीं ब

स्वच्छ भारत

उठा ले झाडू उठा ले पोंछा
पहुँचो जहाँ कोई न पहुँचा
कोई जगह न रहने पाए
हर जगह को हम चमकाए
सपना ही है बस अपना
स्वच्छता को अपनाना है
भारत को स्वच्छ बनाना है!
भारत को साफ बनाना है!
मनीम एन नायरछह स

हाथ मिलाओ देश हमारा साफ हो इसमें हम सबका हाथ हो स्वच्छ भारत हो हमारा
बापूजी का सपना हो पूरा
गली-गली साफ करो
हाथ मिलाकर सफ़ाई करो
सेवा करना हैं देश का
तो साफ रखो देश को
स्वच्छता का दीप जलाओ
चारों ओर उजियाला फैलाओ
इस धूल भरे जिंदगी को साफ करना है हमको
एक नए भारत का निर्माण करना है हमको
स्वच्छता का दीप जलना है हमकोअंजना एम

मम मातृभूमि

'जननी जन्मभूमिश्च स्वर्गादिप गरीयसी' मातृभूमि जन्मतआरभ्य मृत्युपर्यंतं : अस्माकं रक्षणम् पोषणम् च करोति! 'माता भूमि पुत्रोसहंपृथिव्याइति : वेदवाक्यं अस्ति। मातृभूमि सर्वे:

नरैवंदनीया भवति। :

येन रक्षणम् करणीयं। :प्रकारेण मातृभूमे - केन -आरति अशोक

११ स

<u>प्रकृति</u>

प्रकृतिमाता सर्वेषाम् : बह्नाम् अपि फलानाम् बह्नाम् अस्ति वृक्षानाम् पुष्पाणाम् चापि मतेयम्। भ्रमाराणाम्, पशूनाम् पक्षीणाम् च मातास्ति जनेभ्यजीवनम् सदा : प्रदाति प्रकृति माता ।। अस्ति सा तु मनोहरी मातृणाम् आपि मातास्ति प्रकृतिमाता सर्वेषाम् :

नमोस्तु ते मात्रे प्रकृतयै। विवेकब ११एस.के.

एषा मम धन्या माता

एषा मम धन्या माता,एषा मम धन्या माता। या मां प्रातशयात :: जागरयति सम्बोधन्त: हरस्मरणम् या कारयति, आलस्यं मम नाशयति। एषा मम धन्या माता, एषा मम धन्या माता। कुरु दत्तम् गृहकार्यम् त्वं। कुरु सुता! पाठभ्यासम् त्वं। आदेश ददती एवं योजयते कार्ये नित्यम। एषा मम धन्या माता, एषा मम धन्या माता। मधुरम् दुग्धम् ददाति या स्वादु फलां च ददाति या। यच्छति महाम् मिष्टान्नम् , यच्छति महाम् लवानात्रां। एषामम धन्या माता एषा मम धन्या माता ।। कार्यम्सम्यक्न करोमि यदा तदा भ्रंश मां तर्जयति या। एषामम धन्या माता एषा मम धन्या माता ।। निरंजना राज के११ ब

<u>अम्बा</u>

अम्बा सततम् लालयति।
अम्बा सततम् पालयति।
अम्बा सततम् वेदयति।
अम्बा सततम् तोषयति।
अम्बा नित्यं स्नापायति।
अम्बा नित्यं भोजयति।
अम्बा गीतम् श्रावयति।
अम्बा मामकसर्वस्वम्।
मृदुलकुमार.एस.
कक्षा ९

सर्वेभ्यच समर्पितम् :शिक्षिकेभ्य :शिक्षिकाभ्य :

किं अस्ति तत्पदम्

यलभत इह सम्मानम् :

किं अस्ति तत्पदम्

यकरोति देशानाम् निर्माणम् :।

किं अस्ति तत्पदम् यम् कुर्वन्ति सर्वे प्रणामम्

किं अस्ति तत्पदम्

यस्ये छायायाप्राप्तम् जानाम् :

किं अस्ति तत्पदम्

यरचयति चरित्र जनानाम् :

गुरु अस्ति अस्य पदस्य नाम

सर्वेषां गुरुणाम् मम शतम् शतम् प्रणामा।

मालविका१०एकक्षा .

THARUNOTSAV-2018



INTERNATIONAL YOGA DAY 2018





WORLD ENVIRONMENT DAY CELEBRATIONS



RELEASE OF CLASS MAGAZINE



READING DAY



PREMCHAND DIWAS CELEBRATIONS





SANSKRIT WEEK CELEBRATIONS



SWACHHTA PAKHWADA



TEACHERS DAY

TEACHER'S DAY



INVESTITURE CEREMONY





SWACHHATHA HI SEVA







PARYATAN PARV



OZONE DAY



INTER HOUSE SKIT COMPETITION



CUBS & BULBULS





HINDI PAKHWADA



TEACHER ACHIEVERS





BOOK DONATION PROGRAMME



AWAKENED CITIZEN PROGRAMME





UNITY DAY



VIGILANCE AWARENESS WEEK



MATERIALS PREPARED BY STUDENTS TO HONOUR JAWANS ON SURGICAL STRIKE DAY



GRAND PARENTS' DAY





HARIT DIWALI PLEDGE



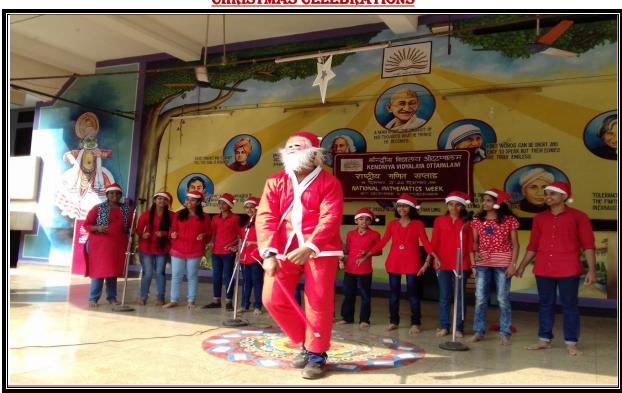
EDUCATIONAL TOUR



BHASHA SANGAM



CHRISTMAS CELEBRATIONS



SCOUT & GUIDE



<u>FREE BEING ME</u>



JYOTHI PRADAAN





ANNUAL SPORTS DAY





ANNUAL ACADEMIC INSPECTION







