

The Lawrencian

ESTD. 1911

NEWSLETTER OF THE LAWRENCE SCHOOL, LOVEDALE

August, 2018

Issue # 453



From the Mentor's Pen...

- Ruchi Pradhan Datta

As a new Term dawns upon us, it almost seems that the vacations never happened as students and staff alike, merged routines seamlessly from one Term to the other.

The truant weather Gods notwithstanding, academics, debates, cultural events and sports have been jostling with each other to occupy centre stage. And that too, when we are yet to get over the spirit and gusto of Founder's - 2018. Oh Lovedale is there ever a dull moment here! The answer, for those who live here would be a definite 'No'!

The landmark event of the new Term however, was the arrival of Mr K Prabhakaran Nair, who took over as the 20th Headmaster of The Lawrence School, Lovedale on 1 June, 2018. While the HM outlined his targets and aspirations for the School, the staff too got an opportunity to share with the HM, their expectations of him through an interactive and fruitful session. Students too are doing so over the days, as they roll by. Lovedale, we're sanguine is sure to benefit from his decades of rich experience in academics and administration.

So with the change of the Term, here comes the Lawrencian presenting to you a mosaic of all that is happening around us. Is not a newspaper, which chronicles the events abounding around us but presents thoughts and events that the students hold close to their hearts.

So Happy Reading!



Editorial

Anshuman Bhonsle
XII -C

Newsletter number 3 revolves around the ecstatic shows and performances that the students put up at the 160th Founder's Day Celebration. The 160th Founder's day, as the reader might have witnessed, was new and improved in many ways. Our 160th year also marked a new beginning as Mr. K Prabhakaran Nair has taken up office as the Headmaster of our School. Yes, the newsletter is a summation of all the events over the past few months. But we hope that it also provides a glimpse of what all Lawrencians hope to achieve in the near future. So I ask the reader to search for the depth and meaning of each word in "The Lawrencian" as these writings are not just reports and articles, they are records of immortal legacies and histories that the students of our School leave behind when they step out of The Lawrence School, Lovedale.

From the Archives

Never Give In

Sri Prakasa, India's first High Commissioner to Pakistan from 1947 to 1949 and later the Governor of Madras from 1952 to 1956 was the Chief Guest at the Ceremonial Parade held in our School on 16 July 1952.

What follows below is an excerpt from the Governor's address to the School on the occasion-

"...One thing that attracted me was your motto, "Never Give In". It made me think and took my mind back to your Founder, that great soldier SIR HENRY LAWRENCE. He and I would have had nothing in common five years ago, because at that time we were on opposite sides in a grim struggle for our country's freedom. Neither side would give in for a long time, but today all controversies are at an end and all hostilities forgotten and whether victor or vanquished, we can admire each other's virtues.

I cannot imagine what would have been the state of affairs in this country today if the people of India had not given in in 1857 when Sir Henry Lawrence marched on my home - State of Uttar Pradesh - or what would have happened if the British had not given in in our favour in 1947. We should have still continued our struggle. Therefore, I should like to add a 'rider' to your motto and say that after having put forward your best efforts in order to win your point of view or purpose you should give in when you feel that the other side has something in its favour..."

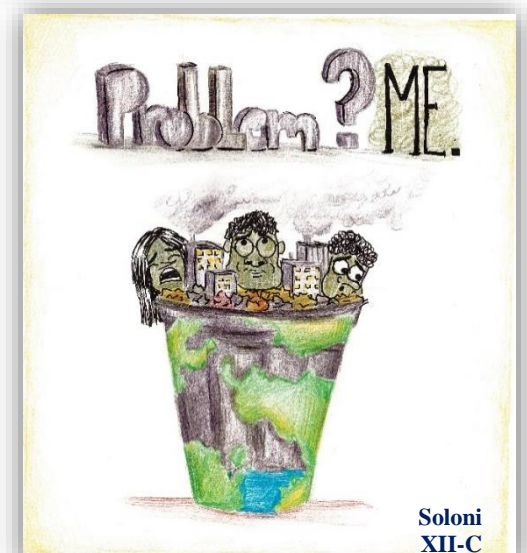
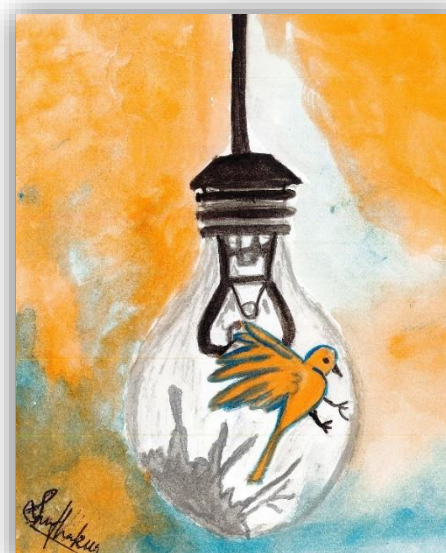
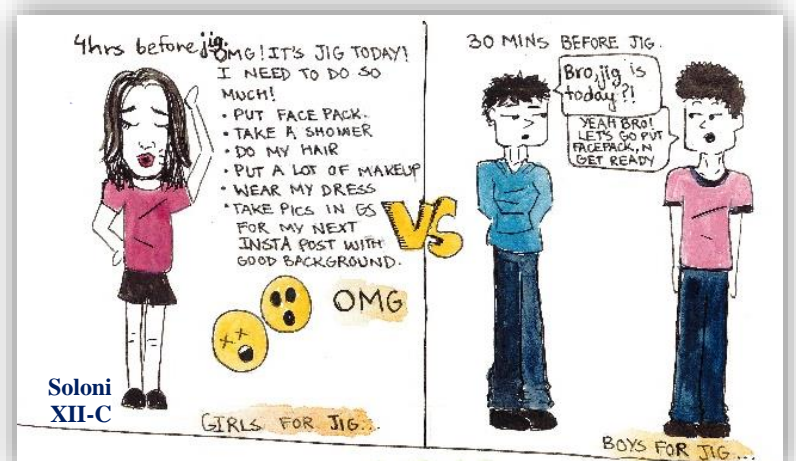
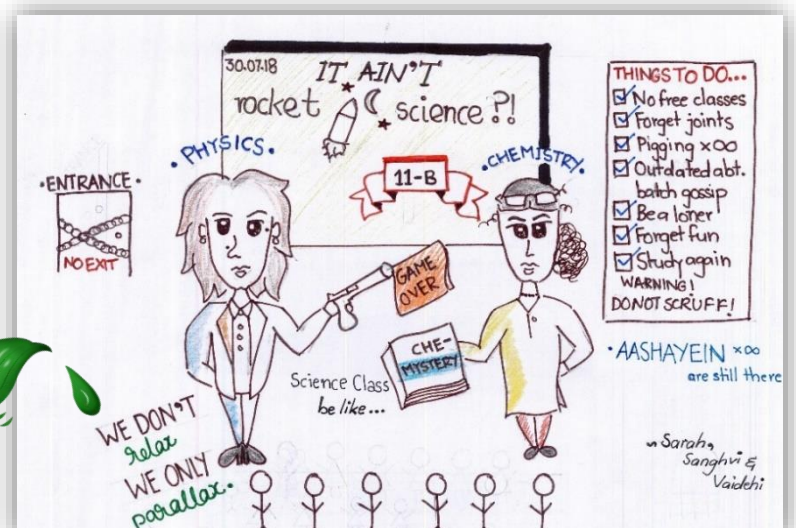
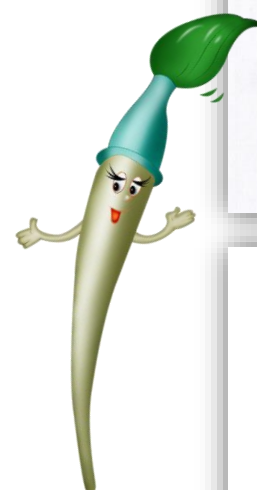
Source: 'The Lawrencian' dated 1 August 1952

Our New Headmaster

Prastuti Mundra
VIII-A



Our new Headmaster, Mr. Prabhakaran, is very sweet. I would like to thank him for the help he has given me. I feel that he is very, very kind. He is new to our School but he has connected with all the students and the teachers whole heartedly. I feel that God has sent him to our School. I am very happy at his coming to our School. He is strict but funny. He is a very simple and smart person. He focuses a lot on academics. He notes down all the changes he has to bring in the School. He is going to get our School at No.1 because of his smartness. He talks to teachers and his colleagues in fact to everyone in a very polite manner. He has been excellent in his job. The Headmaster also teaches Geography to senior classes. My friends and I are very thankful to him. He is very gentle. All the teachers like him very much. I wish him great success for this whole term and for the forthcoming years.



MY WATCH

Norzing Tee Dolkar Bhutia
V-C



I have a pretty watch
It's pink, blue and white
Like vanilla frost
I wear it on my wrist
So it never gets lost
It has pretty designs on it
Of leaves, red and green
Each and every morning
I always shine it clean.

NEW TREE

Hariharan
VI-C

You left behind
Brown leaves,
Gush and dry
Leaving space
For lush ones
That smile
Like a season anew
And alive you
Can forget and
Leave it to die
Forget it will again rise
Into a new tree
Into a new life.



I'LL TRY

M. Samrutha Varna
VI-B

I don't care if I cry;
But inside my heart I'll try.
Now it is half past eleven;
If I die now, will I go to
heaven?

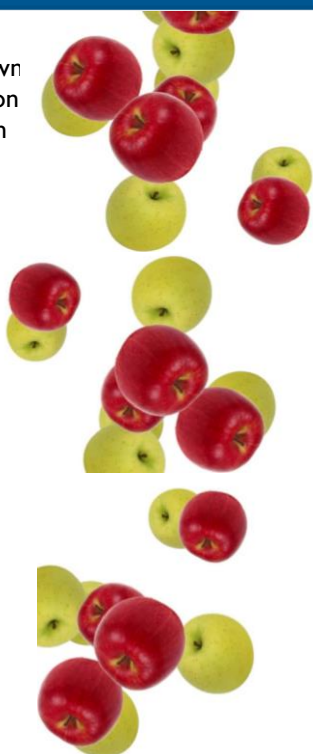
It is fine if I'm not;
But I'll aim my highest dot.
To succeed in my life;
I'll keep on trying.



ROLLING APPLE

Raman Gogia
VI-D

An apple rolls down,
Over a road leading down
Pausing on and passing on
Moving and rolling down
Sometimes bouncing,
Gets more fast
Wanders around
Sometimes straight,
Sometimes late,
But the speed,
Chases my head,
Chasing over apple,
Causing trouble
Getting the taste
Mysterious in rain,
My apple is dashing,
And is falling,
Finally on the ground
Gives a final bounce
The falling down
Apple, Apple
Falling down
On the side
And then on
My ride!



MY MOTHER

Dhruti A
VI-D

The one who helped me to talk
The one who helped me to walk
She was there all my life,
And helped me every moment
She held my hand every step I walked,
She hit me, she hated me
But was always there for me.
I indeed am lucky to have her,
I wonder what I would do without her,
The sorrow I shared with her,
The happiness I had with her
Cannot be forgotten all my life,
Her hands are magic,
She can do everything.
She gives us everything,
And forgets nothing,
She says she has many eyes,
But I wonder how she knows everything.



A DREAM OF A CHILD!

Danawarshni
VI-A



I have a dream, to fly and soar.
With the moving breeze,
And run alongside waves,
At the speed of trains.

I have a dream
To light the lamp of success and progress
With the oil
Of knowledge and reason.

I have a dream to fulfill every wish,
Of mine and of my fellow citizens,
And aspire and reach the zenith of
Our future.

A SHIP IN THE MIDDLE OF THE SEA

Nandini Roy
VI-A



Hello! My name is Shivalik F-47. I was just made thirteen days ago. I am a ship which is going to sail on the ocean for 10 days. Many officers, sailors and the captain too are going to board me. One day they checked me, packed up some important things and we were ready to go!! At first, I felt very nervous, as the captain and the crew drove me, but when I reached the ocean, I felt awesome! After a few days, we reached a very cold place. The people on board had to put warm clothes on. Soon it was night and things were hardly seen. Many people had to stay outside to watch out for the iceberg. It was very cold and foggy. We went on pretty well, when somebody panicked and yelled to turn me. Suddenly I had to take a very sharp turn. Then I saw a large iceberg piercing into my metallic body. That incident left a deep scar. After that sharp turn, something pulled me, and forced me to stop. The people on board started to panic even more. They searched every corner of me but they couldn't find the problem. They decided to leave it at that and search the next morning. The captain, in an extremely sad mood looked down at the sea. Suddenly he saw a long metal rope, from the ship to the bottom of the sea. He tried to pull, but it didn't even move an inch! He called all the crew members and they all pulled together. To my utmost surprise, it was an anchor! Everyone understood the logic and began to laugh. It had been the anchor which had been holding me. I couldn't even feel it. Everyone was again happy and after five more days, we all sailed back to the harbor. This first sail was known as "WONDERS OF SHIVALIK" and they named my code "NO LIMITS". Quite soon after my first sail, my twin was made. Her name is "SATPURA" and soon my twin would go for a sail just like me!

TEAMWORK MAKES DREAM WORK!!!

Narein Nair
V-B



Teamwork is very important if we have to succeed in life. Alone we can do so little, together we can do so much. Working together makes our job easy to achieve. Individually, we are just a drop, together we are an ocean. Teamwork involves working together and sharing your ideas and opinions. A basketball team will not be able to score a basket if nobody passes the ball. Together we achieve more!!!!

FOREST FIRES

Anunandh
VI-A



Some of the biggest and worst fires are forest fires. These break out in the hot dry months of the year. In countries where there are forest and bush, men are on the lookout all the time for fires. From watchtowers, they can see for miles around. As soon as they see the wisp of smoke that tells them a fire is starting, they send for the fire fighters. In a great forest, there are not many roads and it is not easy to get from place to place.

TEACHERS

Aryan Dylan
VI-A



Teachers care a lot for everyone
And they don't lose trust in anyone
They try to make students number one
But end up losing hope in someone
We like teachers no matter what
And teachers teach a lot
They don't give less than the very best
In spite of all the unrest!

RIDDLES

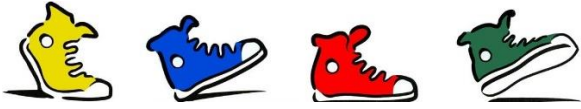
C. Shreya
VI-C

- ❖ What Made The Moon Turn Pale?
At-mos-fear
- ❖ Which Two Days In A Week Start
With 'T' Other than Tuesday and Thursday?
Today and Tomorrow
- ❖ What Has An Arm But Cannot Raise It?
Chair



SHOE ON MY HEAD

Hrishi Naik
VI-A



I wake up in the morning!
With a shoe on my head
I wondered quite a bit,
How did it even come there?

I got up immediately,
And asked around
And the answer?
Well, it was not to be found.

I started to think,
Like Sherlock Homes in disguise
I hoped that I would get a brainwave,
But instead, out came a fly.

I wondered and wondered
My inquisitives kicked in,
I noticed something weird
My friend was laughing a lot

I questioned him hard
“Why did you keep it there?”
He simply smiled and replied
“It was not just me, it was us all!”

I suddenly realized
What a fool I'd been
I got pranked hard
And all my friends were in!

THE PLANE

Aryan Dylan Arun
VI-A

There was a little plane
Its colour was red!
Flying so high
In the bright blue sky!

It roars like a whale
And goes at high speed!
It takes over the wind
And never stops flying!

When it lands it feels so tired
That it nearly flips while sleeping!
And it says, “what a wonderful day I have had”.
Then it sleeps with a smile on its face.



APPLES.....

Veeksha K Kumaran
VI-C

Juicy, red and big
As sweet as a fig
It's loved by one and all
As round as a ball
As a dish you can make a tart,
pudding or a pie
It grows on a tree, up so high
It's loved by every animal be it a
horse,
Duck or camel
What else could it be
for it's a sweet juicy
APPLE!!!



DOGS

Veeksha K Kumaran
VI-C

They're cute, cuddly and very friendly
To me they are more than a family
They're strong, brave and very smart
They've made a special place in my
heart
Beagle, husky or shitzu
Dogs this one goes out to you
Because love is all I have for you
With you around I'll never be alone
As man's best friend you are known
You're the naughtiest, cutest and
smartest of all
I'll love you forever my little fur ball .



FOOTBALL

Arijith K.M
V-C

Football is a part of my life
It inspired me to be a better child,
It made a lot of friends in my life.
I learned a lot about Football.
I started to play when I was four years old
From my brother who is the best.
Even if I grow very old,
I will never give up on Football.



REPORT ON THE PREP SCHOOL INTER HOUSE ART COMPETITION

“Every child is an artist. The problem is how to remain an artist once we grow up”- Pablo Picasso
The Preppers displayed their artistic talent by participating in the Inter House Art Competition held on Monday, 20th August 2018. They were asked to choose one of the following topics:

Go Green

My Dream World

Festivals of India

38 enthusiastic students from Class V and VI demonstrated their creativity and thoroughly enjoyed putting out their ideas on paper. Ms Tamilarasi R, the Art and Craft teacher was highly supportive to all the participants.

We congratulate the Winners!!

I Position – Anvitha Mohan – VI A Vindhya
II Position – Nirupama Sudhir – VI C Sumeru
III Position – Nethra Verna – VI B Aravalli
IV Position – Veeksha K – VI C Vindhya



LA LUNE

Mayon Williams
X



La lune, elle est la plus belle,
Elle consiste du fromage et du miel,
Quelquefois elle est ronde
Quelquefois elle est comme un croissant
Quelques personnes disent
Qu'il y a des rats sur elle
Et pour les autres il y a un lapin blanc
Des rats ou un lapin ?
On ne sait pas, mais
Je sais que la lune est belle
Et elle n'est pas faite de sel.
Y a-t-il des fleurs sur la lune ?
Les fruits peuvent-ils pousser sur elle ?
La lune illumine la campagne,
Et aussi la ville,
Je sais que la lune est belle,
Et elle ajoute à la beauté du ciel.

LIFE

Moli Shah
VIII-A



Life's such a game,
And...
...Trust is a must,
But we don't know who to trust.

We live with fears,
Which never get cleared
They tell us now to play,
But we never get it anyway.

A friend can make a day,
Looks like they've cleared a way
People just don't get it,
That's why I give you a tip.

A day, a dream,
A way, a team
Live life to the fullest,
As this will never come again.

TRUST

Sangini
IX A



I trust others as much
as they want me to
I share secrets when
I need to.

Mum gave me birth
Dad gifted love
How would they love me so much?
Until, in myself I had trust.

How can I trust
Anyone but me?
Don't I share secrets
The most with me?
I like myself
Also, I care for me
I help myself
Why would someone else get more trust
from me.

If I didn't trust myself
I wouldn't know me.
I am all I have
Because I truly trust only me...

THE SUN...

P.S. Jayanthika
VIII-D



The sun is so bright
As it gives us all light
It is so sunny – in the streets, it is so hard
to walk
That about it, I can't even talk
It comes and goes each and everyday
Sometimes, I feel like reaching it, but it is
in the sky
But I realized, it will be very hot.
So I am just going to leave my thought.



SNIPPETS FROM THE 160TH FOUNDERS

SCIENCE EXHIBITION- PREP SCHOOL

Ms. Sashikala Radhakrishnan &
Ms. Rekha Valsaraj

Science Exhibition- Prep School.

Science is Fun!.. Get ready to learn, do, explore, see, try, experiment, question, imagine, improve, connect, share, believe, play, inspire... andDo your best. With this Motive, the 'Little Minds of Prep School' involved and engaged themselves in the 160th Founders day Celebration.

The science exhibition of the Prep School was held on 24th and 25th of May 2018 at the Science Lab of the section.

It was inaugurated by Mrs. Geeta Nambiar, a member of the class of 1968. With pride referred to as the 'Little Minds of PS', the exhibitors from classes 5, 6 and 7 showcased their talents in various forms including self- designed working models and experiments related to the theme, 'Unity of Energy'.

A large number of visitors including parents, guests, OL's and staff enjoyed and appreciated the spirit and enthusiasm of the students. Among them was our Headmaster Mr. Prabhakaran Nair, DHM Mr. N. Rajan and the coordinators of the exhibition. The guests were impressed with the knowledge and scientific tempo of the little minds. In particular the manner in which the children listed the salient features of each exhibition held the attention of the visitors.

We the in-charges of the Science Exhibition in PS enjoyed as much has the participants. It was lovely working with the 'Little Minds'.

Cheers!!

All projects are unique & well done by the children of Prep-School. Information is very useful. Keep it up.
A.P.L.
As a creative job done by the children and should be appreciated.
Anandam
Excellent work done. Keep it up. Very Creative and Excellent work. P.S. Great mind Great work. Keep it up.



22.05.2018
A Science Exhibition! Amazing - concepts explained clearly. The hard work and effort can be clearly seen. Superb!
Madhukha
A fantastic night! What a deep it up! Science is awesome!!
Kishore
A wonderful imagination, very exciting to see science with a twist and explaining it so well. I love you.
Divya Good luck

Very creative and useful information - good job kids. A.P.L.
GREAT EFFORT BY THE CHILDREN & THE TEACHERS WHO SUPPORTED THEM.
→ IDEAS VERY INNOVATIVE & INFORMATIVE
→ KUDOS TO ONE & ALL CONCERNED.
D.Lit.
(Dr. D. V. V. Rao)
All the projects are very impressive & the children have put their complete heart and effort for the project. Very impressive & looking forward to all the children & their future. Thanking V.A. (Mrs. V. A. Rao).



Brilliant little minds such a try to interrelate with their own science.
Very practical demonstration kept it up. Great job by the kids!!
Anandam
Very good presentation by the kids. Very good presentation. Appreciate the work done.
Very good & detailed explanation very good & simple.
Very good & interesting project. Good concept for kids.
Anandam

VARIETY ENTERTAINMENT

Rajyasri Rao
XI-A

It was the experience of a lifetime to be part of the prestigious and most breathtaking programmes of our Founder's Day celebration.

A must-watch item of any Founder's is Kaleidoscope with its unique display of exuberant talent ranging from the preppers' aesthetics and other over the top adorable performances to our 12th Splendors, Panache and Retro – Pizaaz at the Fusion working with dedicated and creative co-hosts / comperes taught me a lot about the art of bedazzling a crowd while breaking the ice and charming the audience. Working with ET, Tadd, Tara & Nakshatra and was a great learning experience. The backstage shenanigans though, I will always cherish in my happy memories.

The invocation dance - a divine dance dedicated to Lord Murugan followed by timeless melodies of Trini Lopez and Tsrael Kanaka, wiwo'ole. The Hindi play was a thought provoking and emotional skit that will live on in the memories of many while the Western Music Band enthralled the audience with an all-time classical 'slow dancing in a burning room' followed by their very own creation 'you say you love me'.

The dance drama "Madhavam" was one of my personal favourites for its enchanting wonder and a miraculous depiction of the stages in Lord Krishna's life in the form of a spellbinding dance drama with a lyrical background score. The Piano recitals celebrated the beauty of a ground instrument woven together with spectacular talent of our artists in the truest form.

Taekwondo on the other hand was overpowering and skillful and let us accept it, the Black Belt Thindu? Stole all our hearts. The Jugal Bandi was a mind – blowing musical composition and The FUSION, left each one in the audience awestruck and speechless. By the end of the Kaleidoscope, there was a screening of [643003], an ingenious creation of Eklavya Tiwary and Liu Tadd Chong showing the Founder's in the making in a nutshell which turned out to have a total of 3.7k views on YouTube! Quite a trail blazer.



PARADE

Nandini Saraf
XII-A



160 years ago, this School was founded and 160 years this School has stood. Times have changed, people have changed, but one thing that will never change is the extraordinary and, most importantly, traditional way, The Lawrence School, Lovedale, celebrates its annual Founder's Day. And the one even with the most grandeur is the 'Trooping of the Colour'. We were honoured to have Admiral Sunil Lamba, PVSM, AVSM, ADC as the Chief Guest for the event. The excellent parade was commanded by the Headboy, Naman Agarwal and the parade second in command, Headgirl, Ahalya Kamineni. The best guard was awarded to the 1st guard that consisted of the 11th grade boys and was commanded by the Nilgiri House Prefect, Anshuman Vikram Singh Bhonsle, with right marker, Parikshith Rao and left marker, Abhishek Agarwal. All in all, it was an incredible showcase that displayed all the discipline, unity and freedom of the students.

AIR FORCE DRILL

Anshuman Bhonsle
XII-C



It was the first time in a 160 years of rich tradition and glory, 13 boys from class 11 and I put up a rifle drill that took from us hours of practice, sweat and I'm not joking when I say a few drops of blood. The boys had no timing and whispered for a cue. The idea came from a video that I casually came across on Facebook where our Indian Air Force did something similar. The Grand Finale came when I threw 2 rifles consecutively straight over 3 soldiers heads right into the hands of the 4th, and though it looked dazzling it was simple compared to the rest of the drill which demanded physical and mental presence at an extraordinary level. A promise that goes out on behalf of the class of 20 to all the readers that next year it will be bigger and better, so do not miss The Beating Retreat. A special mention to a few ordinary kids who did something extraordinary - Priyanshu Singh, Kabir Bisht, Sahil Mittal, Nithin Thota, Yashraj, Raunaq Singh Bath, Aryan Rathod, Vinay Purohit, Rohan Mathew, Fardeen Hasan, Allen Thambi, Avram John and Ashutosh Chakravorty.



REPORTING FROM LOCATION

OUT BOUND LEARNING TRIP TO COTTON SPINNING MILL, ANNUR

Veeksha & Kashhvi
VI

We, the class VI students (119) along with the staff (7) of our School, set out for an Out bound trip to visit JG Cotton Mills, Pvt Ltd at Annur. It was a great learning experience for the little Preppers as it is beyond our imagination to connect how loose fluffy cotton is made into strong yarn and knitted into garments.

We left School at 8.00 am after the breakfast. Sandwiches and apples were distributed enroute. We reached around 12.00 noon at Annur. The students were warmly welcomed by the managers and the co-workers. Mr. Bharat S, father of Daksh S of VI-C who helped in organizing this visit was also present.

Mr. Sivakumar, manager explained the safety precautions as all machines were moving at a high speed and we were warned not to get too close to them or touch them.

During the visit, we were divided into groups to learn about the different processes involved in manufacturing garments. The 'Journey of Cotton Fibre to Fabric' was explained to us by experts. The process of cleaning that includes removal of dirt and unwanted substances from the cotton was the first step. We visited the blow room which had Bale plucker, Maxi flow cleaner which detects iron waste and igneous waste, multi mixer which separates the fibre and contamination clearer and a De duster.

Next unit was the Carding room where short fibres are separated, dust removed and individual fibres are produced. Final unit was the Breaker draw Frame which drew the fibre uniformity, increase or decrease the thickness of the yarn and strengthening of yarns etc. Mixing – Blow room – Carding – Breaker Drawing – Comber – Simpler – Ring Frame – Auto Cones.

It was amazing to see the transformation of cotton tightly packed in huge bales into strong yarns into Auto cones. Machinery would consume around 30,000 units of electricity per day. In the event of power failure or shutdown the factory owner incurred a huge loss. The spinning mill we went around provided employment to 450 workers. It was a very rewarding trip for us and we thoroughly enjoyed it.

We are extremely thankful to our teachers and management for the wonderful experience provided to us. It was an enjoyable experiential learning!!! We had visited J.G Spinning mills Pvt Ltd. The parent of Daksh of class 6 had made all the arrangements for our visit. Each one of us were warmly greeted with a welcome drink and a biscuit packet. We were also treated to a well-organized and delicious lunch.

Our heartfelt thanks to Mr. R. Sivakumar, manager and his team for explaining the entire process. We would also like to place on record our gratitude to Mr. Kishan Gopal, Managing Director of the mill for permitting us not only to explore the facility but also provide a homemade lunch with organically and locally grown produce. We were touched by his love when he said that 'do not pay for the lunch and make me feel that I am an outsider, I am one among you'. His Company Motto is 'When I can, Why not you'. He is a very impressive and elderly gentleman. Last but not the least, we would like to express our thanks to our science teacher Ms. Sashikala Radhakrishnan and all other teachers who escorted us for the initiative with enthusiasm. It was a fruitful and unforgettable trip.



RIDING GLORIES AT WELLINGTON



BOOK FAIR IN LAWRENCE SCHOOL, LOVEDALE

Mr M Murugan
Librarian



"If the child is given the opportunities to develop the reading habits that habit will stay embedded in his mind to the end of his life, it becomes a part of him. And as he reads more and more books the roots of the habit go deeper and deeper"- **Erog**

To instill love for books in childhood and develop the reading habit among students, our School's annual **Book Fair** was conducted from 23rd May to 25th May, 2018 by inviting a reputed Publisher and three local book sellers. Each school was given adequate time to go through the books and choose the books they liked.

Mr Rajan Narayanan, Officiating Headmaster, inaugurated the fair along with the Prep School children on 23rd May, 2018. The children were excited to see a variety of books in all four book stalls and responded overwhelmingly by purchasing books. The variety of books available during the Book Fair was far more diverse than the preceding years owing to the number of book sellers. Apart from personal purchases, the students and teachers recommended hundreds of books to the Librarian to purchase them for the School library. Ms. Radha Thota, Prep School Library-in-charge and Ms. Madhulika Nagpal, the Book Club Coordinator, also played a vital role in the purchase of books for the Prep School Library and the books for the Main School Library respectively.

The Book Fair also gave an opportunity to purchase books on attractive discounts to many parents, who had come for the Founder's Day celebrations and PTM meeting.

Even though we conduct the fair every year, this year the purchase of books was highest in all these years.



AFS

THE AFS EFFECT

The purpose of AFS is to create global citizens. They constantly told us that we were going to be global citizens the moment we stepped into our host countries. I don't think any of us really understood what it meant. That first camp in Delhi was just 25 apprehensive teenagers, getting ready to leave their homes for a new, foreign land. Perhaps our fear kept us from trying to understand the phrase.

At our re-entry orientation, there was a completely different energy. We hadn't seen each other for nearly 12 months and it showed. There was an air of confidence, of joy, of accomplishment. But also a good grasp of what the phrase meant. We all had different interpretations of it, given our different experiences. Some people thought it was about adaptability, some thought it was language skills. One memorable interpretation was that it was the ability to eat European food for a year and not going insane. Nevertheless, there was one common word that came from all of us: understanding. The ability to see a new culture and accept it is one that we as AFSers have gained. To see something new and not be judgmental- I'd say that was the greatest skill I gained during my stay in Denmark. Not independence or language skills, but rather my ability to empathize.

In today's world, empathy is a virtue that few seem to have and that is why AFS is so important. They educate the youth in ways traditional schools cannot. And that is what the AFS effect is all about. That is what it means to be a global citizen.

Nikhita Thevannoor
XII C

AFS EXCHANGE – GERMANY

Being a part of the AFS is the best thing that ever happened to me.

"Travelling alone for the first time would be a nightmare" I thought, but in a short while, I realized how liberating it would feel to travel alone.

It wasn't as simple as it sounds. Everyday had its own new challenges but with time I started to overcome these challenges, one by one. Once I did, I started to see things in a new light. Though it was beautiful to be elsewhere far from home, with completely different people and environment, made me feel uncomfortable. Everything was new to me - from snow, to the language, to ski and skate, to the people I met there! It was indeed a life changing experience. I stopped living my life inside my head. It always felt like I was a part of the country.

Now I can just look at the map and remember how I was transformed by the places I have been, to the things I have seen and the people I have met. "Germany" now sounds more like an emotion than just a word.

Despite all the fun and happiness, the last ten months were hard and challenging. But in the end, it was an experience.

NOT ALL CLASSROOMS HAVE FOUR WALLS.



Anjana G.K.
XII C



On the 3rd of July, I arrived in India. I had waited to see India for a very long time. I would hear loud car horns and saw an Indian taxi. There were famous stories in Thailand. My friends and I were 9 individuals. All of us like it here. I stayed in a resort for the Orientation with AFS volunteers and AFS India from other countries. We had a camp for 4 days. We learnt about India, such as the Indian nod. And rules of AFS, etc., for me, Indians' English is very hard because in Thailand, I learnt American English.

On the 8th of July, I arrived at the Lawrence School, Lovedale. It was very cold because the weather was 12°C while in Thailand it is 32°C. It was very different. So it made me sick and homesick! I cried for 3 hours!! And decided to call my mom in Thailand. And after that I felt much better. My host family took care of all my things until I was okay and we spent time together. While we went to Kotagiri, I was cooking with my host mom and also going to the theatre with my host brother.

On the 21st of July, I went to sleep in the dorms in Girls' School. Before this, I thought, I wouldn't have any friends but everyone was very kind and friendly. I love them. I spend most of my time with them and don't even use the cellphone. We told each other all sorts of stories. And the next day, I went to study along with my friends in class XI C. They were all very friendly and came to introduce themselves to me. The teachers were very understanding and generous too. I LOVE THIS SCHOOL. I LOVE INDIA.

KhwanjiraJaruraksa (Pungpung)
XI C

BATTLE OF WITS AND WORDS



CLASS XI INTER-CLASS ENGLISH DEBATE

Date : 27th April, 2018
 Venue : Senior School, Large Hall
 Judges : Mr Gijo Joseph, Mr Aslam Mohammed and Tara Therattil (student judge)

Close on the heels of class XII were the debaters of class XI, who fought tooth, nail and sinker albeit with words and expressions alone, on the topic : 'Cloning is Immoral and Degrading!'

Generating a lot of excitement, the topic also drew animated responses from the audience.

The final result was as follows:

1. Second Best speaker : Rohan Mathew and Chirag Jeswani
2. Best Speaker : Rajyashri Rao
3. Winning Team : Class XI A

CLASS X INTER-CLASS ENGLISH DEBATE

The class 10 Inter-class English Debate was held on Friday, in the SS large hall. The topic under fire was: '**Security cameras in boarding schools are an invasion of privacy.**'

The debate witnessed a healthy exchange of ideas between the students followed by a Q&A from the rebuttal team. The grand jury comprising - Mrs Ruchi Pradhan Datta, Mrs Anita Prabhu and Anshuman Bhonsle (student judge) declared the following pupils as the winners.

Best Speaker - Dorjee
 2nd Best Speaker - Nandini Bhattacharya
 3rd Best Speaker - Christelle Julianne David
 Class-wise Standing

First position - 10B
Second - 10A
Third - 10C



INTER SCHOOL HIGHER SECONDARY QUIZ CONTEST

The inaugural Inter School Higher Secondary quiz contest "Quizzical 2018" was hosted by the Alumni Association of St. Joseph's College at Coonoor on the 4th of August, 2018.

Two of our students from Senior School, Naman Agrawal of class 12 and Yash Raj of class 11, participated in the competition.

Out of a total of 12 schools that were represented, our students came out with flying colors and bagged the first place along with a cash prize of ₹ 10 000.

THE INTER HOUSE ENGLISH DEBATE FOR CLASS IX

The Inter House English debate for class 9 was held on Friday, 3 August 2018. The topic of the debate was: 'It is not whether you win or lose, but how you play the game.'

The debate was judged by Mrs Ruchi Pradhan Datta, HOD English, Mr Gijo Joseph, Teacher of English and ANO NCC and student judge, Ms Noureen.

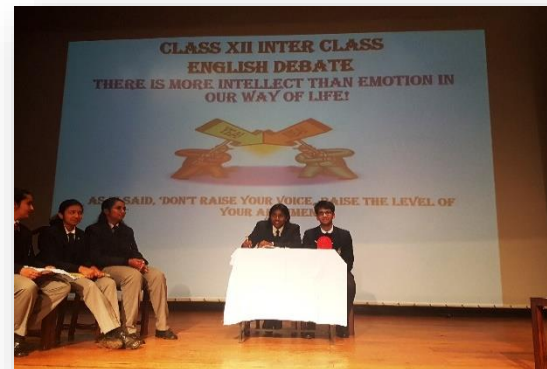
The House Positions are as follows:

1	Sumeru	194.5	I
2	Aravalli	171	II
3	Vindhya	167.5	III
4	Nilgiri	162.5	IV



The individual positions are:

Best Speaker - Arya Ravi - 100 points
 2nd Best Speaker - shared by Mathew George and Tanishi G Agarwal - 94.5 points



CLASS XII INTER-CLASS ENGLISH DEBATE

The Inter-Class English Debate for Class XII was conducted on 20th April, 2018 in the Senior School Large Hall. While teams from XII A, B and C engaged in a battle of wits and words, students from class X, XI and XII witnessed the engaging Debate.

The Motion under fire was: "There is more intellect than emotion in our way of life".

The Debate was judged by a panel of three judges, comprising Mr Thomas George, Dr Aditi Kataria and student judge Ahalya Kamineni. After the speakers had put forth their arguments, the judges as well as two students, Tara and Chirag also shared their views with the audience. Mr Thomas George in his address quoting Charlie Chaplin also emphasized on developing the humane quality of empathy. The Debate was chaired by Christina P Ponnuchamy and the time was kept by Lakshya Jadwani.

While all the speakers put their best foot forward, the final winner of the Debate was class XII C.

Anshuman Bhonsle was adjudged the second best speaker, while Ruhi Shahnawaz bagged the award for the Best Speaker.

AUTHOR OF THE MONTH - J.K. Rowling

Shivani Arvind
VII-D

One could easily argue that J.K. Rowling is the greatest author of all time. As she says, "happiness can be found even in the darkest of times if one only remembers to turn on the light." She has overcome a ton of obstacles.

Harry Potter is one of the finest characters that strike your mind when you hear the name - J.K. Rowling. It all began in a delayed train from Manchester to London. She imagined on her way how it would be if all the wizards and witches had a school for themselves and that was when Harry first struck her. As soon as she reached Clapham junction, she began writing and it never stopped until she made a legacy for herself in the literary world. Rowling returned from Portugal in 1993 along with her daughter and three completed chapters of Harry Potter. At this point, she felt that she was a failure because she was a woman standing all by herself with a daughter and no one else to guide her. She continued writing in Edinburgh, Scotland. She even walked around the town for inspiration from graves, castles and streets. She never thought she'd break barriers of literary craft and become a multi-award-winning author. Harry Potter was rejected by 12 publishing houses and Rowling went through tremendous mental stress until an editor named Barry Cunningham from Bloomsbury accepted her book. After that she eventually sold 500 million copies of Harry Potter, making it the highest ever selling series of fiction. She now lives a happy life with three amazing children and a loving husband. She now writes crime novels under the pen name, R. Galbraith.

She won a lot of awards including The Legion of Honour in 2009, the Shorty award for best author in 2010 and the Hans Christian Anderson Award in 2016 and many more. Her other books include: 'The Casual Vacancy', 'The Cuckoo's calling' and 'The Silkworm.' I would like to end with one of her favourite quotes: 'It is our choices that show what we truly are, far more than our abilities.'

CHANGES OF NATURE

Anika Jagaraju
VIII-A

Sky blue, cotton white
 Way up high, a fine sight
 What do I see?
 A bunny, a dame, in sovereign?

Golden, burnished with
 Crimson
 Bigger than life
 A great sphere

Down below, tufts of
 Jade and emerald green
 Springs of violet
 Masses of white

Oh my, oh my, mehat a lovely sight!
 But none
 Green turns brown
 And beauty drowns

Why so much plastic, so much metal?
 Plant more trees,
 And there'll be a breeze
 Try, try, save every
 Drop or the earth will dry.

A RUN TO REMEMBER

Chamundeshwari R V
XI-B

One fine morning,
 When we were running,
 A cross country,
 Please, not in search of bounty
 Ended up in a thick jungle
 which was horse than being stuck under
 bundle???

We walked through the slush,
 We didn't care about the much,
 kept trotting on like horse
 with remorse's about our shoes, clothes or -
 faces

up a hill we went
 didn't care who we met
 just went faster and faster
 and worked harder and harder
 to reach the peek
 that we all seek

And at last we reached the finished
 Just to start the day and reach the end of it to
 run again

HAPPINESS

Anaahat Singh
VIII-D



Everyone deserves a little happiness. We may have water shortage, endangered species and dead trees, but happiness can be abundant! Silly fights, bad memories, wrong thoughts, unforgettable experiences, all clutter up in your mind and disable you to concentrate on the most important things in life. Why focus on all such futile things when you have better things to do?

No, not everyone is always happy. In fact, nobody ever is. But that should not stop you from living your life to the fullest. Life has many more opportunities for you, served on a platter, waiting for you to grab it, but once you let these upsetting thoughts take over you and make them the centre of your attention, then time's up!

Happiness is stronger than any other emotion. It always helps you put your heart and soul into whatever you do. Being in a good mood can help you exceed in your work and can help you understand the importance of your surroundings. Fight, but make up, make mistakes, learn better, cry some, laugh more! Being happy can help annihilate all the sadness around you too. A happy person spreads happiness to the others too. All of us, dream of having the perfect fairytale ending, but most of us don't. We blame the environment, the people, the surroundings, but never ourselves. The fault isn't in them, it is in us. We aren't happy with what we have, we always want more. Yet we blame others. Everything is enough for everybody.

Being sad can cost you all the happy memories you could've made by smiling for a photo, or learning to cook from your mum. But, the stubbornness in us blinds us to the right things. Your behavior, your attitude, your mistakes, they affect the others around you too. But, happiness should be obtained in the right ways. You cannot use someone to acquire something, then forget them just to have a good laugh.

Nor can you do wrong things to others, or pressurize them to do something which crosses the line, just to satisfy yourself and the emptiness inside you. Happiness is in everyone, but we don't know how to express it. A goodness is in everyone, but very few utilize it. Find your happy spot whether your best friends, your family, a hobby or anything you care about. Why remain sad and lonely and waste your time, when there are others willing to support you. Do not care what anyone else thinks, just be confident in yourself.

Don't think you can't trust anyone, may be not now, but later, you will find a person who can be a true friend. No one is lonely. We just think we are. No one is a bad person, but the world doesn't know that. People will always try to bring you down, and drown you, but always stay strong and have a high self-esteem. Don't get influenced by others around you - follow your heart and do the right thing. And, the day when you understand all this, you will find happiness. Till then, keep searching! Happiness isn't when you laugh around without reason, it is when you accomplish something so great, and you feel complete and perfect!! Life can always get better; if you can try to make it. Don't focus on the small things, dream big and always be happy!



THAT DAY OF TERRORISM ...

Sangini
IX-A



Holidays had begun in the winter of 2016 and people had left except for some (including me). We had to leave the next day as we would go in groups (escorted batches). I had to go to Delhi and onwards to Nagrota, near Jammu, an army cantonment where my dad was posted. My mother and brother were there. My father had been out for a course, as he is in the Army.

I was among those who had chosen the 'train batches'. It had been a pretty long journey travelling by 'Kerala Express'. The day I reached Delhi, my uncle picked me up along with my cousin. We had been travelling together. When we sat in the car to return, my uncle said, "There was an attack in the Nagrota Cantonment, this morning at 5:30 am!" I leaped, ending up bashing my head onto the roof of the car.

Finally, I reached Nagrota, with a delay of a few hours (due to delayed flights)

What a scene! An area full of hustle and bustle was as quiet as stagnant water. In twenty-five years, there had been no such situation. There had been three terrorists who entered the area by throwing grenades at the sentry's check post. Two officers and seven soldiers of the 'Quick Response Team' of the Indian Army lost their lives. More than that, kids lost their fathers, wives, their husbands, mothers their sons and most importantly everyone lost happiness.

After that event, even if a utensil would fall, it reminded us of the bullet shots.

Oh! That day of terror made life miserable in 2016.

A tribute to our unsung heroes.

Jai Hind!

AN INDIAN BROTHERHOOD

Sangini
IX-A



Around forty-seven years ago, the part now called Bangladesh, was at war. Indian brotherhood and humane behavior somehow compelled the Indian Army to help our dear brothers.

Surely, it led to a massive success. The war was all about saving Bangladesh from getting captured by Pakistan. Later, the intention of the Pakistani Defence Forces shifted on to destroying Indians. Indeed, our brotherhood claimed lives of many of our soldiers and strong souls. One such mission to destroy the port city of Vishakhapatnam was known as PNS – Ghazi. PNS – Ghazi was nothing but a Pakistani naval ship Ghazi. It was a submarine that could not beat the talented Naval officers of India and the Indian Naval Ship – Vikrant [INS – VIKRANT]

A whole lot of 'thanks' goes to an Indian spy, Sihmat Khan 'whose story has been portrayed in a recent film 'Razi'.

Meanwhile on land, the Indian soldiers and the Bangladeshi Army came together to form an Army, 'Mukti Vahini'. The Soldiers were called the 'Mukti Jodhas'.

This alliance has approvingly been a great success. To celebrate this success, every year, in December, a ten-day event is held. Approximately a hundred people from Bangladesh come to Kolkata for a most enjoyable, yet formal occasion of VIJAY DIWAS. Some of these people have been witnesses to the bloodshed...

Ae mere watanke logon,
Zara aankh me bhar to paani
Jo shaheedhuyenhainunki,
Zara yaadkarokurbaani.

Jai Hind!

THE WOODEN BOWL (Adapted)

Advaythaa KK
VIII-D



I live in a joint family with my parents and paternal grandpa. My dad is away most of the time, so it is just us. My grandpa is old and cannot do work by himself. My mom gets frustrated every time he needs help. Once my poor old grandpa spilt the curry all over my mom's precious table cloth due to his uncontrollably shaking hands. This made my mother crazy. From then she made him eat in the kitchen. I felt really bad for him. As grandpa grew older his hands trembled even more. One day, he spoilt another of mom's possessions. He dropped the ceramic bowl which he used to eat food in and it shattered to pieces. I was happy for dad that he didn't have to see mom's anger. She mumbled and grumbled unkind words as she cleaned the mess. She also said that the old man should be given nothing other than a wooden bowl to eat in. That's when I couldn't stand anything anymore. I took a piece of wood and started carving something. My mom curious to know what I was doing, asked about it rather fondly. I said something that shocked everyone and made her change her attitude.

"I am making a wooden bowl
For you to eat when you too grow old, mom"

THE WORST NIGHTMARE

Sri Thanvi
IX-C



It was a rainy day and I was all alone at home. It was pitch dark outside. Suddenly, I heard someone knocking at my door incessantly. I was really scared and I wondered who would be there. Then I peeped through the window to check if anyone was there, but unfortunately no one was standing outside the door. So, I continued watching a movie on my laptop.

Later, I heard someone knocking at the door once again. I got scared even more. Then I decided to go to my room and locked myself in and went to bed. Still I could hear the knock on the door. I decided to check once again.

Once I got up, I hit my head on the bed. That is when I realized that was just a dream. I realized my error and went back to sleep and hoping that I don't get horrid dreams anymore. I slept heaving a sigh of relief!

TELEVISION

Anaahat Singh
VIII-D



Children, teens and adults,
All glued to the screen
Some watch shows, some movies
Some watch cartoons—nothing left unseen

Why Oh why! Can't they say goodbye
To their beloved pal, T.V.
So entertaining, so addicting
Yet nothing real in it to see.

Sitting on a couch with a bag of popcorn
Lying in bed with dinner,
Nothing complete without the screen
Compare T.V. and reality, T.V. is always the winner

Ask children questions,
Their faces blank.
Ask children about television,
No. I is their rank.

What is so interesting,
About this machine?
People look at it as if
It is the best thing they have ever seen.
Sure you need some entertainment,
Some laughter, some sadness
But watching all the time,
Can't help you out of this madness.

So many more things to do,
Games to play, songs to dance!
All of this can help you abundantly,
Only if you take a chance.

Give less time to your T.V.
And more time to friends and families
No more late night movies
No more cartoons, no shows silly!

NO WINDOW OPEN

Mehar Gandhi
X-A



Flapping her wings
around the hall
Lost, tired, scared Birdie
Found no window open
to go out at all

Little lost birdie
is Lost
Lost but not lost hope at all
Frightened she flies, one window to another
Hoping to find open, this window or the other

From the windows watching
Her mates indulged in games
wanting to join too
She'd try to escape again
But Alas! No window open!

She circles the entire hall in sorrow
Then continues her attempt to break free
Hoping, if not today, then tomorrow?
She would Fly away!
But little did she know
Her tomorrow was never
And she had gone too far away.

THE DARK ROOM

S. Harshavina
IX-C



And the lights went dim,
I could still imagine,
The colours of joy, hard to wipe,
Calm and sweet as fruits overripe

I slowly lost myself in the light,
Never realized there was also night
And before it could reach,
I stepped into dusk, slow as a leech.

And, did the colours of joy melt,
But just a little I felt
Soon the sweet fruits stank,
My own happiness I drank.
The lights did warn me,
Getting dimmer, not letting me see.

And, suddenly I tripped,
Over a stone, but gripped,
My vision became clear,
What I saw had got me out of fear.
I could see that the switches were not fixed,
In my mind, something just ticked
It was all the game of mind,
The darkness was sorrow, I could somehow find.

A REVIEW OF P.B. SHELLEY'S 'OZYMANDIAS'

Subramonian N.
X-D

"Ozymandias" is a sonnet written by the English Romantic poet Percy Bysshe Shelley. A traveller tells the poet that two huge stone legs stand in the desert. Near them on the sand lies a damaged stone head. The face is distinguished by a frown and a sneer which the sculptor carved on the features. On the pedestal are inscribed the words "My name is Ozymandias, king of kings: / Look on my works, ye Mighty, and despair!" Around the huge fragments stretches the empty desert. The speaker describes a meeting with someone who has travelled to a place where ancient civilizations once existed. We know from the title that he is talking about Egypt. The traveller told the speaker a story about an old, fragmented statue in the middle of the desert. The statue is broken apart, but you can still make out the face of a person. The face looks stern and powerful, like a ruler. The sculptor did a good job at expressing the ruler's personality. The lucid description of the ruler with "wrinkled lip and sneer of cold command" tells us that he was a cold-hearted King. The first stanza highlights the fragility of humans which is aptly mimicked by the broken statue.

On the pedestal near the face, the traveller reads an inscription in which the ruler Ozymandias tells anyone who might happen to pass by, quite ironically, that he is the king of kings and mighty. What remains after all was "Nothing". The colossal wreck of that powerful king lies in the vast, boundless stretch of sand. The traveller ends his story. The poet says that the remnants of the statue are gigantic in proportions but they are nevertheless dwarfed by the vastness of the desert as no one cares about "THE GREAT OZYMANDIAS".

MY FRIEND, A BOOK

Priya Sundaram
VII-D



A few years ago, there was a little girl who hated reading books. Then one fine day, her mom gave her a book to read called: 'Malory Towers.' It was written by an author named Enid Blyton. The girl refused to read it. For some time, the girl and her mom argued, but somehow the girl, out of curiosity, started reading. Once she read the first few pages, she fell in love with it. Days passed by and her interest in reading book grew so much that she ended up completing the whole series. She was very grateful to her mom for forcing her to read the wonderful book, written by the loveliest of authors, Enid Blyton. The author went on to be the girl's role model. She lived happily ever after. Oh! I forgot to tell you – that girl was me!

THE FINAL CHANCE

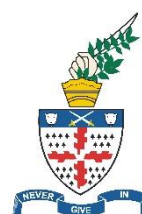
K.A Devaiah
VII-D



Hello People of Earth. My name is Bacchus (This message has been translated) I am sending this message from Telstar 101. One of the few million space life shuttles launched by our people before the great disruption that destroyed my planet 100 years ago. Our planet's name is Hestia, one of the few planets that supported extra-terrestrial life. I've sent this message for people of Earth because by the time this message reaches you, all of us will be dead and our space shuttles destroyed. I researched about Earth and found out that if you don't stop polluting the environment, the great disruption will wipe out your planet just like ours. I urge the leaders of your planet to curb pollution or start building space shuttles like us to escape the impending disaster; else you'll be destroyed in a few hundred years. I hope your planet and people survive because I fear this might be your final chance...

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Layout and Design : Mr M Venkateswaran
Published By : The Headmaster, The Lawrence School, Lovedale



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