ST. THOMAS' GIRLS SENIOR SECONDARY SCHOOL

E-NEWSLETTER

2018-19

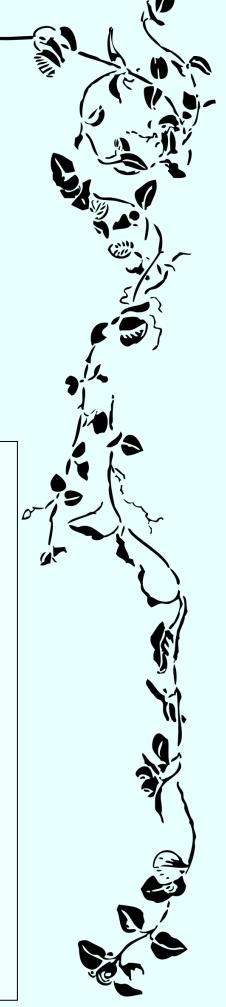




August, September & October issue

This issue contains:

- Poems and Proses (Poem of the issue)
- Independence Day
- Interhouse Competitions
- Teacher's Day Preparations
- Teacher's Day (Junior School)
- Teacher's Day (Senior School)
- Commerce Quiz
- Mental Health Workshop
- Article of the Issue
- Twitter Spree



Poems and Proses

- Khushi Suneja, XII-ScB

I like poems and proses,

Violets and roses, I like dancing in silence,

Beautiful sad chants In everyone's absence.

From the Land of Moses. Wailing in darkness,

Waiting for acceptance.

I like waterfalls and valleys,

Aisles and alleys I like chocolates with my meals,

The place of ogres, Waffles with cereals,

And adventure in galleys. Everything odd,

Nothing so real.

I like daylight and mornings,

Coffee in the evenings, I like the odds,

Little birdies chirping I like everything strange,

With my view adorning.

I like the weirdness,

I don't like to change.

I like the blues,

I like the hues,

Everything red,

You got clues.



Inter – house competitions

Taekwondo

Senior Category

- 1. Madame Curie
- 2. Nightingale
- 3. Chand Bibi

Junior category

- 1. Chand Bibi
- 2. Nightingale
- 3. Madame Curie

Throw ball

- 1. Chand Bibi
- 2. Nightingale
- 3. Madame Curie

GK Quiz

- 1. Chand Bibi + Madame Curie
- 2. Nightingale
- 3. Saorjini Naidu

Kho - Kho

- 1. Chand Bibi
- 2. Madame Curie
- 3. Sarojini Naidu
- 4. Nightingale

"It does not matter how slow you go as long as you do not

Chess

- 1. Sarojini Naidu
- 2. Madame Curie
- 3. Chand Bibi
- 4. Nightingale

TEACHERS DAY

"We will always remember you. Your care, your punishments, making us stand outside the class for not doing our homework and saying, 'is this a fish market?' and admiring us with eyes filled with satiety. Just like an artist admires his creation after years of hard work."

"It is said that experience is the best teacher but for us, having you as our teacher is the best experience."

"I look forward to meeting you,

When I come to school.

You are an awesome teacher,

I think you're very cool.

You're smart and friendly,

You're helping all of us.

And if I get to grade you,

From me, you'd get an A+"

- Excerpts from Mansi Tiwari's (school's PM) speech on Teacher's Day.



The Preparations....









A Crisis of Existence

By: Samridhi Chugh, XII-HB

How often do you look around the very peripheries of the ecosystem and begin to ask... what's the point? Now the "point" in question may or may not refer to a single entity or the complex entirety in its broad and obscure terms, but the level of despair the question carries speaks for itself. What is the point to "wake up", receive a wave of unchallenged sanity, or even decidedly "open up" to word the question, when deep down your many, many layers, you know that the point... just doesn't exist. That is because everything your eyes might see is just a plot of time; that because the very eyes might just cloud with age; that because your once-bright-self that could recall and comprehend to all the watershed events of history now successfully watches its own withering leaves at the onset of the fall, it doesn't matter.

It doesn't matter that the flowers bloom, and die in want of water. Not when the skies shine brown, and violet, and all shades of black, when the very fact that the sun would rise at dawn falls in the field of futility.

To the mind clutched in the shackles of un-existentialism, life is merely a vessel of time, bound to sow, supplant, and erode the seeds of human action. To the mind engrossed in the *whys* and the *hows* of the cyclic chain of events, the *what, when,* and *where*, hauntingly become words underlined with a thick layer of irrelevance. To the mind in wonder of the purpose, just a single cause to pass another dreary day of *meaningless commotion* becomes all the reason there is to continue, and all the reason more to extend *that* sense of purpose to the lost wanderers in exile.

And to the mind contemplating about *nothing at all*, tedious walks along the direction of the cosmos morph into an effort too much. Bound by the disappointment of *nothing at all*, the oh-so lonely traveler is wooed by the barren cracks of terrestrial existence that beg for him to squeeze inside, jump within, and explore the fires of hell. Because the *purpose*, never founded on the lush green heavens of above must exist somewhere never touched by the tide of time.

The only warning that comes your way? "Existential crisis ahead, o' traveler! Drive safe!"







Do you have a mantra or a piece of advice that you would like to give to children to motivate them?

12/11/2018, 10:45

100 RETWEETS 100 LIKES



Set small plausible goals. Create your own routine and time-table. You are your best judge. Don't listen to others blindly. Face your fears, follow your heart and believe in yourself.

22/11/2018, 22:42

100 RETWEETS 100 LIKES



Slowly but firmly try and conquer your fears.

25/11/2018, 13:35

100 RETWEETS 100 LIKES



Just start. Don't wait to be perfectly prepared. Give yourself scope for improvement.

14/11/2018, 12:45

100 RETWEETS 100 LIKES

YOU ARE SO LOVED

CHURCH



Is there a song or piece of music that you listen to which you think is motivating?

12/11/2018, 10:45

100 RETWEETS 100 LIKES





Motivational Songs:
I Believe I Can Fly - R. Kelly
You Raise Me Up - Josh Groban

23/11/2018, 16:28

100 RETWEETS 100 LIKES



Do you believe in intrinsic motivation or extrinsic motivation?

12/11/2018, 10:45

100 RETWEETS 100 LIKES





I believe in both. They have a personalised effect on people in different ways and intensities. Personally, extrinsic motivation makes me feel pampered but ultimately intrinsic motivation pushes me to action.

18/11/2018, 19:15

100 RETWEETS 210 LIKES

Sometimes young minds overflow

Commerce Quiz (XI-CA, XI-CB)







MENTAL HEALTH WORKSHOP





Creator and Editor:

Khushi Jain, XI-CB

Content Manager:

Hunar Bhatía, XI-HB

Photography:

Bhavíka Yadav, XI-HB

Editor in Chief:

Megha Arora, XII-HA