

MERCURY CAR'S & SERVICE

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WHEEL ALIGNMENT



FOAM WATER WASH



CAR ACCESSORIES



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BLOSSOM



BLUEBELLS

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BREEZE

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BLOSSOM



BLUEBELLS



FROM THE DIRECTOR'S DESK:

Transformation of everything that needs a new thinking is assuming tremendous significance and no individual, institution or nation is exempt from this. Constant course correction in order to carry on making the necessary changes is the only way to keep pace with the fast changing and fast-growing world. Being overly sentimental about the past and sticking on to tradition without paying heed to progress can be a major set-back for any individual or organisation. Transformation, in the present context, calls for bringing about more of moral values and ethical practices into every walk of life. People want to make progress with least concern for values and ethics. Short lived success through short cut methods seems to have lured people more than long term success through lot of hard work. This trend is posing a huge threat to transformation and a big challenge to changing for the better. The youth of today are left with no example to emulate. Adults are awfully irresponsible and surprisingly selfish in their approach of life. Values and virtues cannot be taught and they have to be caught. They cannot be caught because there is hardly any in existence. Character formation cannot be confined to the classrooms. What the teachers do in the classrooms is continually contradicted by whatever happens in the community outside. This makes it a big challenge to connect the classrooms to the community.

As long as the law-makers continue to be the law-breakers and as long as those who are supposed to protect the law remain as those preventing the law from prevailing, there is no hope for a transformation aimed at a qualitative human life. Politicians across the world are making life miserable for the people. I personally feel that unless we give a serious thought to including Moral Science as the most important part of the school curriculum and also make it compulsory for all children to undergo a crash course in politics and public life, it would become almost impossible for us to save values and virtues from being brutally murdered by the bossy bureaucrats and the purposeless politicians. India, in particular, is immensely in the clutches of the shameless politicians and the bullying bureaucrats. Mahatma Gandhi's argument at the time of demanding for freedom from the British that Indians can manage India better is becoming more and more questionable. The freedom from the British has forced us into another Freedom Movement, this time for freedom from Indians. Indians, who are managing our country or rather mismanaging our country to the maximum. Will our system of education awaken the youth and prepare them to engage themselves in progressive politics backed by a disciplined population? A dishonest set of politicians and bureaucrats cannot expect honesty from the people.

I am forced to pen my views, harsh but honest, as India completes seventy years of independence. There is no time to waste before we engage ourselves seriously in the task of transformation. Better late than never.

A.Alagappan, Director

HAPPENINGS AT BLOSSOM BLUEBELLS:

Our school closed for summer vacation on March 24th, 2017 and re-opened for first term of current academic year on June 7th, 2017 for Thirukkanurpatti campus & June 8th, 2017 for Arulanandha Nagar campus. A special summer schooling for children of age group 3 - 8 years was organized at Blossom Bluebells campus with emphasis on dancing, singing, speaking, drawing & creative thinking. Based on popular demand we have opened L.K.G. & U.K.G. classes in Thirukkanurpatti campus also in addition to the existing Arulanandha Nagar campus. A total of seven vans are now operating covering in and around Thanjavur. Karate Classes have been introduced for our children in the curriculum along with Western Dance, Art & Craft & Edusports.

Farm Animals Day was celebrated in the month of July with lots of fun and frolic. Children enjoyed the bullock cart & horse cart ride, display of live animals and birds, giant wheel, spinning wheel & paddy planting station in the school campus. The Paddy that was planted was harvested by our children in the month of September and it gave them a feel of agriculture and importance of growing our own food. For the third consecutive year Blossom Bluebells successfully organized "**Home Visit**" in the month of July, where the class teacher personally visits the home of each individual child in her class.

As part of **JET Club - Just Express your Talents**, Elocution and Hand Writing competitions were held in the month of July for our primary children. **'I Love India' contest - Fancy Dress Competition** was conducted in the month of August for our nursery children. Children took part with lot of enthusiasm and bagged prizes.

Our **First Annual Sports Meet** was celebrated on 5th August, 2017 under floodlights. Dr. Venkataraman was the guest of honour. The flag hoisting was followed by a march past, parade of nursery children representing different sports events, class events, track events & special events like Zumba Dance, Karate Performance, Gymnastics, LED Hoops Drill & Tableau. **Junior Marathon** was conducted for primary children and every child was recognized for their spirit of completion.

Field Trip - Children of L.K.G & U.K.G. were taken to a Camel Farm at Mudukkulam, Thanjavur in the month of August. Teachers Day was celebrated on September 5th honouring all teachers. A special entertainment program was organized by our primary children as a token of love towards their teachers.

Special Days - Fruit Salad Day, Hand Wash Day, Kite Flying Day were all celebrated. **Counselling Day** - Assessment report card is prepared based on skill sets of each individual child and a discussion space is created during parent teachers meeting. **Little Soldiers Day** - Children dress up like little soldiers and involve themselves in the various activities that replicate army training in the month of October.

Compiled by: V. Sivagami, Academic Coordinator

EXECUTIVE DIRECTOR'S EXPRESSION:

Blossom Bluebells will be four years old as on June 2017. We have come across the journey brick by brick building confidence among our parents, students & well-wishers by providing quality education and making sure each and every child is happy coming to school. A good teacher has been defined as one who makes herself progressively unnecessary. To begin, a teacher is a guide and in the end the teacher is a spectator - seeing the results of all the teaching done inside the classrooms. The result of good education should be the establishment of a good society. Education is the systematic, purposeful reconstruction of experience and the providers of education have to learn more and more in order to teach better.

Word Search Puzzle!



Y R H G I B S O L
Y Y U G P T D N L
A I R E T C A B I
P A O S W E N K H
G U C Y L U B B C
T R O C K E Y H D
F R O Z E N N G V
E D K F N H E A P
B S E P A R A T E

COOK
SOAP
FROZEN
CLEAN
SEPARATE
CHILL
BACTERIA

BRAIN TEASERS:

Q : I'm tall when I'm young and I'm short when I'm old. What am I?

A : A candle.

Q : In a one-story pink house, there was a pink person, a pink cat, a pink fish, a pink computer, a pink chair, a pink table, a pink telephone, a pink shower-everything was pink! What colour were the stairs?

A : There weren't any stairs, it was a one storey house.

Q : Two mothers and two daughters went out to eat, everyone ate one burger, yet only three burgers were eaten in all. How is this possible?

A : They were a grandmother, mother and daughter.

Q : A man was outside taking a walk, when it started to rain. The man didn't have an umbrella and he wasn't wearing a hat. His clothes got soaked, yet not a single hair on his head got wet. How could this happen?

A : The man was bald.

Q : How many months have 28 days?

A : All 12 months.

Q : If there are 3 apples and you take away 2, how many do you have?

A : If you take 2 apples, then you have of course 2.

Q : Beth's mother has three daughters. One is called Lara, the other one is Sara. What is the name of the third daughter?

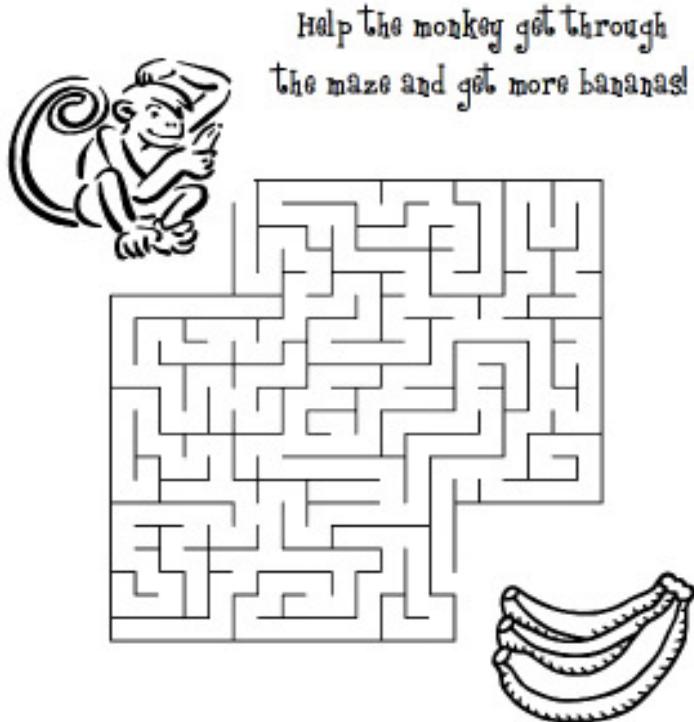
A : Beth.

and drove the Jag back to the spot where the brick had been thrown. The angry driver then jumped out of the car, grabbed the nearest kid and pushed him up against a parked car, shouting, "What was that all about and who are you? Just what the heck are you doing? That's a new car and that brick you threw is going to cost a lot of money. Why did you do it?"

The young boy was apologetic. "Please mister... please, I'm sorry... I didn't know what else to do," he pleaded. "I threw the brick because no one else would stop..." With tears dripping down his face and off his chin, the youth pointed to a spot just around a parked car. "It's my brother," he said. "He rolled off the curb and fell out of his wheelchair and I can't lift him up." Now sobbing, the boy asked the stunned executive, "Would you please help me get him back into his wheelchair? He's hurt and he's too heavy for me." Moved beyond words, the driver tried to swallow the rapidly swelling lump in his throat. He hurriedly lifted the handicapped boy back into the wheelchair, then took out his fancy handkerchief and dabbed at the fresh scrapes and cuts. A quick look told him everything was going to be okay. "Thank you and may God bless you," the grateful child told the stranger.

Too shook up for words, the man simply watched the little boy push his wheelchair-bound brother down the sidewalk towards their home. It was a long, slow walk back to the Jaguar. The damage was very noticeable, but the driver never bothered to repair the dented side door. He kept the dent there to remind him of this message: Don't go through life so fast that someone has to throw a brick at you to get your attention! God whispers in our souls and speaks to our hearts. Sometimes when we don't have time to listen, He has to throw a brick at us.

JUST FOR FUN: ▼



Parenting has always been a challenging proposition. How to show our love for our children is a hard question to answer. Parenting is not all about providing the children with whatever they want. Children have to be taught that they cannot have everything they want the moment they want. Children should be taught to know the realities of life. Education is meant to help them distinguish between the right and the wrong. At every step, the child should be allowed to meet the real experiences of life, the thorns should never be plucked from its roses.

"BREEZE" - is reaching out its readers with quality information aimed at helping us understand the real meaning of life and how education should discipline each and every individual in the building of a better world. Guiding parents and teachers towards the goal of bringing up children effectively is the main objective of our school bulletin.

A.Valliappan, Executive Director

THE SUCCESS JOURNEY OF J.K. ROWLING: ▼

It was the delayed train journey from Manchester to London, where the characters Harry Potter, Ronald Weasley and Hermione Granger began to grow up in the mind of Joanne Rowling. For every passenger, it was the simple journey but for her, it was something else. She saw a vision of a young boy, of which she was unaware that the whole world would soon fall in love.

In this way, the journey of the world's beloved series of "Harry Potter" started. By every usual standard, I was the biggest failure I knew. - J. K. Rowling. She considered herself as "the biggest failure she knew" before beginning her first novel. She linked each of the bad incidents that happened in her Novel. Let us have a look, how this all started. The Sudden Death of Her Mother Broke Her Apart. At the age of 25, she lost her mother in the year 1991. The death of her mother shattered her completely. This happened after the six months when began writing "Harry Potter," and she lamented that her mother never knew that she was writing it. That is why, Harry Potter, has to suffer the death of his parents because in real life she too had suffered the demise of her mother. The Situations became even Worse because of The Failed Marriage and Suicide Attempt.

After the death of her mother, she moved to Portugal for the change and taught English as the foreign language. In 1992, she married a Portugal TV Journalist Jorge Arantes. She became pregnant, gave birth to a daughter, Jessica. But her marriage didn't last long, and only after 13 months she divorced him and moved to Edinburgh, with her daughter and the first three chapters of "Harry Potter." By the end of 1993, the situations became more miserable for her. She was a single parent of a newborn baby living in a cramped apartment, penniless and she had no permanent work. She went through depression and admitted that she even considered suicide. But she didn't give up on her dreams. To Meet both the Ends, She Rented Her Apartment and moved to Welfare. For the sake of survival, she rented her apartment and was forced to live on state benefits. And she used that money to look after the needs of her daughter. She was ashamed, distressful and had no idea where her life was going.

But the tough situations, didn't break her, she spent the most of her time writing while sitting in the local cafe. It Took the Struggle of Five Years to Finish Her First Book. She kept faith in herself and on "Harry Potter." She became so obsessed with her book that she not only portrayed the main characters by herself but she wrote down the name, house and magical powers of every single student of Hogwarts. By this time, all the failures, setbacks she faced, had eventually made her stronger.

After the sheer patience and hard work of 5 years, she finished her first book. and the first edition of Harry Potter was completed. She Faced Load of Rejections: 12 Best Publishers Turned Down Her Book. It was the year 1995, the struggle of getting it published began. She remade the first chapter of her book for fifteen times! She knew that getting it published is never going to be easy. She received replies from the publishers as, *"It is too difficult for children, "It is too long", "Children would not be interested in it."* Her manuscript was rejected by the top 12 publishing companies.

She got disappointed and had no idea what to do now. And finally, Here Comes the Green Signal Finally, the publishing house in London, Bloomsbury gave her green signal. She added "K" to her pen name and just for \$4000, Bloomsbury brought the rights of Harry Potter from the J. K. Rowling. Her book hit the shelves and faced instant hit. The book won the British Book Award for Children's Book of the year. Eventually, In 1998, US publishing company, Scholastic Inc. brought its rights for \$105,000 and this was the time when the whole world was about to hear the magical story of Harry Potter. From Rags to Becoming the First Billionaire Author in the World. By the time the whole world fell in love with Harry Potter, her third and fourth edition had broken all the records. Her series of seven books has since sold more than 450 million copies which transformed her life completely. Later on, Warner Brother purchased the film rights to the first two novels for \$1.5 million. In 2011, Forbes estimated her total worth about \$1 billion and that made her the wealthiest author of the world.

Lessons Learned from the Success Story of J. K. Rowling

1. **Don't let Failures to stop you.**
2. **Follow your Passion and Don't Give Up on your Dreams.**
3. **Success won't come Overnight.**

MAN WITH FOUR WIVES:

Once upon a time there was a rich King who had four wives. He loved the 4th wife the most and adorned her with rich robes and treated her to the finest of delicacies. He gave her nothing but the best. He also loved the 3rd wife very much and was always showing her off to neighboring kingdoms. However, he feared that one day she would leave him for another. He also loved his 2nd wife. She was his confidant, and was always kind, considerate and patient with him. Whenever the King faced a problem, he could confide in her, and she would help him get through the difficult times.

The King's 1st wife was a very loyal partner and had made great contributions in maintaining his wealth and kingdom. However, he did not love the first wife. Although she loved him deeply, he hardly took notice of her! One day, the King fell ill and he knew his time was short. He thought of his luxurious life and wondered, "I ! now have four wives with me, but when I die, I'll be all alone.

"Thus, he asked the 4th wife, "I have loved you the most, endowed you with the finest clothing and showered great care over you. Now that I'm dying, will you follow me and keep me company?"

"No way!", replied the 4th wife, and she walked away without another word. Her answer cut like a sharp knife right into his heart. The sad King then asked the 3rd wife, "I have loved you all my life. Now that I'm dying, will you follow me and keep me company?" "No!", replied the 3rd wife. "Life is too good! When you die, I'm going to remarry!" His heart sank and turned cold. He then asked the 2nd wife, "I have always turned to you for help and you've always been there for me. When I die, will you follow me and keep me company?"

"I'm sorry, I can't help you out this time!", replied the 2nd wife. "At the very most, I can only send you to your grave." Her answer came like a bolt of lightning, and the King was devastated.

Then a voice called out: "I'll leave with you and follow you no matter where you go." The King looked up, and there was his first wife. She was so skinny as she suffered from malnutrition and neglect. Greatly grieved, the King said, "I should have taken much better care of you when I had the chance!"

In truth, we all have 4 wives in our lives: Our 4th wife is our... body. No matter how much time and effort we lavish in making it look good, it will leave us when we die. Our 3rd wife is our... possessions, status and wealth. When we die, it will all go to others. Our 2nd wife is our... family and friends. No matter how much they have been there for us, the furthest they can stay by us is up to the grave. And our 1st wife is our...Soul. Often neglected in pursuit of wealth, power and pleasures of the world. However, our Soul is the only thing that will follow us wherever we go.

THE WOODEN BOWL:

A frail old man went to live with his son, daughter-in-law, and a four-year old grandson. The old man's hands trembled, his eyesight was blurred, and his step faltered. The family ate together daily at the dinner table. But the elderly grandfather's shaky hands and failing sight made eating rather difficult. Peas rolled off his spoon onto the floor. When he grasped the glass often milk spilled on the tablecloth. The son and daughter-in-law became irritated with the mess. "We must do something about grandfather," said the son. I've had enough of his spilled milk, noisy eating, and food on the floor. So, the husband and wife set a small table in the corner. There, grandfather ate alone while the rest of the family enjoyed dinner at the dinner table. Since grandfather had broken a dish or two, his food was served in a wooden bowl. Sometimes when the family glanced in grandfather's direction, he had a tear in his eye as he ate alone. Still, the only words the couple had for him were sharp admonitions when he dropped a fork or spilled food. The four-year-old watched it all in silence.

One evening before supper, the father noticed his son playing with wood scraps on the floor. He asked the child sweetly, "What are you making?" Just as sweetly, the boy responded, "Oh, I am making a little bowl for you and mama to eat your food from when I grow up." The four-year-old smiled and went back to work. The words so struck the parents that they were speechless. Then tears started to stream down their cheeks. Though no word was spoken, both knew what must be done. That evening the husband took grandfather's hand and gently led him back to the family table. For the remainder of his days he ate every meal with the family. And for some reason, neither husband nor wife seemed to care any longer when a fork was dropped, milk spilled, or the tablecloth soiled. Children are remarkably perceptive. Their eyes ever observe, their ears ever listen, and their minds ever process the messages they absorb. If they see us patiently provide a happy home atmosphere for family members, they will imitate that attitude for the rest of their lives. The wise parent realizes that every day that building blocks are being laid for the child's future. Let us all be wise builders and role models. Take care of yourself,... and those you love,... today, and every day!

WAIT FOR THE BRICK:

A young and successful executive was traveling down a neighborhood street, going a bit too fast in his new Jaguar. He was watching for kids darting out from between parked cars and slowed down when he thought he saw something. As his car passed, no children appeared. Instead, a brick smashed into the Jag's side door! He slammed on the brakes