

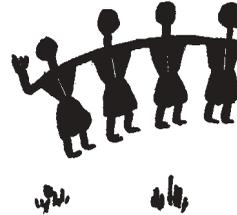
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Editor

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Manmadhan Nair

Hindi Editor

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Editorial

HOW BEST can *The Loyolite* reflect the needs and expectations of our readers? Can we rise to the challenge of producing a magazine comparable with the best and thus reach the goal of excellence that Loyola sets for itself? How can we get the students involved in the life of a magazine - from planning, through production, till publication? These were the questions that we pondered over as we started work on this year's school magazine.

The best job includes change and challenge. And this year, both were provided by our very own student Ashok (1991 batch) — an unpretentious, insightful and caring 'ole boy' who dared us to question and innovate. We designed practical sessions on writing and journalism to help our students report news, to bring you up-to-date with happenings and the achievements of our enthusiastic students.

We have given *The Loyolite* a makeover, both in content and form. To make it visually attractive and easier to read, the design has been refined and the pages enhanced with better use of colour, space and typefaces. In this creative process — we worked on the layout ourselves — students applied their photo-editing knowledge and picked up publishing skills. Ashok's enthusiasm and dedication have been so infectious and his uncompromising standards so exasperating that we at the editorial board also worked with passion.

We believe that the writing potential exists in all, but it is the urge to write that a few possess. It has been our constant endeavour to stir this urge by getting children, old boys, parents and teachers, to write about the things that they feel, see and do. We are proud of the small group of students represented here. We hope that this headstart will help them develop into the writers they want to be.

At the editorial board, Rahul, Ganesh, Hari, Anton and Gopi endured lunchless sessions and late-night lessons to bring this to you. Fr. Gilbi's spontaneous offer of help in providing the pictures, has added colour to the magazine. At the press, we were fortunate to have the wonderful support of Crescence D'Souza and Judith Jiji in our voyage. Fr. Principal's trust in us gave me the space to experiment. Thanks Father.

April 2004

Deepa Pillai

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Principal, Loyola School

Principal's Report 2004

Honourable chief guest, Princess Gouri Parvathy Bayi, distinguished guests, P.T.A. representatives, parents, well wishers, friends, members of the LOBA and my dear colleagues and students.

I am immensely happy to welcome each and every one of you to this School Day celebration. Let me present before you a panoramic view of the activities in the academic year 2003-2004. An eloquent collage of the attempts, achievements and aspirations of the school will be depicted and presented. Every activity on the campus is oriented towards the growth and achievement of children. They are motivated, guided and encouraged to stand on their own feet. For certain functions, the centre-stage organizers and performers are the children themselves with the guidance of a staff animator.

Some of the outstanding personalities who addressed our students this year were: Sri. S. K. Nair, Secretary, BCCI; Sri. Sompal, Member, Planning Commission of India; Sri. K. G. Mohanan Pillai, Deputy Director, Wildlife Education; Sri. Sasanka Sekhar, President, OISCA International; Dr. N. R. Madhava Menon, Director, Institute of Juridical studies; Dr. B. S. Warriar, a versatile career guide and Dr. Bhaskar Balakrishnan, the Indian Ambassador to Cuba. The interest and initiative of our energetic PTA President Dr. G. C. Gopala Pillai was very evident in bringing these learned people to Loyola.

In a number of events, Jayendran S. of Std. 12 kept the Loyola logo up at the State and National levels. His areas of achievement are Quiz, Debate and Creative Writing. Avinash Thomas of Std. 9 B is privileged to take part in the Republic Day Parade in Delhi next week. This year Loyola School hosted the All Kerala ICSE/ISC Sports Meet.

Mohammed Haneef of Std. 12 secured silver in Discus Throw at the State level and stood first in both Hammer and Discus Throws at the District level. Sreekanth R. R. of Std. 12, Thomas Varghese, Ebi Varghese and Gautham Das of Std. 11 won gold in the 4×100 meters Relay conducted by Sarvodaya School. Alex P. J., Std. 12, stood first in English Elocution and Recitation in the Higher Secondary District level Youth Festival. Naveen John, Std. 10 A, won the first prize in guitar in the Revenue District Youth Festival. Ashvin Vinod Nair of Std. 2 represented Kerala in the National Chess Championship held in Chennai.

Jayendran S. and Justin Thomas secured the third place in The Hindu Young World Quiz at the National Level. The same team stood third in the TCS Quiz too. In the Intel Teens Quiz, Gautham Das and Justin Thomas won the first prize.



Hide Your Laughter

Nabeel Nazeer, Arshad N., Gautham A. N.,
S. Thoufeek, Gautham K. Joseph, Ganesh G. (all 6 C)

It happened on 30 January 2004. The boys of 6 C had a really bad time... It was our regular Geography period. Soni Madam was teaching, when suddenly the bell rang. It was for the boys to stand up for one minute in silence, as a mark of respect for Gandhiji on Martyrs Day.

All of us stood up. We were all silent for a tense half-minute, when the boys in the corner, ahem! whose names we shall not mention started giggling.

The infectious laughter spread very quickly and before long the whole class was giggling like girls. Soni madam had noticed and was glaring at many of the laughing citizens. But before the bell rang at the end of the minute, a BIG cackle came from the back. This made us laugh loudly and soon the whole class was guffawing.

The bell rang, and all of us sat down. Many of the 'laughing gas guys' were caught and sent to Deepa Madam. Four of us were captured and sent to the staff room to face the verdict. We held out through the torture as we answered several questions. At the end we were asked to read a book about

Gandhiji and write up a project.

We borrowed books from the library, downloaded information from the Net and the five of us wrote fifteen pages each. Though we were angry and grumbled at first, we found the work interesting. The prisoners who had finished, submitted their work first. Deepa Madam was surprised to see the project. She didn't expect us to do such wonderful work. She now wanted to reward us, so on three days she took special classes for the culprits.

In these special classes we narrated the stories that we had read, described the sacrifices that Gandhiji had made and discussed why we should remember him on a day like Martyrs day. At the end, she told us to write about our experience and promised that she would publish it in our school magazine. We had thought that we would be punished and made martyrs but to our great surprise it was a reward.

Gandhiji was a simple boy like us who became so great. We learnt that we should at least learn to respect great men.

Through the Corridor

Sriram P. (8 B)

A walk through a corridor of Loyola can be really interesting, especially if it is in the senior school block. One meets guys from all walks of life. Let's see...

You enter the long corridor on the first storey, between 8 A and 6 A. You slowly walk forward enjoying the silence when you are rudely shaken by the sound of the bell and even more by the uproar created by the boys when they hear it. Then you bump into someone who stares at you, mumbles something and walks away. Before you can find your feet, you are suddenly knocked down by a ferocious monster (holding a ball), who then shouts something in its own language and bolts away. Don't panic! It's just our good old footballer, and I think he must have been late for his daily match.

You have scarcely time to get your bearings, when you catch sight of a boy looking daggers at some mischief-maker. Yet another one, points at both his shoulders and screams 'Rob and Scram'.

People with 'technical knowledge' know it to be 'Rob Van Damn' (Oops! Sorry - it's 'Dam'), a wrestler's name. Ah! Now your



PHOTO: VIJAY SHANKAR & VISHNU DATTAN / lobaglobal

bulbs light up! they are the famed WWE freaks. Let's leave them alone (as is the safest thing to do) and move on.

You see something in a boy's hand that excites your gaming spirit. But wait... a black cricket ball? Oh! It's only an over-baked bun from Abdul Uncle's canteen. The interval is about to be over... the bell rings. You can see boys with their mouths full of gum (the chewable variety) talking about all things under the sun. You have

now reached the 7 C - 6 A border. Conversation here is of the mixed variety (70% about WWE and 30% about Pokemon). Then at last you reach the dead end. Suddenly the huge noise in the corridor dies down as unexpectedly as it had come. Boys run for cover, whispering "Principal...Principal" and looking back you spot the tall white form of Fr Principal on his daily 'rounds'. C'mon man, run! You don't wanna sit in the parlour all day, do you?