

# SANDESHANUBHUTI

"Creating sensitive and cultured minds should be the aim of our education."

– Bhavarlal H. Jain

## 15<sup>th</sup> Freshers' Day Celebration

Freshers' day is an event that has been celebrated in Anubhuti since its commencement. As the name suggests, it is a day dedicated to all the fresher students and teachers who have joined Anubhuti in the current session. Every fresher has to come on stage and showcase their talent in one way or other. The event not only helps the freshers to shed their inhibition but also brings forth their strength to everyone.

Instead of celebrating it virtually as they had been doing for the past 2 years, this year Anubhuti celebrated its 15<sup>th</sup> Freshers' Day finally in the school premises. The event comprised dramas, dances, songs and even solo performances.

I was one of the students who took part in this event. I played the role of a king in a drama that was supposed to be a commentary on the education system. It was the story of a parrot that lost his freedom and eventually his life, all in an effort taken by the kingdom to 'Educate' him.



An unbelievable feat was presented by Mridul Agarwal, who demonstrated his extraordinary ability of reading a book with his eyes closed. This took the audience completely by surprise. Likewise, new teachers too utilised the opportunity and performed on the stage. While Ankit sir presented a medley on guitar, Suvendu sir sang a classic hindi song on karaoke.

It was definitely a lot of fun and while I will not get the chance to participate next year, I am definitely very excited to see the performance of next year's freshers.

– Aditya Singh, Class 9



## From a different world with a story of conserving and nurturing wildlife

When we are born into this world we are received into hands of a mid-wife attending the delivery of our mothers mostly in a hospital under the guidance and the observation of qualified doctors and remain under the warmth and protection of our parents for many years after. Many other species of animals have their off- springs born into the world have protection of both their parents or at least of the mother until they are capable of managing their own life. But in the animal kingdom there are many species of animals which are born into the world all alone, unattended and without even the mother near them, hatched out from the eggs, the mother laid somewhere and left. One such species of animals are the turtles hatched out off the coast Arabian Sea, near Ratnagiri, Maharashtra.

The Cultural Committee of the school had told us that on the 16th of September, Mr. Mohan Upadhye, a person involved in the turtle conservation and an active member of an NGO, Sahyadri Nisarga Mitra (SNM) was to visit our school to create awareness among the students about the importance of the saving and conserving the wildlife. Before we actually interacted with him, we thought it to be some routine session by some visitors. However, the interaction provided us with some valuable and wonderful information about the life cycle of the turtles, their birth, growth, hatching etc. that take place in the coastal regions of our state nearby.

The session started with a documentary film on turtles. The well documented movie gave us detailed information about various life stages of a turtle. During the hatching season, the mother turtles reach a coastal area, and search for some suitable area for hatching the eggs. Once they find some space safe and secured for laying eggs, dig a hole in the sand using back flippers and lay eggs in the hole and cover the hole back with sand. They lay up to 100 eggs, at a time. The eggs are laid in the

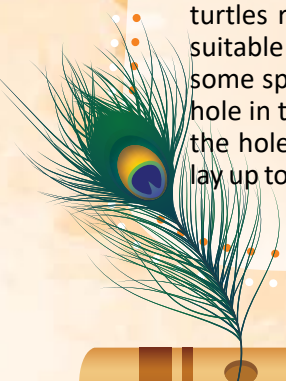
night, or in the early morning, probably for the safety reason and if a mother turtle happen to sense the presence of any predator anywhere in the vicinity, it would search for safer place around. Once laying eggs are over, the mother turtle leave the coast into endless ocean and do not return back, leaving her next generation of the turtles to the care of nature and fate.

The turtle eggs are hatched out spontaneously in 40-45 days or even take up to 60 days. The young ones who successfully come out from the holes on to the surface and venture into the sea by their instinct. Each of them returns to the same coastal area after about thirteen years to lay eggs and continue their generation without any break. They use earth's magnetic fields to navigate back to the area of where they were born. They seem to retain the memory by feeling the minute vibratory motion of the earth. The average life span of a turtle is 90-

100 years. Whether an egg would hatch into a male or female depends on the temperature to which the eggs are subjected to. Room temperature is the suitable temperature for the formation of the male while for female temperature above 35°C is found to be more probable. Global warming has increased the female turtle population recently.

I am sure we all felt very delighted and enlightened at the end of the session as Mohan sir provided us with such intriguing insights on such an unexplored topic. This interaction indeed inculcated a spirit in me to learn more about our fellow co-existors.

- Nicky Suratwala, Class 10





## Janmashtami Celebration 2022

India has always been a land of festivals. We celebrate every festival with joy and enthusiasm. As our school emphasised and promote Indian culture and tradition, we in the school celebrate every Indian festival and one of them is Janmashtami. The word 'Janm' means birth and 'Ashtami' means eighth day. Hence it is celebrated on eighth tithi of Krishna paksha of Shravan maas.

In Anubhuti, we celebrated Janmashtami on 20<sup>th</sup> August. Whenever we talk about lord Krishna we remember how he was always fond of butter, so our school organized 'Dahi-Handi'.

After the special assembly in the morning, the

students gather on the grass lawn during the afternoon. There were three categories: girls, junior boys and senior boys. Girls were the first to form the pyramid. They failed numerous times but hailing lord Krishna's name they finally broke the matki. Then the height was increased for boys. Junior boys tried but failed, even senior boys failed. Finally junior and senior boys joined hands and broke the 'matki' together. As the event was organized on the grass lawn, no one incurred any serious injury. They fell again and again but they did not let up.

– Anjali Agarwal, Class 8



## 15<sup>th</sup> August: Azadi Ka Amrit Mahotsav

Being it 75<sup>th</sup> Independence Day, India is celebrating this year as 'Azadi ka Amrit Mahotsav'. The term break could not dampen the zeal I feel for the Independence celebration. The hoisting of tri-colour is a sight to behold. Moreover, the campaign that made this year's celebration memorable was 'Har Ghar Tiranga' initiative by the Indian government.

On 15<sup>th</sup> August, all the teachers who remained on campus during this term break got a lovely 'tiranga' to unfurl in their balcony. Later, all the admin staff, housekeeping people as well as the security guards gathered near the assembly hall for the hoisting. Our principal sir, flanked by security guards, moved to the place and at a specific time hoisted the flag. While the rose petals from the flag showered

on us as blessings, we sang the national anthem in full throttle. Later, as is customary, principal sir addressed the gathering and invited everyone to be a better version of themselves.

After everyone was satisfied with their selfie with 'tiranga', we moved hailing 'Bharat Mata ki Jai'.

– Mohit Giri, Class 10





## Debunking Myths : An interaction with Collector & DM, Jalgaon

We were in our mundane routine as the news reached flying to us that Collector & DM of Jalgaon Mr. Abhijeet Raut and his wife Dr. Anuradha Raut are coming to visit Anubhuti and interact with our fellow Anubhutians. The air was filled with excitement and enthusiasm as many IAS Aspirants from Anubhuti started to prepare for the meet. They started preparing their questions for DM to answer.

The couple arrived and we welcomed them with warm greetings. We were in state of awe after hearing about his achievements and his extraordinary work during Covid-19 towards Jalgaon. He told us about his childhood. He is very fond of following hobbies. He is very passionate about cricket. He encouraged us to maintain a hobby.

A plan can make or break a person's career was what he was trying to impress upon us. He also talked about the importance of back up plans and shared his own backup of how he would have become a teacher if he had failed to clear his IAS exams. While answering a student he shared his experience about IAS interview and how it is overrated by others. He was very calm and

composed during his interview and almost felt like he was talking to his family. He debunked many myths about interview and underscore the futility of creating a non-existing pressure. He emphasised the saying "success is never ending, failure is never final".

Throughout the interaction, he kept cool and an informal mood so that we all felt at ease to ask him questions. His wife also participated in the discussion and exchange of ideas. In her free hours, she said, she takes up the hobbies like music, dance, drawing etc. She is a dentist by profession and works in the General Hospital, Jalgaon.

He motivated us to become IAS officers as he said it is not hard to pass if you give your 100 percent. We were also inspired by his wife, who had supported him in every hardship. She herself is a dentist and is very interested in extracurricular activities such as dance, music, drawing etc.

Those two hours of our life had been very invigorating. We take a walk in that memory lane and feel a calm and motivated atmosphere around us. We are really thankful to the school that they invited him for interaction.

**- Uttara Baranth,  
Vedika Kalantri, Class 9**





## Enrichment through elocution: An art of public speaking

Every week on Saturday, post lunch hours are reserved for an enrichment activity. One such enrichment was planned in the form of inter-house elocution competition. There were two specific rules for the activity. The participants can't see the paper in which they have written the speech and the second was that they have to speak for two and a half minute and to not exceed the limit.

For these kinds of activities, we all students are divided in four groups namely; Red, Blue, Green and Yellow. Anshul Reddy, Vidhi Gugale, Hemant Agrawal led the Green House. From Red House Anubhuti Chaudhari, Uttara Baranth and Devansh Asawa led and Blue House was represented by Veer Bhandari, Atharva Patil and Ananya Chaudhari. While the Yellow House nominated Khemraj Menghani, Om Dhote and Sara Ubale.

Everyone tried their best and spoke well on the topic they were given. Few of them were scared and nervous about their performance. Everyone gave their hundred percent and same was the result. The audience cheered everyone by clapping for them. Some seniors helped the teachers organise this beautiful program. This activity helped many of the participants tackle their stage fear. Eventually, Blue house won the competition. Everyone was awarded with a participation certificate. At last winning and losing never mattered, only participation did. So, if you win never shout and if you lose never abuse

- **Vunnat Sancheti & Akshat Lachheta**  
Class 6 & 7

## AD-MAD SHOW : An art of selling ideas

Importance of advertisement in establishing a product as a brand is proven time and again. To demonstrate the whole process of making an advertisement, the commerce department of our school organised an amazing activity entitled AD MAD show. It was conducted house wise as an enrichment programme. Each house had six participants and the event was divided into three rounds. Every round was based on different emotions.

The first round was emotional, the second was humorous and the third was social message

round. Themes were provided to the teams with five minutes to prepare the advertisement. Every team conceptualized an advertisement and then presented it as per the theme. After all the three rounds, Green house scored highest points and was declared the winner of the show. Later everyone received participation certificate.

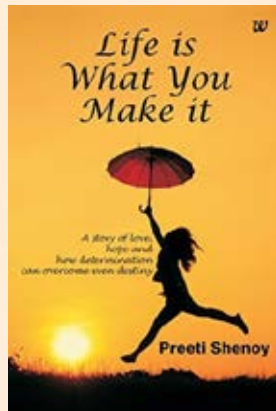
Students not only enjoyed the ads but also learnt how ads influence our choices in our lives. How as a rational human being, we have to use our discretion before getting swayed by the impressive ads.

- **Riddhi Dharewa, Class 11**



## BOOK REVIEW : Life Is What You Make It - By Preeti Shenoy

An author and an artist, Preeti Shenoy's novel 'Life Is What You Make It' is one of the best books I have read so far by an Indian Author. In its simplicity lies its best trait and it talks about college life, delusions and hope that love offers to one and bipolar disorder – may not seem that relevant by itself, but when taken together it creates a thread of thoughts that makes one wonder what actually the



book conveys. The author shows a very simple and sober girl's story as an epitome of faith, belief and perseverance for charting her own destiny.

This book motivated me and pushed me to give all my strength to my work when I was at my lowest. I found a very new life after this book happened to me. It inspires anyone who has felt destiny's blow in their lives and at the very same time to those looking out for a good read.

- **Debbarna Das, Class 11**

## Musical Enrichment : Music is to the soul what words are to the mind

"Music is the universal language of mankind", says Henry Wadsworth Longfellow. Music plays an important role in all walks of our day today life. It brings in solace and certain soothing effect to human psyche. In these days of internet, we are all exposed to different genres of music and we enjoy them all in one way or the other.

It was a Saturday and we children were longing for some leisure and rest after a long and exhausting six days of academic engagement. Earlier in the morning assembly, we were informed that during the "Enrichment Time, in the post lunch session two distinguished musicians, Ms. Aishwarya Pardesi

and Mr. Akshay Gajbhiya would visit our school and would have a music program and interaction with students and teachers.

Being a music student, I was quite excited and eager to attend the function. So my friends and I made a hurried lunch and went to the assembly hall. We knew that the pair would perform traditional and cultural music. All teachers and students of the school had taken their seats and started waiting for the arrival of the young artists.

When they entered in the hall all of us stood up and welcomed them with a round of applause.

They made a brief introduction, and then started their performance. They sang Abhang, Kawali and Gazal songs. Our music teachers, Ankit sir and Bhushan sir accompanied them on guitar and tabla respectively. The program lasted for nearly two hours and all present in the hall enjoyed their performance.

Both the Guests were presented with artifacts made by students as token of love. These ceramic work was made in the art department under the guidance of Pritam sir, our pottery teacher.

- **Anushka Phatak, Class 10**





## Onam Celebration : The beauty of Indian cultural heritage and tradition



It was just another Sunday, but with much more excitement. My mind was full of curiosity as I was a new student and I didn't know how Onam is celebrated in Anubhuti. The previous day, Sukumaran sir briefed us about the delightful festival of Onam. The story of lord Vishnu's avatar and king Bali, which made me inquisitive and

wanted to know more about this festival.

I woke up late on Sunday but managed to get ready for helping everyone in the arrangements. Class 12 and few other students from class 11 gathered near dining hall and distributed work amongst us. I went along with Durgaprasad sir to procure the banana leaves and then we decorated the entrance of the dining hall.

After all this work, the making of a beautiful rangoli started. All the girls did their best in rangoli. Decorations were completed and now the most tedious job of cleaning the plantain leaves was lying before us. It is a practice to serve food on banana leaves. The doors opened and everyone settled and after an empowering chant by Durga Prasad sir, the feast started. There was Onamada, Poyasam, Aviyal, Sambar, Rice, Banana chips, Kheer and a lot more. Everyone's stomach was full and it was no doubt a scrumptious meal.

My stomach had no space left as I had eaten way too much than my appetite. The rain made this occasion very calm and with the peace and happiness in mind this Sunday became something really memorable for me.

– Bhaven Khabiya, Class 11





## Pola Festival: One of its kind festival of Maharashtra



Our country is blessed with many festivals and is known for its diverse culture and traditions. Not all festivals are celebrated in every region of India. Some festivals are regional, such as POLA. It is celebrated on a massive scale with enthusiasm in the Maharashtrian region. This festival is dedicated to bulls.



On August 26, with the same enthusiasm and to inculcate traditional values in students, our school organised a school trip. All the students and teachers participated in Pola Celebration at Jain Hills. It was after two long years that students visited Jain Hills for the festival. We were agog.



Needless to say, Indian festivals are to be started with dance. All the students and the teachers were in dancing mood. When we all settled down, the event started with a folk dance which was followed by a tribal dance and instruments playing. After these, the most awaited event for which every student was waiting and thrilled, was announced. It was the adventurous “Bull race”. For most of us it was thrilling to witness something which we had read in stories only. As soon as the green flag was hurled, the bulls ran with tremendous energy along



with their respective human partners towards the finishing line. The one who reaches the finishing line first and pulls the coconut hung on a string was to be considered winner. We witnessed the farmers’ agility with their bulls and felt the true essence of Pola festival.

Around 1 o’clock the event was over and a lavish spread was arranged in lunch for everyone. With all these events and scrumptious meal, students and teachers packed some indelible memories with them. We headed back to Anubhuti around 4 o’clock in the evening. The whole evening and throughout the next day the campus was abuzz with the discussions of the function.

**- Hemant Agrawal, Class 12**





## Parenting : A Perspective

Being a single parent is not easy, even in a big city, and being a single father is worse. "A man can never nurture", it is said. No one is willing to give a man a chance. He is bound by the societal stereotypes of a bread earner and a protector. He is often the subject of the society gossip and the child often subject to taunts and questions, answer to which he is too young to contemplate. Conflicting emotions tears up the man every day and at every step. Should he be the caring and loving mother or the disciplinarian father? It is an emotional mesh that tends to push him to the extremes in either direction.

It was one of these battles that I was fighting that rainy evening. My five year old son was impatiently pacing in the room, anxiously looking out of the window for his playmates. It was pouring outside and he wanted to go out and play. The mother in me did not want to let the boy out in the rain. After lot of cajoling and promises, I agreed to let him go out and play with his friends on the assurance that he will keep his raincoat on and avoid the puddles. He ran down the steps of my fifth floor apartment, too excited to wait for the lift. I had hardly settled down in my sofa to complete a long pending book, that I heard his joyful shrieks. I thought of taking a peek out of the



window to check on him. There he was racing down the society walkway, on his bicycle, along with the other kids of the society, drenched to the bone, his shirt sticking to his body, raincoat long shed and forgotten. I shouted at him and commanded him to come back home on the double.

He stood at the door shivering in his wet clothes, scared and nervous about the expected reprimand. I scolded him as I rubbed him dry with a towel. He was obviously sad on losing out of the fun time with his friends. His question disarmed me completely, "Baba, did you not play in the rain when you were my age?" He ran inside, too cold to wait for an answer and too young to understand contradiction of the adults.

When I was his age, I not only got drenched in the rain, but also muddled my school uniform playing in the rain and mud along with my friends. When I seek to protect him, I was actually denying him the joys of childhood which he is so entitled to. We adult spend too much time thinking, "what would happen if," and thus miss out on the small joys of life. When we correct our children we forget how we craved to do exactly the same things as a child.

*- Pradipto Chatterjee, Teacher*

## Industrial visit: Jain Farm Fresh Foods Ltd.

On 19<sup>th</sup> of September, we the students of class 11 and 12 went to the Jain Food Park for an industrial exposure. It was an amazing visit as we experienced what actual entrepreneurship is, from a very close distance. Firstly, we went to the Onion Dehydration Unit, where onion flakes were produced in bulks.

It certainly smelled foul, nonetheless the outcome product was mind blowing, then we went to the spice plant where we saw many workers testing various samples of the spices and believe us the spices tasted no less than our homemade spices and room was filled with its tantalising and pleasant aroma.

At last we visited the Jain Fruit Processing Unit. No sooner did we step into the laboratory

than the aroma of fresh fruit pulp, puree and concentrate delighted our hearts. Moreover we were welcomed by mouth watering fresh mango juice. And overall it was one of the best industrial visits we ever had. We are thankful to Swagat sir, Ashok sir and Pradipto sir for their company and guidance throughout the visit.

*- Tushar Kawre, Class 11*





## Creative Corner



*Click of the season: Anushka Mahajan*



*Light House: Vishwajeet Patil*



*Nature : Mayank Mutha*



*An eye for detail : Ananya Chaudhari*



*Budding Artists*



*Final Touch : Vaishnavi Satav*



*Blooming Bud : Veera Mahakal*



*As you sow : Anubhuti Chaudhari*



*Morning hue : Ashok Mahajan*



## Snappies



*Gift of the Gab*



*Govinda Aala*



*Industrial Visit*



*Welcome Freshers*



*Launch event of Class 11 Students' commercial initiative - UNIMOS*



*We are Super Girls*



## Doing noblest is the success : Teachers' Day Celebration 2022



September 5<sup>th</sup>, the birthday of Sri Sarvepalli Radhakrishnan, free India's first Vice President and the second President is celebrated as Teachers' Day since 1962 throughout the schools in India. Anubhuti School celebrates this day every year. Last two years the day was celebrated virtually obviously due to the Covid Pandemic and so the celebration was more happily welcome.

The function was held in the Assembly Hall which lasted for nearly two hours. We students assembled and got seated in the hall by 8-45 in the morning after our breakfast. Teachers and non-teaching staff gathered at the Saraswati Point and soon after joined by the Director of the school Mrs. Nisha Jain whom we fondly address as "Nisha Akka".

As soon as she arrived at the Saraswati point, she was welcomed to the school by the Principal and the staff. Then all the teachers, Principal and Nisha Akka were led to the Assembly Hall with the school band group leading the way. The program started with the Principal, Nisha Akka and senior teachers lighting the lamp around 9am. One by one, every teaching and non-teaching staff were felicitated with a rose flower and a greeting card each. The organizing committee of children had planned the felicitation program deftly,

interweaving and intertwining felicitation process with short speeches, songs and poetry recital, dance performances etc. by staff and students. Ashok Mahajan Sir and Parvati Akka recited self-composed poems. Abhinav sir of the English department, with his short and humorous narration of his experiences in the school entertained the audience.

Nisha Akka in her short speech talked about the noble nature of a teacher's profession. The program ended with Principal Debasis Sir's speech by 11am.



Classes for the board going batches went up till the lunch. Junior classes were engaged by the students of the 11<sup>th</sup> graders, who tasted a little bit of pleasant stress and strain of a teacher, who is indeed the happiest among all because wherever teacher goes, there will be a few smiling faces with bright eyes welcoming teacher and be ready to render any help or assistance.

– Dhruv Mehta, Class 10





## Paying tribute to Late Kaviyatri Bahinabai Chaudhari on her birth anniversary

The day we were waiting for finally arrived. We, the marathi students of class 10th were visiting the renowned marathi poet, Late Bahinabai's house which is turned into a memorial now. It was a beautiful morning on 24 August, 2022. We were so excited for this day. We had our breakfast and rushed to the Saraswati point where we waited for the van to come and then we went to her house. There were some GRF members with us and a few others who we didn't know recited Bahinabai's poems. We were next and thus, the boys namely Ojas, Aayan, Meet, Aryan, Sarthak and I recited a famous poem of Bahinabai together. We recited so well that the claps wouldn't stop. Anushka recited

her poem next, and she performed too well. After the program was over we visited memorial. It was so old and made of such materials that are nowhere to be found now. There were containers which contained the ancient artifacts which were used by the poet. I was impressed by the conditions the artifacts were kept in, be it leather footwear or utensils, they were kept spick-and-span. There was her photograph framed on the wall, and a few of her famous poems hanging there. I was also impressed by this devotion shown to the poet. We then returned to school, with a new found gratitude for poetry within me.

- Atharva Chavan, Class 10



## अनुभूति स्कूल... मेरा विद्यालय

अनुभूति का अर्थ है अनुभव। यह मेरे अनुभव की अनुभूति है जो चारों ओर से विभिन्न प्रकार के पेड़, पौधे, फलों से आच्छादित है और सजी हुई है। मैं पहली बार एक आवासीय विद्यालय में आयी हूँ और आश्चर्य है कि मुझे यहां पर घर की कमी महसूस नहीं होती। यहां पर सभी लोग अच्छे हैं तथा हर काम में एक दूसरे की मदद करते हैं। यहां पर हर प्रकार की सुविधाएं उपलब्ध हैं जैसे बड़ा सा पुस्तकालय, डायनिंग हॉल, खेलों के मैदान - जैसे की फुटबॉल, क्रिकेट, बॅडमिंटन आदि। अगर कोई बीमार पड़ गया तो दवाखाना भी है। अनुभूति स्कूल का परिसर अत्यंत विशाल है। प्रकृति की अनुपम छटा यहां देखने को मिलती है।

पढाई भी बहुत अच्छी होती है और यहां पर एक कक्षा में 25 से ज्यादा बच्चे नहीं हैं। सभी पर ध्यान दिया जाता है। यहां का

खाना भी बहुत अच्छा है और बहुत सफाई से बनाया जाता है। यह बात अच्छी है कि यहां पर सभी सब्जियां खाना अनिवार्य है। यहां तक कि यहां पर कुछ भी खाना बेकार नहीं जाता।

हमारे विद्यालय में सभी त्योहार धूम-धाम से मनाये जाते हैं। सभी अध्यापक अपने विद्यार्थियों को अपने जीवन के बारे में अच्छी बातों द्वारा बहुत प्रेरित करते हैं। भारतीय संस्कृति को ध्यान में रखकर भी विद्यार्थियों को बहुत कुछ सिखाया जाता है।

इस तरह मेरे विचार से अनुभूति स्कूल अपने आप में एक अनोखा विद्यालय है।

- रीद्वीमा सिंह, कक्षा 10



## My first day in Anubhuti

I never thought the day would come when I would have to leave my hometown, my family, my friends and join a boarding school far away. Not even once did I dream that I would enroll in Anubhuti school. Whenever my parents asked me to search for a boarding school, I thought they were joking. I was wrong. My parents' exploration ended up in sending me here.

When I was entering through the imposing gates of Anubhuti, I had a feeling that I was entering into the gates of a prison. The guards behaved like Airport Security, they frisked me and searched my luggage. They did not find any weapon. Later I came to know that they were looking for illegal tuck and gadgets. I was frightened and wanted to leave immediately. But I knew there was no going back. After managing my things in my dorm, my parents bid me adieu. With tears in my eyes I saw them leaving. I felt like an alien in a strange world.

I had made many mistakes in my life but trapping myself here with unknown human beings was the biggest one....I felt. Soon, I saw other roommates but I was reticent. While some faces appeared equally homesick, some were brimming with delight. It was evening now. After chatting with my roommates, we began moving toward the dining hall. Having dinner, sitting on the ground with my

friends made me happy. Once we were back from dinner, we spent an hour sharing our experiences in a light mood. When we retired to our bed, everyone quickly dozed off. I was looking outside the window while lying on my bed. I saw the same moon that I used to see in my hometown, from the window of my bedroom. Shedding some tears on the pillow, I didn't know when I surrendered to sleep.

Next day we followed the normal routine and in the evening it was time for sports, which I was eagerly looking forward to. I put on my studs and went to the football ground. My cricket enthusiast friend also took me to cricket ground which was bigger. He sneered. After two years of restricted life due to corona, it seemed luxury to play on a huge ground that too with new friends. I played my heart out, as if it was my last day. When I came back to the hostel, I was exhausted. I can't express how light I felt when after my dinner I dropped myself on bed. It was night. I looked out of the window with a heavy glance.

The moon was the same, but brighter. I forgot I was homesick. Making plans for the next day's match, I dozed off.

A new day was about to start.

- Tanmay Dolharkar, Class 9

## अनुभूति की बरसात

अनुभूति की बारिश बड़ी प्यारी होती है जैसे ही बादलों से पानी की बूंदें गिरती हैं दूर से मोर की आवाज आती है। ऐसे मौसम में कभी-कभी यहां मोर पंख फैलाकर नाचते भी हैं। हरी भरी घास के मैदानों पर बारिश की बूंदें गिरती हैं तब ऐसा लगता है मानो सुंदर मोती टूट कर मैदान पर बिखर गए हैं। यह रिमझिम वर्षा

हमें सूरज की तेज गर्मी से राहत देती है। धरती की सोंधी सुगंध चारों ओर फिजाओं में फैल जाती है। सारे उत्साहित बच्चे बाहर बारिश में भागते और नहाते हैं। सभी खूब मस्ती करते हैं। ऐसी होती है अनुभूति की बारिश। मन को छू लेने वाली।

- ध्रुव मेहता, कक्षा 10

## हिन्दी दिवस

अनुभूति में 14 सितम्बर 2022 को हिन्दी दिवस मनाया गया। उस दिन सुबह असेम्बली में एक कार्यक्रम रखा गया था। इस कार्यक्रम में कविता, भाषण, शायरियाँ और एक नाटक शामिल थे। कार्यक्रम की सूत्रधार नवी. कक्षा की साज तथा कृपा थी। पहले सातवीं और आठवीं कक्षा के द्वारा कविता प्रस्तुत की गई और फिर पाँचवीं और छठी कक्षा द्वारा काव्य वाचन हुआ। हिन्दी भाषा के महत्व व उसके भविष्य पर भाषण और फिर एक हास्य प्रधान

नाटक प्रस्तुत किया गया जिसमें कक्षा 9 के छात्रों ने भाग लिया। कार्यक्रम के लिए केवल दो दिन होने के बावजूद, सब ने बहुत अच्छा प्रदर्शन किया। परंतु इतना अच्छा कार्यक्रम हमारी हिन्दी की अध्यापिका पार्वती अक्का तथा कविता अक्का के बिना बिल्कुल नामुमकिन होता। इस कार्यक्रम का उद्देश्य था कि हिन्दी के प्रति सम्मान तथा प्रेम की भावना हमारे हृदय में बढ़ती रहे।

- आदित्य सिंह, कक्षा 9



## A tale of struggle and success - Ruma Deviji

An Indian social worker, fashion designer and traditional handicraft artist from Barmer, Rajasthan. She received "Nari Shakti Puraskar" in 2018, the highest civilian honor for women in India. She is associated with a network of over 30000 rural women, she trained them and linked them to livelihood. She dropped out of school in eighth standard. She learned embroidery from her grandmother during her childhood and then she started to do some work for earning. She started a self help group after convincing about 10 women from her village in 2006 with a contribution of 100 rupees from each they bought a second hand stitching machine, cloth, threads and plastic wrappers for making cushion covers and bags.

When we struggle and fail we usually end up saying "This is too difficult, I can't do it" and then give up on ourselves whereas Ruma Devi is a strong, hardworking and an independent woman who knows what she wants to do in her life. There would have been many hurdles in her life but she had a strong will power to overcome all those hurdles.

Every new idea works when one has an unshakable belief. There would have been a lot of ups and downs in her life but the best part for me is that she never gave up. She found her passion and talent in fashion designing. She started her journey with 10 women and now she is associated with more than 30000 women. When a person is offered a big platform they often hesitate to show their culture, tradition to others but it was not the same for Ruma Deviji. She showcased beautifully how fond



and proud she is of her culture and traditions. She surely has inspired many young minds to not give up and the same goes for me.

- Stuti Garg, Class 7





## Making our ecosystem healthier and wealthier : A tree plantation drive



As the world searches for solutions to global climate change, tree planting has become increasingly popular, with ambitious campaigns and drives aiming to plant billions or trillions of

trees. Our school arranges a plantation drive every year with utmost vigor and enthusiasm. It was a Sunday, we quickly had our breakfast and went for the plantation drive to the naturopathy point. We got to our destination after a short trek. The entire area was full of various types of flora. There were cacti, ferns, shrubs along with both flowering and non-flowering trees. It was a surreal experience to be surrounded by different types of plants. We

all got name boards with our names written on it. There were saplings to be planted along the side of the pathway. I planted the sapling in the hole provided and the rest of them did the same. I then covered the hole with mud and then dug my name board next to it and had a photo taken. Many of the



students were not satisfied with only one sapling so they planted many more saplings. We were now tired and then we headed back to our respective dorms, chatting and discussing how much fun we had planting saplings and almost never realized that we had created a memory for a lifetime! .

- *Tanish Singhvi, Class 9*

## Knowledge as a source of competitive advantage : Science quiz

Science, a subject full of logic and magic. Science has always been my cup of tea. It has taught me about a lot of things. So the other day I was informed that I am going to be a participant in the Science quiz which was a shock and a good news



too. I was very excited and we all felt a sense of competitiveness. I prepared day and night and then the day finally arrived, we were beaming with excitement and curiosity. The competition was divided into three rounds- 1) Chemistry 2) Physics 3) Biology. Chemistry round was a video round and the other two were questions round. The quiz was held for three groups- 1) Class 5 to 7 2) Class 8 & 9 3) Class 10 to 12. I was representing

Yellow House. The best round was the video round as we saw our teachers do the experiments in the video and we had to answer the questions related to the experiment. Teachers were hosting the quiz and student volunteers from Class 12 were tallying the scores. We had a stipulated time to answer the question according to our group. Our house members were supportive and benevolent even if we gave wrong answers

and they kept motivating us and also kept cheering for us. We had fun learning and also tried to work hard as a team. Although our team couldn't win, I felt empathetic towards the other houses that won. Lastly, I believe it's not always necessary for us to win because then we will never experience what it feels when we lose.

- *Rutva Shah, Class 7*



## ‘स्वामी तिन्ही जगाचा आई विणा भिकारी’

‘आई’ या विषयावर लिहायला गेले तर शब्द कमी पडतील. परंतु एक प्रयत्न करून बघते आहे. ‘आई’ म्हणजे जिने आपल्याला जन्म दिला ती आपली आई. जी आपल्याला नऊ महिने गर्भात ठेवते. तुम्हाला माहीत आहे का जन्म देतांना आईला मृत्यू पेक्षा 13 पट जास्त त्रास सहन करवा लागतो. आई त्या देवीचे नाव आहे, जिला देवाने पाठविले आहे. कारण तो प्रत्येक ठिकाणी जाऊ शकत नाही म्हणून. जेव्हा आपल्या हातून चूक घडते तेव्हा ती आपल्याला समजावते ती आई, स्वतःच्या वाटेचा घास मुलालाल देते ती आई, ज्याला आई असते त्याला आईचे मुल्य समजत नाही परंतु ज्याला आई नाही त्यांना विचारा काय असते आई....

‘माता आणि माती’ फरक फक्त एका वेलांटीचा आहे. तो असा की माता म्हणजे जी जन्म देते ती आणि माती जी मृत्यू नंतर कायमची पोटात घेते. ‘आई’ या दोन अक्षरी शब्दात खूप

ताकत आहे. धरतीला ‘धरती माता’, ‘भू माता’ आपण म्हणतो, कारण ती आपल्याला नेहमी काही ना काही देत असते. आई कायम समजावत असते किंवा नवीन गोष्टी शिकवत असते. शेवटी एकच की आईचे महत्त्व समजून घ्या व तिची कदर करा, काळजी घ्या.....

एका कवीने असं म्हटलं आहे की,

‘जिने वाहिले हे नऊ मास ओझे

जिने चिंतीले नित्य कल्याण माझे

जिला मोद हो देखुनी बाल लिला

नमस्कार त्या जन्मदा माऊलीला....’

- वेदिका कलंत्री, कक्षा 9

## ‘आनंद आणि दुःख’

या जिवनात सर्व जण सुखी आहेत का ? किंवा सर्व दुःखी आहेत का ? या प्रश्नाचं उत्तर खरच नाही असं आहे, असं मला वाटतं. कारण जसे गाडी चालवतांना कधी रोड सरळ असतो कधी स्पीड ब्रेकर येतात आणि कधी तर खूप सा-या वाटा असतात. असच जिवनात कधी सरळ रस्ता तर कधी स्पीड ब्रेकर तर कधी वेगवेगळे मार्ग असतात. माणसाचे जीवन हे पूर्ण अडथळ्याने भरलेलं आहे.

जिवनात कधी आनंद तर कधी दुःख सहन करावं

लागतं. आनंद नेहमी किंवा दुःख नेहमी राहत नाही. जेवढी गडद रात्र तेवढी प्रकाशित सकाळ. म्हणून गडद रात्रीला तेवढी प्रकाशित सकाळ बनवण्यासाठी आपले परिश्रम, प्रयत्न आणि सर्व सोबत लागतं.

जिवनाचा आणि जगण्याचा नियमच आहे ‘कधी आनंद तर दुःख’

- विरती भाटिया, कक्षा 9

## मन

कोणालाच माहीत नाही की मन कुठं असतं आणि कसं असतं. मन ही अशी गोष्ट आहे की ती एका क्षणात कुठंही जाऊ शकतं. जर आपण काही करत असलो जसं की खेळत असलो तर आपण त्याक्षणी मनाने कुठंही जाऊ शकतो. आपण कोणताही विचार करू शकतो. मन हे खूप चंचल असते. प्रेमळ असते, कठोर असते. चपळ असते. ते खूप वेगाने धावते. आपलं मन असं आहे की आपण काही ठरवलं तर आपण काहीही करू शकतो. आपल्याला जर आजार झाला तर आपण त्यावर इलाज करू

शकतो पण जर मनाला आजार झाला तर तो दुरुस्त करता येत नाही. त्यावर इलाज करू शकत नाही. मनाने आपण काहीही मिळवू शकतो. मन हे कसंही असलं वाईट किंवा चांगलं ते सगळ्यांना असतं. मनाला जर काही वाईट वाटलं तर ते कधीही विसरता येत नाही.

- रुचिता बागुल, कक्षा 9



## Flora- Prajakta tree

*Nyctanthes arbor-tristis*, also known as the Night-flowering Jasmine or Parijat (Parvati chi phula), is a species of *Nyctanthes* native to South Asia and Southeast Asia. The flowers are fragrant, with a five- to eight-lobed white corolla with an orange-red center; they are produced in clusters of two to seven together, with individual flowers opening at dusk and finishing at dawn. Despite its common name, the species is not a “true jasmine” and not of the genus *Jasminum*.

The tree is sometimes called the “tree of sorrow”, because the flowers lose their brightness during daytime; the scientific name *arbor-tristis* also means “sad tree”. The flowers can be used as a source of yellow dye for clothing. The flower is called Gangaseuli and Jharaa sephali in Odisha, India. In the Borok Tipruri culture, it is associated with the cycle of life, i.e., birth and dying. It is popularly used as a garland



The leaves have been used in Ayurvedic medicine and Homoeopathy for sciatica, arthritis, and fevers, and also as a laxative.

## Fauna-Indian paradise flycatcher

The Indian paradise flycatcher (*Terpsiphone paradisi*) is a medium-sized passerine bird native to Asia, where it is widely distributed. It is native to the Indian subcontinent, Central Asia and Myanmar. The Males have elongated central tail feathers, and a black and rufous plumage in some populations, while others have white plumage. Females are short-tailed with rufous wings and a black head. Indian paradise flycatchers feed on insects, which they capture in the air often below a densely canopied tree.

Adult Indian paradise flycatchers are 19–22 cm (7.5–8.7 in) long. Their heads are glossy black with a black crown and crest, their black bill round and sturdy, their eyes black. Female are rufous on the back with a greyish throat and underparts. Their wings are 86–92 mm (3.4–3.6 in) long. Young males look very much like females but have a black throat and blue-ringed



eyes. As adults they develop up to 24 cm (9.4 in) long tail feathers with two central tail feathers growing up to 30 cm (12 in) long.

Indian paradise flycatcher's breeding season lasts from May to July. Being socially monogamous both male and female take part in nest-building, incubation, brooding and feeding of the young. The incubation period lasts 14 to 16 days and the nestling period 9 to 12 days. The nest is sometimes built in the vicinity of a breeding pair of drongos, which keep predators away.

The female lays up to four eggs in a neat cup nest made with twigs and spider webs on the end of a low branch. Chicks hatch in about 21 to 23 days. A case of interspecific feeding has been noted with paradise flycatcher chicks fed by Oriental white-eyes.



## News Flash

Captains & Vice-captains : Red House – Shashwat P & Tushar K

Blue House – Ved P & Parth A

Yellow House – Sara U & Suraj K

Green House – Raghav A & Pushpadant P



### Inter-house Badminton Tournament

Position	Singles				Doubles	
	Junior Boys	Junior Girls	Senior Boys	Senior Girls	Senior Boys	Senior Girls
<b>Winner</b>	Divyansh B	Rutva S	Pranshu T	Vaishnavi P	Bhaven K & Tanish S	Ruchita B & Anushka P
<b>Runner-up</b>	Vidhan J	Stuti G	Parth A	Sanchita L	Parth A & Malay L	Vedika K & Kanishka B

### Inter-house Table Tennis Tournament

Position	Singles		Doubles	
	Junior Boys	Senior Girls	Senior Boys	Senior Boys
<b>Winner</b>	Gaurav A	Uttara B	Pranshu T	Aman B & Jainam J
<b>Runner-up</b>	Digvijay M	Tanisha T	Neel J	Pranshu T & Tushar K

### Under 17 District level Football League (Jain Challenge Trophy)

Round	Result	Opponent Team	Final Score	Player of the Match
First	Winner	A T Zambare Vidyalaya	11-0	Priyam S
Second	Winner	Iqra High School	2-0	Sanskar M
Final	Winner	Raisoni School	4-0	Harsh P

### Inter-house Volleyball Tournament

Winner – Red House; Runner-up – Yellow House

**Selected for Under-19 Jalgaon District Cricket Team**

Sachin P & Suraj K



## A Message from the Editors

It is believed that we are all born with infinite capabilities; some that we are aware of and others, hidden. Those hidden are scarcely bad as they give us some chance to dive deep in ourselves- into a world full of thoughts, experiences and values. This unpremeditated journey within is 'introspection'.

Believe it or not, most of us fear the act of introspection. We fear to look into ourselves and to put it more simply, we become our own 'enemy'. We often limit ourselves to the qualities we are aware of, making boundaries for ourselves.

If the world puts us in a framework say, academically good or good at sports, we get confined to this image and remain reluctant to explore any other fields. This set state of brain, needs a complete overhaul. How does one conclude that they can only master one forte? The answer to this lies in an abyss called lack of willingness that thwarts all possibilities of us being a better person: the willingness to learn; the courage to know more about oneself; the courage to be good at more things. To cut the long story short - the ability to push our boundaries further.

However, this dawns only upon a few of us that those boundaries that we drew for ourselves are flexible and that we all are undoubtedly something much more than we thought we are. So, why not take that one step ahead? Why not set ourselves free from a framework that was narrowed because of conservative minds and shine with the radiance of a thousand splendid suns? Why not be the "BEST VERSION" of ourselves?



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Published by Anubhūti School  
(For Internal Circulation Only)

Printed at Mahajan Offset, MIDC, Jalgaon.