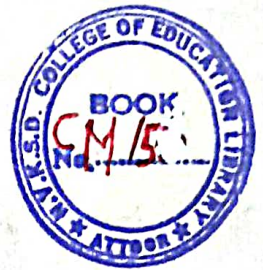


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THE V. K. S. D. COLLEGE OF EDUCATION

ATTOOR



MAGAZINE

1984

VOL. XXI

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THE N. V. K. S. D. COLLEGE OF EDUCATION



Magazine

ATTOOR

KANYAKUMARI DISTRICT

VOL; XXI

1984

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From the Editor

Yet another year has gone ! It has been a year of 'gun culture'. The big powers were competing with one another in preparing arms and other sophisticated weapons. There were protests in different parts of the world to end the arms race. Peaceful harmonious life was denied in Grenada, Afghanistan, Iran, Iraq and other places. Above all what happened in Sri Lanka killing hundreds of innocents.

In our mother land too the picture was no better. The problems of Punjab and Assam are still continuing causing sufferings for the thousands of innocents. Parochialism, Communalism and regionalism are all working to exploit the mass. There is every possibility that these activities are backed by some foreign powers. There should not be any lenience in dealing with these forces.

Education is development - a process by which we try to develop the young into an integrated and wholesome person. In fact education is a continuous process and it not only takes place in the schools and universities but through out ones life inside and outside the four walls of an institution. It is the drawing out the innate and inborn potentialities of the young by providing good facilities in the educational institutions. It is also our aim to prepare the children to contribute peace and co-existence in the troubled world.

With immense pleasure, we present this 21st volume of our college annual which records all activities of our academic life.

We have tried to include as many articles as possible with in the limited financial resources. We take this opportunity to thank our dear and respected Principal for the guidance and help he extended towards in bringing out this magazine.

We sincerely thank all the members of the faculty, the students and M/s Rajan Press, Neyyattinkara for their Co-operation to bringout this issue in this form.

We wish all our students success in the ensuing examination.

S. Sathiamoorthy,
Chief Editor,
For the Editorial Board.

Twenty First Annual Report Presented on 16-3-1984

Respected Chief Guest of the day, the President, the Secretary and members of the Managing Committee, Faculty Members, dear Trainees, Ladies and Gentlemen,

It is my proud privilege to extend a cordial welcome to all those who are present here for the twenty first College Day Celebrations. Now it is my duty to present before this gathering the Annual Report of this College for the year 1983-'84.

This year the College reopened after the summer holidays on 29-6-1983 with a strength of 100, 24 men and 76 women students. At present the College offers B. Ed. Degree course in 5 subjects and intend to restart the physical Science Department from the next academic year. There was no change in the staff pattern. In all matters the members of the teaching and non-teaching staff extended their heartiest co-operation, and I take this opportunity to thank all of them.

The percentage of pass for the University Examination of the previous year was 87, Out of 94 students appeared 82 passed 39 of them securing First class in Theory and 23 in practicals.

The intensive teaching practice was given to the trainees for 3 weeks in different neighbouring schools. Provisions were made for observation of model classes, and observations and criticism lessons. I take this opportunity to thank all the Heads of schools for their cooperation and valuable services.

The College Association elected Thiru S. Paramasivan Nair as Chairman and Thiru. P. Chandra-Kumar as Secretary. The following five students were elected as executive council members. Thiru V. K. Balachandra Kumar, Thiru N Radha krishnan Nair, Tmt. Vimala Sarojini Bai, Tmt. A. Lalitha and Selvi P. Leela. The Association was inaugurated on 9th Sept. 1983 by Dr. G. Ramachandran, former Vice-Chancellor, Gandhigram Rural University, Madurai. Under the auspices of the Association a number of meetings were held and a few among the prominent speakers are Dr. Chengunayagam, Prof. Shelly, Prof. Mariadhas, Prof. Thiagaswamy and Prof. Chandrasekbara Kurup.

The Games Captains of this year are Thiru S. Wilvam and Tmt. A. Lalitha. The following were

lected as Magazine Editors-Selvi C. Shyla Thangam (English), K.S. Gopan (Malayalam) and A.C. Monivannan (Tamil)

The Community Camp was organised at Vivekanandapuram from 17th January 1984 for twelve days. Community works such as Campus cleaning, thatching, white washing the houses, social service and other activities were organised. The student teachers were able to bring out their various talents by these activities. Inspiring speeches were given by eminent speakers like Prof. P. Arthur Davis, Dr. Lekshmi Kumari, Mr. P. Sukmaran Nair and Mr. V. M. A. Surendran. The student teachers were also trained in the art of making baskets, flowers and bags with materials such as palm leaves, plastic wires and papers. A three days Introductory course for Scouts and Guides was also organised by officials of the Bharat Scouts and Guides, Tamil Nadu Branch.

The General Study Tour for this academic year was conducted to

different educational centres in South India. Field trips were conducted by the different departments to near by places of Tamil Nadu and Kerala.

The Annual Sports meet was held on 14th and 15th March 1984. Thiru S. J. Banerji and Tmry. A. Lalitha were declared individual Champions for men and women respectively. The Gandhi House and White House were adjudged as the best houses.

Before concluding the report, we take this opportunity to thank all our well wishers and friends who rendered their valuable help and co-operation. We may be failing in our duty if I do not express our thanks to the President, the Secretary and other members of the Management for their co-operation and interest they are taking in the development of this institution.

Now, we thank all our trainees and wish them success in all walks of life. May God the Almighty shower upon us His Choicest Blessings.

PRINCIPAL

Nursery Education

S. Vimala Sarojini Bai

Life begins at the time of conception itself. After a baby born to this new world he/she begins to grasp something from around the world. We all know that up to the age 3 the child is under the care of its mother. During this stage the children learn from experience and imitation.

Nursery education provides for the optimal development of children during their Pre-School years. It does not mean formal teaching from text books. It does not mean taking the child away from his mother. It means that parents and teachers co-operate in providing the best possible environment for the growth and development of young children.

Psychologists and Educationists are agreed that more learning takes place during the first five years than at any other period in life. It is during these formative years that character and personality are developed and basic attitudes formed. So, Nursery or Pre-Primary School experiences are valuable not only to the able child but also to the reticent child.

Often we note that children are afraid of school and are reluctant to go to school. Sometimes children who have joined school stop attending after a few days. The best way to overcome this fear is to use the play-way method as a medium. Materials and equipment, if they are educationally justified, are always available in plenty. This has enabled the school to develop its programme freely.

Teachers have a central role in encouraging, stimulating and suggesting projects as well as in organising the flow of work and assignment of tasks. The children spend most of the time in schools. The teachers should create a warm, affectionate atmosphere in the group, so that the children are supported by an emotional climate favourable to achieve learning. Children should be properly moulded by the teachers. If we set before them the path of good life, if we can inspire them with the principle of good physical and mental health and high ideals they will turn out to be good citizens and ideal persons. Every conscientious teacher should promote a healthy outlook and a sense of well being

in the children for whom he is responsible. The teacher himself should have a sunshine within if he wishes to make his children brilliant and healthy.

Parental attitudes are often responsible for the child's development. Parents should not feel

children as burden and they should be treated kindly.

I wish to say that children are like shooting buds. Proper nourishment should be provided by the teachers as well as parents to make them as fragrant blossoms.

"Genius is One percent inspiration and nintyne percent perspiration".



The Separation

K. S. Gopan

I

Hush! Hush! I hear something is on,
The cadets are lining in front of the college hostel;
I ring up my friend to find what is on-
Hush! Hush! my close; he asserts exercise 'N.C.C. parade' is on,
My heart misses a beat for I know what it means-
I take down suitcases to find my N. C. C. dress,
I'm sure of the delay in my nocturnal nap-
Jungle cap, Boots have all to be found-
To save me from hearing that noise.

II

Long after I see the last cadet leaves the little place-
I sit near the door with a stern look,
And Behold! I see the moon glittering in the silver sky-
I curse this nocturnal creation,
For to me it has brought long nights of separation.

MY DEAREST FRIEND - SONNY

B. R. Punithavathy

Five long years ago, it was on the day of bleak December that I met her first at my uncle's house. Standing near the door she gazed at me. She neither spoke nor smiled. But I smiled at her. Full beautiful she was - a fairy's child - her hair was long, her foot was light and her eyes were wild. Sonny is her name and beauty is her fame.

No mate, no comrade she knew except myself. Though she was the faithful servant of my uncle, to me she was my help, guide and companion, above all my love. Whenever I felt sad or tired, I used to look at her bewitching face which often gave me solace. In her sweet voice I found the medicine for my broken heart. I read eternal pleasure in the shooting lights of her wild eyes.

From beach to park and park to theatre we went together. Thus the last five years of our life led from joy to joy.

It was a beautiful evening calm and free, the broad sun was sinking down in its tranquility; forgetting the cares and worries of the world. I sat on the sea-shore. Upon the moon

I fixed my eyes and upon my lap she kept her head. The pleasure and joy I felthow can I tell it in words? I patted gently on her cheek and spoke:

SONNY SONNY!

"Believe me, I will not neglect you. Look at the moon there and see the waves here. They are the witness of our love".

She raised her head from my lap and looked at me. I shut her eyes with a warm kiss.

"Don't worry. I will get the permission from my father and take you to my own house very soon".

She stood up and walked as if she was thinking deeply.

After a pause I continued-

"SONNY, it is almost time. Uncle may be waiting for you. We can go"

We went to my uncle's house. My uncle was standing near the gate with lightening eyes and thundering words rained from his mouth.

"Where did you go"

"To the beach.....to the beach" I replied, "M...m. You have no right to take SONNY with you. How dare you are!I will inform this to your father". But all the while SONNY looking on the ground stood mum very near me. Slowly she went inside the house and I followed her. These things flashed in my mind.

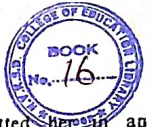
But to day I am alone. The cruel thing happened a week back. Now I am like a nightingale singing the saddest song about SONNY and her cruel death in 'full throated case' Time and tide wait for no man. It is very apt in the case of SONNY. After spending the evening happily, SONNY and I retired home. I walked a bit faster and she followed me. While crossing the road, a fast running car knocked her down. My SONNY fell on the road bleeding, with

in no time I admitted her in an hospital. The doctor who had seen us often in the park asked "what happened to your SONNY?".

"Doctor! a car knocked her down. Her life is in your hands... please save my SONNY". I shouted like a lunatic.

The doctor was busy with the medicines. After a couple of hours he came out. "I am sorry your SONNY is dead". Said doctor.

My SONNY is no more. I had decided to take her to my own house from my uncle's house. But she alone had gone to the eternal home. She was a small little white dog to others but to me she is the dearest and nearest friend for ever.



FRUSTRATION

R. Selvin Ray

Frustrated young men are many in number,
But no one is able to remember;
That they have enrolled their name,
In the employment exchange.
Not only for their fame,
But for a change,
In life: to get an appointment
Though they're disappointed.
No one is there to respect,
Alas ! everybody suspect
They've their own degrees.
In fact no one agree.
Every nook and corner money plays a vital part,
So meritorious candidates are standing apart.

II

In every department there is corruption,
You can't correct them;
Strenuous efforts are taken to ruin,
But everything is in vain.
God must born again,
To put an end to this malpractices

Swami Vivekananda

B. R. Punithavathy

The statue of a hermit stands alone,
On the rock, near cape comorin;
Visitors haunt there with gloomy eyes
They all, know his glory in the past
Travellers, by boat, reach fast
They do carry the visitors safely.
We visit the shrine and return gladly
Forget ourselves, when we are there
The rock itself is peace and calm
Those who go, receive these things
He, the great Vivekananda
Shines, as the sun, throughout the world;
Though he stands in stone
His fame, his own doth gleam everywhere.

Learning

"Let a man learn thoroughly whatever he may learn and let his conduct be worthy of his learning. The learned are said to have eyes but the unlearned have (merely) two sores in their face. It is the part of the learned to give joy to those whom they meet, and on leaving, to make them think Oh! when shall we meet them again. The unlearned are inferior to the learned, before whom they stand begging as the destitute

before the wealthy. Water will flow from a well in the sand in proportion to the depth to which it is dug, and knowledge will flow from a man in proportion to his learning. The learned will long (for more learning) when they see that while it gives pleasure to themselves the world also derives pleasure from it. Learning is the true imperishable riches, all other things are not riches".

Tbirukkural.

சிந்தனை

T. Vimala Davi

என்ன என்னச் சிந்தனைகளோ
எண்ண எண்ணச் சிற்பெறவில்லை
வண்ண வண்ண மலர்களை
வானவன் ஏன் படைத்தானோ ?

மலர்களின் மலர்ச்சியை கண்டு
மனிதனும் மனம்விட்டு சிரித்திடவோ !
சிந்தும் செந்தேன் துளிகளை
சிங்காரச் சில்வண்டு பருகிடவோ !

ஆடிவரும் ஆழ்கடல் திதன்றல்
ஆனந்தமாய் ஆட்டி மகிழ்ந்திடவோ !
வண்ண வண்ணச் சொலைகளில்
நல்ல நல்ல மலர்களை

மெல்ல மெல்ல கொய்து
அவழை மலர் சூடி வணங்குவோம்.

—

ஏக உன் சிரிப்பு

V. Neela

பெண்கள் சிரிப்பது நாணம் ... வழி
பேசி சிரிப்பது காதல்
பொங்கி சிரிப்பது கோபம் மனம்
பொருழிச் சிரிப்பது சாபம்.

உள்ளம் சிரிப்பது பாசம் வெறும்
உதடு சிரிப்பது வேஷம்
மெள்ள சிரிப்பது பொறுமை - துயர்
மீறிச் சிரிப்பது அருமை

அடங்கிசிரிப்பது ஞானம் அது
அகத்துள் சிரிப்பது தியானம்
ஒடுங்கிச் சிரிப்பது யோசகம் உள்
ஒளித்து சிரிப்பது துரோகம்

நின்று சிரிப்பது காலம் தலை
நிமிர்ந்து சிரிப்பது வீரம்
வென்று சிரிப்பது ஆண்மை உயிர்
விழைந்து சிரிப்பது தாய்மை.

கவிதை

விலங்கு

എൻ. രാധാകൃഷ്ണൻനായർ

பொன் புலியில் பொதிவிடர் பூதாசகிரிமனாசை
உறையோசை சூதகனகாவ,
பெதூன் தன்மில் தைலகலையாய்—
உஸாஹலிதையாய் நிலுமா பெருபுஷ்பபை
புளையவனையோள, ஓசியைணி,
நெருகலில் பு.ஸிபூபஸிபிபிபி.
அபுயாயுஸுமாத் தேகிநினை—
விசையக சூதலியாய் விசுநியோ ?
பெதூன் சூத வர்ஷிபு வர்ஷிபு
காநமாய் ரஸமிகல நையாசைபு போய்.
நின்று வர்ஷிபு சூத தாண்டாந்
கெட்டிபு னானைத் திநாமினையே,
தலையு னானிதா நிமிஷணை மாதமாய்
அகலுந னானிதா ஆதமஸவி
மாணந் சுகநாயி மாநியுபூல
மேளாடலிணை மரணுபோயி.

