

OXFORD ENGLISH SCHOOL (CBSE)

Chidambaram

NOVEMBER MONTH NEWS LETTER 2024



"Education is one thing no one can take away from you."

Elin Nordegren



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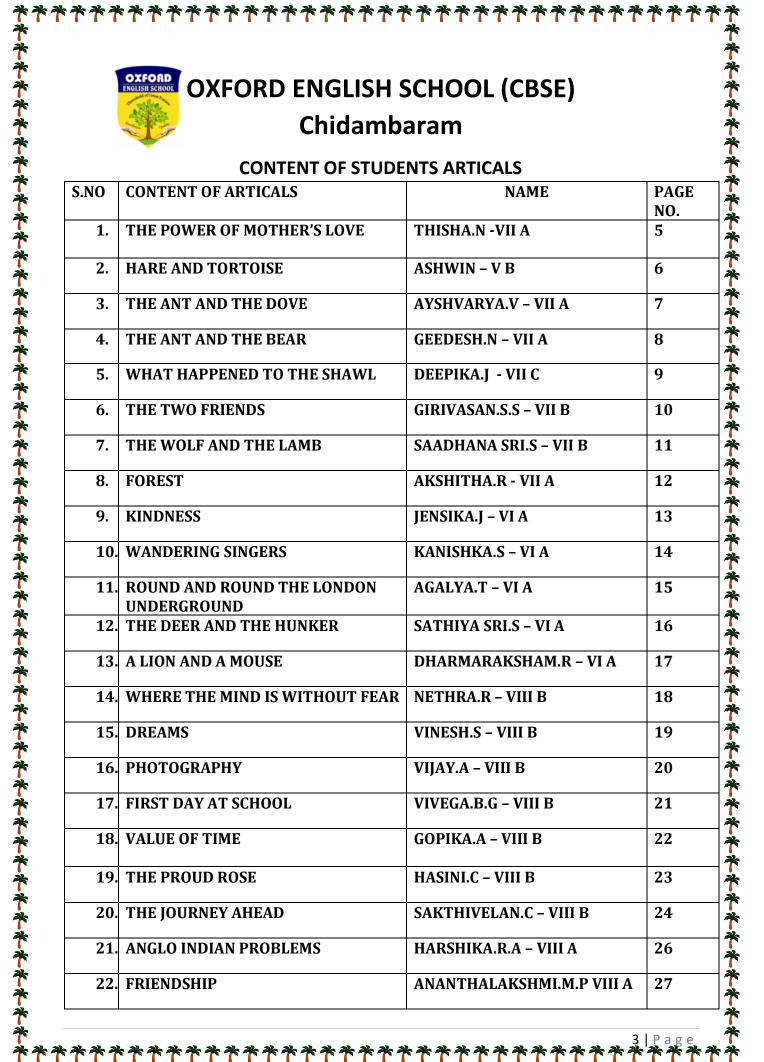
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Name : THISHA.N

Class : VII A

Topic: THE POWER OF MOTHER'S LOVE

When Carolyn Isbister's premature daughter was born, weighing just over a pound, doctors told her that the baby wouldn't survive more than 20 minutes. Heartbroken, Carolyn held her daughter close, skin-to-skin, in an act of love and warmth. Miraculously, instead of fading, her daughter's condition improved. The love and touch of her mother sparked a fight for survival that no one had expected. Against all odds, the baby not only survived but thrived. Carolyn's story became a powerful reminder of the healing power of love and touch, turning what seemed like an inevitable loss into a miracle of life.





Name : ASHWIN

Class : V B

Topic : HARE AND TORTOISE

The tortoise was mocked for being slow moving and the hare challenges it to a race. The hare left the tortoise behind and being very confident of it triumph, so falls he asleep midway. Once he wakes up, he finds that his competitor crawling slowly but steadily, has arrived before him.

Moral: Slow and steady wins the race.





Name : AYSHVARYA.V

Class : VII A

Topic: THE ANT AND THE DOVE

One hot day, an ant was searching for some water. After walking around for some time, she comes to a spring, after reach to spring, she had to climb up a blade of grass while making her way up, she slipped and fell into the water. She could have drowned if a dove up a nearby tree had not seen her, seeing that the ant was in trouble, the dove quickly plucked off a leaf and dropped it into the water, after the struggling the ant moved to wards the leaf and climbed up there. Soon it carried her safely to dry ground just at that time, a hunter nearby was throwing out his net towards the dove, hoping to trap it guessing what he was about to do, the ant quickly bit him on the heel. Feeling the pain, the hunter dropped his net the dove was quick to fly away to safety.

MORAL: Good deeds are repaid.



Name : GEEDESH.N

Class : VII A

Topic: THE ANT AND THE BEAR

Once an ant went for a search of food. It saw a bear cub in ditch. He said- "I will help you to come from the ditch". The bear said "How can you lift me from the ditch"?

Later the ant came from the ant hill with his friends as a large group of ants and pulled him out of the ditch.

MORAL: Common people can make big revolutions.





Name : DEEPIKA.J

Class : VII C

Topic : WHAT HAPPENED TO THE SHAWL

One day the great Buddha was taking a walk around the monastery. He met a monk who wanted a new woollen shawl. The Buddha asked him, "my old become very old shawl and worn out. So I am using it as a bedsheet, replied the monk the Buddha asked again," but what happened to your old bedsheet?" "Master,that bedsheet got old and torn with use. So I made a pillow cover out of it,"replied the monk. "what did you do the your old pillow cover?" asked the Buddha against the old pillow cover many time. The cover had torn out. It had a big hole in it. So I made a doormat out of it," replied the monk.

The Buddha asked the monk," Tell me, what did you do with your old doormats The monk replied," Master, the old doormats threads were coming out. So I took the cotton threads and made a wick out of them. Later, I burned the wick in the oil lamp." The Buddha smiled the monk gave a new shawl!

-Arvind Gupta for story weaver





Name : GIRIVASAN.S.S

Class : VII B

Topic: THE TWO FRIENDS

Once upon a time a snake and a bear lived in a forest. One day the snake and the bear are going to the friends home. That day one lion was coming to the forest snake was afraid and climbing in the trees. Bear was action like died bear. The lion didn't see the bear and hadgone. The bear said to snake, cha!" You are my friend, No you are not my friend".

Said,

MORAL: Don't lie to your friend.



Name : SAADHANA SRI.S

Class : VII B

Topic: THE WOLF AND THE LAMB

One day,a lamb was eating sweet greass away from her flock of sheep. She did not notice a wolf walking nearer to her. When she saw the wolf, she started pleading,"Please,don't eat me. My stomach is full of grass. You can my meat taste much better. The grass inmy stomach wil be digested quickly if you let me dance. "The wolf agreed. While the lamb was dancing,she had a new idea. She said,"I can dance faster if you take my bell and ring it so hard. "So hard,the shepherd heard the sound and ran quickly to save the lamb life.



Name : AKSHITHA.R

Class : VII A

Topic : FOREST

A large number of trees on a piece of land will make a forest. They are a great source of oxygen as trees exhale a large amount of oxygen during the day and inhale carbon di oxide this also helps in keeping the air pure and environment clean. Trees in forests. Help in maintaining ecological balance and biodiversity forests play an important role in maintaining cycles of evaporation and condensation that bring down rain. They are rich in medical value as well and their trees. Roots and wood are used to prepare multiple medicines, without forests it is difficult to survive on earth. Activities of deforestation have result on reduced forests. Harmful rays of the sun-UV rays are easily passing through the ozone layer due to forest imbalance that affects the environment we should plant more trees and protect forest.

SAVE TREES!! SAVE LIVES



Name : JENSIKA.J

Class : VI A

Topic : KINDNESS

Kindness looks for the ways to help
Kindness lets a friend go first.
Kindness tries to keep the peace.
Kindness never thinks the worst.

Kindness plays with everyone.

Kindness gives a loving touch.

Kindness speaks with gentle words.

Kindness never takes too much.

Kindness cares and kindness knows. Kindness shares and kindness shows.

> Lara krumwiede.



Name : KANISHKA.S

Class : VI A

Topic: WANDERING SINGERS

Where the voice of the wind calls our wandering feet,

Through echoing forest and echoing street,

With lutes in our hands ever-singing we roam,

All men are our kindred, the world is our home.

Our lays are of cities whose lustre is shed,

The laughter and beauty of women long dead;

The sword of old battles, the crown of old kings,

And happy and simple and sorrowful things.

What hope shall we gather, what dreams

Shall we sow? Where the wind calls our

Wandering footsteps we go. No love bids

Us tarry, no job bids us wait:

The voice of the wind is the voice of our fate.

- Sarojini Naidu



Name : AGALYA.T

Class : VI A

Topic: ROUND AND ROUND THE LONDON UNDERGROUND

Round and round the London underground interrupted by the barking screeching sound round and round the circle line.

The London underground with its stops is an elongated list drunks tunnels with open first hidden somewhere is a network of CCTV camera recording your every move from a far. They swindle even the most experienced tourist.

Inside the trains, shine disoriented faces it is an advise not yet a law station by station, trains pass by stuck in the tunnel, let out a sign train timetables by my prepotion.

Bored, read the metro it is free, when displayed on show for those who know when to go plan your alternative routes prepare for train strikes and disputes check out the cancellation signs may your journey be divine..

- Sylvia Chidi.



Name : SATHIYA SRI.S

Class : VI A

Topic : THE DEER AND THE HUNKER

Lo the winds blows soft and free, gently whistling through the trees. The sky is dark, the stars are out a full moon casting shadows about. The fresh, new snow lay crisp on the ground, there is no movement, not a sound yonder stands a bob-tailed deer without a thought or fear. But this, soon changes a hunter nears, his stomach hungers seeing the deer. The hunter takes his rifle bounding, his pulse running his heart pounding he aims, and pulls the trigger quickly. A shot rings out so very quickly. And younder stands a boob-tailed deer, without a thought or fear. Lo, the wind blows soft and free gently whistling through the trees.

The wind picks up again, now colder, whispering through the trees like a mournful sigh. The hunter kneels beside the deer, his fingers brushing against its still body. There is no fear in its eyes now. There is nothing. Just silence.

The moon, high above, watches as the hunter's pulse slows. The soft whistle of the wind mingles with the silence of the night, a reminder of a world that moves on, even when no one is listening.



Name: DHARMARAKSHAM.R

Class : VI A

Topic : A LION AND A MOUSE

Once upon a time. There lived a lion and a mouse.one day the lion was sleeping. The mouse started playing on it the lion wakeup. He caught up the mouse and was going to kill.

The mouse requested for forgiveness.the lion let him go.after some days the lion caught in the net. The mouse cut the net with its teeth. The lion was free. He thanked the mouse.

MORAL: Do good have good.





Name : NETHRA.R

Class : VIII B

Topic: WHERE THE MIND IS WITHOUT FEAR

Where the mind is without fear and the head is held high where knowledge is free.

Where the world has not brokeup into fragments by narrow domestic walls.

Where words come out from the depth of truth where tireless striving stretches its arms towards perfection.

Where the dear stream of reasons has not lost its way into the freamy desert sand of dead habit.

Where mind is led forward by the its ever widening thought and action.

Into that heaven of freedom, my father, let my country awake.

-Rabindranath Tagore



Name : VINESH.S

: VIII B

Topic: DREAMS

Class

Hold fast to dreams

For it dreams die

Life is a broken winged bird

That cannot fly

Hold fast todreams

For when dreams go

Life is a barren field

Frozen with snow.

-langston hughes



Name : VIJAY.A Class : VIII B

Topic: PHOTOGRAPHY

Photography is nore than a medium for actual communication of ideas. It is a creative art." A great photography is a full expression of what one feels about what is seeing photographed in the deepest sense is thereby, a true expression of what are feels about life in its entirely.



Name: VIVEGA.B.G

Class : VIII B

Topic : FIRST DAY AT SCHOOL

I wonder

If my dreaming

Will be as good as theirs

I wonder

If they'll like me

Or just be full of stares

I wonder

If my teacher

Will look like mom

I wonder

If my puppy

Will wonder where I am.





Name : GOPIKA.A

Class : VIII B
Topic : STORY

VALUE OF TIME

Once there lived a young boy in a small town. He was very lazy and had a habit of procrastinating. He always delayed his urgent work and task and was a victim of procrastination.

As a result, he was falling behind in his studies and other fields of life as compared to his friends and class fellows. His family and teachers told him many times to value his time, but he did not listen to their advice. He did not care about his future and wasted his time on trivial things.

One day,a wise monk arrived in their town. He was renowned for his wisdom and enlightenment many people wanted to meet him and learn from him. The young boy also decided to go and see the monk hoping that he could get some tips to surpass his friends I every field. I want of life. He reached the place where the monk was staying and waited. When his turn came, he bowed to the monk and said, o reversed one, please help me. I am failure in my life. I am lagging behind my friends, classmates and contemporaries in every field. I want to surpass them all and become the best please tell me how to do that. The monk looked at yound boy with compassion and said,my child you are suffering because you do not value your time, you procrastinate and waste your precious moment which you can never get back.

Let me tell you a story by which you can understand and the calue of time. The boy nodded eagerly and listened to the monk story. The monk continued.

Once upon a time, there was a king who was very generous and kind. He loved his people and always helped them in their needs. One day he met his old classmate who had studied with him in a gurukul. The classmate was very lazy and poor. He had no job, no money and no respect. He always complained about his fate and blamed others for his problems. The king recognized his classmate and felt sorry for him. He asked him about his life and his troubles. The classmate said sadly, o king, I don't know why everyone says that I cant do anything.

Even when I go to get a job, everyone refuses me, my enemies have told everyone that I never do any work on time. I don't understand what to do. The king said, let us make a deal before sunset you came to my treasury and collect as much gold and gems as you can. It will all be yours. The classmate was over joyed and thanked the king profusely.

He rushed to his home and told his wife everything the wife was also very happy and said, go and get the gold and gems now. Time is good for you the classmate said, I cant go now. I am hungry? Give me lunch first. His wife quickly prepared some food and served him. He ate his lunch slowly and leisurelys. Thinking that he had plenty of time to get the treasure after finishing his lunch, he felt sleepy and said, I should take a nap. I will got to the treasury after I woke up.

He lay down on his bed and closed his eyes. He thought he would sleep for a while, but he slept for 2 hours. When he woke up, he saw that it was late in the afternoon. He picked up a few bags and went toward the kings treasury. On the way, the sun was shining brightly and he felt hot. He thought, I should take some rest under a tree and then move forward. He sat down under a tree to rest a gently breeze was blowing and climate was pleasant. As soon as he sat to rest, he fell asleep again he kept sleeping for another 4 hours. When he woke up, he saw that evening was approaching and the sun was about to set. He got up in a hurry and started running towards palace. After some time, he finally reached the palace, but it was too late then. The sun had set and the palace gates had been shut before he could reach there, the lazy man was standing disappointed there he had missed the chance to get rich because he did not value his time.

The monk finished the story and looked at young boy. The boy was speechless. He realised his mistake and felt ashamed. He thanked the monk for his guidance and vowed to change his ways. He understood that time is precious and should not be wasted. He went back to his home and started working hard on his goals. He stopped procrastinating and become more productive and successful. He also became happier and more respected by his friends and family.





Name : HASINI.C Class : VIII B

Topic : THE PROUD ROSE

In the desert existed a rose and a cactus. The beautiful rose would take every opportunity to insult the cactus. The other plants tried to defend the cactus, but the rose was too obsessed with own looks. There was no water during a particularly hot summer. The rose started to wither away. But the cactus had become a source of water for sparrow. The rose asked the cactus for water and the nice cactus readily agreed.

MORAL: Never judge someone according to how they look



Name : SAKTHIVELAN.C

Class : VIII B

Topic: THE JOURNEY AHEAD

With each step upon the road

A story waits, a seed to sow.

Mountains rise and rivers bend,

In every twist, new paths descend.

Hope is the light that guides the way,

Through shadows deep and brightening day.

Embrace the unknown, let courage street,

For every journey lead's us near.



Name: HARSHIKA.R.A

Class : VIII A

Topic: ANGLO INDIAN PROBLEMS

Calcutta oct 6 the annual general meeting of the Indian and domiciled European Association held today under the presidency of Lt.Cd.H.A.Gidney has adopted the resolution recording its sense of deep concern at the cenomalous and unsatisfactory position occupied by the anglo-indian community under the India penal code in so far as it touches trial by jury and earnestly requesting the Government of India to give this matter their urgent and sympathetic consideration with a view to remove this anomaly. Another resolution views with much surprise and disappointment the attitude of the Government in respect of the diams of the community for the formation of an Anglo-Indian unit and requests the Government that early steps be taken to raise such as regiment in difference to the unanimous wishes of the community.

-Sort by Andrew Frinkle



Name : ANANTHALAKSHMI.M.P

Class : VIII A

Topic : FRIENDSHIP

Friendship is believing in each other. Friendship is caring, sharing and sticking together, too. There are many ways to show friendship.

The bus was coming soon, and Ron did not have his stuff packed up. He was having a hard day. Tim and dan helped, Ron pack his stuff up quickly, so he could make it to the bus on time. They were showing their friendship for Ron.

Karen's best friend, Tara, was in the hospital. She had all of her class make tara get well cards. Then she visited her friend in the hospital. Tara's other friends were scared to see her when she was sick, but karen cared about tara and stuck with her no matter what!

Karen was a good friend

How do you show friendship?





Name: YASHIKA.G

Class : VIII A

Topic : SWAMI VIVEKANANDA

Swami Vivekananda was a spiritual reader.philosopher and a great religious personality in the world. He was born on 12th January 1863 at simla pally in north Kolkata in a reowned dutta family. His father Vishwanath Dutta was an attorney and his mother Bhuvaneshwari Devi was a pious lady Vivekananda was known as Narendranath Dutta in his childhood in his childhood days he was very clever,intelligent and brave. He was a brilliant boy and excelled in music,studies,swimming,gymnastic and meditation.

After his schooling, he was a student of the Scottish church college and showed interest in western philosophy, western logic and European history in 1881 he passed the fine arts exam and completed B.A. degree in 1884. Narendranath was interested in spirituality form a young age. He had a in depth knowledge of Hindu scriptures like Bhagwat Geeta, vedas, Ramayana. Mahabharath and Upanishads also. He gained knowledge in various subjects including History, Sanskrit, Bengali literature and western philosophy. Vivekananda was very eager to see God and know about the existence of God. Then he men Sri Ramkrishna, influenced by his spirituality and became his disciple.

The he started his monk life and got the new name Swami Vivekananda. Swamiji won the hearts of everyone by his incredible speech at Chicago in USA in 1893. His famous quotations include. "Arise,Awake and stop not till the goal is reached. He established of Ramkrishna math and Ramkrishna mission was sign of guru bhakthi. He was also founder of Bolue math. He spread the message of divinity and the true aims of scriptures. This great son of India took his last breath on 4th Juky 1902 at Belur math. We celebrate his birthday as the National youth day every year in India with great zeal and enthusiasm.





Name : AWANI SINGH

Class : VIII A

Topic : NATIONAL NEWS

Ex-Minister, NCP leader Baba Siddique shot dead in Mumbai

Baba Siddiqui, former Maharashtra Minister and leader of the NCP's Ajit Pawar faction, was shot dead outside the office of his son Zeeshan Siddiqui, MLA, in the Bandra area here on Saturday. The police have nabbed two persons. One is from Haryana, and the other from Uttarpradesh. The police are conducting further investigation, "Chief Minister Eknath shinde told presspersons.

India did not sign letter of support by 104 nations for UN Secretary -General after ban by Israel (International News)

India was a notable exclusion from a letter signed by 104 countries, including European and African countries, as well as much of the Global South, that "Condemned" Israel for banning United Nations Secretary General Antonio Guterres from entering Israeli territory. While India has broken with the Global south on a number of resolution that are critical of Israel, abstaining in at least four such major resolutions on Palestinian issues.

Hurricane samson leaves Bangladesh in tatters (Sports News):

Sanju samson (111,47 b,11x4,8x6) and suryakumar Yadav (75, 35b,8x4,5x6) feasted on a hapless Bangladesh attack to propel India to a comfortable win in the third and final T201 here on Saturday. An explosive batting display from the Indians enabled a 3-0 sweep of the T201 leg, to go with the 2-0 win in the tests held earlier.

Desperate India faces formidable Australia with semifinal spot at slake:

India vs Australia encounters in the women's game don't need special assistance in the drama department. From harmanpreet kaur and alyssa healy's passiveaggressive rivalry on and off the field. ********************



Name : JASLINA.Z

Class : VIII A
Topic : NEWS

Policeman, residents save two from SUV caught in deep water. The police constable, than gamuthu, with the help of a few youth, rescued two passengers from a car caught in a flooded subway at poonagaram in Madurai on Saturday.

Additional director general of police(law and order) S.Davidson divasiratham on Sunday appreciated the constable and two persons- R.Chandrasekar 36 and G.Karthikeyan, 26 for their brave act.

According to police, a patrol vehicle was stationed near the railway grder bridge to stop vehicles from entering the flooded subway.



Name: SANJANA.I

Class : VIII A

Topic : NEWSLETTER

NCERT, Amazon join hands to ensure textbook availability

The national council for educational research and training (NCERT) has tied up with amazon seller sevices Pvt.Lts., in a first of a collaboration, to ensure access to original NCERT textbooks at the printed price. Education Minister Dharmendra Pradhan announced that these books will be made available across nearly 20,000 pin codes nationwide. NCERT will triple fold publication of books and publish 15 crore books during the academic year 2025-2026 he added.





Name: SINDHUJA.P

Class : VIII A

Topic : WORLD NEWS

Sri lanka orders new investigation into 2019 easter Sunday bombings:

Srilanka's new government announced a probe on Tuesday into the 2019 easter bombings that killed 279 people, saying that previous ivestigations had failed to identify other culprits responsible for the country's worst ever attack on civilians. There were multiple narratives doing the rounds after the attack.



Name: KEERTHANA.M

Class : VIII A
Topic : POEM

Behold her, single in the field,
You solitary highland lass!
Reaping and singing by herself;
Stop here, or gently pass!
Alone she cuts and binds the grain,
And sings a melancholy strain;
O listen! For the vale profound
Is overflowing with the sound
No nightingale did ever chaunt
More welcome notes to weary bands
Of travellers is some shady haunt;
Among arabian sands:

-William Wordsworth





Name : A.Ashwathi

Class : IV B

Topic: FOX AND GRAPES

Once there was a fox. He was very hungry. He came to a garden. He saw branches of grapes. The grapes were very high. He jumped to get them. He could not reach them. At last, he was tired. He gave up hope. He said, "Grapes are soul". He went away.

Moral: The grapes are sow.



Name: S.Kanishka

Class : VI A

Topic: KINDNESS

Kindness looks for the ways to help

Kindness lets a friend go first

Kindness tries to keep the peace

Kindness never thinks the worst

Kindness plays with everyone

Kindness gives a loving touch

Kindness speaks with gentle words

Kindness never takes too much

Kindness cares and kindness knows

Kindness shares and kindness shows

Lara krumwiede



Name : ATHIYAMAN.K

Class : VI A

Topic : A HAPPY CHILD

My home is red- a little house;

A happy child am I:

I laugh and play the whole day long

I hardly ever cry.

I have a tree, a green, green tree.

To shade me from the sun;

And under it I often sit,

When all my play is done.



Name : DURAI SUBRAMANIYAN

Class : VIII A

Topic: WHERE THE MIND IS WITHOUT FEAR

Where the mind is without fear and the head id held high

Where knowledge is free

Where the world has not broken up into fragments

By narrow domestic walls

Where words come out from the depth of truth

Where words come out from the depth of truth

Where tireless striving stretches its arms towards perfection

Where the clear stream of reason has not lost its way

Into the dreary desert sand of dead habit

Where mind is led forward my three into ever-winding

Thought and action

Into that heaven of freedom, my father let my country awake



Name: MOHAMED SHAAHID

Class : VIII A

Topic: UNITY IS STRENGTH

There's a proverb

"United we stand, divided we fall"

Ten's stick together unbreakable

Can be broken easily if given to all.

As well as if people are united

For valid and right cause,

There can't be any reason

Their efforts will pause.

-S.D.Tiwari



Name: MONISHRAJ

Class : VIII A

Topic: OUR EARTH

This old Earth

Needs our help

To stay fresh and clean

And green

With a pick it up,pitch it in

And throw it in the can

This old Earth will be

Clean gain





Name : B.S.DEEPESH

Class : VIII A

Topic: PANEL TO PROBE TRAIN CRASH; SABOTAGE NOT RULED OUT

The railways has ordered a high-level inquiry into Friday night collision between an express train and a stationary goods train at Kavaripettai a subrub of north Chennai.

There were no facilities though 11 coaches of the Mysuru-darbhanga bagmati express derailed on impact, leaving a parcel van in flames and mangled coaches strewn across the crash site.

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Name : A.LUCKSHUN

Class : III B

Topic : POEM ABOUT -TREE

Do not cut me cried the three

Because I give you rain free

In my cool shade

You rest

Eat my fruits

That are best

Take in my fresh

Smell

Let me live my life well

UPCOMING EVENTS

Literacy week – oct-9th

Halloween - oct-31th

Science fair- Nov 12th

AFTER SCHOOL ACTIVITIES

ECA- Wednesday, Friday





Name : ASHWIN

Class : V B

Topic: THE MONKEY AND THE DOLPHIN

One day long ago, some sailors set out to sea in their sailing ship. One of them brought his pet monkey along for the long journey.

When they were far out at sea, a terrible storm over turned their ship. Everyone fell into the sea and the monkey was sure that he would drown. Suddenly a dolphin appeared and picked him up.

They soon reached the island and the monkey came down from the dolphin's back. The dolphin asked the monkey. "Do you know this place?"

The monkey replied." Yes, I do. Infact the king of island is my best friend. Do you know that I am actually a prince?".

Knowing that no one lived on the island, the dolphin said,"Well, Well, so you are a prince! Now you can be a king!"

The monkey asked,"How can I be a king?" As the dolphin started swimming away be answered." That is easy. As you are the only creature on the island, you will naturally be the king!"

MORAL: Those who lie and boast may end up in trouble.



Name : PRATHEESH.R

Class : VII A

Topic : POEM ON "NATURE"

Oh wonderful nature

You are so beautiful

With green trees,

And humming bees.

The grass is so green;

And water is so clean.

Birds fly in the sky.

And mountains are so high

The wandering butterflies,

Makes my thoughts flies.

The waterfalls are so cool,

Just like a swimming pool.

I love nature very much,

God gave this feature,

Nature is so good.

It gives us everything

Without expecting anything,

It help us to stay green.

With trillions of trees.

And stunning cliffs;

So, it is our duty to protect the nature.



Name : AAYSHA MARIYAM

Class : VII B

Topic : THE RAIN

My heart leaps up when I behold

A rainbow in the sky;

So was it when my life began;

So is it now I am a man;

So be it when I shall grow old

Or let me die!

The child is father of the man;

I could wish my days to be

Bound each to each by Natural Pretty

-William Wordsworth