



**Carmel Academy**

CMI ICSE SCHOOL, CHALAKUDY  
(Affiliated to CISCE New Delhi - Reg. No. KE 164/2017)

A golden, sunlit path leading to an open doorway, with two people standing near a bicycle in the foreground. The scene is bathed in warm, golden light, creating a nostalgic and serene atmosphere. The path is flanked by trees and foliage, and the doorway at the end of the path is brightly lit, suggesting a bright future or a new beginning.

# Reminiscence

2017-18

## SCHOOL CABINET



Nihal Joji  
Head Boy



Meera Iswar  
Head Girl



Sooraj Sunil  
Secretary



Stina Joshy  
Jt. Secretary



Richard Nixon  
Captain



Miria Jaison  
Vice Captain



Lakshmi Kishore  
Librarian



Andriya Joy  
Asst. Librarian

## HOUSE CAPTAINS



Jeas Johnson  
Red House



Diya Pradeep  
Blue House



Alby Cherian  
Green House



Maria Merryl  
Yellow House



Dhiya George  
Student Editor

OFFICE  
BEARERS OF  
2017-18





**Fr. Paul Achandy CMI**  
Prior General



**Fr. Walter Thelappilly CMI**  
Provincial



**Fr. Stephen Menachery CMI**  
Manager

*From The*  
**PRINCIPAL'S DESK...**

We love redeeming things for the future. Reminiscence gives us space for shelving the past. Our students and staff have shelved their beautiful memories in this tiny book. It also contains the literary works, drawings and paintings of the students and staff.

We do a lot of things. But at the end of the day when we look back can we exclaim "Well done! It's a lovely job!" Often we cannot exclaim that way, because we have ended up engaging in mundane chores. There is a shortcut to turn the commonplace into extraordinary. The shortcut is 'living the ordinary life in an extraordinary way'. How do we make the ordinary into extraordinary? The answer is -- do it in such a way that it brings joy in someone else's life. What I just stated is not a great discovery. It's something we all know, but fail to realize in the real life. To transform the ordinary into the extraordinary, awareness is essential. Awareness gives purpose and meaning to what we do.

We have embellished the leaves of Reminiscence with meditative words and lovely pictures. Nevertheless we are reminded of the quote from Shakespeare, "Have more than you show, speak less than you know."

**Rev. Fr. Yesudas Chungath CMI**  
**Principal**





## Message

Now that we have reached the fag end of this academic year, it is worthwhile for the students to evaluate their performance during the past year. Only if the students weigh their achievements and lapses, can they, strive better. Children should be made to understand that there is no rose without a thorn, no rights without duties and no gain without pain. The path of duty is the way to glory; but this path is not a bed of roses, but a path, full of thorns. Only a disciplined child can achieve this glory. Without discipline, he is like a ship, without a rudder. It is at this point, that he needs guidance of his teachers and parents. This will equip them to face the challenges of life, in future.

As we travel together to the next academic year, I would like the parents and teachers to keep their eyes focused to promote and upgrade children's performance and encourage their wards to be trend-setters in all fields.

With warm regards and best wishes...

**Prof. Sheela Mathews**  
Academic Administrator



## Message

Man is a bundle of all possibilities, but still unable to achieve more. This could happen in our life. Why? The first and foremost reason is lack of wisdom. Today too, our outlook towards wisdom is one of esteem and reverence. Everywhere there is a hustle and bustle for power, wealth and position. Wisdom, in this context, is defined by many, as the shrewdness and cunningness to attain power or wealth and retain it. Suppose there is a man with real wisdom, one who can distinguish the real from unreal, essential and nonessential and lead a detached life. If so, how valuable is our value system!

Knowledge is self-defeating while wisdom is self-enriching. Only the realization of wisdom is the greatest power and the ardent desire to possess it, can bring in fulfilment and meaning to one's life. Today's world is in great need of the power of wisdom, the power that can enable one to find the truth and realize it.

**Rev. Fr. Biston Koola CMI**



## Message

"A ship sinks not because of the water around it but because of the water in it." Throughout our lives, we come across problems. In this generation, finding solutions to these problems is the biggest challenge. The much heard stories of millions of people explain their falls, reasoning to bad circumstances. However, it is never the problems around us that make us fail. We really fail when we allow these problems to affect us.

Carmel Academy instill the courage and confidence in its inmates never to give up. Students are taught to continue amidst the problems, harassment, teasing and isolation. They are educated to rise and move on, even after falling down. Children are not spoon-fed with lot of lessons, to pass exams, like eggs in an incubator, but instead, trained to walk up erect always and come out in flying colours, in the ultimate examination of life. Let us also sail forward with the support of winds despite the fear of leaving the shore to cross the ocean in the correct direction.

Best wishes!!!

**Kum. Dhiya George**  
Student Editor



A traveller was walking through the forest. He was tired. He decided to rest for a while. He rested under a tree. Suddenly he heard a voice, “just wait till I get you. I’ll catch you and kill you” said a parrot. The traveller was shocked to hear such harsh words. He looked around. He noticed a parrot on the branch of a tree. “I’ll surely catch and kill you”. The parrot said again. It is not good to stay here anymore, thought the traveller as he walked forward. When he covered a distance he saw another shady tree. He decided to take rest

there. “welcome sir take your seat. What can I do for you? Shall I bring some water or some fruits?” The traveller was welcomed by these sweet words. When he looked around he saw a parrot on the branch of that tree. It looked like the same parrot. After some time the parrot flew away. The traveller was surprised. Two parrots looked alike. But their words were very different. How could it be? He was curious to know the secret. He followed the parrot’s route. After some time he reached an Ashram. There was a sage in deep meditation. “Welcome sir, take your seat. Shall I bring you some water or some fruits?” He heard the parrot’s words. Hearing this, the sage opened his eyes. The traveller raised his doubt. The saint said “A mother parrot had two parrot chicks. A hunter caught one of them. The other escaped wounded and reached here. The first parrot you saw, is with the hunter. It learned his language and manners. The parrot that reached here learned from the children here”.

You are moulded by your environment.

GOOD & BAD

**Master. Francis Jaison**

Gr. II A



*A* dream is a wish your heart makes. But, to achieve that dream, you need to put in your best effort and work hard.

We have heard about children turning prodigies and doing amazing feats. Have you heard about Akrit Jaswal? At the age of seven, he was India's youngest surgeon with no formal medical training ! At 12, he became the youngest student to be accepted in an Indian University in Chandigarh. He went on to discuss genetherapy and other complicated medical subjects with top national Government officials and professors at Imperial College, London. He is working towards finding a cure for cancer.

When she was just six years of age, Sruthi Pandey became the youngest yoga teacher. She taught at the Swami Brahmach and Saraswati Kaivalya Dham Ashram in Allahabad. Sruthi knows many challenging yoga positions and this couldn't have been achieved without strict discipline and constant practice.

Shubham Jaglam made India proud by winning two junior world golf championships when he was just 11 years of age.

Do you dream of making your country proud ? Then, you need to focus; work hard; adopt a positive attitude, with truthfulness and give your best always... Your dreams will automatically be converted into reality.

**Kum. Aksa Renjith**

Gr. VII B



# School life

Kum. Dhiya George  
Gr. VIII A

*C*lassmates are the most valuable gifts for us to remember in our whole life. They are not simply friends but they are the ones who know us from every angle. It is said "School Life is the best life, the most memorable life". It is the period of life, when we spend the happiest moments of our life, with our best friends. They are not only class mates, but the most memorable parts of our life. It is not only with happiness but also of sorrow, a bit of anger, along with a pinch of surprise. These moments happen in class. Our real soul mates,

with whom we spend the most beautiful part of our life.

School mates live in memory.

Classmates live in minds.

And bench mates live in hearts.....

This special time, our school time, will not come again in our life. The time filled with happiness, naughtiness, anger, sweet revenges, sorrow and a lot more.....

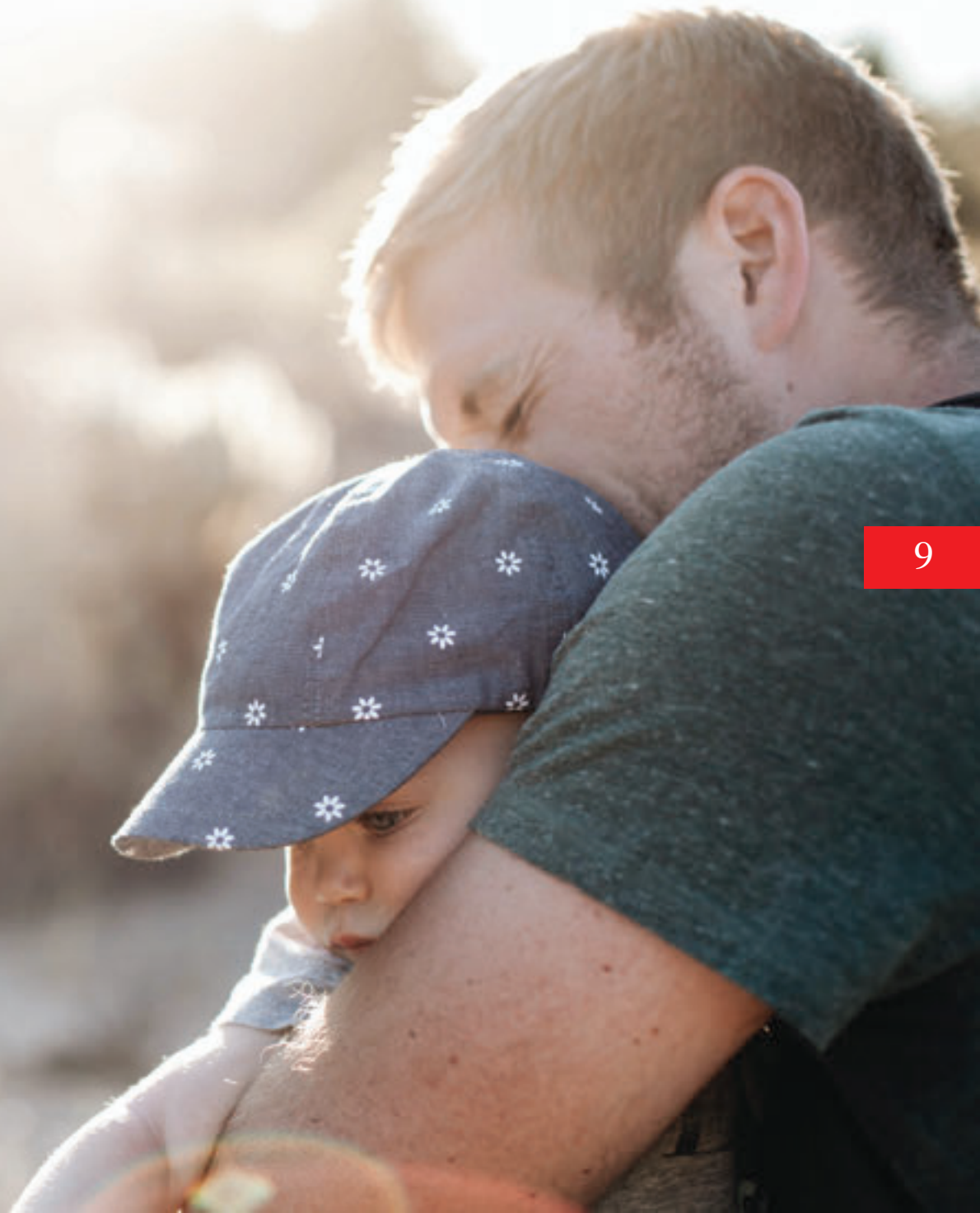


# MY Father

A man of happiness and sorrow,  
Pushes everyday of his life for his family,  
A man who writes in his dictionary  
The word sorrow he never tells any one,  
A man who gained courage from God,  
to face everything,  
The saviour, The guardian of my family,  
Cries and enjoys with his family,  
A man with a smile on his face,  
That's my father, My super hero, My second God,  
He falls down each time to rise on his own,  
He never makes me sad,  
The man who taught me to love,  
A man who says these words,  
"I am with you till the end of your life".

**Kum. Chetna Theres Sijo**

Gr. VII A





## On visiting St. Philomena

The tall-steeped St. Philomena  
In all its magnificence,  
Empress-like, towering majestically in the granite structure.  
Up there, almost out of sight,  
Numerous honey combs, lodging a thousand bees,  
Producing unheard buzzing;  
Innumerable hollows small,  
Nesting and breeding cute looking doves,  
Make hearts profoundly joyous.  
A sojourn for the troubled;  
The marble-laid interior,  
The gothic styled altar panes,  
Throwing sparkle of blue-red in the bright sun shine,  
Making one spell bound.  
The serene, sanctified air,  
The venerable tomb of the saint,  
Filling one with breath-taking awe.  
A prayerful reverence, escaping  
The lips of many a devotee  
Making one nigh, to the Divine  
Making one, an alien  
To this agony-filled universe of the mortals.

**Prof. Sheela Mathews**

Academic Administrator







# बचपन के वह पल

सीमा रविन्द्रनाथन  
अध्यापिका

याद आती है मुझे  
बचपन के वो दिन,  
जब न मन में डर था,  
न किसी के लिए घृणा थी,  
खुशी में भरी थी ज़िन्दगी।

ढूँढ़ती हूँ बचपन के वह पल,  
जब अपनों और परायों में  
फर्क न था,  
सोचती हूँ उन लम्हों को,  
जब अपनी गलतियों को  
सुधारने का मौका मिला था।

कहाँ खो गए है वे  
प्यारे - प्यारे पल ?  
कहाँ गया वह बचपन ?  
जब न दिल टूटता था,  
न दर्द होता था।  
चोट लगती थी पर  
कोई होता जो मरहम लगाता।  
याद आती है मुझे  
बचपन के वह दिन।

# आनंद

लिन्टा के.आर  
अध्यापिका

आनंद ही आनंद है  
लहलहाता आनंद है  
जीवन में फैलाकर  
खुद से छिनकर,  
दूसरों को देकर  
जीना ही आनंद है।

कष्टों को दबाकर  
दुखों को छिपाकर,  
दूसरों को हँसाकर  
जीना ही आनंद है।

खो कर भी पाना  
पा कर भी देना  
जी कर भी लेना  
मर कर भी जीना  
आनंद ही आनंद है।  
लहलहाता आनंद है



# आत्मा का विश्वास

कुमारी. अमृतविहा. आर  
Gr. VIIA

एक बूँद का विश्वास  
है हमारी आत्मा का विश्वास  
अंधेरे की छाया हो  
या अंधेरे की माया हो  
रहती मन में रहती तन में  
जाती न हम से  
रहती है हम में।  
काले बादल में छुपती  
सूरज की किरणें  
टूटता विश्वास अंधेरे में  
खुलती काले बादल में  
रहती है हम में  
आत्मा का विश्वास।

# रुनहरे पल

बचपन की यादें आती हैं  
मन के पंख उड़ा जाती हैं।  
बार बार नहीं आता है वह  
बस एक बार आता है वह।

मन के किसी कोने में छिपा रहता है,  
पर जीवन को सदा प्रेरित करता है।  
जो भी सीखा था बचपन में,  
वही सदा बना रहता है जीवन में।

हर मनुष्य का अपना बचपन है  
जिसे वह कभी नहीं भूलता।  
सबके मन में है यह प्यास  
बचपन को पाने की आस।

हमारी ज़िन्दगी में सुख दुख  
बादलों की तरह आते जाते हैं,  
पर बचपन की यादों में  
सदा सुख ही सुख पाते हैं।

नहीं था ऐसा कोई पेड़  
जिसकी डालों पर न झूला हो  
न थी कोई ऐसी गली  
जिसमें मेरी साइकिल न घूमी हो।  
न किसी से वैर, न किसी से शत्रुता  
पर रहती है सिर्फ मासुमीयता,  
न ज़्यादा रोक, न ज़्यादा टोक  
हरदम आज़ाद पंछी की तरह उड़ते थे।

सिर्फ बचपन में ही होती है,  
सच्ची स्वतंत्रता का अनुभव  
कितना अच्छा होता अगर  
लौट आता हमारा बचपन।

हाय! कितना अच्छा होता है यह बचपन  
इसलिए कहते हैं कि  
बचपन की यादें आती हैं  
मन के पंख उड़ा जाती हैं।

दीपा एम.  
अध्यापिका





# എന്റെ അമ്മ

എന്റെ അമ്മ  
എന്റെ ആദ്യവാക്ക്  
എന്റെ ആദ്യകാഴ്ച  
എന്റെ ആദ്യ സ്വപ്നം  
എന്റെ അമ്മ എന്റെ ആദ്യ സന്ദേശം  
എന്റെ അമ്മ  
എന്നും എന്റെ മാത്രം അമ്മ...

കുമാരി ആൻലിറ്റ്  
Gr. V A

# ഈ വൈകിയ വേളയിൽ

ഇന്നിന്റെ ഓർമ്മയാം ഇന്നലെകളിൽ രാപാർത്തു  
ഹേമന്തവും വസന്തവും വർഷവും  
ഋതുമാറി വേനലായതും ഓർമ്മയായ്  
മുന്തിരിവള്ളികൾ പൂത്തതും തളിർത്തതുമറിയാതെ  
മായികമാം യാമങ്ങളിൽ വേഴാമ്പലായലഞ്ഞു.  
ജീവനും ജീവനാംശവും പോരാതെ  
ജീവിതമറിയാതെ ജൈത്രയാത്രയെന്നു  
ധരിച്ചു ഞാൻ ഓർമ്മകളിൽ ഓടിത്തളർന്നു.

തനുവാടി തളിർത്തേടി തണൽതേടിയ നേരം  
ഓർത്തു ഞാൻ ഓർക്കുവാൻ മറന്നുപോയ ചിത്രങ്ങൾ  
ചിതയായെറിഞ്ഞ മൗനങ്ങളും പേറി  
ഓർമ്മതൻ ഇറ്റുനീർ വറ്റിയ തീരങ്ങളിൽ നിൽക്കവെ  
കണ്ടു ഞാൻ അൾത്താരദീപം കൊളുത്തി  
ഇടനെഞ്ചിലോശാന പുഷ്പവുമായ്  
അമരഗീതം പാടി

മിഴിത്തുള്ളിയാലെ തഴുകി തഴുകി  
ആരാധനയുടെ അനുപമവേളയിൽ  
വാഴ്വിന്റെ  
വാതായനങ്ങൾക്കുമപ്പുറം  
പരംപൊരുളിന്റെ  
പ്രതീകമെന്നപോലാസ്വരൂപം.  
പഴമതൻ ചിതലരിച്ച വിണ്ടുകീറിയ  
കൽപടവുകൾ പോൽ നിശ്ചലമാകവേ  
തമസ്സിന്റെ നിഴൽപോലെയുലയവെ  
ഒരു മിന്നാമിനുങ്ങിന്റെ നൂറുങ്ങുവെട്ടുമായ്  
കണ്ടു രക്ഷാകരമാം തിരുസ്വരൂപം  
ശാരോനിലെ പനിനീർപുഷ്പവും  
മഞ്ഞായ് വിരിയട്ടെ, മതികലയായ്  
ഈ തിരുനടയിൽ...

ഐവീ കെ.ജെ.  
അദ്ധ്യാപിക





# ഒരു പ്രവാസചിന്ത

ഉഷാ ജലീൽ  
അധ്യാപിക

ഗുഡ്മൺസ് മിതനാം ആകാശ-  
മതിൻകിഴെ ചെന്തിവഹിക്കുന്നീ  
മോഹകനകക്കുന്നുകൾ തീർത്ത  
പ്രവാസമണൽത്തീരങ്ങൾ...

വാസരമേദെ മൗനം വന്നു മിണ്ടിയിട്ടും  
ഋതുഭേദങ്ങൾ പടിയിറങ്ങിയിട്ടും  
ഗതകാലമേതോ പാലപുത്ത  
മണമിടറിയ വീഥിയിൽ  
കൈനോക്കാനെത്തുന്നൊരു കുറത്തി  
ചട്ടിക്കുട്ടിക്കലം വിൽക്കാണെത്തിയ  
കുശവെച്ചെക്കൻ

മഷിത്തണ്ടും മയിൽപീലിയും,  
ചുണ്ണമൊങ്ങയും കൈതയോലയും,  
സ്നേഹസ്പർശവും മൗനപൂക്കളും,  
നെറ്റിയിൽ വീണ ഒരു മഴത്തുള്ളിയും...  
കാലഭേദങ്ങൾ സൂചിമുനപോലൂർ-  
ന്നിറങ്ങുമൊരു കതിർമുറ്റത്ത്  
കാർമ്മുകംപോൽ ഉമ്മറചാരുകസാലയിൽ  
പൂർവ്വാനുഭവ പരമ്പരകളിൽ

കൺനട്ടു വിദൂരം നിർലീനനായച്ഛൻ...  
ചാരേ ഇളകാത്ത കാൽനീട്ടി കോലായിൽ  
താനിരിക്കേ ഉദകം ചെയ്തൊരുണ്ണി-  
തൻ ചരിതമോർത്തുരുകുന്നമ്മ...

ചുമരിൽ പറ്റിപ്പിടിച്ചിരിക്കുന്ന മാറാല-  
ഉഴർന്നിറങ്ങി, വലകെട്ടിയുള്ള കാത്തിരിപ്പ്  
പുര കത്തുമ്പോൾ വാഴവെട്ടിയോർക്കിടയിൽ,  
വിലപേശലുകൾക്കൊടുവിൽ, ഒടുവിലത്തെ  
അപ്പക്കഷ്ണവും കൊക്കിൽ ബാക്കിവെച്ച്  
കൂടണയാത്ത കിളിയുടെ വരവും കാത്ത്  
പ്രണയിയാം കാലം ഇളംമാകൊന്നിൽ ....

മഹനീയമാം കാത്തുസൂക്ഷിപ്പിൽ  
ശേഷിച്ച കരുത്തും ചോരുമ്പോൾ  
ഹൃദയഭേദകമാം ഒരറിയിപ്പിൽ,  
അഗ്നിപർവ്വതമിടിഞ്ഞി പ്രവാസമനം  
ചെന്തി വഹിക്കുന്നീ മോഹകനകക്കുന്നുകൾ  
തീർത്ത പ്രവാസമണൽത്തീരങ്ങളിൽ  
സൂര്യസംക്രാന്തിയിൽ ജ്വലിക്കു-  
മാകാശമതിൻ മേലേ.

# പ്രകൃതിയുടെ ബേബലാതി

മനുഷ്യത്വമില്ലായ്മയോ ഇതെന്നറിഞ്ഞു കൂടാ  
എന്തു ചെയ്തു ഞാൻ മനുഷ്യരോട്?  
ഉത്തരമല്ല, ക്രൂരപ്രവൃത്തിയാണ് തിരിച്ചെറിഞ്ഞത്.  
ആവേശമേറിയ പോരാട്ടത്തിനിടയിൽ  
അണുവായ് തീരുമോ എന്ന ഭയം  
അലട്ടുന്നു എന്നെ എപ്പോഴും...

എന്തു ചെയ്തു ഞാൻ മനുഷ്യരോട്?  
ദാനം ചെയ്തിട്ടേയുള്ളൂ ഞാൻ  
എന്തു പോരായ്മയാണ് ഞാൻ വരുത്തിയത്?  
സൽക്കാരമാണോ കുറഞ്ഞത്?  
എന്നെ നശിപ്പിക്കുന്നതിലൂടെ  
എന്തു നേടി നീ, നഷ്ടമല്ലാതെ  
ക്രൂരമാണിത്, വളരെ ക്രൂരമാണിത്.

**കുമാരി നേഹ ബി. നെല്ലിശ്ശേരി**  
Gr. VIII A





# Art Gallery



Agnes P. Laju  
Gr. III B



P.D. Varsha  
Gr. VB



Jeslin Rose Pauly  
Gr. Kg IIB

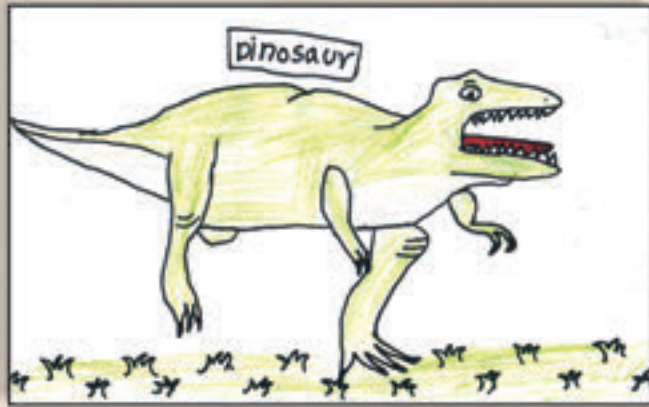


P.D Mothishwaran  
Gr. IIC



Ashin Shil  
Gr. KG IIC





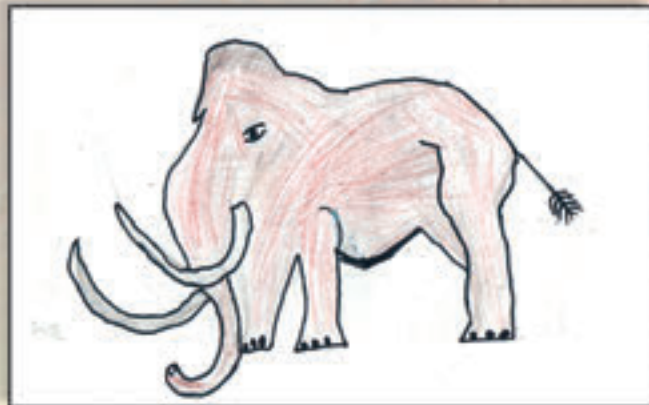
Savio Thomachan Gr. III B



Miria Jaison Gr. IX A



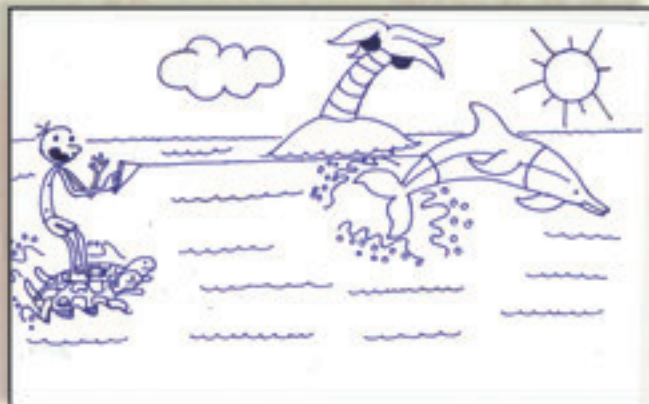
Neryl Antony Biju Gr. IV B



Savio Thomachan Gr. III B



Treesa Joseph Gr. IV B



Vasisht Gr. III B



Emilda Basil Moothedan Gr. VII A

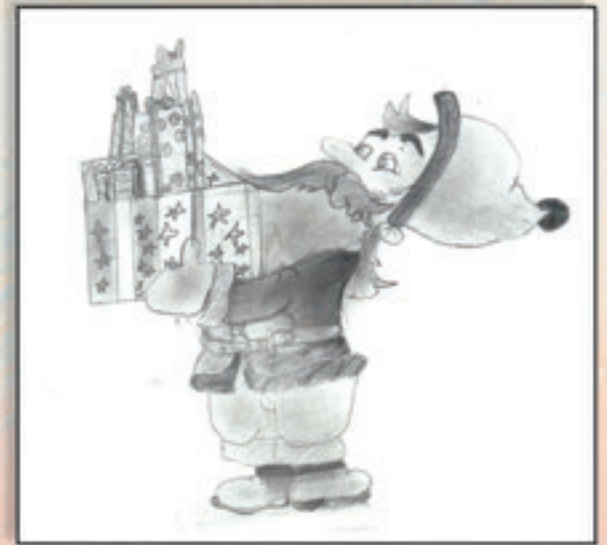




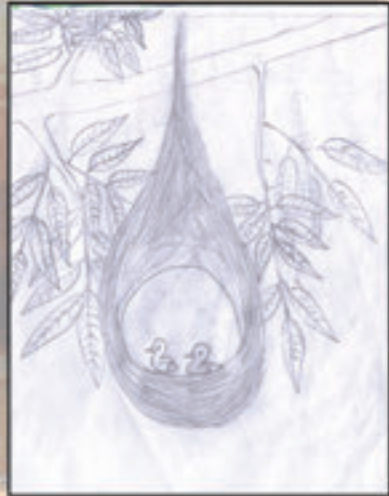
Kevin K Santhosh Gr. KG IIA



Aleena Maria Gr. III B



Neryl Antony Biju Gr. IV B



Treesa Joseph Gr. IV B



Miria Jaison Gr. IX A



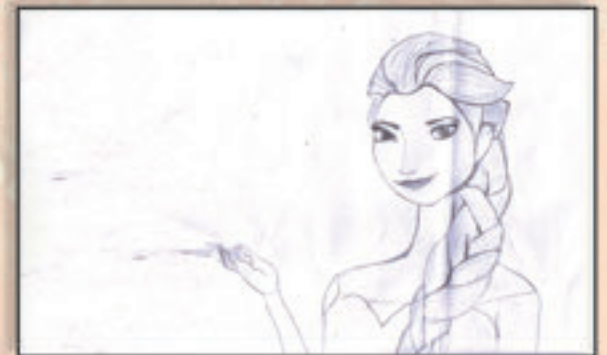
Sachin Gr.IVA



Neryl Antony Biju Gr. IV B



Ann Merin Gr. II C



Amritha Viha R, Gr. VII A



# Sophia

## Humanoid

**Master. Damien Jacob**

Gr. VI A

Sofia is a social humanoid robot developed by the Hongkong based company, HANSON ROBOTICS. Sofia was created by HANSON ROBOTICS in collaboration with Artificial Intelligence (AI) developers, including Google's parent company Alphabet Inc, who built her voice recognition system, and singularity NET, which powers her brain.

Sofia uses artificial intelligence, visual data processing and facial recognition, She also imitates human gestures and facial expressions, for this, her skin is made from FRUBER (also called "flesh rubber" which is patented elastic form of rubber used in Robotics.)

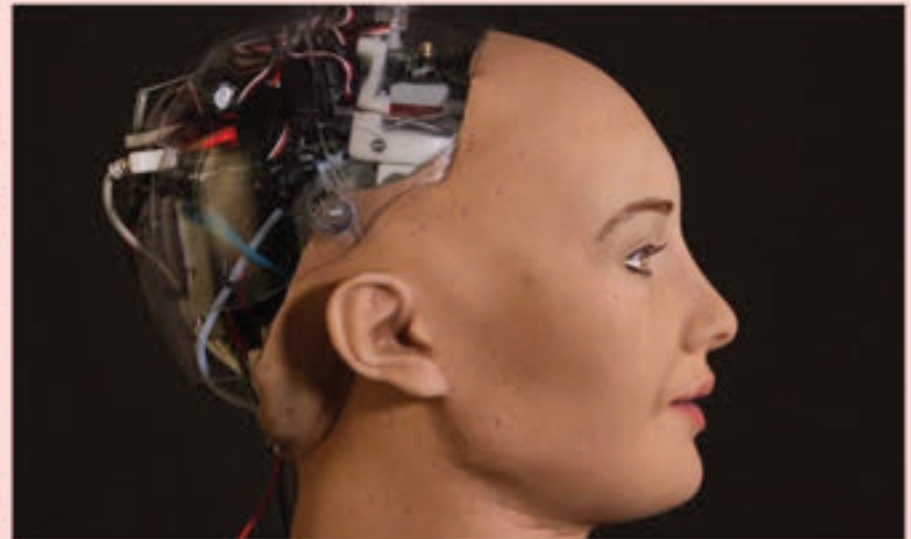
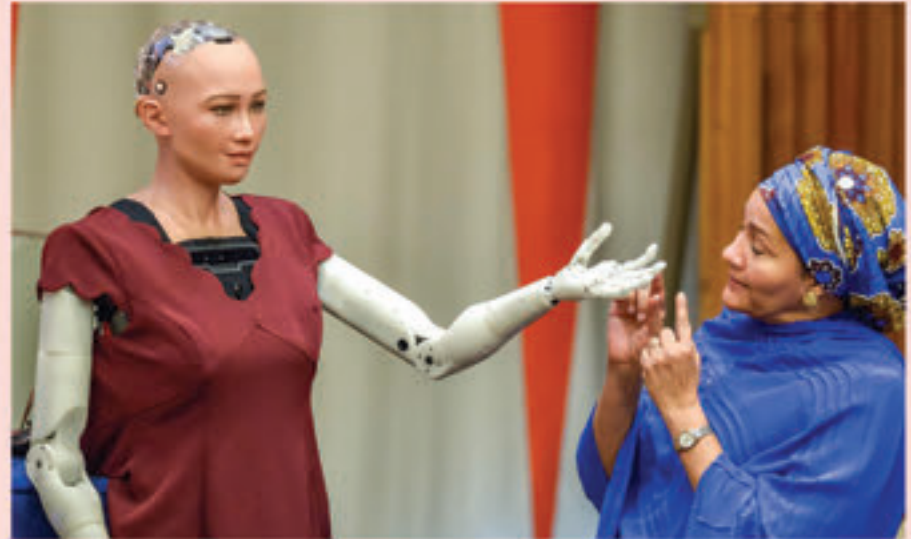
On 11<sup>th</sup> October 2017, Sofia was introduced to the United Nations and later on 25<sup>th</sup> October, she was granted Saudi Arabian Citizenship at the Future Investment Summit in Riyadh.

Sofia the humanoid robot and Saudi Arabian citizen visited India at IIT Mumbai's annual event -Tech Fest. Wrapped in an off-white saree and an orange blouse Sofia enthused the crowd with interactive sessions.





Humanoids like Sofia can be very helpful in the field of Medical assistance, Library Management, Hotel receptions, and the like. But it will take another 75 years or so for these humanoids to react positively to human emotions.



# Brain Teasers

Compiled by  
**Kum. Catherine James**  
Gr.VIA

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1. On which side does the chicken have most of the feathers?
2. Spell energy with three letters.
3. In what way are the letter A and Noon the same?
4. Who was the biggest thief in history?
5. The coldest letter in English Alphabet?
6. The hottest letter in English Alphabet?
7. The crying letter in English Alphabet?
8. A letter which we spell for an insect?
9. A letter which we spell for a vegetable?
10. A letter which we spell for a water body?
11. Dangerous city.
12. Which is faster, hot or cold?
13. What is the beginning of eternity, the end of a game, beginning of every end and the end of a horse race?
14. The alphabet goes from A to Z, What goes from Z to A?
15. A magician in England took something from a packet of varnish, When he took it the packet of varnish disappeared. What did he take from it?
16. A ship which doesn't need a captain and an engineer?
17. How can you make seven even?

1. On the outside.
2. NRG.
3. Both are in the middle of the day.
4. Atlas, because he held up the whole world.
5. B, because it is between A and C, A.C.
6. T ( Tea).
7. E ( E E E).
8. B (bee).
9. P (pee).
10. C (sea).
11. Electricity.
12. Hot, because you can catch cold, but you cannot catch hot.
13. The letter E.
14. The spelling of ZEBRA.
15. He took the letter 'R' from varnish and it became vanish.
16. Scholarship.
17. Remove the letter 'S' from Seven.

**Answers**





# The CRIME Scene

*I*t was one fine morning and as usual I was awakened by my little brother. He was put to task by my mother. As I finished my daily routine and was getting ready to go to school. I glanced outside to see what's the weather looking like. I noticed an unusual flow of crowd. They were all flocking towards my neighbouring yard where someone was operating an illegal nursery. They were coming, in ones, twos and in groups. Triples on bicycles and bikes. Eager was I too, to investigate the root cause of the unusual crowd. I finished my breakfast quickly and packed my bag. I went to the back of my house to have a closer look. I overheard that a body was found in the pond in a sack in that yard. By then the news had spread like wild fire. Domestic situation wasn't right enough for my continued observation of the scenario. My mother was calling for me, for it was time for my school bus. I was wondering why it had to take place on a school day.

I got the full events like a story when I came back from school as described by my house keeper Rosy Chechi and our neighbours. It was one of the ladies working in the nursery, who saw it first. They were looking to see the water level in the pond. Ammini chechi said, she saw it first but Thankamma chechi contradicted it. She said that it was she who saw it first. A jute sack floating in the pond. A second look concluded that there were blood stains and a suspicious look confirmed that it was a body. There was a scream. "Ayyo oodi varanay". That was it.....

Police and local TV channels arrived at the scene in no time. Cameras were set in no time. Initially there were three policemen. The first question by the police was that who saw it first. By then Ammini chechi and Thankamma chechi were absconding. Everybody was guessing who it could be. By now the police dog was on the scene. But the police was not able to take the body out. Although ladders and swimmers were ready, they had to wait for the forensic department officials to arrive, to collect and record the scientific evidence. People were thinking...Who is the victim? Who did it and what could be the motive? Is it a lady or a man? Were there any unusual activities in the area? The suspense was on.

People didn't leave without seeing the body. It was around 3 O'clock, the Forensic team arrived. The police had to make way for them. Special equipments were brought in to take the body out and the body was lifted. Swimmers dived down to collect the evidence on the pond bed. Possibly a murder-weapon, or belongings of the victim. All the cameras were on. As the body was on the ground, controlling the crowd was getting difficult. At times they had to lift the lathis and threaten. By now the stink was everywhere. People were covering their nose. Drifting winds made the situation worse. It was immediately concluded that the body was at least a week old and was starting to decompose.

Channels were busy conducting live interviews. At that point the Police weren't able to provide any conclusive answers. The scene was under investigation. As the Forensic team had their gloves and masks on, police camera had started recording. Bystanders had masked themselves with whatever they could get hold of and were eagerly waiting. The sack was opened. The defining moment had come. The truth and nothing but the truth was pulled out. Within few seconds police camera was off. The gloves were off. And in no time police was looking for two migrant workers. Public was convinced that this was another crime with links to migrant workers. In no time two men were whisked in. They were given two pickaxes and were asked to dig three feet at a given spot. Police moved the crowd aside and nobody was talking. Forensic team packed up and left immediately. The people and the channels were waiting to see what they were digging up. The police dogs sniffed here and there and took off in the police jeep. As the pit was ready the police moved the contents of the sack. It was very conclusive and the land owner had no complaints to make. So no case was registered. The truth was, last week somebody had killed a buffalo for a function in the vicinity. Instead of disposing the leftover bones, intestines and other wastes they put it in a sack and dumped it in the pond. Thought the fishes will feed on it and it will decompose naturally.

And in no time the crime scene returned to normalcy. I couldn't stop laughing. Eye witnesses told me that the people were trying to mask their heads off as they retrieved from the crime scene, and that made my day.

**Master Barron Jose**

Gr. VI B





# അധ്യാപക ജീവിതത്തിലെ മണിമുത്തുകൾ

## ആതിരയുടെ മുത്തം

അധ്യാപനജീവിതത്തിലെ ആദ്യ വർഷം കുട്ടികളെ അക്ഷരം പഠിപ്പിക്കുന്നതിന്റെയും കുട്ടി വായിപ്പിക്കുന്നതിന്റെയും ആവേശത്തിലായിരുന്നു ഞാൻ. കുട്ടിക്കവിതകൾ ചൊല്ലിയും കഥകൾ പറഞ്ഞുകൊടുത്തും കുഞ്ഞുമനസ്സുകളെ ആകർഷിക്കാൻ കഠിനമായി പരിശ്രമിക്കുന്ന സമയം. മൂന്നാം ക്ലാസ്സിൽ, ആ വർഷം ചേർന്ന ആതിര എന്നൊരു പെൺകുട്ടിയുണ്ടായിരുന്നു. ആതിര അങ്ങനെ കലപില സംസാരിക്കുകയൊന്നുമില്ല. പാട്ടുപാടും മനോഹരമായി നൃത്തം ചെയ്യും. പഠിക്കാനും അവൾ മിടുക്കിയായിരുന്നു. ഒരു ദിവസം കഥ പറഞ്ഞില്ലെങ്കിൽ ഇന്ന് കഥയൊന്നുമില്ലേ ടീച്ചർ, എന്നവൾ ചോദിക്കുമായിരുന്നു.

ഒരു ദിവസം ക്ലാസ്സ് മുറിയിലേക്ക് കടക്കുന്നതിനു മുമ്പ്, മുൻനിരയിലെ ഇരിപ്പിടത്തിൽനിന്ന് പെട്ടെന്ന് എഴുന്നേറ്റ് വന്ന് അവൾ എന്റെ കൈയിലൊരു മുത്തം തന്ന് നിഷ്കളങ്കമായി പുഞ്ചിരിച്ചു. എനിയ്ക്ക് അപ്രതീക്ഷിതമായിരുന്നു. ഞാൻ ഒന്നും



പറയാതെ ചിരിച്ചിട്ട് ക്ലാസ്സിലേക്ക് കടന്നു. പക്ഷേ, പിറ്റേ ദിവസവും ആതിര കൈയിലൊരുമ്മ ആവർത്തിച്ചപ്പോൾ, ഞാനവളെ മാറ്റി നിർത്തി, ഇങ്ങനെ ചെയ്യരുതെന്നും മറ്റ് കുട്ടികളെപ്പോലെ നമസ്തേ പറഞ്ഞാൽ മതിയെന്നും ഉപദേശിച്ചു. പക്ഷേ, ആതിര ആ ഉപദേശം അനുസരിക്കാൻ കൂട്ടാക്കിയില്ല. പിന്നെ അവളെ ശാസിക്കേണ്ട എന്നു കരുതി, അവൾ മുത്തം തരാൻ എഴുന്നേറ്റു വരുന്നതിനു മുമ്പുതന്നെ തിടുക്കത്തിൽ ഞാൻ ക്ലാസ്സ് മുറിയിലേക്ക് കയറും. ആതിരയുടെ കൊച്ചുമുഖത്ത് അപ്പോൾ സങ്കടം നിറയുന്നത് കാണാമായിരുന്നു. വല്ലപ്പോഴുമൊക്കെ സ്കൂൾ വരാന്തയിൽവെച്ച് കണ്ടു മുട്ടുമ്പോൾ അവളുടെ കൊച്ചു ഉമ്മകൾ എനിക്ക് ലഭിച്ചുകൊണ്ടിരുന്നു.

ഒരു അധ്യാപനപരിശീലന ക്ലാസ്സിൽവന്ന മനുഃശാസ്ത്രജ്ഞനോട് ഞാൻ ഈ വിഷയം പറഞ്ഞു. കുട്ടിക്ക് വീട്ടിൽനിന്ന് പ്രത്യേകിച്ച് അമ്മയിൽനിന്നും ലഭിക്കേണ്ട കാര്യങ്ങൾ അധ്യാപികയിൽനിന്നും കിട്ടുമ്പോഴുണ്ടാകുന്ന സന്തോഷത്തിന്റെ നന്ദി പ്രകടനമാണ് അതെന്നാണ് അദ്ദേഹത്തിന്റെ മറുപടി. പിന്നീട് ഞാൻ അന്വേഷിച്ചപ്പോൾ ആതിരയുടെ അച്ഛനും അമ്മയും വേർപിരിഞ്ഞ് താമസിക്കുകയാണെന്നറിഞ്ഞു. അതുകൊണ്ടാണ് അവളെ അമ്മയുടെ നാട്ടിലുള്ള സ്കൂളിൽ ചേർത്തത്. നിയമപരമായി അവർ ബന്ധം വേർപിരിഞ്ഞിട്ടില്ലായിരുന്നു. അതിനുള്ള ശ്രമങ്ങൾ നടക്കുകയാണെന്നും കേട്ടു. കഠിനമായ മനോവിഷമത്തിലായിരുന്ന ആതിരയുടെ അമ്മ മാനസിക പ്രശ്നങ്ങൾക്ക് ചികിത്സയിലുമായിരുന്നു. ആതിരയുടെ പെരുമാറ്റത്തിന്റെ കാരണം എനിക്ക് വ്യക്തമായി.

കുറച്ചുനാളുകൾക്ക് ശേഷം ഞങ്ങൾ അധ്യാപകരുടെ ശ്രമഫലമായി ആതിരയുടെ മാതാപിതാക്കൾ ഒരുമിച്ച്

ജീവിക്കാൻ തീരുമാനിച്ചു. അധികം താമസിയാതെ അവളുടെ അച്ഛനും അമ്മയും ആതിരയുടെ ടി.സി വാങ്ങാൻ സ്കൂളിൽ വന്നു, എന്നോട് പ്രത്യേകം നന്ദി പറഞ്ഞു. പിരിയാൻ നേരത്തും ആതിര എനിക്ക് മുത്തം തന്നു. ഇത്തവണ കൈയിലല്ല, കവിളിൽ. ഞാനും അവളെ ഉമ്മവെച്ചുകൊണ്ട് യാത്രയാക്കി. ആതിര അവളുടെ അച്ഛന്റെ നാട്ടിലുള്ള സ്കൂളിൽ ചേർന്നു. വർഷങ്ങൾക്കുശേഷം, എനിക്കറിയാൻ കഴിഞ്ഞത് ആതിര പഠനത്തിൽ മാത്രമല്ല, പാട്ടിനും നൃത്തത്തിനും ആ സ്കൂളിന്റെ അഭിമാന താരമാണെന്നാണ്.

ജാസ്മിൻ ജോർജ്ജ്  
അധ്യാപിക







# എന്റെ കുട്ടിക്കാലം

ബാല്യകാല ഓർമ്മകൾ കടന്നുപോയ കാലങ്ങൾ കളിയും ചിരിയും നിറഞ്ഞ സന്തോഷനിമിഷങ്ങൾ മാത്യുസ്നേഹലാളനകൾ കുസൃതികൾ കുട്ടിയുടുപ്പും കളിപ്പാട്ടവും താരാട്ടുപാട്ടിന്റെ ഈണവും മുളലായി കേൾക്കുമിന്നും അമ്മ തരുന്ന പാൽച്ചോറും പാൽപായസവും വെൺമയാർന്ന പാൽപുഞ്ചിരിയും തെളിയുന്നു മനസ്സിൽ എത്ര മനോഹരം എന്റെ കുട്ടിക്കാലം കുമ്മാരി അമൃത വിഹ ആർ.  
Gr. VIII A

# F R I E N D S H I P

She's near me.  
When I need her.  
Not too far.  
To seek her.  
She's the one.  
Whom I believe in.  
She's the one  
Whom I rely on.  
A true friend,  
I can share my feelings to.  
A true friend,  
I can share my friendship too.  
A true friend,  
Who'll always love me.  
She is my mother!!!

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**Kum. Aksa Renjith**

Gr. VII B



A silhouette of a woman lifting a child into the air against a bright sunset background. The sun is low on the horizon, creating a shimmering reflection on the water below. The woman's long hair is blowing in the wind.

# My Sweet Mother

My mother is the angel in my life.  
She helps me in everything I do.  
I share all the thoughts with her.  
She is the first person to teach me.  
She is the person who supports us.

She takes care of me.  
She is there with me every time.  
She guides me through the right path  
She is my best friend.

I love you, my mother.  
I thank the Lord  
He gave me a loving, caring  
and sweet mother.  
Thank you God.

**Kum. Meenakshi P.M**  
**Gr. VII A**



# പക്ഷികളുടെ നെൽപാടം

കൊയ്ത്ത് കാലത്ത് നെൽവയലിലൂടെ നടക്കുന്നത് ഒരു രസമാണ്. പാടത്ത് തത്തകൾ, കുരിയാറ്റ കിളികൾ, കുരുവികൾ, കൊക്കുകൾ എന്നിവയെ ധാരാളമായി കാണാൻ സാധിക്കും. നെൽപാടത്തിനു മുകളിലായി വൈദ്യുതകമ്പിയിലാണ് മിക്കവാറും അവരുടെ ഇരിപ്പിടം. പട്ടാളക്കാരുടെ അടുക്കും ചിട്ടയോടുകൂടി നെൽവയലിലെ കമ്പിയിലിരിക്കുന്നത് കാണുവാൻ നല്ല രസമാണ്. കുരിയാറ്റ കിളികളുടെ മനോഹരമായ കുടുകൾ വൃക്ഷങ്ങളിൽ കാണുവാൻ സാധിക്കും. നെൽവയലുകളിൽ നിന്നും കീറിയെടുക്കുന്ന കച്ചിയോ തെങ്ങോലയോ മറ്റ് നാരുകളോ ഉപയോഗിച്ച് എത്ര മനോഹരമായിട്ടാണ് അവ കുടുകൾ നെയ്യുന്നത്. പ്രകൃതിയിലെ ഏറ്റവും മിടുക്കരായ കലാകാരന്മാർ അവർ തന്നെയാണെന്നതിൽ സംശയമില്ല.

കുമാരി ശ്രീസ ജോസഫ്  
Gr. IV B







# പറവ

പറന്നുനടക്കും മാനം മുഴുവൻ  
 കു... കു... സൗന്ദര്യഗാനമാലപിച്ച്  
 പറന്നു നടന്ന് ഉലകമാകെ  
 തേടിയിരുന്നു അന്നമവൾ  
 അതിനിടെ പരിപാലിച്ചിരുന്നു  
 തൻ പിഞ്ചുകുഞ്ഞിനെ  
 വിളകളൊന്നും നശിപ്പിച്ചിരുന്നില്ലവൾ  
 അശാന്തിതന്ത്രത്തെ വധിച്ച്  
 സമാധാനത്തെ നയിച്ച്  
 പാറിപ്പറന്ന് പാടിപ്പാടി  
 നിഷ്കളങ്കയായവൾ  
 വന്നു എന്നരികെ.  
 എന്നും പോറ്റി ഞാനവളെ  
 അന്നുമുതൽ തേടേണ്ടിവന്നില്ല അവളെയെനിക്ക്  
 ഒരുപാട് സ്നേഹിച്ചവളെന്ന  
 സ്നേഹിച്ചു ഒരുപാട് ഞാനുമവളെ  
 ബന്ധിച്ചില്ല ഞാനവളെ കുട്ടിലിട്ട്  
 പറന്നു നടന്നു എൻ കുടിലിനു ചുറ്റും  
 ആ ബഹുമനോഹരിയായവൾ ആ പറവ

മാസ്റ്റർ ധനഞ്ജയ് സജീവ്  
 Gr. V B

# Family

*A*len, Albert and Albin were best friends. Three of them were business men. They worked together. As three of them were working together they had only profit and no one ever had any loss in their business. Their friendship was unbreakable.

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After some time an offer came to the business men that they could have a visit to Paris. So they decided to go to Paris. But Alen refused to go to Paris, leaving his family in India. So three of the friends started to fight with each

other. At last Albin and Albert said to Alen, “if your family is more important for you than money and the chance to go to Paris, you can stay with your family and never come to us asking for anything and saying that we are friends.” Alen replied “I want you as my friends forever, so please don’t leave me. But I can’t leave my family. If I come now, I will get more chances to go and that will be compulsory. So at that time, my family will not get my love.”

Albert and Alen said “Stop that, we understood that your are not coming. We are having no problem if you are coming or not. Then bye forever.” Saying these words Albin and Albert went to Paris. Alen didn’t feel sad, for not going to Paris, but he regretted that he didn’t choose true friends as they left him.

After one month, Albert and Albin returned from Paris. But Albert and Albin didn’t talk to Alen. After Albin and Albert went to Paris they had communication with many business men at Paris. They joined as business partners of companies, which meant travelling to Paris very often. So Albert and Albin didn’t have time to spend

with their family.

Years passed, these friends didn’t talk to each other. Albert and Albin lived near each other, but they lived far away from Alen’s house, and they had no communication with Alen. The children of these friends grew within these years. Alen’s son became a Pediatrician and he had also respect and love for his family as he grew under the guidance of his parents. Albert’s and Albin’s children also grew up. Albert’s son became an IAS officer, but he didn’t have the love and respect towards his father as he didn’t get the love of his father. Albin’s son became a seismologist and his daughter became an IPS officer. But they didn’t have the love and respect for their father as they also didn’t get the affection of their father.


At that time Albert and Albin regretted. They remembered why Alen didn’t go to Paris with them leaving his family in India. Then they understood that family is like a precious stone, if lost once, we can’t get it back.

**Kum. Marya Justin**  
Gr. VIA





# IN THE DARK



The huge vines wrapped around the ancient trees. The leaves were so thick they blocked out the sunlight. Small animals scampered along the forest floor. It was getting more dark and scary. John was getting more and more scared, he could hear the sound of some animals. Only if he hadn't stayed far from his group. He hoped, they would be searching for him everywhere. He called out loudly but in vain. There was nobody to hear him. If darkness falls, he would be trapped alone in the jungle. It would be nightmare, the thought itself gave him goose pimples. He remembered the guards at the entrance telling that there are tigers and elephant herds. He thought he was moving far into the jungle. The track which the group followed was nowhere to be seen. By this time his group should have gone back to take the help of the forest guards. That was the only hope for his survival. They would be coming for him now. It must be over an hour or two since he started wandering alone. He could sense some moving near him, suddenly he saw a big snake passing by. He was in a state of shock, his whole body was shivering. He felt a dryness in his throat. He couldn't make any sound. He had never seen such a big snake ever be-

fore. The snake silently slipped by. He took a few minutes to recover. Slowly he started moving forward. The sounds of animals, were now getting bolder. It was going to be dark. Suddenly he fell down. His hands were covered with swampy soil and hand got pricked by thorny bushes. His hands were bleeding. He wiped out the blood with his towel and cleared the dirt, he slowly got up and started moving ahead. Suddenly he heard a growling sound. He moved forward and started running with all his strength. He didn't know how far he ran. Then he heard the sound of a vehicle. He screamed with all his voice, and started running in the direction of the sound, he was still screaming. The search party should have heard him, they were calling out his name. He was overjoyed, his body was weak but he never stopped. Finally he was in the arms of his elder brother and his cousins embraced him in great relief. The guards had a stern face, his brother vowed that he would never bring him along hereafter.

**Kum. Mariya Merril Biju**  
Gr. IXA



# OUTSTANDING *Achievements*

## **IFSE Global Mathematical Talent Probe 2017-18**

conducted by Institute of Scholastic Evaluations,  
Hariyana on 28-08-2017

**OUTSTANDING PERFORMANCE BY  
ALL INDIA LEVEL**

**Barron Jose Madampilly**  
(above 90%) (Gr. VI B)

## **All India Drawing, Handwriting & Essay Writing Competition 2017-18**

Conducted by All India Citizens Development  
Centre, Aurangabad on 12-07-2017

### **WINNERS**

1. **Kala Ratna Award 2017**  
Drawing : Jeslin Rose (Gr. KG II B)
2. **Kala Shri Award 2017**  
Hand Writing : Lakshmi K.P (Gr. VII B),  
Meera Iswar (Gr. IX A)
3. **Vidhya Bhushan Award 2017**  
Essay Writing : Neha B Nellissery (Gr. VIII A)
4. **Best Teacher Award 2017** : Ms. Linda K.R.
5. **Ideal Principal Award 2017** : Fr. Yesudas Chungath CMI

## **TATA Building India**

### **Essay Writing Competition**

conducted by TATA Building India  
(Results decalred in 2018)

### **WINNERS**

**I<sup>st</sup> Jose Dipu (Gr. VIII A) ,**  
**II<sup>nd</sup> Dhiya George (Gr. VIII A),**  
**III<sup>rd</sup> John Abraham (Gr. VII B)**



**IFSE's Global ELT.  
English Language Test**

conducted on 14<sup>th</sup> December 2017

**GOLD MEDAL WINNERS**

Christy George (Gr. II A)  
Airina Jaison (Gr. II A)  
Efrain Shiju (Gr. II B)  
Alton Leo Joseph (Gr. II C)  
Heron K Benny (Gr. II C)

**AISCE Scholarship Exam**

conducted by Association of Schools for the Indian  
School Certificate, Kerala Region  
on 3<sup>rd</sup> November, 2017

**WINNERS**

**I<sup>st</sup> Prize** : Kesav H. (Gr. IV B)  
: Dhananjay Sajeev (Gr. V B)  
: Sharon C. Lovegin (Gr. VII A)  
**III<sup>rd</sup> Prize** : Antonio Aiwin (Gr. I A)  
: Alex Tito (Gr. II B)  
: Anita Sebastian (Gr. VI B)

**All India Level Colouring,  
Hand Writing  
& Essay Writing Competition**

Conducted by All India Citizens Development  
Centre, Aurangabad on 20-12-2017

**KALA BUSHAN AWARD FOR COLOURING**

Alisa Manjaly (Gr. I C)  
Alona Manoj (Gr. II B)  
Treesa Joseph (Gr. IV B)  
Bhavya Vipindas (Gr. V A)  
Nayana James (Gr. VI B)

**KALA VIBHUSHAN AWARD FOR HANDWRITING**

Joann Susan Subish (Gr. III A)  
Ashima Shibu (Gr. VII B)  
Lakshmi Kishore (Gr. IX A)

**ACTIVE PRINCIPAL AWARD**

Fr. Yesudas Chungath CMI

**ACTIVE TEACHER AWARD**

Ms. Linda K.R

**ACTIVE SCHOOL AWARD**

Carmel Academy, Chalakudy

**International Federation of  
Funakoshi Shotokan Karate (IFFSK)**  
conducted on 10<sup>th</sup> and 11<sup>th</sup> February, 2018

### **KARATE BLACK BELT WINNERS**

- I<sup>st</sup>** Christy Marion (Gr. VII B)
- II<sup>nd</sup>** Daniel James (Gr. VII A)
- III<sup>nd</sup>** Ankith Pradeep (Gr. VI B)
- IV<sup>th</sup>** Damien Jacob (Gr. VI A)

### **Other Competitions conducted in the School Campus**

**IFSE'S NETT Nurturing Excellence  
& Talent Award**

**10<sup>th</sup> All Kerala Chavara Kuriakose Elias  
Painting Competition**

**Asianet's "Think And Learn Challenge"  
conducted by Asianet**

**Logo Designing Competition conducted by the  
Council for Indian Schools**







Fr. Stephen Menachery CMI (Manager) and  
Fr. Yesudas Chungath CMI (Principal)  
initiating the tiny -tots into the world of knowledge



# GERMAN DAY

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German Day inaugurated by Mrs. Tessa Zentis, Teacher in Gothic Zentrum and also a Native of Germany



The students of A1 level German Language performed a skit based on season.





An exhibition based on the importance of German Language, and about its Culture and Cuisine was exhibited by the students of A2 level

## GERMAN YOUTH CAMP at Pune



A Five day Camp attended by the students of Carmel Academy





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## Die Farbe

Blätter sind grün  
Blumen sind gelb  
Der Himmel ist blau  
Häute sind braun  
Zähne sind Weiß  
Haare sind schwarz  
und Schmetterling ist bunt.  
Die Leute mögen dunkel sein,  
Aber das Leben ist so hell!

**Kum. Stina Joshy**

Gr. IX A

## Meine Schule

Meine Schule heißt Carmel  
Academy. Ich mag meine  
Schule weil, es interessant ist.  
Ich lerne Erdkunde, Mathe,  
Englisch, Deutsch, Sport,  
Musik, Chemie in die Schule.  
Meine Schulleiter heißt Fr.  
Yesudas Chungath CMI

**Master Gabriel James**  
Gr. VII B

## Fußball

Fußball ist meine Lieblingssport.  
Ich spiele Fußball jeden tag. Mein  
Roll Modell ist Cristiano Ronaldo,  
er ist ein guter Spieler. Ich mag  
Fußball spielen weil es prima ist.

**Master Christy Mario Rozario**  
Gr. VII B





## Stone Blessing Ceremony

“From His fulness we have all received grace upon grace.” (John : 1: 16)



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**Rev.Fr. Walter Thelappilly CMI**  
blessing the foundation stone for the new  
Carmel Academy building.

Rev. Fr. Davis Panakkal CMI,  
(Vicar, Provincial)

Rev. Fr. Johny Thachukunnel CMI  
(Regional Superior, Kenya)

Rev. Fr. Jojo Arikkadan CMI  
(Provincial Secretary)

Rev.Fr.Stephen Menachery CMI  
(Manager)

Rev.Fr. Yesudas Chungath CMI  
(Principal)

Rev. Fr. Biston Koola CMI  
also graced the occasion.



# Kids' Fest







Kum. Sivani Menon, (*Child Artist*) along with Rev. Fr. Stephen Menachery CMI (*Manager*) and Rev. Fr. Jolly Maliakkal inaugurating Kids' Fest



## FOOD FEST





# 9th Annual Day Celebrations

Mar. Pauly Kannookkadan Bishop of Irinjalakuda diocese inaugurating and lighting the lamp.

## A N N U A L D A Y









Rev.Fr. Sinto Nangini CMI,  
Vice Principal, Devamatha Public School,  
Thrissur was the Guest of honour





# Teachers' Day

Teachers' Day Programme was organised and conducted by the students.





# KG

Convocation  
Day

2017-18  
Batch

Guest of Honour  
**Rev.Fr. Francis Kurissery CMI,**  
*Director, Amala Institute of Medical Science*



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GRADUATION  
CEREMONY



KG IIA



"The Sky is not the limit. It is only the beginning. Lift off."

# KG

2017-18  
Batch

## Convocation Day



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KG I B



KG I C





Annual Sports Meet inaugurated by Mrs. Sandhya Jinto, Former Indian International Athlete



# Annual SPORTS DAY





Children's Day

DAY!



HAPPY CHILDREN'S DAY



HAPPY CHILDREN'S DAY





Mrs. Nitha Promy  
(TV Artist) along with  
Fr. Stephen Menachery  
CMI (Manager) and Mr.  
Rajeev Rajan  
(Cine Artist)  
Inaugurating  
Parents' Day







## PARENTS' SPORTS DAY

Mr. Magesh Kumar,  
Sports (General Captain)  
handing over the torch to  
Mr. Rajesh N (DFO,  
Vazhachal)



## AGE IS JUST A NUMBER...







CHRISTMAS CELEBRATION





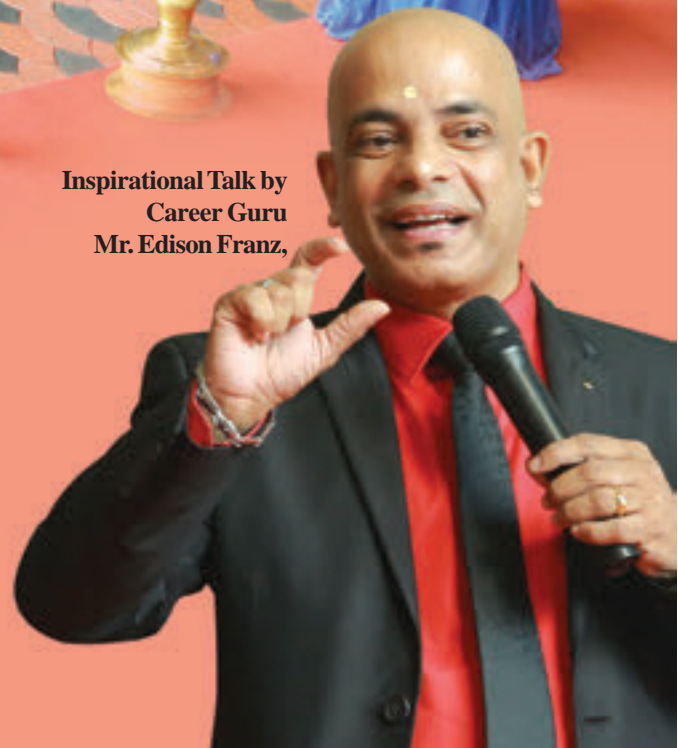
# FOUNDER'S DAY & CMI STAFF GET TOGETHER (DEVAMATHA PROVINCE)



Rev.Fr. Walter Thelappilly CMI, (Provincial ) inaugurating Founder's Day Celebration



Inspirational Talk by  
Career Guru  
Mr. Edison Franz,





Arts & Science Exhibition  
was Inaugurated by  
**Rev. Fr. Shince Pottakaran CMI**  
(Vice Principal,  
Chavara School,  
Dhule, North Maharashtra)



**INFO ZOOM**  
Arts & Science  
**Exhibition**



**Cleanliness  
day**





# Special Days



# MARTYRS' DAY



# Investiture Ceremony



Guest of honour was Rev.Fr. John Paliakkara CMI,  
*Director, Christ Engineering College, Irinjalakuda*





# SOCIAL CONCERNS

World Poverty Eradication Day



Balabhavan Visit

Sharing Love, time and gifts with the orphanage inmates.



Food Packets distributed to the poor



Street Play



ONAM CELEBRATIONS- BLENDING GAIETY AND CULTURE



Release of "Academia" - (Newsletter) by Rev. Fr. Stephen Menachery CMI (Manager) along with Rev. Fr. Yesudas Chungath CMI (Principal) and Prof. Sheela Mathews (Academic Administrator)



# onam





# TALENTS DAY

Students exhibiting their yoga, dance, skating and karate skills on Talents Day



## VACCINATION CAMP



## Field Trip To Chalakudy Post Office







Arts Fest inaugurated by Mr. Franco Simon Neelankavil, Music Composer & Singer



## EXCURSIONS







## A VISIT TO MESMERIZING MALAYSIA







**Teaching Staff 2017-18**



**PTWA & MPTA Executive committee 2017-18**



**Office Staff 2017-18**



**Non-Teaching Staff 2017-18**





# Carmel Academy

CMI ICSE SCHOOL, CHALAKUDY

(Affiliated to CISCE New Delhi - Reg. No. KE 164/2017)

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