



**Mrs. Sreeja Prasad**  
Co-curricular-in-charge, L.P. Section



*A wise man once said, "You don't drown by falling into the water; you drown by standing there."*

This quote is a powerful reminder that we have the power to overcome adversity and rise above our challenges. It is not the obstacles we face that define us, but rather how we choose to respond to them. While it is natural to feel overwhelmed or discouraged when faced with difficulties, we must always remember that we have the strength and resilience to keep moving forward.

In life, we do not fail when we make mistakes; we fail when we choose to dwell on them. We may trip and fall from time to time as we are only human, but that does not mean we should give up. We must be able to bounce back from setbacks, adapt to changes and always maintain a positive outlook. By staying positive and taking action towards our goals, we can create a more joyful and meaningful journey towards success.

**INVESTITURE CEREMONY**

The Investiture Ceremony for the year 2024-2025 of Hari Sri Vidya Nidhi School was held at the Nalini Chandran Auditorium on the 9th of July, 2024. The event was graced by the presence of the previous Thrissur Dist. Collector, Sri. V.R. Krishna Teja IAS, as the Honourable Chief Guest. Sri. Krishna Teja impressed the audience with his fluency in Malayalam in spite of not being a Malayali. He addressed the gathering and talked about what made him choose this field of service, his journey of becoming an IAS Officer and how the three failed attempts at being an IAS Officer humbled him. In spite of the time delay, we had a very co-operative audience. The event did full justice to the streak of successful Investiture Ceremonies which Hari Sri Vidya Nidhi has held till date. The previous year's captains adorned their successors with the sashes which symbolise responsibility and duty. They handed over their flags and wished their successors the best of luck and a fruitful year ahead.

Merina Lucy Leon, the previous year's School Captain, shared with the audience her feelings of gratitude towards the school, the experience of having led the school and her set of 18 captains. She did not forget to mention her set of 16 Junior Captains either. Afterwards the newly elected School Captain, Nihaal Krishna A. Unmesh, spoke about how honoured he felt to have his potential recognised, having been entrusted with such a huge responsibility.

He thanked the school for having chosen him as the main student representative. The new Captains remained on stage with their new badges and sashes, all proud and excited for the new honour and responsibilities bestowed upon them.

Their predecessors who had shared unforgettable memories with one other, having formed a strong bond with the school and having returned to Hari Sri everything it had ever provided them, handed back their badges with sorrow and pride and received their Certificates of Merit for the excellence of their term from the Principal, Ms. Preetha Venugopal. They gave their final salute to the audience and marched out. The newly elected captains then took their predecessors' seats and were announced with much celebration and applause as the new set of captains of Hari Sri Vidya Nidhi School for the year 2024-2025. The Executive Committee members, parents, teachers, previous captains and other well-wishers came in and congratulated each one of the new captains, bringing the solemn ceremony to an end.



The newly elected captains taking the oath on the stage with their predecessors sitting below.



1. The Chief Guest Sri. V.R. Krishna Teja IAS, the previous District Collector, Thrissur, addressing the gathering
2. The Executive Committee members Mr. T.G. Chandrakumar (President), Dr. Ranju Jayaprakash, CEO, Adv. P.N. Unnirajan (IPS Retd.) and Executive Director Ms. Deepti Menon badging the à la carte captains.



Aman T.S. (XII Hum.) presenting a portrait drawn by him to the Chief Guest, Sri. V.R. Krishna Teja IAS



The old captain, Merina Lucy Leon, handing the school flag to the newly elected captain, Nihaal Krishna A. Unmesh



Ms. Nalini Chandran wishing the newly elected captains



Editorial

Mrs. Deepthi Menon

Executive Director



The month of July began with the Investiture Ceremony, a solemn function in which the outgoing captains handed over charge to the next set of energetic captains.

Hari Sri hosted one segment of the Frank Anthony Memorial All-India Inter-School Debate Competition-2024 (Category 1- Kerala and Tamil Nadu), on the 15th of July. Our own debaters went to two other schools to participate in the same competition. We are happy and proud that our ICSE and ISC teams performed well, winning the

Best Team, the Best Speaker and the Best Runner-Up Speaker positions in both.

Our students excelled in various sports events in Chess, Karate and Badminton, winning laurels for our school. Our Art students took part in the International Art Fest held in Busan, South Korea as well.

The At Home programme of the Plus 2 and the High School sections, with its underlying theme of Gratitude, Empathy and Mindfulness, won the hearts of the parents and the other spectators alike.

We, the Hari Sri family, mourn the tragic loss of Mrs. Latha Venugopal, the erstwhile Secretary of the Hari Sri Vidya Nidhi Trust. It is heartbreaking to think that her benign presence will not grace the corridors of our school ever again. May her soul rest in peace!

Kerala went through a terrible tragedy, losing myriad lives and property to the Wayanad landslides. Our hearts grieve at the immense loss as we collectively pray for relief in the various parts of Kerala, including Thrissur, where excessive rainfall and flooding have caused devastation and grief.

IN MEMORIAM

Mrs. LATHA VENUGOPAL

SECRETARY, EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE, HARI SRI VIDYA NIDHI TRUST  
2013-2024

The 7th of July was an extremely tragic day for all of us. Mrs. Latha Venugopal, the erstwhile Secretary of the Hari Sri Vidya Nidhi Trust, passed away, leaving not only her own family, but the larger Hari Sri family bereaved.

Latha Miss was the backbone of the Hari Sri Executive Committee. Her humane nature and her genuine concern helped her to move in tandem with the working of the school. She was like a ray of sunshine to us all.

We extend our deepest condolences to her family and close friends. She will be missed by us all in more ways than one.

May God keep her in His presence!

The Hari Sri Family



THE NEWLY ELECTED CAPTAINS



School Captain  
Nihhaal Krishna A. Unmesh



School Vice-Captain  
M.A. Parnika



Co-curricular Captain  
Nivedita Arjun



Co-curricular Vice-Captain  
Sredha Sudheer



Sports Captain  
Akansha Ajay Kallat



Sports Vice-Captain  
Job Chungath



Ganga House Captain  
Sera Elizabeth Francis



Ganga Vice-Captain  
Tina Eyyappan



Godavari House Captain  
Sriniket C.R.



Godavari Vice-Captain  
Beyon Rose Jijo



Kaveri House Captain  
Uthara Viswanathan



Kaveri Vice-Captain  
Diyya V.



Krishna House Captain  
Majel Etty Nivin



Krishna Vice-Captain  
Ima Rose K.J.



à la carte Captain  
Advait O.R.



à la carte Captain  
Dhananjay K.J.



à la carte Captain  
Tanya S. Alapatt



à la carte Captain  
Rachel Hijo

Second, impressions; back when you need to be in the same class with all your classmates; they knew you, and you couldn't change that. But here is your second chance to make new impressions. I am not implying that you should change yourself to mingle and match the others, simply that you should let your new classmates see you as the new you, not like your other classmates who see you as who you were when you were in their class. Make friends, make enemies, avoid people you find strange, it is all natural. But eventually, and inevitably, you will see them as your classmates, your friends, your family.

Third, never forget your old friends. You were great together in the previous year! Whenever you get free time, take the effort to visit them in their class, and if you are in the same class again, that's all the better! As for your friends who left the school, as the saying goes, "Do not be sad that it is over, smile that it had happened."

"New Beginnings : The First Day of School"

by John Eapen Charles, Class VII A

The two month vacation slipped by in the blink of an eye. I was back in Thrissur again. We had to come to school on the 24th of May as the books, uniforms and shoes were being sold on that day. My mother did most of the buying as I was meeting my old friends. New books were covered, uniforms were ironed. I felt I was ready for school. Our vans arrived at the usual timing. I reached school at 8 in the morning.

I was awaiting the arrival of my dear friend, Joseph. We talked a lot. The bell rang at 8.45. We had to assemble at the auditorium on our first day. A few kids fainted on their first day of school which was disappointing. Perhaps, they had not had their breakfast. Our principal talked about how we should behave in the school campus. After the assembly, we were taken back to our classrooms.

Then the most common ritual, 'self introduction'. Both the teachers and students had to introduce themselves. I was overwhelmed when I got to know that Prajitha Miss was my class teacher. Our desks were painted green. The whole class smelt like paint, which I loved. I talked a lot with Raghav, my benchmate. We were engrossed in discussions about global warming which seems to be the main topic of today's world. I played football with my old friends, which was the best part. The last two periods were too long which made me furious.

At last the bell rang. I gave a sigh of relief. We were supposed to say the prayer and meditate right after that. We left the school at 4.00. In my view, the first day of school was fantastic. What an amazing day it was!

HARI SRI'S CREATIVE WRITERS

A Collection of Essays  
from the Children



"New Beginnings :  
The First Day of School"

by Raghav Menon, Class VII A

The first day of school is always magical, though some perceive it as dreadful. Most would loathe the first day of school, and reasonably so, just imagine, no friends, barely any familiar faces, being thrust into an unfamiliar classroom, having to sit next to someone you may have brushed past once or twice in the hallway during your previous year. But, let me tell you what is beautiful about the first day of school. First, the sense of familiarity and nostalgia enveloping you while you are reminiscing about the loads of good memories that you had, giving you a sense of reassurance about your yet-to-be classmates and making you, even by a sliver, excited to meet them.



## A Time when I felt Homesick

by Prarthana G.S., Class VIII B

For me, my mother is the most important part of my life. Wherever I am with her feels like home. Without her, I am like a fish out of water, struggling to cope with my surroundings. Being away from her and my beloved home was indeed, a nightmare turned into horrifying reality. Even though it was for me to reach greater heights, I just could not imagine the prospect of having to stay in a hostel all by myself.

As I closed my suitcase and got into the car, it was as if boulders were dropped into my stomach. My aunt and I bade goodbye to my weeping mother and set out to locate our seats. I had been given the golden opportunity of participating in a national level Mathematics Olympiad. It was stated in the rule book that each child had to undergo a fortnight of training at the host school to gain the eligibility so as to attend the test. Not wanting to miss this amazing offer, my parents reluctantly agreed to let me stay at a hostel and complete the training. It was initially planned that my parents would come to the orientation with me, but their work schedule had disrupted the plan. I can still feel the warmth of her hug, I thought, as I looked out the window of the moving train.

Even though all my hostel mates were unfamiliar, I immediately took a liking to a student a year senior to me. Not only did she share my mother's name, but she also cared for me like her. Each meal that I had without my mother and each night that I slept without her by my side was bizarre as well as heartbreaking. At one point, I even considered going back home when the preparations were only halfway done. For two weeks in a row, I was provided the same food for breakfast, lunch and dinner. In those moments, I could only wish that I was served delicacies like those at home.

I hurried through the throng at my hostel to say a final goodbye to the only friend I had made there and to get her number so that we could stay in touch. I boarded the train back to Kerala with my aunt, and spent every waking moment pondering about how delighted my mother and I would be to get together after being apart for quite a while. I ran into my mother's arms and stayed there for what seemed like an eternity the moment the train reached the platform.

## Autobiography of a Book

by Parvatha Menon, Class IX C

These days, being a book is a challenge. I was written and published in the year 1985. I am, as a person would call it, a non-fictional biography. From my title itself you can understand that I am not a very popular book, especially among children. However, at the time I was published, people seemed to enjoy reading me and recommended and even lent me to their relatives and friends. I enjoy it when people read me. I can see the concentration upon their rapt faces when they turn each page. Although, I suppose detective books and thrillers have it better as they can watch the expressions of their readers change with each plot twist.

However, as years passed by and my pages became worn and torn, people started losing interest in reading the content I hold. The person who had bought me eventually passed me onto a child, his eyesight diminished, his face and hands wrinkled and folded down like so many of my pages. I do not mind when my reader folds the ends of my pages; it shows the constant use and I am proud that my readers enjoy my content enough to read it again and again. I could not say the same about my old owner's grandchild, though. She did manage to read a few pages, but I could see the boredom on her face. She then proceeded to give up, tossed me on a chair and started scrolling on a small, glowing, rectangular box which I later learned was a 'mobile phone'. I discovered that this was the device that had replaced the job of books in a person's life. The child never even turned to look at me again and later, her mother moved me to a bookshelf.

The bookshelf is where I have been residing for the past years, gathering dust like all the other books kept here. The family I belong to do not open the bookshelf at all, apart from occasionally dusting it. I can see through the glass case that no one reads us books as they used to anymore. The mother, father and child spend all their free time on their mobile phones. Meanwhile, we books just wait here, hoping that someone, anyone, would just read us again, like they used to. Most of my fellow books have now been tossed out or given for recycling as if we have no value. Screens and televisions are slowly pushing out the world of books the older generations once knew and the thousands of words I contain will, in a few weeks, months, or even days, lose their value when the family I belong to deem me to be old and useless and throw me out. I hope that one day, the value of words and books will be realized again and that people will enjoy reading, if not me, then any other book, once again.

## My Idea of a Happy Life

by Anushka Ram Menon, Class X B

'Carpe Diem', means 'seize the day' in Latin. For me, the word 'happiness' is a very ambiguous word. Unlike other languages like Sanskrit and Greek, this singular word holds so much power in the English language. Other languages have branched out this word and with it, its power. They have multiple words indicating different types of happiness.

Happiness, joy and pleasure might all seem synonymous but they all take root from different causes. Pleasure comes from obtaining something, an object, a friend and so on. It depends on an external cause, so you cannot call it true happiness. Joy, on the other hand, is something internal. It comes from within you. That you can classify as true happiness.

People often wait for a special day to eat a chocolate they have been saving or to light an expensive candle. I find the fact that one has to wait for something to happen in order to be happy, absurd. You do not need to wait for a special event to celebrate something. Celebrate your life. Celebrate that you are alive on a floating rock in the middle of space with millions of other people. Celebrate the fact that you are human, you can think, you can feel, you can love, you can laugh. How exciting it is to be human!

A happy life must consist of a balance – or not. It is up to the individual. For me, it is not necessary. I do not need to have everything defined to be happy. At the very moment that I am writing this, I feel ecstatic because I love writing. I do something that I like, I am happy. Love makes me happy. Being able to comprehend what a wonder it is to be alive, makes me happy. Travelling and experiencing other cultures makes me happy. 'Seizing the day'; makes me happy. Freedom makes me happy. The small things in life make me happy. Horses make me happy. The point is, my happiness is not confined to a certain achievement of mine. Even feeling sad makes me happy because, oh! how lucky I am to feel so deeply within my bones'.

## My Mysterious Door

by Advait O.R. Class XI Science

I could only grumble as I was assigned the most annoying task of all. To clean the annex was the most horrible task as it was not only dirty, but also filled with junk. I was at my grandparents' house for my vacation. All my cousins were present and so were my other relatives. Usually, a vacation at my grandparents' house meant rest, but this time it was different. My grandfather had assigned each of us a particular region of the house which we were to clean. The cleanest room would get a cash prize from him. Naturally, I was thrilled to do it, but my excitement vanished as I was allotted the annex. I had a herculean task awaiting me. The sweltering summer did not help a bit and soon I was drenched in sweat. By then I had dusted all the furniture and scrubbed the floor.

The only thing left done was to dust the walls. As I was removing the cobwebs I noticed something strange. A particular region of the wall stuck out slightly as though it was covered. The more I examined it, the more suspicious I grew. I decided to uncover the truth. I took out a screwdriver and began to chisel out the uneven region. As I had suspected, hidden behind the plaster was a door. The previous owner must have built it. Before my grandparents bought the house, it belonged to a British gentleman named Mr Andrew. I had heard that he was an explorer and treasure hunter who had owned many antiques. This room must have been his study. I opened the door and found myself in a small room.

It was evening, and the sun was already dripping down the horizon. The sunlight poured into the room from the door for the first time in decades. There was a table in the middle of the room covered with maps and diaries. One corner of the room was dedicated to what I assumed to be antiques. I was fascinated, there was an entire room hidden here and we never knew about it. I began to examine the diaries. Most of them were travel extracts but the last few were mostly on myths and legends. On the last page was a hastily scribbled combination of numbers. It took me a while, but I got what it meant. They were coordinates. I could hardly believe it! Like every boy I too have read my share of the Famous Five and this felt exactly like an adventure from the book. I would have stood there lost in my thoughts if not for my name being called out by my grandmother. I hurriedly closed the door and covered it by moving a cupboard. I did not wish for anyone else to know about my secret. The sun had long set, and everyone had gathered for dinner. My cousins teased me for getting the annex to clean, but I could hardly hide my smile as I thought of my discovery. There was an adventure waiting for me.





The Frank Anthony Inter School Debate Competition (Category 1) was held in Hari Sri Vidya Nidhi School dated on 15th July, 2024. Nine teams of two members each representing different schools from Kerala and Tamil Nadu participated. Mr. Leon Ittiachan, Professor and Director of Sahrudaya College of Engineering and Technology, Ms. Jaya Nagarajan, Former Principal of Hari Sri Vidya Nidhi School and Ms. Lisa John Mundakkal, Asst. Professor of English at Vimala College, Thrissur, were the judges of the event. The topic given to the participants was "The search for a new world spells doom for the world we live in." The Debate Competition commenced at 11 am and ended by 1.15 pm. Rebecca Laura Sajan and Aaron Bivin Korah from Pallikoodam School, Kottayam, were awarded the Best Team. Mareena Princi, XII, Auxilium School, Thiruthiparambu, was adjudged the Best Speaker.



Debate winners along with the judges and the school authorities



The Best Team:  
Rebecca Laura Sajan and  
Aaron Bivin Korah, Pallikoodam  
School, Kottayam



The Best Speaker: Mareena Princi,  
Auxilium School, Thiruthiparambu

DEBATE COMPETITION - ZONAL WINNERS



Ruhi Elia Joseph (XB)  
and Aditi Surendran (XA)  
ICSE

Bhadra Roopchand (XII Hum.)  
and Nidhi Balumohan (XII Hum)  
ISC

HARI SRI VIDYA NIDHI SCHOOL

GOTIPUA DANCE PERFORMANCE BY SPIC MACAY



As we progress, we are prone to imbibe western influences in our culture. Moving with time is inevitable, yet the negative impacts it has on our views of classical dance forms and music, ought to be diminished. The organization which put together the mesmerizing dance performance that our school witnessed on the 5th of July, 2024, is a strong patron of the above mentioned message.

The Gotipua dance form which has its origins in Odisha, was depicted in four different performances. The exceptionally talented dancers as well as orchestra members provided a visual treat to all of us. The fantabulous rendition was a combination of acrobatics, yoga and dance. We were astonished to know that all the performers were males, and not females; it was the fruit of the glorious work done by those who were in charge of the costumes and makeup.

The concentration, hard work and practice that the artists had put in along with their flawless unison, resulted in an impeccable portrayal of one of India's oldest folk dances. As we, the youth of our country, aspire to inculcate western trends into our lives, the diverse heritage that our country harbours should not be neglected.

Prarthana G.S. VIII B



Athmika K.S. (IX D)



International InKo Art & Design Contest 2024

I was selected to the International InKo Art contest at Busan, South Korea, in the month of July. The result of the international level will be announced in the month of August. It was a very nice experience since I made a lot of friends from Japan and Korea. They all were kind and supportive. A group of 20 children were there from various countries. It was the best week I had ever experienced till now and will always remain a beautiful memory. Thank you, Hari Sri, for having given me a chance to take part in this event.

Athmika K.S. (IX D)





**INTERNATIONAL MATHS OLYMPIAD  
WINNER**  
Mehul Praveen (Class X)



**Thrissur District Karate Association  
Karate Championship 2024**  
Abhiramkrishna (IVB)  
First in Kumite, 2nd in Kata



**NATIONAL LEVEL SHOTOKAN  
KARATE CHAMPIONSHIP 2024**  
Aadhya K. Sunil (Class VI)  
Second prize in 9-11 age category



- 1) FAS School of Dance & Music  
Prakrithi Midhun (Class IIIC)  
First prize in Pencil drawing
- 2) Inter School Archery Championship  
conducted by Thrissur Archery Club  
Kiran Prakash (Class IVA)-First  
Prize



**English Olympiad:  
International First Rank Holder**  
Saisha S. Menon (Class III D) was awarded the gold medal, Rs. 1000/-, and a certificate of outstanding performance. She received the certificate and medal from the Principal, Ms. Preetha Venugopal and L.P. Section Head Ms. Praseetha Rajeev handed over the gold medal and the certificate.

Madhav Ram (Class VI) : First in Science  
Keerthana V (Class IX) : Gold Medal in School level (First Position)  
Mehul Praveen (Class X) : 6th position in Zonal level, First in  
School level

## CYBER OLYMPIAD



Hari Sri Vidya Nidhi organized the At Home of High School and Plus Two Sections. The programme 'Sukrutha' focused on the themes of Mindfulness, Empathy and Gratitude. It was held on 27th July, 2024, at the School Auditorium. The audience gathered were excited, anticipating what the students had planned for them. The programme started off with a prayer, followed by the Welcome Speech and the Principal's address.

The Classical Innovation Dance by the grade 11 students kicked off the programme gracefully, followed by a Group Song, expressing gratitude towards Mother Nature. The High School students organized an innovative item which included various programmes like Cinematic Dance, Group Song, and Poetry-in-motion alongside a Skit, which was well received by parents and students alike. The Plus One students once again took over. The girls' cinematic dance was one high in spirits and talent. This was followed by a mime which demonstrated the dangers of road accidents, and how different people react to such situations, exploring it through the lens of apathy, sympathy and empathy. Another song celebrating the small joys and pleasures of life followed. The boys' dance was one overflowing with energy. The stage completely transformed into a forest in the mythological epic of Mahabharatha, as the story of Eklavya took over, which powerfully portrayed the story, intriguing the audience and dazzling them. The High School students returned with yet another splendid performance, this time in the form of a semi-classical dance. The dancers brought forward their passion and vitality, thus ending the programme in a celebration. Afterwards, the vote of thanks was delivered and the programme came to an end. It was well received by the parents and was only possible because of the active participation of the students and the unwavering support and guidance of the teachers.

The Founder Principal Ms. Nalini Chandran, Executive Committee members, CEO, Executive Director, Administrator, Principal, APT members, parents and old students were present for the programme. Ms. Nalini Chandran appreciated the children for their scintillating performance and extended the appreciation to the teachers also the following day.

Lakshmi Ananya XI Hum.

## Sukrutha

AT HOME: PLUS TWO & HIGH SCHOOL SECTIONS



Prayer by Lakshmi Vinod (Class IX), Rohini Krishna (Class VIII) and Janaki Rajeev (Class IX)



Theme Dance





Welcome Speech by Parnika M.A.



Timeless Melodies: Group Song by Plus Two Section



Invocation Dance: Starting with the blessings of Hey Ganaraya...



The Colours of Nature



Anchors leading the programme:  
Neel Madhav and Dhruv K. Sandesh (both from Class IX)



Igniting Minds



Innovative Item - Advice to the Youth



Lakshmi Ananya (XI Hum.)



The Hari Sri Nightingales





Poetry in Motion - Amma



The people behind the backdrop



The Joy of Compassion



The Mime on Empathy



Mother's Ocean of True Love



Theme Dance: Empathy, Gratitude and Mindfulness



The audience at a glance!





Whispers of the Soul



Energy meets Rhythm



Skill Beats Custom-The Story of Eklavya



A glimpse of the past





The Young Pandavas and Kauravas in action



Ekalavya and his mother



Gurudakshina - Tribute to all Gurus by team Mahabharata



Ajitha hare... the Elegance of Tradition



Lakshmi M.R.



Friendship that Transcends Boundaries - The Story of Krishna and Kuchela



AT Home equals Team Work!



Tapestry of Devotion





CISCE Kerala Region E Zone Karate Championship 2024 was hosted by Christ Vidyaniketan, Irinjalakuda, on the 9th of July. Eighteen students participated from Hari Sri. We won six Gold, two Silver and six Bronze medals.



CISCE Kerala Regional Swimming Championship was held at St. Thomas' Residential School, Thiruvananthapuram, on 26th July, 2024. A total of 150 children participated from various schools. In this 46 children were selected for the National Level competition. From Hari Sri five students were selected for the Nationals.



CISCE Regional level Karate Championship was hosted by St. Mary's School, Chevarambalam, Kozhikode, on the 13th of July, 2024. Five students participated from our school and won one Gold, three Silver and one Bronze medals.



CISCE Kerala Region E Zone Yoga Championship was held at St. Joseph's Public School, Aloor, on 2nd July, 2024. 15 students participated from our school from which eight were selected for the Regional Level. Hari Sri Vidya Nidhi became the Runners-up with three Individual Champions in different age categories. They are Aysha Mehrin (Under 19 Girls), Manvik (Under 14 Boys) and Aradhika Prasad (Under 14 Girls)



CISCE Region E Zone Badminton Championship was hosted by Christ Vidya Nikethan, Irinjalakuda, on 11th July, 2024. 17 children participated from our school and 16 got selected to the Regional Level.



CISCE E Zone Chess Championship was hosted by St. Francis School, Palayoor, on 4th July, 2024. The Hari Sri team won two Golds, two Silver medal and four Bronze medals. Thirteen students qualified for the Regional Level.



CISCE Regional Level Badminton Tournament was hosted by Christ Vidya Niketan, Irinjalakuda, on 22nd and 23rd July, 2024. Hari Sri won three Golds and 1 Silver and 1 bronze at the tournament. Out of this, seven children from our school were selected for the Nationals which will take place at Indian Public School, Tumkur, Karnataka from 16 to 18th August, 2024.



**CGRTTA Irinjalakuda Table Tennis Championship**  
Rose Jones (VA) Third and Jake Jones (VIIIIC) Third in Doubles