



# ACE Quills



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## WHEN KIDS REVELLED IN CREATIVITY!

Ace fiesta held in the second week of August was an interim relief for the kids to chill out in a world of creative expression. Events like fancy dress, show and tell, skits

and mono act depicted a high voltage competition captivating the audience. Finally the Charminar house won the overall championship and Tajmahal got the runners up

trophy. Individual champions entitled 'Sarga Prathibha' and 'Kala prathiba' were given special trophies. The school principal gave away the certificates during the Independence Day.



**SUNDAY MADRASA**  
 Every Sunday 7.30 to 9.30 AM  
 Age Group 10 - 18  
 Starts on 04/10/2015, 7.30 AM  
 സ്കൂളിൽ പഠിക്കുന്നവർക്കും അല്ലാത്തവർക്കും പങ്കെടുക്കാം.  
 For Enquiry :  
 9447679408 (KM Hussain)

Ace Fiesta was a special occasion for the Montessori batch. The little ones took part in many events and won prizes. Individual champions were awarded trophy during independence day and later during the Onam celebrations. Various sports and games were organized by KG teachers to initiate the true spirit of the celebration. Trophies and certificates were distributed to all KG children.

## ACE HOSTS SAHODAYA MATHS MEET

The Maths orientation programme held at Ace Public School Manjeri by the Malappuram Central Sahodaya

opened an avenue for subject teachers to raise their common concerns and share their experience. Mr Sha-

neer from Guidance Public School facilitated the discussion highlighting the need for addressing the emotional

aspects of learners besides cognitive levels. The session offered the participants a rich variety of techniques and activities and easy-to-grasp tricks that would come handy for heterogeneous learners. Central Sahodaya general secretary Mr. Noufal presided over the inaugural function and Hari Kumar welcomed the gathering of 40 members.



## HONOURING THE GIFT OF FREEDOM

Independence day was observed at Ace with a morning Assembly. Flag hosting and flag song were followed by a patriotic song rendered by the school choir. The principal exhorted all the students to have a deeper sense of freedom to make life rich and

meaningful utilizing the given resources to their advantage. Certificates to the winners of Arts fest were distributed. As a follow up, 7 B presented an assembly on freedom movement bringing out the nostalgic spirit of nationalism.



**ACE NEWS**

SA 1 പരീക്ഷ:

- ◆ Prep മുതൽ ക്ലാസ് 5 വരെ: സപ്തംബർ 14 മുതൽ
- ◆ ക്ലാസ് 6 മുതൽ 10 വരെ: സപ്തംബർ 19 മുതൽ

.....

സപ്തംബർ 18 (വെള്ളി) 2.30 നും, സപ്തംബർ 19, 21, 28, 30, ഒക്ടോബർ 03 തിയ്യതികളിൽ 12 മണിക്കും ക്ലാസ് അവസാനിക്കുന്നതാണ്.

.....

സപ്തംബർ 22,29, ഒക്ടോബർ 01 തിയ്യതികളിൽ Prep മുതൽ 5 വരെ ക്ലാസുകൾ മാത്രം പ്രവർത്തിക്കുന്നതും, മറ്റു ക്ലാസുകൾക്ക് സ്റ്റഡി ലീവുമാണ് ആയിരിക്കും.

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**ബലിപെരുന്നാൾ അവധി സപ്തംബർ 23 മുതൽ 27 വരെ.**

## NATURAL RESOURCES

HUDA ASLAM - 4B

Our resources  
Our pride  
lost them  
Leads to fail  
Please don't  
Waste them  
Our pride  
Our life  
Altogether  
Our mother

Our mother earth  
Try & save it  
It is our pride  
Save soil & trees  
Save air & birds  
Save water & fish  
Save them  
Save them  
Our mother earth

## RAIN

NASEEHA - 8B

She is the most graceful  
But sometimes she comes in vain  
She comes with her friends  
But her friends are monsters  
She comes in a grace  
Just like in a race  
Sometimes she never comes  
Then the region becomes sad  
But who is she?  
Yes, she is the rain  
Who sometimes comes in pain  
And her friends lightning & thunder  
Which strikes the heart of children  
Let us pray that,  
She comes in a grace

## COMPUTER DHAMAKA

ASHEEQUE LAL - 8A

The first email was sent in 1971 between two computers that sat side by side!  
The computer mouse earlier was called X - Y position indicator.  
Before the development of electronic computer the term 'computer' referred to people, not machines! it was a job title designating someone who performed mathematical equation and calculation by hand.

## MY BELOVED TEACHER

MINSHA - 4A

My teacher is so sweet  
My teacher is so lovable  
My teacher teaches me  
She is my class teacher  
She loves her students  
She'll never be angry  
She loves us as her own children  
Her name is Ramya maam

## ME & MY SISTER

HARIPRIYA HEMANTH - 4A

My sister is so sweet,  
Her voice is like a sparrow's tweet.  
Her skin is like a pearl,  
She likes to play tricks on me.  
Her hair is curly,  
And lips are rose red.  
Her hands are soft,  
And has dark black eyes.  
She is so different from me,  
But no matter what,  
we are (loving) sisters.

## TREES

SEBA SALEEM - 8B

If trees could talk just like people do, I would really like to ask them a question or two. Don't they get tired of standing up day after day? Wouldn't they like to walk around and perhaps even run or may be hop and skip a little, just to have fun? I like to know how they make their leaves so green. And then change them over to the brightest colours we have ever seen. I love the way trees grow. Trees are seen so peaceful, gentle and kind. And when we climb on their branches, they don't seem to mind. I think I like them best when they are all laden with fruit. Yummy mangoes, apples, chikku and even jack fruit. They are so cool and shady on hot summer days. Trees are really wonderful in so many ways! If they could talk, they could probably teach us a thing or two. On how to live calm and wonderful as they do!

## It is a part of our life

NIHA - 8A

Human life is a mixture of numerous failures and a few achievements. Success makes us happy while failures generally disappoint us. People from all around the world experience failure at some point of their life. I have seen many people who give up after their first try. Always be courageous to face failures and continue the efforts for success. Success doesn't just

come and find us but we have to go out and get it. We should always remember that the failure and hard work is the key to success. Every successful man has a painful story and every painful story has a successful ending. There is no elevator to success; we have to take stairs carefully and patiently.

## ഇണക്കുയിൽ

NABHAN - 8A

മഴയിൽ പാടുന്ന ഇണക്കുയിലേ (2)  
നിൻ പാട്ടിൻ താളം എനിക്ക്  
ഉണർപ്പൂ നൽകി.  
ഇനി ഉറങ്ങാൻ കഴിയുന്നില്ല.  
ഞാൻ ഉണർന്നിരിക്കാം  
(മഴയിൽ)  
നീ പാടുന്ന പാട്ടൊന്നു കേൾക്കാൻ  
നിൻ താളം അറിഞ്ഞൊന്നു കൊട്ടാൻ  
പാടുമോ ... ഇണക്കുയിലേ ..

## MY MOM

FATHIMA HAMDA - 4A

She is very cute  
She helps me in everything  
She saves me from danger.  
She loves me a lot  
She is my mom.

## WHO AM I ?

SHEZA SAJAD - 4B

- 1 I keep my pencil, eraser etc and I can close it.
- 2 It makes my dress dry and it is very hot.
- 3 If it is not there we will die.
- 4 We will get tasty fruits and it is green in colour.
- 5 We can put many things in it.

Pencil box  
Sun  
Food and water  
Tree  
Shelf

## RAMU'S ADVENTURES

ABER NASHID - 4B

There lived a boy named Ramu. One day he went to the forest. He saw something shining. It was a stone. As soon as he touched the stone there appeared a big hole in that place. The strong wind pulled him inside the hole. He saw another world there. He saw a river and land on the other side. When he was about to swim he saw many snakes and got scared. He made a raft and quickly got to the other side of the river. He saw another stone shining there. He touched that and soon he came back to the real world.

## THE UNANSWERED QUESTION

Hiba, Jumana, Vaishnavi, Gayathry, Misna and Shariqua - Class 8

Once there were four friends- Janet, Georgia, Victoria and Samaira. They studied in one class, travelled in one bus, lived in the same room in the girls' hostel. They cared and loved each other. They were having nice time together sharing jokes, going to trips on weekends and practicing music band at free time. Everything went well until one day when something went wrong, and that was costly.....

On that miserable day, after coming back from school, Samaira went for usual bike rally along with Georgia while Janet and Victoria were watching television. A news channel broadcasted a flash news that a group of criminals had escaped from a highly secured prison.

They had murdered a mother and her newborn child..... all for money..... Janet and Victoria started to panic thinking about Samaira and Georgia. Janet phoned Samaira to come home as soon as possible... But as she tried to phone her, she wasn't able to reach her as Sa-

maira's phone was switched off. Meanwhile, Samaira and Georgia were returning home. On their way Georgia called Victoria and then she heard a big bang from Victoria's phone. Georgia acted hysterically asking Victoria if everyone was okay or not... Janet started to get worried on her friend's reaction. She raced her bike to the hostel and rushed to their room, but Georgia stopped her and warned her that there were troops with guns at upstairs and it won't be safe to go then. But Samaira calmed her by saying that she would be fine and would be back as soon as possible with them. Samaira went upstairs; while she was heading to her destination she turned back to Georgia and gave a smile showing that everything would be okay soon. After sometime Georgia saw Victoria and Janet rushing from upstairs looking frightened and upset. Janet narrated the entire story on what was going on upstairs, narrating how the troops had fired guns at the innocents without any heart. Suddenly Victoria looked here and there and

asked Georgia where Samaira was. Georgia went pale on the question and she stammered saying that Samaira went upstairs searching for them. Janet broke into tears saying that it was so dangerous. Suddenly they saw many tenants running from upstairs. And they heard gun shots coming near. They all ran into a safer place but didn't see Samaira again.

After two days of police investigation, they discovered Samaira in basement shot dead and covered in a pool of blood, near her there was a message on wall written with blood in shaky handwriting saying, "Don't allow my friends to see me in this condition, they don't have the power to see me like this"..... The police were really touched with this message and didn't tell Samaira's death to her friends. Georgia furiously asked about Samaira. The police finally said the truth. Her friends were shocked and cried. Thinking what have they done for Samaira... The question remained unanswered.....

**THE HIDDEN TREASURE**

**ഡോ. എപിജെ അബ്ദുൽ കലാം**

ABER NASHID. P - 4B

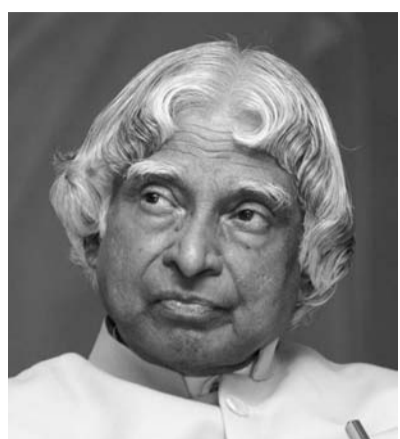
Once upon a time in a village there lived a boy named Hilushia. One day he stole his neighbour's bangle. The police found that Hilushia was the thief. His mother pleaded the police not to take him. So the villagers told him to bring the hidden treasure. It was in a cave in Kathmandu. There were many caves. Only one cave would

show the way to the treasure. He went to that place. He saw something shining in one cave. He saw the treasure around the water. He ran fast and took the treasure and reached his village. Everyone was excited because no one had ever found the treasure. The villagers forgave him and he lived happily with his mother.

ഡോ. എപിജെ അബ്ദുൽ കലാം. കഴിഞ്ഞ മാസം നമ്മിൽ നിന്നും വിട പറഞ്ഞ മഹത്വകൃതിയാ. ഒരിക്കലും മായാത്ത സ്വപ്നങ്ങളു മായി. അദ്ദേഹത്തെ നാം നല്ല പോലെ മനസ്സിലാക്കണമെങ്കിൽ അദ്ദേഹത്തിന്റെ ജീവിത ചരിത്രത്തിലൂടെ കടന്നുപോവുക നിർബന്ധം തന്നെ.

ഹൈന്ദവ ക്ഷേത്രത്തിൽ പേരുകേട്ട തമിഴ്നാട്ടിലെ രാമേശ്വരത്ത് ഒരു ഇടത്തരം മുസ്ലിം കുടുംബത്തിൽ ജൈനലാബ്ദിന്റെയും ആശിയാമ്മയുടെയും പുത്രനായി ജനിച്ചു. പ്രാഥമിക വിദ്യാഭ്യാസം നേടിയത് രാമനാഥപുരത്തെ സ്വാർത്ഥ്സ് വിദ്യാലയത്തിലായിരുന്നു. പഠിക്കാൻ വളരെയധികം സാമർത്ഥ്യമുള്ളവനായിരുന്നു.

പിന്നീട് അദ്ദേഹം ഒരു മിസൈൽ ശാസ്ത്ര വിദഗ്ദ്ധനായി. ഇന്ത്യയുടെ പതിനൊന്നാമത്തെ രാഷ്ട്രപതിയായി.



വെറുമൊരു രാഷ്ട്രപതിയായിരുന്നില്ല. മറിച്ച് ഇന്ത്യയെക്കുറിച്ചു വ്യക്തമായ കാഴ്ചപ്പാടുള്ള ഒരു വ്യക്തിയായിരുന്നു. രാഷ്ട്രപതി ഭവനിലായപ്പോഴും ഒരു സാധാരണ ജീവിതം നയിച്ചു. ഭാരതത്തെ ഒരു അഴിമതി രഹിത രാജ്യമാക്കാൻ പ്രേരണ നൽകുന്ന വിവിധ പ്രവർത്തനങ്ങൾ ഉൾപ്പെടെ അദ്ദേഹം നമ്മുടെ രാജ്യത്തിന് നൽകിയ സംഭാവനകൾ വിലമതിക്കാനാവാത്തതാണ്.

**SCHOOL DAYS THE BEST DAYS**

AYSHA, 8A

Days when life revolves around homework, assignments, exams, games, music, house rivalries, sports days, PTA meetings. Days when friends are important than family, when everybody in class is united in playing pranks and in facing punishment too. When everybody aims to be the teacher's pet and the teachers become the extended family. The fulfilled period of everyone's life only comes once and never again. The only times of life that we all enjoy every bit even if it is filled with a little sorrow, but with each sorrow twice the happiness it gives. Those care-free, playful days will be sure to be missed by us in just a few years. SCHOOL DAYS the best times of our life, don't lose it, enjoy every bit of it.

**MY HOUSE**

MEHZA FATHIMA - 4B

My house is beautiful. The colours of my house are red, white and blue. My house has so many plants and a pond. I have so much place to play, I love my house.

**MY OWN VILLAGE**

ZEBA MYMOONA - 4B

The beautiful birds, The colourful flowers The beautiful animals And cool breeze It's only my village Colourful, beautiful And shining village! The birds chirping, The flowers dancing The trees shaking, The waters flowing It's only my village Beautiful, Colourful And shining village! Wonderful and Amazing village!

**MY FRIEND**

FATHIMA YAHYA - 4A

My friends are kind to me I think I could also be very kind to them. My friends are helpful to me I think I could also be very helpful to them My friends are lovely to me I think I could also be very lovely to them. My friends are very beautiful I think I could also be as beautiful as. I love my friends... My friends also love me My friends take care of me I also take care of my friends.

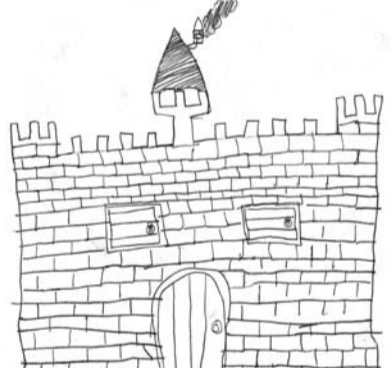
**MY LITTLE CAT**

ZEHRA - 4A

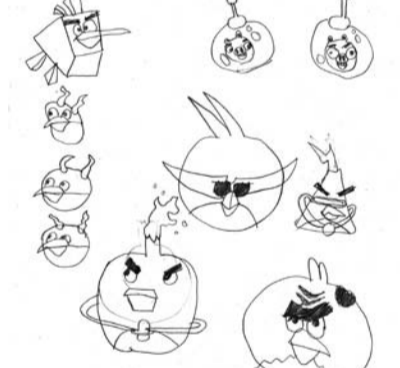
Tinku is my pet cat. When I am sad he is also sad. When I am crying he makes me happy. My mother takes care of it when I go to school. Tinku comes near me and runs after me. When I drink tea in the evening he will drink milk with me. He lives in a small brick house, he also understand what I say.



LASIN NAJAD - 4A



AZAD ALI - 4B



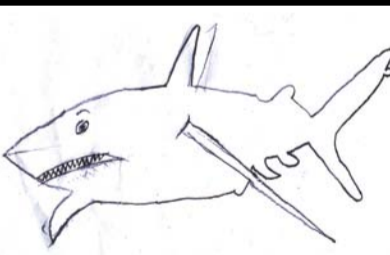
FAHAD - 4A



BILAL - 4A



SALWA - 4B



NAVEED - 4A



RIKASH - 4B



RAZAL - 4A



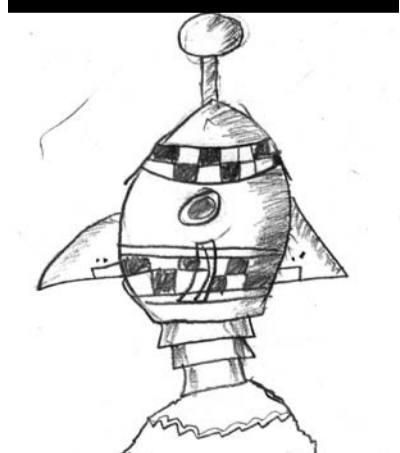
ABDULLA MASOOD-8A



SHIHAD. P - 4A

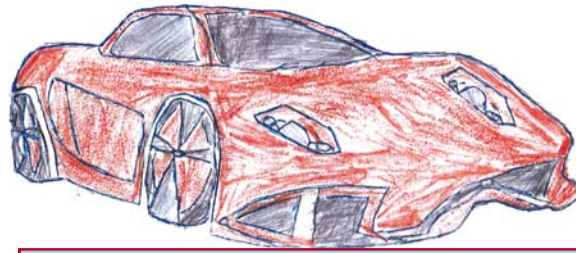


RESHA ALFIA - 8A



MOHAMMED ALI - 4B

# Hues...



MOHAMMED SHAKIR - 4B



NAJAD - 4B



OSHIMA - 4B



HINA. A - 4A



SHAHEEN SHA - 4A



SINAN - 4A



IZZAH FATHIMA - 4B



ADUL SAJID - 4A



ROHIT - 4A



LIYANA NAJA - 4A



MOHD. RAZI - 4B



DILNA SHERIN - 4A



DIYA V NAIR- 4A



SANTIN- 4A



KAILAS- 4A



KHADEEJA MISBA - 4A



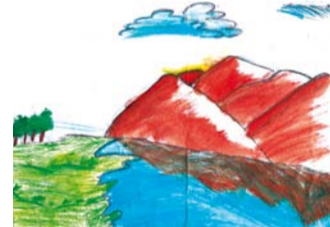
AFREEN FYROS - 4A



AHAANA - 4B



AMEENA MEHRIN-4A



EFFAN - 4B



FASAL RAHIMAN - 4B



MEHAR - 8B



JUMANA - 8A



RAHAN - 4A



AMANY - 4B



YAMIN MUSTHAFA- 8B



JASMIN. MP - 4B



SUHA SAJAD - 8B



NABHAN - 4A



FLEMIN FATHIMA - 4B