

Prim Buddies

Primrose Schools, ISO 9001:2008 certified

It is not for our family, it is not to secure a good position, it is not to earn money, it is not to obtain a diploma, that we study. We study to learn, to know, to understand the world, and for the sake of the joy that it gives us.

Prim Bulletin

Dear friends

November, the festival month, gave us beautiful memories in the path of our progress. Diwali celebrations and our dearest Children's Day went by smoothly well.

As event of the month, Children made real wealth out of waste. Each piece of art work was brilliant. Natural sceneries with chocolate wraps. Islands with coconut shells, wall decorators with unwanted CDs . Thanks to our Art trainer!

Coming to the message of the month,

How often do we read with our child? Sometimes? Never? Don't be guilty. It is by no means late. Reading with your child kindles long lost affections, closeness, small small happiness, besides developing a thirst for rich language and a deep desire for vast vocabulary. Benefits are surplus. Lets love to read with our child. Lets love to entertain them. Lets be their best companion that we once were.



The seniors of Primrose went on a field trip to the Vandaloor zoo. Presumably a simple ordinary trip turned out to be such a source of joy and learning to the children. Stories of their experiences at the zoo went on for days. Thanks to our children for seeing every creation as a marvel, for enjoying the freshness of crisp air, for not complaining about the warm sun or its fiery rays, for noticing the beauty in each of the innumerable insects, animals, birds. The children sure made us proud.

Even in the case of an un cooperative child, if you simply pass on to him a vibration of protection or affection or solicitude or consolation, you will see that he responds. Try!

The path of later-on and the road of tomorrow lead only to the castle of nothing-at-all. So, try today.

*With Love and Hope,
Editor, Prim Buddies*

Teaching Children

Excerpted from the writings of The Mother

Question to the Mother on Freedom -

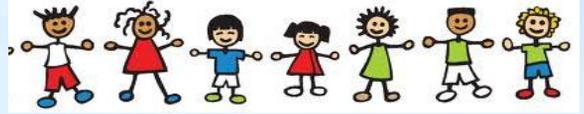
Isn't this immense freedom we give dangerous for children who are not yet awake, who are still unconscious? How can they account for the good fortune they have been given?

Answer -

Danger and risk form part of all forward movement. Without them, nothing would ever move; besides, they are indispensable in forming the character of those who want to progress.

According to what I see and know as a general rule, children over 14 should be allowed their independence and should be allowed their independence and should be given advice only if and when they ask for it. They should know that they are responsible for managing their own existence.

It goes without saying that joy and freedom does not mean weakness, disorder and confusion. But a luminous kindness which encourages the good and does not severely insist on the bad.



To be a good teacher

- Have lot of patience with young children, and repeat the same thing to them several times, explaining it to them in various ways. It is only gradually that it enters their mind.
- Always remember it is not the subject of teaching which is to be changed, it is the consciousness with which you teach that must be enlightened.
- It is the attitude of the teacher that matters. Be the child's friend. Always.
- With a little imagination and inventive flexibility, give charm and novelty to what you teach.
- Understand that every difficulty is an opportunity for you to find a divine solution to the problem.
- It is absolutely forbidden to hit the children. To give a blow because he does not obey or does not understand or because he is disturbing the others indicates a lack of self control, and it is harmful for both teacher and student.

Story Time

The Magical Bee - Dhanashree, Std VII



Once, I was going to London to write an exam. When I was packing my bags, a bee came flying out of nowhere and stung me! I rushed to the airport and boarded the plane. I reached my hotel in London. The walls of the room were filled with art patches. One of them looked like a bee. As days passed, the patch grew more and more real. It reminded me of the bee that stung me in India. On my return to India, I decided to find the bee. The bee found me faster than I thought. More surprisingly, the bee spoke. A talking bee! The bee said it can see me wherever I go. We became friends for life 😊

Trees everywhere - Compilation of Poems on Trees

Anu, Std IV

Every time I climb a tree, trees are very big,
Rich in beauty,
Environment trendy,
Enrich the soil,
So society is healthy.

Srinithi, Std IV

Trees freshen the air,
Roses in the trees also have a share,
Eggs and trees have some carem
Every bird has some hair,
Please save trees!



Avantika, Std IV

Trees give us shade, Rough in Texture,
Sometimes the colours fade,
Everyday if we cut a tree what will
Happen to the future?
So think it over!

Aditya, Std IV

Trees are the lungs of the air
Rest and share they give to the hare,
Effective medicine does the neem give,
Enough to make us live,
Save trees!



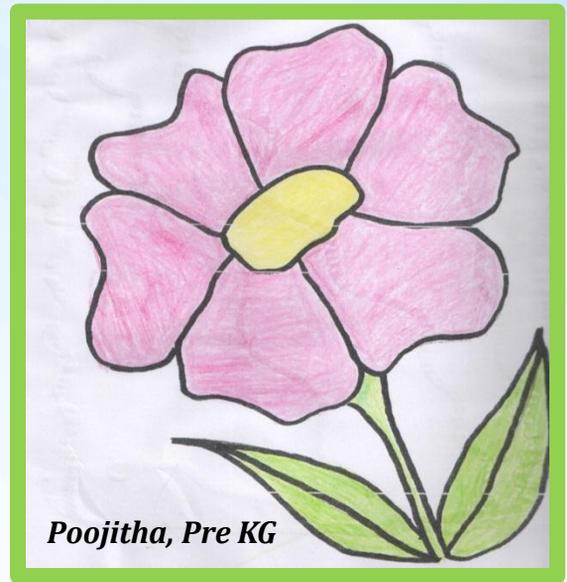
Janavi, Std IV

Tall short big and small,
Rendering help to all,
Extending hands to God for rain,
Ensuring healthy living for all,
Standing still, sturdy and firm.

Arya, Std IV

There is a lovely apple tree so near,
River flows along its side from far,
Every time I see the apple bright,
Eagerly I long to eat it right.
Sweet apple tree, gives its apples for free!

I can draw & colour..



Prim Quote

One must never get angry in front of the children. They lose their respect for the children. With My Blessings.

A signature.

The Mother