



JAYSHREE PERIWAI
INTERNATIONAL SCHOOL
innovating minds...elevating souls

BOARDING HEBDOMADAL

Celebrating one month with the Editorial Board(ling House)

Achievements



Garba Night



Student Spotlight



A tribute to...



One Month



One Month

Boarding Hebdomadal

EST. 2021



"Editors, assemble." said Love sir.

we couldn't be more excited.

From struggling to ideate columns and features to having 4 issues planned in advance, writing in the Hebdomadal for everybody to see, has been quite a journey. From compelling Teena to make edits to vetoing Avantika's quirky segment ideas, we've lived, LOVED, and laughed together. If it hadn't been for the Hebdomadal, we wouldn't have known that songs become much more entertaining when having a creative argument over them. If it weren't for the Hebdomadal, we would've learned a lesson less about believing in ourselves, because if against our better estimation, people can still get themselves to pronounce Hebdomadal, then anything is possible and you can take that to the bank, kids.

With 4 editions in the bag (with each edition a league above the previous one) and the 5th shining in its glory, the Hebdomadal couldn't have come so far alone. Only with Love Sir, with his weird antics, Avantika with her out-of-the-box inputs, Teena with her eye for design, Divyansh with his geeky computer science life hacks, Nomsita with her eternal creativity and juniors Soumya, Arav, Ruhani, and Hridya with their helping-hands could the Hebdomadal become the success it did. While we're certainly proud of how far we've come, this isn't nearly where we stop. With so many more editions to go, so many more stories to cover and so many of you to entertain, we'll never cease to ideate, create and iterate. To so many editors who'll come after us, we have only one message to deliver: think progress, not perfection, because while perfection has limits, progress never does. If we look back at our first edition, it's almost funny to see how much we could've improved on. While this may sound resentful, we couldn't be happier about it, because if you don't cringe at how bad you were before, you'd never appreciate how amazingly better you've gotten.

To many more stories and memories, for many more centuries, here's one to the Hebdomadal.



Exordium

"When I see the Hebdomadal, I see change. I see growth. I see late-night Google Meets and Five-star fueled Editorial Board(ing) meetings."

The last 4 months have been most significant for me. I've seen a real shift from an independent to collaborative approach at the Hebdomadal - at the forefront of which are our values. When I joined, people told me that the culture here promotes the development of balanced, creative, and determined students - that these values were important. But, more than the values, I was fascinated by the students and their stories.

The Hebdomadal is simply a way to find and share meaningful moments from the lives of my students with the world - a show & tell of sorts. I've been part of the creative process we've gone through to get to the heart of who we are as an organization to achieve this. I've seen what motivates us, together. I've seen students think out of the box, discuss for hours on end, and often delete entire pages of the newsletter as part of the process that we follow here, allowing our editions to take shape.

That being said, we are unbelievably lucky to work for an Hebdomadal that sees visions and values and other purpose-based creative sessions as a valuable use of time. It's such a natural starting point and I'm surprised that more places don't do it. It helps me to believe in my work.

So, be it through physics, newsletters, or community service, we look to discover. Through teaching, writing or designing that we hope to inspire. Through journeys, ideas, and videos that we aim to impact. Because here, at the Hebdomadal, when we find stories - things worth sharing - we make sure to Show-&-Tell.

Dr. Love Trivedi
Head of Pastoral Care



Student Spotlight: Nysa Garg

Seep sight started off as a mere volunteer initiative I did every summer. But, once I saw the smiles on the faces of the girls and the potential they held, I knew that it had to become something bigger.

It all started when I reached out to Mr. Virag Gupta, a founding member of the Drishti Foundation, an NGO working for the empowerment and development of visually impaired girls. While conversing with him, one piece of key information stood out to me: how the organization had several spare administrative computers.

This sparked an idea - creating a fully functional computer lab for the girls, creating the foundation of a more holistic education whilst preparing them for a tech-driven world. Today, the lab is equipped with 15 computers, with JAWS software installed enabling the children to operate it. The joy of seeing the girls navigate through their Word Docs as they finish their research is incomparable. My passion for robotics led me to program Arduino-based guiding sticks and gloves which are being used by the girls in navigation.

However, my work did not end there. Seeing the potential these girls displayed on their newly delivered braille Rubik's cubes and scrabbles which I 3-D printed and designed to promote a more 'fun' learning method, I realized that if given the right resources, their grasping power was no less, if not more than their sight-dependent counterparts.

The future will undoubtedly be written in code. Today, knowing programming has become a mandatory skill for every child. So why not these girls? Looking at the market, I couldn't find a single book that taught coding to blind children. So using my experience of both teaching and learning to code, I wrote 'Dots to Code', a book that teaches the basics of python programming language in easy braille. This book has now been distributed Pan-India and is being used by more than 10 blind schools to teach their kids coding.



Nysa

Kapil Dev

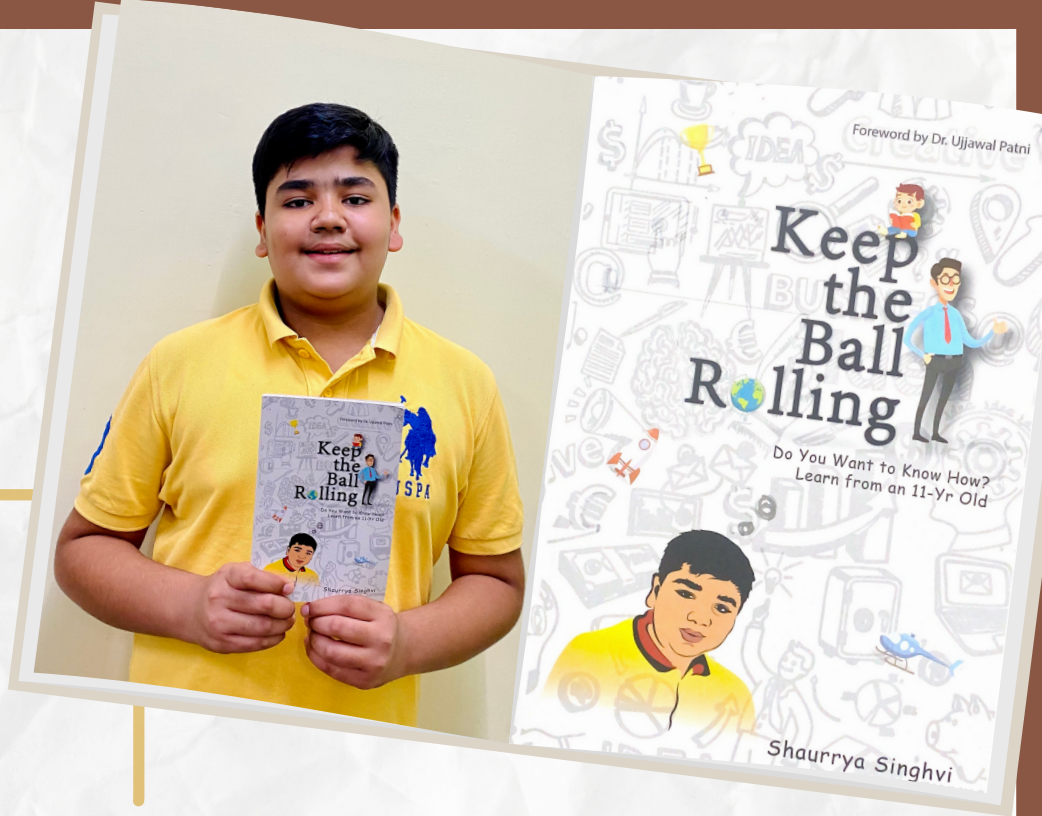
“ I believe everyone has a vision - even those of us who can't see. ”

Shaurrya Singhvi: Keep the Ball Rolling...

“

FOR ALL
THOSE WHO
WANT TO
LEAD - READ

”



My father recited this quote to me every day, but I never had thought about it too much...until the lockdown.

Pre-COVID, I lacked the motivation to pick up a book. I was intimidated by its long chapters and never-ending pages. During the lockdown, however, my journey as a reader began when my mom coerced me into reading the latest book she had bought. I disliked reading but decided to take a chance by reading it. The book itself was about leadership and it left me inspired and although I didn't want to read it at first, it ended up changing my narrative. I wanted to read more, explore new ideas, and broaden my horizons. This newfound inspiration led to the idea of writing a book about leadership.

My father, who was also taking a course on business and I began to talk to him about it. I read more than a dozen books, conducted research using a plethora of sources, and finally gained the knowledge I required to write my book. Throughout this process, my family have been my biggest supporters and motivators. I'd like to publish a second book by the end of this year, after all, I've got to keep the ball rolling.



Evening Archives: Navratra Special



Garba Night

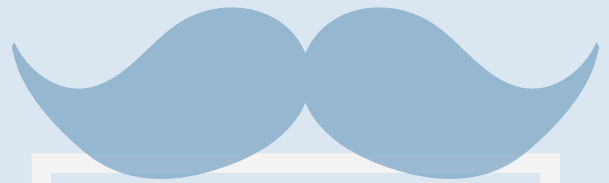
[gür • bāh • næy • ight] *noun*

A mandatory celebration of deprivation from chicken, including dancing with colorful sticks for purposes other than poking one-another, and an excuse to buy that fancy lehenga on Amazon.



A Tribute to the Vending Machines

When Wendy Met Waldo





Lady Vendington's SOCIETY PAPERS

Sunday, October 24, 2021

Dearest reader,

It has come to my attention that there is a scandal afoot amidst the ton. An affair so shocking, it is sure to leave a lasting impression on the lords and ladies presiding in the House of Boarding and the upcoming Social Season.

It seems a charming, young, most desirable mechanical machine - proclaimed the Diamond of the First water - hereafter, referred to as Wendy has made her way into the most coveted of arenas: The men's hostel. One doubts whether those who have been so terribly ousted by one of such magnificent beauty might ever be able to recover from their fall from grace. I refer, of course, to the desolate and desperate plight of the old vending, the most pitiful, Wela. After all, the brighter a vending machine shines, the faster she may burn.

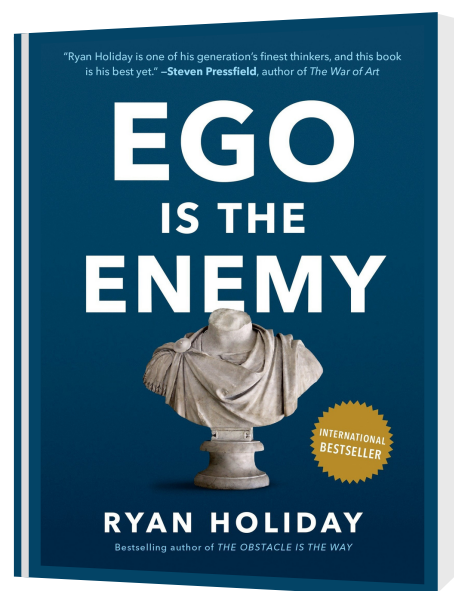
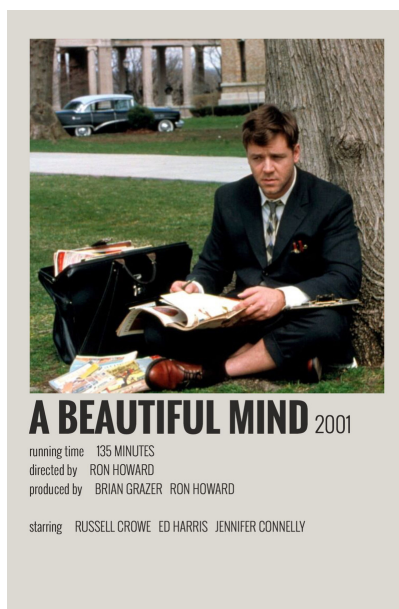
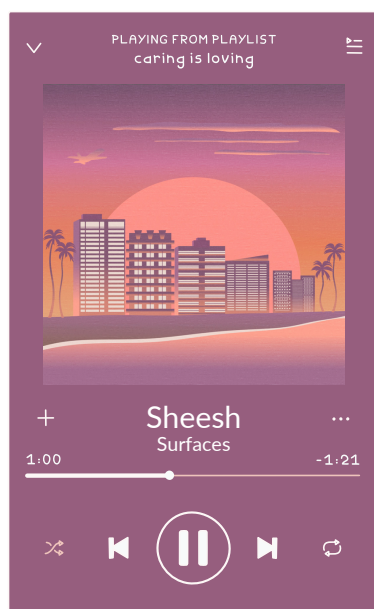
Do not be disheartened, though dearest reader, for there appears to be a new rake in town as well: The Duke of Boarding Girls, Waldo. It is yet to be seen whether the new rake has taken a fancy to Miss Wendy, like the rest of the male populace or if his heart truly lies elsewhere - perhaps with a lonely machine once loved and now forgotten. Whether there is more to this tale than a few shillings and the procurement of the elixir of sustenance - food - is yet to be discovered. But, if anyone shall reveal the circumstances of this unusual occurrence, rest assured, it is I.

Yours Truly,
Lady Vendington

Love, The Editorial Board(ing House)



Recommendations from the Students of the Board(ing):



Editor in Chief: Teena Bhatia, Avantika Mohan, Divyansh Lalwani

Associate Editor: Saumya Ajmera, Aarav Gandhi

Creatives: Teena Bhatia, Avantika Mohan, Dr. Love Trivedi

Concept : Dr. Love Trivedi & Teena Bhatia

