



Chief Guest Dr. P. Radhakrishnan



Rev. Fr. Joseph Kallepallil S.J., Provincial

SCHOOL DAY

Abin Francis, XI C

The elegant and majestic Loyola Indoor Stadium greeted the crowd as they meandered down the driveway, hurrying so as not to miss the start of the most anticipated event of the year, the School Day. In no time, the stadium was full and the spectators waited in anticipation.

The occasion was blessed by the charismatic presence of the chief guest Dr. P. Radhakrishnan, retired Deputy Director of the LPSC. His inimitable talk on various aspects of life and education was so effective that the audience accorded him the warmest ovation... Then, it was Show Time.

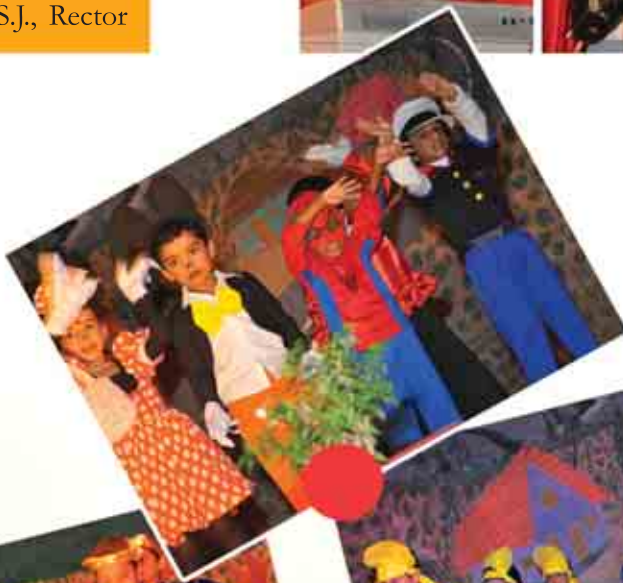
The spectacle was kick started by a truly awesome performance by the kids of the kindergarten. With Spiderman, Superman, Batman, Tarzan and the likes on the stage, it was indeed a fine show. But what truly bowled everyone over was the cute ZuZus rolling

around in laughter. It was followed by shows put up by the students of the primary section. One particularly enthralling item was the kids of class V grooving to the hit number *Mauja Mauja*. With colourful costumes and coordinated movements, they rocked the stage and the audience with it. The school orchestra provided a feast for the ears. The song was composed by the students themselves. Equally captivating was *Mirabile Visu*, the dance fiesta put up by class IX. They grooved, jived and rocked the stage to a variety of music and at the end of it had the crowd craving for more. The parents thought it was all over. But the students knew more was on the way. The play put on the boards by class IX – *The Catharsis-But will it last?* – was as good as any the audience had ever witnessed. It visibly put to shame many a father and child and had the mothers swelling with pride. The budding actors impressed the crowd.





Rev. Fr. Joye James S.J., Rector









JUNIORS
IN THEIR
FANCY DRESS







Stefan S. Tobias, XI A

The eagerly anticipated sports event that Loyola plays hosts to, the Loyola School Junior Basketball Tournament, started on 29 September 2009. Loyola Indoor Stadium was the venue for the 34th edition of this prestigious tournament. Ten teams were in the fray to take home the coveted trophy. In the inaugural match, Loyola took on tournament first timers Sarvodaya Central School, and thrashed them 29-6.

The first semi-final witnessed a nail biting contest between Loyola and Sainik School, Kazhakootam, with the sainiks matching the loyalites move for move, point for point. Till the third quarter, both teams had an equal shot at glory. The Loyola team put up a spirited performance in the third and fourth quarters. This coupled with the cheering and support by the home crowd, saw the tie shift in favour of the home team. The final score was 37-30. In the other semi-final, the team from St. Joseph's HSS were given a walkover as their opponents Sarvodaya Vidyalaya failed to show up for the match.

Thus the finals saw Loyola locking horns with the stalwarts of the game (in Trivandrum) on 1 October 2009. After the initial exchange of roses as a token of sportsmanship and healthy competition, the best five players from both teams took to the court to battle it out for the trophy. The loud cheers of the crowd reverberated through the Indoor Stadium and the blow of the whistle signalling the start of the match was inaudible. But this failed to dampen the spirits of the opponents as they started shooting two pointers and three pointers with ease. Despite their best efforts, the Loyola team was outplayed by the boys from St. Joseph's, who won the match by a margin of 18 points. As the match drew to a close, the St. Joseph's team was given a standing ovation.



Achudev S.



A Road Not Taken

There was a boy who played and studied on the campus of Loyola School. He was not different from anyone else. He used to hide his answer scripts when he got poor marks. When he failed his father had to dig out the Report Card from within a pile of books. He found books to be the only complication his school had. He loved the cream bun of the canteen and the noontime barota and peas curry. He loved doing Projects and admired the way books were kept arranged in the library and so never bothered to disturb the sleeping books. He was just an average boy and his life was full of fun. Like others, he too had some inspiration in life. Well, it was movies! Movies influenced his life and character very much.

When he was a small kid, he wanted to be a Fighter Pilot and fly planes across seas and borders and even dreamt of destroying Pakistan single-handed. He made many Science Projects and

displayed them in exhibitions. There was one Project that interested him a lot. He spent two years in vain to make a plane that could fly. Today he is half-way-through fulfilling his childhood dream. He has got selection for the Indian Air Force and is studying in the National Defence Academy and within a year he will start flying.

When I look back, my life seems to be one lived with an aim generated right at a tender age. We all live worrying about our future. Everyone tries to get educated in the best school and tries for the best coaching centres so that one day we become 'someone'. Yet there is no surety about anything. There is no point in living aimlessly. We end up doing everything but excel in none. Do you have the guts to go after a single goal with a strong belief in your ultimate success? Will you work for IIT entrance examination alone and leave aside all other competitive exams? This is where our self-confidence, will power and integrity are put to test.

I do not mean to dissuade you from making more attempts on simultaneous screening examinations. My idea is that if you ever sit down for any examination, you ought to be able to crack it. That is the climax of your twelve-year academic period. Hard work always pays. Hard work put in the right direction adds efficiency to that piece of work. And that is something I believe is lacking in most of us. This might be the answer to the questions why you did not fare well in your test, why LCA is so popular, or why many did not get the desired results. It is high time we opened our eyes and saw the real world. Well, someone rightly said: "It is better to live by choice and not to live by chance." It is up to you to draw conclusions. *Viva la Loyola.*



In Memoriam



A fact central to Christian faith is that we are here on a brief sojourn and “our citizenship is in heaven.” (Phil. 3:20) For those fortified by faith and in a state of grace, death is not a dead end but a gateway to God. This conviction is a great consolation for many who have just received the news flash from the Jesuit Residence in Georgetown, British Guyana (South America), that **Fr. Kuruvila Cherman Nalpathamkalam S.J.**, aged 69, left for his heavenly reward on 6 March 2010 and that his mortal remains were laid to rest at St Francis Xavier Parish cemetery in Port Mourant on 15 March. Still, it may take a little while for his numerous associates and students to get reconciled to the reality that he is no more in their midst. This is so because of the qualities of Fr. Kuruvila’s head and heart.

Fr. Kuruvila was born on 18 July 1941 in Alapuzha District. Being the son of a Magistrate in Travancore State Service, he had his schooling in different places to where his father had been transferred. After passing the Pre-University course, he joined the Society of Jesus on 17 June 1958 and spent three years at Beschi College, Dindigul, for his Novitiate and classical studies. Then he joined Loyola College, Chennai, for higher studies. Soon after his graduation in Chemistry, he came down to Loyola School, Trivandrum, to take care of the boarders for one year. Some of his old boarders still fondly remember the ambience of freedom and tender care they enjoyed under this young Jesuit. After finishing his Philosophical studies at Sacred Heart College, Shembaganur, Kodaikanal, and obtaining M. Sc. and B. Ed. degrees, he joined De Nobili College in Pune in 1971 for his Theological studies. On completing his Theology, he was ordained a priest on 18 April 1974.

Soon after his ordination, Fr. Kuruvila returned to Loyola School as Vice-Principal and Boarding director, taking along with him the passion for hockey and cricket which he had shown throughout his collegiate days. As the saying goes, a man is known more for his deeds than for his dictums. One of his first efforts was to level the ground near the College Hostel and convert it to a good hockey court. He had a major role in providing more facilities for the boarders and in introducing a fleet of buses for the day scholars.

On completing the last phase of his Jesuit formation by undergoing a six-month Tertianship in Hazaribag, Fr. Kuruvilla was finally incorporated into the Society of Jesus on 15th August, 1978. From June 1982, he had been in Los Angeles in the U.S. doing his two-year Masters Programme in School Administration.

Even though Fr. Kuruvila’s first love was Loyola, he was transferred to A.K.J.M. School, Kanjirapally, where he served first as Boarding director for five months and as Principal from June 1986 to April 1997 and as Superior of the local Jesuit community. During this period he put up a spacious hall for the school and introduced the Ignatian Pedagogical Paradigm (IPP) in the teaching



This photograph was taken on the occasion of the friendly meeting, at Lethem, of the Jesuits of different Provinces who live on the frontiers of two countries— Brazil and Guyana.

—learning process. In the words of Sunish Mathew of the 1988-89 batch at AKJM, Fr. Kuruvila “brought pants for uniform, wrote the new school anthem, made arrangements for training in computer, martial arts, music, cricket, basketball, special classes for the weak and free classes for the poor, implemented various revolutionary reforms in the school and thereby gave the students maximum opportunities to learn and grow.”

Fr. Kuruvila returned to Trivandrum as Principal of Loyola School and remained in that capacity until April 2000. During this last stint here, he turned his attention to infrastructural development too.



He put up the fence around the football court, enclosed the main school building, fixed collapsible gates at all entry points, started the construction of the ground floor of the Junior School (the present CBSE Block), and expanded and modernized the computer facilities by providing for more labs and machines. (The spadework he did for the imposing Indoor Stadium is highlighted in Fr. Joseph Edassery’s article elsewhere in this magazine).

The Society of Jesus is universal in character and has missions in all continents. A Jesuit is obliged to serve anywhere in the world. In April 2000 Fr. Kuruvila left Loyola School to work in the Jesuit Refugee ministry in Nepal and East Africa. He then went to Tanzania and eventually reached Guyana.

For the last eight years he had been serving in



different parts of Guyana. After four years in Corentyne, he was appointed Superior of the Jesuits at Lethem for two years. Then he was transferred to Berbice where he was put in charge of the Human Development Centre. He also lectured at the University of Guyana.

The Jesuits in Berbice minister to the parishes in Springlands and Port Mourant and the smaller communities along the coast. They frequently make the two-hour boat journey to the obscure Arawak Amerindian community at Siparuta. For quite some time, Fr. Kuruvila had been supervising the fabrication of a boat to ease the journey to Siparuta. But, he had to leave for the heavenly shores before the project was completed.

It was following a mild stroke that he was hospitalized. As his condition seemed to have improved, he was discharged on 5 March 2010 and taken to Arrupe House, the Jesuit Residence at Queenstown. But there was an unexpected relapse the next morning and he collapsed at 10:20 a.m. local time.

The Kenyan Jesuit Fr. Gilbert Banda’s words depict in deft strokes Fr. Kuruvila’s immediately perceptible personality: “... inspirational, generous, frank, open minded, funny, and quick witted.” There was a deeper dimension to his being: he was a priest committed to his Jesuit vocation, a scholar and educator par excellence, a resourceful visionary with no pretensions, an indefatigable advocate of the Ignatian Pedagogical Paradigm, a music and sports aficionado, and above all, a lovable human being with a heart larger than any of the institutions he served. His greatness lies in the fact that his approach was person-oriented. Perhaps this is the legacy he has bequeathed to us Loyalites. May he continue to live in the minds and hearts of thousands of students who benefited from the dedicated service of this loyal follower of St. Ignatius.

Arrupe House where Fr. Kuruvila breathed his last





Tribute to the Alma Mater

Captain, J.N. (Retd) N. Shreekumar

I passed out of Loyola School in 1975 and joined the National Defence Academy at Khadakwasla next year and was commissioned in the Indian Navy in 1980 from where I retired after thirty years of distinguished service.

I am of the firm opinion that the school-going years are the most formative and critical phase in one's life. It is during this period that a child's mind and energies are channelized and a goal appears on the horizon for the majority.

This is where Loyola School made the difference to me. The school provided me with a healthy environment to thrive as a pre-teen and directed my energies in the right direction during my teens. It helped me to realise my weak points (which were abundant) and brought forth my strong points. It provided me with the ideal launching

pad and enabled me to set my goal in life. All this was done in an unobtrusive and non-abrasive manner, with the teaching staff gently nudging me on to the right track.

The school also provided me with the ambience to be more self-confident and decisive in my outlook on life. It taught me the value of friendship, loyalty and dedication. This ensured my development into a well rounded personality. A touch of discipline to prevent me from going astray taught me how to distinguish between the good and the evil.

I passed out of Loyola School as the school leader and the leadership qualities which accrued thereof made it easy for me to enter the Defence Forces. The human values I imbibed from my alma mater motivated me to put in distinguished performance during my naval career.

Today, looking back, I can only say a humble "Thank you" to my beloved alma mater for having groomed me so well to be part of the society.