

Article

MY ABODE

I passed out D.Ed. and entered in the school in 1984. At that time the school was established in a small chawl having classrooms of 10×10 ft. & the school office was also very small. Slowly people came to know that our school was started, the number of admissions were increased but the question was where to conduct the classes? So in front of the chawl a rough shade was set up and with the help of the curtains four to five classrooms were started. There were lack of facilities like benches, blackboards and toilets etc.

At the same time, the miscreants made complaints against the school. One day while the classes were going on, the BMC authorities came & warned us that the construction being unauthorized, it should be demolished. At that time, chairman was not in the school & we were scared. We politely told them that our students were learning. They told me to call sir. While running towards his house fortunately. Sir met me on the way. I told him every thing. Sir came to school with me and consulted with the authorities.

In this way division went on increasing year after year. A small plant turned into splendid tree. The Pre-primary section, Primary section, and Secondary section were started. Being the grant not sanctioned, the salaries of staff were paid through the fees collected from the students.

We were happy with whatever salary we had, Smt.Smitaji Chavan madam had lion's share in this mission. While constructing the school's shed, madam sold her ornaments. Being herself a teacher, she used to guide us about the academics. Madam is treasure of knowledge, in true sense.

Our beloved founder late Yashwantrao B. Chavan had a great liking for cultural programmes. He himself used to personally participate. He neglected his health while imparting knowledge. Day by day his health was deteriorating but he always dreamt that the school must have it's own building. Unfortunately this mission was left incomplete because of his sudden death on 12th Aug.2007.

To build new school building was the tribute to sir's soul. Now to complete sir's dream was the responsibility of madam and her kids. She forgets her sorrows to fulfill sir's dream.

To conclude, I wish that sir's and madam's dream may come true as early as possible.

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