



KALEIDOSCOPE

Beauty in randomness

Created by VP-PR Team
December 2016 Edition

CONTENTS

04

EDITOR'S NOTE

- TM Atul Vasudevan

PRESIDENT'S VIEW

- TM Maithili J K

05

06

TRY A LITTLE EMPATHY

- TM Sannidhi Surop

I AM AN OPPORTUNIST

- TM Siddharth S P

07

08

SIX YARDS OF ELEGANCE

- TM Shwetha Mahesh

BEYOND THE OBLIVION

- TM Apeksha K M

09

10

THE TREE OF LIFE

- TM Neeti Joshua

THE GAMECHANGER

- TM Apoorva Vyas

11

CONTENTS

12	GIRL BEHIND THE WHEELS - TM Sindhu Bharadwaj	WALKING THE SPIRITUAL PATH - TM Supradeep Thangirala	13
14	THE GREATEST. PERIOD. - TM Varun Vagge	PENCILS - TM Ankita B ALL HAIL GRANNY - TM Jaishankar E S	15
16	WE ARE THE CHAMPIONS	HIGHLIGHTS OF THE TERM	17
18	CLUB DCP STATUS REPORT	ABOUT US	19

Editor's Note by TM Atul Vasudevan



I remember the blue and orange tube, which was kept on my bed. I asked my mother, *"Amma, what is this?"*. She said, *"Point it at some light and see for yourself"*. I gazed with suspicion at the colourful tube. It had two ends, one had a hole in it and the other end was completely closed. I looked through the hole and at that moment, I fell in love with it. The stunning colourful patterns which were formed just by changing the angle fascinated me.

Few months ago, I was going through my old toys which I used to play with. Along with my beyblades, yoyos, pokemon and dual master cards was this old orange and blue tube.

A kaleidoscope to me means different things. On one hand, it's a colourful toy which shows beautiful patterns and on the other hand, it is something which makes me reminisce about my long gone childhood. It reminds me of my journeys – the good and the bad – all of which eventually led to me stepping on different stones in the journey of my life so far. A kaleidoscope reminds me of experiences that have given me varying perspectives on different matters and made me appreciate the beauty in randomness.

Just like how I stumbled upon beauty in the most random of things, I wanted to know how members of our club found beauty in their acts of randomness. Thus began my exciting journey of collecting stories and experiences from fellow members. This newsletter wouldn't have been a success if not for the help of TM Sannidhi, TM Aishwarya, TM Neeti and TM Lekha.

On compiling the various articles given my members, I found that each one of them was unique and different in their own ways - just like how each and every pattern is different in a kaleidoscope. However there was one common aspect. To find out what that is, ***turn to any random page and find the answer for yourself.***



President's View by TM Maithili J K

Beauty in randomness reminds me of my unusual day – A day that was one week ago.

I had to meet my training partners over breakfast. For a change, I travelled by Metro to Cubbon park. With the clean air and ambience in the metro, I tried to relax. My serenity however was short lived as the sight of traffic jams, vehicles honking, garbage all over, crowded roads through the glass window perturbed me once more.

I thought there's no peace in this world. With this disturbing thought I reached Cubbon Park and walked out of the station, to see lush green trees, chirping of birds, colourful flowers, cool breeze, which instantly soothed my harried mind .

As I reached a little earlier than expected, I excitedly took a long walk around the park.

I pondered - a few minutes ago I was disturbed and disappointed. Now I looked at life with new enthusiasm and life looked beautiful as though I saw through the Kaleidoscope.

What changed? Did the world change? No, I changed my mind to a positive perspective. That's the only reason.

I wondered - *why don't I have the same positive mindset all the time?* It was very simple. We are all humans, bound by different emotions based on situations and circumstances. It was normal to have mood swings and change in temperaments. What's not normal is to ponder and brood about the same. The moment I saw the lush greenery, my mind changed for better.

I decided I will remember only the best moments I cherish, to feel better.

Friends, life is a Kaleidoscope. As you peep into the reflecting mirrors, our thoughts are varied. Pick up on those positive reflections, one of them being Toastmasters. Different people from different walks of life come together under one roof. Age, experience external to this platform does not matter.

Here, different people come together to create different patterns reminiscent of a kaleidoscope - that's the beauty in this randomness.



Try a Little Empathy

by TM Sannidhi Surop



A close friend once told me, *"I see only in black or white. But you, you see all the colours"*. By saying this, he meant that I am able to see things in more than one perspective - in the perspective of another. I pride myself in the ability to put myself in another's shoes and let them have the benefit of the doubt. When someone is rude, I am not quick to jump to conclusions about their character. Maybe the situation caused them to react the way they did.

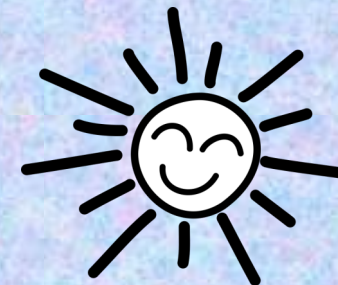
There is a theory in Social Psychology called **fundamental**

attribution error. It talks about exactly this - the tendency for people to place an undue emphasis on the person's character, rather than the situation, in explaining the person's behavior. But when it comes to ourselves we are quick to rationalize the behavior and blame it on the situation, rather than our own characteristics.

Why can't we extend the same compassion to others? Why must we be judgmental?

Maybe your boss is dealing with a particularly stressful situation at home and that's why he snapped at you this morning. Instead of fuming at him internally, let him have the benefit of the doubt. You don't have to carry the rage forward.

Try some compassion today. Next time you are in a situation and somebody annoys you, don't judge them. Let the situation go. This way we make the world a little bit more tolerant. After all, we are all only human, we all have our quirks and kinks. It is not necessary to be judgmental. Try out their perspective for a change. Maybe it will change you.



I am an Opportunist

by TM Siddharth S P

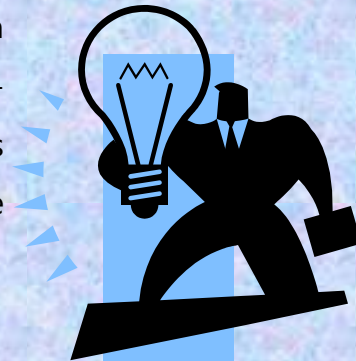


"Sid, I heard you graduated! What're you doing these days?" quizzed my nosy neighbour. *"I'm doing something different and fascinating - sitting at home"*. Her expression spoke a million words. Her response was to shoot daggers at me!

Actually, I was doing something different. *What do graduates do? Pursue higher studies? Start working? Start earning?* Well, that is exactly what I was NOT doing! Instead, I was relaxing – reading books, trying my luck at kickboxing (although I'm bad at it) and finding new hobbies. Some of you might say – *I wish I had the time to relax. Even I would've done something differ-*

ent! Well, that's not my point! *How many of us do something different? At least once a week?* I didn't! Years of engineering and I had fallen into the rut of giving excuses - I can't take up responsibility, I can't give speeches, I can't do this, I can't do that. The number of "can'ts" far outnumbered the number of "cans". But, let me share the bitter truth – erase those 4 years from my life, and I'll still be a hopeless chap (except for the degree!) – that's my point!

I never challenged myself to learn new things. I defended myself thinking I was pre-occupied – I "thought" a lot... but never put things into action. I stayed in my comfort zone for far too long. As a result, well, I became stagnant. *But, who cares?* I've started now. It feels great to try out new things! I play Table Tennis with my younger brother only to get the ball smacked in my face. But, that's alright; a hit on my face is not going to deter my efforts of trying something different. It's not as bad as repenting over the missed opportunities.



Six Yards of Elegance by TM Shwetha Mahesh



Growing up in a TAMILIAN family, I always admired my mother—beautifully draped in traditional sarees. I adored the 6 yards of sheer elegance. From temple borders to checks and stripes, Kancheepuram sarees were always the right choice. A trip to Nalli or Angadi was mandatory every year and I would be her personal critic, although I was never an expert. I enjoyed the array of colours and patterns displayed, and the over enthusiastic salesmen bribing us with Frooti and other drinks. As we explored the variety of pieces shown to us, my mother would explain the differences between each piece. Kancheepuram sarees are weaved from pure mulberry silk thread. The body and the border are woven separately and then interlocked together. These sarees are distinguished by their wide contrast borders and rich woven *pallus*, sometimes showing scenes from Mahabharata and Ramayana. The silk saree is known for its

quality and craftsmanship which has helped it earn its name.

Occasionally we would be accompanied by my mother's friends - one from Goa and another from Kerala. As I watched them try out similar pieces in three different styles, I was amazed and understood the true meaning of cultural diversity. From Kashmir to Kanyakumari, this apparel highlights the catchphrase "**Beauty in Diversity**" like no other outfit. Each region has its own way of draping this elegant piece, each one as graceful as the other.

This garment holds a range of emotions behind it. From graduation to weddings, it defines special moments in a woman's life. The relevance of a saree is obvious when you see that someone came up with an iPhone App: *How to Drape your Saree in Five Easy Steps*. *And did you think draping six yards around you is tough? Ever seen the madisar sporting mamis ?* What they wear is 9 yards long. Wow!

It was five years ago on the day of my graduation when I wore a saree for the first time. I still remember how I felt like a toddler struggling to walk, scared that I might trip and fall. But all these fears vanished when the compliments started to pour in and I was elated.

Indian sarees are one of the most elegant and appealing garment choices that exist all over the world. It holds an enigmatic spell on the on-lookers. So be it a friend's *sangeet* or a Miss World competition, it is a saree which showcases Indian beauty at its best. **Don't you agree?**



Beyond the Oblivion by TM Apeksha K M



My 12th board exam preparations involved a series of mundane activities. My days followed the order of EAT, SLEEP, STUDY, REPEAT.

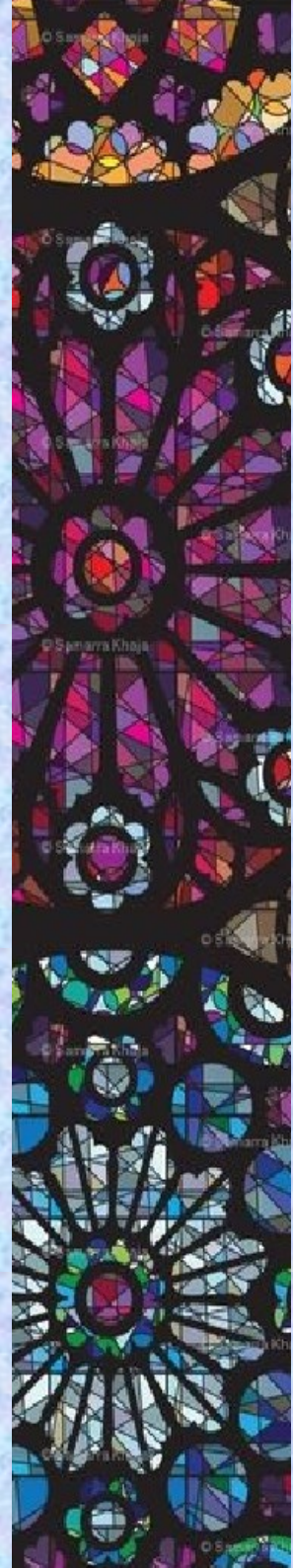
Since I was fed up with my schedule, I decided to take a break from my monotonous routine by going on walking trips to Sankey park with my dad every morning. Mind you, my dad is an avid walker who doesn't delay reaching the venue even by a minute. Hence, I accomplished the task of waking up at 5:30 the next morning and joined my dad for the walk with sleepy, puffy eyes clad in black track pants and a blue T-shirt.

The sunrise and the chirping birds gave it a completely different vibe. It rejuvenated and revived my dampened spirits. My dad started his daily exercises and got busy in chatting with his friends. I completed one run in the park within an hour and waited for my

dad to return. I sat on a nearby bench and gazed at my surroundings. There were students jogging with earphones and senior citizens enjoying the bliss of nature, when an old man with a walking stick caught my eye. The "cute uncle" as I prefer to call him, aged over 80, was having a hard time walking up a slope. Sensing the need for assistance, I went up to him and helped him walk up the platform and waited with him until one of his relatives came to pick him up. Before leaving, the cute uncle gave me a compliment that took me completely off guard. He exclaimed that I was beautiful!

Now how could someone find a girl, in her jogging pants, uncombed hair and sans make up, beautiful? Puzzled and amazed, I said an abrupt "NO". I tried to analyze why he said that. To this, the cute uncle replied, "I didn't say you look beautiful, I said you are beautiful". Unknowingly, this cute uncle made me feel happy and special about myself and his comment served as an eye opener on many aspects. *When was the last time you thanked your teacher for teaching you something new or acknowledged your mom for her unlimited act of love and care everyday?* We all have an inbuilt identity tracker to associate people with their physical outlook. We are caught up in the race of social acceptance and validity that we fail to notice what actually distinguishes a person. *How often do we make an attempt to look beyond the physical appearance of a person and acknowledge him or her for who they are?*

A small help for your neighbor or a stranger on the road might brighten their day in many ways and their bright-smiled 'Thank You!' might impact you in many ways. ***So what is that quality that defines you? Your beauty or being beautiful?***



The Tree Of Life by TM Neeti Joshua



In a desert far away, there is a tree. This is no ordinary tree but a matter of legend. The tree has been a mystery to tourists and locals alike. Rumour has it that this is the Tree Of Knowledge from Genesis. Yet, not once in its four

hundred years has anyone solved the mystery of the Shajarat-al-Hayat, or The Tree Of Life.

I spent my formative years in the Bahrain. Small and insignificant as far as oil is concerned, Bahrain's claim to fame is as a tourist destination. Her charm lies in her kaleidoscopic blend of history and modernity. Visitors are just as enthralled by the F1 racecourse as they are by the Bab-Al-Bahrain Souq. However, the one must-see item on everyone's list is the Tree Of Life.

The Tree of Life is a *Prosopis cineraria*. In almost four centuries it has grown to just over thirty feet. What makes it famous is the fact that it has no evident water source. Located in a particularly arid desert, there is no vegetation for miles around. The mystery of its survival has made it a legend.

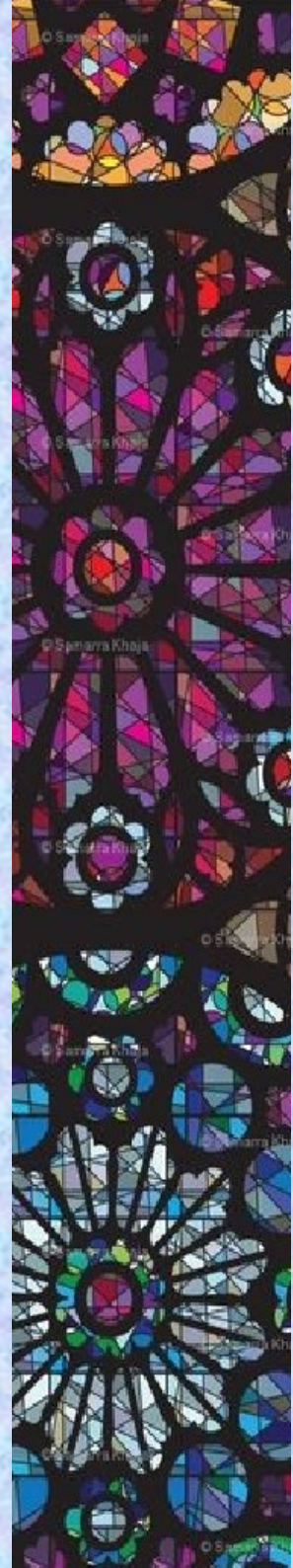
Over twenty years, I have visited several times. The tree changed as much as I did. Its graffiti grew denser. Branches were broken off and displayed in homes as trophies. People kept gouging and scratching at the tree. Now, there's also talk of an expedition to the roots to find the water source. - despite the legend that the man who dared disturb the tree would be cursed. One possible consequence however is that the tree would no longer survive.

These developments have made me pensive. *What is it about man that we have a need to hurt benign things?*

What has Mother Nature done to us that we tarnish her this way?

It's not just nature. Our overarching attitude seems to be: I want what I want, no expenses spared. The way I see it, the invariable consequence is a planet whose resources are lost. Lost because we think its fine to demand more from those unable to say no.

At toastmasters we are taught to be better thinkers. We have one obligation. To make as many people as possible to do the same. Recent cinematic experiences have taught us what saying no means. Maybe its time we thought further to those beings who can't even say no.



The Gamechanger by TM Apoorva Vyas



Thousands of opinions, thousands of ideas and thousands of voices amalgamated into a single enthralling platform - Youtube. There are a few voices which are swash-buckling, some plain gibberish and then, there are voices that are simply put, alluring.

These voices stand out, roar and create a furore. Yes, they are the Youtubers! Youtubers or Video-bloggers are revolutionizing the world. Ranging from a smorgasbord of subjects like Beauty and Wellness, Travel, Tattoos, Careers, Business development etc, Youtubers are opinionating and transforming the way the people think. An increasing number of people are taking to Vlogging and becoming luminaries overnight. Speaking of luminaries, allow me to introduce you to a very good friend of mine, Anusha Jagannath, fondly known as AJ or Anoosher.

Ingenious and contemporary, Anusha thrives to challenge the traditional ways of thinking through her insightful videos.

It was a cozy Sunday afternoon when Anusha found herself caught up in a technical crisis. When she turned to Youtube, for help, she was amazed to find that not only was her problem solved in a couple of minutes, but also the effectiveness of the concept of Vlogging had impacted her.

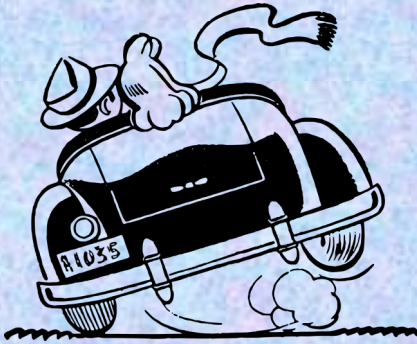
Though faced with a lot of initial setbacks, Anusha successfully kick started her journey of touching lives and transforming the old-school thinking patterns in small ways. When asked as to how fulfilling the prospects of a career as a Youtuber are, she said:

"People are of the false notion that Youtubers are people with a lot of time and money at disposal, and they do it without any returns. But the truth of the matter is that the real journey of a Youtuber starts only when a minimum mark of 1000 subscribers is achieved"

A passion ignited deep in her heart and a burning desire to create something of value, Anusha hopes to achieve the 1000 mark soon. All it takes to be a game changer is the stalwart belief that we will succeed and the courage to execute what the heart craves for! Steve Jobs once said, *"The people who think are crazy enough to change the world, are usually the ones who do"*. Together, let's embark upon a journey of craziness and become **game-changers**.



Girl behind the wheel by TM Sindhu Bharadwaj



"Driving liberates a woman" - Rana Choudhary, Piku 2015.

I drive. Every single day. *To and fro, from one end of the city to the other. Is it pleasant?* Well, mostly yes, but sometimes no.

When I first started driving, I had just finished my 11th grade. I pes-

tered my father into teaching me to drive and the moment I first got the shift between the clutch and accelerator right, it was pleasure redefined.

Also, getting it right meant no more sitting in the passenger seat throughout! Long drives became a part of my routine. You may call it initial excitement, but hang on...

5 years hence, I still love driving – love it when I fill in the fuel tank to the brim, love the sound of the indicator, love switching gears and the slight hum throughout! But sometimes, even the most passionate of us are tested.

All the egoistic maniacs on the road? They usually don't get to me. But, the frustration keeps building up. Recently, when I was having some issues with parallel parking, I heard some men smirk and say, *"Women drivers! When will they give up after all?"* *The pent-up frustration?* Well, it burst! I immediately got down, asked him politely to help me out and watched him struggle much more. *"Sir, this isn't up your alley, let me do it!"* I said, and removed the vehicle in less than two minutes. With a smirk to myself, and a very obvious *"Thank you*

sir", I drove away.

Ego maniacs, road rage, accidents – they all happen, and I think they should. I have grown from a girl crying behind the wheel when a vehicle on the wrong side of the road hit my car's side mirrors, to a lioness who extracted every penny from a rowdy, foul mouthed contractor when his men crashed a tractor into my car. My car today, has seen many an accident, but if each dent slowed me down, I wouldn't be planning a road trip to Ladakh today!

There will always be naysayers. There will always be non believers, but all you pretty ladies behind the wheel, drive with your head held high. Chin up and move like you own the world! ***Driving liberates a woman, so shoot a confident smile at any condescending pair of eyes – behind them hides a coward whose mind your liberation occupies!***



Walking the Spiritual Path by TM Supradeep Thangirala



YOGA represents the Path of spiritual journey. It is a way of life. Hinduism classifies spiritual journey into 4 major paths. They are:

Jnana Yoga – Jnana means knowledge. Jnana Yoga is the path where reality is discovered through knowledge and practice. My uncle who is a scientist would fall into this category. He is not religious and does not follow the rituals subscribed by his fellow followers. He does not visit temples nor does he believe in God. The more he learns, the more he wants to know. He finds contentment in his pursuit of knowledge. All those people who find content in the pursuit of academics, art or any form of knowledge, are on a spiritual journey.

Bhakti yoga – Bhakti means love and devotion. Bhakti Yoga also

includes the worship of a form of God. This might be followed by your grandmother. She sees everything as an act of god and sees him in everything she does. She believes that god dwells within us and all around us. God is everywhere. If you are one of those people who enjoys going to your temple, church or mosque, then you are Spiritual.

Karma Yoga – The word “Karma” means “to do, or, to act”. Karma Yoga is the path of responsibility & duty. The best example is a father. He might not be one to go temple every day. He sees his whole world through the lenses of duty. His duty towards his employees, his duty as a son, a husband, a father and as a head of the family. He is certainly on a path of his own. If you too are one of those people who sees things from the point of view of duty, you too are spiritual.

Raja Yoga – Raja means ‘king’. A king acts with independence, self-confidence and assurance. Raja Yoga is the path of self-discipline and practice. Buddhism is the best example of Raja Yoga. If you are one who believes in practice and discipline to achieve your goals, you too are Spiritual.

As you reach the end, reflect on who you are and acknowledge the path you are on. Today we have around us students, in pursuit of knowledge; parents and grandparents, in pursuit of family duties; working members in pursuit of professional goals; devotees who visit places of worship faithfully. ***Each and every one of us is special and are on our own path in our spiritual journeys.***



The Greatest. Period. by TM Varun Vagge



I have wrestled with an alligator, I done tussled with a whale

I have handcuffed lightning and thrown thunder in jail.

Just this last week, I murdered a rock, injured a stone, hospitalized a brick!

Man, I'm so mean that I make medicine sick.

I'm gonna show you How great I am.

I am The Greatest. Period.

These were the words of the most charismatic 18-year-old man - Cassius Clay, or most popularly known as the great Muhammad Ali. Cassius was born in Louisville, Kentucky and took up boxing at the age of 12 accidentally, as he wanted to "whup" the thief who stole his bicycle. By 18, Clay had won the light-heavyweight gold medal at the 1960 Olympics in Rome.

The brash youngster was a terrific self-promoter, mugging for the camera and boasting that he was the greatest fighter of all time. At 22, Clay scored a stunning upset when he defeated the then world heavy weight champion Sunny Liston. The next morning he shocked the world again, by converting to Islam and changing his name to Muhammad Ali. In doing so, Ali believed that it would be a strong statement against the slave-brutality that the blacks around the world faced.

Ali's popularity extended far beyond black America. He refused induction into the U.S army to fight against Vietnam in support of the proposition that, *"Unless you have a very good reason to kill, war is wrong"*. With that, Ali had become a living embodiment of the proposition that principles matter. His power no longer resided in his fists. It came from his conscience.

Ali carved out a place in history that was, and remains, uniquely his own. Ali didn't just mirror his times. He wasn't a figure carried along by currents stronger than he was. He fought the current; he swam against the tide. He stood for something, stayed with it, and prevailed.

Well, that was Muhammad Ali. What made him so great? His self-affirmation that *"I'm the Greatest"*. We all have this negative self-talk that goes on in our head that we are not good enough. We know for a fact that thoughts influence actions. We need to believe that we can be the greatest. *"I am the captain of my ship and the master of my fate"* is my affirmation. If I don't say it, if I don't believe in it, no one else will. It is in these affirmations in the most silent, quiet moments of your life that you will find true greatness.

So, have you?



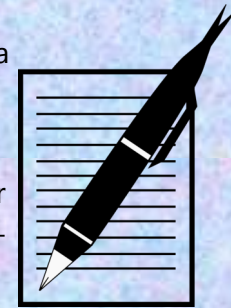
Pencils by TM Ankita B



"That pencil is mine! Don't you dare use it!" warned my four year young nephew, when I was about to take a pencil from the randomly scattered school stationary. His possessiveness about his pencil reminded me of my school days. Buying new pencils for a new grade gave that happiness which accentuated the thrill of a new year. Drawing pencils, red pencil, two coloured pencils, natraja pencil, apsara pencil: we called them different names but generation after generation used them.

Originally, the ordinary lead pencil was the hero of our life, the newly recognized hero however was the penpencil! The vivid colours of these two set the standards of fashion! There is a beauty in their randomness. Dig a little deeper and you will find a lesson to learn as well.

Pencils endure the trouble of being mended only to better themselves and neaten our writing. Similarly, we should also learn from the harsh realities of life. Adversity shapes and sharpens us, preparing us to better perform the purpose for which we are created. Interesting, however, despite the reach and constant innovation of technology the humble lead pencil always leads our thoughts.



All Hail Granny by TM Jaishankar E S

One lazy summer afternoon, I was napping when my father came into my room and asked me to help out. We went to our small roof garden which my father had nurtured with great care. I found my grandmother planting some seeds and saplings into flower pots which could accommodate more plants. My father told her that a professional gardener would be coming to prune and germinate the flower pots. Also, he would remove the newly sown saplings since he had a certain way of doing things. My grandmother had been a cultivator and a greens keeper all her life. She cherished every moment doing what she loved. She calmly replied by saying *"let him remove it... I'll just replant them"*. My father was spellbound by the utter simplicity of her reply.



Later that day, I gave her words some thought and started to wonder all the times I had worried about trivial things trying to control them to happen in a certain way while life was so simple. Inspiration doesn't need to come from a high achiever or a great soul, it can be found in our day to day lives while being with our loved ones. The randomness of the universe is ever increasing and taking things as they come keeps me happy.



We are the Champions.....

Representing daffodils at the district level finals was a memorable and an enriching experience. It was one of a kind and first of a kind experience to compete in the first even Glitterati contest organized by the District. My heartfelt gratitude to all the members of daffodils, who supported us with words of encouragement, guided us with their years of experience and stood by us till the end. A Special mention to my team comprising of Nikhil Rao, Siddharth, Anish and Shwetha. If not for their tireless efforts and hours of preparation, the dream of winning at the District would have remained a dream.

You may ask, is this the end? NO! Wait for the next year's Glitterati contest!

-Madhu sudhan V

Stage time is all I require, to be heard, to express, to share my perspectives, to learn and bring about change in the thought process. And this opportunity to speak in front of the district audience after winning battles has stuck a chord of untiring belief of never give up attitude.

Correspondingly, it's not just on stage, it's a lot of effort off stage. And the team work which I saw to put things together, is so far the best I've come across. And I Look forward to represent my thoughts in contests through Daffodils

-Nikhil Rao



Motivation is a loosely coined word in Toastmasters, considering every public speaker aspires to motivate his/her audience, while on stage. *However, the real question is – How does a speaker get motivated?*

The question to which I found an answer to while contesting at the District Conference – Jamboree '16. Walking up to the podium, on having my name announced, I could feel the presence of 400 odd spectators in the room - their applause echoing in my ears. With my feet firmly rooted to the ground, I glanced across the hall, during my initial 3 seconds, savouring the opportunity. Those 3 seconds seemed like an eternity. But, guess what? That was all I needed – An adrenalin shot up my brain to get me rejuvenated. Isn't that the motivation that a speaker craves for - *A welcoming audience, an opportunity to shine and an experience to take back home? What more can you add to that list?* Nothing. Well, except for an award to top it off!

-Siddharth SP

Highlights of the term....

Linkers meet:

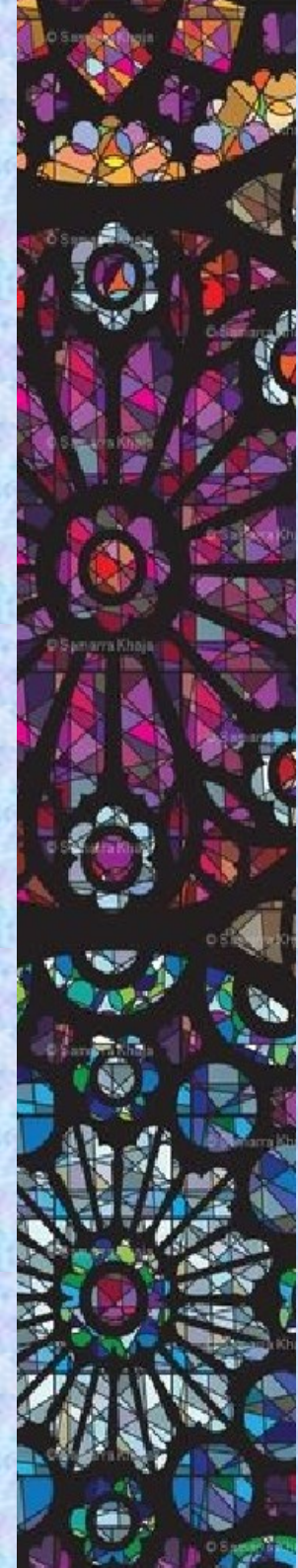
Banjara & Daffodils Toastmasters club came together on the 3rd of December to have the linkers meet themed ***“Worth a thousand Words”*** With Dirish Mohan, the present District Champion of Evaluation Contest as the General evaluator, great speeches, evaluation and networking, it was certainly a different experience.



Speech Craft Programs:

Daffodils Toastmasters initiated its first Speechcraft of the term in the month of August 2016! The Speechcraft had about 20 participants of varied demographics. Teens, young adults, parents and professionals of varied fields. Everyone walked in with varied experiences but walked away with the craft of speech!

As though one Speechcraft wasn't enough, just 2 months later Daffodils pursued to impact more lives through another session. This time around, a Speechcraft session only for seasoned BNI business owners, helping them improve their presentation skills. Daffodils was winning the war on words, the score was: Speechcraft - 2 Stage Fear - 0!



Highlights of the term...

Educational Session on Body Language:

They say more than 50% of communication happens through body language. Toastmaster Pavan gave an educational session tricking everyone with his body language ensuring the learning was ingrained into the members' memory. TM Pavan further elaborated on the effective usage of body language and even demonstrated some in a thought provoking manner.



TOASTMASTERS INTERNATIONAL		Club Status 2016-2017	Month of December As of 12/10/2016
00001766 Daffodils Toastmasters Club			
Club Alignment	Membership		Goals
Region 13	Base 53	To Date 58	Goals Met 5
District 92	Required 20		Distinguished 5
Division B	20 members or a net growth of 5 new members		Select Distinguished 7
Area 02	Chartered 06/12/2003		President's Distinguished 9
Goals to Achieve	Goal	To Date	Status
1 Competent Communicator (CC) awards	2	1	1 CC needed
2 More Competent Communicator (CC) awards	2	0	2 CCs needed
3 Advanced Communicator (ACB, ACS, ACG) awards	1	0	1 AC needed
4 More Advanced Communicator (ACB, ACS, ACG) awards	1	0	1 AC needed
5 Leadership Awards (CL, ALB, ALS) or Distinguished Toastmaster (DTM) awards	1	1	✓
6 More CL, ALB, ALS, or DTM awards	1	3	✓
7 New members	4	4	✓
8 More new members	4	20	✓
9 Club officers trained June-August	4	6	First Training Period Achieved
Club officers trained December-February	4	0	Second Training Period 4 needed
10 Membership-renewal dues on time	Y	1	✓
Club officer list on time	Y	1	

Club DCP Status Report...



About Us...

Daffodils Toastmasters Club was chartered on 12th June 2003 and is a community club based in Malleswaram. We belong to Area 2, Division B, District 92 of Toastmasters International. Daffodils has been distinguished ever since its inception and our biggest testimony comes from the Executive Director of TMI, Daniel Rex who termed Daffodils "The Best Club In the World".

Reach out on Facebook at: www.facebook.com/daffodilstoastmasters

Website: <http://www.daffodilstm.org>

Venue:

No 9, Fourth Floor,
Dr K.P Nayak's Residence,
1st Cross, Sampige Road,
Malleswaram, Bangalore – 560003

Contact our VP Membership Team to know about joining the club.



Committee July – December 2016



Daffodils Toastmasters - More than a club...

