



# LORETO CONVENT

## Darjeeling



ANNUAL 2013





"Institute of the Blessed Virgin Mary"



## *Our Foundress*



*Blessed Mary Ward*

(1585 - 1645)





*But first Loreto found a home beneath our Indian skies*



### Loreto Schools in India

Loreto House Kolkata  
Loreto Entally  
Loreto Day School, Bowbazar  
Loreto Sealdah  
Loreto Dharmatala  
Loreto Elliot Road

Loreto Thakurpukur  
Loreto Convent Darjeeling  
St. Teresa's School, Darjeeling  
Loreto Convent, Lohay, Kalimpong  
Loreto Convent, Panighata  
Loreto, Sadam, Sikkim

Loreto Convent High School Lucknow  
St Agnes' Loreto Day School  
Loreto Convent, Asansol  
Loreto Convent Tara Hall, Shimla  
Loreto Convent Shillong  
Loreto Convent Doranda, Ranchi  
Loreto Convent Delhi Cantt, Delhi

*Where now o'er plain and mountain peak  
The well loved banner flies*





# LORETO SCHOOLS IN INDIA



Hello Readers!! I am here to take you on a tour of how different Loreto Schools were established in India. Loreto in India owes its origin to a visit by Dr. Bakhaus to Loreto Abbey, Rethfarnham, Ireland, in 1840 to request Mother Teresa Ball to send sisters to set up a school for Catholic children in Calcutta. In response to this, Mother Teresa Ball sent 7 Loreto Sisters and 5 Postulants under the leadership of Mother Delphine Hart to India. They sailed on a ship named *The Scotia*. This intrepid band left Dublin on September 1, 1841 and landed at Babughat, Kolkata on December 29, 1841.

## Loreto House Kolkata

1842



On 10th January 1842 the Sisters began the school at Loreto House with 60 pupils, taking classes in the orphanage at the Murgihatta Cathedral keeping with Mary Ward's dictum to "love the Poor".

Earlier occupants of the building included Henry Vansittart, Governor of Bengal (1760-64) and Sir Elijah Impey, First Chief Justice of the Supreme Court at Calcutta (1774-82) to name a few. On January 10, 1842, Loreto House School was opened in this building. Meanwhile, the construction of St. Thomas' Church, on the same

premises had begun from November 11, 1841. The Catholic Archbishop of Calcutta, Mgr. Carew, constructed a residence for himself next to the church at the doorstep of Loreto House. This building was then known as St. Thomas' House. The only original now are St. Thomas' Church and a part of the building where the college was first established.



## Loreto Entally

1843



Loreto Convent Entally was started 1843, by the Sisters of the Institute of the Blessed Virgin Mary – founded by Mary Ward in the 17th century. Born in difficult times, Mary Ward had the sagacity to foresee that "Women in time to come will do much" and pioneered the movement for the education of women so that they could take their rightful place in society and constructively contribute

towards it. Loreto Convent Entally perseveres in the path shown by this indomitable woman. First founded for Catholic children, Loreto Entally now encompasses children from all communities, enshrining India's Unity in Diversity.







### Loreto Day School, Bowbazar

1844



The school was established in 1844 with the aim of nursing the spiritual, intellectual and social development of the students and preparing them to take their rightful place in society, in which they live. The school seeks the values of Integrity, Justice, Freedom and Love. This conventional school also caters to the underprivileged children. The school offers many extra-curricular activities for their students.

Loreto Day School, Bowbazar was established in 1844 on the 8th of December. It was known as St. Francis Xavier Convent. It was originally a small private school owned by Mr. & Mrs. Cooper. There were boarders

from the middle income group, who paid their fees. A Free school was also running parallel to the paid school. There were both boys and girls. In 1845 the Christian Brothers took charge of the boys. The Cathedral of the Most Holy Rosary was the first port of call after reaching India in 1841.

In 1882, a new property was acquired for the 300 children of Loreto Bowbazar. The premises of Loreto Bowbazar was completed, the Concert Hall and other improvements were made. The building grant sanctioned by the government was not sufficient and had to be supplemented by Dr. Goethals. Gradually the school got its formal structure and shape. It got its affiliation to the West Bengal Board of Secondary Education and acquired its Minority Status.



### Loreto Sealdah

1857



Loreto Day School - Sealdah was established in 1857. It is affiliated to the ICSE board. Loreto Sealdah seeks to become a Resource centre for the community creating in the process dynamic people, with the values of giving, sharing and becoming a living instrument for human change.



### Loreto Dharmatala

1879

Loreto Day School, Dharmatala dates back to 1879. Mother Gonzaga McCarthy was the founder of Loreto Dharmatala in 1879 together with Sr. Dymphna. At that time, the great street, leading from Esplanade and the Government House precincts, was the first street to be patronized by the well off. But schools were needed and particularly for girls. The Society purchased property in Dharmatala Street –





Loreto Day School, Dharamtala

the present fine building, then a two – storeyed house, the ground floor being assigned to the Free School, the first floor to those who paid fees. Loreto Sisters had been helping in the work from its foundation, but in 1879, they took sole charge of the Loreto Pay and Free Schools and the children of the Rainbow Home who



live on the premises.

### Loreto Elliot Road

1956



Loreto Day School was founded on the 10th of January 1956 by S.M. Gertrude O'Keefe. This School is a Catholic Institution under the management of the Sisters of the Institute of The Blessed Virgin Mary (Loreto Sisters), which was founded by Mary Ward in the 17th century, who recognized the significance of education for women and the important role they play in society. 1962 - the then Chief Minister Dr. Bidhan Chandra Roy visited the school and addressed the students.



Evening study classes were started.

"Our School is often considered to be a 'School with a Heart'. Here, the cosmopolitan structure of the School coupled with an encompassing social structure of society gives a 'real window' to the values that Loreto stands for." - Principal, Sister Shalini

### Loreto Thakurpukur

1970



St.Vincent's School was introduced to Loreto in December 1970. It was the closing function of the school year. The parish priest, Fr.Wattheyne S.J., staff and committee members were present and Mother Provincial, M.M.Patricia Hickey and some Loreto Sisters were invited. The programme was held in the open, as construction was still going on. Pukurs (ponds) of stagnant water were all around. Sweets were distributed and a new chapter began – St. Vincent's had become part of the family of Loreto Schools in Calcutta.

In 1971, the Loreto Sisters agreed to take over the management of the Bengali Medium Primary School that had been started by Archbishop Dyer and had been run by a group of parishioners since 1965. When the school opened in January 1971 Sr. Evelyn became the first Loreto headmistress. She was the Principal





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of Loreto Sealdah, and so had to commute between the two schools. A regular feeding programme was begun for the children consisting of a nourishing meal at midday. This continues to date.

### Loreto Convent Darjeeling

1846



The school was established during the British Raj by a group of Sisters of Loreto in 1846 at a temporary site. The school was relocated to the current site by 1847. At the time of its foundation, the school was the only educational institute in Darjeeling. Within a few weeks of their arrival the Sisters opened a school with provisions for residential and day-pupils.

L o r e t o

Convent is an English-medium high school in Chowk Bazar, Darjeeling, West Bengal. The school is run by sisters of the IBVM, (Loreto Sisters). The school is affiliated to the ICSE and ISC boards of Delhi.



### Loreto St. Teresa's School, Darjeeling

1926



Fr. Van Ticklen S.J gave a suggestion to the novices that they open a school for girls. This suggestion was accepted, so under the direction of Novice Mistress, Mother M. Baptista on the feast of St Teresa of Lisieux, 3rd October 1926 St Teresa School came into being. Seven little girls were the first pupils.

The novices were the teachers in the early days but

the gradual increase of students demanded trained teachers and classrooms. 1939 saw the recognition of St. Teresa as a Primary School. In the year 1956 Loreto St. Teresa achieved the status of a High School.



### Loreto Convent, Lolay, Kalimpong

1991



In 1991 in the Kalimpong subdivision of Darjeeling District the Loreto sisters opened a school to







cater for the under privileged students of the area. This school is called Loreto Convent Loyal. The School is a co-educational school. It also provides a day meal to the children of the school.

### Loreto Convent, Panighata

1995



In the tea garden near Bagdogra in October 1995 Sr. Benedicta Gomes and Sr. Ponnamma opened up a new school, Loreto Panighatta. The school got recognition from the West Bengal Board of Sec. Education in 2013. The first batch of Class Ten students



will appear in 2014. It is a co-education institution, from Kindergarten to Class Ten. The number of students is steadily increasing.

### Loreto, Sadam, Sikkim

1997



In 1997 in the state of Sikkim the Loreto sisters opened a school to cater for the under privileged students of the area.

The Loreto School at Sadam was established in June 1997. The pioneer sisters were Sr. Phyllis Morris, Sr. Agnes Bhutia and Sr. Barbara Rudum.

The school had started with only 3 boys as students. At present there are over 70 children.

### Loreto Convent High School Lucknow

1872



In 1872, a group of seven Sisters led by Mother Joseph Hogan, arrived in Lucknow. They came from Darjeeling at the invitation of Rev. Paul Tosy, the Catholic Bishop of Lucknow. They were given a welcome by the Parish Priest, Father Lewis, who conducted them to the



house he had secured for them adjoining the Church, in what is





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now Shahnajaf Road. It was in this House that the first Loreto School started in Lucknow on the 4th November 1872.

The earlier days in Lucknow were of great privation as they had few possessions and the heat was tiring for the Sisters, dressed as they were in heavy black habits. In 1873 the first Boarder arrived, Amy Glynn and when others joined, Mother Joseph knew that the little Convent was far too small. In April of the same year, she secured a large house which was later to become the Royal Hotel, but which was to be Loreto Convent for eight years.

In 1880, the present Convent, then known as the Cantonment Hotel, was purchased.

### St Agnes' Loreto Day School

1904



Education (ICSE). It is a school for girls up to Class 10. The school is situated on Station Road, Lucknow, India. It was built in 1904. M.M. Clare Carbery was the first principal.

St. Agnes' Loreto Day School, Lucknow, India, is a Catholic Institution under the management of The Lucknow Loreto Educational Society - represented by the Sisters of the Institute of the Blessed Virgin Mary (Loreto Sisters). The school is recognized by the Secondary Education Department of Uttar Pradesh (Anglo-Indian Board) and affiliated to the Indian Council for Secondary



### Loreto Convent, Asansol

1877



in 1885 a boarding school for girls only was started in a three-storeyed building. From 1963 boys were no longer admitted. In 1971 Mother Magdalena opened a small dispensary in the presbytery premises and it flourished, with a daily attendance of at least 100 poor people till she was no longer able to work in

This school was founded in 1877 for the children of the Railway Colony and now also serves the Raniganj coal belt and the industrial area of Kulti as well as Asansol town. The first five Sisters came with Mother Delphine Hart in response to a request from the parish priest, Fr. Jaques S.J. They began the school with 35 pupils in a small bungalow near the presbytery. Boys and girls were admitted at first. Later the present property was acquired and







1984. In 1974 the new ICSE pattern was introduced and in 1983 the beginning of the academic year was changed from January to March. The Class II (ISC) was introduced but had to be discontinued in 1985 due to insufficient pupils for the Arts course offered. In 1991 the hostel was closed. A parallel school for under-privileged children was begun in 1992, Ankur Vidyalaya, and in 1994 knitting and tailoring classes were also started. In 2001 the former dormitory became a temporary home for 23 Santhal girls who were school dropouts and were prepared for a year to join regular classes again.

### Loreto Convent Tara Hall, Shimla

1895



The Loreto Sisters came to Shimla in 1892 with a view to provide good quality education for girls in the hills. After purchasing the twin properties of Tara Hall and Bellevue, the Loreto Sisters established themselves on the present site on 30th November, 1895. Soon after, to cater to the needs of the underprivileged St. Joseph's School was opened in the vicinity. In 1904, Tara Hall and St. Joseph's were



amalgamated. In 1946, the Day School at Willows Bank on the Mall, known as Loreto Chalet Day was opened. Darbhanga House was procured from the Maharaja of Darbhanga in March 1964, where now the new School Building stands.

### Loreto Convent Shillong

1909



Shillong, originally the capital of Assam, and now the capital of Meghalaya, is the centre of Loreto missionary thrust in the North East. The Loreto Mission started in 1908. There were Primary schools existing even before this, till the great Assam earthquake struck in 1897. The Prefect Apostolic Monsignor C.E. Becker – invited Loreto to provide education in English medium for the children of the tea planters of Assam and those of the railway personnel. The Provincial sent Mother

Borgia Irwin and Mother Annunziata Martz to assess the situation and report back. They fell in love with the place and the people, and were impressed by the generosity of Msgr. C.E. Becker. Msgr. donated six acres of land on St. Mary's Hill together with Rs. 20,000 for the foundation and on May 8th 1909, five Loreto Sisters under the leadership of Mother Mechtilde Costelloe started classes with 23 day scholars and 3







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boarders in 1909. The number of students increased rapidly and enrolled students of European, Anglo-Indian and Khasi communities

In a short time, the Government approved the tremendous progress made by Loreto School in Shillong and soon it became a Government-aided Secondary school sending up pupils for the Cambridge and Trinity College (music and speech) examinations in 1913.

### Loreto Convent Doranda, Ranchi

1943



Loreto Convent, Doranda was opened in 1943 by the Loreto sisters. The aim of the School is to help prepare the students spiritually, intellectually, morally and socially for their lives in the world today.

In 1942, Fr. De-Muelder S.J. invited the Loreto Sisters to open an English medium school in his parish, with prospects of heavy industry development in Ranchi and recruitment of personnel on an all India basis, English

would be essential. The sisters explored the possibility of purchasing a suitable site and found that Doranda House, owned by the Mrs. Cloete, was for sale. The deal was struck. In February 1943. Mother Leila Maguire opened the doors of Loreto Convent Doranda to the first pupils, a group of girls and boys. (Boys remained until St. Xavier opened in 1960).



### Loreto Convent Delhi Cantt, Delhi

1965



In October 1964 two Loreto nuns came to Delhi - Mother M. Francis Clare and Mother M. Aquin. The school building was under construction so classes started in tents in January 1965 at 28 Mall Road where they were living with Mother Francis Clare as the Founder Principal. By the end of the year there were 370 children on the rolls. In July 1966 a number of classrooms were ready and the school building on Parade Road was occupied. There were now 500

children in the school building. The number rose to 700 by 1969, and 840 by the end of 1970.

A major change occurred in 1987 when the school changed over from the I.C.S.E. to the C.B.S.E. pattern of education. After additional classrooms were constructed, in 1990, the school was able to send up their first batch of class twelve students.



Idea and compilation: **Ms. Anita C. Lama and Ms. Rupsha Kusarye**  
Staff Ed.





## The Principal's Message

*"There is no such difference between men and women that women may not do great things" - Mary Ward*

Loreto offers an education that liberates, empowers and motivates students to use their individual gifts with confidence, creativity and generosity in loving and responsible service. Education is not learning by rote and then repeating it in the examination. Our approach is student centered and goes beyond text books, class rooms and boundaries. Involvement and success in extra curricular activities sit easily alongside the rich tradition of academic success enjoyed by our students. Loreto helps the students reach their full potential and become the best they can be. Loreto Convent continues to uphold traditional values while adopting contemporary infrastructure and pedagogies. Our focus at Loreto Convent is on teaching, guiding and supporting each student on her personal path to excellence. We understand the importance of student connectedness and developing a sense of belonging. Fostering self-esteem and promoting mutual respect are central to our philosophy of education and we pride ourselves in creating an atmosphere that is both nurturing and stimulating.

At Loreto we strive to educate the whole person: spiritually, emotionally, physically and intellectually. Loreto belongs to a rich network of schools extending across India and the world. The tradition and ethos which we share with this network serve only to enrich the experience we offer as we seek to develop young people who are willing and able to make a valuable contribution to a rapidly changing world.

I am grateful to our parents for their sincere involvement in the School. Without their whole hearted co-operation we cannot offer the holistic education towards which we are striving.

Sr. Geraldine Mektan ibvm  
Principal







## *A Message from the Vice Principal*

*Congratulations dear teachers and students, on yet another wonderful edition of the school annual, which will be cherished by students and teachers alike in the days to come, as it will serve to bring back fond memories of school and friends.*

*I feel honoured and loved to have been appointed the Vice Principal of the school in which I have studied and spent the better part of my life as a teacher. My only wish for the school is to see it progress even more and bring forth each year students of integrity and character who will carry in their hearts forever the ideals and the true spirit of Loreto.*

*My message to you dear children is to strive to develop an excellent attitude because the darkest moments of our life may hold seeds of the brightest tomorrow. When we accept tough jobs, as a challenge and wade into them with joy and enthusiasm, miracles can happen. It is all in the attitude. They determine everything because they are the glasses through which we see the world. When we consciously "remake" our attitude, we "remake" our world around us. We are individually responsible for the attitude we adopt and it determines what happens to us and our future. Nothing is impossible if we possess the will and the right attitude.*

*Finally dear children, "Whatever is true, whatever is noble, whatever is right, whatever is pure, whatever is lovely, whatever is admirable - if anything is excellent or praiseworthy, think about such things and the God of peace will be with you always."*

*My love, prayers and blessings are with each one of you.*

*Mrs. Josephine Ghissing  
Vice Principal*







## *From the editors' desk.....*



As you know dear readers, 2013 has been a very unpredictable year; full of ups and downs, great expectations and both pleasant and unpleasant surprises. However, as we look back we are still filled with a sense of awe and satisfaction having completed our chores and trudging along the path of change and progress. We were unable to implement several of the school activities due to the spate of strikes and uncertainties. Yet it has been a good school year and we feel energized again as another year commences for greater improvement and victory. After all, "Coming together is a beginning, keeping together is progress and working together is success."



"For last year's words belong to last year's language. And next year's words await another voice" – T. S. Eliot. If we don't change, we don't grow, if we don't grow, we aren't really living. No matter how many mistakes you make or how slow you progress, you are still way ahead of everyone who isn't trying. Progress is impossible without change, but any change for the better, is invariably accompanied by struggle, discomfort, difficulties and great opposition. But then, those who cannot change their minds, cannot change anything. In the well known words of Alfred Lord Tennyson, "The old order changeth, yielding place to new, and God fulfils himself in many ways, Lest one good custom should corrupt the world."



The creation of this annual took the love, dedication and hard work of many people, who have been there with us along the way. It is our greatest pleasure to thank and acknowledge them. First and foremost, we want to thank our buoyant board of student editors for their generous efforts and for sharing ideas aplenty for this magazine. We are very grateful to our Principal, Sr. Geraldine and the staff for being with us, in creating yet another annual. Our heartfelt gratitude; to our printer, Mr. Udaya Mani Pradhan of Mani Printing House, for his vision and commitment and for being a calm, clear lake in the midst of the hustle and bustle to complete this magazine. Hearty thanks to Mrs. Sushma Waiba, for all her hard work collecting photographs, to make our work easier and better – and that's a lot! Many, many thanks, to the over five hundred students who submitted stories, poems, jokes and other pieces for our consideration. While we were not able to use everything you sent in, each and every one inspired and moved us. Keep shining children! We are truly grateful and love you all!



We hope you enjoy reading this yearbook, as much as we have enjoyed compiling, editing and writing it.

The Editorial Team,  
Mrs. A. C. Lama, Mrs. B. Lama, Mrs. S. Pradhan & Ms. Rupsha Kusarye





## Students' Editorial Board

I extend warm wishes to all our readers. It is said that in the presence of trouble; "some buy crutches, others grow wings." One may face problems, but these are to test us to do our best. The difficulty is that some of us stop trying in the trying times. We should always face a challenge with "How can we?" rather than "We cannot".

Lives of great people are nothing but success stories, where it has been proved that sooner or later the man who wins, is the man who thinks he can. So by having a positive attitude and by being an optimist, we can turn scars into stars! Remember that: 'Destiny is not a matter of chance, it is a matter of choice.'

As we all know, a magazine mirrors a school – its aims and objectives. It also highlights events, activities and academic prowess and achievements. I do hope that this magazine encourages many more students to use it as a platform to express their creativity.

Hoping our annual makes for an interesting read. Have fun!

**Subhanjana Thapa**

(Head Girl 2013)



- |                     |   |                       |
|---------------------|---|-----------------------|
| Subhanjana Thapa    | 1 | Mega mind             |
| Rhea Christine Lama | 2 | Graphics designer     |
| Akansha Tamang      | 3 | News collector        |
| Alisha Chettri      | 4 | Layout planner        |
| Ankita Subba        | 5 | Special correspondent |
| Jayashree Pradhan   | 6 | Ink reporter          |
| Samikcha Gurung     | 7 | School story compiler |
| Vijayata Allay      | 8 | Copy editor           |
| Warisara Kodphet    | 9 | Camera wielder        |







**Mary Ward House**  
Truth Alone Triumphs  
Lourdes

**Teresa Ball House**  
Let Your Light Shine  
Nirmala



**Delphine Hart House**  
Unity is Strength  
Carmel

**Teresa Mons House**  
On Wings of Loyalty  
Nazareth



### SCHOOL CAPTAINS

Aakansha Tamang (Vice Head Girl)  
Subhanjana Thapa (Head Girl)  
Anupama Century (Games Captain)  
Jayanti Tigga (Games Vice Captain)





## Obituary

# Sr. Monica Affonso



### A LIFE: POST – VATICAN

Sr. Monica Affonso was born on 14.5.43 to Theodomino Lawrence and Dolorosa Affonso both staunchly catholic parents. She was the second born, her sisters being Sybil and Susie and her brothers Lesley and Agnel. She was baptized Monica Vivien. She attended the local parish school and enrolled at St. Xavier's College for a Diploma in Education followed by a B.A. with Honours in Psychology from the R.C. College.

Her first appointment was at Loreto Day school, Bow Bazar, where she taught from late '67 to early '71. Between 1973 and 1986 she was Vice-Principal at Loreto Entally, Loreto Delhi, Loreto House and Loreto Shillong schools and later the Provincial Consultor from 1984. Towards the end of 1986 she was appointed the local Superior of Loreto House. At all these places she excelled as an efficient administrator: where she gently inspired each one to put their heart and soul and nothing but the best into their work as it was for His greater glory.

Monica succeeded Sr. Stella Lahiry as the Provincial Leader in mid 1989 and was given the challenging role: to continue and enhance the renewal and adaptation of Vatican II. Very early in her term of leadership, Monica manifested her strong thrust for Mission, especially where directed towards the poor and insertion into rural areas manifested in the foundation of Loday. She led by example and in her tenure as Provincial the mission houses of Loday, Panighatta, Sadam and Dharan were opened.

### LAUNCH OUT INTO THE DEEP

Monica assumed office at the General Council in Rome, in late 1998 adjusting to the new life within the team led by Sr. Mary Wright and was able to offer her gifts for the service of the world wide institute.

When the Darjeeling Region was formed out of the Indian Province, Monica who had by then completed her 8-year term on the General Council in 2006 was the unanimous choice to head the New Region as its first Regional Leader, comprising of the houses in Darjeeling, Loday, Sadam, Panighatta, Dharan and Champasari. Her message for us as the new Region was formed was "I will bless you so that you may be a blessing" inspired us to accept the challenges, the courage to brave the difficulties and the wisdom to respond to his call with fidelity.

It was in September 2012 that Monica's serious illness became apparent. What tremendous courage she has shown, what trust in God! She had a transparent spirituality which was a testimony to the power of acceptance exhibiting the strength to accept whatever came her way. She came across as a person of peace always remaining ascetic and self contained with an expression of dignified simplicity and stoic intent.

Today although she is no more but the best of her is still with us. Her exclamation during the Cluster gathering with Sr. Jane McDonnell still rings out in our ears: "Launch out into the deep!" Her passing away stirs emotions. We have intense pride for this brave heart who so gallantly upheld death and was a testimony of love in all its magnificence..... And so in paying tributes to Sr Monica we celebrate the greatness of a person of deep faith who truly loved her work, for whom the sun will always shine.

**The Loreto Sisters**





## THE JUNIOR SCHOOL INVESTITURE CEREMONY

The Investiture ceremony for the academic session 2013 was held on 7<sup>th</sup> April. This day is a special day for the chosen ones for this honour is awarded to those who have worked hard in the last five years of their school years. It is a ceremony where the names of all the selected prefects and captains are announced and responsibilities are given to them. This year's event took place in the school church where all the junior school teachers and students were present. A few days before the Investiture ceremony, the names of selected captains and prefects were announced by our class teachers Mrs. A. Cormuz. During the ceremony, we were given berets and sashes which were to be worn with our special uniform. On the final day, we entered the church holding a lighted candle. The atmosphere was exciting. I felt a bit nervous. The program started with the Class V B's welcome song. Sister Geraldine spoke a few words before the oath taking ceremony. Finally, the badges were given to all the deserving students. All the teachers and friends congratulated us. I looked at my badge and felt very proud to be a prefect. Perhaps in the future, I shall become the school captain if I work hard.

*Reevya Gurung, V A*

## THE INVESTITURE CEREMONY

The investiture ceremony was a most exciting and important day for us. This was the day when the captains, the vice-captains and the prefects were to be given their badges. It was held on 7<sup>th</sup> April 2013.

We were also among them and were very excited and a bit nervous. We had practiced our speech the whole night before, hoping not to forget it.

Then the day arrived. The prefects wore sashes, which were blue and white and the captains and vice-captains were wearing sashes and berets according to the colour of their houses.

The captains held their house flags and the vice-captains and prefects carried diyas.

Both of us wore red coloured berets and sashes as we were chosen as the captains of Teresa Mons House for the year 2013.

The ceremony was to be held in the church. First, the captains and vice-captains of the houses, Teresa Mons, Teresa Ball, Delphine Hart and Mary Ward walked in, followed by the prefects and stood in their places.

Then Miss U. Lama gave a short speech congratulating and wishing us all the best. Then came the moment that everyone was waiting for. The Principal was requested to give out the badges.

All the captains, the vice-captains and the prefects walked up to the stage in a line to get their badges while the others sang.

After we had received our badges, we stood in our places and gave our speech. Then finally, the ceremony ended with the singing of the Loreto Chorus.

*Christine Allay and Ishita Chettri, V  
Teresa Mons House*

HAPPENINGS





## ART COMPETITION IN THE SCHOOL



On the 25<sup>th</sup> April our school organized a drawing competition in which all the students participated. Our topic was 'Darjeeling, the Queen of Hills.' I was very excited about my drawing competition and was very happy.

There were students from class 2 to class 5 along with many teachers. We were going to draw outside the assembly hall. Then we went to our class and brought our

paint box, crayons, water and our drawing book and went to draw outside the hall.

I drew the mountains, sun, houses and tea garden but my friends had drawn the Toy train, Batasia loop and many more.

The teachers came and took our paintings because the time was over. I was very happy that I participated in the art competition. I will never forget this day in my life.

*Dechen L. Tamang, V A*

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## ART COMPETITION AT THE ZOO

I was taken by surprise on the 3<sup>rd</sup> June 2013 when our co-ordinator announced my name and told me that I was selected for the art competition. She further-informed me that I should come to school in my special uniform on Wednesday 5<sup>th</sup> June 2013 as I would be taken to the Padmaja Naidu Himalayan Zoological Park, Darjeeling along with a senior student of class VII A in the company of our teacher Mrs. Rana.

I was very excited and nervous at the same time. We reached the zoo, at 8:30 am. We got to see a lot of tourists in the zoo at that early hour. There were also many other students from different schools.

The art competition started and the topic was 'Scarcity of Water.' I drew seven pictures on one sheet of paper. I drew a person pulling a cart load of jerry cans filled with water, a truck distributing water in a locality to the public, people standing in a line near a public tap and pictures showing water wasted by people carelessly.

We had to colour our drawing and submit them. I was quite happy and satisfied with my drawing. After the competition, the students from other schools who had participated in the essay competition also came. While the judges went to select our drawings, we were made to watch a short documentary film on how the zoo looked after various animals in the zoo.

Immediately, after the film, the prize distribution ceremony started. The director of the zoo gave a short speech on 'Environment Day.' I was very happy and excited when the name of our school was announced in the senior category and the senior girl from class VII A went up to the stage to receive the first prize! I was satisfied to receive a certificate, a cap, a diary and leaflets on animals and birds kept in a zoo. The prize distribution ended and we were served packet lunch. After having lunch, we returned to school. It was an enjoyable day filled with excitement.

*Zeba Banu Abedeen, V*







## A TRIP TO S.A.S., KALIMPONG

Like every year, we had the Diamond Jubilee Basketball Tournament held at St. Augustine School.

Classes six and seven had to go. There were two teams. Team A and team B. Team A consisted of Shireen, Kadenla, Prakritee, Kelsang, Saipza, Keizah, Khozika, Phantok, Kritika, Sangayla, Anila and Kelsang Sherpa. Team B consisted of Simran, Manvi, Siwangi, Sharon, Aditi, Rose Mary, Lakhi, Tenzing, Pralika and myself. We left for Kalimpong at around 10:15 am. Sir Tenzing and Mrs Patricia escorted us. We stopped at Lopchu at 1:45 pm. and ate momos, aludum and bought some chips, chocolates and cold drinks. Then we moved on. We reached S.A.S. around 3:30 pm and went to freshen ourselves. We went to measure our weight and height to qualify in that particular category. The other schools were having a match. Then at 5:00 we came out of the room and went down to the basket ball court for practice.



After practice we were called for dinner, so we went back to the room and changed. For dinner they gave us rice, dal and chicken. After dinner we went to sleep. Then at 5:30 am we awoke and got ready. Then we changed into our school jerseys. Our teachers were awake too. We had practice at 7:00 am and ate our breakfast. Then at 9:00 am Team A had their first match with St. George. We cheered for our school and our team won. Then we (Team B) had our match with Dr. Graham's Homes, but we lost the match! We were a bit sad but had a match with St. Philomena. Team A had a match with St. Xaviers. We lost the match with St. Philomena and our teacher told us to pack our bags. Team A lost the match too. We were all sad and dissatisfied with our performance. However, we learnt from our failure. It acts as a powerful tool and can prevent us from the negative feelings, so we all promised ourselves, the next time we would win. After all, losing and winning is like day and night.

*Ananta Khushi Allay, VI C*

## THE INTER SCHOOL TABLE TENNIS -2013

The Anglo-Indian ICSE and ISC Table Tennis was held in Kurseong and hosted by St. Helen's School on 27<sup>th</sup> July 2013.

This year our preparations were very good because of the encouraging compliments of our coaches. We had great determination and courage. After many days of practice, I was also chosen for the team. It was a great achievement for me.

We started our journey early morning. Mrs U.Thapa was with us and I am very thankful to her for helping us. As soon as we reached Kurseong, our height and weight was checked. There were many school participating and we all were very proud that we







were representing Loreto Convent. The opening ceremony started and the match began. In the 'O' Division singles we had Tenzing, doubles we had Subhanjana and Tengi Yargey. In the A Division we had Marven. 'B' Division Sarojini and the senior 'C' Division doubles were Ragini and Vaishali Manelia. In the junior doubles Anugraha and Veronica. They were all great players and played their best. Soon the result was declared.

Our efforts bore fruit. We stood first in ISC and third in ICSE. Everyone was extremely happy. After the celebration we had our lunch, which was really delicious.

We danced and sang all the way to Darjeeling. This was the most memorable day of my life. I will never forget the melodious voice of Subhanjana, the funny steps of the girls and the times when we were practicing with such great effort.

Our Principal, Sister Geraldine was really proud of us. Next year too we will take the cup no matter what happens.

Pema Y. Sherpa, VIII A

## A VISIT TO KINDERGARTEN: A REPORT FOR HOME SCIENCE

For a child, life is play and for young children, there is no differentiation between play, learning and work.

As part of our Home Science practicals, we the students of class IX planned to visit the KG section of our school. We thought it would be better for us to understand if we interview the girls. This practical was conducted mainly to know the role of play in the life of children.

We have learnt that play supports holistic development, physical development, socio-emotional development and cognitive development.

Each one of us was made to choose one girl from class KG and interview her. The following is an extract of the questionnaire that I had prepared.

Hi

Ans. Huh!!! Hello

May I know your good name?

Ans. Darshita Subba.

Nice name

Ans. Thank you....

When were you born?

Ans. (thinks.....) September 21<sup>st</sup>

What are your parent's names?

Ans. My mother's name is Ralka Subba and my father's name is Probodh Subba.

Do you have any brothers/sisters?

Ans. Yes, I have one brother.

What is his name?

Ans. Parag Subba.

Who is more strict between your parents?

Welcome to Kindergarten!







Ans. (Smiles and thinks....) Mother.

How many friends do you have?

Ans. Five

Who is your class teacher?

Ans. Mrs. Pandey.

Before you came to L.C. where did you study?

Ans. St. Mary's

Oh! I forgot to ask!!! How old are you?

Ans. Hmm..... Five

In school with your friends what do you like to play?

Ans. Chor-Police and Bhoot-Bhoot

What do you like to do?

Ans. I like to come to school and learn new things, watch Doremon, dance, sing and cook food. I like to be a teacher and teach class one (laughs)

Your favourite song?

Ans. Subha Ho Nay Na De

For lunch what do you like to bring?

Ans. Chowmein

Do you like to keep pets like dogs?

Ans. Yes, I like to keep kittens

Same pinch!!! I too have a kitten, Whiskers

Ans. Ahh!!!

Now one last question okay! I forgot to ask you!!! Where do you live?

Ans. Hmm... Somewhere near Kutchery

Okay! Now the bell has gone! Bye!!!

Ans. Bye!!! Didi

Play is very important in a child's life. Our Home Science teacher Mrs. S. Shrestha had provided us with a golden opportunity to go to the Kindergarten section and interview the children. According to the instruction, I chose a girl, I took her to the Arthur Hall and started talking to her. At first she was very nervous but after sometime she spoke to me as a friend. While I interviewed her she always gave me that innocent smile which every child has.

While I was talking to her I remembered my childhood days. I remember how I used to stammer while talking to the "Didis". It was a wonderful experience, she told me about her family, her friends and many more.

We were even told to interview the teachers but we all felt scared so only the brave ones interviewed them. I was also shocked to find out from a teacher that a KG student had written a poem. I felt so embarrassed because being in class IX I had not even written a single poem.

I would like to thank God for making such wonderful children and Mrs. Shrestha for giving us the opportunity to interact with them.



**Teresa Aji Varghese, IX B**





## ICSE VOLLEYBALL -2013

It all started from the 4<sup>th</sup> of March when we joined for Volleyball practice. At first we got thumb sprains, swollen wrists, hand cramps. We thought that after the Volleyball tournament would come to an end our hands would be totally paralyzed. But as we attended daily practice we were out of pain. We were more confident and strongly built by then.

On 16<sup>th</sup> April and 1<sup>st</sup> May we had a friendly match with Vidya Vikash Academy (V.V.A.), our school won one match and lost the other match. Then on 10<sup>th</sup> May we had a match with Gyanoday Niketan and we lost there.

After that also we did not give up but tried to make our team stronger and Sir Lama and our Coach were now more strict and serious about our practices, if absent for two days then we were out of the Volleyball team.

After months of practice finally the final day came. It was 24<sup>th</sup> May, our team mates were excited. The following morning at the usual time with our bags fully packed we arrived at school. At 11 o'clock we left for Kalimpong with Sir Lama and Miss Rupsha. After some travelling we finally reached our destination, Dr. Graham's Homes. We relaxed and freshened up. Then after resting for some time we went for practice.

Next morning, we woke up at 6 o'clock. We were all ready. Then we went to the field and we were waiting for Sir Lama and the Coach. When we were warming up the teachers arrived and soon we all went for breakfast. After breakfast we had to assemble in front of the Jarvie Hall. Then around 9 o'clock the tournament started. First our ISC team opened match followed by the ICSE team.

Our First match was with St. Joseph's, unfortunately, we lost. Then after this we had a match with Dowhill and this time we won. Then we had our last match with St. Helens but luck was not in our favour, so we lost. After hours of playing with different schools the results of the tournament was announced in which St. Joseph's Convent was first, St. Helen's was second and Loreto Convent third.

After the tournament was over we had lunch and after that we went back to the cottage to pack our bags and around 5:30 p.m. we left for Darjeeling.

Games is not about winning or losing its about enjoying yourself and showing your hundred percent talent. Whether you win or not you always are a winner!



*Meghna Chhetri & Simran Pradhan, IX B*

## THE LEADERSHIP TRAINING SERVICE

This article will not only speak about the activities that the LTS club did, but on how it shaped all its members to be a leader too.

What the LTSer learnt this year in 2013 is that, leaders are not only born, but made. Leaders do not always boss around, but they serve. Anyone can be a leader. It does not matter whether you are fat, thin, tall, short, dark or white. If you can inspire someone to do something better through your actions, then you are a leader.

We LTSers periodically visited the Hayden Hall with a sympathizing heart. We taught the underprivileged students how to read and write. This not only helped us to open our hearts, but also taught us the blend of authority







and care.

Going to Old Age Homes was an emotional memory for all the LTSers. As we watched the old people trying to express their joys and sorrows and listened to their heart breaking stories, all of us felt tears moistening our eyes and love overflowing in our hearts. As LTSers, we left the Old Age Home with a promise to come back soon, all of us had changed into a better person. We now could recognize the leader that we had become by making someone smile and healing someone's heart.

LTS also spread smiles on late Shriya Rai's birthday. We collected four of her close friends, including the President of the club and three non-LTSers. Chocolates were distributed to the children of Hayden Hall. Money was also donated by Shriya Rai's father with which the LTSers bought food items for the two old age homes.

Two members of the LTS club also went to Lolay on Children's Day and celebrated it with the children of the Loreto Lolay School.

We LTSers are just students. No one will remember us after we leave school-except for the hearts that rejoiced because of our existence. That, my friends, is the legacy of a true leader.

**Jayasree Pradhan, X**  
President of LTS club,  
(Student Editor).

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## TAEKWONDO REPORT 2013

The year 2013 was another year full of activities for the taekwondo players from Loreto Convent. This year we had a fresh batch of students joining from Classes six, seven and eight and also from the junior classes.

The year started with the participation of the girls in the first D.T. A Dojang Championship held in January in Darjeeling itself where the girls from our very own Loreto Convent were proclaimed the winners. This was shortly followed by the self defense demonstration by the girls as a part of the 'Girl Child Day' function held at GDNS Hall. It was a mixed demonstration highlighting the advantages of learning taekwondo in defending oneself in uncomfortable yet far too common situations, where girls are openly teased and humiliated. After that came the basics which showed the main taekwondo kicks being executed by the junior wing. There were also the more complex self defense techniques which were performed by the senior girls and last but not the least the breaking of tiles and planks by the taekwondo students.

The next event was held at Loreto Convent. The first ever Shriya Memorial Taekwondo Championship was in memory of our dear friend and student, late Shriya Rai who had been an excellent and dedicated player of taekwondo from the time she had been introduced to the sport. So to honour her zeal and enthusiasm for the sport and as a token of remembrance for the wonderful time she spent with us the 'Tkd club' decided to arrange an inter house taekwondo championship in the junior school so that many young students like Shriya would get a chance to become a part of the taekwondo family and get to share the wonderful experiences. Shriya's family was very generous in offering the Winner's Trophy.

The winner of the Championship was Delphine Hart House followed by Teresa Ball House, Mary Ward House and finally Teresa Mons House.

Then came the hectic time for the selections to represent West Bengal in the national Taekwondo Champion to be held in Kolkata. The senior team along with a few junior players went to Kalimpong to participate in the selections.





There they delivered a skilful performance in the arena, such that eight girls were selected for the national championship, 4 girls for fighting and 4 girls for poomsae. Unfortunately due to the sudden onset of strikes we couldn't make the trip to Kolkata, hence it was a moment of grief for everyone. But the moment of grief didn't last for long, since the belt examination was just round the corner. The Juniors were nervous and excited about their first belt examination to be held in the Capital. But thankfully the nervousness brought out the best in everyone and most of the girls did well and passed. A few of them got a chance to attempt to pass the red-and-black belt examination which was held in November.

Thus the year 2013 came to an end on a happy note for the taekwondo girls of Loreto. Although, the year had its ups and downs and disappointments in store for everyone, it also made them stronger and taught them to look for the silver lining in every cloud. We all hope that 2014 will have as many lessons and victories in store for the members of LCD Dojang and we all hope to become better players and better persons along the way, in the time to come.

*Compiled by Vijayata Allay and Mridula Subba, X, Student Ed.*

## **JPIC ACTIVITY**

### **A Trip to Lolay**

#### **INTRODUCTION**

We had just started our JPIC activities by calling the poor children from Gaushala on Saturdays this year to our school. They were given snacks and taught as well, we also played games. Unfortunately, due to the long strikes we had to discontinue. So we decided to divert our funds to other activities like celebrating Children's Day in Lolay and funding the treatment of a sick girl who was terminally ill.

On the 14<sup>th</sup> of November 2013, eight people went to Loreto Convent Lolay to celebrate Children's Day with them. Our students believe, that they can have true joy only when they give joy and so we decided to go for the trip. Two members each, represented the different clubs of the school; LTS, SAT club and JPIC. Their names are:- Jayasree Pradhan, Vedaasree Rasaily, Aakansha Tamang, Regina Lepcha, Srijana Sharma and Supriya Rai. We were accompanied by Mrs. G. Lama and Mrs. A. Philip.

We embarked on our journey after the school fete. We reached Lolay at about 5.30 pm. Loreto Lolay school was peaceful and beautiful. It felt like home. We were also welcomed warmly by the Sisters there.

The next day we went for a morning drive. The place was breathtaking and we all enjoyed the fresh air. We met school going children of different schools and offered them a lift on their way.

We arrived back to the school just in time for breakfast. After that, we played with the children of the Lolay school. The classes were from standard 4 upwards. They were really excited to meet us just as we were excited to meet them.

Then we were brought to one of their classes. They presented us with a short skit. They had prepared it especially for us. We were really touched. The children also put garlands on us and gave us a bag of vegetables each. We felt wonderful.

After that we lined up the children and gave each of them chocolates, crayons and stationery, gloves, mugs, socks and hats. Seeing their ecstatic faces it lightened our hearts. We truly felt good.

We did not feel like leaving when it was time to go, but we had to say goodbye. By the time we got back to Darjeeling, all of us felt that we had become true friends. It was a trip that none of us will ever forget and the best Children's Day of our lives.

*Jayasree Pradhan, X A, Student Editor*





## ANNUAL REPORT OF THE INTERACT CLUB

The new season of the club started from the month of July with the 17<sup>th</sup> installation of the new board. The Board Members for the year 2013-2014 are:

President : Itr. Bedotroyee Y. Banerjee

Vice President : Itr. Sneha Singh

Secretary: Itr. Samikcha Gurung.

Treasurer: Itr. Divyaswari Bardewa

Directors :

Club Service: Itr. Sitoshna Chhetri

School Service: Itr. Apphic Limbu

Community Service: Itr. Shreya Rai

International Service – Itr. Ankita Subba

Finance Director : Itr. Panna Pramalika Pradhan.

Sergeant-At-Arms – Itr. Sujala Sharma

Editor – Itr. Jayasree Pradhan

Co-Editor- Itr. Neha Singha



Our teacher-in-charge Mrs S. Shrestha was there to guide our every step and stood by us a pillar of strength and support.

With determined minds and an enthusiastic spirit we started off to achieve our goal of making a difference in the society through our small actions. However, due to the political situations we were dormant for about a month and a half, but as people say, 'you cannot stop a lion from hunting,' so we were back in action as soon as the situation was back to normal.

The Interact Club is the daughter club of the Rotary Club, so on the 2<sup>nd</sup> of October four Interactors of our club participated in the 'Spread Happiness of Dusshera' programme held in Hayden Hall (it was an initiative taken by the Rotary Club of Darjeeling), there they distributed gifts and food to the under-privileged children from around the town.

On the same day about fifteen of our interactors participated in the rally organised by MARG (Mankind in Action for Rural Growth) against Human trafficking.

On the 4<sup>th</sup> of October the board members attended the conference with the District Governor at the Rotary Centre. There we presented before him the details of the projects which we had accomplished in the session 2012-2013. We also presented the rough drafts about the projects that we wanted to undertake.

As we all know, smoking is injurious to health, public smoking not only affects those who smoke but everyone around them. Passive smoking is unwanted, so on 15<sup>th</sup> of May, 2013 we put up a sign board in the Mall Road against smoking.

As a fund raiser we decided to make hand-bags with the interact logo for our interactors and 'I Love LC' for our girls. We received about 80-90 orders, however, due to the lack of time we were unable to complete many bags, so we have decided to continue with this project after the winter break of 2013.

On the 17<sup>th</sup> of November, 2013, we organized a fund-raising event: "AMITIE'-A TRIBUTE TO FRIENDSHIP & FELLOWSHIP". This event was attended by the Interactors of St. Joseph's School, North Point, Palzor Namgyal Girls School, Gangtok, Tatkse International, Gangtok, Tathanchan School, Gangtok, Rotaractors from St. Joseph's College and the Rotarians. We started the day with a public speaking contest, followed by heavy refreshment, games, jam-up session and finally wrapped





up with the small thanks giving session and refreshments. It was a huge success and we made a huge profit.

We, Interactors also took the initiative to renovate the school toilet, which will be done by the mid of 2014. We handed over Rs. 10,000/- to the school authority for this purpose. We will also go around for tiles-drive to collect tiles for the same.

On the 19<sup>th</sup> of October, 2013 we attended the workshop on leadership and public speaking –'YOUTH LEAD OUT LOUD' organized by the Interactors of St. Joseph's School, North Point.

During the winters (2013) we are going to undertake another project, i.e., to give food (cooked by us) and gifts to the children of Hayden Hall. We wanted to do this on the 14<sup>th</sup> of November, i.e., on Children's Day, but then we were busy preparing for AMITIE during that time.

I cannot say we did much work but neither can I say that we did very little. Whatever, small projects we undertook, we did it with a purpose, for a cause, to help the society, and I hope this will continue for years to come.

*Itr. Samikcha Gurung, X A , Secretary (Student Editor)*

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## **The Bengali Elocution 2013**

The various co-curricular activities of the school contribute immensely in building up one's character. One such event is the Vernacular Elocution. Every year a Vernacular Elocution Meet is organised among the four schools of Darjeeling. Though it is only a friendly meet yet the enthusiasm and competitiveness among the students and teachers is no less. This year the Bengali Elocution was held in St. Paul's School. Our teachers Mrs. Biswas and Miss Kusarye started preparing the participants with their pieces from a month before the actual event. The entire Elocution was divided into four divisions- the junior, the intermediate, the senior and the open division, hence four students were chosen to represent Loreto Convent in these divisions. When the day finally arrived all of us were looking forward to an entertaining time ahead. First of all the junior division began and Sneha Barua of our school entertained the audience with her humourous poem. In the intermediate division Koushani Sen represented our school and gave her best. In the Senior and Open Divisions, Priyanka Chatterjee and Ashavari Bhattacharya too won the applause and appreciation of all. The entire show was accompanied by a thoroughly entertaining cultural program organised by the students of St. Paul's. At the end of the day we were all very happy because the effort and constant support of our teachers and the attempt of the students to make the school proud, had paid off. The audience greatly appreciated and enjoyed the Elocution Meet. It is because of such wonderful events that the hidden talent in each student is recognised, nurtured and given value to. We shall always be grateful to the school for giving us such wonderful opportunities not only to make our school proud but also to help us grow in character as an individual.



**Priyanka Chatterjee XI C Sc.**

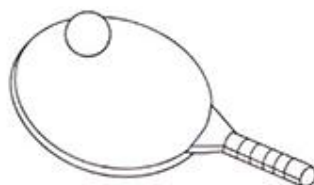




## ICSE-ISC TABLE-TENNIS TOURNAMENT 2013.

(27th July 2013).

"Hurry-up", said our coach, Sir P. Lama. We all got into the car and headed towards St. Helens Convent Kurseong, for the Anglo-Indian Inter-school Table Tennis Tournament. As we neared the venue, our excitement grew more and more. We finally reached St. Helens Convent and we were led to the Gymnasium by their teachers. We placed our 'O' division trophy on the stand with the hope of taking it back with us. We were asked to line up and the chief guest declared the tournament open. Our school coaches Sir P. Lama and Sir Pravin encouraged and advised us before we dispersed for our league matches. Our teachers and friends were always there beside us to boost our confidence level. The participating schools were Mount Hermon, Darjeeling, St. Joseph's Convent, Kalimpong, Dr. Graham's Homes, Kalimpong, Dowhill School, Kurseong, St. Helen's Convent, Kurseong and Loreto Convent Darjeeling.



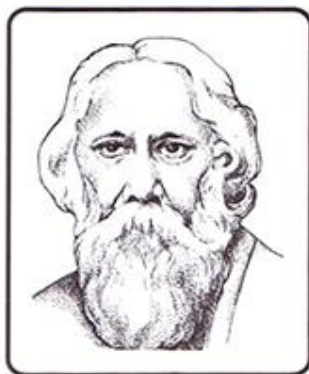
We played our league matches with different schools and all the divisions reached the semi-finals. Luckily, the ISC team won the semi-finals and entered the finals determined to win. Our 'O' Division players gave their very best and won the finals.

The ISC team won and the ICSE team stood third.

This match encouraged us and helped all of us to gain self confidence. This success would not have been possible without the constant encouragement and support from our coach Sir Pravin and Sir P. Lama. We are extremely grateful to them for always being there for us.

*Tenzing Doma Yolmo and Yargay T. Bhutia, XI B*

## 153 Years of Kaviguru Rabindranath Tagore



Kaviguru Rabindranath Tagore was a Bengali polymath who reshaped Bengali literature and music. Author of 'Gitanjali' and its profoundly sensitive, fresh and beautiful verse, he became the first non European to win the Nobel Prize in literature in 1913. In translation his poetry was viewed as spiritual and mercurial, however his "elegant prose and magical poetry" remain largely unknown outside Bengal. Rabindranath Tagore introduced new prose and verse forms and the use of colloquial language into Bengali literature. He was highly influential in introducing the best of Indian culture to the west and vice versa and he is generally regarded as an outstanding creative artist of modern South Asia.

His birth anniversary celebration is not less than a festival for us. We pay a hearty tribute to the Nobel Laureate by celebrating his birth anniversary. The day marks the birth anniversary of the most successful

Bengali poet ever, Rabindranath Tagore. This event would not have been possible if our teachers Mrs. M. Biswas and Miss. R. Kusarye had not been there to organize and put the events together.

In this fast moving world, when culture seems to have receded into the background of glitter and glamour, the Bengali Department still managed to make time to keep up with the tradition of paying tribute to Rabindranath Tagore by celebrating his 153<sup>rd</sup> birth anniversary. The programme started





off with his introduction followed by the lighting of diyas by Sister Geraldine.

The celebration this year was also a success, the culture and tradition was revived and it was celebrated with immense joy and gusto. This was depicted through different dance items. Many of the non-Bengali students had also participated in the programme. Adding the icing to the cake, along with the dance items, we also had a dance drama called "highest price."

'Highest price' is a poem written by Tagore. He says- Everyone is burdened with the cares of the world. The poet wants to know if there is anyone who could release him of this burden.

The first person he meets is Power in the form of a king. The king says that if the poet wants to be free from his burden then he needs to let go of his life. The king takes the life of the poet by force but fortunately he sets himself free and continues on his quest to find someone who could rid him of his cares.

Then he comes across an old man with a bag full of money. He wishes to buy the poet, care for some materialistic pleasures. The poet is not interested as he knows money cannot buy his cares.

Its evening time and the forest emits a beautiful fragrance. A young beautiful woman greets him with the most wonderful smile. He wonders whether this woman could rid him of his cares when suddenly the woman begins to weep. This woman is a symbol of love and romance. He then realizes that love and romance is momentary and love many a time brings tears and heartache. So dejected, the poet moves on.

A new morning arrives and on the beaches of the sea the poet glances upon a young child. He is playing with the sand. The child in all his innocence says that he would buy the poet's care for nothing. Immediately he feels that a heavy burden has been lifted off his shoulders. All his worries and cares taken away by the innocence of a child. Finally the poet gets rid of his cares.

We were very excited to perform this story and then our teacher Mrs. Biswas beautifully choreographed the entire dance drama. Every day after school we practiced our dances. On the real day, our hard work paid off. We were successful in our goal. This would not have been possible without the support of our beloved teachers and I would especially like to thank Mrs. M. Biswas and Miss R. Kusarye who gave me an opportunity to be a part of this great event.

*Srijana Sharma, XI A*

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### **The 47<sup>th</sup> Inter-School Elocution contest for the N.M. Master Shield**

1<sup>st</sup> November 2013: Our Chief Guest was Ms. Noreen Dunne, Ms. Dunne is a past pupil of our school ! She is also a former professor of St. Joseph's College, Darjeeling. The judges for the afternoon were, Mrs. N. Norbu, the Administrator of the Himalayan Nursery School, Darjeeling. The second judge was Ms. Smriti Singh, Assistant professor of Government College, Darjeeling, the third Judge was Mr. Ashish Chettri, Assistant professor of the English Dept. of St. Joseph's College, Darjeeling. The participating schools were St. Paul's Schools, Mount Hermon School, St. Joseph's School and Loreto Convent.

After the musical entertainment, we requested our Chief Guest Ms. N. Dunne to say a few words and to kindly give away the prizes. The results of the N.M. Master competition: In the Junior Division Poetry (classes 5 and 6), in the first place stood







Abhilasha Tamang from Loreto Convent and in the second place was Bipashwee Lama from St. Joseph's School.

The results of the Intermediate Division Prose (Classes 7 and 8). In second place there was a tie between Ridha Rani Pradhan from Loreto Convent and Hitesh Kumar Pradhan from St. Paul's School. The winner was Tenzing Dasel from St. Joseph's School. The results of the Senior Division Drama or Dramatic prose (Classes 9 and 10); In second place there was a tie once again between Divina Lama from Mount Hermon School and Hridyashree E. Mukhia from Loreto Convent. The winner was Zenlop Lama from St. Joseph's School.

The result of the extemporary speech Open Division; in the second place was Ayush Singh from St. Paul's School and in the first place was Jayashree Pradhan from Loreto Convent. There was cash award for the Best Speaker of the afternoon. The prize for the Best Speaker was awarded to Jayashree Pradhan from Loreto Convent. The overall result of the contest: In second place stood St. Joseph's School. The winning school who took home the N.M Master Memorial Shield this year was Loreto Convent Darjeeling.

CRUCI DUM SPIRO FIDO!!

*Rhea. C. Lama, XII B, Student Editor.*

## THE CROWNING OF OUR LADY

All our Loreto schools are Institutes of the Blessed Virgin Mary and aptly so, as the Loreto Sisters are dedicated to our Lady. The ceremonial custom of the Crowning of Our Lady is an ancient tradition of our school, carried out faithfully down the ages, by the sisters, teachers and students of Loreto. This tradition is also followed in many different parts of the world.

Each year for example, at the Church of Our Lady of Good Voyage, the festival of the Crowning of Our Lady takes place. This ancient Portuguese ceremony was born of the example of Queen Isabel, who each year placed her queenly crown on the head of a commoner and allowed her to distribute good things to the poor in her name. In Gloucester, in the spirit of this good Queen, one of the captains of the fishing fleet, chosen by lot, is crowned in like manner and with him at their head, the fishermen go about distributing food and other necessities to the poor of the town. Later a new Captain is chosen to keep the crown, a solid silver affair brought to the country by the earliest Portuguese immigrants, in his home till the ceremonies of the following year.



Thus traditionally, in our school too, every year the Crowning of Our Lady is observed with great sobriety starting with an invocation to the Blessed Virgin Mary, followed by the offering of flowers and a candle light procession. Then there is a recitation of a decade of the rosary. The senior most catholic student of the school is given the privilege to 'crown' the Virgin Mary. Finally, the prayer service concludes with angelic hymns sung by the students. This is how our school follows the ceremonial custom of the Crowning of Our Lady.

Ave Maria.

*Akansha Tamang, XII A, Student Editor, Vice Head Girl, 2013*





## **Report on the AIS Girls ISC & ICSE Basketball Tournament 19<sup>th</sup> and 20<sup>th</sup> April 2013.**

Loreto Convent, Darjeeling hosted The AIS Girls ISC and ICSE Basketball Tournament on 19<sup>th</sup> and 20<sup>th</sup> April 2013. The participating schools in the ISC category were Loreto Convent, Dr Graham's Homes, Kalimpong, St. Joseph's Convent, Kalimpong, St. Helen's Secondary School, Kurseong and Mount Hermon School, Darjeeling. The tournament was inaugurated on Friday by the Principal of Loreto Convent, Sr. Geraldine Moktan.

The first match of the day was played between the ICSE teams from Loreto Convent and Mount Hermon School. The winner was Loreto Convent with a score 35 - 0. This was followed by the ISC match between Loreto Convent and St. Joseph's Convent. It was an exciting match but unfortunately SJC beat us by 1 point.

The most exciting match was the ICSE finals match between Loreto Convent and St. Joseph's Convent. Both teams played extremely well and the spectators were excited as the outcome seemed unpredictable. Finally we won with the score at 24 to 14.

The ISC team of SJC and DGH played the finals which was won by DGH.

The prizes were given away by Sr. Cristina of St. Joseph's Convent and Sr. Geraldine Moktan of Loreto Convent. Sabrina Dewan of Loreto Convent was adjudged the most valuable player of the tournament.

The ISC category winner was Dr. Grahams Homes, Runner up St. Joseph's Convent and Loreto Convent was the 2<sup>nd</sup> Runners up. The ICSE Category winner was Loreto Convent, Runners up was St. Joseph's Convent and 2<sup>nd</sup> Runners up was Dr Graham's Homes.

The Principal thanked the coaches and the referees and congratulated the participants on their sportsmanship. The staff and everyone who dedicated herself for making the tournament a great success were also thanked.

*Anupama Century, XII C Arts , Games Captain*







## BASKET BALL

"Basketball- doesn't see whether you are black or white, which religion you follow, which caste you belong to. It lets you be big or small, fast or slow, tall or short, it just asks you to give your 100% once you enter the court. Lose with Dignity and Win with Pride."

BASKETBALL!! Some play it for fun, some play it to pass time, while some, strive hard and make this game their future. It may seem just a word or a simple game to the other but for me, it has taught the meaning of teamwork, success, discipline and anything can be achieved if we have the right co-ordination and if we rely on each other.



We were fortunate, for this year the annual "AIS Girls Basketball Tournament ICSE and ISC were being held in our school on 19<sup>th</sup> and 20<sup>th</sup> April. We had set in our minds that, "This is our school, and WE WILL WIN!" It was a lovely day and our basketball court looked awesome, with all the coloured flags around the court. Everybody had one word in their mind "WINNING".

The first match was between L.C and M.H.S. All the participating schools, their coaches and sisters, our Rev. Sister and teachers looked eagerly as we won! LCD = 36 MHS = 0!

The next match was with SHS. I must say that Helenites had good co-ordination and good shooters but.... "WE WERE BETTER", and after a bit of struggle we won that match!

Meanwhile our ISC team was having a hard time with SJC. It was an awesome match but we lost with just one point, not even a shot! It was pure bad luck, for our girls lost to DGH as well and stood Second Runners-up. "Never mind ISC Girls, there is always a next time, just think that today was not our day", that's what everyone said. But truly, our girls really played well.

However, the ICSE team was moving towards their goal. Our next match was with DGH. It was an important match as it would decide which teams would go to the Finals.

The next day i.e. 20<sup>th</sup> April we had our match with DGH. After some time it was declared- "Loreto ICSE Team for the finals with St. Joseph's Team," This was exactly what had happened last year and unfortunately we had lost but this year it would be different, we had made up our minds. This was our school, we had been playing here since our infancy. The match started in the evening. It was a mind blowing match. That day we created History. After 27 years, Loreto Convent Darjeeling had won the Tournament. The Winner's Cup returned home after a long time. Tears of joy rolled down

our cheeks. We all looked fatigued but the mirth of winning was greater.

On the 24<sup>th</sup> April both the ICSE and the ISC Teams got a treat at the Park. It was an awesome experience. I am thankful to both our coaches - Mr. Thondup and Mr. Gyalpo and even to our PTI Sir P. Lama.

Now many days have gone by, but the memories are still fresh in my mind. L.C. won the tournament after more than two decades and I feel blessed to be one on the team to break that record.



Aakriti Gurung, IX C





## Junior Taekwondo Tournament 2013

Taekwondo is a Korean martial art. 'Tae' means strike with fist, 'kwon' means strike with leg and 'do' means the way of life.



Taekwondo was introduced to our school five years ago. That was in 2008. I recently joined the Loreto Convent Taekwondo Dojang (club). Taekwondo not only teaches us self defence but also discipline. Exercise keeps us both physically and mentally fit.

We stay back for practice after school. Our instructors, Sir Rajendra Sampang and Premendra Sampang both work very hard. They give us new techniques and teach us how to defend ourselves. They often say, "You are our daughters and we are a family."

We have lots of fun along with practice. On 24<sup>th</sup> May 2013, a Junior Taekwondo Tournament was organised. All of us had been practicing very hard along with help from our seniors. Our parents had been invited that day.

First both the senior and junior students performed poomsae. Then it was time for tile breaking. We could see fear in our parents' eyes. I was very nervous as I had to break two tiles with a slap kick (Dollyo Chagi) and hammer kick (Chig Chagi). Luckily I performed well and everyone clapped and was happy.

Now it was time for sparring (Kyorogi) and my opponent was Loden. I won but I was not happy because she was one of my good friends too. Next I had to fight with Shreya. I was a bit nervous this time. I used my best kick but her kicks were really very powerful. She won a gold medal and I a silver.

The winning house was awarded 'The Shriya Memorial Trophy'. Everyone became emotional because the trophy had been sponsored by our late senior member Shriya Rai's family. Teresa Ball house came first and the Runner's up trophy was awarded to Delphine Hart house.

All were happy and satisfied. We made both our instructors and the senior members proud. I hope this day will come again. Abassay!





# STAFF 2013



Sitting (L to R)

: Mrs. N. Pradhan, Mrs. S. Bomjan, Mrs. D. Pradhan, Mrs. P. Pandey, Mrs. U. Lama, Sr. Mabel, Sr. G. Moktan(Principal), Mrs. J. Ghissing, Mrs. N. Yonzon, Mrs. S. Pradhan, Mrs. K. Rana, Ms. M. Scaria, Mrs. L. Tamang

Standing 1<sup>st</sup> row

: Ms. R. Kusarye, Mrs. S. Sherpa, Mrs. J. Pradhan, Mrs. S. Pradhan, Mrs. R. Giri Chhetri, Mrs. S. Rai, Mrs. B. Lama, Mrs. S. Waiba, Mrs. A. Fareedi, Mrs. A. Philip, Mrs. G. Lama, Mrs. S. Pradhan, Mrs. T. K. Yhonjan, Mrs. M. Sharma

Standing 2<sup>nd</sup> row

: Mrs. M. Biswas, Mrs. A. Jha, Mrs. E. Chhetri, Mrs. S. Peters, Ms. N. Dewan, Ms. P. Bharatee, Mrs. P. Lama, Mrs. S. Lama, Mrs. S. Pradhan, Mrs. K. Tamang, Ms. U. Thapa, Mr. P. Lama

Standing 3<sup>rd</sup> row

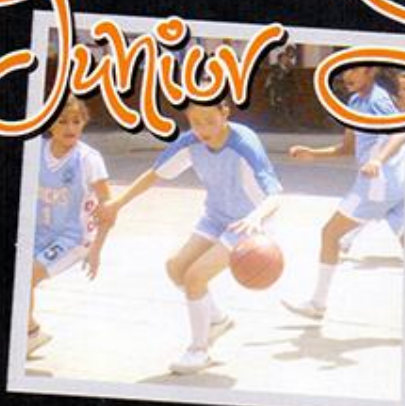
: Mrs. A. C. Lama, Mrs. P. Kipa, Mrs. N. Baxter, Mrs. S. Shrestha, Mrs. P. Rai, Mrs. A. Cornuz, Mrs. S. Sherpa, Mrs. P. Lepcha, Ms. S. Gupta, Mrs. P. Pradhan, Mr. L. Lama

Standing 4<sup>th</sup> row

: Mr. B. Thapa, Mr. D. Moktan, Mr. B. Bagri, Mr. R. Sampang, Mr. T. Thandho, Mr. D. Pradhan, Mr. P. Rai, Mr. R. Malla



# Junior Section







**E.G. A**

Row 1 (L to R) : Naomi Mukhia, Ayushi Kaur, Nevedna Gurung, Mrs. P. Pandey, Mrs. J. Ghissing, Sr. G. Moktan, Mrs. U. Lama, Sambhavi Mukhia, Martha Lepcha, Yangchen Lama.

Standing 2<sup>nd</sup> Row (L to R) : Devina P. Dasgupta, Uden Sherpa, Gunjan Rai, Sakshi Thapa, Ananya Chettri, Davina Tamang, Tenzin E. Sherpa, Nivedita Subba, Samridhi Chettri, Rinchen Lopchan, Purvi Agarwal, Nayuma Rai, Avani P. Lama, Aastha Shansar, Chonjomla Tamang

Standing 3<sup>rd</sup> Row (L to R) : Valini Malla, Anandita Gurung, Aarshia Mukhia, Sparshna Chettri, Salomi John, Swechata Subba, Sanskriti Rai, Numa N. Subba, Sakshi G., Subheksha Tamang, Pragya Rai, Choden Sherpa, Rosalind Lepcha

Standing 4<sup>th</sup> Row (L to R) : Prachi Lama, Shivangi Rai, Avantika Chettri, Darshita Subba, Kunga Y. Sherpa, Aakansha Sunwar, Archita Das, Tezaswee Gurung, Aastha Chettri, Tanya Pradhan.



**E.G. B**

Row 1 (L to R) : Shristi Thapa, Vainavi Gurung, Brinda Portel, Tia Norbu, Mrs. Sonam D. Pradhan, Mrs. J. Ghissing, Sr. G. Moktan, Mrs. U. Lama, Natasha Dewan, Utkrishta Chettri, Pravha Shree Rai, Vaishnavi Raighai

Standing 2<sup>nd</sup> Row (L to R) : Dichen Doma Bhutia, Yuvica Mothay, Priyani Chhetri, Tenzin Yega Bhutia, Ayushna Tamang, Nivriti Tamang, Aparajita Pradhan Roy, Sanjana Singhal, Tanishi Agarwal, Subeksha Rai, Nikchen Tamang, Parsansha Chhetri, Saina Tamang, Suyashna Allay

Standing 3<sup>rd</sup> Row (L to R) : Pem Yanku Dukpa, Manyata Chettri, Shiksha Sharma, Palpasha Pradhan, Saanvi Subedi, Atisha C. Basnet, Andria Rai, Prashansa Tamang, Shahina Dewan, Vanshika Pradhan, Mechilima Sampang Rai, Safin Ali Khan, Sana Thapa

Standing 4<sup>th</sup> Row (L to R) : Lakshita Chhetri, Yangchen Doma Sherpa, Sanjeevani Gurung, Reddhima Gurung, Anushuiya Rai, Pradakshina Pradhan, Hansika Prasad, Jang Bada, Yangchen Dolkar Bhutia, Siwangi Thapa.



## Class I A



- 1st Row (L to R) : Iccha R., Divyani S., Shriya A., Mrs P. Pradhan, Mrs. J. Ghissing, Sr. G. Moktan, Mrs. U. Lama, Melissa L., Divyanka S., Tulshika T.  
 Standing 2nd Row (L to R) : Schnaida R., Pranali G., Deepshika C., Ephrema B., Nirjara B.K. Swatcha T., Aaruhi R., Mayal Pundee L., Divya S., Simran T.S., Akshata C., Hazel C.S., Anandi A.  
 Standing 3rd Row (L to R) : Tenzing C., Prajwalikha R., Ayusha G., Paki Aliensha L., Vanshika G., Riya S., Kesang T., Prashana T., Yashaswi C., Krishika H., Aqueline L., Adhishree P., Apeksha D.  
 Standing 4th Row (L to R) : Prarthna P., Sneha T., Bishaka T., Chegu T., Xuveria A., Ashwina C., Diya T., Tshering B., Naima G., Bibhuti S., Neharika C., Shrinidhi S., Arpita M.

## Class I B



- 1st Row (L to R) : Shayana Tamang, Sital Thapa, Priyani Tamang, Ashna Angel Gurung, Mrs. N. Baxter, Mrs. J. Ghissing, Sr. G. Moktan, Mrs. U. Lama, Trilochana Kalika, Ashna Pradhan, Priyanjali Tamang, Zerrip Zoe Targain.  
 Standing 2nd Row (L to R) : Yvonna Thapa, Kritansha Gurung, Mingma D. Sherpa, Sonam Y. Tamang, Kunsang Bhutia, T. Sangmo Tamang, Tiana Pradhan, Roselyn P. Lepcha, Hridaya Rai, Mrinalini Rai, Bivachana Singh, Sarisha Chettri, Ami Anugrah Rai, Pragna Chettri.  
 Standing 3rd Row (L to R) : Surabi Subba, Carol Dewan, Abhristi Lama, Samiksha Chettri, Baishnawi Subba, Sanvi Sharma, Nirvana D. Gyaltsen, Sweekritee Thapa, Ashwini Gurung, Riddhimaa R. Pradhan, Ashlyn B. Tamang, Rushali Rizal, Sudipa Tamang.  
 Standing 4th Row (L to R) : Ongmit Lepcha, Alif Noor, Ashriya Sewa, Sanjana Barua, Acsah T.D. Dukpa, Devanshi Goenka, Shaileeka Pradhan, Sanjogita Pradhan, Ayusha Subba, Adona Rai, Vasavi Parajuli, Tenzing Dolkar, Siddhika Pradhan.



## Class 2 A



- Sitting 1st Row (L to R) :** Pradayeni Thapa, Diya Rai, Ushang Choden Bhutia, Shradha Rai, Mrs. S. Peters, Mrs. J. Ghissing, Sr. G. Moktan, Mrs. U. Lama, Norzin Tshering Sherpa, Kunsang Lama, Yangchen Sangmo Sherpa, Shwati Chhetri.
- Standing 2nd Row (L to R) :** Aradhya Syangden, Shakshi Chhetri, Yangtshen Dolma Yolmo, Ishanee Pradhan, Rudrani Tamang, Avelina Rai, Vinayaka Lama, Anvesha Prasad, Akshata Rai, Zigmee Choden Lama, Neharika Sharma, Preity Sardar, Nandini Agarwal, Tinam Chhetri, Tenzing Dolma Bhutia, Sujoita Halder.
- Standing 3rd Row (L to R) :** Brindamit Lepcha, Ananeah Pradhan, Gyapchunu Lama, Suvekcha Thapa, Anushka Gurung, Zenith Vivienne Bharati, Tenzing Diki Bhutia, Wilma Narola Lepcha, Leah Sonowal, Tenzing Yeshi Sherpa, Shreya Gurung, Dawa Dolma Sherpa, Milisha Rai, Akriti Puri.
- Standing 4th Row (L to R) :** Shivanya Mukhia, Mameesha Subba, Maryada Kishore Chhetri, Suveksha Prava Pandey, Anamika Tamang, Eashani Thapa, Sriyashree Pradhan, Himshika Hingmang, Subshna Rasaily, Samara Dewan, Lakshita Giri, Dia Garg, Anni Dutraj.

## Class 2 B



- Sitting 1st Row (L to R) :** Subangi Chhetri, Norzin Bhutia, Nirjala Gazmer, Malvika Lama, Mrs. S. S. Lama, Mrs. J. Ghissing, Sr. G. Moktan, Mrs. U. Lama, Neha Baraily, Deepanjali Portel, Raginee Thapa, Samara Rai.
- Standing 2nd Row (L to R) :** Anoushka Chhettri, Prasansa Pradhan, Vidhi Agarwal, Shanon Lama, Keswi Jhawar, Bidhata Rai, Rinchen Lepcha, Ariya Choden Sherpa, Pria Tamang, Megha Chhetri, Priyanshi Prasad, Aanoushka Sundas, Akriti Thapa, Suhasini Thapa, Inna Quaiser.
- Standing 3rd Row (L to R) :** Stuti Gurung, Neharika Mothey, Sanjana Khatri, Anoushka Pradhan, Niyati Gurung, Venus Chhetri, Bivechna Rai, Tashi Lha no Bhutia, Akansha Subba, Tenzing Yangchen Bhutia, Spriha Rai, Survi Gurung, Hanna Rai, Vanshika Sinhal.
- Standing 4th Row (L to R) :** Dechen Yutso Bhutia, Sloka Sharma, Leenor Lepcha, Aslesha Pradhan, Darshana Thapa, Nishi Grace Pradhan, Bhumika Garg, Kripasha Gurung, Tshering Palmo Sherpa, Nayuma Rani Rai, Soumyashree Thapa, Trishala Chhetri, Aasthat Subba.



### Class 3 A



- Sitting 1st Row (L to R) :** Palak Agarwal, Azrabel Chowhan, Unish Tamang, Y. Yangchen Tamang, Mrs. P. Kipa, Mrs. J. Ghissing, Sr. G. Moktan, Mrs. U. Lama, Noreen Diya, Gunjana Pradhan, Aanchal Sharma, Lavanya Agarwal.
- Standing 2nd Row (L to R) :** Vaishnavi Mukhia, Patricia Sherpa, Ishika Pakrin, Anwesha Chettri, Subashna Thapa, Sankriti Lama, Pragya Guha, Anarsha Rai, Kesang Yonzon, Janawi Ghimiray, Suraksha Pradhan, Jamina Gurung, Pratistha Thakuri, Leedy Gurung.
- Standing 3rd Row (L to R) :** Srijana Singh, Aastha Bhattacharya, Aditi Sharma, Meghanjali Pradhan, Norbu Doma Bhutia, Ashmita Mukhia, Dechen Choden Lama, Stuti Hangma Subba, Anviksha N. Thakuri, Hridaya Rai, Rajshree Ghimiray, Sangya Donka Tamang, Augustina Sharma, Esha Tamang, Prajwalka Pradhan.
- Standing 4th Row (L to R) :** Deepthy Gurung, Tenzin Dolker, Evanza Thapa, Sunaina Tamang, Zoya Ali, Karma Tseyang Bhutia, Prajana Pradhan, Malika Khan, Bidisha Sewa, Susang Lama, Shelly Pradhan, Noreen Pema, Lasata Pradhan.

### Class 3 B



- Sitting 1st Row (L to R) :** Samridhi K. Gholay, Lachen Tamang, Nirjala Joshi, Georgina A Lepcha, Mrs. Sangay L. Sherpa, Mrs. J. Ghissing, Sr. G. Moktan, Mrs. U. Lama, Ningma L. Lama, Nabaneeta Rai, Bibhonika Thapa, Sneha Hadalia.
- Standing 2nd Row (L to R) :** Fryforsha Pradhan, Mangena Subba, Many Thapa, Uden Tamang, Ashnat Pradhan, Khushi Pradhan, Ashleen P. Bhutia, Simrik Tamang, Meghna Rana, Shalinda M. Singh, Keziah Tamang, Tsheten D. Lamasa, Nidhi Rai, Tenzing Norden Bhutia, Tshering D. Bhutia.
- Standing 3rd Row (L to R) :** Ashwini Chettri, Medha Rai, Sangdoma Lama, Uden Lama, Anoushka E. Cormuz, Rincel Dukpa, Dawa L. Sherpa, Yangchen Tamang, Yang D. Gurung, Silvasha Lal, Kusang Lama, Yangchen Lamu Bhutia, Merab V. Rai, Tenzing Kuensel Sherpa.
- Standing 4th Row (L to R) :** Bhumika Garg, Tenzing Chukey Bhutia, Aayushri Pradhan, Arpita Prasad, Anannya Thakuri, Ridhima Sarawagi, Shirly Zoyana Singh, Sitoshna Chettri, Rucel Sherpa, Dawa P. Yolmo, Sushradha Chettri, Shreya Gupta, Eamy Tamang.



## Class 4 A



- Sitting 1st Row (L to R) :** Akansha Lepcha, Dristi Tamang, Rakschanda Gurung, Tenzing Tsela Bhutia, Mrs. D. Pradhan, Mrs. J. Ghissing, Sr. G. Moktan, Mrs. U. Lama, Bhawana Jain, Gihashi Sree Pradhan, Norgila Tamang, Kathryn Lama.
- Standing 2nd Row (L to R) :** Aastha Raya, Fatma Bushra, Jiya Subba, Numahangma Subba, Abhilasha Pradhan, Mishelle Sapkota, Megha Gurung, Kreeti Karuna Pradhan, Prashansa Tolangi, Kelsang Wangmo Tamang, Parat Sakornsathien, Khushi Pandey, Neharika Ghissing, Shreya Chettri, Natasha Rai.
- Standing 3rd Row (L to R) :** Isha Gazmer, Suvekcha Nepal, Mimansha Thatal, Annanya Tamang, Jasmine Sherpa, Samridhi Sharma, Pragya Pariyar, Sabiya Ahmed, Yutika Agarwal, Khushi Rai, Pragya Gurung, Sanskriti Chettri, Kirantana Subedi, Sai Pradyika Tamang.
- Standing 4th Row (L to R) :** Stuti Sinha, Dechen Ongmu Bhutia, Yanjen Lama, Prashanti Rai, Sneha Tamang, Nishamna Yakha Dewan, Nilayam Sampang, Meghna Chettri, Baishnavi Thakuri, Aditi Dewan, Prashanti Pushpa Lama, Ipsita Mohta, Astha Bhujel.

## Class 4 B



- Sitting 1st Row (L to R) :** Surabhi Rai, Pimdara Vongsuttachit, Leejala Pradhan, Priyasha Thapa, Mrs. S. Waiba, Mrs J. Ghissing, Sr. G. Moktan, Mrs. U. Lama, Vishaka Gurung, Sneha Subba, Ansu Bhujel, Melysha Moktan.
- Standing 2nd Row (L to R) :** Rajshri Gurung, Cheynelle Esther Lefevre, Saniya Reyaz, Dibyangana Rai, Sadikcha Gurung, Rhea Lama, Megma D. Lama, Bivechna Chettri, Choden Sherpa, Trishna Singh, Yangzom Palmo Bhutia, Dechen Sangay Bhutia, Phennsu Hangma Subba.
- Standing 3rd Row (L to R) :** Nancy Florina Sundas, Simran Gupta, Strela Thapa, Shraddha Chettri, Sherpa Pradhan, Anshu Blasé Gurung, Roshni Sharma, Rachita Chettri, Yanki Chhoden Dukpa, Aamisha Pokhrel, Vishaka Subba, Naayab Butt, Aditi Chettri, Sejal Chettri, Priyadarshini Thami.
- Standing 4th Row (L to R) :** Aakriti Brahmin, Supriya Mangrati, Bishaka Sen, Karma Yangden Sherpa, Angelo S. Dan Tamang, Bideesha Prasad, Diya Agarwal, Drishti Sharma, Akansha Lama, Aastha Thami, Trishala Manger, Sneha Mukhia.



## Class 5 A



- Sitting 1st Row (L to R) : Evanjelena Ruth Rai, Rinchen Khandu Bhutia, Noynika Roka, Jessica Thapa, Mrs. A. Cormuz, Mrs. J. Ghissing, Sr. G. Moktan, Mrs. U. Lama, Barsha Moktan, Yashaswini Pradhan, Neelvi Chettri, Norgima Tamang.
- Standing 2nd Row (L to R) : Arzoo Khatoon, Chezom Bhutia, Shakshi Tamang, Trisala Gurung, Samprada Rai, Sadiya Ali, Neema Lhamu Pakhrin, Choden Bhutia, Prashika Sewa, Abarna Chhetri, Yuki Sherpa, Komal Jhawar, Tenzin Kunsang.
- Standing 3rd Row (L to R) : Priyatna Chettri, Mrinali Chettri, Neeharika Thapa, Reetika Chettri, Aastha Gupta, Aditi Pradhan, Divya Pradhan, Ritisha Pareek, Tshering Dolkar Dupa, Satyata Chhetri, Angel Gomes, Shrivasti Lama, Ambika Giri, Shreya Raya.
- Standing 4th Row (L to R) : Nelisha Yonzon, Rhea Pradhan, Sneha Lama, Ashwini Dewan, Tenzin Noryang Khemsar, Dechan Lamu Tamang, Mantrana Chhetri, Dixita Chhetri, Ivana Gurung, Zeba Banu Abedeen, Reeveya Gurung, Drishti Ghimiray, Sharda Chettri.

## Class 5 B



- Sitting 1st Row (L to R) : Ritika Rai, Chunku Sherpa, Rashi Sharma, Nandita Pradhan, Ms. S. Gupta, Mrs. J. Ghissing, Sr. G. Moktan, Mrs. U. Lama, Akanksha Subba, Saejal Rai, Aastha Tamang, Ankit Lepcha.
- Standing 2nd Row (L to R) : Smyrna Thapa, Ishita Chettri, Tracy Bhutia, Akanksha Chettri, Nidhi Bhutia, Dhritiya Giri, Natnaree K. Changsiriwattana, Hiba Rai, Angel Dopa, Afreen Butt, Evelyn Chara, Pamingla Sherpa, Pricilla N. Thapa, Pragya Rai.
- Standing 3rd Row (L to R) : Aanswya Raya, Perna Prasad, Anusha Singhal, Shrejal Moktan, Upasana Pradhan, Floreena Limbu, Drishti Rai, Yangzom Sherpa, Disha Lakhotia, Apoorva Gurung, Angel Alimit Lepcha, Harshita Agarwal, Lasang Lama.
- Standing 4th Row (L to R) : Tenzing Loden Bhutia, Chetna Singhal, Zurip Lepcha, Chime Lama, Norhana N. Sherpa, Norki L. Sherpa, Surakcha Subba, Celine Pradhan, Tenzing C. Bhutia, Antra Gurung, Ashima Rai.



## Class 5 C



- Sitting 1st Row (L to R) :** Shreya Subba, Mobasara Mahfooz, Cheeyang Lama Yolmo, Phuntsok Choden Bhutia, Ms. N. Dewan, Mrs. J. Ghissing, Sr. G. Moktan, Mrs. U. Lama, Tshering Tshomo Sherpa, Aroma Chettri, Sakshi Sharma, Tshering Ongmu Yolmo.
- Standing 2nd Row (L to R) :** Nidhi Jhavar, Sneha Barua, Tenzing Norzin Sherpa, Velencia Chettri, Pragya Chettri, Ria Gurung, Shreya Pradhan, Vaishali Baraily, Nandita Pradhan, Sumedha Rai, Simran Chettri, Suvekcha Subba, Christine Edwina Alley, Paulin Wangdi Syangdan.
- Standing 3rd Row (L to R) :** Leenur Lepcha, Janvi Rakecha, Trifosha Sharma, Vaidehi Rani Gurung, Erica Linda Lepcha, Giya Agarwal, Nirvana Tamang, Shraddha Mukhia, Veronica Thapa, Noren Marlin Rudum, Ruhye Nisha, Dechen Pelmo, Agarta Khawas.
- Standing 4th Row (L to R) :** Divya Dristi Subba, Pragya Thami, Sayukta Chettri, Rishika Bardewa, Vidhisha Malla, Akansha Gurung, Prasanthi Yonzon, Pravashna Thapa, Purnima Thapa, Tenzing Uden Bhutia, Pema Choden Sherpa.







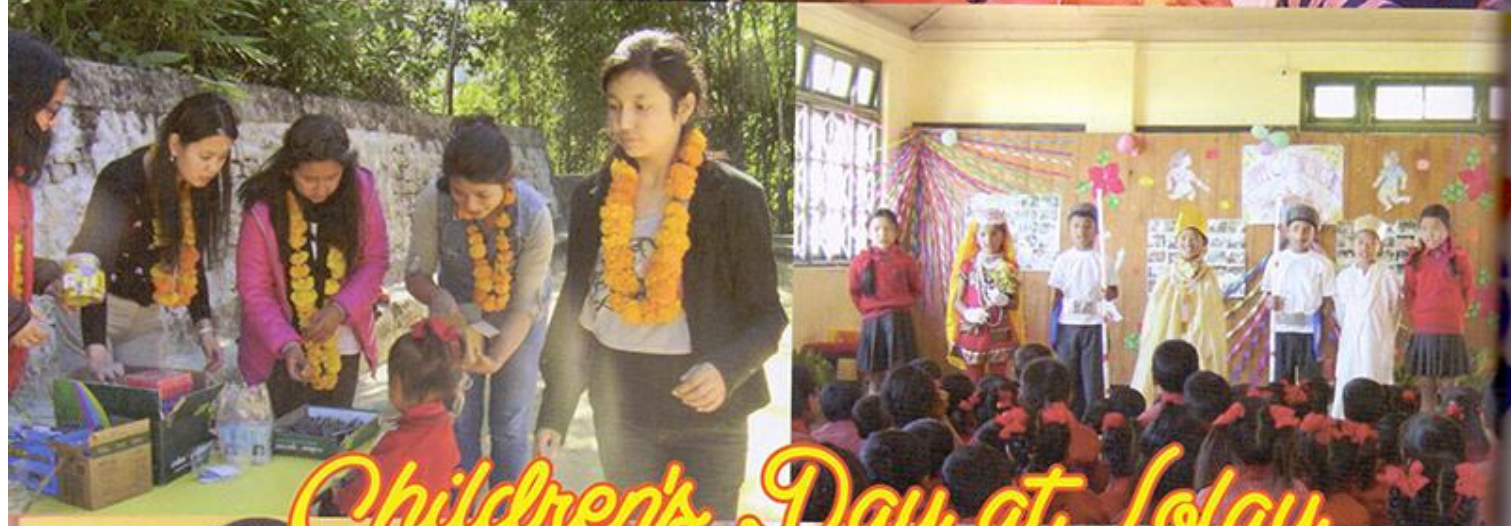
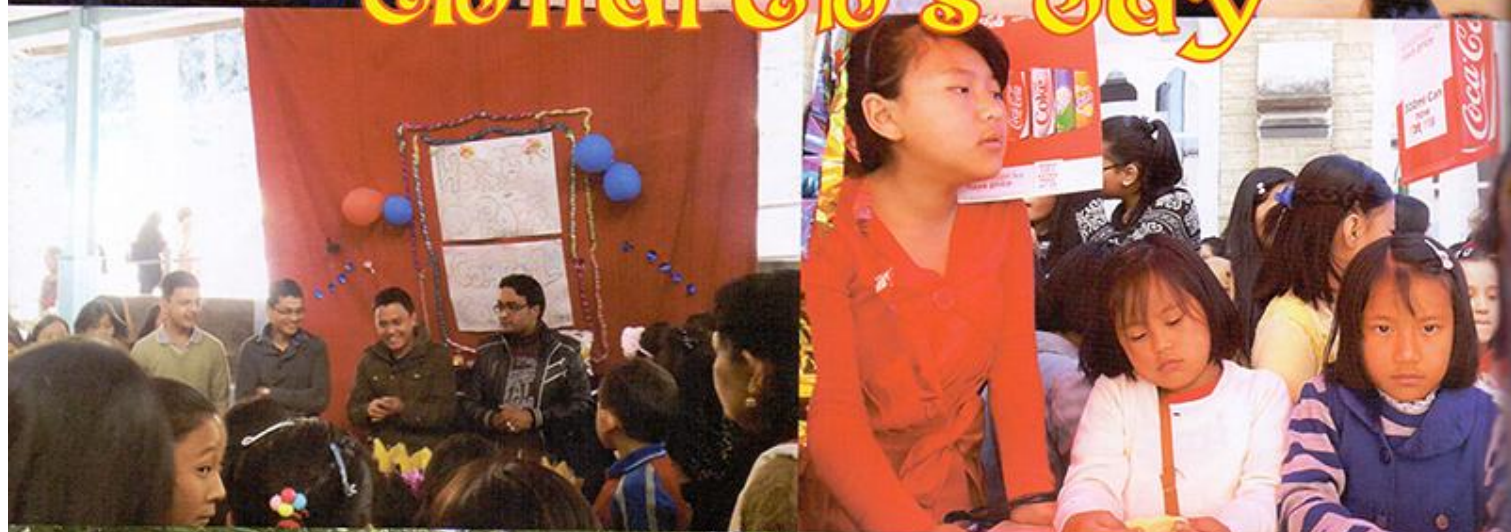
Winning  
House















# Junior Art Exhibition



# THE GREEDY BOY

By, Ishita Chettri  
V B

Once upon a time there lived a mother, father and a son who were very poor. They begged from street to street to earn their living.



One day, when the son was alone, begging on a deserted street, a witch came to him.



The little boy was very greedy and agreed to go with her. The two of them flew high up in the air on a huge broom stick.



After floating in the air for about ten minutes, the witch stopped in front of a cave where there was a fire burning outside the cave. She pushed the boy into the fire. She had betrayed him and at last she ate him up.



**MORAL:** Don't be greedy or jealous, be happy with what you have, Don't trust strangers.



## THE TRAVELLER AND THE OLD MAN



Once there lived a very hard working old man. One day he went out to sell some logs and to make some money for his family. After selling one or two logs he went home. When he was going back home he saw a traveller coming towards him.

The traveller was asking him for some food and shelter, the kind old man

took him home. He told him to take a bath. The old man's wife called them and said 'Dinner is ready.' The plate was filled with a little rice and some vegetables. After they ate their dinner, the



traveller said "I should go and continue my journey, thank you, you have done a lot for me, thank you so much". But the old man said, "No it's quite dark outside you stay here today". The traveler did not say no, the traveler agreed. So the traveller slept there that night. The old man and his wife went out to sell some logs. They

left the traveller alone because he was sleeping and they did not want to wake him up. After selling some logs they returned home. They were quite surprised because in place of their small old house there was a big house instead.

The traveller came out of the house and said, this is a small gift from me to you for all your help, you treated me as your own son, thank you." The old man and his wife did not really know who the traveller was. But they were well rewarded for their kindness.



## THE END

Afreen Butt, VB



## How the 'Tabla' was invented.



Akansha Subba, V B





## The Questions

Why do people die ?  
The birds fly ?  
Why can't animals talk ?  
But animals can walk ?  
Why cannot we see God ?  
Why do we put injections ?  
But not follow directions ?  
Do we drink milk and grow up ?  
Who decided to make School ?  
My friend is cool !

*Darshana Thapa, II B*



## THE BEST GIFT OF GOD

God has gifted us with many things  
Like a ring, house, food, necklace, school,  
But the best gift from God to us is our family.  
They are God for us,  
They care for us so much,  
They make food for us,  
They do everything for us,  
They are the best gift of God and they  
Love us very much.  
God gives us both sorrow and happiness,  
But a family only gives us happiness.

*Meghanjali Pradhan, III A*

## My Classroom

I study in Loreto Convent. I am in class III A. My class room is big and near class III B. There are fifty girls in my class. In my class room there are five windows and one door. Every morning, we open the windows. My classroom is made of wood entirely and there is a green board as well as a smart board. In my classroom there are many charts and pictures. We keep our classroom neat and clean, because we love our classroom.



*Gunjana Pradhan, III A*

## My Baby Sister

"Chubby cheeks, Dimple chin  
Rosy lips teeth within  
Eyes are blue, lovely too  
Curly hair, very fair  
And that is you"

These are the words of a Nursery Rhyme that describe a baby girl. However I have my own baby sister Rhiannon. Rhiannon means 'the Goddess of Forgiveness'. To me she is just like a goddess - beautiful, pure, innocent and full of goodness.

My poem for her is -  
'Rhiannon dear  
Never fear  
God is near  
To keep you safe  
And we'll be together forever".



*Cheynelle Lefevre, IV B*





## Thank You

You gave me birth  
And brought me to the planet earth.  
You taught me how to talk  
And the way to walk.

You understand what I feel  
And even know how to heal.  
I want to thank you,  
For being my mother.



Nishamna Y. Dewan, IV A

## Hey, It's my Birthday

Hey ! On my birthday,  
We'll eat, dance, and play!  
A cake my mom will bake,  
And tasty dishes she will make.



Come dressed as cartoons  
Then we will play with balloons.  
And when we sing and hop,  
All the balloons will go pop!

Everyone will have lots of fun  
There are lots of prizes to be won!  
Do you know what is tomorrow?  
Yes, its my birthday party!

We will eat dance and play!  
And enjoy the entire day  
Come fast to my birthday party,  
Come soon for we have to play  
Come Come! It's my birthday.

Prashanti P. Lama, IV A

## Mother

A mother is a beautiful gift,  
She's like an angel in disguise,  
She's always there to support us,  
In our smiles, laughter and cries.

Our mother always guides us,  
She helps us clean our mess,  
And no matter how many mistakes we make  
They never love us less.

Our mothers are like this too,  
They're the best gift we've got,  
Though they scold us at times,  
Still we love her a lot.

Numahangma Subba, IV A



## Light

The rays of the sun, spread everywhere  
From east to west  
It rises every morning like a new baby bird in a nest  
It shows the blue sky  
And also the birds and bugs that fly.

It lights up the earth,  
From north to south  
For everyone and everything the sun is there.  
And remember that it will never go away.

Aditi Dewan, IV A





## Mother

My Mother is God's greatest gift  
 She is my best friend, my life  
 She is the one who gives me  
 Unconditional love and care  
 She is my umbrella to protect me  
 from both heat and rain  
 She's my heart and my soul,  
 My eyes and my breath.  
 She's is a bed to rest on  
 A pillow of love to cling on.  
 She knows what is best for me  
 And when to proceed and when to stop.  
 She teaches me what is wrong and right,  
 To love others and not to fight.  
 Filling my days with rainbow light  
 Making my life happy,  
 Charming and bright.



Yutika Agarwal, IV A

## MY TRIP TO SONADA WITH THREE 'T'

It was a lovely morning in the month of October (2012). My parents and cousins and I climbed into the DHR toy train, full of joy and excitement. In a few minutes chook! chook! the engine started. We were travelling from Darjeeling to Sonada.

We met many tourists in the coach, they had come all the way from Kolkata. We introduced ourselves. We played Antakshari and a variety of games with them. After crossing Ghoom it was downhill so the train moved faster than before.

We had a spectacular view of the Kanchanjunga and the tea garden. We clicked many photographs. We also had lots of fun eating a variety of food we had carried. After about three-four hours of travelling we reached Sonada, we waved goodbye to the tourists, our newly made friends and got down from the toy train. It was a memorable trip where we enjoyed ourselves a lot. I thank my parents for this trip.

Nancy Florina Sundas, IV B

## Importance Of Water For Our Body

We should drink lots of water. Water is needed to keep our skin healthy and it helps in the proper functioning of the kidneys. At least eight to ten glasses of water is needed to keep us healthy. Drinking water should be very clean. Dirty water is full of germs that carry many kinds of diseases. The most common of them is an upset stomach. Water must be filtered or boiled before drinking.

Trishna Singh, IV B

## Love Nature

Why do we hurt our Nature so much  
 Cutting trees ! picking flowers ! and throwing waste!

Why do we mess with Nature?  
 Why don't we save our Nature?  
 Friends, save Nature and Nature will save us.  
 The mother of our life is Nature  
 If there was no Nature where would we be?  
 God has given us beautiful Nature  
 Why do we pollute God's beautiful gift,  
 Love Nature and Nature will love you,  
 Destroy Nature yet Nature will still protect you.

Rajshri Gurung, IV B







## Dracy And Remedy - The Missing Ball In The Picnic

Once upon a time there lived two best friends named Dracy and Remedy. They were childhood friends. Dracy was from New York and Remedy was from Paris. They had come to England for studies. They were both twelve years old and in the 7<sup>th</sup> standard.

One day Dracy's Aunt Liah and her son visited them. Aunt Liah had even bought a polka dotted ball for Dracy and Remedy. Dracy and Remedy loved to play with balls.

One day Aunt Liah, Remedy, Dracy and Marcus, Aunt Liah's son, went for a picnic in a beautiful garden. The garden had plenty of flowers, trees, butterflies and birds.

That place was peaceful, Dracy and Remedy started playing with their polka dotted ball and were delighted. Suddenly, when Dracy passed the ball to Remedy, the ball fell in a ditch and she could not pull it out. Dracy and Remedy were very sad but suddenly, Aunt Liah started crying. Marcus was lost. Dracy and Remedy somehow stopped Aunt Liah from crying. Then they started looking for Marcus, but Marcus was not found in the garden. They searched for Marcus all day, but still Marcus could not be found.

The next day Dracy, Remedy and Aunt Liah went in search of Marcus again. They searched in the Shopping Mall, villages and in the market. They searched for days and so a whole week passed by.

Dracy and Remedy went crazy because it had been one whole week looking for Marcus. Dracy and Remedy took out their red notebooks. They had solved several mysteries with the help of this notebook. They wrote clues and suspects in it. Remedy wrote: 20<sup>th</sup> mystery, A boy lost in the garden as well as a polka dotted ball. She was an expert in solving mysteries and so was Dracy.

Dracy thought: which place haven't we searched, for him? "We haven't been to the jungle, right Remedy?" Dracy asked. "Yes! of course! Let's go to the jungle now!" Remedy said.

They went to the garden once more and started to search. Suddenly, Dracy saw a secret cave. "Remedy! There is a secret way out here!" Dracy cried. "Let's go! Dracy" Remedy shouted. They went in search of Marcus in the secret cave. Suddenly, they were shocked, the secret way led to the jungle! They were really astonished. They had a compass, with it they wouldn't be lost in the jungle. Dracy took out the compass for them. Dracy went to the left and Remedy to the right. They searched for an hour but Marcus was not to be found anywhere. Then suddenly Dracy heard some kind of sound from behind the bushes. She looked behind the bushes...and suddenly she saw Marcus there playing with Dracy and Remedy's polka dotted ball. "Remedy! Marcus is here!" Dracy shouted. Remedy came running, they asked Marcus how he had come to the jungle. "When you all were with mother, I was still in the garden but then I saw the cave and I entered the cave...." Marcus went on and on with his adventure.

Then Dracy and Remedy came out from the cave happily. They went home and Aunt Liah was very glad to see Marcus again. They were really happy as they had found Marcus and also got back their lost polka dotted ball. In their 20<sup>th</sup> mystery they did not have to write suspects or clues. This mystery was adventurous and mysterious. This mystery was also the easiest one to solve. They loved their 20<sup>th</sup> mystery and thought of it as the best one.

Rhea Lama, IV B





# Mother

Mother when I was small I used to crawl,  
I used to fall but you always helped me to stand  
You taught me how to walk and stand tall.  
I used to sleep and I used to weep.  
But warm in your arms you would always keep.  
I remember how I used to cry.  
But you always made me smile  
I love how you sing your sweet lullaby.  
A mother's love is so special  
Which we cannot buy.  
It is something we remember till we die.



**Sneha Moktan, IV B**

# Teachers



Teachers are the ones who give us education.  
They are the ones apart from parents who look after us for the whole day from morning to afternoon. Without teachers we could not have been educated. They are the source of inspiration and the light of our life. Teachers are

the precious gifts that God has given us. They always guide us on the right path of life. We should always be thankful to God for such a beautiful gift.

**Sumedha Rai, V C**

# My Family

I have a family  
Very sweet and happy  
With mom, dad, brothers, and sister  
I enjoy every day like Easter  
My family gives me support  
When I need it the most  
My family brightens my life  
In every dark night  
I'm proud to be  
My family's part  
And I love my family  
With my whole heart.



**Shreya Pradhan, V C**

# The Beautiful Butterfly



I saw a beautiful butterfly on a flower  
When I went to the garden to give my plants a shower.  
It a creature with glowing colours  
And the flower on which she sat was near the parlour.  
Because of spiders she was in danger  
And I was there for her like a ranger  
I thought she had wings to fly away  
But what if she got caught in the web of a Spider in this month of May.  
She was going to fly  
Into the sky  
But a good aroma woke me up which was of milk cream  
And I awoke and knew that it was only a dream.

**Akanksha Chhetri, V B**





## Thanking My Mother

Thank you mother,  
For giving me birth,  
In a planet called the "Earth".  
When I was small,  
I know how much I troubled you.  
However, you are my all.  
Forgive me mom for all my sins,  
You are like a fairy's wings,  
I know you'll forgive me for such things.  
Your heart is as delicate as a bubble,  
Which takes me out of trouble.  
I know you love me!  
My Dear mom



Nandika Pradhan, V C

## MY SUMMER HOLIDAYS

Our summer holidays began in June  
When I always played in the afternoon  
I did not go anywhere in my first term break,  
But I always thought of going to a lake  
But sadly I could not go there  
And stayed at home seeing nightmares  
I also thought of going to a park  
Where the children would scream and  
The dogs would bark  
But I stayed at home reading story books.  
And seeing how my mother cooks!  
I sometimes thought to visit a friend  
And return the things she had lent  
But I sat at home getting bored  
And drinking the milk that my mother had  
poured!

Ishita Chettri, V B

## Friendship

Friendship is a Precious pearl  
That no parting  
Pain can hide  
Through tears  
Drops that  
Trickle down  
The glow of love  
Will shine.



Divya Pradhan, V A

## MY FRIEND AND A BOX OF CRAYONS...

I had a box of crayons,  
All shiny, straight and new.  
I lent a friend one crayon,  
And oops it broke in two!  
My friend said she was sorry,  
But I said 'I don't care,  
Because now we both can colour  
With one crayon -we can share!'



Shakshi Tamang, V A

## SUMMER

I love to sit under the sun  
And to have lots of fun  
The sun shines during the day  
And under the sun I like to play!  
The sun is bright  
And it gives us light,  
The summer season is the best  
And after playing I take a rest!



Ishita Chettri, V B





## TEACHER

Teacher you are very special  
Teacher you show us the right way  
We all respect you  
For your loving heart  
You love us so much  
Teacher you are lovely  
You don't get angry  
You don't care who is good or who is bad  
But you love everyone equally  
How hard it is to teach so many students  
But you take the duty to teach us  
We all thank you for your good advice  
You want to make us big and wise.

Ashwini Dewan, V A

## BEST FRIEND

I have a friend who's tall and slim,  
Who likes to sing.  
She's always smiling.  
And her smile is like a diamond ring shining  
She loves the subject Geography  
As well as history  
She is intelligent  
And also very decent  
She has a lovely smile  
And for a friend she'll run a mile  
She's super sporty  
But can sometimes be naughty  
And even if we are miles away  
Missing each other everyday  
Whatever happens....  
Even if the sun darkens  
It won't be the end.  
We will always be best friends.

Christine Edwina Allay, V C

## SMILE

A smile is a thing  
Which makes us more beautiful  
Than we look,  
Without a smile we can't win,  
So to win,  
We need to  
SMILE.

Reetika Chettri, V A



## Friendship

Friendship is a special bond,  
It is deeper than the deepest pond  
It is mainly based on trust  
So in friendship it's a must.  
For true friendship one can die,  
But never tell a single lie.  
True friendship can never end,  
One's lucky if he has a friend.  
I think my search for a definition must  
End  
I must look for a loving, caring,  
True friend.

Chezom Bhutia, V A





## My Junior School

Going far away from class kg,  
Where I was very lazy.  
Going far away from class 1,  
Where I learned apples, stars and sun.  
Going far away from class 2,  
Where I use to stamp my friend's shoe.  
Going far away from Class 3  
Where I learned to be curious  
About whatever I could see.  
Going far away from class 4,  
Where I got to learn some more.  
Going far away from class 5  
Where I learned living things have life.  
Going far away from the junior school,  
Where I felt very cool.  
But my best class was 4 A.  
Because it was so interesting that  
I don't have any words to say.

Valencia Chettri, V C

## DEAR SISTER

You are the best  
You are better than the rest,  
First, second or third it does not  
Matter at all,  
But in studies you should not fall,  
Sometimes you pick up my call,  
But you don't answer at all,  
And I am shy to tell you,  
That I love you,  
I will never find a sister  
Like you.

Afreen Butt, V B



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## A Visit To Andamans

I shall never forget my last winter vacation. One evening my father surprised me by telling me that we were going to spend our winter vacations on the Andaman and Nicobar Island! I was so excited that I was unable to sleep that night. The next day I bid goodbye to my friends. We caught the flight from Bagdogra to Kolkata. The flight took us to a hotel. We stayed one night at Kolkata and early next morning the cab took us to the airport. We caught the flight to Andaman. It took us two hours to reach our destination. We landed at Port Blair, the capital. A cab took us to a hotel. It was like summer time in the Andaman Islands so we had to open our sweaters. That day itself we went to visit Cellular Jail. Cellular Jail is the infamous prison where hundreds of our freedom fighters were imprisoned by the British. The next day we visited Havlock Island. We stayed there for one day and one night. In Havlock there is a beach called Radhanagar beach. It is counted as one of the ten best beaches of Asia. The next morning we went to Niel Island. Niel Island was also very interesting. Next we visited three more islands. They were Ross Island, Niper Island and Elephant Bay. We did snorkeling, boating, and sun bathing at North Bay, our stay in the Andamans was for seven days but it was really enjoyable. We returned home tired but happy and sun burnt.

Dechen Pelmo, V C





## 'JOURNEY OF MY DANCE'

I go for dance classes in Triveni Sangeetalaya one of the famous dance centres in Darjeeling. Many students come and learn dance. I am learning from there since 2008. I have been there for six years. There are many dances to learn. First there is an important form to learn 'CLASSICAL' That is important because we have exams on it like our school exams. We have to make a project on it then we have to dance in front of an examiner who will come from Kolkata. Then we have to give a written exam when we reach the 3rd and 4th year. One day we had a dance competition called "JUST DANCE" Even I participated in it. I practiced every day. Finally the audition day came. My friends were there. On a sunny day we had to stand in a line on the G.D.N.S ground. After waiting for many hours, finally my turn came. I was in the second group. They took me and others to the G.D.N.S hall in a line. Then they called me by my name. I was a little nervous, I started dancing. They selected me for the second round. I always thought that first is study and then dance. Then in the second round also I was selected! In the third round that was the judges' choice, they brought a skipper who taught us for only two hours, from there also I was selected among the top twenty. We were taken to Gangtok to dance in the Paljor Stadium and we also met Bhaichung Bhutia. After that I was selected among the top eighteen. Then sadly I was disqualified from it because of the vote system. I cried sometimes. Then I thought never mind, it is a competition one day I have to be disqualified. From there I learned, and my friends also told me that what is important, is to participate.

Divya Pradhan, V A

## The Special Assembly of our Class

The Special Assembly is a special day for us. It includes its own different topics. The different topics have their own heart-touching messages.

In our school, we have our special assemblies class wise. In the junior or primary school the special assembly starts from class I to class V. While in the senior school it starts from class VI to class XII. Our special assembly was organised by our class, VA on 13<sup>th</sup> of April. Our topic was: 'To be a guide to others'. We were preparing by reading and learning, some had done a play and they were practising a song. Our class teacher Mrs A. Cormuz and Sir Moktan helped us write a song. 'There is a Candle.' Since we had singing class once a week we practised our song daily in the smart class with our teacher. We practised for a few weeks and were very excited for the special day. All my friends including myself learnt our own parts for many days and we all hoped that our first special assembly in the junior school would leave a lasting message. On that day, we were dressed in

our special uniform. The teachers and all the little ones started coming inside the concert hall. Then we all went and stood as our teacher had guided us. Since I am tall my teacher told me to stand at the back. Sister Geraldine also came. As the girls started reading one girl lit a candle and soon all the candles were lighted, with each holding the burning candle as a sign of being a guiding light to others along the way. We carried our candles and started singing. A few friends in the front were acting. After we finished, the audience clapped for us. Then Sister made us sit down. She spoke a few words and congratulated us. We enjoyed ourselves a lot that day.

The special assembly day will be my most memorable day for it was my first special assembly in Loreto Convent and the first in the junior school.

Prisala Gurung  
V A





## Our Special Assembly

Hello ! My name is Neharika Thapa I study in 5A. Our special assembly was the first one in 2013. The topic of our assembly was to 'Be a guide to others'. We were so excited. There were twelve readers with their own parts to read.

We were very nervous, yet excited. We were singing the song 'Take your candle, Go light your world.' My part was 'Make new friends.' We started our assembly when our Principal Sister Geraldine Moktan, came to the rink, where our assembly was taking place.

We started with Reevya's welcome to Sister, teachers and our dear friends.... It was my turn after her. When her turn was going to finish, I was nervous. I feared that I would say everything wrong. But thank God! It did not happen. After the last girl's reading, we sang our song. There was also a little play during our song.

In the play, the act was about the teacher and the good girls trying to help the bad girls to be good. Even the mother of the bad girls gave them hope and at last succeeded. After reader number twelve's prayer that is Chezom's prayer, our assembly ended.

Thanks to our teacher, Mrs. A. Cormuz everyone loved our assembly, especially our song. At the end of the day, we all went home and told our parents about our success. All our parents were very proud of us. What a wonderful ending to such a wonderful day!

Neharika Thapa, V

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## An autobiography of an Umbrella

I go up when the rain comes down. I am an umbrella and I was born in a big factory in China. I am blue in colour and I have white spots on my body. My ribs are made of steel and so I am very strong. I have a handle like the letter 'u'. I also have a cover to protect myself. I look very pretty. A few months back I travelled all the way from China to a beautiful town called Darjeeling in India. I was taken by a shopkeeper to his shop in the main market. I was so happy to find other colourful umbrellas just like myself. They were pink, green, yellow and red in colour. Everyday new people came to the shop to take an umbrella. During the monsoon season lots of people came to the shop. As I was the prettiest, my cost was five hundred rupees! For this reason no one wanted to take me

home. This made me very sad. I saw my friends being bought with love every day.

I was left all alone in the rack for many days. One day there was heavy rainfall. A

little girl wanted an umbrella just like me. Her mother bargained with the shopkeeper and bought me for four hundred rupees. The girl held me close to her and kissed me. I was very happy to be with her and till today she takes good care of me.



Upasana Pradhan, V





## A STRANGE ADVENTURE

Once my friend and I  
Were going for a walk  
Then we started running  
Without looking back

Suddenly we lost our way  
And we scattered away  
On the way I saw a castle  
The road marked with pastel

I tried to cross the moat  
With the help of a little boat  
I rang the bell near the wall  
And the drop gate opened with a call

It was very dirty and dark  
And something started to bark  
I was feeling hunger and thirst  
Afraid into tears I would burst

Then aha! I saw a table with a plate of toast  
But sitting nearby was a scary black ghost  
He stared at me and the alarm rang  
I screamed and woke up with such a bang

Oh! My horrible dream had come to an end  
Who's calling me?  
Oh! there she is my lost friend!

**Vaishali Baraily, V C**



## Parents

Parents are the greatest gift of God I see,  
They mean the world to me.  
They are very kind and honest  
Like the two Gods of kindness and honesty,  
They are the start of my life  
They shine perfectly.  
They are the true unsung heroes of my life!

**Pema Choden Sherpa, V C**



## JOKES

A woodcutter went to a city.  
Suddenly, all the girls started  
Following him and became crazy!  
Guess Why?  
The Axe Effect!

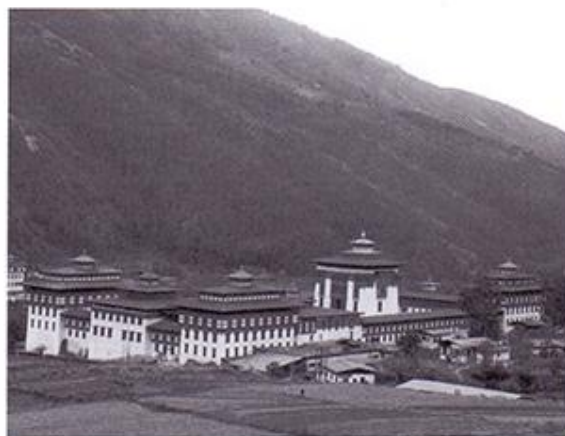
Bruce Lee's Indian Favourites:  
Vegetable = Mu-lee  
Dish = Id- lee  
Festival = Diwa- lee  
Actress = Sona - lee  
Music = Qawa - lee  
Film = Mawa - lee  
Animal = Bill - lee  
Time Pass = Khuj- lee

**Shraddha Chettri, IV B**





## My trip to Bhutan



My trip began from Siliguri. We travelled by car. We woke up at 3.00 am and got ready. We reached Siliguri at 7:00 am. We were late because of the traffic jam. We stopped at Jaigaon and it was a little boring. We stopped there for a day. Then

the next day we drove to Paro where we saw an amazing animal. It was half bull and half goat. We had our dinner at 'Hotel Dragon Roots.' Then the next day we drove to Thimpu the capital of Bhutan. There we travelled by jeep. We went to a Museum and there we saw many statues of Buddha. They were made of silver, pure gold and mud. Then we went to our favourite place, the Monastery. It was so high that it was difficult for us to climb up.

We came to the Hotel Branch of Hotel Dragon Roots, we stayed there for the night. The next day was my last day in Bhutan. We just saw a Great statue of Gautama Buddha. We even got a small look at a mountain in China and then came back to Siliguri. This was the end of my trip to Bhutan.

Pragya Chettri, V B

## JOKES:

1. Wife to her husband  
Look at the drunkard, often seen drunken!  
Husband: Who is he?  
Wife: 15 years ago, he proposed me and I flatly rejected him.  
Husband – Oh! My gosh! He is still celebrating!!!
2. Doctor- How is your headache?  
Patient – She's out of town.
3. TEACHER to HUMJAYEGA  
Teacher : Why do criminal leave their finger print after their crimes?  
Humjayega : Sir Criminal are uneducated, if they are educated, they could leave their signature.
4. British- Can you swim?  
Humjayega – No!  
British – A dog is better than you because my dog swims.  
Humjayega – Then what is the difference between you and a dog!!!



Afreen Butt





- First Row (Sitting L to R) : Neha Tamang, Dibhya Rai, Angshika Lama, Eunice Dukpa, Mrs. S. Pradhan, Mrs. J. Ghissing, Sr. G. Moktan, Ms. P. Bharatee, Sadikccha Chettri, Shreya Sharma, Varsha Subba, Upali Dikshit.
- Second Row (Standing L to R) : Shaleena Z. Tamang, Sakshi Lama, Saba Hassan, Abriti Sinchury, Sonam T. Bhutia, Dipshika Mukhia, Subecksha Sundas, Aachal Gurung, Lhaki Wangmo, Khushi Agarwal, Aakritee Eza Rana, Tenzing Y. Bhutia, Lhamu T. Bhutia, Sanyukta Chettri.
- Third Row (Standing L to R) : Anisha Pradhan, Sangarika Thami, Suvekccha Gurung, Adela N. Rai, Isha D. Bhutia, Khushi Rai, Muskan Balmiki, Sanskriti Gurung, Anuska Lama, Sraddha Gurung, Rupekcha Gurung, Mrinal Pradhan, Abhilasha Tamang.
- Fourth Row (L to R) : Riya Tamang, Omsha Subba, Rinchen L. Bhutia, Dikila Sherpa, Shreyanjali Yonzon, Anisha Gurung, Akshata Moktan, Veronica Pradhan, Serena Lama, Abhilasha Gurung, Shrijal R. Majhi, Prasanthi D. Sherpa.



## Class 6 B



- First Row (Sitting L to R) : Sreyashi Lama, Shena Gupta, Pooja Lakhota, Komal Pradhan, Mrs. S. Pradhan, Mrs. J. Ghissing, Sr. G. Moktan, Ms. R. Kusarye, Diksha Tamang, Ayusha Tamang, Deeya Sharma, Simran Tamang.
- Second Row (Standing L to R) : Pralika Thapa, Yangchen Tshering Sherpa, Simran Zenobia Tamang, Diki Yangzom Bhutia, Dickey Sangmo, Ana Fatma Nasim, Tenzin Dase, Chanchal Indoria, Rishika Rai, Yanchen Lama, Angelina Negi, Keedem Dukpa, Rinchen Dolma Tamang, Srijal Gupta.
- Third Row (Standing L to R) : Liza Gupta, Komal Singhal, Tanisha Agarwal, Sakshi Gupta, Tenzing Yangkey Bhutia, Pema C. Moktan, Rickzing Dorjee Sherpa, Shreya Lama, Devanshi Gupta, Tushita K. Chettri, Dechen O. Bhutia, Nimchooki Tamang, Youragi Lama, Neha Gurung.
- Fourth Row (Standing L to R) : Samridhi Rai, Shruti Biswakarma, Kriti Lama, Evashana Gurung, Arden Sherpa, Shriya Rai, Ananya Tamang, Legzima Tamang, Albina Shrestha, Celestee Pradhan, Shraddha Rai, Deepika Gurung.

## Class 6 C



- First Row (Sitting L to R) : Shreya Rai, Divya Tamang, Tridiksha Rai, Celestina Pradhan, Mrs. S. Pradhan, Mrs. J. Ghissing, Sr. G. Moktan, Mrs. S. Shrestha, Akansha Rai, Jogina Mothay, Prajwalika Sneha Rai, Prashanti Thapa.
- Second Row (Standing L to R) : Sulakchana Gurung, Ananta Khushi Allay, Eunice Gurung, Lang Rip Lepcha, Rinzila Syangden, Vagyashree Pradhan, Uden Sherpa, Sneha Rai, Savay Wangkit Lepcha, Niharika Gurung, Kavyashree Shrestha, Palpasha Chettri, Prishita Thapa, Shraddha Das.
- Third Row (Standing L to R) : Khushboo Raya, Afeefa Jawed, Trishna Giri, Rebidha Lama, Anoushka Tamang, Radha Gurung, Purvi Rai, Shenaz Ali, Shruti Gupta, Eunice Tamang, Grishika Roka, Norzingla Tamang, Esha Chettri.
- Fourth Row: (Standing L to R) : Shrinkhala Sharma, Annoushka Tamang, Priya Lama, Shamreeq Tamang, Summaiya Samsad, Saakshi Pradhan, Priyashi Chettri, Preksha Rai, Smriti Biswakarma, Atrisha Sewa, Simran Khatri, Poorvi Jain, Priyanjali Rai.



## Class 7 A



- First Row (Sitting L to R)** : Nikita Agarwal, Shristi Lepcha, Angmu Choden Dukpa, Nupur Gurung, Mrs. S. Pradhan, Sr. G. Moktan, Mrs. J. Ghissing, Yachana Chettri, Harshita Agarwal, Yadha Lama, Saloni Jain.
- Second Row (Standing L to R)** : Prajakta Garg, Priyanjali Lama, Sangayla Bhutia, Sharon Subba, Pratiksha Subba, Aditi Hingmang, Benya Saidarasamoot, Tenzing Phantok, Keizah Lama, Sangmo Nima Sherpa, Mrinalini Das, Sylvia Rai Khaling, Akriti Pradhan.
- Third Row (Standing L to R)** : Kelsang Sherpa, Adity Gazmer, Shreya Gurung, Khushi Periwal, Pragya Chettri, Saiyotza Rai, Vidarshana Prasad, Norzim Sherpa, Sneha Verma, Khushima Rai, Shreya Pradhan, Anugraha Sundas, Tenzing Yanzom Phinjo, Prakritee Tamang.
- Fourth Row (Standing L to R)** : Rushali Rai, Cherrila Bhutia, Mahima Agarwal, Lehkima Bhutia, Ritika Rasaily, Ankita Karkidoli, Parul Jain, Darshana Thapa, Shiwangi Subba, Shalinta Giri, Tashi Wangmo Bhutia.

## Class 7 B



- First Row (Sitting L to R)** : Arsheya Rai, Sangay Lamu Tamang, Garima Chhetri, Shreya Pradhan, Mrs. S. Pradhan, Mrs. J. Ghissing, Sr. G. Moktan, Mrs. P. Lepcha, Baishali Gurung, Swekriti Lama, Mahima Margaret Thapa, Sambidhi Tamang.
- Second Row (Standing L to R)** : Twinkle Agarwal, Rakshanda Rana, Sweta Celestina Thapa, Shamraggy Dewan, Shaina Sharma, Kelsang Gyatsho Bhutia, Anushka Pradhan, Ridha Rani Pradhan, Sonam Yangzom Sherpa, Khusboo Thapa, Anna Thapa, Vishaka Singh.
- Third Row (Standing L to R)** : Lavanya Yonzon, Manvi Singh, Nora Moktan, Sejal Rai, Saloni Gurung Jacqueline Lepcha, Neharika Pradhan, Tenzee Yankee Lama, Surabhi Rai, Pratista Tamang, Jannabi Dey, Shambhavi Jaishwal.
- Fourth Row (Standing L to R)** : Suvektsha Pokhrel, Shireen Edwards, Natasha Pradhan, Rishika Roka, Umme Aiman, Suravee Thakuri, Omsangmo Lama, Yangchenla Palzor, Shreyam Gurung, Nainika Gurung.



## Class 7 C



- First Row (Sitting L to R) : Shahjamin Hussain, Nischita Lama, Aayushma Thapa, Rachana Bardewa, Mrs. S. Pradhan, Mrs. J. Ghissing, Sr. G. Moktan, Mrs. S. Pradhan, Shalom Nissi Lepcha, Megha Singhal, Suveksha Tamang, Triveni Thapa,
- Second Row (Standing L to R) : Madhumita Pradhan, Norkela Sherpa, Dorjee Wangmu Yolmo, Diksha Subba, Shiwangi Rai, Jittipak Bunsoongpecth, Sakshi K. Ghising, Anugraha Subba, Mary Rose Gurung, Akhileswary Gurung, Kreetika Singh, Sansana Giri, Shreya Pradhan.
- Third Row (Standing L to R) : Sristika Mishra, Richa Pradhan, Aditi Mothay, Monodivya Dewan, Prasanna Nancy Gurung, P. Yankee Sherpa, Passang Lhamu Sherpa, Ishika Trikhata, Yangchen Doma Tamang, Shivane Rai, Pedenla Yolmo, Khozika Sharma, Anila Lama.
- Fourth Row (Standing L to R) : Rashika Lepcha, Deeksha Yonzon, Suddhata Chhetri, Natasha Gurung, Sataakshi Shrestha, Shiwangi Lepcha, Muskan Ali, Kritika Subba, Mrinangini Gurung, Subekcha Tamang, Nandini Pradhan.

## Class 8 A



- First Row (Sitting L to R) : Priyanjali Pradhan, Lachen Lama, Mrinali Thapa, Sangay Khando Sherpa, Mrs. S. Pradhan, Mrs. J. Ghissing, Sr. G. Moktan, Ms. M. Scari, Sewani Thapa, Monica Moktan, Prajaktha Gurung, Rita Sarki.
- Second Row (Standing L to R) : Khusboo Chhetri, Pema Yangzom Sherpa, Sringeshwari Waiba, Sahana Rizwi, Lois Rai, Paridhi Thapa, Kritika Lama, Mairlyn Thapa, Jamyang Trogawa, Surabhi Thapa, Shivangi Tolangi, Kritika Gurung, Nikita Agarwal.
- Third Row (Standing L to R) : Roseline Pradhan, Vibhuti Pradhan, Sudiksha Pradhan, Sudeshna Banerjee, Tenzing Bhutia, Chesang Lama, Awanisha Prasad, Nalisha Mai, Martina Bhujel, Sangay Doma Sherpa, Anshu Gazmer.
- Fourth Row (Standing L to R) : Jyoti Thapa, Anisha Tamang, Sunanda Dutraj, Tenzing Choden Bhutia, Ragini Singhal, Tanyarat Boonprasit, Srishty Pradhan, Neha Shars, Nawami Gurung, Bishaka Lama, Simran Tamang, Niharika Thapa.





**Class 8 B**

**First Row (Sitting L to R) :** Pasang Doma Yolmo, Nilayam Thami, Adrina Gurung, Komal Tamang, Mrs. S. Pradhan, Mrs. J. Ghissing, Sr. G. Moktan, Ms. U. Thapa, Summi Hangma Subba, Shristi Chettri, Gyalmo Lepcha, Trishna Moktan.

**Second Row (Standing L to R) :** Akansha Gurung, Nawamta Pradhan, Aadarshika Thapa, Sriya Pradhan, Kanjanaporn Dechwan, Ashra Lama, Shivangi Dhillon, Saloni Agarwal, Ujjayani Chettri, Prachi Garg, Prakriti Gurung, Sakshi Pradhan, Carrin Lama, Aadarshika Thakuri, Nawadita J. Philip.

**Third Row (Standing L to R) :** Anushka Sunam, Sudarshani Moktan, Megha Gurung, Ashwiti Baraily, Sonam Choden Bhutia, Neha Sarwan, Pushpa Tamang, Divya Mitruka, Prajna P. Lama, Simran Rai, Aditi Golay, Dechen Pema Bhutia, Pritisha Tamang.

**Fourth Row (Standing L to R) :** Jemimah Rai, Divyashree Shrestha, Sarojani Pradhan, Shristi Thapa, Wenifred Giri, Madhurima Roy, Sujala Sharma, Tashi Chekkit Sherpa, Sreeya Chettri, Parina Kharel, Praweshna Poudel, Gloria Sherpa.



**Class 8 C**

**First Row (Sitting L to R) :** Prathna Chettri, Yangchen Dolma Bhutia, Shruti Pradhan, Suvanjali Lama, Mrs. S. Pradhan, Mrs. J. Ghissing, Sr. G. Moktan, Mrs. A. Philip, Norzin Lhamu Bhutia, Ruchika Thapa, Sayoia Thapa, Simran Rai.

**Second Row (Standing L to R) :** Swastika Tamang, Aryama Gurung, Yogita Thapa, Nirdeha Pradhan, Aditi Khatri, Ramsha Rahman, Snigdha Pradhan, Siwali Lama, Lingee Tamang, Devyani Pradhan, Drikto Sherpa, Needan Karthak, Simran Dungel, Millenia Suzan Lepcha.

**Third Row (Standing L to R) :** Ale Gurung, Anjali Tamang, Sarojee Rai, Sonam Thapa, Ebbani Thapa, Rakchanda Tamang, Ranjana Chettri, Tenzing Youden Bhutia, Abriti Rai, Darshika Thapa, Susana Rana, Sparsh Lydia Dumjan, Rintshen Bhutia.

**Fourth Row (Standing L to R) :** Rosa Sharma, Fatma Khatoon, Shivani Agarwal, Julaikha Shah, Dechen Dolkar Bhutia, Nikita Gurung, Sanjukta Chakravarthi, Loyang Sherpa, Simone Gurung, Pema Choden Sherpa, Anugraha Lama, Mahima Shian Gurung.



## Class 9 A



- First Row (Sitting L to R) : Passang D. Bhutia, Reha Dewan, Kalyani Thapa, Suhani Tamang, Kamana Rai, Mrs. R. Giri Chettri, Mrs. J. Ghissing, Sr. G. Moktan, Mrs. S. Pradhan, Surabhi Lama, Aishwarya Thami, Rhea Chettri, Meghna Ghissing, Diksha Singhal.
- Second Row (Standing L to R) : Rinki Giri, Veronica B. Cormuz, Insarah Javed, Sangitanjali Singh, Sonali Mittal, Mushkan Ramudamu, Pragya Rai, Lakhu Doma Sherpa, Eshang Tamang, Dechen Yangzom Bhutia, Prakriti Subba, Tshering Doma Yolmo, Prevani Thapa, Deechen Bhutia, Swikritee Rai, Anusha Moktan, Shiwani Pradhan, Shiwani Gupta, Suparna Banerjee.
- Third Row (Standing L to R) : Neha Lepcha, Shreya Prasad, Namrata Bardewa, Nawamma Subba, Ethel Tamang, Baishnavi Pradhan, Kritika Gurung, Sanjeevni Rai, Alphonsa S. Rai, Dechen Lama, Suveksha Rai, Shrawani Gurung, Nursang Bhutia, Tashi Doma Bhutia, Rainy Kalden, Akshata Chettri, Liza Limbu, Alisha Subba, Bhairavi Pradhan, Nikita Agarwal.

## Class 9 B



- First Row (Sitting L to R) : Dikila Lama, Riya Tamang, B. Saiyana K.C., Nargis Parveen, Ashmita Gurung, Mrs. A. Lama, Mrs. J. Ghissing, Sr. G. Moktan, Mrs. S. Pradhan, Aulrika Thapa, Srilekha Subba, Muna Gurung, Simran Sharma, Riya Lama.
- Second Row (Standing L to R) : Simran Pradhan, Sagarika Tamang, Pushpanjali Pradhan, Pradeepti Singha, Rehana Zimba, Likhita D. Ramphal, Dachen Tamang, Nhunzee Bhutia, Tenzin Choden, Rinchen D. Bhutia, Teresa Varghese, Punnapa Terdyotin, Arshama Ziya Haque, Tejasweeta Pradhan, Tenzee Tamang, Rhea Tiwari, Smriti Subba, Priyanka Mukhia.
- Third Row (Standing L to R) : Suveksha Rai, Namrata Pariyar, Sitoshna Gupta, Yeshay Choden Sherpa, Komal Limbu, Sanjana Chettri, Supriya Rai, Pratima Chettri, Marsang Tamang, Yangme Lepcha, Meghna Chettri, Niyati Rai, Uden Tshering Bhutia, Kritika Darnal, Angela Yolmo, Shreya Chaurasia, Anuradha Gupta, Rushali Chettri, Pema Tamang.



## Class 9 C



- First Row (Sitting L to R)** : Rajeshwari Thapa, Kriti Sinha, Nandita Sharma, Anshu Singh, Hansali Sharma, Mrs. G. Lama, Mrs. J. Ghissing, Sr. G. Moktan, Mrs. S. Pradhan, Sumit Lepcha, Bidya Rai, Smriti Dhungel, Aabritee Rana, Ragini J. Pradhan.
- Second Row (Standing L to R)** : Yonden S. Bhutia, Priyanka Singh, Tshering Yangzom, Sweta Pradhan, Suhana Rai, Nikita J. Thapa, Akshita Gupta, Taya Siriphet, Jaya Lama, Sanjeevani Sundas, Lekhzema Sherpa, Subhashree Lama, Nancy Rai, Simoni Garg, Siwani Chettri, Devina Jaiswal, Sylvia Leong, Nikita Lama, Chodenla G. Phinjo.
- Third Row (Standing L to R)** : Nikita B.K., Baisali Tamang, Koushani Sen, Sushmita Das, Dawa W. Sherpa, Iksha Rai, Swati Singhal, Lakpa K. Lama, Aakriti Gurung, Pragayashree Thapa, Rushali Thapa, Arpana Tamang, Deepshika Tamang, Phubina Tamang, Anurupa Pradhan, Vipassana Yonzon, Teresa Rasaily, Basundhara Pradhan, Diksha Pariyar.

## Class 10 A



- First Row (Sitting L to R)** : Twinkle Agarwal, Tshering Lhamu Sherpa, Marmen Dolma Sherpa, Sweta Mukhia, Mrs. B. Lama, Mrs. J. Ghissing, Sr. G. Moktan, Mrs. S. Pradhan, Gazala Parveen, Mandira Pradhan, Shaheen Khatoon Malik, Siksshya Lakandri.
- Second Row (Standing L to R)** : Shraddha Tamang, Tshering Wangmo Bhutia, Samiksha Gurung, Sitoshna Chettri, Priveshna Pradhan, Shreya Jain, Simran Agnes Edwards, Shradhashree Tamang, Parisha Chamling, Simona Gurung, Tenzing Dolma Bhutia, Rinchu Lama, Vedashree Rasaily, Jayasree Pradhan, Akshita Gupta.
- Third Row (Standing L to R)** : Gracy Bhutia, Dechan Tulgo, Deechen Nuden Lama, Divyaswaree Bardewa, Saloni Rai, Pooja Agarwal, Lhazi 'Joln a, Rinchen Dolma Tamang, Rubina Gurung, Sayani Das, Fudenla Bhutia, Maria Subba, Utkarsha Thapa, Sweta Rai, Fatma Reyaz.



## Class 10 B



- Sitting 1st Row (L to R) : Apeksha Gurung, Zenet Dewan, Prabina Moktan, Sonam Donkar Bhutia, Mridula Subba, Mrs. L. Tamang, Mrs. J. Ghissing, Sr. G. Moktan, Mrs. S. Pradhan, Renaissa Dan Tamang, Rishika Jha, Vijayata Alay, Shreya Rai, Kavita Thapa.
- Standing 2nd Row (L to R) : Ankita Subba, Reya Gazmer, Hridyashree Mukhia, Sasha Edwards, Bhargawi Rai, Ujala Gurung, Ashavari Bhattacharya, Khusali Prasad Norkhila W. Bhutia, Tenzing Rangdol, Dipti Bogati, Rhea Karki, Nidhi Singh Lakandri, Ronika Pushpika Lepcha, Kritika Rai, Tenzing D. Bhutia.
- Standing 3rd Row (L to R) : Pratishtha Chettri, Alka Tamang, Neha Diamond, Dorji Tso Bhutia, Tenzing Paldon, Pratistha Rai, Kritika Singhal, Prachi Lama, Ashwini Chettri, Ghazala Parveen, Roshika Pradhan, Drabya Rai, Sweshia Pradhan.

## Class 10 C



- First Row (Sitting L to R) : Anisha Gurung, Mrinali Coleen Chettri, Yankee Yolmo, Nawarchana Tamang, Mrs. S. Pradhan, Mrs. J. Ghissing, Sr. G. Moktan, Mrs. S. Bomjan, Seewangi Mukhia, Alisha Khanam, Priyanka Tamang, Anugraha Kalikote.
- Second Row (Standing L to R) : Jessica Rai, Sabrina Dewan, Dristi Poddar, Tripti Kalikotay, Tenzing Diki, Kriti Subba, Shiwani Pradhan, Shreya Sharma, Rakshata Raigha, Seychen Tamang, Priyanka Gurung, Tenzing Tsangyang Dukpa, Mrinalini Rai, Deepshika Chettri.
- Third Row (Standing L to R) : Subhecsha Rai, Lois Dan Tamang, Pravesika Thapa, Tenzing Lhanzey Bhutia, Saloni Tamang, Pratiksha Thapa, Trishala Dutta, Urmila Lakhota, Samanta Tuladhar, Apphia Limbu, Shristi Thapa.
- Fourth Row (Standing L to R) : Sanyukta Lama, Tenzin Dasel, Viveka Lama, Aakansha Thami, Riddhi Chouhan, Vaishali Lama.



## Class II A



- Sitting 1st Row (L to R) :** Shreyashi Biswas, Arpita Chhetri, Srijana Sharma, Pratiba Chhetri, Lenzee Lamu Bhutia, Mrs. A. Fareedi, Mrs. J. Ghissing, Sr. G. Moktan, Mrs. N. Yonzon, Jhea Gurung, Pragya Sinchury, Shivani Wani Thapa, Masoom Agarwal, Nishita Agarwal.
- Standing 2nd Row (L to R) :** Meiquie Sherpa, Neha Jhavar, Bidisha Yonzon, Roshni Lepcha, Jermimah Manaen, Komal Thami, Gloria Subba, Kripa Gurung, Arzoo Chettri, Saloni Moktan, Ashwini Rai, Sanju Kumari Sharma, Abhilashini Pradhan.
- Standing 3rd Row (L to R) :** Frezilla Tamang, Tenzing Doma Bhutia, Rinchen Doma Bhutia, Ashwini Rana, Puja Rauth, Panna Pramalika Pradhan, Yangchen Dukpa, Ruchita Singh, Diki Yangzom Yolmo, Upali Tamang.
- Standing 4th Row (L to R) :** Pooja Tamang, Upashna Rai, Muskaan Garg, Priti Biswakarma, Yulan Bhutia, Anamika Pradhan.

## Class II B



- First Row (Sitting L to R) :** Sunim Limbu, Prabina Chhetri, Nidhi Chettri, Tenzing Sangmo Bhutia, Ruquila Sherpa, Mrs. P. Rai, Mrs. J. Ghissing, Sr. G. Moktan, Mrs. N. Yonzon, Pratima Rasaily, Namita Mangrati, Siwani Tamang, Sailika Rai, Shivani Pradhan.
- Second Row (Standing L to R) :** Choden Lama, Kelsang Sherpa, Upashna Pradhan, Shradha Ghatraj, Simran Singhal, Subeksha Gurung, Atisha Pradhan, Shalini Lama, Tenzing Doma Yolmo, Reebom Lepcha, Neha Kharga Chettri, Sneha Singh, Pratika Thapa, Dipshikha Ghatraj.
- Third Row (Standing L to R) :** Yargay Tendol Bhutia, Upashana Sapkota, Tenzing Tsephel, Meghna Thapa, Sanjana Rai, Waliya Rahman, Agneeta Chettri, Pema Yangden Bhutia, Serene Sharma, Swareena Gurung, Fobi Hangma Limbu.
- Fourth Row (Standing L to R) :** Racheal Aji Varghese, Ansu Subba, Sandra Benjamin Tamang, Bedotroyee Yolmo Banerjee.



## Class I I C



- First Row (Sitting L to R) : Rhea Lama, Priyanka Chatterjee, Ishani Thapa, Suniti Pradhan, Rinchen Sherpa, Mrs. T. K. Yhonjan, Mrs. J. Ghissing, Sr. G. Moktan, Mrs. N. Yonzon, Nikita Thapa, Sinora Rai, Udipee Khadka, Ankita Subba, Shakshi Sharma.
- Second Row (Standing L to R) : Simran Ahmed, Diki Yangzom Bhutia, Pamela Sherpa, Dorjeela Yolmo, Sinora Gurung, Sailika Chamling, Prenashree Thapa, Rishika Gurung, Shreya R. Maji, Sherine Moktan, Sumnima Rai, Saika Limbu, Blessna Chettri.
- Third Row (Standing L to R) : Neha Lama, Tenzing Pema Bhutia, Adriza Mitra, Gargi Ghorai, Phuntsok Lama, Preksha Mukhia, Arzoo Fazili, Nangsel Sherpa, Steffy Vincent, Sunayna Dey.
- Fourth Row (Standing L to R) : Batsala Rauth, Lhamu Chonzum Bhutia, Tenzing Lhamu Bhutia, Simran K. Gupta, Regina Lepcha.

## Class I 2 A



- First Row (Sitting L to R) : Sunaina Rai, Sangmu Lama, Supriya Rai, Amisha Bagdas, Mrs. K. Tamang, Sr. G. Moktan, Mrs. N. Yonzon, Yuden Tamang, Priyanka Subba, Avaya Mangrati, Shraddha Shah.
- Second Row (Standing L to R) : Nisha Rahman, Pema Yangzom, Priya Lama, Warisara Kodiphet, Shreya Shristi Subba, Vibhuti Singhal, Tashi Lhamu Sherpa, Pratigya Thapa, Akansha Tamang, Bodhi Darshanee Rai, Pranisha Subba, Sikcha Rai, Sneha Pradhan.
- Third Row (Standing L to R) : Komal Thapa, Subhanjana Thapa, Jessica Rai, Diksha Pradhan, Trishna Mangar, Dikcha Mukhia, Chanju Sherpa, Palika Tamang, Sagareeka Pradhan, Meghna Pradhan, Agnes Tamang, Supragya Moktan.
- Fourth Row (Standing L to R) : Simran Rai, Vishaka Moktan, Nikita Thapa, Devika Sen, Puja Tamang.



## Class 12 B



- First Row (Sitting L to R) : Neharika Gurung, Rose Noor Phipon Lepcha, Shraboni Karmakar, Simran Sharma, Mrs. N. Pradhan, Mrs. J. Ghissing, Sr. G. Moktan, Mrs. N. Yonzon, Priyanka Lakandri, Neha Chettri, Anmol Pandey, Alisha Chettri.
- Second Row (Standing L to R) : Kamana Gurung, Atisha Lama, Sunaina Rai, Sylvia Mayal Lepcha, Upassna Chettri, Rhea Christine Lama, Tenzing Dechen Bhutia, Neemsang Lama, Angmu Dukpa, Dikcha Gurung, Neha Giri, Shanyan Yameen Mazhari, Srijana Gurung.
- Third Row (Standing L to R) : Deepshikha Lama, Tashi Doma Bhutia, Nehla Lama, Palpasha Gurung, Sharon Subana Ghatraj, Prasna Lama, Erika Angel Lepcha, Farheen Naz, Krishala Lama, Sanimla Palzor.
- Fourth Row (Standing L to R) : Prashanti Chettri, Christina Lepcha, Shiwangi Ghishing, Jharna Khati, Avantika Gupta.

## Class 12 C



- First Row (Sitting L to R) : Anupama Century, Ishniya Gazmer, Rosette Chettri, Ashmita Barelia, Priyadarshini Subba, Mrs. J. Ghissing, Sr. G. Moktan, Mrs. N. Yonzon, Ayesha Zia, Neha Agarwal, Sarah Tamang, Rinden Yolmo, Aishwarya Rai.
- Second Row (Standing L to R) : Vishaka Zimba, Yashowika Zimba, Saima Zubair, Prabika Chettri, Praggya Subba, Shivani Thapa, Nikita Agarwal, Sonalaxhi Yolmo, Bibechana Darnal, Natasha Rana, Rohina Darnal, Tenzing Chami Bhutia, Jayanti C. Tigga, Sonam Choden.
- Third Row (Standing L to R) : Dibya Rasaily, Sherin Dubey Brahmin, Nikita Chettri, Swikriti Pradhan, Divyani Upadhyay, Choden Dukpa, Alka Chettri, Nabina Chhetri, Nancya Bhutia.
- Fourth Row (Standing L to R) : Arundhati Roy, Sheetal Thapa, Sangay Yankee Bhutia, Smriti Mani Pradhan.





# ISC Farewell





# SMILING SENIORS



▲  
Sonam Choden, Sagarika Pradhan,  
Saima Zuber, Nikita Pradhan,  
Shraboni Karmakar, Jayanti Tigga,  
Shiwani Pradhan, Shirin Brahmin



▲ Vishaka Moktan, Chimmie Bhutia, Nisha Rahman,  
Sharon Lepcha, Agnes Tamang, Sangmu Lama



▲  
Nikita Agarwal, Neha Agarwal,  
Devika Sen, Ashmita Baraily



▲  
Sunaina Rai, Chanju Sherpa, Diksha Gurung, Atisha Chettri,  
Simran Rai, Ishani Lepcha, Sona Lakhi Yolmo, Dibya Rasaily

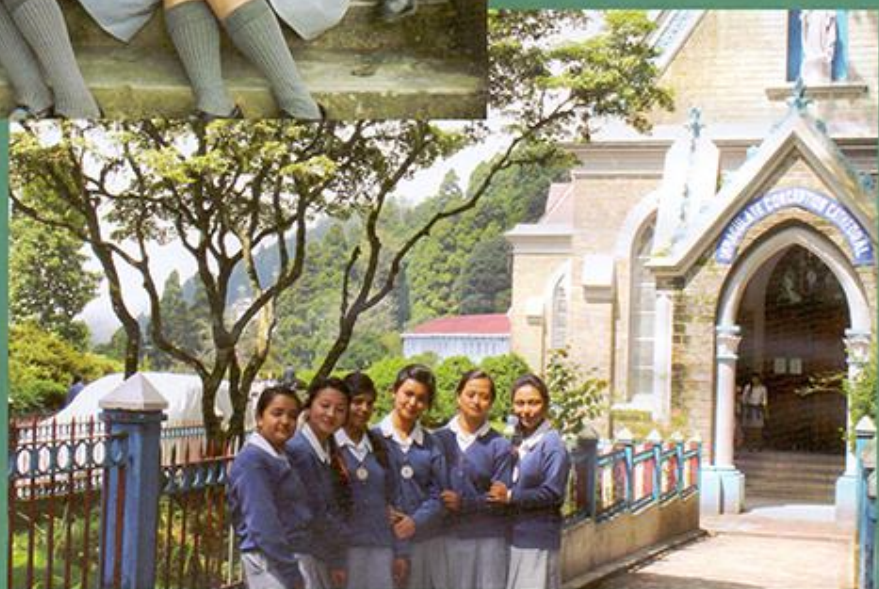


# FACE THE FUTURE



◀ Subhanjana Thapa,  
Akansha Tamang,  
Palpasha Gurung,  
Rhea Chris Lama,  
Supriya Rai,  
Divyani Upadhaya,  
Shanyan Yamin

Komal Thapa, ▶  
Ayesha Zia,  
Nikita Thapa,  
Shivani Thapa,  
Supragya Moktan,  
Amisha Bagdas



◀ Sunaina Rai,  
Jessica Rai,  
Sneha Pradhan,  
Pratigya Thapa,  
Bibechana Darnal



Aishwarya Sharma, Arundhati Roy, ▶  
 Deepshikha Lama, Dikcha Mukhia,  
 Kamana Gurung, Prasna Lama,  
 Praggya Subba, Simran Sharma,  
 Smriti Mani Pradhan, Sylvia Mayal Lepcha,  
 Trishna Manger, Warisara Kodphet,  
 Vishakha Zimba, Yashowika Zimba



▲ Swikriti Pradhan, Alisha Chettri, Priyadarshini Subba,  
 Aishwarya Rai, Anupama Century, Sanimla Palzor,  
 Bodhi Darshane Rai, Rinden Yolmo, Rosenoor Lepcha



▲ Shreya Subba, Nehla Lama, Sangay Yanki, Nabina Chettri, Nancy Bhutia, Meghna Pradhan,  
 Dicksha Pradhan, Prabika Chettri, Shreadda Puja Tamang, Trishala Gurung



▲ Tenzing Decl  
 Erika Lepcha





▲ Rohina Darnal, Niharika Lama, Yuden Lama, Siksha Rai, .....



◀ Awantika Gupta, Neha Chettri, Prashanti Chettri, Sarah Tamang, Elisheba Subba, Anmol Pandey, Nimsang Lama, Angmu Dukpa, Upashna Chettri, Sheetal Thapa



▲ Natasha Rana, Avaya Mangrati, Priya Lama, Pranisha Subba



en, Tashi Doma, Tashi Lamu, Vibhuti Singhal, Christina Lepcha, Priyanka Subba, Rosetti Lepcha, Srijana Gurung, Nawang Bhutia





## BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE

If you have a tender message  
Or a loving word to say  
Do not wait till you forget it,  
But whisper it today....  
The tender word unspoken  
The letter never sent,  
The long forgotten message.  
The wealth of love unspent  
For these, some hearts are breaking  
For these, some loved ones wait;  
So show them that you care for them  
Before it is too late....!



*Celestee Pradhan, VI B*

## My Classmates

I have many classmates,  
Some are very funny and some are very serious.  
There is Priya who sometimes gets into trouble  
Eunice who sometimes doesn't do her homework,  
And Diviya we all call her google because  
She knows everything! And at last Preksha  
Who is very intelligent.  
So these are my classmates who make us laugh  
and cry.

*Sulakchana Gurung, VI C*

## FRIENDSHIP

A friend is like a star  
That twinkles and glows  
Or may be like the ocean  
That gently flows  
A friend is like gold  
That you should treasure  
And take care of,  
Forever and ever.



*Evashana Gurung, VI B*

## Thank you Mother

Thank you mother, for guiding me in every step  
I take  
Thanks for being my best friend  
Thank you for being with me and helping me in  
every difficult situation.  
Thank you for being a polite teacher to me,  
And a strict one when I am wrong  
Thank you for caring for me  
Thank you for giving me good education  
Though you had to face many problems.  
And above all thank you for loving me.

*Divya Tamang, VI C*



## My School, Loreto Convent

My School Loreto Convent,  
Always teaches good things to the student.  
It is praise worthy,  
In education, art and culture  
Whatever it may be

The teachers are very loving,  
They are good and caring.  
We pray to Mary Ward,  
By keeping in mind her sweet words.

Loreto in Ireland....  
There are girls wearing a garland,  
Literacy and high thinking,  
There our future is blinking.

*Preksha Rai, VI C*





## Our School

I know a small but crowded town  
Where people are busy moving up and down.  
Below the small town there is a calm place I  
know,  
Where the children love to go,  
And that is a school.  
From that school the children learn  
That life is not a game  
And all living creatures are more or less the  
same,  
Our love for our school is great  
And no one can shake our faith.

*Kavyashree Shrestha, VI C*



Love is like a colourful butterfly  
Which flies in the heavenly sky  
Love shows the sincerity of a person  
Love has power to change a rude person's mind  
And make him very kind.  
Love is like the sky,  
Which does not have an end.  
Love is like a flower,  
Which is filled with a wonderful fragrance.

*Afeefa Jawed, VI C*

## TIBET

T- TIBET  
I -IS  
B-BEAUTIFUL  
E-EVEN  
T-TODAY



*Tenzee Sonam, VI A*

## Unit Test

Yes, Yes, they call it unit test,  
Believe me, we call it a real pest,  
Friday and Saturday it is a vicious circle  
Its fear makes us blue, pale and purple.  
Oh, where is the joy? Where is the Rest?  
Please find the man who invented Unit test.



*Rakshanda Rana, VII B*

## God's most beautiful creation 'Girl'

A girl is like a bird....  
God's prettiest creation in the world...  
The childhood of girls is their golden age.  
After that, the world keeps them in a beautiful  
cage...  
This innocent creature, looks like a fairy,  
Who loses her feather when she marries...  
She spends her life serving others.  
She also has a heart, but no one bothers  
A dress of happiness and pleasure she wears..  
But in every corner, you find a girl shedding  
tears...

*Swekriti Lama, VII B*







## LIFE ON MARS

When I opened my eyes, to life, I saw many people hovering over me, smiling and commenting on my face. Then they hurriedly got a ball. On seeing it, I wanted to play with it, desperately. But, instead of giving it to me in my hands, they squeezed my head into it! I touched it with my tiny hands and I could feel it. Then I was taken outside, out of the room into the open space and I could see a bright colour in the air, afterwards, I learnt that it was pink. This was my birth on the 'Red Planet' on the sixth of Mari-May (May but of Mars!)

After thirteen years my Mari-birthday was celebrated on the same day. It had been a great celebration, because after that day I was declared as capable of going to school! Our School was beginning the next night.

At night, on the seventh, I took my bag, Some oxygen cylinders, my jet-pack and took off for school. The school was held at night as the pink sky was too bright to study under and the temperature would become high at that time. At night, with a mild purple sky, the work would begin. I flew across the iron-rich surface of Mars at a speed of 150 km per hour as I was really very anxious to reach there. My parents were also very eager to find out my experience at home. My school was named 'The school for Marvian Teens'. I reached the place and joined my friends. I wasn't a Marvian who accepted friendship only with humans. Being broad-minded, I also had some one-eyed friends (popularly known as aliens.) I sort of liked their company, they were unique, without any legs all the time fluttering their eye, they looked sweet. Their skin was of different shades, of purple, which went well with the pink atmosphere. Well, atmosphere reminds me of Mars as a planet. It was a really nice planet, I was proud to be a Marvian and found myself lucky to be the daughter of Father Mars. I could never dream of leaving the planet at any cost. It was so beautiful and gave us everything except oxygen. The environment was good, people were good and literate. Oh ! school, I forgot about it while thinking of my planet. The bell had gone, so I went to my classroom, I 'A'.

Our first class was of Geography. The first chapter of my education was on the "History of the Universe." I learnt about the Big Bang, Nebula and something known as Earth ! At the name of this planet, I didn't know why, a current passed through my body. Our teacher informed us that all the humans once lived there. But at that time they were very enthusiastic to find life on another planet. So, our ancestors had first come here to experiment and seeing that life was possible they started living here. Some people were still living there, on Earth. This news astonished me a lot, for when I had just started getting interested, the bell went off. I felt very sad, then the class ended and the other classes followed.

Our classes finished at 3 a.m. The sky had become violet in colour till then. All of us flew home. I went with a one-eyed, who spoke English twisting her lips a lot with difficulty. Even I had difficulty speaking her language. Well, after I reached home, I told my parents about my first day in school. Then I got into my casuals which were purple in colour. I then sat down to dine and connected the food pipes to our bowls. We drank many fluids, each fluid with a unique flavour. These fluids were made by minerals found in the red soil of the planet.

In this way, life carried on, till the scientists discovered something which we could also perceive. The environment here was not suiting the people. Many had died due to diseases unknown. It was found out that it was due to the iron in the soil. It was reacting with our skin and organs. Then it was announced, that if we were to live, we needed to return to earth. So ships, loaded with humans took off every day for destination Earth. I too, went to the 'Blue Planet' from the 'Red Planet'. When I went there I really felt at home. Finally, everybody shifted to Earth till Mars was totally deserted.

Message: Love Earth and preserve it - Everybody wants to go to Mars and abide there, but the planet which is gifted to us by God is the most suitable for us. We won't get the amenities there which we have here.

Nikita Agarwal, VII A







## Mother

Who cries,  
When you are hurt  
Who smiles,  
When you are happy  
Who shares the pain  
When your heart is broken  
Who loses sleep,  
When you are awake  
Who lends a hand,  
When you lose your grip  
Who celebrates,  
When you are contented  
Who stands by you,  
When you are left behind.  
You are the one who  
Will never leave me behind.  
I love you mom.

*Kelsang Sherpa and Prakitee Tamang, VII A*

## F.R.I.E.N.D.S.

**F** - Fight for you  
**R** - Respect you  
**I** - Include you  
**E** - Encourage you  
**N** - Need you  
**D** - Deserve you  
**S** - Stand by you

*Siwangi Rai, VII C*

## JOKES

Which is the laziest mountain in the world?  
Ans: Ever-rest

One day Ravan went to a disco. When he reached there he fell unconscious why?  
Because the sign near the entrance read:  
Entry Fee: Rs 1500 per head!

*Akriti Pradhan, VII A*

## Proud To be an LCite

I am proud to be an LCite,  
With my grey sweater and red ribbons,  
With a unique style  
I am proud to be an LCite,  
With great teachers,  
Who give quality education.  
I am proud to be an LCite,  
With a kind heart and a loving smile.  
With love and respect for our elders  
And care for the poor.  
You should be proud to be an LCite,  
To be successful with the  
Ambition in your life  
And be cheerful everyday.

*Akriti Pradhan, VII A*

## A Rainy Day In May

It's a rainy day  
In the month of May  
Holding coffee in my hand  
Listening to the songs of my favourite band.  
Raindrops on my window pane  
People running down the lane  
Splash! Go the cars into the puddles  
Cats with their kittens cuddle.  
Colourful umbrellas are pretty to look  
When little girls run with their books  
Cartoons made on the colourful raincoats  
Paperboats on the puddles float.  
Oh! the rain refreshes our minds  
Thanks to the Lord who is very kind.

*Kritika Subba and Triveni Thapa, VII C*

## ARTICLES

How can you SM\_\_LE without 'I' ?  
How can you be F\_\_NE without 'I' ?  
How can you W\_\_SH without 'I' ?  
How can you be a FR\_\_END without 'I' ?  
'I am very important but how can  
that 'I' achieve S\_\_CESS without 'U' ?

*Shahjamin Hussain, VII C*





## *Dedicated to our beloved Granny with fond memories,*

*From Dechen, Bunu, Masaba, Natasha and Ebu.*

We remember your smile;  
The one you brought upon us.  
Soothing and wriggling free from misery.  
We spent years in your arms  
laughing, crying and making us strong.  
Those twinkling eyes and smiling face  
Gave us the push when we stopped in our ways.  
You were weak, we knew you were ill,  
But you fought it so strong with a strong will.  
You often played with us, helping us grow  
You were still ill and you never showed signs of it.  
How immature we were not to understand your words,  
We often retaliated and made you cry.  
Then one day we prayed to God,  
To take away all your pain and be peaceful again,  
We lit candles, sang songs in your name  
Hoping one day you would be the same again.  
Nature divine we cannot compromise or change,  
One day you left us all alone and strange  
We think of your blossoming smile and wonder,  
If the heaven above is shining like your spirit.  
We often look at the sky and see the brightest star  
Thinking it's you,  
Looking upon us and loving us from far  
We huddle up together talking about you  
But we end up crying because you're no longer among us.  
We thank you for loving us so much  
Every occasion we think of you and your spirit  
We are happy now that you feel no pain  
God chose the luckiest one to be up there with Him.  
Be happy, be peaceful that's all we can pray.  
Every night we go to bed we dream of you again.  
Everyone misses you back home each day,  
We think of you and pray for you in every way.  
Remember us and how we cared  
Because you are no longer with us  
But present spiritually in every way.  
Every wind that blows let it be your words,  
Every sun that sets let it be your hope  
We are all still standing strong proud of you,  
The granny with a golden heart,  
We bid adieu.



## **Friends Forever**

I go: your back  
You got mine,  
I'll help you out  
Anytime!

To see you hurt  
To see you cry  
Makes me weep  
And wanna die

And if you agree  
To never fight  
It wouldn't matter  
Who's wrong or right

If a broken heart  
Needs a mend  
I'll be right there  
Till the end

If your cheeks are wet  
From drops of tears  
Don't worry  
Let go of your fears

Hand in hand  
Love is sent,  
We'll be friends  
Till the end!!!

**Ragini Singhat, VIII A**







## PARENTS

There are two people in our life who tell us what is wrong and what is right, who help us to choose the right way. They are not only parents, but also our friends.

They give importance to the words we say. They always think about us first, guide us and share our joys and sorrows. Nobody can be compared to parents. When we sit and talk to them we get happiness, which cannot be expressed in words. They pray for our well being.

They extend their helping hand when we're in pain. They are always ready to help us in any kind of situation. They help us in studies. They always make a sacrifice for our sake. Even though we cannot repay their love for us. Today you are someone, only because of your parents, without them and their help, you and I are just ...no one. So remember, we must have great respect for our parents.

So study hard and fulfill their dreams!

*Pushpa Thapa, VIII B*

## Someone Special

Every time you come to my mind  
You bring a smile to my face  
And joy to my heart  
You bring a ray of sunshine into my hours  
A dash of colour  
Like a field of flower.  
Waiting for a moment so special  
To tell, you mean a lot to me  
As you're the one who creates  
Good times to put into words  
The thought seldom expressed  
How much you're wished life's very best,  
You've touched my life and made it special  
And though you may go far away,  
You'll always be there in my heart.

*Sparsh Lydia Dumjan, VIII C*

## BEAUTIFUL THOUGHTS OF LIFE

Look back and get experience  
Look forward and keep hope  
Look around and find reality  
Look within and discover confidence.

You can conquer almost any fear  
If you will only make up  
Your mind to do so  
For fear doesn't exist any where  
Except in the mind.

Never take the help of tears  
To show your emotions  
And  
Never take the help of words  
To show your anger.  
The best cosmetics in life,  
Truth for lips, pity for eyes  
Smile for face and Love for heart

Life never turns the way we want, but  
We live in the way we can  
There is no perfect life but we  
Can fill it with perfect moments

*Lhachen Lama, VIII A*

## School Life

Truly being a part of the school  
gives us knowledge and helps us to know  
The importance of life.  
School is not just a place for learning,  
It's also a place for meeting friends,  
And making things enjoyable.  
I shall remember each and every moment  
When my school days are over.

*Anugraha Lama, VIII C*





## My Wish

I wish I was at the seaside,  
With the waves around, where peace and  
happiness abide.  
I wish I was in the forest,  
with trees around, the best friends!  
I wish my wish may be heard,  
When I am disturbed.....  
I wish my wish may be given,  
When I want to be forgiven.....  
I wish this wish for peace,  
I wish for problems to cease.  
I wish this wish for goodness,  
I wish this wish for the ones, surrounded with  
loneliness.  
May God give this wish when sadness calls.  
May God give this wish to one and all...

*Nikita Agarwal, VIII A*

## An Angel in my Life

I remember those days  
When sunshine spoke to me  
Telling me that no matter what it was  
You were there for me.  
I remember those nights,  
So cold and windy,  
You kept on whispering to me  
That you would lend me a hand.  
I remember those birds  
That chirped now and then  
To remind me that  
You are the hope to bring me light.  
I remember the air  
That whispered to me  
No matter how far you are  
You would still care for me.  
And, now when I've remembered all this  
I would like to tell you  
That I'm really grateful dear mother,  
For all you have done for me.  
Love you mom.

*Shruti Pradhan VIII C*  
(Dedicated to Mrs. Sharda Pradhan, my mom)

## Imagination

Imagination. Isn't it a beautiful word? Beautiful, and powerful too. This one word possesses the most rare qualities ever. It shows multiple faces it keeps changing and evolving constantly, and yet, remains the same. Quite strange, don't you think?

Imagination. A quality possessed by all, but used by a few. Imagination has given rise to the world of creativity. Everything around us is the product of someone's imagination, everything, either wonderful or dreadful, was born from someone's mind. Quite wonderful, don't you think?

Imagination. It lets you soar, but keeps you grounded as well. It lets you dream but gives you a reality check from time to time. It makes you someone else, but reminds you of who you are. It takes you places, but always pulls you back home again. It scares you, but also gives you the days of your life. Quite unique, don't you think?

Imagination. It is sometimes a lion and sometimes a hare. It is something so far away, and yet always so near. It sometimes makes you shiver, and sometimes keeps you warm. It is sometimes your shelter, and sometimes a storm. It is so wonderful, beautiful and different. It should be used more often, don't you think?

*Sujala Sharma, VIII B*

## Jokes

A man started his new job  
Master: You will be working under me.  
Man: Yes, sir.  
Master: What are you doing under my table?  
Man: Just like you said, sir, working under you.

Teacher: What'll you call your mum's  
younger sister and elder sister?  
Student: Minimum, maximum.



*Natasha Gurung, VIII C*





## Trapped

I am lonely but,  
I am not sad.

I am happy but,  
I am not glad.

I think I am right but,  
May be I am wrong.

I have the voice but,  
I cannot sing the song.

Of victory to rejoice  
To bring our ideas and,  
Thoughts to voice.

In corruption we are wrapped  
In this dirty world we are trapped.



*Pushpanjali Pradhan, IX B*

## I Will Never Forget You

I will never forget you  
I will never forget your company  
Even though I know you are never going to be mine.  
I will never forget you.

You are one of the best things  
That has ever happened in my life  
Whenever I see you pass  
I can't get my eyes off you.  
The first time you talked to me  
I felt a sudden jolt within me  
Your picture is pasted in my heart  
And in my memories

I will never forget you  
Even if you are far away from me  
I will never ever forget you.....

*Suhana Rai, IX C*

## SCHOOL

It is the best place for a child. Although it is called a second home, it is the first place to enjoy and have fun. It teaches us the value of relations specially friendship. It teaches us to adjust to situations and to fight problems. It leaves a never fading mark of our brilliant teachers and administrators on us. The school gives us courage to bring out our talents and to show the world what we are. Our courageous teachers set examples in our lives respectfully.

Learning 'A' for 'apple' and 'B' for 'ball' to 'thou' and 'thee' from the Merchant of Venice, we learn the value of trust, honesty, integrity and

sovereignty. Solving addition, subtraction, problems to trigonometry and mensuration; all prove the saying try and try until you succeed. The moral science classes gives us inspiration, teaches us to obey elders and to be humble. The encouraging words that our teachers give build our ambitions and move us to a different world of dreams. They also ground us to reality.

All this happens only in SCHOOL, SO IT IS THE BEST PLACE TO BE.

*Mushkan Ramudamu, IX A*





## Questions that can never be answered.....

Dear Dad,

I stay numb in my bed, asking God why me? Didn't I deserve to be loved by you? Am I so bad that God took the right from me to be your daughter? Tears roll down my cheeks at the end of every single day making me realize that you are not in my life any more. I cannot tell anybody about this pain.

People tell me to forget you, but how can I forget the person who was there to catch me during my first faltering steps, the hands I trusted most. You were the first word that I ever spoke.... I want one more chance to call you my dad and if God gives me, I'll never let you go. Alas! That can never happen.

When I hear my friends talking about their dads, it makes a chill run down my spine. I plaster a fake smile so that no one can see me crying inside. Friends complain that their Dad is so bad, but I just wish I had my Dad to love me endlessly. I miss how you wished me on my birthdays. I know you can never come back to my life but Dad what was my mistake? What have I done? that God gave me such a big punishment by taking you away from me...?

I know you were sick and your pain has gone and I was happy for it; but what about my pain? the pain of losing you....? Earlier looking at my friend's fathers coming to school with me just made me wonder what would it be like to have you there. I want to know what would you say when I was naughty or what would you do when mom scolded me but now these are all wishes that are never going to be true. I know Dad that those who have their fathers with them do not appreciate them until they are lost, but what about me? I never answered back or even argued with you like many do, so why did God take you away from me? Did I not deserve to be loved by you?

Dad all I want to say is if God asks me for one wish, my wish will be you. No one can ever take the place you have in my heart. Your little princess will always be waiting for you even though my waiting is worthless and I know I'll never get any answer to any of my questions but whatever happens I am and I always will be proud to be your daughter and I love you a lot.

Your Loving daughter,  
Lekhzema Sherpa, IX C



## An Evil in India : Female Foeticide

The killing of a girl child has been a rising social problem in India. The girl child becomes a target even before she is born. A life is crushed even before it can see the first ray of light, feel the first gush of wind and feel the first warmth of love.....Why? Just because it is a girl???

We are all born of women. There is no world without a woman. Yet women are discriminated, exploited and harassed irrespective of the religion of the country to which they belong. Women are the most beautiful creation of God as mother, daughter, friend, beloved and wife. Save them by opposing female foeticide. Women like Mrs. Indira Gandhi, Kiran Bedi, Sania Mirza, Kalpana Chawla, Sonia Gandhi, P.T. Usha have made us feel proud. If we continue to allow female foeticide the day will not be far when this world will be without mothers, daughters and wives. So 'Live and let live.'

Arpana Tamang, IX C





## The Chemistry of GIRLS

**Symbol:** Gr

**Atomic weight:** highly variable

**Atomic number:** Zero

**Physical Properties:**

1. Boils easily,
2. Freezes rapidly,
3. Melts on being flattered

**Chemical properties:**

1. very active and highly reactive,
2. Possess great affinity for gold and silver
3. Violent reaction if not on time and left alone.

**Other properties:**

1. Over stained with powder and lipstick,
2. Never goes beyond sweet sixteen,
3. Cries instantaneously.

**Uses:**

1. Fast medium for spreading secrets,
2. Best income reducing agent.

**Caution:** Highly explosive : Handle with care.



## A laboratory Report of MAN

**Chemical Salt:** Man

**Flame test:** red

**Physical properties:**

1. Bossing temperament out of doors,
2. Usually calms down before the better half,
3. Boils when things not in place,
4. Freezes before the dining table,
5. Melts easily if coaxed well.

**Chemical properties:**

1. Has great affinity for position,
2. Steadily climbs the ladder of ambition,
3. Violent reaction if ever crossed by even an ant.,
4. Turns toxic when someone challenges.

**Occurrence:**

1. Exhibition of talents takes place when a beautiful damsel is found nearby.

**Uses:**

Can be used in squeezing out work, can help the family to run smoothly, lady of the house can hence enjoy the kitty parties comfortably.

**Caution:**

Extremely wild and atrocious if mishandled. So tame with intelligence.



**Meghna Chhetri, IX B**  
Acknowledgment: Teenager

## JOKES

Teacher: If there were five flies on a table and you kill one, how many would remain?  
Student: Only the dead one.

Angry customer: Three safety matches you sold me won't strike?  
Shopkeeper: Well you can't get matches much safer than that.

Where do you take a sick dog?  
To the dogtor!

**Smriti Subba, IX B**





## A Token of Appreciation

Anything unique, extraordinary, different from general or something rather simple leaves a mark on an individual and on his or her life. This mark of inspiration sometimes brings about drastic changes in one's own personal life.

I have always fancied old people. Their interaction with others, innocence, sincerity is something which overwhelms me. Their politeness, respect for others and discipline. All these qualities are rare and many of us belonging to this generation lack these abilities. I am privileged and consider it my luck to have come across such a person, the one who has taught me the value of life, the one who is the reason for my smile.....

My '**great-grandmother**'! Well, many people are privileged to have come across their grandparents, but there are only a handful of those lucky ones who get to experience the love of their '**great-grand parents**!' and I feel blessed to be one, among these lucky ones! All the moments I spend with my great grandmother will always remain the most joyous and inspiring days of my life for every time I meet her, she always leaves a never ending impression on me.

Every time I meet her, all types of questions circle my mind – "will I be able to interact with her the way I do with my friends? Will I be able to set an impression on her? What if I fail to do so? What if I get distracted by her and lose my temper?" etc...etc. But every time she proves me wrong and all these thoughts vanish in the air, as her warm and pleasing smile is enough for anyone to feel warm. Her ability of adjusting to different situations, in spite of many differences is something I always try to accomplish myself.

It is the duty of youngsters to respect our elders and love them to the fullest, but as of now it is our elders who do it to us. No matter how much I try to respect and honour my Great Grandmother the respect she gives back is beyond my expectations. The respect she gives to others irrespective of their age and economic conditions has made my respect for her grow many folds. She is the one who has inspired me the most. Her simplicity, sincerity and discipline have left a lasting impression on me. I have made up my mind to follow her steps in order to become a better person and make my life worthwhile for me and others as well. She has helped me mould myself to bring about changes for the overall development of my personality.

One's actions are the reflection of one's personality. Well, my great-grandmother is one of the reasons why our big family has always stayed united through thick and thin. Her respect for others and the respect and love she gets back says it all and this has been the backbone of the family. I've learnt that, "The bond that links one's true family is not that of blood, but of respect and joy in each other's life."

'Dedicated to my dearest Great-Grandmother,  
With all my love and respect.'

**Bhairavi Pradhan, IX A**





## Forgiveness is the Noblest Revenge

It is in human nature to crave for revenge when one is wronged. In the daily day to day business, in the general walks, activity and fight for survival, people fall against one another and have head-on collisions. The moment one is hurt one feels like giving back the hurt, paying the villain by his own coin. This natural tendency, however, is not the correct attitude to exhibit.

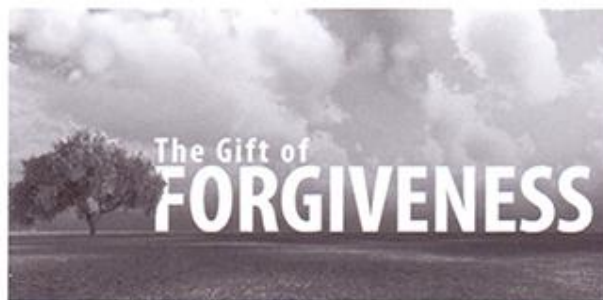
Remembering injuries, is spiritual darkness, fostering resentment is spiritual suicide but to resort to the spirit and practice of forgiveness is the beginning of enlightenment; it is also the beginning of peace and happiness. Forgiveness is sweet and noble. It has a double blessing. It blesses the giver and the receiver. It ends mischief and promotes the receiver, to kinder actions in future.

Forgiveness is divine. It is the quality of the noblest. It breeds good will. Forgiveness removes the very cause of revenge. Revenge is a virus which eats into the mind, and poisons the entire spiritual being. Resentment is a mental fever. "Taking offence" is a form of moral sickness which drains kindness and goodwill and from which one should seek deliverance. The unforgiving and resentful spirit is a source of great suffering and sorrow. To be hard-hearted is to suffer, to be deprived of light and comfort; to be tender-hearted is to be glad, to receive light and be comforted.

Forgiveness kills hatred from which revenge springs. If the cause is eliminated, the effect disappears. If hatred goes revenge cannot stay. A person seeking revenge is thus subdued. Forgiveness gives the greatest blow to revenge and the cause for it. It may be observed that forgiveness is the noblest revenge which leaves no opportunity for the forgiven to stand against the forgiver.

*"If men only understood  
All the emptiness and acting.  
Of the sleeping and the waking  
Of the souls they judge so blindly,  
Of the hearts they pierce so unkindly,  
They, with gentler words and feeling,  
Would apply the balm of healing-  
If they only understood.  
Kindness is nobler than revenge."  
-Shakespeare*

Krity Sinha, IX C







## Dear Loreto

It's not only about education and maturity. Loreto has given me much more. Every little thing has become a part of me – like cursive writing, the 'Our Father', or saying 'Laaah' when something goes wrong. Loreto has given me more than I know, and more than I deserve.

I don't know if I can get this in any other school, ever. Most involuntarily, my heart will ache when I remember Loreto. My Loreto.

So for now, thank you, Loreto! Thank you for everything you taught me. Thank you for forgiving me when I went wrong. Thank you for telling me to pick up sweet-wrappers littered on the floor.

I don't know if I can ever pay back, but wherever I go and whatever I become, I will always be grateful to this school – my friends and my teachers.

Our teacher always tells us that "education is much more than the marks in your report card". Now I finally know the meaning of it.

*Ashavari Bhattacharya, X B*

## FIGHT FOR TIBET



I never thought that  
I could walk through fire  
I never thought that I could bear the burn,  
Until I reached the point where I  
Could not return  
And there's just no turning back  
When our land Tibet is under attack  
I will do everything I can, to make it free,  
I think it's our destiny,  
We will never give up, never.  
I will fight forever, until my last breath.  
Whenever Red China knocks us down  
We will stand up again  
And make a voice for Tibet and  
Struggle for it. Some day  
We will come together as one  
And get our country back.  
FREE TIBET! FREE TIBET! FREE TIBET!

*Dorpo, X B*

## Despair

Drowning in my emptiness and fears  
Being flooded by my own meaningless tears  
Nowhere to run, nowhere to hide  
No escape for the emotions trapped inside  
Anger making me tear out my hair  
Drained is my strength to overcome despair  
Want to drain out all that I don't need  
Just like the way in which I now bleed.



*Mandira Pradhan, X A*





## The Green Wind Chimes



In the dark nights,  
I press my wrath  
For all that you told me  
In hollow paths  
I write my solitude  
For you told me to go  
On silent roads,  
I feel my sorrow  
For the words you graced me with  
And this I do,  
When green wind chimes whisper their grief to me.

In silent rooms,  
I try to share my restlessness  
With paintings speaking more.  
In haunted thoughts,  
I spend my days,  
For all that you scared me with.  
Then in the nights  
In the lonely passage  
I talk to Failure  
And he too laughs at me.

This I do when green wind chimes  
Tell me that they too are sad.

In lightless days  
I go around looking for light in vain.  
For you have taken my light away from me for gain.  
The gifts of taking you did give me.  
But I went on again.  
In worthless years, I find myself running for success.  
But little did I know,  
You set failure for me yourself.  
In a beatless heart,  
I try to instill  
Virtue I once had,  
How I tremble! My heart beats no more  
No longer...no faster  
All it does, is pump my blood.

And this I wonder, when green wind chimes tell  
that they too cry.  
In sleepless nights,  
I think of things,  
I once aspired to have  
But once again I remember you left me to  
scream alone.  
In spiritless soul, I try to find, the zest which I  
once possessed.  
But I admit you were more strong.  
You took that too from me.  
And gave to me  
The passion of melancholy.

In helpless times  
I try to forget  
When I once called you  
You enjoyed my fall  
And were under  
Someone who never was true.  
In mindless brain... I try to solve  
Sums which once were easy.  
But you snatched away.... Everything from me.

But now I have the green wind chimes  
Which sing a tune to me.  
We have been talking in the nights.  
Those long.... dreary nights.  
Which seem never to break.  
For all the world when sleeps in peace.  
It and I thoughts exchange  
And I feel .... How lonely I am with loveless me.

What it does seems too absurd  
Perhaps to ease my pain.  
Perhaps to lighten my shade,  
Perhaps to share my shame.

Rishika Jha, X B





## Minds are opened only when hearts are opened

*"Prejudice is a burden that confuses the past,  
Threatens the future and renders the present  
inaccessible."*

*-Mary Angloer*

Mankind is the most beautiful creation of God. As living beings we co-exist with animals, birds, insects and several other creatures of nature. But humans are endowed with a special brain that can think, that can adapt and bring about revolutions. As time passed, human beings developed as social creatures and started moving towards prosperity. Gradually our society broke up and got scattered into various fragments like race, caste, religion, countries both rich and poor. People started differentiating one human being from the other in the name of class. Moral values fostering non-violence, equality, brotherhood, fraternity, humanity and peace are vanishing every passing day. People are becoming racist, forgetting that their primary duty is their responsibility towards humanity and then towards their own country, cast and religion.

Human nature is such that we want to be at the top without bothering about other people's sentiments. In the mist of jealousy, our world is getting darkened by evils like discrimination. Our world continues to tremble by the scourge of war continuously. There has been violence on the basis of religion and cast. People wage wars against each other because of differences in their communities and their social background.

Germany's history satisfactorily throws light on discrimination. Jews were brutally slaughtered under Hitler's rule just because of their social background and religion. Moreover even Gandhiji became a victim of racial discrimination or apartheid rule when he went to South Africa to study law. People of one race have created a judgmental attitude filled with hatred towards people of other races. Race, religion, ethnic pride, and nationalism does nothing but teach people

how to hate  
people that  
they've never met.

To imagine humanity as a single race, the entire world a single family is beyond our imagination. We tend to forget that no matter which religion we belong to, the colour of our blood and tears remain the same. A cry of pain, difficulty felt during war is the same all around the globe. We don't realise that peace brings about progress and disparity leads to failure, failure in the field of humanity. Some people are affluent and some are not. Wealthy people look down upon the poorer sections of our society giving rise to hatred fuelled by a few selfish people. Difference in mindsets, nationality and competitive patriotism towards their nation and love towards their community and religion can even lead to world wars.

We are human beings and should be humane to other fellow beings. Brotherhood and equality is the stepping stone towards progress. The earth is blessed with water and green plants. We should utilize our Mother Nature for the welfare of each and every person. The resources of nature should be used for development, for a good cause rather than for making nuclear weapons. Mankind should benefit from our actions.

Since our actions are solely dependent on our thoughts, they shape our personality. This is the reason as to why even the father of our nation, Gandhiji first tried to change the hearts of people by calling the so-called untouchables, 'Harijans.' Several social and religious reformers like Raja Ram Mohan Roy, Swami Vivekananda, Sir Syed Ahmed Khan, Dadabhai Naoroji denounced the caste system and encouraged fraternity. They brought about a change in the hearts of people and therefore changed their mindset. Why are we so stirred after watching a patriotic movie or reading







a nationalistic book? This happens when these little things touch our hearts and gradually bring a change in our mentality. We need to rise above the narrow-minded approach towards our caste, creed, gender and nationality. Even after sixty years of independence, girls are still considered to be inferior than boys in some parts of our country. It is high time for the people to realise that the female gender should be provided with opportunities which are exactly equal to the boys. Humanity, means considering every single person to be equal and showing generosity towards each other.

Let us all hope that the dark clouds of racial prejudice will soon pass away and the deep fog of misunderstanding will be lifted from our fear drenched communities and in some not too distant tomorrow the radiant stars of love and brotherhood will shine over the world with all their scintillating beauty. I conclude my essay with a note; if we open our hearts without any prejudices against anyone, only then our minds will open and work for unifying our society and bringing about a change in our life.

*Twinkle Agarwal, X A*

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## TEACHERS

In life we come across several people, but the ones who have the greatest impact on us are our very own teachers. Very often we feel like expressing our deep gratitude towards our teachers who are our mentors and devote a large part of their lives towards our betterment. I would like to use this opportunity to thank our teachers for motivating us to be the best that we can be.

Thank you for giving us confidence, in ourselves and for encouraging us to reach our goals no matter how impossible they may seem. Your optimism, positivity and confidence inspires us to learn and encourages us to do our level best in everything we take up. Nobody else shows interest in us and our opinions and sees our true potential like you do.

Thank you for being so approachable, that you seem more like a friend than a teacher. We can go to you with any problem and you are always ready to lend a helping hand. You take time out of your busy schedule to attend to anyone who needs you. All the little anecdotes you tell us make our day

and keep us from getting bored to death in classes. The lessons that you teach us on life will remain with us forever.

Thank you for all the effort you put into educating us. Whether it is staying up late to do extra research on a topic a student asked you about or explaining the same chapter umpteen times because one of us has not understood. You do it all for us! We really do appreciate the effort you put into putting up a Children's Day programme every year to show us how much you love us.

Undoubtedly, teachers have a tremendous impact on our lives. It might seem difficult for you to believe at times, but we really love you too. Your guidance and love give us a sense of direction to our lives, as William Arthur Ward rightly said "The mediocre teacher tells, the good teacher explains, the superior teacher demonstrates, the great teacher inspires." Thank you dear teachers for inspiring us to lead better lives.

*Devina Prasad Jaiswal, IX C*





## The Wonders of 10 B

The third door on the third floor – pass....  
 Oh beware 10 B is the noisiest Class!  
 As the door opens....  
 Hridayshree Mukhia smiles with dimples.  
 Apeksha, Rishika, Kritika Rai- the doorman  
 simple!  
 Warns us of the teachers arrival.  
 Tenzing Rangdoll always pulling up her tie  
 While Tenzing and Rhea Karki are very shy.  
 Kritika Singhal –Sample of Dieting  
 Palden and Rishika please stop fighting!  
 Ankita has a packet of Maggie  
 Drabya and Shasha always so shaggy.  
 Prachi and Khushali are always crying...  
 Mridula, Vijayata and Shreya watch the birds  
 flying.  
 Deepti, Prabina, Norkilla always chatting with  
 friends,  
 Neha and Sweshia's talks about the shopping  
 mall never ends.  
 Ashwini wants to play football.  
 Nidhi wants to be an Indian Idol!  
 Gazala and Pratistha Chettri come with pink  
 sunglasses,  
 Alka and Zenat stay away from classes.  
 While Rhea Gazmer, Ronika and Sonam always  
 in a mood to roam,  
 Kavita and Dorji tapping and beat box...  
 Roshika and Alka are like a cheerful fox!  
 Nidhi and Reneissa always singing.  
 While Ashwini, Khushali, Ujala and Bhargavi  
 always grinning.  
 While Rishika and Mridula are in competition,  
 Pratista Rai, Ashawari write a truthful  
 composition.

XB ROCKS!

Ashwini Chettri, X B

## THERE'S NO TOMORROW....

She wanted to watch the sunrise, enjoy the beauty  
 of nature when the rays of the sun just kissed the  
 sky, but alas! She felt lazy to wake up early in the  
 morning and avoided it by saying, "Never mind,  
 there's always a tomorrow."

She wanted to join her friends to the beach party,  
 she wanted to enjoy and dance and play with her  
 friends, listen to and enjoy the music of nature, the  
 crashing sound of the waves, the whispering sound  
 of the trees, the roar of the cloud but then she  
 could not afford to waste her time in these things.  
 She had to work for her tomorrow, work hard to  
 make her future bright.

She needed to take rest, sit by the window sill and  
 enjoy a cup of hot coffee with a lovely book and  
 some soothing music. Wait! She scolded herself.  
 Lay back and rest? That just wouldn't be her ! She  
 was always busy, working, she had all her life-time  
 to rest, once she had made her future stable.

It had been days since she had last heard her  
 mother and father's voice, months since she had  
 last met them. She wanted to call them, talk to  
 them, share her stories and in return listen to  
 theirs but was caught up with work. "Leave it" she  
 said, "I'll do that tomorrow, they aren't going  
 anywhere."

Yes, she wanted to do all these things that day but  
 said that she would do it the next day. It's the next  
 sunrise, its already past twelve, her parents are  
 there beside her but she didn't utter a single word.  
 She just laid there, in a  
 deep slumber, she was  
 there where she was now  
 supposed to spend her  
 entire life, yes there and  
 nowhere else, there in her  
 coffin.

This day was a 'tomorrow'  
 she'd thought about it, but  
 alas! It wasn't 'today' she  
 had thought about.



Samikcha Gurung, X A  
 (Student Editor)





## My Experience

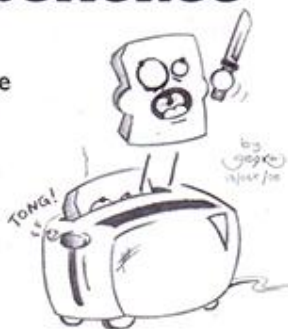
At last! I got the chance  
To enter into the class  
VIII B was a class  
Filled with mad girls.

Some looked freaky,  
And some were busy.

Less of the studies  
And more for the Korean movies,  
Sitting mostly on the nearby grass  
Where we got at least a pass.

IX was troublesome  
Study arose in double  
Learned more in the class,  
Fortunately, I passed.

Stepping inside X  
To get more knowledge  
Sincerely, I am scared about I.C.S.E  
And I feel like a toasted bread.



Anisha Gurung, X C



A Smile is the only way  
To make life happy and gay.  
Its constant for everyone  
It enriches you and your day.  
A smile is a way of expressing love  
A smile is a gift of nature  
A smile is a little thing.  
It does not cost anything  
So why not smile a lot??

Nishita Agarwal, XI A

## Lost

With nothing in the world to make me believe  
In miracles that don't exist  
I'm here trying to drown the voices  
Around me that scare me to death

Looking up at the flowers crushed below my  
feet  
Feels like the end of a blossoming life  
The song that plays on the radio  
Makes me paranoid.

Everything doesn't happen my way  
Believing in mysterious people  
Throwing my light over the bay  
Hoping to catch someone's attention.

But nothing feels right  
All the memories scattered on the floor  
Like a broken vase  
I can't make head or tail!

East, West, North, South  
Which direction should I take?  
I myself don't know  
Darkness around me

I'm waiting for the dawn to break.  
Then again,  
I begin my troubled search  
My faithless investigation  
For someone who is lost.

Nakita Golay, XI A







## ONCE UPON A TIME...

Once upon a time leadership mattered  
Now dealership rules the world.

Once upon a time wisdom was cultivated by  
wise people  
Now it is flashed on t-shirts.

Once upon a time population was a problem  
Now it is a flourishing mass market.

Once upon a time competitions brought out the  
best in products  
Now it brings out the worst in people.

Once upon a time there were golden rules  
Now if you have the gold, you rule.

One upon a time telling the truth was good for  
your soul  
Now it is bad for your promotion.

Once upon a time success meant living by ideals  
Now it means rising above all principles.

Once upon a time beauty was in the eyes of the  
beholder  
Now it is a booming business.

Compiled by:  
**Lenzee Lamu Bhutia, XI A**

## The Woods

*"The woods are lovely dark and deep  
But I have promises to keep  
And miles to go before I sleep  
And miles to go before I sleep"*

-Robert Frost

The woods of life contain depth and lessons at  
each and every step of life.

What you pass by never returns and you get  
nothing by wondering what the future holds. The  
painful experiences are more, but just a split  
second of happiness is all it takes to provide the  
drive to move forward, There's much to achieve  
and a lot to lose but all that matters is how you  
take it.

We are all born for a greater cause and to find  
our place in the world like a puzzle piece is our  
duty. Life is the best gift provided to us by God,  
why let it go in vain? Enjoy every moment spent,  
every laughter shared. All moments of sadness,  
loss and pain all heal through the course of time. A  
person should be like a leaf on a tree which goes

with the flow, but is not lost from attaining its goal.

The spirit of never giving in should be rekindled  
within us when we face failures. Though the night  
seems to be dark and scary in the end the day  
always dawns bringing new rays of hope for a  
better start yet to come. Looking back at all the  
time spent, satisfaction should dawn into the  
hearts of people.

We are very lucky to have a chance to live our  
lives, think about all those people who wanted to  
live but as their days were done had to leave.  
Thank God for giving us the wonderful  
opportunity we get each day. Keep no regrets for  
when we reach the other end of our road, all the  
hurt, pain and misery vanish.

So, I hope to meet you all on the other side  
where pain does not exist and until then I need to  
keep my promise for a bright future ahead.

**Sanjana Rai, XI B Sc**





## Feels Like Yesterday ..

The thought of leaving Loreto seemed horrendous! Enjoying our times in class 10 was what we were looking forward to at the beginning of our academic session that year. Time and tide wait for none, truly said. Six and a half months was not enough time for us to live it up, to the fullest with all our comrades. We all had the trepidation of being distant to Loreto and the fright of losing each others companionship. Every heart wishing an intention that departure may not be an option for any of us, but fate has it, people congregate and they depart that's how life goes on.

Nevertheless the year brought tons of occasions, filled with exhilarating moments. An excellent initiation with a grand production, a musical play, 'I Have a Dream' with Mamma Mia, Dancing Queen, Super Trooper and all the rest! Abba fever was all around the school, dancing to those songs at recess. All looked like it was just a while back, but time flew by so quickly, that little did we realise the final performances had come and we made it through. Then followed activities like Bhanu Jayanti, Inter House Fest, Independence Day and Teachers' Day Celebration with the involvement of the new I I's. The fete turned out to be a grand success. Last but not the least the retreat which for sure is an indelible part of our last year's memories. Class 10's act together was not confined to any particular group but all and sundry jointly enjoyed Father's lectures worthy of note, his jokes to keep us attentive and crying our hearts out watching the movie 'Hearty Paws'. The last night of our stay was most memorable - dancing to the rhythm of 'Oppa Gangnam style' joined by our teachers!

While returning we thoroughly enjoyed ourselves at City Center, then back home, for which we all thank, from the bottom of our hearts Sister Geraldine and the teachers who accompanied us, for making it such an enjoyable trip.

When I look back at the previous year it all appears to be so unreal, but has left behind a lot of reminiscence, which we will indisputably cherish forever in our lives. Now back in Loreto feels like home. With vacant places in our hearts which were of our old acquaintances, being filled in by new acquaintances and moving ahead with the coming years. Let us endeavour for higher aspirations and longing, may the last days here in Loreto be an enduring mark in our lives now and forever.

*Blessna Chettri, XI C*







## **Beloved** (for my Late Grandmother )

How long? Oh! for how long were you gone,  
I am still clinging to those heavenly memories – I  
don't know for how long.  
The path I chose, you are not there to guide me.

Not there to help me. How lonely I was.  
I played and laughed with you.  
I cried and smiled with you.  
You were there for me every moment.

The day you were welcomed at Heaven's gate.  
I smiled and cried for you.  
My conscience cried, May God accept you  
My greed cried; Come back to me.

Tears mixed with joy and agony  
Oh! How you suffered here in this world  
How you longed to embrace His arms.  
I waited for you in the heavenly pasture you  
showed me.

How much I cried when I never saw your  
shadow!  
I viewed the sky and it went blue  
A beautiful light so great, so true  
From where a star with joy and love  
Seemed to look at me from heaven above.  
Then I knew, how much you pleaded to let  
yourself go,  
Wanting to come back but He said no.  
A meaningful life that suddenly ends  
Leaving a child she had to tend.

The cry of Mother Nature was all I heard.  
From a distance far above.  
Sweet cries of love that reach the heart  
Oh! cries or song of the moon  
That seem to say, 'I'll come back soon'

*Priyadarshini Subba, XII, Captain*

## **It's A Long Goodbye**

*"All my bags are packed  
I'm ready to go  
I'm standing here outside  
The door.... I hate to  
wake you up to say Goodbye."*

Thirteen years. Thirteen dramatic yet fun filled years in Loreto Convent, Darjeeling. Loreto has seen me walk through its gates for the first time as a kindergartener with a panicky little heart but you welcomed me with open arms and instantly made me feel calm and at ease. You increased my knowledge, always stood by me firm and patient and helped me rise every time. You gifted me with the "most excellent potters" to mould me into an artistic piece. The best teachers... devoted and patient and the best friends ever.

But today, we can't help but be sad that it's all

over. We look back with fondness at the days gone by. All the times we got into trouble, bunked classes just for the thrill of it, falling asleep in assemblies, eating in class, running away from the captains and especially the "cold war" between friends. The house spirit during the fest and school spirit during inter-school events, hiding in the physics lab and lighting candles in the grotto before the exams .... I will really miss all those things.

But as all good things come to an end so must this, for one journey ends and another begins. Yet, "to meet and part is the way of life" the only thing we can do is to cherish the good memories. Lastly, I will do justice to the alma mater and make my school proud.

*Alisha Chettri, XII Sc. Student Editor*







## *Time passes by.....*

*"Time passes by, directions unknown.  
You've left us now, but we're not alone.  
Before you know it, your cup's over flowed,  
You measure no one that I've ever known."*

Tiny shoes with small backpacks, scared faces and eager hearts, we were all once those little five year olds, stepping into Loreto for the first time. Time flew by so fast and without any of us noticing any of its mystical powers. Our first memories are slowly being replaced by our last in Loreto.

I do not vividly remember my first day in school but I do remember some hazy glimpses, of making new friends and being really very hyper active. The period of transition from class K.G. to class five was really magical and the years just seemed to roll by. Junior school made a strong impact on the person I am today, it taught me basic values, ethics and the important immortal lessons of life. Yes, I was too young to understand the gravity of those lessons then, but now I realise that every time a teacher scolded me, punished me, it was only for the great good and hence it made me a better person.

Well senior school was completely different and at first I felt a little out of place and quite vulnerable. Slowly I started to understand how things worked here, from that point it's not always been easy but the little imperfections made me cherish Loreto even more. Senior school helped me deal with the emotional turmoil in my heart and healed it with every passing day. Friends became more close and somehow school became my second home.

It's funny how life works, because now when I am completely comfortably in sync and attached to school, it is time for me to leave. Leave our teachers whom I've known my entire life, who taught me lessons which no one can ever teach me, my friends who have become an intrinsic part of a life, whom I love, who support me, whom I

trust and confide in. Without these people, my life seems cruel, plain and empty. The thought of having to come out of the safe refuge of Loreto and having to face this cold, wide world alone, makes my heart freeze in fear.

However, I believe that what I have learned during these thirteen years, 'the high ideals of purity of duty and of truth' will guide me. Loreto will forever be in my heart and I hope to make her proud someday. I hope that I may give her a little something in return for all the valuable things she has given me. Change is a way of life and nothing in this world is permanent. So I hope and pray that someday I will return to Loreto and she will proudly smile at what I have become.

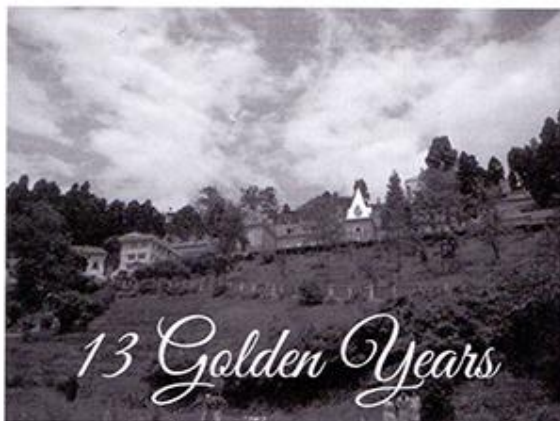
**Bodhi Darshanee Rai, XII A**  
(Captain, Mons House)

## **The Best Thing That Ever Happened**

Something is better than nothing  
But, you gave me everything.  
You gave me an opportunity,  
To find my destiny.  
You showed me the way to light,  
Through all the darkness being my guide.  
Your virtues are one of a kind  
That has discovered the purity of my mind.  
You taught me to be virtuous and  
Always encouraged me to be zealous.  
You are the only one who gave me more  
Than I deserve.  
The only one whose memories will be  
preserved.  
I'm going to miss every single moment spent  
with you.  
Hoping to get another chance to see you.  
Truly, the best thing that ever happened to me.  
Is being an L.C.ite.

**Sunaina Rai, XII A**





In this long and tiring voyage of life, I am going to part from Loreto. But this separation has brought along a feeling of anxiety and restlessness. I feel as if a vital part of my life is going away.

In the golden years spent in Loreto; I have gathered innumerable memories which will always be cherished. It is in these thirteen years of relationship with the school, that I feel I have learned the important moral values of life. Loreto has taught me that knowledge alone cannot help one to reach the topmost ranks of life, to be successful. It is the principles and values that give one the necessary push.

Through this article I would like to thank all my teachers for their love, support, care and guidance. My dear teachers, I will forever be indebted to all of you, I would also like to thank my school for giving me opportunities to excel in all other co-curricular activities, without which I would not have been what I am today.

Today, tomorrow and always (forever) I'll be proud to be an LCite. As the saying goes "Once an LCite always an LCite".

**Subhanjana Thapa, XII Sc.**  
(Head Girl 2013)  
Student Editor



To determine the value of school life:

First, we know, school life is composed of books and friends and fun.

Therefore,

School life = books ( friends + fun ) - (a)

And, we know, books prepare us for success.

So, books = success - (i)

And it is a universal truth that

Friends + fun = life - (ii)

Multiplying (i) and (ii), we get,

Books ( friends + fun ) = success X life

or school life = success x life (from (a)) - (iii)

Now, we know,

the root of all success is opportunity.

Therefore,  $\sqrt{\text{success}} = \text{opportunity}$

Squaring both sides,

Success = opportunity<sup>2</sup>

And, opportunity which comes only once in a lifetime is golden, as in our case.

Therefore, success = golden<sup>2</sup> - (iv)

Applying this value in eq (iii),

School life = golden<sup>2</sup> life

=> school = golden<sup>2</sup>

And since the experiment was conducted in Loreto Convent ,

L.C. = golden<sup>2</sup>

And, according to us,

Golden = awesome + amazing + ambo

Therefore

L.C.= (awesome + amazing + ambo)<sup>2</sup>

1) Prashanti Chettri, 2) Sarah Tamang,  
3) Sheetal Thapa, 4) Anmol Panday,  
5) Elisheba, 6) Angmu Dukpa,  
7) Nimsang Lama, 8) Neha Chettri,  
9) Upashna Chettri, 10) Anantika Guppi.  
XII Sc.





## *Siblings* - An everlasting bond of love

We have always heard people say that, this world is a lonely place and no one can be with us completely. No doubt this is a fact of life, but this fact is diluted by the relationship shared by siblings. It does not matter if they are identical twins or are of the same age or different ages. The only thing important is the love that they share with one another.

When we are the only child, we get pampered and usually get everything we want. But, deep inside we feel some sort of loneliness, as if there is a hollowness and emptiness which can only be filled up by the love of a sibling. There are some things that we cannot share with our parents or friends. Some things that we can only share with our siblings, because they are the only ones who will listen to us, just listen and not pass comments about it later on or be judgmental in anyway.

When we are young, we often wish that we did not have an elder brother or sister or a younger brother or sister, so that we do not have to share each and everything with them. But when we get over this childish behaviour and learn to love our life for what it is, we realize that our life would be incomplete without the little quarrels that we had with our siblings. They are one of our earliest memories. We spend our childhood, our adolescence and the best half of our adult life with them.

In case of identical twins, the relationship is even more fascinating. We humans, have never really seen a real image of ourselves. We have only seen virtual images in the form of photographs and through the medium of mirrors. Identical twins, have the freedom to see someone exactly like them, breathing and living in front of them. It must feel exhilarating to see someone walk, talk and act in the same way as oneself. This is true not only with identical twins, but also with other siblings. Some little things, such as, the way they eat, their expressions when they are concentrating on something, can look so accurately same that it is almost astonishing.

During our school life and our college life we make many friends, but as we move further ahead

in life we notice that only a few have managed to survive the damage along the way. Some are lucky enough to maintain a healthy relationship with everybody, but some relationships just fall apart. The beauty of having a sibling, is always knowing that even if the entire world is against us, there is still that one person who will guide us in our times of trial. A sibling will not leave us alone, no matter how hopeless a person we become sometimes. With our siblings we share an inexhaustible bond of friendship.

*Sagareeka Pradhan, XII A*

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## Nostalgia

I remember the first day I entered the iron gates of Loreto Convent. I was so nervous. I was not sure whether I could become an ideal girl but as time brought me to this place, time will again take me somewhere else. I came as a stranger to the school, now I feel I am not apart from the rest.

Loreto Convent has been a second home for me. Nostalgic moments flood my mind when I look back on the past years I've spent here. This school has helped me not only in academics but in other important aspects of life as well.

The teachers have contributed to making the school environment more beautiful and have guided each one of us.

The values that I have learnt in school shall steer me in life ahead. I step out of the school with heartfelt gratitude as it has given me the ability to face the future with confidence.

It feels terrible when the thought of leaving school comes to my mind. I will always be a part of Loreto Convent and it will always be a part of me.

*Sikcha Rai, XII A*

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## GOODBYE LORETO

I had a great time spending the past two years in Loreto Convent. They have passed so fast like a breath of wind. I gained knowledge, love, good friends and experiences.

I remember my first day in the school, it was a nice sunny day. I was new to all that was around me. I was amidst a new culture and people. Even though they looked similar to my people, they spoke a new language. Though it was all new I quickly felt at home, as all the students of my class were very friendly and kind enough to talk to me and helped me around. I remember that day, after school I was with a bunch of my newly made friends and they took me to a shop near Big-Bazaar for a dish, I had never tasted before. They gave me a plate of potatoes almost drowning in thick orange syrup of some spices on it and the shopkeeper very delicately sprinkled readymade noodles called "mama". Yes you are right, it's the "Aludum"! I couldn't have it that day for the dish was so foreign to my tongue, but over time it has become one of my favourite snacks which I almost have every single day.

Being in the Basketball team of the school has added extra blessed moments in my school life. The early morning and late evening practices and the photo clicks after the practice was always the best part of it.

The other beautiful moments I had, was during the lunch time, as we all sat in big circles in front of the House with all our various tiffins opened to share the dishes. All my friends played singing a game called Antakshari that I really did not understand at that time, but I still enjoyed clapping as they sang. I agreed with the fact that food shared with friends automatically becomes delicious for it is not the taste of the dish but it is the love that is shared with it.

Over time I too became like a Nepali girl; learning Nepali words and the accent. Some of the Nepali words that I have learned which I will never forget are 'Beguta (frog)', 'Fatangra (grasshopper)', 'Pagli (crazy)', and many more. I don't know why I learned such vocabulary, but I am sure this has a part to play in making my school days even more exciting. In the beginning I had a lot of issues with the subject matter as it was new to me, like Indian History with all the Indian names, Home science where I had to cook dishes which I had never ever seen in my life! E.V.S. in which I had to study about earth itself. All these were a great challenge. I was able to fight this academic battle because I received wonderful support from my friends and teachers. I now stand tall at this place, all because of what they have done for me for which I will ever remain indebted. My school life definitely would have been dull had it not been for all these wonderful and amazing people around me, all of them have played a big role in giving me this courage and experiences in being able to say, "Student life is golden life".

There are so many memories that bring back smiles and tears that this one article would not suffice. There are many more experiences, of all those funny times, but the best moments of my life were spent at my most favourite place, L.C.D. MY SCHOOL. I don't know about my future but wherever I go however far away... no one can steal these moments from me.

**Warisara Kodphet, XII A**  
Student Editor

## JOKES

Father: Sir, I want to admit my son  
Principal: Sorry, there is no seat at all  
Father: I am a carpenter, I will make one seat for him.



Taxi driver: I forgot to turn on the meter before we started out, how much do I charge you?  
Passenger: That's okay. I too forgot to bring my purse today.

*Amisha Bagdas, XII Arts*





## Espoir



Inside a cave dark and cold  
My heart beats out of tune  
To find myself here lost in Aclinic Line  
I look hither and thither but see  
No one beside me.  
I try my best to find a way  
Move forward but fall again  
But forward I will move again  
To reach my destiny.

The bright light at the open end  
Is what I want to see.  
It seems but too far away  
My weary legs betray.  
Oh how I long to travel forth.  
This dark tunnel traps me  
Too weak to reach where my heart longs  
I can feel this pain overpower me.  
But now I see a light afar  
I feel a gleam of hope arise.  
With all my might I move again,  
Along the cold frosty road  
And finally the blessed ray,  
The blue green sky, I see above me.  
And there sleepy forget me nots  
Greet me in the eye.  
Far and wide the howling tide  
Reminding me a second race is yet to come  
along.  
"For men may come and men may go" but this  
road goes on forever.

**Sonam Choden Bhutia, XII C**  
(Student Ed.)

## Success Depends Upon Maturity

Maturity is many things. But, according to me it is the ability to base one's judgment on the big picture. Maturity is perseverance – the ability to sweat out a situation, in spite of heavy opposition, discouraging setbacks and missed opportunities. A person who is constantly changing friends is immature. Maturity is the ability to control anger and settle differences without violence or destruction. The mature person can face unpleasantness, frustration, discomfort and defeat without complaining or collapsing. She knows she cannot have everything his/her way all the time. She knows when to compromise.

Maturity is humility. It is being big enough to say "I WAS WRONG!" however the world is filled with hypocrites, who don't mean what they say and say what they don't mean. They break promises and substitute alibis. Thus, their lives are a chaotic maze of broken promises, former friends, unfinished business and good intentions that never materialize. "They are always a day late and a dollar short." Maturity is the ability to make a decision and stand by it. Action requires courage.

Lastly, maturity is the art of living in peace with that which cannot be changed, the courage to change that which should be changed no matter what it takes and the wisdom to know the difference.

**Rhea C. Lama, XII B**  
Student Editor







## Walking Down Memory Lane

Thank you Loreto for giving us the opportunity to be a part of you. We first walked in Loreto when we were five year old girls, now we will soon be walking out of the gates as ladies. The years have just passed by making us believe that Time is immortal. We long to stay in Loreto, our second home as it has given us memories to relive. It isn't possible for us to stay back but being a part of it, it will always have room for us. Just as the larva feeds on the mulberry bush, Loreto has fed us with education, moral values, etiquette and humility. After feeding on the mulberry bush the larva transforms itself with the help of its saliva into a beautiful butterfly and so has Loreto transformed us into lovely ladies.

Now that time is lingering on, to leave our gracious home and set out on our journey through life. This is going to be one of our hardest tasks. Everything we have learned here will be analysed and tested in the near future and this very thing will set up our lives. We need to be wise and put in use whatever Loreto has taught us in these Thirteen Years.

We would like to thank all our teachers, of the junior as well as the senior division. We appreciate the hardships you had to face while moulding us. We therefore promise to shine like the stars, even in a cloudy night. We will carry ourselves with 'High ideals of purity, of duty and truth.' We will uplift the name of our school and never let the teachers down by any means. We would like to ask you for your forgiveness if we have unintentionally hurt you.

Lastly, we would like to thank our non-teaching staff too as they played a vital role in our lives. By making our lives more comfortable and by taking charge of events which took place in our school. We therefore ask for your blessings and wishes as we are nearing the end of our school life. We will always miss our wonderful home in the midst of the pine trees.

MARIA REGINA ANGELORUM! CRUCI DUM SPIRO FIDO!

*Avaya Mangrati, Pranisha Subba,  
Natasha Rana Thapa, XII Arts.*

## My Loreto Years

The dream of my dad was fulfilled, when I first entered into Loreto Convent Darjeeling as a student thirteen years back. When I look back, my father's dream is worth calling a million dollar dream for me.

The moments I made here  
The lessons I learnt,  
The education I got,  
The relations I built in Loreto,  
The days I spent here,  
To sum up, the memories that I lived in Loreto.

Learning lessons from teachers, not just from books but the lessons of life. Fun with friends, teachers, excursions, different experiences. All those special day celebrations. Kids from the Gaushala, though small taught me a lot about life.

Everything worth millions. Everything that I will never get back

These thirteen years were the years I lived, laughed and learned the most. It gave me so much. It gave me a home, friends and a better life. From the day I joined this school to the day I will be leaving, I did not realise how fast time slipped by. It's been thirteen years and time flowed like a river that will never turn back.

MARIA REGINA ANGELORUM!  
CRUCI DUM SPIRO FIDO! LONG LIVE  
LORETO!!

*Supriya Rai, XII A Arts  
(Captain)*





## *"10 quotations of friends"*

1. A friend is the one who comes in when the whole world has gone out.
2. Friends are the most important ingredients in this recipe of life.
3. Friendship is love without wings
4. The only way to have a friend is to be one.
5. To be depressed is to be lonely, to have a friend is to be happy.
6. Only your real friend will tell you when your face is dirty.
7. It is easier to forgive an enemy than to forgive a friend.
8. Friends show their love in times of trouble not in happiness.
9. A best friend is like a four leaf clover, hard to find and lucky to have.
10. There are big ships and small ships. But the best ship of all is friendship.

*Nilayam Thami, VIII B*

## QUOTATIONS

1. The best way to cheer yourself up is to try to cheer someone else up.
2. The root of education is bitter but the fruit is sweet.
3. Do not tell the world what you can do but show it.
4. Look forward with wisdom, and you will look back with pride.
5. The happiness of your life depends upon the quality of your thoughts.
6. The fire you light for your enemy often burns yourself more than him.
7. A clean mind with unclean body is better than a clean body with unclean mind.
8. You should always do what you say but it is not wise to say everything you do.

*Avyama Gurung, VIII C*

## JOKES

1. Two Sardars went to a museum, looking at the Egyptian Mummy. The 1st Sardar says, "Look! So many bandages surely it is an accident case."  
2nd Sardar say, "Ya, ya, see the lorry number is also written -B.C. 1760."
2. Boy: Which is the oldest creature in the world?  
Girl: The Dinosaur?  
Boy: No! It is the Dalmation and Zebra.  
Girl: How do you know that?  
Boy: Because it is all black and white.
3. Which room can you never enter ???  
A Mushroom.
4. Old man: What is wrong with me doctor?  
Doctor: You have an eye problem.  
Old Man: How can you tell without examining me?  
Doctor: Simple, in the outside board it is written I am a vet, but you have still come in.



*Madhumita Pradhan, VII C*





- 1st Row (L-R) : Urmila Lakhotia, Anisha Gurung, Samikcha Gurung, Samanta Tuladhar(Treasurer), Mrs. J. Pradhan, Mrs. P. Lepcha, Mrs. S. Pradhan, Mrs R. Giri Chhetri, Jayasree Pradhan(President), Mridula Subba (Secretary), Vijayata Alay (Vice President), Ankita Subba (Treasurer)
- 2nd Row (L-R) : Trishna Moktan, Kamana Rai, Namrata Pariyar, Shreya Pradhan, Eshang Tamang, Parisha Chamling, Prakriti Gurung, Nikita Gurung, Abriti Rai, Sparsh Dumjan, Monica Moktan, Sudarshini Moktan.
- 3rd Row (L-R) : Nursang Bhutia, Priyanka Gurung, Phubina Tamang, Bhairavi Pradhan, Tejesweeta Pradhan, Rehanna Zimba, Surabhi Lama, Shristi Pradhan, Bibhuti Pradhan, Anisha Tamang, Louis Rai, Abisrika Thakuri, Nawamta Pradhan, Needen Tamang.
- 4th Row (L-R) : Shristi Thapa (Treasurer), Kritika Singhal, Ronika Lepcha, Apphia Limbu, Rakshita Raighai, Rubina Gurung, Sarojini Pradhan, Nirdisha Pradhan, Janyang P. Trogawa, Loyang Sherpa, Angela Yolmo, Shreya Chaurasia, Diksha Singhal.
- 5th Row (L-R) : Mrinalini Chhetri, Gracy Bhutia, Shreya Sharma, Smriti Dhungel, Sanjana Chhetri, Neharika Thapa, Lhachen Lama, Nilayam Thami, Adrina Gurung, Shristi Thapa, Pritisha Tamang, Priyanjali Pradhan.



- 1st Row (L-R) : Shivangi Rai, Shivani Rai, Sangay Khandu Sherpa, Subeksha Tamang, Ms. Rupsha Kusarye, Mrs. G. Lama, Mrs. S. Pradhan, Mrs. A. Philip, Mrs. M. Scaria, Rinchen Bhutia, Rishika Roka, Akriti Pradhan, Diksha Limbu
- 2nd Row (L-R) : Tashi Wangmo Bhutia, Supragya Moktan, Shivani Thapa, Nikita Thapa, Komal Thapa, Sakshi Ghising, Mary Rose Gurung, Akansha Tamang, Aditi Hingmang, Sangayla Bhutia, Nima Sangmo Sherpa, Akhileshwari Gurung, Shaina Sharma
- 3rd Row (L-R) : Shruti Pradhan, Shivangi Lepcha, Isha Zia, Ishika T. Khatri, Phurbu Yankee, Srijana Sharma, Sansana Giri, Anila Lama, Dorjee Wangmo Yolmo, Mrinangini Gurung, Aditi Motay, Suveksha Tamang
- 4th Row (L-R) : Kavita Tamang, Vedashree Rasaily, Jayasree Pradhan, Ujala Gurung, Meghna Chhetri.



## Quiz Club



- 1st Row (L-R) : Sudikchha Chhetri, Mrs. A. Fareedi, Mrs. G. Lama, Mrs. S. Pradhan, Mrs. J. Ghissing, Sr. G. Moktan, Mrs. L. Tamang, Mrs. N. Yonzon, Mrs. S. Bomze, Simran Sharma, Tenzing Yangkey
- 2nd Row (L-R) : Abhilasha Tamang, Arden Sherpa, Nowamma Subba, Ragini Singhal, Ankita Subba, Seychen Tamang, Sujala Sharma, Bedotroyee Banerjee, Sikshya Lakandri, Hridyashri E. Mukhia, Drikso Sherpa, Shivangi Subba, Diksha Mukhia, Rinchen L. Bhutia
- 3rd Row (L-R) : Khushima Rai, Mridula Subba, Suddhata Chhetri, Anila Lama, Kriti Sinha, Koushani Sen, Riddha Rani Pradhan, Kritika Subba, Tenzing Yuden, Aakritee Rana, Adity Gazmer, Mrinangini Gurung

## SAT



- 1st Row (L-R) : Privani Thapa, Kavita Thapa, Diksha Singhal, Aishwarya Thami, Mrs. T. K. Yhonjan, Mrs. L. Tamang, Mrs. N. Yonzon, Sneha Singh, Priyanka Lakandri, Shreya Prasad, Nikita Agarwal
- 2nd Row (L-R) : Supragya Moktan, Shrishti Thapa, Pratika Thapa, Nishita Agarwal, Nowami Gurung, Puya Tamang, Alka Chhetri, Rishika Gurung, Simran Singhal, Shreyashi Bismal, Rhea C. Lama, Regina Lepcha, Divyani Upadhaya
- 3rd Row (L-R) : Komal Thapa, Meghna Chhetri, Ayesha Zia, Teresa Varghese, Priya Lama Tamang, Palpasha Gurung, Insara Javed, Nidhi Chhetri, Subeksha Gurung, Arpita Chhetri, Neha Giri, Nikita Thapa, Sangmu Lama, Dibya Rasaily



## Library Squad



- 1st Row (L-R) : Neha Tamang, Nisha Rehman, Vishaka Zimba, Ashwini Rai, Muskaan Garg, Upashna Rai, Arzoo Fazili, Mrs. S. Rai, Udipee Chettri, Yulan Bhutia, Arundhati Roy, Upali Tamang, Preksha Mukhia, Nehla Lama, Varsha Subba
- 2nd Row (L-R) : Natasha Pradhan, Chanchal Indoria, Dikila Lama, Phubina Tamang, Suddhata Chhetri, Sataakshi Shrestha, Gracy Bhutia, Priyanka Gurung, Alisha Khanam, Sangmo N. Sherpa, Sansana Giri, Devina Jaiswal, B. Saiyana K.C., Tenzing Sonam, Arden Sherpa, Saiyotza Rai
- 3rd Row (L-R) : Nalisha Maiya, Tenzing Sonam, Chesang Lama, Shian N. Gurung, Nikita Agarwal, Sudeshna Banerjee, Shivani Agarwal, Rakchanda Tamang, Linzee Tamang, Prachi Garg, Neha Sharsai, Sujala Sharma, Priyanka Singh.
- 4th Row (L-R) : Prabina Moktan, Gazala Parveen, Aadarshika Thapa, Kritika Singhal, Tenzing Dasel, Norkila Sherpa, Saloni Agarwal, Akansha Thami, Samikcha Gurung, Pooja Agarwal, Jayasree Pradhan
- 5th Row (L-R) : Shreya Prasad, Simran Gupta, Palpasha Gurung, Rosetti Chettri, Sonalaxhi Yolmo, Sanjana Rai, Sandra Benjamin, Smriti M. Pradhan, Dorjeela, Sangmo Bhutia, Erica Lepcha, Sailika Rai, Veronica Cormuz.
- 6th Row (L-R) : Norzingla Tamang, Priya Lama, Shrinkhala Sharma, Sadikcha Chettri, Megha Singhal, Baishali Gurung, Harshita Agarwal, Ananta Khushi Allay, Shruti Gupta, Komal Singhal, Sadikchha Chettri, Liza Gupta

## Interact Club



- 1st Row (L-R) : Apphia Limbu, Sujala Sharma, Panna Pradhan, Divyaswari Bardewa, Sneha Singh (Vice President), Bedotroyee Yolmo Banerjee (President), Mrs. S. Shrestha (Teacher In Charge), Samikcha Gurung (Secretary), Sitoshna Chettri, Ankita Subba, Jayasree Pradhan, Neha Singha, Shreya Rai
- 2nd Row (L-R) : Twinkle Agarwal, Saloni Rai, Suveksha Rai, Driksto Sherpa, Deechen Bhutia, Dachen Tamang, Shiwangi Dhillon, Kritika Singhal, Nikita Agarwal, Prajna Lama, Devina Jaiswal, Tshering Yangzom, Fatima Reyaz, Akshita Gupta, Sparsh L. Dumjan
- 3rd Row (L-R) : Rajeshwari Thapa, Kriti Chettri, Rintshen Bhutia, Shruti Pradhan, Prajaktha Gurung, Ragini Singhal, Shian Gurung, Meghna Chettri, Kritika Darnal, Shalini Lama, Pratima Rasaily, Shivani Wani Thapa, Urmila Lakhotia, Pooja Agarwal, Priyanka Gurung, Samanta Tuladhar.



## N. M. Masters Winner



Sitting (L-R) : Miss Urvashi Thapa, Miss Prajwalika Bharatee, Mrs. Barsana Lama, Mrs. Nima Yonzon, Mrs. Anita C. Lama, Mrs. Teresa Kesang Yhonjan  
 Standing (L-R) : Abhilasha Tamang, Jayasree Pradhan, Hridyashree E. Mukhia, Riddha Rani Pradhan

*"Always be a poet,  
 even in prose."*

- Charles Baudelaire





## Nepali Elocution Team



Sitting (L-R) :  
Mrs. Jyoti Pradhan, Mrs. Eva Chettri,  
Mrs. Sangeeta Pradhan, Mrs. Sashi Sherpa,  
Mrs. Kamala Rana  
Standing (L-R) :  
Suddhata Chhetri, Shristhi Thapa,  
Aakansha Tamang, Deepika Gurung

## Hindi Elocution Team



Sitting (L-R) :  
Mrs. Anupam Jha, Mrs. Mridula Jha,  
Mrs. Madhuri Sharma  
Standing (L-R) :  
Nalisha Maiya, Khushi Agarwal,  
Jayanti C. Tigga, Rishika Jha

## Bengali Elocution Team



Sitting (L-R) :  
Ms. Dipti Roy, Ms. Rupsha Kusarye,  
Mrs. Moumita Biswas  
Standing (L-R) :  
Sneha Gupta, Priyanka Chatterjee,  
Asavari Bhattacharjee, Kaushani Sen









1st Row (L-R) : Kreetika Singh, Tenzing Phantok, Shireen Edward, Mrs. P. Bhutia, Mr. P. Lama, Mr. T. Thando, Keizah Lama, Kelsang Sherpa, Sangayla Bhutia  
 2nd Row (L-R) : Prakritee Tamang, Khozika Sharma, Saiyotza Rai, Anila Lama, Tenzing Y. Phinjo, Kelsang Sherpa



1st Row (L-R) : Lhaki Wangmo, Simran Tamang, Mary Rose Gurung, Mrs. P. Bhutia, Mr. P. Lama, Mr. T. Thando, Shiwangi Rai, Sharon Subba, Pralika Thapa  
 2nd Row (L-R) : Manvi Singh, Adity Gazmer, Dikila Sherpa, Ananta Kushi Allay, Tenzing Yankee Bhutia, Shriya Rai



## Basket Ball Team - Main



1st Row (L-R) : Sumi Hangma Subba, Mr. T. Thando, Mrs. L. Tamang, Sr. G. Moktan, Mr. P. Lama, Yankee Yolmo  
 2nd Row (L-R) : Ale Gurung, Tejasweeta Pradhan, Sweta Pradhan, Tenzin Choden, Dechen Y. Bhutia, Pragya Rai, Rinchen Bhutia, Lingee Tamang, Nowamma Subba  
 3rd Row (L-R) : Tenzing Paldon, Prachi Lama, Sabrina Dewan, Nirdisha Pradhan, Sushama Rai, Aditi Golay, Aakriti Subba

## ISC Basketball Team



Sitting (L-R) : Sylvia M. Lepcha, Deepshika Lama, Subhanjana Thapa, Mr. T. Thando, Mr. P. Lama, Tenzing Sangmo, Supriya Rai, Aishwarya Rai  
 Standing (L-R) : Warisara Kodphet, Nabina Chettri, Nancyla Bhutia, Akansha Tamang, Jayanti C. Tigga, Dikcha Mukhia, Yashowika Zimba, Srijana Gurung, Trishna Manger



## SC Volleyball Team



1st Row (L-R) : Mr. P. Lama, Miss R. Kusarye  
 2nd Row (L-R) : Komal Thami, Sangmu Lama, Tenzing Doma Yolmo, Tenzing Doma Bhutia, Palpasha Gurung, Sinora Gurung, Sneha Pradhan, Jayanti C. Tigga, Sumnima Rai

## CSE Volleyball Team



Sitting (L-R) : Miss R. Kusarye, Mr. P. Lama  
 Standing 1st Row (L-R) : Pratistha Rai, Alphonsa Rai, Subhashree Lama, Ramsha Rahman, Shristi Thapa, Aadarshika Thapa, Vishaka Lama  
 Standing 2nd Row (L-R) : Meghna Chhetri, Ashwiti Baraily, Nirdisha Pradhan, Simran Pradhan, Kritika Gurung



## ISC Badminton Team



(Left - Right) : Palpasha Gurung, Panna P. Pradhan, Mr. P. Lama, Jayanti C. Tigga, Upashna Rai

## ICSE Badminton Team



1st Row (L-R) : Samridhi Tamang, Saloni Gurung, Yanchen Tamang, Ishika Trikhatri, Richa Pradhan, Mr. P. Lama, Pragya Chettri, Natasha Pradhan, Nancy Gurung, Sangay Tamang, Shahjamine Hussain  
 2nd Row (L-R) : Rintshen Bhutia, Bibhuti Pradhan, Singeshwari Waiba, Suravi Thapa, Sabrina Dewan, Aditi Hingmang, Sharon Subba, Simran Rai, Ridha Rani Pradhan  
 3rd Row (L-R) : Nandini Pradhan, Shine Pradhan, Riya Chettri, Kritika Darnal, Iksha Rai, Prachi Lama, Rakshanda Rana



## ISC Table Tennis Team



L-R: Mr. P. Lama, Yargay T. Bhutia, Subhanjana Thapa, Tenzing Doma Yolmo, Miss U. Thapa

## CSE Table Tennis Team



1st Row (L-R) : Angshika Lama, Srilekha Subba, Arlica Thapa, Vaishnavi Pradhan, Miss U. Thapa, Mr. P. Lama, Marmen Doma Sherpa, Anugraha Kalikote, Mandira Pradhan, Veronnica Pradhan

2nd Row (L-R) : Divanshi Gupta, Ragini Joshi Pradhan, Tenzing Yankee Bhutia, Sarojini Pradhan, Pema Sherpa, Rajeshwari Thapa, Kriti Lama, Vaisali Tamang, Asmita Gurung



## Tae Kwon Do



- 1st Row (L-R) : Yulan Bhutia, Rinchula Lama, Shristi Thapa, Agneeta Chettri, Upashana Rai, Mr. R. Sampang, Mr. P. Lama, Snigdha Pradhan, Tenzee Tamang, Meiquie Sherpa, Deechen Bhutia, Supriya Rai
- 2nd Row (L-R) : Divhya Rai, Shambhavi Jaiswal, Vidarshana Prasad, Simran Rai, Sinora Rai, Nandita Sharma, Tenzee Yanki Lama, Celestee Pradhan, Sneha Verma, Yachana Chettri, Deeya Sharma
- 3rd Row (L-R) : Sumnima Rai, Sarojee Rai, Darsika Thapa, Meghna Ghissing, Aishwarya Thami, Megha Gurung, Vijayata Allay, Lekhima Bhutia, Mridula Subba
- 4th Row (L-R) : Dikcha Gurung, Sujala Sharma, Komal Limbu, Anuradha Gupta, Ethel Tamang, Rubina Gurung, Kavita Thapa, Shreya Rai, Dibya Rasaily



Loreto girls participating in the 20th All Bodoland Taekwondo Championships - 2013



Loreto girls with the Runners up Trophy

## International Girl Child Marathon



- 1st Row (L-R) : Sreyashi Lama, Samridhi Rai, Suvanjal Lama, Mrs. G. Lama, Mrs. L. Tamang, Mrs. N. Yonzon, Mrs. K. Rana, Rishika Roka, Shriya Rai, Deeya Sharma
- 2nd Row (L-R) : Sanjukta Chakrabortee, Julaikha Shah, Prenashree Thapa, Shraddha Ghatraj, Palpasha Gurung, Rishika Gurung, Tejasweeta Pradhan, Niyati Rai, Tenzing Youden
- 3rd Row (L-R) : Sneha Singh, Pralika Thapa, Nirdhisha Pradhan, Shristi Thapa, Riya Tamang, Shreyashree Biswas





## प्रार्थना



प्रभु प्रतिको भक्ति मेरो  
शिर निहुराई सदा सदा  
बिन्ती गर्छु हे भगवान्  
विद्या बुद्धि दिनुहोस् मलाई ।

सदा प्रभुको चरणमा बसी  
सेवा गर्नु पाऊ हजुरको सदा  
रहोस् श्रद्धा र भक्ति हजुरमा  
सफलता रहोस् जीवनमा सदा ।

प्रभुको इच्छा जस्तो स्वर्गमा छ  
त्यस्तै पृथ्वीमा पनि आवोस्  
त्यस्तै इच्छा र शक्तिले  
पृथ्वी सदा स्वर्ग बनोस् ।

श्रेया शर्मा, छैटौं श्रेणी 'ए'

## नाक



दुई आँखाको बीचतिर,  
सानो सानो हाँफो नाक ।  
मुहार बीचमा सजेको,  
कति राम्रो हाँफो नाक ।  
सास लिन्छौं यसैद्वारा  
बाच्चौं भनेर चाल पाउँछौं ।  
ठूलो काम छ यस नाकको,  
प्यारो छ हाँफो नाक ।

शालिन्ता गिरी, सातौं श्रेणी

## प्यारो स्कूल लोरेटो

ज्ञानको नदी भएर बगिरहने सधैं  
हाम्रो प्यारो स्कूल लोरेटो  
सुगन्धित फूलको सुवासझैं  
फैलिएको छ नाम तिम्रो ।

फैलाई दियौ तिमीले सारा  
देशमा विद्याको बीज रोपेर,  
हामीलाई मार्ग दर्शन गरायौ  
देशको भविष्य सोचेर ॥

प्रणाम गर्छु सधैं तिमीलाई  
तिमीले गरेको योगदानहरूलाई,  
भुल्न सक्दैनौं कहिले पनि ।  
हाम्रो प्यारो स्कूल लोरेटो कम्बेन्टलाई ॥

मधुमिता प्रधान, सातौं श्रेणी 'सी'

## मेरी प्यारी आमा

मेरी प्यारी आमा  
नौ महीनासम्म कोखमा राख्यौ  
तिमी नै हौ मलाई जन्म दिने  
तिमी नै मेरो भोक मेटाइदिने  
तिमी नै मलाई पहिलो पाइला हिँडाउने  
तिमी नै मेरो पहिलो बोलीको शुरुवात  
मेरी प्यारी आमा  
तिमी नै मलाई शिक्षा दिने  
तिमी नै मलाई सही बाटो देखाउने  
तिमी नै मलाई सिकाउने  
मेरी प्यारी आमा  
तिमी नै मेरो  
धन्यवाद तिमीलाई आमा ।

सिमरन राई आठौं श्रेणी 'सी'

रघुनाथपुत्र इष्टति





## मेरी आमा सधैं भन्छिन्

उठन नानी उठन,  
हात मुख धुई, लुगा-फाटा फेरी  
बसेर खाना खाऊ न ।  
पिठ्यूँमा खाता किताब बोकी  
बिहानै स्कूल जाऊ न,  
पढाई सकी कतै नभूली  
चाँडै घर आऊ न ।  
घरमा आई, हात-खुट्टा धोई  
छिटो लुगा फेरेर  
स्कूलमा भएको कुराको विषयमा  
बसेर मलाई सुनाउन ॥  
मेरी आमा सधैं भन्छिन्  
राम्ररी पढ्न,  
राम्रो पढी अधि बढी  
राम्रो मानिस बन्न ।  
मेरी आमा सधैं भन्छिन्  
जीवनमा राम्रो काम गर्न ।  
राम्रो भई आमा-बाबाको  
नाम उच्च राख्न ॥

खुशीमा राई, सातौं श्रेणी 'ए'

## मेरो छाया

घामको किरणमा  
नछोडुला झैं गरेर  
पछ्याई रहन्छौ,  
पछ्याई रहन्छौ  
धेरै देखाउँदै माया  
सँगै पाइला बढाउँदै ।  
तर रातको अन्धकारमा,  
बिर्सै झैं गरेर  
लुकी जान्छौ,  
हराई पठाउँछौ,  
नभेट्ने भई जान्छौ  
तिमी मेरो छाया ।



स्पर्श लिडिया डुमजन आठौं श्रेणी

## प्रणाम



मेरो प्रथम गुरु,  
जसले मलाई संसार देखाए,  
आफू आधा पेट खाएर पनि  
मेरो पोषणमा कमी राखेनन्,  
औलो समाई हिँड्न सिकाउने,  
मेरी आमा तपाईंलाई कोटी कोटी प्रणाम ।

जब म स्कूल गएँ,  
त्यहाँ मैले दोस्रो गुरुहरू पाएँ,  
म जस्तै धेरै नानीहरू,  
रंगी चंगी फूल जस्तै,  
स्कूलरूपी आँगनमा पाएँ,  
हाम्रो भविष्य उज्ज्वल बनाउन,  
सुन्दर समाज र राष्ट्रको,  
निर्माणकर्ता बनाउने मेरा,  
ती गुरुवरप्रति कोटी-कोटी,  
प्रणाम ।

धन्य ईश्वर,  
तपाईंको महिमा अपार ।  
बुझ्नै नसकिने योजना,  
हजुरको कृपा अपार ।  
ईश्वर तपाईंको चरणमा  
कोटी कोटी प्रणाम ।

लिजजी तामङ, आठौं श्रेणी 'सी'





## शिक्षिकाको भूमिका

“विद्याको दान भन्दा ठूलो दान कुनै पनि हुँदैन” यो हामीले धेरै सुनिरहेको कुरो हो । यो वाक्यको असल उदाहरण एउटी शिक्षिका आफै हुन् । एउटी शिक्षिकाले भन्दा ठूलो दान कसले गर्न सक्छ र । साँच्चै शिक्षिका बिना हाम्रो जीवन अधुरो छ ।

हाम्रो जीवनमा शिक्षिकाको भूमिका साँच्चै नै ठूलो छ । हाम्रो विद्यालय हाम्रो दोस्रो घर हो भने शिक्षिका हाम्रो दोस्रो आमा । हामीलाई शिक्षिकाले यो महत्त्वपूर्ण जीवनका लागि तैयार गर्छन् । यसरी हाम्रो जीवनलाई महत्त्वपूर्ण बनाउँछन् । एउटी शिक्षिकाले हाम्रो जीवनमा धेरै प्रभाव पनि पार्छन् ।

शिक्षिकाले दिन रात मेहनत गरेर हाम्रो उज्ज्वल भविष्यलाई मात्र उसको जीवनको उद्देश्य बनाएर अगाडि बढ्छन् । उनले हाम्रो जीवनमा जुन योगदान दिन्छन् त्यो कुनै व्यक्तिले गर्न सक्दैन । एउटा शिक्षित मानिस र एउटा अशिक्षित मानिसमा आकाश र पातालको फरक हुन्छ ।

यी दुई मानिसका सोचमा पनि धेरै फरक हुन्छ तर एउटी शिक्षिका बिना यो शिक्षित मानिसको अस्तित्व बन्न सक्दैन । रात दिन मेहनत गरेर हामीलाई उनले पक्षीहरूलाई उडाए झैं सफलताको शिखरमा पुर्‍याउँछन् ।

जिन्दगीको रफ्तारमा धेरैले उनलाई फर्केर पनि हेर्दैनन् तर पनि उनले यो अमूल्य योगदान दिन बन्द गर्दैनन् । हाम्रो सफलतामा रमाउने र हाम्रो असफलतामा हामीलाई प्रोत्साहित गर्ने हाम्री शिक्षिका नै हुन्छन् । आमाको शिक्षा र शिक्षिकाले दिएको शिक्षाले नै हाम्रो जीवन उज्ज्वल बनाउँछ ।

हामी यस संसारमा केही लिएर आएका हुँदैनौं । वर्षौं वर्षौं बितेर जान्छ तर हामीले पाएको शिक्षा सदा-सर्वदा हामीसँग नै रहन्छ । जीवनमा हामीले सबै कुरा गुमायौं भने पनि हामीले पाएको शिक्षा सधैं हामीसँग नै रहन्छ ।

एउटी शिक्षिका, एउटी शिक्षित नारीले दिएको योगदानलाई कसैले झूटो भन्न सक्दैन । एउटी नारी शिक्षित भइन् भने समाज नै परिवर्तन गर्न सक्छन् र यसमा एउटी शिक्षिकाले गरेको बलिदान भन्दा ठूलो त्याग यो संसारमा छैन ।

प्रजक्ता गुरुङ आठौं श्रेणी 'ए'





## पानीको महत्व

हामी मानिसहरूको निम्ति सबैभन्दा महत्वपूर्ण पदार्थ पानी हो । हाम्रो शरीर पानी बिना चल्न सक्दैन । हामी खाना बिना धेरै दिनसम्म बाँच्न सक्छौं, तर पानी बिना एक दिन पनि जीवित बस्न सक्दैनौं ।



हाम्रो धरतीमा चारैतिर प्रशस्त पानी छ । पानीको महत्व यस धरतीका सबै मानिसहरूलाई थाहा छ । हामीले एक दिन पनि पानी नचलाई हुँदैन । बिहान उठ्नेसाथ कति मानिसहरू एक गिलास पानी पिउँछन् । यसरी उनीहरू ताजा भएर उठ्छन् । हामी बिहान मुख धुन्छौं, नुहाउँछौं, अनि यसरी त्यो दिनको लागि तैयार हुन्छौं । दिन भरिमा हामी धेरै थाक्छौं । यसरी थाक्दा हाम्रो थकाई मेटाउनु हामी पानी पिउँछौं । एक गिलास चिसो पानीले हाम्रो थकान एकै क्षणमा मेटाइदिन्छ ।

हामीलाई पानीले अरु धेरै प्रकारले पनि मदत गर्छ । पानीको प्रभाव अरु धेरै जगहरूमा पनि हुन्छ । हामीले पकाएर खाने सब्जीहरू अनि फलहरू पानीले धुएर सफा पारेर खानको योग्य बनाउँछौं । हामीले हाम्रो घरको सबै जिनिसहरू पानीले धोएर नै सफा अनि स्वच्छ बनाउँछौं । वास्तवमा, यो धरतीमा पानीले मात्रै सबै जिनिसहरूबाट अशुद्धताहरू निकाल्छ ।

हामीलाई पानीले धेरै उपकारहरू गर्छ, तर हामीले यो जीवनको सबैभन्दा महत्वपूर्ण अमृतलाई धेरै हेलचेक्राई गर्छौं । दुनियाँमा अनि हाम्रो आफ्नै भारतमा धेरै यस्ता जगहरू छन् जहाँ पानीको कमीले गर्दा धेरै मानिसहरू दिनभरिमा धेरै कठिनाईहरूको शिकार हुन्छन् । हाम्रो दार्जीलिङ शहरमा पनि धेरै घरहरूमा चाहिने जति मात्रामा पानी आउँदैन ।

पानीले हाम्रो यति धेरै उपकार गर्छ, तर प्रकृतिमा पानीले धेरै पल्ट भयंकर रूप पनि धारण गर्छ । संसारका धेरै जगहरूमा जलप्रलय भएर नोक्सान भएको छ । यसरी पानीले भयंकर रूप धारण गरेर

घरहरू, गाडीहरू अनि ठूला-ठूला अट्टालिकाहरू पनि बगाएको छ । अनेक ठाउँहरूमा मानिसहरूको प्राणको पनि नोक्सान भएको छ ।

पानीले प्रकृतिमा भयंकर रूप धारण गरेर नोक्सान गरे तापनि हामी सबैलाई थाहा छ कि हामी पानी बिना बाँच्न सक्दैनौं । हामीले यो अमृतलाई जोगाएर चलाउनु पर्छ । हामीले पानीलाई कहिले पनि बेकारमा खर्च गर्नु हुँदैन । हामीले पानीलाई जीवनभरी बचाएर चलायौं भने हाम्रो अनि हाम्रो धरतीको भविष्य उज्ज्वल हुन्छ । हाम्रो खेतहरू बाँझो हुँदैन, दुनियाँभरका मानिसहरूले सधैं स्वच्छ पानी पिउन पाउँछन्, कसैलाई पनि पानीको खाँचो हुँदैन अनि हाम्रो धरती अझै सुन्दर र स्वच्छ हुँदै जान्छ ।

सुजला शर्मा, आठौं श्रेणी 'बी'

## मेरी मुमा (बोझू)

मेरी मुमा छिन् अति सुन्दरी,  
मुखमा छ उनको चाउरी  
गहना सरी ।  
ढाड्छ उनको साह्रै कुप्रो,  
कुप्रोभित्र छ उनको मेहनतको थुप्रो ॥  
बिहान उठ्छिन् साह्रै छिटो,  
गर्छिन् भजन साह्रै मीठो ।  
सबलाई दिन्छिन् आशीर्वाद-  
“नगर्नु कसैको बरबाद ॥  
मन लगाई पढ्नु,  
सबैको भलाई गर्नु ।”  
माया गर्छिन् मलाई मुरी-मुरी,  
सुत्छन् उनी राती घुरी-घुरी ॥  
भन्छिन् मलाई सधैं कथा,  
त्यो कथामा छ उनको मनको व्यथा ।  
मेरो मुमा छिन् अति सुन्दरी ॥

शुद्धता छेत्री, सातौं श्रेणी 'सी'





## जल संरक्षण

‘पानी’ यो शब्द दुई अक्षरले बनेको छ तर हाम्रो जीवनमा यसको ठूलो महत्त्व छ । हामी भोजन खान्छौं र बाच्छौं तर पानी छैन भने हामी बाँच्न सक्दैनौं । पानीले हामीलाई धेरै बिरामीहरूबाट बचाउँछ । पानी पाँच तत्वहरूमध्ये एक हो । पानी हाम्रो जीवनमा उपयोगी तत्व हो ।

पानीले गर्दा हाम्रो पृथ्वी सबै ग्रहहरूमध्ये अद्भुत हो । हामीले धेरै ठाउँहरूबाट पानी पाउँछौं-जस्तै जमीनमनि, वर्षा, नहर इत्यादि । पानीले बिजुली पनि उत्पन्न गर्छ । हामीलाई बिहान उठेकोदेखि पानी चाहिन्छ मुख धुनलाई, लुगा, भाडा र साग सब्जी धुनलाई, खाना पकाउनलाई साथै घर सफा राख्नुलाई । पानी हाम्रो स्वास्थ्यको लागि पनि राम्रो हो । यसले हाम्रो शरीरको तापमान पनि सामान्य पार्छ । जब हामी थाक्छौं, हामीलाई तिर्खा लाग्छ साथै जब हामीलाई रीस उठ्छ पानी पिउनाले हामी हल्का अनुभव गर्छौं । यसले हाम्रो किड्नी साथै हाम्रो पेट पनि सफा राख्छ । यसले हामीलाई पेटको बिरामीबाट बचाउँछ ।

तर पानीले मानिसको प्राण पनि लिन सक्छ । उत्तराखण्डमा आएको प्राकृतिक आपदा बाढले गर्दा आएको थियो । अहिले धरतीबाट पानी बिस्तार-बिस्तार कम हुँदैछ । यसै कारणले गर्दा जल प्राणीहरू पनि मर्दैछन् । यसको एउटा कारण प्रदूषण पनि हो । मानिसहरूले पानीको दुरुपयोग गर्दैछन् र धेरै ठाउँहरूमा सुखा पर्दैछ । मानिसहरूकोमा पिउने पानी छैन र किसानहरूकोमा खेतीको लागि पानी छैन । हामीले पानी बचाउन सक्छौं यसको बचत गरेर । हामीलाई जति पानी चाहिन्छ त्यति नै चलाउन पर्छ । नुहाउने बेलामा फ्वारा स्नान नलिएर बाल्टीबाट पानी चलाउन सक्छौं । वर्षाको पानी थुपारेर चलाउन सक्छौं । यसलाई ‘रेनवाटर हार्वेस्टिङ’ भनिन्छ । साग-पात र सब्जी धुँदा त्यो पानी फ्याँक्नु हुँदैन । त्यसलाई फूलहरूतिर हालिदिनुपर्छ ।

पानी ईश्वरको एक अनमोल देन हो । पानी बिना हामी बाँच्न सक्दैनौं । हामीले पानीको महत्त्व बुझ्न पर्छ । पानी एक बहुमूल्य तत्व हो । यसको संरक्षण गर्नु पर्छ ।

शिवांगी ढिल्लोन, आठौँ श्रेणी





## दार्जीलिङ

हाम्रो दार्जीलिङ पहाड हेर्नमा अति सुन्दर छ । दार्जीलिङ शहर पहाडकी रानी हरियालीले भरिपूर्ण छ । दार्जीलिङलाई पहाडकी रानी भन्नुको पछाडि यसका थुप्रै विशेषताहरू छन् । प्रत्येक वर्ष हजारौंको संख्यामा देश-विदेशबाट यहाँ पर्यटकहरू भरपूर आनन्द लिन आउने गर्छन् । भव्य कञ्चनजंगा हिमालको काखमा बसेको यो शहरलाई चारैतर्फबाट अनेकौं मनोरम दृश्यहरूले घेरेको छ । हरियाली वन-जंगल, खोला-नाला, नदी, स्वच्छ हावा, धुपी घारी, चियाबारी, बघैचा आदि प्राकृतिक सम्पदाहरू साथै धार्मिक स्थानहरूले भरिपूर्ण भएको हाम्रो सुन्दर दार्जीलिङ अति आकर्षक शहर हो । त्यति मात्र नभएर यहाँ बसो-बास गर्ने भोटे, लाप्चे, नेपाली साथै अन्य जातिहरू नङ र मासु झैं भएर बस्दै आइरहेका छन् । हँसिलो अनुहार भएको सोझा र सरल दार्जीलिङवासीलाई पर्यटकहरूले पनि रुचाउने गर्छन् ।

ब्रिटिशहरूले शुरू गरेको छुक्छुके रेलगाडीले दार्जीलिङको अर्कै विशेषता बोकेको छ । सुन्दरताको प्रतीक छुक्छुके रेल गाडीलाई दार्जीलिङ हिमालयन रेलवेको नामले जानिन्छ । यसको छुट्टै सामाजिक र सांस्कृतिक महत्व छ । त्यसरी नै दार्जीलिङको विश्व प्रसिद्ध चियापत्तिको गुणस्तर, सुगन्ध अनौटो किसिमको छ । चिया खेतीको इतिहासलाई सम्झनु हो भने हामी डाक्टर क्याम्पबेलले सन् १८४१ मा चिनियाँ चियापत्तिको बिउ कुमाउँबाट दार्जीलिङ परीक्षणको निम्ति रोपेका थिए । यसरी यहाँ चियाको खेती शुरू भयो ।

दार्जीलिङका पर्यटक स्थलहरूमध्ये टाइगर हिलबाट सूर्योदय भएको दृश्य हेरेर आनन्द लिन सकिन्छ ।

बतासे लूपमा एउटा भव्य 'युद्ध-स्मारक' खडा गरिएको छ । देशको निम्ति आफ्नो प्राणको आहुति दिएका गोर्खा संग्रामीहरूको स्मरणमा यो स्मारक खडा गरिएको हो । यसैगरी चौरस्ता अनि माल यस शहरको अभिन्न अंग हो । देशी-विदेशी लगायत यहाँकै वासिन्दाहरू पनि यहाँ आएर शान्तिसंग विश्राम लिने गर्छन् अनि हिँडेर वा घोडामा चढेर माल रोडको चारैतिरको दृश्य अवलोकन गर्न सक्छन् ।

भारतको सबैभन्दा पुरानो हिमालय पर्वतारोहण संस्थान पनि दार्जीलिङमा नै अवस्थित छ । यो संस्थानको स्थापना तेन्जिङ नोर्गे र एडमण्ड हिलेरीले सगरमाथामाथि विजय हासिल गरेपछि शुरू गरेको हो । यहाँ विभिन्न किसिमका तालिमहरू दिने गरिन्छ । यहाँका संग्रहालयमा पनि हेर्न लायकका चीजहरू छन् ।

यस्तै प्रकारले हाम्रो दार्जीलिङ शहरमा पद्मजा नायडू हिमालयन जूलोजिकल पार्क, नाइटिङ्गेल पार्क वा श्रवरी पार्क, बोटानिकल गार्डन (फूलबारी), रक गार्डन अनि गंगा माया पार्क, रंगीत भ्याली रोप-वे आदि स्थलहरूबाहेक राजभवन, आभा आर्ट ग्यालरी, सिन्चेल लेक, शान्ति स्तूप साथै महाकाल धाम (डाँडा) जस्ता स्थानहरूमा पनि पर्यटकहरू असाध्यै मोहित हुने गर्छन् ।

यस्तै स्थलहरूको उपस्थितिको कारणले अनि प्रख्यात व्यक्तिहरूको सफलता प्राप्तिले गर्दा हाम्रो दार्जीलिङ पहाडकी रानी साथ-साथै देवी-देवताहरूले बास गर्नुभएको यस पवित्र स्थल साच्चै बैकुण्ठ जस्तै छ ।

सुदर्शनी मोक्तान, आठौँ श्रेणी 'बी'







## संसारको सबैभन्दा सुन्दर उपहार आमा

भगवान सबैसित एकै समयमा हुन सक्दैनन् । त्यसकारण उनले समस्त संसारको मानिसलाई एउटा सुन्दर र अमूल्य उपहार दिनुभएको छ । त्यस उपहारलाई संसारभरी एउटा पवित्र नामले चिनिन्छ र त्यो नाम हो 'आमा' । यस जगतमा आमालाई माता, महतारी, जननी, जन्मदायिनी पनि भनिन्छ । यी शब्दहरूसित अरु शब्दहरू पनि जोडिएको छ जस्तै हाम्रो देश भारतवर्षलाई 'भारत माता' पनि भनिन्छ । यस संसारमा पशु पक्षीदेखि लिएर सबैको आमा हुन्छ ।

आमा सबैको जीवनको एउटा अमूल्य धन हो जसलाई हामीले किनेर पाउँदैनौं । आमा ती नारी हुन् जसले हामीलाई जन्म दिन्छन् । आमा ती नारी हुन् जसले हामीलाई संसार देखाउँछन्, आमा ती नारी हुन् जसले ता... ते-...ता...ते भन्दै हामीलाई हिँड्न सिकाउँछन्, आमा ती नारी हुन् जसले आफ्नो सन्तानलाई नराम्रो कुरा गर्नुबाट रोक्नु हुन्छ ।

आमाले सबैको जीवनमा एउटा महत्त्वपूर्ण भूमिका निभाउनु हुन्छ ।

तर धेरैले त्यस मायाको कदर गर्नु जान्दैनन् । तिनीहरूको आमाले तिनलाई कराई रहन्छन् भनेर तिनीहरूले आफ्नो आमाप्रति मनमा नराम्रो भावनाहरू प्रकट गर्छन् । तर त्यस्तो होइन आमाले सधैं आफ्नो सन्तानको भलो चाहन्छन्, अनि उनको नानी राम्रो बाटोमा लागोस् भनेर नै कामना राख्नु हुन्छ । आमाले हामीलाई जति कराउनु हुन्छ त्यसभन्दा पनि अधिक माया गर्नुहुन्छ ।

आमालाई घरको खाँबो पनि भनिन्छ । आमाले हाम्रो ध्यान राख्नु हुन्छ साथै घरको चूल्हा चौका पनि सम्हाल्नु हुन्छ । संसारमा धेरै आमाहरू आफ्नो घर चलाउनको निम्ति धेरै मेहनत गर्नु हुन्छ । उनीहरूले छोरा-छोरीको सपना पूरा गर्नुको निम्ति आफ्नो सपना त्यागी दिन्छन् । आमाले हामीलाई प्रदान गर्नु भएको गुणको मूल्य कदापि चुकाउनु सक्दैनौं ।

संसारमा उपस्थित भाग्यमानी नानीहरूमध्ये म पनि एक हूँ । मेरी नाम सरोजी राई हो । मेरी आमाको नाम रोजी राई हो । मेरी आमा धेरै सुन्दर हुनुहुन्छ । आमाले मलाई धेरै माया गर्नु हुन्छ । आमाले मलाई कहिले पनि गलत बाटोमा जानु दिनु हुँदैन । मैले केही भूल गर्दा उनले मलाई राम्ररी सम्झाउनु हुन्छ अनि आफ्नो भूल सुधारु सँधै एउटा मौका दिनु हुन्छ । मलाई चाहिएको बेला मेरी आमा मलाई हँसाउने साथी हुनुहुन्छ, गल्ती गर्दा मलाई कराउने र त्यस गलतीलाई सुधारु भन्ने मानिस हुनुहुन्छ र कहिले आफ्नो ममताको कोमल छायाँमा राख्ने नरम हृदय भएकी नारी हुनुहुन्छ । म मेरी आमालाई धेरै माया गर्छु ।

हामीले आमालाई किनेर पाउँदैनौं । यसकारण हाम्रो यो कर्तव्य हो कि हामीले आमाले भनेका कुराहरू सुन्नु पर्छ र त्यसको पालन गर्नु पर्छ । हामीले हाम्रो आमालाई सधैं खुशी राख्नु पर्छ ।

सरोजी राई, आठौँ श्रेणी 'सी'





## प्रकृतिको सुन्दरता

के तिमीले कहिले हेरेका छौ ?  
रुखहरूका फूल अनि रसिलो फल,  
पहाडका फेदहरूमा रमाइलो गाउँ ।  
हरियो घाँस र मलिलो मल ।

फूलहरूले भरिएको कुंज,  
ग्रीष्मको समयमा कति रमाइलो हुन्छ ।  
नीलो नभ ताराहरूले चम्किएको,  
सानो खोला सल-सल बगिरहेको ।  
तपस्यामा बसेका ऋषि-मुनीहरू,  
फूलहरू संग्रह गर्दै साना-साना नानीहरू ।

सूर्य उदय र अस्तको सुन्दरता,  
के लाग्दैन तिमीलाई अधिक आकण्ठ ?  
पर्यटकले भरिएको ठाउँहरू,  
चराहरूको मधुर गीतले भरिएको वाटिकाहरू ।  
हिउँले पुरिएको शिखर,  
लाग्दैन अति सुन्दर ?  
नदीहरूका सुन्दर त्रिवेणी,  
रंगी-चंगी इन्द्रेणी ।

उँचा-उँचा पर्वतका माला,  
फक्रिन्दै गरेको कोपिला ।  
रसिलो अंगूरको झुप्पा,  
पातमा टल्किरहेको पानीको थोपा ।

सबै-सबैमा प्रकृतिका रूप,  
छन् अति अद्भुत ।

- सिन्धु प्रधान, आठौँ श्रेणी



## भानुजयन्ती

जुलाई १२ तारीक हाम्रो  
विद्यालय लोरेटो कन्भेन्टमा  
भानुजयन्ती समारोह ठूलो  
उत्साहसित मनाइयो । हाम्रा  
स्कूलका विद्यार्थीहरूले  
भानु-जयन्तीको निम्ति एउटा  
कार्यक्रमको आयोजना गरेका  
थिए जसमा हामी धेरै रमायौं ।

यस समारोहमा गणेश मन्त्र,  
रामायणका केही पाठ,  
नाँच-गान आदि जस्ता रोचक

कार्यक्रमहरू राखिएका थिए । यस कार्यक्रमलाई हाम्रा  
नेपाली विभागका शिक्षिकाहरूका निर्देशनमा तयार  
गरिएका थिए । यसरी प्रत्येक वर्ष भानुजयन्ती  
धुमधामसित मनाउनको कारण हो - अदिकवि भानुभक्त  
आचार्य एक महान कवि थिए जसले नेपाली भाषालाई  
सारा नेपाली जगको मनको भित्री तहमा पुऱ्याए ।

असार २६ गते आइतबारको दिन वि. स. १८७१ मा  
नेपाली समाजमा एक महान तारा उदाएका थिए । ती  
महान ताराको नाम भानुभक्त आचार्य थियो । यी महान  
कविका कार्य सबैलाई थाहा छ । आदिकवि भानुभक्त  
आचार्य नेपाली समाजमा एक प्रेरणाको रूपमा ठानिएका  
छन् । उनी संस्कृतका विद्वान थिए तर पनि उनले आफ्ना  
अमूल्य कृतिहरू नेपाली भाषामा नै रचे । नेपाली भाषामा  
रामायण अनुवाद गरी उनले प्रशंसनीय कार्य गरे । उनको  
बाटोमा धेरै बाधाहरू थिए तर पनि उनले नेपाली  
साहित्यलाई प्रचलित र लोकप्रिय बनाइ छाडे ।

अहिले नेपाली भाषाको धेरै विकास भएको छ र यसका  
एक ठूलो कारण भइ बसेका छन् आदिकवि भानुभक्त  
आचार्य । भानुभक्तको प्रशंसा गर्दा हामी सधैं कवि  
मोतीरामलाई भुल्छौं तर कवि मोतीराम भट्टले छापाखाना  
खोली भानुभक्तका रामायण र जीवनी नछापेका भए आज  
भानुभक्त आचार्यबारे हामी अनभिज्ञ नै रहने थियौं ।

आदिकवि भानुभक्त आचार्यले चाहेका भए त्यस समयका  
प्रचलित भाषामा (संस्कृतमा) लेखी त्यस समयका  
प्रशंसनीय कवि पनि हुन सक्थे तर उनी निःस्वार्थ भई  
नेपाली भाषामा कविता रची यस दुनियाँबाट वि० स०  
१९२५ मा विदा लिए ।

शिवानिशा प्रधान, नवौँ श्रेणी 'क'







## विद्या

विद्या हो अनमोल रत्नस्वरूप  
जसले दिन्छ अमूल्य ज्ञान  
बनाउँछ सुयोग्य नागरिक  
गर्छ समाजको उत्थान ।

विद्यालय हो त्यो मन्दिर  
जसमा विद्या छ अन्तरनिहित  
छ सबैतिर उसैको मान  
जो छ विद्याद्वारा सुसज्जित ।

विद्या हो त्यो अंग विद्यार्थी  
हाम्रो उद्देश्य हो विद्यार्जन  
एकलव्यको झैं निरन्तरता  
चाहिन्छ हामीमा त्यस्तै लगन ।

इक्शा राई, नवौं श्रेणी 'सी'



## वसुधैव कुटुम्बकम्

वसुधाको अर्थ धरती, कुटुम्बको अर्थ परिवार  
अर्थात् वसुधैव कुटुम्बकम्को अर्थ  
'धरतीमा बस्ने सबै एक परिवार हो ।'  
भनाई त हामी सुन्छौं अर्थ चाहिँ जान्दैनौं,  
तर अर्थ जाने तापनि,  
के त्यसलाई न्याय दिन्छौं ?  
आफ्नो धर्मप्रति श्रद्धा जनाउँछौं  
अरुकोप्रति घृणा,  
नगरौं हामी यस्तो कुकर्म  
दर्शाउँ एका-अर्काप्रति माया ।  
एकातिर नारीको उन्नति देखिन्छ  
अर्कोतिर अत्याचार,  
पहिलोमा चाहिँ गर्व लाग्छ  
दोस्रोमा केवल हृदय रुन्छ ।  
बिसिसकेका छनू मानिसले -  
वसुधैव कुटुम्बकम्को भावना ।

ज्ञान नै शक्ति हो,  
सफलताको खाँबो हो  
उन्नति गरी कसैले  
आफ्नो भाग्यको निर्माण गर्छनू,  
तर आफू धनवान हूँ भनि  
गरीबलाई चाहिँ बेइज्जत गर्छनू ।



समाजमा भइरहेको यस्तो व्यवहारको  
खण्डन गर्ने प्रयास गरी,  
बुझाउनु पर्छ हामीले जनमानसलाई  
विश्व एक परिवार हो,  
“वसुधैव कुटुम्बकम्” भनी ।

भैरवी प्रधान, नवौं श्रेणी 'क'





## पहाड़की रानी दार्जीलिङ

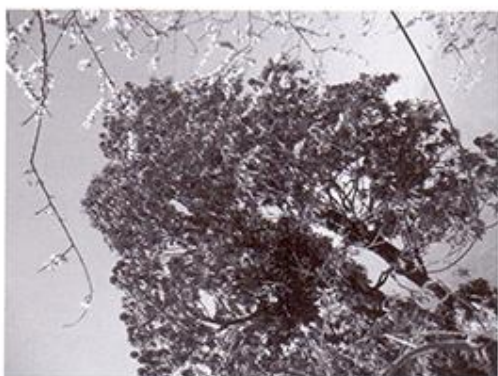
कञ्चनजंगाको काखमा अवस्थित,  
टिस्टा- रंगीतले नुहाएको,  
पहाड़की रानी दार्जीलिङलाई,  
हिमालको मुकुटले सुहाएको ।

हरियाली पहाड़को सोतीहरूमा,  
चियाको बुट्टा मौलिएको,  
मालदीरामदेखि टाइगरहिल,  
पूर्वतिर फर्किएको ।

लाली-गुराँसको बर्को ओडी,  
आकाश ताक्ने डाउहिल,  
मन मोहित जल पोखरी,  
नाम हो त्यसको मिरीक झील ।

डाँफे नाँच्ने सन्दकपू,  
मयूर नाँच्ने जलढक्का,  
पहाड़की रानी दार्जीलिङ,  
अति सुन्दरी छ पक्का ।

- रेनी कालदेन, नवौं श्रेणी 'ए'



## मुस्कान



सुन चाँदीको मूल्य के  
आवश्यकता छ र के ?  
गहना आभूषण  
भनी किन्छौं भरी भरी  
आवश्यकता छ र के ?  
औ दिदी, औ बहिनी;  
म त भन्छु;  
हृदयबाट निस्कने मुस्कान  
छ धेरै गुणा अनमोल  
मुस्कुराहट हो गहना सच्चा  
सबै महिलाको ॥

मुस्कान जसले मन पग्लिन्छ  
मुस्कान जसले संसार चम्किन्छ  
यसरी मुस्कान हजारौं मिलेर  
बनाउँछ संसारलाई  
घाम झैं चम्किलो ।  
फेरि भन्छौं हामी !  
आवश्यकता छ त...  
... एउटा मीठो मुस्कानको....

प्रकृति सुब्बा अनि लाखु डोमा शेर्पा-  
नवौं श्रेणी 'ए'





## प्यारो छ

फूल मात्र कहाँ हो र यहाँ,  
काँडा पनि प्यारो छ ।  
दिन मात्र कहाँ हो र यहाँ  
रात पनि प्यारो छ,  
वसन्त मात्र कहाँ हो र  
शिशिर पनि प्यारो छ  
आकाश मात्र कहाँ हो र  
धरती पनि प्यारो छ ॥  
इष्ट मात्र कहाँ हो र  
दुष्ट पनि प्यारो छ  
देवता मात्र कहाँ हो र  
दानव पनि प्यारो छ  
शिखर चढौं भनी हिँड्दा  
खुट्टा तान्ने हुन्छन् धेरै  
त्यसैले त जीवन जस्तै  
मृत्यु पनि प्यारो छ ।

- वसुन्धरा प्रधान, नवौं श्रेणी

## समय र विदाईको पल

किरि.....रि.....रिंग  
निरन्तर घडीको 'अलार्म' सँग  
बिहानदेखि साँझसम्म  
म समयसित हिँडिरहेकी छु  
अहो !  
कति छिटो समयहरू तर  
चिप्लेर गइसकेछ  
मेरो पनि अब त  
पाठशाला छोडी जाने  
समय आएछ ।  
सम्झँदा पनि यो मन

दुःखी भएर आउँछ  
मनभित्रका भक्कानुहरू  
टुट्न खोज्छ  
फुट्न खोज्छ ।  
यही पाठशालामा हामीले  
आफ्नो शैशव (शिशु अवस्था)  
अबोध शिशु भई बितायौं  
यही समयको गतिसँगै  
हाम्रो ठिट्यौलेपन पनि  
बितेर गएछ । थाहै भएन !  
यहीँ हाम्रो तीता-मीठा  
सम्झनाहरू संगालेका छौं  
साथी-संगीलाई पनि  
मबाट भएको भूललाई  
माफ गरिदेऊ भन्दछु  
शिक्षक-शिक्षिका एवं सिस्टर  
सबैलाई दण्डवत गर्दछु  
जसले शिक्षा ज्ञान दिई  
हामीलाई संसार चिनाउनु भो ।  
हामीले गरेका कतिपय भूल  
अज्ञानी संझी क्षमा गरी  
जीवनमा अझ उन्नति गर्दै  
यो हाम्रो प्यारो पाठशाला  
लोरेटो कन्भेन्टको नाम  
उज्ज्वल बनाउन  
विश्वमा चिनाउन  
कोटी कोटी  
आशीर्वाद दिनुहोस्  
शुभेच्छा दिनुहोस् ॥



निकिता थापा, बाह्रौं श्रेणी





## मनुष्यको चाहना - आनन्दित जीवन

यस संसारमा सबै वस्तुहरूको मूल्य छ । हामी मनुष्यहरूमा यी वस्तुहरूको प्रयोग गर्ने क्षमता छ । तर यी सबै वस्तुहरूले मनुष्यको जीवनलाई आनन्दित बनाउन सक्दैन । मनुष्यको लागि सबैभन्दा अमूल्य वस्तु उसको परिवारको प्रेम अनि मित्रहरूको विश्वास हो ।

हामी आफ्नो जन्मस्थानदेखि जति टाढा गए पनि हाम्रो मनमा आमाको ममता, बाबुको आदेश अनि भाई-बहिनीको हाँसोले जग्गा बनाइरहेको हुन्छ । जति हामी बढ्दै जान्छौं, हाम्रो अनुभव पनि संग-संगै बढेर जान्छ । कतिले हामीलाई मन पराउँलान् तर अनेकौंले घृणाको नजरले पनि हेर्लान् । यो घृणाको दृष्टि सहनु आत्मबल चाहिन्छ अनि यो आत्मबल हाम्रो परिवारले हामीलाई दिन्छन् । यो विशाल संसारमा हाम्रो परिवारको अटूट विश्वासले हामीलाई अघि बढ्ने शक्ति दिन्छ ।

परिवार संग-संगै मित्रहरूको पनि हाम्रो जीवनमा ठूलो महत्त्व छ । हाम्रो जीवनमा ठूला-साना घटनाहरू घट्छन्, ती सबै घटनाहरूमध्ये केही घटनाहरू हामी आफ्नो परिवारलाई व्यक्त गर्न सक्दैनौं । यस्तो अवस्थामा हाम्रा मित्रहरूले हामीलाई सहायता गरेर हाम्रो मनोबललाई शक्तिशाली बनाएर लान्छन् ।

हाम्रोमा गाडी, घर, धन-सम्पत्ति सबै भए तापनि, परिवार अनि मित्रहरूको साथ छैन भने हामी आनन्दित जीवन बिताउन सक्दैनौं । यी महत्त्वपूर्ण चीजहरूलाई सम्हालेर राख्नु पर्छ । यसको तिरस्कार गर्नु हुँदैन । परिवार र मित्रहरूले हाम्रो जीवनको यो कच्चा धागोलाई जोडेर राखेको छ अनि यो संसारको दुष्टताहरूबाट हामीलाई सुरक्षित राखेको छ ।

सागरिका प्रधान, बाह्रौं श्रेणी 'सी'

## मेरी आमा

शब्द 'आमा' कति मीठो साथी  
लेख्दैछु कविता सानो उहाँमाथि  
लाग्छ भगवान मलाई आमा मेरी  
तिर्नु ऋण उहाँको म अब कसरी ॥  
हात मेरो थामी हिँड्न सिकायौ,  
यो सुन्दर संसार मलाई देखायौ ।  
आफ्नो इच्छा र सपनाको बलिदान दियौ,  
केवल मेरो निम्ति संसारसित लड्यौ ॥  
आफू भोको बसी मलाई खुवायौ  
तिर्खा लाग्दा अमृत नै पिलायौ ।  
यसैले त छ सुन्दरता जगमा,  
सबैभन्दा प्यारो लाग्छ मलाई 'मेरी आमा'।

अल्का छेत्री, बाह्रौं श्रेणी 'सी'



## मेरा परिवार

हमारा जीवन अपने परिवार और घर के बिना अधूरा है। परिवार हमारे जीवन को दिशा तथा सुख देता है। इसलिए हमें अपने परिवार के सभी सदस्यों से मिलजुल कर रहना और प्यार बनाये रखना चाहिए। मेरा परिवार संयुक्त परिवार है। परिवार के सभी सदस्य एक दूसरे के बिना नहीं रह सकते क्योंकि हम सभी को जन्म से ही एक दूसरे की आदत पर चुकी है। दादा और दादी -वे हमें बहुत प्यार देते हैं। पिता-पिता के वात्सल्य से जीवन अच्छा लगता है। माता-वह हमें जन्म देकर इस दुनिया में लाती हैं। भाई-बहन-वे हमारे जीवन को अकेलेपन से दूर कर देते हैं और हमारे सच्चे मित्र होते हैं।



युतिका अग्रवाल, चौथी कक्षा

## गर्मी

गर्मी का महीना है,  
आता बहुत पसीना है।  
सूरज बहुत डराता है,  
हरदम आग बरसाता है ॥

बादल को बुलाना है,  
रिमझिम-रिमझिम बरसाना है।  
छुट्टी का महीना है,  
कहीं पर्वत पर बिताना है ॥

पापा से बोलूँगी मैं  
दार्जिलिंग में रहूँगी मैं।  
यहाँ न होगा मच्छर मामा,  
और न होगा धूल-पसीना ॥

बड़े मजे से घुमेगें,  
ठंडी हवा खाएंगें।  
छुट्टी से वापस आएंगें,  
दार्जिलिंग की कथा सुनाएंगें ॥



लीजा गुप्ता, छठी श्रेणी 'बी'

## देश प्रेम

कैसे देश महान हो ?  
कैसे उसकी शान हो ?  
कैसे जीवन दान हो ?  
कैसे दुःख निदान हो ?  
इन प्रश्नों पर करे विचार,  
देश को दे पूरा आकार  
रुके न कही प्रगति विकास  
भारत के हो सपने साकार  
अभी-सभी जन मिलकर,  
भारत को स्वर्ग बनाए  
इस पावन भूमि की रज को  
आदर योग्य बनाए  
दे दे सर्वस्व स्वयं का  
हरने को भारत माता की पीर  
त्यागकर आलस्य, अधैर्य, अनाचार  
आज बने सच्चे वीर।



सिमरन खत्री छठी श्रेणी 'सी'





## माँ क्या है ?

माँ प्यारी है, ममता है, प्राण है, आत्मा है,  
संस्कार है, सम्मान है, दया है, धैर्यवान है ।  
माँ कभी भी अपने संतान का अहित नहीं चाहती है ।  
माँ पत्थर नहीं प्यार बरसाती है ।  
उसमें तेज भी है, ऊर्जा भी है ।  
माँ एक रिश्ता है, माँ ही सृष्टि है,  
माँ प्रकृति है, दर्द सहकर कल्याण करती है ।  
उसने ही हम सबको जन्म दिया है  
माँ हँसती है तो फूल खिलते हैं  
माँ स्वेटर नहीं सपने बुनती है  
फूल नहीं काँटे चुनती है  
माँ रसोई के साथ-साथ  
रिश्ते की भी सेहत पकाती है  
माँ उबती नहीं, माँ थकती नहीं  
समुची सदा थक जाती है ।  
इसीलिए माँ मुहब्बत का नाम है  
माँ को मेरा सलाम है ।

## माँ

मेरी माँ, मेरी माँ, मेरी माँ  
तुझसा दुनिया में कोई और कहाँ ।  
तू ही गिरजा घर, तू ही चारो धाम  
तेरे होने से ही सब  
आसान हो जाते सारे काम  
मेरी माँ, मेरी माँ, मेरी माँ  
तुझसे ही है मेरा सारा जहाँ  
तुझसा दुनिया में कोई और कहाँ ।  
मेरी माँ, मेरी माँ, मेरी माँ ।

- तनिशा अग्रवाल

## पहेलियाँ

मेरा नाम से सब डरते हैं,  
फिर भी मेरे लिए,  
सब मेहनत करते हैं ।  
परीक्षा

एक गुफा के दो रुखवाले,  
दोनों लंबे दोनों काले ।  
मूँढ़ें

जितना खींचा उतना छोटा,  
क्या चीज हैं ?  
सिगरेट  
न देखे न कुछ बोले,  
फिर भी सब भेद खोले ।  
पत्र

आप जो आप ही है,  
पर बोल नहीं सकते ।  
आपकी फोटो

-खुशी अग्रवाल छठी श्रेणी 'बी'







## स्वास्थ्य ही धन है

ईश्वर ने मनुष्य के उपयोग के लिए अनेक वस्तुओं का निर्माण किया है। लेकिन मनुष्य इन सभी ईश्वरीय उपहारों का आनन्द तभी ले सकता है जबकि वह स्वस्थ हो। इसलिए कहा है कि “एक तन्दुरुस्ती हजार नियामत।”

संसार में उत्तम स्वास्थ्य ही मनुष्य के लिए सबसे बड़ा सुख है। यद्यपि मनुष्य के लिए भोजन, वस्त्र और मकान की आवश्यकताएँ सर्वोपरि हैं किंतु अच्छा स्वास्थ्य उससे भी आवश्यक वस्तु है।

स्वस्थ शरीर में ही स्वस्थ मन रहता है और स्वस्थ मन ही मोक्ष का दाता होता है। संसार के महान कार्यों के कर्ता स्वस्थ तथा निरोगी मनुष्य ही रहे हैं। अस्वस्थ व्यक्ति की तो सारी कामनाएँ और उन्नति की योजनाएँ मन की मन में ही रह जाती हैं।

उत्तम और स्वस्थ शरीर की प्राप्ति के लिए सन्तुलित, पौष्टिक, भली प्रकार पकाया भोजन आवश्यक है। भोजन सदैव पर्याप्त मात्रा में करना चाहिए, न बहुत अधिक और न बहुत कम। शुद्ध दूध और घी स्वास्थ्य के लिए अमृत तुल्य हैं। बच्चों के भोजन में तो दूध व फल ही अधिक होने चाहिए। भोजन चबा-चबाकर करना चाहिए। एक अंग्रेज लेखक का कथन है, “सूखी चीजों को इतना चबाओ कि वे लार मिल जाने से पीने योग्य हो जायें तथा पतली वस्तुओं को भी सूखी वस्तुओं की भाँति चबाओ ताकि उनमें लार मिल जाये। लार मिला भोजन जल्दी पच जाता है और स्वास्थ्य के लिए उत्तम होता है।”

मनुष्य पर वातावरण का बड़ा प्रभाव पड़ता है। इसलिए स्वस्थ रहने के लिए उत्तम वातावरण आवश्यक है। अतः स्वस्थ रहने के लिए मकान में पर्याप्त शुद्ध हवा और धूप आने का प्रबन्ध होना चाहिए तथा बाहर की ओर छोटा-सा उद्यान होना चाहिए। इससे वातावरण सुहावना रहेगा और मकान की सुन्दरता में भी वृद्धि होगी।

नियमित व्यायाम करने से शरीर स्वस्थ रहता है। व्यायाम से शरीर तो पुष्ट होता ही है साथ स्फूर्ति भी बढ़ती है।

स्वस्थ रहने के लिए मनुष्य को चिन्ता से दूर रहना चाहिए। चिन्ता मनुष्य को भीतर ही भीतर खा जाती है। मनुष्य को शान्ति से प्रसन्नता मिलती है और प्रसन्नता जीवन का आधार है।

स्वस्थ मनुष्य के लिए अपूर्व वरदान है। अतः मनुष्य को उसकी तन, मन, धन से रक्षा करनी चाहिए। अतः हम सभी को चाहिये कि स्वास्थ्य रक्षा के साथ साधनों को अपनाएँ और उसमें प्रमाद न करें।

- शांभवी जायसवाल







## भारत का अंतरिक्ष अभियान

जोखिमों का सामना करना तथा अज्ञात की पतें उधेड़ना मनुष्य का जन्मजात स्वभाव माना जाता है। अंतरिक्ष मानव के लिए आदि काल से ही एक अबूझ पहेली रही है, फिर भी अनेक विद्वानों और वैज्ञानिकों ने तारों, ग्रहों उपग्रहों आदि के बारे में गणनाएँ की परन्तु उनके अनुमानों को मूर्त रूप न दिया जा सका क्योंकि न तो दूरबीन का आविष्कार हुआ था और न ही अंतरिक्ष यानों का। गैलीलियो ने दूरबीन का आविष्कार कर तथा राइट बंधुओं ने वायुयान का आविष्कार कर एक नए युग का सूत्रपात किया। दूरबीन की मदद से खगोलीय पिंडों तथा खगोलीय घटनाओं के अध्ययन में बहुत मदद मिली। फिर अंतरिक्ष यान एवं कृत्रिम उपग्रह बनाए गए तो अंतरिक्ष की दूरियाँ भी कम होती गईं। आज पृथ्वीवासी कई बार अंतरिक्ष का भ्रमण कर आए हैं, चन्द्रमा पर कई बार मानव सहित यान उतर चुके हैं तथा दूरस्थ ग्रहों के अध्ययन के लिए मानव रहित अंतरिक्ष यान भेजे गए हैं।

अंतरिक्ष कार्यक्रमों को आगे बढ़ाने में रूस, अमेरिका जैसे देश दुनिया का नेतृत्व करते रहे हैं। परन्तु स्वतंत्रता प्राप्ति के पश्चात् भारत भी इस क्षेत्र में पिछड़ना नहीं चाहता था क्योंकि यह क्षेत्र वैज्ञानिक, सामरिक तथा संचार व्यवस्था की दृष्टि से बहुत महत्वपूर्ण माना गया था। अतः साठ के दशक से ही भारत ने अंतरिक्ष कार्यक्रमों में दिलचस्पी लेनी आरंभ की। १९५७ में अंतर्राष्ट्रीय भू-भौतिक वर्ष के कार्यक्रमों में तहत अंतरिक्ष कार्यक्रम शुरू किया गया तथा १९६१ ई० में देश के अंतरिक्ष कार्यक्रम की जबाबदेही परमाणु ऊर्जा विभाग को सौंपी गई। इसके अगले ही वर्ष परमाणु ऊर्जा विभाग के अंतर्गत भारतीय अंतरिक्ष अनुसंधान समिति का गठन किया गया एवं वर्ष १९६३ में थुम्बा राकेट प्रक्षेपण केंद्र का संचालन आरंभ किया गया। साथ ही १९६६ बंगलूर में भारतीय अंतरिक्ष अनुसंधान संगठन का गठन किया गया तथा १९७१ ई० में श्री हरिकोटा रॉकेट प्रक्षेपण केंद्र काम करने योग्य बना दिया गया।

सन् १९७२ में उठाए गए एक बड़े कदम के रूप में भारतीय अंतरिक्ष विभाग में स्थानांतरित कर दिया गया। १९७५ में भारत ने अंतरिक्ष के क्षेत्र में आत्मनिर्भरता की लंबी छलांग लगाते हुए प्रथम उपग्रह आर्यभट्ट छोड़ा जिसने कई वर्षों तक सफलतापूर्वक काम किया। इसके बाद दो प्रायोगिक दूर संवेदी उपग्रह भास्कर - १ तथा भास्कर - २ क्रमशः जून १९७६ तथा नवंबर १९८१ में प्रक्षेपित किए गए। इससे पूर्व रोहिणी की प्रथम प्रायोगिक उड़ान असफल रही थी तथा रॉकेट बंगाल की खाड़ी में गिरकर नष्ट हो गया था। पुनः रोहिणी की दूसरी प्रायोगिक उड़ान सफल रही तथा १८ जुलाई १९८० को इसे भारतीय रॉकेट एस. एल.वी. - ३ द्वारा अंतरिक्ष में स्थापित किया गया। ३१ मई १९८१ के दिन रोहिणी की एक अन्य उड़ान वांछित कक्षा तक पहुँचने में असफल रहने के कारण सप्ताह भर में गिरकर नष्ट हो गई। इसी वर्ष १६ जून को दूरसंचार उपग्रह 'एप्सल' यूरोपीय अंतरिक्ष एजेंसी के एरियान रॉकेट द्वारा अंतरिक्ष में स्थापित किया गया। १९८२ ई० से इन्सैट श्रृंखला के उपग्रहों को प्रक्षेपित करने का सिलसिला आरंभ हुआ। इस वर्ष १० अप्रैल के दिन इन्सैट - १ ए को अमेरिका डेल्टा रॉकेट से अंतरिक्ष में प्रक्षेपित किया गया परन्तु ८ सितंबर को यह अंतरिक्ष में ही जलकर नष्ट हो गया। ३० अगस्त १९८३ ई० के दिन भारत का बहुउद्देशीय उपग्रह इन्सैट - १ बी चैलेंजर रॉकेट के माध्यम से पृथ्वी की कक्षा में सफलतापूर्वक स्थापित किया गया।

३० अप्रैल १९८४ का दिन अंतरिक्ष विज्ञान में भारत की उपलब्धियों के लिहाज से काफी महत्वपूर्ण माना जाता है। इस दिन भारतीय वायु सेना के अधिकारी स्क्वॉड्रन लीडर राकेश शर्मा को प्रथम भारतीय अंतरिक्ष यात्री होने का गौरव प्राप्त हुआ। सोयुट टी - ११ नामक अंतरिक्षयान से राकेश शर्मा ने दो रूसी यात्रियों के साथ अंतरिक्ष में सफल उड़ान भरी तथा उन्होंने अंतरिक्ष प्रयोगशाला 'सेल्युट-७' में कई वैज्ञानिक प्रयोग किए। ११ अप्रैल, १९८४ को इनकी पृथ्वी पर सकुशल वापस हुई। बाद में एक और भारतीय वैज्ञानिक कल्पना चावला ने भी कम उम्र में ही यह कारनामा कर दिखाया। अमेरिकी अंतरिक्ष यान कोलंबिया में अपने सहयोगी अमेरिकी यात्रियों के साथ जब कल्पना ने उड़ान भरी तो पूरा देश हर्ष से भर उठा। परन्तु यान में कुछ तकनीकी खराबी आ गई और यह पृथ्वी पर उतरते समय नष्ट हो गया। इस तरह इस महान भारतीय महिला अंतरिक्ष यात्री ने मरकर भी अपना नाम स्वर्णाक्षरों में लिखा लिया।





१९८७ ई० में भारत ने एस. आर. ओ. एस. एस. नामक उपग्रह एस. एल. वी. - ३ रॉकेट से प्रक्षेपित किया जो असफल हो गया। पुनः १९८८ ई० में आई. एस. एस.- २ नामक दूर संवेदी उपग्रह सोवियत संघ के अंतरिक्ष स्टेशन से सफलतापूर्वक प्रक्षेपित किया गया। १९९२ ई० में श्री हरिकोटा से भारत में विकसित रॉकेट ए. एस. एल.वी. डी. ३ के द्वारा रोहिणी शृंखला के उपग्रह स्त्रोस - १११ का सफल प्रक्षेपण किया गया। फिर इस वर्ष इन्सैट-२ ए नामक उपग्रह को फ्रेंच गायना से सफलतापूर्वक प्रक्षेपित किया गया। यह देश में निर्मित प्रथम उपग्रह माना जाता है। इस तरह भारत ने हर वर्ष कोई न कोई उपग्रह छोड़कर एक कीर्तिमान खड़ा किया गया।

२१ मार्च १९९६ ई० को श्रीहरिकोटा से ध्रुवीय उपग्रह प्रक्षेपण यान पी. एस. एल. वी. 'डी-३' के सफल प्रक्षेपण के साथ ही भारत रॉकेट बाजार में शामिल हो गया। विश्व अंतरिक्ष बाजार में इससे पूर्व तक अमेरिका, फ्रांस, रूस आदि कुछ देशों का ही दबदबा था। आज भारत की गिनती अंतरिक्ष के क्षेत्र में पाँच सर्वाधिक उन्नत देशों में होती है तो निश्चित ही इसका श्रेय भारतीय अंतरिक्ष अनुसंधान संगठन 'इसरो' के वैज्ञानिकों को जाता है। विभिन्न उपग्रहों से प्राप्त चित्रों तथा आँकड़ों का उपयोग कृषि फसलों की पैदावार का अनुमान, खनिज, वनसंपदा, जल संसाधन, महासागरीय संपदा, भूमि का सर्वेक्षण तथा सूखा, बाढ़, तूफान जैसी प्राकृतिक आपदाओं की पूर्व सूचना देने के लिए किया जाता है। सुदूर संवेदी उपग्रह इन मामलों में बड़ी उपयोगी कहे जाते हैं। दूसरी ओर संचार उपग्रहों द्वारा भारत में संचार क्रांति का मार्ग प्रशस्त हुआ है। उपग्रहों के माध्यम से ही टेलीविजन के कार्यक्रम, मोबाइल सेवाएँ, दूरस्थ एस० टी० डी० सेवाएँ आदि संचालित होती हैं। उपग्रहों का रक्षा क्षेत्र में भी महत्त्व है क्योंकि विभिन्न देशों ने अपने-अपने जासूसी उपग्रह भी छोड़े हैं।

अपने अंतरिक्ष कार्यक्रमों को आगे बढ़ाते हुए भारत ने मानव सहित चंद्रयात्रा की योजना भी तैयार की है। भारत का अंतरिक्ष कार्यक्रम चरणबद्ध तरीके से काम करते हुए आगे बढ़ रहा है जो हमारे लिए संतोष एवं गर्व का विषय है। हमारा देश अब उपग्रहों के निर्माण संचालन, नियंत्रण एवं बेहतर इस्तेमाल में विश्व में अग्रता प्राप्त कर चुका है। लेकिन अभी और भी दूरियाँ तय करनी हैं, अभी कई और मंजिलों तक पहुँचना है।

सलोनी अग्रवाल, आठवीं कक्षा 'बी'

## हमारे नेता

बापू हमारे देश में  
नेता हैं खादी के वेश में  
प्रजातंत्र के रखवाले हैं  
देश इनके हवाले है  
जनता भूख से बदहाल है  
बापू देश का यह हाल है  
न्याय बहरा गुंगा है  
जनसेवकों ने जनता को ठगा है  
जनतंत्र में भ्रष्टाचार है  
हर पत्र में यही समाचार है  
देश में जतिवाद है

क्षेत्रवाद एवं भाषावाद है  
आतंकवाद एवं नक्सलवाद है  
परिवारवाद एवं अवसरवाद है  
देश में कई बेईमान हैं  
फिर भी हमारा देश, भारत महान है  
नाम के लिए हर कोई मरता है  
काम कोई नहीं करता है  
बापू आजाद भारत की यह कहानी है  
यह हिंदुस्तान की जनता की जुबानी है।



- निकिता अग्रवाल आठवीं श्रेणी 'क'





## दोस्ती

फूलों सी नाजुक चीज है दोस्ती,  
सुख गुलाब की महक है दोस्ती,  
सदा हँसने हँसाने वाला पल है दोस्ती,  
दुखों के सागर में एक कश्ती है दोस्ती,  
काँटों के दामन में महकता फूल है दोस्ती,  
जिंदगी भर साथ निभाने वाला रिश्ता है दोस्ती,  
रिश्तों की नाजुकता समझाती है दोस्ती,  
मँझधार में किनारा है दोस्ती,  
जिंदगी भर जीवन में महकती है दोस्ती,  
किसी-किसी के नसीब में आती है दोस्ती,  
हर खुशी हर गमका सहारा है दोस्ती,  
हर आँख में बसने वाला नजारा है दोस्ती,  
कमी है इस जमीं पर पूजने वालों की  
वरना इस जमीं पर "खुदा" है दोस्ती ।

रागिनी सिंघल, आठवीं कक्षा 'ए'



## भारत

भारत प्यारा देश हमारा,  
सबसे प्यारा सबसे न्यारा ।  
हिन्दु-मुसलिम, सिख-इसाई  
सभी है भाई-भाई,  
भारत ने ही सिखाया  
विश्व को भाई-चारा ।  
सबसे प्यारा देश हमारा ॥  
पहाड़, नदियाँ, जंगल, मरुभूमि,  
विभिन्न ऋतुएँ, विभिन्न धर्म,  
सभी हैं भारत में समाया ।  
विश्व में शान्ति का पाठ,  
भारत ने ही हमें पढ़ाया ।  
भारत प्यारा देश हमारा ॥  
गाँव, शहर, महानगर,  
चारों तरफ खेत, जंगल,  
कल-कल करती नदियाँ- झरनें  
अथाह समुद्र, क्या नहीं भारत में ।  
तभी सभी दुनियाँ के लोगों को भारत भाया,  
अजब है मेरे देश की माया ।  
भारत प्यारा देश हमारा  
सबसे प्यारा, सबसे न्यारा ॥

निकिता अग्रवाल, नवीं कक्षा 'ए'

## जल्दी उठने की उपयोगिता

हमारे ऋषि तथा संत हम सबको सूर्य उदय से पहले उठने का उपदेश देते हैं । इस समय को अमृतवेला कहा गया है । इस वेला में उठने से हमारा स्वास्थ्य अच्छा रहता है । इसके अन्य कई लाभ हैं जो निम्न प्रकार हैं :  
सुबह की वायु अमृतमय होती है, जिसके सेवन से शरीर, मन और मस्तिष्क शुद्ध होता है और खून पवित्र हो जाता है । इस समय शरीर में नया बल आता है और काम करने की क्षमता बढ़ जाती है ।  
हमारे वेद कहते हैं कि समस्त बुद्धियाँ प्रातः काल के साथ ही जाग्रत होती हैं । इस समय का शांत वातावरण भगवान का भजन करने के लिए सबसे अनुकूल समय है ।  
सुबह -सुबह का जागरण नवजीवन, नव-चेतना और अच्छा ज्ञान का संचार करता है । यह हमारी प्रकृति द्वारा दी गई एक निःशुल्क औषधी है ।  
सवेरे की हवा के लिए कहा गया है -  
"सौ दवा, भोर की एक हवा ।"

रागिनी सिंघल अष्टम् कक्षा 'ए'





## दहेज

आज से पहले लोग निःस्वार्थी और उदार हुआ करते थे। वे एक स्वस्थ जीवन की कल्पना किया करते थे। उनके लिए शादी एक प्रेम का बन्धन हुआ करता था। समय के बीतने पर शादी एक व्यापार बनकर रह गया। शादी में प्यार की जगह स्वार्थ और लोभ ने स्थान ले लिया दहेज के कारण।

प्राचीनकाल में दहेज तो था, लेकिन उसका रूप दूसरा था। विवाह के समय वधू के माता-पिता और सम्बन्धी वर-वधू को जेवर, कपड़े और उपहार भेंट करते थे। यह सभी चीजें वर वधू के नए जीवन की शुरुआत के लिए था। पर समय के बीतने पर लोगों के लोभ और लालच के कारण यह समाज में एक अभिशाप बन गया।

कितनी ही जातियों में बेटी के पैदा होते ही उसके माता-पिता पैसे इकट्ठे करने लगने थे। क्यों? यह धन भविष्य में बेटी की शादी में उसके वर को दिया जाएगा। क्या वह लड़की ऐसे व्यक्ति के साथ खुश रहेगी जिसने शादी जैसे पवित्र रिश्ते को व्यापार बना दिया हो?

लड़के के परिवार वाले लोभ के कारण लड़की वालों से अपनी माँगें पूरी करवाने लगते हैं। उनसे धन, जेवर और उपहार माँगते रहते हैं। लड़की वाले भी कमजोर हुआ करते थे और वे लड़के वालों की माँग इस वजह से पूरी करते थे कि यदि वे उन्हें दहेज नहीं देंगे तो कहीं बेटी का रिश्ता न टूट जाए। रिश्ता टूटने पर लड़की का जीवन बर्बाद हो जाता था।

दहेज प्रथा समाज में एक अभिशाप है। कितने ही परिवार इस प्रथा के कारण अपनी बेटियों की शादी नहीं करवा पाते थे। यदि किसी लड़की के माँ-बाप दहेज न दे पाए, फिर भी उनकी बेटी की शादी हो गई तब उनकी बेटी को रोज पति के घर में मारा-पीटा जाता है। यदि दहेज प्रथा आज के आधुनिक युग में अब भी चलता है तो यह शिक्षित समाज के लिए कलंक है। इस कलंक को सिर्फ आज की नई पीढ़ी मिटा सकती है।

कोई लड़की अपने साथ कितना ही धन, जेवर, पैसे क्यों न लाए उसके ससुराल वाले सन्तुष्ट नहीं होते। लड़की को खरी खोटी सुनाई जाती है। इस सब के लिए कुछ हद तक जिम्मेदार लड़की के माता-पिता भी होते हैं जो लड़के वालों की हर बात मानते हैं। ऐसा कर वे उनके लोभ-प्रवृत्ति को बढ़ावा देते हैं।

सरकार ने कानून तो बनाया है कि दहेज लेनेवाले व्यक्तियों को सख्त से सख्त सजा मिलेगी, पर यह सरकार का काम नहीं है। यह हमारा कर्तव्य है। समाज में बेटियों को इस अन्याय का मुकाबला करना चाहिए। नारी अपना स्वाभिमान खोकर एक स्वार्थी, लालची और कमजोर आदमी को पति के रूप में स्वीकार कैसे करें? इसलिए समाज से दहेज नामक दानव का अन्त होना चाहिए।

-रिया तिवारी नवी कक्षा 'बी'





## मेरा मधुर बचपन

बचपन के दिन थे बड़े सुहाने,  
कितने सुन्दर कितने प्यारे ।  
बगिया बचपन की थी मैं रानी,  
तितली जैसी उड़ती फिरती  
भँवरों जैसी गुन-गुन करती ।  
शैतानी करती फिरती थी,  
फिर भी डाँट न खाती थी ।

माता-पिता की आज्ञाकारी बेटी,  
अपनी टीचर की थी मैं प्यारी ।  
मेरे साथ थी मेरी दादी,  
जो सुनाती थी मुझे नई कहानी ।  
आँख मिचौली खेल रचाती,  
गुड्डा-गुड्डियों का मैं ब्याह कराती ।

बचपन के वो दिन बीत गए,  
लेकिन अब भी याद हैं आते ।  
वे दिन वापस न लौटेंगे,  
पर रह जाएगी अमिट कहानी ।  
काश लौट आते वे बचपन के दिन,  
जिसकी थी मैं मतवाली रानी ॥

अनुराधा गुप्ता कक्षा नवम् 'बी'



## यारों ऐसा है अपना याराना

दोस्ती, याराना, मित्रता ये शब्द देखने  
और सुनने में जितने छोटे हैं,  
हमारे जीवन में इन शब्दों का महत्त्व  
उतना ही बड़ा है ।

दोस्त वो होते हैं जो हर समय हमारी परछाई बन कर  
हमारे साथ रहते हैं । वो हमें अपने आप से भी ज्यादा  
अच्छे से पहचानते हैं ।

मेरे दोस्त भी कुछ ऐसे ही हैं ।

ऐसे दोस्त जो बिना कुछ कहे दिल की बात समझ लेते हैं ।  
दिल उदास हो तो कुछ भी कर के चेहरे पर हंसी ला देते हैं ।

और कोई परेशान हो तो उसे दूर करने के लिए पूरी  
दुनिया से लड़ पड़ते हैं ।

वो साथ हो तो सब सही लगता है वो ना हो तो सब अधुरा ।

लंच टाईम में बिताए वो हसीन पल, क्लासेज के  
बीच वो मस्ती, वो छेड़खानी, वो चिढ़ाना और छोटी-छोटी  
बातों पर रूठ जाना । वो हँसना और हँसाना और टीचरों  
से डाँट मिलने पर कहना "कोई बात नहीं यार, चील मार"

मेरे दोस्तों ने हमेशा मेरा साथ दिया, हमेशा सच्ची राह  
दिखाई और मेरी बुरी आदतों को दूर किया ।

हम जहाँ भी रहे - पास या दूर साथ बिताए वो हर पल  
हमेशा यादों में रहेंगे और हर समय याद आएंगे ये  
दोस्त, उनकी दोस्ती और ये आशियानी ।

यारो ऐसा है अपना याराना ।

-पूजा अग्रवाल दशवी 'ए'





## गिरता रूपया

भारतीय रूपया रसातल की ओर है। कहाँ जाकर रुकेगा, कहना मुश्किल है। जानकारों ने पहले ही अनुमान लगा लिया था कि यदि यह अवमूल्यन स्तर पार कर जाए तो भी कोई आश्चर्य की बात नहीं है। रूपये की यह गिरती कीमत डॉलर के मुकाबले है। उस डॉलर के मुकाबले जो अमेरिका की करंसी है और दुनिया के अधिकांश देश जिस डॉलर में व्यापार करते हैं। वैश्विक अर्थव्यवस्था के माहौल में रूपये की गिरती सेहत सचमुच हमारे लिए चिंता का विषय है लेकिन खुद रूपये की अपनी क्या कहानी है? क्या है उसका इतिहास और कैसे वह डॉलर के मुकाबले इतना बीमार हो गया? आजादी के बाद ६६ साल तक रूपये की कहानी, खुद रूपये की जुवानी -

मेरा नाम रूपया है! मैं गिरता हूँ तो डॉलर इतराने लगता है। आजादी के बाद बड़ा ही उतार-चढ़ाव भरा रहा है मेरा सफर। मेरे लुढ़कने के बारे में आप रोज सुनते हैं, लेकिन ६६ सालों के मेरे सफर के बारे में जानना भी कम दिलचस्प नहीं है।

१९४७ में जब भारत आजाद हुआ, उस वक्त मैं भी डॉलर के साथ कंधे से कंधा मिलाकर चलता था। उस दौर में मेरा यानी भारतीय रूपए का मूल्य अमेरिकी डॉलर के मुकाबले हुआ करता था। लेकिन आज डॉलर की हैसियत मेरे मुकाबले ६२ गुना बढ़ गयी है। इसका अर्थ यह हुआ कि मेरे मूल्य में पिछले ६६ वर्षों में डॉलर की तुलना में ६२ गुना गिरावट हुई है। स्वतंत्रता के बाद से मेरी कीमत लगातार घटती रही है। हालात यह हैं कि आज मैं दुनिया भर में सबसे ज्यादा अवमूल्यन दर्शाने वाली मुद्राओं की सूची में चौथे पायदान पर पहुँच गया हूँ।

६६ साल पहले आजादी के वक्त देश पर कोई विदेशी कर्ज नहीं था। २७ दिसम्बर १९४७ को भारत के वर्ल्ड बैंक और अंतर्राष्ट्रीय मुद्रा कोष का सदस्य बनने के बाद यह सिलसिला टूटने जा रहा था। इन दोनों संस्थाओं में सदस्य देश सहयोग राशि जमा करते रहे और फिर जरूरत पड़ते पर कर्ज भी लेते रहे। भारत भी इस दौड़ में शामिल हो चुका था। १९४७-१९५२ तक दोनों संस्थाओं में इसने अरबों डॉलर सहयोग राशि जमा की। १९५२ में ही पंचवर्षीय क्रिया के कार्यान्वयन के लिए भारत को कर्ज की जरूरत पड़ी। अरबों रूपये अंशदान के रूप में डकार चुके इन दोनों संस्थाओं ने भारत को कर्ज देने के एवज में रूपये में अवमूल्यन करने की शर्त रखी। भारत ने अपने रूपये की कीमत जो उस समय अमेरिका के डॉलर के बराबर हुआ करता था, उसे गिरा दिया। फिर लगभग सभी पंचवर्षीय योजनाओं के समय भारत ने कर्ज लिया और शर्त स्वरूप रूपये की कीमत कम होती रही। एक तरह से सरकार ने मेरे गिरने और उठने की कमान अमेरिका जैसे ताकतवर देशों के हाथों में सौंप दी।

मेरी कीमत १९४८ और १९५६ के बीच ४.७६ रूपये प्रति डॉलर हो गयी। चीन के साथ १९६२ में और पाकिस्तान के साथ १९६५ में हुए युद्धों के भार से भारत का बजट घाटा बढ़ने से आर्थिक संकट गहराने लगा। बाध्य होकर सरकार ने मेरा अवमूल्यन किया और डॉलर की कीमत ७.५७ तय की गयी। मेरा संबन्ध १९७१ में ब्रिटिश मुद्रा से खतम कर दिया गया और उसे सीधे तौर पर अमेरिकी मुद्रा से जोड़ दिया गया।

१९८५ में मेरी कीमत गिरकर १२ रूपये प्रति डॉलर हो गयी। सिलसिला यही खतम नहीं हुआ। १९८१ में भुगतान संतुलन का एक गंभीर संकट पैदा हो गया। अब मेरी कीमत १७.६० प्रति डॉलर तय की गयी। यह वही दौर था जब वैश्वीकरण, उदारीकरण और निजीकरण जैसे जुमले दुनिया भर में अपना पैर पसार रहे थे। विदेशी निवेश की यहाँ बाढ़ सी आने लगी और हमारा स्टॉक मार्केट घरेलु बजार की तरह धीरे धीरे विदेशियों के कब्जे में जाने लगा। वर्ष १९९३ से मेरी कीमत मुद्रा बाजार के हिसाब तय होने लगी और तब मेरी कीमत ३१.३७ रूपये थी। २००१ और २०१० के दौरान डॉलर की कीमत ४० से ५० के बीच बनी रही। पिछले कुछ समय से बढ़ती महंगाई, व्यापार और निवेश से जुड़े आंकड़ों के प्रभाव से मेरी स्थिति अत्यधिक कमजोर हो गई है। प्रधानमंत्री फिर शॉर्टकट ढूँढ रहे हैं, वित्तमंत्री हाथ - पाँव मार रहे





है, लेकिन मेरे मर्ज की दवा नहीं नजर आ रही। अगस्त व सितम्बर २०१३ में रुपया एक बार ६३८ रुपये प्रति डॉलर के स्तर तक गिर गया था और आज मेरा मूल्य लगभग ६२ रुपये प्रति डॉलर है।

देश के कुल विदेशी कर्ज का ६० प्रतिशत हिस्सा डॉलर में लिया गया है जिसे डॉलर में ही वापस करना है। एक डॉलर कर्ज की कीमत अगर चन्द दिनों पहले तक देश के लिए ४० रुपये थी, तो आज उस के लिए ६२ रुपये चुकाने होंगे। रुपये की कीमत कम होने का दुष्परिणाम यह हुआ कि अगर हम १९५२ में कोई निर्यात करते तो सौ रुपये के निर्यात पर हमें १०० डॉलर की विदेशी मुद्रा प्राप्त होती। अगर वही निर्यात हम आज करें तो करीब १.३६ डॉलर ही मिल पाएगा। कच्चे तेल के लिए दूसरे देशों पर निर्भरता हमारी मजबूरी है तो दूसरी ओर सोने के प्रति भारतीयों की ललक भी हमारे भुगतान संतुलन को बिगाड़ती है।

- ट्विंकल अग्रवाल दसवीं-‘क’

## इंसानों में घटती इंसानियत

ईश्वर ने इंसान को संसार का सबसे उत्कृष्ट प्राणी बनाया। उसे बुद्धि से पारंगत बनाया। कलाओं का पारखी बनाया। उसे समझने की शक्ति दी। वह जंगलों से गुफाओं और आज विज्ञान और तकनीकी के इस युग तक पहुँचा। यहाँ उसने धरती और आकाश तक की दूरी नाप ली, पूरी दुनिया को ‘ग्लोबल विलेज’ में बदल दिया। सूचना और प्रौद्योगिकी के चरम विकास कर उसने पूरी दुनिया अपनी मुट्ठी में भर ली।

पर साथ ही साथ आज के युग में मनुष्य ‘ग्लोबल विलेज’ का प्राणी होकर भी अपने-आप से अपने पड़ोसी से अनजान बना रहता है। पूरे विश्व की सूचनायें उसके जेब में रहती हैं पर अपने बूढ़े-माँ-बाप के दर्द को वह समझनही पाता, अपने परिवेश से उसे कोई सरोकार नहीं। संवेदनशीलता और सहानुभूति, सहिष्णुता, परोपकार अब उसके लिए बेकार की चीजे हैं। आज के यांत्रिक युग में मनुष्य भी एक यंत्र बनकर रह गया है।

निरंतर आगे बढ़ने, दूसरे को पीछ छोड़ने की दौड़ में वह इंसानियत को भूलता चला जा रहा है। उसके जेब में पैसे तो बढ़ते जा रहे हैं पर उसकी इंसानियत घटती जा रही है। वह अपना ही दुश्मन बनता जा रहा है।

इंसान इंसानियत को मिटानेका उपाय ढूँढ़ता रहता है। दूसरों पर बर्बर अत्याचार करता है। शक्ति और सत्ता कायम रखने के लिए वह बर्बरता का नृशंस खेल खेलता है। इंसानियत को ताक पर रखकर अपने से कमजोर लोगों पर हिंसात्मक वार कर अपनी शक्ति की धाक जमाना चाहता है। क्रूर और निर्मम हत्यायें, आतंकी हमले, बलात्कार, इंसान में घटती इंसानियत और हैवानियत के खेल के उदाहरण हैं।

दिल्ली का निठारी कांड निर्भया, बढ़ते गैंगरेप, कलकत्ते के स्कूल में नन्हीं बच्ची के ऊपर जानलेवा आतंक और भय इसी विकृत मानसिकता और संवेदनशून्य मनुष्य के करतूत हैं। जो दया, करुणा, धर्म, सहिष्णुता, धैर्य, संयम जैसे मानवीय मूल्यों को खोता चला जा रहा है। ऐसे संकट और संक्रान्तिकाल में गहरें मानवीय मूल्य ही मनुष्य को बचा सकते हैं। इंसानों में घटती इंसानियत को फिर वापस ला सकते हैं क्योंकि इंसान दुनिया का सबसे सुन्दर, शक्तिशाली और श्रेष्ठ जीव है।

कविवर पंत ने इसी मनुष्य को

‘सुन्दरतम’ कहा है -

“गीत सुंदर, विहग सुंदर, मानव तुम सबसे सुंदरतम”।

जयशंकर प्रसाद ने ऐसे ही मनुष्यों को संबोधित कर परोपकारी, सहिष्णु बनने के लिए कहा है। जीवन की ये विभूतियाँ





जहाँ है, वहाँ खुशियाँ हैं ।

“औरों को हँसते देख मनु हँसो और सुख पाओ । अपने सुख को विस्तृत कर लो, जगको सुखी बनाओ ॥”

अपने साथ ‘जग को सुखी’ बनाना मनुष्य का कर्म और धर्म होना चाहिए ।

‘वसुधैव कुटुम्बकम्’ और ‘लोकः समस्तः सुखिनो भवन्तुः’ की कामना करनी चाहिए । सभी मनुष्यों में मनुष्यत्व का विकास होगा और उसके सद्गुणों के विकास से यह धरती स्वर्गतुल्य बनेगी ।

देव कहाँ । स्वर्ग कहाँ,

न खोजने कहीं जाये ।

आओ हम सब मिलकर

इस धरती को स्वर्ग बनाये ॥

जहाँ न हो कोई भय, आतंक निराशा ।

सब हँसे खेले होकर भयहीन

जग-मग करती

जीवन की आशा ॥

ऋषिका झा, दसवीं ‘क’

## क्या होता है वीटो ?

वीटो की खबर आप लोगों ने अखबारों में कई बार पढ़ी होगी और आकाशवाणी, दूरदर्शन पर सुनी होगी कि कभी अमरीका ने किसी देश के पक्ष में या विपक्ष में वीटो का प्रयोग किया है तो कभी रूस ने । जब कभी युद्ध या अन्य कोई विवाद जैसी घटना होती है तब अक्सर वीटो का प्रयोग होता है । मगर क्या तुम जानते हो कि यह ‘वीटो’ क्या होता है ? और इसकी शक्ति क्या है ? नहीं न ।

संयुक्त राष्ट्र संघ की सुरक्षा परिषद में 95 सदस्य होते हैं । जिनमें से रूस, अमरीका, चीन, ब्रिटेन और फ्रांस स्थायी सदस्य हैं और शेष दस देश अस्थाई सदस्य होते हैं, जो हर दो वर्ष के बाद नये चुने जाते हैं । और दो वर्ष के बाद कोई भी सदस्य पुनः चुनाव में खड़ा हो सकता है ।

सुरक्षा परिषद में प्रत्येक सदस्य देश का एक वोट होता है । जब कोई मामला तय करना होता है तो इनमें से नए सदस्यों का सहमत होना आवश्यक होता है, जिनमें वह पाँच स्थायी सदस्यों का सहमत होना तो नितांत आवश्यक है । क्योंकि जैसा हमने पहले ही बताया कि यदि इन पाँच स्थायी सदस्यों का सहमत होना तो नितांत आवश्यक है । क्योंकि जैसा हमने पहले ही बताया कि यदि इन पाँच स्थायी सदस्यों में से कोई एक भी उस मामले को तय करते में सहमत नहीं हुआ तो वह मामला रूक जायेगा और कहा जायेगा कि उस देश ने वीटो का प्रयोग किया अर्थात् अपनी शक्ति से उस निर्णय को रोक दिया है ।

कहने का तात्पर्य यह है कि विश्व की इन पाँच बड़ी शक्तियों को किसी भी बात के लिए न तो बाध्य किया जा सकता है और न ही इनकी इच्छा के विरुद्ध कोई प्रस्ताव पास किया जा सकता है और इसी असीमित शक्ति को वीटो कहते हैं ।

जयंती सी. टिग्गा, बारहवीं ‘ग’





## माँ

शब्द है थोड़े उनके आगे  
कैसे उन्हें पिरोऊँ मैं ?  
“माँ” की ममता सोच कर देखूँ तो...  
बिन आसूँ के रोऊँ मैं ।

जिसने ये संसार बनाया,  
उनके स्नेह से मन हरषाया ।  
उनकी गोद में सर रखकर,  
बिन नींदो के सोऊँ मैं ।

माँ का प्यार है ऐसा निराला,  
दुश्मन का सर भी है झुक जाता ।  
ऐसी माँ की लाडली बनकर  
बिन हीरे के चमकूँ मैं ।

जीवन पथ की कठिन डगरिया  
पार हुई पकड़ ‘माँ’ की उंगलियाँ !  
डूब जाऊँ तो भी नहीं है गम,  
अब गिन पतवार की नईया खेने में ।

माँ की भक्ति में है चारों धाम,  
तन-मन में बसा हो जब उनका नाम,  
प्राणों को निकलते हुए न हो दर्द,  
बिन मौत के साँसों को रोकूँ मैं ।

शब्द हैं थोड़े उनके आगे....  
कैसे उन्हें पिरोऊँ मैं

निशिता अग्रवाल, एगारवी ‘क’

## काश फिर से वे पल लौट आते

मानव की प्रारम्भिक अवस्था को सच्चरित्रता और सदाचारिता आदि उपायों से सुरक्षित रखना प्रत्येक मनुष्य का परम कर्तव्य है । छात्रावस्था अबोधवस्था होती है । माता-पिता तथा गुरुजनों की आज्ञाएँ ज्यों की त्यों स्वीकार करके हम अपने शुरुआती दिनों में विद्यालय जाते हैं । जैसे हर साल हम मेहनत से पढ़ाई करके अपनी परीक्षाओं में सफल होते हैं और नए पड़ाव के लिए तैयार होते हैं, वैसे ही अपने विद्यालय लॉरेटो कॉन्वेंट में मैं अपने जीवन के तेरह वर्ष पूरी करने जा रही हूँ ।

यह हम अनुभव करते हैं कि अगर हमारा बुरा समय आता है, तो, वह बड़ी देश से बीतता है. लेकिन अगर वक्त अच्छा हो, तो समय रेत की तरह बन्द मुट्ठी से कब फिसल जाए, पता ही नहीं चलता । मानो कल ही की बात हो जब मैं किन्डरगार्टन में अपने माता-पिता की उँगलियाँ पकड़ सहमी सी आई थी और आज विश्वास ही नहीं होता कि मैं बारहवीं कक्षा के अन्तिम पड़ाव में पहुँच गई हूँ । इन तेरह वर्षों में हमारे विद्यालय में बहुत से बदलाव आए हैं । हमारे पहले जो नर्सरी कक्षा निचले माले पर थे, अब वह ऊपर हमारे खेल के मैदान के सामने है । हमारे विद्यालय के कार्यस्थल और प्रधानाध्यापिका का कक्ष भी अब सामने की तरफ बना दिया गया है ।

हमारा सारा बचपन अपने विद्यालय में बीतता है और इसी विद्यालय में दोस्त बनें, उनसे झगड़े हुए, रूठना मनाना हुआ । सच्चे दोस्तों की पहचान करना बहुत जरूरी होता है, और यह मैंने अपने विद्यार्थी जीवन में सीख ली है । कुछ दोस्त सिर्फ अपने निजी लाभ के लिए आते हैं । अपने विद्यार्थी जीवन में सबसे कभी न कभी अपने दोस्तों को पहचानने में गलती हो ही जाती है ।

अब जब विद्यालय छोड़ने की बात सोचती हूँ तो मन भर आता है । यहाँ हमारे विद्यालय में किसी नए सदस्य को कभी अकेलापन महसूस नहीं होता । यहाँ कभी किसी में भेदभाव नहीं किया जाता । सबसे डरावना दिन विद्यालय का तब होता है जब हमारे परीक्षा के बाद हमें उसका परिणाम मिलता है । कुछ सफल होते हैं, तो कुछ असफल ।

विद्यालय जीवन में सिर्फ पढ़ना ही महत्वपूर्ण नहीं होता, परन्तु जीवन का असली महत्व और अर्थ समझना, तथा अपने समस्याओं का डटकर सामना करना है । मेरे जीवन के यह तेरह महत्वपूर्ण वर्ष गुजरने वाले हैं, पर विद्यार्थी जीवन की यह अनोखी यादें मुझे हमेशा स्मरण रहेंगी । अपने इस स्नेहपूर्ण विद्यार्थी जीवन को कुछ वाक्यों में बताना बहुत मुश्किल है क्योंकि अगर लिखने को मिले तो बहुत कुछ बाकी सा लगता है । मैं हमेशा एक “एल्सीआईट” रहूँगी और अगर मौका मिला तो अपने विद्यालय के लिए जरूर बहुत कुछ करूँगी।

“विद्यालय के तेरह वर्षों को स्मरण कर मुझे ऐसा लगने लगता है कि काश कि वे पल लौट आते ।”

अवन्तिका गुप्ता, बारहवीं ‘विज्ञान’



## পোস্টারের জন্ম হল কেমন করে-

প্রিয়ান্বিতা চ্যাটার্জী

১১ বিজ্ঞান

আধুনিক বিজ্ঞাপনের জগতে এক বিশাল জায়গা জুড়ে রয়েছে পোস্টার। ১৪০ বছরের ও বেশি 'পোস্টার আর্ট' এর বয়স। পোস্টারের শিল্প হিসেবে লোকের চোখে প্রথম তুলে ধরে ছিলেন জুল শেরেট। 'প্লি স্টোন লিথোগ্রাফিক প্রসেস' শেরেটের এক বিরাট অবিস্কার।

পাথর বা ধাতুর পাত থেকে ছবি ছাপার পদ্ধতি, 'লিথোগ্রাফি' শুরু হয়েছিল ১৭৯৮ সালে। সেসময় প্যারিস হয়ে উঠেছিল শিল্পকলার কেন্দ্রবিন্দু। ছবির জগতে আসছে পরিবর্তনের জোয়ার। মানুষের কাছে নিজেদের উৎপন্ন জিনিসের চাহিদা বাড়ানোর জন্য ব্যবসায়ীরা বেছে নিলেন সহজ ভাষার কম খরচের চিত্রবিচিত্র পোস্টার। এক অভিনেতা কাঠের দামের সমস্যা নিয়ে চিন্তাভাবনা করে বললেন প্রিন্টিং প্লেটগুলো হোক লাইমস্টোনের। এই অভিনেতার নাম অ্যালয় সেনেফেল্টার।

১৮৩০ সালের মধ্যে বিশ্বের বিভিন্ন প্রান্তে ছেয়ে গেল পোস্টার। তবে খুব একটা উন্নত মানের হত না এই পোস্টার। শেরেট তাই রং ও লেখার জগতে আনলেন নতুন ধারা। ১৮৬৭ এর মধ্যে তিনি ছাপিয়ে ফেললেন প্যারিসের নৈশজীবনের চিত্র ও তৈরি করলেন সারা বার্লিনের অনুষ্ঠানের একটি বিজ্ঞাপন। শেরেট পেলেন ফ্রান্সের সর্বোচ্চ সম্মান লিজিয়ঁ দ্য 'নর'।

১৮৯৪ সালে পোস্টারের সর্বপ্রথম যথার্থ চিত্রশিল্পের পর্যায়ে নিয়ে গেলেন বহু সমালোচিত অসাধারণ চিত্রকর অঁরি তুলো লোত্রেক। হুহু করে বাড়তে লাগল পোস্টারের চাহিদা আর পোস্টার কারবারিদের সংখ্যা। নানা জায়গায় আয়োজন হতে লাগল, পোস্টার প্রদর্শনি। প্রথম পোস্টার প্রদর্শনি হয়েছিল ইতালি ও গ্রেট ব্রিটেনে ১৮৯৪ সালে পোস্টার নিয়ে ১৮৯৭ সালে ফ্রান্সের রিম শহর দর্শকদের ভোটে সেরা ছিল।

বিভিন্ন দেশের পোস্টার বিভিন্ন ধরনের। নাটকীয়তার ভরা ইতালির বিশাল আকারের পোস্টার, জার্মান পোস্টারে রয়েছে মধ্যযুগীয় ভার এবং সোজা সরল আকার ধরন।

ইতালির লিয়োনেত্তো কাম্পিয়েল্লো ছিলেন ব্যঙ্গচিত্রকার। তিনি ছেটে ফেললেন আর্ট নুভো র অতিরিক্ত জটিল মনস্তত্ত্ব। ১৯০৩ সালে কোম্পিয়েল্লোর আঁকা অতি জনপ্রিয় একটি পোস্টার 'মরিন কিনা'

প্রথম বিশ্বযুদ্ধের পর আবার বদলে গেল অঙ্কনশিল্পের ধারা। প্যারিসে বসে ব্যঙ্গাত্মক পোস্টারের খোলনলচে বদলে ফেললেন লিউনেত্তো। ১৯০৫ সালের জার্মানিতে মর্ডান আর্টের স্টাইলকে বাল হত প্রাকাত স্টিল। এটি চালু করতে বার্লিনের শিল্পী লুসিয়েন বার্নহার্ড। তাঁর পোস্টারের সারল্য ও সহজবোধ্যতার কারণে বার্লিনে আয়োজিত পোস্টার প্রতিযোগিতায় সেরা নির্বাচিত হলেন তিনি।

দ্বিতীয় বিশ্বযুদ্ধ শুরু হল এবং সেই সঙ্গে প্রায় শেষ হয়ে গেল লিথোগ্রাফিক পোস্টারের যুগ। এল ফোটো অফসেট প্রিন্টিং। দ্বিতীয় বিশ্বযুদ্ধের সময় চালু ছিল সুইস 'সাশপ্লাকাত' স্টাইল, যার সঙ্গে প্রচুর মিল লুসিয়েন বার্নহার্ডের প্রোকাত স্টিল - এর।

বিগত ১৪০ বছরে পোস্টারের ধাঁচে এসেছে নানা পরিবর্তন। ভিন্টেজ পোস্টারের দাম আজ অমীস। একসময় পোস্টারের যথার্থ মূল্যায়ন হয়নি। সেসময় পোস্টার-ফ্রেতা মেলা ভার। অথচ আজ কয়েক লাখ ডলার খরচ করলে ও মিলবে না ওইসব পোস্টার।

১৯৮৯ সালে একবার এক পোস্টার নিলাম অমুঠানে লোত্রেকের মূল্য-রুজ এর তিনটি কপি বিক্রি হয়েছিল ২২০, ২০০ ডলারে। এটিই হল আজপর্যন্ত পোস্টার-বিক্রির সর্বোচ্চ মূল্য। কিন্তু আজ ও চিত্রশিল্পের মধ্যে বোধ হয় এটিই সর্বসাধারণের কাছে সবচেয়ে সহজভাবে গ্রহণযোগ্য। সমালোচক জে. কে. হাইম্যান্স এ কথা ভেবেই বোধ হয় বলেছিলেন, পোস্টার হল 'জার্নালিজম অফ প্রিন্টিং'।







## স্কুল জীবনের স্মৃতি

অরুন্ধতী রায়

দ্বাদশ শ্রেণী

আমার স্কুল জীবনের স্মৃতিকথা লিখতে গিয়ে আজ, দ্বাদশ শ্রেণীর শেষ অধ্যায়ে এক সঙ্গে কত কথাই না মনে পড়ছে। ছোট বড় নানা ঘটনা, সুখ-দুঃখের নানা কাহিনী, সবই যেন মনের মধ্যে এক সঙ্গে ভির করছে। কিন্তু সব তো আর গুছিয়ে লেখা সম্ভব নয় তাই কিছু স্মৃতি, কিছু ভাল লাগা, কিছু না ভাল লাগা এই সব নিয়েই এই শেষ কিছু দিনের বিশেষ করে ভাল লাগার কথাই ব্যক্ত করছি।

এই স্কুলে আমি নবম শ্রেণীতে এসে প্রথম ভর্তি হই। এর আগে লরেটো হাউস কলকাতায় পড়তাম। আজ আমি সেই একই স্কুলের দ্বাদশ শ্রেণীর শেষপ্রান্তে। অর্থাৎ আমার এই স্কুলের জীবনের পরিধি হলো মোট চার বছর। এই ক'বছরে আমার শিক্ষার্থী জীবন দোলায়িত হয়েছে নানা সুখে-দুঃখে, জয়-সকোচে, আশায়-নিরাশায়। স্কুলের প্রথম দিনটি একটা বিচিত্র অভিজ্ঞতা। অপরিচিত পরিবেশ, ভিন্ন-ভিন্ন ভাষা কথা বলা মেয়ে কেবল একজনই আমার শ্রেণীতে বাঙালী। অবিশ্বাস্য হলে ও সত্য। একই সঙ্গে দুটো শ্রেণীর পড়া, একই শিক্ষিকা নেন। সবই উচু-নিচু। এক শ্রেণী থেকে অন্য শ্রেণী মানেই একরাশ সিড়ি। আমি সমতলে থাকা মানুষ এই উচু-নিচুতে একদমই অভ্যস্ত নই। এর মধ্যেই মেরী ওয়ার্ডের ৪০০ বছর উজ্জাপন অনুষ্ঠান এগারোশো মেয়েরা মিলে ড্রিল করি, ভীষন ভাল লেগেছিল তখন, কারন আগের সালের স্মৃতি ভেসে এসছিল। আমিও এই মেরি ওয়ার্ডের অনুষ্ঠান করে ছিলাম ও আমাদের স্কুলকে পুরস্কৃত করা হয়েছিল। ইংরেজি নাচ ছিল যাতে মেয়েরাও ছেলেদের পোষাক পরে। আমাকে দুটো পোষাকই যোগার রাখতে হয়েছিল কারন আমার 'ডান্স পাটনার' অনুপস্থিতি ছিল। কিন্তু শেষ মুহুর্তে আমাকে সেই মেয়েই সাজতে হল।

বাংলা বক্তৃতা অনুষ্ঠান হয়েছিল সেন্ট পল্‌স স্কুলে। আমি এইটিতে ও যোগদান করেছিলাম। স্কুলে চিত্রাঙ্গদা অনুষ্ঠান হয়ে রবীন্দ্রনাথ ঠাকুরের জন্মের সার্বশতবর্ষে। অনুষ্ঠানের তারিখ ক্রমশ ১৫ বৈশাখ হয়ে-হয়ে একবারে শ্রাবন মাস অনুষ্ঠান পালিত হয়ে। আমার কি জানি কেন নাচ হল না, তাই ধারাদাম্যই দিলাম।

আমি আজ এর দ্বাদশ শ্রেণীতে এসে উপলব্ধি করছি যে এই স্কুল জীবন আমার শেষ হতে চলেছে। যাওয়ার পথে আমার ছোটদের অনেক কিছু বলার ছিল। প্রতিবার পরীক্ষাতে যে এই চাপ সৃষ্টি হয়ে তা স্বাস্থ্যের পক্ষে ক্ষতিকর। অনেক টুকরো-টুকরো কথা মনে পড়ে যেমন অন্যদের সাথে খাওয়ার কথা, বিভিন্ন রকমের চুলের বিনুনি শেখা, গল্প করা, লান্চ টাইমের সেই খেলা, রোদ পোয়ানো, ঝোপের ধারে হেলান দিয়ে মুখের উপর সোয়েটার দিয়ে আরাম নেওয়া, একে উপরের গায়ে জল ছোড়া ও নানা রকমের লফ-স্বাম্প আমার দিন কেটেছিল এই স্কুলে। কত বাস্কেট বলের ম্যাচে আমাদের জেতা, কত গানের অনুষ্ঠানে আমাদের প্রথম আসা কিন্তু এসবের মধ্যে বন্ধের সময় কষ্ট হয়ে স্কুল বন্ধ থাকার কারণে, আর আমাদের হতাশার কথাই এখন বেশি মনে পড়ে। ২০১৩-১৩' কি সত্য সত্যই অভিশপ্ত যে আমাদের কত মাসের স্মৃতির শূন্য হয়ে গেল। মনিটর ও প্রীফেক্ট হয়েও অন্যদের বকে যেন মনে হয়ে আমার কোথাও কিছু শেখার কমি রয়ে গেল।

কিন্তু ডিসেম্বর মাসটা আমাদের খুব মনে পড়বে। সবাই শাড়ি পড়ে বিভিন্ন ভাবে সেজে গিয়েছিলাম। পরীক্ষার ফলাফলের কথা এত দিন কেই ভাবেনি। এতদিনে যেন আমরা স্বাধীন, আমাদের বড় হওয়া ও দুনিয়ার সঙ্গে লড়াই করা ও শুরু। সামনে আজকের বিভিন্ন প্রবেশিকা পরীক্ষা রয়েছে কেলব দুটি মাস স্কুল জীবনের শেষ, আমাদের বাংলা শিক্ষিকা, বায়োলজি ও ইংরেজি শিক্ষিকা, ও দুজন নতুন শিক্ষক-পদার্থ বিজ্ঞান ও রসায়নের মনে পড়বে। যারা আমাকে নবম ও দশম শ্রেণী পড়িয়েছিল তাদের মধ্যে কয়েকজন স্কুল ছেড়ে দিয়ে চলে গেছে। দশম শ্রেণীর পর অনেকেই অন্যত্র ভর্তি হয়েছে। তাদের হারানোর সঙ্গে-সঙ্গে রয়েছে যারা নতুন একাদশ শ্রেণীতে ভর্তি হয়েছে। 'ভরা থাক, ভরা থাক, স্মৃতি সূখ্য বিদায়ের পাত্র খানী, যে পথে যেতে হবে সে পথে তুমি একা।'







མཛེས་པའི་མེ་ཏྲུག

བསྟན་འདིན་ལྷ་གསལ། འདིན་གྲུ་༤ ཁ་པ།

མེ་རྟོག་ནི་ཏ་ཅང་གི་མཛེས་ཤིང་ཡིད་དུ་འོང་བའི་འཛིག་རྟེན་གྱི་དངོས་པོ་ཞིག་ཡིན། དེ་མཐོང་བ་ཅམ་གྱི་ཡིད་ལ་དགའ་བ་སྟེར་བྱུང་བ་  
ལ། ལྷན་རག་མཁན་གྱིས་དགའ་མོས་ཏ་ཅང་ཕྱིད་པའི་དངོས་པོ་ཞིག་གྱུར་ཡིན།

མེ་རྟོག་ལ་དབྱེ་བ་སྣ་ཚོ་གསལ་ཡོད་ཅིང་། དེ་དག་ལ་ཚེ་ན་མ་དང་ས་དང་རྩ་དང་ཁྲུང་མི་འབྲ་བ་སྣ་ཚོ་གསལ་ཡོད། མེ་རྟོག་གི་རྩ་དང་ལས་གཤམ་གཤམ་གྱི་ཁོར་ཕུག་གྱི་དེ་པོ་བརྒྱ་བ་དང་། མེ་རྟོག་གི་རྩ་བཅུང་རྣམས་འཁྱམ་གྱིང་གཤམ་འཁྱེག་བྱས་ཏེ་མི་རྣམས་ཀྱིས་གོས་ཡོག་དང་ལུས་ལ་བྱུག་ཞིང་ཞིས་གྱི་ཁེ་ཕན་ཐུང་བ་ཡིན། དེ་དག་ལས་ཐེང་བ་བརྩོས་ཏེ་མཚོད་ཤིས་ཞིང་ཁྲིག་པ་དང་བྱང་མེད་རྣམས་ནས་ཁྱུ་ཆ་བྱས་ཏེ་བརྟན་པ་དང་། རྟེན་པར་བྱ་གར་པ་འདི་གཞན་ཁྲིག་གི་རྣམས་ལ་ཁྱེད་ཀྱི་དང་པོ་དེ་དང་པོ་གཤམ་ཆེ་ཞིག་ཡིན། ཁྱེད་བྱ་རྣམས་ནས་མེ་རྟོག་ལས་ཁྱེད་ཅི་ཐུང་མཁོར་དེ་ཡིས་མི་རྣམས་ཀྱི་འཕྲོད་བརྟེན་ལ་ཕན་ཐོགས་བྱུང་བ་ཡིན།

ཟུགས་ཀྱི་མིང་ཐོན་ཐོག་མ་ནི་དུ་མཆོག་ནས་ཉག་ཏུ་ཟུ་མའི་མེ་རྒྱལ་ཅིག་མཐེབ་ཅུ་མེ་རྒྱུ་གཟེར་བ་དང་། ཟུ་གར་པའི་གོ་མས་  
གཤིས་ནང་། གཉེན་ཉེ་སྟགས་ནང་མནར་ཟུར་ཆེ་མེ་རྒྱལ་ཕུལ་ཏེ་དྲག་ཟུང་ཡོང་བའི་ཐོན་འདུན་ཏུ་བ་དང་། མི་ལྷ་གལ་ཆེ་སྟགས་  
ཐེབས་འབྱོར་རྒྱབས་དེ་དག་ལ་མེ་རྒྱལ་འདུལ་བ་དང་། འདས་ཁྱོང་ས་སུ་ཟུར་རྒྱབས་ཤི་རོ་མེ་རྒྱལ་གིས་བཀའ་ཅིང་མི་མང་ནས་མེ་རྒྱལ་  
འདུལ་བ་སྟགས་བྱེད། འོན་ཀྱང་པོད་པའི་ལེགས་བྱང་ཏུ་མེ་རྒྱལ་གི་དོད་ཏུ་ས་བཏགས་པེད་ཕྱོད་བ་ཡིན།

མི་རྒྱུ་ཞིང་ཆོལ་པ་ནས་འཆི་བའི་པར་བྱི་རྒྱལ་སྐྱེ་ཡིན་ཞིང་། དེ་ནི་བཅེ་མེམས་དང་མྱོས་གཏང་དང་བཅེ་མཐོང་དང་མཛེས་རྒྱལ་  
དང་མཐུན་འབྲེལ་ཤོགས་ཀྱི་མཚོན་རྟགས་ལུ་འཛིན། མེརྟག་གིས་རྩམ་ར་དང་མྱེད་མོས་མལ་དང་དགོན་པ་དང་མྱོལ་བྱ་དང་ལས་  
བྱངས་དང་ཁང་པ་དང་མཁྱོན་ཁང་ཤོགས་ཀྱི་མཛེས་ཆ་གོང་འཕེལ་བྱ་བ་དང་སྡེ་རྒྱན་གྱིས་སྤྱད་པ་ཡིན། མེརྟག་མེད་པར་མིའི་གནས་  
ལུལ་གང་འདྲ་ཞིག་ཡིན་ཡང་ཡན་ལག་མ་ཆར་བ་ཞིག་ཏུ་སྒྱུར་བ་དང་། ཚོན་མཛོག་སྐྱ་ཆོགས་ཅན་གྱི་མེརྟག་གིས་ཁེངས་པའི་སྡེ་  
རྩམ་དང་ཤིང་རྩ་རྩམས་ནི་མིག་གི་ལུལ་ཏུ་ཅང་མཛེས་ཤིང་མེམས་ཅན་མང་པོར་པན་ཁྱོགས་བྱིན་པ་ཡིན།

མེ་རྟོག་ནི་རང་བྱུང་ཁམས་ཀྱི་འདུལ་དུས་ལེགས་ཤོས་ཤིག་ཡིན་པ་དང་། དེ་ཡིས་ར་ཚོའི་རིག་པའི་ཚོར་བ་དང་མིག་གི་མཛོར་རྒྱ་  
དང་ཚོར་རྒྱའི་ཁྱི་བཅས་ལ་བདེ་སྲིད་རྫོད་པ་ཡིན། མེ་རྟོག་འགའ་རེ་ཟམ་རྩ་ཕན་པ་དང་འགའ་ཞིག་སྐར་ཏུ་འཁྱོ་བའང་ཡོད།

[illegible]

Tenzin Dasei 6 B





དཔལ་ལོན་མཁའ་མཁའ་།  
 བྱེད་པོ་མཁའ་ལྷ་མཁའ་ལྷ་མཁའ་ལྷ་མཁའ་།  
 རྒྱལ་མཁའ་ལྷ་མཁའ་ལྷ་མཁའ་ལྷ་མཁའ་།  
 དཔལ་ལོན་མཁའ་ལྷ་མཁའ་ལྷ་མཁའ་།  
 བྱེད་པོ་མཁའ་ལྷ་མཁའ་ལྷ་མཁའ་ལྷ་མཁའ་།  
 རྒྱལ་མཁའ་ལྷ་མཁའ་ལྷ་མཁའ་ལྷ་མཁའ་།  
 དཔལ་ལོན་མཁའ་ལྷ་མཁའ་ལྷ་མཁའ་།

T. Sonam

གྲུ་གཞུང་།

ལྷ་མཁའ་ལྷ་མཁའ་ལྷ་མཁའ་།  
 བྱེད་པོ་མཁའ་ལྷ་མཁའ་ལྷ་མཁའ་།  
 རྒྱལ་མཁའ་ལྷ་མཁའ་ལྷ་མཁའ་།  
 དཔལ་ལོན་མཁའ་ལྷ་མཁའ་ལྷ་མཁའ་།  
 བྱེད་པོ་མཁའ་ལྷ་མཁའ་ལྷ་མཁའ་།  
 རྒྱལ་མཁའ་ལྷ་མཁའ་ལྷ་མཁའ་།  
 དཔལ་ལོན་མཁའ་ལྷ་མཁའ་ལྷ་མཁའ་།

Dickey Sangmo 6 B









১) প্রথম শ্রেণীতে পড়াশোনা করে  
 প্রথম শ্রেণীতে পড়াশোনা করে  
 প্রথম শ্রেণীতে পড়াশোনা করে  
 প্রথম শ্রেণীতে পড়াশোনা করে  
 প্রথম শ্রেণীতে পড়াশোনা করে  
 প্রথম শ্রেণীতে পড়াশোনা করে

১) প্রথম শ্রেণীতে পড়াশোনা করে

প্রথম শ্রেণীতে পড়াশোনা করে

প্রথম শ্রেণীতে পড়াশোনা করে

প্রথম শ্রেণীতে পড়াশোনা করে

২) প্রথম শ্রেণীতে পড়াশোনা করে

প্রথম শ্রেণীতে পড়াশোনা করে

প্রথম শ্রেণীতে পড়াশোনা করে

প্রথম শ্রেণীতে পড়াশোনা করে

৩) প্রথম শ্রেণীতে পড়াশোনা করে

প্রথম শ্রেণীতে পড়াশোনা করে

প্রথম শ্রেণীতে পড়াশোনা করে





ସୁଶାନ୍ତ କୁମାର ମହାନ୍ତି

c)  $\frac{1}{2} \ln \frac{1+x}{1-x}$

۱۱۳۱۹۱۰۱۰۱۰۱۰۱۰۱۰

ਪ੍ਰਸ਼ਾਸਨਿਕ ਸੇਵਾ ਵਿਭਾਗ

ਅੰਤਰਰਾਸ਼ਟਰੀ ਪ੍ਰਾਪਤੀ

4) इन्द्राजीश्वरीकृत्यागवध

இருபத்தியாறு ரூபாய்

ॐ नमो भगवते वासुदेवाय

Garland of Hay

गिरावट के दो प्रकार हैं। एक तो अचानक से गिरावट आने के कारण और दूसरा धीरे-धीरे गिरावट आने के कारण।

১৭০ স্বাক্ষরিত হইয়াছে।

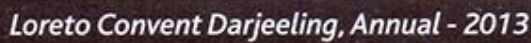
[illegible]

ஒவ்வொரு உயிரினத்திற்கும்

एडिटर - श्री. ग. क.

Tenzin Dasei 10 C









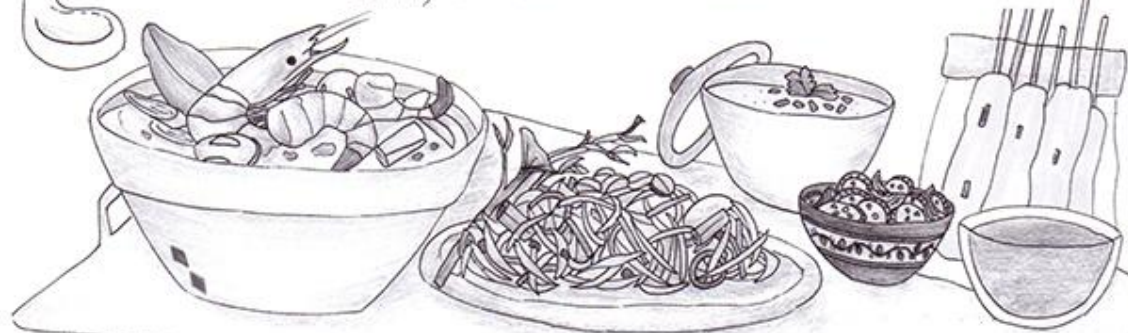


ต่อไปนี้จะเล่าถึงอาหารอร่อย คือส้มตำกินบ่อยๆ

รสชาติแซ่บดี...



ถึงแม้จะไม่รู้ทำนองของเพลงเบ็ดเตล็ดในตอนนี้ แต่เนื้อเพลงสั้นๆ ก็ทำให้นึกถึง 'บ้าน' ได้  
บทเพลงพระราชนิพนธ์โดย สมเด็จพระเทพฯ มีเนื้อหาที่บรรยายเกี่ยวกับอาหารไทย  
ที่มีรสชาติและเอกลักษณ์เฉพาะที่ไม่แพ้ชาติอื่นในโลก ทั้งรสเผ็ดเปรี้ยว หวาน เค็ม ที่ปรุงร  
สโดยสมุนไพรที่ก่อสุขภาพ เนื้อสัตว์ และเครื่องแกงอย่างลงตัว ถึงแม้จะอยู่แดนไกล  
ไม่ว่าใครๆ ก็จะไม่ลืมอาหาร บ้านเรา ประเทศไทย



Taya Siriphet, 9 C

# โรงเรียน รศมออด



โรงเรียนของเราทำอยู่... คุณครูใจดีทุกคน

พวกเราทุกคนชอบไปโรงเรียน ~~~~~

เราจะรักกันมาตั้งแต่เกิดไปจนโตในใจของเรา แล้งทำ  
มันจนมองไม่เห็นไปจนโต... จนไม่กล้าหาญเหมือนคน  
จนจนๆ แต่ถึงรู้จักเพื่อนจากใจกัน ^.^ เหมือนทุกคนใจดีมาทุกๆ

Benya Saidarasamoot, 7 A





# 66 โฉนหลวง 99

เมื่อกล่าวถึงกษัตริย์ไทยหรือที่ปวงชนชาวไทยเรารู้จักกันว่า “โฉนหลวง” ต่างก็มีคำถามต่างๆ มากมายตามมา คำถามที่ถามมากที่สุดคือ “ทำไมคนไทยถึงรักโฉนหลวง?” และนี่คือคำถามเกี่ยวกับประเทศไทยที่ขึ้นมาในการค้นหาลำดับที่หนึ่งของ [www.google.com](http://www.google.com) เมื่อค้นชื่อว่าเป็นชาวไทยแล้วทุกคนล้วนทราบถึงสิ่งที่โฉนหลวงของเราทรงกระทำต่อประเทศ มีโครงการในประเทศมากมายที่อยู่ในพระราชดำริของพระองค์ โฉนหลวงทรงคิดวิธีแก้ไขปัญหามากมายในประเทศของเราไม่เคยใช้เงินในการแก้ปัญหาทางด้านเศรษฐกิจเพราะโฉนหลวงของเราทรงคิดวิธีแก้ปัญหายังยั่งยืน

โฉนหลวงคือกษัตริย์ที่ปกครอง ดูแล ประชาชนอย่างใกล้ชิดที่สุด

เมื่อโฉนหลวงเสด็จไปที่ใดก็ตาม ประชาชนชาวไทยจะ

คอยไปรอรับเสด็จพร้อมกับธงชาติไทย และหลุมพร้อมกันว่า

“ทรงพระเจริญ” นั่นหมายความว่าประชาชนชาวไทยกล่าวคำ

สรรเสริญเมื่อให้พระองค์มีพระชนมายุยืนนานและ

อยู่ปกครองประเทศไทยของเราตลอดไป ....

ฉ.ฉ. ปณณภา เทอดโยธิน (ออม)  
วันอังคารที่ ๒๒ ตุลาคม พุทธศักราช ๒๕๕๖  
Done by: Punnapa Terdyotin IX 'B'

Punnapa Terdyotin, 9 b



The Royal Barge  
Suphannahong





การเดินทางต่างประเทศ เป็นสิ่งที่ทุกคนไม่ฝัน เมื่อพูดถึงคำนี้คนอื่นก็จะถามกลับกันว่า ไปประเทศอะไรที่เราจะไปเรียนอเมริกา , ๑๐๘๓๓๗๗๗ หรือทางแถบยุโรป แต่ถ้าตอบของฉันคือไปประเทศอินเดียเพราะงานอาจจะง่ายไป-ทำให้อัตตาเต็มใจ หรือสักปรก และไม่ว่าจะทางไหนก็ได้ใจได้ใจที่ที่ฉันจะไปอินเดียนั่นคือ ดาร์จีลิง

ดาร์จีลิง เป็นเมืองที่สวยงาม ผู้คนที่นั่นมีนิสัยดีและไม่ว่างเกี่ยวกับผู้อื่น อากาศที่นั่นจะหนาวตลอดปี ที่นั่นที่นั่นมีสวนสาธารณะที่สวยงามและอากาศจะดีมาก จะไม่มีความเครียดเลยสักนิด ที่นั่นฉันจะได้ใช้ภาษาอังกฤษเป็นภาษากลาง แล้วฉันจะได้ยินภาษาฮินดีและภาษา-

ปาลี่  
เมื่อฉันได้มาอยู่ที่นี่ ฉันได้ประสบการณ์ชีวิตมากมาย จากที่นี่ ฉันได้ของของคุณแม่ของ ฉันได้ทำให้ฉันได้รู้จักการมีชีวิตของตนเองและการปรับตัวเข้ากับสภาพแวดล้อม

Tanyarat Boonprasit , 8 A

ฉันไม่เคยคิดเลยว่าจะได้มาเรียนที่ดาร์จีลิง ประเทศอินเดีย เพราะหวังไว้ว่าจะเรียนที่ออสเตรเลีย พอได้มาเรียนที่นี่แล้วรู้สึกกลัวมาก กลัวจะอยู่ไม่ได้ เพราะลำบากทั้งการใช้ชีวิตและภาษา มันทำให้เรารู้ถึงการใช้ชีวิตในต่างประเทศด้วยตนเองและคุณค่าของน้ำที่มันน้อยเพราะอยู่บนเขา และอาหารที่มีแต่อาหารอินเดีย ไรเรียนโลเรโต้คอนเวนทที่ที่ฉันได้มาเรียน เป็นโรงเรียนที่ใช้ภาษาอังกฤษเป็นภาษากลางในการสื่อสาร คุณครูใจดีทุกคน เพื่อนๆน่ารักเป็นกันเองมาก ดูแลและสอนการบ้านฉันตลอด จนถึงตอนนี้ ฉันรู้สึกว่าตัวฉันเองนั้นมีความรับผิดชอบมากขึ้น อยู่ได้ด้วยตัวเอง ทานอาหารอินเดียได้และรู้สึกชอบด้วยซ้ำ ภาษาอังกฤษพัฒนาขึ้น มีความสุขที่ได้มาเรียนกับคุณครูและเพื่อนๆที่นี่ จิตใจกว้างขวางใจใหม่ที่จะเรียนที่นี่จนถึงเกรดสิบ หรือมัธยมปีที่สี่ แล้วจึงจะไปเรียนมัธยมปลาย ต่อที่ออสเตรเลีย

ฉันชอบดาร์จีลิงมาก เพราะมีทิวทัศน์ที่สวยงาม และอากาศที่นั่นหนาวตลอดปี ซึ่งสำหรับฉันเป็นอากาศที่ดีมากๆ เพราะประเทศไทยมีอากาศที่ร้อน คุณครูและเพื่อนที่นั่นน่ารักทุกคนและให้ความเป็นกันเอง ฉันจึงตั้งใจว่าจะเรียนที่นี่ต่อไปเพื่ออนาคตของตัวเอง

Kanjanaporn Dechwan 8 B





# Art Editorial

*Art is like a window to the soul of the artist. The feelings and passions which cannot be expressed eloquently or written clearly are often displayed in the form of art.*

*Famous artists, like Leonardo Da Vinci or Picasso are famous for the depth in their paintings and have left spectators gaping for more. However, when we take our time to note the splendid beauty of nature, we feel content and at peace. It makes us realize that God is the greatest artist of all. His work is a masterpiece.... Every single bit of it.*

*Looking at the artwork we received this year, we feel that God has blessed many of our school students with this talent. All the best girls! May you continue to paint rainbows!!*



Sonam Choden & Sanimla Palzor, XII, Student Editors

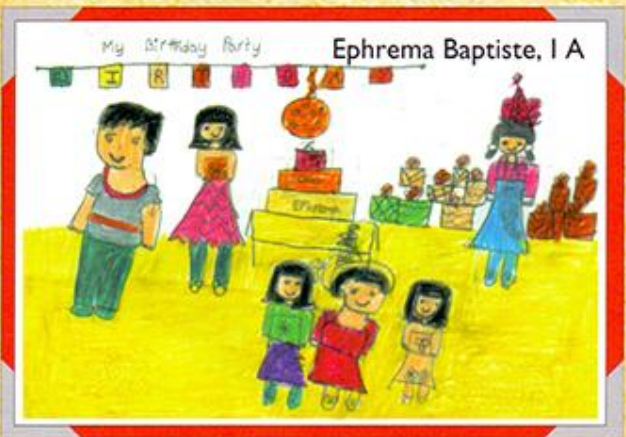
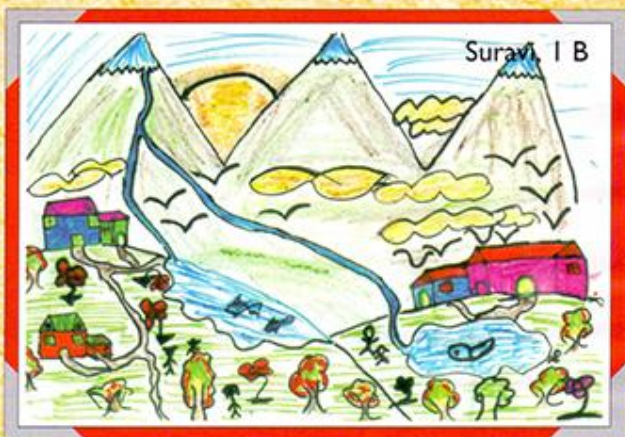
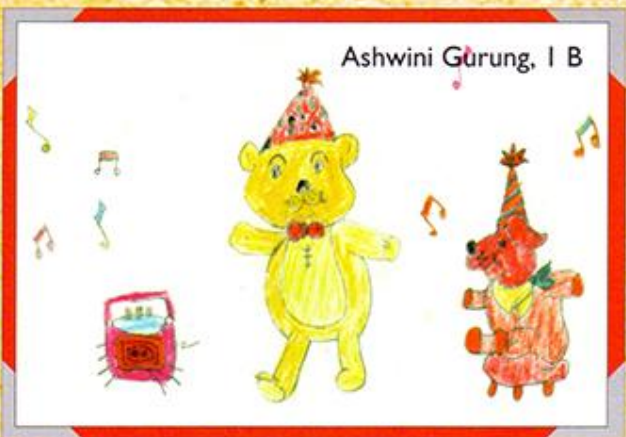
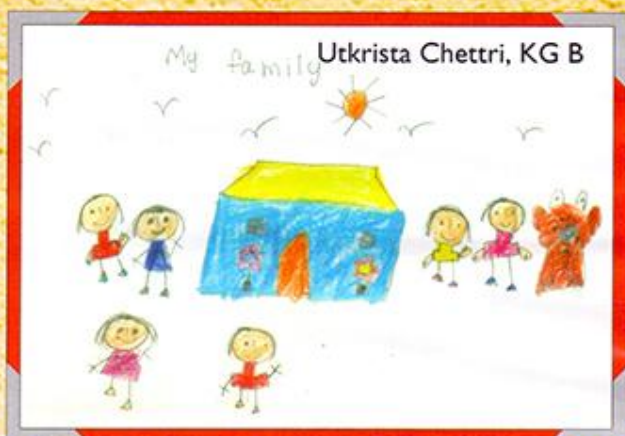
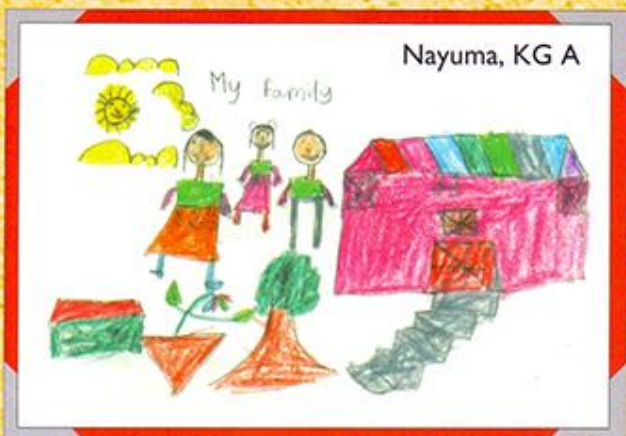
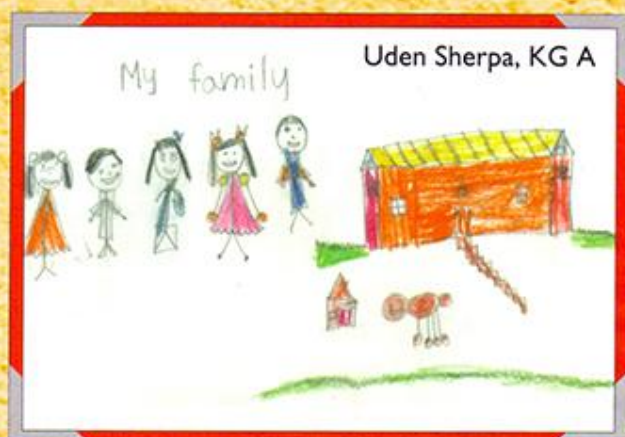
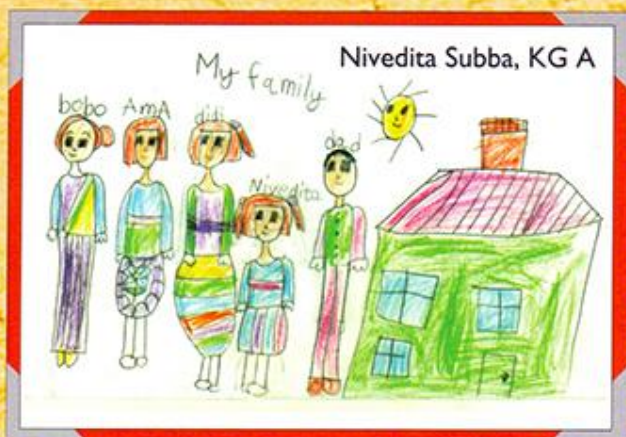


Sonam Choden Bhutia, XII C

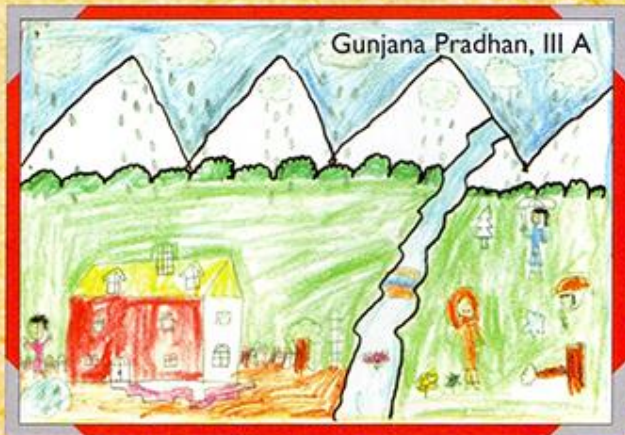
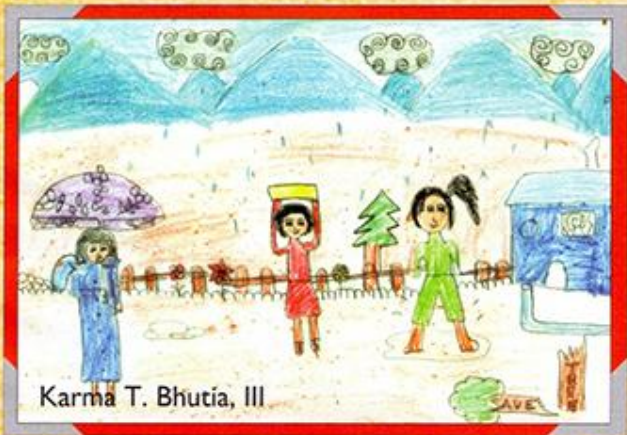
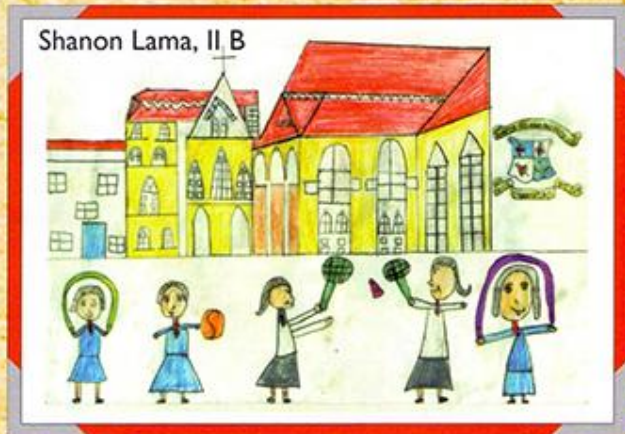
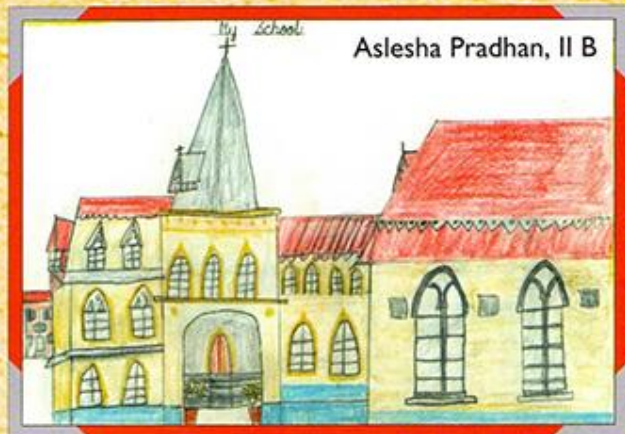
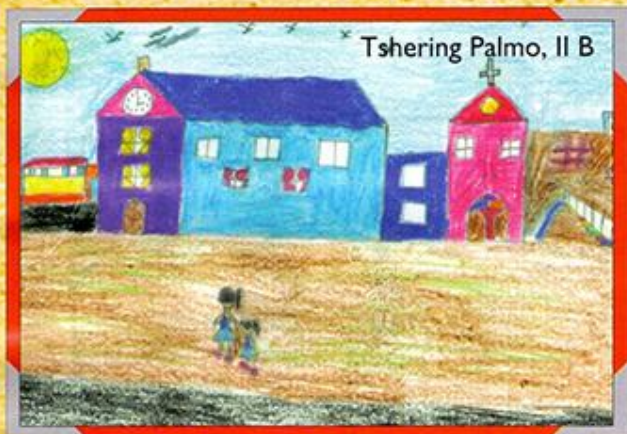
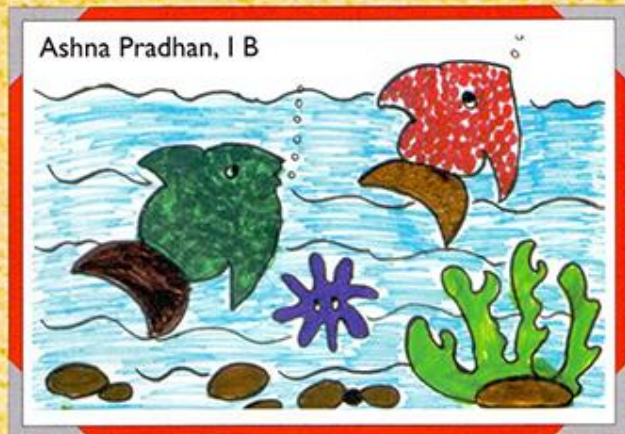


Sanimla Palzor, XII B

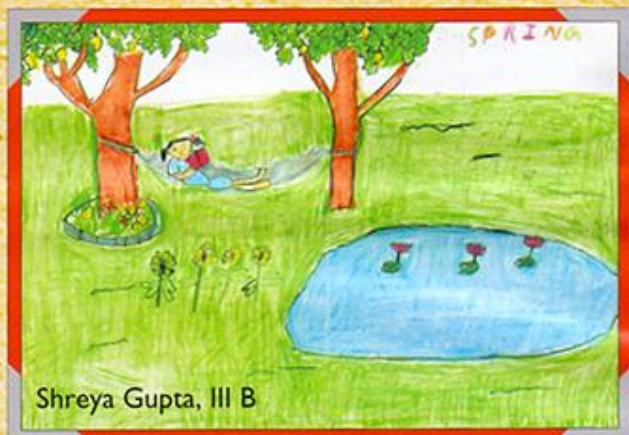
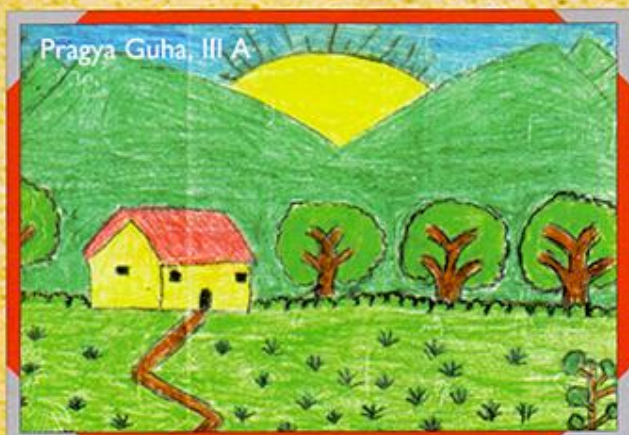




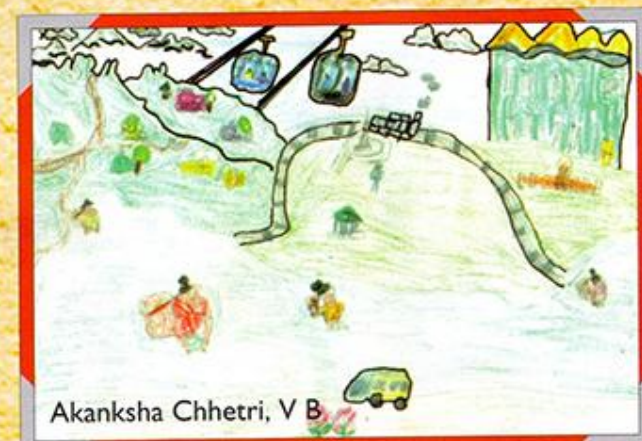
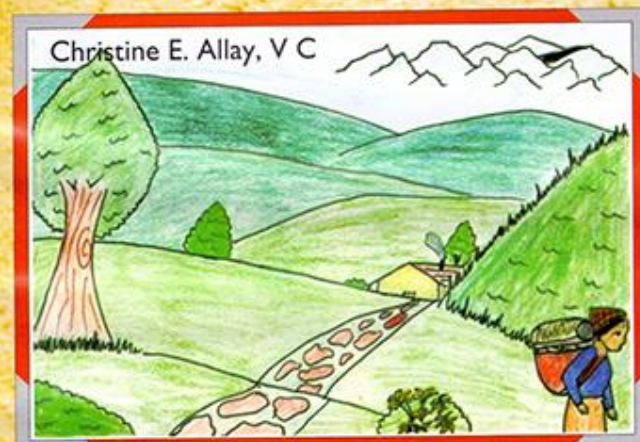
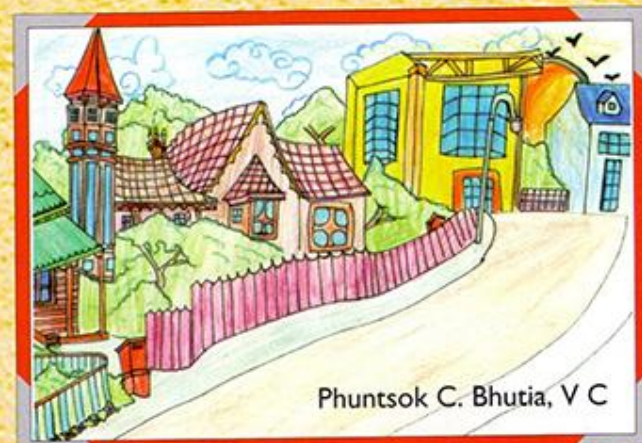
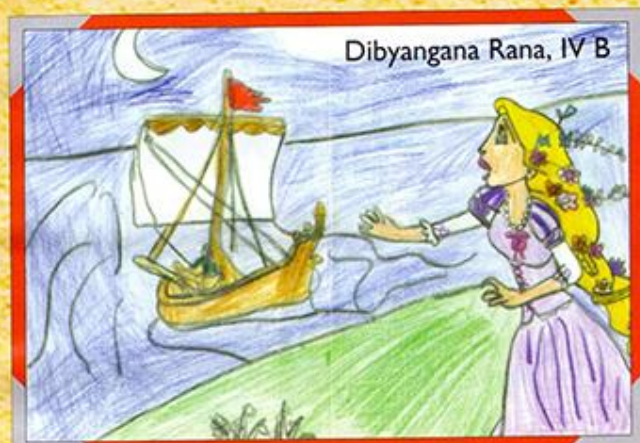
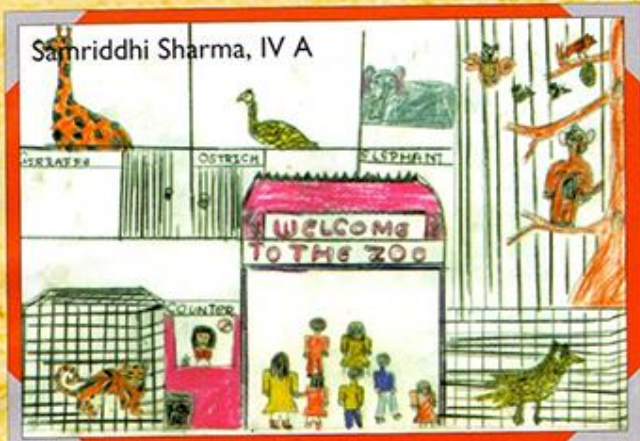




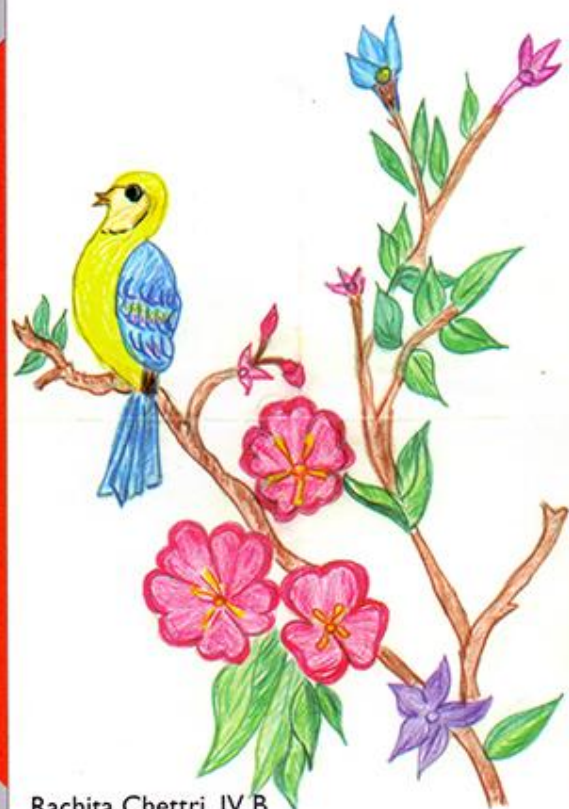








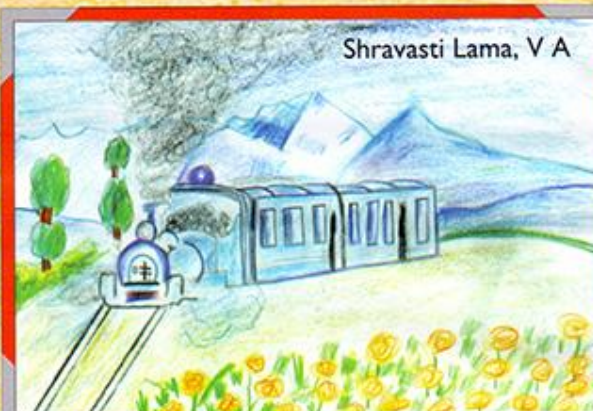




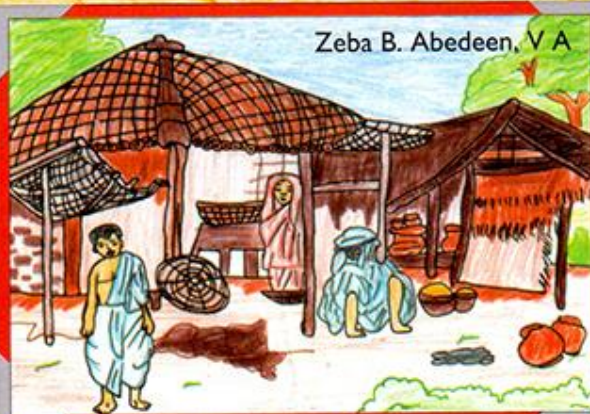
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Hiba Rai, V B



Shravasti Lama, V A



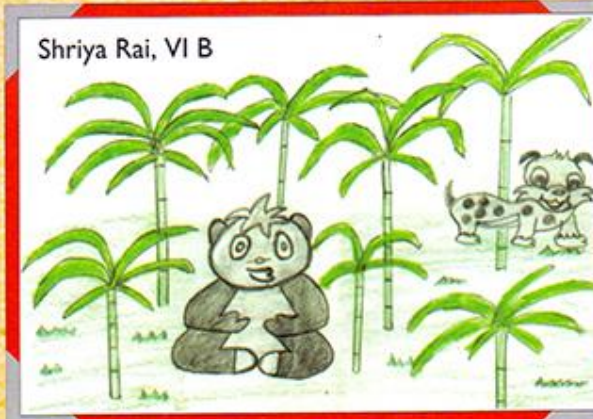
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Yanzen Lama, IV A



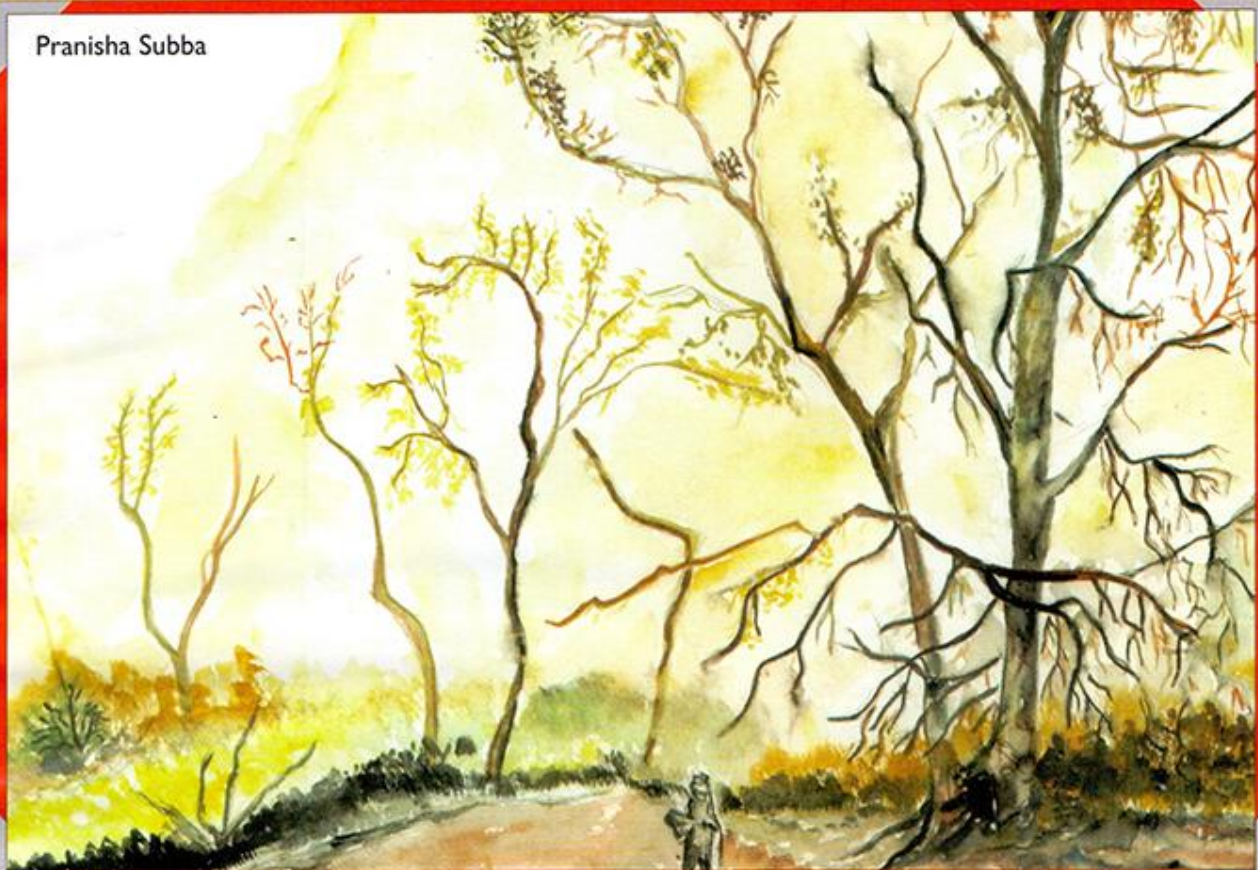
C. M., V B



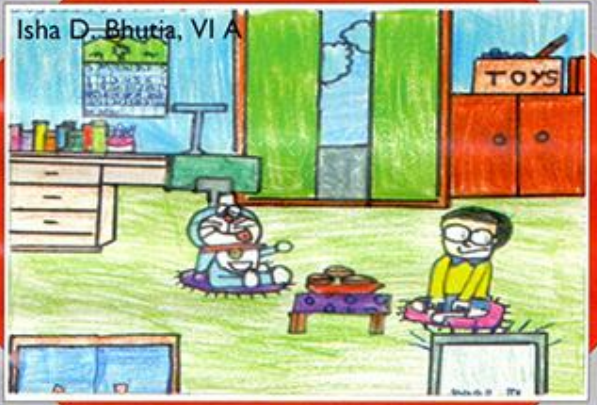
Shriya Rai, VI B



Pranisha Subba



Isha D. Bhutia, VI A



Smriti Subba, IX B



Ruchika Thapa, VIII C

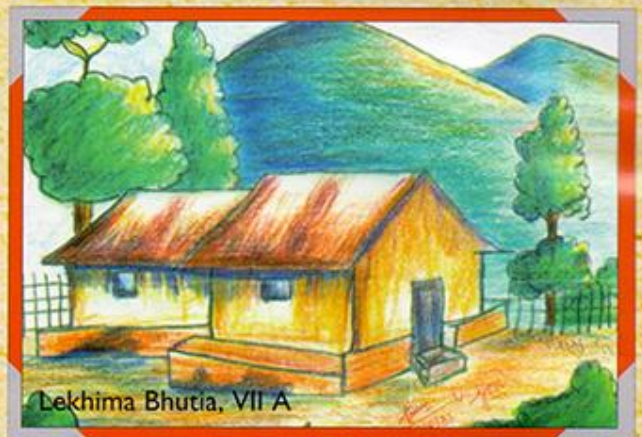


SpongeBob



Mary Rose Gurung, VII C







Sneha Hadalia, III B



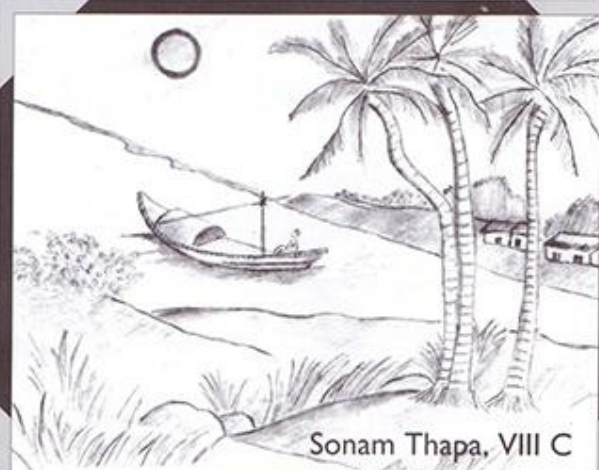
Komal Thapa, XII A



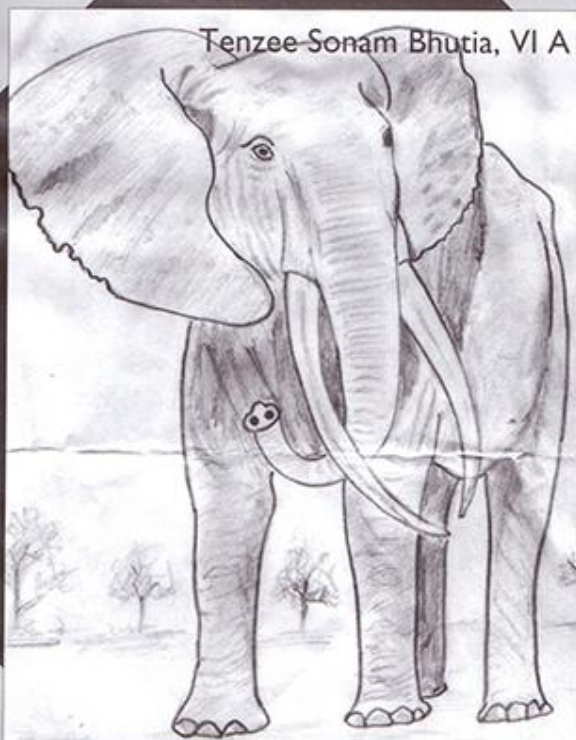
Angel Gomes, V A



Sonam Thapa, VIII C



Tenzee-Sonam Bhutia, VI A



Praveshna Poudel, VIII B







Snigdha Pradhan, VIII C

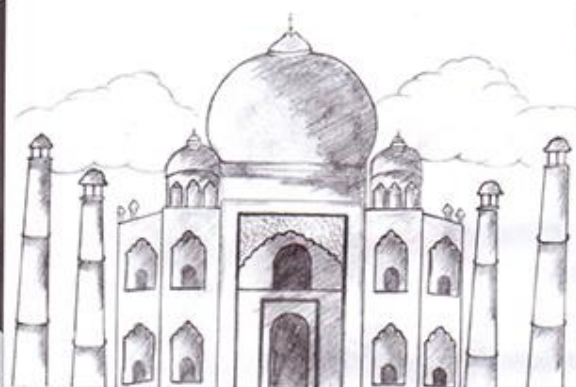


Norkela Sherpa, VII C

Khusali Prasad, X B



Sayojya Thapa, VIII C



Shreyanjali Yonzon, VI A



Khushali Prasad, X B





Jacqueline Lepcha, VII B



Pratiksha Subba, VII A



Ruchika Thapa, VIII C



Shiwali Lama, VIII C

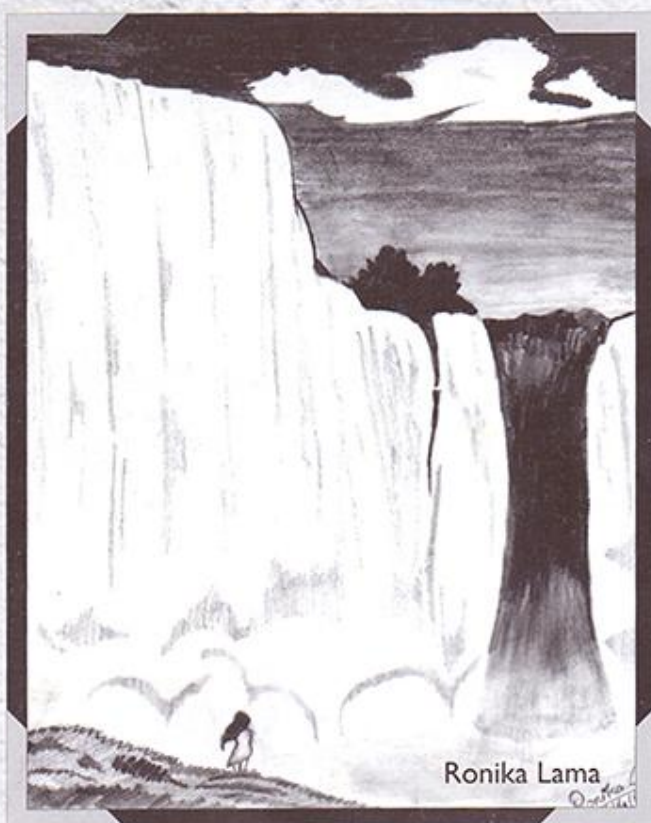




Shristi Chettri, VIII B



Ronika Lama



Ronika Lama



Arparia Tamang, IX C



# Loreto Chorus

To East and West of that fair isle  
Where the first Loreto stands  
Loreto's banner now doth fly in many distant lands  
In sunny Spain, on Africa's strand.  
Under the Southern Cross,  
And Westward Ho, where rainbow hued  
Niagara's waters toss.

## Chorus

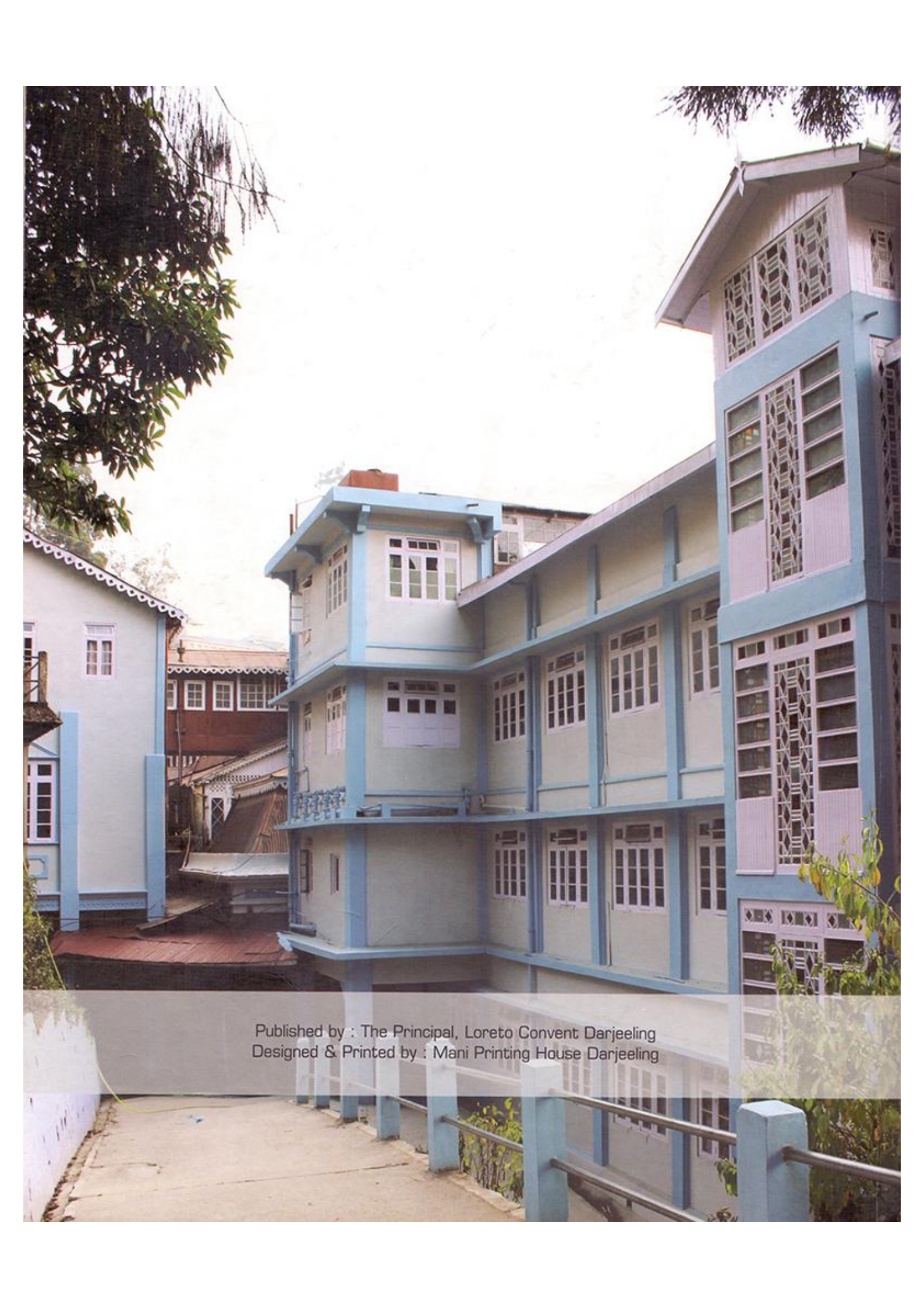
Loreto's banner gaily floats  
In lands both East and West.  
Loreto's name each girl reveres.  
And holds it ever blest.

But first Loreto found a home beneath our Indian skies  
Where now o'er plain and mountain peak.

The well loved banner flies.  
Loreto's standard bearers we  
In girlhood spring time gay  
O may we e'er be loyal and true  
To the school friends of today.

And when our school days ended are  
And our varied paths divide,  
O may the ideals of our youth  
Still ever be our guide  
High ideals of purity, of duty and of truth  
Learnt while we bore Loreto's flag  
In the sunny days of youth.





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