



Loreto
Leaves



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 Afric'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.



MARY WARD (1585-1645)

Mary Ward was born on 23rd January 1585 in the north of England during a time of persecution and great difficulty for Catholics. Her personal quest for God's will gradually became clear to her. God showed her that she was to begin a new way of religious life for women. With a small group of friends she travelled to Saint-Omer of Flanders. She understood that they were to take the same way of life as the Society of Jesus, founded by St. Ignatius of Loyola, as far as was possible for women. Mary Ward and her first companions worked tirelessly to promote the faith, through the education of girls, spiritual conversations and whatever social and charitable activities were relevant to the time, place and circumstances. Mary Ward's belief in the dignity and worth of women enabled her to deepen in her followers the sense that "women can do much" in Church and society. She won support particularly from those who recognised the need for the education of girls. However, Mary Ward's vision of an apostolic religious life for women did not fit in with the Church's view at that time.

She believed that God was calling her and her followers to live a life without enclosure so that the members could be free to respond to the greatest needs of the people they served. Such a way of life required a centralized form of government, a concept that was new for women religious. She encountered many obstacles which culminated in her imprisonment and the suppression of her Institute. Mary Ward accepted her suffering as she accepted poverty and sickness, with trust in God. She remained cheerful, calm and unswerving in her loyalty to the Church. She died at York in England on 30th January 1645.

On 19th December 2009, Pope Benedict XVI published a Decree recognising the "heroic virtue" demonstrated by Mary Ward and thereby conferring on her the title "Venerable".

Mary Ward's foundation exists today worldwide under the names Congregation of Jesus and Institute of the Blessed Virgin Mary, Loreto. Her followers minister in forty-four countries across five continents.

Exiled from her own land, persecuted for her beliefs, Mary Ward is without doubt a woman for our time.



Novena Prayer for Healing from Sickness

Lord, s/he,
whom you love, is sick.
If it is your will,
You can heal her/him.
Your will be done.

You have said,
Whatever you ask the Father in my name,
He will give you.

In your name, I ask for this grace
and I ask you
through the intercession of Mary Ward
who sought your honour
and glory in everything
and who said:
When God grants me a place in heaven,
I shall always help you.

Glory be to the Father



*We have been created
for greater things,
to love and to be loved.*

*Give Until it hurts
Smile begins at home*

St. Teresa of Kolkata, Pray for us

*Be only all for
Jesus
through Mary
Be holy.*

*God bless you
Be Teresa 20*

I. VOCATION COMES FROM GOD

"In the silence of the heart God speaks, and we listen." - Mother Teresa

Mother Teresa - Agnes (Gonsa) Bojashia

Gonsa always remembered her childhood with joy. Since her birth, Gonsa was always weak, fragile, sickly, and so everybody, especially her mother, was afraid for her. When she was seven, she went to school, first to Sacred Heart Parish and later to public school. There, she studied in Serbo-Croatian. She made her first Communion in the Sacred Heart Catholic Church in Skopje. She was hardworking, cordial, talented, obedient and everybody loved her - family, relatives and friends alike. Deeply religious, she used to go to the Church every day, and attended the Church ceremonies every Sunday. Her devotion to the Heart of Jesus was more than one of piety, it was rooted in the awareness of God and His infinite love for her.

Her family

"We were a happy family, full of joy and love." - Mother Teresa

Draza, the mother of Gonsa was a woman of extraordinary character and great piety. Her family was famous for their kindness, gentleness, generosity and compassion towards the poor. Kolo, Gonsa's father, was known as a generous person.

Devotion and worship were central to the life of the Bojashia family. The children grew up with an awareness of the needs of the poor.



II. The Call to Loreto

"The person who has been chosen by God knows that she is chosen, maybe she does not know how to express it, but she knows." - Mother Teresa

At the age of 18 Agnes (Gonsa) Bojashia decided to leave her birthplace. She announced her decision with the following words: "I have made up my mind, either this or nothing else". For her mother Draza, it was not a surprise, yet at first she could not easily accept the decision. She shut herself in a room for a day. When she reappeared she told her daughter, "Well, daughter, go with my blessing. But strive to live only all for God. Put your hand in His hand and go all the way with Him."

In her zeal for souls, Gonsa left Skopje and travelled to Ireland to join the Sisters of the Institute of the Blessed Virgin Mary, known as "Loreto".

She was 18 years old when she arrived in Calcutta on 6 January 1929, and she stayed there until the end of her life. She took her first vows on 25 May 1931, and her final vows on 24 May 1937 at the age of 26 years.

The path of her life seemed clearly set in front of her: for the rest of her life, she would live as a teaching nun in the shelter of the Loreto Convent.



III. The Call to serve Jesus in the Poorest of the Poor

"... to cling and choose deliberately the hard things of an Indian life... and all because Jesus wants it, because something is calling me to leave all and gather the few to live His life - to do his work in India." - Mother Teresa

"I was going to Darjeeling to make my retreat. It was on the train that I heard the call to give up all and follow Him, for those who like Jesus had no where to lay their head... the naked, the despised, forsaken, forgotten, broken... There was no doubt it was to be His work. The message was quite clear... it was an order: I had to leave Loreto and follow Him..."

I knew where I belonged, but I did not know how to get there, how it would be accomplished, as I let myself be used by God in His way, unknown to me."

Mother Teresa

THE MISSIONARIES OF CHARITY

"I want free Nuns covered with my poverty of the cross. I want student Nuns covered with my obedience on the cross. I want full of love Nuns covered with my Charity of the Cross. With them refuse to do this for Me?" "I want Indian Nuns, Missionaries of Charity, who would be my fire of love amongst the poor: the sick, the dying and the little children." (Letter to Mother Teresa)

"The Sisters... should become true Victims - no words - but in every sense of the word, Indian victims for India. Love should be the word, the fire, that will make them live the life to its full. If the nuns are very poor, they will be free to love only God - to serve Him only - to love only Him. In the order girls of any nationality should be taken - but they must become Indian-minded - dress in simple clothes. A long white long-sleeved habit, light blue veil, and a white veil, sandals - no stockings - a crucifix - a garble and rosary."

The Nuns of this order will be Missionaries of Charity. Filled with the Spirit of Jesus, we shall have but one aim in life: to spend ourselves without ceasing to proclaim the Father's love."

A Missionary of Charity is:

- a carrier of God's love especially to the poorest of the poor, setting all on fire with love for Him and for one another;
- a healing touch of God that cures all diseases;
- a soothing smile of God that warms all hearts;
- God's own language of love that all hearts understand."

• Mother Teresa



IV. ALL FOR JESUS THROUGH MARY

"Immaculate Heart of Mary, Cause of our Joy, bless your own Missionaries of Charity" - Mother Teresa

One of the remarkable qualities in Mother Teresa was a sense of the presence of Our Lady, something of Our Lady's gentleness and quiet. Her devotion to Our Lady was not just a formality.

Mary was her real, living and constant companion. Mother Teresa did nothing without Our Lady.

"It was Jesus Christ on the cross through His Blessed Mother that in His great Mercy and Love chose one of His unworthy and most incapable of human beings to start His own work among the Poor."

Therefore the Society as a whole and in detail is completely and will always remain the sole possession of the Mother of God.

The Missionary of Charity must always be with Our Lady at the foot of the Cross of Jesus.



"Be in your heart, only all for Jesus through Mary. Do everything only all for Jesus through Mary" - Mother Teresa

V. MOTHER TERESA'S FAMILY: The Missionaries of Charity

"God has blessed our family with so many branches on the vine Jesus - producing His fruit of Love and compassion through prayer and works of love in action." - Mother Teresa

1. The Missionaries of Charity Active Sisters - founded 7 October 1950
2. The Missionaries of Charity Active Brothers - founded 25 March 1953
3. The Missionaries of Charity Contemplative Sisters - founded 25 June 1976
4. The Missionaries of Charity Contemplative Brothers - founded 19 March 1979
5. The Missionaries of Charity Fathers - founded 31 October 1984
6. The Sick and Suffering Co-Workers - begun in October 1952
7. The Co-Workers of Mother Teresa - begun in early 1950
8. The Corpus Christi Movement - begun in 1981
9. The Lay Missionaries of Charity - begun in 1987

"We must all be one in the Blessed Trinity: three Persons but one God." - Mother Teresa

VI. MOTHER TERESA - a true daughter of the Church

"The best way to prove our love and gratitude to Mother Church is by living sincerely and earnestly to be true witnesses of her holiness in the world." - Mother Teresa

Mother Teresa had a profound love for the Holy Catholic Church. As the Church was an extension of Christ her spouse, its sacraments were hers as well, particularly its missionary activity, and its sanctification. Love for the Church, especially for the person of the Holy Father, and for the dignity of the priesthood, held an important place in her heart. For the welfare and holiness of priests, she prayed and invited others to pray. She founded and guided to the CORPUS CHRISTI MOVEMENT, and association of priests who seek to live her charism in their daily lives, fully within the context of their diocesan vocation. She repeatedly encouraged her sisters to offer their prayers and sufferings for priests.

"We are totally at the disposal of the Church."

For the Holy Father, we have a great deep personal love." - Mother Teresa



VII. THE SPIRITUALITY OF MOTHER TERESA

"I belong to Jesus." - Mother Teresa

"I believe", Jesus said on the cross. Jesus' Heart, I for Mother Teresa - is not yesterday, not a memory. It is today and always. She has discovered his inviting presence to the poverty of her own heart, leading her to the poverty of the Eucharist, in turn leading her to serve him in the poorest of the poor. Mother Teresa's spirituality was something centred on Jesus, and Jesus especially in the Blessed Eucharist, and Jesus to be found in all those who suffer."

JESUS IN HER HEART

"Jesus in my heart, I believe in your tender love for me..." - Mother Teresa

Mother Teresa was keenly aware that the Jesus whom she was committed to imitate dwelled first of all in her own heart. Sensitivity to his interior presence would be the foundation for her awareness of, and service to his presence in the world, specifically in what was for her the twin reality of Jesus in the Eucharist and in the Poor.

JESUS IN THE EUCHARIST

"Our whole life must simply be woven with Jesus in the Eucharist." - Mother Teresa

Mother Teresa's love, devotion and reverence for Jesus in the Eucharist was, in the eyes of all who knew her, exceptional and memorable. For her, the Eucharist was everything, because the Eucharist was Jesus, the living, acting, present and still thirsting Jesus.

THE EUCHARIST AND THE POOR

"Jesus in the Blessed Sacrament, Jesus in the Poor, remember that little sentence, 'Whatever you do to the least of my brethren you do it to Me'." - Mother Teresa

The Jesus hidden in the Eucharist and the Jesus hidden in the poor were one reality, one love, one focus for Mother Teresa. Again and again she returns to this mysterious connection forged by God himself, which she would honour in a special way in her work.

"Never separate the poor from the Eucharist and then you will be a true Missionary of Charity. When you go to the poor you take Jesus in you. If we have that union with Jesus, holding that grip on Him present in the Eucharist and present in the poor, then we will be alright." - Mother Teresa



I am happy to relate an important event in my life in connection with my trip to Darjeeling and my stay there. It was on my way to Darjeeling in the train when God inspired me to start the Missionaries of Charity a congregation to serve the poorest of the poor. I also spent my early life as a religious in Darjeeling as a Loreto nun. I am very grateful to God for choosing us to serve and love Him in the poorest of the poor.

Be Teresa 20



Sister Superior's Message

"Be confident in God and more than ever grateful for His unseen goodness." Mary Ward.

Over the last 170 years with God's blessings and guidance, Loreto Convent, Darjeeling has engraved a place for itself as one of the leading educational institutes in Darjeeling. Besides academic excellence and intellectual development, the school endeavours to help each child discover and develop one's innate talents and abilities. It gives me great satisfaction that Loreto Convent, Darjeeling is progressing in all its endeavors towards the overall development and personality of the students.

Aristotle once said that "educating the mind without educating the heart is no education at all" Therefore even as we impart education to match the advancement in technology and globalization we endeavour to constantly instill the qualities of freedom sincerity, justice and love in our students and help them to grow and develop into sensitive and responsible citizens of the future.

The school magazine is a platform for the students to express their creative pursuit which develops in them originality of thought and perception. The contents of the magazine reflect the wonderful creativity of thoughts and imagination of our students.

I congratulate the Editorial Team for giving their time and effort to bring out the Annual Magazine for 2016.

My sincere gratitude to all our teachers, office staff and Support staff for their love and dedication which makes Loreto Convent a place where all our students feel at home.

I also take this opportunity to thank the parents of our students for having bestowed their faith and confidence in us.

God Bless you all.



Sr. Geraldine Moktan, IBVM

Principal's Message

Dear Children,

It is wonderful to see the important events of the last memorable year captured by you forever in the pages of this annual. Congratulations to you and your teachers for successfully tapping the talents of the students to produce yet another issue of the school magazine.

On the eve of my departure from the school in which I studied and worked as a teacher my entire life, I would like to express my deepest gratitude to my beloved school where I learnt some of the most important values of life.

Time is brief and time is fleeting. Before long, you too will be stepping out of school to take your place in the world. Whatever you learn during your school years is something you will carry with you all your life. It is equally true that if you appreciate and make the most of everything that the school is offering you, you will be better equipped to accomplish your dreams.

I pray that each of you will be a light wherever you go and that you will make a difference in the world by reaching out a little, lighting a small flame of hope and sharing some of the transforming love we all possess. Perhaps your contribution will be just a small piece in a plan which only God sees whole, yet it is a duty laid upon each of us to contribute our share to enrich and brighten the lives of those around us.

Life will be meaningful to us and pleasing to God only when we give of ourselves, share what we have and do whatever we can to be a light in the darkness around us – "If we can have a spark, we can also start a fire. If we can take one step in the right direction, we can go a long way. If we can help someone stand up, we can also make him walk. If we can point a shaft of light on someone's path, we can light up more paths." All of us can do something to make our world a little better and more beautiful than before as the Bible says we are all "treasures in jars of clay."

I consider myself every fortunate and am very grateful to be part of Loreto which is celebrating 175 years of its presence in South Asia. May God continue to bless the dedicated Loreto Sisters in their daunting mission to fulfil the vision of our foundress, Mary Ward, who rightly said, "Women in time to come would do much."

I am deeply grateful to our Provincial, Sister Anita Braganza and our Sister Superior, Sr. Geraldine Moktan for reposing their faith in me in appointing me Principal.

My sincere thanks to all my beloved colleagues and staff for their unstinting support and for co-operating whole heartedly with me in this huge task of taking care of the school. I also thank the support staff for their great help and of course I am deeply thankful to all the parents for their constant support and encouragement. May God richly bless each one of you and take Loreto forward to newer heights for the greater glory of God.

With Love,



Mrs. J. Ghissing
The Principal

Editorial



ery dear and good Friends and Readers,

We joyfully present the next issue of our school magazine 'Loreto Leaves'. One can read deeply into the definition 'leaves'. It is certainly reminiscent of 'Palm Leaves' the school magazine of yester years. As our High School Children complete their ISC, each one leaves with bitter sweet memories of the golden days of school life. May you too enjoy our mosaic of articles as you leaf through this annual and may it leave you smiling and contented!

This year Loreto in South Asia commemorates 175 years, beginning the jubilee celebrations on 30th December at Science City Kolkata. This will include inter-Loreto events that will be held in all our schools across the country. The theme of the year long celebration is 'Remember..... Renew.....Reimage'.

We are happy to let you know that our new playground is now absolutely ready! It was inaugurated with the Junior School Sports. We have also begun the fourth section now in the Middle School and the Commerce section in the High School. Digital as the world is becoming, so has L.C.D. We have successfully implemented the Franciscan Solutions e-care services for online management of school information in one integrated, real-time database which is monitored and edited by the School and parents online with secure credentials. Besides this there are many other invaluable features.

The publication of the school magazine included a lot of planning compounded with team work. I am deeply thankful to our two very dear Staff Editors Mrs. Sushma Waiba and Ms. Rupsha Kusarye, who will no longer be working with us. I acknowledge their constant hard work and unstinted support and enthusiasm. We wish them both the very best in

greener pastures. We shall miss you both dearly. We were lucky to have a team of motivated Student Editors who proved to be catalysts in mobilising fellow students to write their views and efficiently edited the write ups. Many many thanks to all of you dear children. Do keep up the good work, voicing your feelings in art or writing. My sincere gratitude to Mr. Udaya Mani Pradhan of Mani Printing House for his continued support and guidance through the entire process of planning and printing our annual.

We are looking forward to the reunions that bring great joy to the young and old members of the Alma Mater in the coming year.

I wish all a wonderful and most memorable time as we walk back into time and retrace our footsteps to our school days. Let the Spirit of Love gently fill our hearts and homes in this loveliest of seasons. May you find many reasons for happiness.

Ever Gratefully Yours

Anita C. Lama



Staff Editors from Top to Bottom:

Mrs. Anita C. Lama, Mrs. Barsana Lama, Mrs. Sangeeta Pradhan,
Ms. Rupsha Kushare, Mrs. Sushma Waiba

A Message from the Head Girl and the Vice Head Girl

What a wonderful journey it has been! Really, time flies. The year 2016 had a kick start with the major production 'My Fair Lady' which made our school swell with pride. Bidding farewell to some of our precious teachers marked the end of another irredeemable school year.

The past year has been a fruitful one. Our girls have risen to every occasion and many laurels were brought back home both in academics and sports. Indeed 'Loyalities' were back with a BANG in every field. It has been a bitter sweet experience with many ups and downs, laughter and tears and challenges in between, yet, here we are today looking forward to another exhilarating year in this beautiful gift of life.

As we prepare ourselves for 2017 let us remember that with God beside us we are able to achieve whatever we desire because: "What you are, is God's gift to you, what you become is your gift to God." Let us strive together to be that person doubters said we could never be... after all, with God we are able. To our juniors, every situation in life is temporary. So when life throws you lemons make lemonade! When life is not so good know that it will not last forever and better days are on the way. Don't back off to express your talents and creativity because we are never too young or too old to influence and inspire the world around us. Be an optimist!

Beautiful 'Girls in grey', believe in yourselves!

Lastly, enjoy every day of your school life. Trust us when we say that Loreto is the best place you will ever be in.

Best Wishes.

Dechen Y. Bhutia (Head Girl)

Teresa A Vargese (Vice Head Girl)

Student Editors:

1st Row (L-R): Mrinangini Gurung, Nawamma Subba, Aakriti Gurung, Tejasweeta Pradhan, Sujala Sharma

2nd Row (L-R): Anurupa Pradhan, Rainy Kalden, Nursang Bhutia, Bibhuti Pradhan, Darshana Thapa, Teresa A. Varghese

3rd Row (L-R): Snigdha Pradhan, Dechen Yangzom Bhutia, Aditi Hingmang, Driktsa Sherpa



Unity Is Strength

DELPHINE HART HOUSE

CARMEL



Truth Alone Triumphs

MARY WARD HOUSE

LOURDES



TERESA MONS HOUSE

NAZARETH

On Wings Of Loyalty



TERESA BALL HOUSE

NIRMALA

Let Your Light Shine



Captains 2016

Sitting (L - R): Mrs. N. Pradhan, Mrs. J. Ghissing, Sr. G. Moktan, Mrs. K. Tamang, Mrs. A. Philip.
Standing (L - R): Phubina Tamang, Meghna Chettri, Shrawani Gurung, Veronica B. Cormuz, Sanjeevani Sundas, Tejasweeta Pradhan, Dechen Y. Bhutia, Teresa Aji Verghese, Nowamma Subba, Arshama Ziya Haque, Bhairavi Pradhan, Dechen Bhutia, Riya Tamang, Kriti Sinha.





Crowning of Our Lady



Silver Jubilee Sr Geraldine Moktan



The Final Profession



Obituary



Sr. Ursula Darcy

In 1955 a young nun left behind her home in Ireland and travelled across the oceans to India bringing with her the love of Christ and the teachings of Venerable Mary Ward. This young nun was Sr. Ursula Darcy IBVM. Having come to India she made this country her home and worked for the education and upliftment of girls. She served in various Loreto schools in the country and Darjeeling was honoured to have her serving in two of its far flung parishes of Lolay and Saddam. On 25th November 2015, The Telegraph Educational Foundation felicitated her for her immense contribution to education in India. A just administrator, a good academician and a strict disciplinarian who was known to be a very patient and meticulous person.

A noble soul, Sr. Ursula breathed her last on 21st January 2017 at Kolkata. She was a great missionary who was always joyful in her consecrated life.

Mary Ward said, "Do good and do it well". Today everyone who has known or heard about Sr. Ursula whether it be her fellow sisters in the Loreto community, the many young girls privileged to have been her pupils, the people of the parishes she's worked in and all those whose lives she has touched in many different ways will agree in one voice that Sr. Ursula has done good and has done it well!

Rest in Peace.



The LORETO order flowing for 175 years towards ETERNITY...



SOUTH ASIA CELEBRATION



CELEBRATION OF SHE POWER

On December 30, 1941, a dozen Loreto nuns led by Mother Delphine Hart had arrived in Bangalore after sailing east from Dublin four months before. They were the first Loreto sisters to arrive in India -- and the entire South Asia. The Loreto now runs 22 educational institutions and several women workers centres in India, Nepal, Sri Lanka and Bangladesh. Calcutta has six schools and a college run by the order. To commemorate the 175 years of Loreto in South Asia, the Loreto group of institutions organised a programme, in association with The Telegraph Young Men, at Science City auditorium on Friday. Cardinal Patrick D'Pozzo, the First Cardinal of Bangladesh, Archbishop Thomas D'Souza of Calcutta, Sister Rosie Concession, General Leader of the Loreto Sisters' Order, Mayor Souen Chatterjee, and Trinamool MP Derek O'Brien attended the programme. Around 500 former students, teachers and priests of Roman Catholic churches were present. Loreto students from across India and all six branches of Calcutta staged a dance drama 'Every Leaf Of Green' that narrated the journey of Loreto in India and the lives it touched.

175 YEARS OF LORETO IN SOUTH ASIA

TO GOD BE THE GLORY

A Eucharistic celebration marked the inauguration of the 175th year of Loreto in South Asia at the Science City auditorium on Friday. A short film on the journey of Loreto from 1841 till 2016 was showcased, followed by a cultural programme by students of Loreto schools spread across the country. On January 8, a 'Legacy Walk' will be flagged off by Governor Keshari Nath Tripathi from Raj Bhavan.



Loreto Stars



Nilayam Sampang



Trishala Gurung



Tejasweeta Pradhan

**अन्तर्राष्ट्रियस्तरका ताइक्वाण्डो प्रतियोगितामा
निलियम साम्पाडलाई काँस्य पदक**

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उत्ती अन्वयान, राजकीयिक
भविष्यती, अन्वयान विषयी विविध
साधनात अहिले एनेटी कायेत
(राजकीयिक) का एनेटी कायेत
अन्वयानत काय. साधनात एनेटी
राजकीयिकत अन्वयानत कायेत
राजकीयिकत अन्वयानत कायेत
साधनात अहिले एनेटी कायेत
उत्ती अन्वयान, अन्वयान

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The Telegraph

Front Page • Search Results • **Library**

Darjeeling girls scale Mount Everest

- College students from hills make up first all-girl team of NCC to conquer the highest peak

Abstract



Jeeping, May 24: The first all-girl team of the National Cadet Corps for Mount Everest, which included two college students from Baramjeera, has successfully climbed the world's tallest peak.

Speaking over the phone from Dallas, Lt. Col. Jimmy Koff, additional director publicity, NCC (headquarters), said: 'It is confirmed that the first alibi team of the NCC has successfully climbed Mount Everest. They were part of a 16-member group which reached the summit. The NCC team has done us proud.'

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Darjeeling kids receive bravery awards for busting international sex racket

PERMANENT ADDRESS

MILGURI, NOV 23 /-/- Two young sons from the Durgajling hills were confirmed leprosy cases by the West Bengal Commission for Protection of Child Rights (WPCPCR) on November 22 in Kolkata on the occasion of International Child Rights Week. They were awarded for playing an active role in exposing an international secretary at Mumbai in New Delhi and in Gurgaon, Haryana. They helped save several girls from Durgajling, the Douars, Nakkim and Nigul. All

gether, four young members of the Scouts Against Trafficking Clubs (SATC) were involved in helping the authorities base the war racket, but as one of them were already 18 years of age, they could not qualify for the award. Local NGO MAMC, along with the district administration, other local NGOs and individuals played a significant role in bringing the girls back to their homes. Speaking to this correspondent, DPO Miral Choudh said, "We have submitted the names of the two children for the National Bravery Award as well." With her

from the girls, the Kharhari police and MARG uncovered an international sex-trafficking leading to the arrest of Gagan Verma, the kingpin, from Gurgaon, and a woman from Nepalgunj in Nepal, who was initially reported missing from Sundarban district of Nepal, but later turned out to be a trafficker herself. Besides Verma, five other suspected traffickers were arrested as the West Bengal Nepal border, and a police van from Darjeeling reached Delhi to nab the others involved in the racket. *ANAND*, [on page 2](#)



Office Staff

Sitting (L to R): Mrs. Francesca Lepcha, Mr. Norgen Sherpa, Mrs. J. Ghissing, Sr. G. Moktan, Mr. Bhaskar Yonzon, Ms. Priya Yadav, Mrs. Patricia Bhutia Sharma

Maintenance Staff

1st Row Sitting (L to R): Mrs. Poonam Tamang, Mrs. Deepa Mepa, Mrs. Minu Singh, Mrs. J. Ghissing, Sr. G. Moktan, Mrs. Diki Lama, Mrs. Ramona Gurung, Mrs. Kiran P.

2nd Row Standing (L to R): Mr. Puran Baraily, Mr. Sandeep Dhungel, Mr. Kiran Rai, Mr. Ritesh Gurung, Mr. Saran B. K., Mr. Noel Rai, Mr. Shashi Thapa

3rd Row Standing (L to R): Mr. Deo Prakash Mothay, Mr. Ramesh Rana, Mr. Isaac Chettri, Mr. Yogit Lepcha





Teaching Staff - 2016

- 1st Row L - R (Sitting)** – Sr. R. Tete, Mrs. N. Yonzon, Mrs. S. Bomzon, Mrs. U. Lama, Mrs. A. Philip, Mrs. N. Pradhan, Sr. Ponnamma T. Nadaackal, Sr. G. Moktan (Superior), Mrs. J. Ghissing (Principal), Mrs. K. Tamang, Mrs. S.D. Pradhan, Mrs. L. Tamang, Mrs. S. Waiba, Mrs. S. Pradhan, Mrs. D. Pradhan, Ms. M. Scaria.
- 2nd Row L - R (Standing)** – Mrs. R. Pandey, Mrs. R. Giri Chettri, Mrs. G. Lama, Mrs. M. Sharma, Mrs. S. Pradhan, Mrs. M. Biswas, Mrs. J. Pradhan, Ms. N. Dewan, Mrs. A. Cormuz, Mrs. S. S. Lama, Mrs. S. Sherpa, Mrs. S. Shrestha, Mrs. A. Fareedi, Mrs. P. Shrestha, Mrs. A. Rai Ali, Ms. R. Kusarye, Mrs. L. Lama, Mrs. S. Sherpa.
- 3rd Row L - R (Standing)** – Mrs. S. Rai, Ms. P. Ghimiray, Mrs. S. Karki, Mrs. P. Rai, Mrs. S. Pradhan, Ms. P. Bharatee, Mrs. N. Rai, Mrs. T. K. Yhonjan, Ms. U. Thapa, Mrs. M. Subba, Mrs. P. Pradhan, Ms. V. Pandey, Mrs. B. Lama, Mrs. A. Christina Lama.
- 4th Row L - R (Standing)** – Mrs. P. Lepcha, Ms. S. Tamang, Ms. S. Pakhrin, Ms. S. Rai, Mrs. E. Chettri, Mrs. P. Rai, Mrs. A. Rai, Mrs. S. Rai, Mrs. P. Lama, Ms. S. Chettri, Mrs. S. Rasaily, Ms. S. Gupta.
- 5th Row L - R (Standing)** – Mr. P. Lama, Mr. P. Rai, Mr. T. Thondho, Mr. B. Bagri, Mr. D. Moktan, Mr. D. Pradhan, Mr. R. Malla, Mr. S.K. Roy, Mr. R. Katwal Chettri.



First Term Prefects

1st Row L - R (Sitting) – Ankita Karkidoli, Kritika Darnal, Mrs. N. Pradhan, Mrs. J. Ghissing, Sr G. Moktan, Mrs. K. Tamang, Mrs. A. Philip, Diksha Singhal, Riddha Rani Pradhan.

2nd Row L - R (Standing) – Suddhata Chettri, Darshana Thapa, Rhea Tiwari, Eshang Tamang, Mary Rose Gurung, Lekhzema Sherpa, Aditi Hingmang, Siwangi Rai, Shreya Prasad.

3rd Row L - R (Standing) – Roshni Lepcha, Ishika Trikhatri, Teresa Rasaily, Kritika Subba, Saiyana Bodhichitta K.C., Anila Lama, Triveni Thapa.

Second Term Prefects

1st Row L - R (Sitting) – Prajakta Garg, Rajeshwari Thapa Mangar, Mrs. N. Pradhan, Mrs. J. Ghissing, Sr. G. Moktan, Mrs. K. Tamang, Mrs. A. Philip, Baisali Tamang, Khushima Rai, Megha Singhal.

2nd Row L - R (Standing) – Rachana Bardewa, Tshering D. Yolmo, Kritika Gurung, Ashwini Giri, Lhaku Doma Sherpa, Neha Pandey, Shiwanisha Pradhan, Shalinta Giri, Kelsang Gyatsho Bhutia, Sataakshi Shrestha.

3rd Row L - R (Standing) – Muna Gurung, Sanjana Chettri, Niyati Rai, Nischita Lama, Sylvia Leong, Suveksha Tamang.





Mary Ward House

Riya Tamang (Captain), Mrs. N. Rai, Mr. R. Chettri,
Mrs. P. Rai, Kriti Sinha (Vice Captain)



Teresa Ball House

Veronica B. Cormuz (Captain), Ms. S. Tamang, Mr. D. Pradhan,
Ms. P. Bharatee, Shrawani Gurung (Vice Captain)



Teresa Mons House

Meghna Chettri (Captain), Ms. S. Rai, Mr. B. Bagri,
Ms. U. Thapa, Phubina Tamang (Vice Captain)



Delphine Hart House

Bhairavi Pradhan (Captain), Mrs. T.K. Yhonjan, Mr. P. Rai,
Mrs. A. Rai, Deechen Bhutia (Vice Captain)



1st Row L - R (Sitting) – Varsha Subba, Ananya Tamang, Vidisha Malla, Trifosha Sharma, Apoorva Gurung, Mrs. P. Lepcha, Mrs. R. Giri Chhetri, Mrs. S. Pradhan, Mrs. J. Pradhan, Dibhya Rai, Ambika Giri, Giya Agarwal, Shreya Sharma, Drishti Rai.

2nd Row L - R (Standing) – Priyanka Choudhary, Arden Sherpa, Legzima Tamang, Khushi Agarwal, Shriya Rai, Lhaki Wangmo, Priyashi Chhetri, Akshata Moktan, Neema Lhamu Pakhrin, Vaggyashree Pradhan, Diki Yangzom Bhutia, Anoushka Tamang, Serena Lama Tamang, Abriti Sinchury, Riya Tamang, Sakshi Lama, Hiba Rai.

3rd Row L - R (Standing) – Prayatna Chhetri, Barsha Moktan, Jessica Magar, Tshering Tshomo Sherpa, Divya Tamang, Shrivasti Lama, Phuntsok C. Bhutia, Sakshi Gupta, Reetika Chhetri, Mrinali Chhetri, Dhristi Ghimiray, Saejal Rai, Rashi Sharma.

4th Row L - R (Standing) – Omsha Subba, Shraddha Rai, Pema Choden Sherpa, Reevya Gurung, Esha Chhetri, Ishita Chhetri, Abarna Chhetri, Vishaka Singh, Sanskriti Gurung, Grishika Roka.

JPIC

Shivangi Dhillon,
Mrs. G. Lama,
Miss R. Kusarye,
Abhilasha Tamang





Interact Club

1st Row L - R (Sitting) - Dechen Dolkar Bhutia, Deeya Sharma, Shaamreeq Tamang Adhupia, Kritika Subba, Sparsh Lydia Dumjan, Suvekcha Chamling Rai, Mrs. S. Shrestha, Driktsa Sherpa, Shivangi Dhillon, Sujala Sharma, Komal Singhal, Sadikcha Chettri, Prajna Paramita Lama.

2nd Row L - R (Standing) - Anusha Singhal, Rajeshwari Thapa, Triveni Thapa, Harshita Agarwal, Aakansha Chettri, Samprada Rai, Afreen Butt, Prachi Garg, Madhumita Pradhan, Sataakshi Shrestha, Divya Pradhan, Ishita Chettri, Sansana Giri, Kritika Darnal, Wansiri Kanjanawin, Apoorva Gurung.

3rd Row L - R (Standing) - Sonika Subba, Ananta Khushi Allay, Pooja Lakhota, Deepika Gurung, Zurip Lepcha, Simran Rai, Smyrna Thapa, Riya Pradhan, Tenzing Loden Bhutia, Ragini Singhal, Kriti Sinha, Vidisha Malla.

4th Row L - R (Standing) - Prajakta Gurung, Tushita Chettri, Hiba Rai, Yangchen Tshering Sherpa, Poorvi Jain, Tshering Dolma Yolmo, Nima Sangmo Sherpa, Meghna Chettri, Bibhuti Pradhan, Shian Mahima Gurung, Eunice Dukpa, Rishika Roka.

Quiz Club

1st Row L - R (Sitting) - Shian Gurung, Mrinangini Gurung, Kritika Subba, Ms. G. Lama, Ms. N. Yonzon, Ms. S. Bomzon, Ms. A. Fareedi, Khushima Rai, Riddha Rani Pradhan, Ragini Singhal.

2nd Row L - R (Standing) - Kriti Sinha, Sneha Hadalia, Anesthesia Thapa, Shalinta Giri, Tenzing Yangkee, Driktsa Sherpa, Sujala Sharma, Rinchen Legki Bhutia, Abhilasha Tamang, Sadikcha Chettri, Deepika Gurung.

3rd Row L - R (Standing) - Suyesha Chettri, Priyambada Tamang, Bishaka Sen, Akansha Rai, Dibyangana Rai, Vishaka Subba, Numa Hangma Subba.





SAT Club

1st Row L - R (Sitting) – Snigdha Pradhan, Shreya Prasad, Veronica B. Cormuz, Tejasweeta Pradhan, Mrs. J. Pradhan, Meghna Chhetri, Mrs. L. Tamang, Miss. S. Tamang, Shrawani Gurung, Diksha Singhal, Shreya Chaurasia.

2nd Row L - R (Standing) – Narzim Sherpa, Nawarni Gurung, Anurupa Pradhan, Prajana P. Lama, Teresa A. Varghese, Saloni Agarwal, Nandita Pradhan, Prevani Thapa, Aakriti Rana, Shiwangi Subba, Shiwangi Rai, Divya Mitruka, Megha Gurung.

3rd Row L - R (Standing) – Deeya Sharma, Eveline C. Moyon, Nandita Pradhan, Deecheen Pelmo, Sudharshani Moktan, Bibhuti Pradhan, Norki L. Sherpa, Velincia Chhetri, Khemsar Bhutia, Reetika Rai, Dechen Ongmu Bhutia, Tracy Bhutia.

4th Row L - R (Standing) – Paulin Syangden, Divya Pradhan, Dhritiya Giri, Arzoo Khatoon, Pragya Chhetri, Tenzing Chuki Bhutia, Tenzing Choden Bhutia, Ashra Lama, Sumedha Rai, Surakcha Subba.

5th Row L - R (Standing) – Rishika Roka, Shreyashree Lama, Samridhi Rai, Pushpa Thapa, Gloria Sherpa, Sayojya Chhetri, Shraddha Mukhia, Khushi Rai, Harshita Agarwal.

Photography Club

1st Row L - R (Sitting) – Serena Tamang, Sanskriti Gurung, Snigdha Pradhan, Anurupa Pradhan, Mrs. A. Philip, Mr. P. Rai, Mr. T. Thandho, Rajeshwari Thapa, Shivangi Subba, Shreya Pradhan, Eunice Gurung.

2nd Row L - R (Standing) – Meghna Chhetri, Sylvia Leong, Niyati Rai, Loyang Sherpa, Tshering D. Yolmo, Sanjeevani Sundas, Rhea Tiwari, Arshama Zia, Kritika Darnal, Sushmita Das, Aabritee Rana.

3rd Row L - R (Standing) – Niharika Gurung, Ishika Trikhatri, Sunanda M. Dutraj, Nischita Lama, Aditi Hingmang, Shriya Rai, Sarojee Rai, Pragya Chhetri, Subekcha Tamang, Rhea Pradhan, Rebidha Lama.

4th Row L - R (Standing) – Ragini Singhal, Abriti Sinchury, Madhumita Pradhan, Jigisha Rai, Kelsang Gyatsho Bhutia, Chime Lama, Lekhima Bhutia, Simran Rai.

5th Row Left to Right (Standing) – Richa Pradhan, Prajwalika Rai, Megha Singhal, Rishika Roka, Vaidehi Rani Gurung.





Library Squad



English Elocution

Left to Right (Sitting): Mrs. B. Lama, Mrs. N. Yonzon, Mrs. A. Lama.

Standing: Ms. P. Bharatee, Mrs. N. Rai, Nora Moktan, Ashnat Pradhan, Pragya Pariyar, Riddha Rani Pradhan, Ms. U. Thapa, Mrs. T. K. Yhonjan

Nepali Elocution

Sitting: (L-R): Mrs. P. Lepcha, Ms. P. Ghimiray, Mrs. S. Pradhan, Mrs. S. Sherpa, Mrs. J. Pradhan, Mrs. E. Chhetri.

Standing (L-R): Riddha Rani Pradhan, Kriti Sinha, Ashnat Pradhan, Aakansha Chhetri.





Hindi Elocution

Sitting (L - R): Mrs. M. Subba, Mrs. M. Sharma, Mrs. R. Pande

Standing (L - R): Harshita Agarwal, Diksha Singhal, Janvi Rakhecha, Shivani Thapliyal

Bengali Elocution

Sitting (L - R): Ms. R. Kusarye, Mrs. M. Biswas

Standing (L - R): Aastha Bhattacharjee, Sneha Gupta, Malika Khan, Pragya Guha,





Confluence 2016

Sitting: Mrs. N. Pradhan, Mrs. G. Lama

Standing: Deepika Gurung, Shalinta Giri, Abhilasha Tamang, Anila Lama, Anastasia Thapa, Rinchen Legki Bhutia, Mrinangini Gurung



Frank Anthony Memorial Inter School Debate 2016

1st Row L - R (Sitting) - Ms. P. Bharatee, Mrs. S. Bomzon, Mrs. N. Yonzon

2nd Row L - R (Standing) - Suveksha Chamling Rai, Khushima Rai, Riddha Rani Pradhan, Shreya Chaurasia.



Creative Writing Kolkata

(L - R) - Ms. S. Tamang, Rhea Tiwari, Darshana Thapa, Mrs. L. Tamang.



ISC Basketball

1st Row L - R (Sitting) – Summi Hangma Subba, Ms. P. Bhutia, Mr. P. Lama, Mr. T. Thandho, Peden Lhamu Sherpa.

2nd Row L - R (Standing) – Nowamma Subba, Tejesweeta Pradhan, Aakriti Gurung, Riya Tamang, Suhana Rai, Divya Shree Shrestha.

ICSE Basketball

1st Row L - R (Sitting) – Kelsang Gyatsho Bhutia, Simran Z. Tamang, Ms. P. Bhutia, Mr. P. Lama, Mr. T. Thandho, Pralika Thapa, Tenzin Phantok.

2nd Row L - R (Standing) – Kriteeka Singh, Tenzing Yangkey Bhutia, Keizah Lama, Anushka Pradhan, Lhaki Wangmo, Tenzin Kalden Phinjo, Ananta Khushi Allay.





SAS Diamond Jubilee Basketball

Front Sitting: Leedya Gurung, Faustina Pandi Lepcha.

1st Row L - R (Sitting) – Natasha Rai, Rhea Lama, Ms. P. Bhutia, Mr. P. Lama, Mr. T. Thandho, Karma Tseyang Bhutia, Sangay Lhamu Dukpa.

2nd Row L - R (Standing) – Erica L. Lepcha, Nishamna Yakkha Dewan, Rakshanda Gurung, Rixcel Sherpa, Prashansa Tolangi, Dechen Sangay Bhutia, Patthanant Tonsaiphel, Kreeti Karuna Pradhan, Ongkila Bhutia, Stuti Hangma Subba, Aastha Raya, Faustina Rep Lepcha.

Winners of ISC & ICSE Inter School Basketball Tournament at DGH





ISC Volleyball

1st Row L - R (Sitting) – Kritika Gurung, Rintshen Bhutia, Mr. S. K. Roy, Mr. P. Lama, Mrs. P. Rai, Rabina Rai, Roshni Lepcha,

2nd Row L - R (Standing) – Peden Lhamu Sherpa, Prajna P. Lama, Sringshwari Waiba, Surabhi Thapa, Subhashree Lama, Alphonsa S. Rai, Loyang Sherpa.

ICSE Volleyball

1st Row L - R (Sitting) – Adela N. Rai, Priya Lama, Mr. S. K. Roy, Mr. P. Lama, Mrs. P. Rai, Prishita Thapa, Puruvi Rai,

2nd Row L - R (Standing) – Neha Lama, Abhilasha Gurung, Langrip Lepcha, Dickey Bhutia, Keedem Dukpa, Kabyashree Shrestha, Yangchen Lama.





ISC Football

1st Row L - R (Sitting) - Nilayam Thami, Abhisarika Thakuri, Mr. P. Rai, Mr. S. K. Roy, Trishala Tamang, Roshni Lepcha.

2nd Row L - R (Standing) - Srilekha Subba, Baishali Tamang, Nikita Jennifer Thapa, Nikita Gurung, Carrin Lama, Rhea Tamang, Martina Bhujel, Ragini J. Pradhan.

ICSE Football

1st Row L - R (Sitting) - Priya Lama, Celestee Pradhan, Mr. S. K. Roy, Miss S. Pakhrin, Deeya Sharma, Liang Rip Lepcha (GK)

2nd Row L - R (Standing) - Komal Pradhan, Sangarika Thami, Surakcha Subba, Omsangmu Lama Tamang, Shreya Lama, Dibhya Rai, Sulakchana Gurung, Eunice Dukpa.





ISC Badminton

1st Row L - R (Sitting) – Mr. P. Rai, Mr. P. Lama.

2nd Row L - R (Standing) – Sringshwari Waiba, Simran Rai, Rintshen Bhutia, Surabhi Thapa.

ICSE Badminton

1st Row L - R (Sitting) – Rakshanda Rana, Abarna Chettri, Mr. P. Rai, Mr. P. Lama, Miss S. Tamang, Shravasti Lama, Barsha Moktan.

2nd Row L - R (Standing) – Sreyashi Lama, Saejal Rai, Samriddhi Sharma, Karma Y. Sherpa, Sharon Subba, Anoushka Tamang, Pragya Chettri, Omsha Subba, Samridhi Rai, Tshering Tshomo Sherpa.





ISC Table Tennis

1st Row L - R (Sitting) – Mr. P. Rai, Mr. P. Lama, Mrs. S. Pradhan,

2nd Row L - R (Standing) – Baishali Tamang, Shivangee Gupta, Ashmita Gurung.

ICSC Table Tennis

1st Row L - R (Sitting) – Nancy F. Sundas, Angel Gomes, Mr. P. Rai, Mr. P. Lama, Mrs. S. Pradhan, Mrinali Chettri, Nandita Pradhan.

2nd Row L - R (Standing) – Prayatna Chettri, Rithika Rai, Dechen Pelmo, Angshika Lama, Tenzing Y. Bhutia, Veronica Pradhan, Devanshi Gupta, Janvi Rakhecha, Arzoo Khatoon, Ritika Gurung.



Athletics



1st Row L - R (Sitting) – Disha Lakhota, Shravasti Lama, Sreyashi Lama, Surakcha Subba, Mr. P. Rai, Ms. L. Tamang, Mr. P. Lama, Mr. S. K. Roy, Komal Pradhan, Celestee Pradhan, Surabhi Rai, Suhani Tamang.

2nd Row L - R (Standing) – Abhilasha Pradhan, Tenzing Y. Bhutia, Simran Z. Tamang, Aakritee E. Rana, Kwok Weiling, Jigisha Rai, Lhaki Wangmo, Shireen Edwards, Omsangmu Lama, Peden L. Sherpa, Kelsang G. Bhutia, Afreen Bhut, Rhea Lama.

3rd Row L - R (Standing) – Uden Tamang, Kathryn Lama, Chezom Bhutia, Samridhi Rai, Uden Tamang, Muskan Lama, Rishika Roka, Arpita Prasad, Pragya Gurung, Prayatna Chettri, Richa Pradhan, Aakritee E. Rana, Srijana Singh.

4th Row L - R (Standing) – Ishita Chettri, Trishala Manger, Tejasweeta Pradhan, Riya Tamang, Alphonsa S. Rai, Tashi C. Sherpa, Pragya Chettri, Chimi Lama, Anannya Thakuri, Tshering C. Bhutia.

Best Athlets 2016

1st Row (Sitting) – Mr. P. Lama.

2nd Row L - R (Standing) – Riya Tamang - 'O' Division, Kwok Weiling - 'B' Division, Evangeline Rana - 'E' Division.





Marchpast

1st Row L - R (Sitting) – Tenzing C. Bhutia, Rinchen L. Bhutia, Tejasweeta Pradhan, Mrs. S. Pradhan, Mr. B. Bagri, Mr. S. K. Roy, Mr. D. Pradhan, Mrs. P. Rai, Akanksha Gurung, Arden Sherpa, Smriti B.K.

2nd Row L - R (Standing) – Legzima Tamang, Aryama Gurung, Prakriti Gurung, Abhisarika Thakuri, Rojal Subba, Dickey Yangzom, Aakriti Gurung, Yangchen Sherpa, Simran Z. Tamang, Sringshwari Waiba, Surabhi Thapa, Kritika Gurung, Nikita Lama.

3rd Row L - R (Standing) – Nilayam Thami, Sayojya Thapa, Puruvi Rai, Celestee Pradhan, Esha Chettri, Jemimah Rai, Srijana Rai, Niharika Thapa, Shristi Chettri, Komal Tamang, Prashanti Thapa, Shristi Gupta, Shreya Chettri.

4th Row L - R (Standing) – Prishita Thapa, Ruchika Thapa, Liangrip Lepcha, Nikita Gurung, Carrin Lama, Sonam Thapa, Sewani Thapa.



State Level Badminton Runners-up

Anoushka Tamang, Mr. P. Lama, Sharon Subba.



Marg Marathon

Events & Activities

Investiture Ceremony 'Launching Future Leaders'

"If your actions inspire other to dream more, learn more, do and become more, then you are a leader" – John Quincy Adams.

The Investiture Ceremony is that occasion where we as a school respect and acknowledge the upcoming leaders and repose our trust in them.

On the 7th of March, deserving young talents of our school were bestowed with the responsibility of leading their school from the front with their commitment, confidence and competence. The Investiture Ceremony thus marked the beginning of the academic session 2016.

The function was graced by our Superior Rev. Sr. Geraldine Moktan IBVM and our Principal Mrs. J. Ghissing.

Miss Mary gave a short introduction on leadership followed by the marching of the captains. The captains were introduced to the school by Mrs. U. Thapa, a short description was read about each captain which was then followed by the lighting of the 'diya'.

The newly elected office bearers pledged to work earnestly, to serve the school faithfully to uphold the name of the school, to be role models for the fellow students, to maintain the high standard of the school and keep the school motto of loyalty, truth and honour in high esteem.

Then the captains were told to come forward and receive their badges and flags, which was to be handed over by the Principal. It was a great defining moment for all the captains. Each captain then said a small prayer to help them carry out their duties effectively. The students of class six then handed each captain a rose as a mark of respect.

The Principal congratulated and enthused the 'young leaders' to uphold the values of the school and to keep 'Loreto's' flag flying high while discharging their duties.

The ceremony ended with the Superior's message to the school.

The Crowning of Our Lady

Teresa Aji Varghese
Class XII A
Student Editor

The Blessed Virgin Mary is the mother of the Church, as well as the guide and inspiration of everyone who seeks to be the servant of God.

The pious practice of honouring Our Lady during the month of May has been especially recommended by the Popes.

The ritual of crowing of Our Lady is an ancient tradition carried out by the Loreto family.

The practice begins one week prior to the ceremony, the students are asked to bring their hymn books everyday for assembly to practice the songs. The flower girls are chosen from class six and seven and the readers are the catholic students of class twelve.

This year we had the crowning of Our Lady on the 10th of May. The ceremony began with a hymn followed by the Bible reading. After the reading there was the procession of the flower girls. While the procession was going on, all the students sang the song 'Bring Flowers of the Rarest' a song dedicated to Mother Mary. The senior most catholic student of the school is given the privilege to crown Our Lady. This year I was fortunate enough to be given such an opportunity. It was a great defining moment for me, to walk along with the flower girls with the crown in my hand.

After the crowning all the catholic students of class twelve said a short prayer followed by the recitation of a decade of the rosary. The ceremony was concluded by the Memorarae and a short hymn.



My Fair Lady

Dechen Y. Bhutia
Student Editor
Class XII A

'My Fair Lady' is a 1964 American Musical Film adaptation of the Learner and Loewe eponymous stage musical based on the 1938 film adaptation of the original 1913 stage play *Pygmalion* by George Bernard Shaw. The film depicts a poor Cockney flower seller Eliza Dolittle who overhears an arrogant phonetics Professor, Henry Higgins as he casually wagers that he could teach her to speak 'proper' English, thereby making her presentable in the high society of Edwardian London.

This year Loreto Convent presented a major production on 'My Fair Lady'. A Hollywood classic of the 60's, it was undoubtedly a big challenge which with time grew into a masterpiece. As the senior most students, the class 12's bagged all the roles in the play accompanied by our fellow class 10's as the choir. The most difficult part in the execution of a plan is its starting and in a similar way so were our auditions. I was delighted on learning that I would be portraying Mr. Henry Higgins along with my sister as Colonel H. Pickering my companion in the play. The role of the lead female, Eliza Dolittle was given to Kriti Sinha followed by Aakriti Gurung as her father Alfred Doolittle and Niyati Rai as Mrs Pearce who too played a significant part. Also, we would have been incomplete without the remaining brigade of casts as each one had to perform a vital role.

With roughly a month's time in hand, the preparations began at full speed. The actors were guided by our three directors Mrs. N. Yonzon, Mrs. B. Lama and Ms. U. Thapa all three who are our beloved English teachers. The choir was backed by Mr. Dominique Moktan and Mr. D. Pradhan, along with our almost professional student musicians. It requires commitment, patience and an ocean of hard work from each individual in order to present such a large production which was the exact effort each one of us had to put in. There was a sense of 'school spirit' hovering over us which kept us driving although the practice sessions were a pain at times. Constant rectification of mistakes and improvisations led to a different yet unique version of the play with an air of élan and sophistication to it.

The play was a two days event between the 22nd and 23rd of April. Within these days, we invited parents, various schools and renowned persons in the field of Literature from within the state. We also had international Loreto

nuns as chief guests on the final day of the show. High appraisal and possible feedbacks from our guests and critics once again made our school swell with pride. The audience response was always a treat which boosted the actors' confidence and morale. Not to forget the choir whose angelic vocals further mesmerized the audience. Impressed, parents went back home happily with their child's performance and capabilities.

I must say that this whole opportunity was the experience of a lifetime. Getting to share the stage with dear friends it has taught us how to build presence of mind. But most importantly, it has taught us how to work as a team towards a common goal. Without the lethal combination of our trio of directors we would not have made it this far. We have made some priceless memories for which the credit goes to them. Also, I would like to thank our Mother Superior Sr. Geraldine Moktan and Principal, Mrs. Josephine Ghissing for placing this golden opportunity before us. Lastly this event would not have been possible without the consent of God, who favoured us with good health and protection throughout this fun filled journey.



Annual SAT Club Report – 2016

Snigdha Pradhan (Student Editor)
Tenzing Choden Bhutia
Sudarshani Moktan.

"It is by standing up for the rights of girls and women that we truly measure up as men." Desmond Tutu.

The Loreto Convent Students Against Trafficking club is a club that has always taken an active part in spreading awareness about the horrors of trafficking and the rights of the girl child. The SAT club is a unit of MARG which function in various schools. Likewise, there are YAT clubs (Youth Against Trafficking) for the college and DAT Club (Drivers Against Trafficking) for the drivers.

This year under the guidance of the club coordinators Mrs. L. Tamang, Mrs. J. Pradhan and Ms. S. Tamang the Loreto SAT Club participated in various activities. The first event of the year was a street play on trafficking which was held on the 28th of May at Goushala. The street play revolved on the stories of trafficking. Various stories intertwined to finally show us the abuse and misery of the victims and the situations which lead to them being trafficked. After the play a documentary was shown to the audience by Mr. Nirnay John Chettri.

The second event of the year was the felicitation of Trishala Gurung. An ex-student of Loreto, Trishala, the successful Everester was also a member of the SAT club and is a MARG volunteer. The SAT club hosted a special felicitation ceremony to congratulate her on behalf of the entire school. The program began with a prayer service during which her introduction was also given. It was followed by an entertainment program which included a dance, songs and a presentation on her journey and school life. This event was held on the 21st of September.

The next event was the placing of dustbins around town. This activity was quite unlike the usual SAT Club activities and was a first for the club. The aim was to create awareness among the people regarding both cleanliness and human trafficking. On the 29th of October ten girls from the club placed four dustbins with the SAT club stickers in various places around town. The dustbins were placed in the bus stand, in front of the police station, in M.P. Road and Goenka Petrol Pump.

On the same day five of the students also went to the MARG office for the felicitation of the retiring SAT coordinators of Loreto and St. Teresa's. The

two coordinators, Mrs. L. Tamang and Mrs. R. Yonzon were felicitated for their dedicated years of service to the club. Another lady, Mrs. Tshering Bhutia who had not been given her prize for the MARG marathon on the day of the marathon was also felicitated.

A major event of the year was the MARG marathon which was held on the 23rd of October. The marathon was actually supposed to be held on the 11th of October i.e. the International Girl Child Day but since Diwali fell on the same day, the marathon was postponed. Loreto had the maximum participation of approximately 170 runners. The marathon was held from Batasia to Chowrasta for women and children and from Ghoom to Chowrasta for men. Mrs. K. Rana, who is a retired teacher of our very own school won the prize for the oldest female runner. The marathon was followed by refreshments and the prize ceremony.

The last event of the year was the painting of the walls organized by MARG. On the 12th of November, four schools including Loreto, Gyanoday, St. Teresa and NGHSS painted the walls above the Capitol Hall with colourful slogans and pictures. The walls were previously white washed by the students of NP College. Biscuits and tea was provided by the people from the club stand. The traffic police also helped the painters by blocking the path and letting them work freely. MARG provided momos for lunch. 12 members from Loreto participated. A lucky draw was held and two girls, Tenzing Choden Bhutia and Arzoo Khatoon were lucky to win gift vouchers each. DSTV, the local T.V. channel took the interviews of the volunteers and inspiring messages were given by them.

This was a very active year for the SAT club and many lessons were learnt, many memories made. Though the SAT club is just a part of MARG, it fulfilled the aim of MARG. MARG stands for Mankind in Action for Rural Growth and SAT club defined this motto through its activities this year.



MARG Residential Training – 2016 The J.P.I.C. Report 2016

Snigdha Pradhan
Class XI A
(Student Editor)

Shivangi Dhillon
Class XI B

*"Take out your candle
 Go light the world."*

Such were the lines in an inspiring video shown at the training by Mr. Nirnay John Chettri. Isn't that what working for a cause and for society mean too? Our actions are our candles which light up the dark spheres of ignorance, social evils and violence.

On the 3rd and 4th of December, 2016 the NGO Mankind in Action for Rural Development (MARG) had organized a two day residential training on human trafficking, child abuse and the functioning of the police and law at the Mirik tourist Lodge.

The event was attended by SAT clubs of various schools including Loreto Convent, West Point School, St. Teresa's Higher Secondary School, Nepali Girl's Higher Secondary School, Gyanodaya Niketan, Notre Dame Academy, Betten High School, Thorbu High School, YAT Clubs of various colleges including St. Joseph's College and Southfield College, members of DAT club, Kalimpong and members of VAT Club.

The guest speakers were distinguished personalities in their respective fields and included the District Child Protection Officer, the head of Maiti Nepali Pashupati, Sister Subasna from the Child Welfare Committee, Kalimpong, Police officers from Mirik Police Station and the MARG founder Mr. Niraj J. Chettri. Topics like human trafficking, rehabilitation of victims, child abuse, filing of FIR and GD were covered. The training also included field trips to the Mirik Police Station and Maiti Nepal, Pashupati. On the first day a bonfire was lit in the evening and flying lanterns were released into starlit skies of Mirik. Dances and trekking helped bring the members together.

Valuable knowledge was acquired, memories made, places explored, old bonds strengthened, new bonds made. 'Igniting Smiles', is the motto of MARG. The event surely ignited many smiles and also taught us to ignite such smiles in the society and in the world.

All of us have heard the saying 'Unity is Strength', which is very true. Keeping this motto in mind our club J.P.I.C. carried on with its legacy of serving the society.

J.P.I.C. stands for 'Justice Peace Integrity of Creation'. Amidst a fast and busy life, the J.P.I.C. club of Loreto Convent Darjeeling has been very active and efficient in carrying out all the projects undertaken by it.

The year started with a noble and a fruitful signature campaign. Sister Nirmala had sent a mail to support the Paris Climate Conference by conducting a signature campaign, with students and teachers participation. Another signature campaign was carried out to save Judith, an ex-pupil of the Loreto family, who had been abducted in Afghanistan. We are grateful that she was rescued.

Apart from that we were able to conduct many annual projects. Loreto Lolay, which we consider as our twin has always been taken care of by our school. We have a Loreto Lolay development project under which recreational activities are carried out and planned for children of Loreto Lolay, funds are raised for buying computers for the school and donation of clothes and stationery are given.

Other common projects include, association with MARG and SAT club for awareness on human trafficking, ration collection under the project Food Bank for ensuring food security in the Gaushala Village and Hayden Hall, where educational and recreational activities are also conducted by the students and the DLR Prerna NGO project on permaculture.

In relation to the World Environment Day our club conducted an assembly on Swacha Bharat Abhiyan with a presentation and a pledge on not littering their surroundings was taken by the teachers and students.

A very useful and important project was the plastic freedom challenge from 8th -15th August 2016. Prerna NGO had proposed the idea of avoiding the usage of plastic for a week. Loreto students also supported the cause and plastic was banned in our school.

This year there was a J.P.I.C. National General Meeting which was held in Loreto Convent, Delhi on the 16th, 17th, and 18th of September.

The meet was a diverse one with fifteen schools from the Northern and North Eastern part of India attending it, with two teachers and two students from each school. So all in all there were sixty delegates. The conference was graced by the presence of our Provincial, Sister Anita Maria Braganza, Sr. Sabrina and a few CJ sisters as well.

On the first day, each school had to prepare a three minutes presentation on women and child protection which was indeed an eye opener. From our school Abhilasha Tamang of class IX A recited a beautiful poem written by Snigdha Pradhan on this topic.

On the second day, there was a whole session on the two Sustainable Development Goals which were responsible consumption and effects of climate change on the environment. We were given an outstanding talk on how our trivial actions can affect the environment, in both the sessions. On the same day we had an exciting and enthusiastic Mock Parliament session on topics like waste management, water resources and so on. We were also able to pass two bills.

On the third day we were taken to a university called TERI where we were able to attend a whole session on water management, water pollution and water resources. After that we had a fun trip to the 'Dilli Hat' a local market in Delhi.

The trip was a fruitful and an enlightening one.

Apart from this, girls from class nine and eleven made videos on different SDGs like education, poverty, hunger and so on, which had been sent to our UN representative.

The year 2016 has been a great success for our club and we look forward to many such years.

The Leadership Training Service

Khushi Agarwal
Class IX
(Secretary of LTS club)

"If your actions inspire others to dream more, learn more, do more and become more, you are a leader."

The LTS is not just a club, it is a platform for us to know our leadership qualities. The two aspects LTS stresses on, is that its training modules can be found in the very name itself – 'Leadership Training' and 'Service'. The vision of the LTS is achieved through its four-fold objectives, which begins with Personality Development and gradually evolves into Social Development.

This year we had fifty members from classes VIII and IX. All the members were quite focussed and worked diligently to achieve all the goals we had planned for the year. Also, our teachers-in-charge guided us and were behind the success of our projects.

Every Saturday, we visited the Missionaries of Charity and spent time with the inmates. From making their beds to serving them tea, we tried to serve them as much as we could. We also took snacks and accessories for them.

We even rendered help to the Gaushala Village children in our school itself. We helped them with their studies and also played several games with them. Not only that, we gave them some snacks also.

On the 12th of August, the LTSers organized a special assembly for the Independence Day. The phrase, "we have to be the change" was highlighted during the programme.

I would like to conclude the annual report of our club here by saying that we are the future of this country. Even a small change brought by us matters a lot. We should always put ourselves at the service of God and our country.



Annual Report of the Interact Club

Secretary 2016-17
Itr. Sparsh L. Dumjan

The Interact Club of Loreto Convent has a glorious past of bringing forth refined citizens of the nation. It is an international club for the youth and it focuses on the development of every part of the society.

This year we began the term with the 20th installation of the club. On the 8th of August, the new board was installed with the Board Members as:

President: Itr. Dritso Sherpa. Vice-President: Itr. Kritika Subba.

Secretary: Itr. Sparsh L. Dumjan. Joint Secretary: Itr. Sujala Sharma.

Treasurer: Itr. Shivangi Dhillon.

Directors-

Community: Itr. Sadiksha Chettri. School: Itr. Shrinkhala Sharma.

Finance: Itr. Shamreeq Tamang. Club: Itr. Komal Singhal.

International: Itr. Deeya Sharma.

Editor- Itr. Dachen Tamang. Co-editor- Itr. Triveni Thapa.

Sgt at arms: Itr. Dechen D. Bhutia and Itr. Prajna P. Lama.

On the same day we had the induction of the new members from class 8.

On 17th August, we organized an inter-class quiz competition for the junior school. The quiz was conducted in order to prepare the participants for the Bill German Quiz.

On 29th of August, we sold chocolates and cupcakes during the break time in school as a part of the club's fund raising project.

We also attended the WINS (Wash In Schools) program that was organized by the Rotary club of Darjeeling in Sonada. We also volunteered in the health camp that Rotary had organized. It was a major project and we volunteered whole heartedly to make this event a huge success.

The Board members also met the District Governor during his visit and we presented him a report of our projects.

On 2nd October, the Interactors volunteered in the Darjeeling Marathon that Rotary had organized. The same day we released a short video based on Mahatma Gandhi's dreams for India. The video was made by Itr. Dachen and Itr. Dechen and it was highly appreciated.

On 8th and 9th October, a few Interactors participated in the 'Feste Bravo' organized by the Interact club of St. Joseph's School. It was a wonderful experience for the Interactors.

We also set up a photo booth during the school fete and we earned an acceptable amount of profit which was equally divided between the school and the club.

As a club, we've come a long way but we still have miles to go. The journey that lies ahead of us maybe difficult but we will still carry on with the spirit of service.

Installation - 2016

Itr. Adela N. Rai, Class IX

'The Interact Club' - A youth club that can be school based or community based, which reaches out to all the sections of society and community in general." This is the very reason why I wanted to be a part of this club. I was really nervous in my audition but everything turned out well. On the 24th of July, 2015 we had our installation. Twelve new members were inducted:

Khushi A. Allay, Yangchen T. Sherpa, Poorvi Jain, Deeya Sharma, Tushita Karuna Chettri, Pooja Lakhotia, Sadiksha Chettri, Shaamseeq Tamang, Shrinkhala Sharma, Komal Singhal, Dipika Gurung and Adela N. Rai (me)

We had to learn an oath, which was very promising and it also sounded legendary. The events which followed were installation of other schools like St. Joseph's School, Nepali Girls' Higher Secondary School and St. Joseph's College too. As a new member we attended every meeting and installation that took place. We also had a project in which we distributed saplings among the people on the Mall Road and Chowrasta to encourage them in planting trees, to tell them 'save green, save earth'.

We had a cleanliness drive in places like - the Mall Road, the market place, the car stand, Chowrasta, Hermitage, the Tungsoong area and so on. We did a good job.

I am really blessed to be a part of this club. Due to this club, my confidence level has risen to a higher level, I've got wonderful sisters and co-operative friends. Thank you, Interact Club!

I am sure we will be a great team because -

T - Together

E - Everyone

A - Achieves

M - More

Inter Class Quiz Contest

Leah Sonowal
Class V A

Knowledge is said to be the greatest wealth of all. From ancient scriptures to e-books, knowledge and discovery has always fascinated all of mankind.

During a normal day at school my teacher told me that I had been selected from my class along with my classmate, Soumyashree Thapa to participate in our Junior School Inter Class quiz contest. I was very glad to have the honour. I got all the current affairs and G.K. matter that I could get and refreshed my knowledge. It is always a wonder to learn about new things. One day two girls from the senior school - Mrinangini Gurung and Riddha Rani Pradhan came to our class and called us to take our qualifying test. They also gave some other girls who wanted to participate in the quiz a chance. There were ten questions that came randomly from different categories. At the end 16 girls were chosen and I had qualified too. After that we had been divided into four teams each with four girls, that had to select a captain for their team. The names of the teams were of Disney Princesses - Tinkerbell, Aurora, Elsa and Bella. I myself was the captain of the Tinkerbell team. Our trainers were Mrinangini and Riddha. We practiced whenever we had free periods and during lunch time. The day of the quiz finally came and we were nervous and excited at the same time. The quiz was held after our break time. The junior school classes of class 4 and 5 and their teachers were invited to the event. The quiz was hosted by the Interact Club of the senior school. The President of the Interact Club, Drikso Sherpa gave the opening speech and opened the event. All the teams were seated and the rounds were conducted by our quiz masters, Kritika and Sadiksha from the Interact Club. There was a group of senior girls at the side of the stage writing the points of each team with every passing question. As the rounds passed each team progressed. The last round was the Rapid Fire in which a selected member of each team had to answer 10 questions in 1 minute. I volunteered to go from my team. The winning team was team Bella and all the teams were given prizes. I was given the prize of the best quizzier. Overall, it was a privilege to be participating in this event and I would like to express my gratitude to the Interact Club for hosting this event.

Let Your Light Shine

Veronica B. Cormuz (Ball House Captain)
Shrawani Gurung (Vice Captain)

The Inter House Fest is an important event which is held in July every year in our school. It is basically the time to show love for our respective houses. This year we were not given enough time and we honestly did not know how to make it work. After a few days, auditions for various events like dumb charades, extempore, solo and duet were held. Along with our house mistress Ms. Bharatee we selected the girls for various events, which was quite a difficult task because everyone was equally talented.

Thereafter, we began to practice, keeping in mind the tough competition that lay ahead. Until then, we did not know how difficult it was, to be house captains. We had to sacrifice a lot of things and work pretty hard. Instead of having fun and spending time with our friends, we had to make sure that all the girls were practicing and not just fooling around. We both faced many difficult situations.

The competition started with the quiz where a lot of effort was put in by the girls. Our house was declared the winner in the quiz. Our happiness knew no bounds. The first day of the fest started with a jittery feeling. We were really nervous as we were aware that all the other houses were equally prepared. As the competition proceeded, there were some ups and downs with the positions, nevertheless we did not lose hope. There were many events left for the day and the girls gave their best and bagged the first and second position in almost all the events. At the end of the day, our house was on the lead. The second day of the fest was filled with more tension and nervousness. The other houses performed exceptionally well. All the hard work and talents were on full display as each and every one gave their level best. But it was indeed a sheer delight for our house, as we topped it all with 820 points. After six long years, Ball House was victorious!

Although some said we could not make it, we turned a deaf ear to them and came out as winners. None of it would have been possible without the co-operation of the girls and the guidance given by our house mistress and master. A lot of memories were made, new bonds were forged. Our last house fest definitely turned out to be the best one. We wish luck to the girls and hope they never stop working hard. Never be afraid to show your talents, girls!

The Photography Workshop-2016

Snigdha Pradhan
Class XI A, Student Editor

"Look and think before opening the shutter,

The heart and mind are the true lens of the camera." - Yousuf Korsh

It is already the third year since the Photography Club was first formed in the August of 2014. Ever since then the club has seen improvements each year. Budding photographers in the senior school have worked together to put up colourful boards to cover every school event possible. These young talents have been nurtured, encouraged and their enthusiasm and zeal for photography strengthened under the guidance of our teachers-in-charge Mr. P. Rai, Mr. T. Thondho and Mrs. A. Philip.

This year among the various activities of the club, a two day photography workshop was also held. The workshop was held after classes on the 23rd and 24th of May.

It was conducted by Mr. Prazwal Gurung, a freelance photographer. The first day of the workshop included theory and during the second day the members went around taking pictures of the school using the techniques discussed in the workshop. The workshop was held in the hall after school. Mr. Gurung started by exploring the meaning of photography, the various equipment and the important terms related to photography. Then we were shown the works of some world renowned photographers including the likes of Steve Winters, Tim Campbell and Brooks Helen. Their techniques and their unique styles were discussed. Out of the various genres discussed some of them included landscape photography, wildlife photography, fashion photography, abstract photography and portraits. Mr. Gurung also explained how a person's personality can be captured through a portrait. The various rules and devices of photography like the one-third rule, the law of parallel lines, multiple exposure and many others were also discussed. The works of great photographers were shown and Mr. Gurung also showed some of his own works.

On the second day, the girls were asked to bring their cameras and after school was over, the girls went around the premises taking shots of the area. The instruction given was to "view the school through a different angle" using the techniques discussed the previous day. The end result was cameras full of creative works, hearts full of joy and minds overflowing with the information gathered from the workshop. At the end of the workshop, the girls'

photographs were discussed, their mistakes pointed out and their creativity appreciated. After giving Mr. P. Gurung a token of appreciation and posing for a group photo including all the budding photographers in the frame, the workshop ended.

The photography workshop proved to be a great learning experience for all. New friendships were made, memories captured (literally), lessons learnt and valuable information gathered. The workshop marked a milestone in the journey of the club and the club eagerly looks forward to such wonderful experience in the upcoming future.

The Photography Club

Rajeshwari Mangar and Anurupa Pradhan
(Students in-charge)

"Photography is an art of observation. It has little to do with the things you see and everything to do with the way you see them."

The Photography Club, Loreto Convent Darjeeling, was introduced and formed on August, 2014. Since then, the club has welcomed students with budding talents and has given them opportunities to enhance it.

In the year 2016, ten students were selected from class 8 to 10 to join the club officially. The new members successfully prepared a remarkable board work. The board work that was displayed reflected their skills perfectly. They indeed have nurtured their skills.

Every month a topic is given to the members and they accordingly have to work on it. The members capture pictures relating to the topic and execute it on the school board. The club as a whole has shown interest and captured every moment of the school events, making them immortal.

The club is financially stable and was able to organize a photography competition for the senior school. The competition turned out to be a great success. Five winners were selected and they were awarded with certificates. The club earned a profit of five hundred rupees from the competition.

Small or big, events of the school were covered marvelously by the members. There was a workshop organized by the teacher-in-charge of the club, Sir Pranesh Rai. The workshop was conveyed by Mr. Prajwal Gurung, who is a professional photographer. The workshop was very beneficial for the members.

Sadly the field trip that was organized this year had to be cancelled. But we hope next year, the upcoming student in-charge will execute it well.

Till then: "Snap every moment and relive it".

Teachers' Day 2016

Dechen Yangzom
Class XIIA, Student Editor

God's greatest creations – teachers whose dedication can change a child's life. Teaching is the one profession that creates all other professions. They are our real heroes on a daily basis.

Like every year, 5th of September marked an opportunity to pay tribute and gratitude to our excellent team of teachers. It was a celebration of their constant guidance and selfless efforts in shaping young minds and souls.

The program took place in the auditorium where all the teachers of the school were greeted and welcomed. Enthusiasm and festivity gripped the day as each student put her best foot forward in order to make our teachers feel special in some way or the other. The students organized a series of items starting with the prayer service. This was immediately followed by an entertainment show. Beginning with classical Bollywood dance numbers to traditional Maruni acts or from soulful Hindi duets to group songs on old Elvis Presley hits, the show was a time hop and a blend of talents. Above all, it was a display of sincere affection for our dear teachers whose influence play a very important role in our lives. As someone has rightly once said "teachers affect eternity, as one cannot tell where their influence stops" their every act has a lasting impression on us.



Children's Day

Sonam Choden Bhutia
Class XI A

Sounds of laughter and excitement filled the air as we walked into the school compound. It was Children's Day after all! Everyone was in colours, some in red or blue and some in black. Children's Day in India is celebrated on Pandit Nehru's birthday as a day of fun and frolic, a celebration of childhood, children and Nehru's love.

The School celebrated this day by organising an entertaining programme especially for the students. The beautiful teachers of Loreto Convent awakened joy in a creative expression. The Children's Day programme started with a prayer service which was overwhelming, followed by Sister Geraldine Moktan's song. The description of how beautiful the song was cannot be put into words nor can it remain silent. Being able to read the students' minds, the teachers immediately started with their dances. As the teachers already know that the happiest moment of the year was when they danced in different Nepali and Bollywood songs like Kala Chasma, Chitiya Kalaiyaway, Break-up song and many others which are the party anthems of the year. I must say that the teachers danced so well that they left behind all these bollywood stars like Katrina Kaif, Jackqueline Fernandez and Anushka Sharma who are the superstars of Bollywood.

The teachers also danced to a Nepali song with was worth a million dollars. Then Miss S. Rai and Mrs. P. Lama with Sir D. Pradhan who played the guitar presented a beautiful song in their fascinating voice which mesmerised each one of us. Lastly it ended with a fashion show which was far more entertaining than the Lakme Fashion Week! Dressed in saris which are never out of style, the teachers took the limelight of the day. Then we even had the Retro form of style which I personally find very interesting.

The programme had a grand ending with Sister Geraldine Moktan and Mrs. J. Ghissing's walk. The teachers were successful in making us happy since each one of us came out of the hall with a smile. Everything was perfect including Ms U. Thapa's announcements. Hence, I would like to conclude by thanking all the wonderful teachers on behalf of the school. Thank you so much, Teachers, for organising such an entertaining programme.

Sports and Games, 2016

Tejasweeta Pradhan
Games Captain, Student Editor

As always the first event in the Games scenario began with the Inter School SAS Diamond Jubilee Basketball Tournament, which was held at St. Augustine's Kalimpong. This year we had an entirely new team. Our smallies did a great job. This was followed by the Anglo Indian School ISC and ICSE Girls Basketball Tournament, held at Dr. Graham's Homes, Kalimpong on the 6th and 7th May. This year both the teams – the ISC and ICSE came out into the court with flying colours and managed to win both the trophies. Dechen Yanzom was given the 'Most Valued Player' Award.

What came next were the Anglo-Indian School ISC and ICSE Volleyball Tournaments. It was hosted by Mount Hermon. Our ISC team won and the ICSE team stood third. The players learnt many new rules and techniques and are hoping for better results next year.

Our Table Tennis team did a great job as they have done in the past few years. The Anglo Indian School T. T. Tournament was held at St. Helen's Kurseong. The Loreto Badminton team too gave a smashing performance at St. Joseph's Convent Kalimpong. Our ISC team stood first and our ICSE team stood second.

Then this year there was a new addition to the set of games. Like everyone loves football, our girls too were no less enthusiasts. They did a great job and came home with contented hearts.

Apart from the AIS tournaments our girls managed to bag medals and trophies in various district, state & national tournaments. Simran Rai and Surabhi Thapa had managed to represent our school in the State Badminton Tournament held in Kolkata. Anushka and Sharon also brought the trophy home.

As in Taekwondo our girls have improved humongously. Many of them have now acquired their black belts. Nilayam Sampang had the good fortune of representing our school at an International Taekwondo Tournament held in Thailand. She did a great job and made us all proud.

Finally the most awaited sports event of the year, the Inter School Athletics meet. As this year Loreto was hosting the meet, there was already great pressure on the athletes. Despite that our girls managed to win the O, B and D division trophies. Our athletes showed great athletic skills and won three trophies out of six. Riya Tamang, Weiling Kwok and Evanjalina Rana managed to get the 'Best Athlete' trophies for their respective divisions.

With this, a thrilling year of sports and games display came to an end. As always our girls did us proud and showed true sportsmanship. Our girls hope to perform still better in the coming years.

My Basketball Journey

Aakriti Gurung
Class XII C, Student Editor

It's not about you or me, it's about us, united us, united team Loreto.

Dear Basketballers,

You all have been more than just team mates to me, you all have been my family, from all the various tournaments we've participated in, all the different schools and places we've visited, you have all been my favourites throughout the Basketball journey. From the failures we have faced, to the victories we've tasted, the best part was that we were in this together, through all the ups and downs. Nothing stopped us, defeat didn't and victory boosted our confidence.

We were always encouraging each other, being there for each other in our hard times and laughing together in the good times. Practice sessions never seemed like one, with you all and the tournaments we've participated in were more like vacations. We smiled we teased each other, that 'new punch' given when a player would buy a pair of new basketball shoes or a Nike bag, the fight during matches, the fouls done, the apologies accepted. The after-practice lunches together, the joggers and crocs' theme during Saturday practice, the running done on the steepest slopes, the twenty rounds on the basketball court, the 50 km. walk from the cemetery to the court, the horror stories narrated, the 'Zigpo' coach we have, the 'wai-wai-dallay' party at night, the jokes shared, the crying done! All this in the last year in Loreto Convent and I'm going to miss my team really bad.

It was not the game that I was in love with, it was you all, whom I actually loved and in this process I fell in love with the game of basketball as well. I thank my stars I met girls like you. The only team in Loreto Convent which has unity like no other I can proudly say that it's my 'Basketball Team'.

My beloved juniors, I hope and wish you all the very best. Study hard but play harder! Dear batch mates, I hope we all end up in good colleges and I hope we get to play together in future again. Before I get emotional and make a mess, one last time - "I'll miss you all".

With love,

Aaku #10

Team Loreto

AIS Volleyball 2016

Kritika Gurung
Class XI A

On the 7th of March we started our volleyball practice for the year 2016. The girls were stuffed with a lot of positivity, a great deal of enthusiasm and an amazing team spirit. We were focused on getting the trophy back and we did not let swollen wrists, sprained fingers, and thigh cramps or negative vibes restrict us from achieving our ultimate goal.

The tournament was held on the 21st May in Mount Hermon School. The day was pretty good, clear skies and no rain. We reached the venue at about 8 O'clock in the morning. The participating teams were Loreto Convent, Mount Hermon School, Dr. Graham's Homes, Dowhill School, St. Helen's Convent, Goethals Memorial School and St. Joseph's Convent. After the felicitation of the guests, coaches, umpires and referees the tournament was declared open.

The first match for the ISC team was LC v/s DGH. We were the winners. Meanwhile the ICSE team had matches with St. Joseph's Convent, Dowhill School and Dr. Graham's Homes, after winning all the matches we advanced to the semi finals. Unfortunately, we lost against Mount Hermon. The girls played their very best and also showed a very good spirit of sportsmanship.

The ISC team, however reached the finals. The matches was to be played after lunch, our opponent was St. Joseph's Convent. It was a do or die situation and we had two options, win or win. We played well and the first set was in our favour, 25 to 9. We did not want a deciding set so we gave all we could in the 2nd set. We played until the final whistle was blown and the score read LC-25 SJC-6. We were overjoyed!! All the pain and hard work was worth it. We finally got back what was once ours. We were a team, not just because we played together but because we loved, respected and understood each other. We shared a bond that did not let us lose, even if we had we'd still be the winners and that at the end of the day is all that matters.

Dulichan 2016

Priya Lama, Class VIII A
Purvi Rai, Class IX C

Volleyball is played on an indoor or outdoor court. The aim of the game is to hit the ball over the net with your hands.

Our school Loreto Convent participated in the Inter School Dulichan Tournament which was held in G.D.N.S. ground, Darjeeling. The team was under the guidance of Sir Zahid and Sir Roy. On 16th September, we had our first match against Orange Lake School Mirik. Luck did not seem to favour us so much, as a

result we lost the match. Unfortunately we were knocked out of the tournament. Our girls played really well. The first set was won by our opponents, the second set by our girls and in the deciding set we lost by one point, we were unable to defeat them.

On behalf of the whole team I would like to thank our coach Sir Zahid, Manager in-charge Sir Roy and our games teacher Sir P. Lama.

6th Tirak International Taekwondo Championship

Nilayam Sampang
Class VI

The 6th Tirak International Taekwondo Championship was held in Thailand from 22nd October to 23rd October at the John Paul II Sports Centre, Assumption University Suvarnabhumi Campus. There were 750 participants and 17 Asian countries including India. The participating countries were i) Chinese Taipei ii) Korea iii) Japan iv) Oman v) Iran vi) Australia vii) Turkmenistan viii) Malaysia ix) Indonesia x) Vietnam xi) Myanmar xii) Nepal xiii) Thailand xiv) India xv) Sri Lanka xvi) Brazil xvii) Pakistan.

The game was very tough, many best players, who played Olympic and Asian Games had come to play in the 6th Tirak International Tae-kwondo Championship. The John Paul II Sport Centre, Assumption University Suvarnabhumi Campus had hosted Olympic qualifications in 2012 for the London Olympic Games.

I was very happy when I got the chance for the International Championship because I was representing India. I had participated in two events, Kyoruki (fighting) and Poomsa. My fighting bout number was 200 so I was a little nervous. I played under 46 kg. When my name was called out for the first bout, my opponent was from Malaysia, she was a good player but I won the first bout. After the first bout I had to be ready for the second bout. My name was called out for the second bout, my opponent was from China, I defeated her too. My third bout was with Thailand, I won again but at the semi finals my opponent was an Asian player from Thailand. For me that bout was very tough, I tried my best but I had to settle for a Bronze Medal. Even though I lost I am very happy because I tried my best to win her. Another event that I took part in was the group poomsa. In poomsa, in our category there were 15 participants. It was also very tough because there were many good players. So to win the bronze medal we had to win 12 countries which wasn't easy. So I got 2 bronze medals in Thailand.

Next year I shall practice harder to get a gold medal in the International championship and I am not going to give up until I am successful in my life because my aim is to play at the Olympics and to represent India and I want to become the first Olympic player from Darjeeling.

A Tribute to Sister Geraldine Moktan, IBVM

13th May 2016

"Religious profession is the most significant act of the meeting between God; and the sister of Jesus the Good Shepherd who offers herself to Him and His people."

Born in Darjeeling on the 26th of March 1971 to Mr. R. K. Moktan and Mrs. Christina Moktan, Sister Geraldine Moktan is the fifth child in the family of seven brothers and three sisters. Her primary education began in Bethany School Darjeeling from where she moved on to Loreto Convent.

She was a boarder from Class Eight onwards. She completed her class 11 and 12 from Loreto College, Darjeeling now South Field College after which she went to Kolkata. She has also acquired a Master's Degree in History from North Bengal University. Then she completed her theological study through Formation Studies in Catholic Theological Union Chicago.

Being a very religiously inclined person Sister Geraldine was inspired to join the Loreto Sisters very early in life. This made her take the big step into a spiritual life in 1991 after completing her plus two. She joined Lolay as one of the pioneers for her pre-novitiate period. As a Novice she was in Entally Kolkata from 1992-1994. She took her first profession on the 7th of April, 1994 in Entally and was finally professed on the 1st of December 2001.

In obedience to her ministry Sister Geraldine served at St. Teresa's High School, Darjeeling, Shillong and Asansol as a teacher. In Panighatta Sister worked in the capacity of a Principal. She was also appointed Director of Candidate and Young Sisters in Formation for the terms 2003-2005 and 2006-2009.

Loreto Convent Darjeeling has received Sister Geraldine's selfless service as Principal from May 2009. She was then appointed the Superior of our school in 2013. Sister also works as a co-coordinator of Loreto Darjeeling and the Loreto houses in Lolay, Sadam, Panighatta, Dharan and Champasari. She is also the Secretary of the Managing Committee of Loreto Convent, Loreto St. Teresa, Loreto Panighatta and Loreto Lolay. Sister is the Vice President and Secretary of the Darjeeling Loreto Educational Society.

Sister Geraldine has been working and serving in the hills tirelessly for the past twenty five years. Her contribution to Loreto Convent Darjeeling has been immense in every field, especially in the academics and in the growth and development of Loreto Schools she has shown great skills in organization and planning, which has led to the addition of the lower Kindergarten class and the

commerce section. The school infrastructure has also seen development especially in the form of the Monica Affonso Hall and the new school field which is almost ready.

Technologically too Sister Geraldine has taken the school forward by leaps and bounds and the children are enjoying facilities like smart board and the new e-care system.

Sister Geraldine's warmth and compassionate nature has endeared her to the teachers, students and all who work with her. Being a positive thinker she does not give up easily and is always looking for ways to make the school a better place. She is a very sporting person and readily participates in dances and songs. Overall Sister Geraldine has proved to be a great leader, a compassionate nun and a good human being. We wish her hearty Congratulations and pray that her life is filled with many more glorious moments. May the future bring her contentment and great joy.

Ms. Prajwalika Bharatee
Ex-Student and Staff



The Silver Jubilee

Anoushka E. Cormuz
Class VI A

May was a busy month in our school with children and teachers organizing a variety program for a special day. It was celebrated on the 13th of May for our Sister Superior Sr. Geraldine who was celebrating her Silver Jubilee. She had completed 25 years as a religious person and hence it was a special day for her.

The program began with a prayer dance by the senior girls. It was really beautiful and everyone enjoyed it a lot. It was followed by a prayer service by class IX with a wonderful message on God's love. The Class IV's recited a poem: 'The Tiger and the Zebra' and I enjoyed this the most. The children were dressed as Zebras and Tigers with makeup and looked so real. The poem was recited well and everyone clapped when it was over. I think Sister enjoyed it too.

This was followed by dances from different states like the classical Oddisi and Bihu. The girls looked lovely in the traditional dresses and danced well. Since, Sister likes Nepali dances, some girls danced to the Tamang Selo. This was followed by the presentation of khadas, cards and bouquets.

Sister thanked everyone for such a wonderful program and Monday was declared a holiday for the good results in the board exam. It was an enjoyable day for all of us.



Celebrating 25th Years of Service

Shreya Lama
Class VI A

The staff and students of Loreto Convent would like to congratulate Sister Geraldine Moktan on completing twenty five years as a Loreto Sister. On the 13th of May 2016, the teachers and students decided to put up a program to celebrate this occasion.

The Principal had already given us specific instructions on the previous day, so on the day of the program we were all present in school by 9.00 am. We lined up in the Basketball court before we made our way towards the Auditorium. By 9.45 am, all the teachers and students were settled in the hall and the program began with the Head Girl speaking about why we had gathered there that day and about the various performances put up for Sister. Various dances like "Bihu", "Tamang selo", "Kathak", and western dances were performed by the students. The students of the Junior School also recited a poem.

A prayer service was held during the program by class IX. Many teachers narrated about Sister Geraldine's school life and her family. We were amazed to hear that our Principal Ms. Josephine Ghissing had taught her in class VII. It was very nice to know more about Sister from the teachers. Three sisters from abroad were also present there.

Towards the end of the program Sister Geraldine was requested to say a few words. She spoke about her desire to be a nun right from her school days. At the end Ms. Josephine Ghissing's announcement that Monday was a holiday made us very happy. We all enjoyed the day very much.

The Inaugural Ceremony 175 years !

Bibhuti Pradhan
Class XI A, Student Editor

Loreto schools celebrate 175 years of its presence in South Asia in the year 2017. For the inaugural ceremony of the same, all the Loreto Schools across South Asia were invited to Kolkata (Loreto House being the very first establishment.) The programme was scheduled to be on the 30th of December 2016 and all the schools were to arrive latest by the 27th of December 2016. Each school had been given a specific item to prepare which had been allotted according to the play that Loreto Convent School Delhi was performing.

Some of the Loreto Schools we came across were from Shimla, Shillong, Lucknow, Ranchi, Delhi, Lolay, Sadam along with seven others in Kolkata itself. From our school, a total of ten students were fortunate enough to be a part of the celebration, with Mrs. N. Yonzon as our teacher-in-charge. To be precise, five of us were from class 11 and the remaining five from class 5, namely; Aryama Gurung, Sringshwari Waiba, Akansha Gurung, Loyang Sherpa and myself from class 11. Anushka Sundas, Anushka Chettri, Prashansa Pradhan, Alvina Gurung and Nancika were the girls from class 5.

We were to prepare a dance on the song given to us. After rigorous and dedicated practice sessions we were all set for Kolkata, full of enthusiasm and excitement to give nothing less than our best. We gathered at Seva Kendra in Siliguri on the eve of 25th of December. It was a matter of great privilege for each one of us to be representatives of our school.

The next morning, we left for NJP at 4 a.m. and at around 3 p.m. the 'City of Joy' welcomed us with very pleasant weather. Loreto Entally was to be our home for the next few days. It was such an overwhelming feeling to befriend girls from Loreto Schools across our country. The mutual feeling of being proud Loretoites was heartwarming. Thus, in no time we started to gel in with them absolutely.

Practices for the real programme began the next day. Mrs. Vandana Grover, the Director of the main play from Loreto School Delhi was a perfectionist and so we all did our level best as per her instructions. 27th of December started off with a wonderful address by Sister Anita Braganza, Provincial leader of the South Asian Province and the prayer was led by Sister Sabrina Edwards the Director of Rainbow Homes Kolkata and Province Consultor. It was a tight-schedule day for us with strict timings for everything – be it for

practice, breakfast, lunch, tea or dinner. The day was spent in good fun in Loreto Entally itself.

The following two days were spent practising at the Science City Auditorium, which was the actual venue for the programme. On the 29th was the final practice for us in full costumes.

Then, when the much awaited day finally arrived sprinkling its joy on all of us, we couldn't have felt more proud and blessed to be called Loreto girls! What a privilege it was to be a part of a milestone in the history of Loreto! The programme was indeed a great success with many eminent personalities, present and past pupils across the world attending it. That was a day we remembered the struggles and hardships that Loreto Sisters went through to start such a great establishment to produce ladies for a better tomorrow. No amount of gratitude will suffice.

Never did we want those good days to end. However, meetings and partings are the way of life. Parting with the extended Loreto family was not at all easy, but the hope of meeting some day in future made it better. The good times that we spent in those few days will forever remain etched in our hearts. While we headed back home with tonnes of memories to take along, the only pledge we took was to keep Loreto's banner gaily floating. Once an LCite forever an LCite! Hail Loreto!



National Bravery Awardee - Tejasweeta Pradhan

"True heroism is not the urge to surpass all others at whatever cost, but the urge to serve others at whatever cost".

Tejasweeta Pradhan, a student of class 12 (ISC 2017) through her heroic act of courage and conviction has done the school proud.

She stood up for an ideal, to help another in need, struck out against injustice and has strengthened our belief in the power of truth, justice and the integrity of creation.

Tejasweeta chose to act rather than remain a passive spectator, to take a stand that meant taking a great risk.

A member of the SAT Club (Students Against Trafficking), Tejasweeta played a crucial role in helping to bust a cross border trafficking ring. With her brave deed, Tejasweeta saved a young girl from a life of oppression and misery.

Her brave deed will no doubt inspire many young girls like herself to fight injustice and help put a stop to trafficking of women and children.

We applaud her courageous act and rejoice in her achievement. The Loreto family congratulates Tejasweeta on having received the prestigious Geeta Chopra National Bravery Award from the Prime Minister, Sri Narendra Modi on the 23rd January 2017.

It was a proud moment for us all to see Tejasweeta on National Television and watch her participate in the Republic Day Parade in Delhi with other achievers.

We pray for God's blessings on her so that she may continue to act with courage of her conviction and ensure justice for all.



With Hon'ble Vice President of India, Mr. Md Hamid Ansari



With Chief of Army Staff Lt Gen Bipin Rawat



Geeta Chopra National Bravery Awardees



With Hon'ble Prime Minister of India, Mr. Narendra Modi

LCite on Top of the World

Compiled by members of SAT Club

*"Lives of great men all remind us, we can make our lives sublime, and departing,
leave behind us footprints on the sands of time"*

Trishala Gurung has now become a youth icon for all young girls in the hills. Hailing from Lhasha Village, Trishala is a 2nd year Geography Honours student of Soutfield College. She is also an NCC cadet. Trishala proudly calls Loreto Convent, Darjeeling her alma-mater and gave her ISC from Loreto in the year 2013. She is fondly remembered by her juniors as a very active student, participating in the various activities of the school. She was the captain of Teresa Ball House (Green House) during her final year. A dancer, sports enthusiast, academically good, Trishala was an all-rounder during her school days.

The journey of Trishala and Sulakchana from their classrooms to the summit of Mt. Everest started in December 2014 when they were short listed from about 100 candidates for the NCC All Girls Everest Expedition. They participated in a basic mountaineering course of 28 days in the Himalayan

Mountaineering Institute, Darjeeling. After this, 40 NCC cadets were chosen from all over India. They were taken to a Pre-Everest Expedition in Himachal Pradesh in May- June 2015. There they had to climb Mount Deo-Tiba. Based on their performance, 15 girls including Trishala and Sulakchana were selected. They had to climb Mount Trishul and 10 girls were selected. This group of ten girls was then taken on the Mount Everest expedition. Scaling the world's highest peak was physically and emotionally draining for the two Darjeeling girls. They battled fatigue and fear, saw death from a close range and witnessed traumatic sights before they could finally reach the summit of Mount Everest.

Congratulations Trishala ! Well Done !





Independence Day Celebration





Loreto Convent, Darjeeling
2016

presents

My Fair Lady
(an adaptation)

By
Alan Jay Lerner
and
Frederick Loewe





Inter House





Fest 2016





SAT Club





JPIC



LORETO JPIC INDIA

Actionable Goals

- Loreto Schools in India commits to dedicate one Lakh trees to the Nation by 2020
- Loreto Schools in India commit to making their schools Carbon Neutral by 2020



Interact





Bhanu Jayanti



Inter School Hindi Elocution







Inter School Athletics





School Fete







ISC Farewell 2016







From Girls to Ladies



Aabritee Rana



Arshama Ziya Haque



Aswini Giri



Aulrica Thapa



Awantika Gurung



Dechen Yangzom Bhutia



Eshang Tamang



Harshita Agarwal



Iksha Subba



Kritika Darnal



Mushkan Ramvadamu



Muskaan Agrawal



Muskan Tamang



Nancy Rai



Nandita Sharma



Neha Begam



Neha Panday



Nikita Jennifer Thapa



Prakriti Subba



Prashika Tamang



Prevani Thapa



Rainy Kalden



Rajeshwari Thapa Mangar



Rehana Zimba



Rhea Tiwari



Rinchen Khangcoma Tamang



Shivangee Gupta



Shivangi Gurung



Shradha Subba



Sivani Chettri



Srijana Tiruwa



Sushmita Das



Sylvia Leong



Tenzee Tamang

Class 12 A



Phubina Tamang



Pragyashri Thapa



Rushali Thapa



Sangitanjali Singh



Teresa Aji Varghese



Vipassana Yonzon



Anusha Moktan



Arpana Tamang



Iksha Rai



Kalyani Thapa



Nowamma Subba



Priyanka Singh



Sonali Mittal



Srilekha Subba



Akshata Chettri



Alphonsa Dolma Tamang



Alphonsa Sumnima Rai



Baisali Tamang



Basundhara Pradhan



Bhairavi Pradhan



Kamana Rai



Komal Limbu



Kriti Sinha



Rabina Rai



Ragini Joshi Pradhan



Sanjeevani Sundas



Stella Lepcha



Suhana Rai



Supriya Rai

Class 12 B



Anshu Singh



Anurupa Pradhan



Dawa Wangmu Sherpa



Denmit Lepcha



Diksha Pariyar



Diksha Singhal



Hansali Sharma



Lekhzema Sherpa



Lhaku Doma Sherpa



Namrata Pariyar



Nancy Mallick



Niyati Rai



Sarina Rai



Shiwanisha Pradhan



Shreya Prasad



Simron Sharma



Smriti Subba



Suvaksha Rai



Sweta Pradhan



Swikritee Rai



Tejasweeta Pradhan



Teresa Rasaily

Class 12 C



Anushka Chhetri



Ashmita Gurung



Muna Gurung



Neha Lepcha



Rinchen Doma Bhutia



Ripjom Lepcha



Shreya Chaurasia



Shreya Lama

School Leavers



Aakriti Gurung



Akshita Gupta



Anuradha Gupta



Bodhichitta Saryana K.c.



Deechen Bhutia



Dichen Tensa Lama



Hanifa Farheen



Khando Dechen Bhutia



Kritika Gurung



Maria Subba



Meghna Chhetri



Nhunzee Bhutia



Nikita Biswakarma



Nursang Limboo Bhutia



Pamela Tshering Sherpa



Pratima Chhetri



Prativa Lama Zimba



Rhea Chhetri



Riya Lama



Riya Tamang



Roshni Lepcha



Rushali Chhetri



Sanjana Chhetri



Shalini Dutta



Shitoshna Gupta



Shiwani Gupta



Shirawani Gurung



Sobhasiree Lama



Sumit Lepcha



Surabhi Lama



Tashi Doma Bhutia



Tshering Doma Yolmo



Uden Tshering Bhutia



Veronica Bernadine Cormuz



Yangme Tshering Lepcha

*"Life is a highway on which the years go by,
Sometimes the road is level, sometimes the hills are high"*

- Helen Steiner Rice

Farewell Loreto

*Dechen Yangzom
Head Girl
Class XII A*

It is rightly said that "School life is golden life," and as we bid farewell to dear Loreto, my friends and I will cherish the fond memories attached with this institution. What Loreto has done for us cannot be expressed in words. We are truly indebted to her and consider ourselves lucky to have had the privilege of studying here.

From Junior school to Senior school, crayons to lipsticks, today we stand tall as refined ladies ready to face the obstacles that will come our way. We can proudly say that, who we are we owe it to this place, our second home.

This is a perfect time to remember all our teachers from the junior school.

Thank you for instilling in us the basic values and etiquette that should be in every girl. It is from you that we began seeing the world in a different light. And to our senior teachers, thank you for moulding us to what we have become. All in all, all your efforts have summed up making us a better person in life. It is because of you dear teachers that we can finally walk our 'varied paths' with confidence and courage.

To my friends, it is time to say farewell. Goodluck and best wishes for your future ventures. I hope and pray that in the near future we will bring glory to our school as a small way of contributing towards its betterment. Everything about Loreto will be missed dearly. The times spent here are irrevocable but they will forever thrive in our hearts. Loreto has been a gift and the best thing that has happened to us and it is never easy saying good bye but again "A goodbye isn't painful unless you're never going to say hello again."

Heads High, Chin up!

*Bhairavi Pradhan
Class XII B
Captain, Delphine Hart House*

They'll mock at you,
May slander you,
Kill you with their tongue
And shatter you too,
But let it not tear you apart,
Heads high, chin up,
Just be the bold 'you'!
Not easy to say,
More difficult to try,
Just to fake a few smiles,
Hold on! Life ain't that bad
There's yet to cross more miles.
Life is not a bed of roses
But neither cactus with thorns
Use the bricks once thrown at you
To build a home so strong,
Moments, memories, laughter and tears,
Some to cherish, some that haunt.
Over thinking, recollecting
Even as days pass by,
What is so good about that?
Stay brave, stay strong,
Heads high, chin up
And just move on.

The winner takes it all

Meghna Chhetri
Captain Teresa Mons House
Class XII C

Shut your ears and open your eyes,
 When the wise drown you will be able to rise.
 The people, the strangers, the faceless voices,
 They break the spirit with hurtful noises.

Step up, speak out, release your soul,
 The shining diamond is found amidst the black coal.
 Yours is the world, the earth, the sky,
 Stand fast, stay tall and aim high.

You will find the voices, they fade away,
 Watch, as the same people for you make way,
 They look in and stare in amazement,
 While you smile away in silent amusement.

Dear School,

My love to all your walls. Though I enter other buildings you are by far my favourite. I will terribly miss the floors I have grown walking on and the pillars I have relied upon.

Besides life-long friends and a million memories, you have taught me life lessons. I thank you, the School Building, for sheltering my dear teachers. Please keep them all protected, always shining and smiling.

I want you to know my dear Loreto that you have had my childhood, my teenage years and will definitely see me in my future again. You are my alma mater and for you my love will always grow.

An extremely grateful soul,

Rainy Kalden
Class XII A
(Student Editor)

Home is where the heart is – Loreto

Aakriti Gurung
Class XII C
Student Editor

"I am so glad to have something that makes saying goodbye so hard."

Twelve years in Loreto and I don't know how to say goodbye. Bidding farewell to a place that has been more than just a mere school to me. This place is not only made of bricks and cement but also with smiles, tears, thoughts, jokes and valuable memories.

I joined the Convent back in 2005 in class I under Sr. Cecily Wong as the Principal. It seemed like a cage to me in the beginning, little did I know that in a span of twelve years I would fall in love with this very cage itself. So in love that leaving it would be a heart breaking moment. I joined in with heavy books and now I am leaving this place with a heavy heart. Each and every place will be missed, each and every corner, class rooms to Rink, every place has a memory that I will cherish throughout my life.

I am very grateful to all the teachers from the junior section till the senior one, all of them who saw me growing, who moulded this clay into a person I am today.

Thank you.

I will keep Loreto's flag flying. I promise.

Tribute to my Beloved Teachers

Stella Lepcha
Class XII B

My heartfelt gratitude to all my handsome and beautiful teachers I thank you for all the good values that you have instilled in me. These good values will always grow in me, as a garden grows with flowers. During the past two years of my experience, I always looked up to you as a guiding star, to lead me to a brighter phase of my life.

I'll really miss you all. Parting from you dear teachers would be hard. But deep inside my heart I have kept a place especially for you. No one can occupy your place because you are always the best.

Thank you dear Teachers.

The winner takes it all

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Class XII C

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Thank you dear Teachers.

Loreto: 2004 - Always

Niyati Rai
Class XII B

Thirteen years ago, I walked through the gates of Loreto with my hands gripped firmly to my mother's, I felt like I had just entered into a new world. I was nervous and excited as I entered my first classroom. I spotted the colourful chairs, desks and so many new faces staring at me, all kinds of ghoulish thoughts crossed my mind. I wasn't sure about whether I would fit in this new world that I'd just entered. However, in a very short time the teachers and all the people I met here made me feel so comfortable that in no time Loreto felt like home. I realize now that it was the beginning of a movie, my 'School Life' movie.

Everyday I got up enthusiastically and got ready for school, curious to know what new adventure awaited me. Weekdays started to feel like amusement park days while weekends felt like torture! Staying away from friends even for two days seemed like a mammoth task. Moreover wearing that grey uniform along with the red tie and the blue pinafore infused so much of pride, respect and honour for the school that it almost turned into my favourite outfit.

Everyday right from the morning assembly to the home time prayers, every class, every period, every teacher, every game played, every hymn sung and every friend made left me with so many lessons and memories. We just thought we were having fun, hardly did we realize that we were making memories that would be cherished and engraved in our hearts forever.

Back in time.... as a junior I had a great desire to wear the school blazer. Looking at all the senior girls, the blazer had turned into a great desire. Once I stepped into the senior school another desire cropped up and that was the urge to wear the purple cardigan. After all we're humans and we'll always want more!!

Although I was just wishing with my eyes closed, what I didn't realize was the blue pinafore being replaced by a grey blazer, the white shirt getting replaced by a checked one and the grey sweater turn purple. The moment I opened my eyes, it was time to say goodbye.

All these years in Loreto, many friendships are made and broken, so many classes are attended, so much homework is given and then ignored! Punishments doled out and exams conducted and passed and chips and lunches are shared the list goes on.... Now it breaks my heart to know that all the are's are turning into were's and we are all leaving this behind.

The next time we open a packet of chips we will no longer find ten hands in. Next time we feel hungry during break time no lunch boxes will be opened, next time we don't study for a test, no high fives will be exchanged. Next time

we don't do our homework, punishment won't be given because the next time we do something, we will no longer be in school. All that we will be able to do then is reminisce the good old times in school.

Every memory made here, be it bitter but still they will be golden memories. I am so glad that I grew up in Loreto and it has made me who I am today. Loreto undoubtedly has the best set of teachers who are altruistic and ardent in their profession.

As I leave school, I would like to thank everyone who has been a part of my thirteen years journey, every friend, classmate, enemy, every teacher and every junior. My journey wouldn't be so wonderful without you.

Loreto will always stay in my heart and although time may fade, my love for the school shall always stay evergreen. Like every good movie which comes to an end, so has my Loreto movie. Now I bid farewell to the school with a promise to maintain the "High ideals of purity, of duty and of truth."

My Experience as an LCite

Denmit Lepcha
Class XII B Arts

I joined Loreto in 2015 and I have learned many things in this short period of time. I feel I just joined Loreto yesterday and now the time has come to say good-bye to this beloved school. Loreto has become my greatest pride. This school is extraordinary and every girl should take pride studying here.

Teachers are known as second parents of the children. This has been proved correct by the teachers of Loreto. Our teachers are very loving and caring. They are ever ready to help us. Their affection and hard work has made me what I am today. The things that I have learned from them will never go away from my heart. Thank you teachers for supporting and encouraging me during these two years.

The memories and experiences in Loreto will always remain in me. As I move ahead to the next stage of my life I will always carry out the values that I have learned. I will miss my school days. Thank you to each and every individual who made my days in Loreto very memorable and an enjoyable one.

I take pride in calling myself a Loreto girl.

To Loreto: the home where my heart lies

Dearest Loreto,

I write this letter to you to express my heartfelt gratitude and appreciation for the things that you have blessed me with, without expecting anything in return at all. You have loved me, cared for me, guided me and supported me throughout my time here within your walls. You have become home to me – you have made me feel secure, warm and comforted. You have watched me grow, from my awkwardness and insecurities and transformed me into a bold and outspoken girl who is now ready to step outside your gate, into the big bad world.

You gave me the chance to form the strongest bonds, the kind that will stay with me for the rest of my life. Because of you, I came across the best people including the teachers and my friends. From the teachers I have learned and gained so much. They have shown their love, care, guidance in every step I have taken – they have educated me and at the same time, instilled in me moral values that will help me in my journey ahead. I promise to uphold the high ideals of purity of duty and of truth in every passing moment of my life.

Loreto, you have moulded me into what I am today. You have taught me how to cry a little less and laugh a little more. You opened doors for me, leading me to wonderful opportunities. You have helped me discover my talents, find confidence to take responsibilities and fulfill my duties I will never know how to thank you enough for everything that you have bestowed upon me and I can never repay you for that.

Yours forever,

Krity Sinha
(Captain Mary Ward)

To bid you farewell

Supriya Rai
XII B
(Lama Clan)

Eight years in Loreto has now come to an end. No more school activities, no more economics extra classes, no more trouble of ironing our uniform and putting it on, no more days left for the enjoyment of free classes and no more the days in Loreto.

Being in Loreto has been a roller coaster ride. Friends and foes were made so were good and bad memories. Playing 'hide and clap' in the physics laboratory, sneaking and eating in class, being stuck in the canteen for food, running to the staff room for water and attending yoga and counselling classes has come to a halt.

All good and sad memories will be alive in our hearts and most importantly the name of Loreto we carry will be held with pride and honesty. The pride we get by singing the Loreto Chorus will be cherished always. Learning was a part of being a high school student but learning to value ourselves was taught by Loreto. I am taking the 'Eats and the Gotham Hero' as my best mates and many more mates for life. Having a teacher who was more like a guardian angel and her class, the 'Lama Clan' was one of the best parts of Loreto.

At the end we have to move on to the next chapter of life, as the second milestone of life is now over. Talking a step into the new world full of anticipation and curiosity but never forgetting the place where it all started. A chapter closes known as 'Loreto'. All good things come to an end, so do the days in Loreto.



Loreto you will be missed

Lekhzema Sherpa
Class XII B

It's so hard to say goodbye when I have a thousand memories made with the passage of time. Time seems to have passed by in the blink of an eye. It feels like yesterday I entered Loreto Convent for the first time looking with awe at the big gates. Now when I look back I realize twelve years have passed by.

Junior school was where Meenu Aunty used to hold our hands and come to leave us till the gate, especially the stories of the 'dark room' which were always shared. Finally Senior School came, favouring the big senior girls throwing paper balls at classmates and pretending to look away, getting scoldings from the teachers, eating lunch in class, running outside during lectures when monkeys used to accompany us and the horrible smell from the chemistry lab during practicals !!! Everything shall be dearly missed.

I seriously don't know how we grew up so fast and we came together as a batch. ISC batch 2017 is the best, we have faced all the ups and downs together not only as a batch but more like family. This year being our last in school, we wanted to make infinite memories that would be cherished till the end of life. Leaving school feels like we are losing an integral part of ourselves. It's like we are leaving our hearts behind.

I am really grateful to all the teachers of Loreto. Dear teachers, all of you have played a major role in my life. It's because of you that I have become the person who I am today. We have such strong bonds with all the teachers that leaving you all behind is very difficult.

I will do justice to my alma mater and make the school proud, we have memories in literally every part of the school building. Thank you dear teachers for all your love and concern. Thank you dear class 12's. I love you all and I hope that you all will achieve your dreams. I am so accustomed to seeing your faces regularly that not seeing you all will feel like a part of us is missing. These days will just be a memory now.

I am so glad that this is the place I have spent the best days of my life. All the class 12's will be leaving their hearts behind. Leaving our second home will always make us sad but the time has come to leave the nest and spread our wings. Loreto Convent and all the beautiful people I have met here will be terribly missed.



“Don't cry because you are leaving, Smile because you were there”

Teresa Rasaily
Class XII B

It has been thirteen years since I joined kindergarten in Loreto Convent. I remember the classes with Mrs. Peden Pradhan, those days were all about learning the alphabet, numbers, and colouring and the best part was shouting our lungs out while reciting rhymes to volumes all tuned up. Meenu aunty's strict words which really scared us "I'll give you lollipop", Mrs. Pandey's magical mirror seemed real, Mrs. Kippa's art and craft always interesting.

Coming to the senior division was a different experience, studying Christmas Carol with Mrs. B. Lama was awesome and enjoyable, being Miss Mary's 'Lady in the corner', and with a little bit of luck we could travel all over the world in Mrs. K. Tamang's class. Mrs. A. Lama's advice, moral and spiritual values will always be carved in my heart.

I will miss all the various events of school. Dancing in the Bhanu Jayanti celebrations, singing as a part of the choir, playing violin in various concerts, and this year I enjoyed acting in the play 'My Fair Lady'.

My school life wouldn't be a wonderful and memorable one without my dedicated teachers. Thank you teachers for guiding and nurturing me. Loreto has given me many friends whose friendship I will always cherish.

Since, good things come to an end, my journey in Loreto Convent has also come to an end. I am grateful that I will be starting a new journey in my life with all the values that I have learnt here in Loreto.

I am thankful to God that I was a part of the Loreto family. All the memories of my school life will always linger in my mind. Long Live Loreto!

Adios my dear Loreto

*Rajeshwari Mangar
Class XII A (Sc)*

With so many beautiful memories in my heart and the heavenly thoughts that engulf me, I will always cherish these moments I spent in this school for thirteen splendid years. I am glad I got a chance to study here and I am grateful to my parents for sending me to this Convent of 'high ideals of purity', 'of duty and of truth'. In this very place I learnt to write from letters to essays.

This very place made me realize the values of friendship and sisterhood. Being moulded in the hands of junior school teachers and varnished by the senior teachers was fruitful. Dear Loreto you gave me the definition of friendship and its worth.

I would like to thank every one associated with me in this rollercoaster of school life. To my teachers I would like to say thank you for making classes interactive and interesting. To my juniors I would like to say set your light ablaze and burn brightly and 'make footprints on the sand of time'. So much to write but I cut a long story short. Time has come to bid goodbye. Though our varied paths will divide I will still bear the Loreto flag in the sunny days of youth. Goodbyes are for the ones who will leave, not for us. Like a scar these memories made in school will liveth forever.

"Wasn't it a privilege to be a part of Loreto?"

I say indeed.

If you're in love, express it

*Aakriti Gurung
Student Editor
Class XII C*

There is a little poet within everyone,
A poet, that writes pages and pages
About the one they love,
Who jots down glorious souls they admire
From the bouncy hair to the stencilled dimple.
That smile, that can freeze time,
These eyes that can swallow galaxies,
And a flammable heart that
Needs someone's perfect blaze of fire.
Yet they prefer not to reveal...
They prefer to lock their masterpiece
Within themselves.
Irrevocable, their hearts are stolen,
Irrevocable, they are never returned.

All in my Head

*Arshama Ziya Haque
Class XII A Science*

What is that? How's it done?
In this world I feel like a confused one.
So many stories to catch up with,
And many more stories to tell.

Why does the sun burn bright?
Why do we have to always do what's right?
Why do we make peace then fight?
Why do we want to be in the limelight?

How do we overcome obstacles?
How do we stay away from trouble?
How do we make our happiness double?
How do we not trip nor fumble?

What would happen if we lose our mind?
What would happen if our home, we could not find?
What would happen if we become morally blind?
What would happen if our thoughts, we could not bind?

When will we get rid of this sadness?
When will we experience all our happiness?
When will we overcome our madness?
When will we come next to Godliness?

Will we ever be content?
Will we ever reach the place for which we are meant?
Or,
Will we always hide away in our tents?
Afraid of all the torments.

There is a lot of chaos and confusion,
And that can cause a lot of frustration,
But don't stress and don't take tension,
Keep calm and just go with the season !!!

A.A.A.: Amazingly Awesomely Annoying

Siwani Chettri
Class XII A

A group of misfits whom none can understand. They fit nowhere else but with each other. Acknowledged by the name 'Eats', the only thing they are seen doing is 'eating'.

There are many talented people in the group. Some are blessed with lovely voices and most with fantabulous noses. Some of them have a hidden talent which is so hidden that the world is still waiting for it. Sarcasm is the language spoken by all. We however, have one special member who sadly doesn't know the language.

The 'Eats' have their own myth; like a full lunch box till the lunch time is regarded as a bad omen and should be emptied 'ASAP'.

Civilization is something that they never learnt but they still know how to behave. Almost everyone seems to be suffering with an acute case of 'self obsession', whose cure is yet to be discovered. People often call them barbarous but being organized will result in the loss of their authenticity.

If anyone is interested in joining them, the thing I promise you will receive is not love and care but an empty lunchbox, strong feelings of hunger during lunch time, lots and lots of 'window eating', playful physical assault but when you need them you will not have to ask twice. You will literally feel like you are standing with an army. Lastly, I feel sorry for the non-misfits who never see the colours in life which I got to experience with these amazingly, awesomely, annoying people who call themselves cool with a capital 'K'.



S(S) L (T) E (R) E (S) P (S)

Tshering Doma Yolmo
Class XII C

Invisible tears.
Blood stained wrists.
The world is painted grey.
Slowly fading day by day.

Withering emotions,
Broken heart,
Eyes so sunken
Lifeless from pain.

Struggles are like an iceberg,
They only see the tip.
But what is underneath
Is hidden like a saber in its sheath.

The scars of hardships,
Emotional and physical
Causes cracks
In the façade growing weaker

Life flashing inside the mind
The memories of the once dancing spirit
Sorrow rippling down
The curtains came to a close.

The clatter of the knife
Drops of red essence.
She has escaped her cruel reality.
Drifting off to the sensation
Of everlasting sleep.

Unbroken

*Anurupa Pradhan
Class XII B
Student editor*

There was an angel so pure
Her only dream was to cure
The devils that owned the world
At times she danced and twirled
Little did she know.
The world was a worse place.
She didn't have the power she once owned.
The feeling of being safe was snatched away
She took each of her steps with caution and care
An angel so beautiful was rare!
No one cared if she was hurt or broken
All her beauty and respect was taken.
Still she carried on and played her role.
Quiet, broken and a lonely soul.
Never did someone curl up their lips for her
Not a single man worthy to be called Sir.
When she did meet someone true
Everything for her became a dull blue.
She still suffers with nightmares from the days she has given
She is strong, but there is still time
Left for her to come out unbroken.

Unrivalled

*Rainy Kalden
Class XII A
(Student Editor)*

We are cool with a capital 'K'
You will find us huddled in a group
Singing in varying octaves.
Filled with talent, we have a rising popstar.

We are fantasy and reality in a single shade
And our nano is also a unicorn.
We have an angel and a lovely bamboo.
A Jedi gives us the feeling that our mate
Is very poor in spelling.

We are generous but food is something
We don't share.
Our scientist is blue and our writer is
Also a photographer.

We vote for love and happiness in the future.
We pray farewell only means brighter tomorrows.
We are cool with a capital 'K'
And I am just INCREDIBLE.

Saga (popstar), Supriya (nano), Prakriti (angel),
Neha (bamboo), Lhaku (Jedi), Komal (mate),
Siwani (scientist), Tshering (writer), Rainy (incredible).

We Stand For Her

Sujala Sharma
Student Editor
Class XI A Science

Beauty personified, strength epitomized,
 From the moment of her birth,
 The joy in her smile, the laughter in her eyes -
 They seem to light up the world.

She is more precious than gold,
 Of more value than pearls,
 She should never have a reason for dismay,
 But sadly for her, in this big, cruel world,
 Her future looms bleak and grey.

As a woman, her dignity is insignificant to all,
 Her safety, a thing to be mocked.
 She knew that they will lead her to her downfall,
 She knows what would happen if she ever talked.

But when all hope seems lost, and the light burns out,
 When the only friend she has is despair,
 She will suddenly hear beyond a doubt,
 Voices responding to her prayer.

'We're here for you', they'll say, their words ringing true,
 'Your battles are not yours alone.
 We will stand with you, we will fight for you,
 With us, you will find a new home.'

Now we, as young girls, always strive
 And work in our own little way,
 To be these voices of hope and life,
 To help brighten up someone's day.

This is why we spread awareness
 About the woman and the child,
 Highlighting the crimes and the unfairness
 Which today in our country runs wild.

'The Day of the Girl Child' is celebrated,
 On October 11th, that's the day,
 And even when the excitement has faded,
 People will remember all that we had to say.

We also have clubs that tirelessly fight
 Against crimes like trafficking of girls,
 Standing up for others and doing what is right,
 'Students Against Trafficking', we're called.

We often have assemblies and prayers
 For children all over the earth,
 And for women with endless cares,
 When of their sorrows, there is no dearth.

We will keep doing this because
 They are also just like us.
 We will stand and fight for their cause.
 We will endeavour to help them thus.

For when I stand for you, and you stand for her,
 We start something unprecedented;
 When she stands for her, and she for another,
 Our efforts do more than expected.

So we, the students of Loreto Convent,
 As girls, and women to be,
 Have one thing to say, for the future we represent,
 We hope that the world will see:
 That we stand for her, we will stand for her,
 We will make a difference, you see
 We fight for her, we will fight for her,
 We will make a difference, you and me.

For she is beauty personified, strength epitomized,
 From the moment of her birth,
 The joy in her smile, the laughter in her eyes -
 Will always light up the world.

A Better Place

A Poem for the J.P.I.C. Confluence, 2016

Snigdha Pradhan
Student Editor
Class XI A

The strength of the mountains,
The tenderness of a rose.
When faith she attained
Like a phoenix she rose.

She has the flame in her eyes,
The strength in her soul
And with the forces that inside her lies,
She can brace the storms alone.

For all that she does, all that she gives
What does the world give her? Nothing at all?
For throughout the life that she lives,
Will they always watch her fall?

Is her courage and her valour
All that she got to help her along her way.
Won't anyone ever help add a little colour
To her black and white days?

All along her 170 years
Our home in the hills has always
Worked to sweep out the fears
Of child and woman abuse from our days.

In 2012 Loreto Darjeeling was the first in the hill
To celebrate the first day of the girl child
And to this day we still
Celebrate the day with hearts so tender and mild.

The 2012 anti-trafficking street play
Highlighted all the misery and sorrow

That the victim's face each day,
As they hope to see a brighter tomorrow.

They don't always need their fairy god mother
To straighten their upside down days.
All they need is assurance to move further
Promises that they won't be hurt along the way.

The school SAT club
Has always extended support and care,
To help spread love.
To let the victims know there is support there.

Every year the students run
For the anti-trafficking marathon, MARG organized
To show respect for the victims who brave the rain and the sun,
To promise them all the dreams a victim fantasizes.

Awareness programmes and street plays all over town
Have been organized by the SAT club every year
To help the women when they feel down,
To let them know they will always find a listening ear.

The wonder of our worlds - woman
She needs all our care and protection.
The soul force behind each man,
She deserves all the love and affection.

She needs protection to be free,
Safety to help rise against insurmountable odds
An assurance to be able to see
Her destiny as advised by the Gods.

This will not be a shout into the void.
Let's protect ladies and don't let them fall.
Crimes against women we can avoid,
Let's make this world a better place for all.

Heartless

Carrin Lama
Class XI A Science

I stare, lost for words.
 Want to look away but I'm bound
 Want to scream but I'm choked.
 Want to move but am stuck.
 Standing in darkness guarding me.
 Tears flow down but do not fall.
 I see her held captive in an illuminated dark despair.
 She is lost, she is cold, she is helpless
 She shouts, she cries, she laughs.
 She is confused, scared and diabolical.
 She is heartless.
 She is me.
 I see myself alone and scared, helpless and cold.
 As I glance inside of myself.
 There is - A heart that is ripped apart, insensitive and shattered.
 Guarded by thorns, veiled with blood.
 Nothing but a dark deep cut
 That needs no healing
 That needs no warmth.
 A step towards me but I moved farther away.
 As I started on I was staring at an empty pavement
 I looked above, at the night into a starless sky.
 And at a distance I saw you,
 Your eyes filled with warmth, your smile, the brightest.
 Your breath warming the breeze, your presence lighting the dark
 And your warmth pulling me towards you.
 I took a step...
 A step that chose the dark and cold
 The despair and the thorns
 A step that chose heartless.

Believe

Fatma Khatoon
Class XI A

Believe in yourself
 No matter what you do.
 Climb every step with your own potential,
 And all the impossibilities; try to refuse.

Believe in life
 And all that it has to offer
 Wake up every morning with the wonder of being alive,
 For today is all we truly have.

Believe in your dreams
 No matter what you choose.
 Because to be without dreams is to be without hope.
 And to be without hope is to be without purpose.

Believe in your abilities
 In order to gain success.
 Your abilities will take you higher up.
 And make you fly in the sky.

Above all, believe in God
 Who has created us.
 He is watching and believes in us
 And helps us with everything.

The right to offend

Shivangi Dhillon
Class XI B

"India is a Democratic State". This is a statement written in our constitution and we have often heard the public and the politicians praising our constitution. Yes, ours is one of the most well planned constitutions in the world. It gives us many rights and freedoms. My question is that does democracy give us the 'Right to Offend'?

We, the people of India are really lucky to have an opportunity to enjoy so many rights like the Right to Vote, Right to Life, Right to Education, and so on. With these rights, we also enjoy many freedoms like the Freedom of Speech and Expression, but what most of us forget is that we have certain duties as well, which we need to fulfill. Most importantly, I want to highlight that there are many people who misinterpret as well as misuse their rights.

We have often heard that a little knowledge is more dangerous than no knowledge at all. Some politicians who act like 'know-alls' on the television prove this saying correct. For example, a politician recently said that women get raped and molested because they do not know how to dress themselves. I feel that such people have mistaken freedom of speech and expression for the right to offend and humiliate. Such statements are perfect examples of unnecessary outspoken behaviour. In a democracy one is free to express his/her views, our constitution has this provision, but not in such a barbaric fashion.

Recently, in the Jawaharlal Nehru University, two students raised their voices regarding a suicide committed by a student in another college. They definitely should not have shouted slogans against our country or given humiliating statements against India, which gives us another example of Right to offend, but I feel the politicians were more annoyed because they were criticized for corruption and held responsible for the under development of the country. The politicians made a big fuss about it. I guess they forgot that like them, everyone has the right to speak and criticize them for their actions, so they should not feel offended, when celebrities and socialites make statements in favour of friendship between Pakistan and India. In spite of the tensions on the border created by Pakistan, they think that they are presenting themselves as youth icons and peace workers. They forget about the families of those soldiers who sacrifice their lives for the nation. They are 'offending' them. It seems they don't know that there is no right like the 'Right to Offend'.

Any citizen in a country would hate wars, riots and fights. There are many people who are against it. In the same country, there are some people who just need an excuse to get violent and declare strikes. It seems they like to

promote feelings of hostility among people and communities. Such people are the ones who damage the cars, houses, shops and other public properties or beat people up. Many of them just do it to vent out their anger and frustration. I just want to ask a question on this category of people as to who gave them the right to do this?

Why do they look up to violence? I agree that we have the right to assemble peacefully and form organizations, but again, not the right to offend. They do not know how to filter and channelize their anger or use it productively. While complaining about the laid back condition of the country everyone comes forward in unity, then why not for productive reasons. We need to get rid of this 'Right to offend'.

We all want an India where there is no hatred or fear, as Rabindranath Tagore's poem 'Where the mind is without fear' says. If no one wants to get offended or humiliated, then why do it to others? Something to think about.

A conversation between my Past and my Future

Megha Gurung
Class XI A

Past: Future, you seem to shine so brightly.

Future: That's because I'm always smiling patiently. But I'm very angry with you.

Past: Why?

Future: I've noticed that you are the reason why most people have regrets and are very afraid to face me. Even though I try to show them that I am very bright. Why do you remind them of their mistakes in life, their regrets, their awful experiences?

Past: Sorry, Future, but you forgot to mention that all their regrets and the mistakes they make will build them a tomorrow which will help them to face great difficulties and obstacles when they come to you. So friend, you and I together will make life which is like a voyage across the sea, easy.

Spectators of the show ?

Aadashika Thapa
Class XI C

On the 27th July, on a Wednesday afternoon, my cousin and I faced an incident no girl should have to. It was an unfortunate incident but I learnt a lot from it. It helped me to grow as a person. We should all speak up against injustice done to anyone, especially girls. We may be physically weak, but we are strong in mind. Girls should not be afraid to speak up, afraid of the tags they are going to get from society. If an injustice is done to you, you should speak out and stand up for yourself, because that is what women empowerment is about. The incident took place at almost 4 pm in the famous 'Beni's line'. After exiting from Big Bazaar we went to get our recharge done. In the process of recharging my cousin's phone, the four boys who were present there started passing rude comments and calling us names, when I looked back and glared at them in annoyance, they started using abusive Nepali words and phrases. My cousin lost her temper and she moved towards them and when she retaliated one of the boys had the audacity to slap her in a public place in the heart of the town! I couldn't jump into action right away. My cousin got slapped by a boy on the street, I was dazed. I saw the impact of his action on her, it looked like she had been thrown out of a moving vehicle, she couldn't stand straight. She was staggering. I was disoriented at the chain of events taking place. I saw her crying and I saw him go after her again. I leapt towards him and tried to grab his jacket and tried pulling him away from her, he punched me in my arm and someone pulled me away and I couldn't do anything. I felt extremely helpless, the worst somebody can feel is seeing someone you love getting hurt in front of you and you not being able to do anything about it. You wish it was you instead of them. It was the worst and the most excruciating few minutes of my life. The physical pain I felt because of his punch was overpowered when I saw my cousin being physically abused by a complete stranger when it wasn't her fault. I saw her trying to fight that boy off. One of his friends was holding me back, just so I wouldn't stop his friend.

I could actually see the bystanders with their arms folded just watching what had transpired in a matter of few minutes. It looked to me as if they were 'enjoying the show' and instead of intervening, they decided to pass nasty comments like "look at the scene these girls are creating," or "Oh heavens ! what sort of girls." How convenient it is to assume things and blame it all on the girls.

It actually angered me to see all those men just standing back and watching what was taking place, looking at all these bystanders made me question all the ideals that our society has set, how they are always boasting about the Gorkha

blood that runs in them. My mind was racing. I was trying to analyse what I would do next. All of this scared me but I was head strong at the same time. I know I had to take action against these boys, it would be wrong to let them get away with this. It was very wrong and they had to be punished for it. As soon as everything got over they ran away. To be completely honest what drove me was mostly anger and revenge I think.

The next day those boys were arrested and brought to the police station, looking at those boys drove me insane with anger. Their parents who had accompanied them were apologizing and trying to make up for their children's mistakes. It filled me with pity and sorrow to see them like this. Justice was served and was shown. It was comforting to know that this was a lesson to them and that we took action against something that is taking place globally. It was a contribution to our society. Forgive and forget is the saying right? Confronting and coming to terms with what happens is also right. I do not bear grudges against those guys but it helps me sleep well now. With time I shall forget the incident and then it will no longer haunt me anymore.

The degeneration of The Queen of Hills

MBKSians Dechen Dolkar and Sparsh Lydia
Class XI A

"From Darjeeling' to 'Taar-jeeling' to 'Car-jeeling' and from 'Queen of Hills' to 'Queen of Heaps' our home town is going downhill and into the dreams, quite literally!"

Our home town ranks 147th in the cleanest cities in India. No doubt, it is the dirtiest hill station in our country. Darjeeling that used to be known for its 4Ts (Tea, Timber, Toy train and Tourists) is now being known for its 5th T- Trash! It is a shame that though this is a well known fact, we still do nothing about it. We talk about high ideals and objectives but it is ironical that we live surrounded by TRASH.

'Tiny drops of water make the mighty ocean.' We cannot change the world with just words. We must start with small actions that later on leave a bigger impact. Our actions should match our words. Out of this motive was born the MBKS movement.

MBKS is an acronym for Mukh Bandh Kaam Suru. It is as mentioned before, a movement to rejuvenate the essence of our Darjeeling. It is for all the concerned citizens of this place. MBKS focuses on every problem of the society and works towards solving it.

Under MBKSain Rahul Pradhan, the megamind of this movement, we have successfully undertaken three projects till date. The first one was the cleanliness drive from the Railway station to Chowrasta. The second was also a cleanliness drive of the four dirtiest areas of our town – the Supermarket area, Sadar Hospital, Kutchery and the Railway Station. The recent project was the cleaning and painting of the wall opposite to the Deshbandhu District Library.

We plan to do much more in the future. The MBKS team is not going to stop until their mission of rejuvenating the essence of Darjeeling is completed.

Happiness

*Megha Gurung
Class XI A*

Lost nothing but happiness,
Found nothing but sadness.
Happiness, stolen from time,
And made it mine.
Together, happiness not shown,
But now it's faded away.
Like a flower withered to the ground,
Nowhere to be found.

The world seems to me a stranger
The slightest error seems like danger.
My heart tells me to welcome sadness as my friend,
Even when I open my arms, for happiness is an end.
I wonder how people bear failure
The memories seem to lessen,
But its recollection brings tears
The strength lies in fighting fears.
I will try,
I won't give up.
Imperfection will turn into perfection
And difficulties will become opportunities.
Will I ever be able to do it?

A memorable trip to Mirik (Report – SAT Club)

*Megha Gurung
Class XI A*

On the 3rd of December we went for a short trip to Mirik. This was actually an invitation from the 'Marg'. This invitation included two days training. This trip was made by the five of us, Snigdha, Sudarshani, our teachers Mrs. J. Pradhan, Mrs. Silvia and myself. Early Saturday morning we started our trip.

We reached the hotel around 1:30 p.m., where we had our sessions. Our first session was with Mr. Dhakal who was an officer from Maiti Nepal. He gave us a presentation. The presentation touched on topics such as sexual exploitation, selling of organs, child abuse and children suffering from HIV. He said victims were sent to different shelter homes where they worked according to their interests, for example, learning a handicraft, or in beauty parlours. After this session was over, the second session was done by Mrs. Mrinal Ghosh. He talked about I.C.P.S., IPC, CP, and SJPU. He also talked about a Child Friendly Environment Police Station. After this we had the lunch break and we were asked to report at three o'clock. During this interval we went for a walk around the lake where we clicked photos and had sweets. Then we played a few games. First was the chain game which gave us the moral which is very simple but the entire world works on it and that is 'unity is strength'. The next game was the balloon game where we had to write our names on the balloons and tie it to our right legs. Then we had to burst other balloons and save ours. This had a deep moral, which was, it was so easy to hurt others but it is so hard to save yourself from hurting. Then we had a very interesting talk with a nun who was from Kurseong. We then made a bonfire where we sang songs, danced and also lighted Chinese lanterns. Then at around 10:30 p.m. we went to our hotel to get ourselves a peaceful sleep after a tiring journey. The next day we made our way through the dense beautiful jungles to watch the helipad. It was a place like the top of the world. This was because you could see the whole city from there, not only city but mountains, forest, a monastery and the lake. This for a minute made me feel like a bird ready to soar. Then again we collected in our hotel and had breakfast. Then we went to the police station where we learnt about G.D., F.I.R. and non F.I.R. After this we started our trip to our sweet homes. In the middle of our trip we stopped for lunch at the Simana viewpoint.

This trip was indeed a memorable one where I learned a lot about our social problems and I'm proud that I am a part of it. This trip also brought the entire Marg family closer. New friends were made and so were the memories. This trip indeed was a memorable one and so was the knowledge and the awareness.

Loreto Convent : A new experience

*Priyadarshani Tamang
Class XI A*

Coming to a new school is not at all easy. New teachers, new surroundings, a new atmosphere, everything feels new and different. That is exactly how I felt on my very first days in Loreto Convent. Leaving my previous school, teachers and friends was very difficult for me. The friends who used to stick together were now going to different schools and I was one of them.

At first I was kind of excited about joining a new school but later when I realized that I was leaving my childhood friends, it made me feel sad. As expected coming to Loreto I felt kind of worried and confused. All I could see around were unfamiliar faces and surroundings. I felt lost. I come from a co-educational school and here all I could see were girls everywhere!! The first days in Loreto were so many feelings combined. The teachers were kind enough to make us feel comfortable. They made great efforts to make us feel like we were in our old school. The students were also very intelligent and at the same time friendly, helpful and outgoing.

Now it's the end of the first term in my school and I have already gathered one of the most beautiful memories of my life. Time has passed rather quickly in Loreto and there is only a year left now. Though I, including all the new comers miss our old friends and school, maybe moving on is a part of life and we found new friends, new surroundings, new memories and a new home called Loreto. One day or perhaps I should say after one year we will be leaving this place as well, so let's not talk about leaving, just live right today.

This year was full of great new experiences and I hope the year ahead is filled with many more beautiful memories and experiences we can share in our future.



Did you smell the rain?

*Driktsa Sherpa
Class XI C Arts
Student Editor*

When the air it feels heavy,
The moisture seems lofty,
And clouds so saturated; dazed,
I soak in the earthy smell, freshly grazed.

Of the strange and dreamy,
The untold tales of the tree that stands idol, steady.
In my dreams, I witness my stories blazed
Upon those thousand stars my wish stayed.

All the tunes, I leave my material body,
To ponder upon life's philosophy.
It dawns upon me, between us, the length uncovered.
Between my unmodified destiny and I, yet to be conquered.

Even when asleep, I leave them open; my eyes. And mind steady.
Why, the narrow mile never seemed far stretched, only easy.
It is of the roads unmeasured,
I speak, and the disappointments yet to be incurred.

Trouble, never existed except in my mind.
Dear mind, you seem so sly.
I write about me, and thoughts farsighted,
And my fetish for smelling the rain, not talked of earlier and unexpressed.

Senior Section

Class VI A



1st Row L - R (Sitting) – Kanishka Karwa, Tenzing N. Bhutia, Janawi Ghimiray, Mrs. A. Philip, Mrs. J. Ghissing, Sr. G. Moktan, Mrs. P. Rai, Mangena Subba, Vaishnavi Mukhia, Jamina Gurung.

2nd Row L - R (Standing) – Bidisha Sewa, Shruti Tamang, Sitoshna Chettri, Abhikriti Rai, Tshering Y. Tamang, Palak Agarwal, Karma T. Bhutia, Azrabel Chauhan, Khushi Pandey, Parat Sakornsathien, Chhunku Sherpa, Sunaina Tamang, Rheet Rai.

3rd Row L - R (Standing) – Uden Tamang, Shivani Thapliyal, Medha Rai, Saloni Rai, Yang Dolma Gurung, Lavanya Chowdhary, Anoushka E. Cormuz, Norbu D. Bhutia, Dichen Tamang, Pragya Guha, Yangchen Tamang, Tshering D. Bhutia.

4th Row L - R (Standing) – Rachel Moktan, Lavanya L. Bharatee, Muskan Lama, Anannya Thakuri, Deepty Gurung, Arpita Prasad, Shreya Lama.

Class VI B

1st Row L - R (Sitting) – Manya Thapa, Lavanya Agarwal, Anwesha Chettri, Mrs. A. Philip, Mrs. J. Ghissing, Sr. G. Moktan, Ms. S. Pakhrin, Simran Rai, Antara Darnal, Patricia N. Sherpa.

2nd Row L - R (Standing) – Gracy B. Tamang, Sneha Hadalia, Gunjana Pradhan, Unish Tamang, Malika Khan, Aanchal Sharma, Nawamika Chhetri, Lachen Tamang, Arpita Gupta, Prasanti Rai, Tenzing C. Bhutia, Snehal Pal, Rebecca Rai.

3rd Row L - R (Standing) – Shalinda M. Singh, Ipsita Rai, Kesang Yonzon, Vaani Agarwal, Kashish Somani, Simran Gupta, Ashleen P. Bhutia, Shreya Gupta, Uden Lama, Evanza Thapa, Puja Thapa, Meghna Rana.

4th Row L - R (Standing) – Anarsha Rai, Birshika Gazmair, Bijaya Gurung, Dechen C. Lama, Susang Lama, Simran S. Lohar, Ashwini Chettri.





Class VI C

1st Row L - R (Sitting) – Anushka Sarda, Pratistha Thakuri, Esha Tamang, Mrs. A. Philip, Mrs. J. Ghissing, Sr. G. Moktan, Ms. R. Kusarye, Nidhi Gurung, Ashnat Pradhan, Leedya Gurung.

2nd Row L - R (Standing) – Eamy Tamang, Nilayam Sampang, Simran Annie Rawat, Dawa Lhazom Bhutia, Pichaya Wirotwutikul, Zoya Ali, Patthanant Tonsaipheth, Anveshaa Kabir Basnet, Aayusri Pradhan, Khushi Rai, Rixcel Sherpa, Noreen Diya Yonzon, Hridaya Rai.

3rd Row L - R (Standing) – Aastha Bhattacharjee, Maria Usmani, Khushi Pradhan, Tenzing Hoser Bhutia, Yangchen Lamu Bhutia, Rincel Dukpa, Kusang Lama, Rajshree Ghimiray, Silvasha Lal, Ishika Pakhrin, Sangdoma Lama, Melyssa Moktan.

4th Row L - R (Standing) – Disanti Ghosh, Bhumika Gang Agarwal, Dawa Laden Sherpa, Noreen Pema Tamang, Ridhima Sarawgi, Meghanjali Pradhan, Anviksha V. Thakuri.

Class VI D

1st Row L - R (Sitting) – Faustina Pandi Lepcha, Simrik Tamang, Prajuga Limboo, Mrs. A. Philip, Mrs. J. Ghissing, Sr. G. Moktan, Mrs. P. Lepcha, Tsheten Doma Lamasa, Sacheta Rai, Divyanjali Sharma.

2nd Row L - R (Standing) – Aastha Thami, Stuti Hangma Subba, Shirley Zoyana Ghatraj, Nirjala Joshi, Bibhonika Thapa, Ningma Lucky Lama, Prajwalika Pradhan, Samridhi Kant Ghalay, Nabaneeta Rai, Tshering Choden Bhutia, Prajana Pradhan, Sushraddha Chettri, Shelly Pradhan.

3rd Row L - R (Standing) – Srijana Singh, Subashna Thapa, Sudiksha Chettri, Keziah Grace Tamang, Merab Vani Rai, Dawa Pema Yolmo, Dichen Lamu Bhutia, Bhumi Gurung, Suraksha Pradhan, Renan Thapa, Ojaswi Rai, Sanskriti Lama.

4th Row L - R (Standing) – Aditi Sharma, Tenzing Kuensel Sherpa, Lasata Pradhan, Ashmita Mukhia, Sheareen Rai, Evangeline Rana, Nichen Tamang.





Class VII A

1st Row L - R (Sitting) – Norgima Tamang, Pragma Rai, Suyesha Chettri, Marlin Noren Rudum, Mrs. A. Philip, Mrs. J. Ghissing, Sr. G. Moktan, Mrs. S. Shrestha, Shreya Raya, Veronica Thapa, Akansha Lepcha, Vishaka Gurung.

2nd Row L - R (Standing) – Aakriti Brahmin, Akanksha Gurung, Neha Gupta, Dibyangana Rai, Bivechha Chettri, Akansha Rai, Mishelle Sapkota, Paweena Junrod, Saniya Reyaz, Dalucky Sherpa, Dechen Sangay Bhutia, Sharmistha Baraily, Aastha Gupta, Prabhatika Gurung, Priyasha Lama.

3rd Row L - R (Standing) – Meezchen Tamang, Divya Drishti Subba, Anshu Blaise Gurung, Angelos Dan Tamang, Supriya Mangrati, Aditi Chhetri, Bhawana Jain, Yanjen Lama, Lasang Lama, Astha Bhujel, Yenki Choden Dukpa, Muskaan Sunam, Sudarshani Chettri.

4th Row L - R (Standing) – Grihashi Shree Pradhan, Prashanti Pushpa Lama, Priyadarshini Thami, Yutika Agarwal, Diya Agarwal, Fatma Bushra, Mimansha Thatal, Choden Sherpa, Vishaka Subba, Sabiya Ahmed, Sanskriti Chettri, Ayushree Mukhia.

Class VII B

1st Row L - R (Sitting) – Leejala Pradhan, Priyambada Tamang, Aditi Thami, Lakpa D. Yolmo, Mrs. A. Philip, Mrs. J. Ghissing, Sr. G. Moktan, Ms. S. Tamang, Sejal Chettri, Faustina R. Lepcha, Priyasha Thapa, Anshu Bhujel.

2nd Row L - R (Standing) – Trishna Singh, Aastha Tamang, Drishti Sharma, Smriti Bhandari, Meghma D. Lama, Rhea Lama, Abhilasha Pradhan, Phuangbuk Panida, Kreeti K. Pradhan, Ongkila Bhutia, Jiya Subba, Sadikcha Gurung, Sudrishya Gurung, Yangzom P. Bhutia, Megha Gurung, Reeva Gurung.

3rd Row L - R (Standing) – Norgila Tamang, Suvekcha Nepal, Aastha Raya, Tenzing D. Bhutia, Bishakha Sen, Neharika Ghissing, Stuti Sinha, Kelsang W. Tamang, Mariam H. Ali, Aprajita Gupta, Kellin Lingden, Amisha Rai, Pritisha Dewan.

4th Row L - R (Standing) – Natasha Rai, Shraddha Chettri, Dechen O. Bhutia, Tokitoli H. Rochill, Ipshtita Mohta, Aditi Dewan, Sunidhi Gupta, Meghna Chettri, Yuden Tamang, Komal Rai, Prashika Sewa.





Class VII C

1st Row L - R (Sitting) – Riya Pandey, Sitanun Imsee, Kathryn Lama, Saipradhyika Tamang, Mrs. A. Philip, Mrs. J. Ghissing, Sr. G. Moktan, Mrs. Sapana Pradhan, Naayab Butt, Surabhi Rai, Phensu Hangma Subba, Kirantana Subedi.

2nd Row L - R (Standing) – Strela Thapa, Samridhhi Sharma, Shreya Chettri, Trishala Manger, Antra Gurung, Priyadarshani Chettri, Dipaashna Gurung, Sanskriti Rai, Cheynelle Lefevre, Sangay Lamu Dukpa, Rajshri Tamang, Prashansa Tolangi, Karma Y. Sherpa, Shreya Pradhan, Rachita Chettri.

3rd Row L - R (Standing) – Sneha Subba, Ashima Rai, Erica L Lepcha, Nishamna Y. Dewan, Sneha Mukhia, Rakschanda Gurung, Numa Hangma Subba, Pragya Gurung, Jasmine Sherpa, Isha Gazmer, Srijal Gurung, Nancy F. Sundas.

4th Row L - R (Standing) – Pragya Pariyar, Bideesha Prasad, Naayab Butt, Roshni Sharma, Baishnavi Thakuri, Pratistha Gahatraj, Perna Prasad, Pimdara Vongsuttachit, Akanksha Lama, Dristi Tamang.

Class VIII A

1st Row L - R (Sitting) – Yashaswini Pradhan, Neharika Thapa, Zeba Banu Abedeen, Harshita Agarwal, Mrs. A. Philip, Mrs. J. Ghissing, Sr. G. Moktan, Mrs. S. Pradhan, Giya Agarwal, Shraddha Mukhia, Ritika Rai, Tenzing Loden Bhutia.

2nd Row L - R (Standing) – Divya Pradhan, Hiba Rai, Janvi Rakhecha, Nidhi Jhavar, Vaishali Baraily, Sneha Barua, Tenzing Norzin Sherpa, Nandita Pradhan, Afreen Butt, Tenzing Choykei Bhutia, Sraddha Rai, Dechen Pelmo, Rupeksha Gurung, Pauline W. Syangden, Shrejal Moktan.

3rd Row L - R (Standing) – Priya Lama, Neelvie Chettri, Reetika Chettri, Anusha Singhal, Aroma Chettri, Trifosha Sharma, Angel Almit Lepcha, Yangzom Sherpa, Sayukta Chettri, Suraksha Subba, Shakshi Gupta, Ambika Giri.

4th Row L - R (Standing) – Shraddha Das, Norki L. Sherpa, Tridiksha Rai, Abarna Chettri, Norhana N. Sharma, Choden Bhutia, Pragya Rai, Isha Dechen Bhutia, Tshering Dolkar Dukpa, Disha Lakhota, Tenzin Kunsang, Shrivasti Lama.





Class VIII B

1st Row L - R (Sitting) – Shaleena Z. Tamang, T. Ongmu Yolmo, Pragya Thami, Chime Lama, Mrs. A. Philip, Mrs. J. Ghissing, Sr. G. Moktan, Mrs. L. Tamang, Saejal Rai, Dechen Ongmu, Aastha Tamang, Vaidehi R. Gurung.

2nd Row L - R (Standing) – Evelyn C. Moyon, Christine E. Allay, Pragya Chettri, Pamingla Sherpa, Dixita Chettri, Jigisha Rai, Sadiya Ali, Angelina Negi, Aditi Pradhan, Ritisha Pareek, Nidhi Bhutia, Tracy Bhutia, Dhritiya Giri.

3rd Row L - R (Standing) – Chezom Bhutia, Angel Gomes, Prabina Limbu, Apoorva Gurung, Mrinali Chettri, Jessica Magar, Rhea Pradhan, Komal Jhavar, Anuska Lama, Valencia Chettri, Rinchen K. Bhutia, Tshering T. Sherpa.

4th Row L - R (Standing) – Akansha Subba, Shneha Lama, Pema C. Sherpa, Zurip Lepcha, Ashwini Z. Dewan, Ruhye Nisha, Dristi S. Ghimiray, Prashanti Yonzon, Suvekcha Subba, Nandita Pradhan, Nirvana Tamang.

Class VIII C

1st Row L - R (Sitting) – Noynika Roka, Shraddha Chettri, Pravashna Thapa, Nelisha Yonzon, Mrs. A. Philip, Mrs. J. Ghissing, Sr. G. Moktan, Mrs. R. Giri Chettri, Yanisa Fakthong, Eunice Dukpa, Rishika Bardewa, Shrijal R. Majhi.

2nd Row L - R (Standing) – Wansiri Kanjanawin, Reevya Gurung, Arzoo Khatoon, Tenzing Uden Bhutia, Trisala Gurung, Shreya Pradhan, Angel Dong, Neema L. Pakhrin, Tenzin N. Khemsar, Upasana Pradhan, Celine Pradhan, Samprada Rai, Ishita Chettri, Celestina Pradhan, Sumedha Rai.

3rd Row L - R (Standing) – Cheeyang Y. Lama, Shakshi Sharma, Shreya Subba, Prayatna Chettri, Barsha Moktan, Dristi Rai, Shreya Tamang, Priyanjali Rai, Vidisha Malla, Jogina Mothay, Rashi Sharma, Simran Tamang, Ankit Lepcha.

4th Row L - R (Standing) – Ivana Gurung, Smyrna Thapa, Satayata Chettri, Chetna Singhal, Yuki Sherpa, Akanksha Chhetri, Agrata Khawas, Dechen Tamang, Mantrana Chhetri, Phuntsok Bhutia.





Class IX A

1st Row L - R (Sitting) – Youragi Lama, Deepika Gurung, Abhilasha Tamang, Neha Gurung, Mrs. K. Tamang, Mrs. J. Ghissing, Sr. G. Moktan, Ms P. Bharatee, Warinyupha Fakthong, Shreya Rai, Pooja Lakhota, Prasanti Thapa.

2nd Row L - R (Standing) – Riya Lama, Serena Lama Tamang, Radha Gurung, Winifred Giri, Anoushka Tamang, Rinzila Syangden, Omsangmu Lama, Lhaki Wangmo, Poorvi Jain, Afeefa Jawed, Aachal Gurung, Saba Hassan, Tenzing Yuden Bhutia, Legzima Tamang, Abriti Sinchury.

3rd Row L - R (Standing) – Suvekccha Gurung, Mrinal Pradhan, Eunice Tamang, Sristika Mishra, Krity Lama, Arden Sherpa, Sanyukta Chettri, Ananta Khushi Allay, Sangarika Thami, Shristi Lepcha, Shraddha Rai, Ayusha Tamang, Shruti Biswakarma.

4th Row L - R (Standing) – Angshika Lama, Grishika Roka, Rickzing Dorjee Sherpa, Shreyanjali Yonzon, Jittipak Bunsoongpecth, Yangchen Tshering Sherpa, Pralika Thapa, Shenaz Ali, Vishaka Singh, Deeya Sharma, Sulakchana Gurung.

Class IX B

1st Row L - R (Sitting) – Shraddha Gurung, Prajwalika Sneha Rai, Ananya Tamang, Varsha Subba, Mrs. K. Tamang, Mrs. J. Ghissing, Sr. G. Moktan, Mrs. A. Fareedi, Trishna Giri, Komal Pradhan, Shreyashi Lama, Upali Dixit.

2nd Row L - R (Standing) – Evasna Gurung, Sneha Rai, Ana Fatma Nasim, Summaiya Shamshad, Dipshika Mukhia, Akshata Moktan, Uden Sherpa, Aakritee Eza Rana, Rishika Rai, Dickey Yangzom Bhutia, Annoushka Chettri, Sakshi Pradhan, Preksha Rai.

3rd Row L - R (Standing) – Puruvi Rai, Akansha Rai, Sneha Gupta, Sneha Mystic Lepcha, Khusboo Thapa, Sanskriti Gurung, Simran Khatri, Rebidha Lama, Shreya Sharma, Pratista Tamang, Nimchooki Tamang, Khushi Rai, Divya Tamang.

4th Row L - R (Standing) – Albina Shrestha, Komal Singhal, Shamreeq Tamang, Shriya Rai, Shreyam Gurung, Liangrip Lepcha, Ranjana Chettri, Suvektsha Pokhrel, Yanchen Lama, Neha Tamang, Sakshi Lama.





Class IX C

1st Row L - R (Sitting) – Sadikchha Chhetri, Srijal Gupta, Niharika Gurung, Eunice Gurung, Mrs. K. Tamang, Mrs. J. Ghissing, Sr. G. Moktan, Mrs. N. Rai, Yangchen D. Tamang, Celestee Pradhan, Omsha Subba, Tanisha Agarwal.

2nd Row L - R (Standing) – Muskan Ali Kashmiri, Shreya Lama, Isani Gurung, Anisha Gurung, Prasanthi D. Sherpa, Tenzing Phantok, Khushi Agarwal, Vaggyashree Pradhan, Priyashi Chettri, Simran Z. Tamang, Veronica Pradhan, Pema Choki Moktan, Manvi Singh, Devanshi Gupta, Tenzing Yangkey Bhutia.

3rd Row L - R (Standing) – Smriti Biswakarma, Diksha Tamang, Palpasha Chettri, Shrinkhala Sharma, Adela Niharika Rai, Priyanka Choudhary, Rinchen L. Bhutia, Prishita Thapa, Samridhi Rai, Tushita K. Chhetri, Shruti Gupta, Muskan Balmiki.

4th Row L - R (Standing) – Esha Chettri, Atrisha Sewa, Dibhya Rai, Savey Wangkit Lepcha, Abhilasha Gurung, Keedem Dukpa, Yangchokla Sherpa, Kavyashree Shrestha, Liza Gupta, Lhamu T. Bhutia.

Class X A

1st Row L - R (Sitting) – Angmu Choden Dukpa, Swastika Tamang, Saloni Gurung, Baishali Gurung, Mrs. K. Tamang, Mrs. J. Ghissing, Sr. G. Moktan, Mrs. S. Bomzon, Sejal Rai, Prasanna Nancy Gurung, Aditi Mothay, Harshita Agarwal.

2nd Row L - R (Standing) – Nainika Gurung, Shamraggy Dewan, Marylin Tamang, Weiling Kwok, Sangayla Bhutia, Diksha Subba, Nima Sangmu Sherpa, Shreya Pradhan, Aditi Hingmang, Shiwangi Subba, Mahima Agarwal, Madhumita Pradhan, Shalinta Giri, Cherila Bhutia.

3rd Row L - R (Standing) – Niharika Pradhan, Khushima Rai, Suddhata Chettri, Anastasia Hannah Thapa, Sansana Giri, Suravee Thakuri, Shaina Sharma, Shiwangi Lepcha, Nandini Pradhan, Lavanya Yonzon, Anila Lama, Shreya Gurung, Yachana Moktan.

4th Row L - R (Standing) – Tenzing Phinjo Yangzom, Mrinalini Das, Pragya Chettri, Rachana Bardewa, Kabya Rai, Ritika Rasaily.





Class X B

1st Row L - R (Sitting) – Nikita Agarwal, Samridhi Tamang, Richa Pradhan, Rishika Roka, Mrs. K. Tamang, Mrs. J. Ghissing, Sr. G. Moktan, Mrs. B. Lama, Mrinangini Gurung, Megha Singhal, Shambhavi Jaiswal, Passang Doma Yolmo.

2nd Row L - R (Standing) – Vidarshana Prasad, Tashi Wangmo Bhutia, Sylvia Khaling, Kelsang G. Bhutia, Nawanta Pradhan, Kritika Lama, Mary Rose Gurung, Shireen M. Edwards, Sharon H. Subba, Natasha Gurung, Akhileswary Gurung, Aakriti Pradhan, Norkila Sherpa.

3rd Row L - R (Standing) – Sangay K. Sherpa, Anugraha Sundas, Ridha R. Pradhan, Simran Dhungel, Ishika Trikhatri, Nora Moktan, Adity Gazmer, Needen Karthak, Yanchenla Palzor, Rashika Lepcha, Sangay Lamu Tamang, Sneha Prasad.

4th Row L - R (Standing) – Rushali Rai, Darshana Thapa, Twinkle Agarwal, Deeksha Yonzon, Tenzi Yanki Lama, Sataakshi Shrestha, Anugraha Subba, Sonam Yangzom Sherpa, Shreya Pradhan, Jannabi Dey.

Class X C

1st Row L - R (Sitting) – Shahjain Hussain, Suveksha Tamang, Khozika Sharma, Shalom Nissi Lepcha, Mrs. K. Tamang, Mrs. J. Ghissing, Sr. G. Moktan, Ms. M. Scaria, Shreya Pradhan, Garima Chhetri, Aayushma Thapa, Triveni Thapa.

2nd Row L - R (Standing) – Rakshanda Thapa, Norzim Sherpa, Prajakta Garg, Dorji Wangmu Yolmo, Neha Sarwan, Umme Aiman, Keizah Lama, Anushka Pradhan, Pratiksha Subba, Sweta Celestina Thapa, Siwangi Rai, Swekriti Lama, Nischita Lama, Shivanee Rai.

3rd Row L - R (Standing) – Saiyotza Rai, Nupur Gurung, Natasha Pradhan, Passang Lhamu Sherpa, Subekcha Tamang, Khushi Periwal, Arsheya Rai, Kreetika Singh, Ankita Karkidoli, Surabhi Rai, Monodivya Dewan, Kelsang Sherpa.

4th Row L - R (Standing) – Kritika Subba, Lekhima Bhutia, Tenzing Bhutia, Pushpa Thapa, Yadha Lama, Saloni Jain.





Class XI A

1st Row L - R (Sitting) – Sushan Sherpa, Lhachen Lama, Sangay Sherpa, Roseline Pradhan, Priyadarshani Tamang, Mrs. N. Pradhan, Mrs. J. Ghissing, Sr. G. Moktan, Mrs. G. Lama, Srijana Rai, Fatma Khatoon, Megha Gurung, Bivika Giri, Nilayam Thami.

2nd Row L - R (Standing) – Loyang Sherpa, Sparsh L. Dumjan, Sonam Choden Bhutia, Sanjukta Chakravarthi, Shreeya Chettri, Tenzing Choden Bhutia, Snigdha Pradhan, Nikita Gurung, Carrin Lama, Prajna P. Lama, Raginee Waiba, Jamyang P. Trogawa, Dechen D. Bhutia.

3rd Row L - R (Standing) – Priyanjali Pradhan, Millennia S. Lepcha, Susanna Rana, Sudarshani Moktan, Rakchanda Tamang, Abriti Rai, Divyashree Shrestha, Anshu Gazmer, Gloria Sherpa, Sonia Chettri, Anushka Sunam, Navanita Pradhan.

4th Row L - R (Standing) – Bibhuti Pradhan, Sunanda M. Dutraj, Abiksha Thapa, Akansha Gurung, Kritika Gurung, Nalisha Maiya, Ebbani Thapa, Nitesha Sanker, Sujala Sharma.

Class XI B

1st Row L - R (Sitting) – Suhani Tamang, Summi Hangma Subba, Prathna Chettri, Ashwiti Baraily, Mrs. N. Pradhan, Mrs. J. Ghissing, Sr. G. Moktan, Ms. U. Thapa, Pritisha Tamang, Suvanali Lama, Mingma D. Sherpa, Kritika Sharma.

2nd Row L - R (Standing) – Sarojani Pradhan, Lochna Tamang, Peden L. Sherpa, Prachi Garg, Dachen Tamang, Shivangi Dhillon, Paridhi Thapa, Jaya Lama, Rojal Subba, Ashra Lama, Aryama Gurung, Jemima Rai, Aaliyah Kamal.

3rd Row L - R (Standing) – Trishna Moktan, Sayoja Thapa, Shristi Chettri, Swati Singhal, Meghna Ghissing, Namrata Bardewa, Aishwarya Thami, Sonika Subba, Ruchika Thapa, Reha Dewan, Khusbu Chettri, Nawadita Janice Philip.

4th Row L - R (Standing) – Simran Rai, Ragini Singhal, Nawami Gurung, Lois Rai, Yogita D. Thapa, Sonam Thapa, Trishala Tamang, Marcelina Subba, Anusha Tamang, Shristi Thapa.





Class XI C

1st Row L - R (Sitting) – Lelian S. Rai, Lasangmu Tamang, Komal Tamang, Smriti Dhungel, Mrs. N. Pradhan, Mrs. J. Ghissing, Sr. G. Moktan, Mrs. Teresa K. Yhonjan, Mrinali Thapa, Niharika Thapa, Sudeshna Sundas, Rita Sarki.

2nd Row L - R (Standing) – Alisha Subba, Salome Gurung, Prakriti Gurung, Driktso Sherpa, Aadarshika Thapa, Ramsha Rahman, Saloni Agarwal, Siwali Lama, Shiwangi Tolangi, Abhisharika Thakuri, Surabi Thapa, Singeshwari Waiba, Shreya Karki.

3rd Row L - R (Standing) – Rintshen Lama Bhutia, Suveksha Rai, Shivani Thapa, Malvika Thapa, Megha Thapa, Upashna Moktan, Dichen Sherpa, Nikita Lama, Palmu S. Chettri, Kriti Tamang, Sewani Thapa, Sarojee Rai, Simran Rai.

4th Row L - R (Standing) – Prajakta Gurung, Mahima S. Gurung, Neha Sarsar, Deepshika Tamang, Divya Mitruka, Darshika Thapa, Tashi Chekkit Sherpa, Martina Bhujel, Awanesha Prasad, Praweshna Poudel.

Class XII A

1st Row L - R (Sitting) – Aulrica Thapa, Muskaan Agarwal, Vippassana Yonzon, Awantika Gurung, Mrs. N. Pradhan, Mrs. J. Ghissing, Sr. G. Moktan, Mrs. N. Yonzon, Rajeshwari M. Thapa, Phubina Tamang, Iksha Subba, Aabritee Rana.

2nd Row L - R (Standing) – Shivangee Gupta, Aswini Giri, Teresa A. Varghese, Siwani Chettri, Prakriti Subba, Tenzi Tamang, Deechen Y. Bhutia, Eshang Tamang, Rehana Zimba, Prevani Thapa, Harshita Agarwal, Sangitanjali Singh, Muskan Tamang.

3rd Row L - R (Standing) – Rinchen K. Tamang, Susmita Das, Rainy Kalden, Nancy Rai, Shradha Subba, Arshama Z. Haque, Kritika Darnal, Shibangi Gurung, Neha Begum, Nandita Sharma.

4th Row L - R (Standing) – Prashika Tamang, Pragayashree Thapa, Rhea Tiwari, Neha Panday, Rushali Thapa, Nikita J. Thapa, Mushkan Ramudamu, Sylvia Leong, Srijana Tiruwa.





Class XII B

1st Row L - R (Sitting) – Sarina Rai, Ragini J. Pradhan, Shreya Prasad, Diksha Singhal, Simron Sharma, Mrs. N. Pradhan, Mrs. J. Ghissing, Sr. G. Moktan, Mrs. Anita C. Lama, Kriya Sinha, Namrata Pariyar, Baishali Tamang, Priyanka Singh, Akshata Chettri.

2nd Row L - R (Standing) – Niyati Rai, Iksha Rai, Shivanisha Pradhan, Anusha Moktan, Sonali Mittal, Smriti Subba, Lekhzima Sherpa, Lhaku D. Sherpa, Suhana Rai, Anurupa Pradhan, Komal Limbu, Supriya Rai, Rabina Rai.

3rd Row L - R (Standing) – Denmit Lepcha, Hansali Sharma, Diksha Pariyar, Basundhara Pradhan, Nowamma Subba, Arpana Tamang, Nancy Mullick, Anshu Singh, Teresa Rasaily, Stella Lepcha, Kalyani Thapa, Kamana Rai.

4th Row L - R (Standing) – Sanjeevani Sundas, Alphonsa Dolma Tamang, Sweekriti Rai, Dawa Wangmu Sherpa, Alphonsa Sumnima Rai, Sweta Pradhan, Suveksha Rai, Tejasweeta Pradhan, Bhairavi Pradhan, Srieksha Subba.

Class XII C

1st Row L - R (Sitting) – Roshni Lepcha, Rushali Chettri, Yangme Tshering Lepcha, Uden Tshering Bhutia, Dechen Bhutia, Mrs. K. Tamang, Mrs. J. Ghissing, Sr. G. Moktan, Mrs. N. Pradhan, Khando Deechen, Pamela Tshering Sherpa, Dichen Tenso Bhutia, Prativa Lama, Zimba, Surabhi Lama.

2nd Row L - R (Standing) – Shrawani Gurung, Riya Lama, Anuradha Gupta, Shivani Gupta, Shreya Lama, Akshita Gupta, Nhunzee Doma Bhutia, Rinchen Bhutia, Tshering Doma Yolmo, Subashree Lama, Shitoshna Gupta, Ripjom Lepcha, Hanifa Farheen.

3rd Row L - R (Standing) – Muna Gurung, Ashmita Gurung, Maria Subba, Anushka Chettri, Kritika Gurung, Riya Tamang, Rhea Chettri, Neha Lepcha, Sumit Lepcha, Nikita Biswakarma, Shalini Dutta.

4th Row L - R (Standing) – Nursang Bhutia, Sanjana Chettri, Meghna Chettri, Veronica B. Cormuz, Shreya Chaurasia, Pratima Chettri, Aakriti Gurung, Tashi Doma Bhutia, Bodhichitta Saiyana K.C.





In the Sands of Time

Aditi Hingmang
Class X A
Student Editor

In eleven years the magnificent roof of Loreto has transformed from the most prominent school into the most meritorious home. It just seems yesterday when we entered the glorious gate of Loreto, too nervous to loosen our grip around our parent's hand, tears rolling down our cheeks at the sight of new faces. I stand in the same predicament, my eyes similar to the watery lake when the thought of not seeing those faces strikes my heart and mind. These years have been miraculous, for some angels on earth have touched my life in a way far-fetched that the impact is everlasting. When I trip down memories' lane I recall that in times of prosperity friends were plentiful but true comrades arose like stars in the darkest night when situation seemed doom and gloom. People say a broken friendship may be soldered but it will never be sound, but I believe it is up to us to redeem our mistakes, for a fault confessed is half redressed. Sometimes in friendship we may fall but we have to rise and overlook the blunders of our friends for friendship is all about forgetting and forgiving. Time has taught me that life is a beautiful dish which must contain all colours of soul and all flavours of friendship. A book holds a house of gold, I owe Loreto much for providing the key of this golden house and endowing my life with such alluring people who with time have turned into the 'bestest' of friends. I won't say Adieu for it is meant for those who are destined to depart forever but I will say we will meet again to unfold the memories buried beneath in the sands of time....

Luck

Sejal Rai
Class X A

He worked by day,
And toiled by night.
He gave up play,
And some delight.
Dry books he read,
New things to learn.
And forged ahead,
Fame and success to earn.
He plodded on,
With faith and pluck.
And when he won,
Men called it – luck.

My dear Grandma

My dear grandma,

I miss you a lot but today is especially hard, so, I grip my pen and write to you, I firmly believe you will get the message someday and I hope after reading this you'll understand how I feel without you.

There are times when I forget about the pain of not having you by my side and I know that is possible only because you whispered in the ear of our Creator for happiness in my life.

Do you know the times we were on the sea shore, when the sun shone between the blue ocean, and the blue sky which seemed to touch each other at a distance? I had asked you whether the ocean and the sky could touch each other, then what would be impossible in this world? Now it seems silly that I asked you that question. That time you were silent but later you showed me what was impossible to get when I want to, to talk to you, to hear those bedtime stories. By now I have read several story books but none has inspired me more than yours.

Once on my birthday you told me that no matter how old I grew I would always remain a little girl for you. Yes you were right as you always were because now when I look at your photo, like a little girl who has no control over her emotion, shedding tears as if she hasn't cried for long when, she cries almost every time she sees your photo that hangs firmly on the wooden wall.

Grandmom, I miss you the most when it comes to studies. I miss those days when you would make me sit on the chair and ask me to read, sitting by my side you used to guide me with every word. Now sitting on the same chair, when I start reading my eyes will always be craving for your presence, but as always my search for you is like a quest that is doomed to fail.

It has been more than two years, without your presence but still I haven't been accustomed to this environment which includes everything but you, but I know I will meet you someday, somehow in the kingdom of heaven and when I see you I surely will embrace you and thank you for the things you had done for me. I will thank you for blessing us even when you were not with us because this is the only thing I wouldn't do when you were with us.

Samraggy Dewan
Class X A

It's Okay To Not Be Okay

Khushima Rai
Class X A
Student Editor

As I look at the faces before me, I don't know what to do, I am here because they believed in me, but will I pull through?

All the expectations and the faith, I see it in their eyes, but instead of giving me confidence, they are drawing me inside.

Maybe I can get through this, maybe I'll be alright but I'm still a little girl with fears that she cannot hide.

That is why,

Sometimes I need someone to tell me it's okay,

It's okay to lose; it's okay to fail,

It's okay to be afraid and not be brave.

There are times when I can let my guard down and be vulnerable,

When I can cry without worrying about looking weak.

Sometimes all I need is someone to tell me it's okay,

Tell me it's okay to not be okay.

So I go up there and try to face my worst demons,

Try to be the girl I've always wanted to be,

The girl who is strong and brave,

But even then I feel scared,

Scared that I will fail or even worse; I won't know

What to do at all,

Because no matter how hard I try, my insecurities pull me away from the light.

That is why,

Sometimes I need someone to tell me it's okay,

It's okay to lose; it's okay to fail,

It's okay to be afraid and not be brave.

There are times when I can let my guard down and be vulnerable,

When I can cry without worrying about looking weak.

Sometimes all I need is someone to tell me it's okay,

Tell me it's okay to not be okay.

Although I would like to believe it untrue,

In my heart, I think, I know the truth;

That there will be no one who will understand,

No one to tell me all the things that I would want to hear.

So I've decided to grow up and learn what this cruel world has to teach;

Learn to be my own fairy-god mother,

And the knight in shining armour I've been waiting for since I was a kid.

So I learnt that,

I don't need anyone to tell me it's okay,

It's okay to lose; it's okay to fail,

It's okay to be afraid and not be brave.

There are times when I can let my guard down and be vulnerable,

When I can cry without worrying about looking weak.

I learnt all this and much more from no one but me,

Because I accepted that someone whom I've been waiting for can only be ME!



Friendship

Sataakshi Shrestha
Class X B

Friends are the ones in our life who are always there for us. They are the ones who understand us and always lend a shoulder you can cry on. You know what they mean by looking at their eyes and their expression. Friends are always ready with their shovel to bury the loser who made you cry. Friends don't always mean your school or college friends but they can also be your sister, your brother and even your parents. They can be crazy, loud, irritating, foolish and even weird, but still you love them and no matter how crazy they are you still don't want to let them go. Friends are a boon from God in our lives and we would not be who we are today if they were not our friends.

Dear Mom and Dad

Darshana Thapa
Class X B
Student Editor

It is said, "Behind every young child who believes in himself is a parent who believed first". How true is this sentence. I believe in myself now because you believed in me then. You have believed in me when I was down, in my sadness and failure you have supported me. I am being able to write this letter just because of you. It is all because of you that I have become this person that I am today. I am thankful for all you have done for me. Words aren't enough to show you how important you are to me. However I hope you realize what you really mean to me by reading these meagre words that I have tried to put together.

From the day I was brought into this world to this day you have been there for me. You have done everything to give me the comfortable life that I am living right now. You have worked hard, day and night, despite all the exhaustion, to give me things that I ask for. I know I ask for a lot of things but you make sure to place each and everyone of them before me. You make every wish of mine come true. Maybe I don't always say thank you after you give me something but you must know that I am extremely grateful for all of the things that you have given me. Every little present you give holds the same precious value. Whether it be the pen that I am writing this letter with or the life that you have so graciously gifted me. I thank you for all of them because I don't think anyone else would have done the same for me.

If it hadn't been you, then I wouldn't have been the person that I am today. I am what I am just because of all the sacrifices you have made for me. The love and care you shower me with are the reasons why I am this person. You are the ones who have practically made me stand on my two feet and have prepared me to face this beautiful yet cruel world. I believe I can face this world because you have made me realize that I am strong and I am precious. You have moulded me into this person who is determined to overcome all the obstacles that life throws at her. I don't have enough words to express the gratefulness that I have towards you.

I know it is not always rainbows and sunshine, I know that I don't always give you happiness. Infact, I have disappointed you on many occasions, I am sometimes the cause of your anger and frustration. I truly feel sorry that I have made you sad because of me. Sometimes I bring a low mark in the examination but next time I really do try hard to give my best and see the proud smile on your face. I often talk back and snap at you but please know that it is just an act of frustration and nothing else. The things that I say in the heat of the moment

are just a meaningless pile of words. I don't mean them at all. However, it's sometimes too hard to control my anger. You may correct me or scold me only for my well being but even a single word that comes out of your mouth means a lot to me. It may be a word of affection, or of encouragement and even of anger. All and each one of them penetrates right through my heart and it remains there. It is said "whom you love the most hurts you the most." This saying is very true because even a small word of love from you makes my entire day and the same hurtful words of resentment haunts me for days. However I would like to truly apologize for the trouble I have caused you and I ask you to please forgive me for all the painful words I have spoken to you.

If it hadn't been you, I would not be here breathing and alive, if it hadn't been you I wouldn't have been able to write this letter too. I would like you to know that you are the best parents anyone could ask for. I am extremely lucky to have two role models like you in my life. I thank God for blessing me with parents as amazing as you. Lastly I would like you to know that I love you to the end of infinity. Thank you for all the sacrifices you have made for me, and for all the hard work that you have done to make me happy. I hope I can make you the proudest parents in the world and I hope I can return all the affection that I receive from you every single day.

Your grateful daughter.

Life is Education

Prajakta Garg
Class X C

Life is education
Education is religion together.
An institution is a temple where
All religions form an isometric shape
A learner is like the body of a candle,
Learning is the flame.
A teacher is like a votary of the temple
She always keeps her
Burning candle aside
... so that no gust of circumstances
Would ever have a chance to put
Out the flame anyway...
A flame of today is the sun of tomorrow
To all teachers...
To all students...



Lost in a Rainy Desert

Shivane Rai
Class X C

I stand on the soft ground, my feet soothed by the cold grass crushed underneath them. I look up towards the sky, it is almost time, I think. In the far distance I can hear the rumbling of thunder, loud and crackling. Grey clouds fill the sky like a huge heap of cotton balls. I breathe in the fresh air, slow, long and deep. Just then, I felt the first pellet of cold rain drop on my left eyelid. Then my cheek, nose, shoulders, feet, until I was fully drenched in it. I could almost feel those droplets on my heart as today's rain reminded me of my home, mother, father, Meredith and my little Sarah. I could visualize myself with them enjoying the same rain but in a different place with different feelings. Maybe people passing by could look at us with a cheerful face or maybe they would join us in our rejoicing. We hardly ever received any drizzle, forget a rainstorm. My thoughts now drifted towards the cold air as it reminded me of my wife and her last, gentle words. When was the last time she spoke to me? Does she still love me or has she forgotten me? Then, I get reminded of my little lamb. Sarah would climb on my back to catch the rain faster than the others. That is what she thought. Now that I am gone, who is strong enough to lift her, I wonder.

I never realized that I was crying, until I tasted some salt in the rainwater, flowing down my cheeks which had been burnt and dry and cracked open like the wicked sands of desert where I was lost some years ago. I was not alone then, but I knew my friends would have to leave me or I would have to leave my friends some day. You see being a traveller is never that easy. I could never decide since then, whether I was thankful or was I guilty of receiving their sacrifices for me. I do not know which would be better, three living corpses of just one person loaded with guilt.

After two freezing nights and harsh, burning days, God sent me a miracle, a party of miracles rather. They gave me food, water and shelter, though they could not understand me, nor I them. I do not mind if others don't believe my story when I tell them about it, because even after so many years, I am incapable of letting it sink into me. I lived, after walking a thousand miles, standing the freezing cold in nothing but my trousers, after losing my loved ones, after my life being sucked out by the cruel sand and sun of the desert: though I never bothered to learn my saviour's language, that was Greek to me. All I know is that I am extremely thankful to them and the debt that I owe them, I cannot, even after a hundred births, be able to return.

I am currently trying to adjust to this new place I have wandered to and I

haven't seen home for eight years, that is, according to my estimation. All these thoughts and flashbacks only come to me when I am alone with my never quenching thirst and more memories than the stars in the sky that I am presently looking at. I lay on the grass unmindful of my appearance and condition. My name is Jonathan Eliot and people identify me with shabby clothes, short hair and a curving scar on my chin that I got as a memory of travels from a tree branch.

My grief is like a river

Rachna Bardewa
Class X A

My grief is like a river -
I have to let it flow
But I myself determine
Just where the waters go.

Some days the current takes me
In waves of guilt and pain
But there are always quiet pools
Where I can rest again.

I crash on rocks of anger -
My faith seems frail, indeed
But there are other swimmers
Who do know what I need.

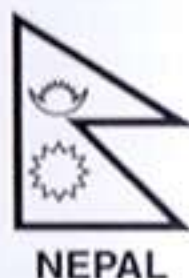
There are loving hands to hold me
When the waters are too swift.
And someone kind to listen
When I just seem to drift.

Grief's river is a process
Of relinquishing the past
By swimming in hope's channels
I'll reach the shore at last....

Pray for Nepal

Yangchenla Palzor
Class X B

I felt it shake,
I saw it break
I saw the great Dharara break
The mighty tower which once stood soaring
The heights of the sky.
Is nothing but rubble now
The roads on which once I had walked was
Filled with bodies which lay dead
There may be a few whom I may know
But there was nothing left that I could do
For I had lost my loved ones too
In that huge gigantic shake
Which made the big tall buildings break.
Even though I had a pain in my chest.
I still got up to help the rest
I walked and stumbled a few steps
To look if there was someone to help
Finally I saw some people ahead
I dragged myself to walk ahead.
Shouting and screaming "help! help!"
But they couldn't hear me, even though I was
Right there asking and pleading for help
At last I gave up all hope and looked
At them taking out a body from beneath the
Bricks and stones.
As they removed the bricks I could see
That the dead body looked like me!
Was I already dead?
Or was it someone else?
These questions going on in my head to which
I had no answer.



But then it was me
My life had ended
It was the end for me after all
But never lose hope people because there
Will come a day.
The day when our Nepal will get its lost beauty back.
And that day I will be back
Back to see it all,...

How Life is!

Arsheya Rai
Class X C

There are times in your life when you feel rejected by everyone and you just want to stay alone. You lock yourself in a room and cry, some even tend to self-harm and have suicidal thoughts. Trust me teenagers with suicidal thoughts aren't attention seekers. Everyone just hears them saying 'I wannna suicide' but no one ever thinks why they are saying so. They just don't know what they are actually going through. Some don't share their feelings with anyone, they just keep it to themselves. We are teenagers and we have a lot of mood swings. That is natural at some point of time everyone feels that way. But we need to be strong. Not all people understand us. Sometimes even they fail to understand themselves. It is sad but no one can deny this fact. No one understands anyone. Everyone is busy with their own life. Everyone has their own problems. It's better to keep things to ourselves because they will listen to us but they will never understand our pain. Things don't work the way we expect them to. This is not a fairy tale, it takes us time to make things fall at its right place. Life is not easy it is very difficult but it's not impossible. This is how life is. We need to understand that there are ups and downs, we need to face them no matter what. Life is like a roller coaster. It has its ups and downs. We have extreme highs and we can have some pretty extreme lows but the ride is worth it. We always have to take the good with the bad because there is no rainbow without a little bit of rain. "Happiness doesn't last! And so does sadness. Good things never last! And so do bad things!"

Save the Girl Child, Save the World

Madhumita Pradhan
Class X A

Our world is growing dynamically in every field. Today, the boom in economy, innovative technologies and improved infrastructure has become every nation's pride. Most of the countries have witnessed advancement in all the fields but discrimination against the girl child continues to prevail in many countries especially in India.

It has become almost a curse to be born as a girl in a country like India where some evils are still deeply rooted. A most shocking fact is that the innovative and hard high end technologies are brutally killing the Indian girl child. Innovative technologies like biopsy, ultrasound, scan test and many more methods are highly misused by a number of families to detect the gender of the unborn child.

Not only are these problems faced by girls in India but at every stage of life she suffers discrimination and neglect and is even deprived of nutrition, education and basic necessities of life. When she is in the womb, she is identified and then aborted and thus denied the gift of life. During her childhood she is gifted a broom, a wipe and lots of tears. During her teenage she receives only the crumbs and not the food and during her college days she is forced to get married, a stage where illiteracy, lack of education results in high fertility rate aggravating the condition of females in the country. Again if she gives birth to a girl child the journey begins once again. She thus misses all the roses of life and finds solace only in 'death'. That's where she gets peace of mind. We celebrate 69th Independence Day but are we really independent from all these social evil practices?

As we know because of various socio-cultural factors and practices such as the status of women, preference for sons, fear of dowry and belief that it is the son who can look after the old parents, none of the intellectuals have raised their voice against these evil practices. Our nation still follows a culture where people idolize sons and mourn daughters. UN figures suggest that about 7,50,000 girls are aborted every year in India. Abortion rates are crossing almost 80% in India, mainly Punjab and Haryana. These two states have the highest number of abortions every year. If the practice continues then a day will come when 'Mother India' will have no mothers and potentially, no life. We consider ourselves as proud citizens of India. The need of the hour is to realize our responsibilities and put a stop to this evil crime. What can we do to curb the brutal and undesirable practice of mass killing of girls? People should think about the importance of not only saving the girl child but also maintaining healthy gender balance.

Everyone knows that a daughter is a knot that ties a family together. If she can tie the family then our society is sure to improve. If this happens then automatically the country will prosper.

A girl creates and gives life to a newborn, 'a creator next to God', therefore, it is very necessary to save the girl child in order to save life. People generally ask the question, 'is a girl child a curse or blessing'? How can a girl child be a curse? Every one has the right to live, our life is very colourful. So each one of us must use these colours through proper understanding. The government has taken many measures to stop this evil crime. Celebrities such as Video Director: Jagmeet Bal and Bollywood actress Priyanka Chopra have become involved in 'Save the Girl Child'- initiatives. Even Mother Teresa on receiving the Nobel Peace Prize in 1979 in Norway had spoken strongly against abortion.

People love to have a Mother, a wife and of course a girlfriend too, then why not a daughter? Strange but it is true, so do not neglect the child for if you 'Save the Girl, you save the world'.

~ Thoughts, thoughts and some more thoughts ~
~Contemplation on life and its events ~

Nora Moktan
Class X B

It is true that in the end, we will have to leave all that we possess. It is also true that the pursuit of happiness during our long journey through life will be our legacy that we leave behind for the ages to come. Nothing can change the person we are within, except ourselves. Nothing can hamper our relationships but our own choices.

Life was never easy and will never be so. We shall have to solve the what-if questions and live by the fact that we are what we choose. Time has wings. Time is everything we have and don't.

From inconsistency to faithfulness, looks have always been deceptive. What appears to be, isn't always so. We need to ignore the stars sometime and gaze at the immense nothingness in between, for what sparkles, is always the centre of attention in this world and what doesn't, often sits quiet and lonely. And quiet will always tell you more. It is in silence that we hear the most astounding truths. And lonely will always love you more. Everything else leads us to momentary happiness, futile self-worth and illusory delight. Find happiness within yourself, following your own arrows and by doing exactly what you want to. This pursuit of happiness is so empowering that when we leave the face of this earth, it lives on, forever. It gets embarked upon the world itself. It becomes something to be carried on, long after we are here no more.

A Heart Full of Gratitude

*Sudhata Chettri
Class X A*

The best form of education and even better etiquette taught here at Loreto is to always strive towards greatness. Loreto is not just a school for me but she is my home. A house built with the loving embraces and jolly cheers of loved and dear ones.

Everything that I have learnt and all the lessons I have come across here has made me the person that I am today. Falling down then getting up again brushing the dirt off of myself and trying my best to complete the race, crying the night before my first exam and then returning home the next day with my head held high and shoulders broad and calling out to my mother "I did it!" were the little experiences that taught me that the most important things in my life have been accomplished when I never stopped trying even when there seemed to be no hope at all. Loreto has taught me infinite lessons, all of which have left a huge impact on me. These lessons sometimes appear just like a drop of water in the ocean but we must not forget that it is all these small drops of water that make up the ocean.

This year too Loreto provided me with a great opportunity to showcase my talent. I consider it as my privilege to talk about my experience while being a part of a feature film on Merchant of Venice on the 400th anniversary of Shakespeare's death. Riddha, Nora and I got to portray Shakespeare's immortal characters Nerissa, Jessica and Portia respectively. It was the first ever feature film produced by St. Joseph's School, North Point which was a proud achievement for all of us.

I would like to thank the Principal of our school and my teachers for giving me this opportunity to perform for such a great work by William Shakespeare. I would also like to extend my gratitude to Fr. Rector and the teachers of North Point School for letting us be a part of such a wonderful event.

I had a really good time being a part of the movie. I also gained a lot of knowledge during our practice sessions. At first I was really nervous when I got selected to portray Portia but at the same time I was thrilled to get such an opportunity. It was really hectic at times while learning the speeches, coping up with my studies and managing all my school activities. However as time passed I started enjoying it and looking forward to everything.

Before I conclude I wish to thank all of my co-actors and everyone who helped to make Merchant of Venice a success. I would also like to thank everyone who has helped me especially my parents, sister, friends, class XA, and my teachers. Last but not least a heart full of gratitude to my very own Loreto family.

Home is where the heart is and Loreto is my home. No matter where I go my heart will always be beating here at Loreto Convent.

If I were Rich and Famous

*Mrinangini Gurung
Student Editor
Class X B*

We all know that famous people get away with a lot more ridiculous behaviour than the rest of us. Not only can they afford lavish peccalilloes, but they also seem larger than life to begin with, giving them more leeway into the outlandish. If I were famous, I'd go all out. I'd spend all day doing things that would both flaunt and exploit the expectation that I'd be a weirdo. The way I see it, if I had the money, it would be my duty to live as entertainingly as possible, I would.

#1 Drive a soup up ice cream truck.

Lots of famous people drive fancy cars, but usually they become annoying spectacles of luxury. I would drive a fancy ice-cream truck with killer sound system and I'd make it rain popsicles as I drove through the town. I would hire Bruno Mars (Oh my good and gracious god!) to remake club anthems so that they are about ice-cream. It would be good.

#2 Have a ludicrous entourage.

An entourage is the province of rich and famous, but so few people do it right. Rappers usually bring their rap crew along for a ride. Actors have assistants, stylists and other employees. They don't show a lot of imagination. Here's my roster:

a) Human Cell Phone: He makes my calls, tells me the time and checks my resume. I give him my messages and he relays them to the relevant party in real time. All incoming calls would go through the same way.

b) Hype Man: Just a guy yelling for people to be excited when I arrive at places. Cool.

c) Mime: No entourage has a mime. I'm changing the game.

d) A Grandpa: I don't have any living grandfathers, but I still want someone around to give me sage advice and join me for lunch. I just want a grandfather to hang out with. If you know any free-lance old guys, holla at cha boy. Just joking.

e) Duck billed Platypus: Nature's hybrid. Reminding to be versatile and to stay humble.

#3. Wear Ridiculous Clothes:

I am always thinking fashion forward and once I get the spotlight, I'll be ready to shine. First I'd get prescription versions of these novelty glasses that make you look like you have 3D glowing eyeballs. Also, a new sombrero for every

day of the week. All different materials too and finally, shoes. All day, every day. I'd be loaded. Here's eight hundred dollars, chill.

#4. Enter Every Room to a Theme Song:

Whenever I walk down the street, there's a soundtrack playing in my mind. It's always been a dream of mine to share that beat with the world. If I were to do so I would want to continually enter to a techno back drop. But that's tacky. And a DJ? Perhaps! If I were rich and famous, I'd have a string quartet follow me around and play whatever song happens to be stuck in my head. They of course, wear tuxedos at all times. They would also have matching 3D glowing eyeball glasses. To show they are with me. That would be the apex of fanciness.

And so would go my list to the moon and back. Beyond the moon, to infinity.....

And cool things would be even cooler. Imagine how Morgan Freeman would narrate as I drove down the street tossing ice-cream to the children, custom made sundaes. The world will never know till I'm insanely wealthy. So ... get on that everyone. Let's make me rich!

My Friend

Esha Chettri
Class IXC

Someone needs your smile today,
Your hug, your listening ear.
Someone needs encouragement,
And gentle words of cheer
Someone needs your helping hand,
A letter - or what's more.
Someone needs your cheerfulness,
To make their mood soar.
Someone needs affection,
When they are feeling blue.
Listen, someone's calling,
For a special friend like you.
True friends are hard to find,
And impossible to forget.

(Dedicated to my bestie A)

Thoughts... losing the Inter-School Volleyball Tournament 2016

Kavyashree Shrestha
Class IX

It is believed that winning or losing is just a part of the game. But in reality it isn't! Winning is everything. Losing provokes anger, makes you feel hopeless and inflicts pain inside you. It hacks down your confidence, takes away your integrity and throws you into the arms of pity and sympathy. I know it so because I felt it when we lost the Inter-School Volleyball Tournament 2016.

It was painful especially when the rivals (SJC) took away the trophy. The team was shattered and our hearts were heavy with sadness. But we did not let failure take its toll on us. Instead we looked at it in a positive perspective making our failure a valuable lesson for life.

We lost because we did not work hard enough and also because our desire to win wasn't as strong as that of our opponents. So next time we chase success we have to make sure that we work harder than ever. Our volleyball coach once told us "if you work hard, you might succeed but if you don't work hard then you don't even have a chance."

Always look at your failure in a positive manner and you will see that you have a reason to smile over it. This doesn't change the fact that winning is everything. Winning is still everything, however failure is that which takes you one step closer to getting everything.

Changed

Sulakshana Gurung
Class IX A

The love you gave me,
That you never faked.
The trust you gave me,
That you never broke.
Suddenly what happened to your
Love and trust
That before taking any step
I had to think fast.
I did not think you would change
But you have changed your life's way
And
I'm breaking day by day!

Stroll Down Grandfather's Memory Lane

Rinchen Legki Bhutia
Class IX C

Most of the stories that I've heard have been told to me by my grandfather. He tells me very fascinating stories from his own personal experiences in life. Almost ninety percent of my knowledge outside my school text books, comes from my conversations with my grandfather. We often have talks on various subjects like school, work, friends, family and most importantly life in general. But there is one story in particular that is etched firmly into my memory: Once, during one of our conversations, I absent-mindedly looked out of the window and caught sight of a crow perched on a nearby tree. It suddenly flew over, sat on our window sill and gave a loud, "CAWW!!". The sound caused my grandfather - immersed in his book - to look at where the crow was sitting. The crow, ruffling its feathers, tilted its head to stare back.

"You know, crows are ordinarily mischievous birds. It may let fall its droppings upon an unsuspecting man. Usually, no great harm is done," my grandfather said all of a sudden, "but I have seen another side to these creatures, for when provoked, they can be extremely wicked and ferocious."

"Did you have an experience yourself?" I asked him, curiously.

"Well ... yes I did, nearly twenty one years ago. But the memory of it terrifies me till today," he said with a wry smile.

"Can you tell me about it?"

My grandfather put his book aside and straightened himself up, just like he always does before telling me a long story. I put my elbows on the table and resting my cheeks on my hands, I waited with great anticipation to listen to yet another interesting anecdote. He cleared his throat and then began his story:

"It happened around twenty one years ago. I had recently shifted to Siliguri and knew almost nothing about the environment of the place especially about the crows that flocked in large numbers. Since in Darjeeling - my previous residence - I rarely saw any, I had no knowledge about them. I never imagined then that my ignorance would cost me heavily.

I had once met an old man - I was quite young then - who had seriously remarked to me- "never foster enmity with a crow". I shrugged it off as a casual comment; A fact I regret now for I was soon to be the victim of the wrath of a crow and face seemingly unending ordeals resulting in many sleepless nights.

I must say that crows with their sleek, symmetrical bodies, glossy black pointed beaks, smooth black feathers and a pair of burning black eyes, look handsome from every angle - at least in my opinion. (I would like to tell my

readers, at this point that my grandfather is vivid and rather poetic in his narration.) Its mere appearance and agile ariel movements created a sense of awe in my mind. But considering its demeanor, I have formed a different opinion.

A pair of crows (probably mates) had, it seemed, built a nest in the tree adjacent to my building. The nest perhaps housed some chicks in it and the protective parents tried to guard them from humans. I had absolutely no idea that when a crow attacks or sends a warning cry, the rule is to withdraw and keep safe distance. However, it was physically not possible. The tree was so close that its branches almost brushed against the balcony and the passage that led to my quarter on the first floor. So, every time I walked along the passage - which I had to several times during the day - the crows would cry, "CAW, CAWW!!" and create a big scene. It was really threatening and it was beginning to get on my nerve. The thought of birds, several times smaller than you, bullying you was unbearable. It was shameful to be cornered by them and be at the mercy of some stupid birds.

So, being provoked, I decided to react and tried to shoo them away by pelting stones at them. This only aggravated them further and, I realized later, that I had pushed myself deeper into jeopardy. The enraged crows launched a series of arial attacks on me. At first they only attacked me when I was in the terrace or the passage to my quarter. But later, they started attacking me even when I was out on the streets. Among the huge crowd of people, the crow singled me out, swooped down out of nowhere and ferociously pecked at me with their beaks. This continued for quite some time and it only worsened. It got to the point where I was scared to step out of my house and only came out after sunset when the crows retired for the night. I only came out with an umbrella over my head, despite there being no rain. It was very scary and most humiliating too.

Out of desperation, I even tried to surrender and make peace with them by bringing them with food but to no avail. I even tried to offer them a very good piece of chicken, which I thought was their delicacy. I went up to the terrace and placed the piece of chicken on the ground after which I waited with baited breath for several minutes. Sure enough, the crows showed up after some time. They cautiously approached the chicken and eyed it curiously. Just when I thought that they would accept it, one of the crows angrily picked up the chicken piece in its beaks and flung it away in the other direction. It turned towards me and stared at me, a menacing gleam in its beady black eyes that haunts me till today. I was shocked and desperate for I was virtually a prisoner of my own doing. The crows had made it very clear that they were in no mood for a truce. I felt doomed."

"How did you get out of this situation then?" I said, inquisitively. He smiled and carried on:

"Well, as someone once said: 'this too shall pass'. Nothing is permanent, and so it was with this incident. After about a month or so, there came a day when the sky was dark and overcast. By nightfall it had begun to rain heavily and at about midnight a big storm hit the town accompanied by frequent lightning and thunder. The storm lasted for quite some time.

The following morning, I awoke to an unusual sight. Last night's storm had created a chaos; the streets were wet and most of the trees were either broken at the trunk or bare of branches. Among them was the tree of my tormentors. There was no sign of both, them and their nest.

I never knew what become of them; maybe they found another place. I felt a bit sorry for the crows but honestly I felt really relieved. This way, a change in the climate brought my nightmare to an end."

"Wow! Who'd have thought that you would have been forced to submission by crows!" I exclaimed with a chuckle.

My grandfather gave me a knowing grin and told me "I have learned a lesson of my lifetime: never meddle with crows. Since then, I have been observing crows and found them to be intelligent birds. Every now and then, they whizz past me and let out their sinister cries. But I know better now and withdraw immediately. At present, I offer them food every morning and even pretend to talk to them. I have, since, not faced another ordeal like that. So," he paused for a while and looked at my face, rapt with attention, "I will repeat to you the words of that old man - never foster enmity with a crow."

Having finished his story, he picked up his book and immersed himself in it once again. I decided to stretch my legs, so I got up and went to the terrace. As I was strolling, lost in thought, I heard a loud "CAW!" from behind me. I turned around and spotted a crow sitting on the railing and intently looking at me: For a moment I remained where I was, my gaze fixed on the crow until it let out another shrill cry. "CAW! CAWW!". Without wasting another second, I turned on my heels and made a dash for the house. I didn't exactly fancy the thought of history repeating itself once again.

Grief

*Deeya Sharma
Class IX A*

Shall I wither and fall like an autumn leaf,
From this deep sorrow, from this painful grief?
How can I go on or find a way to be strong?
Will I ever again enjoy life's sweet song?

Shall grief's bitter cold sadness consume me,
Like a winter storm on the vast angry sea?
How can I fill the void deep desperate need,
To replant my heart with hope's lovely seed ?

Shall spring's cheerful flowers bring life anew
And allow me to forget the agony of missing you?
Will spring's burst of new life bring fresh hope
And teach my grieving soul how to cope?

Shall summer's warm brilliant sun bring new light,
And free my anguished mind of its terrible plight?
Will its gentle breeze chase grief's clouds away,
And show me a clear path towards a better day?

The good things you have taught me in life,
Linger as a lasting gift that comforts me and will I sustain it,
Until I journey to that peaceful shore
And see you again.

I still remember

I remember the time when I ruled you
A time when each moment seemed true
I still meant to say that you are mine,
Because when it was, I was on cloud nine.

When I was let down, you held me tight
And gave me support by saying
"Everything will be alright"
I don't know how time passed by
And now in my thoughts, at times I cry.

I still remember the last time we dined.
And love that night was all over my mind.
And now while dining, I feel life mourning,
And curse my life every morning.

I still remember when I was told
'When I'm gone, forever stand bold'
While having you by my side, my life
Was true,
And love is: your memory, this one's for you....



Jigisha Rai
Class VII B

My Guideline

Eunice Dukpa
Class VIII C

The Oxford dictionary defines guideline as "that which provides direction to action or behaviour." Similarly I too have a person who has acted as a guideline in my life, that is my sister who has always been there for me. The reason of reaching a turning point in my life was her. I was the type of girl who could not control my anger, a very short tempered girl. When she entered into my life the whole thing was changed by her. She changed me too. I've changed because of her attitude towards me, how she loves me, the way she cares for me and I find myself lucky to be her sister. The thing what I like about her the most is that she tells me "It does not matter what you do, what matters is who you are, so be a good human being, that way you will have all the happiness in life." She is very important for me, she has really acted as a guideline in my life and she also calls me sweetie and smally. May she succeed in her life as she completes her school. We laugh, we cry, we make time fly. Best friends are we, my sister and I.

Life

Janvi Rakhecha
Class VIII A

Have you ever driven down a road?
Just to drive with no destination in mind?
The road seems to go on and on
With no stopping point or bend,
Life is like that long road going on and on
Not knowing when its going to end,

But still you strive for another tomorrow
Hoping that in the long run
Everything will turn out well
Just like the road though
It must come to an end.



Life in Middle school

Numa Hangma
Class VII C

School days as they say are the golden days of one's life, truly they are. As little children we complain about going to school. Many of us also cried our eyes out not wanting to attend school. Going to school was thought as a burden due to the strict teachers and lots of home work, along with the fear that this burden would increase day by day and night even be unbearable someday. But as I grew older I started learning the importance and value of going to school.

With the increasing amount of pressure on the standards of our studies, I can also see the bright side of it all. And here, as I have reached middle school, life does not seem as difficult as I thought it would be and this is all because of the wonderful friends and ever so helpful teachers that I have at my school, Loreto Convent.

Going to school has been fun also because of all the extra curricular activities that the school engaged us in. Quiz and Elocution competitions, sports meets, house fests, major productions and plays, special assemblies and other events like these are what we as students all look forward to and have a lot of fun taking part in. Further, decorating the class boards comes as an extra enjoyment since we all have a lot of fun collecting the materials and in doing so, we also gain a lot of knowledge about things we did not know.

For me, these two years that I have spent in middle school have been productive and an enjoyment, productive because I came to know about so many things of which I had no clue and participating in the quiz events helped me gain even more knowledge about things I would have never come across in my school text books and an enjoyment because of the wonderful, supportive and true friends I have made, all the friendly, helpful and understanding teachers that I have, all of whom are responsible for making school my second home.

Life in middle school for me has been full of ups and downs. Nevertheless, it has so far been memorable. Not all competitions were won by me or my house or my group but as they say failures are the pillars to success and similarly losing has taught me many lessons and also given me more confidence and made me brave enough to move forward.

Next year, i.e. Class 8 will be the last years of my life in middle school after which I will be stepping into the senior department, and just like these past two years, I am sure the upcoming year will also hold many joyous and memorable moments, which I eagerly look forward to.

Now as we have come to the end of our session for this academic year, I fondly pen down memory lane and cherish all the good times that I have had

here. I think these past two years have helped me grow both physically and mentally. I am grateful to all those who were with me all along and I hope they shall continue to do so.

Eventually, all I would like to say is that – as the saying goes "School days are the golden days of my life", perhaps, middle school days are the golden days of school life.

Nature

Dickey Bhutia
Class VII B

Nature is wonderful,
With the flowers which are colourful
With the birds that fly
High up in the sky
With the tall and thick trees
Which give the cool breeze
Nature is wonderful with its great features
They are God's beautiful creatures.

Friendship

Priyambada Tamang
Class VII B

When God made friendship
He tried to be fair
But when I got many friends
I got more than my share.
We gain and lose things everyday
But trust me, you will never
Lose a true friend any day.
Like a rose needs water
Like crops need rain
Every one of us needs a friend
Till our life ends.



Never Giving up

*Rhea Lama
Class VII B*

When I open my eyes in the morning light,
I feel the pain that pricks me by.
When I get up in my bed,
I see it is full of thorns upraised.
Then the realization strikes me that,
'Life is not a bed of roses'.

When I look above
I see a stairway going up
I cannot just stay in my bed
'It hurts'.

When I start climbing up the stairs,
Every step for me is hard to take
But I keep on moving, keep on climbing
Every step is full of difficulties and risks.
But I say "what is life without this?"
I keep thinking that I had enough,
But my heart is telling me not to give up.
I follow my heart and keep on climbing
For I cannot give up easily.

Then, finally I reach the ladder of success,
By following my heart, keeping on moving,
Keeping on climbing.
And never giving up.



My Parents

*Sayesha Chettri
Class VII A*

You both are special in every way,
Encouraging me more and more
Every passing day.
You both are the reason why I am
So strong.
With you two at the helm not a
Thing could go wrong.
You've both helped me through
Many trials and tribulations
You've made things better in every
Situation
I thank both of you for always being
There,
And showing me that you really
Care.
Words can never explain how I
Feel about you,
But I hope you know that I truly
Love you.



Thailand's Beloved King

*Compiled by: Pimdara Vongsuttochit
Class VII C (Thai Student)*

That "we shall reign with righteousness, for the benefit and happiness of the Siamese people" is the famous oath of Accession uttered by His Majesty King Bhumibol Adulyadej. Ever since, His Majesty has lived this oath, selflessly devoting his time and efforts to the well-being and welfare of the people of Thailand, regardless of their ethnicity, religion and legal status.

His Majesty used to give an interview to the media that the role as the king of Thailand is to do what ever is useful, so he made many visits to various villages in remote areas where many royal projects were created in order to make the villagers less hungry. He found many solutions of problems that affected vulnerable and marginalized people. He realized the only method to know what was useful was to get out into the fields or the places where people lived.

In my opinion there are many reasons why Thai people love and respect him.

1. He devoted his life to enhance the quality of life of his people.
2. He promoted rural medical care to villagers that lack sufficient access to medicine.
3. He was a notable jazz musician including many compositions written by him.
4. He constantly had his camera while visiting villagers that was useful to the operation of the projects.
5. Being an overall sailor led to projects to promote sports among the Thai people in order to try and maintain health and wellness.

All the above mentioned being done by His Majesty Bhumibol Adulyadej led to prosperity and made the poor stand by themselves.

The 13th October, 2016 is a tragic day for Thailand as His Majesty King Bhumibol Adulyadej The Great passed away, an undeniable loss for the country. I still feel like I am dreaming. I can't believe it happened. I feel safe and confident when I see his portrait, the same as I feel in my father's embrace.

I have realized that death is the truth, so we should do good as his majesty did for the Thai people. I wish the leaders of the world would learn from the good examples of His Majesty in order to develop their countries.

The people finally will be healthy, wealthy and happy.



Rain

I love rain!!
I say it in vain,
As I see the over flowing drain,
My heart is full of pain,
Twisted lanes,
The narrow tracks of trains,
I want to explain,
That something is in my brain,
About which I cannot complain,
It is this rain !!

*Phennsu Hangma Subba
Class VII C*



Friend

A friend is one of the most important part of our lives.
We need a friend to talk to, to play with and even to share our things.
They help us when we are in need.
There are some friends who treat us wrong
But true friends do care for us.
Friends make us strong.

*Palak
Class VI A*

Riddles!

*Contributed by: Aditi Dewan
Class VII B*

1. What runs but has no legs?
2. Why is a river rich?
3. Whose bark is a silent bark?
4. What question can never be answered by a 'yes'?
5. I sometimes bite you, but always comfort you. Who am I?
6. Which illness do Chinese people suffer from?

1. Tap 2. Because it has two banks. 3. A tree bark. 4. Are you asleep? 5. A shoe.
6. Kung Flu.

Mothers

We all love our mothers,
But we give them too many orders.
Everybody thinks they are kind,
For their own children they are blind.
They care for everybody,
They are one's best friend.
Mothers like both sons and daughters
There is nobody in the world like a mother.

Jamina Gurung
Class VI A

Mother Nature

As I open the window of my room,
I neither see buildings nor houses,
But the beautiful, old hills
Which is the beauty of Darjeeling.
I see the tall and magnificent trees
Which have been there
Since I was a small child.

As I open the window of my room,
I feel the gentle air
Which touches my face smoothly.
I hear the rustling sound of the leaves,
I see the clouds moving slowly across
And covering the top of the hills.
And that reminds me of Mother Nature.

Shreya Lama
Class VI A



A wish

I wish I was up there,
I wish I was up there in the sky.
The solar system could be my school
This wide world my classroom.
If the sky was my playground
I would hop across the stars
Use the shooting ones, as my cars.

No money, just love,
As free as a bird, I could be.
I wish I was up there.
I would sleep on the moon,
There would be no morning or afternoon.
My tear drops would be rain
My smiles would wash away all pain.

Kashish Somani
Class VI B

Mathematics

Who has not heard about the subject called Mathematics?
When I first learnt addition,
Another problem arose known as subtraction
Square and square root must be done with care.
Ratio are truly a nightmare, Formulae are very clear.
Algebra makes me fear.
When, I did not find the answer in percentage, I felt like
Being locked inside a cage.
Oh! Lord please set me free
From multiplication and geometry.

Lavanya Agarwal
Class VI B



My Great India

Kashmir is for Looking
Goa is for Cooking
Chennai is for Dance
Agra is for Romance
Mysore is for Sandal
Kolkata is for Pandal
Darjeeling is for Hills
Delhi is for Mills
Mumbai is for Models
Nainital is for Candles
Bihar is for Mines
Himachal is for Pines
Assam is for Tea.
Andaman is surrounded by the Sea.
All these you will find in one country.
India is the name.
Full of variety and diversity.

My best friend

Vaani Agarwal
Class VI B

Friends are the most beautiful part of our lives. We have many friends at home, and in school. Each one of us has one special friend with whom we share our secrets. They are said to be our best friend.

My best friend is Dichen Tamang of 6A. She is a wonderful friend. I enjoy her company very much. She is cheerful and very loving and a bit funny. We dance and play together. She loves me a lot and so do I.

I am thankful to God that he has given me such a beautiful friend. I pray to God to give her good health forever.

(Dedicated to Dichen Tamang)

My Mother

Anushka Pradhan
Class VI C

When I was little you held my hand.
When I cried you made me smile.
When I was sad you made me laugh.
When I was angry you made me calm.
Mother, you are the joy of my life.
You are the light in the dark.
You are my heart, I am the beat,
You are the special part of my life.
Without whom I am incomplete.
You are the one who is with me in every pain.
You are the one whose love can't be less for me!
I will make you proud 'Mother' because
I love you and care for you!

(Dedicated to my dear mom).

Friends

Dichen Tamang
Class VI A

Friends are life, Friends are fun
They love to bask in the sun
With you they love to talk and talk
In the park they love to walk
Granny has friends, so old and plump.
They gossip all day they never grump.
Grandpa has friends, tall and smart
They talk about markets and book marts.
Aunt has friends, typical pals
They talk about buildings and shopping malls.
I have friends lovely and nice
I will not lose them at any price.
Friends are good, friends are fab.
They may never hurt but may give a friendly jab.



If I were a mouse

Tenzin Engels
Class III

If I were a mouse
And could run around the house,
I would creep under chairs,
And try to climb the stairs.
Plenty of other things I'd do,
Like frightening the children too.
I could eat all cheese,
Without ever saying 'please'.



Teachers' Day

Palpasha Pradhan
Class III A

We celebrate Teachers' Day every 5th of September. On this day we celebrate the birthday of Dr. Radhakrishnan who was a great teacher. So we celebrate Teachers' Day to honour, pay respect and show our love to our dear teachers. Our teachers not only teach us our lessons but also help us to become better human beings. This day we are grateful to our teachers for what they have been doing for us. We greet our teachers with flowers, garlands, cards and gifts on this day. We also sing and dance for them. We celebrate this day with great joy and happiness.

Mother

Kripasha Gurung
Class V C

God has made someone wonderful,
Who is always helpful,
She is ever ready to share.
Always loves and cares.
She lessens our sorrows
Lends her smile to borrow.
A mother is wonderful.
Thank you God.
For a gift so beautiful.

Best Friend

Priyani Chettri
Class III B

Prasansha is my best friend since class I. We have grown up together. She is very kind hearted, loving and sweet. She shares her friends with me and she is the only one whom I share all my secrets with. We share our lunch every time. She is always good to me and so am I. When I play with her, I forget my tensions and sadness. I become very happy when she is with me. We always have fun together and laugh together. We always share everything, like food, secrets, jokes or money. We always come to school together and go home together. The best thing that I see in her is her smile and dimples. We help each other in times of trouble and studies. I like her.

Christmas

Anandita Gurung
Class III C

Christmas is the day when our Lord Jesus Christ was born. It falls on the 25th December. On this day we wear new clothes and gather in Church and also invite friends and neighbours. We start with prayers and sing hymns and worship our Lord Jesus. After that we listen to a short Gospel message by the Pastor then we celebrate Christmas by burning candles and cutting cakes. Everyone gets Christmas gifts. After that we eat delicious food and enjoy ourselves very much.

My sweet little birds

Ashna Rai
Class IV A

All day I see the birds,
Chirping up there in the sky,
They are always flying day by day.
When they are tired, they sit on the branches,
I want to catch them all, but they fly away.

The Little Pink Elephant

Archita Das
Class III B

Once there lived a pink elephant in a forest. Yes, he was really and truly pink. He was born that way and he stayed that way. Pinky was a very nice, little elephant. He was so friendly and playful that all the other little animals of the forest liked him a lot and loved to jump and play with him. The bear cubs would roll on the grass with him and the tiger and the little spotted deer would play hide and seek with him.

My Class Teacher

Mrinali Ghosh
Class IV C

My class teacher's name is Saroj Lama. She is a charming lady. She teaches us many subjects. She is gentle, soft spoken and always looks cheerful. She is a very good teacher and rarely gets angry. She encourages us and explains things in a simple and easy way for us to understand. She is particular about discipline and helps her pupils. She always wants us to maintain discipline and have good manners. I like my teacher very much.

My Mother Nature

Suhasini Thapa
Class V B

Every single day I feel happy when the cool breeze
Blows my hair,
I feel happy when I see the trees smiling and
Dancing, when the wind touches them gently.
I look up I see various designs in the sky.
I look down, where I am standing
I feel proud, I am here in this earth
Surrounded by my mother
My mother, nature.

Best friends

Tulshika
Class IV B

Best friends are special because we can trust them. We can do so much because they are not like the others, who tell their friends what we talk about and our secrets. Best friends never cheat us like others. Best friends get angry with us but they still like us. Best friends always follow us everywhere even though we get fed up of them. They always fight for us no matter what happens. They always cheer us up too and are with us for ever. I love my best friends very much.

A Mother

Mrinali Ghosh
Class IV C

A mother is more than just a woman
She is more than just a wife
She has brought to this world life
She knows what's inside the child
She needs your love forever
She needs to see our smile
There's no better gift for mamma
Than her little child.

My best friend

Spriha Rai
Class V A

East or West
My best friend is the best
She is very funny
And looks like a bunny.
She is a beauty
So I feel like calling her sweetie.
She is like me and I am like her,
and we always like to be close to each other.
Every one knows that we are very clever.
And our friendship will never end
never ever ever.
(Dedicated to Vinayika Lama)

The Hail storm: April 2016!

Nirjala Tamang
Class IV C

On the 31st March 2016, I was in school. Everybody was having their lunch. Suddenly there were hail stones along with rain, lightning and thunder. After sometime some of my classmates started crying, some of them were scared, some of them were enjoying themselves, while some of them were screaming! Our class teacher took us to III C to see the road. The scene was very beautiful, all white and very clean. Then everybody's parents came and our driver also came and he called every body into the car. On the way we slipped when we were near the car. I slipped below the car but everyone helped me to come out. Soon my father came and we went home.

My Mother

Subashna Rasaily
Class V B

My mother's name is Santoki Rasaily. She is the most important person in the world for me. She is very nice, pretty and kind hearted. I'm at my best when I am with her. She does all the work for us. She cooks delicious food. She helps me in my studies. My mother also scolds me when I do something wrong. She is my best friend. I share everything with her. Whenever I am in trouble she is always ready to help and guide me. She is a nurse in the District Hospital Darjeeling. She serves the sick patients very kindly. She is also very hard working. She talks politely to people. She is God's gift to me.

Beautiful flowers

Vanshika Gupta
Class IV C

Flowers
flowers
Oh beautiful flowers!
So pretty with
wonderful glowing
colours.



My favorite flower is
the rose,
It is of various colours
red, yellow and pink
I also love other flowers,
Which add beauty to nature
Flowers, flowers, oh beautiful flowers!

When I watch you, I wish to stare
At you all day long.
Sometimes I find pretty little
Butterflies fluttering around you,
For the sweet honey they get,
And your beautiful petals
From which perfumes are made
Flowers, flowers, oh beautiful flowers!

My Books

Mesha Chettri
Class V A

I love my books
They are the homes
Of queens and fairies,
Knight and gnomes.

Each time I read I make a call
On some quaint person, large or small
Who welcomes me with a hearty hand
And leads me through the wonderland.

Each book is like
A city sweet
Along whose winding
Way I meet
New friends and old who laugh and sing
And take me adventuring.



An Autobiography of a Bag

*Anamika Tamang
Class V A*

I am a blue bag, made in a small factory in China that produces exclusive bags under the Silver Star brand. After passing the manufacturer's test, I was brought to India. Along with a few hundreds of my friends in various shapes and sizes, we were carefully wrapped in tissue and plastic before being packed into boxes. We were very happy to go to another country.

Early one morning, I found myself hanging in a bag shop. Suddenly a young girl about eight years old walked into the shop. Her name was Rena. She told her mother that she needed a bag because her bag was torn and was given away. Then her mother told her to choose a bag. She chose me and took me to the counter. After that I was in a big room. The room was very dirty.

She brought books and started keeping other things inside me. Then early in the morning she was ready to go to school with me. She was very excited. At school she showed me off to her friends. All of them took turns to see me. They were saying I am so nice. Even they wanted bags like me. I was feeling so proud but I did not know what was going to happen to me.

After two weeks I found that I was all torn! My zip was not working. My pocket had big holes. Then one day her mother came into Rena's room and saw me. She was very angry. She called Rena and scolded her very badly. Rena was very angry with me. Then she often scolded me and threw me out of the house from the high window. It hurt me so badly. I was crying!

I was lying there for a week. Every day people would see me and walk away. One day an old lady saw me. She picked me up and took me home. She washed me and made my zip. She stitched my pockets with a big needle and kept me nicely in the cupboard. After two hours her grandson came and she gave me to him. He kept me nicely on the shelf. He is using me for years now, I am living happily with him and his grandmother. Although they are poor, I am very happy in my life.



A Thundering Experience

*Leah Sonowal
Class V A*

On Thursday, 31st March 2016 around 12 O'clock after lunch there was a frightening hail storm in Darjeeling. I was in school with my friends, when we were having our lunch there was a thundering sound of the hailstones outside. At first we were very excited with everything. The playground of St. Teresa School was completely white with the hailstones while the roof was fascinating. The ice made the trees look like they were dressed for a party in delicate lace. The tourists found themselves lucky to be here. We were also quite scared and we thought that we might not be able to get back home soon. Afterwards the storm slowly stopped but, we were not allowed to go out until our parents or the car pool drivers came to pick us up. We were informed that our basketball court roof had collapsed but everyone was fortunately safe. When I was going home with my friends, I saw a lot of ice on the ground. It was very slippery, yet beautiful. It was also quite mysterious that the storm did not go further than the Government College. At the end of the day, everyone reached home safely. The next day we had a holiday. This storm was quite unique here in Darjeeling, it had occurred after several years. I consider myself lucky to have witnessed this miracle of nature and I will never forget this event.

The Bill German Quiz Contest - 2016

*Stuti Gurung and Soumyashree Thapa
Class VB*

The Bill German Quiz Contest-2016 was held on 3rd September 2016. The quiz contest is organized in remembrance of Father Bill German. It was hosted by St. Joseph's School and co-hosted by the Rotary Club of Darjeeling.

Our team had four members – Leah, Somya, Ashna and myself. We were well prepared and very excited too. Our friends who live near St. Joseph's School were allowed to watch the quiz as spectators. Finally the day arrived. On the morning of 3rd September, the participants and spectators of Loreto Convent were told to meet at the gate of St. Joseph's School (North Point). After that we all entered the hall where the quiz was held. First we had our qualification round. In the qualification round we were successful and we were in the finals. The theme round was on Mother Earth. We did our best and we were 4th among sixteen other schools. I enjoyed it very much.

The Food Festival

Priyanjali Gurung
Class V C

A food festival is a festival usually held annually that has food as its central theme. This festival has always been a means of uniting communities through the celebration of harvests and giving thanks for a plentiful growing season. They can be tracked back thousands of years to celebrating the arrival of harvest time during the autumnal equinox and the honouring of Earth gods. So food festivals are also harvest festivals.

The Junior School Festival was held on 3rd August, 2016. Every body from Class V had to wear her traditional dress and bring traditional food. At first we had to form groups of our culture like Newars, Thapas, Tamangs and so on. Our Principal Mrs. Josephine Ghissing and Sr. Superior Geraldine Moktan and the teachers came to taste our food. They all ate the food from various groups. Then after some time our teachers told us that we could also eat and taste different cultural food. Soon after we cleared and cleaned the auditorium and we went home. The next day our teachers gave us sweets for the wonderful food festival. I was very happy. It was an unforgettable event.

The Flower Arrangement Competition

Shanon Lama
Class V C

The Junior School Flower Arrangement Competition was held in the Auditorium of our school. We were excited when our class teacher announced it. We were told to bring flowers, vases and decoration items so that we could use them to make our arrangements look gorgeous and artistic.

The day before the competition I brought a bouquet of beautiful flowers and other decorative items to decorate my flower basket. On the day of the competition when I reached school everyone was there with their belongings. They seemed quite confident and excited too. After the break we were told to arrange the flowers. I arranged my flowers carefully and cautiously. I decorated my flower basket with Ivy leaves, pearls and shells. Then, we took them to the auditorium. I kept it there wishing: "May the best one win". Everybody had arranged their flowers beautifully and had adopted unique ideas in order to achieve success.

Soon the time arrived to announce the winner (result) and to my utmost surprise I had secured the 1st position from Class VC! I was filled with happiness as it was unexpected. Our teachers clicked photos with the winners. I thanked God silently in my heart.

Teachers' Day

Ashna Subba
Class V C

Teachers are a very important part of our life. They guide us and train us in every field of our life. Without them we are incomplete. To show them our gratitude, we celebrate Teachers' Day on 5th September.

On 2nd September the Junior School celebrated Teachers' Day. All the teachers looked very beautiful and happy. The program started at 9:30 am. Somyashree Thapa from Class V A was the host of the program. The opening dance was performed by class IV. The girls of class III did a prayer service and asked the teachers to light the diyas. All the monitress' gave khadas, cards and bouquets to the teachers. Then there was a song performed by class III. Next there was a song performed by class V where I also danced.

Finally Leah, Zenith, Rinchen, Natwadi and Tshering sang a song. Then our Principal gave the vote of thanks. I will always remember this day and I am sure every one enjoyed it too.



The Stingy Boy

Samara Rai
Class V C

A boy named William Smith was rich and stingy. His father was the best lawyer in town and his mother a business woman. He was very proud of his family and often showed off. One of his favourite things was to collect shiny green emeralds. He had at least ten collections of it but he wanted more and more emeralds. Then one day he went out to the wilderness to find some emeralds. Suddenly he saw a little girl about five years old holding a shiny green emerald and he snatched it from her. She started crying but William looked at the emerald and ran away with it. Suddenly he tripped over and hurt his leg. The same little girl came to him and said "Go back to your house and see what is happening." He rushed to his house limping and saw a thief stealing all his emeralds! He tried to stop him but it was too late. The same little girl came to him and was transformed into an angel! She said "This is what happens when you are very stingy and proud." He bowed his head in shame and promised that he would never be stingy and proud ever again.



Flower Show



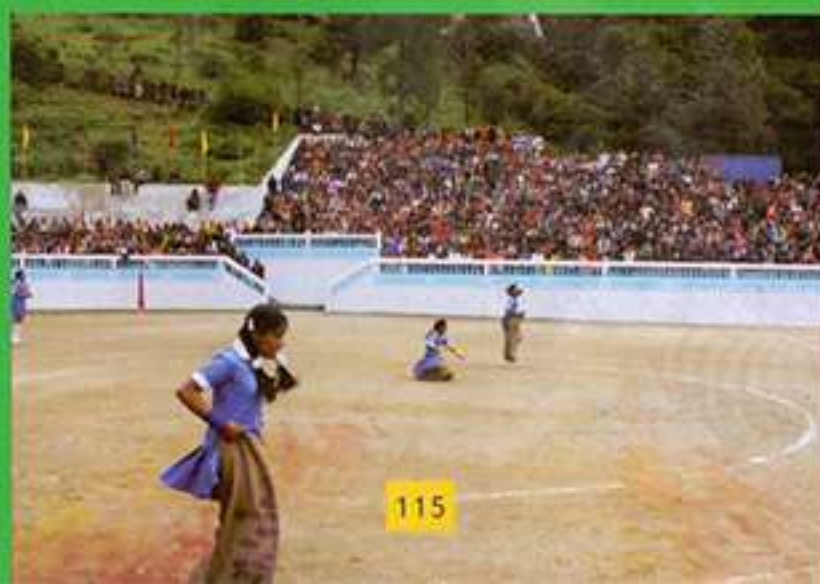
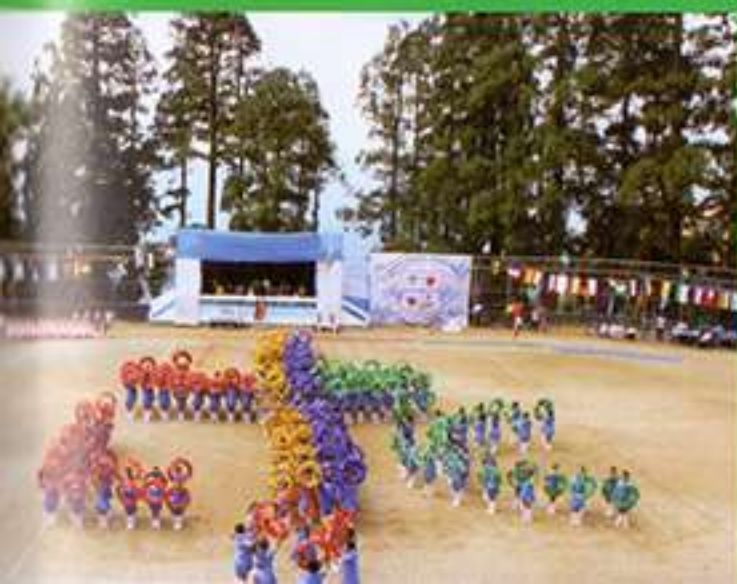
Quiz



Plantation



Badminton



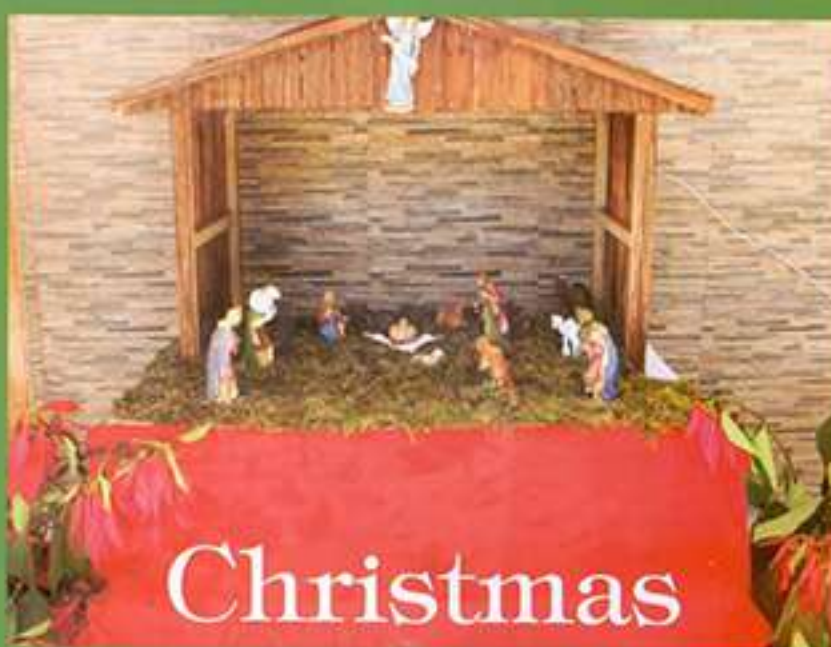


Food Fest





Jr School Craft



L.K.G.



1st Row L - R (Sitting) – Avighya Gupta, Sudiksha Pariyar, Passang Yangchen Sherpa, Ms. S. Gupta, Mrs. J. Ghissing, Sr. G. Moktan, Sr. R. Tete, Ms. S. Rai, Saarvi Darnal, Kavyanjali Portel, Norgin Lama.

2nd Row L - R (Standing) – Reetishna Rai, Praagya Thapa, Norah Rasaily, Prasiddhi Limbu, Kalsang Yudon Yolmo, Aarohi Sharma, Aadhya Baraily, Aashna Pradhan, Ameena Shrestha, Avianna Pradhan, Aalia Pradhan, Tejasvi Kapil, Nayonika Tamang.

3rd Row L - R (Standing) – Eudon Lama, Prisha Singhal, Saishwari Rai, Prasanti Rai, Younteanshree Wangmo Tamang, Priyanjali Subba, Ongmit Lepcha, Aprita Tamang, Achsa S. Rajput, Tshoden Gurung.

K.G.A.

1st Row L - R – Palzom Tamang, Aslesha Rai, Diwanchi Sharma, Ms S. Gupta, Mrs. J. Ghissing, Sr. G. Moktan, Sr. R. Tete, Mrs. L. Lama, Darshika Sharma, Nimsang Tamang, Anuska Tamang.

2nd Row L - R (Standing) – Nivriti Thami, Rhiannon Maria Lefevre, Elianna Grace Lama, Nidhyati Rai, Abheri Saha, Urgen Palmo Sherpa, Choden Tamang, Prazna Suman Choudhury, Pretiosa Pradhan Bhattarai, Abrak Singh, Shangken Rai, Lahangma Subba, Yuri Khando Sherpa.

3rd Row L - R (Standing) – Tshering Lachen Tamang, Pranavi Rai, Ayushi Tamang, Prathana Thapa, Aadhya Subba, Angela Shreya Gurung, Samridhi Sharma, Aanya Pradhan, Sampada Pradhan, Yangtshen Sherpa, Sejal Chettri, Kusang Tamang.

4th Row L - R (Standing) – Prakriti Rai, Salestina Thakuri, Aakriti Thapa, Harshita Singhal, Sampurna Biswas, Drishti Rai, Sunaina Yolmo, Elizabeth Thapa, Janessa Pradhan.



K.G.B.



1st Row L - R (Sitting) – Tenzin Dardel Bhutia, Rachel Mukhia, Ekta Oswal, Ms. S. Gupta, Mrs. J. Ghissing, Sr. G. Moktan, Sr. R. Tete, Mrs. S.D. Pradhan, Aarna Pariyar, Avani Pradhan, Anushriya Chettri.

2nd Row L - R (Standing) – Aslesha Chettri, Nysa Garg, Angel Teresa Pradhan, Samskriti Pantha, Yankey D. Pakhrin, Naayoma Rai, Tanvi R. Choudhury, Lekzina S. Bhutia, Arshya Pradhan, Kaavya Gupta, Ayana Pande, Sindrela Gurung, Kritanjali Bardewa.

3rd Row L - R (Standing) – Rayashi Gurung, Yangchen Sherpa, Jerosa Mukhia, Samraghi Chettri, Bhavya Rathore, Trishala Kalikotay, Nuprunzel Gurung, Shreyashi Gurung, Navya Gurung, Vanshika Indoria, Sahana Chettri, Adishree Chettri.

4th Row L - R (Standing) – Aakansha Karki, Taphanshu Chettri, Senjella Raina Rai, Tenzin Kunsel Bhutia, Nitisha B.K., Sufia Bano, Minerva Lama, Tanvee Gurung.

Class I A

1st Row L - R (Sitting) – Kabya Sunam, Ashwini Rai, Nishita Chhetri, Payatna Tamang, Ms. S. Gupta, Mrs. J. Ghissing, Sr. G. Moktan, Sr. R. Tete, Mrs. A. Rai, Jagriti Chhetri, Raina Lee Rai, Akriti Gupta, Priska Barmay.

2nd Row L - R (Standing) – Anshita Khawas, Nancy P. Gurung, Chuyang Lama, Chyodonla Tamang, Chimila Bhutia, Triparna Gurung, Priyanjali Lama, Anshu Tamang, Janvi Agarwal, Prapti Khanal, Pema Choden Sherpa, Nimisha Bharati, Anwita Rai.

3rd Row L - R (Standing) – Tapashya Thapa, Awantika Gurung, Dechen Tamang, Varshana Subedhi, Swity Sharma, Lavanya Agarwal, Ujjaini Dewan, Vishaka Sharma, Triyana Rai, Bipashna Pradhan, Angel Rai, Aditi Century.

4th Row L - R (Standing) – Prathista Tamang, Dristi Pradhan, Anabhighya Rai, Meezong Lama, Naomi Subba, Hadassah Rachel Ghissing, Saiti Rai, Tshering Doma Sherpa, Sanjeevani Chhetri, Anugraha Mukhia, Yangchuk Dolkar Bhutia.





Class I B

1st Row L - R (Sitting) – Saujanya Ghoshal, Sharon Subba, Radhika Barge, Shaina Chettri, Ms. S. Gupta, Mrs. J. Ghissing, Sr. G. Moktan, Sr. R. Tete, Mrs. P. Pradhan, Shristi Pradhan, Iksha Subba, Melissa Pradhan, Kavyashree Pradhan.

2nd Row L - R (Standing) – Diya Kirtania, Tenzing Y. Bhutia, Dibyasikha Hingmang, Pratiba Subba, Minerva Rai, Jenisha Tamang, Akshita Sharma, Rachel Dewan, Maziya Thapa, Novina Yonzon, Pranavi Pradhan, Nhoizin Bomzan, Sanskriti Mukherjee.

3rd Row L - R (Standing) – Melsang Bhutia, Anwesha Rai, Doma S. Sherpa, Abhigya Thapa, Josephine Grace R. Sharma, Vipassana Gurung, Trishala Lama, Suzanne Thapa, Tanushree Ghimiray, Pelden L. Bhutia, Yangchen Tamang, Karnesha Roka.

4th Row L - R (Standing) – Anushka Prasad, Samiksha Jaiswal, Khusbu Pradhan, Alina Ali, Rachel Gurung, Norzing Tamang, Pragya Tamang, Prayatna Tamang, Aashrita Subba, Riddhi Lama, Manasvi Sherpa.

Class II A

1st Row L - R (Sitting) – Neenamma Rai, Stutee Chamling, Nima Lamu Sherpa, Ms. S. Gupta, Mrs. J. Ghissing, Sr. G. Moktan, Sr. R. Tete, Ms. S. Chettri, Preyanshu Bantawa, Kaushika Limbu, Dristi Gupta.

2nd Row L - R (Standing) – Ena Rai, Aslesha Pradhan, Mannat Gurung, Ayusna Rai, Kunzang W. Sherpa, Aakangsha Goshal, Surabhi Thulung, Ashnaa Pradhan, Iqira Hayat, Snigdha Sundas, Shuvangi Rai.

3rd Row L - R (Standing) – Parijat Rai, Deepshika Sundas, Pratishtha Dewan, Pemangla Yolmo, Kunjang Tamang, Aditi Rai, Sejal Pradhan, Theosha Limbu, Lakpa Dolma Sherpa, Khubi Pareek, Aahana Theengh, Sanskriti Thapa, Ojeswini Pradhan, Rudhranee Chamling, Deepika Pradhan.

4th Row L - R (Standing) – Suzanne Barrett, Norjin Bhutia, Anushreya Nirola, Tsewang Bhutia, Aarna Tamang, Maya Tsering Rai, Deia Pradhan, Nancy Gupta, Tara Tsering Rai, Baisnavi Chettri, Sanskriti Rai, Paeden Lama, Subeksha Chettri.





Class II B

1st Row L - R (Sitting) – Arpita Rai, Kavyanjali Gupta, Eden Bhutia, Ms. S. Gupta, Mrs. J. Ghissing, Sr. G. Moktan, Sr. R. Tete, Mrs. P. Rasaily, Nayanshe Chhetri, Swikriti Puri, Pravashna Chhetri.

2nd Row L - R (Standing) – Zayana Ghatraj, Tenzing Choyang Bhutia, Lhazey Kunsang Bhutia, Shabatha David Rai, Mingsuden Sherpa, Kangana Subba, Yangchen Lama, Sonam D. Moktan, Pratishtha A. Javalgi, Eventina Naorem, Lhadon Kunsang Bhutia.

3rd Row L - R (Standing) – Ruhani Basu, Rebeka Chhetri, Alivia Singhal, Yangchen Lamu Tamang, Pratistha Rai, Norzing Gwynn Bhutia, Adwiti Rai, Apeksha Rai, Vijaya Hangmaa Subba, Samna Basnet Chhetri, Peden Sherpa, Engnuma Subba, Vidisha Rajak, Jemina Subba, Youniva Pradhan.

4th Row L - R (Standing) – Shristi Subba, Shatakshi Rai, Urvara Dewan, Sunidhi Gupta, Vaisnavi Gurung, Baishnavi Lama, Ashmita Rai, Sumedha Raya Majhi, Nencee Tamang, Vidisha Pariyar, Yashashree Gurung, Pema Kyidwen Yolmo, Deepshika Doma Chhetri, Anwesha Pradhan.

Class III A

1st Row L - R (Sitting) – Suyashna Allay, Vainavi Gurung, Sambhavi Mukhia, Ms. S. Gupta, Mrs. J. Ghissing, Sr. G. Moktan, Sr. R. Tete, Ms. V. Pandey, Vaishnavi Raighai, Rosalind S. Lepcha, Ayushree Pradhan.

2nd Row L - R (Standing) – Lubaaba Jawed, Andria Rai, Purvi Agarwal, Aastha Chhetri, Naomi Mukhia, Darshita Subba, Lakshita Chhetri, Tezaswee Gurung, Swechata Subba, Palpasha Pradhan.

3rd Row L - R (Standing) – Utkrishta Chhetri, Tanishi Agarwal, Yangjee Dukpa, Safin A. Khan, Pem Yanku Dukpa, Dhoji Subba, Ananya Chhetri, Arushi Gupta, Ayushi Kaur, Harshita Rai, Martha Lepcha, Pema D. Bhutia, Ashriti Gurung.

4th Row L - R (Standing) – Sana Thapa, Nikchin Tamang, Tenzing Engelsel, Aparajita P. Roy, Nivedita Subba, Davina Tamang, Tsheden Dukpa, Aastha Sharsar, Sakshi Gurung, Pragyaa Rai, Mechilima Sampang.





Class III B

1st Row L - R (Sitting) – Sanjana Rai, Simran Pradhan, Sakshi Thapa, Ms. S. Gupta, Mrs. J. Ghissing, Sr. G. Moktan, Sr. R. Tete, Mrs. S. Lamu Sherpa, Natasha Dewan, Aarshia Mukhia, Dawa Choden Bhutia.

2nd Row L - R (Standing) – Ayushna Tamang, Prakriti Rai, Riddhima Gurung, Yangchen D. Sherpa, Shahina Dewan, Uden Tamang, Yangchen D. Bhutia, Priyani Chettri, Samriddhi Chettri, Sanskriti Gurung.

3rd Row L - R (Standing) – Atisha Basnet, Stuti Chettri, Saarvi Subedi, Yuvica Mothey, Subeksha Rai, Sparshna Chettri, Nevedna Gurung, Avani P. Lama, Gunjan Rai, Naomi Mukhia, Valini Malla, Pranshasa Tamang, Adela Lepcha.

4th Row L - R (Standing) – Nishi Mukhia, Choden Sherpa, Vanessa Mukhia, Tanya Pradhan, Numa N. Subba, Jang Bada, Archita Das, Saina Tamang, Sameera Tamang, Shiksha Sharma, Pravha Shree Rai.

Class III C

1st Row L - R (Sitting) – Khushi Oswal, Sulakshana Rai, Brinda Portel, Ms. S. Gupta, Mrs. J. Ghissing, Sr. G. Moktan, Sr. R. Tete, Mrs. P. Shrestha, Sanskriti Tamang, Shristi Thapa, Yangchen Lama.

2nd Row L - R (Standing) – Sanskriti Rai, Avantika Chettri, Norzin Bhutia, Anushulya Rai, Aakansha Sunwar, Kunga Yangchen Sherpa, Hansika Prasad, Sanjeevani Gurung, Pradakshina Pradhan, Shreya Lepcha.

3rd Row L - R (Standing) – Subheksha Tamang, Marcelina Bhutia, Rinchen Lepcha, Tia Norbu, Salomi John, Chonjomla Tamang, Devina D. P. Gupta, Tenzin Y. Bhutia, Dichen D. Bhutia, Anwesha Saha, Anastasia L. Lepcha, Prasansha Chhetri, Manyata Chettri.

4th Row L - R (Standing) – Vaibhavi Thapliyal, Tenzing C. Dukpa, Siwangi Thapa, Prachi Lama, Nayuma Rai, Shiwangi Rai, Vanshika Pradhan, Sanjana Singhal, Nivriti Lama, Anandita Gurung, Uden Sherpa.





Class IV A

1st Row L - R (Sitting) – Tiana Pradhan, Krishika Hadalia, Pranavi Bhandari, Ms. S. Gupta, Mrs. J. Ghissing, Sr. G. Moktan, Sr. R. Tete, Mrs. D. Pradhan, Yvonneta Thapa, Priyanjali Gurung, Avantika Rai.

2nd Row L - R (Standing) – Xuveria Anam, Manophorn Prathumma, Riya Singh, Pyoly Singh, Archisa Labar, Tanishq Gupta, Devanshi Goenka, Rushali Rizal, Naima Gupta, Alif Noor.

3rd Row L - R (Standing) – Kritansha Gurung, Divyani Subba, Prapti Singh, Priyani Tamang, Utsha Dewan, Mingma D. Sherpa, Shristy Allay, Tenzing D. Bhutia, Ashna Rai, Hazel C. Santiago, Deepshika Chuwan, Trilochana Kalikotay, Apeksha Dewan.

4th Row L - R (Standing) – Hridaya Rai, Ashlin B. Tamang, Riddhima Rani Pradhan, Shoujanya Tamang, Sarisha Chettri, Sanjana Barua, Bivachana Singh, Prarthna Pradhan, Sanvi Sharma, Paki Aaliensra Lepcha, Ritisha Rai, Dibyasree Pradhan.

Class IV B

1st Row L - R (Sitting) – Zerrip Zoe Targain, Nemashree Khati, Mridulata Lepcha, Ms. S. Gupta, Mrs. J. Ghissing, Sr. G. Moktan, Sr. R. Tete, Mrs. S. Waiba, Ashna Pradhan, Hannah Rai, Shyana Tamang.

2nd Row L - R (Standing) – Ashreya Sewa, Nirjara B.K., Sanjogita Pradhan, Vasavi Parajuli, Acsah Dukpa, Shaileeka Pradhan, Suravi Subba, Samiksha B. Chettri, Abristi Lama, Sudipa Tamang.

3rd Row L - R (Standing) – Sizal Thapa, Kipa T. Yolmo, Akshata Chhetri, Mayal Pandi, Roselyn P. Lepcha, Pragna Chettri, Sanskriti Rai, Simran Gurung, Schnaida N. Roberts, Rinchen L. Sherpa, Aquiline Lama, Tulshika Thulung, Nancy Thapa.

4th Row L - R (Standing) – Tshering Pelmo Bhutia, Ephrema Baptiste, Prajwalika Rai, Ashwini Pradhan, Aashna Angel Gurung, Carol Dewan, Yuma Subba, Adriyana Tamang, Bishaka Tamang, Kesang Tamang, Sneha Tamang, Nirvana D. Gyaltso.





Class IV C

1st Row L - R (Sitting) – Priyanjali Khawas, Abhisneha Chettri, Ami Anugrah Rai, Ms. S. Gupta, Mrs. J. Ghissing, Sr. G. Moktan, Sr. R. Tete, Mrs. Saroj S. Lama, Tapashila Subba, Divyanka Sotang, Ichha Roy.

2nd Row L - R (Standing) – Ashwina Chhetri, Adona S. Rai, Vanshika Gupta, Yashna Gurung, Ayusha Gurung, Diya Thapa, Bibhuti Sharma, Siddhika Pradhan, Norkila Dolkar Pakhrin, Srinidhi Sharma.

3rd Row L - R (Standing) – Ashna Rajak, Melissa S. Lepcha, Sonam Yanzomla Tamang, Neharika Chhetri, Nirjala Tamang, Nolin Tolang, Swatcha Thapa, Sweekritee Thapa, Ayusha Gurung, Tenzing Choyang Sherpa, Anandi Akhengba, Tenzin Sangmo Tamang, Simraan Subba.

4th Row L - R (Standing) – Tenzing Kunsang Bhutia, Pranali Ghataney, Aaruhi Rai, Ashwini Gurung, Mrinali Ghosh, Mrinalini Rai, Arpita Mallay, Ongmit Lepcha, Baishnawi Subba, Prashanna Thapa, Tenzing Chokey Bhutia.

Class V A

1st Row L - R (Sitting) – Sakshi Chettri, Ishanee Pradhan, Tenzing D. Bhutia, Pria Tamang, Ms. S. Gupta, Mrs. J. Ghissing, Sr. G. Moktan, Sr. R. Tete, Mrs. A. Cormuz Subba, Sujoita Halder, Priety Sardar, Rudrani Tamang, Shristy Agarwal.

2nd Row L - R (Standing) – Snehalata Thapa, Tshering P. Sherpa, Suveksha P. Panday, Ushng Choden, Ashlesha Pradhan, Nishi Grace Pradhan, Natwadi Karjana O-Past, Jiraruch Tantiyavarong, Nayuma Rani Rai, Shradha Rai, Aastha Subba, Mameesha H. Limbu, Nirjala Gazmer, Norzin Bhutia.

3rd Row L - R (Standing) – Nanshika Mukhia, Anushka Gurung, Megha Chettri, Anvesha Prasad, Yangshal Zimba, Gyapchunu Lama, Deepshikha Mukhia, Chewang Subba, Leah Sonowal, Vidhi Agarwal, Spriha Rai, Rinchen Lepcha, Vanshika Sinhal.

4th Row L - R (Standing) – Vinayaka Lama, Wilma N. Lepcha, Dichen Dukpa, Vivienne Z. Bharati, Anamika Tamang, Pragya Sarda, Aradhya Syangden, Swati Chhetri, Sloka Sharma, Suveksha Pradhan, Soumyashree Thapa, Prayukti Pradhan, Bidhata Rai.





Class V B

1st Row L - R (Sitting) – Dinisha Rai, Yangtshen Dolma Yolmo, Akriti Thapa, Nupur Biswas, Ms. S. Gupta, Mrs. J. Ghissing, Sr. G. Moktan, Sr. R. Tete, Mrs. U. Lama, Alvina Gurung, Hanna Rai, Aanushka Sundas, Anoushka Chettri.

2nd Row L - R (Standing) – Sumedha Chettri, Pritisha Thapa, Tashila Sherpa, Akanksha Subba, Lakshita Giri, Pragya Rai, Maryada K. Chettri, Neha Baraily, Pema Moktan, Malvika Lama, Kunsang Lama, Venus Chettri, Augustina Sharma, Shivanya Mukhia, Pradayeni Thapa.

3rd Row L - R (Standing) – Suhashini Thapa, Avelina Rai, Neharika Mothay, Tenzing Yeshe Bhutia, Shreya Gurung, Ishwari Rai, Subekcha Thapa, Niyati Gurung, Akshata Rai, Brindamit Lepcha, Jigme Choden Lama, Ariya Choden Sherpa, Deevyata Chettri.

4th Row L - R (Standing) – Subangi Chettri, Subashna Rasaily, Tenzing Diki Bhutia, Subhashree Roka, Sriyasree Pradhan, Raginee Thapa, Samera Dewan, Deepanjali Portal, Barsha Rai, Milisha Rai, Stuti Gurung, Laden Dukpa.

Class V C

1st Row L - R (Sitting) – Tinam Chettri, Sushanta Pradhan, Meekit Lepcha, Talin Rai, Ms. S. Gupta, Mrs. J. Ghissing, Sr. G. Moktan, Sr. R. Tete, Ms. N. Dewan, Ashna Subba, Akriti Puri, Prasansa Pradhan, Sharon Lama.

2nd Row L - R (Standing) – Dechen Yutso Bhutia, Akshita Rathore, Yangchen Sangmo Sherpa, Diya Rai, Sangay Donka Tamang, Darshana Thapa, Norzin T. Sherpa, Kripasha Gurung, Leenor Lepcha, Joyann Thapa, Rishika Gupta, Himshika Hingmang, Aslesha Singh, Annya Bajpai, Silvia Singhal.

3rd Row L - R (Standing) – Survi Gurung, Sudikchha Rai, Divyani Subba, Tashi Lhamu Bhutia, Anushka Pradhan, Subekshya Lama, Sanjana Khatri, Dawa Dolma Sherpa, Priyanjali Gurung, Keswi Jhavar, Pratishtha Rasaily, Nandini Agarwal, Priyanshi Prasad.

4th Row L - R (Standing) – Anni Dutraj, Bivechha Rai, Trishala Chettri, Samera Rai, Tenzing Yangchen Bhutia, Eashani Thapa, Lucky Chettri, Niharika Sharma, Ananeah Pradhan, Sneha Das.



समानता

फूविना तामाङ
बाही श्रेणी 'ए'

मोबाइल फोन

प्रेक्षा राई
नवी श्रेणी 'बी'

हर एक सफल पुरुषको पछाडि एउटी नारीको हात हुन्छ भनिन्छ । यस भनाइबाट हामीलाई नारीहरूको शक्ति र क्षमता बारेमा थाहा लाग्छ । हाम्रो पुरुष-प्रधान समाजमा नारीलाई पुरुष भन्दा कमजोर मानिन्छ । पहिला नारीहरूको काम घरको काम गर्नु र नानीहरूको हेर विचार गर्नु मात्र थियो । अहिले चाहिँ नारीहरूले यो काम मात्र नगरेर घर बाहिर पुरुषले गर्ने काम पनि गर्छन् ।

आधुनिक युगमा नारीहरूले प्रत्येक क्षेत्रमा आफ्नो प्रतिभाको प्रदर्शन गरेका छन् । कतिपय क्षेत्रहरूमा त पुरुषहरूलाई पनि जितेका छन् । हाम्रो भारतीय संविधान र समाजले पुरुष र नारी जातिलाई समान हक र सम्मान दिएका छन् । अब यस्तो युग आयो जहाँ नारी र पुरुष दुवै काँधमा काँध मिलाएर काम गर्छन् । अहिले नारी जातिले पनि सबै क्षेत्रहरूमा सफलता प्राप्त गरेका छन् ।

राजनैतिक क्षेत्रमा - इन्दिरा गान्धी, मारग्रेट थ्याचर ।
विज्ञानको क्षेत्रमा - मेरी क्यूरी, कल्पना चावला ।
खेलकुदको क्षेत्रमा - मेरी कम, सानिया नेवाल, सेरिना विलियम्स ।

साहित्यको क्षेत्रमा - लक्ष्मीदेवी सुन्दास, मटिल्डा राई, जेन अस्टीन, जे० के० रोलिङ ।

मनोरंजनको क्षेत्रमा - प्रियंका चोपड़ा, एन्जलिना जोली, ऐश्वर्या राय, अरुणा लामा, हीरा रसाईली कुन्ती मोक्तान, गौरी मल्ल आदि । अन्य महत्त्वपूर्ण पेशाहरूमा पनि नारीहरूले ठूलो योगदान दिएका छन् । यी स्त्रीहरूले संसारभरि नाम कमाएका छन् । उनीहरूले धेरै पुरस्कारहरू पनि जितेका छन् ।

वास्तवमा नारी र पुरुषमा समानताको कारण नै अहिले यो समाज अगाडि बढेको छ । उहिले नारी

जातिमाथि धेरै थिचोमिचो थियो । नारीहरूलाई घरको चारवटा भित्ता भित्र मात्र राखिन्थ्यो । तर अहिले समाजमा मानसिक परिवर्तनको कारण आमा-बाबुहरूले पनि छोरा-छोरीमा भेदभाव गर्दैनन् । छोरालाई मात्र शिक्षा प्रदान गर्ने प्राचीन चलन अहिले हटेर गयो । छोरीलाई पनि छोरालाई जस्तै शिक्षा प्रदान गरिन्छ । यदि केही कारणले गर्दा पुरुषले घर खर्च चलाउन नसके नारीहरूले यो दायित्व पनि पूरा गर्न सक्छन् । आफ्नो प्रतिभाको कारण नारीहरूले पनि प्रमाणित गरेका छन् कि उनीहरू पनि आ-आफ्नो परिवारको मान र प्रतिष्ठा बढाउन सक्षम छन् ।

तर अहिले पनि कतिपय ठाउँ यस्ता पनि छन् जहाँ महिलाहरूसँग भेदभाव गरिन्छ । जहाँ जन्मनु भन्दा अगाडि गर्भपात पनि गरिन्छ । यस्तोमा हामी सबै मिली यस्ता मानिसहरूलाई जागरूक बनाउनु पर्छ र कडा भन्दा कडा कदम उठाउनु पर्छ । यस्ता व्यक्तिहरूमा "फेमिनिसम"-को सोच विचारले चेतना जगाउनु पर्छ । एउटी स्त्रीलाई शिक्षा दियो भने एउटा परिवार शिक्षित हुन्छ भनिन्छ । यो हाम्रो समाजको परिवर्तनको निम्ति जरूरी छ । यसै कारणहरूले नारीहरू समाजका अभिन्न अंग हुन् । नारीहरू पनि पुरुष समान हुन् भन्नमा अत्युक्ति नहोला ।



मोबाइल फोन एउटा यस्तो उपकरण हो जसद्वारा हामी टाढामा भएका व्यक्तिसित सम्पर्क राख्न सक्छौं । आधुनिक युगमा मोबाइल फोन मानिसको निम्ति धेरै आवश्यक वस्तु भइसकेको छ कारण यो सम्पर्क राख्ने माध्यम मात्र होइन तर यसले मनोरंजनको मैदानमा पनि मुख्य भूमिका निभाएको छ । 'संगीत', 'गेम्स', 'भिडियो' अनि अन्य मनोरञ्जनीय कुराहरू सबै मोबाइल फोनमा उपलब्ध हुन्छ र मानिसहरूले यिनै कुराहरूमा धेरै रुचि लिन्छन् । आधुनिक तविनीकी को कारण दुनियाँ हाम्रो आँलाहरूको टुप्पोमा छ । मोबाइल फोनमा अन्य धेरै प्रयोजनीय चीजहरूको अंश पाइन्छ । जस्तै - टर्च, क्यालकुलेटर, घडी, भिसेपात्रो, क्यामेरा, म्यूजिक सिस्टम, रिकर्डर, रेडियो आदि । आज मोबाइल फोन इन्टरनेटको कारण आधुनिक युवा-युवतीबीच धेरै प्रसिद्ध बनेको छ । इन्टरनेटद्वारा कुनै पनि वस्तु, स्थान वा व्यक्तिको जानकारी प्राप्त गर्न सकिन्छ । इन्टरनेटको प्रयोग कम्प्युटरमा 'मोडेम'-द्वारा मात्र हुन्छ तर मोबाइल फोनमा यसको प्रयोग आवश्यक छैन । उत्तम ढंगले प्रयोग गरे मोबाइल फोन धेरै फायदाजनक वस्तु सिद्ध हुनेछ ।

मोबाइल फोनले टाढामा भएका व्यक्तिलाई निकट ल्याउँछ अनि निकटमा भएका व्यक्तिलाई टाढा भन्ने कुरो अहिले विस्तार-विस्तार सिद्ध हुन गइरहेको छ । यदि मोबाइल फोन गलत हातमा परे, त्यसले सबैलाई सताउँछ । अहिले आमा-बाबुहरूले आफ्ना छोरा-छोरीहरूलाई कलिलो उमेरमा नै मोबाइल फोन दिन्छन् । छोरा-छोरीहरू मोबाइल फोनमा यति मग्न हुन्छन् कि उनीहरूलाई आफ्नै वरपर भइरहेका कुराहरू थाहा हुँदैन । यसले गर्दा उनीहरूको पढाइमा पनि बाधा आउँछ किनभने परीक्षामा

उनीहरू स्कूलका पाठहरू राम्ररीसित मनन-चिन्तन गर्न असमर्थ बन्छन् । उनीहरूको निद्रा पनि पुगेको हुँदैन । मोबाइल फोनबाट धेरै हानिकारक किरणहरू उत्पन्न हुन्छ जसले गर्दा मानिस शारीरिक एवं मानसिक दुवै रूपले कमजोर बन्दै जान्छन् । मोबाइल फोनमा अपरिचित मानिससित सम्पर्क राख्ने हुँदा हाम्रा छोरी-बेटीहरू हराएको सूचना खबरकागज र समाचारमा धेरै सुनेका र देखेका छौं । यिनीहरूमध्ये प्रायः केटीहरू नाबालिक हुन्छन् । अठ्ठाइ वर्षभन्दा कम उमेरमा मोबाइल फोनको प्रयोगले धेरै नोक्सानी ल्याउँछ ।

मोबाइल फोन प्रयोजनीय वस्तु हो तर हामीले यसको उपयोग सटीक उमेरमा मात्र गर्नु पर्छ अर्थात् जब हामी उचित र अनुचित मार्ग छुट्याउन सक्षम बन्छौं । यसैकारण हामी सबै समझदार बनी मोबाइल फोनको प्रयोग उचित ढंगले देशको प्रगतिको निम्ति गरौं ।



हाम्रो विद्यालय

लाछेन तामाङ
छैटौँ श्रेणी 'बी'

हाम्रो विद्यालय लोरेटो कन्भेन्ट अति सुन्दर र भव्य छ । हिमालयको काखमा बसेको अनि फूलबारीले घेरिएको हाम्रो विद्यालयको वातावरण अति स्वच्छ अनि निर्मल छ । यस्तो स्वच्छ वातावरणमा पढ्न हामीलाई अति रमाइलो लाग्छ । हाम्रो विद्यालयभित्र एउटा गिर्जा घर, पुस्तकालय, अडिटोरियम, बास्केटबल कोर्ट, भलिबल कोर्ट अनि खेलको मैदान छ ।

हाम्रो विद्यालयमा धेरै छात्राहरू छन् अनि हामी सबै एक-अर्काका दिदी-बहिनी जस्तै माया गर्छौं । यहाँ हाम्रा धेरै गुरुमा अनि गुरुबा हुनुहुन्छ । उनीहरूले हामी सबैलाई आमा-बाबाझैँ माया गर्नुहुन्छ । उनीहरूको मार्ग दर्शनले हाम्रो भविष्य सुदृढ अनि सुरक्षित हुन्छ । विद्यालय हाम्रो दोस्रो घर हो जहाँ हामी दिनभरी साथी-संगीहरूसित समय व्यतीत गर्छौं अनि विद्या आर्जन गर्छौं । हाम्रो विद्यालयमा पढाईको साथ-साथ नाना प्रकारको कार्यक्रमको आयोजना हुन्छ जसमा सबै छात्राहरूले अंश लिन्छौं । यहाँ हामीले आफ्नो योग्यता सिद्ध गर्ने अवसर पाउँछौं, जसले गर्दा हाम्रो आत्मविश्वास बढ्छ ।

हाम्रो विद्यालय दार्जीलिङ अथवा भारतमा मात्र नभएर देश-विदेशमा पनि फैलिएको छ । हामी हाम्रो विद्यालयलाई धेरै माया गर्छौं अनि यहाँको विद्यार्थी भएकोमा आफूलाई गौरवान्वित ठान्छौं ।



विद्या

बसुन्धरा प्रधान
बाह्रौँ कक्षा 'बी'

विद्या नै रहेछ जीवनको
सबैभन्दा ठूलो धन
विद्या नहुँदा जीवन हाम्रो
बनिरहेछ अति नै नराम्रो ।

विद्या नै रहेछ लोकको गहना
विद्या नै रहेछ, सपना बिपना
विद्या बिना हाम्रा पुर्खाहरू
धुमिरहन्थे पाखा पखेरा ।

विद्या बिना लोकको काम हुन्न
विद्या नभई मानिसको नाम बनिन्दैन
विद्या सिकौं अब हामी यही
विद्या बिना हुन्न काम केही ।

विद्या कसैले चोरेर चोरिन्न
विद्या कसैले लुटेर लुटिन्न
विद्या कसैले खोसेर खोसिन्न
न त यो कसैले धुतेर धुतिन्छ ।

विद्या पढौं अब हामी
त्यसै नबसौं आलस्य मानी
विद्याको गरौं सेवा
विद्यालाई बनाऔं हाम्रो पेवा ।

सम्मान

श्रेया राई
नवीं श्रेणी 'क'

एउटा गाउँमा धेरै नाम चलेका र अनुशासनमा बस्ने हरि प्रसाद खड्का भन्ने मानिस थिए । उनको घर परिवारमा उनकी श्रीमति, दुइ छोरी र एउटा छोरा थिए । उनी खुबै कठोर हृदयका व्यक्ति थिए । घरमा श्रीमति पनि उनको अघाडि बोल्न डराउँथे । दुइ छोरी र छोरा पाठशाला जान्थे । उनले छोरोलाई धेरै पढाउने निर्णय लिएका थिए । सानी छोरीलाई धेरै नपढ्नु भन्थे अनि ठूली छोरीलाई चाँडै विवाह गरिदिए । उनकी सानी छोरी अलिक जिद्दी थिइन् । उ धेरै पढ्न चाहन्थिन् पढ्नमा होशियार र तेज थिइन् । उ बाबाको अघाडि रुँदै भन्थी, “म धेरै पढ्छु । मलाई पढ्न दिनुहवस् ।”

सानी छोरीको अघाडि बाबाले हार मानेर माध्यमिक सम्म पढ्न दिने भए । उसले धेरै मेहनत गरेर पढ्न थाली फलस्वरूप राम्रो अंक लिएर परीक्षामा सफल भई । उसको माध्यमिक परीक्षा दिने समय पनि आयो । बाबाले अब छोरीको पढाई माध्यमिक सम्म हो भनेर सम्झाउन थाले । छोरी परीक्षाको निम्ति धेरै मेहनत गर्न थाली । उसले राम्रोसँग परीक्षा दिई । परीक्षा पछि पनि उसले पढ्ने इच्छा गर्दै थिई तर बाबाको अघाडि को बोल्ने र भनेर उसले चिन्ता गर्दैथिई । केही महीनापछि परीक्षाको परिणाम आयो र यसमा सबै अभिभावक र विद्यार्थीहरूलाई पाठशालामा निम्त्याइयो । त्यस दिन पाठशाला धेरै रमाइलो देखिएको थियो । त्यस दिन हरि प्रसाद खड्का, उनकी श्रीमति र सानी छोरी पनि पाठशालामा गएका थिए । पाठशालामा धेरै राम्रा-राम्रा कार्यक्रमहरू गरेका थिए । कोही नृत्य, कोही गीत गाइरहेका थिए । त्यस दिन पाठशालाको अन्तिम दिन पनि थियो । अन्तमा परीक्षाको परिणाम सुनाउने समय आयो । सबै विद्यार्थीहरू

डराइरहेका थिए । सबैको परिणाम सुनाउँदै गए । हरि प्रसादकी सानी छोरी डरले रुँदै थिई । अन्तमा एकजना शिक्षकले हरि प्रसाद र उनकी सानी छोरीलाई मञ्चमा निम्त्याए । बाबा र छोरी मञ्चमा गएर उभिए र शिक्षकले भन्न थाले, “आज हाम्रो पाठशालाको नाम उच्चस्थानमा रहेको छ । त्यो श्री हरि प्रसाद खड्काकी सानी छोरी संगीताको मेहनत र परिश्रमले गर्दा हो । उनी पाठशालामा सबैभन्दा धेरै अंक ल्याएर उच्चस्तरमा आएकी छन् । हामी धन्यवाद दिन चाहन्छौं संगीताकी आमा-बाबालाई जसले उसलाई साथ र हौसला दिएर आज यो स्थानमा पुग्न सफल तुल्याइदिएका छन् ।”

शिक्षकले छोरीलाई पुरस्कार लिन बोलाए । संगीताले आफ्नो शिक्षकबाट अनुमति लिएर भनिन्, “म यो पुरस्कार मेरो बाबाको हातबाट लिन चाहन्छु ।” त्यो कुरा सुनेर हरि प्रसादको आँखाबाट आँसु आयो । हरि प्रसादले आँसु पुछ्दै भन्न थाले, “आज थाहा लाग्यो छोरीले पनि बाबा-आमाको सम्मान बढाउँदा रहेछ । बाबाको नाम छोरोले मात्र होइन तर छोरीहरूले पनि अघि बढाउँदा रहेछ । आज मैले अनुभव गरेँ छोरीहरूलाई पनि धेरै पढ्ने मौका दिनुपर्दो रहेछ । आज म धेरै खुशी भए किनकि मेरी छोरी संगीताले गर्दा मैले यस्तो ठूलो सम्मान पाएँ ।



असिना

शर्मिष्ठा बराइली
सातौं श्रेणी 'क'

गन्याड-गुरुङ आकाश गर्जियो
चट्याड समेत हान्यो ॥
झिलिक-झिलिक बिजुली चम्कियो
मुटु ढुकढुक भयो ॥

छड्के पानी बर्सियो
असिना बररर झन्यो ॥
रुखको हाँगामा बसेको
लाटोकोसेरो मन्यो ॥

फलफूल जम्मै स्वाहा पायो
कस्तो निर्दयी असिना यो ॥
धेरै मरे चरा-चुरुङ्गी
गाई-बाख्रा मरे मसिना ॥

नआओस् यस्तो विध्वंशी
प्रलयकारी असिना ॥
बचाउनोस् हामीलाई प्रभु गर दया
हामी छौं है बालक मसिना ॥

लोरेटो तिमीलाई अन्तिम विदाई.....

लेकजीमा शेर्पा
बाह्रौं श्रेणी 'ख'

लोरेटो तिमी हाम्रो निम्ति
एक महत्त्वपूर्ण ठाउँ हो ।
यहाँ आएर हामीले जीवनभरको
मित्रहरू बनाएका छौं ।
जसरी यो वर्ष अन्त हुन लागेको छ
सबैजना आफ्नो नयाँ श्रेणीको तयारी गर्दैछन्
बाह्रौं श्रेणीका विद्यार्थीहरू बाहेक ।
हामीलाई धेरै दुःख लाग्छ
तिमीसँग यसरी छुट्टिन पर्दा ।
अर्को वर्षदेखि हामी लोरेटोका
विद्यार्थी भनेर चिनिन्दैनौं ।
तिम्रो न्यानोपन
यहाँका शिक्षक-शिक्षिकाहरूको हँसिलो अनुहार
सधैं नै याद आउनेछ ।
शब्दहरूमा व्यक्त गर्न सक्दैनौं
हामी तिमीलाई कति सम्झनेछौं ।
जीवनको यो मोड़मा
तिम्रो साथ छोड्नु पर्दछ
हाम्रो जीवनको अर्को
भागको शुरूआत गर्नलाई ।
तिमीदेखि जति नै टाढा भएपनि
तिमी सधैं हाम्रो निम्ति हाम्रो दोस्रो घर हुनेछौ ।
लोरेटो तिमीलाई अन्तिम विदाई.... ।

'मौसम परिवर्तन' माथि सेमिनार

अभिलाषा तामाङ
नवौं श्रेणी 'क'

गत ता० १५ सेप्टेम्बर म लगायत मेरी साथी
शिवाङ्गी साथै हाम्रा पाठशालाका आदरणीय गुरुमाहरू
दिल्लीतर्फको यात्रामा लाग्यौं ।

हाम्रो पहाडकी रानी दार्जीलिङको मनोरम स्वच्छ,
शीतल वातावरण र दृश्यलाई रमाइलो तरीकाले अवलोकन
गर्दै, यो डाँडा त्यो डाँडा गर्दै आमा, बाबा अनि मेरो प्यारो
दार्जीलिङलाई दुई आँखाबाट चटक हराइपठाएर
हवाइजहाजको यात्रा शुरू गर्नु । हामी दार्जीलिङ पहाडमा
हुर्केका छोरीहरूलाई समतलको यात्रा रमाइलो
लागिरहेथ्यो । दुई घण्टाको यात्रापछि हाम्रो "मौसम
परिवर्तन" विषय आधारित सेमिनार हुने ठाउँमा (लोरेटो
कन्भेन्ट, दिल्ली) पुग्यौं । भारतभरिका विभिन्न
पाठशालाहरूबाट विद्यार्थी प्रतिनिधिहरूको जमघट, विभिन्न
रंग-रूप, भाषा, भेष-भूषा अनि सांस्कृतिक
आचार-व्यवहारको विभिन्नता हेर्न पायौं । अति रमाइलो
अनि सुखद क्षणलाई बिताउन पायौं ।

हाम्रा आदरणीय प्रधान मंत्री नरेन्द्र मोदीका
सुव्यवस्थित प्रतिनिधित्वको उपज "स्वच्छ भारत
अभियानलाई" सम्पूर्ण भारतवासीले आज्ञाकारितामा
पछ्याएर हातमा-हात, काँधमा-काँध दिएर देशवासी अधि
बढिरहेको बेला, विश्वको मौसम परिवर्तनले हाम्रो
प्रतिदिनको जीवनलाई जिउनु गाह्रो भइरहेको बेला यस
प्रकारको सेमिनारमा बस्न पाउनु अति लाभदायक
कुरा हो । मौसम परिवर्तनको साथ-साथै वातावरणलाई
अझ प्रदूषित बनाउने थोकहरू पोलिथीन, धूआँ,
कलकारखानाबाट बगेर निस्कने मैला पानी, तरल पदार्थ
यस्ता कुराले अझ प्रदूषित पार्ने हुनाले हामी विद्यार्थीहरू
एउटा जटिल र संवेदनशील विषयमाथि कदम चाल्ने निर्णय

लिएका छौं सो २०२० सम्ममा कार्बनमुक्त हाम्रो घर
आँगन, समाज, राज्य र देशलाई कार्बनको प्रदूषणबाट
अलग राख्ने निर्णय लिएका छौं ।

हामीले २०२० सम्म एक लाख रुखहरू रोप्ने
निर्णय लिएका छौं । आगामी दिन र वर्षहरूमा वन
विभागसँग मिलेर वा स्वीकृति मागेर खाली ठाउँहरूमा रुख
रोप्ने कार्यकलापलाई अधि बढाएर लैजाने संकल्प गरेका
छौं ।

हामी बाँचेका समाज र देशलाई प्रदूषणमुक्त
गराउनु यो हामी मात्र होइन तर हामी जस्ता सबै
विद्यार्थीहरू अधि आउन पर्ने आवश्यकतालाई थाहा गर्छौं ।

उक्त विषयमाथि रोचक सेमिनार हुँदा हुँदै फेरि
हामी दार्जीलिङ फर्कने समय आयो । हामीलाई गुरुमाहरूले
कतिबटा ऐतिहासिक र रोचक ठाउँहरू घुमाउनु भयो ।
हाम्रो सेमिनारको समय र भ्रमण अति रमाइलो र
आनन्दमय रह्यो ॥

आमाको ममता

अश्विना छेत्री
चौथो श्रेणी 'ग'

आमा तिमी माया दिने,
आमा तिमी छाया दिने ।

आमा तिमी ममताकी खानी,
म तिमी हृदयकी रानी ।

म बन्नेछु असल नानी,
सिक्नेछु राम्रा-राम्रा बानी ।

आमा तिम्रो ममताको कहानी,
रहिरहोस् जुग-जुग सम्म पनि ॥



थिएन भने

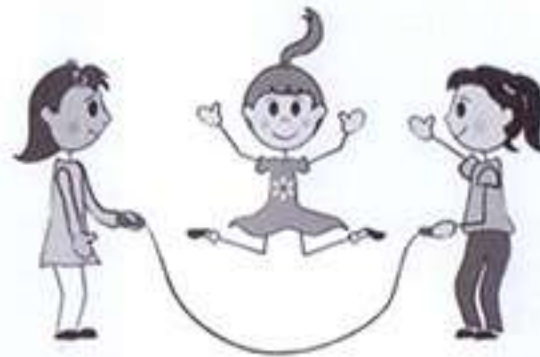
कृतिका शर्मा
एघारौँ कक्षा 'बी'

यो संसारमा मृत्यु थिएन भने,
मानिसहरू अल्प आयुमा मर्ने थिएनन्
कोपिलाहरू फूल नबनी झर्ने थिएन ।
ठूला महलहरू लड्ने थिएन
डङ्गेलो लागी वन-जंगलहरू डड्ने थिएन ।

यो संसारमा जन्म थिएन भने
जन्मँदा नानी रुने थिएन
कसैले सफलताको शिखर छुने थिएन
यो जगतमा जीवन नै हुने थिएन ।

यो संसारमा प्रेम थिएन भने,
दुई मुटुको मेल हुने थिएन,
माया-प्रीतिको यहाँ खेल हुने थिएन ।

यो संसारमा भाग्य थिएन भने,
कोही गरीब कोही धनी हुने थिएनन्,
आफ्नो असफल जीवन देखेर,
कोही गरीब रुने थिएन ॥



बाल्यकाल

आकांक्षा लेप्चा
आठौँ श्रेणी 'ए'

हामी खेलौं, कुदौं, लड्छौं,
हाम्रो बाल्यकालमा ।
खेल्दा कसैले पनि गाली नगर्ने
लड्दा आमा-बाबुले माया गरिदिने,
कुद्दा कसैले केही नभन्ने
यस्तो बाल्यकाल कसरी बिसिने ।

हामी अहिले ठूली भयौं,
ठूली भए पछि,
खेल्दा गाली गर्ने, कुद्दा आमा-बाबुको गाली खाने
अनि लड्दा यसो भन्ने -
“कसरी लड्यो ? हेरेर खेल्नु पर्दैन ?”
आफूलाई मनमा दुःख हुने,
अनि मन-मनै यही सोच्दै कि
हाम्रो बाल्यकाल कस्तो राम्रो थियो ।

हाम्रो बाल्यकाललाई सोच्दा हाँस उठ्ने
नक्शाहरू हरेर बाल्यकाललाई याद गर्ने,
हाम्रो मनले शान्ति पाउने,
अहो ! हाम्रो सुमधुर शान्त बाल्यकाल ॥

भुइँचालो

त्रिशाला गुरूङ
आठौँ श्रेणी 'ग'

भन्छन् सवैले आयो ! आयो !! कहाँ आयो ?
कता विलायो ?
छाम्न सकिन्न, देख्न सकिन्न, यसको आफ्नो आकृति हुन्न ।

भाँडा बजायो खाट उचाली, नाच्यो घर-घर बुर्कुसी मारी,
रोकौं भन्दा रोक्न सकिन्न, बेग यसको छेक्न सकिन्न ।

म्याग्मा लाभा उछिट्टिएर, ज्वालामुखी पड्की फुटेर,
हल्लियो पृथिवी काम्यो लग्लगु, वरपर नाची गई चक्चक् ।

मन्दिर फोच्यो, घर भत्कायो, रुखहरू ढाली हाँसी रमायो,
जीव जनावर मानिसलाई, विचलित पायो सबतिर आई ।

निर्दयी कस्तो ? दया रत्ति छैन, यसमै उसको हुन्छ कि चैन,
अब भुइँचालो नआऊँ है फेरि, विन्ती गर्दछु दुई कर जोडी ।



अपनी हिन्दी

लिजा गुप्ता
नववीं कक्षा 'सी'

चढ़ी हंस पर सप्तस्वरो में,
छेड़ रही संगीत ।
“तार सप्तको” में छाई तुम
कभी हुई नवनीत ।

साज-सिंगार भई अति सुन्दर
सांवर के रंग राची ।
कर-करताल पांव में धुंधरू
बांध सभा में नाची
खंजन-नयन” बनी अंधे की
और हुई मन-मीत ।
“पुर्ननवा” हो गई आजकल
पल्लव वन हरियाई ।
कभी “भीड़ में बनी बांसुरी”
सब के मन पर छाई ।
उर में लिए पराग,
बांटती रही सदा नवनीत ।

“दोऊ आँखिन की पुतरी” बन
मन में रमी रही ।
ब्रज भाषा बन ‘छंदशती’ के
उर में जमी रही ।

‘गद्य काव्य’ में रुचिर हुई तो
तुम बन गई अगीत ॥

आत्मकथा में पूरी अपनी
कहती रही कहानी ।
“ललित-निबंधों” में लेकर
आई तुम नई खानी ।
गीति-प्रगति हुई विविधा बन,
कभी हुई अनुगीत ।

ऐ-दोस्त हम फिर मिलेंगे

युतिका अग्रवाल
सातवीं कक्षा 'ए'

ऐ-दोस्त हम फिर मिलेंगे
हर राह हर मोड़ पर
हम तुमसे मिलेंगे
दिल की थड़कन बनकर
हमेशा तुम्हारे दिल में धड़केंगे
साया बनकर तुम्हारा हर लम्हा, हर समय
हम तुम्हारे साथ चलेंगे
पूरी उम्मीद है हमें
ऐ-दोस्त हम फिर मिलेंगे
जब कभी गम सताएगा
आँखें बन्द कर,
दिल से तुम्हें याद करेंगे
दूर होकर भी तुमसे
हर वक्त अपने पास होने का एहसास करेंगे
तुम्हें अपना सपना बनाकर
हर एक पल तुम्हें अपना बनाने का प्रयास करेंगे
पूरी उम्मीद है हमें
ऐ-दोस्त हम फिर मिलेंगे
घबराना मत मुश्किल राह पर ऐ-दोस्त
तुम्हारी हिम्मत बनकर हमेशा
हर राह आसान करेंगे
तुम्हें कोई गम न सताए कभी
कुछ इस तरह, तुम्हारे लवों की मुस्कान बनेंगे
मिल जाओगे जब तुम हमें
वो वक्त फिर कभी न बिताने देंगे
पूरी उम्मीद है हमें
ऐ-दोस्त हम फिर मिलेंगे
ख्वाब जो अधुरे हैं
वो हर ख्वाब मिलकर पूरा करेंगे

कैसे है दोस्त मेरे
ये हर बार इन बहती हवाओं से पुछेंगे ।
तुम्हारी किताबों पर अक्षर बनकर
हर पन्ने पर हम तुम्हें दिखेंगे
पूरी उम्मीद है हमें
ऐ-दोस्त हम फिर मिलेंगे ।

नदी

वानी अग्रवाल
छट्ठी कक्षा 'बी'

झर-झर करती बहती नदियाँ
निर्मल जल साथ में लाती नदियाँ
मछलियों को आश्रय देती नदियाँ
सागर में जा समाती नदियाँ ।
इतराती बलखाती बहती नदियाँ ।
देशका मान बढ़ाती नदियाँ ।
हरे भरे खेत लहराते हैं जब
भूमि को कोमल बनाती नदियाँ ।



दोस्ती

लावण्य अग्रवाल
छट्ठी कक्षा 'बी'

दोस्ती है ईश्वर का वरदान,
दोस्त आते सुख दुःख में काम ।
दोस्ती में सदा रहता मेल,
चाहे करे झगड़ा, चाहे करे खेल ।
दोस्ती न माने दीन-धर्म का भेद,
इसमें न होता कभी भी मतभेद ।
धनी-निर्धन से अन्तर नहीं पड़ता,
कृष्ण-सुदामा की ऐसी थी मित्रता ।
इधर-उधर व्यर्थ की बातें न करता,
सच्चा मित्र सदा सही राह दिखाता ।



खामोशियाँ

जिगिषा राय
आठवी कक्षा

उसकी खामोशी इस कदर
टुकड़ों में कर देती है मुझे
कहीं मुझे मेरा वजूद
पूरा नहीं लगता ।

उसकी आँखों में उसके होठों पर
ढूँढ़ती रहती हूँ खुद को
इनके शिवा जीने का कोई
जन्मा नहीं मिलता ।

उसकी बाँहें आसमाँ है मेरी
धड़कन जिन्दगी है ।
इनसे दूर हो मुझे
अपना सबेरा नहीं दिखता ।

कुछ वो है कुछ मैं हूँ
जिसे जीती है मेरी जिंदगी ।
दर्पण में मेरा अक्स
अकेला नहीं दिखता ।

उसे देखते ही इबादत में
ठहर जाती है मेरी नजर
खुदा के जैसा कोई और मुझे
चेहरा न मिला ।

मेरा होना उसे पाना है
उसमें मिलना ही हकीकत है मेरी
खिल-खिल कर स्वरूप में घुलने का
सिलसिला नहीं मिटता ।

आँखों की खामोशियाँ जब
दिल की बातें कहती-सुनती हैं
एक हल चल सी होती है मन में
आवाजें चुप सी रहती हैं ।

इक पग चलती धड़कन मेरी
इक उसके आगे बढ़ती हैं
हम डर के नशे में कैद रहते हैं
समय चलता जाता है ।

उसके जिक्र की खुशबू में
इक कदर की मस्ती रहती है
फिर आँसू उसके होते हैं
आँखें मेरी ।

कब पा लूँ उसकी एक नजर
इक आश लिए-अरमान लिए
नयन जागते रहते हैं
रातें सो जाती हैं ।

इस नन्हीं सी खिल-खिल को
अपने स्वरूप में घुल-मिल जाने दो
क्या पता कब समय मुंह मोड़ ले
साया भी न रहे तुम्हें दिखाने को ।

मेज की आत्म कथा

टिंबकल अग्रवाल एवं निकिता अग्रवाल
दशवी कक्षा 'बी'

आपको तो पता ही होगा कि मैं मेज बनने से पहले हरियाली में खोया हुआ एक पेड़ था । एक वर्ष पहले तक मैं अपने माता-पिता और अनेक दोस्तों के साथ एक जंगल में रहता था । वे भी क्या दिन थे ? मेरा एक दोस्त हुआ करता था, जिसका नाम था दिनकर । वह बड़ा चंचल था । सुबह होते ही वह हम सबों को हमारे मीठे सपनों की दुनियाँ से जगा देता था और दिन में हमारे साथ लुका-छुपाई का खेल खेलकर अचानक से रात होते ही भाग जाता था । अब तक मुझे समझ नहीं आता है कि वह जाता कहाँ था ? मुझे एक बात और समझ में नहीं आता है कि पक्षियों और दिनकर के बीच में संबंध क्या है ? मुझे

नहीं पता कि सूरज किस समय विदा होता है, पर पक्षियों को यह मालूम था दिनकर के जाने से पहले पक्षियों चहकने लगते थे और मुझपर बैठ मेरे संग बातचीत करते थे । वे मुझे बताते कि नदियों का किसके संग झगड़ा हुआ और सूरज ने किसे आज गुस्से में जलाकर राख कर दिया । पर अब ऐसा नहीं है । अब तो मैं दिन-रात एक ही जगह पर रहता हूँ, बंद दीवारों में । ऐसा कब हुआ ? इसका तो मुझे पता नहीं पर कैसे हुआ यह आपको मैं जरूर बता सकता हूँ ।

एक सुबह एक दुष्ट लकड़हारे ने मेरी हत्या कर दी । मुझे बहुत दर्द हुआ था । मैं उस दर्द का वर्णन सीधे शब्दों में नहीं कर सकता । मुझे याद है जब मैं गिर रहा था तब कितने जीव मेरे नीचे आ गए । वह दुःख आज भी मेरे जेहन में हरा है । शायद उस दिन मेरे बहुत से दोस्त मर गए थे । फिर क्या जब मुझे जीवन दान मिला तब मेरा एक शरीर ओर चार पैर थे । मुझे लगा मैं शेर बन गया था पर नहीं मैं वैसा ही था, अचल । यह कम न था तो मेरे ऊपर एक मोटा आदमी खड़ा हो गया, वह इतना भारी था, मेरी किस्मत ने हमेशा की तरह इस बार भी मेरा साथ नहीं दिया और मेरी कमर टूट गयी । हाय मैंने कभी भी किसी को चोट नहीं पहुँचाई पर यह क्या हो रहा था मेरे साथ । मेरी खुशहाल जिंदगी यहीं पूरी नहीं हुई, उस दानव ने उस मोटे दानव ने मुझे आग में डाल दिया ताकि वह खुद गर्म हो सके । वह गर्म हो गया और मैं जलकर राख । मेरा पूरा वदन खराब हो गया, मैं अब धूसर रंग का था । इतना छोटा पक्षियों से भी छोटा । लेकिन एक बात बताऊँ क्या मैं आपको ? अब मैं खुश हूँ । मैं अभी उड़ रहा हूँ । हवा में तेज पक्षियों के साथ रवि के निकट । हाँ मैं खुश हूँ हाँ । “अरे पेड़ भाई आप क्या सोच रहे हो ?” चिड़ियों ने मुझे मेरे “ना कुछ नहीं ...बस...”



स्वच्छता-मनुष्य का गौरव

शिवानी थपलियाल
छट्ठी कक्षा 'अ'

“भारत को स्वच्छ बनाना है,

स्वच्छता की आदतों को अपनाना है।”

स्वच्छता समाज का आवश्यक गुण है। यह हम सब भली-भाँति जानते हैं किंतु क्या हम स्वच्छता की परिभाषा भली-भाँति जानते हैं? शायद नहीं क्योंकि अधिकतर लोगों के लिए स्वच्छता अपने तक ही सीमित रहती है। अर्थात् अपना घर साफ हो और बाहर की स्वच्छता का खयाल कोई कर लेगा।

स्वच्छता एक जरिया है जिससे देश का विकास और प्रगति हो सके। स्वच्छता और स्वस्थ भारत का सपना हमें गांधी जी ने दिखाया था। हमारे राष्ट्रपिता महात्मा गांधी जी स्वच्छता पर बहुत जोर देते थे। उनके आश्रम में भी स्वच्छताका बहुत खयाल रखा जाता था। गांधी जी के इस सपने को साकार करने के लिए हमारे प्रधान मंत्री श्री नरेन्द्र दामोदर मोदी जी ने १५ अगस्त २०१४ को “स्वच्छ भारत मिशन” की घोषणा की थी। यह मिशन २ अक्टूबर २०१६ तक चलाया जायगा। यह दिन हमारे राष्ट्रपिता की सौ वीं जयन्ती मनाई जायगी। हमारे प्रधान मंत्री गांधी जी को एक स्वच्छ भारत भेंट स्वरूप देना चाहते हैं। हमें इस शुभ कार्य में अपना योगदान देना चाहिए। देना ही नहीं चाहिए बल्कि प्रतिदिन इस कार्य को करना चाहिए और अन्य लोगों को भी प्रेरित करना चाहिए। जिससे हमारा पर्यावरण शुद्ध, स्वच्छ, हरा-भरा, साफ-सुथरा रहे। लेकिन हम पर्यावरण को और दूषित कर रहे हैं जिसके कारण हमारे आस-पास रहने वाले लोगों और जीव-जन्तुओं को अनेकानेक बीमारियों से जूझना पड़ रहा है। यदि हम अपने पर्यावरण की सफाई का अनदेखा करेंगे तो इसका दुष्परिणाम हमहीं को आगे चलकर भोगना पड़ेगा।

अन्त में - “गंदगी को दूर भगाओ
एक कदम स्वच्छता की ओर बढ़ाओ।”

प्यारी बेटियाँ

प्रजक्ता गर्ग
नववी कक्षा 'सी'

ओस की इक बूंद सी होती हैं बेटियाँ
स्पर्श खुरदरा हो तो रोती हैं बेटियाँ।

रोशन करेगा बेटा तो, बस एक ही कुल को,
दो-दो कुल की लाज होती हैं बेटियाँ।

कोई नहीं है दोस्तों एक दूसरे से कम
हीरा अगर है बेटा तो मोती है बेटियाँ।

विधि का विधान है, यही समाज की है परम्परा
अपने प्रियों को छोड़, पिया के घर जाती हैं बेटियाँ
बेटी धन पराया होती, यही मैं सुनती आई हूँ
दर्द विदाई का क्या होता, आज समझ में आया।
गम और खुशी का रिश्ता, कैसा अजीब है भाई
मेरी परछाई अब, मुझ से ले रही है विदाई।

स्वच्छ भारत अभियान

भूमिका अग्रवाल
छट्ठी कक्षा 'सी'

हमें हमारे देश को साफ-स्वच्छ रखना चाहिए।
अगर हम किसीको रास्ते में धूँकते या गंदगी फैलाते हुए
देखें तो हमारा फर्ज बनता है कि हम उस व्यक्ति को बोलें
कि क्या आप अपने घर में भी ऐसा ही करते हैं?

आपको अपने देश को साफ-स्वच्छ रखना चाहिए।
जैसा कि हमारे प्रधान मंत्री जी श्री नरेन्द्र दामोदर मोदी ने कहा था कि अगर हम ठान लें कि हम किसी को भी अपने स्थान को, समाज को, गांव को, मोहल्ले को और अपने देश को गंदा करने नहीं देंगे तो दुनियाँ की कोई भी ताकत हमारे देश को गंदा नहीं कर सकती।

इक जरा सी चाह में

लिजा गुप्ता
नवी कक्षा 'सी'

इक जरा सी चाह में, जिस रोज विक जाती हूँ मैं
आईने के सामने, उस दिन नहीं आती हूँ मैं।

रंजो-गम उससे छिपाती हूँ अपने लाख पर
पढ़ ही लेता है वह चेहरा, फिर भी झुठलाती हूँ मैं।

कर्म क्या लाया मैं खुशियाँ, जिंदगी से एक दिन
रोज करती है तकाजा, और झुंझलाती हूँ मैं।

हौसला तो देखिए मेरा, गजल की खोज में
अपने ही सीने में खंजर, सा उतर जाती हूँ मैं।

दो सजाए-मौत, या फिर वक्श दे तू जिन्दगी
कशमकश से यार तेरी, सख्त घबराती हूँ मैं।
मौन वो पढ़ता नहीं, और शब्द भी सुनता नहीं
जो भी कहना चाहती हूँ, कह नहीं पाती हूँ मैं।
ख्वाब सच करने चला था, गांव से मैं शहर को,
नींद भी खो कर, यहाँ पछताती हूँ मैं।

मेरा बचपन

कशिश सोमानी
छट्ठी कक्षा 'बी'

एक था बचपन बड़ी सुहानी,
उस बचपन की थी मैं रानी।
सब की प्यारी कशिश दुलारी,
करती थी मैं खूब शैतानी।

माता-पिता की आज्ञाकारी,
गुरुओं की कभी मैं थी प्यारी,
मेरे साथ थी मेरी नानी।

हर रोज सुनाती थी कहानी।

अब जब मैं बड़ी हो गयी हूँ,
याद सताती है बचपन की
माता-पिता से पूछती हूँ,
कहाँ गया वह मेरा बचपन?

शिक्षा एवम् नैतिक मूल्य

सलोनी अग्रवाल
ग्यारहवीं कक्षा 'ग'

जब हम शिक्षा की बात करते हैं तो सामान्य अर्थों में यह समझा जाता है कि इसमें हमें वस्तुगत ज्ञान प्राप्त होता है तथा जिसके बल पर कोई रोजगार प्राप्त किया जा सकता है। ऐसी शिक्षा से व्यक्ति समाज में आदरणीय बनता है। समाज और देश के लिये इस ज्ञान का महत्व भी है, क्योंकि शिक्षित राष्ट्र ही अपने भविष्य को संवारने में सक्षम हो सकता है। आज कोई भी राष्ट्र विज्ञान और तकनीक की महत्ता को अस्वीकार नहीं कर सकता। जीवन के प्रत्येक क्षेत्र में इसका उपयोग है। वैज्ञानिक विधियों का प्रयोग कृषि और पशुपालन के क्षेत्र में करके ही हमारे देश में हरित क्रान्ति और श्वेत क्रान्ति लाई जा सकी है। अतः वस्तु-परक शिक्षा हर क्षेत्र में उपयोगी है।

परन्तु जीवन में केवल पदार्थ ही महत्वपूर्ण नहीं हैं। पदार्थों का अध्ययन आवश्यक है, राष्ट्र की भौतिक दशा सुधारने के लिये तो जीवन मूल्यों का उपयोग कर हम प्रगति की राह चुन सकते हैं। हम जानते हैं कि भारत में लोगों के बीच फैला भ्रष्टाचार किस तरह से विकास की धार को भीतरा किये हुये हैं। हम देखते हैं कि मूल्यों में ह्रास होने से समाज में अपराध बढ़ रहे हैं और असंतोष बढ़ रहा है। बेकारी बढ़ने से युवक असंतोष जैसी कई प्रकार की चुनौतियां खड़ी दिखाई देती हैं। छोटे से बड़े नौकरशाह, निकम्मेपन और भ्रष्टाचार के अंधकूप में डुबकियाँ लगा रहे हैं, उन्हें समाज या राष्ट्र की कोई परवाह नहीं है।

इन परिस्थितियों में आत्ममंथन अनिवार्य है। क्या हमारी शिक्षा प्रणाली दोषपूर्ण है? यदि नहीं तो व्यक्तियों में दोष है? क्योंकि कहीं न कहीं तो गड़बड़ी है, जो गलत को सही और सही को गलत ठहराने पर आमादा है। यदि शिक्षा प्रणाली पर गहराई से दृष्टिपात करें तो सरसरी तौर पर ही इसकी कमियां नजर अयेगी। हमारे देश के आधे से अधिक शिक्षित युवा लक्ष्यहीन हैं, उनके सामने केवल अंधकार है।

जिस व्यक्ति ने अपने जीवन के मूल्यवान पन्द्रह वर्ष शिक्षा में लगा दिये, जिसने इतना समय किसी कार्य के प्रति समर्पित कर दिया, उसके दो हाथों को कोई काम नहीं है। पन्द्रह वर्षों के श्रम का कोई प्रतिफल नहीं तो ऐसी शिक्षा व्यर्थ है। यह ठीक है कि कुछ नौजवान सफल हैं उनके भाग्य ने साथ दे दिया लेकिन बाकी लोगोंका क्या होगा जिन्हें बचपन से यही सिखाया गया था कि पढ़ोगे तो शेष जीवन सुखी हो जायेगा। इससे तो अच्छा होता कि वह पाँचवी पास कर चटाई बुनना सीख लेता, घड़े बनाना सीख लेता, कृषि की बारिकियां समझ लेता अथवा ऐसी कोई कला सीख लेता जिससे जीवन-यापन सरल हो जाता। कोई खेल, नृत्य संगीत सीख लेता तो भी सार्थकता होती, इन क्षेत्रों में भी पर्याप्त सम्मान और धन है।

अर्थात् हमारी शिक्षा प्रणाली का आधार ही गलत है। निःसन्देह अक्षर ज्ञान आवश्यक है, चौदह वर्ष की आयु तक की शिक्षा आवश्यक है ताकि बालक जीवन के हर क्षेत्र की मोटी-मोटी बातें समझ सके। परन्तु कॉलेज की डिग्री उतने ही लोगों को दी जानी चाहिये जितने लोगों को रोजगार दिया जा सके। केवल मेधावी छात्रों को ऊँची शिक्षा दी जानी चाहिये। अन्य छात्रों को रोजगार परक शिक्षा दी जाये जिससे वह अपना रोजगार कर सके तथा अन्य लोगों को भी रोजगार दे सके तो बेकारी की समस्या कुछ ही वर्षों में विदा हो जायेगी। गुरुदेव रविन्द्रनाथ टैगोर एवम् अन्य विचारकों ने भी इसीलिये रोजगार उन्मुख शिक्षा पर जोर दिया।

परन्तु शिक्षा व्यवस्था में सुधार लाने हेतु शिक्षा में नैतिक मूल्यों का समावेश नितांत आवश्यक है। क्योंकि कोई कार्य यदि स्पष्ट नीति के बिना किया जाये तो सफल होना लगभग असंभव है। नीति से ही नैतिक शब्द बना है, जिसका अर्थ है सोचे समझे नियम एवम् सिद्धान्त। लेकिन वर्तमान शिक्षा प्रणाली नैतिकता की अनुपस्थिति में दिशाहीन है जिसका एकमात्र उद्देश्य धन कमाना है। धन कैसे भी आता हो इसकी कोई परवाह नहीं। शिक्षित वर्ग के भ्रष्टाचार में लिप्त होने का सर्वप्रमुख कारण यही है। शिक्षा प्राप्ति के लिये एक सुविचारित नीति होनी चाहिये। छात्रों को शुरू से ही यह जानकारी दी जानी चाहिये कि जीवन में आगे चल

कर उन्हें किन समस्याओं से जुझना होगा। छात्रों को पता होना चाहिये कि जीवन जीने के मार्ग अनेक हैं तथा उस मार्ग को ही चुनना श्रेयस्कर है जो व्यक्ति विशेष के स्वभाव और योग्यता के अनुकूल हो। नैतिक शिक्षा की बातों में सत्य, क्षमा, दया, ईमानदारी, अहिंसा आदि बताने से कुछ खास प्राप्त नहीं होता यदि हम इन बड़ी-बड़ी बातों को जीवन में उतारने का बालकों को अवसर प्रदान न करें। बालकों की सहज बुद्धि में प्रयोगात्मक सच्चाइयां अधिक सहजता से प्रवेश करती हैं। कोरे उपदेश उन्हें प्रभावित कर सकते तो समाज में इतनी बेईमानी और इतना भ्रष्टाचार न फैला होता।

शिक्षा के साथ नैतिक मूल्यों को संबद्ध करने का अर्थ यह नहीं कि बालकों के निरन्तर भारी होते वस्ते में एक और किताब का बोझ डाल दिया जाये। इससे उनके जीवन में कोई गुणात्मक परिवर्तन नहीं आ सकता क्योंकि बच्चे समझते हैं, कि यह एक विषय है जिसमें अच्छे अंक लाने होंगे। इसका अलग से कोई अर्थ नहीं है। इसके बदले यदि हम उन्हें अच्छे माहौल में, विद्यालय परिसर को जीवन की एक प्रयोगशाला बनाकर शिक्षा को किसी उद्देश्य से जोड़ दें तो उनके लिये बहुत लाभप्रद हो सकता है। यदि प्राथमिक शिक्षा के स्तर पर ही प्रत्येक बच्चे के अन्दर निहित क्षमता को पहचान कर उसे एक सुनिश्चित दिशा दे दी जाये तो निश्चित ही शिक्षा प्राप्ति का उद्देश्य सिद्ध हो जायेगा।

वर्तमान समय में हमारे नैतिक मूल्य भी बदल रहे हैं क्योंकि नगरीकरण, आधुनिक सभ्यता, वैज्ञानिक दृष्टिकोण आदि के कारण नई पीढ़ी के लोग सभी पुरातनपंथी विचारधारा से चिपके नहीं रहना चाहते हैं। अतः शिक्षा में ऐसे नैतिक मूल्यों को जोड़ने का असफल प्रयास नहीं करना चाहिये जो युगानुरूप नहीं रह गये हैं। इसमें धार्मिक कट्टरता, किसी एक धर्म के प्रति आग्रह जैसा भाव नहीं होना चाहिये क्योंकि इससे शिक्षा बोझिल हो जाती है। सदाचार की वैसी बातें जो सभी धर्मों वा सभी संप्रदायों को मान्य हैं, समाहित कर हम नये प्रगतिशील समाज की रचना कर सकते हैं।

हमारा भारतवर्ष

माधुरी शर्मा
हिन्दी अध्यापिका

वर्ग मध्य यों अध्यापक ने
कहा पुत्री ! क्या बतलाओगी ?
देश तुम्हारा कौन, कहाँ
है जन्मभूमि उत्तर दोगी ?

कश्मीर - हिमगिरि के आँचल में शोभित,
वह कश्मीर हमारा ।
ब्रह्मकला का प्रकृत नमूना,
भू का स्वर्ग दुलारा ।

पंजाब - पंचवारि से सिक्त उर्वरी,
“भूमि-जन्म” अति प्यारी ।
ऋक्, यज, अथ और साम यहीं
ऋषि महाग्रंथ रचि डारी ।

दिल्ली - दिल्ली का इतिहास पुरातन,
मानवता की दीवानी ।
विश्वप्राण हित सुधा लुटाती,
इस वसुधा की रानी ।

राजस्थान - सिक्ताकण सम्पन्न रजतमय,
महामहिम मम राजस्थान ।
रण-चण्डी की केलिभूमि यह,
महाराणा की अनुपम शान ।

उत्तरप्रदेश - हरित धरा उत्तर प्रदेश नव,
दिव्य, भव्य, अनुपम, अभिराम ।
तुलसी, सूरदास की धरणी,
उदित हुए रघुवर घनश्याम ।

बिहार - गौरव ज्ञान भूमि गौतम की,
वेदेही का जन्म विकास ।
विष्णुगुप्त, शशि गुप्त प्रसूता,
प्रियदर्शी कहें धर्म प्रकाश ।

बंगाल - अति समुज्ज्वला बंग धरा,
सम सरस सुभाग सुहास ।
‘रवि’ राजत मंजुल हृदय मध्य,
शुचि बाहु प्रदेश सुभाष ।

आसाम - ब्रह्मपुत्र घाटी में बसता,
अत्युत्तम अंसम हमारा ।
उदर हृदय को चीर फाड़,
तुम सबका वतन संवारा ।

उत्कल - जगन्नाथ की पुरी रूचिर,
तहँ उत्कल प्रकृति प्रसारा ।
धूरम गर्द से भरे चरण जग,
घोता उदधि किनारा ।

मध्यप्रदेश - कुम्भज ऋषिका शिष्य देश,
वह मध्य प्रदेश कहाता ।
रामायण से आल्ह-खण्ड तक,
चिर नव कथा सुनाता ।

गुजरात - काठी पाग कैसे, मैं गुर्जर,
बलिहारी मेरे गुजरात ।
विश्व बंद्य गांधी वसुन्धरा,
नमन करे जग अनगिन माध ।

महाराष्ट्र - कला अजन्ता एलोरा पर,
महाराष्ट्र करता अभिमान ।
मद-मर्दन कर मुगल-यवन,
का, विक से शिवा महान ।

आन्ध्र - हैदर, टीपू का आन्ध्र प्रदेश,
निधियाँ निसर्ग लासानी ।
इतिहास सुनाता शत्रु-शत्रु मुख,
गौरव की अमर कहानी ।

मद्रास - निरख देश मद्रास सुघर,
जो प्राची का प्रहरी है ।
वरुण पंथ से देश-देश,
सभ्यता रश्मि विखरी है ।

मैसूर - कोहनूर की जन्मभूमि पर,
विश्व गर्व करता है ।
महिषासुर का यह कोलार,
निज गर्भ स्वर्ग रखता है ।

केरल - अनुपम रूपवती केरल सम,
अन्य धरा क्या होगी ?
धर्मदीप “शंकर” समान नर,
जनी न जननी होगी ।

अध्यापक के कान पक गए,
सुनकर कथन निराले ।
शुष्क तर्क की अशुभ धार में,
बहते बटुक संभाले ।

हिन्दू कुश से अन्तरीप ।
कन्या तक देश हमारा ।
सिन्धु नदी से ब्रह्मपुत्र,
सीमा तक देश हमारा ।

एक हार के ये सब मनके,
सभी हमें प्यारे हैं ।
भारत माता के अतुल अंग,
ये जगती से न्यारे हैं ।

जाति भेद औ प्रान्त भेद,
भाषा विभेद दुश्मन हैं ।
मानवता के हैं कलंक,
अभिशाप प्रगति जन-जन हैं ।

राष्ट्र-पिता की अमर गिरा,
यह विस्तृत देश हमारा ।
मनु का भारतवर्ष संवारा,
प्रकृति नदी का प्यारा ।

আমার দার্জিলিং

মালিকা খান
সপ্তম শ্রেণী - খ

আমার দার্জিলিং, একটি ছোট শহর। অথচ একটি বিশ্ববিখ্যাত নাম। একটি মেঘ - রৌদ্র - কুয়াশা - মাখা পর্বতমালা ও ঝাউগাছের ঘেরাটোপে সাজিয়ে রাখা সুন্দর স্থান। দেশ বিদেশ থেকে কত পর্যটক আসেন দার্জিলিংয়ে ঘুরতে। দার্জিলিংয়ের রূপে তাঁরা মুগ্ধ। আর হবেন নাই বা কেন? যখন টাইগার হিলে সূর্যোদয় হয়, সূর্যের প্রথম কিরণে কী দারুন রাস্তা হয়ে ওঠে কাঞ্চনজঙ্ঘা। শান্ত সৌম্য পরিবেশ, সবুজ পাহাড়ের গা বেয়ে ওঠা রাস্তা, পথের দুধারে চা বাগান আর বনানী সহাবস্থান সব মিলিয়ে একটি রূপকথার দেশ। সন্ধ্যা ঘনিয়ে আসে খুব তাড়াতাড়ি কেমন যেন একটা মন কেমন করা, গা ছম ছম করা ভাব আসে। মনে হয় ঘরের কোনে গা এলিয়ে দিয়ে, প্রিয়জনের সাথে গল্প খুনসুটি জমানোর আদর্শ জায়গা হল আমার দার্জিলিং। আর সাথে যদি পাওয়া যায় এক কাপ ভুবনমোহিনী স্বর্নাভি দার্জিলিং চা? আহ তবে তো সোনায় সোহাগা।

সাপ ও ব্যাঙ

প্রজ্ঞা ওহ,
ষষ্ঠ শ্রেণী

একটা ডোবায় অনেক ব্যাঙ বাস করত। তাদের মধ্যে একটা খুব ঝগড়াটে ছিল। সেই ব্যাঙটাকে কেউ দেখতে পারত না। একদিন সবাই সেই ব্যাঙটাকে ডোবা থেকে তাড়িয়ে দিল। তখন সেই ব্যাঙ মনে মনে ভাবল তোরা আমাকে তাড়িয়েছিস আমি তোদের

তাড়াব। তখন সেই ব্যাঙটা একটা সাপের কাছে গেল এবং পুরো ঘটনা খুলে বলল। সাপ তখন বুঝতে পেরে বলল, “ঠিক আছে” তার পরদিন থেকে সেই সাপটা ডোবায় সব ব্যাঙ শেষ করতে লাগল। সেই ডোবায় ঝগড়াটে ব্যাঙের পরিবারও ছিল। সাপ তাদেরকেও শেষ করল এবং ঝগড়াটে ব্যাঙকে পেয়ে বলল “এখন আমি তোমাকে খাব”। এই কথা শুনে ব্যাঙ খুব আশ্চর্য্য হল। ভাবল সাপ ব্যাঙদের শত্রু। সাপের কাছে গিয়ে ও খুব ভুল করেছে। আর ভাবতে ভাবতে সাপটা ব্যাঙটাকে খেয়ে ফেলল।

ভাল ছাত্রী

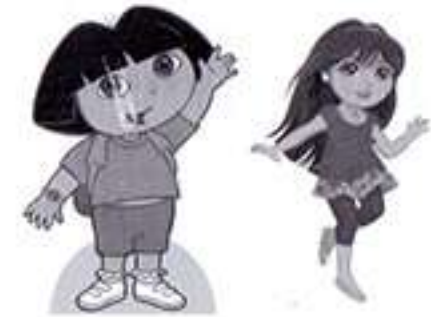
প্রজ্ঞা ওহ,
ষষ্ঠ শ্রেণী

খুব ভাল ছাত্রী আমি,
ভাবনার কি ভাই।
ক,খ যখন জানা আছে,
বাংলায় ভয় নাই।
ইতিহাসটা অতি সহজ
বানিয়ে লেখা যায়।
এক, দুই জানলেই,
অঙ্ক কষা যায়।
সিনেমাতে দেশ দেখা যায়,
ভূগোলে নাই ভয়।
ইংরেজীটা যদিও কঠিন,
তবুও বলি ভাই।
শিখতে না মাত্র দু দিন,
চিনতে কিছুই নাই।

আমার বড় হয়ে ওঠা

মালিকা খান
সপ্তম শ্রেণী - খ

হঠাৎ একদিন শখ হল আমি ম্যারাথন রেসে দৌড়াব। ভয়ে ভয়ে মার কাছে কথাটা পাড়লাম। ভেবেই নিয়েছিলাম মা বলবেন “বোকামির একটা সীমা আছে।” কিন্তু না। কী যে হল, মা বললেন - “যা না। দৌড়। একটু স্বাবলম্বী হবি।” দেখতে দেখতে দিনটি এল - ২৩শে অক্টোবর। অত ভোরে কী ভাবে বাতাসিয়া লুপে পৌছব ভেবেই আমি ভয় পেয়ে গেলাম। কিন্তু ভাগ্য আমার সহায়। সব যোগাযোগ ঠিকঠাক হয়ে, আমি বন্ধুদের সাথে পৌছে গেলাম যেখান থেকে দৌড় শুরু সেখানে। দুরু-দুরু বুকে মাকে টা টা করে দিলাম। আমি বড় লাজুক আর মার আঁচল ধরা যে। একা একা (মানে মাকে ছাড়া) দৌড়ে চৌরাস্তায় আসতে পারব? তা ঠিক পারলাম। কত পথ দৌড়ে, কতকটা হেঁটে আমি চলে আসলাম গন্তব্য। তারপর বন্ধুদের সাথে গ্লেনারিজ প্রাতরাশ সেরে, একা একা বাড়ী গেলাম। মা বললেন, “বাহ এই তো বড় হয়ে গিয়েছিস”। সত্যি এই ঘটনাটির পর, ‘মার আঁচল ধরা’ তকমাটা আর নেই।



Tibetan Section

ཀུན་ཀྱི་ཕྱི་ལོ་ལྟར་
 རྒྱལ་པོ་ལྟར་ཕྱི་ལོ་ལྟར་
 རྒྱལ་པོ་ལྟར་ཕྱི་ལོ་ལྟར་
 རྒྱལ་པོ་ལྟར་ཕྱི་ལོ་ལྟར་
 རྒྱལ་པོ་ལྟར་ཕྱི་ལོ་ལྟར་
 རྒྱལ་པོ་ལྟར་ཕྱི་ལོ་ལྟར་
 རྒྱལ་པོ་ལྟར་ཕྱི་ལོ་ལྟར་
 རྒྱལ་པོ་ལྟར་ཕྱི་ལོ་ལྟར་

Neema Lhamu
Class VIII C

ཡ་གྲོང་ལ་མཚན་གྱི་བཀའ་སློབ།
 གཞན་ལ་ཡུལ་སྤོང་མི་དང་འབྲེལ་བ་བྱེད་སྐབས།
 ཡུལ་དེའི་ཀྱང་ཡིག་མེད་སྤྱོད་མི་བྱེད་ཐབས་མེད་ཡིག།
 རོལ་གྱང་བྱིམ་ཚང་ལྔ་དང་། བོད་མི་ལྔ་ཁྱེད་ལ་མཐོང་བྱེད་
 འབྲེལ་བ་བྱེད་སྐབས་བོད་ཀྱང་གཙང་མ་མེད་སྤྱོད་བྱེད་གོ་ས།
 བོད་མི་ཀྱང་ཡིག་ལ་བོད་མི་རང་ཉིད་ཀྱིས་མཚོང་དང་ཆ་
 འཛིག་མ་བྱས་ན། གཞན་གྱིས་བྱེད་མཐོང་ཡོང་གི་མ་རེད།
 བོད་མིས་བོད་ཀྱི་ཀྱང་ཡིག་མ་ཞེས་ན་ངོ་ཆ་པོ་དང་ཐབས་
 ཀྱི་པོ་རེད།

Sucernah
Class VIII

རྒྱལ་པོ་ལྟར་ཕྱི་ལོ་ལྟར་
 རྒྱལ་པོ་ལྟར་ཕྱི་ལོ་ལྟར་
 རྒྱལ་པོ་ལྟར་ཕྱི་ལོ་ལྟར་
 རྒྱལ་པོ་ལྟར་ཕྱི་ལོ་ལྟར་
 རྒྱལ་པོ་ལྟར་ཕྱི་ལོ་ལྟར་
 རྒྱལ་པོ་ལྟར་ཕྱི་ལོ་ལྟར་
 རྒྱལ་པོ་ལྟར་ཕྱི་ལོ་ལྟར་
 རྒྱལ་པོ་ལྟར་ཕྱི་ལོ་ལྟར་

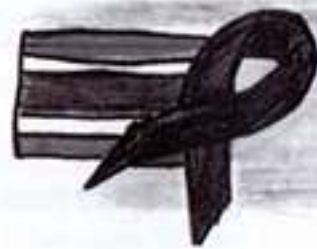
Tenzing Uden Bhutia
Class VIII C

ในราชกาลที่ ๙
The Thailand King

'พ่อ' ในราชกาลที่ ๙ ท่านมีชื่อจริงว่า สมเด็จพระเจ้าอยู่หัวมหาวชิราลงกรณ บดินทรเทพยวรางกูร มีพระนามเดิมว่า ม.ร.ว.คึกฤทธิ์ ปราโมช ทรงมีพระชนมชีพเมื่อวันที่ ๕ ธันวาคม ๒๔๙๗ ณ บ้านเลขที่ ๓ ถนนราชดำเนิน กรุงเทพมหานคร

เมื่อเสด็จขึ้นครองราชย์เมื่อวันที่ ๙ มิถุนายน ๒๕๐๑ ทรงมีพระชนมายุ ๓๖ พรรษา ทรงเป็นกษัตริย์ที่ทรงพระปรีชาญาณและทรงพระเมตตาต่อพสกนิกรชาวไทย ทรงมีพระเชษฐภคินีและพระขนิษฐาด้วยกัน ๓ พระองค์ คือ สมเด็จพระเทพรัตนราชสุดาฯ สยามบรมราชกุมารี สมเด็จพระเจ้าน้องนางเธอ เจ้าฟ้าจุฬาภรณวลัยลักษณ์ อัครราชกุมารี และ สมเด็จพระราชินีนาถอลังการมณี

ในรัชสมัยของพระองค์ ประเทศไทยได้พัฒนาไปอย่างรวดเร็วในทุกด้าน ทั้งทางด้านเศรษฐกิจ สังคม การศึกษา การสาธารณสุข การต่างประเทศ และ การเมืองการปกครอง ทรงมีพระปรีชาญาณและทรงพระเมตตาต่อพสกนิกรชาวไทย ทรงมีพระเชษฐภคินีและพระขนิษฐาด้วยกัน ๓ พระองค์ คือ สมเด็จพระเทพรัตนราชสุดาฯ สยามบรมราชกุมารี สมเด็จพระเจ้าน้องนางเธอ เจ้าฟ้าจุฬาภรณวลัยลักษณ์ อัครราชกุมารี และ สมเด็จพระราชินีนาถอลังการมณี



Drawn by
Natwadi K.
Jiraruch T.
Class V A

Natwadi K. Jiraruch T.
Class V A

พระราชารัชกาล
ที่ ๙

King Rama 9

พระราชารัชกาลที่ ๙ พระบาทสมเด็จพระวชิรเกล้าเจ้าอยู่หัว ทรงมีพระนามเดิมว่า ม.ร.ว.คึกฤทธิ์ ปราโมช ทรงมีพระชนมชีพเมื่อวันที่ ๕ ธันวาคม ๒๔๙๗ ณ บ้านเลขที่ ๓ ถนนราชดำเนิน กรุงเทพมหานคร ทรงมีพระเชษฐภคินีและพระขนิษฐาด้วยกัน ๓ พระองค์ คือ สมเด็จพระเทพรัตนราชสุดาฯ สยามบรมราชกุมารี สมเด็จพระเจ้าน้องนางเธอ เจ้าฟ้าจุฬาภรณวลัยลักษณ์ อัครราชกุมารี และ สมเด็จพระราชินีนาถอลังการมณี

Warinyupa Fakthong
Class IX A

king of kings



king Rama ๙ of THAILAND

Patthanan Tonra Phet
Class VI C

ฉันเกิดในราชกาลที่ ๙



ฉันเกิดในราชกาลที่ ๙
มีชื่อจริงว่า
พระบาทสมเด็จพระวชิรเกล้าเจ้าอยู่หัว
มีพระนามเดิมว่า ม.ร.ว.คึกฤทธิ์ ปราโมช
และ
มีพระเชษฐภคินีและพระขนิษฐาด้วยกัน ๓ พระองค์
คือ สมเด็จพระเทพรัตนราชสุดาฯ สยามบรมราชกุมารี
สมเด็จพระเจ้าน้องนางเธอ เจ้าฟ้าจุฬาภรณวลัยลักษณ์ อัครราชกุมารี
และ สมเด็จพระราชินีนาถอลังการมณี

Jittipak Bunsoongetch
Class IX A



A Tribute to
Mrs. Sonam Dolkar Pradhan
On Her Retirement



Mrs. Sonam Dolkar Pradhan was born in Bhutan, the land of the Thunder Dragon, in the year 1956. She is the third child amongst her four siblings. She completed her higher secondary education from Central School for Tibetans and completed her teachers training from St. Bedes, Shimla. She then joined West Point School as a teacher and was there for seven years after which she joined Loreto in the year 1989 and has rendered her valuable service for twenty seven years.

Besides educating Mrs. Sonam has nurtured the Kindergarten children with care and patience. She has moulded the children entrusted to her care with love and kindness into responsible young girls. Her contribution to the school will forever be treasured. Mrs. Sonam will always be fondly remembered for her dedicated service. She did everything she could to help her students shine. She has met every challenge with courage. We are thankful to her for being a caring and affectionate teacher. With her keen sense of justice and patience she has impressed her colleagues with her ability to handle any situation. We thank Mrs. Sonam for her support, friendship and exemplars of what it is to serve faithfully and with humility. She will always be remembered for the shared laughter, joys as well as struggles. We also thank her for the notes of appreciation, words of encouragement, sharing of resources and time but mostly for her faith and patience.

Dear Mrs. Sonam Pradhan we will miss you immensely and as you retire from school we thank you for the wonderful twenty seven years spent in giving of yourself so faithfully. We firmly believe that this is not the end but just a beginning of a new journey... a new road which will take you to new dreams...

We wish you a Happy Retirement!

*Sr. Superior, the Principal, Staff & Students
Loreto Convent, Darjeeling*



A Tribute to *Mrs. Lalita Tamang* On Her Retirement



"I am a part of all that I have met,
Yet all experience is an arch where through
Gleams that untravelled world, whose margin fades
Forever and forever when I move."

Mrs. Lalita joined Loreto Convent, Darjeeling in 1982 as a teacher in the junior school. The Superior at the time, Sr. M. Magdalene saw in her the potential and dedication required to shape the minds and hearts of the little ones, and thus began her long and illustrious teaching career. However, Mrs. Lalita Tamang's association with Loreto started much earlier when she studied here for 6 years before going on to study at St. Joseph's, Kalimpong. With her gentle ways and patient understanding, Mrs. L. Tamang sowed the seeds of leadership and instilled the Loreto values in the little ones. Her excellent rapport with the children soon won them over, and she has since been admired by her students for whom she is a role model.

Mrs. Tamang has also taught in the Senior School since 1990, stepping into the role of mentor for her pupils, advising them in her wisdom and guiding them through turbulent times. Over the last 34 years, she has taught not only Mathematics and Science but Home Science, History and Geography as well in the same well organised and interesting manner. Her lessons have always been thoroughly researched and meticulously prepared. She has heeded the demands of modern education with her innovative use of technology in the classroom. Her Home Science classes are exemplary – a proof of her organisational skills and creativity. Mrs. L. Tamang has spearheaded the many Sports and Drill displays hosted by the school.

Her commitment in serving the school chartered the course for her appointment as a Co-ordinator in 2004 – a position she held with distinction. She has been instrumental in implementing changes relevant to the need of the times. As a stalwart, Mrs. L. Tamang has been actively involved in, and organised co-curricular activities like The Gospel Melody, educational tours and concerts. An accomplished dancer, she has trained many students for programmes and competitions. The plays and musicals put up by the school would not have been successful without Mrs. L. Tamang's expertise in the management of Stage Props. She has led from the front, setting an example for students and colleagues alike. Through her dedication Mrs. L. Tamang has transformed the lives of hundreds of young girls.

Mrs. L. Tamang has also successfully completed the Basic Training Course for Scouts and Guides in 2006 from the West Bengal Training Commission for Scouts and Guides.

In 2011, she was felicitated by the Church of North India for conducting the Workshop on Effective Learning and Orientation programme in Kolkata.

At the community level, Mrs. L. Tamang has been helping MARG, a local NGO, collaborating with the organisation through the SAT Club. She has served as the moderator of the club, single handedly steering the course of the club motivating the girls to serve society and fight social evils. She has participated in the marathon to raise awareness on social issues. A hallmark of her career has been her felicitation by the MARG for her invaluable contribution. To her fellow teachers, she has been an inspiration, the "go-to" person equipped with problem-solving skills, ever ready to go out on a limb for her colleagues. Her tremendous energy and ability to take on challenges has established her reputation as a teacher par excellence. Loreto will remain for ever indebted to Mrs. L. Tamang for her many years of commitment and dedicated service. She will be missed by all, and remembered with fondness for the many times she has lent her shoulder to lean on. As she retires from school, we wish this phenomenal teacher the very best in life and pray God fill her days with joy and peace.

Thank you, Mrs. L. Tamang.

We wish you a Happy Retirement!



*Sr. Superior, the Principal, Staff & Students
Loreto Convent, Darjeeling*



A Tribute to *Mrs. Sushma Rani Waiba* On Her Retirement



"You're never too old to set another goal, or to dream a new dream" - C.S. Lewis

This is a bitter sweet moment, saying goodbye to a friend and colleague who has meant so much. But we are happy at the same time that she will now have time to sit back, pursue new dreams and enjoy quality time with her loved ones.

Mrs. Sushma Rani Waiba has been with Loreto Convent for the past twenty two years. Her association with Loreto began with her primary education here, Loreto Convent and her secondary education from St. Teresa's Higher Secondary School passing out in 1975, as the head girl. She completed her College from St. Joseph College, North Point in 1977 where she met her husband, Mr. Deep Waiba. They got married in 1978. A caring and loving wife, she has been blessed with two daughters and a son, who are all well settled. A grandmother of three, she is someone who is always full of enthusiasm and positive energy.

Mrs. S. Waiba did her T.T.C. from Mount Hermon in 1998 and worked as a teacher in Miniland School for two years after which she completed ten years of service in Vidya Vikash Academy.

She joined Loreto Convent in 1995 under Sister Elizabeth Chatterjee, the then Principal and Sister Rosario, the then Superior. For her, teaching in Loreto has been an enjoyable and a rewarding experience. To her students, Mrs. Waiba has been a mother, a friend, a guide and musician. Most of her students recall her classes : fun with interesting things to do and learn. A song from her here and there has often cheered many hearts.

With her zest for entertainment, she has never missed a chance to participate in any function at school for children, strumming the guitar and singing with her melodious voice.

A very caring person, she always has a word of advice for her colleagues, friends and students. She has helped many through her commitment, guidance and experiences.

Her friends know her as a very humble, considerate, fun loving and affectionate person.

Mrs. Waiba is also very Techno-Savvy and has never missed a chance to photograph every event, class activity, special moment or candid clicks, in or out of school.

She unfailingly remembers every birthday, even anniversaries, which have touched the heart of all her colleagues and friends alike.

Her positive outlook and smile, when faced with difficulties has been a source of strength for many.

It has been a privilege to work with Mrs. Waiba although we will miss her greatly. We are sure that she will enjoy this journey of her life and cherish every moment. Dear Mrs. Waiba, thank you for being with us. May God's blessings protect and guide you always.

We wish you a Happy Retirement!

*Sr. Superior, the Principal, Staff & Students
Loreto Convent, Darjeeling*



Disha Lakhotia, VIII A



Shaamreeq Tamang, IX B



Shiwanisha Pradhan, XII B



Arpana Tamang, XII B



Shreya Pradhan, VII C



Priyambada Tamang, VII B



Upali IX B



Lekhima Bhutia, X C



Needen Karthak, X B



Priyasha Lama, VII A



Vidarshana Prasad, X B



Raina, KG



Tenzing, KG



Arshya, KG B



Navya Gurung, KG



Minerva Lama, KG



Aastha Bhattacharjee, VI C



Phuntsok C. Bhutia, VIII C



Dhritiya Giri, VIII B



Nursang Bhutia, XII C



Shiwali Lama, XI C



Khushbu Pradhan, I B



Apeksha Rai, II A



Anandita Gurung, III C



Tia Norbu, III C



Hemashree Khali, IV B



Prpona Chhetri, IV B





Yanisa Takthong, VIII C



Shreya Rai, IX A



Akshata Moktan, IX B



Anwasha Rai, I B



Rachel Dewan, I B



Norzing Gwynn Bhutia, II B



Josephine Grace R. Sarma, I B



Yangchen Tamang, I B



Yangchen Lama, II B



Palpasha Pradhan, III A



Ananya Chhetri, III A



Gunjan Rai, III B



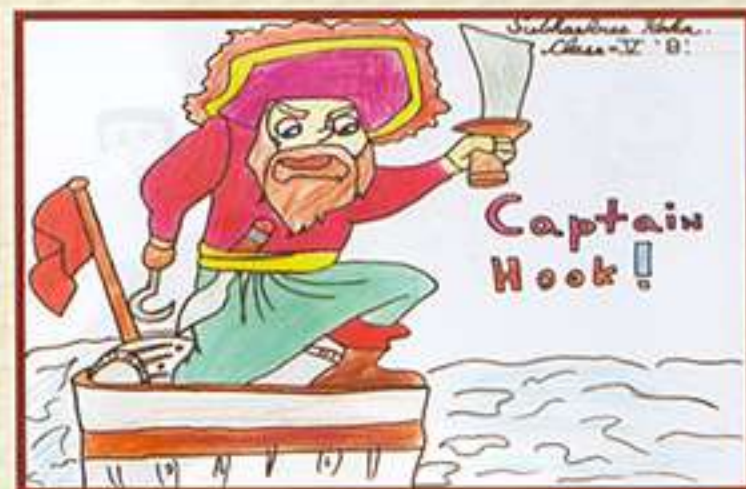
Tshering Pelmo Bhutia, IV B



Sanjana Barua, IV A



Nirvana D. Gyaltzen, IV B



Subhashree Roka, V B



Vaani Agarwal, VI B



Shreya Gupta, VI B



Bivechha Chettri, VII A



Dibyanga Rai, VII A



Nandini Pradhan, X A



Anushka Sunam, XI A



Sayojya Thapa, XI B



Nandini Pradhan, X A



Lekhma Bhutia, X C



Nursang Bhutia, XII C, Mary Ward House



Anushka Sunam, XI A, Teresa Mons House



Simran Rai, XI, Delphine Hart House

INTER HOUSE WINNERS



Kelsang Sherpa, X C, Teresa Mons House



Nandini Pradhan, X A, Teresa Ball House



Shristi Lepcha, IX A, Mary Ward House



Lekhima Bhutia, X C, Teresa Ball House



Akansha Rai, VII A, Teresa Mons House



Saloni Rai, VI A, Mary Ward House

OUR MINISTRIES:

Formal and Informal Education
Health Care
Social Work
Youth Ministry
Counselling
Spiritual Direction
Vocation Ministry
Care of faith
Any work according to the need

Would you like to join the Loreto Sisters
in serving God in the world today?

"YES"

If I have:

- *Desire to serve God
- *Self sacrifice
- *Good health
- *Generosity

**The Loreto Congregation invites
young women to join. Those who:**

- *Passed XII/B.A/B.Sc/B.Com
- *Any other training/work



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INSTITUTE OF THE
BLESSED VIRGIN MARY



**"We are delighted
because God
has chosen us
to serve"**



**"You did not choose me
but I chose you"
- Jn 15:16**

LORETO SISTERS

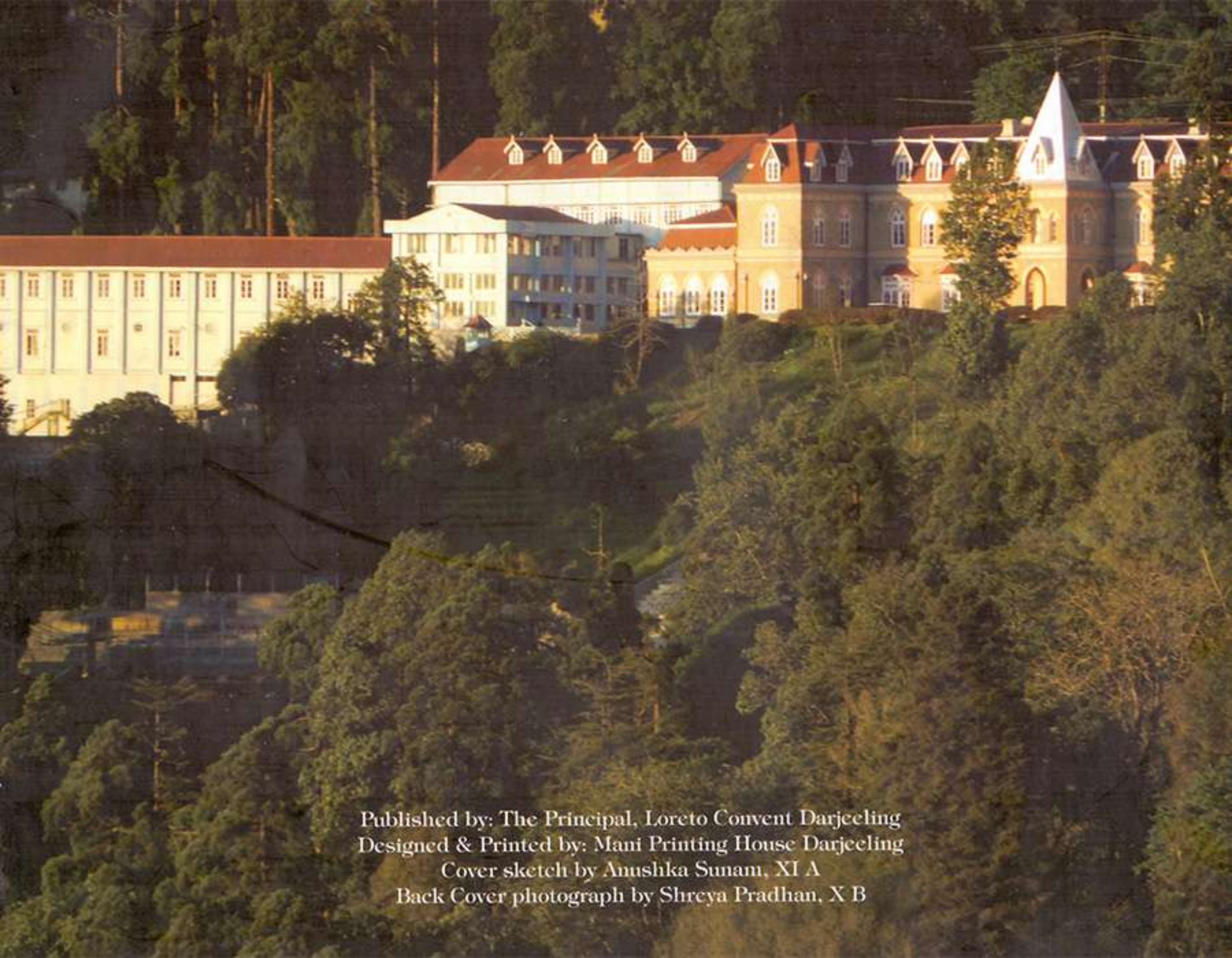
OUR CHARISM

Justice

Freedom

Sincerity

Felicity



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