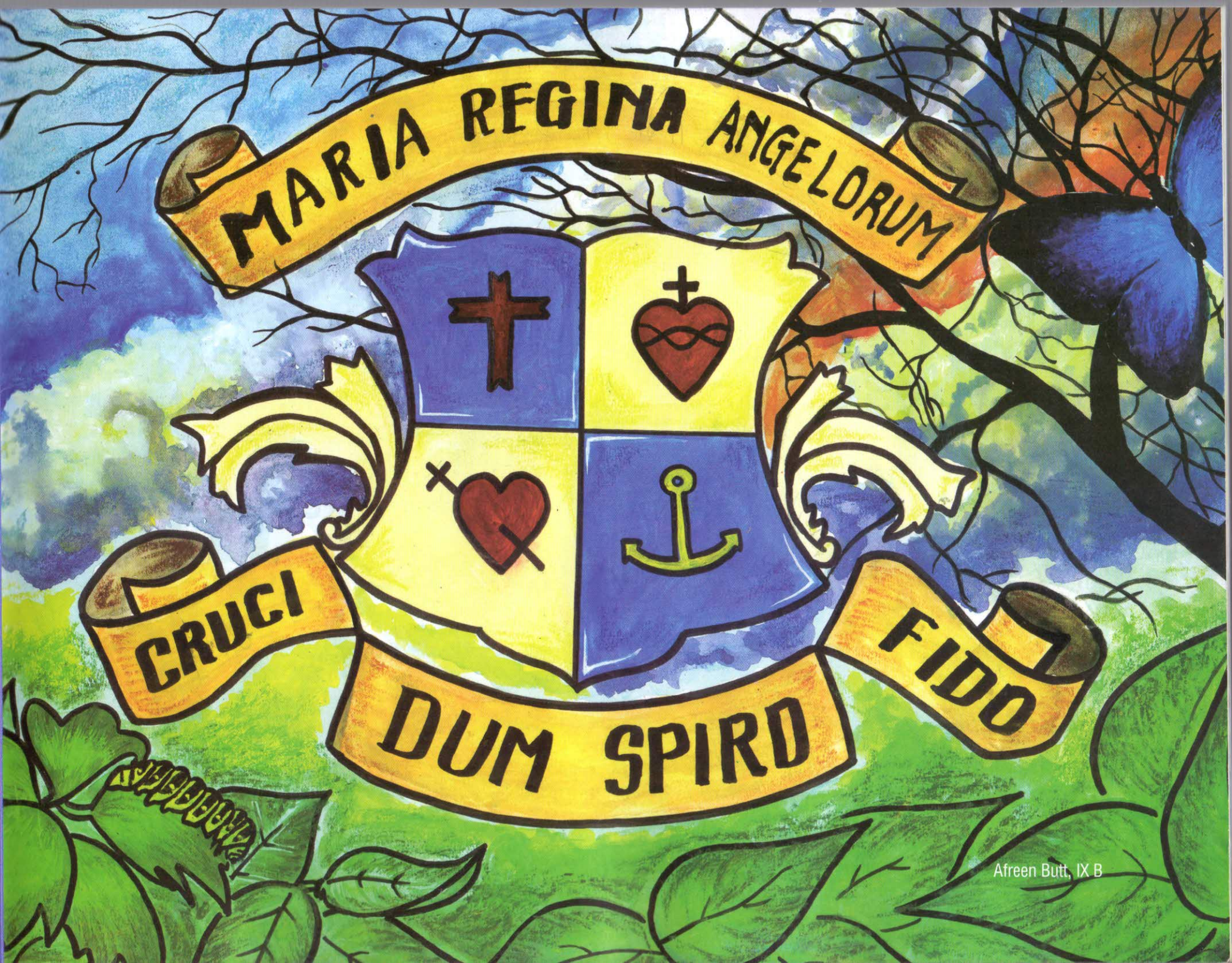




Loreto Convent Darjeeling 2017









Mary Ward (1585-1645)

The apostolic Institute founded by Mary Ward in the early seventeenth century was confirmed by the Church in 1877, under the name of the *Institute of the Blessed Virgin Mary*. From the middle of the eighteenth century to the end of the nineteenth century, for the sake of survival, the name of Mary Ward could not be associated with the Institute. However, in 1909, she received official recognition as its foundress. In 1978, with the approval of the Society of Jesus, Mary Ward's company was granted the Jesuit Constitutions, for

which she had pleaded in 1621. In 2003 the 'Roman Branch' of Mary Ward's institute adopted the full Jesuit Constitutions and the title *Congregation of Jesus*, following the original vision of Mary Ward that the name was part of the revelation she received in 1611, *Take the same of the Society [of Jesus]*.

The initial foundation was at St. Omer in 1609; today the houses of the Congregation of Jesus are found in Argentina, Austria, Brazil, Cuba, Chile, Czech Republic, Germany, Hungary, East Jerusalem, India, Italy, South Korea, Moldavia, Mongolia, Nepal, Spain, Rumania, Russia, Slovakia, Ukraine, and Zimbabwe. In England, Mary Ward's own country, the historic Bar Convent was founded in York in 1686. From here the IBVM Loreto branch was established by Teresa (Frances) Ball in Dublin in 1821 and expanded during the nineteenth and twentieth centuries. Loreto sisters moved out from Ireland to various countries where communities are still found today: India, Mauritius, England, Canada, USA, Australia, Gibraltar, South Africa, Arizona, Spain, Morocco, Kenya and Peru. Some members are on special missions to South Sudan, Bangladesh, Seychelles, Albania, East Timor, Zambia and Ghana. The IBVM branch retains the 19th century name.

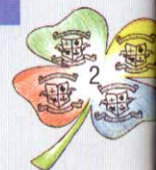
Both branches look to Mary Ward as their foundress and with so much to share, are becoming increasingly associated with each other's apostolic work and interpretation of Mary Ward's charism.



“The true children of this company shall accustom themselves to act not out of fear but solely from love, because we are called by God to a vocation of love”

– Mary Ward.

Extract Courtesy 'Mary Ward' - authored by Silster Gregory Kirkus Cj



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.*

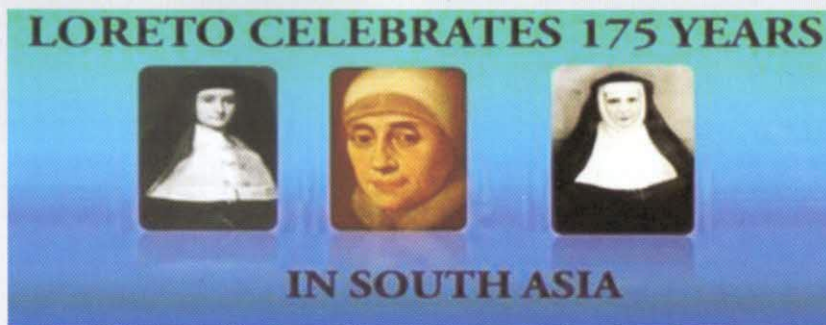
*But first Loreto found a home beneath our Indian skies
Where now o'er plain and mountain peak,
The well loved banner flies.
Loreto's standard bearers we
In girlhood spring time gay
O may we e'er be loyal and true
To the school friends of today.*

*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.*

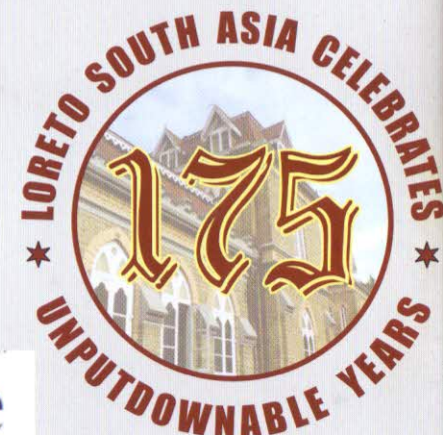


LORETO-CONVENT, DARJEELING | ANNUAL 2017





REMEMBER • RENEW • REIMAGE



Loreto celebrates 175 yrs of excellence

TIMES NEWS NETWORK

Kolkata: This city has a special connection to Loreto. Kolkata was the first city where the Loreto nuns chose to set up their mission outside of their home ground in Ireland. The rest is a 175-year-old story of service and inclusion.

The Catholic community in Kolkata, worried about the education of their women, asked a chaplain, Dr Bakhaus, to go to Ireland and request the Loreto nuns to come here. Head of the nuns Mother Teresa Ball relented and Delphine Hart, only 23 years old, led seven nuns and five postulants to Kolkata on December 30, 1841.

Loreto House Middleton Row became the home of these nuns. This was the garden house of the governor general, who offered it to the women to stay and start their mission.



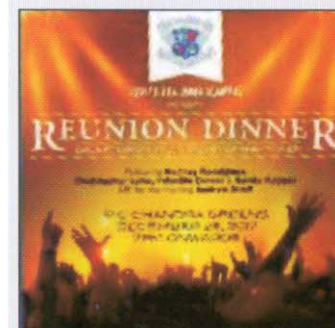
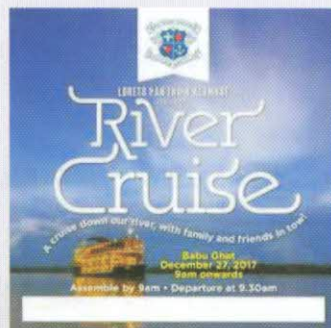
A WALK TO REMEMBER: Around 2,000 women from the Loreto family turned up for Sunday's 'legacy walk'

The nuns converted it into a school that started operating from January, 1842, with 60 students. Some nuns also went to the Portuguese church at Moorighata to teach poor kids. These twin endeavours marked the foundation of Loreto in South Asia, something that was fondly remembered on Sunday as part of the ongoing jubilee celebrations.

By 7:30am on Sunday, students, teachers and nuns from all the Loreto and Rainbow schools in the city gathered at the Mohammedan Sporting grounds. What followed was a 'Legacy Walk' that saw at least 2,000 women from the Loreto

brand walking down Mayo Road and Park Street up to the school on Middleton Row. After this they walked up to Raj Bhavan, where a remembrance and cultural programme was organized by the students with governor Keshari Nath Tripathi in attendance. The governor spoke about the high sense of duty and discipline that Loreto schools instil in every pupil. He also remembered the contribution of the Loreto nuns in taking education for women to a level of unsurpassed excellence.

"As we walked that stretch, we felt the spirit of the first Loreto sisters guiding us, reminding us of their unfinished duties. In our 175th year, it is time once again to pledge ourselves towards the cause of the underprivileged," said Sister Anita Briganza, province leader of South Asia.



PAN LORETO CELEBRATIONS

27th & 28th December, 2017

Kolkata

FOR ALUMNAE FROM
ALL LORETOS ACROSS INDIA

27th Morning: River Cruise

27th Evening: Symposium

28th Evening: Dinner Dance at

P.C. Chandra Gardens

Save these dates to be a part of the closing celebrations of our 175th year





Celebrating 175 years of Loreto South Asia The Legacy walk



The Eucharist celebration was led by (centre) Cardinal Patrick D'Rozario, the Archbishop of Dhaka, who was joined by bishops from across India.



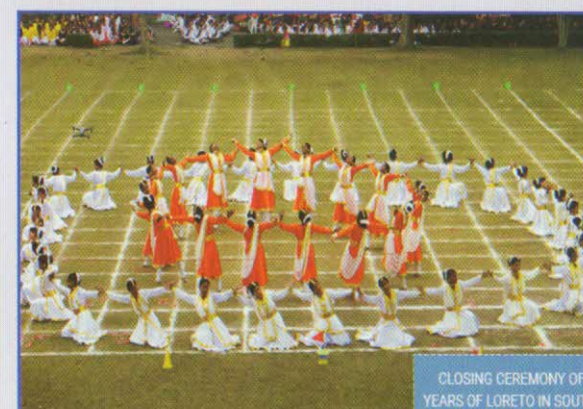
The efforts of various centres and outreach programmes of Loreto — from pastoral ministries to educational institutes and social centres working for the poor — were acknowledged.



The evening unfolded with a dance performed by the students of Rainbow Home (left), an outreach programme for underprivileged children initiated by Sister Cyril at Loreto Day School, Sealdah. (Above) More than 100 students of Loreto schools across the country and Loreto College, Calcutta staged the dance drama *Every Leaf of Green*, tracing the social movement of Loreto in India. "It has been such a delight. We all know a little about the history of Loreto and I am privileged to have been a part of this drama," said Aashi Singh, a Class VII student of Loreto Convent, Delhi.



LORETO 175
CELEBRA



CLOSING CEREMONY OF
YEARS OF LORETO IN SOUT



The Community Leader



My hearty congratulations to the bright and dynamic girls of Loreto Convent Darjeeling for their outstanding efforts in bringing out this magazine.

"We take in all that has been past
Enjoy the light of the present
And open every window of the heart
For all that will come in the future."

Let's go forward, firm in our resolution, in playing our part in being agents of change through these students of ours who are torchbearers of the future and will play a crucial role in shaping the progress of the nation. May God always be with us in our effort in creating beautiful souls who grow up to be independent, strong and responsible citizens.

Sr. Flora Anthony
Community Leader,



Principal's Message

"Be confident in God and more than ever grateful for His unseen Goodness"- Mary Ward

Truly these inspirational words of Mary Ward enable us all at Loreto to calmly move on. His unseen goodness is felt at every step we take. We are the music makers, we have dreams to pursue, goals to achieve and to meet all the perspectives of life, for which we are trained at Loreto.

Life is a battlefield in which we as warriors of light need proper equipment. Loreto equips us and does not only seek to make the students academically oriented but also teaches values of life. We learn to be enthusiastic seekers, to be lovers of mankind, to convey to the world the message of peace, to be able to smile at victory and accept defeat calmly. Life is not only a colourful fabric, it has its images and Loreto will inspire us to use the best strategy. Last year we selected our theme as "High ideals of purity, duty and of truth". Every day as the sun rises, we remind ourselves that life is short, time is fleeting and therefore we have to be dutiful, truthful and pure. We have to leave our footprints on the sands of time so that others can follow.

Loreto schools are recognised worldwide for creating women of substance. Loreto Darjeeling is proud to announce that we have fulfilled Mary Ward's dreams. We continue to follow her desires as we gaze and peer into the glorious pages of the success stories of Loreto Darjeeling.

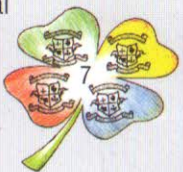
I would like to extend my sincere gratitude to all the parents for being with us during the days of turmoil that rocked Darjeeling in the recent strike. The teachers and staff deserve a special "Thank you", for being rock solid and contributing whole heartedly to shape every aspect related to school and students.



You are unique. The Sisters and Teachers have relentlessly worked to instil the high ideals of purity, duty and of truth and you have emerged victorious. Keep moving ahead, the world awaits you, as you are the ones who are going to create a new history.

I congratulate the Editorial Team for giving their time and effort to bring out the Annual Magazine 2017.

Sr. A. Anitha
Principal



Vice Principal's Message

As another school year begins, we look back on the year that has been and the lessons we learnt along the way.

The year 2017 was an unusual one in more ways than one. A change of guard saw Sr. A. Anitha stepping in as the Principal of the school as Mrs. J. Ghissing retired from her Alma Mater. Our new Community Leader Sr. Flora Anthony joined us later in the year as we bid adieu to Sr. Geraldine.

2017 called for a great deal of adjustments with regard to classes and exams. I am deeply grateful to the parents for their support and co-operation during one of the most difficult periods in our academic history.

A new year has begun and with it renewed hope that with God's grace we will make the year 2018 a fulfilling one, nurturing the children entrusted to our care, so that each child experiences success in her own special way. A happy environment both at home and at school will go a long way in ensuring that every individual child imbibes the Loreto values and grows up into a responsible and confident citizen of the future.

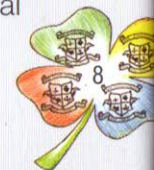
I wish the ISC batch of 2018 the very best as they leave school to venture forth into uncharted seas. I am confident that the comprehensive education they have received here at Loreto has



equipped them to face the challenges that lie ahead.

Congratulations to the Editorial Team on the new issue of the School Annual. Their tireless effort and dedication is evident in the leaves of the Loreto Leaves - a wonderful platform for the children to give voice to their opinions and express their creativity. May the New Year be filled with the abundance of God's many blessings and may we together - students, teachers, administrators and parents move ever forward towards the Light.

Mrs. N. Yonzon
Vice-Principal



Staff Editorial 2017

Here we are once again... Greetings from Loreto Darjeeling! Loreto Leaves!

Let me be explicit as I borrow words from a little poem by the poet Jade:

If words were leaves
Rustling in the breeze
Whispering with ease
Thoughts and feelings, I will then say
There will never be enough leaves
On any tree
To express me.
No words would be able to break free
To get to you from me.

We were once more hit hard by the hundred and four days long strike in our Tea Town.

However, hope runs eternal in the human heart until yet again, we witnessed a shift in the winds of change. As a result all the Hill Schools were immensely affected. Our school too was unable to carry out several activities. We did celebrate the closing of the 175 years of Loreto in South Asia by participating in the Inter Loreto Basketball Tournament held in Asansol. Of course, we also managed an L.A.A. Christmas lunch for all the Alumnae which turned out to be a knockout! The year closed bidding farewell to our dearly loved colleague Mrs. Barsana Lama. Wishing you much joy and success as you embark upon your new journey. Goodbye Mrs. Barsana Lama. We will surely miss you. You have been great working with. It was a pleasure and a wonderful learning experience too. With your going, you leave your cheerful memories with us and the moments we shared together. Good luck and Godspeed!

The accomplishment of this Annual is the result of our dedicated students and teachers. I thank them for the collection of stories, reports, poems and photographs.

LORETO CONVENT, DARJEELING | ANNUAL 2017



I wish to express my gratitude to Mr. Udaya Mani Pradhan from Mani Printing House; whose patience and encouragement was instrumental in fulfilling this task. Grateful acknowledgment to our 'fun'tastic Student Editors for never losing their spirit and spark, who with whole-hearted co-operation and diligent efforts help put together the articles for our magazine. God bless.

Life is like a book. Some chapters are sad, some chapters happy and some are exciting. But if you never turn the leaves, you will never know what the next chapter has in store for you.... Read on.....

With love, light and gratitude,

Anita

Anita Christina Lama

Staff Editors: Mrs. B. Lama, Ms. S. Pakhrin, Mrs. R. Giri Chettri,
Mrs. S. Pradhan, Mrs. A. C. Lama



Student Editorial



Dear friends,

As we bid farewell to another school year, we would like to highlight the School Motto for the year 2017-' High ideals of purity, duty and of truth'. Although our time in school was shorter than ever this year owing to the strike, we are sure that all of us did strive to fulfil our high ideals and made some wonderful memories along the way. The year was a memorable one for many reasons. We bid adieu to our beloved Mrs. J. Ghissing and welcomed our new principal, Sister Anitha and our new Community Leader, Sister Flora Anthony, who are great assets to the school. The classes held in Roseberry School during the strike were indeed unforgettable. We also managed to hold lovely programmes for Teachers' Day, Children's Day and for Mrs. Peden's Silver Jubilee.

This magazine is an effort to summarize all the events of 2017, as well as to showcase the hard work, dedication and talent of our faculty and the students.

We hope that as we leave the school, we leave behind only good memories and positive experiences. We would like to thank our fellow students for cooperating with us and supporting our actions and decisions. As seniors, we would like to leave with the message that you should always embrace your individuality, lift others up whenever you can, and always strive for excellence in whatever you set out to do. Remember: it is our duty to become the torchbearers of a better tomorrow and give hope to the coming generations. We will surely miss the school and everybody in it but we shall carry you with us in our hearts and minds wherever we go and always strive to live up to the ideals of Loreto.

Shivangi Dhillon (Head Girl)

Sujala Sharma (Vice Head Girl)

Student Editors: Dechen Dolkar Bhutia, Sparsh Lydia Dumjan, Sujala Sharma, Sanjukta Chakravarthi, Sonam Choden Bhutia, Priyanjali Pradhan, Tenzing Loden Bhutia, Phuntsok Choden Bhutia, Apoorva Gurung, Shringeshwari Waiba, Anushka Sunam, Shivangi Dhillon, Afreen Butt, Divya Pradhan, Akanksha Chettri, Zeba Banu Abedeen, Meghna Gurung, Snigdha Pradhan, Ebbani Thapa, Summi Hangma Subba.



The Four Houses

DELPHINE HART HOUSE

CARMEL

Unity Is Strength

MARY WARD HOUSE

LOURDES

Truth Alone Triumphs

TERESA MONS HOUSE

NAZARETH

On Wings Of Loyalty

TERESA BALL HOUSE

NIRMALA

Let Your Light Shine





Captains 2017

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Mrs. T. K. Yhonjan, Mrs. A. Philip, Mrs. N. Yonzone (Vice-Principal), Sr. A. Anitha (Principal), Mrs. K. Tamang, Mr. P. Lama.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Ruchika Thapa, (Delphine Hart House Vice-Captain), Prajaktha Gurung (Delphine Hart House Captain), Bibhuti Pradhan (Teresa Ball House Vice-Captain), Megha Gurung (Teresa Ball House Captain), Prajna P. Lama (Captain for Punctuality), Peden Lhamu Sherpa (Captain for Punctuality), Sujala Sharma (Vice Head Girl), Shivangi Dhillon (Head Girl), Shringeshwari Waiba (Games Captain), Sumi Hangma Subba (Vice Games Captain), Simran Rai (Mary Ward House Captain), Driktsa Sherpa (Mary Ward House Vice-Captain), Sudarshani Moktan (Teresa Mons House Vice-Captain), Shian Mahima Gurung (Teresa Mons House Captain).





First Term Prefects 2017

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Mrs. T. K. Yhonjan, Mrs. A. Philip, Mrs. N. Yonzzone, Sr. A. Anitha, Mrs. K. Tamang, Mr. P. Lama.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Rinchen Lekhi Bhutia, Anisha Gurung, Suvanjali Lama, Ragini Singhal, Sunanda Dutraj, Snigdha Pradhan, Ebbani Thapa, Divya Mitruka, Ashwiti Baraily, Abhilasha Tamang, Sadikchha Chhetri.

3rd Row Standing (L to R) – Simran Rai, Praweshna Poudel, Divya Tamang, Preksha Rai, Uden Sherpa, Pralika Gurung, Ranjana Chhetri, Smriti Biswakarma, Rita Sarki.

Second Term Prefects 2017

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Mrs. T. K. Yhonjan, Mrs. A. Philip, Mrs. N. Yonzzone, Sr. A. Anitha, Mrs. K. Tamang, Mr. P. Lama.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Sakshi Lama, Komal Singhal, Abriti Rai, Darshika Thapa, Sanjuktha Chakravarthi, Prachi Garg, Dachen Tamang, Shreya Chhetri, Nawami Gurung, Megha Thapa, Khushi Agarwal, Mrinal Pradhan.

3rd Row Standing (L to R) – Deeya Sharma, Priyanjali Pradhan, Priyadarshani Tamang, Tenzing Yankey Bhutia, Lhaki Wangmo, Akshata Moktan, Pema C. Moktan, Sneha Rai, Mrinali Thapa, Sayojya Thapa.





Office Staff 2017

Sitting (L to R) – Mrs. Francesca Lepcha, Ms. Priya Yadav, Sr. A. Anitha, Sr. Flora Anthony, Mrs. Nima Yonzon, Mr. Bhaskar Yonzon, Mrs. Patricia Bhutia Sharma

Support Staff 2017

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Ramona Gurung, Deepa Chhetri, Minu Chhetri, Norgen Sherpa, Sr. A. Anitha, Sr. Flora Anthony, Mrs. N. Yonzon, Dickee Lama, Arati Benjamin, Kiran Kumar Prasad, Punam Tamang

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Edwin Mukhia, Puran Baraily, Ritesh Gurung, Sunjip Dughel, Saran B. K., Kiran Rai, Noel Rai, Sashi Thapa

3rd Row Standing (L to R) – Yogit Lepcha, Issac Chettri, Ramesh Rana.





Teaching Staff 2017

First Row (L-R): Mrs. M. Sharma, Mrs. N. Pradhan, Mrs. U. Lama, Mrs. S. Bomzon, Mrs. A. Philip, Mrs. T. K. Yhonjan, Sr. A. Anitha (Principal), Sr. Flora Anthony (Community Leader), Sr. Ponnamma T. Nadackal, Mrs. N. Yonzon (Vice Principal), Mrs. K. Tamang, Ms. S. Gupta, Ms. M. Scaria, Mrs. D. Pradhan, Mrs. S. Pradhan

Second Row (L-R): Ms. B. Thapa, Ms. P. Ghimiray, Mrs. D. Pradhan, Mrs. A. Rai, Mrs. S. Shrestha, Mrs. A. Fareedi, Mrs. P. Shrestha, Mrs. S. S. Lama, Mrs. S. Pradhan, Mrs. P. Rai, Mrs. P. Lepcha, Ms. S. Tamang, Mrs. S. Sherpa, Mrs. P. Pradhan, Mrs. R. Pandey, Mrs. S. Rai, Mrs. P. Rai, Mrs. J. Pradhan.

Third Row (L-R): Mrs. G. Lama, Mrs. N. Rai, Ms. U. Thapa, Mrs. S. Rai, Ms. S. Pakhrin, Mrs. R. Giri Chettri, Mrs. B. Lama, Ms. S. Chettri, Ms. V. Pandey, Mrs. M. Subba, Ms. G. Mukhia, Ms. C. Ghalay, Mrs. R. Chhetri, Mrs. S. Sherpa

Fourth Row (L-R): Ms. S. Rai, Ms. U. Chhetri, Mrs. A. Cormuz, Mrs. A. Christina Lama, Mrs. S. Karki, Ms. S. Rai, Ms. P. Bharatee, Mrs. L. Lama, Mrs. P. Rasaily, Mrs. E. Chettri, Ms. N. Dewan, Mrs. M. Biswas

Fifth Row (L-R): Mr. T. Thondho, Mr. D. Pradhan, Mr. S. K. Roy, Mr. B. Bagri, Mr. R. Katwal Chettri, Mr. R. Malla, Mr. P. Lama, Mr. D. Moktan, Mr. B. Sharma





Sisters at Loreto Convent Darjeeling 2017

Left to Right – Srs. Ponnamma T. Nadackal, Neelam Kindo, Malti Lomga, Anima Kujur, A. Anitha, Flora Anthony, Mable Pramila Rudum, Mann Thapa, Biviya Lepcha



The J.P.I.C. Report 2017

Shivangi Dhillon

Class 12 B

Student Editor

"Justice, Peace, Integrity of Creation". With the beginning of another eventful year the J.P.I.C. Club of Loreto Convent had set out on its errand of serving the school and society.

The year began with the celebration of International Women's Day on 8th March. A special assembly was prepared and presented by Class 12 B under the guidance of Miss U. Thapa. The theme of the assembly was 'Urja' – no more exploitation of women and children. There were many inspiring messages on woman empowerment and 'One Billion Rising' which has its main focus on equality for women and children and protection of the environment. There was a group song 'Break the Chain' by the whole class, followed by a group dance on how women need to resist suppression by the society. The assembly also had two videos on One Billion Rising and the United Colors of Benetton add film on # United By Half for women, featuring one of our fellow students. Posters were made on "Urja" and the other one with the caption as "I am a Woman, it's all in me".

Some of our SAT club girls attended a peace rally in the town organized by MARG. It initiated in Chowrasta and went till Divya Vani through the Big Bazar route. Ten students participated from schools and colleges along with their teachers-in-charge. They carried placards and posters with powerful thought-provoking messages, slogans and quotes on women empowerment, strength and beauty of a woman. The rally ended at Divya Vani after which there was a felicitation programme for the important personalities from different walks of life. The Chief Guest for this Rally was Mr. Amarnath K. (IPS), Additional SP.

A medical camp was held in Loreto Lolay on 7th May 2017. A few medical doctors from Darjeeling conducted medical check-up sessions and prescribed medicines accordingly. Students from classes 10 to 12 volunteered in assisting the doctors. They were under the supervision of Principal, Sister A. Anitha, Mrs. S. Bomzon and Mrs. P. Rai throughout the task.

On 22nd May Loreto Convent along with J.P.I.C. celebrated the World

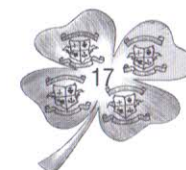
Biodiversity Day. A productive session was conducted by Mr. R. Rai of DLR Perna for the Captains. The topic was The Promotion of Local Food Culture; which is much more organic and nutritious. He focussed on the consumption of local and traditional food and elimination of packaged foods and foods with additives and preservatives. Various slides and presentations were shown for visual learning and awareness.

World Environment Day was celebrated on 5th June. In collaboration with the J.P.I.C. the school came up with the idea of 'Ethnic Day' where students were asked to wear their traditional apparel. A programme was organized by the teachers and students. There was a special assembly by Class 9 explaining the purpose and origin of environment day with meaningful and informative readings, a song as well as posters. A short skit was also prepared by classes 9, 10 and 12. The purpose was to highlight the causes and harmful effects of pollution, with powerful dialogues. The surprise item was a flash mob by the students in support of environment day and preservation of nature.

Apart from these major events, other small scale activities included tree plantation in the school premises and distribution of ration to the needy families during the long strike in June-July by the J.P.I.C. students and teachers.

The Junior school participated in the Inter Loreto Meet organized in Sadam. Students from classes 4 and 5 participated in the competition and won the Second Prize. Along with this, Junior School students also participated in the Elocution Competition where they secured the First and the Second position.

These were the little contributions made by the J.P.I.C to the school. The club hopes to continue with the work it has been doing.



Annual SAT Club Report -2017

President: Snigdha Pradhan
Class 12 A, Student Editor
Tenzing Choden Bhutia

The new tenure of the Students Against Trafficking Club 2017 began on the 9th of March 2017. The Office Bearers were Snigdha Pradhan and Tenzing Choden Bhutia as the Presidents and Fatma Khatoon and Sudarshani Moktan as the Treasurers. The total strength of the club was around 60 members as of March. The first event of the year was the Peace Rally organized by MARG on the occasion of Women's Day. The club also contributed Rs. 250 to St. Mary's School, Singla for their Silver Jubilee Celebrations and Rs. 950 for the felicitation of Tejasweta Pradhan.

Two girls from the club participated in the Sit and Draw competition organized by MARG. The topic of the competition was 'Stop Human Trafficking' and the competition was held in the MARG office on the 22nd of April. A training session for the members was conducted based on the Mirik Training of 2016. The session covered topics such as the POCSO Act, functioning of the police station and child rights.

SAT club also held an Ethnic Food sale on the 5th of June as part of the Environment Day Celebrations. Puchkas and Jhalmuri were sold.

On the international day of the Girl Child, (11th October, 2017) a short assembly was held in collaboration with volunteers from MARG. The same day five members sold anti trafficking stickers to the vehicle owners after school.

On the 13th of November, twenty three members accompanied by the teachers-in-charge visited the Missionaries of Charity. Gifts consisting of toothbrushes, toothpastes and soap were taken. A group song and a dance was performed. The students interacted with the ladies there who won the hearts of all with their genuine smiles and lasting contentment.

On the 15th of November a special assembly was presented on the occasion of Child Rights Week. The assembly highlighted the importance of the Rights of Children. It threw light on the injustice and oppression faced by the Girl Child. The assembly emphasized on the

need to stand up for the underprivileged children and to empower girls especially in the conflict zones.

The new elected Presidents of the club for tenure 2018 were Pedenla Yolmo and Rachana Bardewa. Likewise, the Treasurers were Madhumita Pradhan and Sakshi Kanta Ghissing.

Due to the 104 days strike a lot of activities had to be cancelled but we were able to keep up the SAT club spirit and spread awareness about prevailing social evils.

SAT Club Assembly

Fatma Khatoon
Class 12 A
SAT Club Treasurer

The SAT Club had put up an assembly on the 15th of November. The assembly was on 'The Child Rights'. Child rights week is celebrated from November 14th to 20th annually. There are four for every children: Right to Protection, Right to Development, Right to Participation and Right to Survival. Rights are needs for every child to have a full and happy life.

Right to protection means all the children have every right to be protected from all evil and bullies. Right to development includes the right to study, play and develop. No children below the age of fourteen can be forced to work. Right to participation means that every child has the right to participate in all social activities involving them. Right to survival means that every child has the right to live. They have the full right to eat nutritious food and live a happy life. The government should ensure that all children have the Right to Survive.

The assembly highlighted the problems faced by children, especially the 'Girl Child'. The birth of a girl in Indian society is considered as inauspicious and a curse for women. They face lots of social issues and problems throughout their lives which is a big struggle for them, right from their birth.

At the end of the Assembly, our Principal was called upon the stage to handover the badges to the new members of the SAT club.



The M.C. Project - SAT Club

Tenzing Norzin
Class 9 A

This year due to the unfavourable situation in the hills, most of our club activities were missed out; namely The Marg Marathon and the other usual projects for awareness of students against Trafficking.

We had an interesting project this time. There were 20 girls selected from within the club to go and host a small show in the 'Missionaries of Charity'. We named this project the M.C. project. The girls were from classes eight to twelve. We were well prepared for the day. It was on 13th November 2017, that we went to the Missionaries of Charity. We had carried soap, toothpaste and toothbrushes for them. As we entered the gates we were so happy to see them. Some of us even cried. Then we gathered everyone and started the show. All of us sat on the floor and started singing. Then some of us stood up and danced and made the 'elderly ladies' dance along with us! We had a fun time dancing with them.

After this we rested for some time and then started our next performance. It was a Nepali dance, where everyone joined in. They were so excited when we called them to join us. All of us had a great time and the sister-in-charge also told us that we could visit them on any day during the visiting hours. At the end, Dibya played some music on her violin. Everyone enjoyed it. Soon it was time for us to leave. We then gave out ribbons which we tied on them. That smile and happiness when they got the ribbons is unforgettable! As we came out of the gate, each and every one started to cry. We were happily sad.

After this project, I realized that if the people who do not have anyone, or anything much for recreation can survive with so much happiness inside them, then why can't we? In spite of having everything why aren't we satisfied? So my dear friends, whenever you buy a new thing, think of someone who does not have anything but is still happy. Giving to others gives one more happiness rather than buying things for them selves.

Visit to the Missionaries of Charity

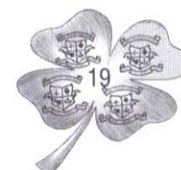
Sudarshani Moktan
Class 12 A, Treasurer, SAT Club

On 13th November 2017 twenty members of the SAT club of Loreto Convent visited the Missionaries of Charity Darjeeling where we distributed some items collected for their needs. The collection of the items to be given out started at the commencement of the month of November. The students of class 10 showed great zeal and interest in helping in this project with the effect that we were able to collect soap bars, toothpaste tubes and toothbrushes from the three sections.

The Students Against Trafficking club also organized an entertainment programme for the ladies who live there. With the Child Rights Week at hand we practiced for it at the slightest opportunity we got. Our talented musician, Nawami Gurung and Dhritiya Giri could not have been of greater help than this.

Holding great anticipation in our hearts for a great performance we started our journey. Little did we know that we would be yearning for more visits there after. As soon as we entered through the gates of Mother Teresa's organization, we were showered with welcoming gestures and warm smiles. We started off with a medley followed by a dance in which they joined us. Their mesmerizing eyes were enough for us to dissolve in.

The happiness we received by meeting them deemed all other materialistic achievements hollow.



The Interact Club Installation 2017

Numa Hangma Subba
Class 8

I saw the seniors being a part of it. I saw all the activities it organized. I saw that it existed not only for providing service to the community but to give exposure and improve one's confidence. It was during my first years of middle school that I thought, I would love to be a part of the Interact Club of our school.

After holding that desire for two years, I finally got a chance to make it happen. I reached the eighth standard, which meant I got to audition for the club, which I did. We went through two interviews, one which was taken by the board members and one taken by Mrs. S. Shrestha. Having passed both interviews I would become an Interactor, officially by attending the Installation.

The Interact Club installation 2017 was held on the 15th of October 2017. It was a joint installation hosted by Loreto Convent. The programme started with the annual reports given by the secretaries of the various schools. The speeches of the Presidents were followed by the speeches of the IPPs. the IPPs then handed over their medals to the Presidents. The Guest of Honour and the Chief Guest also gave their speeches. The new members from the three schools were introduced. New members from our school were introduced to. The Rotarians suggested a lot of projects that the Interactors could do. The meeting was then adjourned by the President of the Interact Club of St. Joseph's School, North Point.

Refreshments were served in the Rink. The food that was left over was distributed amongst beggars in the Mahakal Temple. There were a numbers of meetings that were held at school afterwards. There was a Club Assembly on the 31st of October where we discussed different projects under different services.

We also did a newspaper drive on the 24th of October.

Ultimately, I would like to express my gratitude to all Interactors, Mrs S. Shrestha, Interactors and Rotarians for putting effort, hardwork and commitment to the one objective that lies before the Interact Club – "Service above Self".

The Leadership Training Service

LTSer Khushi Agarwal
Club Secretary

"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 an International Youth Movement mainly for students in schools and colleges. 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 around fifty members from classes IX and X. All the members were quite focused and worked diligently to achieve all the goals planned for the year. Also, our teacher-in-charge guided us and were behind the success of our projects.

On every alternate Saturday we rendered help to the Gaushala Children in our school itself. The children were from classes II to VIII. Be it from Mathematics to English to Social Studies, we tried to help them with all the subjects. We also bought them some exercise books to write on. Besides, we also played several games with them. Along with this, we gave them some snacks too.

It is said that leadership is not a position or a title, it is action and example. I would like to conclude the annual report of our club by saying that we are the future of our country. Great leaders don't set out to be a leader, they set out to make a difference. This is what we learn as LTSers - to create not just followers but more leaders !



Experience at Roseberry - 2017

Snigdha Pradhan

Class 12

Student Editor

"It is in the winds of change that we find our direction."

It was rightly said that change is the only constant thing in the universe. The year 2017 was indeed a whirlwind of changes that completely propelled the course of events to a new direction. This change was not only a milestone in the history of the Gorkhaland agitation but also one in the lives of all the residents of Darjeeling.

We were to shut down for a few days at most or at least that's what we thought. 104 days strike! Who would have thought? Every cloud does have a shiny silver lining and the strike did change lives for the better. One such memorable happening was definitely the classes which were held at Roseberry Primary School.

Established in 2007, Roseberry is a primary school situated in Tungsung. The school most graciously rented us their space to hold classes for the classes 10 and 12 during the strike. Class 9 and 11 joined in later. The first day was chaotic and we trailed along like lost directionless cattle or sheep. However, as we settled in, gradually the colourful classrooms and those tiny chairs and benches felt more like home each day. Classes began at nine and ended at one. With the whole afternoon to our selves, life could not have been any better. Would it? The situation back then was pretty tense, curfew was earlier than usual and roaming the town was a definite no. Still we did manage to stroll uphill to Roseberry savouring the moist monsoon early morning weather. Occasionally we even dropped by the "JIO Point" in the Mall Road to check new notifications or messages using the weak internet connection from Sikkim. We managed to connect our phones too. At the beginning we often wondered how we might ever survive without the internet but someone most rightly said "you don't know how strong you are until being strong is the only choice you have". It was during such adversities that our strength and faith were tested. Days passed into weeks, weeks into months and there came a time we prayed for the strike to end. The academics at that point had reached its zenith and the teaching was better than ever before. For

many of us simultaneously to the classes at Roseberry ran various tuition classes, some starting as early as seven in the morning. We immensely enhanced our time management skills as we rushed from tuitions to Roseberry and back to tuitions, sometimes the time before we reached home spanning over more than nine hours with the clamp down on the internet. Virtual friends were finally replaced by real ones! The fast moving Darjeeling town which was rushing into urbanization finally slowed down and seemed to breathe back in the old colonial charm that it is world renowned for. People who never got a break from work now were able to cover miles in their morning walks which also served as hunts for vegetables and other food stuff. Old friendships were renewed as new bonds were built every day.

If not anything the agitation helped bind the residents of Darjeeling together through the common threads of sentiments and identity. For most people especially the youth the agitation was not a political cause but rather a question on our identity, a rekindling of age old sentiments and loyalties.

During this period of raging flames, the students seemed to find their direction. The value of time and education finally seeped deep into the minds of all. The fire kindled in all a need to strive to excel. In these days apart from walking the extra mile (literally) we also made time for the various games and movies that were now taking the front seat due to the shut down on the internet. The perks of studying at Roseberry extended far beyond its colourful classrooms and shorter school hours. Provided the condition, phones were allowed and so was eating in between classes. "Word Cookies" and "Chain Reaction" seemed to be the new trend as groups of girls bonded over these games. A tiny packet of biscuit, some chips or a piece of apple all proved to be life savers as we hurriedly munched on them in between classes. Multitasking would have been our second names as we hurried from one class to the other simultaneously juggling the food and the phone and occasionally dropping by the washroom.

It was indeed never rightly said "we didn't realize we were making memories. We were just having fun." Roseberry was surely a lifetime experience. It was an experience that leaves an indelible mark on our souls because some memories we never really do forget, do we?



Connecting People to Nature

Environment Day-2017

Snigdha Pradhan

Class 12 A Sc.

Student Editor

Darjeeling, June 5th: Environment Day, 2017 was observed at Loreto Convent, Darjeeling with day-long programmes. The JPIC club of the school put up an assembly based on the theme of this year's environment day - "Connecting People to Nature". The assembly laid emphasis on the need of humans to form connection with the natural world for their mental, physical and emotional benefit. Methods to connect with the flora and fauna in the modern concrete world and a short street play on the effects of pollution and the ways humans contribute to it was also staged. The assembly ended with a documentary on the "healing power of forests".

The assembly was followed by a 'flash mob' in which the JPIC members danced to the tunes of popular songs. They were also joined in by members of the audience. The flash mob was followed by the planting of tree saplings along the drive way by the class representatives.

The day was also celebrated as an ethnic day and the entire school came dressed in their traditional attire. The colorful diversity of the various traditional outfits created a lovely canvas. The students also brought traditional food for lunch. An ethnic food stall was set up by the members of the SAT club. The day was a milestone in Loreto's journey to become a carbon neutral school.



Environment Day

Utkrishta Chettri

Class 4 A

On 5th June, I went to school in the morning at 6 am. Six students were chosen to go to Sikkim for an inter-school competition. We were accompanied by my class teacher Mr. D. Pradhan, a sister and our driver. On the way we sang many hymns and our seniors asked us many G.K. questions and riddles. We could answer some questions and some we could not. We did not feel that the journey was long. Soon we reached Lopchu where we took a short break and had hot and spicy alu bhuja. Then we started our journey again. On our way we saw corn fields, tea gardens, banana plantations, cows, hens and beautiful flowers. We were warmly welcomed by our hosts, Loreto School, Sadam. We had to register ourselves at the registration desk. Then we were offered biscuits, buns, and juice. After this we went to the hall which was beautifully decorated with old newspapers; the stage was adorned with colour papers and balloons. The first event was the Quiz competition. Our school stood 2nd in this event. Along with this a drawing competition was also held. The last event was the Elocution Competition. Sanvi Subedi and myself were representing our school. I recited the poem 'Jungle Justice'. My friend stood 2nd and I stood 1st. It was a memorable day for all of us. We were all very happy. We also had our lunch there. Then we said goodbye to everyone in the school. On our way back we went to a place called Tarey Bhir. From there we saw many hills and bridges. We also saw the Teesta river flowing down below the hills. Then we started our journey back to Darjeeling. Miss bought some plums on our way back and gave us too. It was very nice. We had a successful day and I enjoyed this trip to Sadam very much.



Training on Earthquake & Landslide Risk Mitigation

"Earthquakes do not kill anyone, it's the structure that we build that kills us"

Shravasti Lama

Class 9 A

Rhea Pradhan

Class 9 C

On 20th and 21st May 2017, we attended a workshop based on "Earthquake & Landslide Management" along with Sir S. Roy and Mrs. G Lama which was held in Kutcheri at the training hall.

The training was mostly meant for Government Officials, NGOs and Colleges, though a few schools also attended it. Darjeeling falls in the seismic zone 4 and is enclosed by seismic zone 5 which is the most dangerous zone. An earthquake of magnitude 9 can occur any time and Darjeeling will be affected because of its poor infrastructure.

Though no one can predict or prevent an earthquake, we can at least be prepared to reduce the impact of it and this can help in saving many lives. Preparedness can be carried out by i) community awareness and education ii) Preparation of Disaster Management Plans iii) Mock drills and practice them.

Another most important factor of disaster management is response during or immediately after the disaster to assist the affected people. People and community usually come to act only post disaster, but the most important thing is to make people aware of pre-disaster and the "Do's and Don'ts" during the disaster. Education is very important to safeguard people during a disaster or post disaster. The most important thing is cooperation among the people during the disaster. The earthquake drill or the Do's and Don'ts during an earthquake are:-

- i) Drop, Cover, Hold
- ii) Move under a strong desk or table. Stay away from glass windows and falling objects.
- iii) After the shake, move out with a book or hardcover covering the head.
- iv) Teachers should be the last ones to come out of the class.
- v) After reaching an open area, the class teacher should take a roll

call to answer that every child is safe and present.

vi) Do not use a lift, use a staircase.

vii) Remember to keep calm and do not panic. Know your exit map.

The warning signs of a landslide are as follows:-

i) Sticking or jamming of doors/ windows.

ii) Cracks in plaster, tile, brick, foundation.

iii) Pulling away of outside walls or stairs.

iv) Slow development of widening cracks on the ground

v) Breaking of underground utility lines.

vi) Faint rumbling sounds.

Remember, "to be forewarned is to be forearmed", always be mentally alert and prepared for any eventuality.



The Workers' Day Program

"Resting is Rusting." - Albert Einstein

Shivangi Dhillon

Class 12 B

Student Editor

Keeping the above motto in mind, our support staff work diligently and relentlessly the whole year and come to the school's service whenever asked to. This year the school thought that all of us as a team should express our heartfelt gratitude towards them. Therefore a program was organized in their honour.

On the 17th of May 2017 a Workers Day program under the Principal and Vice-Principal's supervision and with special help from our teacher Mrs. Jyoti Pradhan, was successfully carried out.

First of all there was a welcome speech followed by the lighting of diyas by our very own Meenu Aunty, Diki Bari and Noel Daju on behalf of the whole support staff. Immediately after this there was a prayer service specially organized by Mrs. Jyoti Pradhan in Nepali for the whole Support Staff since they could relate easily and felt that warmth in Nepali. It was for their goodwill and well being as well as for their families.

After that, there was a beautiful, entertaining and enthusiastic greeting dance by the class 12s. They made the atmosphere really energetic. This was followed by a number of other items like a song by our little class twos; it was their unique way of thanking them. As a mark of respect and gratitude for our superb support staff, we had the presentation of khadas for them. Then there was another dance number by our class tens and a final item that was a bhajan in Nepali, which was indeed a very nice conclusion for the program. Since it was their day some one had to speak on behalf of the Support Staff so this opportunity was given to Noel Daju. In his vote of thanks, he expressed his gratitude to the Principal, teachers and the students for such a colourful and entertaining program for them. He also mentioned that he was proud to be a part of the Loreto family.

Overall the program was beautifully organized and executed to perfection for which we ought to thank our teachers and definitely the Support Staff.

Chess Club

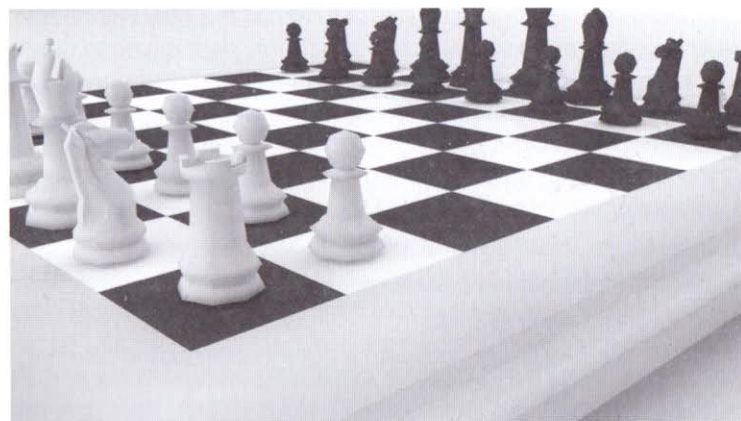
Sudarshani Moktan

Treasurer, SAT

Class 12 A

Different interests and hobbies gain grounds in Loreto Convent, Darjeeling. With the advancing years many clubs and groups have emerged in our school by the enthusiasm of the students and the need of the hour.

The year 2017 welcomed the formation of the Chess Club in the school with Sir D. Moktan as the chief instructor and teacher-in-charge. Other teachers taking charge include Sir S. Roy, Sir D. Pradhan, Sir B. Bagri and Sir B. Sharma. The first formal meeting of the chess club saw a greater turn out than expected. While some were beginners, the rest were well versed with the game and had already competed in many tournaments. The club had fifty members initially and gradually it increased in size with more juniors joining in. The chess club room is always available to its members during the recess. With frequent practice sessions many have gained the confidence in their chess skills. We are anticipating more progress in the years to come and victory by our girls in future chess tournaments.



Children's Day Celebration

Akanksha Chettri

Class 9 B

Student Editor

14th of November is celebrated as Children's Day every year in India to mark the birthday of Pandit Jawaharlal Nehru, the first Prime Minister of independent India. He had a deep love of children and the children too rejoiced in his company. They affectionately called him "Chacha Nehru".

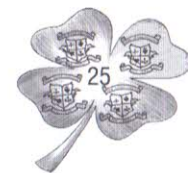
We the LCites, had impatiently been waiting for Children's Day and it had finally arrived. We were very excited as each Children's Day of our school has been full of zeal and splendour in the past years and we were expecting something marvellous to happen this year as well. We were told that the Children's Day of 2017 was going to be different. Our teachers used to sing, dance and perform amazingly for us, but this time the event was not going to be carried out in the usual way. All of us knew that we had a surprise kept in store for us and we got even more excited at the thought of it. We reached school dressed in the best way we could. Many of us had bought new accessories and dresses just for the occasion. Some were in their party wear, some were in their jeans, gowns and skirts, but everyone looked absolutely amazing. We were very enthusiastic as it was completely our day when we could enjoy ourselves to the fullest.

We were seated in the Rink and our teachers sang lovely hymns for us and bestowed their blessings upon us. I have to admit that our teachers really sounded like angels. Their blessing was the greatest gift we could ever receive on that special occasion of Children's Day. After that we were given chocolates and all the teachers wished us a happy Children's Day. Then, it was the time to reveal the surprise. We were getting impatient by this time but the suspense was soon disclosed and we were told that it was now time for us to enjoy ourselves in the Disco. 'Disco!' sounded extremely entertaining and enjoyable. It was a perfect surprise as it was a unique idea and it was something we all could thoroughly enjoy. The music played and we could not control ourselves from dancing to the beat. Classes 6, 7 and 8 had their disco in the Concert Hall and we had it in the Rink. Dancing

had never seemed so stress-releasing before. Everyone danced heartily and even the very shy girls were dancing without hesitation which made the ambience more exciting and joyous. We had twenty minutes break in between to relax. I realized that my legs were hurting badly but that seemed nothing compared to the fun and frolic we had. After the break was over we went back to the Rink again. I totally forgot about the pain and lost myself in the beat. The teachers too danced with us and added more charm to the disco. All of us were dancing in ways that pleased ourselves as we felt as free as the birds flying in the sky. Nobody stopped us from jumping or singing loudly as it was our day and we were not affected by the decorum of the usual days.

We had been in the disco for almost three long hours but it seemed like time flew by in the wink of an eye as we had a scintillating time. When we came out, all of us had got cramps in the legs and we were extremely tired, but the experience and the fun we had was worth all this.

14th of November 2017 was the best Children's Day I ever came across in my life. I would like to thank our respected Principal, Vice Principal and our teachers for giving us such a golden opportunity to enjoy ourselves in the disco. I will forever cherish this day as a 'Red Letter Day'.



Interaction with the Grandparents

Khushima Rai
Class 11 A Sc.

"What children need most are the essentials that grandparents provide in abundance."

In today's world where genuine and authentic things are difficult to come by, true wisdom is rarely imparted to us, the younger generation. However, one of the few sources that we can always rely on, are our grandparents. Although they pamper us no end, they are the ones who teach us some of the most important lessons in life. There is a vast difference in our Grandparents' time and ours, and not all of them are necessarily good. There have been significant changes in the lifestyles of the people which have had adverse effects on nature.

Our school thus organized an interaction session with the grandparents of some of the students where they were to speak on topics related to their old lifestyles and their childhood experiences regarding the climate and weather of Darjeeling.

The school had asked the grandparents of classes XI and XII to attend this event on the 2nd of November. The grandfathers of three students had been invited on this day. Mr. K.S. Tamang was the grandfather of my classmate Diksha Yonzone, Mr. K. B. Yogi was the grandfather of my other classmate Yangchenla Palzor and Mr. Michael Tamang was the grandfather of Millennia Lepcha of Class XII.

All the grandfathers spoke fondly about their youth and the different experiences that they had gone through when they were of our age. They spoke of the longer and colder winters of their time. They spoke of how they used to have kite seasons when they spent entire days flying kites. They talked about how they used to play active outdoor games and compared it to the games that teenagers play these days; how the thrill of physical games have changed to the victory in online ones. This difference in the attitudes of the youth of the older days and now was something all of them emphasized upon; how teens now-a-days are hooked to their phones; how gadgets and the internet have replaced the place that was once held by one's family.

After all the three grandfathers had spoken, the students were allowed to ask them questions based on things they had spoken of as well as

things they wanted to know from them. Some of the questions asked were; "What would you have done if you had the facilities of the internet during your time as a youth?" "What is the difference between the children of your time and the children of today?" "Do you think that the morals and values of your generation are being carried out by the children of our generation?"

All the questions were graciously tackled and answered with just the perfect blend of seriousness, humour and facts. Everyone seemed to have a wonderful time that morning listening to the old folks speak. However, we not only enjoyed ourselves going down memory lane with them but also gained a lot of knowledge and wisdom from the experiences and advice from the grandfathers. Thus, we bid them farewell with not only smiles on our face and memories to cherish in our hearts but also as a wiser person than who we were when we had first greeted them.

St. Augustine's School - The Diamond Jubilee

Stuti Pradhan and Tshering
Class 7

With the start of an eventful year of 2017, Loreto Convent Girls' Basketball team was up and ready to battle for the trophy at St. Augustine School, Kalimpong on the occasion of its Diamond Jubilee. There were 27 schools from the hill regions of Kalimpong, Kurseong and Darjeeling. Our girls had been practising very hard with a lot of determination under the guidance of Sir Thando and Sir P. Lama. So on 10th of April we headed to St. Augustine's School.

On 11th April, 2017 all the players were filled with the exciting experience of the games strategy in our 1st match against St. Joseph's Convent. Although the match was tough yet LC girls were commendable and were able to overcome the hurdles beating SJC by 16-03. Thanks to Sir Thando, Sir Lama and all the supporters.

Thereafter, our team played the quarter finals with Dr. Graham's Homes. This competition too was nail biting yet all the players played very well.

We the Basketball team would like to thank our Principal, our two hardworking masters, Mr. Thando and Mr. Lama and also Miss Patricia for their support and encouragement throughout the tournament.



House Sports

Megha Gurung

Class 12 Science

Student Editor & Captain of Teresa Ball House

The year 2017 began with a lot of enthusiasm and energy. Everyone was waiting to contribute something to their school hours and yes some did. The year began with a basket ball match between four houses. Delphine Hart, Mary Ward, Teresa Mons and Teresa Ball. Wow, what energy our girls displayed and what knowledge they had about their respective sports. First we began with the Junior Basketball matches which included players from classes six and seven. They were the ones with the least knowledge and least experience but believe me, it was more than some of their captains! We had random matches for the juniors for about six to seven days and the results were announced. Teresa Ball my house, came 2nd and the winner was Mary Ward House. The words first and second are just tags for what counts is team spirit, hard work, discipline and knowledge about the game and on these everyone had worked on.

Then came the football match which included classes six to twelve. Our girls were very hard working and competitive. Our hard work bore fruit and we stood first!

After the football match we had the senior inter-house basketball match. It was then I came to know that our school girls were the best basketball players. Sadly we stood third in this game but everyone had given her best. It was only because the other girls had worked more than us. Never mind, sometimes in life we need to reflect on our failures too. They make us stronger. I know the girls will someday win this too and take this failure positively. They will strive harder next time. Always shine brightly my girls in every field and always be proud of your house. Carry responsibilities similar to the house flags, high up and don't forget to "Bleed Green", Hail Teresa Ball House, Hail L.C.!

Mary Ward House

Drikto Sherpa (Captain)

Simran Rai (Vice Captain)

The Loreto tradition of having the march past every Friday morning has always remained an Inter-House Competition. All four houses of Loreto – Delphine Hart, Teresa Ball, Teresa Mons and Mary Ward get into the seriousness of the business, for points are awarded for their performance. Mary Ward house undoubtedly scored the highest number of points at the end of the academic year. It emerged victorious.

Mary Ward went on to win the Inter-House Basketball Tournament for the class 6's and 7's due to their passion and hard work on the court. Next was the Inter-House Volleyball competition and the Senior division Inter-House Basketball tournaments which were held simultaneously. Due to the perplexing situation in which the players found themselves: to choose either of the two when they marvelled at both the sports, created much havoc. It is needless to say that Mary Ward House was ever so passionate on the court. However, due to technical defaults such as distribution of players, we fared well in both the competitions - but did not win.

The school's organisation of an Inter-House marathon towards the year end encouraged signing in of many participants from all the four houses. Each participant representing Mary Ward House did a commendable job. Mary Ward procured a very good position both in the Senior and Junior divisions of the same.

The initiative of the school to mingle learning and playing for students is an awesome concept. Encouraging sports to its pupils who are mainly in their adolescence aids in healthy energy channelisation of the teenagers. This helps shape their personality and also inculcates a good sporting spirit.

Mary Ward House has stood up to the odds and each player, designated to this house improved for the better. With limbs in action and mind in bettering their own performance it led on to win the title of the 'The Winner House' for the academic year 2017! For 'Truth Alone Triumphs' and hard work always pays.

'Maria Regina Angelorum Cruci Dum Spiro Fido.'



Mrs. J. Ghissing's Farewell

Sujala Sharma

Class 12 A
Student Editor

'Sunset and evening star,
And one clear call for me!
And may there be no moaning of the bar,
When I put out to sea,
Twilight and evening bell,
And after that the dark!
And may there be no sadness of farewell,
When I embark.'

On the 5th of May this year, we bid farewell to one of the most beloved and revered teachers of our school - Mrs. J. Ghissing, who retired from the school this year after 25 years of selfless service. Though the course of her long and fruitful career she served the school in the capacities of a teacher, a coordinator, the first ever Vice Principal of the school and its first lay Principal.

In order to celebrate her work and thank her for all her contributions, the teachers and students of the Junior and Senior sections of the school came together to organize a farewell ceremony for her on the 5th of May. Along with Mrs. J. Ghissing, many other distinguished guests were present gracing the event with their presence. Mrs. P. Bharatee conducted the event as its emcee.

The programme began with a prayer dance, invoking the blessings of the gods on the school and on Mrs. Ghissing. This was followed by a prayer service by the students of class 12 C. The students presented her with mementos and personalized keepsakes.

Mrs. S. Pradhan, a long time colleague and close friend of Mrs. Ghissing, then gave a moving account of the times and experiences they shared together, replete with amusing anecdotes and beautiful recollections. She also enumerated all the contributions that Mrs. Ghissing had made towards the school.

Many entertainment programmes were arranged for the event. The students of the Junior school lit up the stage with an endearing dance

performance and a charming recitation of the poem "Jimmy Jet and his TV Set".

From the Senior school the students of class X and XII presented a melodious rendition of the song "Seven Bridges Road" by the Eagles, one of Mrs. Ghissing's favourite tunes. This was followed by a traditional Tibetan dance, performed by the students of class VII. The excellently choreographed and energetic River Dance (an Irish dance) that followed set many feet tapping. The entertainment programme was concluded by the school orchestra with the talented musicians in-the-making playing "Gabriel's Oboe" to widespread applause.

After the entertainment programme was the presentation of cards and khadas to Mrs. Ghissing. Two representatives from each class came forward to present khadas and hand made cards to her, as tokens of our love, gratitude and appreciation. The official citation and a plaque commemorating her achievements were presented to her by our new Principal Sr. Anitha.

The best performance of the day was saved for the end - a group song by all the teachers, dedicated to their guide, colleague and friend. Sr. Anitha then gave a speech exalting Mrs. Ghissing's virtues and dedication, and thanking her for her selfless service and immense contribution.

When the time came for Mrs. Ghissing's speech, she would not begin speaking for some time because of the thunderous applause that greeted her once she ascended to the stage. Her speech - heartfelt, poignant, gracefully delivered and personal - left many a teary eye in the auditorium.

After the event was over, Mrs. Ghissing lingered for a while to speak to students who went up to meet her, giving each one a word of encouragement and her best wishes for the future. All the teachers and guests then retreated to the Concert Hall for lunch.

Saying goodbye is always difficult: it was even more so because we were saying goodbye to a teacher who was not just an exemplary educator but a wonderful person too. All of us who were fortunate to have had her luminous presence in our lives shall never forget her - her welcoming nature, her unmatched poise and her terrific talents. She was, is, and always will be a source of great inspiration to us. We wish her luck and joy for her future. We shall miss her immensely but we hope that all her days will be filled with peace, love, laughter, joy and friendship.





A Tribute *Mrs. Josephine Ghissing*

(1979-1985) (1989-1991) (1999-2017)

*One looks back with appreciation to the brilliant teachers but with gratitude
to those who touched our human feelings – Carl Jung*



Mrs Josephine Ghissing's contribution to Loreto Convent and her impact on the entire Loreto family has been remarkably outstanding. Her achievements as a stellar educator are exemplary and unprecedented. Her sense of duty, discipline, perfection and integrity will go down in the annals of Loreto Convent. Mrs Ghissing's influence in this school transcends the walls of the classroom and travels as far and as high as her students aspire to carry themselves. The value of the knowledge she has imparted, the character, conduct and principles that she has moulded in countless students is precious and unfathomable.

Mrs Josephine Ghissing, daughter of Mr. Nikhilesh Bagchi and Mrs Sheila Bagchi, was born and brought up in the lap of the Darjeeling hills. She started her education in Bethany School after which she studied in Kolkata for a year. Having lost her father at the tender age of ten, Mrs Ghissing returned to Darjeeling and completed Senior Cambridge from Loreto Convent. Her keen interest in English Literature earned her an Honours degree in English from the prestigious St. Joseph's College of Darjeeling. Focussed to embark on a vocation of spreading light through education, Mrs Ghissing then took her B.Ed degree from Ram Krishna BT College and paved her way ahead as teacher. She dedicated the rest of her working life to become the kind of teacher who takes a hand, opens a mind and touches a heart.

A young and vibrant Mrs Ghissing began her career in Loreto Convent, Darjeeling in 1979 and taught till 1985, the year of her marriage to an army officer. Frequent transfers in the army life and welcoming the blessing of a baby daughter saw Mrs Ghissing accepting and adapting to new roles and ways of life. Her deep-rooted love for teaching brought her back to Loreto in 1989 where she served till 1991. Be it Kolkata or Sukna, Mrs Ghissing stayed focussed on her career and taught in Loreto House from 1992 to 1995 and in St. Joseph's School, Matigara in 1997. Wherever she worked, she radiated her grace and continued to spread the light of education. Her dedication to teaching has been unwavering and indomitable. In 1999, with open arms, Loreto Convent warmly welcomed Mrs Ghissing back to school. Since then, her commitment to service and her high moral principles charted the course of her appointment as Coordinator for three and a half years, the first ever Vice-Principal in the history of Loreto Convent for two years and the first ever Lay Principal for one and a half years; a position she held with distinction till her retirement.

Loreto Convent will always remember Mrs Ghissing as one of the finest teachers and an efficient administrator who handled challenging and sensitive situations with utmost dexterity and maturity. Her eloquence and expertise in English Language and Literature has helped in training students in public speaking and dramatics. Her perseverance and devoted guidance is the strength behind the countless inter-school competitions in which Loreto Convent has won accolades and brought home prestigious titles. Her proficiency in teaching makes her unique and irreplaceable. As someone rightly said, 'A teacher affects eternity; he can never tell where his influence stops'. An epitome of sincerity and diligence, Mrs Ghissing tirelessly applied herself to the enrichment of students and the faculty as a whole. She facilitated numerous constructive and productive workshops which motivated the staff and ushered innovative teaching practices in the school. She never hesitated to walk the extra-mile in order to ensure that her decisions in school matters always upheld dignity and never compromised with Loreto values and standards.

Over a period of 25 years, Mrs Ghissing relentlessly worked each day to strengthen the foundation pillars of this school, making wider scope for more progress and growth. This is testimony to her having whole-heartedly embraced the vision of a stronger and greater Loreto. As a fountain-head of warmth, affection, patience and inspiration, Mrs Ghissing will most lovingly reside in the hearts of the Loreto family. The administration, staff and umpteen cohorts of students will always remember Mrs Ghissing as a perfectly blended personality and a legendary teacher with unmatched grace.

May the blessings of good health, the joy of good friends, a loving family, the contentment of a job well done, fill her life with happiness. May God always keep her in the sunshine of his everlasting light.

*Best Wishes,
Principal, Staff and Students
Loreto Convent Darjeeling*





Zeba Banu Abedeen, VIII A

Junior Section

Class L.K.G. - A

Sitting (L to R): Ms. S. Gupta, Mrs. N. Yonzone, Sr. A. Anitha, Mrs. S. Rai.

1st Row Standing (L to R): Lekzang Bhutia, Anaheeta D. Chettri, Yuden Doma Tamang, Kiara Singhal, Aradhya Subba, Evnacincincia Lama, Rajshree Chettri, Tiara Roniel Rai, Saina Thapa, Aaradhya Pradhan, Abriti Rai, Sukriti Rai, Manoyya Sharma, Yosel Lama, Praneeta Javalgi.

2nd Row Standing (L to R): Akshata Pradhan, Jigyasha Lachen Gurung, Sparsha Achsha Sewa, Yashnaya Pradhan, Aanandini Evelyn Dhimal, Naomi Subba, Kaivalya Pradhan, Anugraha Wynona Rai, Prasanga Subba, Adwiti Sashankar, Yangchen Sherpa, Jetsun Aadna Dukpa, Kaavya Roshan Bhujel.



Class L.K.G. - B

Sitting (L to R): Ms. S. Gupta, Sr. A. Anitha, Mrs. N. Yonzone, Mrs. S. Rai.

1st Row Standing (L to R): Bansika Bhandari, Siya Gupta, Avigna Gurung, Riona Gurung, Medha Chhetri, Ananya Kalikotay, Luniva Pradhan, Mayalreep Lepcha, Sambardhana Chettri, Swayamprava Chettri, Priyashi Thami, Rachita Agarwal, Yangzom Tamang, Tanisha Sherpa.

2nd Row Standing (L to R): Samridhi Pradhan, Carissa Maria Lama, Aditi Gurung, Olivia Mary Lepcha, Agrata Thami, Sunneema Dipshana Rai, Avni Chhetri, Zigme Samden Bhutia, Pema D. Bhutia, Aashna Ghimiray, Jasper Thami, Samreen Thapa, Stuti Hingma.



Class UKG - A

1st Row (L to R) – Priyasha Rai, Ms. S. Gupta, Mrs. N. Yonzone, Sr. A. Anitha, Mrs. L. Lama, Agya Megi Gurung.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Passang Yangchen Sherpa, Anwasha Chhetri, Luis Gurung, Divya Chhetri, Norgin Lama, Ongmit Lepcha, Tshoden Gurung, Achsa S. Rajput, Saishwari Rai, Afifa Ameen, Kavyanjali Portel, Nawang Tamang, Sanskriti Rai, Senorina Subba, Jaldi Olive grace.

3rd Row Standing (L to R) – Nirjala Pradhan, Anwasha Rajak, Miriam Lepcha, Bedantika Thapa, Ankita Gupta, Kimsang Tamang, Divyanshi Parsai, Aaroahi Sharma, Dhristy Rai, Priyanjali Tamang, Nayonika Tamang, Garima Pradhan, Rinchen Dolma Bhutia, Ninchen Lama.

4th Row Standing (L to R) – Aishwarya Tamang, Kalsang Yudon Yolmo, Tejasvi Yonzon, Ruth Lakandri, Aadhya Baraily, Aashna Pradhan, Ameena Shrestha, Tejasvi Kapil, Tenzin Kunsang Bhutia.

Class UKG – B

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Ms. S. Gupta, Mrs. N. Yonzone, Sr. A. Anitha, Ms. C. Ghalay.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Tenzin Nordon Bhutia, Prashanti Rai, Meesang Tamang, Sudiksha Pariyar, Adhishree Gurung, Saanvi Darnal, Aprita Tamang, Mahima Rana, Nandita Singh, Kelsang Kyi Bhutia, Aviyana Ghimiray, Akshita Gupta, Aniya Subba, Gajal Agarwal, Eshika Tamang.

3rd Row Standing (L to R) – Euden Lama, Aoife Nayanika Rai, Norah Rasaily, Prisha Singhal, Nidhi Gurung, Norsang Tamang, Smyrna Grace Pradhan, Abhigya Gupta, Avianna Pradhan, Swikriti Rai, Aditi Prasad, Aditi Mittal, Iqra Rafi, Priyanjali Subba, Aayushi Rai.

4th Row Standing (L to R) – Aalia Pradhan, Priyanshi Sinchury, Yountean Shree Wangmo Tamang, Karma Yangchen Lama, Prasiddhi Limbu, Swabhi Rai, Isha Tiwari, Hazel Mohta, Reetishna Rai, Aashita Simick Lamjel, Praagya Thapa.





Class 1 - A

1st Row (L to R) – Nimsang Tamang, Darshika Sharma, Palzom Tamang, Ms. S. Gupta, Mrs. N. Yonzon, Sr. A. Anitha, Mrs. S. L. Sherpa, Elizabeth Thapa, Aslesha Rai, Anushka Tamang.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Sampurna Biswas, Selestina Thakuri, Diwanchi Sharma, Sangay Bhutia, Yangtshen L. Sherpa, Aanya Tamang, Abheri Saha, Abigel D. Lepcha, Shangken Tamang, Yuri K. Sherpa, Sejal Chettri, Janessa Pradhan, Prakriti Rai, Sunainla Yolmo, Aakriti Thapa.

3rd Row Standing (L to R) – Sampada Pradhan, Aadhya Subba, Harshita Agarwal, Lachen Tamang, Kusang Tamang, Shreya A. Gurung, Nidhyati Rai, Rhiannon Lefevre, Komal Sharma, Prathana Thapa, Aayushi Tamang, Drishti Rai.

4th Row Standing (L to R) – Nivriti Thapa, Urgen P. Sherpa, Choden Tamang, Prazna Choudhury, Tsheringla Sherpa, Pretiosa P. Bhattarai, Abrak Singh, Lahangma Subba, Samridhi Sharma, Pranavi Rai.

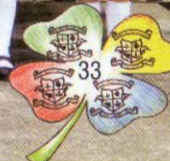
Class 1 - B

1st Row (L to R) – Anushriya Chettri, Minerva Lama, Avani Pradhan, Ms. S. Gupta, Mrs. N. Yonzon, Sr. A. Anitha, Mrs. P. Pradhan, Sufia Bano, Rachel Mukhia, Tenzin D. Sherpa.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Nitisha Biswakarma, Ekta Oswal, Navya Gurung, Senjella R. Rai, Samskriti Pantha, Aslesha Chettri, Kaavya Gupta, Rayashi Gurung, Angel T. Pradhan, Sindrela Gurung, Sahana Chettri, Aakansha Karki, Tenzin K. Bhutia, Aarna Pariyar, Tapanshu Chettri.

3rd Row Standing (L to R) – Jerosa Mukhia, Trishala Kalikotay, Vanshika Indoria, Vaishnavi Cintury, Nysa Garg, Kritanjali Bardewa, Bhavya Rathore, Yangchen Sherpa, Shreyashi Gurung, Samraghi Chhetri, Sinora Chettri, Adishree Chettri.

4th Row Standing (L to R) – Tanvee Gurung, Nuprunzel Gurung, Lekzina S. Bhutia, Nirvigya Pradhan, Yankey D. Pakhrin, Arshya Pradhan, Naayoma Rai, Tanvi R. Choudhury, Bisasa Lama, Ayana Pande.



Class II - A

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Varshana Subedi, Akriti Gupta, Karnesha Roka, Sanskriti Mukherjee, Ms. S. Gupta, Mrs. N. Yonzon, Sr. A. Anitha, Ms. S. Chettri, Doma Sangmo Sherpa, Tapashya Thapa, Anwita Rai, Prayatna Tamang.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Chuyang Lama, Pratiba Subba, Divyashika Hingmang, Awantika Gurung, Triparna Gurung, Minerva Rai, Rachel Dewan, Novina Yonzon, Pema Choden Sherpa, Diya Kirtania, Anushka Prasad, Nimisha Bharati, Triyana Rai.

3rd Row Standing (L to R) – Raina Cee Rai, Nishita Chettri, Khushbu Pradhan, Dristi Pradhan, Melissa Pradhan, Tanushree Ghimiray, Yangchuk D. Bhutia, Anabhighya Rai, Anugraha Mukhia, Radhika Sagar Barge, Riddhi Lama, Iksha Subba.

4th Row Standing (L to R) – Ujjaini Dewan, Hadassah R. Ghising, Trishala Lama, Nhoizin Bomzan, Anshu Tamang, Vishaka Sharma, Pelden Lhamu Bhutia, Jagriti Chhetri, Melsang Bhutia, Lavanya Agarwal.

Class II - B

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Tshering Doma Sherpa, Prayatna Tamang, Sanjeevani Chhetri, Aleena Ameen, Ms. S. Gupta, Mrs. N. Yonzon, Sr. A. Anitha, Mrs. P. Rasaily, Dechen Tamang, Anshita Khawas, Norzing Tamang, Naomi Subba.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Vipassana Gurung, Tenzin Yangden Bhutia, Chyodonla Tamang, Prapti Khanal, Chimila Bhutia, Priyanjali Lama, Akshita Sharma, Jenisha Tamang, Maziya Thapa, Nancy P. Gurung, Janvi Agarwal, Bipashna Pradhan, Swity Sharma.

3rd Row Standing (L to R) – Shristi Pradhan, Kabya Sunam, Aashrita Subba, Prathista Tamang, Shaina Chettri, Rachel Gurung, Priska Barmay, Pragya Tamang, Sharon Subba, Kavyashree Pradhan, Ashwini Rai, Saujanya Ghoshal, Suzanne Thapa.

4th Row Standing (L to R) – Saiti Rai, Meezong Lama, Yangchen Tamang, Abhighya Thapa, Aditi Century, Angel Rai, Manasvi Sherpa, Anwesha Rai, Josephine Grace R. Sharma, Pranavi Pradhan.





Class III A

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Nivedita Pradhan, Youniva Pradhan, Sharon Gurung, Vidisha Rajak, Ms. S. Gupta, Mrs. N. Yonzon, Sr. A. Anitha, Ms. V. Pandey, Lakpa D. Sherpa, Shambhavi Sherpa, Ananya Khaling, Parijat Rai.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Tsewang Bhutia, Pema Kyidwen Yolmo, Shuvangi Rai, Kunsangla Sherpa, Mingsuden Sherpa, Surabhi Thulung, Shivani Joshi, Aditi Singh, Shreya Thapa, Sonam D. Moktan, Aditi Rai, Shannon N. Dennis, Urvara Dewan.

3rd Row Standing (L to R) – Smriti Chettri, Stutee Chamling, Bani Gairola, Theosha Limbu, Shatakshi Rai, Eden Bhutia, Vijaya H. Subba, Jemina Subba, Deepshika Sundas, Swikriti Puri, Pravashna Chettri, Neenamma Rai.

4th Row Standing (L to R) – Pewangla Yolmo, Khubi Pareek, Anushreya Nirola, Sunidhi Gupta, Baishnavi Lama, Samridhi Rai, Suzanne Barrett.

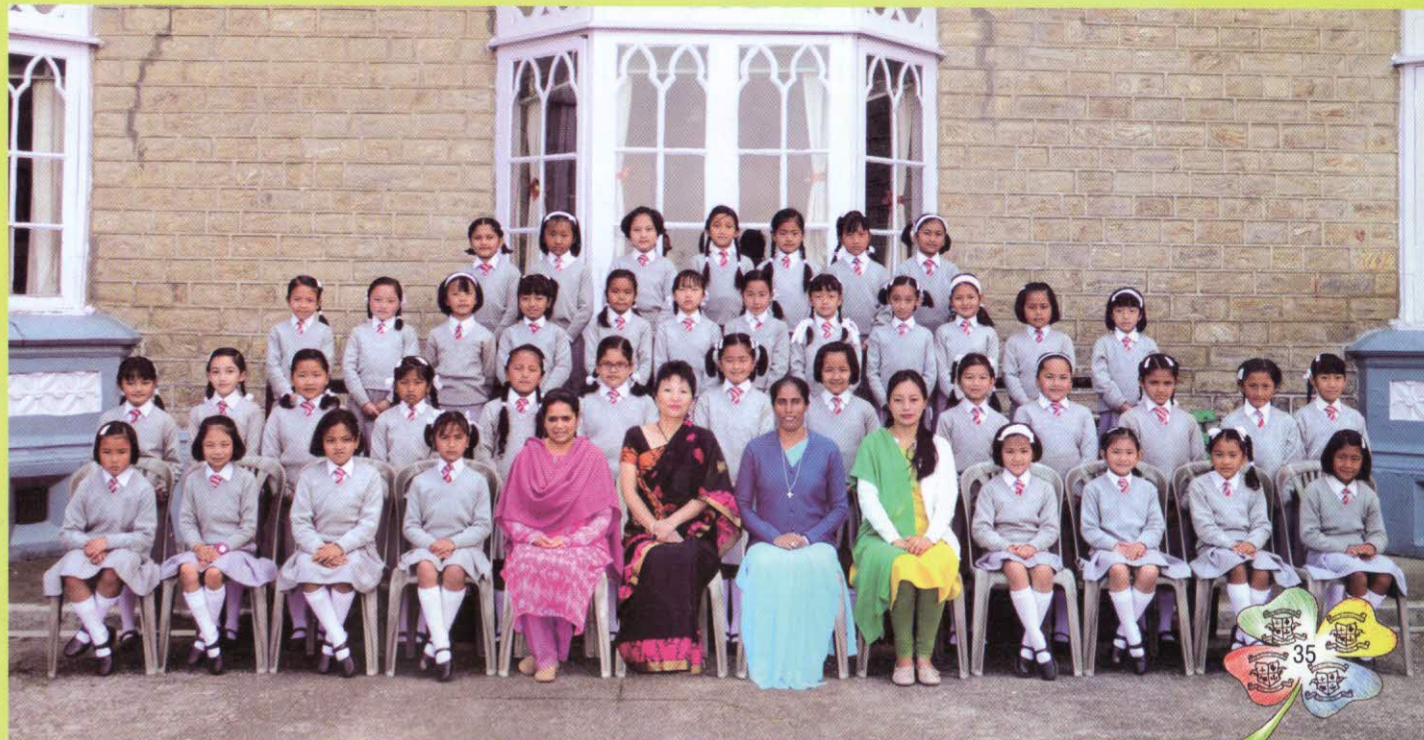
Class III B

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Ashmita Rai, Adwiti Rai, Engnuma Subba, Priyanjali Gurung, Ms. S. Gupta, Mrs. N. Yonzon, Sr. A. Anitha, Ms. S. Rai, Norzing Gwynn. Bhutia, Anwesha Pradhan, Shristi Subba, Subeksha Chettri.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Aarna Tamang, Deia Pradhan, Sharon Lepcha, Sumedha Raya Majhi, Ayusna Rai, Tashvi Sharma, Preyatna Rai, Kunzang W. Sherpa, Zayana Ghatraj, Nencee Tamang, Sristi Gurung, Sanskriti Rai, Rakshanda Gurung.

3rd Row Standing (L to R) – Deepika Pradhan, Nima Lamu Sherpa, Pratishta Dewan, Ojasvee Tamang, Sejal Pradhan, Apeksha Rai, Ojeswini Pradhan, Rebeka Chhetri, Kunjang Tamang, Rudranee Chamling, Shristi Rai, Kaushika Limbu.

4th Row Standing (L to R) – Sudiksha Tolangi, Kunga Yangki Bhutia, Ashnaa Pradhan, Eventina Naorem, Vaisnavi Gurung, Norjin Bhutia, Ashlesha Gurung.



Class III - C

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Aahana Theengh, Deepshika Doma Chhetri, Pragya Mukhia, Peden Sherpa, Ms. S. Gupta, Mrs. N. Yonzone, Sr. A. Anitha, Mrs. Saroj S. Lama, Pratistha Rai, Upasana Mangrati, Samna Basnet, Yangchen Lamu Tamang.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Nancy Gupta, Tara Tsering Rai, Maya Tsering Rai, Tenzing Choyang Bhutia, Iqra Hayat, Aakangsha Goshai, Yangchen Lama, Kangana Subba, Baishnavi Chhetri, Shabatha David Rai, Baidehi Bipasana Dewan, Pratistha Jawalgi, Aditi Kumari Gupta.

3rd Row Standing (L to R) – Preyanshu Bantawa, Arpita Rai, Aarohi Chhetri, Alivia Singhal, Sanskriti Thapa, Ena Rai, Epshika Khaling, Nayanshe Chhetri, Kavyanjali Gupta, Kavyanjali Pradhan, Dewanshi Chhetri, Dristi Gupta.

4th Row Standing (L to R) – Ojasvi Rai, Vidisha Pariyar, Snigdha Sundas, Neha Subba, Mannat Gurung, Yashashree Gurung, Paeden Lama.

Class IV - A

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Lubaaba Jawed, Saina Tamang, Aparajita Pradhan Roy, Ms. S. Gupta, Mrs. N. Yonzone, Sr. A. Anitha, Mrs. D. Pradhan, Vanshika Pradhan, Ayushi Kaur, Tenzing Chuneylea Dukpa.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Yuvica Mothey, Reddhima Gurung, Aakansha Sunwar, Naomi Mukhia, Uden Tamang, Kunga Yangchen Sherpa, Hansika Prasad, Pradakshina Pradhan, Yangchen D. Bhutia, Priyani Chhetri, Nivedita Subba.

3rd Row Standing (L to R) – Dawa Choden Bhutia, Manyata Chhetri, Pema Dolma Bhutia, Sulakshana Rai, Rosalind Simick Lepcha, Natasha Dewan, Tia Norbu, Harshita Rai, Adela Lepcha, Ashriti Gurung, Pravha Shree Rai, Yangchen Lama.

4th Row Standing (L to R) – Tenzin Yega Bhutia, Nikchen Tamang, Sakshi Thapa, Utkrishta Chhetri, Palpasha Pradhan, Purvi Agarwal, Anandita Gurung, Sameera Tamang, Valini Malla, Tenzin Engsel Sherpa, Atisha Basnet.





Class IV - B

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Rinchen Lopchan, Anastasia L. Lepcha, Sakshi Gurung, Nevedna Gurung, Ms. S. Gupta, Mrs. N. Yonzone, Sr. A. Anitha, Mrs. P. Shrestha, Sparshna Chettri, Vanessa Mukhia, Gunjan Rai, Pragya Ri.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Tsheden Dukpa, Jang Bada, Archita Das, Sanskriti Rai, Darshita Subba, Avantika Chettri, Shahina Dewan, Norzin Bhutia, Sanjeevani Gurung, Samridhi Chettri, Aastha Chhetri, Avani P. Lama, Swechata Subba.

3rd Row Standing (L to R) – Simran Pradhan, Brinda Portel, Ayushree Pradhan, Safin Ali Khan, Saanvi Subedi, Vainavi Gurung, Chonjomla Tamang, Nishi Mukhia, Naomi Mukhia, Aarshia Mukhia, Sanskriti Tamang, Suyashna Allay.

4th Row Standing (L to R) – Mechilima S. Rai, Tanya Pradhan, Sana Thapa, Prakriti Rai, Shreeya Lepcha, Prachi Lama, Nayuma Rai, Uden Sherpa.

Class IV - C



1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Devina Pradhan Das Gupta, Aasta Sharsar, Anwesha Saha, Arushi Jakhmola, Ms. S. Gupta, Mrs. N. Yonzone, Sr. A. Anitha, Ms. G. Mukhia, Vaibhavi Thapliyal, Dhoji Subba, Dichen Doma Bhutia, Prashansa Tamang.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Sanjana Singhal, Subeksha Rai, Sanskriti Gurung, Tezaswee Gurung, Yangchen Yolmo, Anushuiya Rai, Yangchen D. Sherpa, Andria Rai, Lakshita Chhetri, Numa Nancy Subba, Salomi John.

3rd Row Standing (L to R) – Shristi Thapa, Martha Lepcha, Yanzee Dukpa, Choden Sherpa, Prasansha Chhetri, Ananya Chhetri, Vaishnavi Raighai, Sambhavi Mukhia, Subheksha Tamang, Stuti Chettri, Sanjana Rai, Khushi Oswal.

4th Row Standing (L to R) – Shiwangi Rai, Davina Tamang, Nivriti Lama, Shiksha Sharma, Marcelina Bhutia, Ayushna Tamang, Tanishi Agarwal.



Class V - A

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Tenzing Kunsang, Sweekriti Thapa, Adriyana Tamang, Dihyashree Pradhan, Ms. S. Gupta, Mrs. N. Yonzone, Sr. A. Anitha, Mrs. A. Subba, Ashwini Gurung, Nirjala Tamang, Ephrema Baptiste, Tenzing Chokey.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Vanshika Gupta, Samiksha B. Chettri, Adona Rai, Neharika Sharma, Bivachana Singh, Naima Gupta, Riya Singh, Tanishq Gupta, Dechen Yutso Bhutia, Prarthna Pradhan, Rushali Rizal, Siddhika Pradhan, Arpita Mallay, Tshering P. Bhutia, Carol Dewan

3rd Row Standing (L to R) – Zerrip Z. Targain, Priyanjali Khawas, Nancy Thapa, Simraan T. Subba, Prapti Singh, Roselyn P. Lepcha, Sonam Y. Tamang, Ayusha Gurung, Ashwini Thapa, Trilochana Kalikotay, Mridulata Lepcha, Yvonna Thapa, Shyna Tamang.

4th Row Standing (L to R) – Tenzing Dolkar, Riddhima R. Pradhan, Mrinali Ghosh, Sarisha Chettri, Mrinalini Rai, Ashreya Sewa, Nirjara Biswakarma, Shoujanya Tamang, Sanvi Sharma, Aquiline Lama, Sanjana Barua.

Class V - B

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Deepshika Chuwan, Nolin Tolang, Kipa T. Yolmo, Ami Anugraha Rai, Ms. S. Gupta, Mrs. N. Yonzone, Sr. A. Anitha, Mrs. U. Lama, Tulshika Thulung, Melissa S. Lepcha, Priyani Tamang, Pragna Chettri.

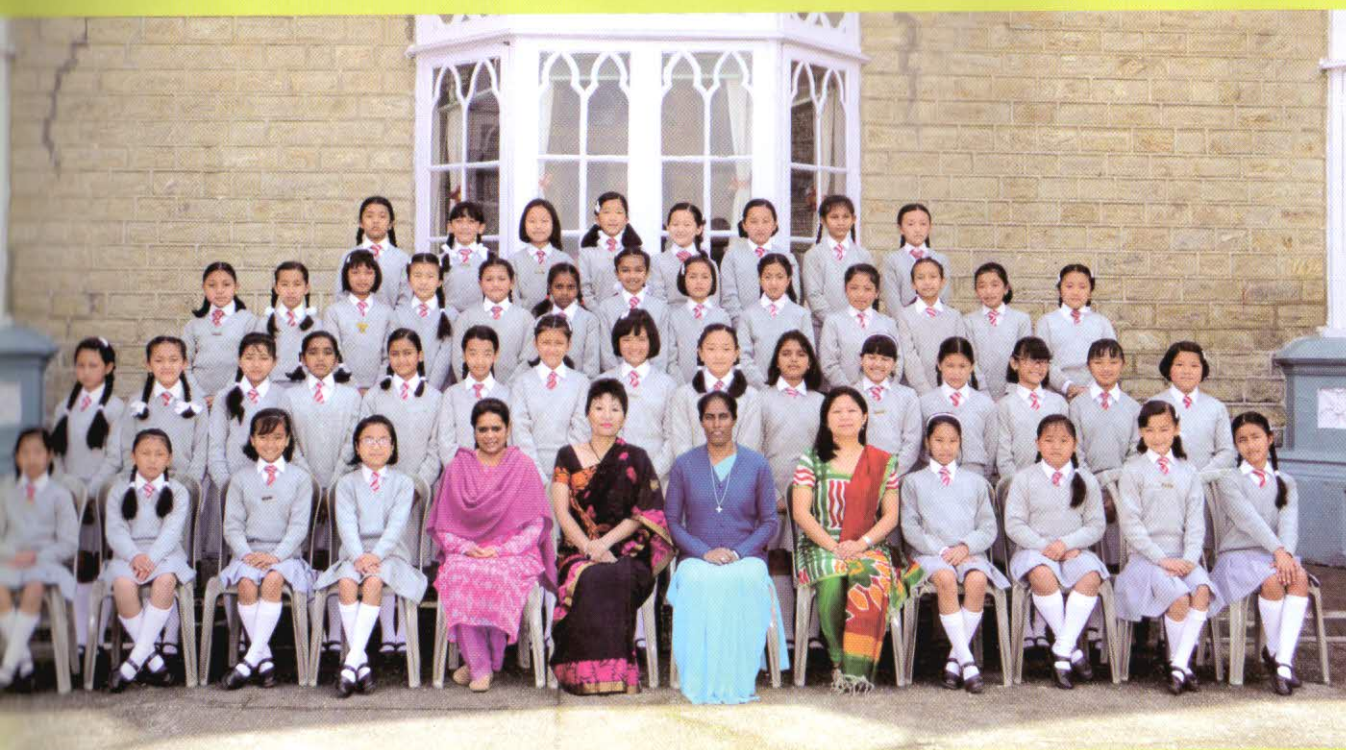
2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Talin Rai, Bhaisnawi Subba, Nirvana D. Gyaltsen, Medini Thakuri, Yashna Gurung, Manophorn Prathumma, Acsah T.D. Bhutia, Shaileeka Pradhan, Archisa Labar, Norkila D. Pakhrin, Vasavi Parajuli, Anni Dutraj, Ashlin B. Tamang, Srinidhi Sharma, Aaruhi Rai.

3rd Row Standing (L to R) – Hannah Rai, Divyanka Sotang, Pranabi Bhandari, Sizal Thapa, Kritansha Gurung, Subeksha Gurung, Schnaida. N. Roberts, Mayal Pandi Lepcha, Divyani Subba, Krishika Hadalia, Hemashree Khati, Ashna Pradhan, Ichha Roy.

4th Row Standing (L to R) – Hazel C. Santiago, Tiana Pradhan, Pranali Ghatani, Aashna Angel Gurung, Bishaka Tamang, Hridaya Rai, Anushka Singh, Shrity Allay, Abhisneha Chettri, Tapashii Subba.



Class V - C

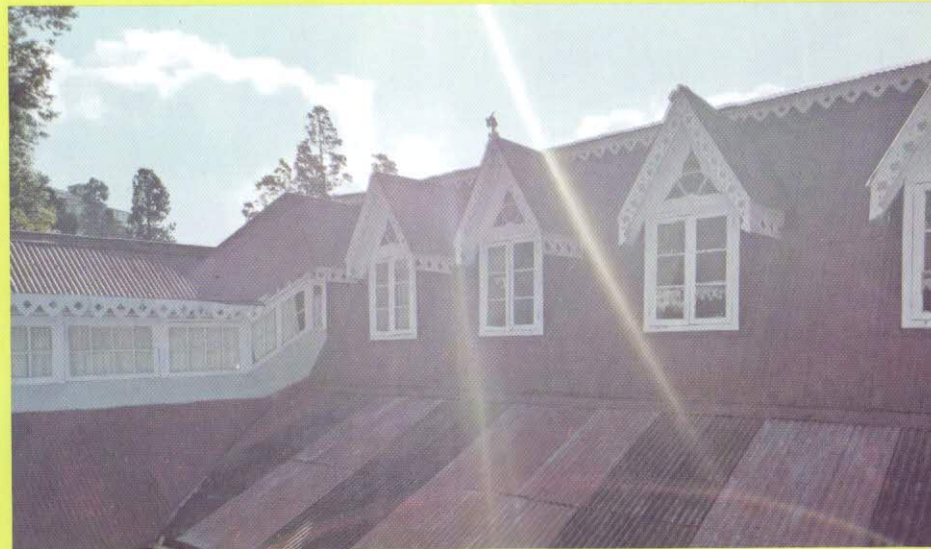


1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Neharika Chhetri, Tenzing Sangmo Tamang, Prajwalika Rai, Sneha Tamang, Ms. S. Gupta, Mrs. N. Yonzone, Sr. A. Anitha, Ms. N. Dewan, Yuma Subba, Swatcha Thapa, Tenzing Choyang, Simran Gurung.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Kesang Tamang, Abristi Lama, Simran Subba, Xuveria Anam, Bibhuti Sharma, Suravi Subba, Akansksha Subba, Diya Thapa, Ayusha Subba, Devanshi Goenka, Pyoly Singh, Sanjogita Pradhan, Ashwina Chhetri, Sudipa Tamang, Prashanna Thapa.

3rd Row Standing (L to R) – Apeksha Dewan, Rinchen Sherpa, Utsha Dewan, Mingma D. Sherpa, Akriti Thapa, Ashna Rajak, Sanjana Gupta, Sania Subba, Anand Akhengba, Perna Subba, Avantika Rai, Priyanjali Gurung, Akshata Chhetri.

4th Row Standing (L to R) – Ashwini Pradhan, Ashna Rai, Ritisha Rai, Ongmit Lepcha, Paki Aaliensha Lepcha, Jeraldina Subba, Shruti Rani Sinchury, Sanskriti Rai.



Class VI A



1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Pria Tamang, Subekshya Lama, Pratishtha Rasaily, Shreya Gurung, Mrs. A. Philip, Mrs. N. Yonzone, Sr. A. Anitha, Ms. S. Pakhrin, Anushka Pradhan, Ananeah Pradhan, Akshata Rai, Survi Gurung.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Diya Rai, Kunsang Lama, Shwati Chhetri, Pema Moktan, Norzin Tsh. Sherpa, Neha Baraily, Kripasha Gurung, Maryada K. Chhetri, Pragya Rai, Sangay D. Tamang, Mameesha H. Limbu, Norzin Bhutia, Prasanti Rai.

3rd Row Standing (L to R) – Yangtshen D. Yolmo, Shakshi Chhetri, Shanon Lama, Prasansa C. Pradhan, Akriti Puri, Sudickkha Rai, Preity Sardar, Vidhi Agarwal, Ashna Subba, Hanna Rai, Alvina Gurung, Anoushka Chhetri, Shristy Agarwal, Sujoita Halder.

4th Row Standing (L to R) – Sloka Sharma, Renan Thapa, Dichen Dukpa, Augustina Sharma, Venus Chhetri, Aastha Verma, Snehalata Thapa, Deepanjali Portel, Soumyashree Thapa, Lucky Chhetri, Wilma N. Lepcha, Pragya Sarda, Anvesha Prasad.

Class VI B

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Leah Sonowal, Neharika Mothay, Bidhata Rai, Tenzing Diki Bhutia, Mrs. A. Philip, Mrs. N. Yonzone, Sr. A. Anitha, Mrs. S. Shrestha, Stuti Gurung, Chewang Subba, Gyapchunu Lama, Spriha Rai.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Akshita Rathore, Pradayeni Thapa, Joyann Thapa, Nirjala Gazmer, Ashlesha Pradhan, Nishi Grace Pradhan, Lakshita Giri, Shradha Rai, Leenor Lepcha, Darshana Thapa, Samara Dewan, Tashila Sherpa, Himshika Hingmang.

3rd Row Standing (L to R) – Tinam Chhetri, Tenzing Doma Bhutia, Nanshika Mukhia, Meekit Lepcha, Ariya Choden Sherpa, Milisha Rai, Yangshal Zimba, Subekcha Thapa, Divyani Subba, Manya Thapa, Nupur Biswas, Rudrani Tamang, Sushanta Pradhan.

4th Row Standing (L to R) – Priyanjali Gurung, Samara Rai, Aradhya Syangden, Sumedha Chhetri, Subangi Chhetri, Tenzing Yangchen Bhutia, Subashna Rasaily, Sriyashree Pradhan, Barsha Rai, Swekcha Pradhan, Dawa Dolma Sherpa, Megha Chhetri.





Class VI C

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Sneha Das, Deevbyata Chhetri, Prayukti Pradhan, Zenith Vivienne Bharati, Mrs. A. Philip, Mrs. N. Yonzon, Sr. A. Anitha, Ms. S. Rai, Niyati Gurung, Keswi Jhwar, Sanjana Khatri, Tashi Lhamu Bhutia.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Binigya Thapa, Pritisha Thapa, Annya Bajpai, Suveksha Prava Pandey, Nayumma Rani Rai, Natwadi O. P. Karjana, Jiraruch Tantiyavarong, Malvika Lama, Ushang Choden Bhutia, Rishika Gupta, Aastha Subba, Tshering Palmo Sherpa, Shivanya Mukhia.

3rd Row Standing (L to R) – Anjali Pariyar, Ladeen Dukpa, Nandini Agarwal, Aanushka Sundas, Anushka Gurung, Suhasini Thapa, Zigmee Chhoden Lama, Bivechna Rai, Tenzin Yeshi Bhutia, Avelina Rai, Rinchen Lepcha, Ishanee Pradhan, Priyanshi Prasad, Dinisha Rai.

4th Row Standing (L to R) – Brindamit Lepcha, Ishwari Rai, Raginee Thapa, Yangchen Sangmo Sherpa, Silvia Singhal, Eashani Thapa, Anamika Tamang, Aslesha Singh, Deepshikha Mukhia, Subhashree Roka, Vinayika Lama, Trishala Chettri.

Class VII A

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Jamina Gurung, Kashish Somani, Vaani Agarwal, Yang Dolma Gurung, Mrs. A. Philip, Mrs. N. Yonzon, Sr. A. Anitha, Ms. S. Tamang, Ojaswi Rai, Srijana Singh, Simran Rai, Sanskriti Lama.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Bhumika Garg Agarwal, Ashmita Mukhia, Simran Singh Lohar, Bijaya Gurung, Tshering Yangchen Tamang, Palak Agarwal, Paweena Junroo, Azrabel Chowhan, Sushraddha Chettri, Hridaya Rai, Dichen Lamu Bhutia, Simran Gupta, Kusang Lama.

3rd Row Standing (L to R) – Anushka Sarda, Ashnat Pradhan, Meghna Rana, Noreen Diya Yonzon, Rheet Rai, Shreya Lama, Keziah Grace Tamang, Yangchen Lamu Bhutia, Rajshree Ghimiray, Ashleen Penjon Bhutia, Lavanya Agarwal, Mangena Subba.

4th Row Standing (L to R) – Anviksha V. Thakuri, Medha Rai, Sheareen Rai, Sudiksha Chettri, Kesang Yonzon.



Class VII B

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Khushi Pradhan, Rincel Dukpa, Lavanya Laxmi Bharati, Aastha Thami, Mrs. A. Philip, Mrs. N. Yonzon, Sr. A. Anitha, Mrs. A. Rai, Lavanya Choudhary, Saloni Rai, Anvesha Chettri, Sacheta Rai.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Arpita Prasad, Ashwini Chettri, Khushi Rai, Samridhi Kant Ghalay, Abikriti Rai, Aanchal Sharma, Shanya Suppapijichai, Malika Khan, Anvesha Kabir Basnet, Tenzing Chukey Bhutia, Shirley Zoyana Ghatraj, Gracy Benjamin Tamang, Sneha Hadalia.

3rd Row Standing (L to R) – Pratistha Thakuri, Janwi Ghimiray, Melyssa Moktan, Bhumi Gurung, Rachel Moktan, Fatma Bushra, Evangeline Rana, Lasata Pradhan, Maria Usmani, Simrik Tamang, Patricia Nikita Sherpa.

4th Row Standing (L to R) – Uden Tamang, Disanti Ghosh, Shelly Pradhan, Dawa Laden Sherpa, Dawa Lhazom Bhutia.

Class VII C

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Nidhi Gurung, Yangchen Tamang, Evenza Thapa, Aditi Sharma, Mrs. A. Philip, Mrs. N. Yonzon, Sr. A. Anitha, Mrs. P. Lepcha, Birshikha Gazmair, Aastha Bhattacharjee, Sangdoma Lama, Ishika Pakhrin.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Norbu Doma Bhutia, Bidisha Sewa, Gunjana Pradhan, Pichaya Wirotwutikul, Sitoshna Chettri, Lachen Tamang, Nawamika Chettri, Zoya Ali, Annie Simran Rawat, Nirjala Joshi, Bibhonika Thapa, Meghanjali Pradhan, Anarsha Rai

3rd Row Standing (L to R) – Faustina Pandi Lepcha, Tenzing Norden Bhutia, Antara Darnal, Suraksha Pradhan, Tenzing Kuensel Sherpa, Eamy Tamang, Shalinda Mary Singh, Tsheten Doma Lamasaa, Vaishnavi Mukhia, Leedya Gurung.

4th Row Standing (L to R) – Prajana Pradhan, Dechen Choden Lama, Anoushka Eva Cormuz, Shruti Tamang, Stuti Hangma Subba, Tshering Choden Bhutia.





Class VII D

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Puja Thapa, Prajugta Subba, Chhunku Sherpa, Susang Lama, Mrs. A. Philip, Mrs. N. Yonzone, Sr. A. Anitha, Mrs. S. Pradhan, Dichen Tamang, Yuden Tamang, Merab V. Rai, Pragya Guha.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Deepty Gurung, Noreen Tamang, Uden Lama, Ningma L. Bhutia, Prajwalika Pradhan, Karma T. Bhutia, Patthan Tonsaipheth, Nabaneeta Rai, Aayusri Pradhan, Muskan Lama, Arpita Gupta, Rebecca Rai, Dawa P. Yolmo.

3rd Row Standing (L to R) – Divyanjali Sharma, Subhashna Thapa, Tenzing Hoser Bhutia, Silvasha Lal, Ipsita Rai, Shreya Gupta, Shivani Thapliyal, Esha Tamang, Kanishka Karwa, Tshering D. Bhutia.

4th Row Standing (L to R) – Unish Tamang, Nilayam Sampang, Rixel Sherpa, Nichen Tamang, Ridhima Sarawgi, Sunaina Tamang, Anannya Thakuri.

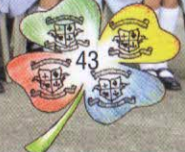
Class VIII A

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Amisha Rai, Bhawana Jain, Pragya Gurung, Natasha Rai, Sanya Bhatt, Mrs. A. Philip, Mrs. N. Yonzone, Sr. A. Anitha, Mrs. S. Pradhan, Dristi Tamang, Rakshanda Gurung, Ayushree Mukhia, Surabhi Rai, Aakriti Bramhin.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Sanskriti Rai, Neharika Ghissing, Reeva Gurung, Shreya Chettri, Trishala Manger, Dechen Sangay Bhutia, Aastha Tamang, Sneha Barua, Mishelle Bapkota, Dibyangana Rai, Trishna Singh, Megha Gurung, Panida Phuangsuk, Priyadarshani Chettri, Aditi Dewan.

3rd Row Standing (L to R) – Vishaka Gurung, Leejala Pradhan, Priyasha Thapa, Mariam Ali Haider, Numahangma Subba, Nishamna Yakkha Dewan, Bishaka Sen, Vanisha Fakthong, Priyadarshani Thami, Sabiya Ahmed, Saipradhyika Tamang, Sneha Subba, Sudarshani Chettri.

4th Row Standing (L to R) – Aprajita Gupta, Diya Agarwal, Prerna Prasad, Astha Bhujel, Sangay Lamu Dukpa, Yenki Chhoden Dukpa, Vishaka Subba, Komal Rai, Priyasha Lama, Kellin Lingden.



Class VIII B

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Kirantana Subedi, Aastha Raya, Yutika Agarwal, Sejal Chettri, Mrs. A. Philip, Mrs. N. Yonzon, Sr. A. Anitha, Mrs. R. Giri Chettri, Pimdara Vongsuttachit, Jasmine Sherpa, Naayab Butt, Kathryn Lama.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Neha Gupta, Choden Sherpa, Dechen O. Bhutia, Meghma D. Lama, Sudrishya Gurung, Rhea Lama, Saniya Reyaz, Kreeti K. Pradhan, Jiya Subba, Ongkila Bhutia, Roshni Sharma, Smriti Bhandari, Srijal Gurung, Kelsang W. Tamang, Strela Thapa.

3rd Row Standing (L to R) – Phensu Hangma Subba, Akansha Lepcha, Sitanun Imsee, Suvekcha Nepal, Muskaan Sunam, Grihashi Shree Pradhan, Isha Gazmer, Lakpa D. Yolmo, Prashanti Pushpa Lama, Ashima Rai, Pragya Rai, Divya Drishti Subba, Norgima Tamang.

4th Row Standing (L to R) – Prashika Sewa, Sunidhi Gupta, Yanjen Lama, Mimansha Thatal, Rajshri Tamang, Sharmistha Baraily, Shreya Pradhan, Pratistha Gahatraj, Anshu Blaise Gurung, Sanskriti Chettri.

Class VIII C

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Aditi Thami, Sneha Mukhia, Stuti Sinha, Supriya Mangrati, Mrs. A. Philip, Mrs. N. Yonzon, Sr. A. Anitha, Ms. P. Bharatee, Bideesha Prasad, Angelos D. Tamang, Norgila Tamang, Pritisha Dewan.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Ipshita Mohta, Yangzom P. Bhutia, Prabhatika Gurung, Bivechna Chettri, Meghma Chettri, Sadikcha Gurung, Dristi Sharma, Abhilasha Pradhan, Akansha Rai, Daluckey Sherpa, Dipaashna Gurung, Cheynelle Lefevre, Sneha Lama, Akanksha Gurung, Cinderella Sharma.

3rd Row Standing (L to R) – Sraddha Rai, Meezchen Tamang, Priyambada Tamang, Faustina R. Lepcha, Veronica Thapa, Erica L. Lepcha, Nancy F. Sundas, Aditi Chettri, Pragya Pariyar, Akanksha Lama, Suyesha Chettri, Noren M. Rudum, Shreya Raya, Anshu Bhujel.

4th Row Standing (L to R) – Shraddha Chettri, Baishnavi Thakuri, Toketoli H. Rochil, Sophia Vairung, Antra Gurung, Prashansa Tolangi, Karma Yangden Sherpa, Samriddhi Sharma, Rachita Chettri, Tenzing D. Bhutia, Riya Pandey.





Class IX A

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Noynika Roka, Reetika Chettri, Barsha Moktan, Giya Agarwal, Mrs. T. K. Yhonzon, Mrs. N. Yonzon, Sr. A. Anitha, Mrs. S. Bomjan, Rinchen K. Bhutia, Cheeyang L. Yolmo, Neeharika Thapa, Drishti Rai.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Wansiri Kanjanawin, Angel Y.D. Dong, Aditi Pradhan, Dhritiya Giri, Nidhi Bhutia, Neema L. Pakhrin, Sadiya Ali, Tenzing N. Sherpa, Dixita Chettri, Ritisha Pareek, Agrata Khawas, Tenzing U. Bhutia, Aditi Verma.

3rd Row Standing (L to R) – Yashaswini Pradhan, Dechen O. Tamang, Shrijal R. Majhi, Rishika Bardewa, Tenzing L. Bhutia, Phuntsok C. Bhutia, Apoorva Gurung, Shreya Subba, Tridiksha Rai, Chezom Bhutia, Prayatna Chettri, Jogina Mothay.

4th Row Standing (L to R) – Sakshi Gupta, Komal Jhawar, Disha Lakhotia, Shravasti Lama, Prishita Thapa, Dechen Pelmo, Chime Lama, Anusha Singhal, Prashanthi Yhounzan, Dechen L. Tamang, Neelvie Chhetri, Tshering T. Sherpa.

Class IX B

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Harshita Agarwal, Zeba Banu Abedeen, Nandita Pradhan, Tenzin Kunsang, Mrs. T.K. Yhonzon, Sr. A. Anitha, Mrs. N. Yonzon, Mrs. B. Lama, Nirvana Tamang, Yangzom Sherpa, Shreya Tamang, Nelisha Yonzon.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Divya Pradhan, Akanksha Chhetri, Janvi Rakhecha, Tracy Bhutia, Tenzing Choykei Bhutia, Upasana Pradhan, Afreen Butt, Pragya Chettri, Nidhi Jhawar, Christine Edwina Allay, Angelina Negi, Kavyashree Shrestha, Satyata Chettri, Pema Choden Sherpa, Abarna Chhetri, Samprada Rai.

3rd Row Standing (L to R) – Tshering Ongmu Yolmo, Sraddha Gurung, Akansha Subba, Angel Gomes, Prabina Limbu, Saejal Rai, Pravashna Thapa, Zurip Lepcha, Jessica Magar, Ankit Lepcha, Sanyukta Chettri, Rashi Sharma, Shakshi Sharma.

4th Row Standing (L to R) – Valencia Chettri, Ivana Gurung, Isha Dechen Bhutia, Shreya Pradhan, Norhana Norbert Sharma, Hiba Rai, Celestina Pradhan, Eunice Dukpa, Pragya Rai, Angel Alimit Lepcha, Reevya Gurung.



Class IX C

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Aroma Chettri, Ruhye Nisha, Priyanjali Rai, Astha Tamang, Mrs. T. K. Yhonjan, Mrs. N. Yonzon, Sr. A. Anitha, Ms. M. Scaria, Simran Yonzon, Pragya Thami, Ritika Rai, Trifosha Sharma.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Anuska Lama, Surakcha Subba, Rupeksha Gurung, Evelyn C Moyon, Arzoo Khatoon, Pamingla Sherpa, Vaishali Baraily, Nandita Pradhan, Tenzing N. Khemsar, Sumedha Rai, Ishita Chettri, Celine Pradhan, Pauline Syangden, Srejal Moktan, Rhea Pradhan.

3rd Row Standing (L to R) – Shraddha Mukhia, Vaidehi R. Gurung, Wainyupha Fakthang, Suvekcha Subba, Dristi Ghimire, Mrinali Chettri, Sayukta Chettri, Vidisha Malla, Ambika Giri, Sradha Chettri, Suvekccha Gurung, Shaleena Z. Tamang.

4th Row Standing (L to R) – Smyrna Thapa, Choden Bhutia, Trishala Gurung, Yuki Sherpa, Tshering D. Bhutia, Norki Sherpa, Shradha Das, Ashwini Chettri, Mantrana Chettri, Chetna Singhal.

Class X A

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Ayusha Tamang, Eunice Tamang, Shristi Lepcha, Shraddha Rai, Mrs. T. K. Yhonjan, Mrs. Nima Yonzon, Sr. A. Anitha, Mrs. A. Philip, Arden Sherpa, Sristika Mishra, Mrinal Pradhan, Abhilasha Tamang.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Serena Lama Tamang, Anoushka Tamang, Winifred Giri, Pralika Gurung, Yangchen Tshering Sherpa, Rinzila Syangden, Lhaki Wangmo, Poorvi Jain, Legzima Tamang, Aachal Gurung, Omsangmu Lama Tamang, Tenzing Yuden Bhutia, Radha Gurung, Richzing Dorjee Sherpa, Riya Tamang.

3rd Row Standing (L to R) – Prasanti Thapa, Deepika Gurung, Shreya Rai, Shruti Biswakarma, Sangarika Thami, Ananta Khushi Allay, Angshika Lama, Neha Gurung, Sulakchana Gurung, Deeya Sharma, Pooja Lakhotia, Youragi Lama.

4th Row Standing (L to R) – Grishika Roka, Shenaz Ali, Afeefa Jawed, Jittipak Bunsoongpetch, Abriti Sinchury, Saba Hassan, Kriti Lama, Shreyanjali Yonzon, Vishaka Singh.





Class X B

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Nim Chooki Tamang, Sneha Mystic Lepcha, Rebidha Lama, Yanchen Lama, Mrs. T. K. Yhonjan, Mrs. N. Yonzone, Sr. A. Anitha, Mrs. A Fareedi, Sanskriti Gurung, Shreya Sharma, Annoushka Chettri, Ananya Tamang,

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Dipshika Mukhia, Shriya Rai, Sneha Rai, Evasna Gurung, Aakritee Eza Rana, Rishika Rai, Uden Sherpa, Akshata Moktan, Diki Yangzom Bhutia, Summaiya Shamshad, Ana Fatma Nasim, Preksha Rai, Saakshi Pradhan, Albina Shrestha, Shaamreeq Tamang

3rd Row Standing (L to R) – Upali Dikshit, Sreyashi Lama, Trishna Giri, Khushi Rai, Varsha Subba, Sneha Gupta, Akansha Rai, Puruvi Rai, Komal Pradhan, Sneha Prajwalika Rai, Divya Tamang,

4th Row Standing (L to R) – Khusboo Thapa, Neha Tamang, Ranjana Chettri, Simran Khatri, Sakshi Lama, Komal Singhal, Liang Rip Lepcha, Suvektsha Pokhrel, Shreyam Gurung

Class X C

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Muskan Ali, Srijal Gupta, Smriti B.K., Omsha Subba, Mrs. T. K. Yhonjan, Mrs. N. Yonzone, Sr. A. Anitha, Mrs. N. Rai, Diksha Tamang, Anishka Pradhan, Niharika Gurung, Shreya Lama.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Prashanti D. Sherpa, Avilasha Gurung, Keedem Dukpa, Tenzin Phantok, Simran Z Tamang, Veronica Pradhan, Vaggyashree Pradhan, Priyashi Chettri, Khushi Agarwal, Devanshi Gupta, Shrinkhala Sharma, Tenzing Yangkey Bhutia, Anisha Gurung.

3rd Row Standing (L to R) – Ishani Gurung, Shruti Gupta, Eunice Gurung, Tushita Karuna Chhetri, Esha Chettri, Atrisha Sewa, Yangchokla Sherpa, Muskan Balmiki, Celestee Pradhan, Samridhi Rai, Dibhya Rai, Sadikchha Chhetri.

4th Row Standing (L to R) – Manvi Singh, Tanisha Agarwal, Liza Gupta, Rinchen Legki Bhutia, Pema Choki Moktan, Lhamu Tshering Bhutia, Priyanka Choudhary, Adela Niharika Rai, Savey Wangkit Lepcha



Class XI A

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Rajani Suman, Anusha Thapa, Kriti Rana, Tithi Moktan, Shreya Pradhan, Mrs. Anita C. Lama, Sr. A. Anitha, Mrs. N. Yonzon, Mrs. K. Tamang, Nishita Rai, Pragya Rai, Kritika Subba, Saiprasanna Thapa, Saiyotza Rai.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Upashna Moktan, Madhumita Pradhan, Shikha Khawas, Pratiksha Subba, Kelsang G. Bhutia, Nima Sangmo Sherpa, Priya Tamang, Anushka Pradhan, Diksha L. Subba, Keizah Lama, Sylvia Khaling, Neha Sarwan, Shiwani Ojha, Awentika Pradhan, Mrinalini Das.

3rd Row Standing (L to R) – Angmu C. Dukpa, Khushima Rai, Monodivya Dewan, Jannabi Sherpa, Nischita Lama, Ashwini Gurung, Ankita Karkidoli, Yangchenla Palzor, Sneha Prasad, Anila Lama, Adity Gazmer, Choyang Tamang.

4th Row Standing (L to R) – Aayushma Thapa, Aditi Mothay, Garima Chhetri, Arsheya Rai, Deeksha Yonzon, Shaina Sharma, Sansana Giri, Nandini Pradhan, Subekcha Tamang, Nupur Gurung, Nisha Goyal.

Class XI B

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Swastika Tamang, Rinsten Bhutia, Richa Pradhan, Norzim Sherpa, Alka Tamang, Rakshanda Thapa, Sr. A. Anitha, Mrs. N. Yonzon, Mrs. K. Tamang, Atisha Sunwar, Rashmi Thami, Rashika Lepcha, Unisha Lama, Vaishnavi Gatraj, Shahjain Hussain.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Sulakshana Rai, Arpana Pradhan, Lekhima Bhutia, Saloni Giri, Sakshi Kanta Ghising, Simran Rai, Kritika Lama, Shreya Pradhan, Shiwangi Subba, Lalnuntluangi Rivung, Natasha Gurung, Dichen Sherpa, Aiman Parvi.

3rd Row Standing (L to R) – Sneha Pradhan, Sangay Lamu Tamang, Sangay Khando Sherpa, Natasha Pradhan, Tenzing Bhutia, Mrinangini Gurung, Simran Dhungel, Yachana Moktan, Shreya Gurung, Saloni Gurung, Passang Doma Yolmo.

4th Row Standing (L to R) – Nawamta Pradhan, Pushpa Thapa, Cherrila Bhutia, Swekriti Lama, Tshering Yankee Bhutia, Pragya Chettri, Rushali Rai, Rishita Tamang, Sonam Yangzom Sherpa, Jemima Rai, Nora Moktan.





Class XI C

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Yadha Lama, Shreya Pradhan, Shivangi Lepcha, Prajakta Garg, Mrs. N. Yonzone, Mrs. K. Tamang, Sr. A. Anitha, Mrs. S. Karki, Riya Tamang, Norkila Sherpa, Kabya Rai, Sweta C. Thapa

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Passang Kipa Tamang, Divyajyoti Giri, Smriti Chettri, Chetna Gurung, Kajal Singh, Prachi Agarwal, Mary Rose Gurung, Sangayla Bhutia, Umme Aiman, Sharon Subba, Tenzing Diki Bhutia, Shreya Biswakarma, Rachana Bardewa.

3rd Row Standing (L to R) – Mahima M. Thapa, Suveksha Tamang, Harshita Agarwal, Prasanna Nancy Gurung, Rishika Roka, Baishali Gurung, Shreya Pradhan, Niharika Pradhan, Anugraha Sundas, Sambridhi Tamang, Nikita Agarwal, Saloni Singh.

4th Row Standing (L to R) – Saloni Jain, Bhumika Subba, Sanjeena Khawas, Sandhya Tamang, Dorji W. Yolmo, Shivanee Rai, Pedenla Yolmo, Shreya Chamling Rai, Kreeteeeka Singh, Sumira Subba, Megha Singhal.

Class XII A

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Sangay D. Sherpa, Megha Gurung, Priyadarshani Tamang, Srijana Rai, Mrs. K. Tamang, Mrs. N. Yonzone, Sr. A. Anitha, Mrs. N. Pradhan, Abriti Rai, Rakchanda Tamang, Shreeya Chettri, Fatma Khatoon.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Roseline Pradhan, Sonam Choden Bhutia, Sanjukta Chakravarthy, Abiksha Thapa, Dechen D. Bhutia, Tenzing Choden Bhutia, Snigdha Pradhan, Prajna P. Lama, Nikita Gurung, Carrin Lama, Jamyang P. Trogawa, Raginee Waiba, Loyang L. Sherpa, Anshu Gazmer, Kritika Gurung.

3rd Row Standing (L to R) – Sonia Chhetri, Lachen Lama, Sushan Sherpa, Nilayam Thami, Priyanjali Pradhan, Sudarshani Moktan, Gloria Sherpa, Anushka Sunam, Millennia S. Lepcha, Navanita Pradhan, Susanna Rana, Bivika Giri.

4th Row Standing (L to R) – Sunanda Mir Dutraj, Sujala Sharma, Bibhuti Pradhan, Sparsh L. Dumjan, Akanksha Gurung, Nitesha Sanker, Divyashree Shrestha, Ebbani Thapa, Nalisha Maiya.



Class XII B

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Khusbu Chettri, Namrata Bardewa, Ragini Singhal, Simran Rai, Mrs. K. Tamang, Mrs. N. Yonzon, Sr. A. Anitha, Ms. U. Thapa, Sonika Subba, Shristi Thapa, Meghna Ghissing, Prathna Chettri.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Peden L. Sherpa, Aryama Gurung, Nawami Gurung, Rojal Subba, Jaya Lama, Paridhi Thapa, Shivangi Dhillon, Prachi Garg, Dachen Tamang, Yogita D. Thapa, Lois Rai, Lochna Tamang, Anusha Tamang

3rd Row Standing (L to R) – Trishna Moktan, Suvanjal Lama, Shristi Chettri, Pritisha Tamang, Aishwarya Thami, Ashwiti Baraily, Summi H. Subba, Sayojya Thapa, Mingma D. Sherpa, Suhani Tamang, Nawadita J. Philip, Kritika Sharma.

4th Row Standing (L to R) – Trishala Tamang, Aaliyah Kamal, Sarojani Pradhan, Sonam Thapa, Ruchika Thapa, Ashra Lama.

Class XII C

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Lasangmu Tamang, Komal Tamang, Smriti Dhungel, Darshika Thapa, Mrs. K. Tamang, Mrs. N. Yonzon, Sr. A. Anitha, Mrs. T.K. Yhonjan, Megha Thapa, Sudeshna Sundas, Siwani Thapa, Mrinali Thapa.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Shreya Karki, Abhisarika Thakuri, Shiwangi Tolangi, Driktsa Sherpa, Siwali Lama, Saloni Agarwal, Ramsha Rahman, Aadarshika Thapa, Sringseshwari Waiba, Tashi C. Sherpa, Palmu S. Chettri.

3rd Row Standing (L to R) – Niharika Thapa, Suveksha Rai, Awanisha Prasad, Malvika Thapa, Sarojee Rai, Mahima S. Gurung, Neha Sarsar, Prajaktha Gurung, Simran Rai, Shivani Thapa, Rita Sarki, Lelian Rai.

4th Row Standing (L to R) – Deepshika Tamang, Nikita Rai, Salome Gurung, Divya Mritruka, Kriti Tamang, Martina Bhujel, Praweshna Poudel.



My best friend

Shristi Subba
Class 3 B

My best friend is Eventina.
She is eight years old.
Her favourite colour is purple.
Her favourite food is pizza.
Her favourite fruit is mango.
She is pretty and beautiful.
She is good in studies.
Her birthday is on November twenty fourth.
Her roll number is seventeen.
I am her best friend because she is good and
She helps me in my work.

My Teacher

Aditi Rai
Class 3 A

My teacher is kind and good.
Who always teaches us what to do.
My teacher is a wonderful person.
Who always teaches us to be wonderful too.

My teacher is so beautiful,
She teaches us to be true.
Beautiful from the heart.
My teacher loves all the children
And I love my teacher too.

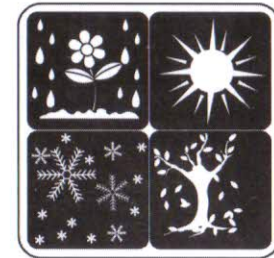
Seasons

Valini Mallap
Class 4 A

Four seasons fill the days of the year;
There are four seasons in the mind of man;
He has beautiful Spring, when fancy clear
Takes in all beauty with an easy eye.

He has his Summer, with happiness rejoices
Spring is honey, of joyful thought, he loves.
To think deeply and by such dreaming
In Autumn his soul is nearest to heaven,
His wings flutter higher and higher
On mists in idleness to let fair things
take wings.

He has his Winter suffer with cold
Or else he would give up his own nature,
Now no longer bold.



What is a Best Friend?

Avani Lama
Class 4 B

A hug and a smile
And a hand to hold
A shoulder to lean on
Advice to be told
Moments of laughter
Tough times too
You're always there
Whatever I'm going through

You are my dear friend
The very best
And for this I thank God
Because I've been blessed
(Dedicated to my best friends, Valini and Rosalind)



Our School

Suyashna Allay
Class 4 B

Our school is located
Amidst the green pine trees
Its name is Loreto Convent
Where we study the whole day long.

Our school building is a beautiful one
As old as the DHR train
We rejoice always to be here
Like the flowers that bloom in the garden.

Our teachers are benevolent
Our Sister very kind.
We are all very happy and need no other.
And we are blessed by Mary our Mother.

Note: DHR = Darjeeling Himalayan Railway

Mom

Mrinali Ghosh
Class 5 A

I love you for all the times you picked me up when I was down.
For all the times you traded your warm smile for my frown.
For all the times you brushed my hair and tucked me into bed...
Or needed something for yourself and put me first instead.
For all the dreams that we have shared, the tears and laughter too.
I love you mom with all my heart... there's no one great like you!!

Save the Girl Child

Dechen Gutso
Class 5 A

I have beautiful dreams
And hopes for my life
Hopes of happiness
Laughter and wonder

To achieve the healthy survival
Of humanity, we should create
An atmosphere of equality for
The girl child and abolish any
Form of discrimination.

Ghost in My Garden

Anugrah Rai
Class 5 B

There is a ghost in my garden
And I see it very often
It comes to scare me around
When there is no one to be found

With eyes so black and teeth so white
It made me run away in fright
I called my mom in fear
And she said, oh dear!

I think you must have dreamt
Get up as you'll be late,
I woke up, for it was a silly dream
And my face began to gleam.



Our Mother Earth

Ashwina Chhetri
Class 5 C

This is a wonderful place,
That God has given to us with grace,
The trees are green,
And the water is clean,
Seeing this place makes me grin.

But as time passes by,
I can see our mother Earth die.
Destroyed by heartless people,
Who don't even think that they are hurtful.
Now's the time
To end this crime,
Stop pollution,
Save our Mother Earth.

Life

Utsha Dewan
Class 5 C

Life is too short
to wake up in the morning with regrets.
So love the people who treat you right.
Forget about the ones who
don't and believe that everything
Happens for a reason.
If you get a chance, take it.
If it changes your life, let it.
Nobody said that it'd be easy.
They just promised it.
Would be worth it.

Journey of Rain

Contributed by: Archisa Labar
Class 5 B

I come with the signal of thunder
And make people wonder
I come from cloud
And make the noise loud.

I spread around the greenery,
And take away aching misery.
I give farmers a charming smile,
By making their produce till a mile.

I fall like a droplet of a diamond
And unhappy people brighten.
I am the showers,
And lend a hand to grow flowers

With mortals I have a lot of fun
And now I am giving way to the sun
I am sweetly known as Rain
And my name is in the hall of fame.



How Many Greens are there in the Park?

Simran Subba
Class 5 C

How many greens are there in the park?
Can we count them – one by one?

There's the light, light green of
The tender little grass
I would like this green
For the walls of my house!

There's the darker green of the older plants
That have flowered for many years
I would like to have them as friends
For the numerous stories they can tell.

They hold the wind in their boughs
Offer homes to all kinds of birds
Call the rains for welcome showers
I would like them to be my guardians.

Tell Me

Milisha Rai
Class 6 B

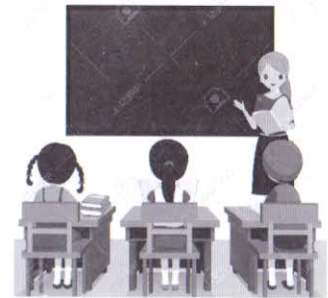
Tell me I'm clever,
Tell me I'm kind
Tell me I'm talented,
Tell me I'm cute
Tell me I'm sensitive
Graceful and wise,
Tell me I'm perfect -
But tell me the truth.

My Teacher

Nolin Tolang
Class 5 B

My Teacher
Paints my mind
Guides my thoughts
Shares her achievements
And shares her thoughts
Inspires us with love
Of knowledge and truth
She lights the path
Of love
My teacher is the Best Teacher
I don't know what we
would do, without her.

She is:
T- Talented
E- Elegant
A- Awesome
C- Charming
H- Helpful
E- Efficient
R- Receptive.



Our Parents

Soumyashree Thapa
Class 6 A

Our parents are our angels in real life,
They help us in our times of grief and strife
They sacrifice everything for us,
Their time, their money and their chores.
Oh God keep them safe I pray,
May their life never be gray.
They never make us feel insecure,
This shows how much for us their love is pure.



Heart

Abhisneha Chettri
Class 5 B

Your journey starts
On solid ground.
Take a leap
Your sky has no bound.

Your dreams await you
High in the sky
If you have a pure heart
Then you shall fly.

Spread your wings
Let your heart lead the way,
Forget your troubles.
Shine your love like a bright ray.

When you tread the clouds
Keep your steps light,
Keep these words in your mind
Then you will be the one, to fly
High in the sky.



Fairytales

Contributed by: Tapashiia Subba
Class 5 B

Fairytales carry stories of old
With overflowing treasurers of silver and gold
Stories of shoes and jeweled crowns
Worn on the head with silken gowns.
Stories of demons, stories of knights
With folks battling deadly fights
Along with the story of the fountain of youth
And of course! the story of the golden tooth.

Fairies fly in the sky so high
Flapping their wings as they go by
Never will we know if it's true or a lie
The story of the magical crocodile.



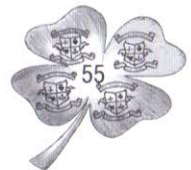
The wind

Tapashiia Subba
Class 5 B

Little flowers sway by breeze
Full of wonder and with careless ease
O wind! When do you appear?
Like a puff of smoke you disappear.

Are the things you do special for you?
Or just like that from your point of view.
O wind! When do you rest?
For you are always giving your best.

You give life to all creatures
Each one of them with special features
O wind! Come and play
Just you and me on this special day



I will miss you ... Grandpa!!!

Anushka Singh
Class 5 B

You were so full of life
Always smiling and carefree
You were life itself
And I loved you for being there for me.

You would make me laugh
Through my tears
No matter how sad I was
You brought my smile back.

But God needs you, so he snatched
you away from us,
So from this world you left
Taking a piece of me with you.

Your seat now lies empty
And it has not seen your
Face. But always know this,
No one will take your place

Nothing will be the same. The silence will
Remain. Your smile always made my day
No matter what I was going through
I will miss you Grandpa!!



Come out to Play

Contributed by: Sanjana Barua
Class 5 A

Girls and boys, come out to play,
The moon is shining bright as day;
Leave your supper and leave your sleep
And join your playfellows in the street;
Come with a WHOOP and come with a call,
Come with good will or not at all;
Up the ladder and down the wall,
A half penny loaf will serve us all.
You find milk and I'll find flour,
And we will make a pudding in half an hour.

On Days that are to Come

Contributed by: Akanksha Subba
Class 5 C

On days that are come...
Let there be bonding and enmity lost,
Let primitive and narrow mind sets disperse,
Let the existing relations soar with glorious wings,
May people find answer to their numerous doubts.

On days that are to come...
May hooligans turn over to new leaves.
May all beings become humble ones.
May people learn to live again
People, who are stuck, stuck in the dreadful past
On days that are to come...
Let love flourish.
May fear be best
May terrorism be off the edge.
May humanity blossom.
May it happen in everyone.
May necessities be quenched
May our world be a humane one.



Everything was different

Suveksha Pandey
Class 6 C

Everything was different,
Everything was new.
The level was high.
And the pleasure was too!
Everything was different!
As well as cool!
Subjects increased and the
Chapters were new and grew!
Information increased
And our knowledge did too.
We had to study, we had to play
And there were rules we had to obey!
Satisfaction, satisfaction,
appreciation, appreciation.
That is all we need, to be in the Senior Section
and to be free!

Thoughts of Children: Sundays

Contributed by: Aslesha Singh
Class 6 C

The weekdays come so fast and thick,
How do they travel to reach so quick?
But why does Sunday take so long,
Behind the others trudging on?
The weekdays are an unkind lot.
To go back home they have no thought.
But why is Sunday so paused,
That she stays half the time she should?
The weekdays come with such long faces
No child can stand such air and graces.
But when on weekends I get up
There's Sunday with her face lit up!

Smile

Ishika Pakhrin
Class 7 C

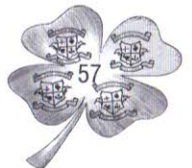


A smile is the only way,
To make life happy and gay.
It is constant for everyone,
It enriches you and your day.
A smile is a way of expressing love,
A smile is a gift from heaven above.
A smile is a little thing,
But much love it can bring.
So why not smile a lot??

My Sister

Eashani Thapa
Class 6 C

She is the most wonderful person I know
She never lets me down or feel low
We fight and fight
But she was the one who was always right.
She likes pink I like blue
But I don't care as long as we're together, us two
We don't talk too much as she doesn't get time
And sometimes I feel so sad, I feel like it's a crime
I see I see
She is going far away from me....
I blink my eye.
And I feel like I am going to cry.



Mother

Priyanjali Gurung
Class 6 B

You are the sunlight in my day
You are the moon I see faraway.
You are the pillow I lean upon
You are the one that makes my troubles gone.

You are the one who taught me life
How not to fight and do what is right
You are the one who cares for me
You are the eyes that help me see.

You are the one who knows me best
When its time to have fun and time to rest
You are the one who has helped me to dream
You hear my heart and you hear my scream.

Afraid of life but looking for love
I'm blessed that God sent you from above
You are my friend, my heart and my soul.
You are my greatest friend.
You are the words inside my song
You are my love, my life my Mom.



In Time of Silver Rain

Contributed by: Nanshika Mukhia
Class 6 B

In time of silver rain
The earth puts forth new life again.
Green grasses grow
And flowers lift their heads.
And over the plains
The wonder spreads.

In time of silver rain
The butterflies lift their silken wings
To catch a rainbow cry.
And trees put forth new leaves to sing
In joy beneath the sky.
As down the road way
Passing boys and girls
Go singing, too
In time of silver rain
When spring
And life
Start anew!



My Mother

Megha Chettri
Class 6 B

Mother is the greatest gift
From Heaven above
You are an angel sent by God Almighty.
This world would have been colourless if there were no mother.
You ease my pain and wipe my tears.
And you are the shoulder to lean upon.
You are my best friend, my guide,
You pick me up each time I fall and
You are the sweetest and the
Sweetest Name of all.
I love Mom forever

Life is a snow flake

Rajshree Ghimiray

Life is a snow flake
A free falling star
A fragile reminder of all that
We are.

Born of a raindrop
Laced by the breeze
Spinning through space
Dancing through trees

A diamond of light
A gem in sight
A journey of hope
A new life so bright.



I Miss you

Nabaneeta Rai
Class 7 D

How happy those days were when you
were with me,
How joyful those years were with you
to be.

How happy those days were when we
play together,
How happy it used to be whenever you
were near.

Those happy faces are gone
Those joyful days are gone

You were my inspiration, you were my
friend,
I miss you now, I miss you no end.

Now that you're gone, I have no
one with me to play,
Now that you're gone, I've no
one to be with me all day.

Every night I look up in the sky
and imagine your face,
I wonder in which place?
You were my loving grandfather; you were
my dearest friend,
I miss you now, I've missed you then.

No one can ever know how much
I've loved you,
No one can ever tell how much
I'm missing you.

I miss you now, I've missed you then
I'll miss you all my life; I'll miss you till my last breath.
Love you and miss you a lot Grandpa.

Dedicated to my beloved Grandfather, Late Kumar Chettri.



The Room

Bhumi Gurung
Class 7 B

There is a ghost in the room,
And a witch on a broom,
Vampires under the bed,
A headless monster in the shed.

All these characters are pretty scary,
The werewolf is very hairy,
They always seem to appear at night,
To protect me, I need a knight.

Which one do I fear the most?
Its gotten to be that ugly ghost
Always walking without a head,
He calls himself, Mr. Fred.



Mother

Keziah G Tamang
Class 7 A

Mother - the world of happiness and joy for me
Knows the world and knows how to deal with it.
Her sacrifices and struggles
Have helped me to step into this world
Her strengths and boldness give me courage
And happiness.
Her duty, responsibility and love for me
Is beyond my expectation and thoughts
She is a queen of happiness, kindness, loveliness, joy for me.
She is the light of the house
Without her nothing is possible.

My hero my mother

Arpita Gupta
Class 7 D

Because I'm your kid,
Let me have my space,
Because I'm your kid.
Don't push me away,
Just because we fight,
Does it mean I don't want you in my life?
No it means that you need to be in my life.

Sometimes I want to get away
But I know I can't,
Because I'm here to stay
Sometimes I think I hate you.
But in reality it's not true.

I caused you a lot of pain and I didn't care,
But you still loved me.
I hurt you in so many ways
But still you were always there for me,
Please forgive me mamma.

As I look back in my life
I find myself wondering
Did I remember to thank you
For all that you have done for me?

Thank you,
For standing by me through thick and thin
For not giving up on me when I didn't win.
For your patience when I kept pushing you away.
For caring when I said I didn't need you anyway.

I'm lucky because when
I was sad you gave me faith and hope,
When I was confused you taught me how to cope,
Mom, thank you for showing how to strive.
Because of your love, I will survive.

My Bunny

Ashnat Pradhan
Class 7 A

I have a Bunny,
And he is very funny!
He has lovely white fur,
And pink ears.
He loves eating fresh carrots,
And always plays with Polly, the green parrot!
He is cute and chubby too,
And hates the cows that go moo! moo! moo!
He always hops here and there,
And plays with my little brown teddy bear
I love my cute, little bunny,
Because he is very funny
He is all the way from Germany
And his name is little Johnny.



Father

Phennsu Hangma Subba
Class 8 B

In the dark night
He came as a light.
He embraced me with his peaceful mind
Where can I hide
He tells me to love
There is a way to live
He lies in my heart.
And rises in the dark
I love him for his nature is kind
Not for his witty mind
Maybe he will grow old
But he will always be my gold
Yes! he is the man of my life
Who loves my mother, his wife
He is: "MY FATHER THE KING".

Friends Indeed

Rajshree Ghimiray
Class 7 A

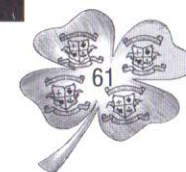
Dedicated to: Rebecca, Ashnat and Keziah
Sometimes we fight with all our might
And doors seem to close
But in the end, friends again
And that's what counts the most.
Through thick and thin, tested by time
Our friendship will never die.
We might grow old, all secrets told.
But we'll be here as time goes by.

Walking Alone

Tshering Tshomo Sherpa
Class 9 A

I have walked through this road for many years.
While walking alone I never had any fears.
I don't have any clue.
Why I keep looking for you.
Maybe it is that because now I have a habit
Of walking with you?

I look for you here and there
But I don't find you anywhere
As we now have separate ways
I don't see you now a days.
I am still not tired
Even if I have looked for you
Many times on these empty roads,
All alone.



Deeply dedicated

Tenzing Norzin
Class 9A

I don't want to move on
But guess what? I have.
But I don't know why
My mind is on you.

I'm trying to take you out
But Basketball reminds me - about us.
And I can't leave that
Cause my memories will fade away.

Deeply dedicated to my love.
No one can ever take your place
Cause I don't let them take you
Away from me.

You broke my heart
It's all right.
If you are happy with it
I'm satisfied.
But please don't stop me
From getting a glimpse of you.
Cause your happiness matters
To me the most.



The power of one's eye

Shravasti Lama
Class 9 A

The words
Sometimes are spoken through our eyes.
The pain, the struggle and the sorrows.
All are conspicuously visible
within one's eye.
Sometimes the beauty of the eyes
is not because of how they look
but the reason behind it;
is probably the words that are
left untold.
Have you ever wondered
what the eyes hold?
If not, then it's something to look for.
The power of an eye.
In which thousands of secrets lie.
But only some can
Seek the true meaning of one's eye.

The Ballad of the Little Match Girl

Neharika Thapa
Class 9 A

I saw her scurrying down the street;
A young blonde; a poor lass;
With a large slipper on her feet
She shouted with a piteous cry,
"Matches, matches! Quality high!
One pack a penny;
One packet a penny!"
She ran up and down the street
Cheeks red, her frail frame shivering
With just a rag for a covering
And an apron full of matches,
Holding out a pack turning
To those passing by.
They all ignored her
She turned to them, they
shut their hearts.
She gave up and huddled near a wall
Rolled up into a small ball.
Shivering, shaking, turning blue,
She pulled out a match and lit it too.
Warm were her fingers,
As the flame lingers.
A joyous smile spreads across her frame.
Her face in a trance. Her eyes
bright, they dance.
"What is she thinking?"
I began to wonder; was it a large,
brightly lit Christmas tree?
What about a scrumptuous dinner
with her family?
Or was it a loving relative
who was now dead and gone?
The matches were burnt out
And others were lit,

Finally, an entire bunch.
Her face with tears streaked.
Her hands out stretched.
She looked quickly once,
She smiled for the last time.
The light fading away, she collapsed.
Next morning, they gathered round,
And said "Warming herself she was".
But no one cared much, because
This is how we are, we do not
Love our poorer brethren.
So this is what happened, my friend
This is how she met her end.

Bait Bites Back

Sai Prasanna Thapa
Class 11 A

Girl, you are beautiful, smart and STRONG
And you ought to know it; even when people think you are wrong
I know that you are confident, so prove it
With your charisma, sophistication and wit.
You are delicate, yet not so fragile
Because you have got a dream to conquer
And you will achieve it
When you have walked a thousand miles.
You may fail sometimes but that's okay; remember,
That when the caterpillar thought the world was all over..
It became a butterfly.
Be truthful, have faith and believe in yourself
Because I know that you can master your destiny,
And win the battles of life against your enemy.
When you think that you are one who's potential lacks
Remember that sometimes the bait bites back!



Let us move on...

Rinchen Legki Bhutia
Class X C

Parting with school friends so dear
Is preset in every student's career;
One inning submerged into the past,
Next in the offing ready to cast.

Transition from an old to a new phase
Is not so smooth in this case;
It means, leaving the familiar zone
To enter the one that is not known.

Transition, as it's in the process,
So long it nourishes an emptiness.
Friends part and go their own way
And I in turn as in my destiny lay.

The idea of leaving my beloved school,
Nestled amid thick pines so cool,
Sprawling garden flowers abound,
Saddens my heart to no bound.

All the teachers down the line,
Who made me as in their design?
In debt I shall remain forever;
In dedication this poem I deliver.

Aunties and office staff whole,
Ever shall I remember your role;
Earnestly fulfilling every students need
Praiseworthy is your part indeed.

Though life's expression is vague
Yet simply put it is give and take;
Exhalation compliments inhalation
In between, the gap persists for a short duration.

Familiar and intimate left behind
To pursue the knowledge of a higher kind;
So take comfort in this knowledge,
Change in nature lets acknowledge.

Life is like a constant stream,
To a poet it is a dream.
So status quo is futile to dwell upon
And in a cheerful note let us move on.



Life

R. Lalnuntluangi
Class 11 B

Someday I will leave this place and
even this world
I am not a constant star and
neither you are.
We live and leave.
Yes! We make memories everywhere
But leave them behind.
This is life! This is what life has
given us.
Reminiscing and missing is all
that we can do.
Do not take these precious memories
for granted.
For it comes only once in your lifetime
Be wise enough to understand.
"Nostalgia please leave me if you
Cannot buy me a time machine".



I couldn't Say

Yuragi Lama
Class 10 B

I was watching you in a boring way
Suddenly your adorable smile took me away
Brighter than a star was your smile
Which made me pause for a while.

Every time you came into my dreams
I really have feelings for you it seems
When I see you my heart beat goes
Faster than a car.
Oh! Your smile is brighter than a star,

Slowly and steadily you came into my mind
You've stolen my heart and there is no need to find
My love for you grew day by day
But the three special words I couldn't say.

Your name gives my belly a butterfly
My words are less no matter how much I try
When I wake up you are the first thing that
Comes to my mind.
You are visible everywhere I guess I've
Become blind.

Everyday I dream of you and me
Walking together along the sea
One day in reality you will be mine
I'll be the rainbow and you be the sunshine.



The world is her battlefield... The world is her playground.

Khushima Rai
Class 11 A Science

Ever since she was old enough to understand
she knows:
That you have tried to chain her to the ground,
To tame her and keep her within the boundaries you build,
Not letting her spread the wings she has,
Let alone giving her a chance to take flight into her dreams;
You try to control her wild spirit,
You make sure that she is always
Surrounded by walls,
You try to limit her visions and try to rule
Her dreams,
And try to make her a puppet that acts
according to your will.
Yet it seems that you have forgotten that;
The world is her battlefield; the world is her playground,
A girl can be defeated once but her
Spirit will rebound;
The world is her battlefield; the world is
Her playground,
What doesn't kill her is what makes her
Strong and abound.
She may stumble a little or else fail at times
Or she may fall down entirely to the ground
Upon the burden she has to hide;
Yet like a phoenix she'll rise from the ashes
And the dust,
She'll show the world what she can achieve
And what she's capable of;
Because the world is her battlefield, the world is her playground,
You can't hope to win a war that she can
Fight and surmount;
And no matter what comes her way she will face it with a smile,
For the world is her battlefield and the world is her ground.



Light

Nora Moktan
Class 11 B

Be the light to the world.
Shine your light and ignite it in the heart
Of others- love, hope faith and dreams.
Be that light to the world, shining to its
brightest. Help the others see their
destiny path and do not let them go
astray.

Shine your light and spread its area of
Majesty and extravagance.
Have grace under pressure
Do not dim your shine, let no storm
Put you off, stop you from shining
Be that light on the top of the hill,
Shining brightly for the city below.
Shine your light to the world, overshadowing
Darkness everyday.
Be your own light for yourself, quenching
The thirst of brightness that you have always been missing before
because-
Your darkness was too empowering that all these years, you did not
know what lay within you: the light that shines immortal.



Secret recipe

Madhumita Pradhan
Class 11 A

Garnish yourself into the pan of a convent,
And fry it in an oil of merriment.
Sprinkle some discipline, hard work and manners,
And mix it together with some amount of laughter.

Education and teaching being important ingredients
You can enhance it with something called obedience
Cook it with some more concentration,
Until you are ready to face any examination.

When you are perfectly cooked in the pan of the convent
You will be served to win a tournament!
So any recipe prepared in the pan of a convent
Is always ready to face and win any tournament.

Therefore we salute all the master chefs of Loreto Convent
Without whom the wasted ingredients
Would not have been met.

Thanks to the master chefs for their energy and zest,
That makes each ingredient in our convent the best!
If any reader can guess this dish
She will be awarded with a 'vegetarian fish'.



My heart belongs to grandpa

Vijaya Hangma Subba

Class 3 A

My grandfather's name is Anil Kumar Subba. He is 61 years old. He is the head of my family. He is smart and full of discipline, because he is an ex-Army man. His favourite color is green and favourite food is pork momos. He loves gardening. He loves me and my family and he never scolds me. He buys sweets for me but I am very sorry I cannot share my sweets with him because he is diabetic. He plays with me, he tells me bed time stories and he also sings and dances with me. I love my Grandpa and my heart belongs to him.

Juneo's Rose

Ichha Roy

Class 5 B

Juneo lived with her parents in a village. She had a very beautiful garden. She loved her garden very much and she cared dearly for the plants in it. Of all the plants, Juneo loved the red rose plant the best.

Everyday, Juneo spent hours with her lovely rose plant. One day Toby, a naughty boy came to visit her home. Toby looked at the rose plant, and plucked some roses. Then, he uprooted the rose plant.

Poor Juneo was heartbroken. She started to cry. Juneo's mother said, "Don't cry dear. We will replant the rose plant."

She cut the rose stumps into small pieces and planted them in the garden. After some days the rose plants started to flower. Now there were four rose plants instead of one and little Juneo was very happy.

ABACUS

Apeksha Rai

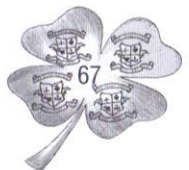
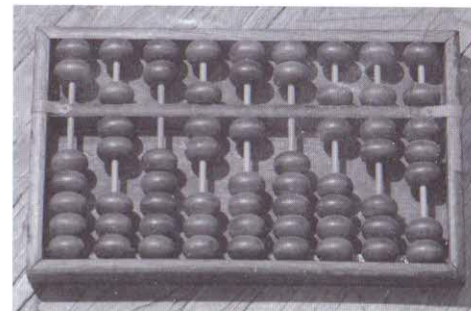
Class 3 B

Along with my younger brother, I was introduced to the world of ABACUS when I was in standard I. It's an institution called SIP Academy here in Darjeeling itself meant for children in the age group of 5-12 years. I gradually started enjoying the classes and am now in level III. The highest level to attend here is level VIII. After each level we are awarded with a certificate.

The abacus also known as a counting frame is a calculating tool used all over the world like Europe, Japan, China, Africa, Russia, and of course India. An abacus is often constructed as a bamboo frame with beads sliding on wires but we use plastic ones, the modern version. The user of an abacus is called our Abacist and I am one of them.

An abacus is used for the operation of addition, subtraction, multiplication, division, square roots and cube roots. In Japanese the abacus is called soroban (counting tray) and the use of the soroban is still taught in Primary schools as part of Mathematics, primarily as an aid to faster mental calculation. We are told that the use of the abacus helps children develop an overall skill of learning and in the retention of memories.

I am thankful to God and my parents for giving me the opportunity and taking the initiative to take us every Sunday for our class. This has also helped me make friends who come from different schools in Darjeeling.



My Mother

Priyani Chhetri

Class 4 A

The word mother is unique in itself. She is the creation of God who brought us into this world. For nine months she carried us in her womb and took great pain to give birth. She takes care of us since our birth till we are old enough to take care of ourselves. She is happy when I am happy and sad when I am sad. She tolerates all her pain to give us happiness. We can rightly say that 'mothers are next to God!' I too have a loving mother. Her name is Latika Tamang. She works in the BDO Office Bijanbari. She is a working woman yet helps me in my studies, cooks food for us, cleans our house, clothes and maintains the whole household work. She supports us in all our every activities. She is a great mother. She is my best friend. Thank you God for giving me a wonderful mother. I love you Mummy.

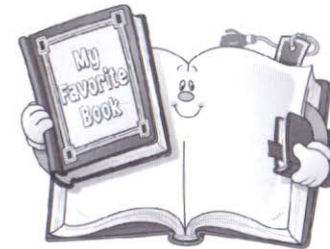


My Living Gods

Aarshima Mukhia

Class 4 B

We know that God created all creatures in this world. He cannot look after each one of us, therefore he sent us living gods in the form of our caring parents. We have been cared for by our mom and dad so we should respect them and thank God for sending them to us. Some children don't have parents to take care of them. We should value the gift of our parents by studying hard and not making them worry about us. They are the ones who let us see this beautiful world. Sometimes they may be angry with us but they won't stop loving us. I love you Mom and Dad.



My Favourite Book

Deepanjali Portel

Class 6 A

Reading is a good habit so we children must have this as a hobby. It enriches our mind and takes us to the land of fantasy. It takes us to the land and homes of queens and kings, fairies and witches.

My favourite book is 'Thea Stilton and the Cherry Blossom Adventure.' There were five friends, though they were five close friends they were called 'Thea Sisters'. They had an adventure in Japan for their programme. They were taken there from their Mouse Ford Academy. The mouselings were really excited for their adventure. On the way to Japan they could see the mighty Mt. Fuji, the meandering lake and many other things.

After reaching Japan they practiced and made new friends. This is the summary of the story. This is my favourite book.



Music

Leah Sonowal

Class 6 B

"The music that I listen to can tell you more about me than I ever can"-
Unknown

Music is an element all around us. It is composed of emotions like love, happiness or even grief. A number of great musicians like Mozart and Beethoven have composed Sonatas that are classics and legendary.

In the last few decades, music has broadened its horizon and produced genres in which new musicians are excelling.

Music has an emotional connection with each and every single person. When one is joyful, they listen to the music, but when one is sad, they pay attention to the lyrics.

To some, music is a celebration, to another it resonates with one's grief. Music makes you have an open heart. To dance with the rhythm and sing with the lyrics.

The feeling you get when you know all the lyrics to an old and beloved song.

So celebrate music and tune in!



My Pet Dog

Tashi Lhamo Bhutia

Class 6 C

Many people keep animals or birds as pets. Some people keep lovebirds, other keep pigeons. I have someone keeping a crow as a pet and another person keeping a parrot. Many people keep dogs as pets. I too am one of them. My dog belongs to the Pomeranian breed. He is white in color. I call him Weddy. His body is covered with soft white fur. Weddy is small, active and smart and runs very fast.



I love my pet dog and I take great care of it. I give Weddy a bath everyday. Every morning I take him for a walk. Thus, I am too able to have a walk every morning. I feed my dog biscuits, bread, milk and egg everyday and twice a week I give him meat.

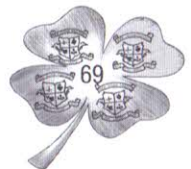
In Weddy, I have a loving and faithful companion. He accompanies me when I move around the house or in the compound. In the evenings, I play with him. He is very fond of playing ball. I throw the ball and my dogs runs after it and brings it back to me.

My pet dog is also a good watchdog. At night, Weddy, also called Jack, guards the house, and is very sensitive to sound. He begins to bark at the slightest noise. He keeps barking till we getup and so does the duty of a good watchman.

My pet dog is very intelligent and alert. He barks at people but does not bite them. He plays with small children and likes their company and is very fond of all the members of our family. We also treat Jack as a member of our family.

We love our dog very much. Visitors to our house love Jack too. When we go out we take the dog in the car with us. When we go out of station, we buy a ticket for Jack too and take him with us.

A dog is the most faithful of all animals. It is devoted to its master and is always very grateful. So someone has rightly said that human beings are second to dogs in showing gratitude.



My Best Sister!

Muskan Sunam

Class 8 B

Hey! My love, I still remember your footsteps on the hallway, your loud laugh, your clothes lying on the bedroom floor, the most beautiful smile and your love for me. Everything about you was so special and it's so hard for me to admit the fact that you won't be there with me every step I take in my life and we won't be sharing our happiness and sadness together. Having a sister like you who loved and cared more than a mother was a blessing to me. You never used to let me cry or feel sad, you were there with me in my worst days and made sure that I was feeling special and loved in every way possible. Whenever I feel low I can still feel you hold my hand. I know and I believe that you fought everything like an army guy but had to give up at the end. I remember your dark brown eyes looking into mine, I also remember us dancing before bedtime and me jumping on you, waking you up. I remember how you promised me that you would always be there for me and you would never leave me, but you didn't keep your promise, you left all of us wondering why. I can never forget 21st April, the day you went away, I remember the drive home and all of us crying and screaming, what more could we do or say about a beautiful girl who died. The most beautiful flowers and garlands were piled up in the worst way. My mind was just undergoing a billion questions and the good and bad days spent together. I could only cry and beg you to stay and nothing much. 23rd April, my last day with you, the last time I could be seeing you and touching your face which was as cold as snow, it felt nothing like your warm cheeks. I was just wishing that you would stay a little longer with us. Now it's been six months without you and it feels like forever. If I had to wish for one thing now, it would be to get you back. I want to meet you for only one day and tell you all these things and cry my heart out in your arms. The last thing I want you to know is that I've always loved you and will always love you beyond infinity and you will always have a special place in my heart. You will always be my best sister!

A Friend of Mine

Diksha Subba Limbu

Class 11 A

There is not a day I don't miss you. Missing you has just got harder and difficult, a year has already passed without you in my life and I still catch myself contemplating and recollecting the memories which you have given to me. If only I could hear your voice again. All those times when you were the very reason to light up my day, the reason I loved my life more profoundly. And I wish I could tell you all of this but as I always say that times have changed and so have we. But I think I'll never be able to obliterate you completely, the one to never let go. It hurts to be the one who is not strong enough to fully ever let that love decay but to you there is nothing there. Nothing to hold onto and nothing to let go of... your existence could certainly make me feel more alive, the earnestness that you had was something beyond words can explain. I hope you bear in mind the times that we've spent together from ceaseless food talks to thousands of secret jokes, from talking about how I wish to travel to Ireland to laughing until our insides hurt. You made me laugh until I cried and knew exactly what to say to make me smile.

Most importantly you made me feel helplessly, unapologetically happy as I feel asleep at night.

You've taught me how to overcome my greatest of fears, how to enjoy my life to the fullest, you assured me that I am capable of doing the things I doubted myself about, you made me more open minded, you inspired me to work harder, you introduced me to the things that I probably would have never tried and to some amazing people I would have never met on my own.

I hope you remember me with a smile on your face and sometimes wish to relive the wonderful experience that we have shared together. I hope life is treating you right, you will always be that special who has given me the best of irreplaceable memories and I hope you have friends who will encourage and will always make you feel good about yourself. And friends who will give you the same amount of love which you give to others.



Here's something to the “Lady selling sea shells by the sea shore” Loreto: My stepping stone

Sadikchha Chhetri

Class X C

Childhood in particular is the golden age in every person's life. We spend most of this period in school and I have invested eleven years of my golden age in my second home, the golden temple, as I call it.

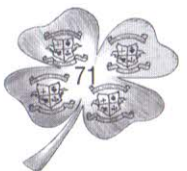
Eleven golden years made even more precious by the invaluable jewels embedded in it by our marvellous teachers. I say I invested my eleven years here, for the yield that I am getting from Loreto is going to be cherished throughout my life. The yield is the fond memories made while in school. I am sure when I am old with streaks of grey in my hair, easing myself on the rocking chair and flipping through the first few chapters of the book of my life, smiles and laughter shall by themselves light up my wrinkled face. I can also assure myself that whenever I hear the name 'Loreto Convent' I shall say with pride that even I am an LCite.

Since the very beginning, one thing that I have learnt in Loreto is that I am a strong and confident person who can find a way for herself even in a misty forest. It has also instilled in me the sense that I am an individual and no one else is like me in the whole world. This has allowed me to accept myself as I am, with my journey from kindergarten to the tenth standard was not just one of a kid to a teenager but one full of experiences. However the experiences may have been, I am satisfied that each one has taught me a lesson that shall leave its mark throughout my life. When I am alone and travel in my time machine back to the past, my memory lane gushes with vision of Mrs. P. Pandey enjoying the nursery rhymes along with us. Mrs. P. Pradhan holding our hands and teaching us cursive writing and Mrs. S. Waiba firing mental maths questions at us. Also the visions of Mrs. P. Kipa making me play the grandfather in “The Wooden Bowl”, Mrs. D. Pradhan telling us not to cut poor seven's head off, Ms. S. Gupta solving the BODMAS sums in her own cool way, Mrs. P. Bharatee making Scrooge and Marley come alive, Mrs. S. Pradhan's sweet way of tackling the problems and Sir Thapa's maths classes full of energy and zest

curtain my eyes. Also Ms. U Thapa's instructions on proper lady like behaviour. Ms. Mary addressing everyone as 'lady' and Mrs. S. Pradhan as 'nani'. Mrs. K. Tamang's explanation of now having become an LCite and Mrs. N. Rai's rapid taps on the head for not paying attention and many more visions beyond the power of words to describe. These little things that I think I shall count in the future and these will add spice to the ever delicious recipe of life.

My journey so far has been quite smooth with very few obstacles which may be considered pebbles on a wide road but I know my journey forward is not going to be easy. The hurdles may not be as the huge mountains standing there not to budge but without the supportive teachers and friends around even a rock may seem like a whole range of Himalayas. Yet, Loreto education has given the assurance that I am a girl who has the strength in her to voice her opinions and get through all odds.

Loreto education has been the blow to the clay, heralding its molding into beautiful pieces of art. I thank my teachers and my Alma mater to infinity for this.



What Grandparents mean

Tushita Chettri

Class X C

*"Blessed is the house upon walls
The shade of an old tree softly falls."*

Grandparents are very much like the old trees that Ruskin Bond speaks of. They do not bear fruit, but offer a lovely shade. It seems as though they have to give warmth and kindness - which leaves the world a better place than it was, a ray of sunshine trapped in an ageing mortal body, unruffled by the harshness of the world.

I am blessed to have my grandparents with me. It saddens me to think of the innumerable people who have never known what it is to be loved by a grandparent. Surely it must leave a void that no other person can fill. With my grandparents, I could always be certain of receiving the tenderest sympathy, the sweetest love, and the wisest counsel. Wisdom hid in the white hair on their heads and in the wrinkles on their faces. But, they can be as mischievous as they are wise; living proof of the belief that though bodies age, hearts remain young. Grandparents are friends, confidantes, family and partners-in-crime all rolled into one.

Grandparents help mold our personalities. As a child, the slightest shake of head or an almost imperceptible frown affected me more than my parents' severest reprimand. Let me tell you a bit about my grandparents.

My grandmother is an ancient creature with a love for gardening. She maintains a beautiful garden - of which I cherish fond memories. I can always depend on her to prepare the tastiest treats whenever I go to visit her. Sometimes, I think that she must have sprung straight out of a storybook - the classic 'old soul' - with her knitting and the warm hugs and the ancient radio that she owns. One of the earliest memories I have is of her tending to her geraniums. She would tell me of countless memories and incidents. I wish I could have written them all down. I wish I could tell you all of the times I travelled into the past, through memories that were not mine, while sitting at my grandmother's feet.

My grandfather, on the other hand, is a very energetic soul. He loves cricket (he has not yet learnt to match his interests to his age). He was the

one who taught me how to fly kites, how to climb trees and how to cycle. When I was young - well, younger - bars of chocolate would find their way under my pillow, and I suspect he had a hand in that. When he let me ride on his shoulders, I felt invincible. I have spent many a pleasant hour on his spacious lap, often accompanied by a doll. We would share countless jokes and he would sing and whistle to me.

I feel really privileged to have known such unfailing, unconditional love. Words cannot describe, perhaps, how much they mean to me. Love is stronger than death. I know that they are getting old. I dread the day of separation that I know must come. But they will live on through me. They will be alive in the whispering breeze, the rays of sunlight and the ground beneath my feet.

What children need most, grandparents provide in abundance. They give unconditional love, kindness, patience, comfort, humour and, most importantly, cookies.

Gratitude

Sudarshani Chettri

Class 8 A

"When you love what you have, you have everything you need" in life we never know what we are made of, what we can achieve and what we say to others. We are all busy looking after ourselves that we forget about others. Sometimes life seems like a joke; a cruel grin because in this world of greed we all forget to show gratitude when we must. We get so angry with the world for the way things are in our lives. We never feel like we have control when actually we do, we replace anger with gratitude when we still have a chance to make things right. There are many people behind us throughout our lives. It's not that they expect it from us, but we ought to show them our gratitude, spread the sweetness which we got from them. We must be thankful to still be with our precious ones.

PS "Thank you Everyone, I'm thankful to still be alive."



Nothing

Lekhima Bhutia

Class 11 B

It's scary. The window rattles, the mind howls and the bamboos thrash around destroying every bit of peace. Thunder and lightning race to see who can read the earth faster and of course, as always, lightning wins. The perfect flash of brilliant white with edges of purple, the different patterns it makes every time its presence is known. Nothing is perfect in the world they say.

Have you ever looked up in the sky, on a gloomy day with dark clouds covering up your place and felt a drop of rain, preciously. The first drop of rain on your face? That drop of rain which signifies the onset of a bad day. That drop of rain which leaves a trickle of cold in your face. That drop of rain which you cannot see but can definitely feel. It's that drop of rain which is perfect in every way. The way it falls from the sky with no shape or from we see with naked eyes and yet the way it shapes and forms new life. It's perfect. It brings either joy or sorrow in a place. It brings either life or death. Nothing is impossible in the world, they say.

During a storm does anyone even consider going out of their houses? Yes, they do but for what reason? Either to make sure their houses are well covered in areas so that there is no leakage or to make sure their pretty flowers are in a safe place; far away from destruction. Nobody thinks of going out in a storm just to see and feel the glory. To feel and to get to know about its magnificence. To experience utmost flying getting swept off your feet by something other than just love. To speak with the howling wind, to touch the raging storm to soak up all the rain. What made the mind so angry or are they expressing happiness? What made the rain come down with so much force? Can anyone just go and capture all these elements in anything? Can anyone remember the feelings they felt in the storm the same way they felt when they first experienced it? The answer to that is NO. It's impossible to feel the same feeling twice. It's impossible to gasp at thin air and try to capture it. It's impossible to see something which is there but at the same time is not. Nothing can be left incomplete in the world they say...

A Memorable Day

Yangzom Sherpa

Class 9 B

This year we bid farewell to our beloved Principal Mrs. Ghissing. Our new Principal, Sister A. Anitha had decided to give a farewell to Mrs. J. Ghissing. Our class teacher Mrs. B. Lama told us that we were also going to do a new form of dance. The dance was an Irish dance known as 'River Dance' we were really excited as we were going to do something new. Our practice started from the first week of April. At first, we faced a lot of difficulties as the dance was about movement of legs and hands. Miss divided the class into two groups: group 1 and group 2. I was in group 2. We practiced for many days. During the practice we had cramps, pain in our legs etc. but we did our best. After some days we had costume rehearsal and our Principal was going to select the items. All of us were very nervous. The next day after lunch, we went to the auditorium, wore our costume and patiently waited for our turn to come. After some time, Miss called us and asked us to stand behind the wings. First the girls from group 1 went and danced, then the middle dancers and at last we the girls from group 2 performed. Sister liked our act and we were selected. From the next day onwards we practiced a lot. Finally, the day came that all of us were eagerly waiting for. On 5th of May we gave the farewell to Mrs. J. Ghissing. That day we came early and practiced once for the last time. All the participants were looking good in their costumes. The programme started from 10:15 am. First there was a prayer service. Then, the entertainment section started. We could hear hooting and clapping from the outside by the audience after each act. As our turn came, we were really nervous. I was very nervous as I am not good in dancing. After the Tibetan dance, we lined up behind the wings. The girls from group 1 stood in their respective places. Our friend Angelina gave the introduction about our dance. As the curtains opened our hearts started beating faster. But the song did not play, the girls stood for a few minutes and suddenly the song started. The girls started dancing and did their best, then it was our turn and we did our best. As the curtains closed, we the girls from group 2 were relieved. Then, we went backstage and clicked photos. All of us were very happy as our hard work bore good fruit. This day will remain in our hearts forever.



The World of Science

Madhumita Pradhan

Class 11 A Science

This is the world in which computers take and make sense and seem to think and imagine and even feel the way we do! Thus today's world is like an endless dream.

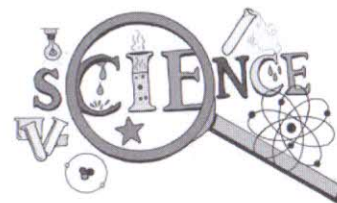
Science is now our handmaid standing constantly by us and always attending to our needs. There is hardly anything about us that does not require the help of science. Starting from the morning tea and the newspapers to our mode of transport to the place of work, are gifts of science. The infrastructure accommodating our schools, colleges or offices are the creations of science. The many storeyed sky-scrappers have been possible because of the advancement in Engineering science. The day's work ended we are back in the coldness and freedom of a corner in our homes. Those who can afford, turn on the said, televisions, having relaxed in the air conditioned room enjoying the bliss of the Darjeeling weather when the mercury stands at 32°C outside. The cinema is also another wonderful gift of science. Even the stage has been made modern by the revolving scenes, the artificial lightning and rain or the sound of the running train or the roar of the tempest and so on.

Imagine a future in which the human species faces extinction through war, disease or an environmental catastrophe. Humans might under those circumstances, be able to save, store and send into the future some human genetic materials that, under the care of intelligent computers, could not only be brought to life but also nurtured, taught and helped to re-create part of its lost ancestral civilization.

Perhaps the greatest blessing that science has brought to us in the modern medicine and surgical equipment and other devices for recording and working of the heart, brain liver and so many others. Cholera can be fought with inoculation or injections. Small pox is completely eradicated. You can also drive away your headache with a single pill. The average life span can also be increased by years. Laboratories the world over are working on research. A journey into space which began years ago is continuing with complexity and emphasis on space research and technology. So perhaps, science will bring about many more wonders than we can dream of.

Science and technology have enriched man's life. If one who lived in the 18th or 19th century were to appear in our midst, he would have stood with mouth agape in wonder, what a world of difference would it appear to him! Man has certainly come a long way from days when he was woken you at the crack of dawn by the chirping of the birds and the crowing of the cock.

Today we spend many sleepless nights because of our careless use of devices which were designed to make our life more comfortable. It is indeed an irony that technology becomes a curse when exploited to such an extent.



Music: A significant part of my life

Dhritiya Giri

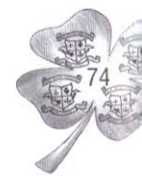
Class 9 A

It is often said, 'when words fail music speaks'. It is absolutely true. It expresses not only your feelings but also expresses your creativity. It spreads positivity in the environment. It is a source of relaxation.

Music is one of the most precious parts in my life. I am a great music lover. In my view, it is correct that time heals everything but I think music heals faster than time. I can say this because I am a violinist and for more than seven years I have been playing the violin. Music can also be a source of communication. Communication in a sense, means to feel what the other person is going through.

After a tiring day people want relaxation. At that moment, when we listen to music, it carries us from a busy, tiring and a competitive world to a different world where there is peace, beauty and goodness everywhere.

Music is the best companion in the world. It fades away the solitude which we feel someday or sometime in our different phases of life. Therefore, love music, love yourself.



Drama In Real Life

Shreya N. Pradhan

Class 11 C

I vividly remember the pink coloured frock with bright orange stripes hanging in the junior section of a departmental store. Feeling the fabric and checking the price my mother said it was a little expensive, but gorgeous. Laconically, I said that I hated it and just stomped off in search of a black leather jacket which was of course the unofficial uniform of my classmates.

"At least try it on!" my mother pleaded. I yelled back, "Do you think I'm stupid? It's so horrible. It's something you could wear!" and I suddenly realized that other shoppers had paused to watch. I knew my mother was embarrassed and so was I. In fact I was downright ashamed of her appealing taste in clothes. Such a string of similarly ghastly mother daughter shopping excursions made me know that if I ever became a mother I would take my well-balanced and even tempered children shopping and would respect their style preferences and never impose my own judgments hence making shopping stress free and pleasant.

I firmly believed that my theory was absolutely correct until I read an article on why those parent adolescent blow-ups weren't as bad as it sounded. Sherry Beanment an associate of Northern British Colombia, had been studying such relationships for over twelve years "the mother daughter relationship has the most overt conflict of any parent-child relationship but is also the closest of such relationships" says Beanment. Consider questions like:

- i) If a young teen is throwing a party, should parents participate or opt out?
- ii) If my mother wants to buy me a warm sweater, but I opt for style over. Practicality, who should have the final word?

Arguments on such topics have (sadly) become not just inevitable but also an indispensable part of growing up in the 21st century.

On one hand, a girl who had always around her mother may start to experience unpredictable bouts of feeling bored, irritated or embarrassed by her mother. It could be the way; she talks, walks, laughs or even breathes. On the other hand, a mother who does everything for

her little angels, may have an enormously tough time expressing her need for affection when the angels start to express their need for independence and privacy.

However, that is the way it is. Half a decade later on a strong night I happened to bump into the same old hideous dress in my closet. The one I have stuffed in and of course, never wore. I inexplicably realized that my life was like a deep blue sea and I was yet to find so many answers in that 'sea' of mine! Why not give vent to our feelings rather than harbouring them? Why be so aggressive and not assertive? Why not take it easy?!



JOKES

Tapashiia Subba

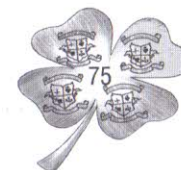
1. Angry Customer: Three safety matches you sold me that won't strike!!

Shopkeeper-Well, you won't get matches safer than that!

2. One day Ravan went to a Disco. When he reached there, he fell unconscious. Why?

Ans. On the entrance it read-

Entry Fee- Rs. 1500 per head.



Who Sells ??

Mrinangini Gurung

Class 11 B

"She sells sea shells by the sea shore".

Try it, deliberate over it. Contemplate, because my English teacher told me that is what poets do. Neither aspiring to become a poet, was an avid poem reader, but my English teacher said so, and I had to mention it. LOL. Is it an anomaly if I write LOL?

Dear Lady selling sea shells by the sea shore,

Let me get this straight. You managed to create the most successful word of mouth relating campaign of all time but forget to call - to action? You simply have half the world talking about your shell business and somehow failed to mention where your all business stores are? On behalf of all the marketing peer, what on earth does that help for?

"By the sea shore" isn't even close to a street address. Are you selling to the meddling tourists on the Mediterranean? Peddling off to the Persian Gulf? Bartering on the Black Sea? How am I supposed to plug you into Google Maps when I don't even know what hemisphere you're operating on?

You could've had class for the least. You could've been a shell vendor. You could've been 'SOMEBODY' I know this for a fact because somewhere, sometime, some intern named Kevin is calculating the profit-loss resulting from your marketing campaign.

Let's say the bargain shells go for ten bucks and the posh ones cost fifty. Knowing that your campaign has approximately reached two billion people around the oblate spheroid (NOT A SPHERE) world, your little oversight may have cost you around a couple billions. Kevin had to take a day off to recover from witnessing such a high level of savage trade.

Does your business even have a name? How do we know that you're running a legitimate operation over there, "by the sea shore" (wherever "there" is). For all we know, you could be stuffing those puppies full of illegal drugs and selling them to pre-teens. Is "sea shell" code for ammunition designed for underwater warfare? Are you an arms dealer sent from the future to bring ruin to our world? I demand answers.

That's it. I am tweeting a complaint to the Department of Commerce (that is the best way to get in touch with the governing body of the nation, right?)

Regards,
A Rebel.



Funny Jokes

A man asks a farmer near a field,

"Sorry sir, would you mind if I crossed your field instead of going around it? You see, I have to catch the 4:23 train."

The farmer says, "Sure, go right ahead and if my bull sees you, you will even catch the 4:11 one."

Police to Drunkard: "How high are you?"

Drunkard to Police: Sir, wrong English, say: "Hi, how are you?"

Mistake... Mistake... Mistake..

If a BARBER makes a mistake it's a NEW STYLE,

If a POLITICIAN makes a mistake it's a NEW LAW.

If a SCIENTIST makes a mistake it's a NEW INVENTION.

If a TAILOR makes a mistake it's a NEW FASHION.

If a TEACHER makes a mistake it's a NEW THEORY.

Butif a STUDENT makes a mistake it's a MISTAKE.

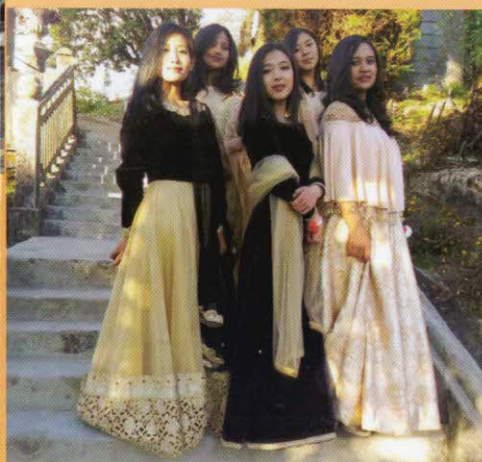
Man 1: Why is the Prime Minister not seen in the morning?

Man 2: Because he is PM not AM.



Farewells-2017





ISC Farewell - 2017





Rakchanda Tamang, Shristi Chettri,
Millennia Sujen Lepcha, Ebbani Thapa,
Aryama Gurung



Prakriti Gurung, Jamyang Palmo Trogawa,
Sonam Thapa, Prathna Chettri, Akanksha Gurung,
Sringshwari Waiba, Tashi Chekkit Sherpa,
Sarojani Pradhan



Jaya Lama, Kriti Tamang,
Palmu Singh Chettri, Nawami Gurung,
Susanna Rana, Lois Rai, Yogita David Thapa



Peden Lhamu Sherpa, Mingma Doma Sherpa,
Lochna Tamang, Shreya Karki



Mrinali Thapa, Lhachen Lama, Simran Rai



Raginee Waiba, Abiksha Thapa,
Sonia Chhetri, Bivika Giri, Sushan Sherpa,
Priyadarshani Tamang



Navanita Pradhan, Darsika Thapa,
Shreeya Chhetri, Shivangi Tolangi



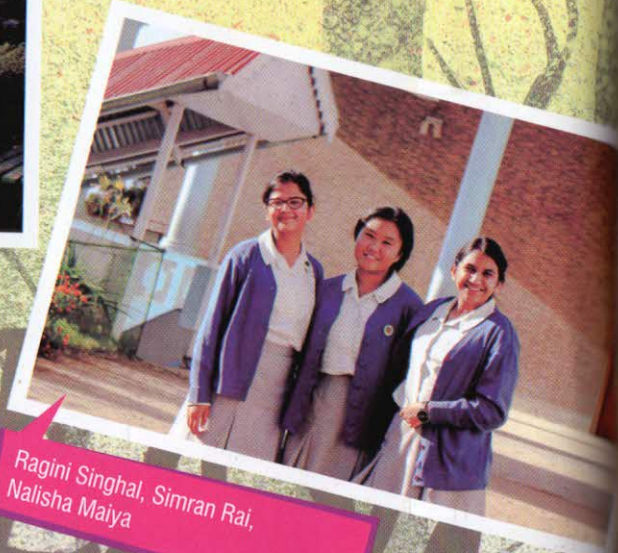
Prachi Garg, Saloni Agarwal,
Divya Mitraka



Driktsa Sherpa, Shivangi Dhillon



Aaliya Kamal, Prajaktha Gurung,
Neha Sharsar, Sunanda Mir Dutraj,
Sonika Subba, Sujala Sharma,
Shian Mahima Gurung



Ragini Singhal, Simran Rai,
Nalisha Maiya

Seasons in the Sun



Angmu Tamang, Suhani Tamang,
Nevani Thapa, Smriti Dhungel,
Sushma Sundas, Rita Sarki,
Ruchika Sharma



Aadarshika Thapa, Loyang Sherpa,
Ramsha Rahman



Roseline Pradhan, Anshu Gazmer,
Niharika Thapa, Sangay Doma Sherpa,
Pritisha Tamang, Nawadita Janice Philip



Khusbu Chettri, Malvika Thapa,
Komal Tamang, Ruchika Thapa,
Sarojee Rai, Sewani Thapa



Ashra Lama, Sudarshani Moktan,
Megha Gurung, Nitesha Sanker,
Fatma Khatoon, Tenzing Choden Bhutia,
Snigdha Pradhan



Dachen Tamang, Dechen Dolker Bhutia,
Sparsh Lydia Dumjan, Megha Thapa,
Bibhuti Pradhan, Trishna Moktan,
Ashwiti Baraily



Anusha Tamang, Praweshna Poudel,
Srijana Rai, Rojal Subba, Lelian Rai



Prajna Paramita Lama, Abriti Rai,
Sonam Choden Bhutia, Sanjukta Chakravarthi,
Suvanjal Lama, Priyanjali Pradhan



Carrin Lama, Trishala Tamang, Martina Bhujel,
Nilayam Thami, Awanisha Prasad,
Abhisarika Thakuri, Nikita Gurung



Paridhi Thapa, Namrata Bardewa,
Suvekcha Rai, Meghna Ghissing, Shristi Thapa,
Deepshika Tamang, Aishwaria Thami, Kritika Gurung,
Nikita Lama, Salome Gurung, Siwall Lama



Sayojya Thapa, Gloria Sherpa,
Summi Hangma Subba, Divyashree Shres
Anushka Sunam



ISC Farewell - 2017



Science Batch – 2017

Megha Gurung

Class 12 A. Sc.

Captain, Teresa Ball House

Student Editor

Long After

Sujala Sharma

Class 12 A

Student Editor

Vice Head Girl

Long after we are gone, the nooks and crannies, corridors and crevasses of the school will still echo with the lessons and memories, the laughter and tears and the hopes and dreams that we will leave behind. Its four walls will still hold all the whispered secrets and the hustled stories that it inadvertently became privy to. Its desks and chairs will still hold all the engraved confessions that we entrusted to its care. Our footprints will still remain on the wood and the stone and the cement and the sand that we trod on with gleaming, noisy shoes. The breeze will still carry the sounds of our girly giggles, our shrieks and squeals of joy and our boisterous shouts of laughter. The air will be charged with the energy and vitality of youth that we spread everywhere when we were young and happy and truly alive. Only the trees and flowers and the moss on the walls will bear testament to the ephemerality of time.

Long after we are gone the school will still retain the portion of our hearts that beats to the tune of the Loreto Chorus and bleeds blue, grey and red.

Long after we are gone we will still carry the part of Loreto that has embedded itself into our souls, infiltrated our consciousness and become our identity.

Long after we are gone, the school will still shine on and in its everlasting radiance, we, too, will live on even long after we are gone.

Would you believe that class 12 science has much more fun than any other class? You should believe it. First, let's talk about Biology and V.Ed. classes taken by Mrs. N. Pradhan, a mother figure to us. One minute she is scolding, another minute she is joining in on our laughter and her smile is of 40 volts. Second is our very dear Mrs. A. Lama. She enchants us with the English stories as well as other stories. Believe me, she will make you believe that angels exist not knowing that she is more angelic than angels to us and that we had started worshipping her in our hearts. Third is our handsome Sir D. Pradhan. Young by age but do not judge the book by its cover, he abounds in knowledge. Believe in yourself and always be humane are his theorems. But Sir are there any theorems to study Physics in a similar way? Wow, Sir's drawings, his masterpieces, only science students know about this and of course his favourite line "My God, Class 12 Science" and "Ask your Maths teacher". "Sir, don't cut my marks". "Ok". Then is our Maths teacher, Sir R. Chettri so neat, tidy, particular and always on time. How many times did we wish he would break his record. Sir, how does your brain function? Last but not the least is our Chemistry teacher Miss S. Pakhrin. She looks younger than us. How can she be so beautiful? It is not fair for us to have beautiful teachers. When she is making us understand the structures, we are busy looking at her trinkets and earrings. Miss, less marks in Chemistry would be due to your earrings and the secret, from where do you buy them? These are the Science batch teachers. Students are just the opposite. Crazy, always waiting for free periods. Joking around, not reminding teachers of the homework by discussing before hand in the whatsapp group. We were science students because we studied and worked harder than the others had more fun than the others had more tuitions than the others, had more home work than the others, but in this: the science batch had more memories than the others.



An Ode to my Alma Mater

Snigdha Pradhan

Class 12 A

Science

Home is where the heart lies, they say
Maybe, I'll traverse the arteries of my heart
To come back home to you someday.
Till then I bid adieu as time takes us apart.

As thirteen years of life, love and laughter draw to an end
Nostalgia, reminiscence aren't feelings I have got to pretend.
Thirteen years, thirteen millions reasons why
The last thing I wish to say is goodbye.

Your walls within whom I found my comfort when low
Still look ever so sublime.
Those very walls that watched me grow,
Hold secrets that won't fade away with time.

I want to walk in through your mighty doors
Like it is my very first day.
Run through your familiar corridors,
Heart full of words I haven't been able to say.

Higher than the mountains, was your faith in me.
Your love is what made me who I would be.
My words of gratitude are mere droplets in an ocean
That overflows with feelings beyond all comprehension.
With a family like ours, bonded
By everlasting bonds of friendship and love
I knew I won't stand alone defeated
And for this I know I'm blessed from above.

You taught me to hold my head up high
To find a place among the stars of the night sky.
You supported my wings and now you watch me fly.
I promise never to let you down.
Won't let that smile turn to a frown.

I'll stand by you till the very end.
Your ideals and heritage I'll forever defend.
To you, my shoulder I'll always lend.

Dear teachers, there can't be anyone as special as you
Your lessons and words of guidance
Have always been taken to heart.
Your support and belief is what helps us through
When the storms are tearing us apart.
To your morals and ideals we'll always remain true.

Friends are chosen family, they say.
I can only be ever grateful, you crossed my way.
Took it for granted, your presence in my each day.
Now as we are being pulled in a hundred different directions
I want to hold on to your hands a little longer
Never want our bonds to be anything but stronger
Turn back the hands of time to when we were younger.

Again, I want to stand by the maple tree
Counting the years before you set us free
I long to hear the chapel bell
In the place that I know so well
Dear Loreto, I still always let abide
"The ideals of my youth still ever be my guide".
As I part ways with you
My Alma-mater to you, an ode. – adieu.



Parting Ways

Megha Gurung
Class 12 Science
Student Editor

I wish parting ways was much easier,
I wish parting would make us happier,
Like coming together did.
I wish the last months never ended.
I wish I could stop the wings of time.
I wish the moments were returned,
I wish I could go back to the first rhyme.
I wish, I wish
That we never parted.
I wish, I wish.....
These special moments stopped.
I wish, I wish,
The time to part never came.
But what can I do,
How can I stop?
It's time to part ways,
But there is so much to gain
Lets hope, we'll meet again.

Shout out to our Squad..

Carrin Lama, Martina Bhigel, Nilayam Thami, Nikita Gurung
Class 12 A

School! Our second home - in it we spent half of our lives with friends being our first family and teachers our second but we also do have a third family and they are our beloved football girls. Although we met them late i.e. in class 11 just one year before our farewell yet the journey with them since then has been one fantastic and fabulous one. It's quite startling how a group of people just make one's life amazing and worth living.

Well, to describe our football girls - oh! they are just marvellous, the best ever people we've come across. Although we've not won any tournaments, meeting them was like winning one. Reminiscing about the times when we said that we would be in the school field by 7 o'clock and would actually reach at 7:45 am when the practice would already be over! All the picnics last year, the times we went to find the ball and get attacked by "Sisnu", the times we yelled at each other, got mad and furious at each other, after school group talks, birthday celebrations..... we are going to miss every single thing.

It feels like yesterday that we just met each other and now we've come to the end of this short journey. Heart breaking as it is, we are so grateful to each and everyone for her part in our journey, for giving us memories that we'll dare not forget.

These past two years have been the most memorable ones and we'll miss not being amongst you, we will miss not seeing you all when it's been a habit already! We'll miss not being able to take care of you all. Oh! How much pain in this Goodbye!

However, you will always be our family, our kind of people, our squad, our footballers and with this we bid adieu to you! My beloved girls:

Celestee, Sulakchana, Surakcha, Sangarika, Komal, Ashlesha, Evangelina, Yangchen, Deepshika, Deeya, Pragya, Shreya, Sangmo, Eunice, Ambika, Liangrip, Lurip, Ashweeni, Dibhya, Catherine.



Once an LCite, Always an LCite!

Abriti Rai

Class 12 A Science

Among the many beautiful things that life has offered me, Loreto Convent is one about which I feel most blessed and happy. The 13 years that I have spent in Loreto will always remain in the coziest corner of my heart, no matter where I am taken in this voyage of life.

The corridors which I found extremely cold and unpleasant when I first entered, now seem to radiate only love and warmth. I just cannot believe that the time has come to part from this place where I have made such great friends and memories. The moral values and the essence that this school has given me has touched my life in such wonderful ways that I feel proud of who I am today.

I would like to thank all my teachers and friends who have always been there with me, supported and guided me.

Loreto has helped me to find my confidence take responsibilities and above all it has helped me in becoming a better person. I cannot express the love and gratitude that I have towards my school, Loreto Convent. It is a matter of great pride and privilege to be a part of the Loreto family. I promise to uphold the 'High ideals of purity, of duty and of truth' that this school has taught me.



My Happy Place

Sringeshwari Waiba

Class 12 C

Games Captain

Student Editor

"A crying five year old entered the school building for the first time.

Thirteen years later, a crying seventeen year old walked out for the last time."

Loreto is a place where one finds solace. I remember my first interview in the Loreto Kingdom. Everything seemed new to me, no familiar faces to calm my nervousness, none to guide me as I opened my mouth but somehow I was set calm by the environment.

Years passed, one class after the other, one obstacle after the other but it was easy when Loreto Convent hugged me into her arms. She made me believe that everything is possible. She made me believe in myself and trust myself a little more.

Loreto Convent gave me so many memories to cherish and so many pleasures to treasure. Thirteen years seemed so short but indeed it was a golden one. Every stone, every pillar, every corner and every class will be immensely missed. Every teacher was my mother, sister and a father who believed in me, forgave my mistakes and pushed me to strive for more. My Alma Mater gave me the opportunity to meet such wonderful souls. From kindergarten to high school, I have had a whole lot of good friends. They are my friends turned to family. They make hellos the favourite and goodbyes the hardest. It was a great thirteen years with you. When I go out to pursue for more I proudly say that I am a princess for I was raised up in a castle.



Precious Loreto

Sudarshani Moktan

Class 12 A

Teresa Mons Vice Captain

Loreto has a sentimental attachment to my heart. This terrific word has the ability to push me back to the first time I entered this humongous school, the day of the interview. Unlike my mother I wasn't nervous. The letters engraved in that blue iron gate read LORETO CONVENT. With great confidence I pronounced it as "La-reto", only to be corrected by Miss Gardner while singing the "Loret-to" chorus. I have ever since replied proudly that I study in "Loret-to" Convent, Darjeeling to questions which asked me the name of my school.

Loreto has wholeheartedly embraced me everyday that I entered its castle like structure. The old-grey structure which seemed cold at first sight, radiated warmth as the years drew by to be greeted every morning with the welcoming smiles of our "guard uncle" and by the strong tree in front of the Immaculate Conception Cathedral was both reassuring and refreshing. Owing to the frequent change in the color of the leaves, from bright red to olive green, the tree did earn a name - The Magic Tree, with the change in its hues. The seasons passed by and with it the years also flew without drawing much attention to the fact. From Enid Blyton to Cecelia Ahern and then to Jeffery Archer is a wonderful adventure which awaits by the library door. The wonderful opportunity I got to study in a school like this makes me feel blessed. Being admitted to Loreto was a turning point in my life. Having such gentle teachers as my second mothers and such beautiful friends, I was always encouraged to rise further. I am grateful to all my junior teachers who moulded me into a beautiful vase and to all my senior teachers for filling it with gems, the precious stones of life that have made me future ready. Values of purity, duty and truth learnt while we bore Loreto's flag in the sunny days of our youth, will never leave our hearts. At the same time being reminded by our teachers to be humble, they also imparted to us the education that no book could have ever imparted to us. "Truth alone triumphs", "Let your light shine", "Unity is strength" and "On wings of loyalty" the mottos of the four houses of our school reverberate in all our hearts.

Loreto has given us many reasons to look back and smile even on our

most troublesome days. One forgotten pinafore and a quick escape to Minu Aunty's chamber to seek her aid have contributed to many fond memories. The sickening feeling before your speech in front of the school, the supportive smiles from your peers, the unimaginable dreams being made possible by such angelic teachers, the constant reminders that a "tree laden with fruit is always bent", "hard work beats talent" and "believing in yourself" have all helped me to become who I am today.

The lulling sounds of the Chorus being practised in the rink, loitering one's way through to the class, the mouth watering aroma from the Home-Science lab (the kitchen), that often did distract us while performing our Physics practicals, the pulchritudinous view from the windows of our hall, the great excitement to taste each other's lunch, and the wonderful feeling when we sat on the ledge, dangling our legs while facing the great Himalayas on a sunny afternoon during times of recess are captured by my lenses which will stay forever in my soul. No wonder, the old adage claims – "School days are golden days".

Adieu Loreto

Dechen Dolkar Bhutia

Class 12 A

Student Editor

The time has come now,
To say farewell at last,
I ask myself how,
The time has gone by so fast.
It has turned into everything
As one long strand of time,
One jumbled and mixed no less.
Left in the mouth the exciting taste of time.
As I have said already,
I bid adieu to you.
Take courage and be steady
Be steadfast in all I do.
The thoughts will no longer be took.
It is finally the closing of the book.



Home Means More To

Paridhi Thapa

Class 12 B

"You will always be my favourite hello and hardest goodbye"

- Cecelia Ahern

As I bid farewell to you I will remember each and every moment spent here. Thirteen years back, when I stepped into Loreto Convent with a feeling of nervousness, little did I know that I would be taking the best memories along with me, when I leave.

I will miss school immensely and all my teachers who have always loved and encouraged me to become a better person. They have stood as strong pillars in my life protecting me against all ill circumstances. I heartily thank all of them for their support and guidance. I will also remember the best times I spent with my 'MSsquad'

Each and every part of Loreto is so special. I will miss everything from the morning assembly to 'home time' having empty lunch boxes after the short break was a tradition we followed. I am going to miss all of that.

Loreto has taught me the values of life. I will remember each and every thing that has been taught to me during my school years and I will try to live up to the 'high ideals of purity, of duty and of truth'. I consider myself very fortunate to be able to be a part of the Loreto family, which will always be my home. "Home is where the heart is".



A Farewell to Thee....

Priyadarshani Tamang

Class 12 A Science

Time has really just flown by. It seems as if I entered the school gate some days ago but today it's time to bid a sad farewell to my beloved Loreto. It's hard to say goodbye with a million memories engraved in my heart. Even in this short span of two years, you have given me many beautiful and precious moments to cherish throughout my life.

From singing to dancing practices, exciting free classes to boring extra classes, peaceful assemblies to yummy lunch times, every part of Loreto will be terribly missed. Once we part, we will retain only memories of these golden days, singing songs during the lunch time and playing games across the basketball court. Times spent in Loreto are very dear to me. Like a beautiful mark these precious memories made in Loreto will live forever in my heart.

I express my heartfelt gratitude to all my teachers for shaping me into the person I am today. Thank you for all the bittersweet facts of life you shared with us, all of which have really touched my heart. Thank you for everything you have done for us.

Not to mention, all my crazy friends who have left behind beautiful marks on my heart. I know it's not "goodbye". With real friends, it's only "see you later". So wish you all good luck as you move ahead in life.

With a heavy heart I say, it's time for me to part ways with this school and move to another milestone of my life. The inertia of my mind will always urge me to slide back to the good old days spent in Loreto. Thus, carrying all the lovely memories uplifting the "high ideals of purity, of duty and of truth", I bid a sad farewell to thee....



With Love

Gloria Sherpa
Class 12 A

Thirteen years ago, she and I,
Ceremoniously embarked on a venture;
Wore a livery as blue as the sky,
And set out to find a distant treasure.

She was determined, I was not
I was a beginner, she a believer,
To see through the dark clouds she taught
How would I ever go about without her?

Numerous days spent under the sun,
Swinging, running and walking;
With a clear view of our destination,
Her chorus we often did sing.

A single heartbeat and the seasons flew,
Churches, archways and the maple we found;
Somewhere between those corridors I grew,
Where happiness and mirth does resound.

Learnt to dream, explore and survive,
To put one's trust in the cross;
Always hope, work and thrive,
Search for the silver lining when at a loss.

Thirteen years after, she says
"The journey ends here"
She drops my hands and gently waves,
To me it all seems surreal.

"The treasure?" I ask,
"For the world, be one" she answers;
A parting gift, the ultimate task,
And to someone new she opens her arms.

The laughter, tears, aches and memories,
Are etched in my mind for eternity;
Sweet memorabilia of hers are these,
For in my heart, Loreto will always be.

Adios Amigos

Raginee Waiba
Class 12 A Science

Dear friends,
Times will be hard, the situation might get worse, but through the thick and thin of time I will always remember you all. I will remember the warmth in your smiles and that tight embrace that would make me forget everything.

I know I will feel the void between us when I'll be away but if not anything I will have memories to cherish and fill the void within. For memories after all are all that we will be left with. The smiles the giggles, the laughter, the gossips, the gap between your teeth, the backbiters, the fights, even haters and of course the lovers, all will be a distant past, a memory, a food for thought.

I will try my best not to forget you and I know so will you. With lots of love and eyes welling with tears.

Yours,
Raginee



Adieu Dearest Loreto

Fatma Khatoon
Class 12 A

There are no words that describe my feelings. Eight years in Loreto seemed to pass by in the wink of an eye. The first time I entered Loreto I was filled with awe and kept on gazing at the beautiful infrastructure. In class five, being a new student I found it very difficult to adjust to this new environment. There was a time when friends were hard to make and now there is a bond which makes it hard to break.

The walls of Loreto seems to hide many secrets, fun and sadness of the ex-students, present and the coming. As I bid farewell I feel those walls smile at me as they tell me. 'this is how the world goes on'.

I don't know what my future holds but I am very proud to be an LCite and will always remember the "High ideals of purity, of duty and of truth, learnt while we bore Loreto's flag, in the sunny days of youth".

Childhood

Rajni Singhal
Class 12 B Commerce

What happens to a person when he grows up? He tends to forget about his childhood. He doesn't remember how strong and brave he was. All he reasons is that - 10 years back life seemed so simple. All you saw were the genuine laughs and the brightest eyes shining with delight. The crazy dances and the cute voices, the stupid acts and the naive and innocent play. And then he starts growing and understands the terms of life... Sees the cruel world and learns the evil ways. 10 years back he cried to seek attention Today he cries late night under the pillow Today he finds words that will sound right and after all these years Childhood weeps ... For it feels left out and it's suppressed by the grown up works.

Wait for a minute And go re-live those days. It's just a matter of seconds before you get the new vibe to improve yourself.

The power of childhood is such that it is going to make you smile when you want to cry. It is going to make you laugh when you want to weep It's never going to leave your side when the world seems to stand against you.

Just believe in you and 10 years from now you'll be glad for this day!

Invincible

Snigdha Pradhan
Class 12 A Science

Growing up, the fairy tales,
They told me, "you are not frail".
"You are stronger than you seem.
Worthy of all your dreams."
Naïve as I am, I didn't believe then so.
I guess eyes only open after
Life gives us a blow.

Reminiscing of yester days
Songs met us our ways.
Fell once, stood up twice.
We were working our way to Paradise.
An armour of hope, the sword of courage.
We weren't going to fade away, age.

Fought our demons,
Grew stronger with each season.
Burned down bridges.
Smiled through the stitches.
It took time but we did realise,
We're worth much more than what meets the eye.
We are invincible.
With age, more wise and sensible.
They were sure right to say
"Your biggest power is that you are you."
Now, there's nothing insurmountable in my way.



I'll rise

Snigdha Pradhan
Class 12 A

Euphoria is fleeting
Love's ephemereal too.
Searched the depths of my being.
My very own labyrinth blocks my view.

What am I but a tangled mess
Of whims and broken dreams.
Wonder if I could start afresh
Where I won't tear at the seams.

Unsteady and a little bit wary
With a brittle yet stubborn heart.
Stuck up in my reverie
I'm trying not to fall apart.

All the words I didn't say
The inferno in my soul
No longer light up my way
Rather the planes threaten to engulf me whole.

"I'll be okay, won't I?
A little fight won't hurt"
Faith restored, I whisper to my skies.
I'll fall, I'll be trodden in the dirt
Dejected, dispirited won't be for long.
A pheonix, I'll rise up strong.

Brave enough?

Abriti Rai
Class 12 A Science

I heard that he came from a distant land
With just bread and a patriotic plan,
And as he marched with the mob,
A violent scene broke out.
A shot was fired: an incursion on the mob.

He fought with all his might,
Stood against them all.
Then through his head a bullet went
And down came crashing this brave-heart.

A silence surrounded the entire space
As if nature had started to lament,
One brave soul down again,
But thousand more hearts left wounded
And in pain.

Lost his life in broad daylight,
He left a deep pain in our hearts,
But a question too he left in our minds
Are we brave enough to withstand this fight?



Aim

Sujala Sharma

Class 12 A
Vice Head Girl, 2017
Student Editor

What do I want to be?

I want to be independent, bold; as fearless
As the wind, unafraid of leaving habits behind
And going distant places.

I want to be someone's shield -

A hand to hold, a shoulder to cry on;
To bring hope to someone's darkest night
And be a source they can draw solace from.

I want to be remembered as

The girl who made a difference
Even if it is only in one life or two
That I can leave my own remnants.

I want to be happily exhausted by the time I go to bed

Knowing I've done a good day's work
Content in the knowledge of having said; what had to be said
And doing what had to be done.

I want to be different, and not

Give in to cliches - the herd, the clique;
To break away from the formulaic, pave a new path
Perhaps carve my own little niche.

I want to be an individual

Instead of just another nameless cog in the corporate machine
Or a faceless byte of data -
Never heard of, never known, never seen.

I want to be all afire -

To be so bright that I blind
Disbelieving eyes, and spread my warmth and my light
To every soul, every place that I find.

I want to be me

And not a representation of what others want, of
What they think they see.

To be alive, and not just living;

To be always breaking.

Mending,

Laughing,

Loving,

Fixing,

Giving.

I want to be.



Reality

Sujala Sharma

Class 12 A

Vice Head Girl, 2017

Student Editor

They'd said real life is different
Than what we'd seen so far,
I didn't know what to make of it then,
Didn't know what regrets are.

But now they've slowly crept up
In this once-tranquil life of mine,
Giving a whole new meaning
To the phrase "I am just fine".

Because if there's anything
I've learnt quite well thus far,
It's that there are some faces here
That can dim the brightest star.

Oh! life is not a movie,
It's not a book; it's not child's play -
It's a battle against yourself and you
And the barriers in your way.

In reality, you can lose your faith
Because hoping hurts too much;
Plans can go all awry,
Dreams can vanish at a touch.

Things can sometimes go so wrong
You'd think your fortune's dead;
And disappointment always finds a way
To rear its ugly head.

You lose your way – can't find it then,
Your friends can turn to foes,
The whole world seems so big and bad
And you don't know where you'll go.

This is real - this is life -
Near-misses and close shaves.
Yes, here the princess has to learn
To be the one that's brave.

There's no way you can change all that -
Imperfection reigns supreme;
But maybe just keep powering on
Till the end of your road is seen.

For though you may not change the world,
Let not the world change you,
And maybe then you'll have a chance
Of building one anew.



Zwischen Immer und Nie

Sujala Sharma

Class 12 A

Vice Head Girl, 2017

Student Editor

There's something terribly beautiful about winter evening in this town. You'd think that it couldn't possibly be any different from any of those innumerable twilights that poets have composed sonnets about and writers have dedicated volumes to and singers have bled the harmony of their hearts for, but you would be very wrong. There is just something about winter evenings here. They are harmonious and melancholy and joyful and make your heart want to explode from the weight of the emotions they awaken in you.

It all begins quite unremarkably. A day has gone by, and you have survived it. No angels breaking forth in chorus from the heavens. No it's just another day and you've almost made it to the end and you're tired and hungry and thinking that tomorrow's another day and you will have to go through the motions again when all you want to do is sleep and sleep more because oh god you're so , so very tired.

And then, it happens.

Alright, maybe it's not quite that sudden. Maybe, first you merely notice that the sky isn't quite as blue as it was a second ago. You look at it for a moment. Pretty, then you walk on - head down, shoulders in. Then something makes you look up again, and then.. and then you believe in magic again. Because somehow, in the few beats between one step and the next, someone has stolen the sky. That same someone has also replaced it with a giant canvas, and the angels have run riot with their paints.

You can hardly process the number of colours you see above you now. The sun is a brilliant gold no, cheery yellow, no, a blazing orange. And the sky? Oh, the sky! There are hues there, to do Monet proud. It's blue and it's purple and it's pink and vermillion and lilac and magenta and it's beautiful. It's so very beautiful.

And then, it's black.

The darkness deserves an ode of its own. It envelops everything so indiscriminately, so kindly, until all become one in that most beautiful of

shades. Until there is nothing but black.

May be it's the transience of the moment that gets to you: the knowledge that every time the sky blushes pink, it will soon be overtaken by the inky blackness of night time. Maybe that's when you realize that perhaps this is what life is meant for -for reveling in the display of wonders that the earth loves to show to all the eyes that seek to see. For letting her silken spirit seek into your soul and becoming one with her; one with yourself. For feeling your broken parts rejoin piece by piece until you're like the lilac sky you love - beautiful, incomplete, infinite. Perfect. Maybe, just maybe, life is for living.

Believe me when I say this - once you've seen the birth, death and regeneration of a winter evening in this small town, you'll never leave this place, oh you might move on from here, there are more places to go, more things to see. But a part of you will always stay here. That part of you that truly lived. Suspended in time. Time space. Zwischen Immer und Nie. Zwischen Immer und Nie - Between always and never.



The Artist and the Masterpiece

Megha Gurung

Class 12 Science

Teresa Ball House Head Captain

Student Editor

As I was enjoying my leisure hour,
I was struck by Mother Nature in awe.
I stood there gazing at the sky,
Not knowing the reason why.
How can I describe to you in simple words?
For simple things are made complicated by the lords.

As I was standing on my balcony,
Looking up at the beautiful sky
It looked like an artist was painting it
using colors that ain't your favourite, I bet.
But with the artist's imagination
The dull colours served as decorations.
The sky was beautiful,
with the last beam of rays,
hardly getting selected by the clouds.
The clouds are colored hazy
as if the artist had stroked it in a hurry.
It had a tiny hole from where the rays could be seen.
The minute hole looked as if the artist had forgotten a stroke
But seeing this lovely picture my heart broke
Even though the sun was ending its life for the day,
I bet it made everyone smile who stared at it today.

If you really want to see it,
Feel it with your heart
See it with your eyes,
And enjoy it with a smile
Then don't forget to gaze at the sky,
Sharp 6:00 o'clock in the evening
Who knows it may be the last Masterpiece.

Over thinking

Ashwiti Baraily

Class 12 B

Kept awake by the constant chattering of her inner self
and by the confusion of staying determined to let go.

When her mind and heart is at war,
her nerves send jitters down her spine.

Her mind was clouded with her thoughts
That she didn't know how to clear.

Contradicting thoughts submerged her mind,
Making it hard for her to be kind.

It was hard for her to decide "what is worse"
"Drowning beneath the waves"? or
"Dying from its thirst?"

As she starts to contemplate on her bed
The clock gives her the perfect symphony
With the voices inside her head.



Life is worthless without you

Sonia Chettri
Class 12 A Science

From the time I wake up,
You stay with me as my shadow.
You protect me all day,
From all the things that hurt me.
I need you as my guide and mentor,
For catching hold of me whenever I start to fall,
You taught me how to walk and talk,
And how to carry myself.
I wonder how I will do without you.
In all my happiness,
You are there by my side to help me smile
In all my sadness,
You are there beside me to weep along with me.
Now, I am growing and becoming an adult,
Now the time has come for us to part.
And everytime when I count the days,
I think I am going wrong with my calculations
As everytime it gets shorter and shorter.
I cannot think of a day without you,
And its impossible for me to
lead a life without you
I wonder how we will part,
As there are circumstances in the future
Which does not want us together,
I cannot live without you,
And my worth becomes worthless
Even if your shadow walks away from me.
You are my god, my friend, my teacher
And my support system.
Thank you for everything my Mother.
An eternal love to you.

A Daughter

Abiksha Thapa
Class 12 A Science

I am neither a writer,
Nor a social reformer,
I am just a daughter,
A daughter, who has seen her mother cry.
It is not because of me that she cries,
So far, I have been a good girl,
But it is the society that cannot bear our joy.
She has kept quiet for all these years,
She has not answered them for quite a while,
But now, it's time,
For I cannot anymore see her cry.
It's just my mother and me in the family,
However, if some guests arrive,
Specially a guy,
We are termed the black sheep of the society.
I wonder if everyone like us faces the same
Problems.

All of us know that a mother is
the heart of the family,
Then why is she questioned when she dwells
only with her daughter.
Today she suggested that she must smile
And tomorrow she is accused after a while.
At times I wish I had never grown up,
But now I know, it's me who has
to put this to a stop.
I know I am just a daughter,
Yet I am strong. It will not take me long
To stop my mother cry.



Cry

Nitisha Sanker

Class 12 A Commerce

When we first come to earth we cry,
When there is small pain we cry,
When we get beaten for wrong doings we cry,
But when we are hurt deeply why don't tears
roll down from our eyes?
Why do we keep quiet and depressed
Why don't we yell and scream and
Cry when we are hurt deeply.
Have you ever thought about this?
Why don't we cry when we are hurt deeply?

Because there is no one to wipe our tears
except a person who is close to us, loves, cares and
understands us.

So, crying is also important in our life.
Don't cry unnecessarily or without any reason
Cry when life cuts you like a knife.
Crying heals your pain
And makes you happy again...

Golden Days they were

Sunanda Mir. Dutraj

Class XII A Sc.

Oh! Golden days they were.
K.G. buzzed with "I'll tell to Miss",
Our days were nothing but full of kiss.
Listening to the songs from the Concert Hall,
We passed our time playing with dolls.
Multiplication and division being the most difficult tasks,
Scared of teachers even to ask.
Devastated by the theft of our Sundial,
Hearing the 'lunch time' bell even from a mile.
Eating in the class, imitating the teachers.
Oh! what beautiful days they were.
The famous dark room of Minu Aunty, with
anticipation of our school fete.
Searching every nook and cranny of the school,
Hoping to find a secret door like a fool.
Bonds made, bonding made stronger,
On these very slopes.
The colour changing maple tree and oh how holy!
Our school library.
What wonderful days they were.
Thirteen years but still wanting more.
Gone are those days but the memories will never die,
Never will I let these magnificent moments fly.
Which taught us only to grow.
Basking in the after glow of these memories Will I be
Recollecting them for centuries.
Oh! Precious moments at Loreto!



Clique

Shivali Lama
Class 12 C

"Find your tribe and love them hard"

13 different world personalities, all in the same group. Loving one another and living there for each other through thick and thin is what we have been. We are friends for 12, 5 and 4 years but time does not measure when it comes to friendship.

We have been through ups and downs together. This may be the last year of school but not of our friendship. All the late night calls, group chats, outings, dates, birthdays, break ups, make ups, shopping, sleepovers, makeovers, being a rebel and getting into trouble together, standing up for one another, arguments, waiting for the Home Science practicals, late night video calling, group studies and map chatting one another will be one of our favorite memories to look back on.

Without them school life would have been a boring one.

Will miss running towards the canteen for a place on the bench, laughing till we are out of breath and the dramas. We have been notorious to some and sweet to others. We have formed new words and use it on a daily basis. Though it is our last year and things will not be the same like it was in our high school year, we will still have a lot of memories to make in the future.

Last but not the least "I see no other squad to cross us".



Wait !

Carrin Lama
Class 12 A Science

As the clock ticked by,
The burden laid upon me grew heavier
Every second now seemed
To bring back memories of you when you were happier.
As I wait here under the maple tree,
For you to come and set me free,
I ponder over a million things
Between us, attached together by a string.
Recalling our times together
I laugh a laugh enhanced by crystal drops,
Reminiscing our plans together,
I think - a convoluted thought,
With hands so strong and heart so brave
I couldn't keep you from going away!
With fire in my soul and love like terror,
I let you slip away, all once and forever.
Sounds of your laughter, touch of your soft hands,
The care from your heart, love from your soul,
Is what I miss, what I'll miss.
Time! was time cruel to us or was it us running against it?
As seconds turn to minutes, minute to hours,
Hours to days, days to weeks and weeks to months.
I wait, a wait infinite.
Leaves grow, leaves wither away.
But I am still sitting under this bare maple tree,
Hoping a hopeless hope
That this wait will cease
Knowing you're gone far away,
I'll always wait for you, anyway.



In Days You Are Bitten By The Lonely...

Driktsa Sherpa
12 C Humanities

Yeah, I know, Things - they don't make sense.
It didn't make sense then,
It doesn't make sense now,
Don't know if whether,
it will make sense, after.

It's okay. Stop stressing.
Will you?
No one really figures out
their lives completely. For
life's a quest not a question.
You'll never get an answer.

I know you're hurt.
You'll heal...
from situational virulence,
and manipulative people.
And it's so simple, give up.
Give up on toxic people.

You let the gale kiss
your skin,
tangle your hair. The gushing
influx consuming you in a
dazzling and dizzying predicament.

That the boy told you...
Told you
He would not hurt you.
But he did, he sent a hurricane,
and it won't go away.

I know it feels like,
cold water
down your tonsil throat.
But baby, you listening?
Know: you are a viscera of
self-healing properties.

I know you feel deceived,
for he...
He never really meant a
word he so ambiguously delivered.
And so, it has left you,
gagged and dejected.

But, baby, you don't need
someone else,
To colour your rainbow.
You are enough. But you forget.
And in days you are
bitten by the lonely...

Say it with me:
I, am whole.
I, complete me.
I, am the love. I never received.
And trust me,
you will be.

Farewell

Prajna P. Lama
Captain, 12 A

Loreto Convent has been an important part of my life. Thirteen years in school and she has taught me a lot of things. When I first joined here never did I know that I would be so attached to her, for now Loreto is my family, my heart.

Everything that I have done here will be missed.

From strolling in the corridors to running in the court.

The classrooms, the old friendly walls, the tables and the chairs all will be missed.

The lovely teachers to my lovely friends.

From getting punished to being called good.

Nothing can ever replace the memories of Loreto Convent.

For Loreto is my family, my heart and my soul.



All India Loreto Basketball Winner

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Mr. T. Thandho, Mr. P. Lama, Mrs. K. Tamang.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Pralika Gurung, Tenzing Phantok, Simran Z Tamang, Lhaki Wangmo, Anushka Pradhan, Pragya Chettri, Peden Lhamu Sherpa, Tenzing Yangkey Bhutia, Kelsang Gyatsho Bhutia.

3rd Row Standing (L to R) – Summi Hangma Subba, Pema Choden Sherpa, Kreeteeka Singh.



ISC Basketball Winner

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Mr. T. Thandho, Mr. P. Lama, Mrs. A. Karki.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Sayojya Thapa, Kritika Gurung, Peden L. Sherpa, Tenzing C. Bhutia, Sringshwari Waiba, Akanksha Gurung, Divyashree Shrestha, Summi H. Subba.





SAS Diamond Jubile Basketball.

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Mr. P. Lama, Mr. T. Thandho

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Tenzing Dolma Bhutia, Milisha Rai, Sunaina Tamang, Shwati Chhetri, Norzin Tshering Sherpa, Unice Tamang, Pema Moktan, Kunsang Lama, Ananya Thakuri, Zenith V. Bharati.

3rd Row Standing (L to R) – Uden Tamang, Tshering Choden Bhutia, Prajana Pradhan, Stuti Hangma Subba, Nancika Mukhia.

ICSE Basketball Runner up

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Mr. T. Thandho, Mr. P. Lama, Mrs. A. Karki.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Divya Pradhan, Pema C. Sherpa, Pralika Gurung, Tenzing N. Sherpa, Simran Z. Tamang, Pragya Chhetri, Nandita Pradhan, Lhaki Wangmo, Tenzing Phantok, Tenzing Yangkey Bhutia, Hiba Rai, Ananta Khushi Allay.





Inter School Sr M Rosario Football Championship Team A

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Mr. S. Roy, Sir P. Lama

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Komal Pradhan, Celestee Pradhan, Dibhya Rai, Shreya Lama, Langrip Lepcha, Om Sangmu Lama, Surakcha Subba, Sangarika Thami, Sulakchana Gurung, Diya Sharma.

Inter School Sr M Rosario Football Championship Team B

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Eunice Dukpa, Mr. P. Lama, Mr. S. Roy, Deepshika Mukhia

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Yanchen S. Sherpa, Martina Bhujel, Pragya Rai, Ashwini Dewan, Carrin Lama, Om Sangmu Lama, Nikita Gurung, Ambika Giri, Nilayam Thami, Phennsu H. Subba, Ashlesha Singh.





Inter School ISC Volleyball Winner

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

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Sulakhana Rai, Kritika Gurung, Passang Kipa Tamang, Peden Lhamu Sherpa, Sringshwari Waiba, Dechen Sherpa, Atisha Sunuwar, Rintshen Bhutia.

Inter School ICSE Volleyball Winner

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

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Puruvi Rai, Tenzing C. Bhutia, Liangrip Lepcha, Kabyashree Shrestha, Prishita Thapa, Adela N. Rai, Keedem Dukpa, Neha Tamang, Birshika Gazmair.





Dr. B.S. Bista Inter School Girls Volleyball Team - 2017

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Rintshen Bhuia, Mr. S. Roy,
Mr. P. Lama, Kritika Gurung.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Yanchen Lama, Abhilasha
Gurung, Peden Lhamu Sherpa, Sringeshwari Waiba, Ramsha
Rehman, Langrip Lepcha, Keedem Dukpa, Prishita Thapa,
Puruvi Rai.



Anglo Indian Basketball Tournament

LTS

1st Row Sitting (L to R) - Ambika Giri, Shraddha Chettri, Phuntsok C. Bhutia, Mrs. P. Rai, Mrs. S. Pradhan, Mrs. N. Pradhan, Mrs. S. Karki, Jessica Magar, Barsha Moktan, Ananya Tamang.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) - Pema Choden, Riya Tamang, Serena Lama Tamang, Priyashi Chettri, Vaggyashree Pradhan, Akshata Moktan, Diki Yongzom Bhutia, Lhaki Wangmo, Khushi Agarwal, Legzima Tamang, Priyanka Choudhary.

3rd Row Standing (L to R) - Divya Tamang, Surakcha Subba, Sakshi Gupta, Shraddha Rai, Saejal Rai, Tshering Tshoma Sherpa, Shrivasti Lama, Prayatna Chettri, Reetika Chettri, Mrinali Chettri.

4th Row Standing (L to R) - Shreya Sharma, Anishka Chettri, Esha Chettri, Shriya Rai, Ishita Chettri, Hiba Rai.

JPIC

Standing (L-R): Sonam Choden Bhutia, Sanjukta Chakravarthi, Shivangi Dhillon, Abhilasha Tamang.

Sitting (L-R): Ms. S. Rai, Ms. N. Dewan, Mrs. S. Bomjan, Mrs. G. Lama, Mrs P. Rai.





Sister Flora's Welcome

The General Consultors from Rome





Investiture Ceremony Seniors



Investiture Ceremony Juniors



Holy Mass



Crowning of Our Lady





Teachers' Day



Roseberry Coaching



LORETO CONVENT, DARBEEELING ANNUAL 2017

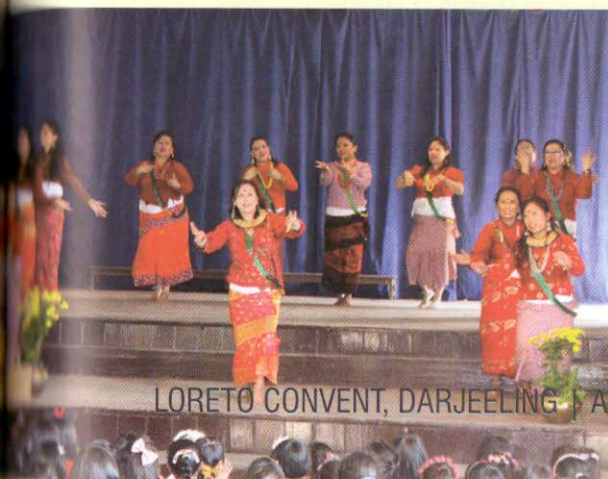




Children's Day Junior School



Children's Day Senior School



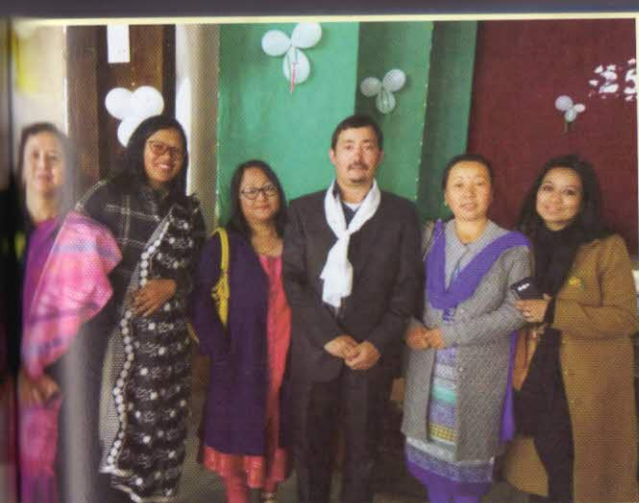


Women's Day Celebration



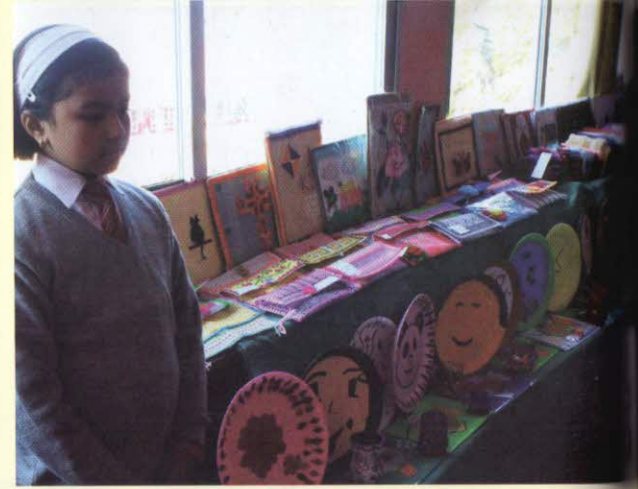
Workers' Day Celebration



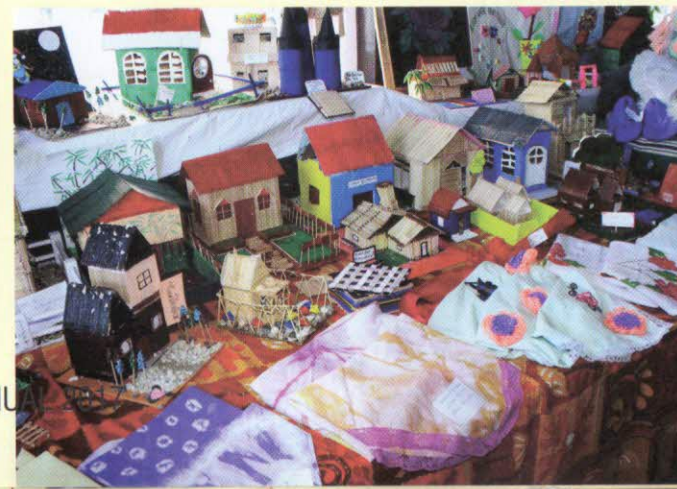


Silver Jubilee Celebration





Art & Craft Exhibition





Junior School Project Exhibition

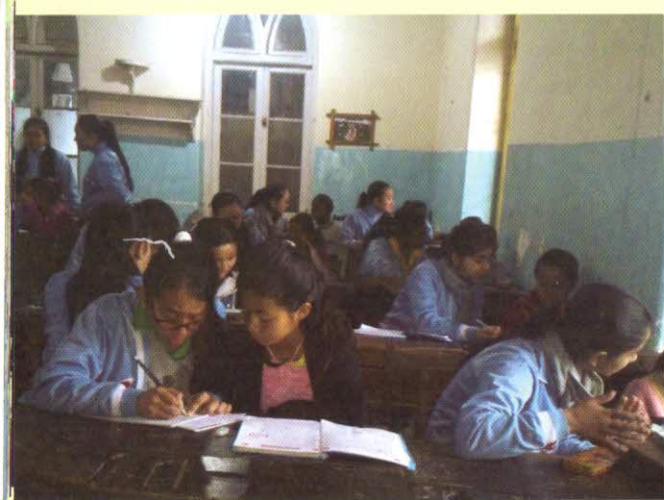


LORETO CONVENT, DARJEELING ANNUAL 2017



Environment Day





LTS

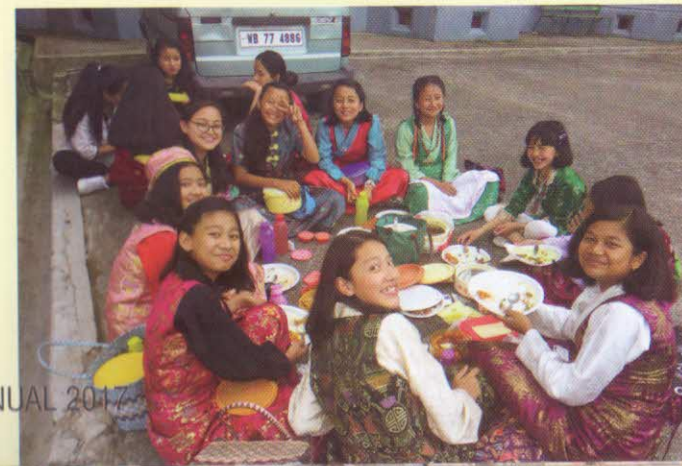


SAT Club





JPIC



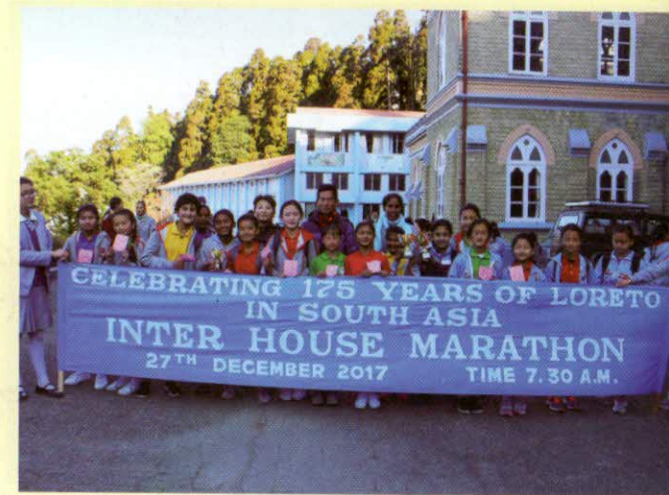


Medical Camp Lolay



Christmas Celebration





Marathon



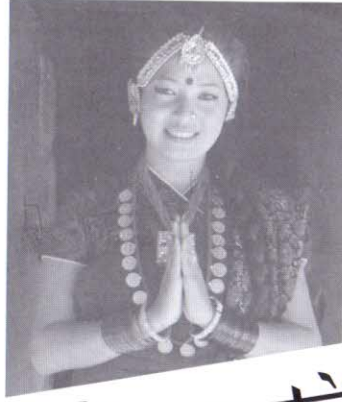
Grandparents' Day





Alumni Meet





नमस्ते इष्टिगत

आमा

स्पृहा राई
छैटौं श्रेणी 'सी'

जन्म दिने आमा,
कर्म दिने आमा ।
ज्ञान दिने आमा,
प्राण दिने आमा ।

बाटो चिनाउने आमा,
संसार देखाउने आमा ।
संस्कार सिकाउने आमा,
धर्म बुझाउने आमा ।

सुखमा साथ दिने आमा,
दुःखमा हात दिने आमा ।
मलाई माया गर्ने आमा,
धन्य हौ तिमी आमा ।

मेरो बिरालो

नेन्सी प्रार्थना गुरूड
दोस्रो श्रेणी 'बी'

मेरो घरमा एउटा बिरालो छ । यसको नाम पुस हो । यो सेतो रङ्गको छ । यसलाई म सधैं खाना दिन्छु । मेरो बिरालो मसँग लुटुपुटु गर्छ ।



एकताको फूलबारी

नोरकिला डोलकर पाख्रिन
पाँचौं श्रेणी 'बी'

मेरो घरको आँगनमा
सुन्दर सानो फूलबारी छ
नाना-रंगी फूलहरू
वरिपरि फुल्दछ ।

चाँप, चमेली, सुनाखरी
मस्त भएर झुल्दछ
भमरा मौरी पुतलीहरू
नाच्दै रमाउँदै डुल्दछ ।

यस्तै मेरो दार्जीलिङ
स्वर्गको फूलबारी जस्तै छ
नाना थरीका फूलहरू
मिलेर यहाँ फल्नेछ ।

संगत

मर्यादा छेत्री
छैटौं श्रेणी 'क'

संगतले नै मानिस सुध्रिन्छ र संगतले नै मानिस बिग्रिन्छ । साथीहरू मिलेर संगत बनिन्छ, संगतहरू मिलेर एउटा डोर बनिन्छ । एउटा डोर जसले मानिस मानिसलाई नै बिगार्छ, एउटा डोर जसले मानिस मानिसलाई सुधार छ । नराम्रो कुराहरू सिकनु अनि गर्नु पनि संगतले नै सिकाउँछ । सानो बालकदेखि लिएर ठूलोसम्म । आमा-बाबुले र गुरूले राम्रो शिक्षा त दिन्छन् तर त्यो राम्रो शिक्षालाई बिगार्नु एक मिनेट पनि लाग्दैन जब संगत राम्रो हुँदैन ।

एकजना कुनै नयाँ स्थानमा मानिस जान्छ जब तब उससित साथी हुँदैन । उसको मनमा एउटा डर हुन्छ, एउटा डर जसमा उसलाई साथी चाहिन्छ, एउटा साथी जसले उसको सुख-दुःख दुवैमा साथ दिन्छ अनि त्यो साथीको खोजमा उ जान्छ । कति साथीहरू पाउँछन् राम्रो अनि कति नराम्रो । जस्तै चारजनाको हूलमा तीन जनाको नराम्रो व्यवहार हुन्छ, भने त्यो एक जनालाई पनि नराम्रो संगतले बिगार्छ ।

आमा-बाबु अनि गुरूले हामीलाई भन्छन् "नानी हो नराम्रो कुराहरूपढि कहिल्यै नजानु" । हामीलाई साथी चाहिन्छ, सधैं साथीको आवश्यकता पर्छ तर साथी बनाउने पनि एउटा ढंग हुन्छ । आफूले नै आफ्नो साथीलाई सम्हाल्नु पर्छ । त्यसैकारण राम्रो साथीहरू बनाऊँ, एउटा राम्रो संगतमा जाऊँ अनि अरूलाई पनि राम्रो संगतमा ल्याऊ ।



हरियो वन, जीवन धन

दालकवी शेर्पा
आँटौ श्रेणी 'सी'

वन्य जीव भन्नाले हाम्रो वरिपरि वन जंगलमा बस्ने समस्त प्राणीहरू पशु-पक्षीहरू बुझिन्छ । जस्तो कि पशु-पक्षी, चरा-चुरुङ्गी, विभिन्न प्रकारका कीरा फट्याङ्गादेखि लिएर ठूला ठूला पशुहरू-हात्ती, बाघ, भालू, चितुवा, गैडा, मृग, हिरण, खरायो, मुजुर, डाँफे, दुम्सी, सालक, गोरा आदि ।

जसरी एक स्त्रीलाई सम्पूर्ण गहना लगाउँदा अति सुन्दर देखिन्छ त्यसरी नै वनका गहना पनि यी पशु-पक्षी हुन् । वन्य-प्राणीविना वन उजाड़ र उदास देखिन्छ । वनको शोभा नै हराएर जान्छन् ।

हाम्रो भेकमा (दार्जीलिङमा) पनि विभिन्न प्रकारका वन्य प्राणीहरू छन् । यी हुन् - दुम्सी, सालक, बनेल, मृग, बाँदर, राजपंखी, कालिज (वन कुखुरा), गोरा आदि । गोरा त विश्वको दुइ ठाउँमा मात्र पाइन्छ - दार्जीलिङ जिल्लाका सुके पोखरीका जोर पोखरी र चीनमा । कस्तुरी मृग पनि यस भेकमा पाइने पशु हुन् ।

मानिसका कतिपय आवश्यकताको कारण वन्य प्राणीहरू बिस्तारै हाम्रो भेकबाट लुप्त हुन लागि रहेका छन् । मानिसले आफ्नो जरूरतका निम्ति वन जंगलहरू भटाभट फाँडी बस्ती बसाले । रूख काटी चाहिने 'फर्निचर'हरू बनाउँछन् । यसो हुँदा वन्य प्राणीहरू बस्ने वासस्थान र आहारका अभावले मासिन थाले । तिनीहरू जंगल छोडी गाउँ, शहर पस्न थाले । यस्तै तरिका हो भने अबका १० वर्षमा धेरै प्रजातिका प्राणीहरू संसारदेखि लुप्त भएर जान्छन् । बाघलाई हेरौं कति भयानक छ, तर यही भयानकतामा नै विपुल सौन्दर्य

लुकेको छ, हात्तीको विशाल शरीर, जिराफको विचित्र घाँटी, जेब्राको टाटे-पाङ्गरे, धर्के शरीर साथै चरा चुरुङ्गीको मधुर कण्ठ आदि कथा जस्तो मात्र हुनेछ ।

यसर्थ वन्य प्राणीको संरक्षण गर्न अति जरूरी छ । वन्य प्राणीलाई बचाउनका निम्ति हामीले उचित परिवेश सृजना गरिदिनुपर्छ । यसमा सरकारद्वारा पनि कदम उठाइएको छ । कुनै वन्य प्राणीको शिकार गरे कानुनी कार्वाइ गरिन्छ । औ तिनीहरूको वंश बढाउनुका निम्ति अन्य ठाउँबाट पशुहरू लिएर जंगलमा छोडी दिन्छन् । यसरी पशुहरू लुप्त हुनदेखि बचाइरहेका छन् । अन्तमा मानव सभ्यतालाई बचाउनु हो भने वन्य प्राणीको संरक्षण गर्नु, हाम्रो प्राथमिक कर्तव्य हो । वन्यप्राणीप्रति मानिसका मनमा प्रेम भाव हुनुपर्छ तब बाँच्नेछन वन्य प्राणी अनि बाँच्नेछन् मानव जाति ।

पुसी

प्रीतिशा थापा
छैटौं श्रेणी 'सी'

मेरो टाटेपाङ्गरे पुसी,
म्याउँ म्याउँ गर्दै कराउँछ ।
दूध भात दियो भने,
रमाई-रमाई खान्छ ।
माछाको गन्ध पाए,
चौकाभिन्नै पस्छ ।

पुतली, कुखुरा देखे,
उफ्री-उफ्री खेद्छ ।
मुसाको आहट पाए,
पलङमुनी पस्छ ।
अल्छी लागे पुसीलाई
तन्की-तन्की सुत्छ ॥



घडी

टिक टिक टिक टिक घडी बज्छ,
दुइवटा काँटा फनफनी घुम्छ ।
एकदेखि बाह्रसम्म,
यसले हामीलाई समय बताउँछ ।

साठी सेकेण्डको एक मिनट,
साठी, मिनटको एक घण्टा ।
चौबीस घण्टामा एकदिन,
भन्दै समयको महत्त्व बुझाउँछ ।

बिहानदेखि रातीसम्म
रातीदेखि बिहानसम्म
अल्छी नगरी सधैं सधैं
यसले मानिसको सेवा गर्छ ।

निरन्तर कार्य गरिरहुने,
शिक्षा यसले हामीलाई दिन्छ ।
समयको मूल्य बूझी सधैं
आफ्नो कार्य गर्न सिकाउँछ ॥



प्रदूषण

त्रृशाला गुरुङ
नवौं श्रेणी 'ग'

प्रदूषण भनेको हानिकारक पदार्थहरू हो जसले पृथिवी र पृथिवीमा भएको सबै जीवित वस्तुहरूको नोक्सान गर्छ । भूतकालमा विज्ञानको विकासबारे मानिसहरूलाई त्यति थाह हुँदैन थियो । उनीहरूकोमा नयाँ-नयाँ मोबाइल फोन, कम्प्युटरहरू थिएन । प्याकिटको भूजा, खानेकुरा, पेप्सी, कोक, फ्यान्टा जस्तै पेय पदार्थहरू पनि त्यति चल्दैन थियो । तर आज यी सबै चीजहरूले गर्दा वर्तमान समय प्रदूषण समय भएर सबैभन्दा भयंकर समस्या देखापरेको छ ।

विश्वको सबै क्षेत्रतिर यो खतरानक प्रदूषण छ । हाम्रो आ-आफ्नै घरमा नै सब्जीको छिल्का, काम नलान्ने सामानहरू जस्तै पुरानो फोन, लुगा इत्यादि छ । कारखानातिर हानिकारक धूवाँ, क्यान्सर जस्तै रोग हुने 'रेहरू' । हस्पतालमा सियो, रूवा इत्यादि । विद्यालयतिर विद्यार्थीहरूले खाएको प्याकिटको चीजहरू सबै प्रदूषणको जड हो ।

हालैमा विश्वभरिका मानिसहरूले प्रदूषणको रोकथामको निम्ति धेरै उपायहरू पाएका छन् । आजकल हामीले यो उपायहरूबारे धेरै सुन्थौं टेलीभिजनमा, फोनमा अनि स्कूलमा । हामी विद्यार्थीहरूले गर्न सक्ने सरल प्रदूषणको रोकथामको उपाय- प्याकिटको भूजा, चिप्स, मिठाई खान छोड्न नसके तापनि त्यसको मात्रा कम्ती गर्ने प्रयास गर्नुपर्छ । यो उपायलाई प्रयोग गरे हाम्रो स्वास्थ्य पनि राम्रो हुन्छ । प्याकिटको खानेकुराको हानिबारे हामी सबै जान्दछौं । घरमा पनि प्लास्टिकको प्रयोग कम्ती गर्नु पर्छ । बजारमा साग सब्जी गर्न जाँदा जति सक्दो लुगाको झोलाको प्रयोग गर्नुपर्छ । घरमा भएको काम नलान्ने

वस्तुलाई प्रयोगमा ल्याउनु सक्ने जानकारी खोजेर प्रयोगमा ल्याउनुपर्छ ।

कारखानाहरू शहरदेखि टाढा, घरहरू नभएको ठाउँमा स्थित हुनुपर्छ । हस्पतालको प्रदूषण पनि राम्रोसँगले फ्याँक्नुपर्छ । हामीले आफ्नो घरझैँ, हाम्रा गाउँ, शहरहरूलाई सफा राख्नुपर्छ ।

खोला-नालामो अनि जताभावी फोहोर फ्याक्नु हुँदैन । पानीलाई प्रदूषित पार्नु हुँदैन । हावालाई पनि प्रदूषित पार्नु हुँदैन । विशेष गरी दीपावलिमा पटेकाहरू पड्काएर हामीले हावालाई प्रदूषित पाछौं भने आउँदो दीपावलिमा पटेकाहरूको उपयोग नगर्ने प्रयास गर्नुपर्छ । आफ्नो वरिपरि रूखहरू काट्नु हुँदैन तर अझ रूखहरू रोप्नुपर्छ । रूखले हामीलाई 'अक्सिजन' दिन्छ । प्रदूषणलाई टाढो भगाउँछ ।

प्रदूषणको रोकथामको निम्ति मैले प्याकिटको मिठाई, भूजाहरू खान पहिला भन्दा निकै कम्ती गरेकी छु । म घरमा साग-सब्जीको छिल्काले मल बनाउँछु । शहरमा बसेका हुनाले मेरो घरमा साग-सब्जी, फूलहरू रोप्ने बारी छैन तर म गमलामा धनिया आदि रोप्छु । धेरै फूलहरूपनि रोपेका हुनाले मेरो घरको वातावरण शुद्ध छ ।

हाम्रो पृथिवी यो लोकमा एकमात्र ग्रह हो जसमा जीवन छ । हामीले यो महत्त्वपूर्ण पृथिवीलाई प्रदूषणले नष्ट गर्छौं भने सबै मानव जाति साथै जीवित वस्तुहरू लोप हुन्छन् । यसैकारण अब हामी सबै प्रदूषणबारे सतर्क हुनुपर्छ साथै अरू मानिसहरूलाई पनि प्रदूषणको रोकथाम गर्ने उपायहरूको ज्ञान बाँड्नुपर्छ । मेरो विचारमा यसप्रकारले प्रदूषणको रोकथाम गर्न सकिन्छ ।

आमा

सदिका छेत्री
दशौं श्रेणी 'सी'

दुःखमा पनि सुखमा पनि साथै रहने गर्छौं,
बिहानी पनि साँझ पनि मेरै बारे सुता गर्छौं,
किन छौं तिमी यति निःस्वार्थी ?
अनि हामी कसरी हुन सक्छौं यति स्वार्थी ?
मलाई बुझ्नै गाह्रो पर्छ ।

भगवानको साटो तिमी आयौ,
मेरो संसारलाई नै उज्यालो पार्थौ,
उज्ज्वल ताप भएका ती नयनहरू
जसमा आउन दिन चाहन्छु म अश्रुका थोपाहरू
तर त्यसमा अमल गर्न गाह्रो पर्छ ।

अज्ञानी बालक भन मलाई,
जानी-नजानी मन तिमी दुखाई दिन्छु,
सधैं क्षमा गर्ने आदत तिमी,
अब त्यही भूल गर्दिनँ भन्ने छोरी तिमी,
तर नगर्न गाह्रो पर्छ ।

सबै भन्छन् म तिमी सहारा,
तर म भन्छु म तिमी छायाँ,
म लड्दा तिमीले उठायौ,
मेरो गल्ती तिमीले सुधायौ,
तर सुध्न गाह्रो पर्छ,
आमा यो संसारको नियम,
मलाई बुझ्न गाह्रो पर्छ ।



पर्यावरण दिवस

नृशाला गुरुङ
नवौ श्रेणी 'ग'

प्रत्येक वर्ष विश्वभरि नै ५ जूनमा पर्यावरण दिवस मनाइन्छ । १९७४ मा प्रथम पल्ट पर्यावरण दिवस मनाएको थियो । यस वर्ष क्यानाडाको यो दिवस 'होस्ट' गरेको थियो । २०१७ पर्यावरण दिवसको मुख्य 'थिम' - 'प्रकृतिसँग फेरि आफ्नो सम्बन्ध बनाउनु' थियो ।

प्रत्येक वर्ष ५ जूनमा हामी लोरेटो कन्भेन्टका विद्यार्थीहरूलाई विद्यालयमा पर्यावरण दिवसको बारेमा सूचना दिइन्थ्यो अनि कुनै हरियो रंगको पोशाक लगाएर आउनु भनी भनिन्थ्यो । यस वर्ष पनि हामीलाई विश्व पर्यावरण दिवसमा आफ्नो जातीय पोशाक लगाएर आउनु भनिएको थियो ।

जूनमा मेले मेरो जातीय पोशाक - गुरुङ पोशाक लगाएर स्कूल पुगें । सबै छात्राहरूले आ-आफ्ना जातीय पोशाक लगाएका थिए । साँच्चै, कति राम्रा देखिएका थिए सबै । मंगर, भोटे, नेवारी पोशाक त मैले देखेका थिएँ तर हाम्रो स्कूलमा 'थाइल्याण्डबाट' आएका विद्यार्थीहरूले लगाएका उनीहरूको जातीय पोशाक पनि खुबै मनप्यो ।

त्यसपछि हामीलाई हाम्रो विश्राम समयपछि नवौं श्रेणी 'क' - का विद्यार्थीहरूले विश्व पर्यावरण दिवसको कार्यक्रम हेर्न बोलाए । मलाई त्यो कार्यक्रम खुबै रोचक लाग्यो । त्यस कार्यक्रममा हामीले हाम्रा वरिपरि फोहोर, मैला गर्नु हुँदैन । प्लास्टिकको प्रयोग कम्ती गर्नुपर्छ कारण त्यो पदार्थ माटोमा गल्दैन । हामीले हाम्रो नजिकतिर रुखहरू रोप्नु पर्छ । रुखले हामीलाई धेरै फाइदा दिन्छ । रुखहरू काट्नु हुँदैन । रुखको संख्या घट्यो भने हामी मानव जाति अर्थात् सबै जीवित वस्तुहरूलाई धेरै हानि

हुन्छ । पानीको मूल्य हामीलाई थाहा हुनुपर्छ । पानी खेरो पर्याप्त हुँदैन भन्ने कुराहरू त्यस कार्यक्रमद्वारा व्यक्त गरियो ।

त्यो रोचक कार्यक्रमको अन्तमा हामीलाई बाहिर हाम्रो 'बास्केट बल कोर्टमा' जानु भनी भनियो । त्यहाँ धेरै नाँच-गान भयो । त्यसपछि रुखको बिरुवाहरू पनि रोपियो । भविष्यमा यी बिरुवाहरूले धेरै फाइदा दिनेछन् ।

यो बिरुवा रोप्ने कार्यक्रम शेष भएपछि खाना खाने समयमा मलाई खुबै मज्जा आयो । हामीले आ-आफ्ना जातीय खाना ल्याउनुपर्ने थियो । मैले सेल-रोटी, आलुदम, फिलिंगेको अचार, किनेमा, छुर्पी इत्यादि खानामा ल्याएकी थिएँ भने मेरा मित्रहरूले ख्याप्सो, मोमो, आम रस इत्यादि ल्याएका हुनाले हामी सबैले खुबै अन्दसँग त्यस दिन खाना खायौं । चाँडै त्यस दिनको अन्त भयो विद्यालयको तीन बजे छुट्टी भएपछि ।

मैले त्यस दिन धेरै ज्ञान प्राप्त गरें । मैले पर्यावरणको बचावप्रति नजानेको धेरै कुराहरू सिकें साथै आफ्नो र अरूको जातीय पोशाक र खानाबारे धेरै ज्ञान प्राप्त गरें । मेरो निम्ति त्यो दिन, विश्व पर्यावरण दिवस २०१७ खुबै महत्त्वपूर्ण दिन भयो र सधैं रहनेछ ।



त्याग कि मूर्ति - मेरी आमा

परीधि थापा
बाह्रौं कक्षा 'बी'

नौ महिना कोखमा राखेर
मलाई यो विश्वमा जन्म दिलायौ
सुन्दर संसार हेर्ने अवसर दिलायौ ।

सुख, दुःखमा साथ दियो
मेरो दुःख सधैं आफ्नो सम्झी लियो ।
बढायौ दुःखले आमा
शिक्षा पनि दिलायौ ।

मलाई सुख होस भनेर
मेरो उज्यालो भविष्य होस भनेर
आमा तिमी सधैं व्यस्त रहन्थ्यौ,
सधैं तिमी संघर्ष गरी नै रहन्थ्यौ ।

आज म ठूली भए, तिम्रो साहारा पाएर
तिम्रो सेवा गर्न चहान्छु सब मनोरञ्जन भूलेर
धन्य हुन ति भगवान, जसले तपाईंलाई बनाए,
गर्व गर्छन ती छोरा छोरी, जसले तपाईंलाई पाए ॥



परिवर्तन

याङछोक्ता शेर्पा
दर्शौ श्रेणी 'ग'

यस संसार मानिस, जीवन-जनावरले पूर्ण छ,
हामी सबैको यस संसारमा उत्तिकै अधिकार छ जति महत्त्व छ,
र भगवानले हामीलाई एक मौका मात्र दिएका हुनाले
हाम्रो जीवन यस संसारमा महत्त्वपूर्ण बनाउनु पर्छ
त्यसको निम्ति राम्रो काम गर्नु पर्छ ।

सबै राम्रो काम गरेमा पछि गएर हाम्रा सम्झना या याद हुन्छन्
यी यादहरूले नै हामीलाई जिउने माध्यम दिन्छन्
त्यसैले जति सक्दो राम्रो काम गर्नुपर्छ
जस कारण आफूलाई कहिले, के हो या कसैको लागि पछुतो लाग्दैन ।

समय निकै कठोर छ, उसले कसैलाई पर्खिन्दैन,
त्यसैले समयको नष्ट होइन सदुपयोग गर्नुपर्छ,
यस संसारमा आएको महत्त्व बुझ्नु अनि उन्नति र प्रगति गर,
र आफ्नो इच्छा या लक्ष्यको बाटोबाट कहिले पछि नहट ।
यी सबै कुरा हामीले सुन्दै आएका छौं,
तर के गर्नु सत्य यही हो ।
कसैले भनेका छन् कि, “सत्य चाहँदा, नचाहँदा पनि अज्ञाउनु नै पर्दछ ।
त्यसैले ढिलो हुनु अगाडि नै सतर्क बन,
र आफूलाई राम्रो बनाउनु, सुधानु अधि बढ ।

अन्तमा यस संसारको एक महत्त्वपूर्ण मानिस बन आफ्नो कर्तव्य पालन गर ।

भविष्यमा पाउने फल कहिले नपर्ख किनभने त्यो समयले बताउँछ,
समयको आदर अनि सदुपयोग गर्नु सिक्नुपर्छ ।
आफू एक सत्य, काबिल, आँटिलो मानिस बन्दै,
यस संसारलाई असल रूपमा परिवर्तन गर ।

बिदाई

लिलान राई
बाह्रौ कक्षा 'सी'

ती सुन्दर पलहरू कति छिटो
एक क्षणमा बितेर गए
ती यादकार दिनहरू कति चाँडो
एक क्षणमा काटेर गए ।

ती रमाइलो स्कूलका दिनहरू
कति छिटो एक पलमा बितेर गए
यी पलहरू सायद म यो बिदाईसँग
बिदा गर्न सकदिन

शिक्षिकाहरूले दिनुभएका मूल्य
शिक्षा र ज्ञान, म यो बिदाईसँग
बिदा दिन सकदिन
सायद शिक्षिकाहरूले दिनुभएको प्रेम
र ज्ञानको ऋण फिर्ता गर्न सकदिन
अन्तमा म हजुरहरूलाई र मेरो पाठशालालाई
हृदयबाट मुरी मुरी धन्यवाद बाहेक अरु केही दिन
सकदिन ॥

लोरेटो तिमीलाई

स्पर्श लिडिया डुम्जन
बाह्रौ श्रेणी 'ए' (विज्ञान)

राखेका थियौ मलाई,
अँगालोमा तिमी,
जब म थिएँ,
चिन्न नसक्ने आफैलाई ।

लड्ने गर्थे कहिले,
उठाई हाँल्यौ तिमी मलाई,
दगुरी थाके कहिले,
ठोक्किन दिएनौ तिमीले मलाई ।

तेह बसन्तको लामो यात्रा,
एकै पल मात्र लाग्यो,
आँसु हाँसो सबै गन्दा
इतिहास नै लाग्यो ।

जाँदैछु टाँढा तिमीदेखि,
भुल्ने छुइनँ तिम्रो माया,
दुनियाँको कोलाहल मेटी,
छोड्ने छुइनँ तिम्रो छाँया ।

नखुनु तिमी मलाई नदेख्दा,
भीडमा म हराउने छुइनँ,
दुःखी नहुनु म टाढा हुँदा,
शरममा तिमीलाई म पार्ने छुइनँ ।



धरमराज भिखारीको पनि दिन फर्क्यो

प्रेक्षा राई
दर्शन श्रेणी 'बी'

“दिदी, कृपया यस भिखारीलाई केही दान दिनुहोस् न । भगवानले तपाईंलाई आशीर्वाद दिनेछन्” भन्दै धरमराज नामक भिखारी सधैं शहरको बीचमा उभिएर भीख माग्दै थियो । मानिसहरूले पनि उसलाई दया-माया गरेर दुई-चार रूपियाँ दान गर्दै थिए ।

केही समय पश्चात धरमराज मानिसहरूको भीडबाट छुट्टिएर अलि एउटा सुनसान स्थानमा आयो । उसले आफ्नो फाटेको मैला सुरुवालको गोजीभित्र हात घुसाएर एक मुटुटी पैसा निकाल्यो र गन्नु लाग्यो । एक, दुई र पाँच रूपियाँका सिक्काहरू अनि दश, बीस र पचास रूपियाँका नोटहरू मिलाएर हिसाब गर्दा उसले जम्मा दुई हजार तीन सय रूपियाँ जम्मा गरेको थियो । प्रसन्नताका रेखाहरू धरमराजको अनुहारमा स्पष्ट देखियो । यति धेरै पैसाले अब के गर्नु भनी उ कल्पनाको संसारमा मग्न हुन गयो ।

त्यही समय एकजना गोरु मानिस धरमराजतर्फ आउन लाग्यो । उसको पहिरन र व्यवहारबाट नै उ एउटा धनी परिवारको सदस्य हो भनी जनाउँथ्यो । त्यस मानिसलाई देखेपछि धरमराज पनि आफ्नो कल्पनाबाट बाहिरियो ।

“के धरमराज नामक भिखारी तिमी हो ?” त्यस मानिसले सोध्यो । “हजुर म नै हुँ ।” धरमराजले जवाब दियो । “मेरो नाम महेश सिंह हो र म अहिले दार्जीलिङ जिल्लाको नयाँ, हिजो-अस्ति नै ट्रान्सफर भएका इन्स्पेक्टर हुँ” भन्दै त्यस मानिसले आफ्नो परिचय दियो । “अहिले सरकारद्वारा बनाइएको नयाँ कानूनको बारेमा त तिमीलाई थाहा नै छ होला ?” “हजुर कस्तो

कानून ?” धरमराज वाल्ल परेर त्यस मानिसलाई आँखा पनि नचिम्काई हेरिरह्यो । उसलाई अब अलिअलि भयले पनि छुन थाल्यो । “मैले केही अपराध त गरिनँ जसको निम्ति इन्स्पेक्टर मलाई खोज्दै आएका हुन् ?” भनेर मनमनै सोच्दै धरमराज घोरियो । उसको मुटु पनि अब छिटो चल्न थाल्यो । “ठीकै छ,” इन्स्पेक्टर महेशले दृढ़ आवाजमा भन्यो । “यदि तिमी यो नयाँ कानूनको जानकारीबाट वञ्चित छौ भने म तिमीलाई बताइदिन्छु । यो कानूनको नाम हो - “एक्ट अगेन्स्ट बेगरी” (Act against beggary) र यसमा लेखिएको अनुसार बाटो-बाटो घुमेर भीख माग्नेहरूलाई सजाय दिइनेछ कारण भगवानले प्रदान गरेका हात-खुट्टा प्रयोग गरेर मानिसले परिश्रम गर्नुपर्छ । यस्ता अल्छेहरूले सजाय पाउनुपर्छ जसले भीख माग्नेर आफ्नो जीविका चलाउछन् ।”

“हे महाशय, मलाई क्षमा गर्नु होला । यस्तो कानूनबारे मैले प्रथमपल्ट तपाईंबाट नै सुन्न पाएँ ।” भन्दै धरमराजले रुञ्चे स्वरमा बित्ती गयो । “अब तिमीलाई क्षमा गरिने छैन । कानूनले तिमीलाई ६ वर्षको कैद सुनाउनेछ । लौ हिँड मसँग किनभने अब तिमी कानूनको हातमा छौ” भन्दै इन्स्पेक्टर धरमराजलाई पक्रन गर्न तयार भयो । धरमराज रुँदै इन्स्पेक्टरको खुट्टामा लड्यो, “अहिले मसँग भएको जति पनि पैसा तपाईंले लिएर जान सक्नुहुन्छ तर कृपया मलाई क्षमा गर्नुहोस् । अबदेखि म पश्चिम गर्छु, माग्नेर कहिले पनि खाँदिन ।” धरमराज रोएको देखेर त्यस इन्स्पेक्टरको हृदयमा पनि माया र स्नेह उब्ज्यो । उनले भने, “हेर धरमराज, म तिमीलाई अन्तिम मौका दिनेछु । आज तिमीलाई गिरफ्तार गर्दिनँ तर साटोमा तिमीले जीवनमा अबदेखि कहिल्यै पनि भीख माग्ने छैनौ भनी कसम खानुपर्छ ।” धरमराजले तुरुन्तै कसम खायो । इन्स्पेक्टर पनि आफ्नो बाटो लागे ।

भोलिपल्टदेखि धरमराजले धेरै परिश्रम गर्न थाल्यो । उसले महाजनहरूको दोकानमा सामानहरू बोक्ने काम शुरू गर्‍यो । उ यति परिश्रमी र इमानदार थियो कि महाजनहरूले पनि उसलाई खुशी भएर धेरै पैसा दिन्थे । यसरी तीन वर्ष समाप्त भयो । धरमराजले पनि अब त निकै पैसा कमाइसकेको थियो । राम्रा-राम्रा लुगा लगाएर हिँड्ने भयो । उसले एउटी राम्री केटी हेरेर बिहे पनि गर्‍यो ।

एक दिन धरमराजले त्यस इन्स्पेक्टरसित भेट्न जाने निर्णय गर्‍यो । धरमराज थाना गयो अनि त्यहाँ बसेका हवलदारलाई इन्स्पेक्टर महेश सिंहसित उनको भेट गराइदिनुहोस् भनी अनुरोध गर्‍यो । तर हवलदारले भने अनुसार त्यो नामको इन्स्पेक्टर कहिले पनि दार्जीलिङ आएको थिएन । तीन वर्ष अघि त सुखविंदर सिंह नामक पुरुष दार्जीलिङका इन्स्पेक्टर थिए । धरमराजलाई विश्वास भएन र उ जिल्लापालको कार्यालयमा इन्स्पेक्टर महेशको बारे पुष्टि गर्न पुग्यो । त्यहाँ पनि उसले त्यही उत्तर पायो । धरमराज दुःखी भएर घर फर्क्यो । इन्स्पेक्टर महेश सिंह जादूझैँ संसारबाट हराइसकेका थिए । धरमराज आज पनि कहिले-कहिले सोच्छ, “इन्स्पेक्टर महेश सिंह को थिए होलान् ?”



पवित्र किसमस

क्रिती लामा
दर्शन श्रेणी 'ए'

हाम्रो भारतवर्षमा धेरै विभिन्न, प्रकारका धार्मिक पर्वहरू मनाइन्छ । हाम्रो भारतवर्षमा थुप्रै धर्म भएको कारणले धर्म अनुसार मानिसले पर्व मनाउने गर्छ । सबै पर्व एउटा महत्त्वको कारण मनाइन्छ । सबै पर्वले मानिसको जीवनमा खुशी, नयाँ कुराहरू अनि नयाँ आशा ल्याउँछ ।

इसाई धर्मको हुनाले म केहि किसमसको बारेमा चर्चा गर्नु चाहन्छु । २५ दिसम्बरमा मनाइने पर्व जसलाई किसमस भन्छ भारतमा मात्र नभएर विश्वमा नै मनाइने पर्व हो । भारतमा पनि किसमस मानिसहरूले आनन्द अनि असल प्रकारले मनाउँछन् । सिमस चाहिँ प्रभु येशू ख्रिस्टको जन्मको दिनलाई समझना गरेर मनाउने पर्व हो । यो भन्दा २००० वर्ष अगाडी राजाहरूको राजा, उदारकर्ता मुक्तिहाता, हामी पापी मान्छेलाई पापबाट बनाउन समयमा मानिसको पुत्र भएर बतलेहेमा एउटा गाईको दूधमा जन्मनु भयो । त्यस दिन देखि यो पर्व मनाइन्छ । यो पर्व हामी केवल हाम्रो रमाइलोको निम्ति मान्न मनाउँदैनौ तर मानिसहरूलाई प्रभु येशू हाम्रो लागि जन्मानु भएको भन्ने कुरा प्रचार गर्न मनाउँछौ । किसमसमा हामी सबै इसाईहरूको घरमा एउटा उच्चालो, चम्कन्दै गरेको तारा लगाको देख्न सक्छौ । त्यो तारा लगाउनुको पछि एउटा कारण छ । पवित्र बाइबलमा लेखे अनुसार प्रभु येशू यहूदियाको बतलेहमा जन्मनु हुँदा पूर्वबाट तीन ज्योतिषीहरू प्रभु येशूलाई सुन थूँप मूर्तका भेटि चढाउना भनि आएको थिए । त्यो समय गरले ति ति ज्योतिषीहरूलाई बाटो देखायो भनेर लेखिएको छ । त्यो कुरा विश्वास गरेको कारणले मानिसहरूले तारा

लगाउँछन् । तारा मात्र होइन तर सबैले आफ्नो घरमा, चर्चमा मिलिमिलि बत्तिहरूले सजाउने गर्छौ । दिसम्बर ९ तारीक देखि यो पर्व सुरु भए तापनि २५ दिसम्बरमा चाहिँ हामी सबै नयाँ पोसकहरू लगाएर चर्चमा भेला हुन्छौ । चर्चमा धेरै कार्यक्रमहरू हुन्छ, कसैले नाच देखाउँछ त कसैले गीत गाउँछन् । सबैले रमाइलो गर्छ । मिठाइहरू खान्छ अनि अन्तिममा सबैले सङ्गै बनाएको मिठो-मिठो खाना खान्छ । २५ दिसम्बरमा पाकिने भोजलाई प्रेमभोज बनिन्छ । यस प्रकार किसमस गनाइन्छ ।

किसमस देख्दा एउटा साधारण पर्व देखलान् तर यो पर्व पछि महत्त्वपूर्ण अनि रहस्यको कुराहरू छन् । दिसम्बर महीना जाडोको महीना मात्र नभएर प्रेम, मिलाए, क्षमा, नयाँ सुरु, को महीना हो । किसमसको सबै भन्दा असलकुरा चाहिँ मानिसहरूले एक अर्का प्रति गरेको अपराध क्षमा गरेर भतकेको सम्बन्ध फेरी बनाउँछ । यो महिनामा हामी एक अर्का सङ्ग प्रेम बाड्छौ । यो दिसम्बर महीना प्रेमको महीना हो कारण प्रभु थेरर प्रेम लिएर जन्मनु भयो । जब संसारमा अपराध, पाप, रिस, अधर्म, धमण्ड, दाह, झगडा, बढ्दै गयो अनि प्रेम मानिसमा हराउँदै गयो तब त्यो सबै मेटाउन प्रभु येशू संसारमा आउनु भयो । संसारलाई पापबाट छुट्याउन मुक्ति दिन, आपसमा प्रेम लेउन, उदार हिन, हामीलाई बचाउनको निम्ति मरियम नाम भएकै कमा को कोखबाट प्रभु येशू जन्मनु भयो ।

चोर त चोरूँ र मारूँ, र नाश पारूँ भनेर आउँछ तर प्रभु येशू चाहिँ हामीलाई प्रशस्त मात्रामा जीवन दिनु आउनु भ । यसैले वहाँको आदर, सम्मान अनि सम्झनामा हामी किसमस मनाउँछौ ।

मुक्तक संग्रह

मधुमिता प्रधान
एघारौँ कक्षा 'विज्ञान'

१. तन्त्रभिन्न

राजतन्त्रभिन्न जनता परतन्त्र
परतन्त्रभिन्न राजा स्वतन्त्र
प्रजातन्त्रभिन्न जनता स्वतन्त्र
स्वतन्त्रभिन्न राजा-प्रजा मित्र ॥

२. शान्ति

शान्ति कुनै पनि उग्र क्रान्तिबाट
पाइने फल होइन,
तर निस्वार्थ प्रेमसहितको
कर्मबाट पाइने फल हो,
जो प्रथम : आफूले अरूलाई
नदिएसम्म पाउन सकिन्दैन ॥

३. नवनीति

वीरगति थाने बाजेको नाति
नगरौँ है अन्तर्द्वन्द्व
कलह नानाभाँति
भक्षकको नकल गरे
बिग्रन्छ अक्कल
अनि खोज्न पर्ला
एक दिन आफ्नै सकल ॥



भीर-पाखाहरूमा

मधुमिता प्रधान
एघारौं कक्षा 'विज्ञान'

हे नेपाली वीर-पुर्खाहरू हो, तिमीहरूले हिँडेका भीर-पाखाहरूमा,
विजयको गाथा गाउँदै, खुकुरी धोएको नदी किनारमा,
शीतल तापेको ती वृक्षलतादिको ओझेलमा,
थकाइ बिसाएको देउराली पाखा र घुम्तीहरूमा,
तिमीहरूका पाइतालका छापहरू पुनः जीवित भई गुनगुनाइरहेछन्,
फगत तेरो होइन मेरो भनेको सुनिन्छ,
गोला-बारूदको धूवाँभित्र रुमलिएको देखिन्छ,
यसैले त छटपटाइरहेछन् धेरै प्राणहरू, धेरै नै जननीका काखहरूमा,
खोइ के भो-के भो यहाँ आज यस्तो तिमीहरूले हिँडेका भीर-पाखाहरूमा ।

इतिहासका पानाहरू बोल्दैछन्,
सयपत्रे र मखमली फुल्दैछन्,
घरका आँगन-आँगनमा देउसी-भैलेनी खेल्दैछन्,
ढोका-ढोकामा गाइनेहरू वीरगाथा सुनाउँदैछन्,
सुन्नेहरू धुरो लागेर नै सुन्दैछन्,
यद्यपि, यहाँ आज के भइरहेछ,
निधारहरूमा बन्दुकको नाल झोसेर मुर्दावादको नारा लगाइरहेछन्,
फुल्ल आएका कोमल कोपिलाहरू टिप्दै लगिरहेछन्,
यसैले त, उजाडिएका छन् यहाँ धेरै नै हाँगाहरू तिमीले रोपेका बोटहरूमा,
खोइ के भो-के भो यहाँ आज यस्तो तिमीले हिँडेका भीर-पाखाहरूमा ।।
स्वमतभेदीका वात लगाई, साखहरूका नाता टुटाइरहेछन्,
मुर्धन्य मगज मन्द बनाई बाबु-छोरो फुटाइरहेछन्,
बाँच्नु गाह्रो, मर्नु झन् नै गाह्रो, अगती तुफानको तर्जन थामेर स्तब्ध उभिनुपरिरहेछ,
लड्दै, उठ्दै, मर्दै, बोरिँदै अघि बढ्नुपरिरहेछ,
कसरी बाँचौं फिस्टासरी यी बेसारे झाडीहरूमा
खोइ के भो-के भो यहाँ आज यस्तो तिमीले हिँडेका भीर-पाखाहरूमा ।।

टेकेर होइनन् रे टेकिएर, थच्चिएर होइनन् रे अलगिएर,
पितृ, खुन, पसीना र आँसुले भिजेको आँगनमा यो के भइरहेछ...
यसैले त भन्छु, हे मस्त पुर्खाहरू हो शान्त विश्राम तोडेर पुनः एकचोटि ब्यँझिदेऊ,
सन्त्रसत सन्ततिका मार्गदर्शक भएर हिँडिदेऊ,
हाम्रा दुःख, पीर मिल्काइदेऊ,
झिसमिसेमा बासेको भाले हौ, यो दिनमा पनि त बासिदेऊ,
के भइरहेछ यहाँ आज लौ न लड्ने साहस देऊ,
धन्य भन्छौं सहाराको निम्ति अजिब, अमर भाकाहरूमा,
खोइ के भो-के भो यहाँ आज यस्तो तिमीहरूले हिँडेका भीर पाखाहरूमा,
तिमीहरूले हिँडेका भीर-पाखाहरूमा ।।

तिमी

नितीशा शंकर
बाह्रौं कक्षा 'ए'

बाबाको लाडली छोरी तिमी,
आमाको साथी छोरी तिमी ।

थाईको कुरा सुन्ने दिदी तिमी,
दाजुको प्यारी बहिनी तिमी ।

घरको इजत बनाई राख्ने तिमी,
ठूलो थै...घर, गाँउ र देशको गौरव बन्नसक्ने तिमी ।।

विवाह भै अर्काको घरको सान र ईज्जत बन्ने छौ तिमी,
आफ्नो बुझाको साहारा र जीवन साथी हुने छौ तिमी ।।

मरेर गए पनि अमर हुने कार्य गर्नु छ तिमीले,
र अमर रहने छौ सधैं तिमी ।।





होन्दी इट्टीयन

मित्रता बड़ा अनमोल रत्न है

नेहा गुप्ता
आठवी कक्षा 'बी'

मनुष्य जीवन पथ पर अकेले चलने में कठिनाई का अनुभव करता है, उसे ऐसे व्यक्ति की खोज रहती है जो उसके हर्ष तथा दुःख में साथ देने वाला हो, जिसके सामने वह अपने मन की कोई बात गुप्त न रहने दे तथा जिस पर वह भरोसा कर सके।

रॉबिन्सन क्रूसो की तरह अकेले जीना सम्भव नहीं है तथा मानव-जगत् में हमें मित्रों एवं शत्रुओं के बीच जीना पड़ता है। जीवन के बहुमूल्य धनों में से एक मित्रता भी है जिसके बिना जीवन की कल्पना नहीं की जा सकती।

वास्तविक मित्रता बजारों में बिकनेवाली वस्तु नहीं है। इसे बहुत कठिन परिश्रम से पाया जा सकता है और जिसे भी यह अनमोल रत्न मिल गया है, वह बहुत भाग्यशाली है।

बचपन

आरुषि जखमोला
कक्षा चार 'सी'

ऐसा प्यारा बचपन मेरा
देता मुझको सुखद सवेरा
हर पल खुशियों का वह डेरा
दिखलाता है नया सवेरा।

कुछ दिन बीते वही पुराना
नये सवेरे का दिख जाना
याद आ गया बचपन का फिर
हंसने गाने का वह गाना ॥

जैसे अपना बचपन बीता
हमने उसमें सब कुछ जीता
बैसे हमने गाना समझा
उसमे बचपन मीठा ही था।

वही पुराना बचपन का गाना
रोते हंसते समझ रहे हैं।

आज ये है बस जाता बचपन
शायद है बस खोता बचपन
पास भी आता जब वो बचपन
उसको सब कहते जा बचपन।
बहुत है प्यारा पर ये बचपन
जिसमे हैं किस्से पांच सौ पचपन
चव्वन पचपन हो या छप्पन
आखिर बचपन तो है बचपन

बचपन में हम अच्छे ही हैं
कम से कम हम अपने तो हैं।
मेरा मेरी, तेरा तेरी
ये सब हम तो पढे नहीं हैं।

समय सब कह देता है

युतिका अग्रवाल
कक्षा 'आठवी'

क्यों पीट रहे सर उस चोखट पर
जिसे समय की सीमा लांघ गई
रुकना है रुको पर याद रहे
ठहरेगा कोई साथ नहीं।

जिस राह निकलकर गया समय
वो राह कहाँ दोहराता है
जो आज है वो कल क्या होगा
ये वही समय बतलाता है।

क्या सुना कभी, वो विश्व कहीं
ना ध्वस्त हुआ या बना नहीं
सागर थामें ये पर्वत भी
क्या कभी जगह से हिला नहीं।

निर्माण नाश स्तंभ टिकी
परिवर्तन की अपनी गाथा है
कभी रुका नहीं, ना एक सकता
जो भी है चलता जाता है।

जो आज है वो कल क्या होगा
ये वही समय बतलाता है।
जो भी है चलता जाता है
जो भी है चलता जाता है।



जब महिलाएँ क्रिकेट खेलती हैं ।

शिवानी थपलियाल
कक्षा सातवीं 'डी'

भय - महिला क्रिकेट टीम की
श्रेष्ठ बल्लेबाज भी
जोर से नहीं घुमाती बल्ला
उन्हें भय है कि चौके छक्के
के लालच में
गिर न जाए छल्ला ।

अनुभव - क्रिकेट चुनाव बोर्ड के पास
एक महिला ने किया निवेदन -
“मुझे भी बल्लेबाजी का एक
मौका दीजिए न
क्या कहा अनुभव
जी हाँ वह भी है
घर में सुबह-शाम
मैं ही लगाती हूँ चौका ।’
कारण - पिच पर मौसम और रोशनी
सभी साफ होने पर भी
महिला टीम में ऐसा भी
कुछ हुआ है कि
कुछ खिलाड़ियों का मेकअप
खराब हो जाने के कारण
खेल स्थगित किया जाता है ।

मैन ऑफ दी मैच -
बॉलिंग, बैटिंग और फिल्डिंग
तीनों ही क्षेत्र में असफल रहीं
किन्तु साड़ी, मेकअप और हेयर स्टाइलमें
मैन ऑफ दी मैच कहलाने में सफल रही ।

टीम भावना -
विदेश जाने से पूर्व
टीम की कप्तान ने बताया
कि हम टीम भावना से खेलेंगे मिलजुलकर
नाम कमाएँगे, जीतने के बाद जो भी
रबर मिलेगी
उसे मैं अकेली नहीं
बारी-बारी से सब
अपनी चोटी में लगाएँगे ।



भारतीय सेना

सुनिधी गुप्ता
आठवीं कक्षा 'बी'

हर समय और हमेशा, आपके देश की
सुरक्षा, सम्मान और कल्याण सबसे पहले आता है ।
आपकी कमान की सुरक्षा, सम्मान और
कल्याण उसके बाद आती है ।
अपनी खुद की आसानी, आराम और सुरक्षा
सबके बाद आती है ।

बेटी

दिया अग्रवाल
आठवीं कक्षा

फूल-फूल और डाल-डाल पर,
तितली बन इठलाती हूँ ।
घर आँगन को हर मौसम में,
मैं खुशबू बन महकाती हूँ ।

पापा की मैं लाडली,
और माँ की दुलारी हूँ ।
दादा-दादी की प्यारी छोटी की सखी
और भैया की गुड़िया हूँ ।

सखियों में सबसे प्यारी,
और गुरुजनों की चहेती हूँ ।
रोशन करूँ जहाँ भी जाऊँ,
हर घर का उजाला हूँ ।

माँ, बहन, चाची, मासी, दादी, नानी,
रिश्ते सारे निभाती हूँ ।
आन-बान मुझसे सारी,
इस मुल्क की लाज और स्वाभिमान मैं हूँ ।
आज की आवाज हूँ मैं,
और कल की पुकार भी हूँ ।
हाँ ! बेटी नहीं मैं बेटी हूँ,
बेटी नहीं मैं बेटी हूँ ।



क्लास मॉनीटर

विशाखा सेन
आठवीं 'अ'

जो क्लास में बने मॉनीटर,
कोरी शान दिखाते हैं।

आता जाता कुछ भी नहीं,
पर हम पर रोब जमाते हैं।

जब क्लास में टीचर नहीं,
तो खुद टीचर बन जाते हैं।

कॉपी पेन्सिल लेकर,
बस नाम लिखने लग जाते हैं।

खुद तो हमेशा बातें करें,
हमें चुप करवाते हैं।

अपनी तो बस गलती माफ,
हमें बलि चढ़ाते हैं।

क्लास तो संभाल पाते नहीं,
बस चीखते और चिल्लाते हैं।

भगवान बचाए इन मॉनीटर से
इन्हें हम नहीं चाहते हैं।

एक और हादसा

सान्या भट्ट
आठवीं कक्षा

कभी हमें गर्व होता था कि हम लड़कियाँ हैं। माँ बनने के काबिल है। पर आज, वही सम्मान, वही सम्मान, वही पहचान कहीं छूट गई, कहा जाता है कि आज एक लड़की, और लड़के के बीच भेद नहीं, पर कलयुग के समाज के घोर अन्याय और अत्याचार को देखकर लगता है कि क्या पुरानी सभ्यता ही सही थी? कहते हैं कि भारत स्वतंत्र है पर क्या लड़कियों के ऊपर हो रहे अन्याय भारत को गुलाम नहीं बनाते?

क्या कभी किसी अपराधी ने सोचा है कि एक मासूम जान पर एक छोटे से हादसे का क्या प्रभाव पड़ा है? क्या कभी खुदगर्ज दुनिया ने सोचा है कि एक लड़की को और नीचा दिखाने से उसके मन में क्या बीतती होगी? क्या कभी किसी भ्रष्टाचारी पुलिस कर्मचारी ने सोचा है कि एक लड़की कितनी हिम्मत करके खुद के ही सम्मान को बचाती है?

क्या कभी अंधे कानून ने सीचा है कि एक लाचार लड़की अंदर ही अंदर कैसे घुट-घुट के मर रही होगी। फिर क्यों? क्यों होता है ऐसा अन्याय? क्यों एक हादसा, एक लड़की की जिन्दगी को इतना बदल देता है? क्यों लोग नहीं समझते कि हम लड़कियों के मन में भी आत्मसम्मान हैं, जीने की इच्छा है, कुछ करने की तमन्ना है?

क्या इन इंसानों को नहीं पता कि एक हादसा कैसे वह बेचारी अपने पिता, भाई और परिवार से छूट सी जाती है?

जरूरत है सोच बदलने की, नए जमाने में आकर भी इतना कुरूप बनने से बचने की।

अगर हर एक इंसान अपने मन में उस एक लड़की की

मानसिक स्थिति को समझ ले तो कानून को गंभीर होने की जरूरत ही ना पड़े।

अगर हम देवियों को ही सम्मान ना दें तो बेहतर होगा कि हम फिर से उस जमाने में चले जाए जहाँ लड़कों को लड़कियों से उच्च स्थान मिलता था।

संसार जरूरत के नियम पर चलता है

प्रज्ञा सराडा
कक्षा छैटें 'ए'

संसार जरूरत के नियम पर चलता है।

सर्दियों में जिस सूरज का इंतजार होता है
उसी सरज का गर्मियों में तिरस्कार भी होता है।

आप की कीमत तब होगी जब आपकी जरूरत होगी।

अकेले ही लड़नी पड़ती है
जिंदगी की जंग
लोग सलाह ही देते हैं,
और कुछ भी नहीं।

दिल बड़ा होना चाहिए
बातें तो सब
बड़ी बड़ी करते हैं।।

जो गुजर चुका है उसे
पीछे मुड़ कर कभी
मत देखो वरना
जो आगे मिलने वाला है
उसे भी खो दोगे।



मत छीनो बचपन

रितिषा पारिक
नवम् कक्षा 'ए'

एक समय था जब
एक पाटी और एक बस्ता
हाथ में लेकर बच्चे स्कूल चले जाते थे ।

पढ़ने के बाद हरे-मरे
मैदानों में खरगोशों की तरह
कुलाचें भरते हुए खेला करते थे ।

गाँव के साफ-सुथरे
रास्तों पर अधनंगे पाँव
धूल उड़ाते, उधम मचाते दौड़ा करते थे ।

तालाब के किनारे
कपड़े उतार कर सहज भाव से
सामूहिक स्नान कर लिया करते थे ।

आज इन नन्हें-मुन्ने
बच्चों से उनका भोला-भाला
बचपन छीना जा रहा है ।

उनींदी आँखों में ही
उनकी पीठ पर दस किलो का
बस्ता लाद दिया जाता है ।

पुस्तकों के बोझ तले
दबता मासूम, बचपन में बुढ़ापे
का अहसास दिलाता है ।

शाम ढले बच्चा जब
वावस आता है तब तक
वो थक कर चूर हो जाता है ।

खेलना तो दूर
वो आते ही निढाल हो कर
बिस्तर पर गिर जाता है ।

आज हम खुद
अपने बच्चों का बचपन
घरों से निर्वासित कर रहे हैं ।
मत छीना इनका बचपन
उड़ने दो इनको खुले आसमान में
यह बचपन लौट कर नहीं आयेगा ।



बेटियाँ

रितिषा पारिक
नवौं श्रेणी 'ए'

हवा के शीतल झोंके की
तरह माँ-बाप
की प्यारी
होती हैं बेटियाँ ।

घर खुशी से महक
उठता है जब
हँसती और
मुस्कुराती हैं बेटियाँ ।

मर्यादा की सीमाओं और
संस्कारों में
पली-बड़ी
होती है बेटियाँ ।

बड़ी होने से पहले ही
समझदार होकर
आगे निकल
जाती हैं बेटियाँ ।

गले में बाँहों का झूला बना
माँ को बचपन
याद करा
देती है बेटियाँ ।

दीवार पर पीले हाथों
के निशान लगा
आँगन छोड़
जाती हैं बेटियाँ ।

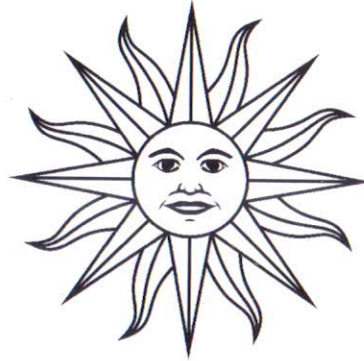


सूर्य का संदेश

लिजा गुप्ता
दसवीं श्रेणी 'सी'

सूर्य ऋग्वेदकाल से ही महत्वपूर्ण देवता रहे हैं। जीवन, पर्यावरण के लिए, सूर्य ही मुख्य आधार हैं। लोक जीवन में सूर्य हमारे घरेलू मित्र, सखा, देवता सब कुछ हैं। छठ के समय का सूर्य तो अत्यंत आकर्षक है - कड़े ताप से रहित। अनेक ध्वजों पर सूर्य के चिन्ह देखे जा सकते हैं। कोई देवता हमारे लोक का साथी होता है। सूर्य हमें ऊष्मा देते हैं, रंग देते हैं। सूर्य के ताप के माध्यम से ऊर्जा का संचय किया जाता है ताकि शरीर सर्दी में स्वस्थ रहे। सुबह, दोपहर और सांय-इन तीन समय सूर्य विशेष रूप से प्रभावी होते हैं। प्रातः काल सूर्य की आराधना से हम जीवन को रहने योग्य बनाते हैं। जो किरणें हमारी मनुष्यता से परावर्तित होती हैं वही आलोक रचती हैं। सूर्य की रोशनी हमारे भीतर के उत्सव की संज्ञा है। सूर्य सबका है हर धर्म, जाति, संप्रदाय, भाषा, क्षेत्र, देश का। प्रकृति को अर्थ देने का कार्य सूर्य का है। छठ पर हम नदी या तालाब या समुद्र में घुटने पानी तक खड़े होकर साधनापूर्वक उन्हें नमन करते हैं। अपनी श्रद्धा देते हैं। एक तरह से यह श्रद्धा हम अपने को ही देते हैं। एक तरह से यह श्रद्धा हम अपने को ही देते हैं। श्रद्धा रहित जीवन भी कोई जीवन है। चढ़ते और उतरते सूर्य दोनों को प्रणाम करने का अर्थ है, हम सम भाव से किसी के उत्कर्ष और अपकर्ष में साथ बने रहते हैं। संसार की रचना जल-थल-नभ के दुर्लभ संयोग से संभव हुई है। शरीर में जल का हिस्सा बहुतायत में है। जल को शुद्ध बनाए रखना आवश्यक है। उपासना के समय या उसके बाद नदियों- तालाबों-समुद्र को प्रदूषित करना उपासना के विरुद्ध कार्य है। यह वैज्ञानिकता हमारे भीतर होनी

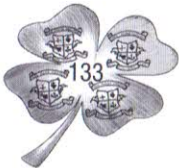
चाहिए कि जो हम पृथ्वी को देते हैं, पृथ्वी वही हमको देती है। हमें स्वच्छ, स्वस्थ और मंगलमय पृथ्वी रचनी चाहिए। सूर्य के रंग न केवल बाहरी रंग हैं, अपितु हमारे भीतरी रंग भी हैं। छठ लोक का पर्व इसीलिए है, क्योंकि इसमें हमारी लय, हमारी संस्कृति, हमारे लोक गीत, हमारे संदर्भ, हमारी सभ्यता जुड़ी है। इसीलिए यह हमारी अस्मिता भी बन गया है। पर्वों का अस्मितागत परिवर्तन एक सामाजिक और चेतनागत प्रक्रिया है। इससे हमारे समाजी में गतिशीलता आती है। वे परिवर्तन के कारक बन जाते हैं। पर्व साहित्य- कलाओं का उन्नयन करने वाले होने चाहिए। घाटों को स्वच्छ, निर्मल रखना शासन और जन, दोनों का दायित्व है।



सुस्ताती हैं स्कूल बसें

लिजा गुप्ता
दसवीं श्रेणी 'सी'

छुट्टी के दिन हैं
सुस्ताती हैं स्कूल बसें,
जिनमें किलकारी रहती हैं
आज वही कितनी उदास हैं
इसके ऊपर झर-झर झरते
गुलमोहर या अमलतास हैं
ये हंसती ही नहीं
कि जब तक बच्चे नहीं हंसे
पहियों से छत तक
पत्ते ही पत्ते बिछे नजर आते हैं
बिना टिफिन की खुशबू
इनके चेहरे उत्तर-उत्तर जाते हैं
अम्मा बच्चों के जूतों के
फीते नहीं कसे
बस की खाली-खाली खिड़की
सूने पड़े दृश्य देती है
बस्तों में झाड़ंग की कोंपी
अपने चित्र छुपा लेती है
जीवन क्या जीवन
धारा में जब तक नहीं धंसें।



एक सैनिक की आत्मकथा

सलोनी अग्रवाल
बारहवीं कक्षा 'सी'

मैं धर्मपाल सिंह भारतीय सेना की गढ़वाल रेजिमेंट का एक सैनिक हूँ। मेरे पिता स्वर्गीय करयचंद जी भी भारतीय सेना में थे जिन्होंने भारत-चीन युद्ध में देश की रक्षा के लिये अपने प्राणों का बलिदान किया था। मेरे दादा जी ने भी सेना में रहते हुये अपना सारा जीवन भारत माता की में समर्पित कर दिया। इस प्रकार से देश सेवा के लिये समर्पण का भाव मुझे विरासत में ही मिला। भारतीय सेना में नियुक्ति का दिन मेरे लिये मेरी जीवन का सुर्वाधिक सुखद दिन था।

नियुक्ति के उपरांत प्रशिक्षण के लिये मुझे पठानकोट भेजा गया। पठानकोट प्रशिक्षण छावनी में मेरे हुई पी। हम सभी में एक नया जोश, स्फूर्ति और देश-सेवा की प्रबल भावना थी। प्रशिक्षण में हमें अत्यंत कठिन अवसरों से गुजरना पड़ा परन्तु अपने दृढ़ निश्चय एवम मजबूत इरादों से हमने सभी कठिनाईयों पर विजय पाई। कठोर प्रशिक्षण के दौरान ही मैं यह समझ पाया कि हमारे सैनिक देश को हर बाह्य संकट से निकाल कर अपने नागरिकों ककी सुखपूर्वक जीने का अवसर प्रदान करते हैं; ती इसमें सैनिकों के प्रशिक्षण और अनुशासन की अहम भूमिका है। कई बार मैं इतना थक जाता था कि बरबस ही घर की याद आजाती थी लेकिन घरवालों से मिलने की इजाजत का तो प्रश्न ही नहीं था। प्रशिक्षण समाप्त होने के पश्चात् जम्मु की भारत-पाक सीमा पर मेरी प्रथम नियुक्ति हुई।

देश के एक सजग प्रहरी के रूप में मैं अपने कर्तव्योंका पूर्ण निष्ठा और ईमानदारीपूर्वक निर्वाह करता हूँ। मातृभूमि की रक्षा हेतु जो अवसर मिला है, उसके लिये

ईश्वर का आभारी हूँ और स्वयं को गौखान्वित अनुभव करता हूँ। मेरी रेजिमेंट के अन्य सैनिकों के साथ अच्छी मित्रता एवम् मेलजोल है। सभी धर्म, जाति और भाषा के सैनिक एक परिवार की तरह मिलजुल कर रहते हैं। जिसे देख कर लगता है कि काश हमारे देशवासी सांप्रदायिक मानसिकता से ऊपर उठकर कार्य करें तो भारत भूमि एक बार फिर से अपने प्राचीन गौरव को प्राप्त कर सकती है। हम सभी के अनुभव अलग हैं परन्तु लक्ष्य एक है - 'देश की रक्षा के लिये आत्मसमर्पण।'

एक दिन हमारे कम्पनी कमांडर ने हमें सूचना दी कि पाकिस्तान ने कारगिल में भारतीय सीमा में धुसपैठ की है। प्राप्त: काल ही उसे रोकने हमें कूच करना था। ठंड की वह रात आज भी मेरी स्मृति पटल पर हैं, जिस रात दुश्मनों के छक्के छुड़ा देने के मनोभाव के कारण सो नहीं सका। सुबह होते ही हमने दुश्मनों पर धावा बोल दिया। दोनों ओर की भारी गोलीबारी के बीच हमारे तीन साथी शहीद हो गये, पर हमने दुश्मन के दर्जनों सैनिक मार गिराये। उनके अनेक टैंक आदि नष्ट कर दिये। हम सभी अपने प्राण हथेली पर लिये आगे बढ़ते रहे तभी दुश्मनों का एक हथगोला मेरे समीप आकर फटा। जब होश आया तो स्वयं को सैनिक अस्पताल में पाया। मेरे शरीर का दाहिना भाग कबुरी तरह जख्मी होगया था। मेरी सारी उत्सुकता और ध्यान सीमा पर था। तभी हमें भारतीय सेना की विजय का समाचार मिला। रक्षामंत्री ने स्वयं आकर हम सभी को बधाई दी।

आज मैं पुनः स्वस्थ होकर अपनी सेना का अंग हूँ। हाल ही में दो हफ्ते की छुट्टियाँ बिता कर अपने घर रानीखेत से वापस लौटा हूँ। वहाँ लोगों का आदर-सम्मान वा प्यार मुझे बल प्रदान करता है। बुजुर्गोंका आशीर्वाद कठिनाईयों के हँसते हुये झेलने की शक्ति देता है। मेरा बेटा अभी चार वर्ष का है। मेरो और मेरी धर्मपत्नी दोनों का यही

स्वप्न है, कि हमारा पुत्र भी बड़ा होकर देश की सेवा में स्वयं को समर्पित करे, और एक सैनिक के रूप में अपने देश वा परिवार को गौखान्वित कर सके।
जय हिन्द।



खुशी

नितीशा शंकर
बारहवीं कक्षा 'ए'

खुशी तब मिलती है जब तुम खुश ही।

खुशी तभी होते हो जब तुम दिल से मुस्कुराते हो
दिल से मुस्कुराते हो जब तुमको
कोई ढेर सारे चॉकलेट दे'

ताहेफा दे;

खेलने की इजाजत मिलती है;

कोई अच्छे काम करने पर शाबाशी मिलती है;

कोई ढेर सारा प्यार देते हैं,

और जब तुम किसी की दिल से अपने

माता-पिता, परिवार ओर दुसरो की मदद करते हो।



इक्कीसवीं सदी की चुनौतियाँ

सलोनी अग्रवाल
बाह्रों कक्षा 'सी'

चुनौतियों की स्वीकार करना मानव का सहज स्वभाव है। मानव सभ्यता का इतिहास चुनौतियों से परिपूर्ण है। जब भी हमारे समक्ष कोई बाधा आई हमने उसका डट कर सामना किया। आदि मानव सुंखार जंगली जन्तुओं के बीच रह कर भी अपनी अलग राह और स्वतंत्र अस्तित्व बनाने में सफल रहा। लंबे समय तक उसे पेड़ों पर या गुफाओं में सोना पड़ा परन्तु उन्नति करते हुये उसने टूटी खाट से लेकर आलीशान महल और गगनचुंबी इमारतें बना डाली। उसने अपने जीवन की आवश्यकताओं की पूर्ति मात्र नहीं की अपितु नृत्य, संगीत, चित्रकारी आदि कलाओं का भी अद्भुत विकास किया।

अनेक पड़ावों से गुजरते हुये हम इक्कीसवीं सदी के द्वितीय दशक में हैं। यदि हम इससे पहले की दो सदियों पर दृष्टिपात करें तो ये वैज्ञानिक घटनाओं एवम् आधुनिक विचारधारा से परिपूर्ण दिखाई देंगी। इन दो सदियों की मानव उपलब्धियाँ पिछली कई सदियों की तुलना में अहम् हैं, क्योंकि हमने हर क्षेत्र में परंपराओं और रूढ़ियों को तोड़ा है। पहले समृद्धि और सुविधायें सीमित वर्ग तक ही थी परन्तु अब यह सर्वव्यापी हो गई है।

वैज्ञानिक आविष्कारों के कारण आई सूचना एवं संचार क्रांति, बाजाखाद ऊर्जा की बढ़ती मांग जनाधिक्य सबके लिये स्वास्थ्य जैसे अनेक क्षेत्र हैं, जहां गंभीर समस्याएँ मुंह बाए खड़ी हैं। घातक हथियारों का फैलाव उन लोगों तक भी ही चुका है, जो लोग विकल मानसिकता से ग्रस्त हैं। गरीबी, भूखमरी और बेकारी जैसी समस्याओं को हम हल नहीं कर पायें हैं, वहीं आतंकवाद एवम् एड्स जैसी नई समस्याएँ अपना सर तेजी से उठा रही हैं।

गरीब, विकासशील और विकसित देशों की अपनी अपनी समस्याएँ हैं। कई निर्धन एक अर्द्धविकसित देश अपनी बदहाली को दूर करने की कोशिश में ऋणों के कुचक्र में फँसते जा रहे हैं। आंतरिक विप्लव और बाहरी हमले की चिंता सर्वदा बनी रहती है। इससे हथियारों की हीड़ बढ़ती है जो उनके आर्थिक संतुलन की बिगाड़ देती है। बेकारी के कारण कुमार्गी होने वाले युवकों की संख्या बढ़ रही है जो हिंसा का सहारा ले दुनिया में तबाही मचा रहे हैं। विकासशील देशों का जागरूक मध्यवर्ग आज सुख सुविधाओं में पड़ अपनी परिवर्तनकारी भूमिका से विमुख हो गया है।

विकसित देशों का समाज विघटन के दौर से गुजर रहा है, क्योंकि समृद्धि के दौर में वहाँ के लोग स्वयं को समायोजित करने में असफल रहे हैं। आर्थिक नियोजन की तुलना में समाजिक नियोजन कठिन कार्य है। इसी कारण ये देश तनाव, मानसिक भटकाव, हिंसा, नशाखोरी जैसे सामाजिक दोषों का सामना कर रहे हैं। विकसित देश अपने वर्चस्व की बनाये रखने के लिये वे शेष विश्व के लिये दोहरे मापदण्ड अपना रहे हैं।

एक अच्छी विश्व व्यवस्था इस सवीं की सबसे बड़ी चुनौती है। संयुक्त राष्ट्र संघ की जिस प्रकार की अवमानना इराक पर अमेरिकी हमले में हुई, उससे लगता है कि यह संस्था भी शक्तिशाली देशों के हाथों की कठपुतली हो गई है। स्वाधीन देशों के आत्माभिमान पर हमला विश्व शान्ति की राह की सबसे बड़ी बाधा है। इस पर मंथन जरूरी है।

विकास की अंधी दौड़ में अंसंतुलित हुआ वातावरण एक और बड़ी चिन्ता है। समायें और गोष्ठियों से ज्यादा, ठोस कदम उठाने की आवश्यकता है। उपेक्षा अनि वाली पीढ़ियों को कृत्रिम सांस लेने पर बाध्य कर देगी। हमारी कल्पना का नरक यहां पृथ्वी पर प्रत्यक्ष हो जायेगा। यदि

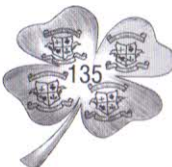
पृथ्वी हमारी माँ है, तो इसके स्वास्थ्य का ध्यान हमें रखना ही होगा।

आज की हमारी चुनौतियाँ मानवीय हैं और इनका हल भी मानवीय है। मानव के अस्तित्व को चुनौती देने वाले सभी संकटों से हमने सफल युद्ध किया है। अतः आशा करनी चाहिये कि आगे भी वह सभी चुनौतियों को स्वीकार कर उन्हें हल करने में समर्थ होगा।

बेटी बचाओ

है समस्या बेटे, पर समाधान है बेटियाँ,
तपती धूप में जैसे, ठंडी छाँव है बेटियाँ।
होकर भी धन पराया, है सच्चा धन अपना,
दिखावे की दुनिया में, गुप्त दान है बेटियाँ।
अपनी बदहाली की, की सबने बहुत चचाएँ,
है ढाँपती कमियों की, मेहरबाँ है बेटियाँ।
तनाव भरी गृहस्थी में, है चारो ओर, तनाव,
व्यंग्य वाणों के बीच, जैसे ढाल है बेटियाँ।
है दूर वे हम सबसे, है फिक्र उन्हें हमारी,
करती दुआएँ हरदम, खैर रक्वाह है बेटियाँ।

है बेटा कुल दीपक, घर ये रौशन जिससे,
दो घर जिनसे रौशन, आफताब है बेटियाँ।
है लोग वे जल्लाद, जो खत्म उन्हें हैं करते,
टिका जिनमें परिवार, वह बुनियाद है बेटियाँ।
माँगती है मन्नत, बेटों की खातिर दुनिया,
अपनी नजर में दोस्तो, महान है बेटियाँ।



आरक्षण राष्ट्रीय एकता कमें बाधक है

प्राची गर्ग
बारहवीं कक्षा 'बी'

स्वतन्त्रता प्राप्ति के पश्चात् देश के संविधान निर्माताओं ने समाज के सभी वर्गों को राष्ट्र के विकास में बराबर का भागीदार बनाने के लिए तथा आर्थिक और शैक्षणिक रूप से पिछड़े वर्गों के लिए संविधान में आरक्षण की व्यवस्था की। इसी आधार पर संविधान में अनुसूचित जातियों तथा जनजातियों के लिए व शैक्षणिक रूप से पिछड़े लोगों के लिए आरक्षण की व्यवस्था की गई। जिससे इन वर्गों के लोग भी आर्थिक रूप से सुदृढ़ होकर राष्ट्र की प्रगति में योगदान कर सकें। आरम्भ में यह व्यवस्था केवल दस वर्ष के लिए की गई थी। बाद में क्षुद्र राजनैतिक स्वार्थ के लिए इन्हें और वर्ष के लिए बढ़ाते हुए तत्कालीन सरकारों द्वारा इन वर्गों में यह भावना बिठाई गई कि उनका मला आरक्षण में रहने में ही है।

भारत की अर्थव्यवस्था में रोजगार के अवसर सीमित होने के कारण आरक्षण की व्यवस्था करने के लिए इन वर्गों द्वारा दबाव बढ़ाया गया। इसको देखकर अन्य जातियों ने भी अपने लिए आरक्षण की माँग करना शुरू कर दिया। यह देश का दुर्भाग्य रहा है कि कुछ नेताओं ने अपने व्यक्तिगत स्वार्थ के लिए देश को बार-बार जाति और धर्म के नाम पर बाँटा। आरक्षण का वर्तमान निर्णय स्पष्ट करता है कि राजनैतिक दलों द्वारा ऐसा अपने वोट बैंक को पक्का करने के लिए किया गया। देश में पहले से ही भीषण त्रासदी के अवसर पर भी जातिवाद की इस गाय को दुहने पर तत्पर राजनैतिक दल, पहले ही समस्या बनी बेकारी की प्रथा को बढ़ाने पर अमादा है। जनसंख्या बढ़ती जा रही है, जबकि रोजगार के अवसर कम होते जा रहे हैं। वर्तमान समय में कुल आरक्षण का प्रतिशत ४६.

५% हो गया है। सरकार का यह प्रयास सामाजिक तथा आर्थिक दृष्टि से पिछड़े लोगों को न्याय दिलाने के लिए या। अतः आरक्षण के द्वारा जातियों को चिह्नित करने का आधार ही दोषपूर्ण है। संविधान के अनुसार पिछड़ेपन का आधार शैक्षणिक और आर्थिक होना चाहिए, जबकि राजनैतिक दलों ने इसे जातिगत आधार पर निश्चित किया। ऐसा नहीं होना चाहिए।

आरक्षण का परिणाम यह हुआ है कि शहरों में विभिन्न धन्धों में लगी जातियाँ हैं, चाहे वह भूमिपति वर्ग की हो अथवा भूमिहीन वर्ग की, अपना नाम आरक्षण वर्ग में जुड़वाने के लिए उतावली दिखाई देती है। इससे सम्पूर्ण सामाजिक व्यवस्था में बदलाव आ गया है। अब आरक्षण केवल नौकरी पाने का एक साधन मात्र बनकर रह गया है। इससे युवक स्वावलम्बी बनने की अपेक्षा नौकरियों के लिए आरक्षण को महत्व देने लगे हैं।

इसका परिणाम यह हुआ है कि मेधावी लोगों के भविष्य पर प्रश्नचिह्न लग गया है। आज स्थिति यह है कि इंजीनियरिंग कॉलेजों, या इस देश के किसी भी कॉलेज में प्रवेश के लिए 70 % से 95% अंको की आवश्यकता है, जबकि तथाकथित अनुसूचित जातियों के लिए 40 % से 60 % अंको की आवश्यकता है।

इससे सामान्य वर्ग के छात्रों में क्षोभ और विद्रोह की भावना उग्र होती जा रही है। इससे आर्थिक आधार पर चलने वाले संघर्ष ने जातिगत संघर्ष का रूप ले लिया है। स्वतन्त्रता से पूर्व जातीय सम्बन्धों में स्नेह, सहयोग और सौहार्द की भावना बढ़ने के स्थान पर घृणा का रूप लेती जा रही है। इससे समाज की एकता और संगठन पर प्रभाव पड़ा है। आरक्षण देश के सबसे जरूरतमन्द व्यक्तियों के लिए होना चाहिए, नाकि किसी संगठन या जाति के लिए।

सबसे अच्छा दोस्त

नंदिनी अग्रवाल
छठी कक्षा 'स'

खुदा ने कहा दोस्ती न कर
दोस्तों की भीड़ में तू
खो जाएगा मैंने कहा,
कभी जमीन पर आकर मेरे
दोस्तों से तो मिल
तू भी उपर जाना भूल जाएगा।

मैं कहूँ और आप सुनो वो अच्छी दोस्ती।
आप कहो और मैं सुनूँ वो
उससे भी अच्छी दोस्ती।
पर मैं कुछ भी न कहूँ और
आप समझ जाओ तो वो हैं
सच्ची दोस्ती।



दूरियाँ
कभी किसी रिश्ते
को नहीं तोड़ सकती है
और
नजदीकिया कभी रिश्ते
को नहीं बना सकती है अगर,
भावनाएँ सच्चे हृदय से हो तो
दोस्त दोस्त ही रहते हैं फिर चाहे वे
मीलो दूर क्यों न हों।



চন্দ্রমা ইচ্ছা

আমার মা

মা আমার মা,
মা শুধুই ভালোবাসা
যেন ভালোবাসা সমুদ্র।
যে নিয়ে আসে অনেক আদর
শুধু আমার জন্য।
মনে সেই ভালোবাসার সমুদ্রে
ডুব দিয়ে হারিয়ে যাই।
মা, আমাকে দেখিয়েছে পৃথিবীর আলো,
চিনিয়েছে ভালমন্দ
আর দিয়েছে

একটি সুন্দর সকাল

মালবিকা খান
সপ্তম শ্রেণী (খ)
রোল নং-১৬

সকাল বলতে সবাই ঝলমলে রোদ আর পাখীর
কাকলী ভাবে। তবে আমি ভারী অলস। আমার
সকাল ঘুমিয়েই কাটে। তাও একদিন অনিচ্ছা
সত্ত্বেও গেলাম সূর্যোদয় দেখতে। টাইগার হিল।
দিনটি ছিল শনিবার। স্কুল থাকার কথা নয়, তবু
ছিল। কতটা পথ গাড়ীতে বাকিটুকু হেঁটে আমরা
সময় মত পৌঁছে গেলাম।

অনেকক্ষন বসে থাকার পর সেই সুন্দর দৃশ্য
দেখতে পেলাম। রবি দেখা দিলেন। অর্থাৎ সূর্য
ওঠা দেখা গেল। মানুষের কি উল্লাস। এরপর
দূরবীন দিয়ে সোনালী বরফ ঢাকা পাহাড়
দেখলাম।

মা গারোয়ানকে বললেন “ভাই, লাল সূর্য দেখা
হল না। সোনালী রবির দর্শন পেলাম”। আসলে
আকাশে একটু মেঘ থাকায়, ঠিক ভোরের সূর্য
দেখা হল না।

সূর্যোদয় দেখার অভিজ্ঞতা আমার খুব ভাল
লাগল। সেদিন ক্লাসে আমার খুব ঘুম পাচ্ছিল।
কিন্তু সেই সুন্দর দৃশ্যের স্মৃতি আমায় সারাদিন
মস্তমুগ্ধের মত জাগিয়ে রাখল।

ঘড়ি

ঘড়ি চলে টিক্ টিক্ টিক্,
সময়টা চলে ঠিক ঠিক।
থামতে চায় না কখনো,
বগটারিটা থাকে লুকানো।
কারো কথায় কান দেয় না,
এদিক ওদিক চায়না।
দেখতে ভালো হলেও তারে,
ব্যাটারি ছাড়া চলে না।।

স্বপ্ন

ভগবানের কাছে আমি প্রার্থনা করি,
আমি কি কখন পাখি হতে পারি?
ধরতে গেলে উড়ে পালায়,
কখনো কার্নিসে কখনো বা খাটের তলায়,
ওড়ার জন্য আছে তাদের দুটি ডানা,
উড়তে তো তাদের কেউ করে না মানা,
ইশ্বরের কাছে একটাই আশীর্বাদ চাই
পরের জন্মে হই যেন আমি পাখি।।





Tibetan Section

འགྲོམ་རྒྱལ་པ་བུ་དང་།

གཞུགས་པ།

ཏེ་མཚན་ཅོག་པ་པའི་སྐབས་སུ་ཏེ་གཞུགས་པ་
 གྱུ་མ་དག་ལ་མེལ་བ་དང་ལྷ་བས་
 ཅོས་དང་ལ་འབས་པ་འདྲ་བའི་ཁྱ་བ་
 ཁྱེད་པར་བར་ཅད་མེལ་བ་མཆོག་པ་མ་
 ཟང་སེམས་ཀྱི་རྒྱལ་པ་ལ་མེལ་བ་མཆོག་།



གསེར་ཉ།

པ་མ་དང་དཔེ་སྐྱོད་གྲགས་པ་པར་གྱི་
 འཇུག་མེད་ཀྱི་བཅུ་བདུན་པ་མེད་པའི་
 བར་གྱི་བཅུ་དྲུག་མཆོག་གྱི་ཡོད།



སྤྱུ་མ།

ཤེས་པ་པོ་ལྷ་ཀྱི་གཞུགས་པ་ལ་མཁས་
 ཤིང་ཁྱེད་ཀྱི་སྤྱུ་མ་པ་མཆོག་།



པར་མ།

གཞུགས་པ་མེད་པའི་ཤིང་གཤིས་རྒྱུད་དུ་
 ཁྱེད་ཀྱི་དང་དང་རྒྱལ་གྱི་སྤྱུ་མ་མེད་པ་
 སེམས་མཆོག་།



པ་ཏ།

ཡོན་ཏན་གྱི་གཞུགས་པ་ལ་པར་ཏ་མཁས་
 པ་དང་། ཅོ་ཤིང་ཁྱེད་ཀྱི་སྤྱུ་མ་པ་པ་
 གྱུ་མ་དང་མཁས་པའི་མེད་པ་བཅུ་
 ཟབ་པ་བར་ཅད་མཆོག་།



རྒྱལ་མཆོག་།

ཅོས་ཁྱེད་པར་བར་ཅད་གཞུགས་
 མཁས་རྒྱལ་མཆོག་པ་དང་།
 པར་ལ་དག་དང་གཞུགས་པའི་ཤིང་མཁས་
 གྱུ་མ་གཞི་མཁས་དག་ལ་པར་མཁས་
 སྤྱུ་མ་མཆོག་།



པའི་ལོ།



ཅོས་ཀྱི་གཞུགས་པ་མཁས་པའི་ཤིང་
 ཁྱེད་ལ་ཤེས་པ་དང་། བར་ཅད་གྱུ་
 མཁས་སྤྱུ་མ་པའི་ཤིང་མཁས་པའི་ཤིང་
 ལ་སྤེལ་སྤྱུ་མ་པའི་ཤིང་མཁས་པའི་ཤིང་།

Omaya Thapa
 Class 10 C



Thai Section

おはよう 皆さん、わたしの 名前は ティファニー アセwynニミット です。

ロート の 学校 の 入学生 です。今 わたし は 英語 が すこし 分かる。

でも、かんはります！ わたし は ここ に きますがう、きんが いい です。

あなた も 先生 も 学校 も とても いい です。ターニリンが すてき です。

でも、悪友 家 が 一つ だけ しか ありません。わたし は ひどい 家 に いました。

この がでく は とても 危ない。そして 悪い です。この がでく は わたし の

お金を たました。わたし の がでく を たまして 高い 品物 を 買わせた。

今、わたし は もう 家 を 出しました。この がでく は おこっている。この がでく

は 本が 追放 された 金 を 尽します。でも、かんはります。わたし は

たにがい がら、ロート の 学校 が 大好き です。

皆さんが大好きな

どうもありが^たう。。。

ディディパー アセウィンニミット、タイ人です。

LORETO 
かすき 

ได้ละพอบ ตมเตือนเลข ขอบมาไว้ รักเจ้าสาว คำด่าได้ละ ลักแล้วพอบข้อ ขอสา ล่วง
ออกพี่เป็นเนิ่นรักเจ้าควรเตือนเลข ขอสาแล้วเจ้า แก้วโกสุม บ้องพี่รักเจ้าจันทอ ขมขื่นตาฮ้าง
จะไหนนาเกลี้ยง เจ้าควรเตือนเลข เหน็บคำได้รัก คุณหนูเป็น ข้างมาดี เพราะ เพลอฝัน
กับ ถึงสมัย รักกลาใจ จันมาดี ข้างมาดี

ประพันธ์โดย พระองค์เจ้าชายเทัญมัยมณฑล มีเหตุแห่งความตลึง เมื่อทรงทราบ
ความรักความฮักที่ต่อหน้าต่อตา หัก กับเจ้าหญิงขึ้นชม เจ้าหญิงอุบลเพียง อัครมเหษี
จนเกิดความรักครั้งแรก ผู้มีหน้าที่ได้แต่ทวงสู่สันติสุขในพระอุระ เสด็จไปถวาย คราวใด
ที่สยบสมเพชได้นอกจากนี้จะมีพระองค์ที่ยิ่งทวงสู่สันติสุข พระทัย ทว่าเกรงว่า
คราวใดที่จะทรงหาสวามีตามองค์ต่างๆ "เพลงสาวกำเหน็จเกวียน" ทรงนิพนธ์ขึ้นเพื่อรำลึก
ถึงความหลัง ความรักจากภรรยา ความเศร้า... คราวใดที่ทรงสืบลำดับ "เจ้าหญิงขึ้นชม" จะ
ทวงสู่ชีวิตที่ดี เป็นเรื่องแปลกพระทัย ถ้าไม่ทรงเอง ก็โปรดให้ มณฑลเจ้าชาย
จึงเป็นหัวใจของเพลง ดาวดวงเดียว

กรมการนิรโทษกรรมและคณาภิบาลของเพลง ซึ่งผู้ให้หนังสือบรรจุนิพนธ์ไว้
อย่างงดงาม ถึงขนาดลวดลายถึงงามของเพลง ไว้ในเกสร ดอกไม้ทุกดอก ลวดลายงาน
ของเพลง เหมือนจะแยกออกมาจาก สวรรค์ สิ่งเหล่านี้ก็ติดอยู่บนแผ่นของเพลงยาวต่าง
- ได้เขียนลงนิพนธ์เมื่อเพลงและทำนองเพลงนี้ นำมาขึ้นเพลง ดนในยุคนั้นถึงกับมี
ในพระสุริยและพระนางซึ่งตอนกลางคืน ฟังเพลง ยามเช้าก็นำกลองรำมะนาด
ตามตลาด "พระยาดิศัยโชติ" พัดมาฟัง

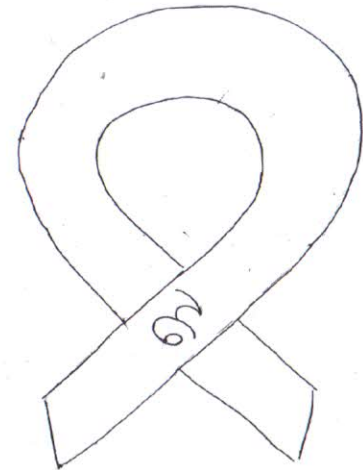
- เด็กหญิง จิรรัชฎ์ -

จารองสกลิตาธิปไตยเดวีน ณ แดนฟ้า
 เสถียรกิจสืบมาศราสรวรสวรรค์
 ทารองสถานวิฆานแฉวนแฉวนเทวัญ
 เสถียรบรรลพาทิสาผลย์

ฝากไว้แต่พระบารมีที่ปกเกล้า
พระราชทาน แต่ประเภาต์ในสมัย
ครั้งทรงชนม์คอบำรุงมตุธิไทย
ทรงเป็นนาถจักรวไลยวรางประชา

ทรงสั่งสอนให้ท้าวแสนทองแห่งเมือง
ประดงได้ช่วยเทพยดาสวรรค์ให้บรรดา
ท้าวชั้นนำให้ชาวรัฐสุริยวง
ทางบำเพ็ญ ขอดมทาาศบารมี

ขี) ทารอคือไปร่วมจัดรปกครองประเทศ
ทุกแคว้นเขตถิ่นไทยทุกท้อที่
ปวงทวยราชฐ์ร้น้องสำนักพระบารมี
ขออิติศวอติทาตแทนคณฯ



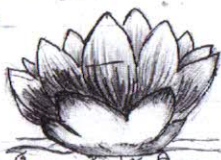
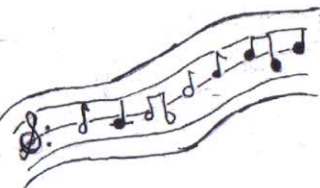
Shanya Suppapinijchai Class 7'8'

ข้อมูล ศักยภาพวิจัย



• ใกล้เคียง •

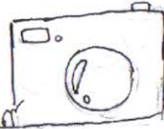
ได้ยื่นเสียงแว่วดังแว่วมาแต่ไกลๆ
 ชุ่มชื่นนฤทัย ทวาทัดใจปลา
 ฟังเสียงบรรเลง ขับเพลงประสาน
 จากทิพย์วิมาน ประทานกล่อมใจ
 ใกล้ยามเมื่อแสง ทอแสง
 ฉันทอชมมอจจอร์ ฟ้าเรืองรำไร
 ลมโบกโบยมา หนาวใจ
 รอยฟ้าเขียวไร ตะวันจะมา
 เพลิดเพลินนฤทัย ฟังได้ประสานเสียงกัน
 ดอกมะลิวิเศษ ออกลีลาตระนมหรรษา
 โอ้ในยามนี้ เพลิดเพลินนฤทัย
 แสงทองนวลผ่องนภา แสงเพริศอร่าม
 หม่อมหลวงวิจิตรวาทะ มาแต่วังนอน
 ฟ้าเขียวชดช้อย สัมผัสบัวบาน
 ยืนเคียงบรรเลง ขับเพลงขับขาน
 สดุดคล้องกังวาน ช่างบ้านจับใจ



กำหนด : พระบาทสมเด็จพระเจ้าอยู่หัวภูมิพลอดุลยเดช
 คำร้อง : ศาสตราจารย์ ดร.ประเสริฐ ณ นคร

๑๓ ตุลาคม พ.ศ. ๒๕๕๓
 วันที่ปวงชนชาวไทยต้องเสียใจไป...

รัชกาลที่ ๙



เกิดมาอีกทีชาติ ก็ไม่เจอหนาราชที่ชื่อ "ภูมิพล"
 Paweena Junrod ปวีณา จันทรรอด
 VII 'A' 7 'A'

รัชกาลที่ ๙

๑ จะอยู่คู่ใจไทย ทุกถิ่น
 ๒ จะอยู่ถาวรสิ้น ทั่วปวงสาร
 ๓ จะอยู่ในใจข้าประชา
 ๔ จะอยู่ทุกเวลาไม่เสื่อมคลาย
 ๕ ขอเดินตามย่างก้าวที่ ๑ ก่อน
 ๖ สืบสานกิจการหลวงหลาย
 ๗ สืบสานปณิธานมิรู้คลาย
 ๘ ขอบลัทธิไทยเพื่อมวลไทย
 ๙ เป็นหัวใจในพสกนิกรชน
 ๑๐ เป็นคนสืบสานงานสถิต
 ๑๑ ๑ ทรงเป็นแรงบันดาลใจ
 ๑๒ ปวงไทยศรัทธามั่นสามัคคี
 ๑๓ สิ่งดีเป็นราชสักการะ
 ๑๔ งานตามภาระเลขหน้า
 ๑๕ ในกิจการงานให้ดี
 ๑๖ ตามที่ ๑ ขี้ใจ นอกมา
 ๑๗ ให้ได้ดังทรงเป็นแบบอย่าง
 ๑๘ ให้ได้ตามทาง ๑ หน้าหน้า
 ๑๙ ให้โลกทั่วไทยประชา
 ๒๐ ตามอย่างมหาราช "ภูมิพล"



ประพันธ์โดย ดร.วิจิตร ณ นคร

พระบาทสมเด็จพระปรมินทรมหาภูมิพลอดุลยเดช
 มหาจักรีบรมราชูปถัมภ์ จักรีนฤพินทร สยามมหาราช บรมนาถบพิตร

Paweena Junrod ปวีณา จันทรรอด
 VII 'A' 7 'A'





เรื่องราวภายใต้หน้ากาก

ภายใต้หน้ากากของความสุข ในนั้นมีเด็กสาวคนหนึ่งนั่งอยู่ในมุมหนึ่ง เธอกำลังเขียนไดอารี่ ขำๆ หัวเราะมีตบะมากในหมู่ ภาพนั้นมันมีความน่าสนใจ... ทั้งสุขและเศร้า ไปดูกันต่อไป

เธอนั่งลงด้วยนิ้วมือเล็กๆ ของเธอ ได้เห็นตัวตัวเล็กๆ ด้านหน้าเธอ มีดกับกล่องปฐมพยาบาลวางอยู่ นั่น เธอนั่งแล้วบ่นอีก ขึ้นว่า เธอเจ็บปวดมากที่เธอ และเธอมีความสุขที่เธอ

และตอนนี้ เธอนั่งแล้วแล้ว เธอเปลี่ยนจากการนั่ง มาเป็นการเขียนคำถามลงในไดอารี่

‘ที่จริงแล้วชีวิตเป็นอย่างไร?’

‘เราใช้ชีวิตอยู่เหนืออะไร?’

‘ทำไมเราถึงร้องไห้?’

‘เธอยังเป็นเธออยู่อีกหรือ?’

‘เรามีความสุขใช่ไหม?’

... และอีกเรื่องกว่าคำถาม

ถ้าคุณลองมาทำแบบฝึกหัด ขงกัแบบนั้นได้มันจะได้อะไรอีก เด็กสาวมองคำถามที่เธอเขียนในไดอารี่ของเธอ และคิดว่า...

‘คำถามก็ยังเป็นคำถาม และถ้าไม่รู้คำตอบของคำถามจะเป็นเช่นไร?’

เธอกำลังร้องไห้และใช้ ขมได้ย่นเธอกำลังยิ้มให้คนอื่นอยู่ และนี่ก็คือเรื่องราวภายใต้หน้ากากแห่งความสุข...

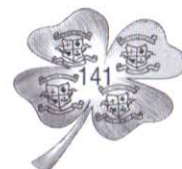
- แสงเดือน -

JITTIPAK BUNSOONGPETCH '10' A จิตติพิศุทธิ์ บุญสูงเนิน (กิน)
แต่งเองนะ

สี่สี่ท้ายที่ L.C.

สี่สี่สุดท้ายตอน เราชื่อ เฟต นะ ชื่อจริงชื่อ อรรถนศิริ เราเรียนที่นี้มา 4 ปีแล้ว ตอนไหนที่เพิ่งมาเรียนใหม่ เราก็ขอฝาก ประเด็นการเฝ้าระวังการเขียนหน้ามือ ถ้าอยากมีตัวตนที่เข้าใจ ก็ต้อง มีส าวี่ กิลี เลยตอนนั้นใจดีมาก เข้าใจคนไทยแล้วกับส าม เรา ถ้าได้มีส ามที่ใจดีจริงใจจริงๆ ก็ใจดีมาก แต่อย่าทำ ให้แก่ใจในวัย จากหน้าตาจากลายเป็นอีกคนได้ ส ามมีอีกคนที่ เราสนิทด้วยหลังจากมีส าวี่ กิลี คือ มีส าม กับ มีส าม ลามา ส ามตอนนั้นใจดี สอนภาษาอังกฤษ มีส ามที่สอนประวัติ ศาสตร์ ก็ใจดีนะ ส ามที่ชอบอยู่ฝ่าย ตรงเป็น เซอร์ หลอย สอนเลขใจ ดีด้วยนะ แต่อยากจะได้ใจที่ใจดีที่น้อยหน่อยนะ ว่า เธอไม่ได้มีตัวตน เดียวในโรงเรียนนั้น เธอยังมีเพื่อนและคุณครูที่เข้าใจเธอ ไม่ว่าจะ เป็น กลุ่มคนไทยในโรงเรียน กลุ่มเพื่อนที่นั่น และ คุณครู ปีหน้าก็ยังไม่เห็น เราแล้วเพราะเราจะย้ายโรงเรียนแล้ว ชื่อ ลิมบอก เราอยู่ห้อง A ม.3 นะ ตอนแรกใจดีมีส าม ขอ ส าม สอนภูมิศาสตร์ ประโยคเด็ดของ แกคือ ซี้ๆ เอะ (ภาษาอังกฤษนะ) เราเคยมาตั้งหน้าและตั้งใจไม่เก่ง ภาษาเลข บางคำก็ไม่รู้ ซี้ๆ ไม่มีอะไรจะพูดและ ซี้ๆ นาย

Wansiri Kanjanahin





A Tribute to
Mrs. Peden Pradhan
on her Silver Jubilee



"In the end, its not the years in your life that count. It's the life in your years."
- Abraham Lincoln

Mrs. Peden Pradhan, the eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ghising started her education in Bethany School, Darjeeling. She joined Loreto Convent as a young and enthusiastic student in Class V. After completing her ICSE in 1985, she continued her higher studies in Loreto College, now known as Southfield College. She then completed her Teacher's Training Course from Mount Hermon, Darjeeling.

The year 1989 saw Mrs. Peden Pradhan settling down to a married life with Mr. Kishore Pradhan. In 1992, she joined Loreto Convent as an Assistant Teacher in the junior wing and since then, there has been no looking back.

A dedicated and sincere worker, Mrs. Pradhan is a teacher par excellence. A devoted teacher, a dependable friend, a patient guide, Mrs. Pradhan can only be described in superlatives. Her selfless attitude towards her students and colleagues is an inspiration to all. Over a span of 25 years, she has nurtured and moulded the young hearts and minds of countless number of young girls in our school, who in turn have gone on to become successful women of the world. Fun loving by nature, Mrs. Pradhan enjoys as well as lends her special touch to all the teachers' activities in the school. Her skills in dealing with people of all age groups, makes her a very special person indeed.

On her 25th year of selfless service to the school, we are honoured to be a fellow traveller in her journey.

Loreto Convent Darjeeling will forever remain indebted to Mrs. Peden Pradhan for her valuable contribution to the school.

Darjeeling 2017

Best Wishes,
Principal, Staff and Students
Loreto Convent Darjeeling





A Tribute to
Mr. Noel Rai
on his Silver Jubilee



*"The glory of gardening: Hands in the dirt, head in the sun, heart with nature.
To nurture a garden is to feed not just the body, but the soul."*

Twenty five years of dedicated service rendered by Mr. Noel Rai to Loreto Convent, Darjeeling is indeed a milestone in his life. He was appointed to the institute in the year 1992 as a support staff and in 1995 Sr. Teresa put him in charge of the school garden.

Since then his passion for gardening has given us vibrant colours of seasonal flowers and not to forget the vegetables too, under his patient, watchful care. The porch in front of the house too gets a change of flowers seasonally. Every function in school is adorned with the various potted plants tended by him. The wreaths and bouquets prepared by him are outstanding too. In all, he has been adding colour and beauty in our lives with his "Green Thumb".

May your life become a garden of good health and happiness in the years to come.

Darjeeling 2017

*Best Wishes,
Principal, Staff and Students
Loreto Convent Darjeeling*





Mrs. Barshana Lama

An Appreciation



When we think of Mrs B Lama whom we fondly call Binny, we're reminded of the following quotation by John Steinbeck "I have come to believe that a great teacher is a great artist, and that there are as few as there are any other great artists. Teaching might even be the greatest of the arts since the medium is the human mind and spirit." Mrs B Lama you are one of the great artists of the teaching profession. You have made a lasting impression on the world through the lives of the students you have taught.

During her twenty years in Loreto Convent Darjeeling, she has provided the School with exemplary service. She has been the pillar of the English Department in the school. Her genuine enthusiasm makes her classrooms a place where learning is a joy. She strives to make learning accessible and gratifying. She constantly challenges students to imagine the succeeding question, the further consequence or the next horizon. In short, she invites them to think beyond what they have known. She is strongly committed to creating an interactive and supportive classroom environment.

She is excited to craft learning opportunities and invests time in making her classes engaging. Her expressions and explanations and her ability to bring characters alive in the classrooms are something that students look forward to. Her pedagogical approach includes experiential and discussion based learning, as well as awareness of her students' learning styles. As one student noted, "her enthusiasm and attention to detail made the course very enjoyable. Her dedication to her students is what sets her apart as an educator. I felt like she truly cared about my understanding and performance in the class."

She offers an inspiring example of not just how to teach in the Humanities but how to teach through human connection!

She was always available to help her students. Even at the end of a long day she would volunteer her time for students who needed extra help. It was due to her compassion that she was appointed as one of the Child Protection Officers in school, a duty which she accomplished despite many hurdles.

Her perceptiveness as an educator transcended all boundaries and for her, that path was endless, not only confined to the walls of the classroom, but to the cultural arena where the scope for creativity was incomparable. She has been the

heart and soul of many a stage production in Loreto. Her superb sense of timing and her ability to bring out the best in her actors has given her the distinction as one of the best directors on the Loreto stage. Her repertoire includes the musical *My Fair Lady*, *Sound of Music* and *Androcles and the Lion*. She has been the driving force behind the Elocution Contests in school and the NM Masters. Her memorable pieces include *The Mouse and the Cake* and *Joan of Arc*. Many a children's day celebration are all her creations, she has made us dance to her tunes more than the Principals!

Her everyday life incidents combined with her comic timing is the talk of staff room folklore. She is a fashion icon for many students who look forward to her matching shoes!

It is safe to say that Ms. B. Lama has significantly and positively impacted the lives of many people. She was always willing to help wherever possible and did it with a genuine and enthusiastic smile on her face. You could always count on Binny to help you whether it be work related or personal issues. Her unshakable faith in her Lord makes her a pillar of the community.

As she undertakes a new voyage across new oceans, we wish her the very best. May she be guided by the Loreto principles and values that she has always endowed her students with. We pray for her family- her loving husband Mr Anil Lama, her son Simon and their future together.

I end with the famous lines from Shakespeare:

"There is a tide in the affairs of men.

Which, taken at the flood, leads on to fortune;

Omitted, all the voyage of their life

Is bound in the shallows and in miseries.

On such a full sea are we now afloat,

And we must take the current when it serves,

Or lose our ventures."

Dear Ms B Lama you will be greatly missed.

Darjeeling 2017

*Mrs. Amina Fareedi
(Staff)*

Loreto Laurels

General Proficiency Award 2017 JUNIOR SCHOOL

GPI



Pretiosa P. Bhattarai
I A

GP II



Aadhya Subba
I A

GPI



Naomi Subba
II B

GP II



Dechen Tamang
II B



Avani Pradhan
I B



Aditi Rai
III A



Prarijat Rai
III A



Pema Choden Sherpa
II A



Anugrahia Mukhia
II A



Nima Lamu Sherpa
III B



Apeksha Rai
III B

Loreto Laurels

GP I



Yashashree Gurung
III C

GP II



Ojasvi Rai
III C

GP I



Naina Gupta
V A

GP II



Riddhima R. Pradhan
V A



Ayushi Kaur
IV A



Nivedita Subba
IV A



Acsah T. D. Dukpa
V B



Tapashiia Subba
V B



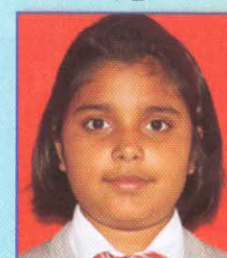
Shahina Dewan
IV B



Shreeya Lepcha
IV B



Sanjana Gupta
V C



Devanshi Goenka
V C



Lakshita Chettri
IV C (GP I)



Subeksha Tamang
IV C (GP II)

Loreto Laurels

General Proficiency Award 2017 SENIOR SCHOOL

GP I



Shanon Lama
VIA

GP II



Soumyashree Thapa
VIA

GP I



Shreya Lama
VII A

GP II



Palak Agarwal
VII A



Milisha Rai
VI B



Tenzing Yangchen Bhutia
VI B



Bhumi Gurung
VII B



Anveshaa Kabir Basnet
VII B



Anamika Tamang
VIC



Niyati Gurung
VIC



Gunjana Pradhan
VII C



Norbu Doma Bhutia
VII C

Loreto Laurels

GP I



Pragya Guha
VII D

GP II



Karma Tseyang Bhutia
VII D

GP I



Daluckey Sherpa
VIII C

GP II



Akansha Rai
VIII C



Amisha Rai
VIII A



Numa Hangma Subba
VIII A



Dhritiya Giri
IX A



Tenzing Loden Bhutia
IX A



Mimansha Thatal
VIII B



Rhea Lama
VIII B



Hiba Rai
IX B



Christine Edwina Allay
IX B

Loreto Laurels

GP I



Ishita Chettri
IX C

GP II



Yuki Sherpa
IX C

GP I



Khushi Agarwal
X C

GP II



Rinchen Legki Bhutia
X C



Deepika Gurung
X A



Abhilasha Tamang
X A



Khushima Rai
XI A (Sc.)



Priya Tamang
XI A (Sc.)



Preksha Rai
X B



Divya Tamang
X B



Saiyotza Rai
XI A (Arts)



Diksha Limbu Subba
XI A (Arts)

Loreto Laurels

GP I



Nora Moktan
XI B (Arts)

GP II



Lekhima Bhutia
XI B (Arts)

GP I



Snigdha Pradhan
XII A (Sc.)

GP II



Sujala Sharma
XII A (Sc.)



Prajakta Garg
XI C (Arts)



Mary Rose Gurung
XI C (Arts)



Shivangi Dhillon
XII B (Arts)



Aaliyah Kamal
XII B (Arts)



Megha Singhal
XI C (Com.)



Suveksha Tamang
XI C (Com.)



Ragini Singhal
XII C (Com.)



Megha Thapa
XII C (Com.)



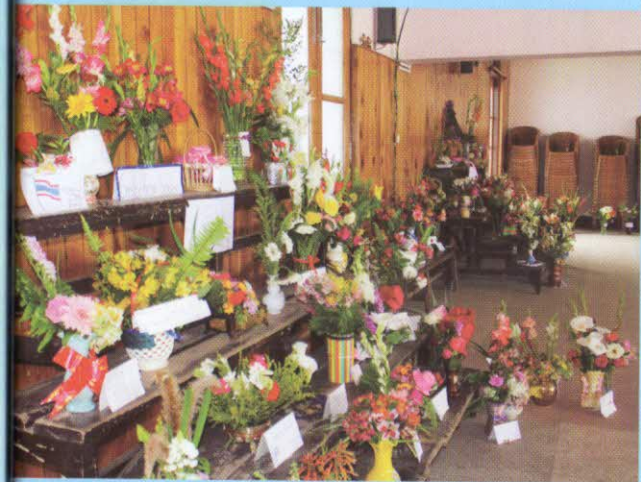
Shjan Mahima Gurung
XII C (Arts) (GP I)



Prajaktha Gurung
XII C (Arts) (GP II)

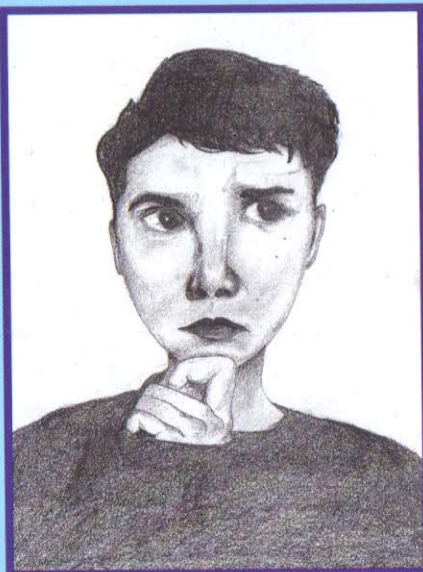


Flower Exhibition Juniors

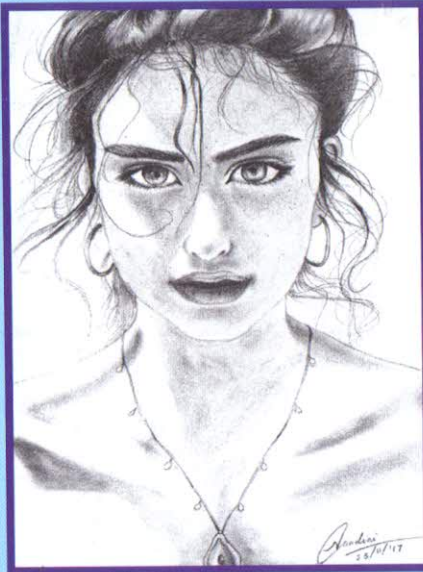


Drawing Competition Junior School

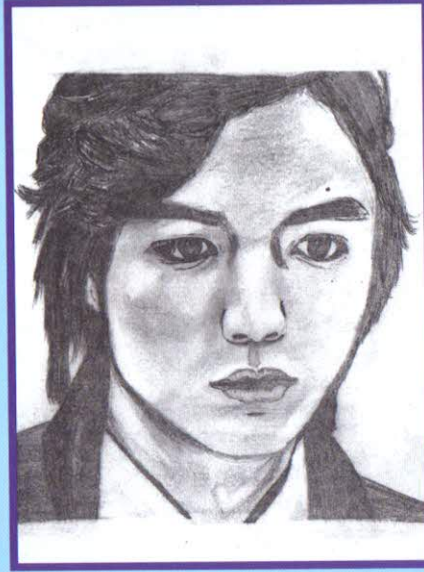




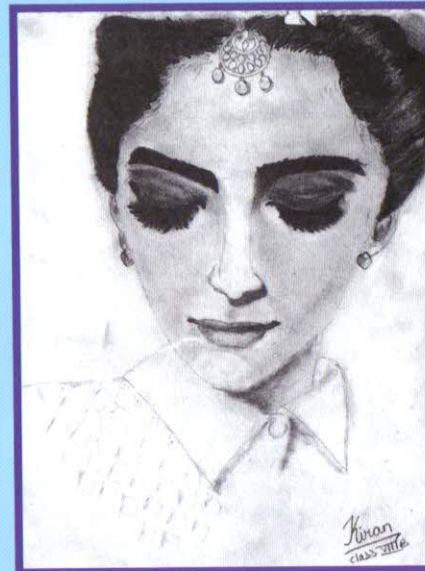
Tushita Chhetri, 10 C



Nandini Pradhan, 11 A



Lhamu Tshering Bhutia, 10 C



Kirantana Subedi, 8 A



Prajugta Subba, 7 D



Shravasti Lama, 9 A



Sneha Hadalia, 7 B



Shreya Gupta, 7 D



Khushi Rai, 7 B



Sanskriti Lama, 7 A



Sneha Mukhia, 8 C



Tushita Chhetri, 10 C



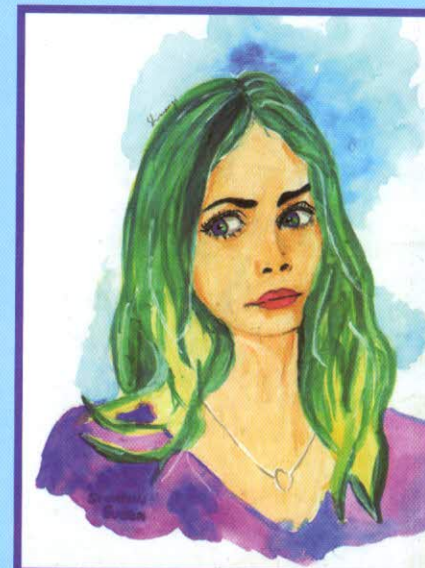
Shravasti Lama, 9 A



Anushka Sunam, 12 A



Yangchenla Palzor, 11 A



Shiwangi Subba, 11 B



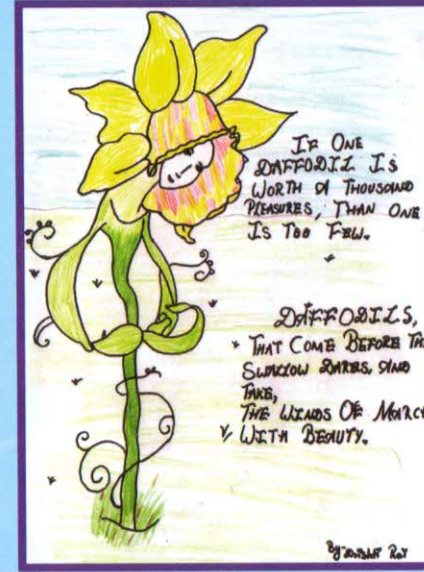
Nancy Florina Sundas, 8 C



Sunanda Mir Dutraj, 12 A



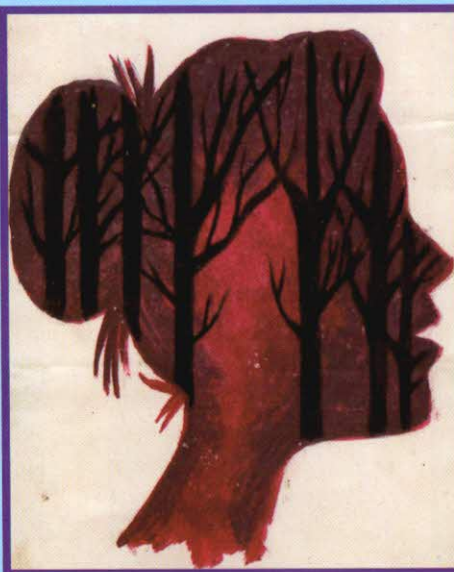
Arsheya Rai, 11 A



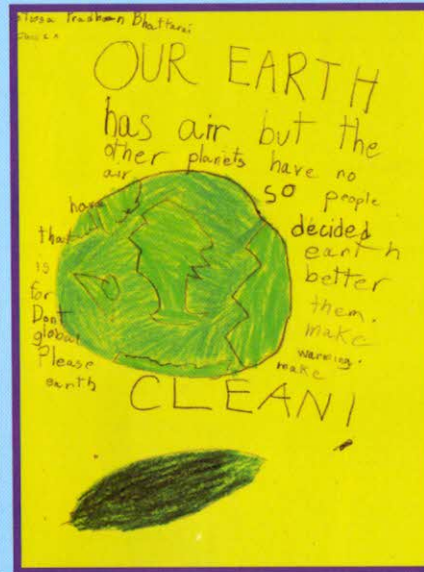
Drishti Rai, 9 A



Ruchika Thapa, 12 B



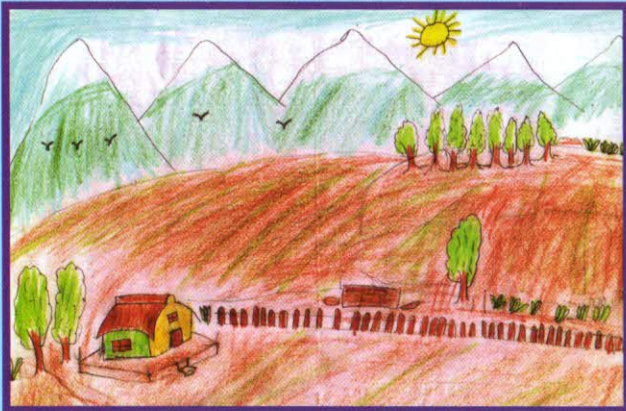
Pratiksha Subba 2, XI A



Pretiosa Pradhan Bhattaria, 1 A



Prishita Thapa, 9 A



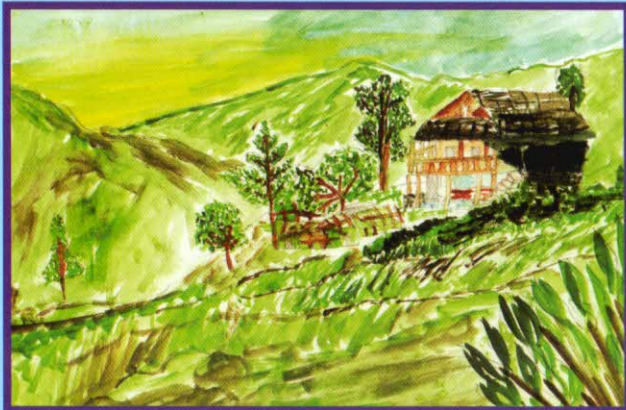
Arshya Pradhan, 1 B



Pratistha Thakuri, 7 B



Shreya Gupta, 7 D



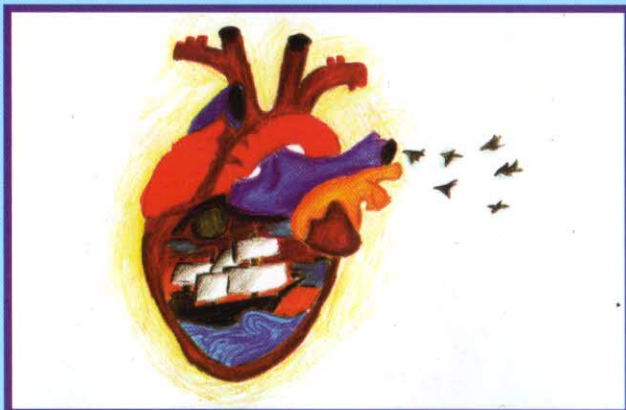
Tashi Lhamo Bhutia, 6 C



Sushanta Pradhan, 6 B



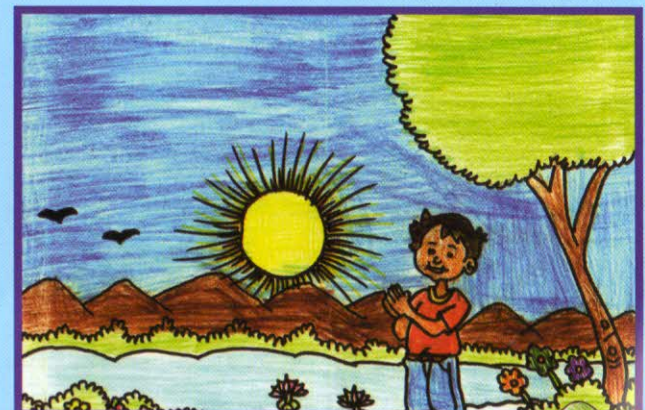
Shivanya Mukhia, 6 C



Natwadi Karnjana-O-Past, 6 C



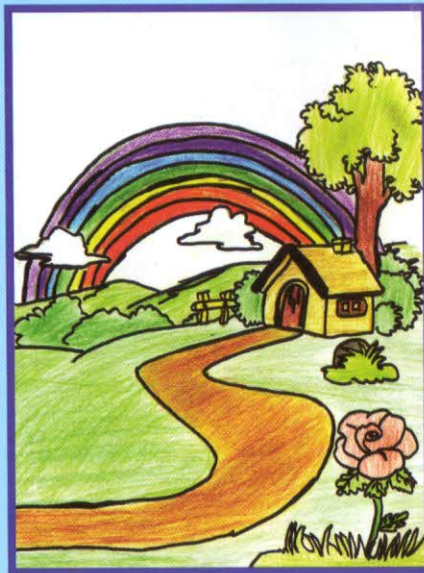
Tiana Pradhan, 5 B



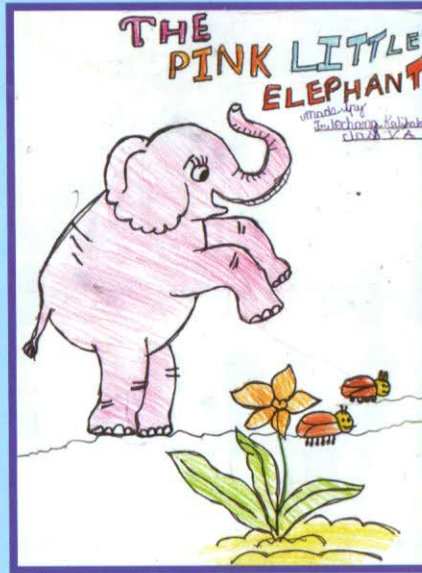
Sanjana Gupta, 5 C



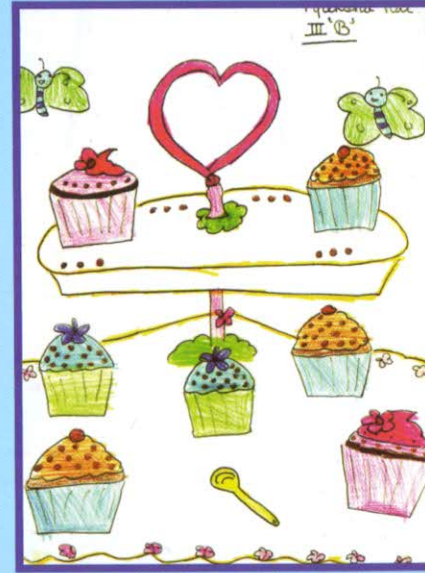
Saloni Rai, 7 B



Soumyashree Thapa, 6 A



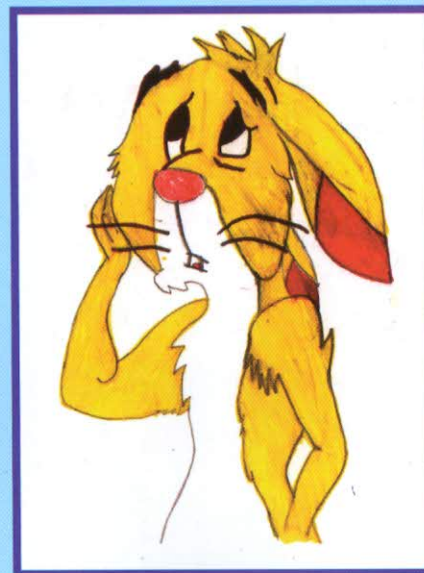
Trilochana Kalikalay, 5A



Apeksha Rai, 3 B



Tapashiia Subba, 5 B



Sanjana Barua, 5 A



Pratiba Subba, 2 A



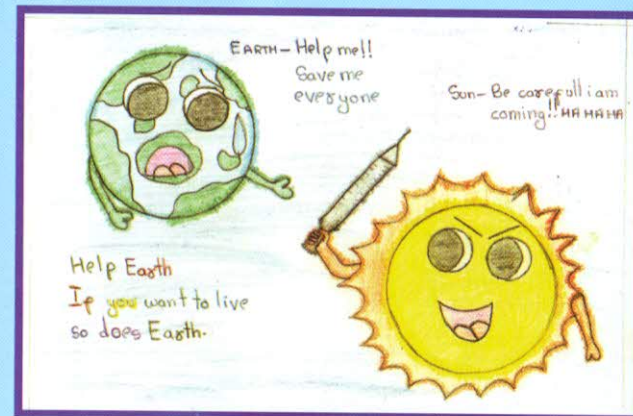
Aslesha Rai, 1 A



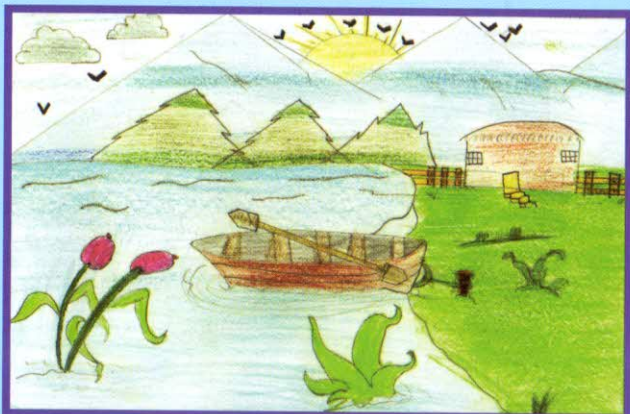
Schnaida Naomi Roberts, 5 B



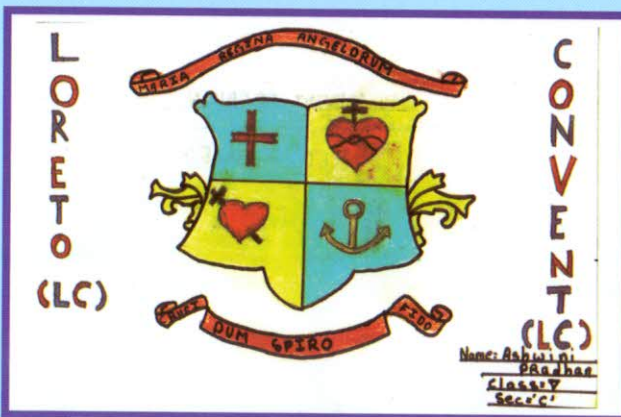
Yangchen Yolmo, 4 C



Tapashiia Subba, 5 B



Subeksha Rai, 4 C



Ashwini Pradhan, 5 C



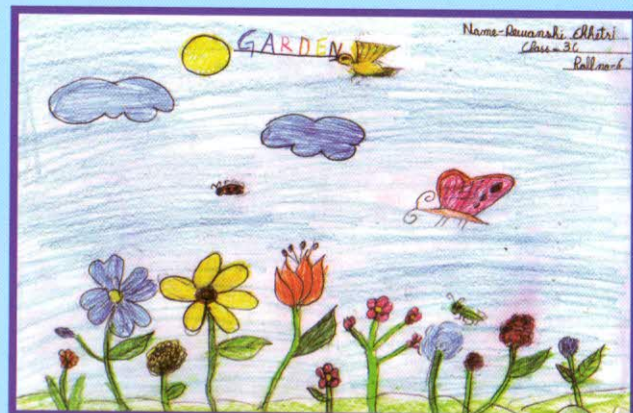
Naomi Mukhia, 4 B



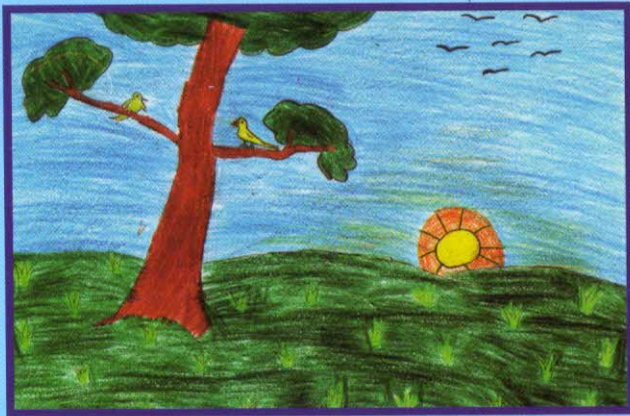
Tenzing Choyang, 3C



Prasansha Chhetri, 4 C



Rewanshi Chhetri, 3 C



Apeksha Rai, 3 B



Yangchen Lama, 3 C



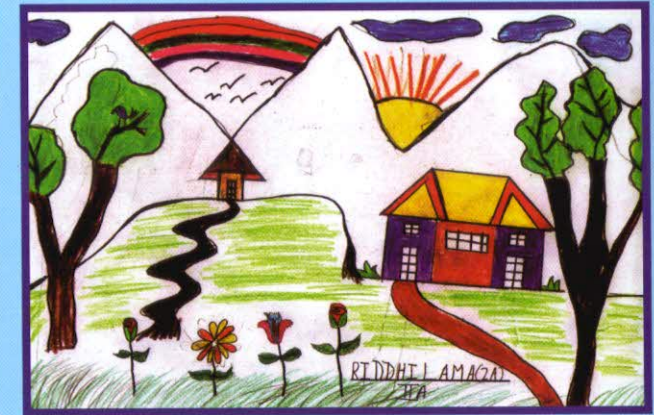
Ojasvi Rai, 3 C



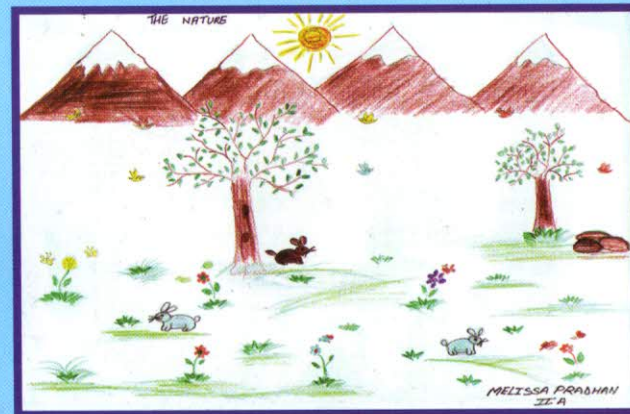
Vijaya Hangmaa Subba, 3 A



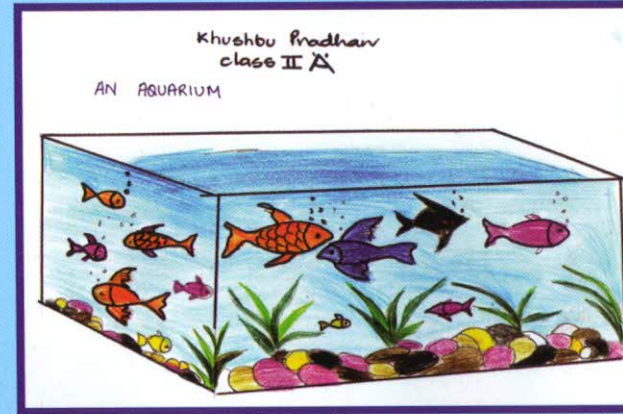
Ojasvee Tamang



Riddhi Lama, 2 A



Melissa Pradhan, 2 A



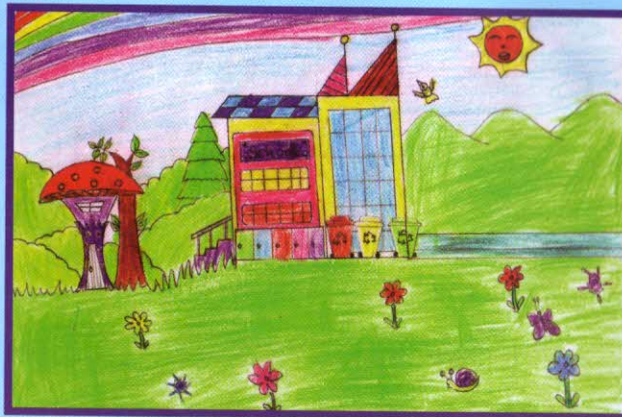
Khushbu Pradhan, 2 A



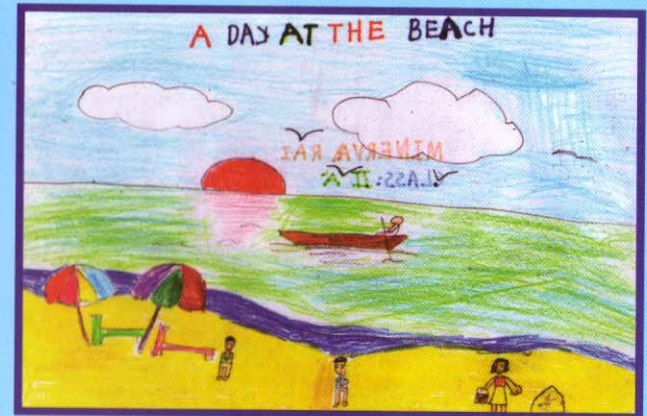
Kalsang Yudon Yolmo, KGA



Nhoizin Bomzan, 2 A



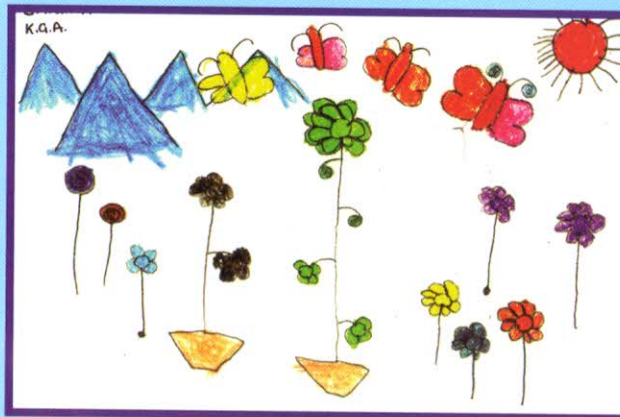
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Minerva Rai, 2 A



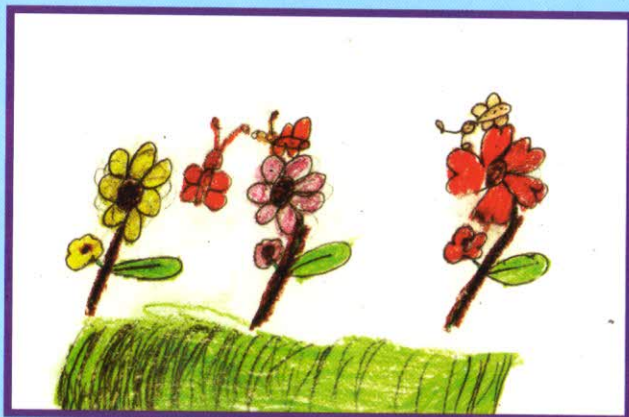
Rabya Sunam, 2 B



Garima Pradhan, KGA



Priyasha Rai, KGA



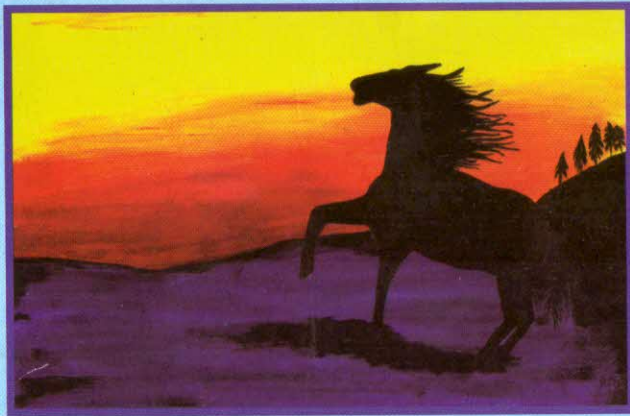
Agriya Megi Gurung, KGA



Rinchen Dolma, KGA



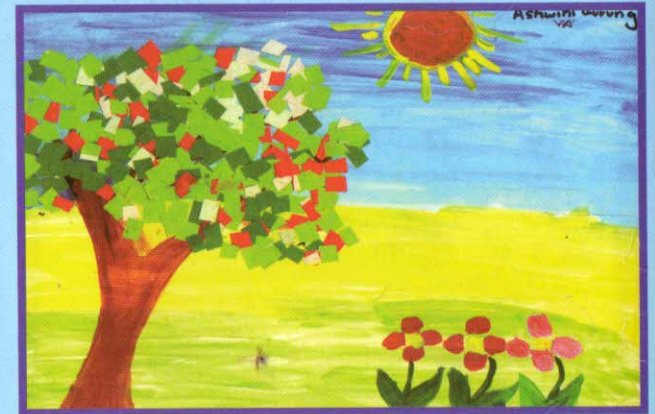
Tenzin Kunsang Bhutia, KGA



Simran Rai, 12 B



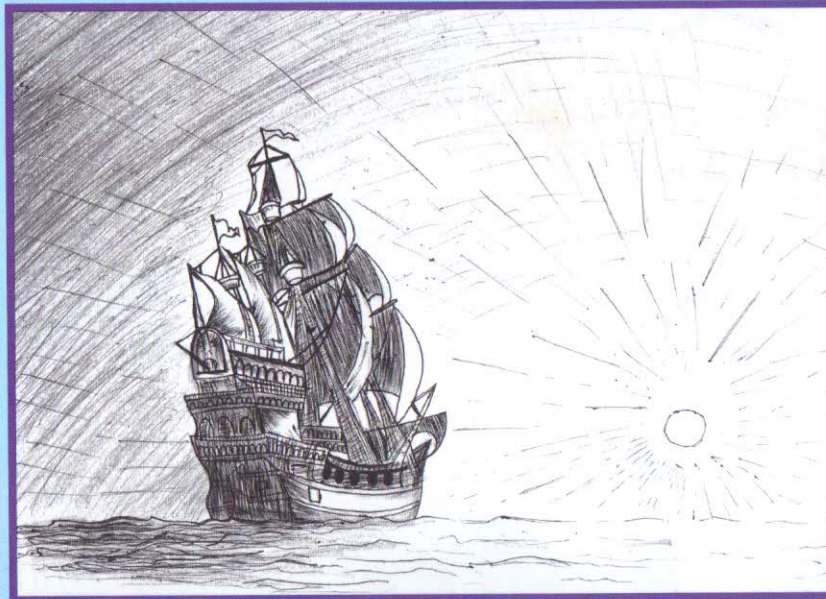
Priyasha Lama, 8 A



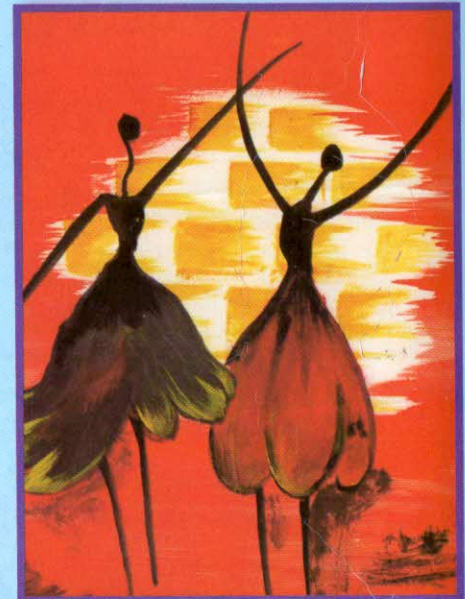
Ashwini Gurung, 5 A



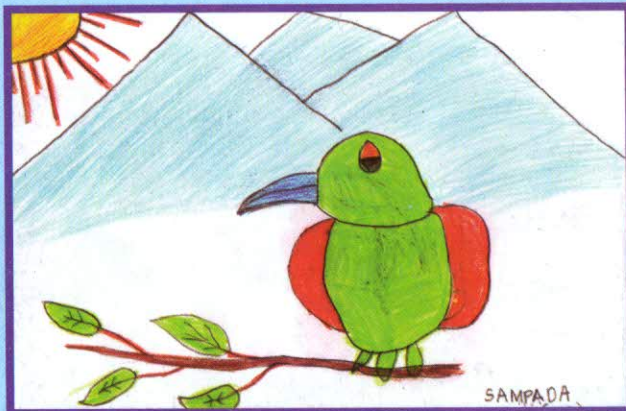
Nishita Chhetri, 2 A



Simran Rai, 9 B



Pratiksha Subba XI A



Sampada Pradhan, 1 A

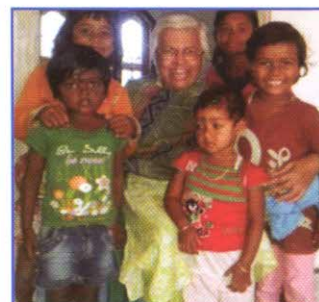
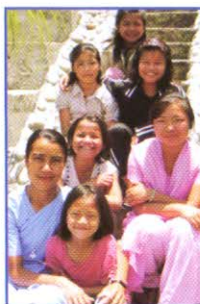


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