



LORETO CONVENT

DARJEELING

Annual 2014

Loreto Chorus

To East and West of that fair isle
Where the first Loreto stands
Loreto's banner now doth fly in many distant lands
In sunny Spain, on Africa's strand.
Under the Southern Cross,
And Westward Ho, where rainbow hued
Niagara's waters toss.

Chorus

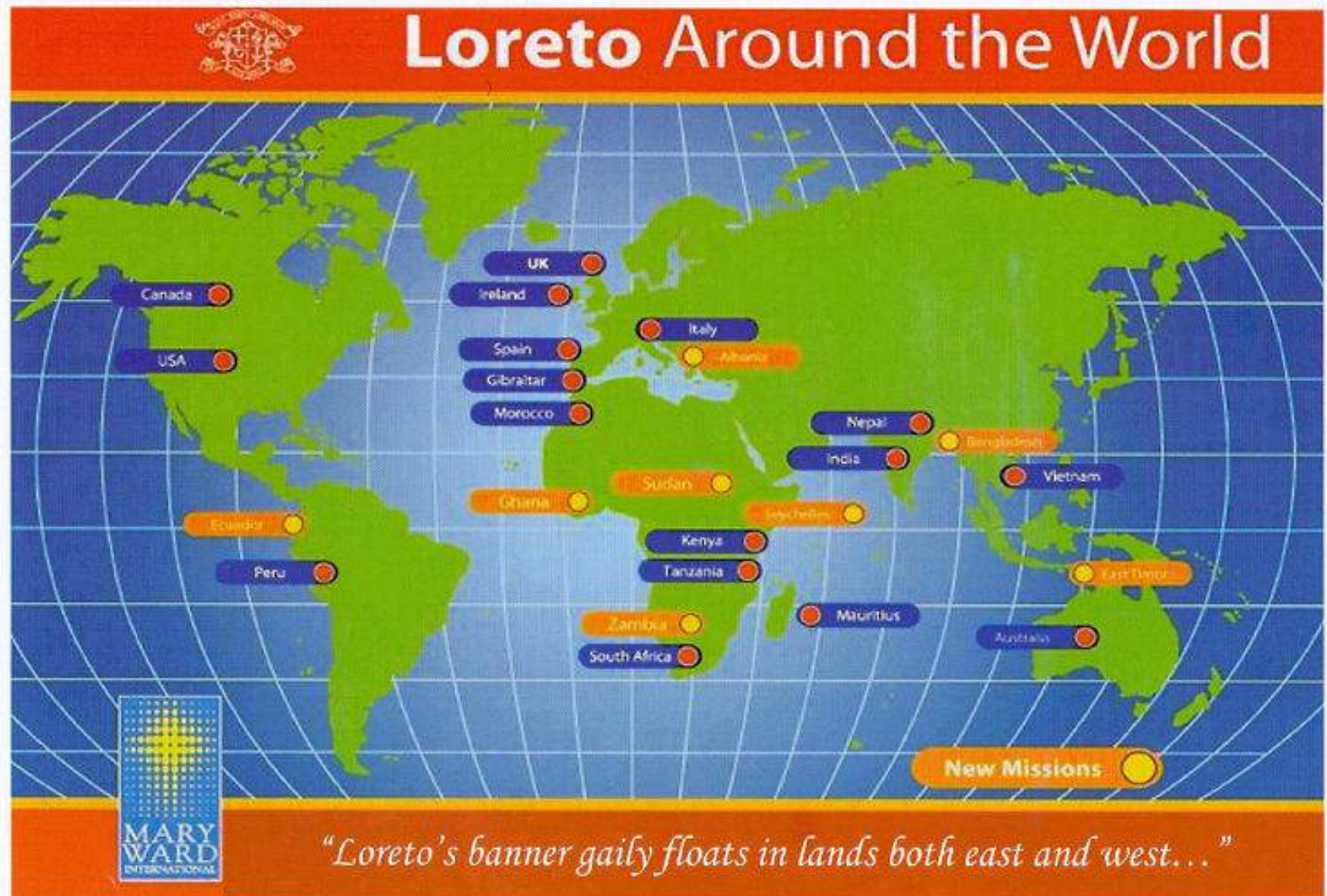
Loreto's banner gaily floats
In lands both East and West.
Loreto's name each girl reveres.
And holds it ever blest.

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

And when our school days ended are
And our varied paths divide,
O may the ideals of our youth
Still ever be our guide
High ideals of purity, of duty and of truth
Learnt while we bore Loreto's flag
In the sunny days of youth.



Blessed Mary Ward
(1585 - 1645)



Loreto Around the World



"Loreto's banner gaily floats in lands both east and west..."

From Rathfarnham in the 19th century foundations were made in India, Canada, Australia, South and East Africa, Mauritius and Spain. From these, branches have spread in the United States and South America and more recently, Vietnam, Uganda and Bangladesh.

In 1977 the Central administration was transferred from Rathfarnham to Rome. Now, the Loreto Sisters (IBVM), which has more than 4000 members, ministers in 34 countries on 6 continents. Our new missions include Bolivia, Morocco, Mongolia, Tanzania, Vietnam and Nepal.

There are 119 Loreto schools in 12 countries on 6 continents.

There are 70,000 Loreto students worldwide

There are over 3,500 teachers in Loreto Schools.

There are over 1,400 support staff employed in Loreto Schools.

NORTH AMERICA

M. TERESA DEASE 1820-1889

Foundress, North America 1880

Teresa Dease's journey started in Ireland, continued in Canada, and eventually to the United States of America. It was her courage and zeal that started the foundation of the present IBVMs in North America.

USA

Loretto Academy, El Paso, Texas

Loretto High School

Loretto Street, Elementary School, Los Angeles

St. Mary's Academy Englewood, Colorado, USA

CANADA

Institute of the Blessed Virgin Mary, Canada

Loretto Abbey Catholic Secondary School

Loretto College School (St. Michael's College), Toronto, Ontario

Mary Ward Catholic Secondary School, Scarborough, Ontario,



SOUTH AMERICA

M. EVANGELINE LATORRE 1918

Foundress, Peru 1981

The IBVM mission in Peru was founded in 1981 by the Spanish Province, at the request of the Spanish Provincial Superior, Sr Myriam Ybara. Two missions were established at Chiclayo and Lamud. They quickly expanded beyond their original aim of providing education and spiritual guidance to the local people.



PERU

Instituto de la Bienaventurada Virgen Maria- Peru

AFRICA

M. AUSTIN HEARNE 1814 – 1891

Foundress, Mauritius 1845

When the Bishop of Mauritius, Mgr Collier, came to Ireland and spoke to Mother Teresa Ball about the urgent need for his diocese to have sisters for the Christian education of girls, Mother Austin was chosen as the Superior of the group of 8 sisters missioned to Mauritius. This group arrived in Port-Louis on 8th September 1845. In January 1846, the Sisters opened a school for boarders and day pupils.



MAURITIUS

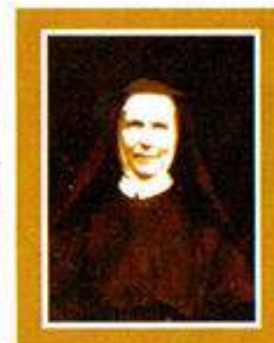
Loreto College Port Louis
Loreto College Quatre Bornes
Loreto College Curepipe
Loreto College Rose-Hill
Loreto College Mahebourg
Loreto College Saint-Pierre



M. BORGIA O'SHAUGHNESSY 1863 - 1952

Foundress, East Africa 1921

Dora O'Shaughnessy was born in Co Cork Ireland in 1863. In 1903 she was sent to South Africa to see about the feasibility of uniting the two houses there with Rathfarnham. In 1921, having spent ten years in South Africa and eight in Australia, she returned to East Africa leading a band of 6 Sisters.



KENYA

Loreto High School, Limuru
Loreto Convent Valley Road, Nairobi[2]
Loreto Convent Msongari, Nairobi[3]
Loreto Convent, Mombasa[4]
Loreto High School, Kiambu
Loreto High School, Matunda

SUDAN

Loreto Rumbek, South Sudan

M. MARGARET MARY JOLIVET 1835-1881**Foundress, South Africa 1878**

Celine Jolivet was born in Brittany, France. On 1st March 1878, a group of five volunteers left Navan for the Transvaal. On 17th May 1878 they arrived in the fledgling town of Pretoria. M. Margaret Mary oversaw the opening and expansion of schools including a High School and a Free School.

**SOUTH AFRICA**

Loreto Convent High School – Pretoria

EUROPE**M. FRANCES TERESA BALL 1794 – 1861****Foundress Irish Branch of the****Institute of the Blessed Virgin Mary (Loreto) Ireland 1821**

The Irish branch of the Institute was founded in 1821 by Frances Ball, a native of Dublin. Her first foundation was at Rathfarnham and was called Loreto Abbey, from which title the members became known in Ireland as Loreto Sisters.

IRELAND

There are the 18 secondary schools in Ireland; there are also 9 primary schools in Ireland.

Loreto Abbey, Dalkey

Loreto College, Cavan

Loreto College, Foxrock, Dublin

Loreto College, Mullingar, County Westmeath



Loreto Convent, Letterkenny, Donegal

Loreto Secondary School Kilkenny

Loreto Secondary School, Bray, Wicklow
[1]

Loreto College, Balbriggan, Dublin

Loreto College, St. Stephens Green,
Dublin

Loreto Secondary School Fermoy, Co. Cork

**M. ANNE HICKEY 1804 -1862****Foundress, England 1851**

On October 3, 1851, Mother Mary Teresa Ball sent over a tiny colony, consisting of Mother Anne Hickey, with two choir nuns and three lay sisters, to make the foundation in Manchester. for two years, from 1851 to 1853, proved to give a great outcome. The Sisters opened a small boarding and day school for children of the middle class, and so inaugurated their excellent work for secondary education.

ENGLAND

Loreto College, Manchester

Loreto College, St Albans

Loreto Grammar School, Altrincham



LORETO CONVENT, DARJEELING

Loreto High School, Chorlton, Manchester

Loreto Preparatory School, Altrincham

GIBRALTAR

Loreto Convent School

ALBANIA

Mary Ward Loreto

M. STANISLAUS MURPHY 1840-1919

Foundress, Spain 1888

Jane Murphy was born in Castle View Macroom, Co. Cork, in June 1840. In 1863 she started the new mission in Letterkenny as Superior, and in 1874 while Superior in Killarney, the standard of education was raised so as to have access to public examinations. In 1887 she was appointed Superior in Gibraltar.

SPAIN

Blessed Virgin Mary (Carabanchel)

Blessed Virgin Mary (El soto)



ASIA

M. DELPHINE HART 1817 - 1889

Foundress, India 1841

The first Loreto Mission founded outside Ireland began in Calcutta

Mother Teresa Ball sent 7 Loreto Sisters and 5 Postulants, all in their twenties, under the leadership of Delphine Hart to India. The first Indian Loreto foundation - Loreto House - opened its doors to a small group of pupils on January 10, 1841. The same day some sisters took over the Bengal Female Orphanage at Murgihatta, near Bow Bazaar.

INDIA

Loreto College, Kolkata

Loreto Convent, Asansol

Loreto Convent, Darjeeling

Loreto Convent, Lucknow

Loreto Convent School, Delhi

Loreto Convent, Tara Hall, Shimla

Loreto Schools, Kolkata

Loreto Convent, Ranchi

St. Agnes' Loreto Day School, Lucknow

Loreto Convent, Shillong



BANGLADESH

St. Alfred's High School, Bangladesh

TIMOR LEST

Marist Teachers College in Baueau

The Loreto Sisters have also recently begun to set up early childhood development program by establishing a new crèche for local children in Lari-Sula

VIETNAM

Loreto Vietnam

**CHRISTINE GURUNG 1937-2014**

Foundress, LC Mission, Nepal

In 1992 she went to Okhery Nepal for the new mission as she took her early retirement. The land where Sr. build residence and dispensary was her father's land. In the beginning her own nieces - Padam Gurung, Bishnew Gurung and Radika Gurung stayed with her. Then in 1996 Ms. Indira Karki joined them as Sister and helped her to do her nursing in Jesus Asharam for 2 yrs

**AUSTRALIA****M. GONZAGA BARRY 1834 – 1915**

Foundress, Australia 1875

The Loreto school in Ballarat was the first Loreto school in Australia, established by Mother Gonzaga Barry and her community of sisters in 1875 following an invitation from the Bishop of Ballarat to establish a school for girls. Institute of the Blessed Virgin Mary, Australia



John XXIII College Perth, Western Australia

Loreto College Ballarat, Victoria

Loreto College Coorparoo, Queensland

Loreto College Marryatville, South Australia

Loreto Kirribilli, New South Wales

Loreto Mandeville Hall, Toorak, Victoria

Loreto Normanhurst, New South Wales

Loreto Nedlands, Perth, WA

St. Mary's College, University of Melbourne





The Principal's Message

At Loreto Convent Darjeeling, the child is firmly at the heart of our work. We seek to develop the whole child by providing students with meaningful and connected learning experiences. These experiences inculcate in them important values, competencies and skills that will allow them to do well in life.

None of these achievements would have been possible without the single-minded commitment and dedicated care of our staff. We are also constantly encouraged by our parents who have shown much confidence and given their fullest support. The aim of education, of course, is to build up our personal and collective capacities to cope with anything that life may bring.

Respectful relationships are at the heart of everything that we do. It's about valuing one another, learning about one another, encouraging one another, sharing what matters, inspiring one another, challenging one another, celebrating with one another, taking pride in each others' achievements.

May our students and our school always show concern and respect for others. May we recognize their problems and "give and serve". In this way will we achieve a full development and give ourselves that sense of fulfilment. As we continue our journey towards excellence in 2015, it is my hope and desire that each of us in the Loreto community will be a gift to others.

In particular, I wish to acknowledge the efforts of the Parents and alumni as their collaboration and contributions have made a big difference. My thanks to the editorial team who have committed time and care into capturing the highlights of 2014. A special thanks to all our Teaching and Non teaching staff and students who have worked so enthusiastically to make the year 2014 a memorable one.

"Be Confident in God and more than ever thankful for his unseen goodness."

- Mary Ward

Sister Geraldine Moktan IBVM

Principal

A Message from the Vice Principal

Dear Children,

I wish to express my deepest appreciation for making the year 2014 a grand success. You have done us all extremely proud by rising to the expectations of the school in making every event of the year a special achievement. Together with our team of dedicated teachers, you have simply surpassed yourselves and proved what extraordinary talent and sheer hard work can accomplish. You have brought glory not only to this school but to Loreto as a whole. A big thank you for this beautiful annual which serves to bring back the wonderful memories of the year gone by.

May you go from strength to strength, from success to more success, for the glory of God whose favour rests upon you, which we acknowledge and cherish with the humblest gratitude in our hearts. I firmly believe the more thankful we are, the more we shall experience His manifold blessings and of course the richness of spirit that grateful feelings will bring into being.

May God bless you always,

Josephine Ghissing
Vice Principal



Editorial

Adieu 2014! A new year a new start and way to go as we step into 2015. The year is neither an end nor a beginning, but a going on with all the wisdom that experience can instill in us. The journey of life is with many twists and turns. They may be good or bad, but with faith, hope and courage no obstacle can stop us from reaching our goals. 'Let the dead Past bury its dead! Act – act in the living Present. Heart within and God overhead !' With God there are no Endings. Only Endless Beginnings. Hearty Greetings to all our readers for a successful and glorious **HAPPY NEW YEAR!**

Our students today are individuals with feelings of self-respect, sensitivity, responsibility and compassion. We need to recognize, applaud and foster the fine blend of sensibilities in a child. Thus this magazine is to be reviewed as a launch-pad for the children's creative urges to blossom naturally. As the saying goes, 'the mind, like a parachute, works best when opened.' This magazine plays a vital role in inspiring children to roam in the realm of imagination and experiences to create a world of beauty in words.

Our school attains its eminence through the achievements of the staff and students and has thus been given due print space. This annual also advocates the spirit of Loreto which has been built up within the school, through collective actions, thoughts and aspirations. All these we believe would spur higher growth and enterprise in children.

This annual has been brought to fruition through the efforts of some very special people. We are deeply grateful to Mr. Udaya Mani Pradhan of Mani Printing House for his excellent input and tireless efforts in keeping this project on schedule. We express heartfelt gratitude to Mrs. Sushma Waiba for her unfailing reliability in gathering the articles from the Junior School. As a final point, we would like to convey our appreciation to our Principal, the Teaching Faculty, Editorial Team and all our zealous students who have been of immense help in breathing life into these pages.

Let us continue to keep the faith, peace and kindness in our hearts.

Hasta La Vista !



Mrs. Anita Christina Lama



Mrs. Barsana Lama



Mrs. Sangeeta Pradhan



Ms. Rupsha Kusarye

Student Editorial

A MESSAGE FROM THE HEAD GIRL AND THE VICE HEAD GIRL

Happy Spring to our readers! Another year has passed us by, 2014 has been a wonderful year, beginning with the House Fest and ending with a spark, the major production 'The Sound of Music'. However this year has been a great loss for the Loreto family when Sister Christine Gurung left for her heavenly abode. Life is a series of meetings and partings. We meet to part and part to cherish sweet memories.

We had a nice time putting together another great issue for you. Our school has come a long way and will continue to forge ahead. As our Loreto family grows, so do our dreams. So continue writing and exploring your dreams.

"Live your life like you are to die tomorrow. Learn as if you are to live forever"

- Mahatma Gandhi

Dear Girls,

The most important thing is to enjoy your life, to be happy. It's all that matters. School life is the best part of a student's life, so live it to the fullest, it is never going to come back again. We would like to thank you all for co-operating with us.

Each one of us has a niche. Don't dissipate your time copying others, instead polish yourself with hard work, dedication and values, to turn scars into stars.

May all the LCites be known for their 'high ideals of purity, of duty and of truth' and may Loreto be a beam of light for hundreds of years to come.

"You and I will meet again

When we're least expecting it

One day in some far off place

I will recognize your face

I won't say goodbye my friend

For you and I will meet again."

Steffy Vincent and Srijana Sharma, XII



Sitting (L-R): Samiksha Gurung, Ankita Subba, Srijana Sharma, Steffy Vincent, Hridyashree Mukhia, Jayashree Pradhan, Sanjana Rai, Vijayata Alay.

Standing (L-R): Dechen Yangzom Bhutia, Tejasweeta Pradhan, Bhairavi Pradhan, Nursang Bhutia, Rainy Kalde, Devina Jaiswal

Obituary



SR. CHRISTINE GURUNG IBVM

Born : 23rd October 1937

Entered Eternal Home : 5th August, 2014

Sr. Christine fell sick on the 28th July and was admitted in the Planter's Nursing home. After a week, the doctors' advised that she be moved to Kolkata for better treatment and warmer climate. However she took a bad turn on the way, so we admitted her to Neotia, Hospital, Siliguri, where she was being treated until the 2nd August when the doctor said that nothing more could be done. So we moved her to Loreto Champasari Community where she peacefully breathed her last in the presence of all the sisters there.

Sr. Christine was born in Shan States, Burma on 23rd October 1937. Her parents were Paulus and Teresa Gurung, who spent their later years here in Darjeeling. Her father was in the army, and Sr. Christine often spoke of the

places he had been to and his experiences, many stark and tough, during the second world war.

In 1944 Mrs. Teresa Gurung, Sr. Christine, then seven years of age and her brother who was nine years of age, trekked from Burma to India. Sad to say Sr. Christine's brother died en route to the sorrow of his parents.

They lived initially in Kurseong and Sr. Christine attended St. Helen's School Kurseong from March to December 1945. She was in class 1. Then the family moved to Shillong where they remained for many years.

Sr. Christine attended St. Mary's School Shillong from 1946 to 1955, and in 1955 she joined St. Edmund's College, to do Intermediate Science. She went on to do a Science Degree in St. Anthony's College Shillong in 1955.

Her first contact with Loreto was when she went to teach in Loreto Convent, Shillong after she finished her degree. She joined the Novitiate in Kolkata on 13th January 1962 and we can all imagine the sacrifice this was for her parents as she was their only surviving child. Still they did not put any obstacles in her way.

Sr. Christine was a gifted person and she was fluent in a number of languages. Apart from Nepali and English, she was fluent in Khasi and Hindi too.

In her early years in Loreto Sr. Christine was posted in Loreto Day School, Sealdah. She also worked in Loreto Convent, Entally but most of her teaching years were spent here in Darjeeling - in Loreto St. Teresa's from 1972 - 1992 as Principal and again as a member of the community here from 2006 until 2014. Darjeeling to all intents and purposes was her home and we could not envisage Sr. Christine anywhere else.

However, when she took early retirement from St. Teresa's she set out to begin a mission in Nepal. She was very happy when the Cluny Sisters took over Okhrey a few years ago. She had a great longing to go and minister in the place where her father was born and brought up before he joined the army.

She did go there - Okhrey in East Nepal in October 1992. This was a remote area with very few facilities yet in the course of her time there she managed to start a number of programs for the people living there. Clara, Bishop Eric's niece and Mrs. Jenny Cormuz were with her there for some time, as was Fr. Michael Rai and Fr. George SDB. Eventually she moved down to Dharan and started the sewing centre, study classes and literary classes for women. At that stage the Salesians had started working in Nepal and she was always very appreciative of the support she got from the Salesians in Dharan.

When the mission in Dharan was on its feet she returned to Darjeeling where she found yet another mission in teaching catechetics in the school and in the parish. One of her greatest joys was her teaching of the seminarians in JTI who used to come down to the convent for classes. She was very particular about celebrating their birthdays and if a birthday fell on the day she was teaching them she gave instructions to the kitchen to prepare a cake for them. When JTI moved to Kalimpong she went back and forth to teach English and Faith Formation there for some time. The Priests there were very kind to her and very accommodating too. She was the Assistant Superior in Darjeeling on and off over the years. At community meetings she always added a touch of wisdom and was very committed to Religious Life. She was welcoming to all who came to visit us and was ever willing to take part in anything connected to the Parish. It was a great joy for her to be involved in the preparations of the Golden Jubilee of the diocese and nothing was too much for her in this regard.

Her motto in Religious life was "Give me souls and take all." Having lived with Sr. Christine these last few years we know that it was her greatest desire to bring souls to God and for this, faith formation and bringing people back to the Church was her special charism.

Today Sr. Christine has left a great void in the Loreto Community as well as in

the Cathedral Parish but we know she will continue to intercede for us.

Thank you Sr. Christine for all that you were for us and all that you did for the Lord. May you enjoy God's eternal reward.

- The Loreto Sisters, Darjeeling

NO TEARS PAST THE GATE

Someone new has entered
our eternal home above.

The heavenly gate has opened wide
to welcome the one you love.

We cannot help the tears that fall
our hearts need time to grieve
when earthly life has ended
and a loved one has to leave.

Yet even in the saddest time,
we know our Saviour lives,
and we can trust completely
in the promise that he gives.

That in a glad reunion with the Lord,
our loved ones wait
to welcome us in joy
with no more tears
beyond the gate!

~Author Unknown



Steffy Vincent (Head Girl) and
Srijana Sharma (Vice Head Girl)



School Captains

Sitting 1st Row (L-R): Mr. P. Lama, Mrs. N. Pradhan, Sr. G. Moktan, Mrs. J. Ghissing, Mrs. S. Pradhan.

Standing 2nd Row (L-R): Ishani Lepcha, Bedotroyee Y. Banerjee, Shalini Lama, Blessna Chettri, Preksha Mukhia, Meiquie Sherpa, Panna P. Pradhan, Steffy Vincent, Srijana Sharma, Racheal A. Varghese, Choden Lama, Sneha Singh, Swareena Gurung, Nangsel Sherpa.



Staff 2014

Sitting (L-R): Mrs. P. Pandey, Mrs. D. Pradhan, Mrs. A. C. Lama, Mrs. L. Tamang, Mrs. U. Lama, Mrs. N. Pradhan, Mrs. J. Ghissing (Vice-Principal), Sr. G. Moktan (Principal), Mrs. S. Pradhan, Mrs. K. Rana, Mrs. S. D. Pradhan, Mrs. N. Yonzon, Ms. M. Scaria, Mrs. M. Sharma

Standing 1st Row (L-R): Mrs. P. Kipa, Mrs. S. Waiba, Mrs. A. Fareedi, Mrs. K. Tamang, Mrs. P. Rai, Mrs. E. Chettri, Mrs. M. Biswas, Ms. D. Periwal, Mrs. A. Jha, Mrs. F. Lepcha, Mrs. S. Shrestha, Mrs. A. Cormuz, Mrs. P. Bhutia Sharma, Mrs. S. Bomzan

Standing 2nd Row (L-R): Mrs. R. Giri Chettri, Mrs. G. Lama, Mrs. S. Rai, Mrs. B. Lama, Ms. R. Kusarye, Mrs. S. Peters, Mrs. S. S. Lama, Mrs. A. Philip, Mrs. P. Rasaily, Mrs. S. Pradhan, Ms. U. Thapa, Mrs. P. Pradhan, Mrs. T. K. Yhonjan.

Standing 3rd Row (L-R): Mrs. P. Lepcha, Mrs. J. Pradhan, Mrs. N. Baxter, Mrs. S. Pradhan, Ms. S. Rai, Ms. P. Bharatee, Mrs. S. Sherpa, Mrs. P. Lama, Ms. S. Chettri, Ms. N. Dewan, Mr. L. Lama, Mr. P. Lama.

Standing 4th Row (L-R): Mr. R. Sampang, Mr. M. Pradhan, Mr. B. Bagri, Mr. D. Moktan, Mr. R. Katwal Chettri, Mr. D. Pradhan, Mr. P. Rai, Mr. M. Malla, Mr. T. Thondho, Mr. N. Sherpa, Mr. B. Yonzon.



Office Staff

Mr. Bhasker Yonzon, Ms. Priya Yadav, Sr. G. Moktan,
Mrs. Patricia Bhutia Sharma, Mrs. Francesca Lepcha,
Mr. Norgen Sherpa

Maintenance Staff

Sitting 1st Row (L-R):

Mrs. Ramona Gurung, Mrs. Diki Lama,
Mrs. Kiran Kr. P., Mrs. Deepa Mepa,
Mr. Ramesh Rana, Sr. G. Moktan, Mr. Benedict Sundas,
Mr. Shashi Thapa, Mrs. Arati Benjamin Moktan,
Mrs. Poonam Tamang, Mrs. Minu Singh.

Standing 2nd Row (L-R):

Mr. Yogit Lepcha, Mr. Sandeep Dungel, Mr. Kiran Rai,
Mr. Gautam Sharma, Mr. Noel Rai,
Mr. Deo Prakash Mothay, Mr. Sylvester Chettri.

Standing 3rd Row (L-R):

Mr. Puran Baraily, Mr. Issac Chettri,
Mr. Ritesh Gurung.



The Holy Spirit Mass

On the 4th of March, our school had the Mass of the Holy Spirit. The Mass was blessed by Fr. Kennedy S.J.. All the symbols of the Holy Spirit were offered during the mass such as holy water, oil, fire, cloud, dove and wind. The hymns in the mass filled us with the spirit of joy and gratitude towards the Lord. We all humbly prayed for the presence of the Holy Spirit. The mass was then followed by the Investiture Ceremony, a wonderful start for the new school year.

Veronica Cormuz, X A



The Investiture Ceremony

"As your leaders we pledge our dedication, our commitment and our friendship to you."

This was our pledge for the investiture ceremony of the elected office bearers for the auspicious year 2014. It was on March 4th, 2014 a very solemn occasion where all the office bearers ratified their posts on that day.

After the Holy Mass, the Investiture ceremony began. The captains had to march forward in front of the stage in the Arthur Hall. As we took our respective positions on the stage each one of the captains gave a very short speech. After finishing our speeches we pledged our dedication, commitment and friendship to everyone seated in the hall, keeping the lamp in the centre as it represented the sun that warms us all.

After our pledge we were given our badges to symbolize our posts as the office bearers of our school by our Principal Sr. G. Moktan. The prefects were next in line to be ratified for their posts, as well. This auspicious and solemn occasion concluded singing our School Chorus:

"High ideals of purity,
Of duty and of truth.
Learnt while we bore Loreto's flag
In the sunny days of youth."

Nangsel Sherpa, XII

Happenings

ISC FEST (TALANZA)

There are many talented people in the world. However, for various reasons, many of us have yet to realize or fully express our talent. Therefore on the 1st and 2nd of August 2014, Loreto Convent hosted a very successful event, Talanza. This was for the purpose of showcasing multiple talents and building friendships. It was held in the new auditorium.

Eight schools participated in the Fest: Loreto Convent, St. Joseph's North Point, Mount Hermon, St. Paul's, St. Augustine, DGH, Goethal's Memorial School and St. Joseph's Convent. Twenty students participated from each school.

A variety of talents were displayed on the stage. On the first day, the first event was a Quiz Competition. The victor was St. Joseph's School followed by Loreto Convent. Dumb Charades was next which of course was very entertaining. Loreto emerged as victors again.

After a short break the most interesting debate competition began. Loreto again was crowned the winner of this followed by St. Joseph's School.

Delicious lunch was served. The art competition section was also put on display. MH was announced the winner here. There was a creative writing competition too and Loreto Convent held the first position. Ad. Spoofs, which was a very entertaining competition, prepared the audience for an enjoyable time.

Socials, of course, was like the icing to the cake. All the participating members of the different schools immensely enjoyed themselves. It was highly communicative and enjoyable. The second day was equally memorable.

Just a Minute (JAM) had a very electric and competitive atmosphere. Loreto Convent won again! Then the instant imagination of participants were

put to test in the Story Line competition. Simultaneously, a chess competition was also held backstage.

Then the entertaining item Antakshari, hosted by Mr. Michael Dutta had the whole hall in a jovial mood. St. Joseph's Convent emerged as the winners! The Western Dance was eye-catching. Loreto Convent stood second. The Western music section was breathtaking as talented students with their equally amazing voices competed with each other. The solo section was won by North Point. There was a draw between Loreto Convent and Goethal's for the second place. The duet which was equally outstanding was next. LC stood in second place. The group song followed the duet. North Point was declared the winner.

The Fest concluded with the Prize Distribution.

The ISC Fest Talanza hosted in Loreto Convent, 2014 was a grand success. It was packed with fun, smiles, healthy competitions and new found friendships. We were congratulated for our hard work and the ability to host such a mega event.

Jayashree Pradhan, XI A
(Student Editor)



House Fest Report - Teresa Ball House

The month of May saw the entire school ablaze in the hum-drum of excitement and activity as the most eagerly anticipated House Fest drew closer. The fest is organized every year with the objective of providing a platform for students of all ages to display their talents. The events cater to the abilities of every student as they include singing, dancing, public speaking, elocution, painting, dumb charades and so on. An additional treat was the inclusion of 'Just A Minute' and 'Turn-coat' for the first time this year.

Practice for the fest started a month before and Teresa Ball House took up the initiative in full steam. In less than a week an astounding variety of performers were selected and practice began in earnest. The practice took place very smoothly and even the occasional tantrums and brawls were part of the exciting journey.

The two-day event saw Teresa Ball House perform exceptionally well. All the hard work and talents were on full display as the house members glided through the various events and swept through them like professionals. We were victorious in the following events:

Quiz, Dumb-Charades, Group Dance (Senior), Just a Minute, Storyline and the Solo Song (Senior) section!

Above all, the senior group dance was highly appreciated as the wonderfully coordinated dancers transported the audience to a world of calm and serenity.

Although we did not win some of the events, all the participants were equally talented and deserving. Albeit the overall first position eluded us, we were still awarded second position which was also a crowing victory for our zealous and tireless efforts. However, more importantly in the course of the fest, new bonds were forged, hidden horses were discovered, talents were honed, memories were made and many more 'Loreto anecdotes' were cultivated.

Ralph Waldo Emerson once said "Every artist was first an amateur". In the same context, we can confidently say that some of our budding LC-ites will surely move on in life to make great things happen.

The house captains would like to thank our house mistress Mrs. N. Fareedi and Ms. P. Bharatee and our house master Mr. D. Pradhan for taking the girls under their capable wings and for working as enthusiastically as any one of us. The house fest would have been impossible but for the multi-faceted Mrs. N. Yonzon who toiled harder than anyone else.

Above all, we would like to thank the girls of Teresa Ball House for their highly appreciated effort and sporting spirit.

All the best Girls for the future! Continue to work hard for every event - big or small. Keep the ball rolling!

**Nangsel Sherpa, XII (Ball House Captain) and
Swareena Gurung, XII (Ball House Vice Captain)**

Winning the House Fest

With little changes, the Inter-House Fest was held for two days on the 22nd and 23rd of May 2014.

The preparations however started way ahead. Girls coming to school early and leaving late because of the practice had become a normal routine. With such effort and hardwork put together with the immense talent of our girls, these two days were phenomenal.

The event commenced with the quiz with Sir Sajid Ahmed doing a wonderful job as the quiz master. Our house emerged as runners up in this event. The quiz was soon followed by the debate, where the participants argued on a topic concerning our nation. We stood second in this event as well. Our house seemed to be cursed with the second position, as dumb charades gave similar results.

Things then changed after the break. We bagged the first position in Creative Writing both in the senior and junior group and followed suit in the art and extempore as well. The girls did a wonderful job presenting and performing to the best of their abilities. We stood third in the final two events of the day, they were JAM and the Junior dance.

The second day was awaited by all, as it was supposed to be the 'melodious day'. With all the superb singing, it seemed almost impossible to choose the winner, but the judgment had to be made. We were ecstatic as we stood first in the junior solo, junior group song and senior duet sections. We also grabbed the second position in the senior solo and senior group song. We grabbed yet another second place in the story line.

Everyone has to face the 'downs' as well, so we did too. We stood last in ad spoofs, turncoat and the junior duet.

However, owing to our second and first places in the majority of the events,

the Mary Ward House emerged as the champions!

This would not have been possible without the continuous effort put in by all the girls and most importantly the constant support and leadership of our captains which did the magic. Keep it up Mary Ward House!

Samikcha Gurung XI A (Sc)

(Student Editor)



Delphine Hart House Report

The year 2014 was a year filled with numerous activities. All the four houses participated with a lot of enthusiasm. The year gave us many valuable lessons. Winning and losing are just a part of the game, what matters is what we learn as the game progresses.

Our Delphine Hart house juniors of classes six and seven came out as winners in the Inter-House Basketball tournament. The players and the coach did the house proud.

The House Fest arrived in no time. We then became extremely busy with the preparations. The girls were very co-operative and displayed a lot of love for their house which made it possible for us to prepare a number of events in a short period of time. This was a feat we didn't think possible in the beginning.

The fest lasted for two days. There were events such as quiz, debate, creative writing, group song, ad spoofs and western music. Although the girls worked very hard for their respective events we couldn't become victorious. The House Fest passed in a blur of colours and we stood fourth, a few tears were shed but surprisingly enough there were more smiles.

The year was filled with victories and losses. The latter being more in number than the former for Delphine Hart. The girls worked hard, taking up activities that they love doing. Although we did not emerge as winners the various activities, especially the house fest brought the girls together.

We can't claim to be winners but what we can be proud of is living up to our motto "Unity is Strength".

We tried our best girls, so carry on!

Blessna Chettri (Captain)

Shalini Lama (Vice-Captain)

Delphine Hart House

The Inter School Elocution Contest

The 48th Inter School Elocution Contest for the Dr. N. M. Master Memorial Shield was held at Mount Hermon School, Darjeeling, on Wednesday, 10th September, 2014. The Chief Guest was Rev. Fr. G. Van Wallegghem, who is the Former Rector of St. Joseph's School, Darjeeling. The Judges for the afternoon were Dr. Clara Coutinho, Former Head of the English Department, Loreto College, Darjeeling. The second judge was Rev. Neena West, Lecturer-in-charge, MHUTTC Darjeeling, and the final judge was Dr. Pratap Singh Rai, Director, B.S.M.I. The participating schools were Loreto Convent, St. Paul's School, St. Joseph's School and Mount Hermon School.

This Elocution Contest for the four Darjeeling Schools is a tradition which started in 1967, the impetus coming from the late Dr. K. N. Master who presented the trophy which is successfully competed for every year in memory of his late father Dr. N. M. Master. Dr. Master practiced medicine in Darjeeling for over thirty years and was very well associated with all the participating schools. He was highly renowned in the hills for his social work as he looked after the poor and never charged a penny. He was a man of kind and noble deeds.

It was a delight to have our Principal Sr. Geraldine Moktan IBVM present with us at the venue as it surely raised the moral support of the LC team. Apoorva Gurung of Class 6 represented the poetry division, Abhilasha Tamang of Class 7 did the prose piece, Drikto Sherpa from Class 9 recited the drama piece while Bhairavi Pradhan from Class 10 did the extempore. Each and every participant from the various schools excelled at his or her task. No one failed to impress and amaze us with their fine recitations. Many of the pieces were funny, one was scary and some were even touching. After

the recitation programme, it was time for the Extempore Speech, the most nerve wracking part of the contest. We had Bhairavi Pradhan represent LCD who did an excellent job. Being a close friend of hers I was unaware of the fact that she had a strong presence of mind with an ocean of confidence. The other speakers were also great in their own special ways and many left me convinced that they were wonderful orators. I personally did not want the show to be over but as all good things come to an end so did the show eventually. As the audience I was awestruck by the wealth of talent of the contestants. No wonder the judges have a hard time in deciding the ultimate winners. To provide time to the judges, a short musical entertainment was presented before us. Finally there was the announcement of results and the presentation of awards. A cash prize to the Best Speaker was awarded to Zenlop Lama of St. Joseph's School from the Senior Division. There was a tie for the first place in the Extempore Speech between Bhairavi Pradhan of LCD and Ayush Singh of St. Paul's School. Then the N.M. Master Shield to the winning school for the year 2014 was awarded to St. Joseph's School. Overall, St. Joseph's School stood first, Mount Hermon second and Loreto stood third.

This whole event never felt like a competition, it was rather an auspicious get-together of brothers, sisters and friends of one whole big family.

Dechen Yangzom, X A
(Student Editor)



The Inter-School Nepali Elocution

The Inter-School Nepali Elocution is an annual event. The four renowned schools of Darjeeling namely – St. Paul's School, St. Joseph's School, Mount Hermon School and Loreto Convent hold this event annually in rotation. This year we happened to be the host and it was held on the 24th July, 2014 at 2:30 pm in the Concert Hall. There are four divisions with one participant from each school. The Junior Division, the Intermediate Division, the Senior Division and the Open Division. The Chief Guest for the afternoon was Mr. Krishna Singh Moktan, Former I.G. Prisons, West Bengal.

I was privileged to have been chosen as an emcee and the event commenced with me giving the welcome speech and a short introduction on our Chief Guest Mr. Krishna Singh Moktan. Then the participants from each school were called upon the stage according to the divisions. All of them were indeed very talented. If it had been a competition, then I am sure choosing the winner would have been a very tough task.

After all the participants had recited their pieces we began with a short entertainment programme. The students of class 8 performed a group song which was followed by a Maruni Dance by the students of class 10. We also had an instrumental musical performed by the students of various classes. Finally we had a special dance performance by our very own Anushka Chettri of class 3. Then our Chief Guest Mr. Krishna Singh Moktan was requested to say a few words and also to give away the certificates to the participants. Finally our Principal Sr. Geraldine was requested to give the vote of thanks. In short, the afternoon had been a very enjoyable one.

The event was a grand success and it would not have been so if it had not been for our teachers. We hope to carry on this tradition for many more years to come.

Seychen Tamang, XI C

A tribute to Adikavi Bhanu Bhakta Acharya

Every year Bhanu Jayanti is grandly celebrated in our school in the loving memory of luminary 'Adikavi Bhanu Bhakta Acharya'. But do you know why we celebrate his birthday? Why he is famously known as 'Adikavi'?

'Adikavi' does not mean half-poet!! It actually means the first poet. It isn't that there were no poets before him. But Bhanu Bhakta was the first to write poems in such a smooth and alluring manner. When he translated the 'Ramayana' from Sanskrit for the masses to read, it put him in the limelight. He successfully laid the base of Nepali literature. We owe it to him that Nepali literature is well-known today.

Like every year this year also we celebrated his birthday and thanked God for the gift of such a great writer like him. This year, the class tens had the privilege of singing the group song. We sang of how he came into the Nepali society and brightened everything and everyone around him with his luminous persona. For as long as writers prove to be an ace like him, people will read good works and do good.

Rainy Kalden, X A,
Student Editor

I.C.S.E. Home Science Practicals

"Home Science as the name indicates centers around home and family. It is a field which started as the need for young aspirants in the context of changes in the Socio-economic structure as well as changes in the family system."

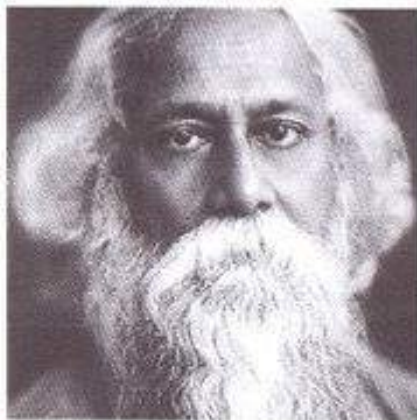
Well, we are fortunate enough to have Home Science as one of our Sixth Subjects in our school and more than theory, we take interest in the

practicals. We, the Home Science batch of 2014 had Mrs. S. Shrestha and Mrs. S. Pradhan as our Teachers. Throughout the year, the Home Science classes were appealing as it is related to our daily life but practicals were more exciting. Finally, in November after a long wait, the day for our final Home Science practicals finally came. It was the 12th of November. Infact we had already started our discussions regarding it since the day we were informed. Excitement was at another level because the practicals were for our I.C.S.E and from this year, the external examiner was supposed to be a teacher from a different school. Our hearts were beating very fast because all of us were willing to carry out our tasks but at the same time we wondered how the examiner would be like and how would he/she mark us.

For our practicals, we had three assignments. We started with Gift Wrapping followed by Utensils Polishing. We presented our gifts and polished items together in the Concert Hall. Then came the last and most thrilling task-Cooking! Cooking at home is boredom but doing the same in School that too with our friends is so interesting. Well, every Home Science student will agree to it. All of us came up with exotic recipies and these practicals made us realize that we CAN cook which is unbelievable for our mothers! After cooking the food, we presented the cuisine on the table. Along with our teachers, the Examiner sampled our dishes. They were impressed by our work. Our efforts were not in vain. The Home Science girls are very grateful to our teachers-Mrs. Sushma Shrestha and Mrs. Sahana Pradhan for giving us this wonderful opportunity. This day has indeed been a memorable one which we will always treasure in our lives.

Bhairavi Pradhan and Eshang Tamang, X 'A'





Rabindra Jayanti

Rabindra Nath Tagore was born on 8th May. The last fifteen days of the month is known as 'Kavi Paksha'. These days are celebrated by singing songs, reciting poems and performing dances. These are a few of the many ways that are used to give tribute to the 'Kavi Guru'. Tagore's birth anniversary is celebrated through the organization of different cultural programmes in which poems are recited, mused, dramas are staged and dances are composed from his compositions. He won the Nobel Prize in 1913 for his work 'Gitanjali'. The celebrations of his birth anniversary takes place in Clubs, schools, cultural organisations and various institutions. All classes of people can identify themselves with the classic works of Tagore. He is given tribute through the remembrance of his creations.

Rabindra Jayanti is celebrated every year in our school. This year we celebrated Tagore's birth anniversary by remembering a few of his words. The junior school students performed a lively dance on a song written by him. A drama was also enacted taken from Tagore's collection of poems called 'Katha o Kahini'. We also sang one of his songs. It is always a matter of great zest and pleasure to remember for a few moments the contributions and stories of the iconic Indian figure.

Rishika Jha, VI A

Teachers Day 5th Sept 2014

Enthusiasm and festivity marked the Teachers Day celebration in our school. Everyone was gripped with fervour as students put their best foot forward to pay tribute to our teachers. One of God's greatest creations – Teachers – the celebration for this day continued in the Rink as all the teachers of the school were greeted and welcomed.

The students organized a series of items. We began the day with a prayer service. As the entertainment section began the whole hall was filled with an air of excitement and joy. It started with a Maruni Nepali dance to the final bollywood mashup. It was a wonderful program.

Teachers Day is the best occasion to extend our sincere gratitude to all the teachers, for not only teaching our students but being their true mentors and role models. There is no doubt about the fact that it takes an incredible amount of dedication, knowledge and patience to teach a class full of present day students, who are sharp, inquisitive and real go getters and that type of responsibility and commitment makes our teachers real heroes on a daily basis.

Steffy Vincent
(Head Girl)



The Silver Jubilee

A silver jubilee is a time to reflect on all the good work done. This year we had nine silver stars who celebrated their 25th jubilee, a milestone in their lives. The program began with a prayer service by the class XII students. The teachers and students of Loreto Convent greeted the jubilarians with khadas and flowers. Followed by the prayer service was a jolly dance by the class VII students which filled everyone with great joy. After the dance was the tribute for Mrs. Mridula Jha, who had been our Hindi teacher for twenty five years. She also taught History in the lower classes. This year we not only celebrated twenty five silver years of selfless sacrifice but also bid a sad farewell to Mrs. Jha. We thank her for all that she had been to us, for her love and guidance and the music she brought into our lives. We will remain forever indebted to her. After the tribute the girls of class V sang to the tune of 'You raise me up'. Their performance was angelic. Followed by the song was a tribute to Ms. Kamala Rana and Mrs. Mary Scaria. Mrs. Rana has spent her years in school teaching Nepali. Ms. Mary has been our Chemistry teacher. Side by side she also teaches Maths. Thereafter, the students of class V entertained us with a contemporary dance which I'm sure all enjoyed. We then paid a tribute to Mrs. Sangeeta Bomzon and Mrs. Sahana Pradhan. Mrs. Bomzon teaches Geography and Mrs. S. Pradhan is our Biology teacher. After the tribute, the students of class X performed a modern Nepali dance. Followed by the dance was a tribute to Mrs. Sonam Pradhan who continues teaching in the Junior School. Thereafter was a tribute to Mrs. Anita C. Lama who has spent her years teaching English, Geography and even Economics. Then the girls of class XII presented the Manipuri dance form. Finally we had a tribute to Mr. Deo Prakash Mothay and Mr. Benedict

Sundas. We ended the celebration with a beautiful song by Mrs. Mridula Jha.

The love and admiration that our jubilarians have drawn from students, co-workers and friends is overwhelming. I am convinced that our silver jubilarians are leaving their footprints in the sands of time and they will be remembered always with hearts full of gratitude and joy.

Steffy Vincent
(Head Girl)

Celebrating 25 Years



Workers Day Celebration 2014

It was after a long time that our school was celebrating 'Workers' day. On the 30th of April, the students of class 9 were assigned the duty of preparing a special assembly on the auspicious day. I found myself very fortunate to be a part of this celebration.

To show our respect and honour, the Domestic Staff of our school were the chief guests for that day. The Assembly started after break time at around 11 O'clock with an opening dance, in which I had also taken part. It was a great feeling to see their happy, beaming faces looking at us with loads of enjoyment. Each one of us had the opportunity or rather the privilege of making those people who work so hard for us every day, happy. It was as if they forgot all their worries and tensions for that short period of time and this was a very pleasant and pleasing thing for us.

Then, the assembly continued with readings on 'Workers Day' the girls came up to read out their respective parts. The chief guests were overwhelmed as it was for them that we had prepared the assembly.

After this, there was a small skit, with a few labourers being ordered by their master to carry a very heavy log. The log was too heavy for them to carry, as they were very few in number. Suddenly, Abraham Lincoln happens to see this and offers help to the labourers. As a result, they are able to carry the log off to its proper place. Thereafter, Abraham Lincoln asks the captain the reason why he did not help the labourers, despite him seeing them struggling to carry it. The captain replies by saying that he was 'The Captain' and his work was to give orders only and not to work. In other words, he was superior to those labourers and hence, would not stoop down to their level. To this, Abraham Lincoln simply replies – 'Next time, if you have a problem with the number of labourers, you may call me for help, and then he leaves. The Captain feels embarrassed and walks off. This skit vividly showed the dignity of labour.

Then we ended the programme with a dance. This dance was rather an act to show and tell people to prohibit human exploitation. With a great round of

applause, our assembly came to an end.

At the end of it, our Principal, Rev. Sr. Geraldine gave her vote of thanks expressing her gratitude to each one the domestic staff for working selflessly, not bothering about their weekends and government holidays. One of our domestic staff members then gave a speech of gratitude for the assembly we had prepared especially for them as they were deeply touched. We respect and honour the 'dignity of labour' – no matter how big or small the work is.

Bibhuti Pradhan, IX A

Earth Day

Everybody needs a little tender, loving care even planet Earth! Earth Day reminds us that we need to preserve the Earth's beauty and natural resources. Earth Day is celebrated every year on the 22nd of April.

This year Class 10 A, along with our Class teacher Mrs. S. Bomzon created awareness regarding our planet's growing problems.

We made students realize that the Earth protects and provides for us like our guardian. But we cut down trees, pollute resources and contribute to Global Warming. The destruction of rainforests and other habitats has endangered thousands of animal and plant species around the globe.

Together the Class 10 A's prepared an assembly. We made banners, badges, created a power point presentation and to grab the attention of the young minds and portrayed the Earth's problems and its solutions through a contemporary dance.

If we do not start now, it will be too late. We tend to forget that the word human also means 'kind', 'compassionate' and 'caring'. Start to reduce, reuse and recycle for a greener tomorrow!!

Rainy Kalden 10 A
(Student Editor)

JPIC Annual Report - 2014

The JPIC (Justice Peace and Integrity of Creation) in its tenth year of establishment has achieved quite a lot. It is an active club that works for the betterment of the environment in and around the school premises. The club works to spread awareness about the harm we cause in the environment and how we can help to mitigate environmental degradation.

This year the projects undertaken by the JPIC were as follows:

- * **Gaushala Project:** Gaushala Village represents one of the most economically challenged societies in the district. Most of the earning members here are daily casual workers. Hence, a lot of children do not have access to proper education and nutrition. We collected some funds from the students of classes 8 to 10 which was donated to the Gaushala people to buy winter rations. Winter ration is given to the Gaushala people every year, not as charity but in a subsidized payment scheme. We even organized a sit and draw competition for the children. The theme of the competition was 'Mother Nature'. The first, second and third prizes were given out by the Teacher-in-charge and at the end everyone was given a meal. We even collected clothes, toys and stationery from students and then distributed them to the children.

- * **Trip to Loday by class 5B:** The Junior School's main project taken up for this year is 'We Build'. Students of class 5B along with their teachers-in-charge went to Loday for a three day trip. There they taught the children the Loreto chorus, hymns, dances and even mathematics. A few items were given by them like shoes, clothes, sweets and stationery. We got a great response from the Loday people. Our mission was completed and a great success.

- * **World Environment Day:** Every year on the 5th June we celebrate WED. We hold special assemblies. This year we also joined hands with Prerna and the Goodwill NGO. A seminar was organized by the NGO which was

attended by two of our teachers. A few videos were also shown to us by the NGO which were as follows:

- * **The story of Stuffs:** This was an eye opener! The story basically showed how the greed of individuals were killing our planet and how each can do his/her share to save our only planet.

On 12th August we celebrated the International Youth Day under the main theme "Raise your voice not the sea level". All students came in coloured clothes. Our school was brightened up with colours, but we did not fine the students. The students presented an assembly on the topic, "Misuse of the Internet".

- * **Plantation:** Students of Class 9 also decided to plant some trees. They were provided with saplings and pots. Funds were collected which were to be used for making the lawn in front of the auditorium.

- * **Waste management :** It is a must. So we request the students to lay out newspapers during lunch time. This is helping a lot to keep our school clean and green. We have also done composting of biodegradable waste.

- * **The World we want:** some students from our school took the initiative to put up some charts for their wants which was displayed on our school board which were as follows:

The World we want : Food for all. Solidarity. Education. Poverty. Peace. Equality.

Our main school board displayed charts and diagrams regarding climate changes which was held for twenty days.

The JPIC will carry out many more projects in the year 2015. We have successfullu kept the school clean and environment friendly. We shall keep up the good work for many more years to come.

Meghna Chettri and Rajeshwari T. Mangar, Class X
(Students-in-charge)

The Leadership Training Service

LTS stands for Leadership Training Service. Leadership is an important quality which needs to be inculcated in the youth of today. The LTS teaches its members not only to be efficient leaders but also to pass on the torch of leadership to the succeeding generation. The society aims to develop its members into agents of social change and to offer assistance to all in need, both in the school and outside. Leadership training, based on service, commitment and action, is offered through weekly meetings, regular visits to old age homes and organizing drives to help the poor and needy.

The LTS is a youth movement, mainly for students in schools and colleges initiated by five students of Goethals Memorial School, Kurseong, Darjeeling in 1959 as (Goethals Leaders Squads). The infant movement reached Darjeeling and initiated the movement for young students. In 1965 the GLS was renamed as Leadership Training Service.

The LTS join hands with educational institutions and train the students to develop their personality and leadership skills so that they become responsible leaders and committed citizens. The LTS has a vision of "Forming Leaders for tomorrow who will join hands with God and people of goodwill to heal the broken world." The motto of the movement is 'for God and Country'.

The vision of the LTS is achieved through the graded four-fold objectives of Personality Development; Leadership Skills, Social Awareness and Social Responsibility that leads to Social Development.

Kritika Gurung, X A
Secretary LTS

Interact Club Annual Report 2014

'Inspiration exists, but it has to find us working.' - Pablo Picasso

The Interact Club of Loreto Convent has always been an embodiment of service before self and has truly imbibed the spirit of working with passion for many years. For the year 2014, the baton was handed down to the new board members of the club in the month of July to continue the luminous legacy. Board Members for 2014-2015

President - Itr. Samikcha Gurung

Vice President - Itr. Jayashree Pradhan

Secretary - Itr. Ankita Subba

Treasurer - Itr. Suveksha Rai

Director Club - Itr. Siwangi Dillon

School - Itr. Sitoshna Chettri

Community - Itr. Akshita Gupta

Finance - Itr. Neha Singha

Sergeant-at-Arms - Itr. Drikso Sherpa

Editor - Itr. Shian Gurung



We would also like to thank Mrs Shrestha, our teacher in charge, who was always so supportive and encouraging.

We started the year by co-hosting 'SERVETIUM', 1st Annual District Assembly with St. Joseph's School, North Point on 18th May, 2014. The event was held at Southfield College and witnessed the Interact clubs and the Rotaract Clubs of Darjeeling, Kalimpong, Sikkim and other places come together. After a long day filled with celebrations as well as exhaustion the event concluded becoming a huge success.

Four of our interactors participated in RYLA (Rotary Youth Leadership Awards 2014) between 5th-7th September which was held at the

Himalayan Mountainering Institute. There were participants of Interact clubs and Rotaract Clubs from North East Sikkim, Siliguri and from different countries including Mynmar, Bangladesh and Nepal.

On the 27th of September, the members of the Interact Club visited a Children's home in Lower Merry Villa as a part of the Rotary Clubs 'Spread the happiness for Dussera' Programme. As the Interact is a part of the Rotary functioning at school level for the youth, it was indeed an enriching experience for all the members. The members distributed gifts and stationery to the children at the children's home. The girls also sang for them.

On 27th and 28th September, the Interactors participated in 'Hakuna Matata' a fest organized by the Interact Club of St. Joseph's School, North Point. The participating club along with the host were the Interact Club of Nepali Girls Higher Secondary school and the Rotaract club of St Joseph College and Southfield College. Our girls did extremely well and not withstanding the stiff competition won the Fest, thus taking the trophy home.

Another achievement of the Interact Club was visiting the old age home in Tinchulay near Takdah, which is run by the Missionaries of Charity. All the members had collected clothes and bought biscuits, health drinks and food for them. As we sat with the occupants a feeling of sadness filled our hearts but we tried our best to make them smile as long as we were there with them. The experience certainly affected each one of us and definitely made us more sensitive and considerate.

As we know that money also plays a part in the smooth functioning of a club, the Interact Club conducted a signature campaign in order to generate funds. This was a competition where the best signature would win a prize and was open to all the non-interact students. The campaign was a huge success.

For the coming year, the Club will be as active as ever and has many projects lined up. The members have made paper bags which they intend to sell in 2015. The Club will also host 'AMITEE' which will surely become a tradition. At present the Club has twenty three thousand seven hundred rupees in the club fund.

We've accomplished much but there is still more to be done and hopefully as Interactors, we will definitely do so in the coming years.

Ankita Subba XI A Student Editor

Secretary

Interact Activity

On 7th December 2014 the Interact Clubs of Loreto Convent and St. Joseph's School along with the Bank of India initiated a project to clean the Tiger Hill.

About thirteen members from the clubs along with other volunteers gathered at the Observatory at above 10:30 am where they were briefed about the state of Tiger Hill which is known to many to have become extremely polluted. This fact is known to many people and therefore the project shared a common goal with many other people who wanted to restore Tiger Hill to its previous natural beauty.

After a few words of regret we began to manually pick all the waste, most of which was inorganic and had been lying there for many years.

We started from the most noticeable vegetation surrounding the Observatory. We had to exercise our faculty of resourcefulness with the equipment provided. We cleaned all that we could till the temple situated a little below the Observatory.

It took quite a long time to clean the area as it was already 12 p.m. by the time we finished cleaning. After a brief lunch we also cleaned the large field below. The whole project was completed by one in the afternoon.

This project was inspired by Narendra Modi's "Swacha Bharat Abhiyan", which aims at a cleaner India. Tiger Hill being a popular tourist destination faces problems of littering and a rather unclean environment even though it is surrounded by greenery all around.

This project was a remarkable undertaking.

Samikcha Gurung XI A (Sc)

Rotary Youth Leadership Awards (RYLA)

The Rotary Youth Leadership Awards is a leadership programme coordinated by Rotary Clubs around the globe. This year, RYLA was held in our very own Darjeeling district, hosted by the Rotary Club of Darjeeling. It was held at the Himalayan Mountaineering Institute (HMI) from the 5th to 7th September, 2014. We interactors at school had been told about RYLA by our President and we were all very excited about it. However, the sad part was, only four girls would be allowed to take part in the event. The four of us, Pooja Agarwal, Priyanka Gurung, Fatima Reyaz and Deychen Tamang, all from class eleven were indeed very lucky to have been given the opportunity to be a part of RYLA. Our happiness knew no bounds and we were desperately waiting for the 5th of September to arrive. The much awaited day finally arrived and the four of us along with our President Samikcha Gurung and Secretary Ankita Subba reached H.M.I. at around ten in the morning. The two of them were there as volunteers and they too had been allowed to stay with us at HMI which was to be our home for the next two days. RYLA being an international event, there were participants from Bhutan, Nepal, Thailand, Myanmar, Sri Lanka and Bangladesh. Also, there were participants from north-eastern India and nearby places like Kurseong, Kalimpong, Gangtok and Siliguri. Altogether there were sixty five of us and we were known as the 'Rylarians'. We got ourselves registered and were allotted our respective rooms. Then we were divided into four groups – Yellow, Red, Blue and Green. After lunch we had the inaugural session where we had the hoisting of the flags and the moment we had all been waiting for – 'RYLA 2014 was declared open'.

We were introduced to the day's programme by Rtn. Dipankar Basu and then we had the photo session for which we had to change into our traditional attire. Also, to become familiar with each other we had an ice-breaking

session with Rtn. Udaya Mani Pradhan where we played games. RYLA was all about arousing and recognizing a leader which all of us has within ourselves and for this purpose we had a lot of sessions.

Rtn. Prolad Roka gave a talk on the topic 'Our Purpose (RYLA) – Carrying yourself in today's complex world'. We had Fr. Kinley Tshering talk on 'Psycho-Sexual Development' and we had a panel discussion on Value Education. The last session for the day was 'Group Games and Contests' conducted by Rtn. Sajid Ahmed, which we enjoyed greatly. Then we had dinner at nine and we were supposed to be in bed by ten but that was positively not the case.

The next day, wake up call was at 5:30. We had outdoor activities like team building games and indoor rock climbing conducted by Rtn. Jamling Tenzing Norgay. After breakfast we had various sessions on 'Career Awareness and Counselling', 'Time Management', 'Law of Attraction', 'Leadership Challenges', 'Decision Making' and Problem Solving', 'Communication Dynamics' and 'Building Self Confidence and Self Esteem'. We also had a Panel Discussion on 'Global Youth Concerns' where we were allowed to voice our opinions. All these sessions were conducted by various Rotarians which have proved to be very helpful in different aspects of our lives. The most exciting part of the day was the 'Talent Evening' which was very similar to the House Fest which we have in school. It was during the Talent Evening that we bonded the most with the other 'Rylarians' and we had a great time together.

The next day was the last day of RYLA and we could not believe that we



were coming to the end of this amazing event. After breakfast we were introduced to the day's programme and we had outdoor activities like the day before. Then we had team building sessions and the 'Open House' session, where, once more, we were free to voice our opinions and discuss matters with the panelists. The final event of the day was the 'Valedictory Session'. Awards were presented to the best Rylarians and Certificates were given out. Closing remarks were made by the Rotarians and the RYLA assembly had come to a close.

When the sixtyfive of us first met, most of us were strangers to each other and we never thought that it would be so difficult to part from each other after a matter of only three days. We were very emotional when it was time to say our goodbyes and promises were made of staying in touch with each other. We can definitely say that those three days were some of the best days of our lives and even though it had to end, the memories are going to last forever.

**The Rylarians: Pooja Agarwal, Priyanka Gurung,
Fatima Reyaz and Seychen Tamang (Cl. XI)**



The Photography Club

"Once photography enters your bloodstream, it's like a disease".

— Anonymous

A well said quote this is indeed. It was around the month of July the idea struck the three of us Tejasweeta, Dachen and myself of having our own school photography club, so that the budding talents could be nurtured. Everyday, every hour we talked about this concept. We did our best to form this club. Finally after gathering enough courage we went to Sir Pranesh Rai to help us. He promised help in every way he could. On behalf of the girls I took the initiative to write a letter to our Principal and Superior, Sister Geraldine Moktan. We had to wait for another day with our fingers-crossed for the news from Sister. We were filled with joy when Sir P. Rai told us that Sister had given us the permission to form the photography club. So the club was officially approved of and formed on August 2014.

Mrs. A. Phillip, Sir Pranesh Rai and Sir T. Thando agreed to be teachers-in-charge of this club. Soon many girls joined the club. Our members increased in number and reached fortyfive. Dachen and I took charge of this club. Now we decided to have our own club badge. On behalf of the club I would like to thank our friend, Simoni Garg and Mr Sandeep Singhal for helping us with the badges. We would also like to thank Miss Smriti Phillip, a professional photographer, who came to give us guidelines and help after school in the premises. She indeed broadened the members' views about photography.

The year 2014, proved to be good for the club. We have covered many school events like the Silver Jubilee Celebration, Cultural programmes, Inter School Vernacular Elocution contests and the Inter School ISC Fest and many other activities of the school. The upcoming year, 2015 will surely be full of activities in which each and every member will discover her talent in different fields of photography.

Till then :

"Life is short so take a shot of every moment".

Rajeshwari T. Mangar, X C

The Anglo Indian Schools – ICSE & ISC Basketball Tournament 2014

The most awaited AIS – ICSE & ISC Basketball Tournament was held on the 4th and 5th of April, 2014. This year, our school Loreto Convent hosted the tournament. In the ISC category, five schools competed against each other namely Dr. Graham's Homes, St. Joseph's Convent, Goethals Memorial School, Mount Hermon School and Loreto Convent.

All the schools that took part in this tournament gave their best. All the hardwork and the extra hours of practice was all shown on these two exciting days.

On the first day of the tournament, the opening match in the ISC category was played between MHS and LC, where the Loreto team was the winner. The next day a match was played between SJC and DGH, where DGH girls were the winners. In the semi-finals, DGH met SJC yet again, and DGH advanced to the finals. GMS and LCD met in the semi-finals, where the LCD team made it to the finals.

The finals took place on the second day between DGH and LCD where both the teams fought zealously to win their place as winners. But ultimately there can only be one winner. Our team was determined not to let the opponents team get the lead at any point in the game. In the end the LCD team emerged victorious and claimed their place as winners of the AIS-ISC Basketball Tournament 2014!

After the tournament was over, all the teams proceeded to the Arthur Hall for lunch and new friendship bonds were made. The tournament was two whole days of fun and excitement mixed with nervousness and the want to be

proclaimed the 'Winners'.

This tournament would not have been such a thrilling experience had it not been for the hard work and the effort that all the participating teams and their coaches put in.

Our Loreto team would not have won had it not been for the efforts of our coaches Mr. P. Lama and Ghela Mr. T. Thandho, and also for the amazing bond and the teamwork that our Loreto team put in.

The main aim being, keeping up the good name of our school Loreto Convent Darjeeling.

Hail Loreto!

Panna Pawalika Pradhan, XII Sc.

Games Captain



Decorative flourish

Basketball Tournament

Like last year Loreto Convent hosted the AIS Girls ISC and ICSE Basketball Tournament on 3rd, 4th and 5th of April 2014. The participating schools were as follows: Loreto Convent, Dr. Graham's Homes, Kalimpong, Mount Hermon School, Darjeeling, St. Helen's School, Kurseong, Goethal's Memorial School, Kurseong and St. Joseph's Convent, Kalimpong.

In the afternoon of 3rd April, the first match was scheduled between LC and MH from the ISC category. At around 2 pm the entire basketball court was packed with girls in blue pinafores, hailing for the LC team. It was enjoyable as team LC beat the opposing team by a major difference. The next match that afternoon was between DGH and SJC. At first, it was a close game with tight defence and baskets scored by both the teams in alternative turns. Both the teams wanted to win this game real bad. By the 3rd quarter we could see that SJC was already in the lead with a number of baskets and that the other team was struggling to get itself out of danger. But, forty minutes just passed by and SJC was declared winner of the first match from the ICSE category.

The next day the opening ceremony of the tournament took place as all the participating schools were finally present. Our Principal Sr. Geraldine Moktan declared the tournament 'Open'. Shortly, it was announced that the first match of the day was between LC and SHS from the ICSE category. The crowd started cheering and it had never been so alive. There was no doubt in each team player being nervous as we had a massive crowd along with our coaches and teachers who were expecting a great deal from every girl who had the white jersey on. Within seconds the first five players of each team were called upon by the referee in front of the table officials. Morbid thoughts approached my mind but I brought myself back to reality. Then remembering God we entered the court.

The game started out pretty well with the jump ball on our side and we were

already two baskets ahead within seconds. We played systematically with calm heads and knew exactly what we were doing. After the first half matters got heated up. Now, both the teams were playing a fast game with each team collecting as many fouls as possible. We wisely used the fouls. Soon, with each passing second we felt our triumph over the match and suddenly the referee blew the whistle bringing the game to a halt. We were glad that we had made it through the first round.

The next match was followed by the ISC category between MH and SJC. After playing for forty excruciating and unpredictable minutes SJC also made it through their first round. Unfortunately, MH lost their only chance to play further in the tournament but it was clear that they had played their best.

The ICSE team had another vital game coming up after lunch. Having a light meal we were quickly done with lunch. After twenty minutes of lunch break the match was immediately started. It was LC versus DGH. This was the knock out round because the winning team would find a place straight to the finals while the losing team would have to play for the third place. Like before we heard the crowd roar. The first five were again called up in front of the table officials. We then entered the court nervously. The jump ball went always in our favour. At first both the teams had to struggle for their first basket. Then out of the blue our team got into the lead with DGH still 2-3 baskets behind. But no one knows what's going to happen in a game until it's finally over, so with each basket DGH got two points closer to us. It felt like a game of 'catch and catch'. DGH had finally pulled up their socks and we really needed to buck up. They changed the whole game. There was tension in the air. Each passing minute seemed like an hour. Our ears longed to hear the final whistle blow when victory would prevail but we couldn't. Instead, with only three meager seconds remaining and with just half a basket behind we heard the most unpleasant sound ever. It was over! We had lost the match! It was hard to believe. Who was to put to blame for this? Luck? Only if it ever existed. The time keeper? Probably not. The team? Yes,

definitely. This fact was hard to digest and it tore us apart. It slapped right across our faces with a bitter feeling. People having great expectations were let down by us. Only if we had been a little more careful and given a hundred percent. I don't think that we would have seen that day. But whatever happened, happened. There was nothing that we could do.

On the last day i.e. the 5th April DGH had to play against SJC for the finals but first, for the 3rd place we again met with SHS just like the day before. Our coach told us before the match that whatever had happened the previous day was the past and that it didn't matter anymore as long as we let that be a lesson to us and rather concentrate on the next match. This time there was only one thing on our minds that was winning no matter what the cost.

The game was again a close one with both the teams in a clash desperate for the 3rd place. There was a time during the game when each of the teams was under pressure but our team had made up their minds to win by hook or by crook. That this game would be ours. The SH team gave us a good fight but we gave them a better fight. Likewise, we finally won but it wasn't the proudest moment. The finals was won by SJC by an excellent performance.

Next up, from the ISC category, the most exciting match of the day would be taking place between LC and DGH in the finals but first SJC took away the position of 3rd place against GMS. Sadly, GMS couldn't make it to the 3rd place but they played quite well although it was their first time.

Soon, it was time for the ISC finals to begin, LC versus DGH with LC ready to avenge herself on the ICSE team. The crowd started cheering unanimously. It was an interesting call as each team played their level best and did all that they could to make their schools proud. By the 2nd quarter LC was gradually coming out of the panic as they were easily making each basket count. Team LC had excellent coordination with accurate shooters. The fast break seemed unbeatable with the defence as tight as possible, while DGH seemed to be

lagging behind with dozens of baskets. As a result finally victory was ours! Now, this was the proudest moment to behold.

The tournament was at last over with LC as the winner, DGH as the runners up and SJC as the 2nd runners up from the ISC section. In the ICSE category, SJC stood as the winner, DGH as the runners up and LC as the 2nd runners up. The prizes were given away by Sr. Geraldine Moktan. Frezilla Tamang of Loreto Convent was awarded the Most Valuable Player of the tournament and she fully deserved it.

The 2014 AIS Girls Basketball Tournament was a bitter-sweet experience. The ISC team showed that team work divides the work and doubles the success, while the ICSE team had taught me to accept failure positively.

Dechen Yangzom Bhutia, XA
(Student Editor)



The Inaugural Invitational Inter-School Basketball Carnival 2014

"Blue is the colour, LC is the name, we are all together, winning is our aim"

Vidya Vikash Academy [VVA] had its brand new basketball court recently constructed and we the Convent girls were invited for the tournament. Ten girls from both ICSE and ISC team were selected. With high hopes in our hearts and focused minds we proceeded towards the final day.

The tournament was to be held on the 23rd to 24th of May. As Dr. P. Lama, the Principal of V.V.A. declared the tournament open, we all had just

one word spinning in our heads – “WINNING”. There were five boys' schools and three girls' schools. On the first day our match was with West Point School, and after a twenty minutes game, the score board read LCD: 44 WPS: 5. With heads held high, we all rejoiced in our victory, as we were already in the finals with VVA. Meanwhile, the VVA boys team had to compete with Himali Boarding School in the finals, the very next day.

On the 24th of May, the first match was between Loreto Convent and VVA. It was the finals, so the spectators watched eagerly hoping their VVAites would win, but after a four quarter game, the L.C. tes were declared the winners!! The Score board read LCD: 74 VVA: 02. This showed the true colours of an LCite. From the boys division, the VVA boys' team had won making Himali the runners up. The Most Valued Player, (M.V.P.) was given to Tenzing Sangmo, from our team. Everyone wholeheartedly agreed that she completely deserved it. Dr. Lama the Principal of VVA announced before everyone, “Sangmo! I bid my money on you,” which were words worth hearing.

Let us, not forget our “Zigpo” coach Mr. Thandho (popularly known as Gelah) who has been a very supportive and encouraging coach. My cousins who study in VVA, asked me with fascination that even though we were winning in the finals with such a huge difference, why was our coach, still screaming and correcting us? When the same question was asked to Gelah, he simply said, “Because, I knew, you all could make a century”.

Heartfelt thanks to all my team mates, many of you will be passing out next year but the amazing bond we created and the memories we have in all our tournaments will always be alive. I love you all.

Hail Loreto!

Aakriti Gurung, XC



GTA Basketball Tournament 2014

The year started off with a bang as our basketball team had won the ISC title after a long break. Then came the GTA Basketball tournament which was scheduled to be held at St. Joseph's School, North Point on the 18th – 22nd September. This year was a different one, as our final team was not fully decided. The team lacked experience and were short of good players, unlike the year before. But that didn't lower our confidence. Instead, it boosted us to work harder and play better.

As the day of the tournament arrived, we anxiously awaited for our match. On the 18th, we were up against the girls from CST (Central School for Tibetans), but ended up in walk a over. It was the same with the Calcutta team (BBC), because of this, we were sent up straight to the semi-finals with the Nepali Girls High School team. The match was declared on the 20th and we were excited to see our opponents on the court. The referee blew the whistle. Our team sailed smoothly as the NGHS team were finding it difficult to counter attack us. This resulted in the final score being a pleasing one.

We knew who we were up against the next day. It was LC versus EHRS (Ekavaya Residential School). The following match was to be held at North Point but due to sudden change of plans it was held on our home court. The following teams made their way into the court. We had a good time on the court against our fellow competitors. Although we struggled really hard to keep up with them it was still a fight to the finish.

Disappointed but not disheartened, we took it as a stepping stone towards improvement. We stood runners-up out of the five schools and this was the first time that the LC basketball team had made it so far in any local tournament. Thanks goes to our coach Sir T. Thandho and our games co-

ordinator Sir P. Lama. Also a big thanks to Sister Geraldine for allowing us to perform in such a grand event of the year.

Although we performed exceptionally well than most people had expected, we will work harder and definitely go for the gold next year.

Rinchen Doma Bhutia, XB



AIS Girls Volleyball Tournament

Darjeeling 24th May 2014: The Inter School Volleyball tournament took place on the 24th of May on the school premises of Mount Hermon School, Darjeeling. The participating schools being St. Helen's, Goethals and Dowhill from Kurseong, Dr. Graham's Homes and St. Joseph's Convent from Kalimpong and Loreto Convent along with Mount Hermon School from Darjeeling.

The event was declared open by the Principal of Mount Hermon. The weather was quite unpredictable as sunshine was followed by a shower and again lit up by the sunshine. The fast paced matches were taking place alongside the players warming up and cheering for their respective teams.

The ISC team of Loreto Convent went all the way to the finals when they lost the match with Dr. Graham's Homes winning the trophy in the ISC division. The ICSE team of Loreto Convent reaching the finals, played against St. Joseph's Convent, Darjeeling won the match and came out victorious by winning the trophy in the ICSE section.

The event was a successful one as everyone kept up their sportsman spirit and as the Principal of Mount Hermon said "May the best team win". The results were satisfying, the event ended as the LCites walked away with two cups and were victorious!

Sanjana Rai, XIIB
Student Editor.

Marathon on International Day of the Girl Child

11th October 2014 is celebrated as the Third International Day of the Girl Child all over the world. To celebrate this important day our local NGO MARG held a marathon from Batasia to Chowrasta, a distance of five kilometers. Along with some of my friends and Ms L. Tamang our senior teacher participated in this event to raise awareness about the fight for the girl child.

It was a cold and cloudy day when we all assembled in Batasia at 6:40 am to register our names. The youngest participant was six years old Utkrishta Chettri of Class I from our school. We started off at 7:10 am at a leisurely pace. Traffic had halted and people came out of their houses to cheer and encourage us. The cold weather helped us run comfortably and in no time we approached our destination with a final burst of speed.

The marathon concluded with the release of balloons and speeches by the Chief Guest. One of the chief guests was Mrs. Charimaya Tamang whose anti-trafficking NGO Shakti Samuha won the Ramon Magsaysay award in 2013. She gave an interesting account of her experience on trafficking and rescuing victims. Though we did not win any prizes we had fun participating and supporting a cause we all firmly believe in.

Suvanjal Lama, IX B



The Anglo Indian ICSE/ISC Girls Inter School Table Tennis Tournament 2014

This year the annual Anglo Indian Table Tennis Tournament was held on 26th July 2014 and was hosted by St. Helen's School, Kurseong.

Making "Practice makes one perfect" as our motto, we started preparing for the tournament pretty early. Girls from both ICSE and ISC team practised every day after school and during the free time with the common goal of emerging as the winners.

With each passing day we moved closer to our 'Big Day' stronger and better prepared than the day before! Finally the day arrived and we all headed to Kurseong from school around 6:30 am accompanied by Sir Lama, Sir Rai, Sir Katwal and Ms Periwal with loads of excitement and little nervousness.

As soon as we reached we were taken to complete all the necessary pre-match events like measuring heights and weights after which we were handed out the fixtures followed by the opening ceremony. This was followed by the solemn oath-taking ceremony and finally the match kick-started.

The tournament that followed was highly competitive and nerve racking and the participants from all the schools put up a tough competition. But both our ISC and ICSE teams put up a great fight with the true spirit of sportsmanship. Each one of us gave her best and the hard-work we had put in for months really paid off. Victory was ours! We were thrilled and overwhelmed when we were declared winners in both the ISC and ICSE teams!

This would have been impossible without the guidance of our coaches, Sir Lama and Sir Pravin to whom we are eternally grateful.

The event was a perfect example of sheer hard-work, team work and true spirit. The moment we lifted off two huge winning trophies was unforgettable and an incredibly proud moment for all of us. We take pride in the fact that we contributed and did our part (no matter how small it was) in bringing glory to our school!

Hail Loreto!

Yargay T. Bhutia, XIIB

The ISC-ICSE Table Tennis Tournament 2014

This year the Anglo-Indian ICSE/ISC girls Inter School Table Tennis Tournament was held on 26th July and was hosted by St. Helen's Convent School, Kurseong. As we stood second-runners up last year, so this year our aim was to stand first. We started our practice soon after our summer vacations. This year for O division singles we had Tenzing Doma and for Doubles we had Khando and Yargay. For A division we had Ashmita, B division Vaishnaveee, C division Yankey, Junior doubles Devangshi and Shreilekha, Senior doubles Ragini, and Vaishali and myself were playing for D division singles.

With determined minds, early Saturday morning (26th July), we left for Kurseong. Four teachers were accompanying us Sir Lama, Sir Chettri, Sir Rai and Miss Periwal. As we neared Kurseong our excitement grew more and more. As soon as we reached St. Helen's our height and weight was measured. Then there was a short speech prepared by the teachers of St. Helen's. After that the Chief Guest declared the tournament open. There were five schools participating, SH, LC, DGH, SJC and Dowhill. We were given the fixtures. Luckily all the members of our team including myself reached the semi-finals. I had one match in the semi-finals with a girl from SH.

I gave my best but unfortunately I lost the game. On the other hand all the girls reached the other finals. They played their best, but only the O division and the senior doubles won.

After that we were asked to assemble and the certificates were given out. We were very excited to hear the results. There was a tie between three schools for the first place. LC, SJC and SH had come first. We were so happy when we heard the results. Soon after that we had our lunch and we heard Sir Lama saying 'free treat'. To our dismay Sir had not said a 'free treat' he had said a 'trip'. Sir Lama gave us thirty minutes time to roam in Kurseong. We enjoyed ourselves very much. Soon after we returned to our cars.

Then while going home we sang a lot of songs. We reached Darjeeling at 5 o'clock. We said goodbye to each other and then we returned to our homes. Many days and months have passed away, but the memories shall always be cherished.

Veronica Pradhan, VIIB



Tae Kwondo Report

2014 was a treat for Loreto dojang. This year the opportunities were greater, stakes were higher and the achievements all the more worthwhile.

During the winter of last year the girls of our Loreto Dojang went to Bodoland for the 20th All Bodoland Championship. Six girls participated from our club among them Aishwarya, Nilayam (Jr) and Tenzee received a gold, Anuradha and Samara (Jr) received a silver and Celeste (Jr) received a bronze medal. The team also received the runner's up trophy for the second highest count of medals.

After this followed the first ever International Tournament our Dojang would participate in held in Thimpu and hosted by the Thimpu Taekwondo club. The tournament was of a friendly nature. The girls performed splendidly for their international debut bringing home two silver (Tenzee and Komal) and two bronze (Nilayam (Jr) and Meghna).

Soon after this the girls participated in the Open State Championship held at Howrah. Here again the girls kept the name and honour of our club by being awarded with five golds and one silver medal. The gold medal recipients were Aishwarya, Meghna, Tenzee and Nilayam(Jr) and Dechen and the silver medal recipient was Anuradha.

Then came the second Jr. Taekwondo Championship or as we call it the Shriya Memorial Taekwondo Championship, started by the Loreto family in loving memory of our dear friend and fellow teammate Shriya Rai, a dedicated player. The championship was held on the 27th of May at the basketball court, this time being the first time the matches were played on mats. The chief guests were Sr. Geraldine Moktan, Principal of Loreto Convent Darjeeling and Mr Subash Rai, Late Shriya's father. The teacher Sir Sampang and students worked hard for the championship. The result of the championship was in the 3rd place was Mary Ward House, 2nd place

Delphine Hart House and the winners defending champions Teresa Ball.

Soon the time came for the club to attend and be represented for the second time in an international match. Again held at Thimpu Bhutan, the tournament was on the 1st and 2nd of August. All of us came back with smiles on our faces and medals around the necks. Shreya had gold, Tenze and Aishwarya, silver and Shristi and Upashna bronze.

Another match awaited the players of L.C. Dojang. On the 10th of August it was an inter district championship held at Balurghat. All the players of the team won a medal. Shreya, Aishwarya, Meghna and Upashna won golds and Mridula and Vijayata won a silver and Nandita won bronze. The gold medalists now have to compete against the gold medalists from all over the nation for their upcoming Nationals.

Just recently Upashna had represented our club in the senior nationals. The girls had one more tournament at Balurghat where they acquired 4 golds.

We also had a tournament in 24 Parganas on 9th and 10th November where the girls brought two silver (Aishwarya and Paridhi) and one bronze (Meghna). I accompanied them as a coach.

Vijayata Allay, XI A



First International Tae Kwondo championship -Thimpu Bhutan

On 29th July morning, we the Taekwondo players along with our instructor who is more like our father, Mr. R. Sampang, and two of our school teachers Mrs. K. Rana and Mr. T. Thandho (Ghela), boarded a taxi to Siliguri as we did not get seats in the bus going straight to Jaigaon. We went singing and enjoying ourselves up to Sonada after that almost everyone fell asleep in the cab. When we reached Siliguri it was extremely hot as we had reached there at mid day. Then Sir Sampang bought ice-creams for us and we boarded a bus from Siliguri which took us to Jaigaon. We stayed over night at Jaigaon and then early morning after breakfast we crossed the border between Bhutan and India into Phuntsoling. We had to give our identification and took photos for permit to enter into Bhutan. After the permit was made we boarded another bus from Phuntsoling to Thimpu (our tournament venue).

After seven long hours in the bus we finally reached Chaghankha (Thimphu). We reached there at around 6 pm but Bhutan's timing was half an hour ahead of our country so it was 6:30 pm. We didn't even get to rest for half an hour when we were called for our weight session. Luckily the next day was a national holiday in Bhutan, so the tournament was postponed. We were taken for sightseeing to Paro. We saw the statue of Buddha and one of the masters told us that it was going to be the world's tallest sitting Buddha after it was completed. After returning to our tournament venue we talked with the players from Bhutan. We became quite good friends with them and one of the players from Bhutan Team A named Tshering Dema became quite close to me. Others called us twins because we looked alike. We used to call each other best friends but the next day unfortunately she happened to be my

opponent. Our first match was played by Shristi Thapa and her opponent was from Bhutan. She got a bronze medal. The second match was played by Aishwarya Thami her opponent was also from Bhutan and she got the silver medal. The third match from our team was played by Upashna Rai and she won a bronze medal and I played the fourth match with Tshering Dema from Bhutan and got a silver medal. Finally Shreya Rai got the Gold medal. As it was an international tournament it was shown on Bhutan's national channel.

After the prize distribution we went for dinner and then we had a small entertainment program and we danced for a while. The next day we were taken to the main town where we bought some goodies from the market. We also went to the Buddha park and in the middle of the park was a huge statue of a standing Buddha. While returning we saw an archery tournament in progress. We also came to know that archery is the national sport of Bhutan. Then we went to the traditional market of Bhutan where hand made items were sold. Finally we returned on 3rd August and the happiest thing was that all of us returned home with medals.

Tenzee Tamang, X B



Tae Kwondo State Championship

We were told that some of the girls were going to Kolkata for the state championship. I was very excited as I was one of the girls too. I packed my bags and we set off for Siliguri on the 23rd May. There were four of us participating from Loreto and three other boys and girls from Kalimpong. We reached NJP at around 6 pm and we waited for our train. We had our dinner at the station and finally the train arrived at 9:15 p.m. We found our seats and slept for the night. The next day we reached Kolkata at about 1 p.m. We got off from the train and caught a bus to the place where we were supposed to stay. We reached there and changed. Then we again went to the Judo club and checked our weights and finally returned. The day was really tiring and I fell asleep at once. In the morning, we woke up early and packed our bags and left for the Judo Club again. I was really excited as the championship was going to start very soon. I looked around, there were many other participants from other districts. I introduced myself to some of them. Then the competition began with "Poomsae" in which I was participating. Everyone performed well. Then it was time for 'Sparring' (Fighting). The others were participating in it. Finally it was over after sometime. Some of them won while some lost. After the entire competition was over the results were announced 'Darjeeling' district was placed 4th in West Bengal. At the end I won a gold and two other girls from our school won bronze medals while the other participants also won 2 bronze, 1 gold and 1 silver. Altogether we won 2 gold medals, 1 silver and 4 bronze. Then we set off for the bus-stop to catch the bus back home. On the 26th May we were finally back in Darjeeling and I really had a wonderful experience!

Ishita Chettri, VI C



Pragya Sinchury, Blessna Chettri, Racheal Aji Varghese, Steffy Vincent, Sanjana Rai, Choden Lama, Ashwini Rana, Ishani Thapa



Phuntsok Lama, Srijana Sharma, Prativa Chettri, Samridhi Chettri, Rhea L. Tamang, Kripa Gurung

So Long ~ Farewell



Fobi Hangma Limbu, Panna Pramalika Pradhan, Tenzing Doma Yolmo, Ruquila Sherpa, Nakita Golay, Swareena Gurung, Tenzing Sangmo Bhutia



Front row (L-R): Gloria Shah Subba, Pamela Sherpa, Bidisha Yozon
Second row (L-R): Saloni Moktan, Smriti Thami, Meiquie Sherpa



Preksha Mukhia, Nangsel Sherpa, Simran Ahmad, Priyanka Chatterjee, Gargi Ghorai, Ashwini Rai, Muskaan Garg



Neha Lama, Yangchen Dukpa, Yargay T. Bhutia, Shakshi Sharma, Suniti Pradhan, Shimrone R. Lepcha, Waliya Rahman, Neha Jhawar



Shalini Lama, Pratime Rasaily, Sneha Singh, Shivani Wani Thapa, Bedotroyee Yolmo Banerjee



Tenzing Pema Bhutia, Tenzing Lhamu Bhutia, Simran K. Gupta, Diki Yangzom Bhutia, Tenzing Doma Bhutia, Tenzing Tsephel



Sumnima Rai, Sunayna Dey, Pooja Tamang, Sailika Chamling, Pema Yangden Bhutia, Komal Thami, Yulan Bhutia, Adriza Mitra



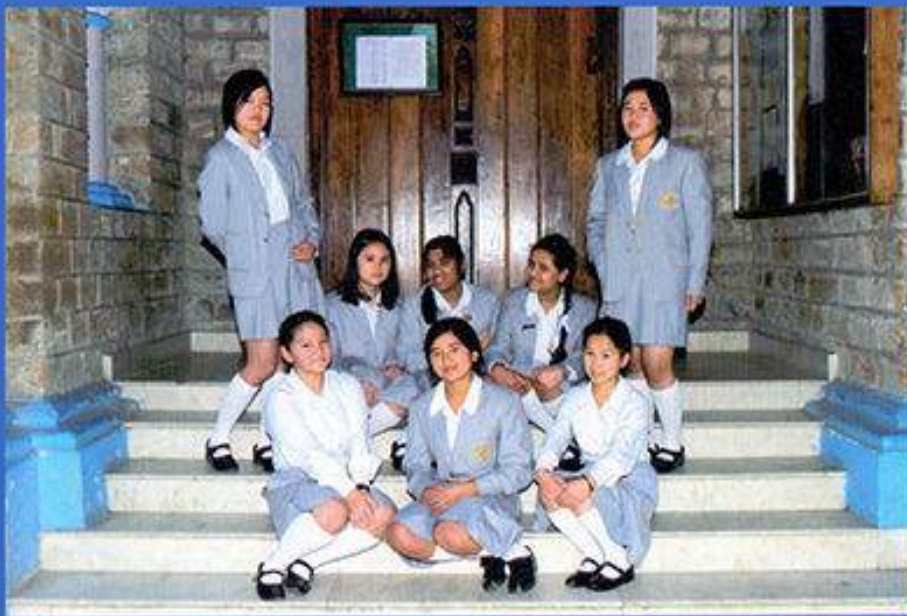
Anamika Pradhan, Dipshika Ghatraj, Arzoo Chettri, Saika Limbu, Rinchen D. Sherpa



Upali Tamang, Frezilla Tamang, Dorjeela T. Yolmo, Serene Sharma, Upashana Rai, Sandra B. Tamang



Atisha Pradhan, Arpita Chhetri, Sinora Rai, Namita Mangrati, Simran Singhal, Subeksha Gurung, Rishika Gurung, Nidhi Chettri, Pratika Thapa, Prernashree Thapa, Shradha Ghatraj



First row (L-R): Jhea Gurung, Roshni Lepcha, Lenzee L. Bhutia
 Second row (L-R): Sherine Moktan, Shivani Pradhan, Shreyashi Biswas,
 Nishita Agarwal, Reebom Lepcha



Upashana Pradhan, Meghna Thapa, Sailika Rai



Masoom Agarwal, Siwani Tamang, Sunim Limbu, Sanju Kumari Sharma,
 Prabina Chettri



Diki Doma Sherpa, Neha Kharga, Sinora Gurung, Shreya Raya Majhi, Ullas
 Kharga, Pooja Rauth

"Gratitude Is The Memory Of The Heart' Bidding goodbye. From the Captains L.C.D.

At times our own light goes out and is rekindled by a spark from another person. Each of us has cause to think with deep gratitude of those who have lighted the flame within us.

Today we the Captains have come together to express our heartfelt gratitude.

First I would like to thank Sister Geraldine for trusting us and giving us this responsibility. Thank you dear teachers for choosing us as the representatives of Loreto Convent. We hope that we have stood up to your expectations and have been truthful, trustworthy equal and fair in our judgement and dealings with others. I take this opportunity to thank the Principal, the Vice Principal and all the Teachers for their wonderful performance on Children's Day.

Thank you for making it a cheerful and jolly time for everyone and making us feel so special.

Steffy Vincent, XII 'C' (Sc)
Head Girl-2014

We would like to thank all our friends for their constant support and love.

"Goodbyes are not forever.

Goodbyes are not the end.

They simply mean I miss you

Until we meet again."

Srijana Sharma, XII A
Vice Head Girl 2014.

Loreto has its charms and one of them is our dear teachers. We have learned so much, be it education wise or life's moral values. Loreto has shaped us into the ladies we are expected to be. The lessons that we learned here will never be forgotten, the bonds that we shared will never be broken. We hope to uphold the high ideals of purity, of duty and of truth.

If only we could turn back the hands of time, just to relive every moment of the past thirteen years in Loreto that have gone by.

'L'Cite and Proud' – three simple words enunciate a general feeling among all the Loreto Girls.

Being a part of Loreto is like being a part of this huge family. One can never feel lonely here.

Panna Pramalika Pradhan, XII A (Sc)
Games Captain-2014

I thank my fellow Captains for their support. We had a wonderful time working together as a team.

We thank you dear students for your co-operation and understanding, as it helped us in many ways.

Our advice to you dear students, would be to cherish every moment you have in school, good and bad, don't hold on to grudges and work hard to improve yourselves.

Class of 2014

LORETO CONVENT, DARJEELING

The 'Joy' of being a student is such that we are shaped and moulded by those individuals who hold the treasure of all graces.

As we end the journey of our school life from today, we will be taking back our 'bags' full of memories. Memories that will be etched in our hearts forever. Memories of my Loreto family and friends with whom I have lived half of my life. It makes me feel wonderful to say that my stay in Loreto was worth while.

What I have learnt and gained from Loreto and my teachers, apart from the knowledge of books is-

- * That the real beauty comes from within.
- * Acceptance is the key to be truly free.
- * Follow your heart !
- * Fall in love and fall out of love but only in class 12 !
- * Live one day at a time.
- * Believe in yourself no matter what, and ...
- * Forgive and let go.

As it's a step to a miracle !

Thank you Loreto.

Meiquie Sherpa, XII A
Vice Games Captain-2014

To my dear friends, I will always love you and miss you.

A name in the sand will never last, the waves come rolling onto the shore high and fast and wash the lines away. But not the memories we shared, where we have trod this sandy shore, our traces we left they will be no more. Wherever we are, the memories will never be far. Those memories will last forever and in them we shall always be together. Friends, thanks for being so sweet, kind and thoughtful. I am sincerely touched by you. It has been so nice to know

someone who is genuinely nice, warm and sensitive. Thank you and Good luck!!

Rancheal Aji Varghese, XII C
(Student Councillor)

One does nothing who tries to console a despairing person with only words. A friend is one who helps with thoughtful deeds at a critical time.

I thank each and every friend I have made in Loreto. The little kind things you have done for me is the reason behind the greatest moments I have had here in Loreto.

Thank you !

Preksha Mukhia, XII C
Student Councillor

We thank all the girls from the bottom of our hearts for their kind co-operation and support that helped us a great deal to do our duties well. Time passes by, we meet, we part but we will meet again;

Where there is pain, I wish you peace and mercy.

Where there is self doubt, I wish you renewed confidence in your ability to work through it.

Where there is weakness, I wish you understanding, patience and renewed strength.

And where there is fear, I wish you faith, hope and courage....

Blessna Chettri, XII C
Delphine Heart House [Head Councillor]

"We are all like fireworks. We climb, shine and always go our separate ways and become further apart. But even if that time comes, let's not disappear like fireworks but continue to shine forever".

Being in Loreto has given us so many opportunities to shine. We've had chances to not only learn from life but also to grow up as women.

There is nothing but truth in our words when we say that thirteen years in Loreto were years well spent. We will still continue to shine as 'Lcites'.

Shalini Lama, XII B

Delphine Heart House [Vice-Councillor]

Friends are angels on earth and I am lucky to be blessed with so many angels in my life.

Yesterday brought the beginning,

Tomorrow brings the end.

But somewhere in the middle we have become

"BEST FRIENDS"

Bedotroyee Y Banerjee, XII B

Mary Ward House [Head-Councillor]

It takes thirteen years for an L.Cite to know that this ending is just a beginning. The reason it hurts so much to separate is because our souls are connected. Maybe they always have been and will be. Maybe we've lived a thousand lives before this one and in each of them we've found each other. That means this is a goodbye for the past thirteen years but a prelude to new horizons.

Ishani Thapa, XII C

Mary Ward House [Vice Councillor]

One's school is one's second home.

Not only do we grow as a student but also as a person and the school grows with us. It is in a school that we know and discover our true selves and the memories so made go on forever like a song that cannot be forgotten. Thus God we request you to bless our school Loreto which is so dear to us. Long live Loreto!

Sneha Singh, XII B

Teresa Mons House [Head-Councillor]

We all agree that the days we spent in Loreto Convent were the best days of our lives. It is in this school that we made our first friends, competed to excel, hoped for places in the sports team and learned our first lessons about life. Memories come flooding back, memories of the past thirteen years that we have spent in Loreto Convent.

Loreto Convent has made us who we are today, we are forever indebted to this school for what it has given us.

We hope that as we bid farewell to our school, we may uphold the name of our school wherever we go.

Choden Lama, XIIB

Teresa Mons House [Vice-Councillor]



Dear Teacher

You are a smile
Of living life dutifully
You are an alliteration
Of words that mean devotion
You represent an irony
That explains both joy and glee.
You are a real pun
Sometimes grave, sometimes fun
You are an allegory
Of how educators should really be.
Like many figures of speech
We love to see you teach.
While teaching, you put in
Your heart and soul, it shows,
As students, we appreciate it.
What we want you to know
Even though we don't
Express it out loud,
Your significant contribution
In our lives, we have no doubt.
Thank you, dear teachers for nurturing us in every way possible. All that we
are and all that we hope to be we owe it to you.

Nangsel Sherpa and Swareena Gurung, XII B
Teresa Ball House Captain and Vice Captain.



13 Golden Years in Loreto

I still remember entering Loreto Convent for the first time holding my parent's hands with pride in our hearts for being so lucky to be studying in one of the most reputed institutions. I was excited, nervous and most of all awestruck seeing the huge beautiful buildings from my then small eyes! Little had I realized that the friends I made then would be my companions for life.

Our school is like our second home where we spend more waking hours here than at home. All these years the core values, culture and tradition of our school has made us what we are today. Loreto is blessed to have such wonderful teachers who have shaped each and every one of our lives and like beacons guided us to a brighter future. We are forever indebted to our teachers for what they have taught us for helping in becoming a better person in every way.

Endless giggles, laughter, silly fights and teasing each other are somethings that will be greatly missed. That very coveted 'lunch time' and the re-union of 'gang' was fun filled with mirth! School days I believe are the happiest in the whole span of human existence. I feel I'll be coming back next year and seeing all the same people! I am sadly happy about finishing school.

Thus ends thirteen glorious years of school life which is rightly termed as the golden period of our lives. Time just flies in the blink of an eye and all we are left with are memories, memories to be cherished for a life time !

Loreto will always hold a special place in my heart and I will try and uphold the high ideals of our school to keep the Loreto flag always flying high in the 'sunny days of youth'.

Yargay Tendel Bhutia XII B Sc.



What 'Loreto' has done for me

"Historically those people who did not discipline themselves had discipline thrust upon them from the outside world" Alistair Cooke.

This statement is applicable to all the youth in general who are controlled by someone in their lives but for those who have joined 'Loreto', discipline has become the watchword. This sense of discipline has been instilled in the students who, at times have been a symbol of hope, to our teachers. Especially at times when the youth lose their minds. We may curse this dose of discipline that prevails in our school, but it has always done us more good than harm.

Getting up in the wee hours of the morning from an "Ooh! this Monday Test!" and a little tardiness on our part means having to go for an 'extra class' in the morning, Friday march-past, which is the most unwelcomed event for some can make one come to the conclusion that life in school is just discipline and hard work. A peep into this little world of activity will reveal much more.

Yes, discipline has been a vital force which has helped us condition our minds to fulfill the duty set before us and forget all other thoughts that may cross our minds especially when goals are high and when the going is tough due to stiff competition. In times of crisis it is this etiquette, learnt in Loreto, that will keep us going. It shows its face in many ways like we learn to greet everybody we meet and give every human being the due respect he deserves even though at times we may curse the person under our breath. Discipline has taught us to wear a smile at all times where courtesy demands.

It is like one of those stupid moments when a wet sponge passes across the state of your mind and wipes away your careful sentences. However I would like to mention the cultural events celebrated in our school. I state this with all possible laud. Talents come to the fore during all cultural events, because in Loreto we meet new people with novel ideas and outlooks, new mannerisms,

speaking strange languages, following different religions but all bound together by the single unifying bond of loyalty, love and duty. Lessons learnt here in Loreto cannot be taught or learnt by any other method.

My article might seem to be rigmarole, but as long as it is an article on Loreto, surely it cannot be short.

To conclude, Loreto has shaped me into an entirely new breed of citizens and I'm fully aware of my goals and I know the ways and means to achieve the goals. An LCite is different from other students not because she wears a different uniform, but she actually stands out in any group because of the many good qualities inculcated in her through variously planned educational programmes.

'Experience' is the name, an LCite gives to her days in Loreto. With a heavy heart I bid adieu to you, my Loreto! A ripple of sadness wrinkles up my brow, as my happy days in Loreto have come to an end.

VIVA!! LORETO!!!

Meghna Thapa, XII Sc.

Thirteen memorable years

Thirteen is said to be a very unlucky number, but for us thirteen just did wonders. I entered the school in the navy blue and leaving with the Loreto crest forever embedded in my heart, for which I am forever grateful. "Not our second home but our first". Well now it's time for us to leave our nest to fly and we know life is never easy and never will be but to live our lives to the best with the small things taught to us in Loreto.

May we do everything well and give back to the world what Loreto gave us. An LCite till I die and after.

Preksha Mukhia, XII C

Boarding the Train

A letter to my class mates

Remember friends, we boarded the train together thirteen years ago and it seems it was just yesterday when we first met. Time is like a bird which stretches its enormous wings flies high and is gone forever leaving a trail of memories in the sky. Memories are gifts to us from God wrapped in packets of laughter and tears. Those memories are profound and are indelible.

Thirteen years have gone by, yet I feel there is another year to start again. But this cannot be true. We boarded the train together from platform KG holding the long and trusted fingers of our parents denying to board the train and being shoved in, waving them goodbye was not easy. We have shared the tears as well as joys. At every passing station we were awarded with a master and each master had different tales to tell, different horizons to provide. Sometimes we were like the birds held in captivity but those days we remember bring laughter.

Through the windows of this beautiful train we have witnessed many exciting pictures. Safe and secure inside, ignorant of the world outside.

We have witnessed different shades of grasslands, sometimes pink, sometimes green or yellow. These fields are inexpressible in its expression and inaudible in its language but with which we can associate to learn the different shades of our life. Life sometimes is beyond our comprehension, sometimes winter or maybe autumn might prevail, but summer surely comes rolling in every individual's life.

At every station we were introduced to a new guide but with every passing station we learnt to see outside the window with a different perspective. The alacrity with which the masters taught us will be remembered till we board the final train of our life. When we witnessed them alighting the train our hearts soaked the tales they had told us but a new master would be waiting to provide another insight. We saw some friends descending from the train and waving goodbye and catching another beautiful train but with a promise to come back again. Platform No 10 was the final platform for some but it was a

delight to see new passengers boarding the train. We had loads of mischief and experiments to perform, be it in the classrooms or the laboratory. Walking aimlessly around and when asked would provide a stale reason and would be shooed up to our dear classroom. The years have been fulfilled. The length of those beautiful thirteen years I do not think can be easily conveyed to anyone. They occupy a different place in my memory. We have always heard about forbidden fruit. But it is always the forbidden fruit that's the sweetest. The forbidden place, the forbidden room, we venture only in these things.

The train has led us to our final station. The birds have feathers and are now ready to fly. Thirteen years have gone by sweet and subtle but it will be enshrined in our hearts. The journey it has given us with its twist and turns had its lessons for us to learn. As we all alight this train we will look at it for the last time, last but a promise to come back again from platform 12.

Your classmate

Saloni Moktan XII A

Grandmother

Sweet or sour always gentle, Grandma you tolerated me so much. Many say you know the value of people only after they are gone, it's the same case with me. Like the sunlight giving warmth on my back so was my Grandma.

Fighting everyday like Tom and Jerry but always at the end kissing her on the forehead saying "sorry". Granny it seems like a dream you left me, but reality is bitter as can be. You were the guide who showed me the clouds with silver lining. In every happiness, sorrow or joy you always stood by me even when everyone left. Sweet and humble you were to me but I wonder where you are gone... I miss you Granny, I miss your laughter and your scolding. Love you always Granny.....

Pooja Tamang XII A

My Journey in Loreto

People say that the journey is better than the destination. I feel this is profoundly true for almost everyone including myself. My journey through my alma mater from KG to class 12 has been a wonderful, exhilarating and enriching one. My destination in life is not yet preciously clear but I can confidently look back on my L.C. days and say that the journey has been worth every twist and turn, in every high and low.

My initial years in L.C. were not all that exciting and magical like a fairy tale. Mainly because of my poor eyesight I did not make many friends so I was withdrawn and quiet. The eye patches that I had to wear did nothing to better the situation. The one place of comfort I could lay claim to was generous Cecilia bari's arms. In her arms I could sleep like a princess, she was one person who did not taunt me, I would become defensive when I got tensed. In class two Mrs Kipa had drawn a "Lakshman Rekha" around my desk instructing me not to step out of the circle when she was not in the class!

Exams were always a nightmare for me. Even though I knew all the answers I could not produce them on the answer sheet. I was a slow learner, Sister Teresa and Sister Elizabeth saw this in me and they encouraged me in every way they could. This gave me the much needed impetus to try harder and I slowly began improving in academics from class eight onwards. I did not have to collect my report from the Principal's office in class eight. I was on cloud nine!

In class nine Mrs. A. Lama was my class teacher who patiently helped me to explore the things that I could do. She helped me to prove to myself that I could do it, if I would put the effort required. In class ten Mrs. L. Tamang was my class teacher. That fateful year before my ICSE exams she helped me to continue putting effort, believing that one day it would pay. Before my ICSE there was an atmosphere of anxiety hovering around me. I was scared. It was my mother who stood by me and encouraged me all through the exams.

She would always tell me that I could do anything if I put my mind to it.

Finally the day of reckoning came! I appeared for my exams and did well! Everyone was overjoyed. I was ecstatic. More so when Sister Teresa said I had made her grow ten inches taller! Nothing in the world could make me happier then.

Looking back on my L.C. days I realize I have come a long way from a timid child I have changed into a confident young girl. Loreto has prepared me for all that may lie ahead. I do wish I never had to leave behind my lovely school, my affectionate teachers and Sisters, my dear friends and my memories behind but leave I must. It's a long way to the destination, and at the end of my journey here, I can only say—"I am ready".

Shreyashi Biswas XII A

Golden moments of School Life

Golden moments of School Life

Beautiful days like golden rays

Were spent in passing days

Harmonious girls for thirteen years

Now fill our eyes with tears.

The teachers always dear to us

Our folks singing with open hearts

The glorious gates of our school

Gave us moments that were cool!

The school ideals so well known

And the blessings we now own

Precious pride holds sway.

As we now head another way.

Loreto Convent is always home!

Simran Gupta XII C Arts

My Einstein and Marie Curie

My senior year of school, was an extremely hectic one, to say the least. First, from taking up science without any purpose in my mind to worrying about my grades. I was juggling, trying to enjoy my school life or attempting to make sense of my plans for taking up science. It seemed as if my life had turned into one crazy cloud of confusion, and I was stumbling around hoping to find some sort of direction.

Actually when it comes to direction I had chosen the right direction as far as friendship was concerned. School has always been amazing and fun because of my two best buddies – Steffy and Choden. We are like paper and glue completely inseparable. We have been best friends for eight long years to be more precise for 220752000 seconds!!!

You see, Steffy and Choden are the type of girls anyone would like to be friends with. They are the perfect examples of "TRUE FRIENDS" but when it comes to me, I keep forgetting their birthdays (Steff had to remind me when it was Cho's birthday and vice versa), to always making them wait during lunch or for getting them into trouble (when I passed Uncle Chips to them, right across the table when Sir was teaching and Sir thought they were passing the chips to me!!) But inspite of all this they still bore with me. Steff was always there to help me with my Physics problems (she's got that Einstein brain – no wonder she's the Head Girl) and Cho with my Chemistry problems - my Marie Curie!!)

Actually the main purpose for me to write this article is to thank my best friends for being there for me and supporting me every moment of life. As I began listing every reason I could think of thanking you both what started as a few sentences turned into twenty then thirty two, then forty seven. By midnight I had penned sixty seven reasons to thank you.

Then at the end, as I will walk my last mile, looking back at my life (hopefully)

with a well deserved smile, recalling your faces that helped light my way – giving thanks for your love and remembering that day.

We swore to be friends forever and I think it was right for us to make that promise, which will last forever.

Thank you my Einstein and Marie Curie.

Racheal Aji Varghese XII B



Friend

I have a friend I know, with whom I can share my sorrow.

We sit together for long discussing our life's journey.

We laugh at our good past and weep over the bad.

When we are together the air is filled with joy.

The presence is so serene and pure.

Our giggles spread throughout.

But Time has turned its cruel foot.

You are gone leaving behind one seed of love to uproot.

I miss you often and want to tell you that the same loneliness has crept into my mind.

I can't see any brightness in anything I view.

My life is just a black and white hue.

I'm sure you understand what I want to say.

You are loved and missed each new day.

And the only thing I want to say is please come back.

Anamika Pradhan XII A

School Life

"Eyes half open, shoe-laces undone,
We reach our school and have some fun.
Immediately the torture ends"

School life is a journey, free of impediments and of all inconvenience. It is a cocoon of care, concern and commitment of teachers. It is indeed a "free life" a "golden life". When we started with slates and pencils and then proceeded to fountain and ball pens. Crayons and finally sketch pens, calculating with tables and then calculators and computers.

Memories so sweet and beautiful, bring tears to one's eyes and a smile on our face, 'until hot tears blind our eyes'. Remember the times when we chased one another in the intervals and returned to classrooms drenched in sweat. Fighting for silly things like the window seats, exchanging lunch boxes before the lunch time, when we wanted two Sundays and no Mondays, yet managed to stand up daily for the morning prayers. Our favourite time, recess which seemed really short, and we thought of growing up very soon and when we always tried to imitate grown ups.

"Gone are the days when we used to talk hours with friends,
Of stressful exams, to no end.
Gone are the days when a single free period was
more awaited than the monsoons,
Gone are the days of school."

Masoom Agarwal XII A



The Beauty of Creation

The sky is as clear as crystal
The sun shining
And the birds chirping
To welcome the day
Some birds singing melodiously
And the croaking of frogs in their
'Baritone voice'.
A Nightingale with her sweet voice
Praises God the almighty
The sound of the cricket
Sounds like a clock ticking
People on their own;
Laughing and joking.
What beautiful creations of God!
And sometimes the sky with its
Gloomy face
Drops tears of pain



Roshni Lepcha XII A Arts



Solitude

There's a difference between being lonely and enjoying solitude. Often solitude is mistaken or masked by loneliness. A person who enjoys solitude does not always mean that he/she is lonely. Silence hurts more than words. How seldom do we keep quiet and give ourselves the attention we deserve? Enjoying nature's company and being thoughtful helps re-open doors long closed and jammed windows. Solitude in my perspective is enjoyable as it helps in our spiritual growth.

If I choose to keep quiet, it does not mean that I'm a loner or a person who is deserted. God has given us two ears and one mouth thus we should hear more and talk less. A person who is silent does not mean he/she does not have friends, as such they are wise for they are self dependant. What if Newton was not alone under the tree when he discovered gravity? Thoughts uninterrupted are those that flourish to the fullest.

Sometimes silence helps solve problems, avoid fights and mostly can hurt people more than a physical beating. It is the best way to tell people that you did not like what they did. For me it's the most powerful weapon. This does not mean we keep quiet all the time. Solitude is to be enjoyed only at times for if it is enjoyed at all times it becomes tedious as the idiom goes "too much of a good thing can be vicious". There's a limit to everything thus even enjoyed solitude should be for those times when you need them desperately when your mind stops working or your aim seems to blur. For the distance to success is oft measured by how much one has strived in the lonely hours.

Sanjana Rai XII B (Sc.)

(Student Editor)



Never Lose Hope

There may come a turn full of strife
A dark corner without any light.
When the sun sets in the horizon
And darkness engulfs the earth.
When the flicker of sunlight dies out
And mysterious darkness opens forth.
But never forget a new day always begins...!
The route of life may be twisted and turned
Crossing hills with feet burnt.
But never forget Spring always has to come...
There will be blossoms and Autumn
And Summer very bright.
Thus continues our beautiful life...
There will always come a time
To plant and to pluck.
So be patient.
And never lose hope!

Arzoo Chettri XII A



Nothing to say but Goodbye

I see you standing beside me like an angel in disguise.
 In my dream I hear nothing except your soothing voice.
 In reality I have lost you forever, but I can
 assure you that one day we will get to see each other.
 I will find my way to you even if I have to go through hell.
 And I hope to see you that day doing well.
 The darkest day of my life came by
 And Death came to escort you.
 I was helpless as I could not stop you.
 If only love could have saved you, you never would have died.
 I saw you as your golden heart stopped beating
 and two glittering eyes closed to rest.
 Many times I called you and many times I cried.
 But you never came back and I never heard your voice.
 The voice which you created inside my heart
 will never be filled with us apart.
 The emptiness I am feeling is very strong
 Though weak now, I get along.
 The pain will subside and my wounds will be healed
 letting you go,
 but keeping the memories sealed.

Yangchen D. Dukpa XII A Sc.



A Girl Sits.....

A girl sits near a fire burning sedulously, screening it, as though hoping to find something that her heart reflected in the flames of the burning fire. The leaves that had bundled up had contributed to the blazing flames that shot up in the air with a crackling sound. She sits there every day near Chachu's shop whose life is decorated with the artificial jewels of relations that bind a mother, a sister, a wife, an intangible thread that succumbs inhumanity. Encumbering dreams, hopes, learning to compromise in every step. Compromising your wishes being a mother, compromising your needs to that of your brother and compromising yourself when being a wife.

A girl feels the fire bright and warm but her feet and hands are numb with fear. She listens to it all but does not utter a word in the fear of the ingenious. The girl sitting by the fire, is a servant not to her needs but her master's. She is clothed throughout her life in some one's wishes, needs and hopes. Polishes the innumerable relations with a fragile heart that has been tortured since birth. Unknowing of the fact that she alone can rule the world with accord to her wishes if and only if she does not ignore the fire burning. The fury within her soul serves as a pearl hidden in the ugly mollusc making a thread of pearls and presenting it to the world, the world not knowing its beauty and fury. She stands and smiles at the passing moments, as though the moment is also addressed only to the world.

But the girl sitting by the fire just nods and pours the water over the blazing flames just in time to commit herself before another relation with Chachu, Abba and Mama.

Saloni Moktan XII A Sc.



What Inspires Me

Sitting alone by myself, sometimes helps coldness to find its way to me. This makes me feel lonely and I keep missing those things in life, that I don't have. It bothers me and I feel smothered, uneasy. My inside cries save me now, lost in desperation. I build up hope, but failures are all I have known. Trying to remember all the sadness and desperation and letting it go....

I realize all my life I have been looking for answers. Just didn't know what questions to ask. I hear a 'voice' a voice of faith telling me, "Don't stay down, try again cause nobody is perfect, I have got to work at it, again and again till I get it right"-Inspired, I think to myself remembering a line from a song -- "Your original cannot be replaced, you'll find a way". This makes me believe that who I am, who I have always been. A girl 'who never gives up !' a girl who never stops to explore, this is who I always will be.

It is because life isn't just tragedy but it's only part of it. If you don't turn the pages of life who knows what the next chapter's got? Never let yourself die from the inside because the beauty comes from within. Stay calm and hold on tight because it's going to be a bumpy ride. Never let go easily, your dreams, nor hold on forever because everything is impermanent. Our economics teacher tells us 'live one day at a time'. How true, how real are these words, but very difficult to follow. When bad experiences have a habit of pushing us into darkness, that is when we stand up for ourselves, don't give up, we have got to look inside and be strong. Then you'll finally see the truth that a hero lies in you.

Mei-Quie Sherpa XII A



Dad

I am not ashamed to say that no man I ever met was my father's equal, and I never loved any other man as much. It is easier for a father to have children than for children to have a real father. A father is a man who expects his son to be as good a man as he is meant to be. As we all know Dad is always a daughter's first hero. My father was my teacher. But most importantly he was a great Dad. My father had a profound influence on me. I have never been a material girl. My father always told me never to love anything that cannot love you back. It was my father who taught me to value myself. He told me that I was uncommonly beautiful and that I was the most precious thing in his life. A daughter may outgrow her parents lap but she will never outgrow her Dad's heart. A Dad is a daughter's first love and a son's first hero. My fingers may be small but I can still wrap my Dad around it. He always walks along with his children and holds their little hands and gets to learn many things. He teaches us to be safe from all dangers every day. Every child needs a gentle hand to guide them as they grow. A daughter needs a Dad to be the standard against which she will judge all men. He's forever her hero. A giver of gifts and a granter of wishes.

Nishita Agarwal XII A



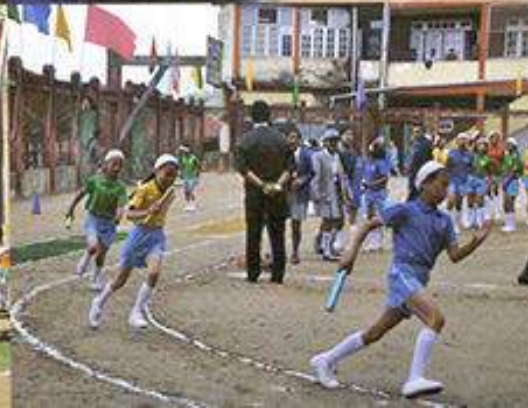
Junior Section

INVESTITURE CEREMONY



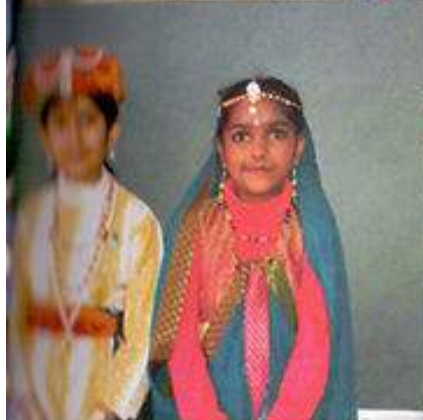


Junior School Sports





Fancy Dress



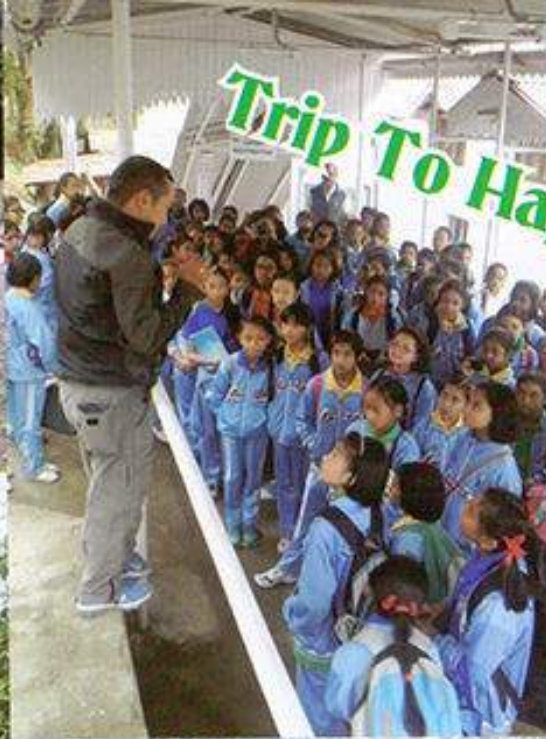


Singing Competition



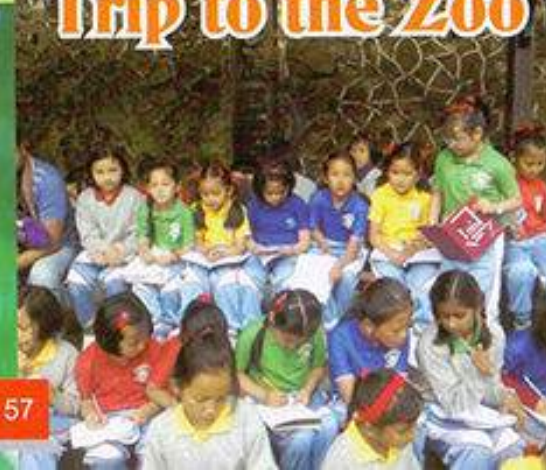
Food Festival





Trip to the Botanical Garden

Trip to the Zoo





Christmas



Children's Day at Lola





Junior Art & Craft



K.G. A

1st Row (L - R) - Sitting

Kavyanjali Gupta, Youniva Pradhan, Pewangla Yolmo, Yangchen Lamu Tam, Lakpa Dolma Sherpa, Mrs. P. Pandey, Sr. G. Moktan, Mrs. J. Ghissing, Mrs. Lama, Aahana Theeng, Theosha Limbu, Ojeswini Pradhan, Nayanshee Chhetri, Nima Lhamu Sherpa.

2nd Row (L - R)

Jemima Subba, Apeksha Rai, Aditi Rai, Deepshika Chettri, Vidisha Rai, Suzanne Barrett, Pratistha Rai, Tsewang Dolma Bhutia, Deia Pradhan, V. Hangma Subba, Subeksha Chettri, Shatakshi Chettri.

3rd Row (L - R)

Norzin Gywn Bhutia, Maya Tsering Rai, Ashnaa Pradhan, Tara Tsering, Kangana Subba, Baishnavi Lama, Aarna Tamang, Yashashree Gurung, K. Pareek, Norjin Bhutia, Vidisha Pariyar, Nancy Gupta.

4th Row (L - R)

Urvara Dewan, Eventina Naorem, Snigda Sundas, Ming Suden Sherpa, Aakangsha Goshai, Ashmita Rai, Yangchen Lama, Sanskriti Rai.

K.G. B

1st Row (L - R) - Sitting

Deepika Pradhan, Deepshika Sundas, Pratistha Dewan, Sejal Pradhan, Ena Rai, Mrs. Sonam D. Pradhan, Sr. G. Moktan, Mrs. J. Ghissing, Mrs. U. Lama, Sanskriti Thapa, Swikriti Puri, Preyanshu Bantawa, Arpita Rai, Rebeka Chettri.

2nd Row (L - R)

Kaushika Limbu, Dristi Gupta, Parijat Rai, Peden Sherpa, Paeden Lama, Anwesha Pradhan, Anushreya Nirola, Sunidhi Gupta, Pema Kyidven Yolmo, Mannat Gurung, Rudhranee Chamling, Samna Basnet Chettri, Ruhani Basu.

3rd Row (L - R)

Sumedha Raya Majhi, Sabatha David Rai, Tenzin Choyang Bhutia, Vaisnavi Gurung, Baisnavi Chettri, Lhadon Kunsang Bhutia, Lhazey Kunsang Bhutia, Ashlesha Pradhan, Nencee Tamang, Adwiti Rai, Engnuma Subba, Shristi Subba, Shuvangi Rai.

4th Row (L - R)

Iqra Hayat, Kunzang Wangmu Sherpa, Yangchen Yolmo, Surabhi Thulung, Ayusna Rai, Sonam Dolma Moktan.





◀ Class I A

1st Row (L - R) - Sitting

Yanchen Lama, Sambhavi Mukhia, Martha Lepcha, Ayushi Kaur, Subheksha Tamang, Ms. S. Chhetri, Sr. G. Moktan, Mrs. J. Ghissing, Mrs. U. Lama, Choden Sherpa, Chonjomla Tamang, Naomi Mukhia, Anastasia Lepcha, Aarshia Mukhia.

2nd Row (L - R)

Aastha Sharsar, Valini Malla, Sakshi Gurung, Avaniparamitha Lama, Uden Sherpa, Nevedna Gurung, Tenzin Angsel Sherpa, Anandita Gurung, Gunjan Rai, Sakshi Thapa, Aanya Chhetri, Rosalind Simick Lepcha, Pragya Rai.

3rd Row (L - R)

Avantika Chhetri, Davina Tamang, Rinchen Lopchan, Sparshna Chhetri, Prachi Lama, Shivangi Rai, Aastha Chhetri, Nivedita Subba, Samriddhi Chhetri, Arushi Jakhmola, Lubaaba Jawed, Devina Pradhan Das Gupta, Nayuma Rai, Tanya Pradhan.

4th Row (L - R)

Salomi John, Archita Das, Sanskriti Rai, Swechata Subba, Aakansha Sunwar, Kunga Yanchen Sherpa, Purvi Agarwal, Norzin Bhutia, Numa Nancy Subba, Darshita Subba, Tezaswee Gurung.

Class I B ▶



1st Row (L - R) - Sitting

Chhava Choden, Suyashna Allay, Prava Shree Rai, Shristi Thapa, Prasansa Chhetri, Mrs. N. Baxter, Sr. G. Moktan, Mrs. J. Ghissing, Mrs. U. Lama, Utkrista Chhetri, Manyata Chhetri, Brinda Portel, Vainavi Gurung, Natasha Dewan.

2nd Row (L - R)

Alfin Ali Khan, Dichen D. Bhutia, Mechilima Sampang, Vanshika Pradhan, Subeksha Chhetri, Ayushna Tamang, Prasansa Tamang, Sana Thapa, Tanishi Agarwal, Yuvica Mothay, Tia Norbu, Vaishnavi Raighai, Pem Yanku Dukpa.

3rd Row (L - R)

Alisha Basnet, Nikchen Tamang, Saanvi Subedi, Tenzin Yega, Palpasha Pradhan, Nirriti Tamang, Sanjana Singhal, Aparajita P. Roy, Saina Tamang, Siwangi Thapa, Priyani Chhetri, Andria Rai.

4th Row (L - R)

Subeksha Rai, Yangchen Dolkar, Sanjeevani Gurung, Reedhima Gurung, Pradakshina Pradhan, Anushiya Rai, Hanshika Prasad, Yangchen Doma, Jang Ikada, Shaina Dewan, Lakshita Chhetri.



◀ Class 2 A

1st Row (L - R) - Sitting

Priyanjali Guung, Tulshika Thulung, Ashna Pradhan, Schnaida Naomi Roba, Mrs. S. Peters, Sr. G. Moktan, Mrs. J. Ghissing, Mrs. U. Lama, Kritansha Gurung, Ami Anugraha Rai, Divyanka Sotang Rai, Zerrip Zoe Targain.

2nd Row (L - R)

Mayal Pandi Lepcha, Tshering Kipa Yolmo, Sonam Yonzamla Tamang, Bivach Singh, Prathna Pradhan, Tenzing Kunsang Bhutia, Hazel Christine Santa, Pranali Ghataney, Tenzing Chokey Bhutia, Ongmit Lepcha, Tenzin Sam Tamang, Nolin Tolang, Krishika Hadalia, Tiana Pradhan, Shirty Allay.

3rd Row (L - R)

Samiksha Basnet Chettri, Suravi Subba, Siddhikaa Pradhan, Sweekritee Thapa, Prajwalika Rai, Vanishika Gupta, Sarisha Chettri, Srinidhi Sharma, Neha Chhetri, Sanvi Sharma, Prashana Thapa, Rushali Rizal, Simran T. Subba.

4th Row (L - R)

Sneha Tamang, Carol Dewan, Sanjana Barua, Nirjara Biswakarma, Alif N Diya Thapa, Chegu Dolma Tamang, Ayusha Subba, Bishaka Tamang, Abristi Lama, Nirvana Doma Gyaltsen, Ashna Angel Gurung.

Class 2 B ▶

1st Row (L - R) - Sitting

Yvonna Thapa, Sizal Thapa, Divyani Subba, Arpita Mallay, Mrs. P. Rasaily, Sr. G. Moktan, Mrs. J. Ghissing, Mrs. U. Lama, Bibhuti Sharma, Apeksha Dewan, Anandi Akhengba, Ichha Roy.

2nd Row (L - R)

Shyana Tamang, Akshata Chhetri, Trilochana Kalikotay, Aveline Lama, Deepshika Chuwan, Roselyn Phipon Lepcha, Aaruhi Rai, Yashaswi Chhetri, Pragna Chhetri, Melissa Shyodhi Lepcha, Ephrema Baptiste, Ashna Rajak, Priyani Tamang, Ayusha Gurung.

3rd Row (L - R)

Ashwini Gurung, Riddhima Rani Pradhan, Mrinalini Rai, Kesang Tamang, Mingma Doma Sherpa, Sudipa Tamang, Adriyana Tamang, Dibyasree Pradhan, Ashlin Benjamin Tamang, Baishnawi Subba, Tenzing Dolkar Bhutia, Swatcha Thapa, Hridaya Rai, Paki Aaliensha Lepcha.

4th Row (L - R)

Ashreya Sewa, Vasavi Parajuli, Sanjogita Pradhan, Alsah Dorji Thinley Dukpa, Xuveria Anam, Naima Gupta, Tshering Pelmo Bhutia, Riya Singh, Devanshi Goenka, Shaileeka Pradhan, Adona Rai, Ashwina Chhetri.





◀ Class 3 A

1st Row (L - R) - Sitting

Akriti Puri, Nandini Agarwal, Jigmee Choden, Anushka Pradhan, Mrs. P. Kipa, Sr. G. Moktan, Mrs. J. Ghissing, Mrs. U. Lama, Leah Sonowal, Bidhata Rai, Preety Sardar, Spriha Rai.

2nd Row (L - R)

Joyann Thapa, Mameesha Limbu, Pema Moktan, Pragya Rai, Norzin T. Sherpa, Kunsang Lama, Tenzin Dadon, Malvika Lama, Maryada Chettri, Dia Garg, Darshana Thapa, Samara Dewan, Deepshika Mukhia, Anni Dutraj.

3rd Row (L - R)

Talin Rai, Akriti Thapa, Vidhi Agarwal, Priyanshi Prasad, Tenzing Dolma, Anvesha Prasad, Survi Gurung, Sujoita Halder, Manshika Mukhia, Rinchen Lepcha, Megha Chettri, Aanushka Sundas.

4th Row (L - R)

Dawa Dolma, Venus Chettri, Sloka Sharma, Subekcha Thapa, Trishala Chettri, Subhashree Roka, Shreya Gurung

Class 3 B ▶



1st Row (L - R) - Sitting

Hudrani Tamang, Anushka Gurung, Niyati Gurung, Samara Rai, Mrs. Sangay L. Sherpa, Sr. G. Moktan, Mrs. J. Ghissing, Mrs. U. Lama, Brindamit Lepcha, Hanna Rai, Ishanee Pradhan, Arya C. Sherpa.

2nd Row (L - R)

Anusika Tamang, Suveksha P. Pandey, Pritisha Thapa, Rishika Gupta, Mayemna R. Rai, Neha Baraily, Bhumika Garg, Nishi Grace Pradhan, Diya Rai, Ishwari Chettri, Akanksha Subba, Norzin Bhutia, Raginee Thapa.

3rd Row (L - R)

Prasansa Pradhan, Alvina Gurung, Tinam Chettri, Vinayika Lama, Sanjana Khatri, Zenith V. Bharati, Ashna Subba, Akshata Rai, Shanon Lama, Suhasini Thapa, Shakshi Chettri.

4th Row (L - R)

Chuwang Subba, Subangi Chettri, Ishwari Rai, Tenzing Yeshe Bhutia, Aradhya Nyangden, Tashi Lhamu Bhutia, Sneha Das, Avelina Rai



Class 3 C

1st Row (L - R) - Sitting

Priyanjali G, Neharika S, Stuti G, Mrs. P. Pradhan, Sr. G. Mok, Mrs. J. Ghissing, Mrs. U. Lama, Tenzing Yangchen B, Milisha R, Prayukti P.

2nd Row (L - R)

Pradayeni T, Yangchen Sangmo S, Lakshita G, Tshering Palmo S, Shraaha Kripasha R, Ushang Choden B, Aslesha P, Nirjala G, Leenor L, Eashan Soumyashree T, Subashna R.

3rd Row (L - R)

Sushanta P, Anoushka C, Yangtshen Dolma Y, Deevbyata C, Ananeah P, Dew Yutso B, Gyapchunu L, Neharika M, Keshwi J, Pria T, Vanshika S, Dinisha R.

4th Row (L - R)

Himshika H, Shivanga M, Tenzing Diki B, Sriyasree P, Aastha S, Wilma Narah, Deepanjali P, Bivechna R., Yangshal Z.

Class 4 A

1st Row (L - R) - Sitting

Leedya Gurung, Jamina Gurung, Patricia Nikita Sherpa, Subashna Thapa, Mrs. D. Pradhan, Sr. G. Moktan, Mrs. J. Ghissing, Mrs. U. Lama, Kesang Yangzon, Ishika Pakhrin, Anwasha Chettri, Vaishnavi Mukhia.

2nd Row (L - R)

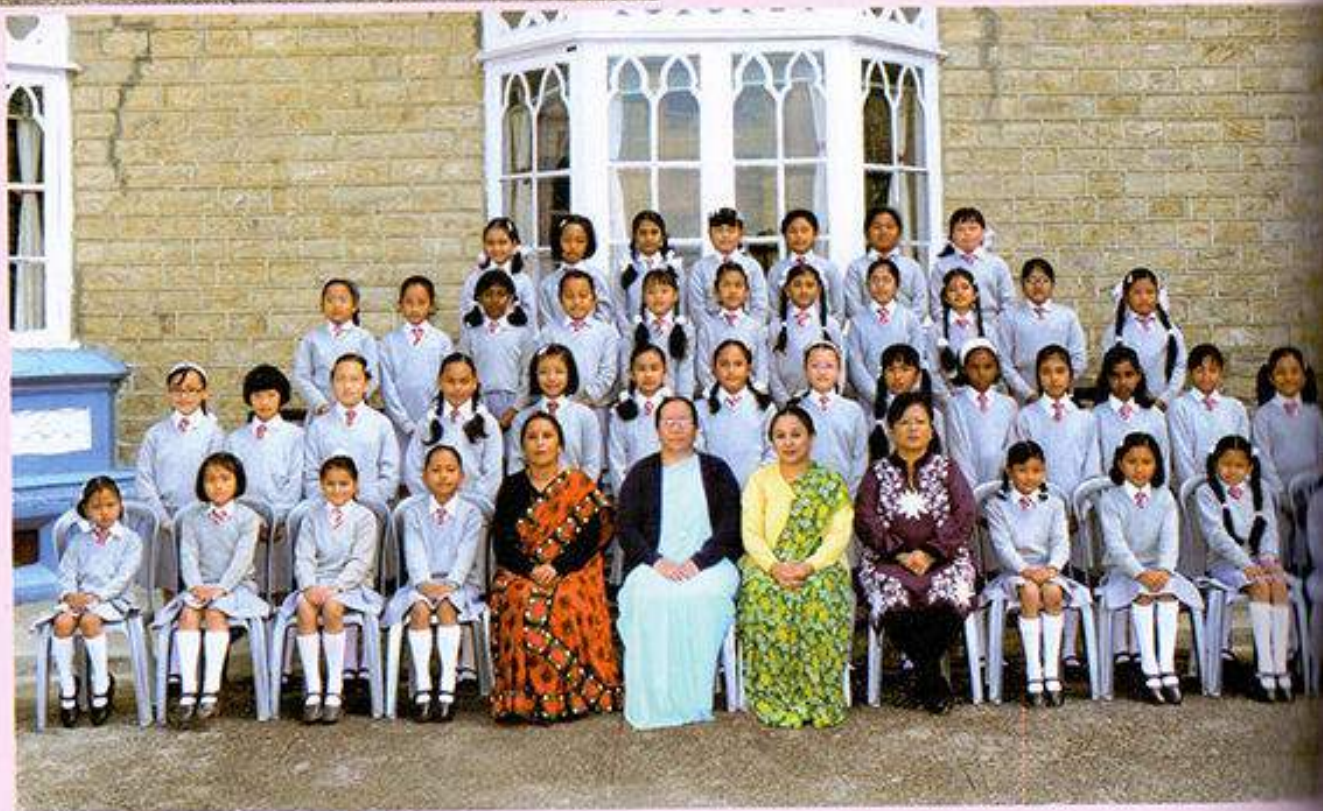
Lasata Pradhan, Tshering Choden Bhutia, Noreen Diya Baraily, Prajwalika Pradhan, Yangchen Tamang, Birshika Gazmer, Zoya Ali, Gunjana Pradhan, Anweshaa Kabir Basnet, Aanchal Sharma, Prajana Pradhan, Snehal Pal, Bidisha Sewa, Ashmita Mukhia.

3rd Row (L - R)

Suraksha Pradhan, Aditi Sharma, Pragya Guha, Anoushka Eva Cornuz, Hridaya Rai, Augustina Sharma, Bhumi Gurung, Vaani Agarwal, Aastha Bhattacharjee, Lavanya Agarwal, Sanskriti Lama.

4th Row (L - R)

Simran Singh Lohar, Deepty Gurung, Malika Khan, Shelly Pradhan, Dechen Choden Lama, Sangay Donka Tamang, Nichen Tamang.





◀ Class 4 B

1st Row (L - R) - Sitting

Mangena Subba, Antara Darnal, Nidhi Gurung, Keziah Grace Tamang, Mrs. S. Waiba, Sr. G. Moktan, Mrs. J. Ghissing, Mrs. U. Lama, Meghna Rana, Uden Tamang, Yangchen Bhutia, Anuska Sarda.

2nd Row (L - R)

Arpita Prasad, Sushraddha Chettri, Nabaneeta Rai, Shruti Tamang, Bibhonika Thapa, Nirjala Joshi, Patthanana Tonsaiphel, Abikriti Rai, Tenzing Chukee Bhutia, Ridhima Sarawgi, Sneha Hadalia, Rixcel Sherpa, Rincel Dukpa.

3rd Row (L - R)

Ashleen Penjor Bhutia, Silvasha Lal, Sangdoma Lama, Rachael Moktan, Meerav Vani, Bhumika Garg, Yangchen Tamang, Kashish Somani, Medha Rai, Ashwini Chettri, Manya Thapa.

4th Row (L - R)

Meghanjali Pradhan, Dawa Laden Sherpa, Dawa Pema Yolmo, Anannya Thakuri, Eamy Tamang, Rebecca Rai.

Class 4 C ▶

1st Row (L - R) - Sitting

Tshering Dolkar Bhutia, Tenzing Norden Bhutia, Ashnat Pradhan, Mrs. S. S. Lama, Sr. G. Moktan, Mrs. J. Ghissing, Mrs. U. Lama, Tsheten Doma Lama, Pratistha Thakuri, Kamishka Karma.

2nd Row (L - R)

Napasara Lapparakobkit, Noreen Pema Tamang, Aayusri Pradhan, Samridhi Kant Ghalay, Azrabel Chowhan, Karma Tseyang Bhutia, Ningma Lucky Lama, Palak Agarwal, Lachen Tamang, Shirley Zoyana Ghatraj, Sitoshna Chettri, Shreya Lama.

3rd Row (L - R)

Janawi Ghimiray, Khushi Pradhan, Shalinda Mary Singh, Rajshree Ghimiray, Tenzing Kuensel Sherpa, Yang Doma Gurung, Anaesha Rai, Uden Lama, Evanza Thapa, Kusang Lama, Srijana Singh, Simrik Tamang.

4th Row (L - R)

Tenzin Dolkar Bhutia, Norbu Doma Bhutia, Stuti Hangma Subba, Anviksha Thakuri, Gracy Benjamin Tamang, Susang Lama, Esha Tamang, Unish Tamang, Sheareen Rai, Shreya Gupta.





Class 5 A

1st Row (L - R) - Sitting

Riya Pandey, Pratistha Dewan, Swesha Chettri, Sai Pradhayika, Mrs. A. S. Cormuz, Sr. G. Moktan, Mrs. J. Ghissing, Mrs. U. Lama, Mobasra Mahfouz, Kirantana Subedi, Anshu Bhujel, Akansha Lepcha.

2nd Row (L - R)

Numahangma Subba, Natasha Rai, Ongkila Bhutia, Trishna Singh, Mishwari Sapkota, Rhea Lama, Megha Gurung, Kreeti K. Pradhan, Meghma D. Lama, Sharmistha Baraily, Neha Gupta, Shreya Chhetri, Nedup L. Dukpa, Cheynelle Esther Lefevre

3rd Row (L - R)

Sanskriti Chettri, Aparajita Gupta, Trishala Mangar, Sangay Dukpa, Ashima Rai, Supriya Mangrati, Pratistha Gahatraj, Anshu Bhujel, Astha Thami, Aditi Ha, Tenzing Dikey, Shreya Pradhan, Yutika Agarwal, Norgila Tamang

4th Row (L - R)

Saniya Reyaz, Diya Agarwal, Rajshri Gurung, Martlin Rudum, Tenzing Yangchen, Fatma Bushra, Yenki Dukpa, Pragya Pariyar, Komal Rai, Chunkku Sherpa.

Class 5 B

1st Row (L - R) - Sitting

Melysha Moktan, Pragya Rai, Priyasha Thapa, Bhawana Jain, Ms. S. Gupta, Sr. G. Moktan, Mrs. J. Ghissing, Mrs. U. Lama, Pimdara Vongsuttachit, Dristi Tamang, Nancy F. Sundas, Vishaka Gurung,

2nd Row (L - R)

Sunidhi Gupta, Dalucky Sherpa, Neharika Ghissing, Dechen S. Bhutia, Bivechha Chettri, Dibyangana Rai, Prashansa Tolangi, Sanskriti Rai, Smriti Bhandari, Parat Sakornsatrien, Akansha Rai, Sudrishiya R. Gurung, Bideesha Prasad, Rachita Chettri.

3rd Row (L - R)

Faustina R. Lepcha, Isha Gazmer, Mimansha Thatal, Strela Thapa, Pragya Gurung, Sabiya Ahmed, Suvekcha Nepal, Aastha Raya, Sneha Mukhia, Samriddhi Sharma, Simran Gupta, Sejal Chettri, Aditi Chettri, Kellin Lingden,

4th Row (L - R)

Mariam Ali Haider, Phenssu H. Subba, Prabhatika Gurung, Meghna Chettri, Khushi Pandey, Nishamna Y. Dewan, Dristi Sharma, Divya D. Subba, Jasmine Sherpa, Bishaka Sen.





◀ Class 5 C

1st Row (L - R)

Meezchen Tamang, Kathryn Lama, Leejala Pradhan, Lakpa Doma Yolmo, Ms. N. Dewan, Sr. Geraldine, Mrs. J. Ghissing, Mrs. U. Lama, Priyadarshini Thami, Amisha Rai, Priyambada Tamang, Sneha Subba.

2nd Row (L - R)

Ipshita Mohta, Karma Yangden Sherpa, Choden Sherpa, Jiya Subba, Kelsang Wangmo Tamang, Sadikcha Gurung, Abhilasha Pradhan, Reeva Gurung, Aastha Tamang, Yanzom Palmo Bhutia, Priyasha Lama, Angelos Dan Tamang, Annie Simran Rawat, Muskaan Sunam, Surabhi Rai.

3rd Row (L - R)

Toketoli H. Rochill, Shradha Chettri, Prashanti Rai, Vishakha Subba, Grihashi Shree Pradhan, Naayab Butt, Roshni Sharma, Aditi Thami, Ayushree Mukhia, Srijal Gurung, Rakchanda Gurung, Annanya Tamang, Khushi Rai, Shreya Raya.

4th Row (L - R)

Yanjen Lama, Anshu Blaise Gurung, Akriti Brahmin, Stuti Sinha, Aastha Gupta, Nilayam Sampang, Akansha Lama, Prashanti Pushpa Lama, Perna Prasad, Dechen Ongmu, Baishnavi Thakuri.



Jr. School Library Squad ▶

Random Shots



The Inter School Quiz Competition

On the 27th of August we had a quiz competition in North Point. It was an Inter School Quiz competition and many schools had come to watch and participate in the competition. Our school was also participating and my friends and I were the participants. We first came to our school and then we went to North Point by the taxi. When we entered the school there were many participating students, teachers and the quiz masters.

As time passed I became nervous because there were many winning schools and our toughest competitor was Bethany. We were in the hall and were just preparing when the quiz master called our leaders. Dibyangana was our leader. She went up on stage and the quiz master asked her to pick up a chit and go with the team. She did as told and picked a chit. She got A2 that meant the teams were divided into group A, B, and C, so we were in one of the group As. We went into one of the classrooms and sat at table No 2.

Round No 1 started. The questions were all mixed and the quiz masters started asking the questions. He said that it was going to be all passed by schools if one school couldn't answer. These were St. Joseph's, Loreto Convent, Birch Hill and St. Michael's.

So it started with St. Joseph's. Later round 1 was over and we were the winners with 25 marks, the highest score. In the second round it was sports. We were 2nd in that round with 25 marks only and St. Michael's was first with 30 marks. So we were the team who were going for the finals. From group A St. Michael's and Loreto Convent were selected, from group B Bethany and North Point Academy were selected and from group C St. Joseph's and Gyanoday Niketan were selected.

The final round started and again the questions were mixed. In that round we were 3rd with 40 marks. In the next round we got only 2, this meant we got altogether 42 points. The next round was the buzzer round. We answered one answer but it was wrong. Next was the rapid fire round. We were 3rd in the buzzer round. There were 10 questions and we had to answer them in 1 minute. It was of 2 marks. Dibyangana went and answered 4. We were very scared and nervous. At last the results were announced. It started with the least scorer. We were 4th with 48 marks. I felt okay that we tried and did our best. But I was jealous because Bethany won once more. St. Joseph's was 2nd, Gyanoday Niketan was 3rd, we were 4th, North Point Academy was 5th and St. Michael's was last 6th.

We were given our certificates. Bethany got two trophies for school. One trophy was for each student. The leader of that team got one trophy for the best quizzier. Later everyone congratulated us. Afterwards we ate our lunch. Then it was time to go to school but my house was nearby so I just went home.

The quiz competition was very nice. It was also very good for us students. It was not a fight amongst different schools rather it was just to test our general knowledge. It was fun competing with other schools. It was a wonderful day. It was the best Inter School competition I'd ever been to.

Rhea Lama, VA

The Handwriting Competition

Every year in our school the Handwriting Competition is held in the Junior Section. Likewise this year also we had a handwriting competition. All of us participated in this competition but I was quite scared because my handwriting is not so good. When I was in class IV my class teacher was Mrs. Deepa Pradhan. Every day she used to give us handwriting practice as homework. She used to rectify my mistakes. She said that until and unless my handwriting did not become perfect I could not write with a pen! So due to this I was very upset and always used to feel sad wondering if I would get the pen till the end of the year or not. Every day I used to practice at home and try to make my handwriting better but before the end of the year my dreams came true. Miss granted me the permission to write with a pen!

I was very happy and pleased. It was my happiest moment. Finally when we had the handwriting competition in class V, I tried my best to write well. But when the day came for the announcement of the result early in the morning in our assembly I was very afraid and even anxious. Soon one after another the names were called. When my name was called I was really very shocked and I was filled with joy and pleasure which I had never expected. Our Rev. Sister Geraldine gave us the certificates and the prizes were given to us by Mrs. Eva Chettri. I felt very honoured and privileged to go on stage in front of all my teachers and students to receive my certificate and prize as I stood first in this competition.

Norgila Tamang, VA



The Junior School Inter Class Singing Competition

Music, as they say, is a language spoken all over the world and a language understood by all.

Our school is also very interested in music. So, there was a junior school inter-class singing competition held on the 2nd of September, 2014 in our school.

We had been practicing for about seven days before the competition. The song which we sang was 'I want to hold your hand' by the Beatles. Finally the big day arrived. We all came dressed from home as we were dressing up like the Beatles. We were wearing gray shirts bordered with black satin ribbon, black coats and black ties.

When we were at school everyone was very excited and a little nervous also. After some time when everyone was at school we were all taken to the hall. There the judges came, our judges were Sister Marceline from Bethany School and Sir Bhaskar who is from our school only. Our Principal announced that the competition was now going to begin. We were very excited. First the K.Gs sang and the Class Ones and then Twos and so on. Then the fives' turn came. As we are section A we were the first to go on stage. Everyone was enjoying the songs because our song was a very nice and lively one. Then five B and five C sang their songs.

Finally it was time for the results. They began with the K.Gs and finally the class fives. Amongst the fives we won! Not only that, we were also chosen as the best class!! We got two trophies one for the Best Class and one for the winners. We also got a cake.

When we went back to class we cut the cake and it was really very delicious. We had a great time on the 2nd of September 2014. I would like to relive those moments again and I will always cherish them.

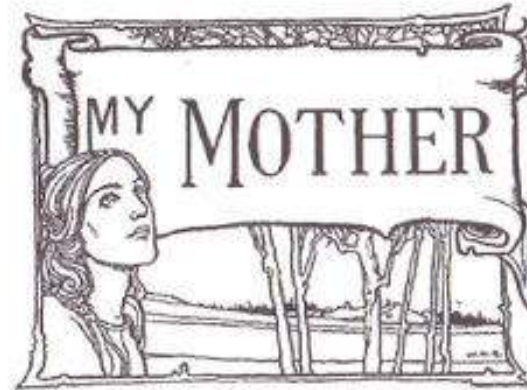
Numa Hangma Subba, VA

Mother Moon

The moonlight is shining
So white through my window.
The moon has been walking
All night across the sky.
The way that my mother
Comes walking on tiptoe

The Sun is the father,
The Moon is the mother,
And the stars are the children,
Awake in the night.
She stoops down to kiss them
And tuck in the covers,
And when she is going
She leaves them her light.

Sanjana Barua II A



My mother is God's greatest gift,
My mother is the best mother in the world.
She teaches me right from wrong,
She is my best friend, my love and my life
She is the one who gives me, unconditional
love and care
She is there when I get into trouble
She is a shadow to protect me,
She's my heart and my soul
She knows what is best for me.

Aanushka Sundas, IIIA

My Village

Anywhere we go in this world the best place we can find is our village where everyone lives in peace and unity. Our village is situated between two hills and streams flow in our village where birds and different small animals come to play and find their food. We have trees all around our house which makes our house green and fresh every morning. When the sun shines and its rays fall on the green bushes of tea, it looks like a sea of green and golden buds and when in winter there is dew on the leaves it looks like diamonds shining. We also have a tea factory where tea is made and it is sent to different parts of the world. Although people in the village get less money but people enjoy themselves. Village people become happy in simple things, they have little needs and live peacefully and also help each other to be happy. That is the reason why I like my village.

Subhashree Roka, IIIA



Childhood Milestones

The Haunted House

There is a spooky old house near my home. Pragma, Mariyada, Sana and I went to explore the old house. We were exploring the gardens when we suddenly heard a loud crash! The sound came from inside the house. Then I started frightening Mariyada saying that a vampire lived in this house and would suck her blood. Then Pragma and Sana bravely went inside the house. A crow dropped a vase and Mariyada almost fainted with fright. When she recovered we planned to explore. The next day we went to the house with torches, shawls, candles and lighters. We entered the house when Pragma screamed! We ran out of the house and asked her what happened. She told us that a hand touched her! We were all so terrified. When Sana came back, we took our torches and went inside the house. The house was dark and scary. Suddenly a bat screeched so loudly that I almost fell down the stairs. We continued exploring the house. Then a piece of wood fell down on Pragma's foot that she jumped till the roof. We went on exploring to find the ghost behind us! We all screamed, then the ghost started laughing! It was Dia! She was playing a trick on us!

Tenzin Dadon, IIIA

One morning I saw Gintin.

In a blue shirt and socks green.
"I am spellbound to see you,
I am your big fan.
Do you want to have a cup of tea?"
"No thanks, I want some peas."
At that time, my mom said, "Wake up, fast."
It was a dream, alas!



Pema Moktan, IIIA

Mother

You are so smart, so kind, and so sweet,
Being with you is really a treat.
We have lots of fun when we're together,
Even if it's in gray stormy weather.
Your smile is like sunshine, you laughter like candy,
You are still pretty even if you are angry.
So this poem is for you and I hope it's okay,
If I tell you I like you more each passing day!



Leah Sonowal, IIIA

Global Warming

Why do people hurt nature?
Why do they destroy plants?
Think very hard, if there are no plants and trees, then we will die.
Plants give us oxygen. Then why do we hurt them? And plants give us our medicine, then why are we cutting them? They take the pollution away but still we hurt them. They also have life and they have been helping us for a long time but we are not helping them.
Cars, buses, factories cause pollution. Let us help plants and trees by planting them, to make a better place for you and for me and also to check pollution.



Mameeta Hangmo Limbu, IIIA

Friendship

Some love a goldenship
Some love a silvership
I love one ship,
That is friendship.
Friendship is a golden chain,
Which can never be broken..
School is my temple
Teachers are my God
Dancing is my aim
Soumya is my name.



Soumyashree Thapa, IIIC

Traffic Jam

There are a lot of traffic jams these days in Darjeeling. Whenever I go to school there is a traffic jam near my school and sometimes reckless drivers don't even park their cars properly making it dangerous for the children to cross. We don't have traffic lights and zebra crossings but in other places they do. The most important thing is to never leave our parent's hands otherwise accidents will occur. I have witnessed a boy running in front of the car and coming under it. That is what happens when we leave our parent's hands.

Samara Rai IIIB

Darjeeling

I live in Darjeeling. Darjeeling is also called the 'Queen of Hills'. Darjeeling is a district. People from the other countries come to Darjeeling to see the sun rise and the mountains. They buy the hand made teas of Darjeeling. Tourists also come in summer to enjoy themselves with their family. I love my Darjeeling.

Sneha Hadalia IV B

Diwali

Diwali is a festival of lights and decorations. During Diwali, we light candles and earthen lights called diyas and decorate our houses with coloured bulbs, and garlands of flowers. The festival is also related to the legend of the Ramayana. According to the legend it is believed that on this day Ram, Sita and Laxman returned to Ayodhya. The whole city was illuminated to celebrate their arrival.

On Diwali, people worship the goddess of wealth and Ganesha. The Ramayana is an important religious book of Hindus. It depicts the ideals of Lord Ram. It is a belief that during 'Ram-Rajya', people were very happy and prosperous and there was peace everywhere.

Deepty Gurung, IV A

My Father

My father is so cute.
He got me a flute!
My father is so sweet
I would like to touch his feet!

My father is so nice
And also he is wise
My father is healthy
And also very wealthy.

My father is so strong
That he can go against any wrong
My father dries my tears at a touch
That is why I love him so much.



Bhumi Gurung, IVA

Teachers' Day

We celebrate Teachers' Day on 5th September. It is Dr. S. Radhakrishnan's birthday. He was the first Vice President of India. He was a great scholar and a teacher. On this day, we bring cards, gifts and wish our teachers 'A Happy Teachers' Day'. We sing and dance and play games. We tell our teacher to sing and dance. This is a special day for all the teachers so I would like to thank them for teaching me and guiding me.

Aastha Bhattacharjee, IVA



My Family

Mummy and daddy,
I love you.
Come to me when I call you.
Give me a kiss when I call you.
Mummy and daddy,
I love you
for ever!

Leedya Gurung, IVA

My Mother

My mother is a beautiful gift of God to me. When I was small I used to fall and she always helped me to stand. My mother always supports me and she is my best friend. When I fall sick, she takes care of me. She teaches me how to grow up to be a nice person with good manners and reminds me always to be an honest girl. She makes my favourite dishes. She is really a good mother. I am so proud to have her as my mother.

Gunjana Pradhan, IVA

A Trip to Senchal Lake

On 2nd May 2014, our class teachers took us to visit the Senchal Lake at Jorebunglow.

All the three sections of class IV were ready for the trip with umbrellas, raincoats and plenty of food. We were all very excited. We sat on our seats in the buses and started our trip. We sang happily all along the way. On reaching Senchal we saw two lakes, the South Lake and the North Lake. There was thick jungle all around the lake. Since it had rained, the grass was wet and slippery, we climbed small hills which was difficult and hard. We ate our food in the old rest shed. Some of our teachers and students danced. I enjoyed this trip very much and hope our teachers will plan another outdoor trip for us soon.



Shreya Lama, IVC

Off to school we go

Oh! it's off to school we go,
We'll take our lunch and ride the bus,
With everyone we know.
Off to school we go,
Oh! it's off to school we go,
We learn our A, B, C and more
With everyone we know.

Kirantana Subedi, V A

A Day of Slap Kicks

Our School hosted a Taekwondo Inter-House Competition on the 27th May 2014. I participated in the competition from Delphine Hart House. There were several others with me in the competition. I was selected for two events. No. 1 Breaking a piece of plywood and No. 2 fighting. The name of my opponent was Divya Drishti. My friend Anouskha Cormuz had also participated in the competition.

It was definitely a day of slap kicks. I had a good fight with my opponent but I lost. It was not about losing or winning. The thing that was important was participating in the tournament. I felt happy that I was chosen for the tournament. Moreover, I won a bronze medal, a souvenir to bring back home. What more could I ask for? My school has given me yet another precious moment in my school days. I would like to thank my school and my teachers for giving me this chance.

Tenzing Kuensel Sherpa, IVC

Darjeeling's Beauty

It's a cold December and I'm sipping a cup of warm tea.
In the morning light of the sun, the clouds seem so beautiful.
It changes its colour from grey to orange to yellow and at last creamy white.
The birds sing with joy, after the first rays of the sun reaches up to the greeneries of my home town, 'Darjeeling' smiles after seeing the morning glory.
I wish I could capture this moment for a while, so that people could see the beauty of 'DARJEELING'.

Sadikcha Gurung, VC



Never Give Up!

Face every trouble
On your way....but
Never give up.
No trouble is big,
If you are determined....So
Never give up.
Lead your way through troubles
By competing with the winners but
Never give up!

Grihashi Shree Pradhan, VC

Time

It is seven o'clock
It is morning
the birds are singing
The children are waking up.
Mother is preparing breakfast.

It is one o'clock
It is afternoon
We are eating lunch.

It is six o'clock.
It is evening.
The birds are returning home.
The children are having their dinner.



Srijal Gurung, VC

Best Friends

One day in the forest there lived a deer and a mouse. They were best friends. One day, the mouse and the deer fought with each other. Everyone tried to make them friends. In the forest a hunter was roaming. He saw the deer was feeding on the grass. He caught the deer in his net trap. The deer was afraid. The mouse came and said 'Very good'. The deer said 'Please help me'. They were best friends. The mouse helped the deer and the deer was free. After the deer thanked the mouse, the mouse said 'Welcome. Now do not fight again'. And they lived happily ever after.

Ayushree Mukhia, VC

Teamwork

One day in the land of Nara, a huge storm broke out. It rained and rained. When the rain stopped and the sun came up, a marvellous rainbow made up of seven different colours filled the sky. The colours were Red, Orange, Yellow, Green, Blue, Indigo and Violet.

"I am the most important colour" said Red. "I am the colour of the most beautiful flower, the sweetest fruits and the tastiest vegetables". No way Orange responded "I am the colour that is the most important everyone knows the juiciest fruits are my colour." "Who cares about paints? snorted Yellow "I am the most important colour. I am the colour of the sun". "I am the most important" Green insisted: "I colour all the plants on earth". "Big deal" boomed Blue "I am the colour of the sky and the sea." "Oh yeah?" Indigo protested. "Without me you wouldn't see stars at night. Now that's important!" "I'll tell you who's the most important, me!" Violet shrieked "I hold the rest of you!" The Colours argued and argued.

Suddenly Red split away from the group. "I am leaving" Red shouted "I'm good without all of you!" All the colours left and there was nothing remaining in the rainbow. The sky was empty. But soon Red, Orange, Yellow, Green, Blue, Indigo and Violet realized that being alone wasn't fun, there no one to talk and laugh with.

Then one day all the colours ran into each other Red said, I'm sorry. I said I was the most important. We are all important". Then he held out his hand to Orange, Orange grabbed it and smiled. Then he reached out his hand to yellow, who reached out to Green, who reached out to Blue, who reached out to Indigo, who reached out to Violet.

As if by magic a beautiful rainbow formed in the sky. At last the seven colours of the rainbow were shining again in peace and harmony. "I must say we look great when we work together" said Red, and this time no one disagreed.

Numa Hangma Subba, VA

Responsibility

What is
a young student
of Loreto Convent
studying in Class V A
supposed to do?
I wake up quite early
And thank God for the nights rest.
I wash up, take my books
Give a quick look,
I take my meal,
And then to school,
Back home by four,
Without rest go through the door.
No play or to make hay
While there is sunshine.
By eight I am in bed
Full of homework in my head.
How I wish I could sleep and sleep!
That by the way is all my
Responsibility,
Until I finish schooling.

Kreeti Karuna Pradhan, V A

Senior Section



Teresa Ball House
Let Your Light Shine



Delphine Hart House
Unity is Strength



Mary Ward House
Truth Alone Triumphs



Teresa Mons House
On Wings of Loyalty

◀ Class 6 A

1st Row (L - R) - Sitting

Neelvie Chettri, Aroma Chettri, Disha Lakhotia, Ritisha Pareek, Yangzom Sherpa, Ms. R. Kusarye, Sr. G. Moktan, Mrs. J. Ghissing, Mrs. S. Pradhan, Shraddha Mukhia, Ruhye Nisha, Sharda Chettri, Harshita Agarwal, Tshering Ongmu Yolmo

2nd Row (L - R)

Smyrna Thapa, Trisala Gurung, Tenzin Norzin Sherpa, Choden Bhutia, Celine Pradhan, Shreya Pradhan, Afreen Butt, Ria Gurung, Priya Lama, Dhritiya Giri, Samprada Rai, Tenzin Noryang Khemsar, Suvekcha Subba,

3rd Row (L - R)

Shakshi Tamang, Shravasti Lama, Nidhi Jhavar, Giya Agarwal, Panida Phuangsuk, Nelisha Yonzon, Norki Lamu Sherpa, Rishika Bardewa, Eunice Dukpa, Apoorva Gurung, Upashna Pradhan, Zeba Banu Abedeen, Ambika Giri,

4th Row (L - R)

Prashanti Yhounzan, Tshering Dolkar Dukpa, Dechen Lhamu Tamang, Rhea Pradhan, Valencia Chettri, Yuki Sherpa, Abarna Chettri, Tenzing Loden Bhutia, Chetna Singhal, Erica Linda Lepcha.

Class 6 B ▶

1st Row (L - R) - Sitting

Barsha Moktan, Akansha Subba, Yashaswini Pradhan, Saejal Rai, Rinchen Khandu Bhutia, Ms. S. Rai, Sr. G. Moktan, Mrs. J. Ghissing, Mrs. S. Pradhan, Veronica Thapa, Aastha Tamang, Lasang Lama, Shakshi Sharma, Shreya Subba.

2nd Row (L - R)

Antra Gurung, Sneha Barua, Mantrana Chhetri, Tenzing Choykei Bhutia, Christine Edwina Allay, Simran Chettri, Sadiya Ali, Nandita Pradhan, Akanksha Chhetri, Dixita Chettri, Tenzin Kunsang, Akanksha Gurung, Zurip Lepcha.

3rd Row (L - R)

Pragya Rai, Tshering Tshomo Sherpa, Pragya Thami, Dristi Ghimiray, Prayatna Chettri, Jessica Thapa Magar, Aditi Pradhan, Anusha Singhal, Noynika Roka, Neharika Thapa, Janvi Rakhecha, Nirvana Tamang, Tenzing Uden Bhutia.

4th Row (L - R)

Sradha Rai, Dechen Pelmo, Shrejal Moktan, Komal Jhavar, Ivana Gurung, Nidhi Bhutia, Chime Lama, Shrijal Raya Majhi, Floreena Limbu, Nityasha Tamang, Dechen Ongmu Tamang.





Class 6 C

1st Row (L – R) - Sitting

Ankit Lepcha, Phuntsok Choden Bhutia, Cheeyang Lama Yolmo, Nandita Pradhan, Mrinali Chettri, Mrs. S. Shrestha, Sr. G. Moktan, Mrs. J. Ghissing, Mrs. S. Pradhan, Angel Gomes, Rashi Sharma, Ritika Rai, Evanjelena Ruth Rai, Norgima Tamang.

2nd Row (L – R)

Pema Choden Sherpa, Ishita Chettri, Hiba Rai, Sumedha Rai, Vaishali Baraily, Neema Lhamu Pakhrin, Pragya Chettri, Angel Yangchen Dolma Dong, Prashika Sewa, Norhana Norbert Sharma, Shneha Lama, Pamingla Sherpa.

3rd Row (L – R)

Trifosha Sharma, Vidisha Malla, Satyata Chettri, Angel Alimit Lepcha, Divya Pradhan, Ashwini Dewan, Vaidehi Rani Gurung, Agrata Khawas, Reetika Chettri, Chezom Bhutia, Reeveya Gurung.

4th Row (L – R)

Sayukta Chettri, Drishti Rai, Surakcha Subba, Tracy Bhutia, Paulin Wangdi Syangden, Evelyn Chara Moyon, Arzoo Khatoon, Sakshi Gupta, Pravashna Thapa.

Class 7 A

1st Row (L – R) - Sitting

Srijal Gupta, Ayusha Tamang, Sanyukta Chettri, Youragi Lama, Mrs. P. Lepcha, Sr. G. Moktan, Mrs. J. Ghissing, Mrs. S. Pradhan, Mrinal Pradhan, Akansha Rai, Prishita Thapa, Eunice Tamang.

2nd Row (L – R)

Shriya Rai, Savey Wankit Lepcha, Poorvi Jain, Rishika Rai, Priyashi Chettri, Dickey Yangzom Bhutia, Tenzing Sonam Bhutia, Dipshika Mukhia, Summaiya Shamshad, Shamreeq Tamang, Kavyashree Shrestha, Sneha Rai, Liangrip Lepcha, Legzima Tamang.

3rd Row (L – R)

Sulakhana Gurung, Shreya Lama, Priyanjali Rai, Ananya Tamang, Abhilasha Tamang, Adela N. Rai, Devanshi Gupta, Rickzing Dorjee Sherpa, Sangarika Thami, Deepika Gurung, Shraddha Gurung, Ananta Khushi Allay, Atrisha Sewa.

4th Row (L – R)

Samriti B.K., Rupeksha Gurung, Sakshi Lama, Prashanti Dolma Sherpa, Serena Lama Tamang, Muskan Ali, Palpasha Chettri, Ishani Gurung, Tenzing Yuden Bhutia, Tenzing Yankey Bhutia, Arden Sherpa, Lhaki Wangmo.





Class 7 B

1st Row (L - R) - Sitting

Suvekccha Gurung, Upali Dikshit, Sreyashi Lama, Pooja Lakhota, Dibhya Rai, Mrs. Sapana Pradhan, Sr. G. Moktan, Mrs. J. Ghissing, Mrs. S. Pradhan, Varsha Subba, Sadikcha Chhetri, Jogina Mothay, Simran Tamang, Shruti Biswakarma.

2nd Row (L - R)

Aachal Gurung, Saba Hassan, Rinzila Syangden, Anoushka Tamang, Akshata Moktan, Ana Fatma Nasim, Uden Sherpa, Dickey Sangmo, Simran Z. Tamang, Yangchen T. Sherpa, Aakritee E. Rana, Khushi Agarwal, Preksha Rai

3rd Row (L - R)

Diksha Tamang, Vishaka Singh, Purvi Rai, Tushita K. Chhetri, Nim Chooki Tamang, Muskan Balmiki, Liza Gupta, Shradha Das, Rebhidha Lama, Celestee Pradhan, Samridhi Rai, Trishna Giri, Neha Gurung.

4th Row (L - R)

Afeefa Jawed, Shrinkhala Sharma, Abriti Sinchury, Angelina Negi, Wansiri Kanjanawin, Saakshi Pradhan, Veronica Pradhan, Annoushka Chhetri, Riya Tamang, Eunice Gurung, Shreyanjali Yonzon, Khusboo Raya.

Class 7 C

1st Row (L - R) - Sitting

Shreya Rai, Prajwalika Sneha Rai, Tridiksha Rai, Deeya Sharma, Tanisha Agarwal, Ms. P. Bharatee, Sr. G. Moktan, Mrs. J. Ghissing, Mrs. S. Pradhan, Neha Tamang, Sneha Gupta, Shaleena Zenobia Tamang, Komal Pradhan, Prashanti Thapa.

2nd Row (L - R)

Rinchen Legki Bhutia, Anisha Gurung, Pralika Thapa, Evasna Gurung, Jittipak Bunsoongpeth, Yanchen Lama, Vaggyashree Pradhan, Tenzin Dasel, Keedem Dukpa, Radha Gurung, Niharika Gurung, Lhamu Tshering Bhutia, Simran Khatri, Abhilasha Gurung.

3rd Row (L - R)

Dirya Tamang, Sneha Mystic Lepcha, Norzingla Tamang, Shruti Gupta, Jacqueline Lepcha, Shradha Rai, Sanskriti Gurung, Anuska Lama, Grishika Roka, Anishka Pradhan, Celestina Pradhan, Shreya Sharma.

4th Row (L - R)

Khusi Rai, Kriti Lama, Shenaz Ali, Angshika Lama, Omsha Subba, Pema Choki Moktan, Isha Dechen Bhutia, Albina Shrestha, Esha Chhetri, Komal Singhal.





◀ Class 8 A

1st Row (L – R) - Sitting

Kelsang Sherpa, Passang Doma Yolmo, Harshita Agarwal, Sneha Verma, Mrs. L. Tamang, Sr. G. Moktan, Mrs. J. Ghissing, Mrs. S. Pradhan, Saloni Jain, Manila Moktan, Triveni Thapa, Sahajamin Hussain.

2nd Row (L – R)

Nawamita Pradhan, Anugraha Subba, Nanika Gurung, Phurba Yankee Sherpa, Wenfred Giri, Aditi Hingmang, Sakshi K. Ghissing, Keiza Lama, Tenzing Phantok, Umme Aiman, Shreyam Gurung, Akhileswary Gurung, Shiwangi Subba, Shamragi Dewan.

3rd Row (L – R)

Shreya Pradhan, Yadha Lama, Mrinangini Gurung, Yangchen D. Tamang, Prasana Nancy Gurung, Nora Moktan, Swekriti Lama, Sajyotza Rai, Neharika Pradhan, Aditya Gazmer, Rashika Lepcha, Yachana Chettri, Surabhi Rai.

4th Row (L – R)

Twinkle Agarwal, Darshana Thapa, Kritika Subba, Padenla Yolmo, Suvektsha Pokhrel, Cherrila Bhutia, Madhumita Pradhan, Rakshanda Rana, Praggya Chettri, Shiwani Rai, Sataakshi Shrestha, Rachana Bardewa.

Class 8 B ▶

1st Row (L – R) - Sitting

Mahima M. Thapa, Khodzika Sharma, Prakritee Tamang, Ishika Trikhatri, Ms. M. Scaria, Sr. G. Moktan, Mrs. J. Ghissing, Mrs. S. Pradhan, Rishika Roka, Sangay L. Tamang, Shristi Lepcha, Shalom N. Lepcha.

2nd Row (L – R)

Mahima Agarwal, Ritika Rasaily, Sylvia Khaling, Siwangi Rai, Neha Sarwan, Ranjana Chettri, Kelsang G. Bhutia, Anushka Pradhan, Shreya Pradhan, Shireen Edwards, Diksha Subba, Nima Sangmo Sherpa, Sansana Giri, Dorjee W. Yolmo.

3rd Row (L – R)

Nupur Gurung, Manvi Singh, Saloni Gurung, Lavanya Yonzon, Tenzi Y. Lama, Nandini Pradhan, Khushima Rai, Ankita Karkodoli, Subekcha Tamang, Anila Lama, Anna Thapa, Shambhavi Jaiswal, Jannabi Dey.

4th Row (L – R)

Prajakta Garg, Lekhima Bhutia, Khusboo Thapa, Sonam Y. Sherpa, Shiwangi Lepcha, Akriti Pradhan, Ridha R. Pradhan, Suddhata Chettri, Mrinalini Das, Rushali Rai, Kreeteeka Singh, Natasha Gurung.





◀ Class 8 C

1st Row (L – R) - Sitting

Samridi Tamang, Angmu Choden Dukpa, Megha Singhal, Aayushma Thapa, Mrs. R. Giri Chettri, Sr. G. Moktan, Mrs. J. Ghissing, Mrs. S. Pradhan, Shreya Gurung, Nischita Lama, Suveksha Tamang, Nikita Agarwal.

2nd Row (L – R)

Suravee Thakuri, Needen Karthak, Omsangmu Lama, Pratiksha Subba, Weiling Kowk, Marilyn Thapa, Kritika Lama, Benya Saidarsamoot, Mary Rose Gurung, Sharon Subba, Priyanjali Lama, Sangayla Bhutia, Sweta Celestina Thapa, Shaina Sharma.

3rd Row (L – R)

Richa Pradhan, Shreya Pradhan, Garima Chettri, Monodivya Dewan, Sristika Mishra, Khushi Periwal, Pratistha Tamang, Parul Jain, Sejal Rai, Arsheya Rai, Baishali Gurung, Anugraha Sundas.

4th Row (L – R)

Norzin Sherpa, Yangchenla Palzor, Deeksha Yonzon, Shalinta Giri, Tenzing Phinjo Yangzom, Norkela Sherpa, Vidarshana Prasad, Tashi Wangmo Bhutia, Natasha Pradhan, Passang Lhamu Sherpa, Aditi Mothay.

Class 9 A ▶

1st Row (L – R) - Sitting

Simran Rai, Adrina Gurung, Pushpa Thapa, Tenzing Bhutia, Ms. U. Thapa, Mrs. J. Ghissing, Sr. G. Moktan, Mrs. S. Pradhan, Sarojee Rai, Niharika Thapa, Shruti Pradhan, Sangay K. Sherpa.

2nd Row (L – R)

Anushka Sunam, Pema C. Sherpa, Deepshika Tamang, Nikita Lama, Lois Rai, Nikita Agarwal, Siwali Lama, Saloni Agarwal, Pragya Rai, Devyani Pradhan, Salome Gurung, Surabhi Thapa, Sringshewari Waiba, Shristy Pradhan.

3rd Row (L – R)

Sonam C. Bhutia, Sayojya Thapa, Swastika Tamang, Suvekcha Rai, Gloria Sherpa, Shian M. Gurung, Bibhuti Pradhan, Swati Singhal, Sudarshani Moktan, Gyalmo Lepcha, Nawadita J. Philip, Lhachen Lama, Aditi Golay, Ashwiti Baraily, Loyang Sherpa.

4th Row (L – R)

Simran Tamang, Aishwarya Thami, Yangchen D. Bhutia, Kritika Gurung, Dechen P. Bhutia, Madhurima Roy, Neha Sharsar, Aaliyah Kamal, Akansha Gurung, Shristi Thapa, Meghna Ghissing.





Class 9 B

1st Row (L – R) - Sitting

Sujen Millennia Lepcha, Komal Tamang, Suvanjal Lama, Divya Mitraka, Mrs. B. Lama, Sr. G. Moktan, Mrs. J. Ghissing, Mrs. S. Pradhan, Megha Gurung, Smriti Dhungel, Nilayam Thami, Priyanjali Pradhan

2nd Row (L – R)

Lingee Tamang, Ebbani Thapa, Sparsh Lydia Dumjan, Shahana Rizvi, Driktsa Sherpa, Sriya Pradhan, Ramsha Rahman, Prakriti Gurung, Yogita D. Thapa, Sanjeevani Rai, Sarojani Pradhan, Aryama Gurung, Nawami Gurung, Paridhi Thapa

3rd Row (L – R)

Dechen Dolkar Bhutia, Rinki Giri, Jemimah Rai, Julaikha Shah, Sudiksha Pradhan, Bishaka Lama, Ragini Singhal, Shristi Chettri, Rintshen Bhutia, Trisala Tamang, Nalisha Maiya, Sudeshna Banerjee, Sakshi Pradhan, Namrata Bardewa

4th Row (L – R)

Kanjanaporn Dechman, Shreeya Chettri, Tenzing Youden Bhutia, Tenzing Choden Bhutia, Pema Yanzom Sherpa, Abriti Rai, Divyashree Shrestha, Ruchiika Thapa, Parina Kharel, Aditi Mukhia, Sunanda Dutraj.

Class 9 C

1st Row (L – R) - Sitting

Prathna Chettri, Khusbu Chettri, Norzin Lhamu Bhutia, Summi Hangma Subba, Mrs. G. Lama, Sr. G. Moktan, Mrs. J. Ghissing, Mrs. S. Pradhan, Susanna Rana, Mrinali Thapa, Fatma Khatoon, Rita Sarki

2nd Row (L – R)

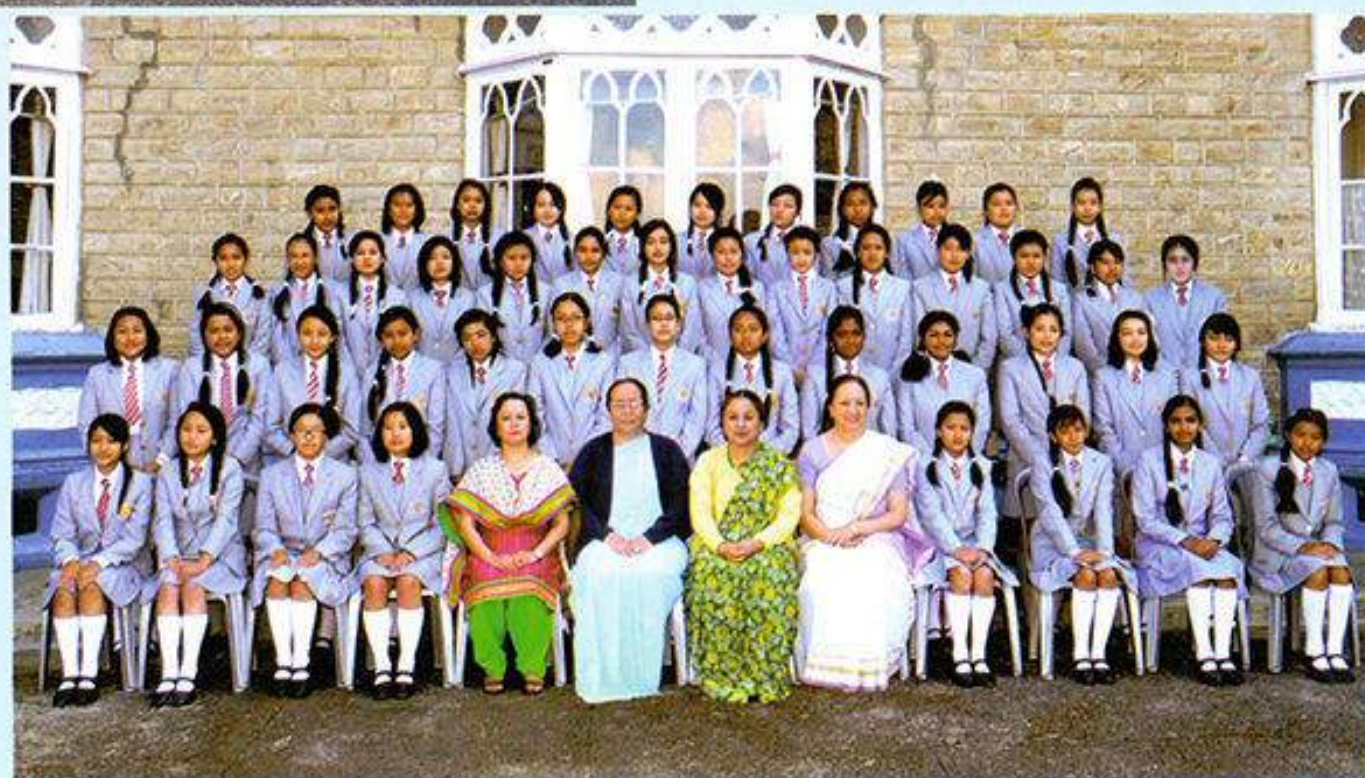
Prajna Lama, Shivangi Tolangi, Carrin Lama, Nikita Gurung, Abhisarika Thakuri, Snigdha Pradhan, Shivangi Dhillon, Ashra Lama, Prachi Garg, Shivani Agarwal, Aadarshika Thapa, Sujala Sharma, Tashi Chekkit Sherpa.

3rd Row (L – R)

Monica Moktan, Prajaktha Gurung, Praweshna Poudel, Reha Dewan, Simran Rai, Rosa Sharma, Roseline Pradhan, Pritisha Tamang, Anjali Tamang, Anisha Tamang, Rakchanda Tamang, Sangay Doma Sherpa, Trishna Moktan, Ujjayani Chettri.

4th Row (L – R)

Anshu Gazmer, Darshika Thapa, Sanjukta Chakravarthi, Jamyang Palmo Trogawa, Sonam Thapa, Awanisha Prasad, Chesang Lama, Megha Chettri, Sewani Thapa, Martina Bhujel, Simran Dhungel.



◀ Class 10 A

1st Row (L – R) - Sitting

Neha Lepcha, Bhairavi Pradhan, Kamana Rai, Surabhi Lama, Mrs. S. Bonjan, Mrs. J. Ghissing, Sr. G. Moktan, Mrs. S. Pradhan, Suparna Banerjee, Rhea Chettri, Nikita Agarwal, Kalyani Thapa.

2nd Row (L – R)

Shiwani Gupta, Sangitanjali K. Singh, Prevani Thapa, Lhaku D. Sherpa, Eshang Tamang, Dechen Y. Bhutia, Prakriti Subba, Tshering D. Yolmo, Sonali Mittal, Deechen Bhutia, Kritika Gurung, Swikritee Rai.

3rd Row (L – R)

Nowamma Subba, Diksha Singhal, Akshata Chettri, Tashi D. Bhutia, Dichen T. Lama, Baishnavi Pradhan, Nursang Bhutia, Shrawani Gurung, Passang D. Bhutia, Rainy Kalden, Suhani Tamang.

4th Row (L – R)

Insarah Javed, Veronica B. Cormuz, Shiwani Pradhan, Sumnima A. Rai, Shreya Prasad, Anusha Moktan, Mushkan Ramudamu.

Class 10 B ▶

1st Row (L – R) - Sitting

Pradeepti Singha, Arshama Zia, Anuradha Gupta, Komal Limbu, Mrs. Anita C. Lama, Mrs. J. Ghissing, Sr. G. Moktan, Mrs. S. Pradhan, Dachen Tamang, Rehana Zimba, Simran Sharma, Riya Lama.

2nd Row (L – R)

Supriya Rai, Sanjana Chettri, Smriti Subba, Pushpanjali Pradhan, Rinchen Doma Bhutia, Nunzee Bhutia, Tenzing Choden, Teresa Vargese, Rhea Tiwari, Sitoshna Gupta, Angela Yolmo, Shreya Chourasiya, Nargis Parween.

3rd Row (L – R)

Dikila Lama, Srilekha Subba, Sagarika Tamang, Riya Tamang, Meghna Chettri, Pratima Chettri, Yeshay Choden Sherpa, Rushali Chettri, Namrata Pariyar, Muna Gurung, Ashmita Gurung, Aulrica Thapa.

4th Row (L – R)

Sayana B. Kesi, Tejasweeta Pradhan, Kritika Darnal, Priyanka Mukhia, Marsang Tamang, Pema Tamang, Tenzee Tamang, Yangme Lepcha, Uden Tshering Bhutia, Niyati Rai.



◀ Class 10 C

1st Row (L - R) - Sitting

Baisali Tamang, Ragini Joshi Pradhan, Rajeshwari Thapa Mangar, Anshu Singh, Mrs. A. Philip, Mrs. J. Ghissing, Sr. G. Moktan, Mrs. Sahana Pradhan, Nandita Sharma, Kriti Sinha, Hansali Sharma, Sumit Lepcha.

2nd Row (L - R)

Simoni Garg, Akshita Gupta, Subhashree Lama, Taya Siriphet, Lekhzema Sherpa, Tenzing Kingzom Bhutia, Sanjeevani Sundas, Jaya Lama, Suhana Rai, Devina Prasad Jaiswal, Tshering Yangzom, Siwani Chettri.

3rd Row (L - R)

Dawa Lama, Phinjo Chodenla Gyurmey, Basundhara Pradhan, Aabritee Rana, Aakriti Gurung, Vipassana Yonzon, Arpana Tamang, Sushmita Das, Koushani Sen, Teresa Rasaily, Diksha Pariyar, Nikita BK.

4th Row (L - R)

Iksha Rai, Sylvia Leong, Pubina Tamang, Nancy Rai, Yonden Sangmo Bhutia, Sweta Pradhan, Rushali Thapa, Nikita Jennifer Thapa, Pragyashi Thapa, Anurupa Padhan, Lakpa Lama

Class 11 A ▶

1st Row (L - R) - Sitting

Nawarchana Tamang, Yachna Rai, Sonam Donkar Bhutia, Swadiksha Sampang, Mrs. P. Rai, Sr. G. Moktan, Mrs. J. Ghissing, Mrs. N. Pradhan, Trishala Dutta, Anuja Tamang, Mridula Subba, Shivani Thapa

2nd Row (L - R):

Batsala Rahut, Reya Gazmer, Jayasree Pradhan, Sitoshna Chettri, Ronika Pushpika Lepcha, Samikcha Gurung, Tenzin Dasei, Vedashree Rasaily, Priveshna Pradhan, Rhea Karki, Riddhi Chowhan, Ankita Subba

3rd Row (L - R):

Priyanka Tamang Lama, Vijayata Allay, Shristi Subba, Priyanka Gurung, Tenzi Euden Tamang, Akshita Gupta, Salu Rai, Pragati Pradhan, Shradha Tamang, Rishika Jha, Premkit Lepcha

4th Row (L - R):

Nikki Doma Sherpa, Kanchan Sharma, Neha Rai, Lhazi Dolma, Prashansa Rai, Prachi Lama, Sayani Das, Prabina Moktan, Hridyashree E. Mukhia, Tenzing Doma Bhutia





◀ Class 11 B

1st Row (L - R) - Sitting

Kriti Subba, Pratiksha Thapa, Ankita Chettri, Sushmita Pradhan, Mrs. A. Fareedi, Sr. G. Moktan, Mrs. J. Ghissing, Mrs. N. Pradhan, Roja Chettri, Ankita Subba, Seewangi Mukhia, Rejuma Tamang

2nd Row (L - R)

Ujala Gurung, Kritika Rai, Sweshia Pradhan, Shreya Jain, Akansha Thami, Simran A. Edwards, Tenzing D. Bhutia, Norkila W. Bhutia, Simona Gurung, Saloni Rai, Drabya Rai, Kelsang Sherpa.

3rd Row (L - R)

Lois Dan Tamang, Rakshita Raighai, Rubina Gurung, Ruchita Singh, Apphia Limbu, Ghazala Parween, Fatma Reyaz, Tashi Y. Bhutia, Tenzing T. Dukpa, Vaishali Lama.

4th Row (L - R)

Shraddha Tamang, Shristi Thapa, Praveshika Thapa, Rinchen D. Bhutia, Tenzing D. Dukpa, Deechen K. Bhutia, Rohini Thapa.

Class 11 C ▶

1st Row (L - R) - Sitting

Priyanka Tamang, Alisha Khanam, Uttkarsha Thapa, Pratistha Rai, Mrs. T.K. Yhonjan, Sr. G. Moktan, Mrs. J. Ghissing, Mrs. N. Pradhan, Shreya Rai, Maria Subba, Mrinali C. Chettri, Shiwani Pradhan.

2nd Row (L - R)

Shreya Chettri, Rinchu Lama, Sanyukta Lama, Sasha Edwards, Dikila W. Bhutia, Tshering W. Bhutia, Dipti Bogaty, Viveka Lama, Parisha Chamling, Sabrina Dewan, Deepshika Chettri, Rinchen Tamang, Deechen N. Lama.

3rd Row (L - R)

Sweta Rai, Renaisa D. Tamang, Gracy Bhutia, Neha D. Gurung, Seychen Tamang, Kezia J. Mukhia, Apeksha Gurung, Subhecshaa Rai, Shreya Sharma, Yankee Yolmo, Mary J. Zonehtluangi, Nidhi S. Lakandri.

4th Row (L - R)

Sweetina Tamang, Zenet Dewan, Pooja Agarwal, Fudenla Bhutia, Roshika Pradhan, Kavita D. Thapa, Sweta Mukhia, Gazala Parveen.





◀ Class 12 A

1st Row (L - R) - Sitting

Gloria Shah Subba, Lenzee L. Bhutia, Panna P. Pradhan, Srijana Sharma, Mrs. K. Tamang, Sr. G. Moktan, Mrs. J. Ghissing, Mrs. N. Pradhan, Pragya Sinchury, Arpita Chettri, Masoom Agarwal, Kripa Gurung.

2nd Row (L - R)

Upali Tamang, Arzoo Chettri, Bidisha Yonzon, Tenzing D. Bhutia, Muskaan Garg, Anamika Pradhan, Yulan Bhutia, Pooja Tamang, Frezilla Tamang, Nishita Agarwal, Diki Y. Bhutia

3rd Row (L - R)

Jhea Gurung, Sanju K. Sharma, Shimrone R. Lepcha, Pooja Rauth, Ashwini Rana, Saloni Moktan, Meiquie Sherpa, Komal Thami, Shreyashi Biswas, Roshni Lepcha,

Last Row (L - R)

Ashwini Rai, Yangchen Dukpa, A. Uapashana Rai, Nakita Golay, Prativa Chettri.

Class 12 B ▶

1st Row (L - R) - Sitting

Ruquila Sherpa, Pratima Rasaily, Shalini Lama, Sneha Singh, Mrs. N. Yonzon, Sr. G. Moktan, Mrs. J. Ghissing, Mr. N. Pradhan, Atisha Pradhan, Namita Mangrati, Nidhi Chettri, Shradha Ghatraj.

2nd Row (L - R)

Pema Yangden Bhutia, Swareeena Gurung, Bedotroyee Banarjee, Racheal Aji Varghese, Walia Rahman, Sandra Benjamin Tamang, Sanjana Rai, Yargay Bhutia, Simran Singhal, Fobi Hangma Limbu, Neha Kharka.

3rd Row (L - R)

Suveksha Gurung, Siwani Tamang, Shivani Pradhan, Prabina Chettri, Upashana Pradhan, Diki Doma Sherpa, Sailika Rai, Sunim Lepcha, Reebom Lepcha, Pratika Thapa

4th Row (L - R)

Shireen Sharma, Meghna Thapa, Tenzing Sangmo Bhutia, Choden Lama, Tsepel Tenzing, Deepshika Ghatraj, Tenzing Doma Yolmo.





◀ Class 12 C

1st Row (L – R) - Sitting

Sherine Moktan, Neha Lama, Shakshi Sharma, Suniti Pradhan, Mrs. N. Pradhan, Sr. G. Moktan, Mrs. J. Ghissing, Sinora Rai, Priyanka Chatterjee, Blessna Chettri, Ishani Thapa.

2nd Row (L – R)

Sailika Chamling, Sunayna Dey, Simran K. Gupta, Nangsel Sherpa, Steffy Vincent, Preksha Mukhia, Gargi Ghorai, Tenzing Lhamu Bhutia, Tenzing Pema Bhutia, Phuntsok Lama, Shreya R. Maji.

3rd Row (L – R)

Rinchen Sherpa, Udipee Khadka, Samridhi Chettri, Diki Yangzom Bhutia, Pamela Sherpa, Simran Ahmed, Saika Limbu, Rhea Lama, Adriza Mitra.

4th Row (L – R)

Premashree Thapa, Dorjeela Tshoeden Yolmo, Sumnima Rai, Sinora Gurung, Rishika Gurung, Smriti Thami.



Games Captains

Panna P. Pradhan and Meiquie Sherpa with Mr. P. Lama.



Steffy Vincent

Recipient of the prestigious 'Loreto Medal'

Creative L.C.

Teachers

T-Teach us
E-Encourage us
A-Agree with us
C-Correct us
H-Help us
E-Are Enduring and
R-Refill us with knowledge



Reetika Chettri, VI C

My Father

I may be a big girl now
But I still
Look forward to the times that
We spent together,
And cherish
The special bond of
Friendship
I share with you. . . .
You have a place in
My heart, Father.
I need you, I love you
And you always know I will.

Paulin Wangdi, VI C

Winter

Yes, yes we call it winter,
It's the time of snow,
This is the season,
Where my favourite fruit oranges grow,
We wear thick warm coats
To cross the valley with boats
And have fun with snow.



Reetika Chettri, VI C

Happiness

Put happiness in each new day
By finding just one thing
Of loveliness . . . a butterfly, say,
The song a bird may sing,
A flower in the garden, may bring.
A bit of joy to share,
A friend, a kindness, or the thought
That makes a thank you prayer.

Erica Linda Lepcha, VIA



Senior Section

Harry Potter

Harry Potter is a wizard,
Who moves as fast as a lizard,
He has emerald green eyes,
Which are as clear as the skies.
He studies at Hogwarts,
From which after studying
For seven years he parts.
He is in Gryffindor.
Is he brave? Yes! That's for sure
He can defeat the Dark Lord
Voldemort.
And also witches and wizards of any sort.



Dechen Pelmo, VIB

Friendship

Friendship is a precious flower
Ready to bloom every hour
It may stop growing
Or keep on flowering
But you'll still love it forever.

Sneha Lama, VI C



Sister Lovely

My sister is a star,
But she likes to play with cars,
She eats chocolates and toffees,
And likes to drink coffee.
Playing, Singing, Dancing,
Is what she likes to do,
Studying, reading, learning,
Are the things she never does at school.
Though she is a girl,
But is naughty like a boy,
Does not like to have her hair curled,
But likes to play with toys.
She also likes to play with Barbie Dolls
And her head is round like a ball.
Everyone knows she is really naughty,
But is my sweet sister lovely.



Prayatna Chettri, VI B

My School

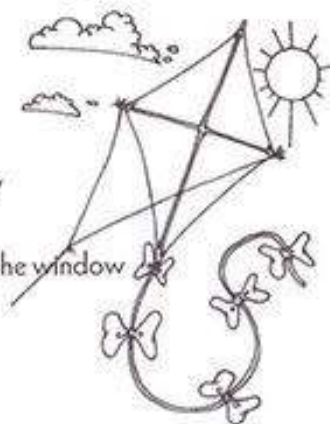
I like my school,
Where I stay very cool
I get education,
With teachers so friendly
Asking questions requires no hesitation....
At school my friends and I have fun
Together we play and run

We read and write
 Sometimes girls pick up a fight
 And they have to stand in front of the office.
 Some praying to God
 And some praying to the Lord.
 I like to hang round
 Because I am very cool
 In my lovely school.

Hiba Rai VI C

A Wonderful train Journey

To go to a place I dream
 Somewhere, where I've never been
 On a train so large and vast
 Which would be extremely fast.
 I would love to see the trees pass by
 And eat my delicious apple pie
 I would feel the wind pass through the window
 Wouldn't you too like to do so?
 I would look at the flying kites
 And make sure that no mosquito bites
 I would sit and listen to the sound
 Of the wind that blows round and round
 I would look outside at night
 And look at the moon light
 Wouldn't you like to go on a journey like this?
 To go on a journey like this, I wish!



Ishita Chettri, VI C

Seasons

Seasons change
 They come and go
 I love all of them
 The number of them is four.
 Spring comes early
 It's the first season of the year
 And as it's about to end -
 Summer is near
 I love summer
 It is really fun
 To play and run
 Under the big bright sun.
 Autumn comes next
 When leaves fall off the trees
 It is a dry season
 When we can feel the soft breeze
 Winter comes last
 It's really cold, you know
 This is the season I love the most.
 Because we can play with snow.



Ishita Chettri, VI B



Time

The value of time management is a symbol of Genius.
To realize the value of ONE YEAR,
Ask a student who failed a grade.
To realize the value of ONE MONTH,
Ask a mother who gave birth to a premature baby.
To realize the value of ONE WEEK,
Ask the editor of a weekly newspaper.
To realize the value of ONE HOUR,
Ask the lovers who are waiting to meet.
To realize the value of ONE MINUTE,
Ask a person who missed the train,
To realize the value of ONE SECOND,
Ask a person who just avoided an accident.



contributed by
Tracy Bhutia, VI C

My best friend

In my school
I have a special friend, cool
She is sweet,
She is like a bunny
And a bit funny,
She makes me laugh,
And wipes my tears.
But the funny thing is
She has some fears

But as she is my BFF! Oh!
I just go with the flow.
When I'm angry, sad or down,
She plays the clown.
She is just the greatest friend.
Like the latest fashion trend.

Neharika Thapa, VI B

My dear friend

Like sugar is your smile,
For you I can walk a mile
Your words so sweet,
You are so neat,
It's funny how we differ so
But please don't act like a foe.
A journey to fulfill,
Like flour in the mill.
Oh! In the pleasant air,
You look like a maiden fair,
Like a pretty girl you are just.
Your friendship for me is a must,
But one day we'll part Oh! Dear!
It is my biggest fear.
Till then will you please?
Stay with me with ease?
You are my friend, my true friend

Neharika Thapa, VIB

Joy

There is joy in every mind,
Joy is everywhere to find,
Joy is in every stage,
Happiness, fury, kindness and rage.

Without joy the world is colourless,
Without joy the mind is dreamless,
With joy comes sun shine,
And rainbow tinted colours so fine.

You can feel joy by sharing,
You can feel joy by caring
You can get joy giving advice,
And doing things that are always nice.



Samprada Rai VI A

My Sister

My sister's name is Tezaswee,
And she is a real cutie.
Now she is studying in class one,
And she's always drawing a sun.

She is the precious pearl of our family,
She is like a blossom of lilies,
She is sometimes very shy,
But whatever happens
She is the apple of my eye.



Apoorva Gurung VI A

Days Passed by...

I miss those days,
When I was in Miss Deepa's class
I miss those days,
When I used to bring water
In a flask!

I miss those days,
When I used to be naughty
I miss those days,
When I sometimes acted haughty!

I miss those days,
Spent in the junior school,
Especially those days
When my temper was very cool!

Apoorva Gurung VI A

My Younger Brother

My younger brother's name is Bhasvan.
He is five years old.
He loves to watch Doraemon and,
Sometimes watches Pokemon.
He loves to sing and
Sometimes tells me that he would
Grow up and be a Rockstar.
He is always pulling my hair
And nose,
I love him and he loves me the most.

Akshata Moktan, VI

School Life

School life is a daily routine for us
In the morning, we're sure to make a fuss
Even when the sun is still not up
Here we are, washing in the tub.

Last a minute and we have to run
Eyes half open, shoelaces undone
We reach school and we see our friends,
Immediately the torture ends.

We have a chat and go with the flow
Then the bell rings, it is time to go,
We may at times find school stressful,
To have some fun, we have to bend some rules.

The teachers teach us and give us a helping hand
They're forever ready to listen and be a friend
They have built much confidence in us:
Even when they are very harsh.

Some may see school as a torture chamber
Some cannot wait for the holidays in December.
But it depends on how we look at school
Honestly, positively, school is cool !!

Dristi Ghimiray VI B

A Trip to South India

It was winter time. I was watching television when my father came back home. After that he told me we were going for a South India trip. I was very excited. The next day we went to Siliguri and stayed one night. Then we went to the Bagdogra Airport, the plane flew to Chennai. We reached there

by 8 pm. the same day. It was very hot. We came out from the plane and took a taxi and went to my aunt's house. I was very happy to meet my cousins. After a few days my father made a plan to go to other places like Rameshwaram, Kerala, Bengaluru, Ooty, Pudduchery, and many more. At every place we visited temples. I missed my friends and sisters but I was very happy that I visited new places. Then after some days we came back to Chennai and we went to various places such as MGM Park, Mahabalipuram, Chidambaram Stadium and the Marina Beach. After some days we came back to Siliguri. It was my best winter vacation.

Yangzom Sherpa VI A

A Nightmare

When I woke up, I heard the clock striking twelve. When I heard the first stroke I felt very uncomfortable, I felt more uncomfortable when I heard the second one, I was panic stricken by each and every stroke. By the time the clock had struck twelve, I was wet with sweat. I was feeling so scared that I could not even talk and call for anyone. I was feeling thirsty but I could not dare to get out of my bed and go anywhere as it was very dark and there was no light. I heard the chime hung at the window ringing loudly, making an awful noise. Then I realized that I had closed the window before going to bed. Then how could the chime move and make such a sound when I remember closing my window properly. I looked at the window and I was shocked to see that it was open. Who could have opened the window when the door was locked and nobody could come in?

After sometime I heard two chimes ringing together when there was only one chime inside my room! Then I heard three chimes ringing, then four, then five!! The number of chimes ringing was continuously increasing and they were making such a loud noise that I could not even walk to my window and close it. It was terribly disturbing. I closed my ears but I could still hear the

sound of the chimes. I could not find out from where the sound was coming. As time passed the noise was getting louder and louder like thousands of chimes ringing together and it was driving me crazy. After sometime the ringing stopped and the sound was replaced by screaming and crying. I did not know who was in such great trouble that the person was wailing so badly. I did not know what to do, I was completely helpless. The sound came closer and closer to me and was so loud that it was driving me crazier than before. I was blue because of fear. I felt the presence of someone in the air, but I did not know who it was and I could not see it. I felt for the first time that there are ghosts in this world.

Just then I heard a soft and soothing voice whispering to me and saying "Wake up Akanksha, otherwise you will be late for school". When I opened my eyes, I saw my mother shaking me and telling me to wake up. Then I realized that whatever I saw, heard and felt was only a dream and I realized that there are no ghosts in this world. With a sigh of relief I hugged my mother and got out of my bed.

Akanksha Chhetri, VI B

Sun and Moon

The moon shines clear as silver,
The sun as gold
They both are very lovely
And very very old.

God hung them up as lanterns,
For all beneath the sky:
And nobody can blow them out,
For they are up too high



Neha Tamang, VII C

My Classroom

When you open the door of class VII C
Girls beware you have entered the coolest class.
You find Rinchen with dimples,
Anisha with her pimples
and Miss Bharatee with a big smile.
Prasanti keeps eating others lunch.
Esha wants flowers in a bunch!
Evasha please try not to munch.
There are many singers in our class.
Radha please keep the flowers in the vase.
Lhamu always comes last.
Celestina talking real fast!
Sneha rubbing her big tummy.
Deeya please bring food that is yummy.
Pralika finding friends to play basketball.
Rinchen wants for her birthday gift - a doll!

Angshika Lama, VII C



My Dad

My dad is the person who helped me,
The person who supported me,
in every step I took.
And every night he would read to me a beautiful book,
of folk tales and mysterious famous epics;
From the history section he would read to me tales of Birbal's trick
till class three,
He seemed to my young eyes like a shady tree,
But as I entered class four my dad who was so gentle
Became so strict that I once thought that he had become mental!!
In class five and six he seemed to me like a friend,
And bought me clothes according to the latest fashion trend,
Now in class seven as I have understood,
That however he is, he is very good.
And now at last I would like to thank my dad,
For making me happy whenever I was sad.
Thank you my dear dad!!!

Diksha Tamang, VII

Sister

Sis you're the best
You are the light who spreads
Happiness everywhere
You are like a shadow
Who likes to support
Me. Like an angel
that can turn a sad face into a

Happy one and no one can take
The smile back from you
Even if they go miles and miles
Away.

Pooja Lakhota, VII B

An Unforgettable Experience

The Nepali elocution is a friendly elocution which is held every year. When we had our auditions, I was chosen in the intermediate division. Trishala Gurung of class six was chosen in the junior division, Bhairavi Pradhan of class ten was chosen in the senior division and Srijana Sharma was chosen in the open division. Though our pieces were very long, we all tried our best to learn well. On the 24th of July, we had our elocution contest with the other schools. That day, our school was given a half-holiday. Before the elocution started, we were given some snacks to have and a cup of tea. There were sandwiches, biscuits and many more. Then we said a short prayer and went inside the hall. When I went inside the hall, I got a bit nervous because, there were so many students as well as so many teachers. The first speaker was Trishala Gurung from our school. Then from the intermediate division, I was the second speaker. From the senior division Bhairavi Pradhan was the third to speak and from the open division Srijana Sharma was the fourth speaker. All of us including the other school students recited very well. After the elocution was over, we were given certificates. Then we even thanked our teachers for the effort that they had put in for us. We also congratulated our friends from the other schools.

I really had a very good experience in the elocution competition. This was an unforgettable moment in my life. Thank you very much Miss Rana, Miss S. Pradhan, Miss Eva and Miss J. Pradhan.

Abhilasha Tamang, VII A

Life is a Ride

Life is a ride
It goes up and down
And sometimes you have to run
Or turn around.
A lot of drama does take place.
Leaving behind many mistakes
You buy yourself a ticket
Life is a ride.
So make the best of it.
Don't jump the side
Instead put on a smile.
You will survive.
Because that is the only way.



Simran Khatri, VII C

My Mother

My mother is the heart of my house. It is through her that you will know about the joy and pain in my home. My mother is the honour of my family. People respect and love my family and me because she is loving and respectful too. My mother is my friend when I'm alone she gives me company. She guides me when I'm nervous and confused. She is my guru. She teaches me what is good and what is new. She teaches me the ABC of life. My mother is a strict disciplinarian. She always advises me, scolds me and sometimes beats me too. I know she does that because it is important to discipline me. My mother is a sweet person. It's easy to please her and make her laugh. But when she is angry sometimes she can even behave like thunder. My mother is the beauty of my home. When she smiles my home seems to

blossom and when she laughs my home is a heavenly place. My mother loves me so much and I love her too.

Afeefa Jawed, VII B



It is the dream of many to conquer Mount Everest: the highest peak of the world. Many have realized this dream by reaching the summit and returning safe and sound. Many have died in the process and many have become invalid for life. Though there are many risks and dangers involved in this venture, people still put their life on the line to attain fame and glory. However, in the mountain, many things out of the way may happen. In times of trouble some mountaineers come to the aid of the victims while others just walk away, completely ignoring the injured. The following is the story of probably the greatest sacrifice that a young girl made for her sister.

This incident took place in the lives of two sisters. These two sisters- Sara and Jillian-were very close and loved each other dearly. They were always together. They shared their times of joy as well as their times of sorrow. Sara always looked out for her younger sister and Jillian always looked up to her. They had similar interests- including their dream to reach the summit of Mount Everest. It all started when the sisters, while in their early teens, were taken to visit a mountaineering institute by their parents. There a mountaineer was being interviewed. He had recently climbed Mount Everest and had returned triumphant and was telling the eager reporters all about his experience there. The bright and cheerful words of the young man caught the sisters' attention. They listened to what the man was saying. By the time the

LORETO CONVENT, DARJEELING

conversation had ended, the sisters were completely enchanted. Due to this, they developed a fascination for mountain climbing and it became their dream to conquer several mountains.

Ten years later, the sisters decided to fulfill their dream. After several months of hard training they were physically and mentally prepared. However, this task required a lot of money which the sisters lacked. But after a long and hard search for sponsors they finally put together enough money to make both ends meet. After all the necessary requirements Sara and Jillian stood at their base camp a trifle bit nervous. They waited very long for this opportunity. Now as they packed their things they took a look at the great mountain that lay in front of them. When the last minute arrangements were done the sisters shook off all their doubts waved goodbye to everybody and set off.

At the beginning of the journey the sisters were in high spirits and felt like they could go on for hours. However, as they climbed up higher and higher the air became thinner and the condition worsened, making the journey less pleasant. It was very windy and the temperature had dropped considerably. At nightfall the sisters pitched their tents and turned in for the night, extremely fatigued. The following morning they packed up and started off again. This continued for what seemed like an excruciatingly long time. Almost about two weeks after they had started, Sara caught sight of their destination. She was overjoyed. But just as they were only a few yards away from the peak Jillian who had not been keeping well collapsed in a heap on the ground. Sara looking horrified rushed to her sister's aid, but stopped midway and looked at the summit. Reaching that place would bring her fame and glory. After all they had invested a lot of time and money on this. For one wild moment Sara felt like abandoning Jillian and moving on. But then she looked at her sister and felt ashamed of herself. Jillian was her sister and she couldn't trade her for anything else. So, without a second glance at the summit Sara moved towards her sister, helped her up and started down the

mountain. Sara decided to forego her chance of reaching the peak and brought her ailing sister back safely to the base camp.

Once they were back the paramedics at the base camp sprang into action. They gave Jillian first aid and reached her to the nearest hospital leaving Sara to narrate the story of their failure to the others. However Sara was not disappointed for long. To her, Jillian was more important than anything else. She felt happier and more satisfied. Sara's decision was truly unselfish and kind. It was an act of valour and it had maintained the inseparable bond between the sisters. To conquer Mount Everest would have been a great achievement but to give up this chance for the sake of her sister was even better.

Rinchen Legki Bhutia VII C

Angel My Mother

My dear Mother, I Love you,
You are always in my heart,
And in my mind.
There is nothing I wouldn't do
Just to see you smile and hear you laugh
That laugh that even angels in heaven would envy
You are the light and the warmth in my darkness.
The wholeness in my life.
Without you, I sail in darkness,
Losing my way.
But fortunately you are here, my guiding star,
The star in the night shining bright,
I love you with all my heart, body and soul
Always and forever,
You are my one and only Angel, my dearest mother.

Nawamta Pradhan VIII A

Ode to My Teachers

Teachers my friends for all seasons,
 To adore you I have plenty of reasons
 Summer, winter, spring and fall,
 You give your best to me and all,
 You let me spread my wings and fly,
 To soar higher in the sky.
 You show me light,
 To make my future bright
 Be it day or even night.
 You rouse my tender thoughts with delight
 You make studying a pleasure,
 While mixing lessons with leisure.
 You give me a canvas,
 To paint my dreams.
 Encourage and lead me to achieve my aims,
 All this you do
 With a pleasant attitude,
 We salute you teachers
 With heartfelt gratitude...!!

Madhumita Pradhan VIII A



Let's Start With Ourselves

People are very considerate about how clean and tidy their houses and personal property are. We do not even see small children littering their homes. However, do the same people have this consideration for cleanliness when they are outside, in the streets or in public places, throwing paper randomly anywhere they feel like? Why is it that attitudes towards cleanliness change once they are outside their homes?

The same inconsideration is prevalent across schools, where students do not even think twice before throwing sweet wrappers here and there even when the dustbins are just a few feet away from them. Therefore, we the students of class VIII B prepared an assembly to highlight this bad habit the people, particularly the students, are accustomed to. Our aim was to make all the students aware of the contribution we were making to the increasing cleanliness problems plaguing our actual home: Darjeeling.

Through this assembly all we wanted to do was show everyone what they already know but made no effort to notice or give any thought to. Everyone knows that Darjeeling is becoming dirtier day by day but they do nothing to try and stop it. How can we expect people to give up their habit of littering if we, the educated youth, ourselves do not give it up? We are the ones who need to start the cleanliness drive because we are the future of Darjeeling. We need to begin with ourselves and inspire others to do the same. This is the need of the time because we are responsible for what happens to our town, our country, our world.

Have patience with everything that remains unsolved in your heart. Try to love the questions themselves like locked rooms and like books written in a foreign language. Don't now look for answers. They cannot be given to you because it is a question of experiencing everything. At present you need to live the question. Perhaps you will gradually without even noticing it, find yourself experiencing the answer some distant day... It is not the man who

counts, not the critic who points out how the strong man stumbled or where the doer of deeds could have done better. The credit belongs to the man who is actually in the arena, whose face is marred by dust and sweat and blood who strives valiantly, who errs and knows the great enthusiasms, the great devotions, and spends himself in a worthy cause. Who at best knocks in the end the triumphs of high achievements, and who at the worst, if he fails, at least fails while daring too greatly so that his place shall never be with those cold and timid souls who know neither victory nor defeat. "The heights of great men reached and kept, were not attained by sudden flight. But they, while their companions slept, were toiling upward in the night".

Khushima Rai VIII B

Reading – An Enjoyment

Reading as defined by the Oxford English Dictionary is "Understanding the meaning of written or printed words/symbols". People read newspapers, books, magazines and comic strips. Reading can be done for pleasure or for intellectual purposes and even to know about the happenings in the world. People all over the world read books and newspapers.

Books are the most read of all the reading materials available. It is said that books are our best friends. I find it to be true. In life we find good friends and even best friends but we can never say whether they will remain loyal to us in the future. They may leave us for any reason but in the case of books they will never let us feel lonely. In fact, 'We read to know we are not alone' – William Nicholson.

Reading books is an intelligent way of enjoying and entertaining ourselves. It is believed to be the easiest and cheapest way of intellectual entertainment. Books can be of different types like novels, fiction, non-fiction, poems, manga, essays and even the encyclopedia. There are also book series like the Harry Potter, Percy Jackson, Nancy Drew, Famous Five, to name a few.

These book series are very interesting and enjoyed by all. People read different genres of books according to their interests, like some may read adventures and mysteries while others may read fiction and fantasies. Some also read historical, horror and even non-fiction.

These days it is believed that people are reading less because they are more interested in the latest gadgets like smart phones, video games and tablets. People in our generation love these gadgets but it does not mean that they have totally stopped reading. Libraries are very important for people interested in reading or to develop reading habits. Schools have libraries but they sometimes have few books or they may not have good books meant for casual reading. Some families have libraries in their own homes. People also read from the internet. These websites mostly have "fan fictions" which are stories based on a certain celebrity or a book character. These fan fictions are actually not very good as they are not written by professionals, there may be a lot of spelling and grammar mistakes.

When we read we can imagine ourselves as the characters in the book and even make up our own scenarios. As we read more and more we become curious and we do not want to stop reading. We become very engrossed in a book and when it finally comes to an end, we search for books of the same genre or written by the same author. This way we can progress in reading and make it a habit and a way of enjoyment.

My favorite thing about reading a book is discussing the book all over again with my friends. It can be very enjoyable and interesting. Readers can also be called "bookworms" or "bookish" but they do not mind as it is said "You can't judge a book by its cover!"

Darshana Thapa, VIIIA



The Problem of Rising Prices

One of the major problems that is afflicting the people today is the problem of rising prices. In fact over the last few decades the prices have gone up nearly twenty times.

Every year the farmers in our country produce bumper harvests. However, this harvest never reaches the common man. It is simply because this produce is hoarded by the unscrupulous traders and businessmen. They create artificial scarcity in the market and sell their products at a high price. Similar is the case of the raw materials in the industries.

Today our country is witnessing a rapidly expanding population. This means that every second there are more mouths to feed. A pressure is thus put on the food resources of our country. Therefore when the supply of the food is less and the demand more the prices are bound to increase.

Due to the defective policies of the Government, the adjustments between the demand and the supply, the money circulation, Governmental expenditure and the taxation situation are not balanced. This leads to deficit financing of the country's economy. As a consequence the whole sale price index of the essential commodities goes up.

Lastly, due to the existing corruption at all levels of the Government any remedial action taken by the Government to bring the prices down is delayed or takes a very long time to reach the common man with the result beneficial effect is lost.

Therefore, the only way to check the rising prices is to strictly monitor the stock situation in the market and punish those who hoard the goods. On the other hand the Government should punish the erring officials and revise its policies so that the tax situation and the money supply is increased.

Saloni Agarwal IX A

Money Spent on the Education of Girls

"The Hand that rocks the cradle, rules the world". This statement shows the power of women. Jyotibha Phule said, "Women can bear children and nurse them". He really respected women and felt that they have a lot of strength which men lack.

'Woman' is a very small word, but the strength and power that lies beyond it is still misunderstood. A woman is a mother, wife, daughter, sister, a coach, a teacher, a doctor, a counselor and many other things for her family. Women are multi taskers.

It is said that educating one girl means educating the generations to come. Yes, money spent on the education of girls is well-spent. As women earn more by being educated, they spend it wisely, for the education and health care of their children. Women and girls are very sensitive and emotionally stronger than men; they will work more for the betterment of society and environment if they are well-educated. Once the girls are educated they can manage the budget and spend the money well. When girls have an education they know and are aware about their rights and can protect themselves against exploitation and harassment.

The biggest example of women empowerment through education are the teachers in our school. They are highly educated and are educating the ones around them. They are examples of multi-taskers. They can manage their homes as well as their jobs, that too excellently. It is not that uneducated women cannot look after their children, but somewhere or the other they lack some awareness. As women get educated, they learn time and money management and can very well manage their homes and even a country. For example, our first lady Prime Minister Indira Gandhi, is an example of women education. Women's education is a very big step towards gender equality. It will reduce female infanticide and other social evils prevalent against women and girls.

Education will reduce infant mortality rate and will result in healthier offsprings as they will be more aware and hence better nourished. They will also learn family planning. In today's competitive world, where girls are making their mark equally in every field, it is necessary for the parents to know the importance of educating the girls regardless of everything because in today's world, the women are running this world as well as men.

But still, a question arises. How far are people showing consideration about this topic?

Shivangi Dhillon IX C

Possibilities

What if tomorrow never came.

What if everything wouldn't be the same

What if my fate chose another way

What if I wouldn't see another day

What if my life would come to an end

What if death were to be my friend

What if I couldn't see tomorrow's sun

What if I would leave this life full of fun.

Anything may happen to me, I never know

Life, one day, I must let go

Till then, I must try and stay strong

Forget my pain, my past, my wrong

Moments pause; time seems to freeze

As I sit here thinking of the possibilities.

Sparsh Lydia Dumjan, IX B

An Autobiography of a Rose

Hello! I am a flower. Today I want to tell you about my life from the time I was born till I died.

My name is Rose. When I began my life I was a small bud. No one looked at me, as people were not sure if I would have a good colour or fragrance. But I never felt bad, as I always felt lucky to be there in the garden with my friends and could feel the breeze and the soft rain drops upon me.

One day I stood there in the garden feeling lonely, because my friend had been plucked and taken away, and sold in a shop. After I had grown a little I saw a man coming towards me, he was the gardener. He came near me and told me that I would become a beautiful rose! I didn't know what he meant. I was still busy with my friends enjoying the mild breeze, playing like I always did when I was happy.

One sad day, when I woke up in the morning, the gardener plucked me and some of my friends. He took us with him to a flower shop, where we were sold only for ten rupees each. I was crying and wailing in pain, but no one saw my pain. Soon a beautiful girl came and took me from the shop. I was displayed in a flower vase, all alone in a room, where none of my friends were no breeze to feel, no rain drops to dance with. I was sad but then I started liking the beautiful girl, as she shared everything she had in her heart with me.

Another day, she had to go somewhere with her parents and in excitement she forgot to change the water in my vase. She left me in the dirty water, all alone for three days. I started feeling sick and then slowly my life was leaving my body. When she came back on the fourth day, I was dead. No one was there to mourn my death, and my body was thrown in the dump yard.

Shivani Agarwal, IX C



Education for Girls

Women play an important role in the development of the society. By giving proper education to one woman, we educate the whole family. It has rightly been said that an educated man can only make a better life for himself, but an educated woman educates her children and thus improves the entire family for generations. Ever since women have received education, children have learnt the importance of nutritious food, hygiene, co-operation and self reliance. However many of the educated women prefer to stay at home and look after the house-hold so their children became the beneficiaries of their education.

People hold different opinions about the quality and the type of education a girl should receive. Some say that since she is going to get married and look after her husband, she should be trained in the essentials of running a house. Others feel that she should be educated in such a manner that if required she should be able to contribute to the family income.

However, both these opinions arise from the basic assumption that a girl has to be married. Her identity too flows from her father and her husband. What is overlooked here is that the women who contribute greatly to the society besides looking after the house and the children, often lose their own identity.

Today the largest sector of un-organized labour is that of girls and women. A large number of them, start working at homes and in factories from a very tender age. They look after their younger brothers and sisters or roll bidis and match sticks. By teaching them how to read and write they can improve their lives and contribute in a positive manner to the society. Many women empowerment drives have been launched by women, who, until recently, were illiterate.

Many studies have time and again proved that women make better administrators. There would be no industrial unrest if women formed a major

part of the workforce. Productivity and profitability of an enterprise would certainly increase if there were more women workers and managers.

Another factor that goes in favour of women is that they do not easily given in to the vices of drinking and gambling. The earnings of women are all utilized profitably and positively. They are known to be more honest and sincere in their work.

Therefore by encouraging women to study and develop to their full potential we will not only pave the way for a better society but also lay the foundation for peace and development.

By Saloni Agarwal, IX A

The Window and Me

I'm standing in front of the window,
Not knowing what to do,
But a certain feeling invades me
And I indulge in a poetic mood.

For a moment I feel bound
And then a soft gush of wind comes
And says to look around.

As I look around, the window says,
"It's time for you
To grow."

Then again a gush of wind comes
And says "There is still much to know."

I'm there standing near the window
Waiting...



Megha Gurung, IX B

Not just another

No day is like yesterday
Full of suspense is every way
Its just not another day
Its special in its own way.

Tomorrow comes in its own disguises
Yesterday has its own story
The next day may hold pleasant surprises
The future is not something to worry.

No word is just a word.
If it is said truly
Every meaningful word
Tells its own story.

All those speeches so sophisticated
Which don't seem to make much sense
May suddenly mean a lot
If you search for its essence.

No one person is like another
We are all unique in our own ways
Everyone is an individual
With something to give or take away.

Snigdha Pradhan, IX C

Kindness

Be kind to your enemies
Smile at a stranger
Your brain may be the wise advisor
But your heart's always the stubborn teenager.

A smile at your friend
May brighten up their day
Tell them you will stand by them till the end
That's something they want to hear you say.

Instead of grumbling at your family
Show them how much you care
It's because of them that you live happily
Give them the love you once forgot to share.

Do something nice for your sister
To show you will always be there
Just stop and thank your brother
For his doting care.

Help a neighbour in need
They were there in your bad days.
Thank all the kind people
Who helped you in a million ways.

A smile at a stranger, a kind word said
A little help given, a good deed done
You may not remember the impressions you have made
But your kind deeds have not gone
Someone still remembers you as the kind one.

Snigdha Pradhan, IX C

Time Passes by

When I was born,
I was surrounded by one and all
Everyone fought to see
The slightest glimpse of me.

When I started going to school,
I made new friends,
Who were all unknown to me.
We laughed and played,
With all our mates,
And had moments,
Which were both happy and sad.

Time went by,
And I became a teenager,
Struggling through the years,
With sorrows, and tears,
The thing I learnt this year,
Is to enjoy every moment in life.
For time passes by,
In the wink of an eye.



Fatma Khatoon, IX C

When I grow up....

When I grow up I want to be like Wangari Maathi, who is a rare leader, who knows how to be independent. To think only of the best, to work to my best and accept nothing but the best.

When I grow up, I want be brave like Malala Yousafzi, who is brave enough to stand for her birth right. To be too large for worry, too noble for anger, too

strong for fear and too happy to permit the presence of trouble.

When I grow up, I want to be like Mary Kom, who inspite of the poverty and the limitations of her small size, made her dreams turn into reality. To be an inspiration for women who endure hardships on a daily basis. To give so much time improving myself that I have no time to criticize others and to forget the mistakes of the past and strive for greater achievements of the future.

With all these qualities, I would like to be a responsible citizen who will be able to make a difference in the society. To look at the sunny side of everything, to explore every corner of the world, to taste different spices of life and to live in the faith that the whole world is on my side, so long as I am true to the best that is in me. And last but not the least, to make my parents proud.

Madhurima Roy, IX A

An LCite!

Most of the people when introducing themselves do so by saying their name which is followed by either their profession or their DOB, but well in my case or in any other LCite's case it is a little different. We always introduce ourselves as an LCite first which is followed by our name.

If any girl is fortunate enough to get admission in this institution she will experience a whole new dimension of life. Once we get the tag of being a Loreto girl it will remain with us throughout our lives. As an LCite a girl gets to explore all the facilities and also gets all the opportunities which every girl is not fortunate enough to have.

Well, I was one among those forty fortunate girls who got admission in class V. As soon as I entered the school premises I was mesmerized by its beauty. After that there was no looking back, everything I did I did it with pride. I have now spent six glorious years in Loreto Convent and it seems like

yesterday that I joined this wonderful institute. Today whatever I am, is because of the values and moral principles which Loreto has inculcated and blessed me with. The teachers play a vital role in moulding our lives. They are very supportive and encouraging. They mould us into the best and the finest vases possible for which I will always remain grateful.

"Maria Regina Angelorum Cruci Dum Spiro Fido."

Pradeepti Singha, X B

In Loving Memory...

Your humble words,
Your kind soul,
Your loving nature,
Your welcoming smile
Made us feel at home.
You were our idol and
Your life inspired us.
You were our light,
In the house of darkness,
Grandpa, you suddenly fell ill,
And we could only pray for you.
Hoping that you would get well soon,
But this time it was hard for you.
Even though you did not want to show
We could see the pain in your eyes
And at last without a proper good bye
You left us alone on our own.
Your loving grand daughters

Lekhzema Sherpa and Anupama Pradhan, X C

LOL

Laugh out Loud
At those people
Who know nothing about others
But have the most to say
Laugh out Loud
At those people
Who waste their time
Judging others
Laugh out loud
At those people
Who have already lost their identity,
But are busy revealing others,
Laugh out Loud
At those people
Who look for perfection in others
Despite knowing their own flaws!
Lots of love
To those people
Who have the strength
To bear it all.
Lots of love
To those people
Who continue with the same confidence
Despite all the judgments.
Lots of love
To those people
For being so strong and
Never forgetting who they are !



Prakriti Subba, XA

Our Guardian Angel

Love is an emotion; it is a feeling not only between a girl and a boy but is also the basis for other relationships. The same kind of feeling is what we have for someone different from the rest, someone unique our Guardian Angel!

Her presence in our lives is truly a boon. Her jokes are the best witty ones too. Only one who understands the figures of speech can get it and if they really understand, they will be laughing the whole day.

A mother who never gave birth to us but stands as a pillar of strength everytime we need her. At times we wonder what good deeds had we done for which God gifted us an angel like her. Her hand on our heads and a simple "God Bless" has always worked wonders. Parents mean the world to us but there is always someone else as well whom God sent for us as an angel in disguise. Well, we have already come across ours.

Her guidance and moral values have always made us think twice and learn in a better way and it is her trust and love for us which keeps us going. She has been supportive and we know she will always be. We are grateful. Dedicated to (keep guessing !!)

Arshama Zia, Bhairavi Pradhan, Pradeepti Singha, Rhea Tiwari, X.

We, the 10'ers.

United we stand, divided we fall
The Convent girls, standing tall
You must've heard about the class 10ers.
With amazing, awesome, hilarious manners
Starting with Neha, the intellectual one
Taya Siriphet, as fair as a swan
Sagarika always in search of food,
Rehanna and Dawa usually in a holiday mood,
Reha Chettri, the hyper active girl

Teja with her broken eye brow and beautiful curl!
Riya Tamang, as swift as a cheetah
Rushali and Pratima like Sita and Geeta
Namrata, the bookish tubelight
Choden always online till midnight.
Tenchoe teaches Tibetan to Akriti
Singing and hitting high notes is done by Kriti,
Sweta Pradhan an illuminati fan
Arshama Zia's like "I CAN"
Arpana braids hair in wonderful styles.
Tseyang wants to marry Harry Styles.
Devina Jaiswal Prasad or Devina Prasad Jaiswal who cares?
Phubi looks stunning in whatever she wears
Komal and Supriya talk about the latest song
Baishali has her hair really long.
While there is Meghna and Tshering. Y. with the shortest hair
I wonder how Kingzome and Uden manage to look fair?
Bhairavi always talking about dance
Rushali Thapa, always taking a chance,
Eshang and Rainy in search of latest books,
Our Home Science girls are awesome cooks!
Dechen, Nowamma, Akriti and Rindo, all
Are the fans of basketball.
Prakriti, Pema and Niyati always making noise
Our Convent is free from boys!
Koushani as the guitarist
Dachen and Kritika Malu making their ICSE list
Alphonsa laughing about the matter that happened
yesterday,
Sylvia Leong gives sarcastic replies to whatever you say.
Where ever we go even after our youth,
We shall uphold – "The high ideals of purity, duty and of truth".
HAIL LORETO !!
Dedicated to all the class 10ers!! - From Aaku

Akriti Gurung, XC

A Trip to Kolkata

It had already been a few weeks since we had practiced for our hockey selections. The day had finally arrived! From our school five of us were selected for the National Final. Those five included, Riya Tamang, Aakriti Gurung, Dawa Wangmu Sherpa, Dechen Bhutia and myself, Tejasweta. The four of us were in the under seventeen division and Dechen happened to be in the under fourteen division. We practised for a week as a team. There were many girls from different schools who had joined the team. We gave our best during the practice. The under seventeen team included Roshni who played from right out. She is a happy go lucky person. She was always full of zest. Riya played from right in and she is the kind of player who always looks perfect. Her hair swaying as she ran. After Riya there was Roshni who played from left in or as the centre player. She is a wonderful person. I played from the left out. We all were the forward players. Then came Triveni and Shireen who were our middle players, our support. Both these girls are amazing. They were always so energetic and funny. Then there is Nina and Angel who are our defense players. Without them we wouldn't be a complete team. Both of them are so pretty and girls who laugh out loud and make others smile too. Then there is the heart and soul of the team - Lucy our Goal keeper!

We had to leave for Kolkata on the 18th of October. There were three teachers who were in charge of taking us. Ms. Kamlesh Rai who was going as our coach and Miss M. Subba who was there to take care of us when Mrs. Rai was not there. Lastly our Manager Nisha Gurung who took care of us most of the time. She was not like our manager at all, she was like an elder sister.

Being with Nisha and the other team mates was one of the best things about the trip. The girls from under fourteen team were very small and cute. Then at around 1:30 in the afternoon we left for Siliguri and reached the Siliguri junction. At the railway platform we sat in a group and kept all the bags in

the middle. All of us were quite shocked because it was the first time that the train was on time! We all boarded the train. All twenty five of us including the teachers in-charge and eleven players from each team. For a moment there was chaos in the train. All the other passengers were very curious to see so many girls with big backpacks and a hockey stick in their hands. Ms. Rai asked all the girls to sit down in their respective places. She gave us the seat number and asked us to go there. The train compartment we got onto was now full. Since some of the seats were divided into different compartments we had to divide ourselves into three groups. One was the group with Mrs. Rai and Miss Subba. The other was Triveni's group and the last group was Nisha's group. Since we were with Nisha we took the furthest compartment. Triveni and her group were in the middle. Finally we settled down and fell asleep.

We reached Kolkata around 9:00 am, forming a line we went out of the Sealdah station. Then Ms. Rai had to arrange for four taxi's that would take us to the Gorkha Bhawan where we would be staying. We reached the Gorkha Bhawan around 10 am and then we were given different rooms. Since we were very tired, we all rested the entire day after our lunch. There was a heavy downpour all night long. The next day we just practised in the Gorkha Bhawan backyard. After the practice we were all free. Then on the third day we had to go for all Hockey selections in the SAI Stadium. As we walked down the road we saw the green astro turf field on which we were going to play. We were very nervous. Since the other players were very big, it was just nerve racking to see them play. After a few minutes the coaches called on the GTA team. We played against Jalpaiguri and the score was a tie. Among those seven who played three of us were selected. Those three included Triveni, Nina and myself. After all the selections were done we went back to Gorkha Bhawan and we got an outing. We all went to City Centre and bought gifts for one another and for our other friends. We even ate puchka and lassi that night. The very next day a train was going to take us back to Siliguri. The train was supposed to arrive at 1:45 in the afternoon

but it was two hours late. Therefore we got time to go to the nearby market and buy others things. We bought a lot of mango sweets called 'am papri'. The train soon arrived and we all boarded then ate our lunch in the train itself. While returning we sang songs and talked about how many memories we have had. We talked about the game and the times we came for practice... Now even after two months we still miss one another and the team spirit. We cherish the memorable times together. In our hearts it will surely be a trip that we shall never forget.

Tejasweta Pradhan X B
[Student Editor]

I Believe in Me

A path full of hardships in front of me,
On it I walk alone,
A path without a sign or light,
On it I walk alone,
No shoulder to lean on,
No shoulder to cry on,
It's only me and no one else.

As I trudge alone,
Enduring the hardships,
I slowly begin to discover myself,
Sometimes I feel my strength crumble...
In my attempts I sometimes jumble
Brilliant rays illuminate my path.
But I know the light won't stay forever,

Again the darkness will unleash it's wrath
Again I will have to fight the darkness,



The cycle will repeat itself.
All I have to do is hold on,
And believe in myself.
Yes, the darkness gave me pain...
It laughed and filled my brain.
But thanks to the darkness
I can proudly say, I believe in me...

Meghna Chhetri, X B

Eleven years have gone....

Its funny how time flies by, eleven years have gone by in the blink of an eye. I was shocked when I first entered the junior school. All the girls were in pinafores which made my eyes dazzle. I knew some of my friends from the old school, but they had already found a place to sit. I felt so left out. Then one sweet girl smiled at me and beckoned me to sit with her. She introduced me to her old friends and I quickly made new friends.

My first class teacher was Mrs. P. Pradhan and I was very lucky to have her as my teacher because she introduced me to the world of books. Before that I hated reading anything. Miss provided us with new methods of learning and then slowly my attention moved to books which had no pictures because that made me imagine more. Now reading is one of my hobbies.

Then came the senior years. In class six we were called "Junior most senior." The senior school was more fun, from singing and dancing in the house fest, from special assemblies to inter-house games and shouting our throats dry for our houses to win. From bunking classes to sleeping in class and desperately waiting for the bell to go. How can I ever forget!

Shouting in our Assemblies asking Sister for holidays and being punished in front of the whole school because we forgot to bring our pinafores! Admiring the bags and shoes of Mrs. B. Lama and Sir Thapa's ties. Preparing

for Bhanu Jayanti, the Inter School Fest and Teachers' Day.

Last but not the least, the most memorable time of my life was in class IX and X where Miss A. Lama was our class teacher for two consecutive years. She was the best teacher I ever had. I will never forget when she told us stories in between lessons which were very interesting. The way she joked with us and that smile of hers, it lit up the dim class. I thank her with my whole heart for introducing me to a world which was filled with laughter and joy.

My eleven years were the best days of my life and I'll cherish those moments forever!

Love you Loreto.

Namrata Pariyar, X B

Learn to appreciate what you have before time makes you appreciate what you had.

Time and tide wait for none. We have all heard it said quite often but to what extent do we remind ourselves about this fact? Not much I suppose! The present world is progressing in all fields, there are new developments and inventions, taking place. With all this, the materialistic view of the people too has grown manifold. One's status is gadget based. Although we are stable enough, we want our lives as luxurious as possible. A person may be rich but does it mean that he is rich in thoughts as well? Having enough money is good but being greedy is not. Who knows we may have a quality that is lacking in such people - a clean heart. Yet we humans have become so selfish that we don't value the things we have. We list out the small things that we are deprived of, rather than thanking God for what he has bestowed upon us.

Talking about us youngsters, we always compare ourselves with our friends

regarding the things they own and which we don't have. It would be better if all of us would be as competitive in the academic field too. Our friends have branded products, and we want the same. All we do is emotionally blackmail our parents or demand! Our parents work so hard for us, try as much as possible to grant us a happy life, to provide all we want. But do we appreciate it? We don't. If they fulfill our demands, they are the best, if not, we forget all their sacrifices. We argue, fight with them, still they stand by us guiding us all the way. But they will never be with us forever. So this is the time to love them to the fullest and value their presence. We have to do it now before time makes us say 'I wish I had'

We are so busy comparing ourselves with others that we have no time to appreciate ourselves. Everyone is born with a talent. It is up to us whether we utilize it to the fullest or let it remain hidden. We don't bother and forget that there are many others who wish to have such talents. Our parents provide us with shelter and nutritious food. We don't skip a single meal, so we eat whenever we feel like and waste all the remaining food when our stomach is full. We don't regret our actions because we know that we have had enough. But what about those who beg everyday just for a single meal? Knowing all this, we still go on wasting.

Education is a basic necessity and we are lucky to be admitted to good, reputed schools. However for us, school life is just for having fun and fooling around with friends. The knowledge that we gain has no importance. We wish that studies and examinations never existed. But not all children are fortunate to be educated, they dream of carrying their school bags and running to school every morning. They are the ones deprived of such an opportunity and know the importance of education while on the other hand, the ones who have it all play truant. Among them only a handful realize how lucky they are and take good advantage of it.

There are many other things in life which are not so important for us. But we have to know its value before it's too late. "Those who say sunshine brings

happiness have never danced in the rain." Similarly those who think they don't have enough, have never valued the wonderful things they have. We have to be satisfied with what we have. Who knows, one day we may have to struggle for things whose presence was of no importance earlier. So learn to appreciate what you have, before it's too late.

Bhairavi Pradhan, X A
Student Editor

Loreto girls turn out to be the Pride of the Hills



"The dancers' beauty and compassion are not measured by their looks but by the enthusiasm with which they dance." - Geeta Kapur

Dance is an art form, a way to express our emotions. While dancing, we forget all our problems and come out of our stressful life. A short 5-10 minutes of dancing brings immense happiness in our life.

This is the magic of dance and if we utilize our talent to the fullest nothing can stop us from reaching the stars. Our very own Anoushka Chettri has proved this to be right. At present she is in the 3rd standard of Loreto Convent. She started her journey as a dancer from Triveni Sangitalaya a well-known dance institute in Darjeeling.

There are many reality shows that have bought dramatic changes in the lives of many young performers. Among these, Dance India Dance (DID) has taken

the standard of reality shows to a higher level. After the grand success of DID, Zee TV came up with DID Lil' Masters to help kids (between the age of 5-13) all over India to showcase their talent. It was

during the winters of 2013 when Anoushka saw the audition details of DID Lil' Masters Season 3 on television and she decided to give it a try.

The Kolkata auditions were held in the first week of January and Anoushka began her rehearsals. Three rounds had to be cleared in order to reach the judges' round. The judges' panel for this season included the three most renowned choreographers of Indian Cinema – Master Geeta Kapur, Master Ahmed Khan and Master Mudassar Khan. An opportunity to perform in front of these dance sensations itself is a very big achievement for a dancer and Anoushka had succeeded in winning their hearts through her cute appearance and strong classical dance. After achieving the silver super wings, she prepared a Bollywood number for the MEGA AUDITIONS to be held in Mumbai after 3-4 days. Clearing the choreography round, Anoushka was one among the "Super Sixteen" who would further compete for the KB3 cup. The 16 contestants were segregated into 4 groups and Anoushka was in 'Sanam ke Super Heroes'. After a long wait DID Lil' Masters was on air from 1st of March, Sat-Sun 9:00 pm.

In the 1st week itself the show was declared to have the highest number of viewers and the highest TRP. During the shoot of the grand Premier,



LORETO CONVENT, DARJEELING

excitement must have been at its peak as it was the 1st shoot of the season and Anoushka, along with fellow competitor Sachin, had stolen the limelight as they were the youngest among all. When asked about the routine, Anoushka's mother said that every day she would leave for rehearsals at 7:30 am and would come back only at around 9:30 pm. Sometimes the rehearsals would even go on till 11:00 pm. The shoot for the episode of the following weekend would take place every Monday or Tuesday from about 10:30 am and would last till 2:30-3:00 am the next day. Surprised by her spectacular acts, Anoushka was crowned the title of "Mini Saroj Khan". Her expressions forced the grand master Mithun Chakraborty to say that she would give tough competition to the leading actress of Bollywood as well. She was also awarded the "Best performance of the day" when Varun Dhawan had come as a special guest.

Two contestants were eliminated each week but Anoushka managed to qualify all the rounds and finally reached the Top 10. The voting round had begun and it was a matter of pride for the people of the hills because no one had imagined that a small, 9 year old girl from their locality would reach such a big platform. Her posters were all over Darjeeling and she too was very happy with the lovely responses and promised to make the hills proud. She also got the grand salute for several acts but her solo contemporary act, dedicated to her father was exceptional. "Big things come in small packages and you are an example for that. You are the youngest, shortest but still you give tough competition to others" said Master Geeta who was surprised at seeing this little girl create magic on stage.

After sixteen weeks of hard work, it was time for the Finale. A week prior to that, the top 5 contestants were sent to their hometown for vote appeal. It was the first week of June when Anoushka reached Darjeeling with some crew members of Zee TV. She visited school as well and everyone was eager to meet her, so were the teachers. On the last day of shooting Anoushka was finally declared the 1st finalist of the season. The other 3 were Teriya,

Sadhwin and Hardik. Four months of hard work would now pay off well. Everyone was now waiting for the 21st of June 8:00 pm when there would be the LIVE telecast of the Grand Finale straight from Pune. The finalists stayed in Pune for 7-10 days in the Sayaji Hotel, Pune. The entire stage was set up and about 10,000 people were expected to be present for the finale. Voting lines were open throughout the week. The final started at 8:00 pm and there were lovely acts performed by the finalists, masters, skippers and some other celebrities. Meanwhile the vote counting was going on and Anoushka was leading with 18 lakh votes. The programme went on till 11:00 pm and finally it was time for the results. Anoushka and Teriya were announced the 'top 2' finalists. There was great suspense as to who would be the lucky one. Unfortunately Teriya was declared the ultimate winner. Anoushka was the 1st runner up and was awarded a cheque of 3 lakh. After the declaration and vote of thanks, they were taken for a press conference and Anoushka was very happy as she had learnt a lot and would take back home a big suitcase of priceless memories. Anoushka is grateful to all her supporters and her school in particular without whose support, this golden journey would have never been possible.

Bhairavi Pradhan, X A
Student Editor



When our varied paths divide..

If there has been anything that has exerted greater influence on me than family, it has been Loreto. The years that I have spent here have not only been time spent in learning but also time spent in moulding me as a person. The affection and support of the friends that I have made here, has been instrumental in shaping the basic traits of my personality.

It's baffling to think that eleven years have passed by so rapidly. It seems like yesterday when we walked through the school gates and met each other with a nervous glance for the first time. Never would we have imagined that those strangers would someday become indispensable parts of our very being.

For me Loreto has always been synonymous with companionship and warmth. The people that I have come across here have become like family as the years have passed by. We have come so far together, there have been times when we sat out with guitars in the sun and sang till our throats hurt. There have been times when it was four a.m. and no one went to bed. The lectures, the fights, the sports teams, the houses, the clubs, the procrastination and cutting corners. We've had embarrassing times and hard times but most of all absolutely memorable times. Together we have laughed hysterically and cried twice as hard. That's what I will miss the most when I leave this place. The people here keep me humbled, in love and fascinated.

It seems like we just arrived here a few years ago and now it is almost time to leave. Leaving the place and people I love the most will be the worst ordeal. It leaves a bitter sweet mix of happiness, fear, and uncertainty as I launch myself into the future. Whatever I am today and whatever I shall become in the future I owe to my school and these crazy, gorgeous and wonderful people. I am certain that wherever we go the high ideals of purity, of duty and of truth shall always guide me.

Devina Prasad Jaiswal, X C
(Student Editor)

Dear Mom,

I want you to know that I think about you often. I can imagine how you feel lonely in the nights that seem to plague you.

I remember the exhaustion that envelops so much of your time that you think one day it might just swallow you whole. I wonder how often you think no one will understand what this feels like. Tears come even now when I think of you, because I have nothing more than a hug and to tell you, I understand, but I want to remind you that you are an awesome person, just in case you did not know ! Everybody could use a little positive encouragement especially us, your three daughters. Considering all that you do for us, and all that you have been through. Your strength makes us strong. Being a single parent is not easy. The everyday demand of juggling work with parenting and everything else can be stressful. I know having both mom and dad would make life easy. But I'm proud to have a single mom who looks after her three daughters without any hesitation "It takes a strong woman to be a mother, but it takes an even stronger woman to be a single mother".

With Love.

Your daughter.

Tendoll Gyaltsewa, XI B



An Experience of Happiness

I still remember my day at Pokhra which was full of new experiences. The image and the fun never seem to fade away. In fact, it continues with renewed vigour. It is so vivid that it makes it the best day of my life. We didn't have much time, so it was just a day's visit. Everything was well planned and went on accordingly. It was marvellous. The first thing we did was the boat ride. There were hundreds of little boats with mountains in the background. The very idea of being on water filled me with joy as I watched few fishes pass by. Nobody is allowed to fish in the lake, neither are we permitted to litter it. The boatmen understand how important the lake is for their livelihood so they protect it.

Pokhra is a fun place and it caters to all the needs of young children. I went to a skating rink at Pokhra and enjoyed a full half an hour on the wooden floor. I fell down a couple of times but I enjoyed myself.

Pokhra is full of goodies too that one can pick from anywhere. The places, the culture and traditions are very fascinating. All the vegetarian and non-vegetarian dishes, a lot of sundaes and the momos are the specialities there. There were lots of catchy items and I purchased some small significant souvenirs. I almost forgot to mention the people we met and the fun we had with them. Truly it was a joyful experience.

Anuja Tamang, XI A



Experience

Experience is the teacher of all things, we cannot create experience but we can undergo it. Nothing ever becomes real till we experience it. One day, our teacher told us that there would be a badminton tournament which would be held in Kalimpong at Rockvale Academy. It was a new sport for me. After getting all the information from the coach we started preparing with great zest. Hardly a month was left for our tournament. I was petrified because there were so many renowned players who would be taking part in this tournament.

A full month went practising for the tournament and the day finally came. As we entered the school we could see other school students warming up with some real skill and after a couple of minutes the tournament began. I was very scared and nervous. When my match started I could feel the nervousness and shivering of my body and hand in which I was holding my racquet. It was a terrifying experience. Unfortunately, I lost the game. Winning and losing a game goes hand in hand. So, sometimes we have to experience failure but we should overcome it by working harder the next time. This experience taught me my mistakes. Now that I know how this game is played I am fascinated by it.

Time passed by, and again we had another badminton tournament at Kalimpong Rockvale Academy. "Practice makes a man perfect", this saying is appropriate as I had been practising badminton throughout my winter vacation and now I was fully prepared and confident. I played confidently and won the tournament. It was such a pleasant moment for me. Really out of the world after working so hard.

We never lose anything until we stop trying, try till the end and you will succeed. Success is in your hand. The experience of something teaches one everything.

Premkit Lepcha, XI A

Friendship

Friends: They say "True friends are like diamonds and false friends are like autumn leaves lying everywhere."

First of all I would like to ask what is friendship? Friendship is a blessing and a friend is a channel through whom great emotional and spiritual blessings flow. Friends can cheer us when we are sad or depressed. Friends can challenge us when we allow ourselves to go beyond our normal boundaries. We often just want them around to have a good time, to act silly or to enjoy mutually liked activity. In how many ways has a friend enriched our lives and made us feel loved, accepted, cared for? Probably too many to list.

Friendship is a bond that lasts forever, one can compare friendship to planting a seed. It is sown then the seed builds the foundation for a strong and sturdy plant. Soon the shoots begin to blossom into a beautiful flower. So friendship has similar characteristics. Sow the seed of friendship and it grows and continues to grow stronger and stronger.

Human beings were not made to lead solitary lives, to be accepted in society, is the most basic need. This feeling is especially strong among teenagers who end up losing their individuality to their friends.

Friendship is such a thing that lasts forever in our hearts. I have heard that friendship does not need daily conversation and togetherness as long as friendship remains in our hearts.

If I end here with some clichéd quotes on friendship just like "friends are for life", then you may think that I am being unreasonable, but that is not a cliché that is the ultimate truth because I have friends whom I love and cherish deeply.

Sonam D. Bhutia, XI A

Colours

The notion about colours that is put into our minds since childhood, is that colours are physical such as pink, red, yellow, purple and so on. But as the we grow, we encounter many more forms of colours in our lives. The real colours are basically not just pink or yellow but it refers to the colours of our emotions.

Scientifically we can define colour as a phenomenon of light or visual perception that enables people to differentiate identical objects. The world of nature is very colourful and bright. Right from the sky above to the sea below, nature abounds in the richness of colour. The human eye and human mind respond to this world of colour. When a person is cheerful and bright, we refer to him as a 'colourful personality', similarly the different colours are used to indicate human moods and attitudes. For example blue is associated with sadness, white with calmness green with jealousy and red with love or anger.

Life is very colourful. Colours like pink, red, yellow, blue can be avoided in life but colours like happiness, sadness, regret, love, belief, hope, guilt are inevitable. They are a very important part of our life. Colours are beautiful; they are a sign of goodness. And those colours that turn our smiling face into a frowning one can be considered to be the dark colours of our life. By cursing, these dark colours won't be eradicated. We must learn to accept, appreciate, love and enjoy them. If we succeed in doing so, we will eventually turn out to have a wonderful personality.

Summing up I would like to say that it is wise to mix all colours in your life and enjoy them with a smile on your face specially during the reign of dark colours because laughing and smiling at problems result in their departure.

Therefore like colours, be colourful and fill your own and others lives with the wonderful colours of happiness.

Kanchan Sharma, XI A

Fairy Tales

"Once upon a time, in a land far far away." These are the words that capture the imagination and attention of young minds and instantly transport them to an altogether different realm - the land of fairy tales. Fairy tales are the key instruments that have been used by our parents and grandparents and other family members since time immemorial to hold our rapt attention as young children, and often to lull us to sleep. These are not ordinary stories that almost every child on the planet has grown up hearing.

These are tales of wonder and romance filled with handsome princes and beautiful princesses, enchanted creatures, talking animals, breath-taking locales and hair raising escapades with a little bit of magic sprinkled on every page. These are tales that open the door to an incredible world of fairies, dragons, castles and pirates inside our heads and sometimes even entrance the elderly people and make them feel like young children again. These are the tales known and loved by people all over the world. These are the fairy tales.

The history of fairy tales is hard to trace. Such tales may have been passed down orally from generation to generation before finally being inked down by the authors to be shared all over the world. We owe some of our best known classics to the genius of Hans Christian Anderson, also known as the "Father of Fairytales" and the Brothers Grimm. They breathed life into stories such as 'Rapunzel', 'Hansel and Gretel', 'Cinderella', 'The Little Mermaid' and 'The Snow Queen', which are loved by people all over the world even today. Their stories fill people of all ages with a sense of ethereal, child-like wonder which is simple yet breath taking.

Walt Disney was another person who presented fairy tales to the world in an unforgettable manner in the form of movies. The movies created by the company he established whether old or new, are loved not just by young

children, but everyone in all parts of the world. The charm and allure of such tales prove irresistible to people of all age groups mostly due to the feeling they stir in the hearts of the people that everything is going to be okay at the end of the day.

Some modern authors also use the concept of fairytales to add a different flavour to their writing. Such stories, also known as the "modern fairy tales", are set in recent times.

Normal day-to-day events are interwoven with unreal, magical incidents in such a way that it makes people wonder if supernatural occurrences could be more than a trick of the imagination.

Some critics have blamed fairy tales for creating an unrealistic image of life in the impressionable minds of young people. It has been said that fairy tales and 'happy-ever-afters' lead people to believe that finding success and true love is as easy as finishing your favourite novel. When such people find that their lives do not live up to their fairy tale ideals, they become dissatisfied with their lives. At the same time they do not work towards achieving their dream because they have grown up in the belief that when the time comes, the road to one's true dream will not be bumpy at all.

Fairy tales still remain one of the most essential parts in the life of a person as he grows from childhood to adulthood. Nothing else in the world can delight a child with a bright, open mind more than the prospect of listening to a wondrous story, that transports him from harsh reality to a world, where anything is possible, if you will it to be. Fairy tales are a part of growing up in every person's life and without them there would be a little less colour in the world. After all no other power in the world is quite as alluring as the power of the imagination.



Mridula Subba, XI A

Painful Dreams

When I was a kid life was so much easier
 But as we grow up people become fishier.
 Life ain't easy, you think it's perfect but you get stuck
 Like when crossing the road, you get hit by a truck.
 We don't see it, many people are born a genius
 But in these times, people aren't so serious.
 Talent goes to waste when you don't get the right spot.
 When people discourage, your potential will eventually rot.
 But don't let anyone mess up with your life.
 Coz nobody's gonna stop you when you pay the price.
 Rap is a game where your feelings get ragged.
 I'm just a little girl with my hopes highly gagged.
 Situations inspire one every day, every time,
 That's why my feelings get wrapped up in this rhyme.
 It becomes hard to face, the suppressed haters
 The only way to get justice is thru the papers.
 Pick up the pen and make it your weapon
 Poetic Justice will turn out to be a free coupon.
 I've got Rap in my veins, maybe cause I was born on Tupac's day
 But my real inspiration is Eminem, that's what I want to say !
 But luck does not always coincide with skills
 I am just a dreamer with less opportunities from the Hills.
 Whatever happens you should never lack confidence
 Even when people tease you, never resort to violence.
 Rap is a game of time, you need to wait for.
 When the tables' are on your side you will be the one people will look for.
 Hidden thoughts shouldn't bother me anymore

Coz whatever comes, it comes from my heart's core.
 It's very hard to convince your parents when you say you rap.
 Coz folks think singing is the only decent thing in music's map.
 I'll become someone who needs no help
 Sure I've grown colder outside, but inside I yelp.
 So finally here I come to the end.
 People can make their own assumptions
 But I am original and I don't pretend !
 I get the adrenaline rush and I wont stop till I gain
 To dream is what I live for but it's a beautiful pain.

Ujala Gurung, XIIB





Impatient Waiting

In rare thoughts of both of us,
I often think... will the gap bridge
Will the crack mend or will it break
The speechless days turn into silent nights
And everything still stays the same
And life goes on apace.
I ask myself, "Will things change or will they just end?"
And nothing seems to change
You have no time nor need
To think of us again.
Those forgotten happy days... pull us together again.
The chair lies rocking, untreasured of you
And the balcony, lacking me.
This home seems so lifeless without the laughter of you and me.

Those careless hugs and stupid smiles
Ah... They haunt me now...
Wrong choices have been made with unconscious intentions.
Wrong words have come out from unthoughtful minds.
You always used to say, "Things will change"
But I realize not always for the better.
Every time the door opens
I think you've returned.
Every time the cold breeze blows
I rejoice your loving presence.
The coffee mugs still lie there
Waiting for unity.
The little pathway lies there,
With no footsteps on it.
And patiently I wait staring through the window pane.
For the 'you' to return.
Maybe a foolish hope ... the mind says to me
But the heart beats faster every second.
In case.. You come back to me.
And a deep voice comes from within:
"Return.. Please return
Before we become the forgotten us..."

Rishika Jha, XI A Sc.



As time goes by

When I was on my knees, begging for mercy
 With a tear soaked face and swollen eye
 I asked for forgiveness from you, to let me be
 Free from the bondages of guilt and misery
 Which chained me more and more as time went by.
 I couldn't meet your gaze or look directly in your eye.
 As that would make my grieving heart cry
 Because though repentance made
 The guilt of your robbed innocence like a fire grew
 Burning me more and more as time flew.
 You stood there with a melancholy smile, faded yet sublime
 Oh! how I was reminded of that treacherous truth and believable lie!
 I cried, "forgive me, for mistakes are human and accept my crime."
 You only replied, "To err is human to forgive divine."
 And the remorse ate my conscience more and more as time flew.
 And today I stand alone, silently
 waiting for the Reaper.
 With a thought that maybe I will
 finally find salvation when I die.
 For time could not heal the wound,
 But it only made it deeper.
 But I hope to receive forgiveness
 After my ultimate penance, from my keeper.
 And you, so I silently wait to meet Him as time goes by.

Ankita Subba, XI A Sc.
 (Student Editor)

My Everything

No matter how hard I try there are no words to describe. These overflowing
 feelings, my heart is holding tight. I can't explain and don't know how to
 show. This endless love I cannot stop,
 It's growing stronger and deeper in me.
 No one but You, can make me laugh and cry,
 I know this doesn't sound and look like me.
 This stubborn side of me.
 There is no one else but You I want to hear and feel
 I want to let You live deep in my heart, within me.
 You are my breath; we will never be apart,
 You are my everything,
 I offer You my heart.
 Though I was a mere fallen angel,
 You raised me up and changed me, by the power of your love.
 You were the only one to succour my dying soul.
 Lord, for this greatness, I offer you my whole.
 Now I am not afraid of falling anymore,
 For I know that your divine love,
 Will help me cross the shore.
 I offer my life, my everything,
 For Your glory and everlasting kingdom to come.
 You proved by your bleeding and scarred hands,
 That we were worth every nail and Your love.
 Now it's my turn to prove my love for You,
 As I offer You my life, my everything.

Ronika P. Lepcha, XI A

The Cell is Hell!

The Cell phone is a device used to communicate with one another worldwide. With new technology the cell phone has brought the world at our finger tips. Everybody uses cell phones; however, I think the cell phones in the hands of children cause problems that are unavoidable.

Nine out of ten children possess cell phones. Children are so engaged with their cell phones that they have forgotten about their surroundings, friends and family. They are glued to their cell phones day and night. Using too much of cell phones causes isolation from the real world. Nowadays all cell phones have social media apps that help a child get connected with friends and family. People are so engrossed in these social media sites that they have forgotten what it feels like to have a real conversation. Using short message language while messaging has degraded children's writing as well as oral capacity. Cell phones also are harmful for children's health. They emit radiation that causes harmful diseases like headache, nausea, migraine and in some cases brain tumour as well. Using too much of the cell phone causes lack of sleep because of which children get highly irritated. It also affects their behaviour with others.

All children prefer phones with data connectivity i.e. internet. The Internet helps us to find many useful things but it also contains harmful information. Due to reading and seeing all these immoral things on internet this causes early maturation of children, as it takes away their innocence at a very young age. Seeing all these things on the cell phone causes psychological problems as well. Nowadays all children have put passwords in their cell phones, their parents cannot see what they are using on their cell phones and hence cannot help them when trouble arrives! As time passes by, cell phone technology changes, becoming more advanced. There is a new cell phone in the market with the latest of features every week. Some children can afford buying latest versions of cell phones while some cannot. This leads to unpleasant feelings in

a child like jealousy, resentment and anger. Children usually tend to show off their cell phones which have a very bad effect on those who don't have one. Cell phones have become a trend for children, hence those with the latest version of cell phones are considered superior while others inferior. This leads to inferiority complex and peer-pressure.

Children are very naive. They don't know how to differentiate right from wrong. Hence when they get an unknown call they tend to reveal all their information. This can lead to blackmailing and human trafficking as well. All cell phones have different kinds of cool apps. Some of these apps can help morph images, hence when an image is morphed in a bad way of someone without the other's consent, it causes resentment and fear. Morphing images without people's consent is illegal, because of this the children's future can be destroyed as well. It also leads to enmity and despair which when they grow up sometimes drive them to commit crimes.

Hence, cell phones in the hands of young people lead to immense problems that are inevitable. To prevent this, children should get cell phones when they mature and have the sense of responsibility because of which they will not misuse their cell phones.



Football Frenzy 2014

The football World Cup is one of the most watched and anticipated tournaments in the whole planet. Every four years a country is given the massive responsibility and privilege to be the host of the spectacular event. This year the sport extravaganza was held in Brazil, a nation where football is an integral part of the people's culture and identity. Therefore, it was a surprise when what should have been the most romantic FIFA world cup turned into a political crusade just before it began, with many Brazilians showing their dismay and anger over the country's lavish spending for the preparation of the tournament. However, hearts were bound to change after World Cup started as thousands of Brazilians turned up for almost every match, making it one of the most watched football event, the way it was always meant to be.

The FIFA World Cup 2014 kicked off on 12th June with the host and Croatia playing the first match. Brazil eventually won but not without a controversy, the first of many which were to follow. The Japanese referee Yuichi Nishimura was accused of giving Brazil an undeserved penalty and failing to give a red card to a Brazilian player. There were a lot of shocks and surprises in the coming matches, the biggest of which was perhaps the defending champion Spain being knocked out in the first round. Robin Van Persie's [Netherlands] brilliant header against Spain during their opening group match which ended with the Dutch thrashing the Spaniards 5-1 was one the best goals in the entire event and a perfect and poetic revenge for their loss in the 2010 World Cup finals. Many big names like Portugal, Italy, and England failed to make it to the round of 16. Portuguese superstar Cristiano Ronaldo, the 2013 winner of the best player award [Ballon do'r] only managed to score once in the tournament against Ghana before they were knocked out. The most infamous incident of the whole World Cup happened in the group stage match between Uruguay and Italy when the

Uruguayan striker Luis Suarez literally bit Giorgio Chileni of Italy! The referee Marco Rodriguez failed to notice and Suarez was not given a red card. Uruguay went on to win the match. However FIFA authorities took the incident seriously and banned Suarez from coming matches and imposed a severe fine of \$111,740. While some expected and hyped teams failed to qualify, underdogs like Chile, Colombia, Switzerland, Greece and Costa Rica happily reached the next round.



The round of 16 had a brilliant display of goals, style and skills. Di Maria's late goal against Switzerland kept Argentina's dream alive as they headed to the quarter-finals. The match between Netherlands and Mexico was perhaps the most dramatic as the Mexicans were on the brink of victory when Sneijder scored a 88th minute equalizer. This was followed by a controversial dive by Holland's Arjen Robben which awarded a penalty to the Dutch, eventually leading to their victory. Brazil was tested on the home soil as their match against Chile resulted in penalties after 1-1 draw. It was nail biting as both teams missed twice and the fates of two nations fell on the shoulder or rather foot of Gonzalo Jara of Chile. However owing to the immense pressure he missed the net and ended up hitting the post instead. Colombia's James Rodriguez's thunderous strike against the two time champion Uruguay was the goal of the tournament as it was a perfect display of skill, talent and instinct combined. His second goal in the match inspired Colombia to their first ever Quarter finals.

In the quarters, the mighty Germans overcame their European rivals France with a 1-0 victory. Gonzalo Higuain of Argentina managed to break the Belgian defence ensuring their place in the semi-finals with a winning goal. The match between Netherlands and Costa Rica ended in penalties after both teams failed to score in the playing time. Dutch manager Luis Van Gaal's

clever tactic to replace goalkeeper Jasper Cillessen with Jim Krul proved fruitful when he saved two strikes to push Holland through the quarters. Brazil witnessed a great tragedy when their super star player Neymar suffered a broken vertebra after getting accidentally hit by Colombian Juan Zuniga during their match. Although the hosts won with an opening goal by Thiago Silva and a dazzling free kick by David Luiz, Scolari's side had a lot to do before they met the well prepared Germans. In the semifinals Argentina and Netherlands were at par with each other in terms of defence and play. The match was to be decided with penalties as neither sides scored. These were nerve wrecking penalty shootouts for both teams but eventually Ron Vaan and Wesley Sneijder of Holland could not find the net and thus Argentina led by their charismatic Captain Lionel Messi reached the World Cup finals after 24 long years! On the other hand things didn't go well for their neighbour and arch rival, Brazil. The host suffered a shocking 7-1 defeat at the hands (or rather feet) of the fierce German players. The weak Brazilians defence was easily broken down by Germany which showed finesse and supreme control over the ball. Miroslav Klose of Germany scored his 16th World Cup goal thus setting a new world record. The match was record breaking and heart breaking for football fans in equal measure.

The final of FIFA 2014 at the historic Maracana stadium in Rio witnessed a clash between two heavy weights of the game: Argentina and Germany. The proficient blue and white team boasted of a strong line up and of course, Messi while the Germans had been the most persistent team throughout.

On the 14th of July at 1:30 PM (IST) millions across the world watched as the football titans fought hard for the honour of being called champions. Then at the 32nd minute the Argentinian fans were just about to experience a deja vu of 1978 and 86 World Cup when Higuain scored but the goal was ruled out as offside! A heart breaking moment indeed! During the second half, the match was now any man's game as Brazuca was slipped,

passed and kicked from one side to the other. The match went on to extra time as both teams played fiercely well with a 0-0 scoreline. Then Joachim Loew, the German manager decided to substitute 36 year old Klose with 22 year old Mario Goetze. This went on to become Loew's masterstroke as Goetze, with an assist from Schurrie scored in the 113th minute. There was no doubt who had won. Argentina tried but Germany prevailed. At the referee's final whistle Germany became the world champions for the fourth time.

A dazzling display of fireworks celebrated the victory in Rio De Janerio also marking the end of 2014 World Cup. Closer home, in Darjeeling which had turned into an 'international' town with flags of different countries hanging from almost every building, fans burst crackers and celebrated showing their passion for the much loved sport.

Lionel Messi won the Golden Ball for the best player [although, he would have preferred to win the other golden trophy more] while James Rodriguez of Colombia bagged the Golden Boot with a total of 6 goals. German goalkeeper Manuel Nuer received the well deserved Golden Gloves. After the World Cup was over, a big international newspaper's headline read as follows:

'Germany can dominate for the next decade! World Cup win is just the start of a golden period for Joachim Loew's young guns'.

German dominance for a decade? Well, just wait for four years and you'll find out.

Ankita Subba, XI Sc.
(Student Editor)



Srualee

Imagine a day when you woke up and found that the world was devoid of colours. Everything you saw was a tedious hue of black and grey. But of course, you are unwilling to believe this as you blame your eyesight. It takes a minute or two to register that this delusionary scene is being nurtured in reality. Oh! how dull the world would seem without any splash of colours. Nature's palette would be empty. The cherry blossoms coated in a delicious pink would be in natural shades, the hills appearing a monotonous grey, and the sky would be erased of its azure. Mother Nature would look so melancholic, no amount of songs kindling the fire of merriment since every thing is draped in white and grey. There would be no children on the streets walking with a colourful lollipop in one hand and red balloons in the other. No red delicious apple of Snow White, nor colourful roses to stand witness to your emotions. The scene which I see every morning from my balcony will cease to excite my spirits. I wonder what fate might fall on colour wheels if the colours faded into oblivion.

Shristi Subba, XI A Sc.



Fairy Tales

How would it be if life was a fairy tale!

All of us have read and enjoyed fairy tales in our childhood. Infact it is one of the first things a child out of her own interest reads after she is able to read sentences. Fairy tales are very much liked by both girls and boys and honestly, I love reading and listening to fairy tales even now. All of us know quite a lot about fairy tales namely Cinderella, Snow-white and the seven dwarfs, Rapunzel, and Beauty and the Beast being on the top list.

Fairy tales reflect the dreams of a child, dreams of flying with the clouds and diving deep into the oceans with the mermaids. But now, if we think deeply, fairy tales are not simply fiction nor the mere dreams of a child. Fairytale are composed of two main components, a moral and a miracle.

What is it that Cinderella and her story teach? It's not just the story of a poor girl with a beautiful heart and face who ended up living happily with the Prince Charming. It also has a connection with our lives. All her step sisters had ugly thoughts and thus were ugly to look at, but Cinderella, she had a beautiful heart and so a beautiful outer self. Her pure heart made a miracle happen. The fairy God mother came to her and the next miracle that happened changed her life forever.

It is true that our life is not reel life, but it is also true that where there is a pure heart and good thoughts, miracles often happen. People's lives change, an ordinary poor man can suddenly become the richest man on earth if he is but loyal and truthful. This is what happened to Ambani and Bill Gates. Isn't it a miracle what happened in their lives? Sometimes even our loved ones who are in the most critical conditions are brought back to health while others with very minor problems leave this world. This too is a miracle.

Fairy tales increase our power of imagination and bring to our lives a fear of God and have the impact that good always overcomes evil. Even Einstein

said, "If you want your children to be intelligent read them some fairy tales. If you want them to be more intelligent read them more fairy tales." They keep alive the sense of wonder, that the universe is a mystery and so is life. Neither modern science nor the oldest and wisest of men have been able to explain human life. On the other hand, people who get little knowledge think that they can understand everything and pretend to wonder at nothing. In reality, wonder is the beginning of all curiosity, of all knowledge and when you cease to wonder, you cease to learn.

This is how fiction relates to reality. Every individual is a story of different experiences, and hopes of experiencing a miracle at least once in a life time.

Though our lives may be beyond Prince Charmings and fairy God-mothers, though we may not find dragons, giants and pixies walking around us, everyone has imagined of such wonders and thought about them at least once. Life can always be a Fairy Tale.

Nawarchana Tamang, XI A Sc.



Examinations are painful but a necessary part of life

These days many students are concerned about the amount of time they spend on exam preparation and the stress that is suffered. Due to this many educational institutions adopt process assessment and the other option is to abolish examinations.

Stress and anxiety is very common in today's youth which is a consequence of exam preparation and the professor's pressure towards them which leads to illness.

Exams also test the students' memory and when they fare well in examinations they feel proud of them. Examinations even help the parents to know their children's capability and help the teachers to know whether the student has understood the lesson.

Students become alert when examinations are at their door step, they utilize their time for exam preparation. Examinations even make them work hard in order to gain good marks. Some schools even award certificates to students for their accomplishment and scholarships are given to those students who excel in their academics.

At the same time the education system in India is based upon the pattern set up by the British Government so the knowledge imparted is restricted. Nothing much is taught beyond the syllabus. When the students are unable to cope up with a particular subject they land up taking private tuitions. Students do not get spare time to play games and give wings to their hobbies due to examination pressure. Sometimes this even leads to committing suicides since they cannot handle so much of pressure.

However the education system in India cannot be changed overnight, it will take some more time, till then evil practices like cheating or leakage of question papers will still carry on. Even parents should have reasonable expectation from the children.

So even though examinations are painful but they are necessary because they help in moulding a person's career. Examinations are a clear proof that the student is able to face unfavourable problems.

Shradha Tamang, XI A

1st Row (L-R) - Sitting

Trishna Moktan, Sangay K. Sherpa, Khusbu Chettri, Komal Tamang, Mrs. P. Lepcha, Mrs. K. Tamang, Sr. G. Moktan, Mrs. J. Ghissing, Mrs. S. Pradhan, Mrs. J. Pradhan, Mrs. R. Chettri, Kamana Rai, Prathna Chettri, Lhachen Lama, Nilayam Thami, Priyanjali Pradhan

2nd Row (L-R):

Namrata Pariyar, Tejasweeta Pradhan, Nursang Bhutia, Sanjana Chettri, Diksha Singhal, Veronica Cormuz, Carrin Lama, Nikita Gurung, Rehana Zimba, Prakriti Gurung, Eshang Tamang, Shreya Pradhan, Shreya Chaurasia, Angela Yolmo, Shreya Prasad, Kritika Gurung, Deechen Bhutia, Phubina Tamang, Surabhi Thapa.

3rd Row (L-R):

Sudiksha Pradhan, Rinchen Bhutia, Simran Rai, Sparsh Lydia Dumjan, Shristi Pradhan, Roselyn Pradhan, Simran Dhungel, Suvanjali Lama, Tashi Chekkit Sherpa, Anshu Gazmer, Sangay Doma Sherpa, Pritisha Tamang, Abriti Rai, Bibhuti Pradhan, Megna Tamang, Sudarshani Moktan, Smriti Dhungel

4th Row (L-R):

Loyang Sherpa, Sonam Thapa, Jamyang Palmo Trogawa, Lois Rai, Aditi Khatri, Yangchen Dolma Bhutia, Sonam Choden Bhutia, Tenzin Youden Bhutia, Sringeshwari Waiba, Deechen Dolkar Bhutia, Sanjukta Charavathi, Darshika Thapa, Anisha Tamang, Sarojani Pradhan, Norgin Sherpa.

JPIC Members

1st Row (L - R) - Sitting

Harshita Agarwal, Anna Thapa, Mrs. K. Rana, Mrs. A. Philip, Mrs. G. Lama, Sr. G. Moktan, Mrs. J. Ghissing, Ms. R. Kusarye, Ms. M. Scaria, Mrs. S. Pradhan, Lavanya Yonzon, Subekcha Tamang.

2nd Row (L - R):

Driktsa Sherpa, Diksha Subba, Siwangi Rai, Akhileshwary Gurung, Rose Mary Gurung, Shivangi Dhillon, Sakshi Kanta Ghising, Yankee Sherpa, Nikita Agarwal, Kanjanaporn Deehwan, Madhurima Roy.

3rd Row (L - R):

Suveksha Tamang, Ritichen L. Bhutia, Rajeshwari Mangar, Rosa Sharma, Tashi Chekkit Sherpa, Sparsh Lydia Dumjan, Meghna Chhetri, Shruti Pradhan, Pratistha, Rishika Roka

4th Row (L - R):

Shiwanee Rai, Ragini Singhal, Kritika Darnal, Mahima Agarwal, Mei-Quei Sherpa, Prajna Paramita Lama, Sujala Sharma, Vaishali Gurung.





Interact Club

1st Row (L-R) - Sitting

Sitoshna Chettri, Akshika Gupta, Shivangi Dhillon, Suveksha Rai, Saloni Rai, Ankita Subba, Mrs. S. Shrestha, Samikcha Gurung, Jayasree Pradhan, Neha Singha, Drikto Sherpa, Rintshen Bhutia, Bedotroyee Y. Banerjee.

2nd Row (L-R):

Shruti Pradhan, Shamraggy Dewan, Meghna Chettri, Tshering Yangzom, Pooja Agarwal, Sansana Giri, Nima Sangmo Sherpa, Rosemary Gurung, Nikita Agarwal, Fatima Reyaz, Devina Jaiswal, Kritika Darnal, Sataakshi Shrestha, Shain Gurung, Kriti Sinha.

3rd Row (L-R):

Suravee Thakuri, Nandini Pradhan, Rajeshwari Mangar, Ridha R. Pradhan, Shreya Rai, Bibhuti Pradhan, Ankita Chettri, Simran Rai, Prajukta Gurung, Rishika Roka, Sneha Verma, Sneha Singh, Triveni Thapa.

4th Row (L-R):

Kritika Subba, Priyanka Gurung, Seychen Tamang, Sujala Sharma, Prajna P. Lama, Panna P. Pradhan, Apphia Limbu, Madhumita Pradhan, Shalini Lama, Ragini Singhal, Sparsh L. Dumjel, Pratima Thami.

Quiz Club

Sitting (L to R):

Rashi Sharma, Reetika Chettri, Ms. P. Bharatee, Mrs. B. Lama, Mrs. S. Bomzon, Mrs. N. Yonzon, Mrs. G. Lama, Mrs. A. Fareedi, Abhilasha Tamang, Esha Chettri.

Standing (L to R):

Deepika Gurung, Khushima Rai, Ishita Chettri, Rinchen L. Bhutia, Tenzing Yuden, Tenzin Dasei, Arden Sherpa, Angel Y. D. Dong, Suddhata Chettri, Divya Tamang.





◀ SAT Club 2014

1st Row (L - R) - Sitting

Shreyashi Lama, Deeya Sharma, Celestina Pradhan, Meghna Chettri, Mrs. G. Lama, Mrs. L. Tamang, Arpita Chettri, Nikita Agarwal, Samridhi Rai, Shrivasti Lama.

2nd Row (L - R)

Nischita Agarwal, Pratika Thapa, Shradha G. , Puja Agarwal, Puja Tamang, Shristi Thapa, Rishika Gurung, Shreya Rai, Nidhi Chettri, Suvekcha Gurung.

3rd Row (L - R)

Shravani Gurung, Shreya Prasad, Prevani Thapa, Insarah Javed, Tenzing Sonam, Veronica Cormuz, Simran Singhal, Dicha Singhal, Rishika Roka

Photography Club ▶

1st Row (L - R) Sitting

Seychen Tamang, Niyati Rai, Sagarika Tamang, Nawamta Pradhan, Loyang Sherpa, Mr. Tenzing Thondho, Mrs. A. Philip, Sr. G. Moktan, Mr. P. Rai, Solome Gurung, Kelsang Gyatsho Bhutia, Nikita Agarwal.

2nd Row (L - R)

Aabritee Rana, Sparsh L. Dumjan, Sushmita Das, Madhurima Roy, Simran Rai, Sunanda H. Dutraj, Tshering Yangzom, Kritika Darnal, Meghna Chettri, Devina Jaiswal, Anurupa Pradhan, Rosa Sharma, Ragini Singhal, Dikila Lama, Sarojee Rai, Rejeshwari Thapa.

3rd Row (L - R)

Kanjanaporn Dechwan, Rhea Tiwari, Dachen Tamang, Snigdha Pradhan, Insarah Javed, Sanjeevani Sundas, Lakhu Doma Sherpa, Tenzin Choden, Norkhila W. Bhutia, Vedashree Rasaily, Shahana Rizur, Tejasweeta Pradhan, Sylvia Leong.





◀ English Elocution N.M. Masters Team

Sitting (L - R):

Mrs. P. Bharatee, Mrs. A. C. Lama, Mrs. J. Ghissing, Mrs. B. Lama,
Mrs. U. Thapa, Mrs. N. Yonzon, Mrs. T. K. Yhonzon.

Standing (L - R):

Drikso Sherpa, Apoorva Gurung, Abhilasha Tamang, Bhairavi Pradhan.

Hindi Elocution Team ▶

Sitting (L - R):

Mrs. A. Jha, Mrs. M. Sharma, Ms. D. Periwal.

Standing (L - R):

Ria Gurung, Mahima Agarwal, Simoni Garg,
Simran Gupta.



Nepali Elocution Team ▶

Sitting (L - R):

Mrs. S. Sherpa, Mrs. E. Chhetri, Mrs. S. Pradhan, Mrs. K. Rana,
Mrs. J. Pradhan

Standing (L - R):

Irishala Gurung, Abhilasha Tamang, Bhairavi Pradhan, Srijana
Sharma



◀ Bengali Elocution

Sitting (L-R):

Ms. R. Kusarye, Mrs. M. Biswas

Standing (L-R):

Suparna Banerjee, Sunayna Dey, Kaushani Sen, Malika Khan.



◀ The Major Production Cast

Library Squad ▶





◀ ISC Basketball Team

Sitting (L-R):

Nakita Golay, Phuntsok Lama, Mr. T. Thondho, Mr. P. Lama, Meiquie Sherpa, Tenzing Domo Yolmo.

Standing (L-R):

Shakshi Sharma, Tenzing Sangmo Bhutia, Panna P. Pradhan, Frezilla Tamang, Komal Thami.

ICSE Basketball Team ▶

Sitting (L-R):

Manvi Singh, Nowamma Subba, Rinchen Doma Bhutia, Mr. P. Lama, Mr. T. Thondho, Keizah Lama, Rehana Zimba, Aditi Golay.

Standing (L-R):

Riya Tamang, Lingee Tamang, Deechen Y. Bhutia, Tenzin Choden, Kelsang G. Bhutia, Aakriti Gurung, Sumi Hangma Subba.





◀ GTA Inter School Junior Basketball team

Sitting (L-R):

Divya Pradhan, Hiba Rai, Tenzing Yankey, Shriya Rai, Mr. T. Thandho, Mr. P. Lama, Ananta Kushi Allay, Kelsang Sherpa, Ishita chettri, Surakcha Subba.

Standing (L-R):

Prakriti Tamang, Aditi Gazmer, Pralika Thapa, Simran Tamang, Tenzing Phantok, Kelsang G. Bhutia, Neema Lhamu Pakhrin, Keizal Lama, Sheeran Edward, Lakhi Wangmo, Kritika Singh, Khozika Sharma.

GTA Inter School ▶ Senior Basketball Team

Sitting (L-R):

Aakriti Gurung, Nakita Golay, Mr. T. Thondho, Mr. P Lama, Tenzing Doma Yolmo, Nawamma Subba.

Standing (L-R):

Frezilla Tamang, Shakshi Sharma, Tenzing Sangmo Bhutia, Tenzin Choden, Dechen Y. Bhutia, Rinchen Doma Bhutia, Panna P. Pradhan, Komal Thami.





◀ SAS Diamond Jubilee Basketball Team

Sitting (L-R):

Tshering T. Sherpa, Smriti B.K., Tenzing Yankee, Mrs. P. Bhutia Sharma, Mr. P. Lama, Mr. T. Thondho, Ananta Kushi Allay, Tenzing Norzin Sherpa, Divya Pradhan.

Standing (L-R):

Shriya Rai, Simran Tamang, Pralika Thapa, Yangchen T. Sherpa, Aakritee E. Rana, Sneha Rai, Anisha Gurung, Annoushka Chettri, Evashana Gurung.

Bonhomie Challenge ▶ Trophy Winner

Back Row (L-R):

Sabrina Dewan, Sumi Hangma Subba, Nakita Golay, Aakriti Gurung, Pragya Rai, Tenzin Choden, Tenzing Sangmo Bhutia

Front Row (L-R):

Mr. T. Thando, Frezilla Tamang, Panna P. Pradhan, Dechen Y. Bhutia.





◀ ISC Volleyball Team

Sitting (L-R):

Diki Wanzom, Prenashree Thapa, Sinora Gurung, Mr. P. Lama, Tenzing Tsephel, Tenzing Doma Yolmo, Rejuma Tamang.

Standing (L-R):

Kezia Mukhia, Pratisha Rai, Tenzing Doma Bhutia, Komal Thami, Sunima Rai.

ICSE Volleyball Team ▶

Sitting (L-R):

Simran Rai, Rintshen Bhutia, Tashi Chekkit Sherpa, Mr. P. Lama, Sringshwari Waiba, Surabhi Thapa, Reshika Roka.

Standing (L-R):

Kritika Gurung, Aadarshana Thapa, Ramsha Rehman, Alphonsa Rai, Vishaka Lama.





◀ ISC Badminton Team

Sitting (L-R):

Mr. P. Rai, Mrs. K. Rana, Mr. P. Lama

Standing (L-R):

Sabrina Dewan, Panna P. Pradhan, Meiquie Sherpa,

Inset - Ankita Chhetri

ICSE Badminton Team ▶

Sitting (L-R):

Saejal Rai, Zeba Bandu, Pragya Chhetri, Mrs. K. Rana, Mr. P. Lama, Shron Subba, Apporva Gurung, Tshering Tshomo.

Standing (L-R):

Sreyashi Lama, Rintshen Bhutia, Simran Rai, Anushka Tamang, Surabhi Thapa, Sringshwari Waiba, Rakshanda Rana, Bibhuti Pradhan, Samridhi Rai.





◀ ISC Table Tennis Team

Sitting (L-R):

Mr. P. Rai, Mr. P. Lama, Mr. R. Chhetri, Miss D. Periwal.

Standing (L-R):

Kezia Mukhia, Khando Dechen Bhutia, Yargay Tendel Bhutia, Tenzing Doma Yolmo.

ICSE Table Tennis Team ▶

Sitting (L-R):

Dechen Pelmo, Srilekha Subba, Mr. P. Rai, Mr. P. Lama, Mr. R. Chhetri, Miss D. Periwal, Baisali Tamang, Esha Chhettri.

Standing (L-R):

Trifosala Sharma, Ashmita Gurung, Devanshi Gupta, Sarojini Pradhan, Veronica Pradhan, Tenzing Y. Bhutia, Ragini Joshi Pradhan, Janvi Rakhecha.





◀ Athletics

1st Row (L - R) Sitting

Prasanti Thapa, Shreyashi Lama, Komal Pradhan, Mr. P. Rai, Mrs. L. Tamang, Mr. P. Lama, Mr. R. Chettri, Mr. B. Bagri, Shrivasti Lama, Shambawi Jeshwal, Shrejal Rai.

2nd Row (L - R)

Pragya Chettri, Akriti Eza Rana, Pema Tamang, Prakriti Gurung, Kelsang Bhutia, Dichen Y. Bhutia, Anushka Pradhan, Nima L. Pakhrin, Lengee Tamang, Alfonsa S. Rai, Tashi C. Sherpa, Afreen Butt, Pralika Thapa,

3rd Row (L - R)

Deeya Sharma, Sanyukhta Chettri, Samridhi Rai, Celesti Pradhan, Richa Pradhan, Rishika Roka, Sakshi Sharma, Prakriti Tamang, Surabi Rai, Chenzom Bhutia, Celestina Pradhan, Dibhya Rai, Erika L. Lepcha.

4th Row (L - R)

Manvi Singh, Pragya Chettri, Ishita Chettri, Komal Thami, Reeya Tamang, Darshika Thapa, Reha Chettri, Kushbu Thapa.

Marchpast ▶

1st Row (L - R) Sitting

Gloria Subba, Neha Lama, Panna P. Pradhan, Mrs. S. Rai, Mr. P. Rai, Mr. P. Lama, Mr. D. Pradhan, Mrs. P. Rai, Sheren Moktan, Prachi Lama, Deewa W. Sherpa,

2nd Row (L - R)

Tejasweta Pradhan, Shradha Pradhan, Suhana Rai, Dechen Y. Bhutia, Anamika Pradhan, Tenzin Choden, Tenzin Dhasel, Dikila W. Bhutia, Yuden T. Bhutia, Alphonsa S. Rai, Komal Limbu, Angela Yolmo.

3rd Row (L - R)

Kushbu Chettri, Shian Gurung, Sujala Sharma, Dipshika Gahatraj, Pragati Pradhan, Sushmita Pradhan, Riya Tamang, Darshika Thapa, Sayoja Thapa.

4th Row (L - R)

Ruchika Thapa, Lhazi Dolma, Sailika Chamling, Mei Quie Sherpa, Priyanka Singh, Neha Rai.





◀ Taekwondo Senior Batch

Sitting (L-R):

Celeste Pradhan, Sarojee Rai, Meghna Ghissing, Shreya Rai, Mr. P. Lama, Sr. G. Moktan, Mrs. U. Lama, Mr. R. Sampang, Aishwarya Thami, Mridula Subba, Ishita Chettri, Pragya Rai.

Standing (L-R):

Cheeyang L. Yolmo, Pragya Thami, Erica Lepcha, Darshika Thapa, Sampradha Rai, Tenzee Tamang, Snigdha Pradhan, Paridhi Thapa, Rubina Gurung, Vijayata Allay, Sinora Rai, Ritika Rai, Aditi Pradhan.

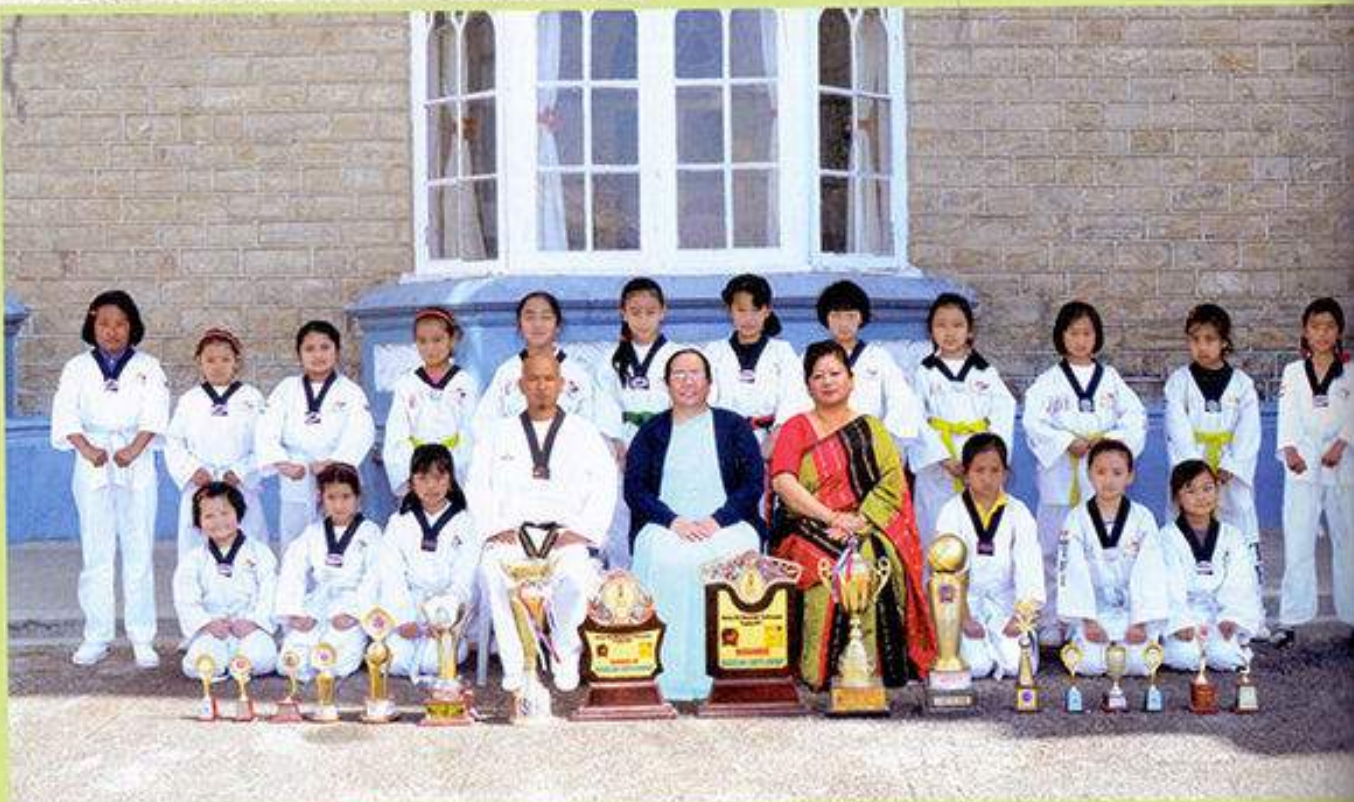
Taekwondo Junior Batch ▶

Sitting 1st Row:

Roseline, Devina, Avelina, Mr. Sampang, Sr. G. Moktan, Mrs. U. Lama, Vinayaka, Anuska, Tulsika.

Standing 2nd Row:

Prabatika, Prajukti, Jennit, Catherine, Nayav, Dibhya Dhristi, Nilayam Sampang, Tshering, Samara, Mellisha, Ananya, Kellin.



Taekwondo



Bhanu Jayanti



Rabindra Jayanti



Nepali Section

मेरी आमा

मेरी आमा मेरी आमा
घाम झैं उज्ज्वल,
जून झैं शीतल
मेरी आमा, मेरी आमा ।

हाम्रो सुखको निम्ति
राम्रो उपदेश दिने,
संसार सिकाउने आमा,
शिक्षा दिने आमा,
धन्य हो तिमी आमा ॥



भूमि गुरुङ
चौथो श्रेणी

मेरो नाक

जब म मेरो नाकलाई ऐनामा हेर्छु,
मलाई त्यो साह्रै अचम्मको लाग्छ ।
अनुहार हेर्दा पहिला देख्ने मेरो नाक,
त्यसमा पनि छ दुइवटा सानो-सानो प्वाल
जस बिना साहस फेर्न गाह्रो छ ।
जब म मेरो नाकलाई ऐनामा हेर्छु
त्यहाँ देख्छु चिउँडो र दुइतिरको कपाल,
जसलाई हेर्दा अनुहारमा टालिएको बेड जस्तै देख्छु ।
कस्तो अचम्मको देख्ने मेरो नाक ।



अस्मिता मुखिया
चौथो श्रेणी

विद्यार्थी

विद्यार्थी हामी सरल स्वभावका
भेदभाव छैन है मनमा ।
मिलेर बस्छौं, एकसाथ खेल्छौं,
तनमन लगाउँछौं पढ्नमा ॥
पढ्नमा मात्र हैन है हामी,
खेलकुदमा पनि मन दिन्छौं ।
कुलत कुसंगतको हामी,
छेउ पर्ने कदापि छैनौं ॥
आज्ञा पालन सदा गर्ने छौं,
माता-पिता र गुरुजनको हामी ।
सदा सर्वदा स्तुति गर्ने गर्छौं,
सरस्वती मातालाई मानी ॥



शर्मिष्ठा बराइली
पाँचौं श्रेणी 'क'

रघुनाथपुर इष्टीन

समय

समय-समय हो,
यो समयलाई कसैले रोक्नु सक्दैन ।
समय फर्केर आउँदैन,
समयले हामीलाई पख्दैँन ।
समय सब थोक हो,
समय चलिरहन्छ ।
समय रोकदा रोकिँदैन,
यो समयलाई छेक्दा पनि छेकिँदैन ।
यसैकारण हामीले,
समय खेरो फाल्नु हुँदैन ।

अफिफा जावेद
सातौँ कक्षा 'बी'

कलम

भनिन्छ “तरवारभन्दा कलम शक्तिशाली हुन्छ” । १९४७ मा भारतको स्वतन्त्रको लडाइँमा पनि महात्मा गाँधीले अस्त्रले लडाइँ गर्न रोक लगाएका थिए । अस्त्रको प्रयोगले मानिसहरू घायल भएर मर्नु पनि सक्छन् तर कलमको प्रयोगले यस्तो केही पनि हुँदैन । कलमले गरेको काम सँधै सफल हुन्छ तर तरवारले गरेको काम सँधै सफल हुँदैन । कलम एउटा मान्छेको हत्या गर्ने हतियार होइन तर पनि यो तिखो हतियारभन्दा धेरै शक्तिशाली छ । यो बनाइले हामीलाई यही कुरा सिकाउँछ ।

कलमको यति मात्र होइन काम तर विद्यार्थीहरूले यसलाई विद्यालयमा पनि प्रयोग गर्छन् । यो शिक्षाको प्रतीक हो । विद्यालयमा पढाएका पाठहरू विद्यार्थीले आफ्नो खातामा लेख्छन् । शिक्षा प्रत्येक

मानिसको अधिकार हो तर पनि हाम्रा देशका धेरै नानीहरूले शिक्षा पाउन सकेका छैनन् । यदि यी नानीहरूले हातमा कलम र खाता बोकेर विद्यालय जान पाए, हाम्रो देश कुनै दिन अशिक्षाको अन्धकारबाट मुक्त हुनेछ ।

प्रेक्षा राई
सातौँ श्रेणी 'बी'

आमा

आमा तिमीले जन्म दियौ
कर्म दियौ धर्म दियौ
दियौ आमा तिमीले शिक्षा र दीक्षा,
आमा हामी सानो हुँदा
ताता-तुतु गरी बोल्न सिकायौ
ताते-ताते गर्दै लड्दै हिँड्न सिकायौ ।
आमा तिमीले कति दुःख सहँदै
संसारमा हामीलाई जिउन सिकायौ ।

अब हामी यस मायारूपी संसारमा
आफै बोल्न र हाँस्न सक्ने भयौ ।
धन्य छौ आमा तिमीले यस्ता गुणरूपी
छोरी जन्मायौ,
अब म यस संसारमा 'आफै जिउन' सक्ने भएँ ।
धन्य छौ आमा तिमी,
अब म आफै यस संसारमा
उभिन सक्ने छोरी भएँ ।

श्रेया शर्मा
सातौँ श्रेणी

बालकको प्रतिज्ञा

एक सुन्दर ठाउँ देखेँ आमा,
तिमीलाई म त्यहाँ सजाउनेछु
कति सुन्दर नाउँ रहेछ आमा,
तिमीलाई एकदिन बताउनेछु ॥

सुप्त र चिम्म आँखाहरूमा,
यो सुन्दर दर्शन पुर्याउनेछु
लुप्त बन्ध अघरहरूमा,
यो मीठो मुस्कान पुर्याउनेछु ॥

यो मेरो सानो हातले,
विनाशको घुम्टो उठाउनेछु
ड्रग्स, कलह, एड्स जस्ता,
शत्रु सबै हटाउनेछु ॥

यो मेरो अज्ञात अँगालोले,
अनगन्ती अनाथ अँगाल्नेछु
प्रेम, श्रम र श्रद्धासहित,
म मेरो देश सँगाल्नेछु ॥

मधुमिता प्रधान
आठौँ श्रेणी 'ए'



मैले गरेकी रमाइलो यात्रा

मान्छेको जीवनमा यात्राको अति ठूलो महत्त्व छ । प्रत्येक मानिसले जीवनमा छोटो वा लामो यात्रा निश्चय गरेका हुन्छन् । एउटा यात्राले पुस्तकले दिन नसकेको ज्ञान हामीलाई दिँदछ । मैले पनि जीवनमा धेरै यात्रा गरेकी छु, ती मध्ये मलाई आज सम्झना भइरहेको छ मेरो अधिल्लो वर्षको काठमाण्डौ यात्रा ।

हाम्रो विद्यालयको शीतकालीन विदा १० दिसम्बर २०१३ देखि भएको थियो । म साह्रै खुशी थिएँ । हाम्रो काठमाण्डौ जाने सल्लाह भइरहेको थियो । काठमाण्डौमा मेरो बाजे अनि बोजूको घर छ । हामीले वहाँहरूलाई भेट्न नपाएको धेरै वर्ष भएको थियो यसकारण मेरो बाबुले परिवारसँग सल्लाह गर्नुभयो । हाम्रो काठमाण्डौ जाने सल्लाह सफल भयो । भोलिपल्ट बाबुले आठवटा टिकट ल्याउनुभयो । हामी २० दिसम्बरमा काठमाण्डौ जाने भयौँ । म अझ खुशी भएँ अनि सबै बिहान उठी रहेका दिनहरू गन्ती गर्थे । हामी सबै जनाले आफ्नो सामान तयार गर्न थाल्यौँ । यसरी दिन बित्दै गयो अनि त्यो दिन आइपुग्यो । हामीले पहिला सबै सामानहरू गाडीमा हाल्यौँ । त्यसपछि घरहरू सबै राम्ररी बन्द गरेर गाडीमा चढ्यौँ । हामीलाई गाडीले पशुपतिनगरसम्म पुऱ्याइदियो । हामी त्यहाँ पुग्दा बस भर्खर आइपुगेको थियो । हामी सबै नानीहरू पहिला चढ्यौँ अनि ठूलाहरू बिस्तारै पछि आउनुभयो । मेरो फूपाले हामीलाई खानेकुरोहरू किनिदिनु भयो । हामी चढेको एकछिन पछि बस हिँड्न लाग्यो । बाटोमा हामीले गाउँहरू, धेरै पूलहरू पार गर्थौँ । कहिले हामी नदीको किनार पुग्यौँ त कहिले जङ्गलको बाटो । वेलुकी ६ बजेतिर लाहान भन्ने ठाउँमा बस रोकियो । हामी सबै बसबाट झरेर खाना खान पर्यौँ । खाना खाइसकेपछि फेरि बसमा चढ्यौँ अनि हाम्रो यात्रा शुरू भयो ।

भोलिपल्ट बिहानै हामीलाई बसले कलनकीको बस स्टपमा झारिदियो । मेरो बाजे गाडी लिएर हामीलाई पर्खिरहनु भएको थियो । हामी सबै गाडीमा चढेर घर आयौँ । बोजूले तातो चिया अनि खाजा बनाइदिनु भयो । हामी खाएर नुवाई धुवाई गर्थौँ अनि एक छिन सुत्थौँ । त्यसपछि हामी भाटभाटेन मल गर्थौँ । भोलिपल्ट हामी बौद्ध साथै राजाको दरबार पनि गर्थौँ । राजाको दरबारमा धेरै पुराना चित्रहरू थिए । राजाको लुगा, जुता, खाने ठाउँ, राजाको कोठा इत्यादि सबै थियो । हामीले भित्र पसेको देखि निस्कने बेलासम्म त्यहाँ लेखेका वाक्यहरू पढ्दै आयौँ । हामीले धेरै फोटोहरू पनि खिच्यौँ । त्यसको भोलिपल्ट हाम्रो पोखरा जाने सल्लाह भयो । हामी बिहानै घरबाट हिँड्यौँ । पोखरा पुग्न हामीलाई पाँच घण्टा लाग्यो । त्यहाँ पुगेर हामीले लेक साइडमा होटल ठीक गर्थौँ । त्यस वेलुकी हामी लेकको छेउमा भएको 'पार्क'-सम्म गर्थौँ । भोलिपल्ट बिहान सूर्योदय हेर्न 'सरगकोट' गर्थौँ । हामीले अन्नपूर्ण रेञ्ज र माछापुछ्रे हिमाल देख्यौँ । म अति खुशी भएँ । प्रशस्त फोटोहरू पनि खिचें । त्यहाँबाट हामी महेन्द्र गुफा गर्थौँ । गुफा अन्धकारपूर्ण थियो । हामी लालटिन बोकी भित्र पर्यौँ । मलाई त्यो गुफा भित्र साह्रै डर लाग्यो । त्यसपछि हामी सेती खोला हेर्न गर्थौँ । त्यहाँको पानी अति सफा अनि मिठो थियो तर खोला भने डरलाग्दो थियो । त्यहाँ राफ्टिंग पनि हुँदै थियो । हामी अन्तमा देवीस फल्स गर्थौँ । त्यहाँ वरिपरि वारेको थियो । पानीको झरना अति गहिरो थियो अनि पानीमा ज्यादा जोर भएकोले दुइगामा ठोक्रिएर बाफ उड्दै थियो । त्यहाँ एउटा सानो 'हट' पनि थियो जहाँ हामीले गएर फोटो खिच्यौँ । हामीले त्यहाँ देखि फेवातालमा बोटिङ्ग गर्थौँ । बोटिङ्ग गरिसकेपछि थकारी भन्ने ठाउँमा खाना खायौँ अनि फेरि गाडीमा चढेर काठमाण्डौ फर्क्यौँ । भोलिपल्ट हामी बसको टिकट काटेर घर फर्केर आयौँ ।

यस यात्राबाट मैले धेरै कुरा सिक्न पाएँ । मैले ज्ञान पाएँ कि पोखरा यस्तो जगह हो जहाँ चारैतिर हरियालीले घेरेको छ । यस जगहबाट तीनवटा हिमालहरू देखिन्छ त्यो हो अन्नपूर्ण, धौलागिरी र माछापुछ्रे । वास्तवमा हामी प्रत्येकको जीवन पनि एउटा यात्रा हो । यसमा हामीले दुःख सुखको अनुभव गरेका हुन्छौँ । यसले हाम्रो भावी जीवनलाई ठूलो शिक्षा प्रदान गर्दछ ।

अनुग्रह सुन्दास
आठौँ श्रेणी

मुक्तक संग्रह

✽ जसले मान्छेको सम्मान गर्छ
उसले ईश्वरको दर्शन गर्छ,
जसले सत्यको सम्मान गर्छ
उसले जय प्राप्त गर्छ ॥

✽ वृक्षले भन्छ -
'मलाई माया देऊ
तिमीलाई छाया दिन्छु,
मलाई जिउनु देऊ
तिमीलाई पिउनु दिन्छु ॥'

✽ सबै सपना, कहाँ हुन्छ र विपना,
मात्र सपना पनि त हुन सक्छ ।
सबै भावना, कहाँ हुन्छ र यथार्थ,
मात्र कल्पना पनि त हुन सक्छ ॥

मधुमिता प्रधान
आठौँ श्रेणी 'ए'

दार्जीलिङ - पहाड़की रानी

दार्जीलिङ शहर, 'पहाड़की रानी' भनेर पनि चिनिन्छ । यो शहर अति सुन्दर र मनोरम छ । दार्जीलिङ भारत देशको पश्चिम बंगाल राज्यमा अवस्थित छ । यो शहर "लेसर हिमालय" अथवा महाभारत रेन्जमा 6710 फीट-को उँचाइमा गर्वसित उभिएको छ । यसको अक्षांश (latitude) हो २७°३' उत्तरमा अनि रेखांश (longitude) हो ८८°१६' पूर्वमा । दार्जीलिङ सुन्दर र लोकप्रिय भएकोले यहाँ धेरै पर्यटकहरू घुम्न आउँछन् अनि यहाँका प्राकृतिक सुन्दरताको प्रशंसा गर्छन् । दार्जीलिङमा सबै धर्मका मानिसहरू बस्छन् - हिन्दु, मुसलमान, इसाई, बौद्ध, जैन, सिख आदि । यहाँ सबैजना एक-अर्कासँग मिलेर बस्छन् । यहाँका मानिसहरू धार्मिक भएकोले दार्जीलिङमा मन्दिर, गिर्जा, मस्जिद, गुम्बा आदि धेरै छन् ।

दार्जीलिङमा धेरै पर्यटक स्थलहरू छन् जस्तै -चौरस्ता, बतासे लूप, रक गार्डन, बोटानिकल गार्डन, पद्मजा नायडू हिमालयन जूलोजिकल पार्क, सिञ्चेल, पिस पगोडा आदि । यहाँबाट "कञ्चनजंगा"-को सुन्दर दृश्य पनि देखिन्छ । पर्यटकहरू दार्जीलिङमा यी दृश्य हेर्नलाई मात्र पनि आउँछन् । दार्जीलिङ शहरको एउटा अर्को आकर्षण हो यहाँको "टोइ ट्रेन" । यस टोइ ट्रेनलाई 'UNESCO' -ले 'वर्ल्ड हेरिटेज साइट' भनी घोषणा गरेका छन् । दार्जीलिङका नानीहरूले यस 'टोइ-ट्रेन'-को बारे गीतहरू पनि गाउँछन् - 'दार्जीलिङको सानो रेल छुक-छुक गर्दै आउँदैछ.....' । दार्जीलिङमा मानिसहरू यहाँका चिया-बगानहरू हेर्नलाई पनि आउँछन् कारण यहाँको चिया संसारमा नै प्रसिद्ध छ । यहाँको सिञ्चेलबाट सूर्य उदयको आनन्दमय र

रमणीय दृश्य पनि देखिन्छ । पर्यटकहरू यहाँको संस्कृति, पारम्परिक रहन-सहन, नाच-गान, भेष-भूषा आदि हेरेर मन्त्रमुग्ध हुन्छन् ।

दार्जीलिङमा धेरै राम्रा-राम्रा विद्यालयहरू भएकाले विद्यार्थीहरू टाढा-टाढाबाट यहाँ पढ्न आउँछन् । यहाँ मानिसहरूले नाच-गानमा धेरै चाह राख्छन् यसैले नानीहरू सानै उमेरदेखि नै नाच वा गानामा तालिम लिन्छन् । दार्जीलिङमा धेरै कलाकारहरू जन्मेका छन् । अरूणा लामा, कर्मा शेर्पा, शान्ति ठटाल, सुरेश कुमार आदि दार्जीलिङका प्रसिद्ध कलाकारहरू हुन् । दार्जीलिङमा धेरै फिल्महरू पनि 'शूट' गरिएको छ । "वर्फी", "आराधना", "मैं हूँ नौं", "बरसात की एक रात", "राजू बन गया जेन्टलम्यान", दार्जीलिङमा छायांकन (Shoot) गरेका फिल्महरू हुन् ।

दार्जीलिङको सुन्दरता हेर्न पर्यटकहरूले मात्र होइन यहाँका वासिन्दाहरू पनि आनन्द मान्छन् । सबै दार्जीलिङवासीहरूले यो हाम्रो शहरलाई माया गर्छन् अनि गर्वसित पहाड़की रानी भन्छन् । यसलाई सुरक्षित राख्ने हामी प्रत्येकको कर्तव्य हो ।

दर्शना थापा
आठौँ श्रेणी 'ए'



तपाईंलाई थाहा छ ?

❖ माउण्ट एवरेष्ट होटेल १२ अक्टोबर १९१५-मा बनाइसकेको हो अनि यसको रूपरेखा तयार गर्ने निर्माणकार स्टेफेन्स विल्किन् थिए ।

❖ अहिलेको दार्जीलिङ बजार म्युनिसिपल इन्जिनियर जी० पी० रोबर्टसनले १९०० सालमा बनाएका हुन् ।

❖ सिञ्चेलमा अघि एउटा ब्यारेक थियो अनि त्यहाँका ब्याला-क्लावा शुरू गर्ने निकोल्सन थिए जो ती छ सय लडाकाहरूमध्ये एक थिए ।

निश्चिता लामा
आठौँ श्रेणी 'सी'



सपना

हेरन ! सानो नानी टुकु-टुकु हिँड्दै,
पढ्नलाई स्कूल गएको
मनमा धेरै सपना लिएर
हाँस्दै-खेल्दै हिँडेको ।
राम्रो भएर संसारलाई देखाउँछु
भन्ने सोच लिएर
साना-साना हात-खुट्टाले
कति धेरै मेहनत गरेको ।
ठूलो भई केही गर्छु
भन्ने इच्छा लिएर,
जीवनका सबै उतार-चढाउ
टुट्न भएर झलेको ।
एक दिन सफल भएर
आमा-बाबालाई गौरवान्वित बनाउनेछु,
भन्ने ठूलो सपना लिएर
पढ्न-लेख्न गएको ।



खुशीमा राई
आठौँ श्रेणी 'बी'

परोपकार सबैभन्दा ठूलो धर्म हो

परोपकार भन्नाले कसैलाई गरेको उपकार वा भलाई बुझिन्छ । वास्तवमा यो मानव-जातिको सबैभन्दा ठूलो धर्म हो । सानैदेखि हामीलाई हाम्रा आमा-बाबा र गुरुमाहरूले परोपकार गर्नु सिकाउँछन् । यो एउटा गुण हो जसलाई हामीले सानैदेखि विकसित गर्नु पर्छ । यसै सन्दर्भमा एउटा कथा भन्न चाहन्छु ।

नेपालको एउटा सानो गाउँमा एकजना मान्छे थियो जसको एउटा सानो लुगाको दोकान थियो । उसको एउटा दश वर्षको छोरो थियो, जसको नाम विजय थियो । उ तेस्रो श्रेणीमा पढ्थ्यो । सबैले उसलाई बदमाश र उताउलो केटाको उपाधि दिएको थियो र उसको विरोधमा उसको पाठशालाको अध्यापकसँग कुरा गर्थे । एक दिन त्यस विद्यालयका अध्यापक गाउँमा घुम्न निस्के । एउटा मान्छे जसको राशीन दोकान थियो उसले गएर अध्यापकलाई विजयले तीन-चारजना केटाहरूसँग मिलेर उसको दोकानमा ढुंगा-मुँढा गर्थे भनेर पोल लगायो । अध्यापकले रीसको झोकमा आएर अपर्झट विजयको घरमा गएर विजयलाई कराए तर विजयले अध्यापकलाई त्यस मान्छेले सबैलाई भनेको दाम भन्दा बेसीमा राशीन बेच्दैथ्यो र राशीनको तौलाईमा पनि घोटाला गर्दैथ्यो र त्यसको विरोधमा उसले आफ्नो साथीहरूसँग मिलेर दोकानमा ढुंगा फ्याँकेको हो भनी जवाब दियो । त्यो घटना भएपछि विजयको बाबाले पनि उसलाई कराए ।

यो घटना भएको धेरै दिनपछि एक दिन अध्यापक स्कूलबाट घर फर्कदै थिए, घुम्दा-घुम्दै अचानक

उनको विजयसँग भेट भयो । विजयले एउटा डोकोभरि सौदा बोकेको थियो । अध्यापकले तुरन्त विजयलाई के भयो भनेर सोध्यो । विजयसँग एउटा गर्भवती महिला र एउटी अन्धी बोजू थिए । विजयले घटना वर्णन गर्दै भन्यो, ती अन्धी बोजू गर्भवती महिलाकी सासू हुन् । तिनको छोरो गाउँबाट बाहिर गएकोले सौदा बोक्नलाई कसैबाट मदत नपाएकोले विजयले तिनको सहायता गरिदिएको । यो कुरा थाहा पाए पछि अध्यापकले पनि विजयको सहायता गर्‍यो ।

केही दिनपछि, विजयको स्कूलमा एउटा कार्यक्रम भयो र त्यस कार्यक्रममा सबै छात्र-छात्राहरूलाई पढाई, खेल-कुद र अरू क्षेत्रहरूमा राम्रो प्रदर्शनको लागि पुरस्कार दिइँदै थियो । सबै विद्यार्थीहरूले पुरस्कार पाएपछि हेडमास्टरले एउटा नयाँ पुरस्कारको घोषणा गर्नुभयो । यो पुरस्कार त्यस बालकलाई दिइन्छ जसले स्कूलमा र आफ्नो गाउँ-घरमा सबैको मदत गरेको छ । यति भनेपछि हेडमास्टरले त्यस बालकको नामको घोषणा गर्‍यो र त्यो नाम थियो विजय । विजय र अरू दर्शकहरू उसको नाम सुनेर अवाक भए । जब हेड-मास्टरले उसको नाम फेरि बोलाए उ आत्तिएर मंचमा आफ्नो पुरस्कार लिनु गयो । हेडमास्टरले सबैलाई उसले गरेको परोपकारको घटनाको वर्णन गर्‍यो । सबैले विजयको लागि खूब थप्पड़ी मारे र त्यो भवन करतलध्वनिले गुञ्जियो ।

यसरी हामी थाहा पाउँछौं कि परोपकार सबैभन्दा ठूलो धर्म हो र अरूको मदत गर्‍यो भने हामी पुरस्कृत हुन्छौं ।

शिवांगी ढिल्लन
नवीं श्रेणी 'ग'

सम्बन्ध

दुःख बाँडिदिने
सुख थपिदिने,
कहिल्यै नघोच्ने
आभास दिने ।

स्याहार गर
रसले भरिन्छ,
अँगाल्ने गर
रङ्ग चम्किन्छ ।

बाँधी राख
हरेक धड्कन,
जोगाई राख
यसरी हरेक सम्बन्ध ।

स्पर्श लिडिया डुम्जन
नवीं श्रेणी 'ख'



के तपाईंलाई थाहा छ ?

'जाइजेन्टेक्स' नामक माछा टर्च लाइटले जस्तै उज्यालो पाउँ हिँड्छ ।

'गरनाई' माछा पानीमा पौडन सक्छ, सडकमा दौडन र हावामा उड्न पनि सक्छ ।

'मेटक' भन्ने माछा पानी बिना पनि धेरै बाँच्न सक्छ ।

भालू घाइते भयो भने मानिसको बच्चा जस्तै रुन्छ ।

दक्षिण अफ्रिकामा पाइने पिट्टा नामक पंक्षीको पखेटा नौरंगी हुन्छ ।

चितुवाले राती पनि आरामले आँखा देख्छ ।

एउटा स्वस्थ कंगारुले ३० फूट लम्बाईसम्म नाच्न सक्छ ।

अफिफा जावेद
सातौं श्रेणी 'बी'

स्त्री शिक्षा

हाम्रो जीवनमा स्त्री शिक्षा अति नै महत्त्वपूर्ण छ । हरेक नारीहरूले शिक्षा पाउनु जरूरी छ । एक शिक्षित नारीले शान्तिपूर्ण घर, समाज र संसार चलाउन सक्छ । शिक्षित नारीद्वारा नै भावी सन्तानको भविष्य पनि उज्ज्वल र उन्नत बन्न जान्छ ।

पहिला-पहिला स्त्रीहरूलाई समाजमा अवहेलना गरिन्थ्यो । उनीहरूलाई पुरुषभन्दा कमजोर, अयोग्य सम्झिन्थ्यो साथै समाजका कतिपय अधिकारहरूबाट पनि बञ्चित राखिएको थियो । घरदेखि बाहिर निस्कने अधिकार थिएन । सानै उमेरमा विवाह गरिदिने चलन थियो । कलिलो उमेरमा अनेक थरीका जिम्मावारी, अन्याय र अत्याचार सहँदै जीवन व्यतीत गर्न पर्थ्यो । अन्तमा आफ्नो लोग्ने म गरेपछि आफूपनि सती जानपर्ने प्रथा थियो । उनीहरूले दोस्रो विवाह गर्न पाउँदैन थिए । तर पुरुषहरूले भने जति नै जोइहरू राख्दा पनि हुन्थ्यो ।

आजको आधुनिक युगमा शिक्षाको महत्त्व सबैले बुझेका छन् । स्त्रीहरूको जीवन पहिलाको भन्दा धेरै उन्नत भएको छ । स्त्रीहरूको निम्ति धेरै स्कूल, कलेजहरू खोलियो । स्त्रीहरूका निम्ति सरकारले राम्रा-राम्रा सहूलियतहरू दिएका छन् ।

पुरुष र स्त्री जातिलाई एकसमान ल्याउको निम्ति स्त्री शिक्षा महत्त्वपूर्ण छ । स्त्री शिक्षाप्रति कति मानिसहरूको भावना राम्रो छैन । स्त्रीजातिहरूलाई शिक्षा दिनाले स्त्रीहरू विग्रै जान्छन् भने सम्झन्छन् तर यो भनाई गलत हो किनभने पुरुषहरू शिक्षा पाएर एक महान नागरिक बन्छन् भने त्यही शिक्षा प्राप्त गरेर नारीहरू कसरी विग्रन सक्छ ? त्यस्तै हो भने त पुरुषहरू पनि त विग्रन पर्ने होइन र ? आज हेर्नुहोस् त उच्च शिक्षा

हासिल गरेर नै त स्त्रीहरू उच्च-उच्च ओहोदमा छन् । कठिन भन्दा कठिन कार्यभार सम्हालेर बसेका छन् । स्त्रीहरू नै संसारको जननी हुन् । आज तपाईं हामीले सुनिरहेका छौं त - स्त्री जातिले गरेको उन्नति बारेमा प्राचीन समयमा कति योद्धा नारीहरू पनि थिए । उनीहरूले पुरुषहरूसँग काँधमा-काँधमिलाएर दुश्मनलाई पराजय गराएका थिए । यसरी नारीहरूको महानतालाई हेर्नु हो भने इन्दिरा गान्धीलाई सम्झनुपर्छ उनको अथक परिश्रम र देशलाई नियमबद्ध गरी उचित ढङ्गमा चलाउनु भयो । सरोजनी नायडु, बिजयलक्ष्मी पण्डित जस्ता आदि नारीहरूको स्वभाव र ज्ञानले गर्दा आज हाम्रो देश शिखरमा पुगेको छ । आफ्नो-आफ्नो क्षेत्रमा स्त्रीहरूले नाम कमाएर अघि बढिरहेका छन् ।

स्त्रीहरू एउटा समबन्धमा मात्र नभएर धेरै सम्बन्धमा जोडिएका हुन्छन् । स्त्री भन्ने बित्तिकै 'माया', 'ममता' को बोध हुन्छ । एउटी आमाको शिक्षित कोखबाट नै संसारको असल नागरिकको जन्म हुन्छ । यसैकारण स्त्रीजातिलाई अवहेलना नगरी उचित ठाउँ दिनु अनिवार्य छ । जसले स्त्रीको इज्जत गर्न जान्दैन त्यस मानिसलाई पशुतुल्य माने हुन्छ । शिक्षित र अशिक्षित मानिसमा धेरै भिन्नता हुन्छ । कति नारीहरू पढ्न इच्छा भएर पनि पढ्न पाउँदैनन्, कति चाहिँ पढ्न पाएर पनि पढ्न इच्छा गर्दैनन् । पढ्न नपाएका स्त्रीहरूलाई देख्दा मेरो हृदयमा दया जागेर आउँछ । अन्तमा म यही भन्न चाहन्छु, स्त्री शिक्षा अति नै महत्त्वपूर्ण छ । स्त्री शिक्षाद्वारा नै हाम्रो भावी सन्तानको भविष्य उज्ज्वल बन्नेछ । स्त्री जातिले शिक्षा पाए उनीहरूले घरलाई संसार नठानी संसारलाई नै घर सम्झी, संसारको निम्ति ठूलो काम गर्छन् ।

सुदर्शनी मोक्तान
नवी श्रेणी 'क'

म जन्मै छोरी

मेरो जन्मको साथ आँसुको थोपा,
खुशीको हो कि दुःखको आमा ?
मेरो प्रत्येक हलचलमा यस्तो कठोरता
छोरा र छोरीमा किन हुन्छ भिन्नता ।
सबैले भन्छन् तपाईंहरूको आशाहरूलाई भद्र गरी,
म जन्मेछु भई छोरी ।
समाजमा किन छ यस्तो प्रथा,
जहाँ एउटा छोरीलाई कमजोर सम्झन्छ सदा ?
तपाईंको मनमा त मेरो लागि धेरै छ माया
तर समाजमा मेरो निम्ति किन यस्तो घृणा ?
यो संसारमा छोरी नभए जन्म कसले दिने थियो होला ?
म जन्मै छोरी, नगर्नुहोस् मलाई हेला ।
ठूलो काम गरेर तपाईंहरूको सपनाहरूलाई साँचो पार्ने छु,
छोरा जस्तै तपाईंहरूको स्पृहा म गर्नेछु ।
अनि तब, तपाईंलाई गर्व हुनेछ,
कि म जन्मै छोरी,
कि म जन्मै छोरी ।

रागिनी जोशी प्रधान, वैशाली तामाङ,
श्रीलेखा सुब्बा, अलूरीका थापा,
वैष्णवी प्रधान, अशिम गुरुङ ।
दर्शी श्रेणी



चौरस्ता

साँझको रमाइलो दृश्यलाई अझ रमाइलो पारेर गयो सूर्यको अति सुन्दर अस्तले । त्यो सुन्दर सूर्यले त्यहाँका सम्पूर्ण रूख-पात, वस्तु र मानिसहरूमा आफ्नो किरण फैलाएर हाम्रो चौरस्ताको सुन्दरता अझ बढाइदियो । साँच्चै कति मनोहर छ चौरस्ता ।

चौरस्ता, दार्जीलिङको एक प्रसिद्ध स्थल हो । यो एउटा ठूलो, खुल्ला जग्गामा विभिन्न दोकान, आहार गृह, अल्पाहार गृह र घोडा तवेलाहरूले घेरेको ठाउँ हो । नेपालीमा चौरस्ता भन्नाले एउटा स्थान जहाँ चार बाटोहरूको मेल हुन्छ भन्ने बुझिन्छ । यो विहारस्थल जसलाई माल पनि भनिन्छ दार्जीलिङको माथिल्लो पाखामा स्थापित छ । मालको बीचमा अब्जभेटरी पहाडमा स्थापित महाकाल धाम पनि पाइन्छ । दार्जीलिङको यो क्षेत्रले हामीलाई 'भिकटोरियन' समयको दार्जीलिङ महसूस गराउँछ । पर्यटकहरू त भए नै यहाँ दार्जीलिङ निवासीहरू पनि फुर्सदमा आएर समय बिताउने गर्छन् । यहाँ साँझपखसम्म दार्जीलिङका स्थानीय मानिसहरू चौकीमा बसी दिनको थकान मेटाउँदै गफ गरिरहेको पाइन्छ । यहाँको घोडा सवारीले पनि सवैलाई आकर्षित नगरी सक्तैन । हामी सवैले सानो छँदा घोडामा चढेर मालको सवारी गरेका छौं । यहाँका सुन्दर घोडाहरूमा बसेर माल रोडको परिक्रमा गर्नु, त्यहाँको हरियो चौकीहरूमा बसेर सूर्यको उदय र अस्त हेर्नु वा मालको प्राकृतिक सुन्दरता हेर्दै त्यसै हिँड्न पनि अति रमाइलो लाग्छ । साँझपख त्यहाँ त्यसै बसी वरपरका ती मनोरम दृश्य हेर्दा, पारी-पारीका पहाडहरू हेर्दा हाम्रो दिन भरिको थकान विसेर चौरस्ताको नयनाभिराम सुन्दरतामा हामी डुबी जान्छौं । यहाँ बेचिने बेलुन र बबल बनाउने

खेलाउना पनि हामी सवैले खेलेका छौं । यसैले हामी दार्जीलिङवासीहरूको एउटा मनपर्दो जगह हो चौरस्ता । कति मानिसहरू आफ्नो स्वास्थ्यको निम्ति यहाँ बिहान हिँड्न आउँछन् । कति यहाँ त्यसै बसेर आफ्नो थकान र बेचैनी मेटाउन आउँछन् त कति यहाँ त्यसै साथीहरू वा परिवारसित समय बिताउन आउँछन् । यहाँ पर्यटकहरूले दार्जीलिङ चियाको स्वाद लिन सक्छन् । यहाँका प्रसिद्ध पुस्तक पसल 'अक्सफर्ड'-मा विभिन्न प्रकारका पुस्तकहरू हेर्न र किन्न सकिन्छ । माल रोडमा 'गोर्खा रंगमंच भवन, सन्त एण्ड्रू चर्च, जिल्ला पुस्तकालय र विभिन्न पसलहरू छन् । हाम्रो यो सुन्दर चौरस्ताको खुल्ला मंचमा विभिन्न कलाकारहरूले आफ्नो प्रतिभा देखाउने मौका पनि पाउँछन् । पर्यटकहरू आउने समयमा यहाँ "दार्जीलिङ टि एण्ड टुरिजम फेस्टिबल" पनि गरिन्छ । हो, साँच्चै सुन्दर छ चौरस्ता । हामी सवैको यसको सुन्दरतालाई जोगाउने दायित्व हामी सवैको छ । यसैले हामी सवै मिलेर चौरस्तालाई बचाउने र यसको सुन्दरता कायम राख्ने काम गर्नु पर्छ ।

स्निग्धा प्रधान
नवी श्रेणी 'ग'



हूँ म नेपाली चेली

हिमगिरीले ढाकिएर बढेको छ पहाडको आलोक,
चारैतिर हरियालीले बढेको छ पहाडको सुन्दरता,
प्रसिद्ध छ दार्जीलिङको टाइगर हिल
अनि कालिम्पोङको रेली,
यो सुन्दर पहाडकै काखमा
जन्मेकी हूँ म नेपाली चेली ।

गर्व लाग्छ मलाई नेपाली चेली हूँ भनेर
गर्व लाग्छ मलाई आफ्नो जाति र संस्कृति देखेर,
आफ्नो भेषभूषालाई बचाएर राख्ने
हो मेरो कर्तव्य,
खुकुरीको बल हो हाम्रो शक्ति,
दर्शाउँदछु श्रद्धा र प्रेम आफ्नो संस्कृतिप्रति ।

चौबन्दी चोली र ढाका साडी,
कम्मरमा पटुकी बाँधी,
लाछाले केश बाँटी
आभूषण लगाई सजिएर हिँड्दा
चारैतिर खुशियाली छाउने,
आफ्नो अस्तित्वको मान राख्ने
हूँ म एउटी नेपाली चेली ।।

भैरवी प्रधान
दर्शी श्रेणी 'क'

ठिठी

हेला सहेर बाँच्चे पहिले जो,
आज छन् उनीहरू मानिस शिखरको ।
दीन दुःखी दरिद्र केटी -
गर्थे जो पुरुषको सेवा मरिमेटी
आज छैनौं हामी यस्तो लाटो
बनाउन सक्छौं हामी पनि आफ्नै बाटो ।
लामो कपाल, सुन्दर आँखा, बोली मीठो -
तिमीहरूले पाएनौं हे यो गुण संसारको टिटो ।
तर पनि ! सम्झन्थ्यो हामीलाई तुच्छ
गयो त्यो समय अब
स्त्री पछिटे थियो जब
स्त्रीहरूले अब बाजि त मारे नै मारे
पुरुषसँग काँधमा काँध हाली
अधि बढ्ने क्षमता कमाए ।

प्रकृति सुब्बा
दर्शौं श्रेणी 'ए'



आमाको सपना

'आमा' संसारमा कति मीठो, कति सुमधुर,
कति सुन्दर शब्द । आमा नै संसारको सुन्दर सृजना,
आमाबिना संसार नै शून्य । आमाको मीठो कल्पना,
आमाको मीठो सपना -

जब तिमी मेरो जीवनमा आगमन गर्छौं, तिमी
आगमनको आभास अति नै अलौकिक अनुभव थियो ।
जब तिमी मेरो जीवनमा प्रवेश गर्छौं, मेरो अटुट ममता
मुटुभिन्नबाट प्रस्फुटित भएर आयो । यसरी तिमी
आगमनको चहल-पहलले दिन-महीना, साल बित्दै गयो,
तिमी प्रथम शब्द 'आम.....म'-ले मेरो हृदय नै
हर्षविभोर भएर आयो ।

तिमी कलिलो औलाहरूलाई सहारा दिएर तिमी
कलिला खुट्टाहरूले तिमीले पाइलाहरू सार्न थाल्यौं, तिमी
शिक्षा-दिक्षा, भविष्यको उत्तरदायित्वको आभास भयो ।
तिमी सुन्दर सपनाको कल्पना गर्दै गएँ । तिमी प्रथम
शिक्षा शुरू भयो । स्कूलको पहिलो दिन, नयाँ स्कूल
यूनिफर्मको तिमी सुन्दर छवि अति नै मनोरम थियो ।
त्यसपछि तिमी मुखबाट 'A, B, C, D....' र 'क, ख, ग,
घ, ङ.....' को तोते शब्दले कान नै पवित्र भएर
आउँथ्यो । तिमी भविष्यको सुन्दर सपना 'डाक्टर,
इंजिनियर, टिचर जस्ता असल नागरिकको कल्पनामा म
लिप्त भएँ । यसरी तिमी पनि पढाइमा उत्कृष्ट दर्जामा
उत्तीर्ण हुँदै गयी । हरेक क्षेत्रमा शिक्षा, कला इत्यादिमा
तिमी असल हुँदै गयी । तिमीलाई मैले हरेक क्षेत्रमा,
घरका काम कुरा, संस्कार-संस्कृति अनि बाह्य
कार्यक्रमका हरेक कुराको तालीम दिँदै गएँ ।

तिमी प्रत्येक क्षेत्रमा सफल हुँदै गयी । तिमी
सफलतामा म आत्मविभोर भएँ । तिमी सफलता नै मेरो
जीवनको लक्ष्य भयो । तिमी सफलताले मैले आफ्नो
सम्पूर्ण दुःख-कष्ट, थकाई, आपद, अप्तयारा
परिस्थितिहरू बिसिर्दिएँ ।

तर यी सब सुखदको क्षण हुँदा-हुँदै पनि जब
नानीहरूको उमेर बढ्दै जान्छ तब उनीहरूमा पनि धेरै
बदलाव आउँदै जान्छ । तिनीहरू जब किशोर-किशोरी
हुँदै जान्छन्, आफ्नो जीदमा अडिने गर्छन् । तब
माता-पितालाई हृदयमा कति चोट पुग्छ त्यो उनीहरूलाई
थाहा हुँदैन । उनीहरू आफ्नो दुनियाँमा नै मस्त हुन्छन् ।
तर पनि माता-पिताले उनीहरूको प्रत्येक भूलहरू क्षमा
गर्दै उनीहरू अझ पनि सानै छन् भन्ने सम्झन्छन् र
आफ्नो उत्तरदायित्व निभाउँदै जान्छन् । यतिजेल
उनीहरू संसारको रीति-रिवाजसँग, जीवनको
चाल-ढालसँग अनभिज्ञ रहन्छन् । तर जति-जति समय
बित्दै जान्छ, त्यति-त्यति उनीहरू पनि सचेत हुँदै
जान्छन् । जब उनीहरूले आफ्नो उत्तरदायित्व बुझ्छन् तब
उनीहरूलाई ज्ञान-अज्ञानतावश गरेका भूलहरू र
अचाहिँदो जिद्दीपनप्रति पश्चाताप गर्न थाल्छन् । तब
उनीहरूलाई माता-पिताको महत्त्व र योगदानको ज्ञात
हुन्छ ।

सृजना शर्मा
बाह्रौं श्रेणी 'ए'



मोबाईल फोन

आज भन्दा धेरै धेरै वर्ष अघि एक मानिसदेखि अरुमा खबर पुर्‍याउने माध्यम थियो चिट्ठी । एउटा साधारण कागज-पत्रमा सन्देश लेखेर त्यो चिट्ठी हुलाक मार्फत आदान-प्रदान हुन्थ्यो तर यो विधि निकै झन्डट लाग्दो एवम् साँझै समय खाने थियो । जस्तै कसैको घरमा मर्ने परेको खबर पाएर जाँदा जाँदै त्यहाँ पुग्न ढीलो हुन्छ अर्थात सबै क्रिया कर्म सकिसकेको हुन्छ । विस्तारै समाज-संसारको उन्नति हुँदै गयो र सञ्चार माध्यमको निम्ति तारे फोन प्रचलित हुन थाल्यो । यसले धेरै सुविधा पुर्‍याएको हो तर पनि कति कुरामा यो असुविधा थियो । कतै बाटोमा हिँड्दै गर्दा केही जरुरी खबर छोड्नु पर्ने हो भने तारे फोनको काम थिएन कारण त्यो तारे फोन जता मन लाग्यो त्यतै लान सकिँदैन थियो । अहिले तर यो एक्काइसौं शताब्दीमा मोबाईल फोनले गरीबदेखि लिएर धनीसम्म, बुढाहरूदेखि लिएर युवाहरूसम्म सबैको मन जित्न सफल भएको छ ।

यो मोबाईल फोनको नाम अङ्ग्रेजी शब्दबाट आएको हो । अङ्ग्रेजीमा मोबाईलको अर्थ हो यता-उता जहाँ पनि जान सकिने तसर्थ मोबाईल फोनको खास घर हो प्रत्येक मानिसको बगली । मोबाईल फोनले साँच्चै नै यो संसारलाई सानो बनाएको छ । आफू जहाँ तहिन जाऊँ, त्यतै मोबाईल फोन अर्थात तत्पर जस्तोसुकै खबर पाउन तयार ।

मोबाईल फोनले सबै क्षेत्रलाई छोएको छ । मोबाईलले गर्दा कतिपय समस्याहरू समाधान भएको हामी पाउँछौं । अस्पतालको क्षेत्रमा हेरौं, त्यहाँ बिमारीहरूले डाक्टरसँग सम्बन्ध राख्न सक्छन्, आफ्नो स्वास्थ्यबारे ज्ञानहरू लिन, डाक्टरसित उपचार गराउने

मिति तोक्न इत्यादि मोबाईल फोनबाटै गर्न सकिन्छ । अहिले त सबैको हातमा नै मोबाईल फोन देखिन्छ । डकर्माले अरुको घर बनाउँदै आफ्नो घरमा के-के हुँदछ त्यो सबै खबर मोबाईल फोनद्वारा लिन्छ ।

यसरी नै मोबाईल फोनले सम्बन्ध मिलापमा पनि धेरै योगदान पुर्‍याएको छ । चाड पर्व, वनभोज, सानो तिनी भेला, जहाँसुकै पनि सबैलाई आज एक बनाउन सफल भएको छ मोबाईल फोन । यसले हरेक शाखा सन्तानहरूसित सम्बन्ध राख्न मद्दत पुर्‍याएको छ । यसरी नै हरेक काम काजको क्षेत्रहरूमा मोबाईल फोनले सबै कुरा सहज बनाएको छ । अफिसमा भेला हुन, केही कामहरू बुझाउन यहि साधनले सहयोग पुर्‍याउँछ । अनि गुरु र विद्यार्थीको सम्बन्ध पनि मोबाईल फोनले जोड्न सक्छ तर विद्यार्थीले फोन प्रयोग गर्न आफ्नो आमा-बाबुको अनुमति पाएको हुन अति आवश्यक छ । जहाँ जुन क्षेत्रमा हेर्‍यो त्यतै मोबाईल फोनको सुविचाले सबै कुरा साधारण बनाएको छ ।

सूचना आदान प्रदानको मात्र कुरा होइन, यो मोबाईल फोनको सेवा-सुविधा पनि त उतिकै उदेकलाग्दो छ । त्यो फोन भने यहि सानो, आफ्नो बगलीमा अट्ने छ तर यसैले आज कम्प्युटरले दिने, अरु यन्त्रले दिने भएभरको सेवा हामीलाई दिइराखेको छ । मोबाईल फोनमै हामी इन्टरनेट, फेसबुक हेर्न, गुगल गर्न सक्छौं, रेडियो सुन्न, अलार्म सेट गर्न, क्यालेण्डर हेर्न, विवरण तयार पार्न, विभिन्न खेल खेल्न, खेलाडीले समय रेकर्ड गर्न, हरेक जग्गाको दिशा हेर्न, सर-सामानको किनबेच गर्न, बैंकमा पैसा जम्मा गर्न वा निकाल्न इत्यादि गर्न सक्छौं तर यसका कति समस्याहरू पनि छन् ।

सामाजिक अपराधहरू नथामिने नाउँमा बढ्दै गएको तथ्य हामी सबैलाई थाहै छ र यी घटनाहरू हुनमा मोबाईल फोनले ठूलो भूमिका खेलेको छ । अपहरण गर्ने, ठूलो रकम माग्दै धम्की दिने, हाप्पा बालबालिका, चेलीबेटीहरू र लागु पदार्थको पनि बेचबिखन गर्ने, एम० एम० एस गरेर थोका दिने क्रम मोबाईल फोनले अझ बढाएको छ । अब यस्ता समस्याबाट जोगिन मोबाईल फोन चलाउँदै नचलाउने भन्ने कुरा त आउँदैन तर यसको पनि केही सीमा हुन्छ । स्कूलमा पढ्दै गरेका विद्यार्थीहरूले मोबाईल फोन चलाउन त्यति उचित हुँदैन । यसले उनीहरूको पढाइ नकारात्मक ढङ्गले बिगाड्छ । प्रायः जवान केटाकेटीहरूको चौबीसै घण्टा फेसबुक, गेम्स भन्दै मोबाईल फोन चलाउने बानी हुन्छ जसका कारण मोबाईलको सावधानी सूचनाको बेवास्ता गर्छन् । फोन 'चार्ज' गर्दै खेलाएर बिस्फोट भएको र मानिसहरूको ज्यान गएको थुप्रै समाचार सुन्नमा आउँछ । वैज्ञानिक अनुसन्धान अनुसार यो मोबाईल फोनले स्वास्थ्यमा समेत हानि पुर्‍याउँदछ । यसले कान, आँखा, मुटुलाई असर गर्छ, विभिन्न रोग लाग्ने, सन्तान जन्माउने क्षमता घट्ने हुँदछ ।

हरेक कुराको गुण-अवगुण दुवै हुन्छ र यसै कुराको ध्यान राखी मोबाईल फोनको सदुपयोग गर्न जान्छौं भने हामी वैज्ञानिक युग सँग-सँगै चल्ने एक सचेत, बुद्धिमानी मनुष्य बन्न सक्छौं । बुद्धिमानी मानिसले मोबाईल फोनलाई एक फाइदाजनक सञ्चार माध्यमको रूपमा लिँदछ र व्यापक संसारको सृजना गर्न सक्षम बन्दछ ।

शेरिन मोक्तान,
बाह्रौं श्रेणी 'ग'

(बी० एस० एम० आई० महाविद्यालयद्वारा आयोजित अन्तर विद्यालय नियन्त्रित लेखन प्रतियोगितामा दोस्रो स्थान प्राप्त)

रामायण : ज्योतिका कथा

शेरिन मोक्तान,
बाही श्रेणी

रामायण कैयौं वर्ष अघिको इतिहास मानिन्छ । ऋषि वाल्मीकिद्वारा २,४०० श्लोकमा रचित यो संस्कृत महाकाव्य मानिसहरूमाझ प्रचलित भए । अझ आदिकवि भानुभक्त आचार्यले यस रामायणलाई सहज नेपाली भाषामा उल्था गरेर जोसुकैले पढ्न सकिने लोकप्रिय बनाए । आदिकवि आचार्यले रामायणको महत्त्व बुझेका हुनाले नै आफ्नो नेपाली समाजमा पनि चेतनाको अभ्युदय गराउने उद्देश्यले नेपालीहरूका निम्ति आफ्नो मातृभाषामा रामायण रचेका थिए ।

रामायणमा सात काण्ड छन् - ती हुन् श्रीबालकाण्ड, श्रीअयोध्याकाण्ड, श्रीअरण्यकाण्ड, श्रीकिष्किन्धकाण्ड, श्रीसुन्दरकाण्ड, श्रीयुद्धकाण्ड र श्रीउत्तरकाण्ड । बालकाण्डमा श्रीरामको बाललीलाको रस पाइन्छ भने अयोध्याकाण्डमा पति-पत्नीको प्रेम, मातृप्रेम, पिता-पुत्रको प्रेमको अद्भुत रूप देख्न पाइन्छ । अरण्यकाण्ड औ किष्किन्धकाण्डमा साधु-सन्त तथा ऋषि-मुनिहरूको सात्विक र पवित्र जीवनको दर्शन पाइन्छ । राम र सुग्रीवको मित्रताद्वारा साँचो मित्रमा हुनुपर्ने मित्रताको आदर्श स्थापित गर्छ । युद्धकाण्डमा अधर्ममाथि धर्मको, असत्यमाथि सत्यको विजय दर्शाएको छ । उत्तरकाण्डमा चाहिँ रामराज्यको स्थापना दर्शाएको छ ।

रामायणका प्रत्येक काण्ड नै साहित्यका नवी रस र लोकभावनाले भरिएको छ । अहिले यो सांसारिक सुख सुविधाको खेदो गर्ने हामी प्रायः जसो साधारण व्यक्तिका लागि त्यो अरण्यकाण्डका ऋषिमुनिहरूझैँ तपस्या गरिरहन औ निरन्तर ईशभक्ति गरिरहन असम्भव होला तर अयोध्याकाण्ड निश्चय नै हामी सबैको वाञ्छित जीवनको दर्पण हो । रामायणको यस काण्डले थुप्रै उदाहरणहरू दिएको छ । रामायणमा रानी कौशल्याको पुत्र श्रीरामचन्द्रलाई मर्यादा पुरुषोत्तमको रूपमा चित्रित गरिएको छ । उहिले ता बचनको भारी तौल हुन्थ्यो । राजा दशरथले आफ्नो सबैभन्दा प्रिय माहिली रानी कैकेयीलाई उनको दुइवटा इच्छा पूरा गरिदिने प्रतिज्ञा गरेका हुन्छन् । त्यसै अनुसार पछिबाट भरतलाई राजा बनाउने र रामलाई चौध वर्षको वनवास पठाउने रानीको निष्ठुर इच्छा पूरा गर्न राजा बाध्य हुन्छन् । आफूलाई दुःखमा होमेर पनि पिताको आज्ञा पालन गर्छन् उनी । तर आफ्नो पुत्रको विछोड वेदना असह्य भएकोले राजाले प्राण त्याग गर्छन् । सौतेनी आमाकै हुकुम भए पनि हाँसी-हाँसी त्यो वनवासको कुरामा श्रीराम राजी हुन्छन् । यसरी सौतेनी डाहमा पानी बग्ने प्रेरणा रामबाट पाउँछौं ।

सौतेली दाजु-भाइबीचको निःस्वार्थ प्रेम यहाँ झल्किन्छ जब रानी सुमित्राको पुत्र लक्ष्मण दाज्यू रामसँगै सहर्ष वनवास जान्छन् । अर्की छिन् “वस्तुलाई छाया भए पतिलाई पत्नी” भन्ने पतिव्रता सीता जो रामको अनुसरण गर्दै वन प्रस्थान गर्छिन्, जस्तै संकटमा पनि स्वामीको नाम जप्छिन् । पति-पत्नीको सम्बन्ध विच्छेदको सङ्ख्या बढ्दै गएको आजको यो अवस्थामा सीताले उत्कृष्ट उदाहरण दिएकी छिन् ।

राम, सीता र लक्ष्मणले घना जङ्गलमा जीवन काट्नमा आनन्दको अनुभव गर्छन् । लक्ष्मण दाज्यूसँग

वन प्रस्थान गर्दा उनकी पत्नी उर्मिला पनि महलमा त्यागिनी भएर बस्छिन् ।

आज सीता-सीताको कुरा छोडौं साख्खै दाजुभाइहरूबीच पनि पर्खाल निर्माण भएको दृश्य हामी आफ्नै आँखाले देख्न सक्छौं । पर्खालका सामग्री हुन् पुख्र्यौली धन-सम्पत्तिको लालसा, सीप, इज्जतको ईर्ष्या, धमण्ड, कलह इत्यादि । भ्रातृ प्रेम, निष्कलंक भक्तिको उदाहरण माइला भाइ भरतले देखाउँछन् । जेठा दाज्यू श्रीरामलाई फर्काएर अयोध्यामा ल्याउन वनमा जान्छन् र आफू राजगद्दीमा नबसी दाज्यूको खडाऊ राख्छन् । त्यहाँ राम-भरतको मिलापले हृदयमा करुण रसको अजस्र थारा बहन्छ । यसरी माता-पिता, दाज्यू-भाई, पति-पत्नी, साथी-संगीको मनोहर एवम् आदरणीय सम्बन्ध रामायणमा देख्न सकिन्छ ।

चरित्रवान श्रीरामलाई लोभ्याएर उनलाई आफ्नो पति बनाउन रावणकी राक्षसी बहिनी आएको हो । लक्ष्मणले दाज्यूको आज्ञा अनुसार त्यस राक्षसीलाई बुच्ची बनाई पठाइदिन्छन् जसको परिणामस्वरूप सीताको हरण हुन्छ । हरणका विविध कारणहरूमा एउटा हो मानिसको प्रवृत्ति नै सुन्दरतामा आकर्षित हुनु हो तर त्यसको कदर गर्नु पनि नैतिकता हो । रावणले सीताको रूपमा मोहित भई भिक्षा माग्ने जोगीको रूपमा आउनु र उनलाई हरण गर्नु घोर अपराध थियो । दशाननले दश उपाय लगाई उनको सर्वस्व लुट्न सक्थे तर उनले सीमा नाघेनन् । सीतालाई अशोक वनमा सुरक्षित राखे । बाँनर सैन्यको सहायता लिई रामले रावणमाथि विजय प्राप्त गरे । यसैको प्रतीकस्वरूप भारतीयहरूले ‘विजया दशमी’ को प्रमुख चाड मनाउँछन् ।

रामायणमा सीता हरणलाई फेरि अर्को दृष्टिकोणबाट हेर्ने हो भने जब सीताले सुनको मृग पाउने

इच्छा गरिनु, त्यसको फल थियो उनैको हरण । त्यसरी नै धन, वैभव, विषयवस्तुको पछि लाग्दा आफू खाइलमा पुरिंदै गएको थाह हुँदैन ।

सीता हरणको अर्को पाटो पनि छ - राम सुनको मृग मार्न जंगल गएको बेला अचानक रामले नै सहायताको निमित्त लक्ष्मणलाई पुकारेको सुनिन्छ तर रामको स्वर अनुकरण गर्ने त्यो मारिचको षड्यन्त्र हो भनेर सीतालाई थाहा हुँदैन । भयले आत्तिएकी सीताले लक्ष्मणलाई दाज्यूको खोजी गर्न पठाउँछिन् तर कर्तव्यपरायण लक्ष्मण दाज्यूले भनेबमोजिम भाउज्यूलाई एकलै छोडेर नजाने बताउँछन् । सीताले उनीमाथि अधिकार जमाउनु खोजेको, आँखा गाडेको इत्यादि भन्दै दोषारोपण गर्छिन् जसका कारण लक्ष्मण आँखाबाट आँसु झार्दै आखिर दाज्यूको खोजमा जान बाध्य हुन्छन् । तर जान अघि लक्ष्मणले आफ्नो शक्तिको प्रयोग गरी सीतालाई गोलो घेराभित्र सुरक्षित राख्छन् अनि जानकीलाई त्यस घेरा बाहिर ननिस्कनु भन्ने आदेश दिन्छन् । तर सीताले जोगीको भेषमा आएको चतुर रावणलाई भिक्षा दिन लक्ष्मणको आज्ञा उल्लङ्घन गर्छिन् । लक्ष्मण रेखा मानिस मात्रलाई नैतिकताको ठूलो शिक्षा हो ।

पत्नी सीतालाई लड्दाबाट मुक्त गराउनमा उनको मित्र सुग्रीव, बाँदर समूह लगायत त्यसका अधिकारी हनुमानले ठूलो महत्त पुर्याउँछन् । एक थुकी सुकी, हजार थुकी नदी भनेझैं वास्तवमा घनिष्ठ मित्रतामा एकताको बल प्रकट हुन्छ ।

रामभक्त हनुमानको चरित्र पनि अपारको छ । स्वयम् वायु देवताको पुत्र हुनाले उनी आफै लड्नुमा उड्दै सीतालाई खोज्न जान्छन् । रावणको निर्देश अनुसार

बाँधिएको हनुमानको पुच्छरमा आगो लगाइदिन्छ तर जल्दै गरेको पुच्छर लिइकन पवन पुत्र हनुमानले लड्नुलाई भष्मीभूत गराइदिन्छन् । रामप्रति हनुमानको भक्ति यति प्रगाढ़ छ कि उनलाई आफ्नो पुच्छरको आगो होइन तर रामको मनमा जलेको पीरको आगो निभाउन हतार हुन्छ । त्यसैले हतार-हतार रामकहाँ सीताको खबर दिन जान्छन् ।

अन्त्यमा जब अयोध्यामा श्रीराम-सीताको पुनारागमन हुन्छ यसैको खुशियालीमा हरेक वर्ष बत्तीको चाड 'दिवाली' मनाउँदै आएको विश्वास छ ।

रामायण एक आचरण शास्त्र हो, एक पथ-प्रदर्शक हो । नेपालीहरूको निम्ति भानुभक्तको रामायण भाषाको मूल हो, साहित्यको स्रोत हो, संस्कृतिको कडी हो र जातीयताको जाल हो । भानुभक्तको रामायणले नै नेपालीहरूलाई एक सूत्रमा बाँध्न सकेको छ ।

द्विशतवार्षिकी भानु-जयन्ती समारोह

आदिकवि भानुभक्त आचार्य नेपाली जगतका एक महान् कवि हुन् जसले महान् कृति रामायणलाई संस्कृत भाषाबाट सवैले बुझ्ने नेपाली भाषामा अनुवाद गरिदिए । कवि भानुभक्त वि० सं० १८७१ मा तनहुँ जिल्लाका ब्राह्मण परिवारमा जन्मेर उनका बाजेबाट धर्म संस्कृति सम्बन्धमा उत्तम शिक्षा प्राप्त गर्नु भएको हो ।

कवि भानुभक्त आचार्यको जन्म दिनलाई 'भानु जयन्ती' उत्सव भनेर मनाइन्छ । यो उत्सव हाम्रो निम्ति

कुनै चाड भन्दा कम छैन ।

१३ जुलाईको दिन हामीले हाम्रा नेपाली साहित्यका महान् आदिकवि भानुभक्तको सम्मानमा खुबै भक्ति र श्रद्धापूर्वक उनको जन्म उत्सव मनाउँछौं जसको फलस्वरूप हामीले हाम्रो नेपाली संस्कृतिको जगेरा पनि गरेका छौं । यो वर्ष पनि हामीले खुबै उत्साहको साथ यो उत्सव मनायौं ।

कार्यक्रमको प्रारम्भमा माननीय प्रिन्सिपल सिस्टर जेरेल्डीनबाट दीप प्रज्वलन भयो । यस कार्यक्रममा नेपाली कला-संस्कृति सम्बन्धित विभिन्न कार्यक्रमहरू, नृत्यकला, रामायण पाठ प्रस्तुत गरिएका थिए । प्रथम नृत्य नवौं श्रेणीका छात्राहरूका गणेश बन्दनाबाट शुरू गरियो । त्यसबाहेक विभिन्न नेपाली नृत्य दशौं श्रेणीका छात्राहरूद्वारा अनि चुटकी नृत्य बाह्रौं श्रेणीका छात्राहरूद्वारा प्रस्तुत गरियो । यसका साथ-साथै हाम्रा जूनियर लिटल मास्टर अनुष्का छेत्रीबाट विशेष नृत्य प्रस्तुत भयो ।

यो कार्यक्रम नेपाली विभागका माननीय शिक्षक-शिक्षिकाका प्रयासविना सफल हुन सम्भव थिएन । स्कूल समाप्त भएपछि प्रत्येक दिन नै शिक्षक-शिक्षिकाद्वारा दिइएको अभ्यास साथै हाम्रा अथक परिश्रमद्वारा नै यो कार्यक्रम सफल भयो ।

सृजना शर्मा
बाह्रौं श्रेणी 'ए'

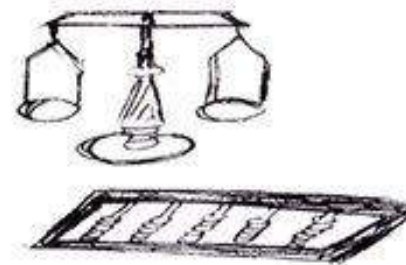
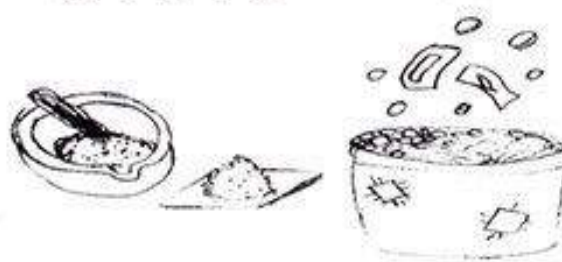


วาณิช

ครั้งหนึ่งกษัตริย์จะเสด็จออหากแต่กลับถูกโค่นล้มโดยกบฏประชาชน
ที่สุดท้ายถูกควบคุมด้วย ~~ความ~~ กลายเป็นผู้จักรอำนาจเปลี่ยนแปลไปเรื่อย ๆ ทุก
ยุคสมัย แต่ที่นั่นหัวใจคือท่ามกลางวัฏจักรเหล่านี้ ผู้คุมอำนาจสูงสุดทุกคน
จะให้นิยามพิเศษกับเหล่า "วาณิช" เสมอ

โดยเริ่มจากการตั้งลุ่มมตฐานว่าหากเหล่าพ่อค้าวาณิชทั้งหลายต้อง
การถือครองอำนาจบนโลกนี้ จะสามารถไขว่คว้าได้บ้าง ก็เลยได้อำนาจบนความ
ก็เลยได้สรุปว่า "งูไม่ตายไล่ไม่จนและเอาชนะแทบไม่ได้" แม้แต่เหล่า
วาณิชด้วยกันเองก็ยังทำลายไม่ได้ด้วยซ้ำ กลลวงตามายาวาณิชจึง
กำเนิดขึ้นมาพบพื้นสมมุติฐานข้อนี้ ในบทบาทระหว่าเหล่า
พ่อค้าใหญ่และพ่อค้าน้อยๆ แต่ละแห่งที่หมายจะครอบครอง

๖๐ "อำนาจ"



๖๑ อำนาจบนโลกนั้น
เปลี่ยนมือผู้ถือครอง
ไปมาอย่างสนุกสนาน
ภายใต้การควบคุม
ของเหล่าวาณิช"

Tittipak Bunsoongpeeth, VII C

♡ ค.ป.ด. ♡

คิดถึงตาจ๋อ

เคยนึกคิดย้อนไปวันผ่านผ่าน
ในสถานที่เรียกว่าโรงเรียน
จึงได้พบคุณครูเรียกว่าสอง
คุณครูนี้ออยสั่งสอนทุกวัน
แม้วันไหนเราล้มแทนนมดังหวัง
ท่านคงยังประคองไม่ทอดกาย
ไม่มีครูคงไม่มีวันนี้
กราบเท้าครุอาจารย์ผู้คุมดาบ

ต้องจากบ้านเรือนนอนไปอ่านเขียน
ขยันเพียรไม่ท้อนับอนันต์
อันดั่งรวงเหมื่อนพ่อแม่วงนิน
เพื่อสานฝันนักเรียนดังนัย
เพราะพลาดพลั้งทำผิดไม่คิดนมาย
ผลักดันไกลให้ใจไปสดทาง
จากฝันที่ริบหรี่กลับเงื้อมฉาย
แทนความหมายว่ารักนี้รันดร์กาล

กลอนบทนี้นุขอมอบให้คุณครู เนื่องจากในช่วงเวลาสองปีที่ผ่านมา
 พวกเราได้คอยส่งสนทนุนุมาโดยตลอด จนถึงวันสุดท้ายของการศึกษา
 จะพูดว่าเรียนตามสั่งๆ นี่เป็นเหมือนจดหมายกล่าวลาที่ทำได้ ถึงว่าปีนี้อาจจะ
 ไม่ใช่ปีสุดท้ายแต่หนูก็ได้เรียนรู้ไรมากมายจากคุณครูจากเพื่อน แะครอบครัว
 ไม่มีใครคิดหรอกคะ ว่าการมาอินเดียที่บางคน (อย่างเช่นหนู) คิดว่าลำบากมาก
 ในช่วงแรก จะกลับกลายเป็นช่วงเวลาที่ดียิ่งที่สุดช่วงหนึ่งของชีวิต (วันนี้มีธาม่า)
 คนที่ต่างเชื้อชาติ ต่างศาสนา ต่างสีผิว ต่างภาษา ก็ไม่มีใครคาดคิดว่า
 จะสามารถมาลงตัวกันได้ขนาดนี้ เราโชคดีที่ได้มาเจอไฮสคูลรักเราเหมือนลูกแท้ๆ
 ได้พบคนที่คอยช่วยเหลือเราในตอนที่เรารู้สึกที่สับสน (ถ้ายึดใจจาก คนชื่ออัญญา)
 เราถูกกักขัง เราถูกไล่ออกจากบ้าน เราสอบตก เราถูกดูถูก แต่เราก็ผ่าน
 มันมาได้นะ ปีนี้เราจะไม่เน้นเรื่องความของหนูแล้ว ก็อยากบอกทุกคน
 ที่ผ่านเข้ามาในชีวิตแล้วทิ้งความทรงจำไว้ให้ว่าขอบคุณมากๆ เลยละ ☺❤
 ปล. ขอโลกสวยแป๊ปปิ้งจ๊อ

Taya Siriphet, X C

[illegible]

ตอนนั้นก็ร้องไห้ร่ำไห้ในดว้ใจจนลาบคนนะ รักที่สุดคือครูประจำชั้น
มีสปีลลางะ มีสบบอนเส้นสอนกฎวิเศษสี่ตัว เสด็จเทศวิสอนคนผิด และคนสอทำย
ในสี่ตัวเสด็จปรเทศสอนครูมี, โห้โถกรทักโศลย คืออยู่โรงเรียนที่นั่นมันทำยวิกเลข
นะถว้เพื่อบนหรืออาจารย์ก็ว่าเราจะเผอเรื่องดีนหรือวิยแนวจวตต้นแค้ในบ
เขาก็ย้งช่วยเหลื่อเรา ปรีดิกากันไต่ตลอด ไหม่ว่าจะเรื่อเรียน, เพื่อบ นหรือกระทว้
คาวตบนา คัดถึงบ้านไร่วัย คนเข่นสำนัช่วยได้ฉัรงๆนะ แต่บอกไปว่ารู้สีก
อะไรบว้ไฉนค่นนั้นพอ มันทำไฉนมีกำลังใจจนทศาลเลขบเข่นละ

บาทก็รู้สึกว่ามันอบอุ่นไปไหน ว่าจะเริ่มให้จับม ปลาทู่นี้ แล้วส่งต่อออกมาสลับที่อื่น เพราะรู้สึกว่ามันเหมือนกับอาการที่มันตก คือมันเป็น ท้องความผูกพันด้วย แล้วก็จะบะ เวลาที่อยู่ด้วยกันมันจะมันฉงนๆ สุกๆ หายๆ อยากรู้อีกว่าสักๆ นะคะ สำหรับคนที่กำลังหัดอ่านหรืออ่านจนฉงน อยากรู้ว่าตัวคุณ เอะไหมได้รู้หรืออ่านจนหมดประโยคนี้ต่อแล้วคะ เพราะคุณ เป็นสเปิร์ม, นี้อัตว์ที่ ต่อสลับแล้วจึงกับตัวอื่นอีกเป็นล้านล้านตัว จนได้เกิดมา เพราะฉะนั้นจงภูมิใจที่ ได้เป็นขบวนในนี้แหละ ใจชีวิตในคู่ผสมและเกิดประโยคนี้น่าทึ่งที่สุด

Hindi Section

हम बच्चे

हम बच्चे हैं प्यारे,
हम बच्चे हैं न्यारे ।
भारत की हम शान है,
भारत की हम आन है ।
हमें देश की माटी लगती सबसे प्यारी,
सजती है हमसे भारत की फुलवारी ।
कुछ ऐसा कर दिखलायेंगे,
देश पर भर-मिट जायेंगे ।
अपनी कुरबानी से हम,
भारत की मान बढ़ायेंगे ।
हम ही तो भावी भारत की,
बने नयी पहचान हैं ।
भारत की हम शान है,
भारत की हम आन है ।



अनुष्ठा शारदा
चौथी श्रेणी 'बी'

चेतक

रण बीच चौकड़ी भर-भरकर,
चेतक बन गया निराला था,
राणा प्रताप के घोड़े से,
पड़ गया हवा का पाला था ।
गिरता न चेतक तन पर,
राणा प्रताप का घोड़ा था,
वह दौड़ रहा अरि-मस्तक पर,
या आसमान पर घोड़ा था,
घोड़े का ऐसा देखा रंग ।



कशिप सोमानी
चौथी श्रेणी 'बी'

सीखो तो कुछ अच्छा सीखो

सीखो तो कुछ अच्छा सीखो,
आगे-आगे बढ़ना सीखो,
मेहनत से हल होती मुश्किल ।
श्रम से ही मिलती हर मंजिल,
आलस में जो समय गंवाये,
जीवन में हरदम पछताये ।
समय का मोल जिसने जाना,
जंग ने उसका लोहा माना,
बड़ों का आदर करना सीखो,
सीखो तो कुछ अच्छा सीखो ।
हरदम ही कुछ अच्छा सीखो,
जीवन में कुछ बनना सीखो,
बिना रुके तुम चलना सीखो,
सीखो तो कुछ अच्छा सीखो ।

रितिषा पारीक
छठवीं कक्षा 'ए'

माँ

जन्म हमको देने वाली,
दुनियाँ हमें दिखाने वाली,
दूध हमें पिलाने वाली,
सही राह पर चलाने वाली ।
सुख की वर्षा करने वाली,
दुखों को हमारे पास आने न देती,
आँचल में हमें छुपाने वाली,
हमारी सबसे प्यारी, न्यारी माँ ।

श्रिजल गुप्ता
सातवीं कक्षा 'ए'

भगवान ने सबसे अच्छा क्या बनाया

भगवान ने सबसे अच्छा क्या बनाया क्या
आपने सोचा है । इस दुनियाँ में भगवान ने बहुत कुछ
बनाया है । लेकिन सबसे अच्छी माँ है । माँ नहीं तो कोई
भी नहीं क्योंकि माँ ही सबको जन्म देती है, अगर माँ ही
नहीं होगी तो कौन जन्म देगा । हमें अपनी माँ का आदर
सम्मान करना चाहिये । माँ का दिल फूल जैसा मुलायम
होता है । वह पूरे घर को संभालती है । माँ अक्षर जैसी
होती है और सब लोग कविता जैसे । अगर हम अक्षर
को भूल जाएंगे तो कविता कैसे पढ़ेंगे ।

श्रिजल गुप्ता
सातवीं कक्षा 'ए'

पहलियाँ

- जंगल में है मेरा राज ।
सिर पर कभी न रखता ताज ॥
- बाहर उसके नकली दाँत ।
मुँह के भीतर असली दाँत ॥
- पक्षी एक दिखाता नाच ।
दुम पर पैसा, सिर पर ताज ॥
- सरकस में वह खेल दिखाता ।
टप-टप सरपट दौड़ लगाता ॥
- डाल-डाल पर रहने वाला ।
दुम लम्बी है, चेहरा काला ॥

उत्तर - १. शेर, २. हाथी, ३. मोर, ४. घोड़ा, ५. लंगूर ।

टिवंकल अग्रवाल एवं हर्षिता अग्रवाल
आठवीं कक्षा 'ए'

छाते की आत्म कथा

मैं तुम्हें धूप से बचाता हूँ। मैं तुम्हें वर्षा से बचाता हूँ। हाँ, तुमने सही पहचाना। मेरा नाम छाता है। मेरा जन्म कलकत्ता के पॉल ब्रदर्स नाम के एक उद्योगपति के कारखाने में हुआ।

जब मेरी आँखें खुली, तब मुझे अपने आप को देखकर बिल्कुल भी अच्छा नहीं लगा। जानते हो क्यों? मेरा शरीर काले कपड़े का बना था और मेरी डंडी लकड़ी की बनी थी। मुझे बहुत गुस्सा आया। जब मैंने आस पास देखा, तो सारे अन्य छाते, मुझसे कितने अलग दिखते थे। वे कितने अच्छे और रंग-विरंगे थे। कई तो प्लास्टिक के भी बने थे। मुझे शर्म तो आई पर फिर भी मैं उनसे बात करने के लिए आगे बढ़ा। पर जानते हो क्या हुआ? वे सब मेरे रूप का मजाक उड़ा रहे थे। वे मेरे दोस्त नहीं दुश्मन थे। मुझे गुस्सा तो बहुत आया पर फिर भी मैं चुपचाप एक कोने में जाकर बैठ गया। कुछ दिनों तक ऐसा ही चलता रहा। वे मेरा मजाक उड़ाते रहे और मैं अकेला कोने में बैठा रहा। एक दिन हमें सिलिगुड़ी के एक बड़े दुकान में भेजा गया। वहाँ हमें एक बड़े से काँच की आलमारी में सजाया। मेरे सारे छाते दोस्त एक-एक कर के बिक गए, पर मैं वही गुमसुम सा बैठा रहा। एक सुहाने दिन मेरी किसमत चमकी और मुझे एक आदमी ने खरीद लिया। मेरा तो अंग-अंग मुसकाने लगा था। न जाने उसने मुझमें ऐसा क्या देखा, जो दूसरों ने नहीं देखा। वह मुझे बहुत प्यार से रखता था। धूप और वर्षा दोनों में मेरा इस्तेमाल करता था। पर मुझे उसकी एक बात बिल्कुल भी अच्छी नहीं लगती थी। जब भी वह मुझे वर्षा में से लेकर आता था, तब वह खुद तो कमरे में दाखिल हो जाता था पर मुझे बाहर

दीवार के सहारे खड़ा कर देता था। मैं इस अपमान को सहन नहीं कर सकता था, मैं रोता भी था। एक दिन वह मुझे धुमाने ले गया। अचानक वर्षा के साथ जोर की आँधी चलने लगी। मैं बेबस हो गया। वह अपनी पूरी शक्ति लगाकर मुझे उलट जाने से बचाने की कोशिश कर रहा था। अचानक एक हवा का झोंका आया और मुझसे टकराते हुए मेरी कमर तोड़ गया। मैं दर्द से तड़प रहा था। मेरा मालिक कुछ सोचने लगा। कुछ मिनटों तक सोचने के बाद, वह मुझे वही रास्ते में फेंक कर चला गया। इस घटना ने मेरे दिल को तोड़ दिया। मैं रात भर रोता रहा।

दूसरे दिन सुबह-सुबह कबाड़ी वाले मुझे एक गाड़ी में फेंक के मालदह ले गए। गाड़ी में तो मुझे ऐसा लग रहा था कि मैं मरने वाला हूँ। वे मुझे एक कारखाने में ले गए। वहाँ मुझे फिर से बनाया गया। अब मैं एक मॉडर्न छाता हूँ। जब चाहे छोटे हो जाता हूँ और जब चाहे बड़ा। मेरा शरीर नीले रंग का है और मेरी डंडी लोहे की है। मेरे अब बहुत सारे दोस्त भी हैं। मुझे एक युवती ने खरीदा है। वह मुझे बहुत ध्यान से रखती है। और एक राज की बात “जब वह मुझे बगल में दबाकर चलती है तो मेरी खुशी का ठिकाना ही नहीं रहता!”

ज्ञ अग्रवाल
'कक्षा 'ए'



स्वच्छता अभियान

स्वच्छता की अनिवार्यता मानव समाज के लिये अनादिकाल से रही है। हमारे बुजुर्गों का कहना है स्वच्छता में ईश्वर का वास होता है। गंदगी नर्क का कारण होता है। स्वास्थ्य से लेकर समाज तक को तंदुरुस्त रखना है तो अपने परिवेश को साफ सुथरा रखना पड़ेगा। साफ पानी, साफ वस्त्र आदिका जितना महत्व है, उससे कम महत्व परिवेश को साफ रखने का नहीं है। परिवेश में फैली गंदगी के कारण मच्छरों, मक्खियों जैसे कीड़ों की वजह से अनेकों तरह की बीमारियों के हम शिकार होते हैं। देखा तो यहाँ तक जा रहा है कि बहुत से लोग इस कारण होने वाली विमारीयों से मर भी जाते हैं।

परिवेश को साफ सुथरा रखने की जितनी जिम्मेदारी सफाई कर्मियों की है उससे कम हमारी नहीं है। महात्मा गाँधी का मानना था कि देश के समस्त वासियों की जिम्मेदारी है कि वे अपने परिवेश को साफ रखें। इसको ध्यान में रखते हुए उन्होंने “झाड़ू लगाने की कला” नामक पुस्तक लिखा। इसमें उन्होंने झाड़ू लगाने की कला को स्पष्ट करते हुए इससे होने वाले लाभ को भी बताया है।

भारत सरकार ने इस कारणों को ध्यान में रखा एवं स्वच्छता की पहल करते हुए देश के प्रधान मंत्री ‘श्री नरेन्द्र मोदी’ ने देश के लोगों का आह्वान किया कि सब इस अभियान में एक साथ होते हुए अपने साथ कम से कम नौ लोगों को जोड़े। अब तक देख के तमाम नामी गिरामी हस्तियाँ इस अभियान में शामिल होते हुए अपने साथ बहुत से लोगों को जोड़ने का काम किया है। माननीय श्री नरेन्द्र मोदी ने इस अभियान से स्वच्छ भारत का सपना देखते हुए २०१६ में मनाए जाने वाले महात्मा गांधी के शतजन्म वार्षिकी के अवसर पर गाँधीजी को स्वच्छ भारत भेट में देना चाहते हैं।

शाम्भवी जायसवाल
आठवीं कक्षा ‘बी’

बाल श्रम

मानव जगत में सबसे उत्साह, उमंग एवं सपनों का सर्वश्रेष्ठ जीवित पुंज बालक को माना गया है। बच्चे किसी भी राष्ट्र का भविष्य का प्रतिनिधित्व करते हैं। उनका चमकता या मुरझाया हुआ चेहरा इस बात का प्रतीक है कि वह देश कितना खुशहाल है। उनके प्रगति पर ही देश का भविष्य निर्भर है। किन्तु विडम्बना की यह बात है कि इन बच्चों में एक बड़ी संख्या ऐसे बच्चों की है जिनका जीवन संघर्षों एवं असामान्य परिस्थिति में बीतता है। वे अपना बचपन भी खो बैठते हैं।

परिवार में आर्थिक समस्या होने के कारण कितने बच्चे तो स्कूल की चौखट में पाँव भी नहीं रख सकते हैं। वे समस्याओं में इस तरह उलझ जाते हैं कि अपना बचपन दाँव पर लगा देते हैं। उनके नन्हें-नन्हें हाथों से उन्हें ऐसे-ऐसे काम कराए जाते हैं जो कल्पना के बाहर हैं। कितने लोग तो उन्हें पेट भर खाना भी नहीं देते हैं। इस तरह वे कई विमारीयों का न्यूता देते हैं क्योंकि सम्पूर्ण पोषण न मिलने के कारण वे कमजोर बन जाते हैं। कमजोर होने के कारण वे जीवन में आगे भी नहीं बढ़ना चाहते हैं।

सरकार ने बाल श्रम को गैरकानूनी बताया है। 98 वर्ष तक के बच्चे से अगर काम कराया जाएगा तो उन्हें सजा मिलनी अनिवार्य है। पर शर्म इस बात की है कि आज भी बच्चे इसकी चपेट में हैं। बाल श्रम जैसा अभिशाप हमारे देश में सदियों से चलता आ रहा है और आज भी चल रहा है।

पर कहा जाता है कि उम्मीद पर दुनियाँ कायम है। इसलिए हम आशा करते हैं कि यह अभिशाप हमारे देश से जल्द से जल्द मिट जाए। यह तभी मुमकिन है जब हर एक मनुष्य अपने मन में प्रण कर ले कि वे बाल श्रम को प्रोत्साहित नहीं करेंगे। बच्चे ही हमारा भविष्य है और उनकी मुस्कुराहट हमारी प्राथमिकता ॥

हर्षिता अग्रवाल
आठवीं कक्षा 'ए'

एक जीर्ण-शीर्ण मन्दिर की आत्मकथा

यही वह देवस्थल है, यह वही पवित्र स्थान है, जो आज अपनी उपेक्षित अवस्था के कारण नगण्य हैं। मैं एक मन्दिर हूँ। यह संसार बड़ा स्वार्थी है। एक समय था जब यहाँ राजा-महाराजा, स्त्री-पुरुष, बालक आदि की भीड़ लगी रहती थी। दिन-भर मनुष्यों की भीड़ द्वारा पूजा-अर्चना होती थी। मेरे अन्दर भोलेनाथ के साथ गणेश, माता पार्वती, गजानन, कार्तिकेय और नंदी आदि की सुंदर मूर्तियाँ प्रतिष्ठित थी। छत में अनेक घण्टे लगे हुए थे। सफेद संगमरमर का सुन्दर फर्श था। प्रातः चार बजे उठकर मेरी सेवा में मन्दिर का पुजारी लग जाता था। मेरी सफाई में कोई कसर नहीं रहती थी। सभी मूर्तियों को स्नान कराने के बाद चन्दन, रोली आदि का तिलक लगाया जाता था। फूलों व मालाओं से सजाकर दीप, धूप आदि से पूजा की जाती थी। ऐसा प्रतीत होता था मानो देवता सजीव बैठे हुए हैं। दिन-भर भजन, कीर्तन होने के कारण लोग बड़े आनन्द में रहते थे। मेरी सेवा में राजा ने जिस महन्त को नियुक्त किया था वह बड़ा धर्मात्मा था। मेरे लिए जो भी चढ़ावा आता महन्त उसे मुझे और अधिक सुंदर बनाने में खर्च करता था।

अचानक उसका स्वर्गवास हो गया। उसके बाद उसका पुत्र उत्तराधिकारी के रूप में मेरा सेवक बना, लेकिन उसमें अनेक दुर्व्यसन थे। शराब आदि की बुरी आदतें थीं। मेरे चढ़ावे में आने वाले धन का वह दुरुपयोग करता था। कोई शरीफ मनुष्य अब वहाँ पूजा करने नहीं आता था।

आज मेरी दुरावस्था को देखकर भक्तजन रो

लेते हैं। न तो मेरी सफाई कोई करता है, न कोई पूजा अर्चना होती है। दीवारों की सिमेन्ट उखड़कर गिर रहा है। फर्श में गड़ढे हो गये हैं। ढेर सारी मिट्टी मूर्तियों पर जमा हो रही है। वहाँ बहुत सारे कीड़े-मकोड़े चलते रहते हैं। आज मुझे अपनी जीर्ण-शीर्ण अवस्था पर स्वयं रोना आता है। मुझे ऐसे दुर्दिन देखने पड़ेंगे, ऐसी मुझे आशा कभी नहीं थी। काश! कोई धर्मात्मा आकर मेरी स्थिति में सुधार लाये जिससे मेरा 'मन्दिर' नाम सार्थक हो सके।

प्रजक्ता गर्ग
आठवीं कक्षा 'बी'

सबसे प्यारे पशु हमारे

पशु पक्षी होते हैं नादान,
फिर उसको क्यों सताते हैं कुछ इंसान।
खेल-कूद कर बहलाते हैं सबका मन,
कर देते हैं न्यौछावर हरदम अपना तन और मन ॥

रचना है वो ईश्वर की,
बोली उनकी केवल प्यार की।
सबसे मासूम होते हैं वो,
आओ! उनको थोड़ा प्यार कर लो ॥

दुःख क्यों देते हो उनको,
चाहो तो प्यासे को पानी और भूखे को खाना दो।
करके सेवा उनकी तुम,
अपने मन को प्रसन्न मुग्ध कर लो ॥

इतनी लकलीफ ईश्वर है उनको क्यों?
न रहने को है घर, न खाने को अन्न।
चारों ओर भटक-भटक कर,
एक दिन तोड़ देते हैं वो अपना दम ॥

सिमरण गुप्ता
कक्षा 92 वीं 'अ'

विद्यार्थी और अनुशासन

मनुष्य एक सामाजिक प्राणी है। किसी समाज के निर्माण में अनुशासन की महत्वपूर्ण भूमिका होती है। अनुशासन मनुष्य को श्रेष्ठता प्रदान करता है तथा उसे समाज में उत्तम स्थान दिलाने में सहायता करता है। विद्यार्थी जीवन में तो इसकी उपयोगिता और भी बढ़ जाती है क्योंकि यह वह समय होता है जब उसके व्यक्तित्व का निर्माण प्रारंभ होता है। दूसरे शब्दों में विद्यार्थी जीवन को किसी भी मनुष्य के जीवनकाल की आधारशिला कह सकते हैं क्योंकि इस समय वह जो भी गुण अथवा अवगुण आत्मसात करता है उसी के अनुसार उसके चरित्र का निर्माण होता है।

कोई भी विद्यार्थी अनुशासन के महत्त्व को समझे बिना सफलता प्राप्त नहीं कर सकता है। अनुशासन प्रिय विद्यार्थी नियमित विद्यालय जाता है तथा कक्षा में अध्यापकद्वारा कही गई बातों का अनुसरण करता है। वह अपने सभी कार्यों को उचित समय पर करता है। वह जब किसी कार्य को प्रारंभ करता है तो उसे समाप्त करने की चेष्टा करता है। अनुशासन में रहने वाले विद्यार्थी सदैव परिश्रमी होते हैं। उनमें टालमटोल की प्रवृत्ति नहीं होती तथा वे आज का कार्य कल पर नहीं छोड़ते हैं। उनके यही गुण धीरे-धीरे उन्हें सामान्य विद्यार्थियों से एक अलग पहचान दिलाते हैं।

अनुशासन केवल विद्यार्थियों के लिए ही आवश्यक नहीं है, जीवन के हर क्षेत्र में इसके उपयोग है लेकिन इसका अभ्यास कम उम्र में अधिक सरलता से हो सकता है। अतः कहा जा सकता है कि यदि विद्यार्थी जीवन से ही नियमानुसार चलने की आदत पड़ जाए तो शेष जीवन की राहें सुगम हो जाती हैं। ये विद्यार्थी ही आगे चलकर देश की राहें संभालेंगे, कल इनके कंधों पर ही देश के निर्माण की जिम्मेदारी आएगी, अतः आवश्यक

है कि ये कल के सुयोग्य नागरिक बनें और अपनी जिम्मेदारियों का निर्वहन धैर्य और साहस के साथ करें।

वर्तमान में अनुशासन का स्तर काफी गिर गया है। अनुशासनहीनता के अनेक कारण हैं। बढ़ती हुई प्रतिस्पर्धा के दौर में आज लोग बहुत ही व्यस्त जीवन व्यतीत कर रहे हैं जिससे माता-पिता अपनी संतान को वांछित समय नहीं दे पाते हैं। इसी कारण बच्चों में असंतोष बढ़ता है जिससे अनुशासनहीनता उनमें जल्दी घर कर जाती है। इसी प्रकार विद्यालय के कुछ छात्र जब परीक्षा या किसी प्रतिस्पर्धा में असफल हो जाते हैं तो वे कुंठा से ग्रसित हो जाते हैं। उनका असंतोष दूसरे विद्यार्थियों के अनुशासन पर भी प्रभाव डालता है। देश में बढ़ती हुई जनसंख्या भी अनुशासनहीनता के लिए उत्तरदायी है। देश के ३५-४० की क्षमता वाली कक्षाओं में १५० विद्यार्थी पढ़ रहे हैं। कोई भी व्यक्ति स्वतः अनुमान लगा सकता है कि एक अध्यापक किस प्रकार सीमित समय में इतने बच्चों को ठीक ढंग से शिक्षा प्रदान कर सकता है।

यह प्रामाणिक तथ्य है कि अनुशासन के बिना मनुष्य अपने उद्देश्य की प्राप्ति नहीं कर सकता है। विद्यार्थी जीवन में इसकी आवश्यकता इसलिए सबसे अधिक है क्योंकि इस समय विकसित गुण-अवगुण ही आगे चलकर उसके भविष्य का निर्माण करते हैं। अनुशासन के महत्त्व को समझने वाले विद्यार्थी ही आगे चलकर डाक्टर, इंजीनियर व ऊँचे पदों पर आसीन होते हैं। परंतु वे अनुशासनहीनता के पथ पर चलते हैं तो वे शीघ्र ही कुसंगति के कुचक्र में फँस जाते हैं और सच्चाई तथा न्याय से विचलित हो जाते हैं। फलस्वरूप जीवन में वे ईर्ष्या, लालच, घृणा, क्रोध आदि बुराइयों के अधीन होकर अपना भविष्य अंधकारमय बना लेते हैं।

अनुशासनहीनता को अच्छी शिक्षा व उचित वातावरण देकर नियंत्रित किया जा सकता है। इसके

लिए सामूहिक प्रयासों की आवश्यकता है ताकि विद्यार्थी उज्ज्वल भविष्य की ओर अग्रसित हो सकें। अनुशासन में रहने का सबसे बड़ा मार्ग लाभ यह है कि राष्ट्र की उन्नति का मार्ग प्रशस्त हो जाता है।

सलोनी अग्रवाल
नवम् कक्षा

बेटी

वो फूल होती है हर आँगन का,
घर की हवा को महकाती है।
वो कली होती है जो,
एक नई सुबह में खिल जाती है।
जिसकी पायल की रुनझून,
घर की रौनक बढ़ाती है।
साहस, बलिदान का दूसरा नाम है वो,
हर कठिनाई को साहस से झेल जाती है।
दौलत और शोहरत बड़ी खुशियाँ नहीं,
घर की शांति चाहती है ये।
राखी बाँधकर तो अपनी रक्षा की नहीं,
भाई की लंबी उम्र की कामना करती है।
पिता को बेटी नहीं माँ की तरह संभालती है।
माँ की सहेली बनकर हर सुख-दुख बाँटती है।
वो रानी होती है पिता के दिल की,
माँ उसकी मुस्कुराहट की कायल होती है।
फिर जोड़ती है खुद को नए रिश्तों से,
नए परिवार को जोड़ती है।
किरण बनकर रोशनी की,
अंधकार को तोड़ती है।

नीशीता अग्रवाल
कक्षा ११ वीं 'अ'

कबीर

कबीर हिन्दी साहित्य के भक्तिकाल के महत्त्वपूर्ण कवि हैं। कबीर से आधुनिक कवि, रचनाकार भी बहुत प्रभावित हैं, इसका कारण यह है कि आज के रचनाकार की संवेदना कबीर की संवेदना के बहुत करीब हैं। आज से ७०० वर्ष पहले मनुष्य की मुक्ति के संदर्भ में कबीर ने जो कुछ कहा-वह आज भी सच है। जकड़नों से भरे समाज में कबीर ने मनुष्य की मुक्ति की घोषणा की

“जाति पाँति पूछे नटिं कोय।

हरि को भजै, सो हरि का होया ॥”

और मंदिर-मस्जिद के द्वार सबके लिए खोल दिये। भाषा के संदर्भ में भी वे बड़े उदार थे। लोकभाषा की वकालत करते हुए संस्कृत की शास्त्रीयता की धजियाँ उड़ा दी -

‘संस्कृत भाषा कूप जल, भाखा बहतानीय’

साम्प्रदायिकता ‘के सारे झगड़ों’ का अंत करते हुए कहा -

“पूजा करु न निमाज गुजारु’

एक निराकार हृदय नमस्कार ॥”

उनके लिए ईश्वर मंदिर मस्जिद के कटघरे में कैद नहीं हैं - वे पूछते हैं, मंदिर मस्जिद से बाहर किसकी ठकुराई हैं।

मनुष्य के ज्ञान को महत्त्व दिया जिसे वह अर्जित करता है, जो उसे जन्म से नहीं मिला -

“जाति न पूछो साधु की, पुछ लीजिए ज्ञान।

मोल करो तलवार की, पड़ा रहन दो म्यान ॥

मानव मुक्ति के लिए वे दुःखी हैं, रोते हैं, ठीक वैसे ही जैसे कि भारतेन्दु भारत की दुर्दशा को देख कर रोते हैं।

“सुखियान सब संसार है, खावै अरु सोवै।

दुखिया दास कबीर हैं, जागै अरु रोवै ॥”

मानव समाज के कल्याण के लिए संसार को आज ऐसे ही फकीर समाज सुधारक और लोक नेता की जरूरत है। कबीर की वाणी सदियों से जन-मन का कल्याण करती आ रही है।

ऋषिका झा
कक्षा ११ वीं ‘अ’

जीवन में हास्य-व्यंग्य का महत्त्व

हँसी का हमारे जीवन में क्या महत्त्व है, इसे हम सभी जानते हैं। हँसने से मन और शरीर पुलकित होता है। हँसी चिंताओं को मनुष्य से दूर रखती है और उसके स्वास्थ्य की रक्षा करती है। मशहूर फ्रांसीसी लेखक वाल्टेयर ने इसे ‘टॉनिको का टॉनिक’ कहा है। शायद यही कारण है कि कुछ डाक्टर मरीजों का इलाज आरंभ करने से पहले उसे हँसाने का प्रयास करते हैं। हँसी मनुष्य की प्रकृति का एक महत्त्वपूर्ण अंग है। शायद ही ऐसा कोई मनुष्य होगा, जो कभी न कभी हँसता या मुस्कुराता ना हो। अगर जीवन से हँसी नामक तत्व निकल जाए तो जीवन नरक से भी बदतर बनकर रह जाएगा।

हँसना किसी का विशेषाधिकार नहीं है। राजा से लेकर रंक तक सभी हँसते हैं। अंतर इतना ही होता है कि कोई कम हँसता है तो कोई अधिक। किसी की हँसी दबी होती है तो कोई खुलकर अपने गले की शक्ति का प्रदर्शन करता है। ऐसे लोगों का हाजमा बहुत ठीक होता है। एक हास्य लेखक का मत है कि हँसी मन को

भोजन देती है और शरीर के भोजन को पचाती है। यूँ तो हँसने का कार्यक्रम तीन दिन या साल भर जारी रह सकता है लेकिन अनेक देशों में इसके लिए दो एक विशेष दिन भी निर्धारित किए गए हैं। पश्चिमी देशों में ‘मूर्ख दिवस’ प्रति वर्ष एक अप्रैल को मनाने की प्रथा है, जो अब हमारे देश में भी प्रचलित हो गई है। हमारे पूर्वजों ने हँसने के लिए होली का विशेष दिन निर्धारित किया है। ऐसे त्योहारों पर हँसने से लाभ होता है कि जूता नामधारी खतरे का डर नहीं होता या होता भी है तो कम होता है। इससे भी लोगों का काम नहीं चलता तो ‘गधा-सम्मेलन’ जैसे कार्यक्रम आयोजित कर लेते हैं।

हास्य का एक जुड़वाँ भाई है - व्यंग्य। दोनों के जुड़वाँ होने से अक्सर लोग भ्रम में पड़ जाते हैं। हास्य को व्यंग्य और व्यंग्य को हास्य समझ लेते हैं पर वास्तव में ये दोनों अलग-अलग हैं। कभी-कभी हास्य में भी व्यंग्य छिपा होता है और कभी-कभी व्यंग्य भी हास्य को जन्म देता है। पर तमाम बातों की तरह हास्य और व्यंग्य की भी एक सीमा होती है। हास्य-व्यंग्य में शिष्टाचार का दामन कभी नहीं छूटना चाहिए। इसकी एक सीधी सी पहचान है। जब भी श्रोता के मुँह से “वाह” निकलने के बजाय उसके हाथ में जूता दिखाई पड़ने लगे, बस वही हास्य-व्यंग्य की इतिश्री हो जानी चाहिए।

श्रेयसी विश्वास
कक्षा १२ वीं ‘अ’



भारतीय सिनेमा के सौ साल

भारतीय सिनेमा की अपनी एक अलग पहचान है। भारतीय सिनेमा के सौ अनोखे साल २१ अप्रैल, २०१२ में पूरे हुए। आज से सौ साल पहले, भारतीय सिनेमा की शुरुआत 'राजा हरिश्चन्द्र' जैसा 'मूक फिल्म' से हुई थी जो 'दादाभाई फालके' ने अँग्रेजी सिनेमा "लाइफ ऑफ क्राइस्ट" से प्रभावित होकर बनाया था। तभी से 'दादाभाई फालके' को 'भारतीय सिनेमा के पिता' के रूप में जाना जाता है, जिन्होंने 'बॉलीवुड' सिनेमा की एक अनोखी शुरुआत की। आज सौ साल बितने के बाद भी 'बॉलीवुड' उसी प्रगतिशीलता एवं सफलतापूर्वकता के साथ आगे बढ़ता जा रहा है।

पहले केवल 'मूक' एवं 'श्वेत और श्याम' सिनेमा हुआ करते थे। उसके बाद 'रंग-विरंग' एवं 'आडियो' के साथ फिल्मों का निर्माण हुआ। साथ ही साथ 'छायावाद' एवं दुःखी गीतों का समय भी आया। 'सेगा' उस समय के महत्वपूर्ण आकर्षण बन गए थे। उसके बाद कई सामाजिक, पारिवारिक तथा देश-भक्ति से ओत-प्रोत फिल्मों को भी दर्शाया गया। भारतीय सिनेमा के अनेक निर्माता जैसे कि सत्यजीत रे, रितविक घाटक, मृणाल सेन, अदूर गोपालकृष्णा तथा गिरिष कसरावली जैसे लोगों ने हमारे भारतीय सिनेमा को अनेक महत्वपूर्ण योगदान दिए हैं और पूरी दुनिया से प्रशंसा भी प्राप्त की है।

१९४४-१९६० तक के समय को भारतीय सिनेमा का 'स्वर्ण युग' भी कहा जाता है। भारतीय सिनेमा के इतिहास में एक नया मोड़ भी आया जहाँ अनेक 'मसालेदार फिल्मों' को निर्मित किया गया। १९७५ में फिल्माया गया सिनेमा 'शोले', उन्हीं

मसालेदार फिल्मों में से एक है। १९५७ में फिल्माया गया सिनेमा 'मदर इण्डिया', इतिहास के सबसे अच्छे फिल्मों में से एक है। 'दादा साहेब फालके अवार्ड', जो कि सिनेमा के प्रति जीवनभर योगदान के लिए दिया जाता है, फालके जी के नाम पर ही भारतीय सरकार द्वारा १९६६ में शुरू किया गया था।

भारत दुनिया का सबसे बड़ा सिनेमा प्रोड्यूसर भी है जहाँ ऐसे कई फिल्म निर्मित हुए हैं जो हमें केवल हँसाती ही नहीं बल्कि जीवन में बहुत सीख भी देती हैं और साथ ही लोगों को जीने की प्रेरणा देती हैं। आज के युग में भारत केवल विज्ञान में ही नहीं बल्कि सिनेमा में भी सफलता प्राप्त करता जा रहा है। हमारे भारतीय स्वतंत्रता सेनानियों के जीवन और इतिहास को भी सिनेमा के रूप में निर्मित किया गया है, जो की हमें इतिहास की जानकारी देती है और साथ ही हमारे भारतीय संस्कृति को जानने का अवसर भी। कार्गिल, मंगल पाण्डे, बोस और गाँधी जैसे सिनेमा हमें ज्ञान के साथ-साथ, एकता का भी संदेश देती हैं और अपने वतन के प्रति जीवन न्यौछावर करने की भी प्रेरणा देती हैं।

जैसे-जैसे समय बीतता गया वैसे-वैसे कई नए अभिनेता-अभिनेत्रियों ने भारतीय सिनेमा में प्रवेश किया और दुनिया भर में लोगों का मन जीत लिया। उनके अभिनय से लोग प्रसन्न मुग्ध हो गए। 'अमिताभ बच्चन' उनमें से एक हैं जिन्हें 'बॉलीवुड' का 'शहंशाह' भी कहा जाता है। भारतीय निर्माताओं ने कई किताबों एवं अँग्रेजी फिल्मों से प्रभावित होकर भी फिल्मों का निर्माण किया, जिसने की 'बॉक्स ऑफिस' में बहुत रूप कमाए। 'ए० आर० रहमान' जैसे गीतकार के गीत ने सभी के दिलों पर राज किया और 'ऑस्कर' में भी उस

गीतों को 'नॉमिनेट' किया गया। 'स्लमडॉग मिलियनयर', 'श्री इंडियट्स', 'पा' और भी कई फिल्मों हमें अत्यंत ज्ञान देती हैं और साथ ही हमारा मनोरंजन भी करती हैं। 'जिन्दगी न मिलेगी दोबारा' जैसी सिनेमा हमें हमारे जीवन को कैसे हँसते-खेलते जीना चाहिए का संदेश देती हैं। 'मैरी कॉम' जैसी सिनेमा हमें हमारे देश के खिलाड़ी का जीवन में संघर्ष और सफलता की ओर पहले कदम का स्मरण कराती हैं। ऐसे कई फिल्मों को भी दर्शाया गया है जो आज के सामाजिक कुरीतियों के खिलाफ आवाज उठाती हैं। यह सब भारतीय सिनेमा का ही कमाल है जो प्रति वर्ष १२०० से भी अधिक फिल्मों को निर्मित करती हैं और दुनिया भर से प्रशंसा प्राप्त करती हैं।

२०१० में भारत को 'एनुअल फिल्म आउटपुट' में प्रथम स्थान प्राप्त हुआ था और उसके बाद हॉलीवुड और चीन थे। पिछले १०० वर्षों में भारतीय सिनेमा केवल भारत तक ही सीमित नहीं रहा, बल्कि उसने ६० से भी ज्यादा देशों में अपना बाजार स्थापित किया। भारतीय सिनेमा के ऊपर बहुत बड़ी जिम्मेदारी है कि वह लोगों का ऐसे ही मनोरंजन करते रहे और उनके जीवन में हँसी लाते रहें और साथ ही साथ ज्ञान भी देते रहें। अंत में हम कह सकते हैं कि भारतीय सिनेमा केवल एक माध्यम ही नहीं है जो हमें हमारी संस्कृति, परंपरा एवं रंगीन जीवन का स्मरण कराती है, बल्कि यह हमारे जीवन का एक महत्वपूर्ण अंग बन गया है।

सिमरण गुप्ता
कक्षा १२ वीं 'अ'

माँ

भगवान का दूसरा रूप है माँ,
उनके लिए दे देंगे जान ।
हमको मिलता जीवन उनसे,
कदमों में है स्वर्ग बसा ।
संस्कार वह हमें सिखलाती,
अच्छा - बुरा हमें बतलाती ।
हमारी गलतियों को सुधारती,
प्यार वह हम पर बरसाती ।
तबियत अगर हो जाए खराब,
रात-रात भर जागते रहना ।
माँ बिन जीवन है अधूरा,
खाली-खाली सूना-सूना ।
खाना पहले हमें खिलाती,
बाद में वह खुद है खाती ।
हमारी खुशी में खुश हो जाती,
दुख में हमारे आँसू बहाती ।
कितने खुशनसीब हैं हम,
पास हमारे है माँ ।
होते बदनसीब वे कितने,
जिनके पास न होती माँ ।



नीशीता अग्रवाल
कक्षा १२ वीं 'अ'



नन्हीं परी

बचपन के दिन थे बड़े सुहाने कितने प्यारे कितने न्यारे,
बचपन में जिसने चलना, बोलना, हँसना सिखलाया, वे थे
मेरे प्यारे पापा ।
मेरी हर इच्छा पर सर्वस्व निछावर करते थे अपना ।
लाख गलतियाँ करती थी मैं, पर कभी बुरा न माना ।
नन्हीं परी बनकर आई थी मैं उनकी बगिया में,
और माली बनकर परवरिश किया उन्होंने मेरी
उनका ही व्यक्तित्व आज दिखाई देता मुझमें ।
उनका ईश्वर का रूप हो आप,
जिसमें ना है धर्म संकट और ना पाप ।
गुडिया की तरह यत्न से रखा है मुझे आपने,
आँखों में कभी आँसू न आने दिया आपने,
हरदम प्यार छलकता आपकी आँखों से,
पर आत्मविश्वास भी भरा आपने मुझमें ।
हर पल, हर कदम पर साथ दिया आपने,
मेरी हर समस्या का समाधान किया आपने ।
प्यार से मेरी हर गलती समझाई,
गलत मार्ग पर न जाने दिया आपने ।

बचाकर आँधी तूफान से मुझे रखा आपने ।
ईश्वर ने बनाया है आपको मेरे लिए
इतना प्यारा इतना न्यारा पापा नहीं किसी के और
आपकी नन्हीं बिटियाँ रानी,
पल-पल प्रार्थना करती है आपके लिए ।
अपनी भावनाओं को आज,
कविता में ढालने चली आई आपके लिए ।
पिता बिटिया के सिर का ताज होते हैं
जिसे पिता और संवार देते हैं ।
बेटी की आँखों में आँसू न आने पाए कभी
यही प्रयास हरपल उनका रहता है सदा ।
पिता-पुत्री का रिश्ता ही कुछ ऐसा है,
कुछ बात हो जाए तो मायूसी,
बेटी कुछ हासिल करे तो बेहद खुशी ।
पिता के बलपर चिड़ियों की तरह चहचहाती है बेटियाँ,
पिता के बगीचे में तितलियाँ बनकर उड़ती है बेटियाँ ।
घर-आँगन को महकाकर रखती है बेटियाँ,
पर पापा कभी मायूस मत होना, आँसू न बहाना ।
सुख-दुःख हर लम्हों में साथ रहेगी तुम्हारी ये लाड़ली
बेटी ।
मेरे मन का प्यार और भावनाएं,
शब्द बनकर निकल पड़े हैं ।
फूलों की पखुड़ियाँ और बारिश की बूंदों की तरह,
रिम-झिम-रिम-झिम कर बरस रहे है ।

सिमरन सिंघल
कक्षा १२ वीं 'ख'

सच्चा मित्र

जीवन में सच्चा मित्र एक शिक्षक की तरह होता है। जिस प्रकार एक शिक्षक छात्र को सदा सन्मार्ग की ओर प्रेरित करता है, उसी प्रकार सच्चा मित्र अपने मित्र को दुष्कर्म करने से रोकता है। मनुष्य की धर्म-बुद्धि नष्ट होते देर नहीं लगती, ऐसी परिस्थिति में सच्चा मित्र ही विवेक-अविवेक का ज्ञान करवा सकता है। यदि मित्र मनुष्य के पापों में साथ देने लगे तो वास्तव में वह शत्रु हो जाता है जो दोनों के संचित पुण्यों का क्षय करता है। सच्चे मित्र की परख तो तभी होती है जब मनुष्य विपत्ति में हो, संकट के समय में सहायता देने वाला तथा मनोबल बनाए रखने वाला मित्र ही सच्चा मित्र है।



दार्जीलिङ में सफाई की जरूरत

हमारे दार्जीलिङ को पहाड़ों की रानी के नाम से जाना जाता था। लेकिन आज वहीं दार्जीलिङ गन्दगी के ढेर से ढका हुआ है। जगह-जगह मैला, कचरा पड़ा रहता है। उस कचरे की बद्बू से मक्खी, मच्छर फैलते हैं। जिससे डायरिया, मलेरिया, बुखार जैसी विमारी फैलती है। कितने बच्चे इन रोगों के शिकार होते हैं। उस मैले-कचरे के चारों ओर कुत्ते ही नजर आते हैं। हमारे दार्जीलिङ में इतने पर्यटक घूमने के लिए आते हैं। उनको भी इस गन्दगी का सामना करना पड़ता है। जगह-जगह पानी का पाईप टूटा-फूटा रहता है। कोई शुद्ध पानी की व्यवस्था भी नहीं है। अगर सच में दार्जीलिङ को पहाड़ की रानी बनाना है तो हम सब को जरूरत है कि एक जूट होकर सफाई अभियान चालू करें। कई लोग रजनीगन्धा, गुटखा जैसी चीजें खाकर जगह-जगह थूक देते हैं। उनको यह सोचना चाहिए कि वो किस चीज को गन्दा कर रहे हैं। वह ये सब चीज खाकर कितने प्रकार की बीमारी का भी शिकार होते हैं।

अतः अगर हम चाहते हैं कि हमारा दार्जीलिङ फिर से पहाड़ों की रानी कहलाए तो हम सब को मिलकर सफाई करनी होगी।

हमारे गाँव

भारत की आत्मा गाँवों में बसती है। गाँवों में रहने वाले कृषक ही देश के लिए अन्न उगाते हैं परंतु हमें अफसोस के साथ कहना पड़ता है कि आज भी अधिकांश गाँवों की दशा शोचनीय है। सरकार ने ग्रामीण विकास की ओर ध्यान तो दिया है किंतु वह कुछ गाँवों तक ही सीमित है। दूर-दराज के इलाकों में बसे गाँवों में न तो रोजगार है और न शिक्षा व चिकित्सा की सुविधाएँ। अनेक रूढ़िवादी परम्पराओं व अंधविश्वासों से घिरे निरक्षर ग्रामीणों को प्रायः प्राकृतिक प्रकोपों का सामना भी करना पड़ता है। ऐसे में हम नगरवासियों का कर्तव्य बनता है कि हम गाँवों के समुचित विकास के लिए स्वयं आगे बढ़ें।



ਘੋਰ ਘੋਰ ਵੇਰ ਸੁ।

སེའི་གོ་ལའི་འདྲམ་གྱི་དབང་གཞན་པའི་འགྲོ་བ་རིན་ཏུག་
 གི་དབང་གསལ་མེད་ལྷན་ཞེས་དོན་གོ་བ་དང་། བཟང་པོ་དང་
 དབ་པ་ཞེས་པ་དང་། རང་གཞན་གཉིས་ཀྱི་ལ་ལ་པ་པོ་པོ་
 པ་པོ་དང་ཐུབ་པའི་ཁྱད་ཆོས་ཡིད་ དེ་ལྟའི་མེ་ལ་དེ་དང་དུས་
 འདྲམ་གྱི་དབང་དང་བསྐྱབ་པའི་ཡོན་ཏན་ཞིག་མེད་པ་གོ་གཞན་
 ས་དམའ་བ་དང་། ཡོན་ཏན་ཞིག་ཡིད་པ་གོ་གཞན་མཐོ་
 བར་འགྲོ་བ་དང་ཀུན་གྱིས་བཀུར་བ་དང་། ཀུན་གྱིས་
 བརྩི་བའི་གལ་ཆའི་གཞན་སུ་འགྲུར་བའི་ཡོངས་གྲུབ་ཡོན་
 ཡོན་ཏན་ཞེས་པ་དེ་བཟང་པོའི་དོན་ཀུན་མཆོན་གྱི་ཡིད།
 ཡོན་ཏན་གྱིས་གང་པའི་ཏུམྟོ་དེས་མི་རྣམས་བཟང་པོའི་མེ་
 བྱིན་པ་དང་། འགྲོ་ཆུ་ཉལ་འདུག་བཟང་པོར་བསྐྱར་བ་
 ཡོན། མེ་ལ་ཡོན་ཏན་མེད་པའི་དཔེར་ན་ལུང་པོ་ཡིད་ཀྱང་
 སེམས་མེད་པ་བཞིན་ཡོན། དེ་ལྟའི་ཡོན་ཡོན་ཡོན་ཏན་གང་
 བས་ཐོབ་ཅེར་ན་སྒྲིབ་གྲུ་ལས་ཐོབ་པོ། སྒྲིབ་གྲུ་འི་ཡོན་ཏན་
 གྱི་ཆུ་མཆོ་ལྷ་བུ་ཡོན། དེ་ལས་ཡོན་ཏན་གྱི་འོ་ར་སུ་ཀུན་
 བུང་བ་ཡོན་ནོ།

Dickey Sangmo, VII B

བསྐྱེད་མཉམ་གཤེས་བའི་ལྷ་།

[illegible][illegible]

དེས་ན་ར་ཆེན་མཆོད་ཀྱི་ཡོད་ཀྱི་དུས་ལ་འབག་པ་མཆོག་མེད་པའི་མཆོད་དེའི་མེན་མང་དེམེན་
 དུས་ལ་ར་ཆེན་མཆོད་ཀྱི་ཡོད་པ་ལྟར་ལ་ཆ་མཐུག་ན་མིའི་ལྷན་པས་མཆོད་ནས་ཆུ་དཀོན་པོ་ཆུ་མེད་དུ་
 ཆོས་ར་ཆེན་མཆོད་ཀྱི་ཡོད་པ་དང་ཆ་མཐུག་པ་མཆོད་མཆོད་ཀྱི་དུས་ལ་འབག་པ་ཆུ་མེད་པའི་མེན་དེས་
 བཞེན་ལྷན་ཆུ་དཀོན་པོ་ཆུ་མེད་ཀྱི་ཡོད་པ་མེན་དེ་ཆུ་མེད་ཀྱི་ཡོད་པ་ལ་འབག་པ་ཆུ་མེད་ཀྱི་དུས་ལ་
 དེས་ན་ར་ཆེན་མཆོད་ཀྱི་ཡོད་ཀྱི་དུས་ལ་འབག་པ་མཆོག་མེད་པའི་མཆོད་དེའི་མེན་མང་དེམེན་

Tenzin Dasei, VII C

Bengali Section

লোরেটো কনভেন্ট-এ কাটানো ১৩ টি বছর

একটি মানুষের জীবনে তার বিদ্যালয় তার হৃদয়ে একটি বিশেষ জায়গা গ্রহণ করে থাকে। বিদ্যালয়-এ কাটানো বছরগুলিকে তাই জীবনের সোনালী বছরও বলে থাকা হয়। আমার জন্যও লোরেটো কনভেন্ট-এ কাটানো ১৩-টি বছর আমার জীবনের সোনালি বছর হয়ে থাকবে। একটি বিদ্যার্থী জীবনে তার বিদ্যালয়কে তার 'Second Home' বলা হয়, কিন্তু আমার জন্য আমার বিদ্যালয়-ই আমার 'First Home' ছিল এবং সবসময় থাকবে।

আমরা এখন জীবনের নতুন একটি অধ্যায়-এ পা দিতে চলেছি। আমাদের প্রিয় বিদ্যালয় এবং তার সাথে জড়িয়ে থাকা বিভিন্ন স্মৃতি পেছনে ফেলে যেতে চলেছি। কিন্তু এখনও মনে হয় যে এই তো-সেই দিন-ই মা-বাবার হাত ধরে আমি কিন্ডার - গার্ডেনে ভর্তি হতে এসেছিলাম। তখন ভাবতেও পারিনি যে লোরেটো আমার জীবনের এত বড় একটি অংশ হয়ে উঠবে।

আমার সব সময় মনে পরবে-কেমন করে স্কুলের শিক্ষিকারা-স্কুলে মা - এর মত করে আমাকে ভালবেসে এবং কখনও হালকা বকুনির মধ্যে দিয়ে জীবনে বিভিন্ন পাঠ পরিয়েছেন। মনে পরবে আমাদের ছোটো বাংলা ক্লাস এবং মিস বিগ্গাসের মুখে শোনা গল্পগুলি কিভাবে চোখের সামনে ফুটে উঠতো, মনে পরবে ক্লাসের ছোট-ছোট সাফল্যে শিক্ষিকা এবং বন্ধুদের পিঠ চাপড়ানোর কথা। আমাদের ইংরেজি ক্লাসের সেক্সপিয়ারের কাব্য-ই হোক বা বিজ্ঞানের বিভিন্ন আশ্চর্যজনক আবিষ্কারের কথাই হোক সবই যেন মজার হয়ে উঠতো স্কুলের ৭ - ঘন্টায়। তা ছাড়া মনে পরবে সেই প্রিয় বন্ধুদের এবং তাদের সঙ্গে কাটানো ঝলমলে ছেলেবেলার দিনগুলির কথা।

আমরা হয়তো লোরেটোকে পেছনে ফেলে একটি নতুন অধ্যায়ের দিকে পা বারাতো চলেছি কিন্তু লোরেটোর প্রাঙ্গনে শেখা জীবনের বিভিন্ন শিক্ষা গুলি সর্বদা আমাদের পথ প্রদর্শকের ভূমিকা পালন করবে।

'High ideals of purity, of duty and of truth..

learnt while we bore Loreto's flag in the sunny days of youth.'

আমাদের স্কুলের গানের এই কথাগুলি সর্বদা আমাকে প্রেরণা দিয়ে জীবনের বিভিন্ন বাধা পেরিয়ে উঠতে সাহায্য করবে এটাই আমার দৃঢ় বিশ্বাস। আমাদের স্কুল আমাদের শিক্ষাপ্রদান-এর চেয়ে বেশি আমাদের একটি ভালো মানুষ হয়ে উঠতে শিখিয়েছে তাই ঈশ্বরের কাছে এটাই কামনা করি যে ভবিষ্যতে যেখানেই থাকি, আমরা যেন আমাদের স্কুলের নাম উজ্জ্বল করতে পারি।

Long live LORETO!!!

Priyanka Chatterjee
12 C (Science)

কয়লার আত্মকাহিনী

আমি কয়লা - আমায় ধুলেও যায়না ময়লা
মাটির গর্ভে জন্ম আমার
কুৎসিত কদাকার ও রং ময়লা
আমার জীবন কয়লা।



আমি নিজে জ্বলে পুড়ে মরি
অপরকেও জ্বালাই

আমার জীবন কয়লা - আমায় নিয়ে কত কানাকানি - হানাহানি - টানাটানি
সবশেষে রাহাজানি,

আমি গেরস্থের রামাঘরের সাথি - শিল্পপতিদের ভোকাল টনিক।

এক কথায় সবাই জানে আমি কালো মানিক,

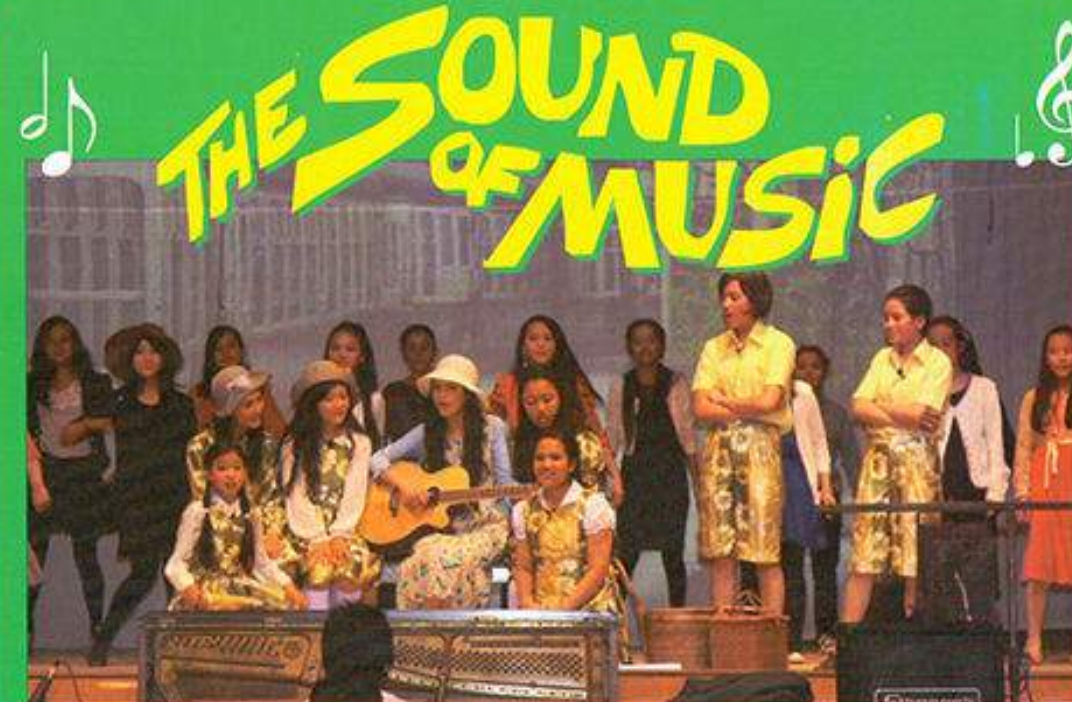
তবুও আমার জীবন কয়লা

ধুলেও যায়না ময়লা

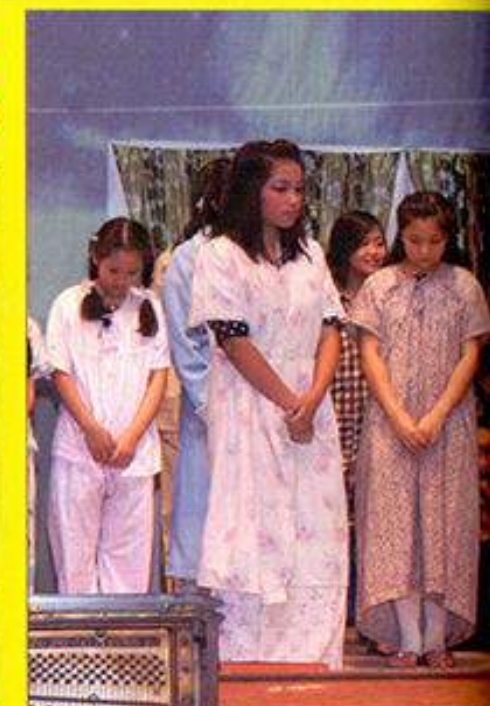
আমি কয়লা।

কৌশানী সেন













House Fest



Winners



Runner's up





Interact Club



SAT Club



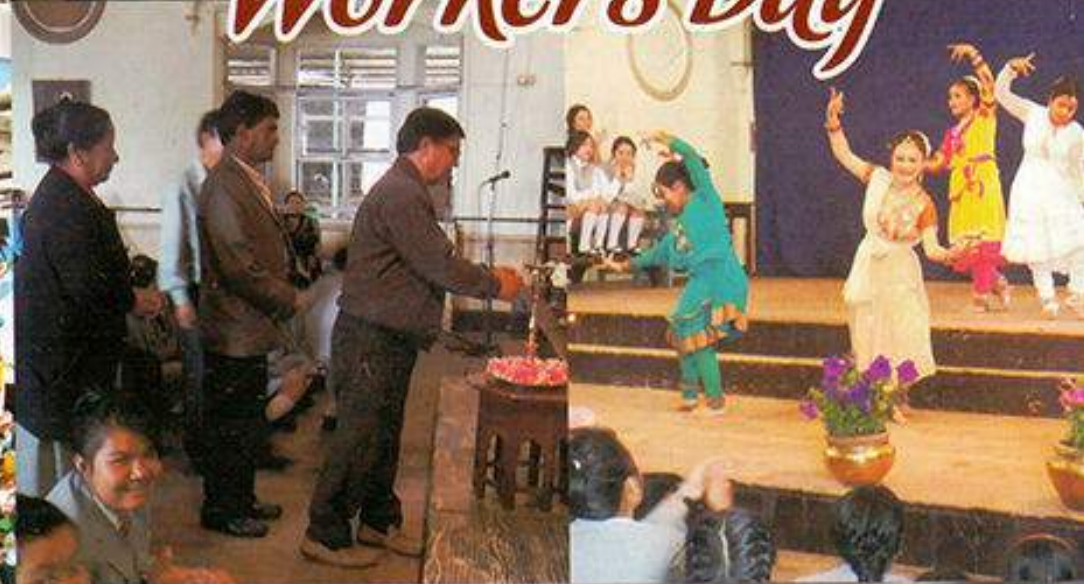
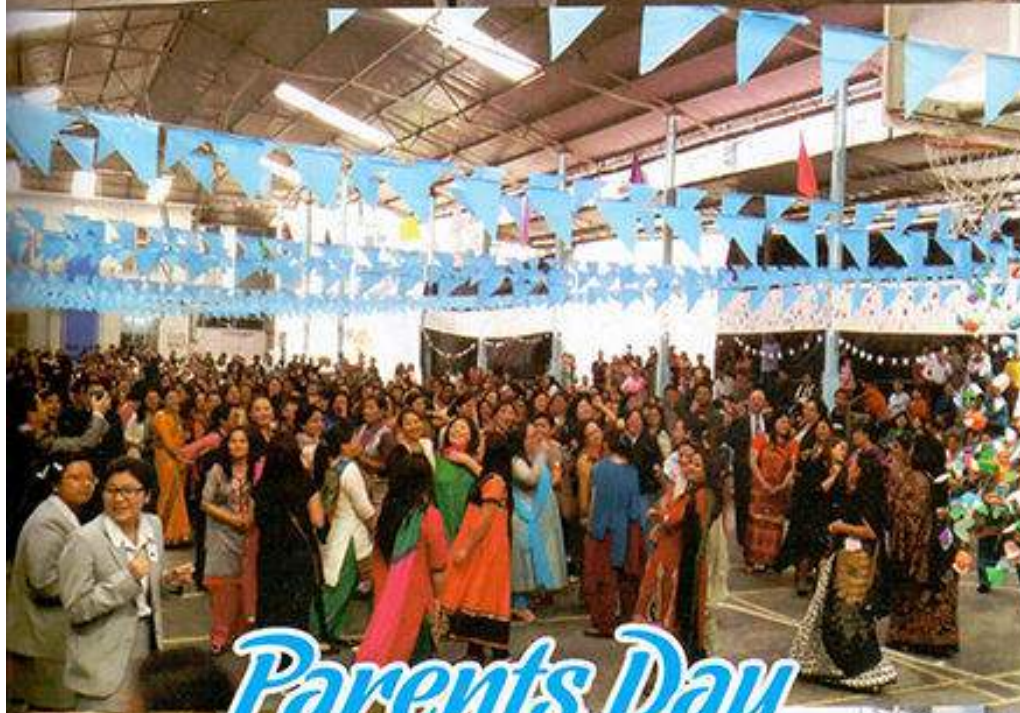
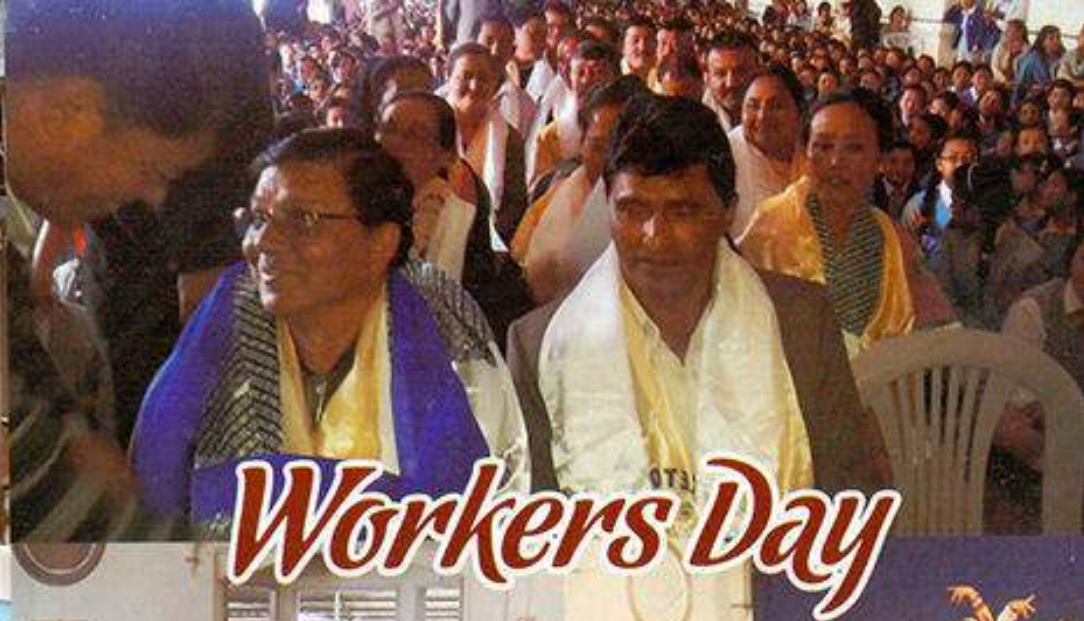
JPIC





Teachers' Day







ISC Farewell 2014





Silver Jubilee Celebrations





Aastha Bhattacharjee 4A



Anvesha 3A



Anviksha Vidhya Thakuri 4C



Anwesha Chettri 4A



Ashwini 2B



Atisha 1B



Azrabell Chowhan 4C



Birshika Gazmair 4A



Baishnavi KGA



Aastha Bhattacharjee 4A



Aayusri Pradhan 4C



Shreya Gurung 3A



Sadikcha Gurung 5C



Shreya Lama 4C



Anushka 3B



Anveshaa Kabir Basnet 4A



Gracy Benjamin Tamang 4C



Karma Tseyang Bhutia 4C



Evanza Thapa 4C



Sneha Hadalia 4B



Srijana Singh 4C



Kreeti Karuna Pradhan 5A



nancy Florina Sundas 5B



Napasorn Lapprakobkit 4C



Nayuma 1A



Nedup L. Dukpa 5A



Norjin Bhutia 3B



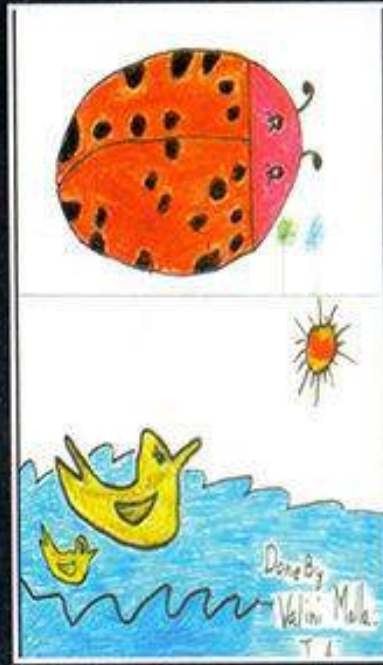
Lakshita 3C



Pragya Guha 4A



Sneha Hadalia 2 4B



Valini 1A



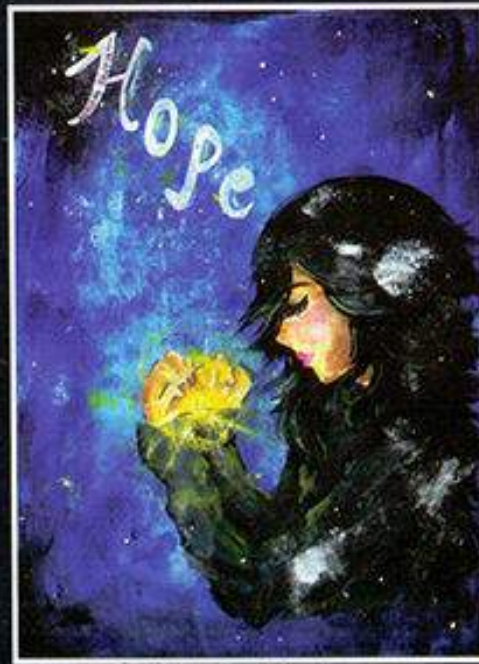
sanjana 2A



Fobi Hangma Limbu, 12 B



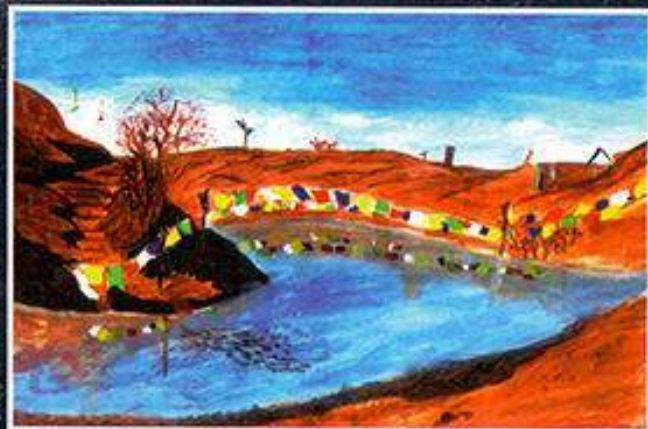
Erica Linda Lepcha 6A



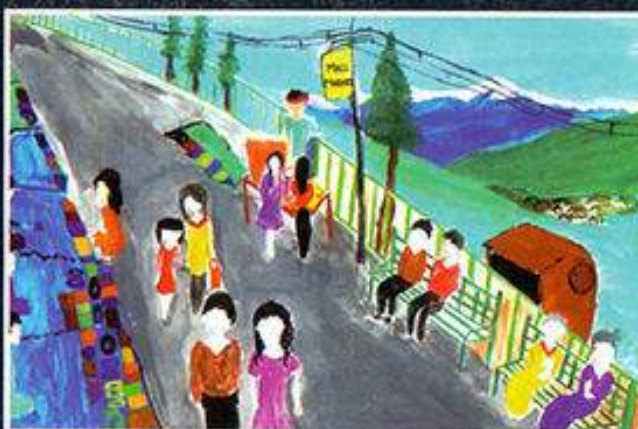
Nursang Bhutia



Benya Saidarasamoot, 8C



Phuntsok Lama, 12 C



Phuntsok Lama, 12 C'



Snigdha Pradhan 9C



Rachita Chettri



Akshita Gupta, 11 A



Swechna Chettri 5B



Sinora Rai 12C



Tenzing Kuensel Sherpa 4C



Tshering Palmo 3C



Ankita Chettri 11B



Nancy Florina Sundas 5B



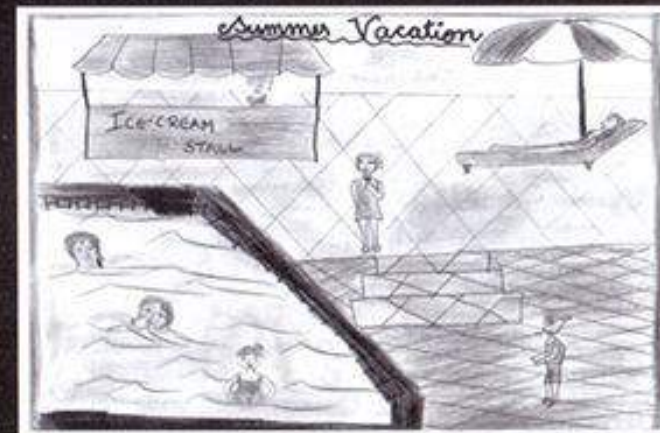
Fatima Khatoon 9C



Shivaneer Rai 8A



Seychen Tamang 11C



Numahangma Subba 5A



Rinchen 'Ny' Bhutia 10B

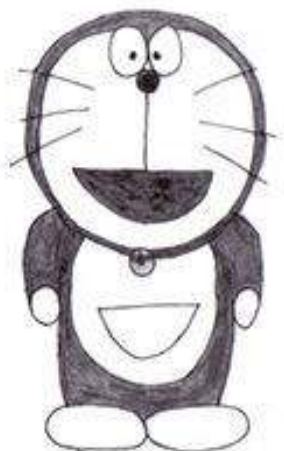


Ruhya Nisha 6A



Snigdha Pradhan 9C

DORAEMON



Akshata Moktan 7B

THE DANCE DANCE DANCE



Aradhya Syangden 3B



Sneha Subba 5C



Tashi



Lekhima Bhutia 8B



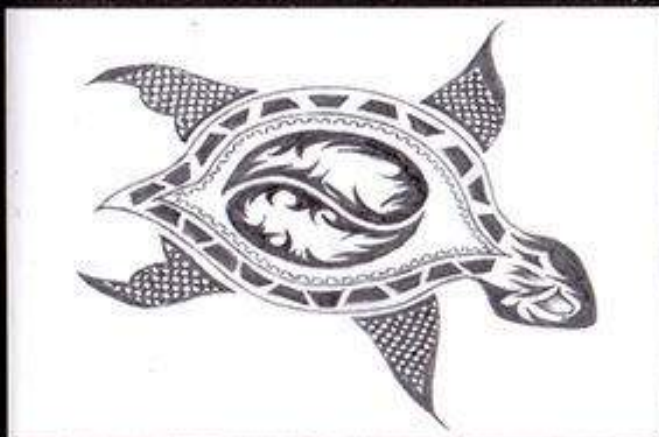
Nandini Pradhan 8B



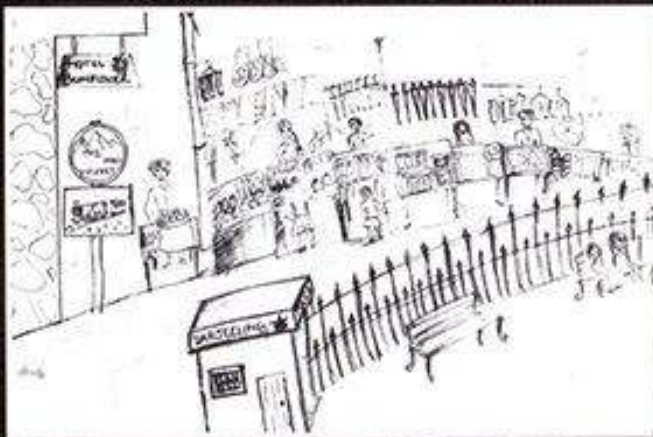
Nawarchana Tamang 11A



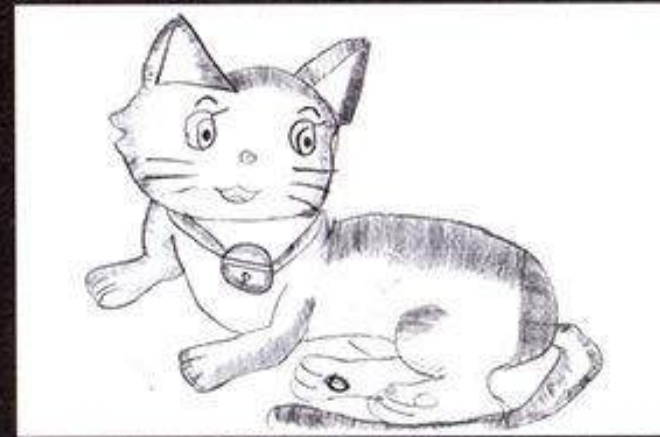
Apphia Limbu, 11B



Phubina Tamang XC



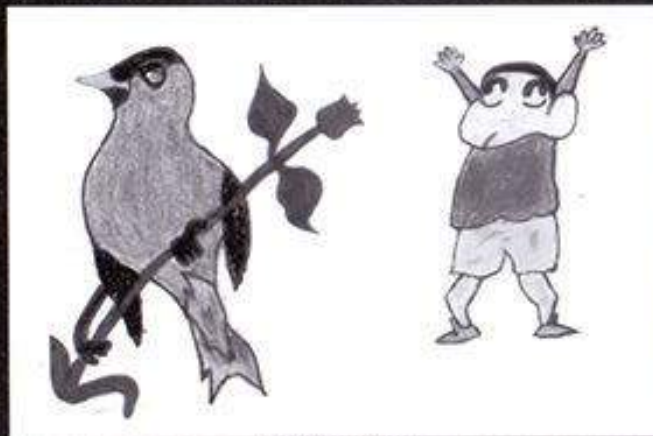
Komal Thami 12A



Pritisha Thapa 3B



Kritika Darnal 10B



Sanjana 2A



Ankita Subba 11A



Taya Siriphet 10C



Sayojya Thapa 9A



Christine Edwina Allay 6B



Needen Karthak 8C



Tashi D Bhutia 10A



Khusi Rai 7C



Kanjaporn Dechwan 9B



Shiwangi Subba 8A



Pema Choden Sherpa 9A



Nandini Pradhan 8B



Meghna Thapa 12C



Nursang Bhuta 10A

AVE MARIA LORETO.

Ave Maria, Ave Maria, Ave Maria,
Ave Maria, Ave Maria, Ave Maria, Loreto!

Neath sunny Africa's radiant skies,
The homage of our souls doth rise,
Like incense wafted as we pray,
Before the closing of the day.

CHORUS:

Thy children all, with hearts aflame,
Sing to Thy gracious, holy name,
Ave Maria, Maria, Ave Maria, Loreto!

We dwell in midst of flow'r-clad veld,
Stored with God's bounty richly dealt,
Nor flow'rs, nor gold, nor jewels rare,
With half Thy glories can compare.

CHORUS:

Thy children all, etc.
Gold, gems and flow'rets all, 'tis meet

We lay in tribute at Thy feet,
Nor gems, nor gold, nor flow'rets fair,
But pale beneath Thy beauty there.

CHORUS:

Thy children all, etc.

Oh! When we leave this place of rest,
Watch o'er us still, O Mother blest!
Tho' pain and sorrow touch each heart,
O, Lead us still, from sin apart,
Unto Thy Son, whose works we see,
Here, where Thy children sing to Thee:

Ave Maria, Ave Maria, Ave Maria,
Ave Maria, Ave Maria, Ave Maria, Loreto!

When lengthening shadows o'er our way,
Bid us, our trembling steps to stay;
Then us, Thy children at Thy feet,
Withoutstretched hands, in welcome greet.
O! Mother mild, where e'er we roam,
Call all Loreto's children Home;
Ave Maria, Maria, Loreto!
Ave Maria Loreto!



Mary Ward
1585-1645
Pilgrim

Be seekers of truth and doers of justice
— Mary Ward

