

The
Ε - Magazine

2021

St Joseph's Convent Higher Secondary
School

S A M B A L P U R

ST. JOSEPH'S CONVENT HR. SEC. SCHOOL



SAMBALPUR

Address by

Respected Principal

Sr. Anjana



Every muscle and sinew are wired to rush to school, to welcome the team to a new year, embrace the new ones in our fold, hear the laughter of children ring through, fill the corridors with shouts and cheers. There will be a day for that, the good times will return and walking into the school will be nothing short of a celebration! We wait for that day..... Pandemic told us about uncertainty in life. As it is seen these days, the world seems to be heading towards destruction - the pandemic caused by Corona virus, cyclone and storm, rain and floods, the war between Israel and Palestine etc. We live in a world of uncertainty, complexity and ambiguity. The world is hurting. One thing that can steady the ship is the anchor of belongingness and this anchor of belongingness is getting more and more impersonal.

Today and now more than ever the world and all human beings wanted to feel the sense of belongingness of oneness and love.

Thousands of virtual friends are on Facebook but no one to talk to. Don't blame covid.

We began wearing masks long before covid wearing happy face hiding our sadness, depression our heart break behind snapchat filters , Insta pouts always claiming to be the happiest, the brightest, the shiniest and we began distancing long before covid with our indifference, racism and coldness.

We began washing our hands long before covid, washing our hands off responsibilities, accountability and transparency.

TRUTH, RESPONSIBILITIES and PRESENCE- these are the TRPs (television rating points) that the television, electronic media and journalist should cover at this time of pandemic.

Despite all our brash vocalism. We do not want to leave our comfort zone, arm checked critics.

It is heartening to hear that some of our students, parents, grandparents and teachers, family members and our ex-students renowned doctors succumbed to this tragic fatality. Many of these people are of Sambalpur who are our ex-students .

Let us all pray for God's Mercy on us. For our spiritual immunization, God may relent and save us!. And As we say that there will be new normal after the pandemic for all schools This is the moment we are called to be our best selves in tune with the vision and mission of St. Joseph's to be men and women for and with others leading a life of patience, empathy and compassion. The virus has prompted all of us to gain a heightened self-awareness. For mutual morale boosting conversations and sharing. This is the best way to counter the pandemic.

To begin with, I request all of you to place on record the brave hearts who have been working tirelessly putting at risk their own life, all the volunteers, health professionals, global generous leaders all over the world. Their selfless service is commendable. Let us in spirit wish and pray for all people who have been affected by the virus directly and indirectly. We, at St Joseph's are concerned about the health and safety of our students, staff and their families and friends. We also pray for our Ex-students who are far and wide. We spend one hour daily praying for you all from 3 to 4 pm from the power house of our chapel. Stay home; Stay safe!

THE INEXPENSIVE METHODS TO FIGHT WITH COVID-19

No nation in the worlds is able to control Covid-19 by increasing beds oxygen ventilators and ICU wards. This is temporary, at times impossible and very expensive solutions. If health care infrastructure was the answer then developed western countries wouldn't have had that many cases and that many fatalities.

The long lasting, in expensive and quick solution is social distancing, wearing masks and maintaining high level of hygiene, apart from these we can follow the following precautions:-

Remember hospitals are not built to stop road accidents. It can only be stopped by careful driving. It is the behaviour of the people which decides the course of the pandemic. The need of the hour is to lead a responsible life for the safety of oneself and others from Covid-19 pandemic.

By Sr. Teresa



The management has set aside Rupees 1 lakh this year to help the covid patients who are struggling for basic treatment. We have purchased the medicine in order to make the contribution in the most benefitting manner with the sense of social welfare during this pandemic time. Payment is done through the periphery to the beneficiaries .

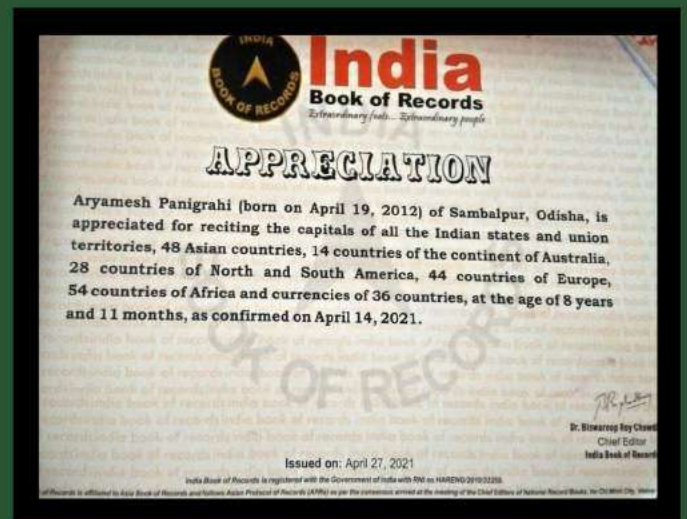
It's a glory for all of us to announce that one of our talented students Aryamesh Panigrahi who studies in class 4th of our school has made us proud as his name is recorded in the India Book of records 2021. He got recognition for his sharp memory as he recited the names of 188 countries of the world, currencies of 36 countries and the names of all Indian states and union territories with their capitals just within 6 minutes.

During this lockdown period where the mental and physical health of children is having an adverse effect, this child has set an example for all of us by utilizing this time for a good deed and self-development. He had participated in the online competition organized by India Book of records in March 2021 where he was appreciated for his talent and was rewarded with certificate and medal for this achievement. His efforts are still going on as he has a dream to get a place in the world book of records.

In this pandemic period, when the world is suffering this child has brought smiles to the faces of his parents, teachers and the people of Sambalpur.



*Aryamesh
Panigrahi*



In 2019 St. Joseph convent Hr. Sec school took a great risk to send Arifa Begam and Nisurya Panigrahi to participate in National Lawn Bowls Championship game at Assam Guwahati. A year after for the first time 2020 Lawn bowls games introduced in Khelo India. January 20th to 22nd these same students were selected to participate in khelo India the national game. It was a proud moment for the school state also for sambalpur. When they came back these students were felicitated by Shri. Shubham Saxena (IAS) Collector sambalpur. From then students were showing great interest in these games and we began preparing the platform for our students. A training program was also held in the school campus. The principal of the St. Joseph's convent HS school Sister Anjana had participated in this training programme and encouraged the students to take initiative and participate in this game. The students of class 9th, 10th, 11th and 12th had participated in this Training programme. District Bowling Association of Sambalpur had organised a press meet. In this meeting, principal sister Anjana of St. Joseph's convent Higher Secondary school was felicitated by General secretary of the state Bowling Association for her enthusiasm to launch this game in the school. In 2021 State Bowling Association Odisha has been approved by the State Olympic Association. May 19th the general body meeting of State Bowling Association was held vide Zoom app meeting in which 11 district members of Institutions participated and gave their suggestions for the development of this game.

ACHIEVEMENT IN VARUOUS COMPETETION.

- The school organised fencing coaching camping 2019 10th March to 15th March
- Girls Kho Kho team participated in inter school ICSE zonal level competition held at St John's school and were awarded with championship
- Heena Kausar & Angelina soreng participated in state level athletic meet held at St Mary' school Jharsuguda and awarded Bronze Medal 4x 100m in Rly race
- Amarnath Bhoi represented from U- 19 Sambalpur district team and participated inter district cricket tournament held at Barabati stadium Cuttack
- Daspreet Kaur Sodhi, Aaryan Patnaik and Rupabh Lama participated in state level CISCE school swimming Championship competition in Sambalpur and all were champion in all different events. They were selected for CISCE National School Sorts and Games 2019 hosted by Karnataka in Bangalore. For the first time students went from Sambalpur.
- Boys cricket team participated in inter school cricket tournament zonal level held at St John's school was awarded at with runner's up position.

Games and sports are an integral part of a student's life. It boosts mental strength and activates brain cells. Sports are a great way to teach so many lessons. Games give us opportunities to recreate ourselves in new roles as teammates, scorer, defender, whatever, but corona virus has hit the sporting spirit of our budding stars. let us wait for a safe return to school and be ever ready to begin again.

By Rashmita purohit



“Every day do something that will inch you closer to a better tomorrow.” With this inspiring quote in mind, our school has started the annual ritual of conducting Olympiad exams on various subjects like science(NSO), mathematics(IMO), English(IEO), general knowledge(IGKO), and computer science(NCO). These Olympiads have proven to be a stage for our students to show their academic skills and bag various national level awards. These exams help cultivate a kind of analytical thinking and competitive attitude in the minds of the children which pushes them to be the best in any examination . Every year around 1500 students of our school participate in various exams and bring laurel to the school. This participation is not just overshadowed by the high school students but a major part of this footfall comes from the young and inspiring minds of the primary section. The Olympiads have increased the thinking capacity, problem-solving skills, confidence and hence helped in the overall development of a child at a young stage.

Swapnita Pani
Teacher , Mathematics
SOF school Coordinator





VEDIC MATHS



ABACUS



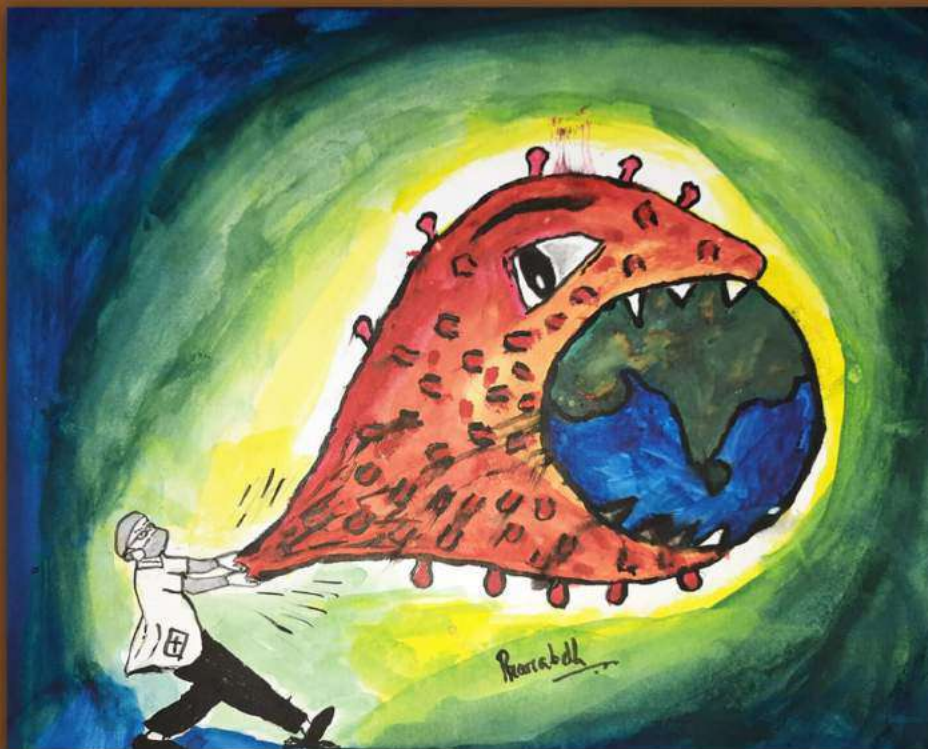
COVID-19

We may be young or old,
 But we must be bold,
 Against the enemy untold.
 We can't go to malls,
 Nor can we go to waterfalls,
 Because this virus is a-scaring,
 Sending our spines into a shivering.
 If you have to go out, think twice,
 Wear your mask, be wise.

After coming home, sanitise,
 And wash your hands thrice.

COVID-19 is the name,
 It is playing a hide-and-seeK game.
 By following the rules, we can ensure endgame.

Name - Priyanshu Barik
 Class - 7, Sec - A



“The power of self confidence”

One day a boy, Harry went to London for his higher education. He was not only a very good student but also a good cricketer. He studied at the Harvard University with his best friend, Pat. Both Harry and Pat were very close friends and share every minute things with each other. After graduation they both were separated and never met again for a long time. Pat became a rich businessman and started his own company known as the Pat studios. But Harry after graduating from Harvard University did not become a successful man due to certain unavoidable circumstances. Harry wanted to become a motivational speaker but the only thing Harry wanted was a studio to sponsor him, so he searched for many studios but none of them gave any chance to him and he was very disappointed.

Time passed away and one day Harry suddenly met his dear friend on the way but Pat didn't recognize him due to his appearance and was trying to ignore him.

Rather Harry reminded him of their University days and then he asked Pat if he could help him by sponsoring him in his speeches but Pat laughed at him and made fun of him saying that if you would not have any name and fame in life, you could not do anything. Pat told him that instead, he should work as a janitor in his studios. Harry felt terrible, embarrassed and

ashamed. He lived with his brother for two months and he came back home and said to his brother, "I might stick working in some offices". But his brother replied he should not give up and had patience. Later that day, while going to his bed, he saw a video camera lying above the table and that was the moment when Harry realized that he could create motivational videos of his own by recording and posting it on YouTube channel. He followed the process and became one of the best motivational speakers in the world after struggling and working hard on it.

One day Harry and Pat met by chance in a restaurant and Pat was shocked to see Harry in his outstanding look after a long time. Pat first took his autograph and said that he listened to his podcasts all the time in the television and was very much inspired by it. Pat asked him "How did you manage to become one of the best motivational speakers in the world".

Harry replied "The only thing that matters is, self- confidence and if you believe in yourself then the word "IMPOSSIBLE" becomes "POSSIBLE".

To achieve something in life we should have patience and strong determination along with hard work.

ANNIKET PADHI
CLASS 8-C

RAPE

TURN YOUR PAIN TO POWER

THE HINDU:
SUPREME COURT'S
FAILURE TO PROTECT
THE RIGHTS OF
WOMEN
(04 MARCH 2021)

THE INDIAN:
UP: 22-YR-OLD
RAPE SURVIVOR
DIES BY SUICIDE
AFTER BEING
PRESSURISED TO
WITHDRAW
COMPLAINT
(05 MARCH 2021)



THE INDIAN
EXPRESS:
IN UTTAR PRADESH,
A WOMAN, HER
UNBORN CHILD
KILLED FOR 'DEFILING'
BUCKET
(26 OCT 2017)

#StopEve-teasing

INDIA TODAY: 14-YEAR-OLD DALIT GIRL GANGRAPE, BURNED TO DEATH IN MUZAFFARNAGAR (29 MAY 2019)

SAVE HER DIGNITY, LET HER LIVE FREE

#TalkAboutIt

AN ARTICLE ON HEALTH & FITNESS :-

1) Health is most important factor to live a happy and contented life.

2) The early morning walk will keep your body and mind healthy.

3) Eating fruits, vegetables, grains and low fat food.

4) Avoiding junk food like Pizza, Burgers and processed food.

Brushing teeth twice a day, eating healthy and washing hand before meals will keep you healthy. Regular exercise, eating healthy and sleeping sufficient time.

Ten minutes of daily meditation help to relax your mind.

A person with good health can face physical, mental and social challenges in life.

5) The Immune system helps in fighting the bacteria and virus attacks. So that the body can quickly recover from diseases.

6) A good mind lives in a healthy body.

At the Baggage Reclaim Area in an Airport
In the hustle and bustle, and with the ears clogged and tingling from change of air pressure while landing, I always miss the announcement of the number of the baggage reclaim belt. Everyone seems to flee the seats and jostle ahead, and that disorients me. 'Which baggage reclaim belt did it say, bhai?', once I asked the passenger ahead of me. 'Number five', he replied.

I walked at a leisured pace down the terminal tube, and ambled through the duty-free glitzy racks of perfumes, cigarettes, chocolates, wines and jewelry to reach the carousel where the crowd on the flight had gathered. All eyes were glued to the conduit at the far end from which in ones and twos the suitcases were showing up and moving along gently toward the eager arms already stretched to haul them up.



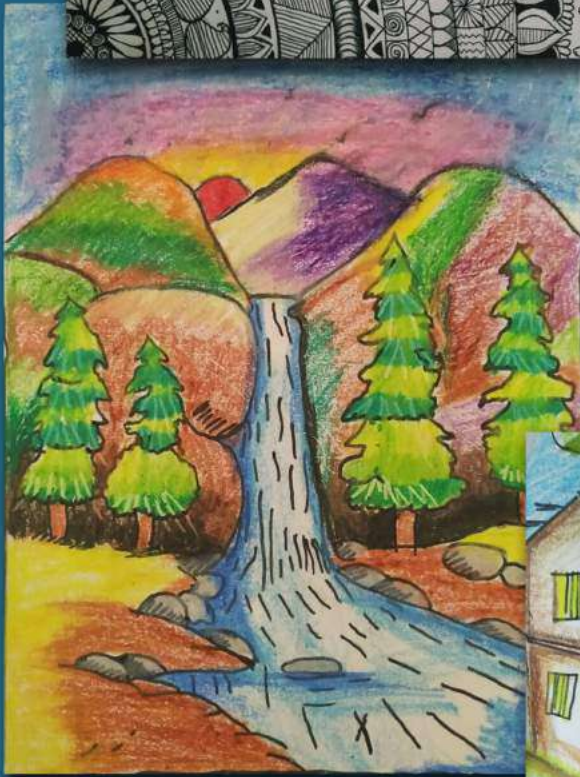
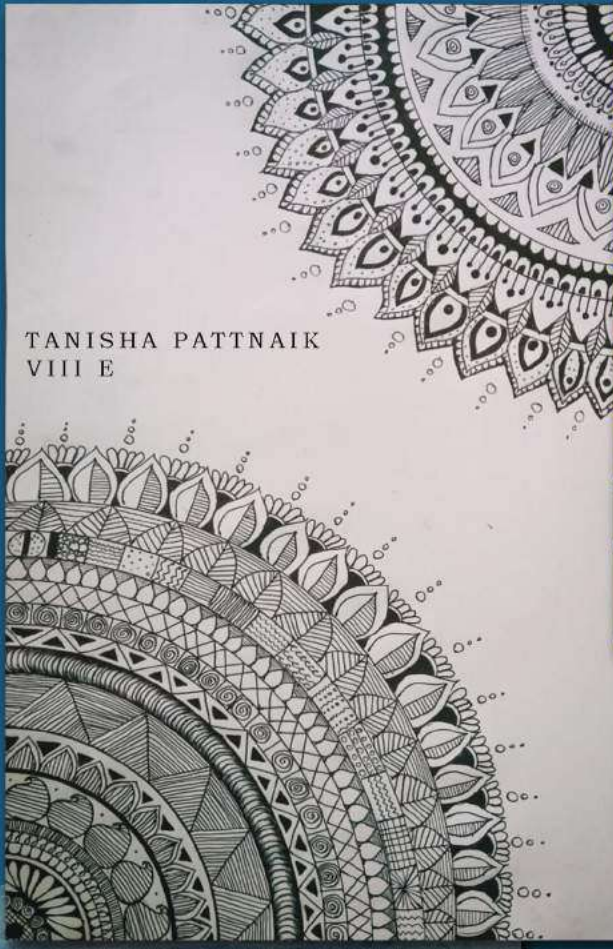
Mrs Madhumita Mukherjee

I have observed sometimes they come thick and fast, and sometimes for a gap of a few seconds none appears. Out comes a dainty one after a long lull, and most demurely pushes the flaps to do its round, as though ogled at by hungry eyes, and then quietly disappears into the back end . Then comes a flurry of them in myriad colours: red, black, grey, beige, buff, blue and etc. They appear to be a carnival crowd. Some are petite, elegantly thin, daintily glossy, whereas some others enormous, rotund, bulging and bulky. You would always go wrong to establish correlation between the size of a suitcase and its owner. I have seen many a time fashionably anorexic females in floral leggings and tank tops haul up Hulk Hogan size suitcases onto their trolleys. Men are least chivalrous to these babes at these anxious, nail biting moments. 'What if mine has been lost in the transit?' This question overwhelms everyone.

Waiting for my baggage is the most disconcerting experience. It almost always comes to me when more than half the crowd has already lugged away with their belongings. Like an irate parent I give it a look of consternation, as though it is a moody, thumb sucking child who takes its own time to come out of school gate.

Madhumita Mukherjee

TANISHA PATTNAIK
VIII E





Taruti panda
class-3E



PRANSHU TRIPATHY
Class VIIC



MARS MISSION 2050

Somvir Prayal
St. Joseph's Convent high school Class-V Sec-6



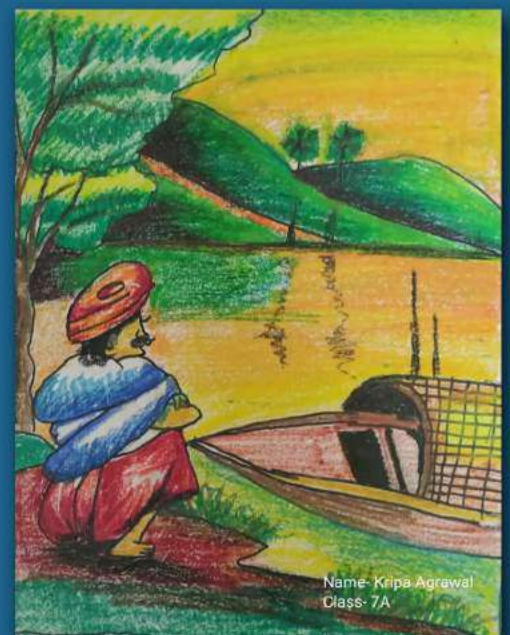
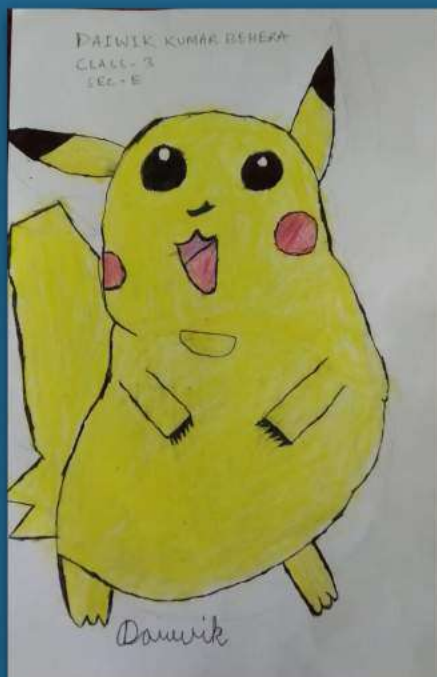
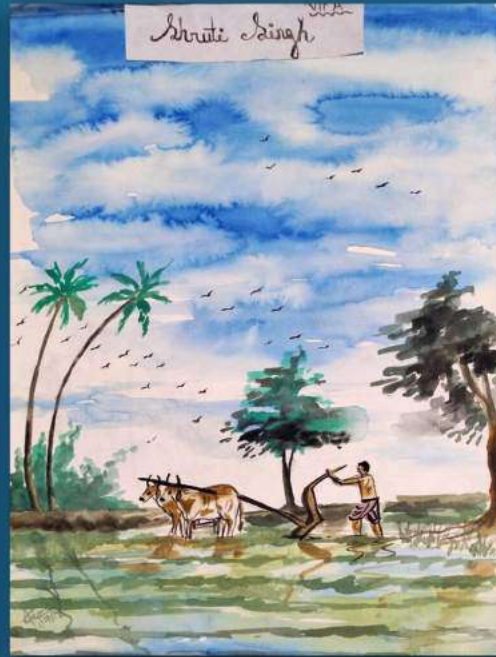
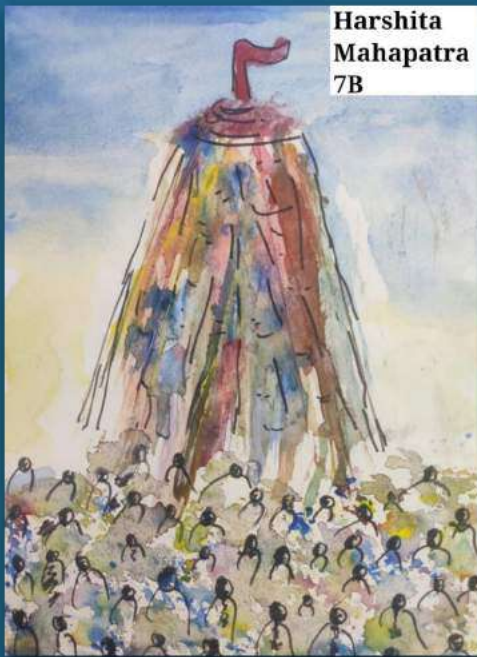
NIGHTINGALES

Robert bridges

*Beautiful must be the mountains whence ye come ,
And bright in the fruitful valleys the streams where from
Ye learn your song:
Where are those starry woods? O might I wander there,
Among the flowers, which in that heavenly air
Bloom the year long !
Nay, barren are those mountains and spent the streams:
Our song is the voice of desire , that haunts our dreams,
A throe of the heart,
Whose pining visions dim, forbidden hopes profound,
No dying cadence, nor long sigh can sound ,
For all our art .
Alone, aloud in the raptured ear of men
We pour our dark nocturnal secret; and then,
As night is withdrawn
From these sweet-springing meads and bursting boughs of May,
Dream, while the innumerable choir of day
Welcome the dawn ..*

-Rydhma Nayak.

Class - 7 (A)





SUNSET POEM

A POEM
A PICTURE
A MELODIC SOUND
ALL SENT AS GIFTS
TO TAKE YOUR SOUL
TO SCOOTH
ENCOURAGE
TO SLOW YOU DOWN
TO INSPIRE YOU TO LEAVE
LIVE MORE FULLY IN THIS
WORLD
AND TO MOVE
AT YOUR HEART DIRECTION
INTO THE FLOW OF DENISTY

RAGINIAGARWAL7B

Positive Impact of Covid-19 on Education System in India

The time that we had never dreamt of. Currently the entire world is experiencing the desolation and devastation of a deadly virus, a new disease of SARS-CoV-2 which has spread throughout the world affecting more than 200 countries, millions of people and killing lakhs of people every day. The economic and social disruption caused by the pandemic is devastating. They certainly have left a very memorable impact on the field of education resulting in the closure of most of the schools, colleges and universities in India.

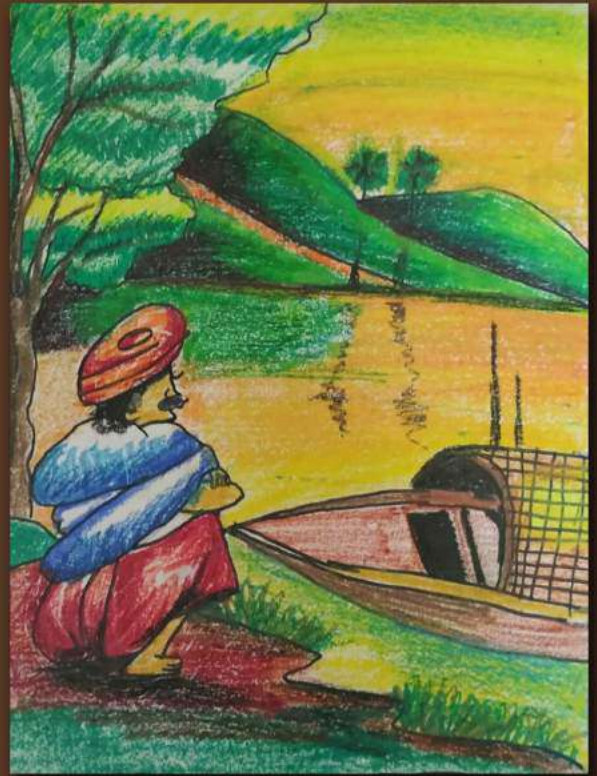
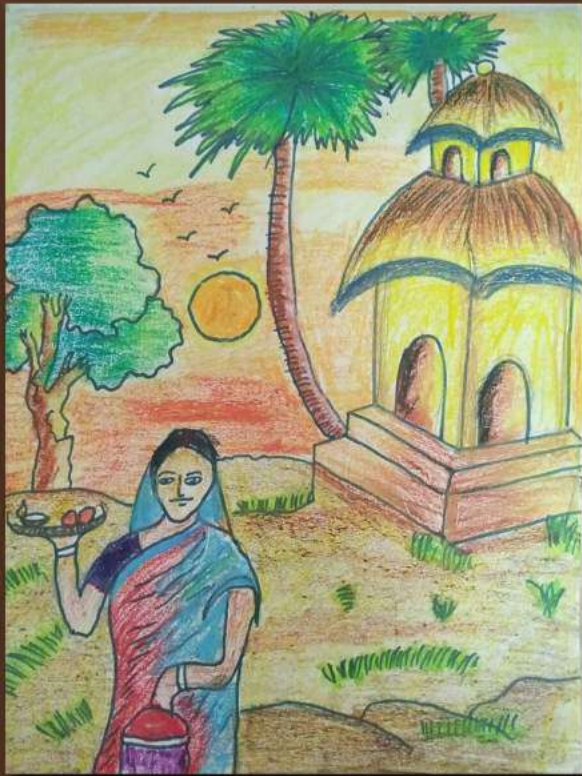
Though there are many negative impacts of the COVID-19 outbreak on the field of education, the pandemic has also opened gates to innovative methods of transmission of knowledge across the globe. It is a very challenging task in India as many people live in areas without internet, and others attend more poorly equipped government-run schools. Many efforts are being made to continue education at all levels with online methods, although still it has not been made available to everyone.

No back benches, a stop to rote learning and teachers in a new avatar are some of the positive takeaways of online classes. Each student gets in contact with a world-class education, which is not easy to impart by the traditional white chalk and blackboard method of teaching. This new learning is more interesting, personalized and enjoyable. Now time and place is not a bar for learning and teaching. A quote by Marvin Minsky: "You don't understand anything until you learn it more than one way",

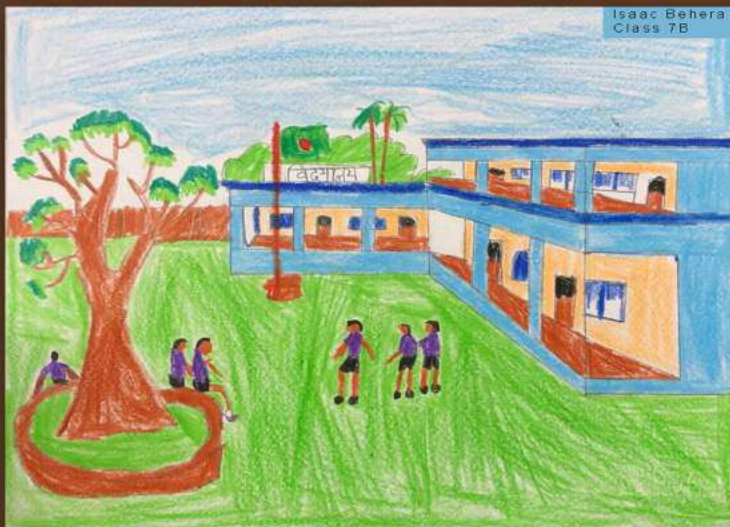


has been certainly illustrated during this pandemic, as teachers are using diverse methods for teaching and learning. COVID-19 has accelerated the adoption of digital technologies to deliver education. Educational institutions are moving towards blended learning and encouraging teachers and students to be technology savvy. The National Education Policy, released by the Union government in July, has also emphasized the importance of online education, blended with the traditional mode. Soft technology, online webinars, virtual class rooms, teleconferencing, digital exams and assessments have become common phenomenon, where otherwise we might have merely defined them or they might have come into practical use a decade later or more. The educational institutions of India has accepted all challenges and trying its best to provide seamless support service to students during this pandemic. The Indian educational system got the opportunity for transformation from traditional system to new era.

*~ By Soham Kar
Class - VII - C*



Name- Kripa Agrawal
Class- 7A



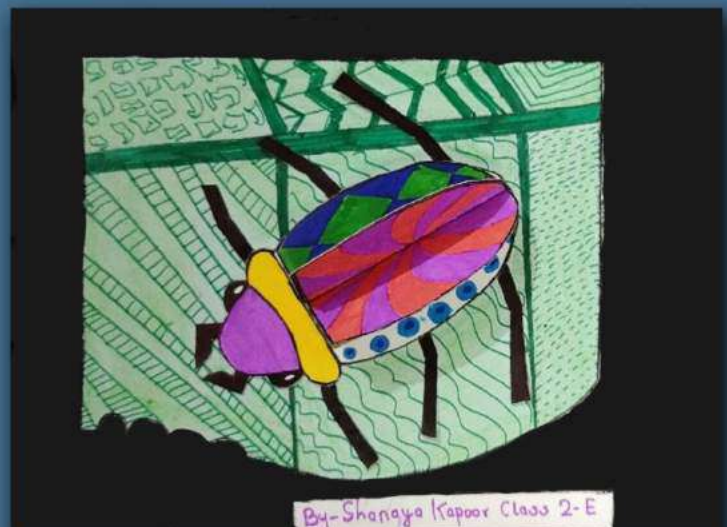
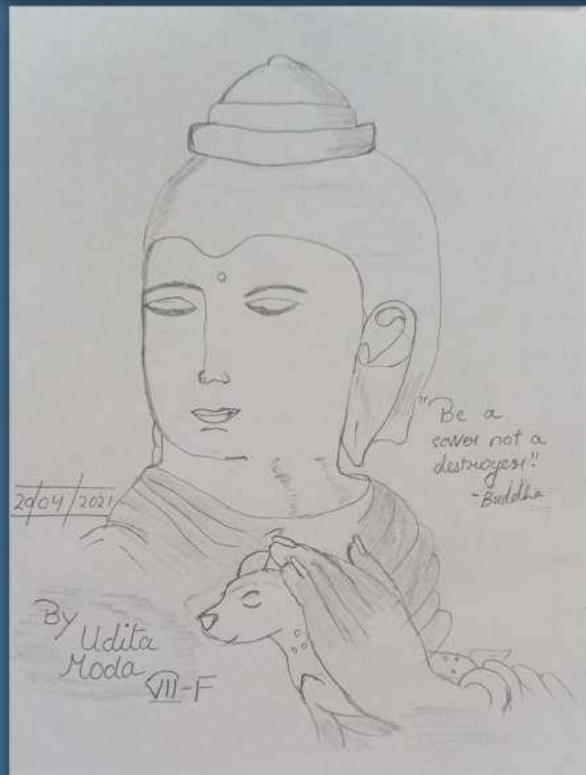
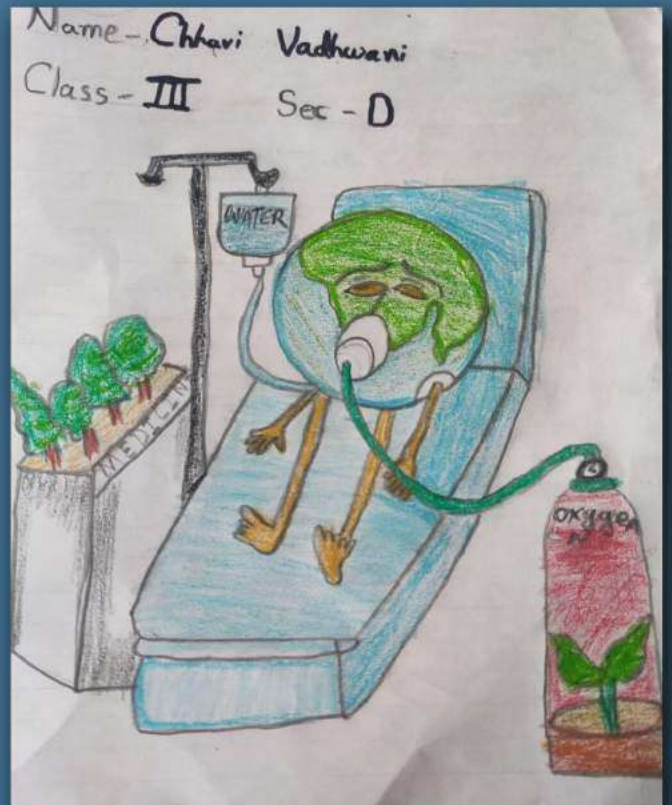
Isaac Behera
Class 7B

How sad is this...

How this bad time captured whole world so miserably !
Neither there is sharing of emotion nor deepness of relation
There is no happiness nor the expression of it..
Such a way this bad time captured our lovely world
Whether this is the end of life ?
Is it the end of human existence ?
How have this disturbed our social system !!
How is this pandemic have separated human from humans !
How cruel is this destroyer !
No sword, no bomb,
But heads rare rolling, everywhere there is blood..
How this horrible devil is destroying our world ?
Which invisible power is damaging our foundation ?
How is this deadly period have came !!
Let us reunite and fight against this deadly killer ,,
Else there will be no existence of even our soul also..

Pranshu Tripathy
Class - VII C





SCARCITY OF HOSPITAL BEDS DUE TO THE PANDEMIC

THE SECOND WAVE OF THE COVID 19 PANDEMIC HAS STARTED A DANGEROUS TIME FOR OUR COUNTRY. THIS WAVE OF THE PANDEMIC IS MORE DANGEROUS THAN THE FIRST WAVE. THIS TIME THERE IS MASSIVE SHORTAGE OF BEDS, OXYGEN CYLINDERS, AND VENTILATORS ETC. THIS SHORTAGE HAS CREATED MANY DIFFICULTIES FOR THE ENTIRE COUNTRY. MANY PEOPLE ARE DYING, AS THEY ARE NOT GETTING BEDS AND OXYGEN CYLINDERS AT THE RIGHT TIME. YES, THE GOVERNMENT IS TRYING TO INCREASE ALL THE FACILITIES BUT IT IS NOT SUFFICIENT.

THERE

IS A NEED OF EXTENSIVE PRODUCTION OF THESE THINGS BUT THE GOVERNMENT CANNOT FULLFILL IT. IN THIS TIME THERE IS NEED OF LOCKDOWN IN THE ENTIRE COUNTRY, AS THIS IS ONLY WAY TO STOP THE SPREADING OF COVID 19 PANDEMIC. ACCORDING TO A REPORT, IN INDIA, THERE IS NEED OF 5,00,000 ICU BEDS IN THE PRESENT TIME BUT ONLY 95 THOUSAND BEDS ARE AVAILABLE. THEREFORE, THERE IS MASSIVE SCARCITY OF BEDS DUE TO THE PANDEMIC.

BY: GYAN MOHKAR
CLASS: 7 B

REMINISCES OF MY JOURNEY SO FAR

Setting my foot for the first time in the holy place in 2009, I cried, which I think almost everyone does. Someone came from behind and consoled me. She was Victoria aunty. Her loving and caring nature made me fond of her. Days passed on and I began to enjoy myself in the company of my new-made friends. My kindergarten class teacher, Mickey ma'am, was great indeed. She used to tell us stories, funny talks, and comforted the child who used to cry with her dupatta wiping the tears. Oh how much we liked her! What days they were!

A year rolled on. I was in kindergarten-II. In this year, I sat with an unknown classmate but who knew she would turn out to be my best friend. In class I, I was under the jurisdiction of Shikha ma'am. She was so simple and nice. She used to teach us Odia. In class II, there was Mona ma'am. She used to take our English. I remember when she praised me for my neatness in the notebook. She was another caring teacher I found. In class III, every one of us were very afraid of our new class teacher, Priya ma'am. But she was very nice. I remember our section winning every inter-school competition that year. Class IV, we were put in the section of Banashree ma'am. She left the school that year end and I still remember her beautiful smile. I miss her a lot.

The fifth class, I was under the guidance of Rupa ma'am. Oh so kind and pure she was! I will never forget when on the last day she gave us her full time. She played with us, she laughed with us, and at the end, she cried with us. In this year, another classmate of mine turned out to be my best friend. VIth class was not much momentous since I could not attend the classes as I met with an accident. But I remember I was put into Sangamitra teacher's class. I loved her simple attire. She was very kind. She used to teach us mathematics. In class VII, I got into Sasmita teacher's class. She had a very positive and kind attitude. She used to teach us English. I still remember when she called my name and I became frantic. But then, she smiled and wrote with red ink " Good" on my notebook.

VIIIth class, I was put into Titus sir's class. We were his first batch as him being the class teacher. He used to tell us funny stuffs during our Physics classes. It was like he became friends with us. He used to protect us from punishments and I remember our adjacent class getting scoldings for our mischiefs. I remember Sister Damian teaching us value education. Every one of us used to love her. Birati ma'am was taking our mathematics. And I used to love her class. She was kind and calm. Also, this year we were allowed to watch the interhouse competitions. Oh that screaming and cheering!

In class IXth, I was under the surveillance of Purnima ma'am. She is and will still be like a mother figure to me. I remember she used to get tired reminding me not to write answers in Sambalpuri language. Her way of teaching and carrying out tasks impressed me. This year I had made a lot of good friends. It was also in this year that we were allowed to do experiments in labs. Hell lot of fun we had. Ranjita teacher's family-like talks, Titus sir's jokes, Nupur teacher's in-between-the-class stories and chilling of friends after the experiments got over are unforgettable. Bindu mam's guidance helped me improve my English. She used to teach us Merchant of Venice. Binod sir was taking our Mathematics. He came as if silence trailed him. When he came, if you drop a pin, you would hear the sound. Everybody feared him. But, he is very likable. We entered one of the most frightful years of almost every student, THE XTH. I got into Bidya teacher's class. Unfortunately, we could not spend time with her as our school shut down because of Covid-19 pandemic. After 10 months of online classes, we were finally allowed to go to school with mask and sanitizers. But who cares about that. The most awaited wish was a view of that place. Rakesh sir used to teach us Chemistry. He entered each class with high energy. His classes were the best out of all. I had never felt Chemistry that interesting. Thanks to Vidya ma'am and Rao sir for making programming so easy. Swapnita ma'am was taking our mathematics in Class Xth. She was so calm. I love her smile. We had other nice teachers, principals, bhaiyas and didis. I will never foreget Pandey uncle's 'good morning' and 'Good bye'. And some of us, that's me and my friends are leaving school this year and will miss it for here is stored the panacea for all of them who have left the school. For 12 years, precincts of this great institution, the 'St. Joseph's Convent Higher Secondary School', was a home away from my home. May be I was loving it more than the home. For, here I was not only being taught various subjects, it was preparing me for the future with lovely friends, caring teachers, and a great environment to learn and grow. This school has built a foundation for us and in us, to grow further and enjoy doing right things for self and others. And thus I conclude this article, bid farewell from you and hope that you enjoy the souvenir.

Thank You to this great inviting institution.

Soujanya Pandia
Class X-A



SAVE WATER

Water is an essential component of survival. With rising levels of pollution, water resources are being very dirty and harmful. Earth consists of 71% of water, out of which only a small percentage is drinkable fresh water. It is therefore very essential to save water, to save lives. Contaminated water causes various bacterial and viral diseases. Some steps to save water are:

Close the taps when not in use, do not throw garbage or litter or chemicals in water bodies, use minimum amount of detergent or bleach when washing clothes or utensils, collect rainwater, etc. Everybody should use water as per their requirement and help in saving it.

harshita Mahapatra

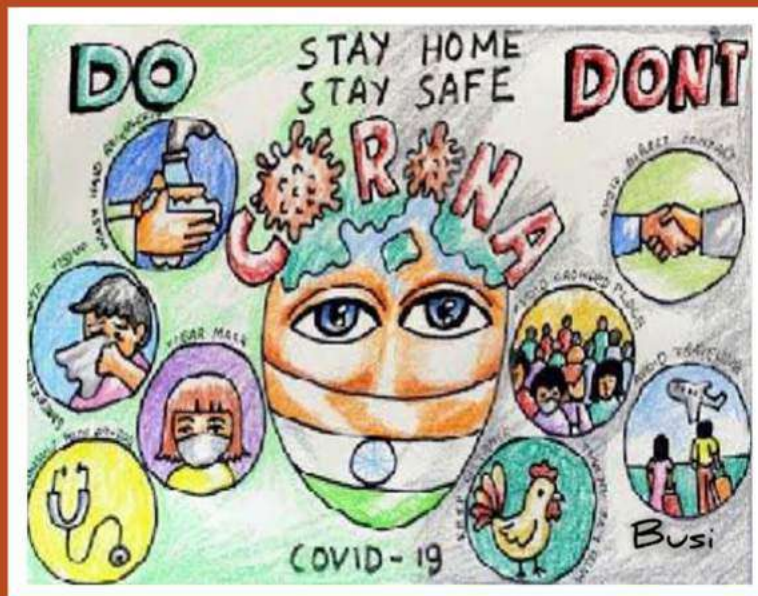
7 B



COVID -19 OUTBREAK

I thought it was an epidemic,
But WHO declared it as a pandemic.
People have to cancel their vacations
We have to be at our locations.
Whenever you go wear your mask
Help in household chores and task.
Wash your hands time to time
Follow the rule of home quarantine.
Spend your time with your family
Do crafts and activities beautifully.
Don't touch your face again and again
Lock corona with the sanitized chain.
Take care of yourself and your family
of children and elderly specially.
Be alert, stay home and stay safe
Don't take it lightly, don't be afraid.
If we follow the covid rules strictly
We can control the pandemic quickly.

SREYA SANSKRUTI SAHOO
CLASS – VII – D





Shruti Rekha Sahu
Class 8th B



Bhotik
Class 3 E

Aboard the STARSHIP AVLON was Millie, gazing on the red planet Mars from the fish eye view point in the astronauts deck. Her father Mark was busy talking information and instructing orders to the fellow crew members. Millie was a 12 years old and her mother Vanya stood beside Anne and looked at the heavenly body but not with excitement but with constrain in her mind.

'Why are we going to mars mom?' asked Millie to Vanya. Vanya gave no reply and pulled her to the community deck and said "I cannot explain it better without your uncle, Cobb". Having searched cobb both with Vanya explained " your grandfather took humanity to another planet" Vanya added "Soon u will know how great your grandfather was"

When the gate of Starship Avlon commute pod landed on mars Millie saw a few people greeting her and her parents. They were taken to the memorial geodesic dome where the relics and achievements of COLLIN COPPER were sanctified. Milliee was overwhelmed of everything her eyes looked for the first time. The thing that captured everyone's was the glass tube and Vanya approached the glass her heart raced madly.

Chancellor Stephen miles stood beside the glass tube .Inside it was the cryonice frozen body of COLLIN COPPER. "welcome to mars" said chancellor Stephen." Your dad was the reason why we survived mars and built a civilization here. He proved that life on mars can be possible", he also added "we couldn't cremate your father unless you gave your fare well."

Vanya ,and Mille took a final look at their dead father. Vanya said "Millie, it is your grandpa. In 2075 when I was of your age he along with 6 astronaut came to mars for a mission. While they were coming back to earth a dust storm aparted him from his crew and he was left alone in Mars. The scientists of NASA thought that he was dead but he was still alive in a strange planet.

He created water with the help of hydrogen and oxygen present in the base camp of NASA in mars. He cultivated potatoes with mars soil and ate it with the food left on the base. After months of research finally he contacted NASA and gave the details that life on mars is possible.

Nasa send his research team and they with your father could make that life on mars is possible"

Mr Miles said" it is time to bid farewell to Collin Cooper" he pressed a few buttons on the glass box and in front of everyone the dead bodywas desiccated. Acetylene flames burned inside the glass coffin and the dead remains were reduced to ashes ."



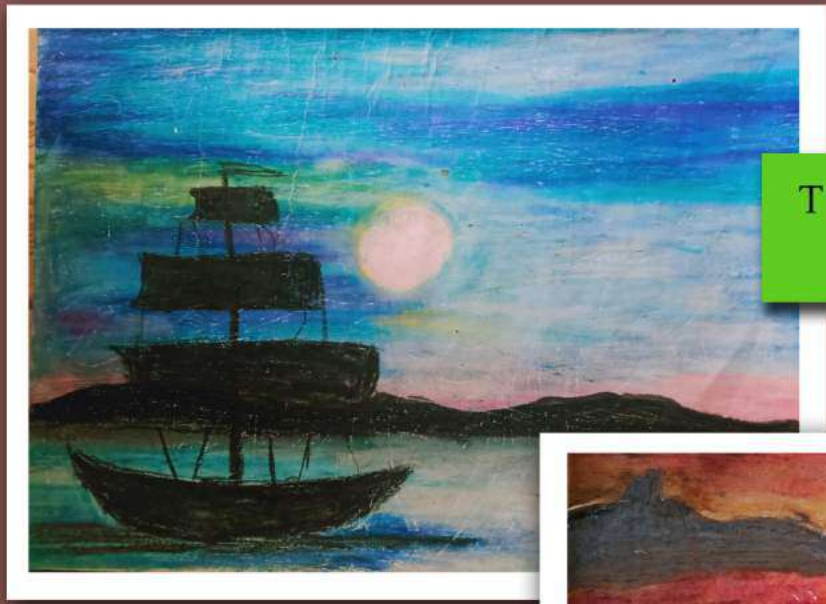
SCHOOL AUTO- RICKSHAW DRIVERS IN INDIA:- A TALE DURING COVID-19 PANDEMIC

Auto-rickshaws or three wheelers have become a crucial part of mobility of school children in urban India. Most of the auto-rickshaw drivers do not own their vehicle and fly on a daily rent basis. The current hike in fuel prices and covid-19 pandemic of dependents on their sector. The nation wide lockdown has severely hit the mobility of auto-rickshaw causing a loss of survival medium. The spread of corona virus during the first wave from March 2020 has disrupted the societal and economic fabric of auto-rickshaw drivers. Not only the auto drivers but also the livelihood of dependents such as- operators, mechanics, and manufacturers are affected negatively. The daily earnings of these poor drivers completely disappeared and forced them to financial distress. When schools are locked with no students for long time these auto drivers become completely jobless. Even after phase-wise lifting of lockdown, regular users keeping a shy view on using auto-rickshaw for safety reasons. The challenge for auto-rickshaw community is to earn at least a part of their regular income to feed and look after their families. In many cases these drivers have turned into vegetable/street vendors for earning to support their daily life. The government as well as NGOs with school authorities can facilitate activities for granting a BPL card to sustain their families. Time is uncertain, every moment the rickshaw drivers are facing challenges. There is again the onset of second wave of covid-19 pandemic. Community effort can find a permanent solution to these unprecedented difficulties.

REKHA SWAROOPA
CLASS - VII C



Shreeparna Agrawal



Tanisha Pattnaik
VIII E



The longest reigning monarch of the world, Queen Elizabeth II is by far the strongest women leader of the 20th as well as 21st century. Queen Elizabeth II is the elder daughter of King George VI. She was not ready to be the next monarch of Britain and its common wealth countries. But when King Edward the VIII abdicated the throw in 1963, the responsibilities of monarchy came on her father. After her coronation she visited nearly every common wealth countries where ever the British ruled and had colonies. Though her education was completed, she brought a personal tutor for her and learnt many great things about the world. We can say that she was schooled yet an unlessoned girl who was guided by her chief advisor. She has out lasted 14 prime minister, kings of other nation and unfortunately even her husband. Her husband, Prince Phillip the duke of Edinburgh. He was an equally adorable personality. Without him Queen Elizabeth may not have lasted as long as she is. The greatest characteristics of queen have been her humble nature and a constant positive outlook even in the tough times. She has been stead fat in the past and in several tragedies, like the death of her sister Princess Margrate Rose in 2002 and even in the death of Princess Diana, her first daughter in law. Several controversies and criticism haunted the royal family after the death of Princess Diana but the queen has been resilient in every situation and handled the situation skilfully. Presently she is also handling the case of her younger grandson Prince harry and her wife Meghan Marley. The royal family has been result in upholding the dignity and honour of the royal house hold. Personally the queen has followed every responsibilities of being a queen. She does not wear fancy and provocative clothing and strictly follows the decorum of a royal monarch. However she has indulgent love for her dogs. Throughout her life time she has been proud over 25 Corgi dogs.

Upon the death of her husband prince Philips on 9th April 1921, she was showing no emotions, yet the pain could be felt. As far as Queen Elizabeth's and common citizens are concerned for her, they strongly wish that long live The Queen.

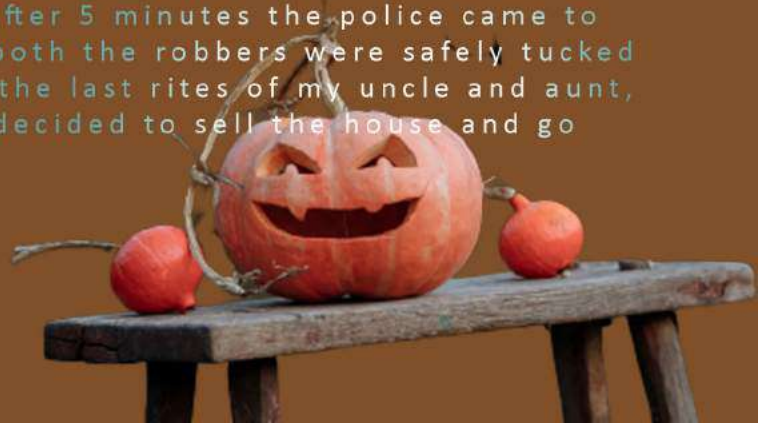
THE HAUNTED HOUSE

My name is Hank Richard and I am going to tell you about my visit to the haunted house. I was born in a rich family in USA. My uncle and aunt lived far away in England. As they did not have any children of their own, so they were very fond of me and loved me dearly. My uncle was the manager of a straw-making factory. Once, my parents decided to visit them. So, I went with them to England.

My uncle's house was interconnected with another house through stairs and was located in a very lonely place- between two graveyards. These stairs connected to a secret way leading to his straw factory. As the place was lonely, my uncle had installed many CCTVs all around the house for their safety. All of us were really enjoying the company of each other after so many years. Soon my parents, uncle and aunt were engrossed in their talks. There I overheard my uncle saying to my parents that I should take care of this house after his death. After 6 years, suddenly the police called my parents and told them that my uncle and aunt passed away in a car accident. My parents told me that I must go to perform their last rites and live in the house for a few days, so I left for England.

I arrived England at midnight. When I reached the house I heard some whispering noises between some people. Though the noises were low, I could make out a few words that were "Kitchen", "Hammer" and "Rope". I went around the house but found no one. I thought I must have imagined those voices. I opened the door of the house and went to the Control room and there I could see all the places where the CCTVs have been installed. Suddenly, I heard the sound of a window breaking. I saw that from the CCTV situated near the kitchen door something that looked like a head popped out from the door. In a second it was gone. Although I never believed in the existence of ghosts, I felt afraid. I decided to check the other rooms before checking the kitchen. I thought that I must be well equipped for any danger. I went to the garden and picked up a long and heavy staff. Then I went to my uncle's room and found a penknife. Gathering all my courage I marched up to all the rooms checking for anything unusual. I saw no broken windows and became very sure that the sound must have come from the kitchen. At last I came to the kitchen. As soon as I flung open the door, I did not see any ghosts but two men carrying enormous bags. There was a big hammer in the floor. I saw them taking out their big knives and threatening me. But I acted bravely and then raising my staff I hit both of them forcefully on their heads. They fell on the floor, unconscious. While they were unconscious, I called the police. After 5 minutes the police came to my house. It was not long before both the robbers were safely tucked into police cars. After performing the last rites of my uncle and aunt, I felt very lonely in that house. I decided to sell the house and go back to live with my parents.

NAME- SREYAS MAJHI
CLASS- 7 C



Eyes that see hope and the heart that face challenges.

"Teachers are the backbone of any country, the pillar upon which all aspirations are converted into realities"
~ APJ ABDUL KALAM.

Everyday is a challenge for a teacher. They face it with utmost enthusiasm. The classroom itself is a battlefield and teachers are great warriors. A teacher accepts all thorns, so that his/her students can walk on petals. They arouse a sense of ambition in their pupil's hearts and show the right path by providing full dedication. Every teacher is ideal in his/her own way. Their hearts accept every possible obstacle. Hope and challenge are two different concepts and a teacher is the assimilation of both the ideas. Life is way more daring and with brave heart they conquer every step they take. Their words are their weapons and with great confidence they shape the future of the world.

Teaching as a noble profession is a demanding as well as an inspirational task. In this modern and progressing generation, a teacher adjusts herself/himself according to the advanced teaching techniques. The role of teachers has also greatly evolved over a period of time. From traditional methods with a chalk and a blackboard to digital mode of educating, the teacher modifies according to every adverse situation. Today, a teacher is faced with the effortful task of keeping himself/herself informed about the latest inventions in each and every field. A change in the society and thinking of a student is directly proportional to a teacher's outlook.

Education is often defined as a key to help an individual deal with any issue or problem that one faces throughout his/her life. Life of a student is very intriguing and hectic. Students are the hope of our nation. Our future depends on the envision of this youth generation. In his/her daily life, a student faces multiple dares, whether it may be in school or at home. Despite these challenges, they have a constant ray of hope in their hearts. They hope for their brighter future. The hope that is sown by their teachers grows and blooms into a beautiful personality.

Hope is the one thing that can help us get through the darkest of times. Challenges help us to build a strong mindset and systematic approach towards life. A student and a teacher can together create wonders. Let's hope for a better tomorrow and face all the challenges and oddities of life with a brave heart.

"Hope is the thing with feathers—
That perches in the soul—
And sings the tune without words—
And never stops—at all— "
— Emily Dickinson

NAME - SANJAM PARICHHA
CLASS - VII
SECTION - B

SUNSET

I STAND IN SILENCE
REACHING WITH MY EYES
MY GOD-YOU ARE SO BEAUTIFUL
I LOVE THE WAY YOU FALL
SOFTLY LOSING SPACE
I FOLLOW YOU DOWN
AS YOU PAINT THE SKY
IN YOUR LEAVING
I WISH WE COULD SO CONFIDENTLY
FOLLOW YOUR HEARTS
LEAVING INLY RIPPLES OF LIGHT
IN OUR WAKE
MY SECRET LOVER
I WANT ONLY TO MYSELF
HOW MANY TIMES
HAVE I COME HERE
WITH MY SORROW
YOU LIFT ME UP
IN YOUR FALL.

NAME-BIDISHA PADHI
CLASS-VII B

Concept : A holy sage invites a leper into his house who is exiled out from the society.

The Leper is Home

O stranger from the ruins of Belore.
Why clamber thou through the stairs of despair.
Why doth your silence echoes through the walls
of wrath.

Are you the tormented one,
Hooded and veiled,
To wander in disguise.
Are you the story teller who weaves through
The silvered threads of time.

Unveil thyself
And fill my place with bliss.
Let thou thy hood and enjoy the warmth mixed
with mirth.
Tell me your tale of woe.
Let it mingle with the fangs of the starry
night.
Which creeps through the momentary lapse in the
sky.

Come bathe thyself in the plunders of joy.
Harnessed from the sea of remorse,
Churned with pellets of hollow laughter,
Come lay down your burden brethren,
For you are now home.



T H E
E N D