



ARNOLD TIDINGS

BULLETIN OF ST. ARNOLD'S SCHOOL



It's the Principal's Say

Dear parents, teachers and students,

I have heard many parents proudly saying that their little kid knows to operate the mobile phone and that they know better than anyone else in the family. The same parents after some years are complaining that their child is always with the mobile, shows no interest in studies and gets angry when the mobile is taken away. In the school teachers observe that students have lesser power of concentration and memory power. Students get easily distracted and teachers find it difficult to get the attention of students.

The advent of TV, computer, mobile phones, tablets, game consoles, etc., has brought in a very harmful disease called Screen Addiction. There are now more parents bringing their young children to mental health centres to get treatment for screen addiction. Psychiatrists say that it is easy to treat a drug addict but difficult to treat a screen addict. Researchers say that there are more screen addicts than drug addicts in India.

How did we reach to such a situation? A mother gives mobile into the hands of the kid to keep them engaged so that she can do her household chores. The easiest way that a busy parent found to keep the child calm was to put him or her in front of the TV or give a mobile phone or tablet. Consequently, the digital world has become the real world for many children. As they grow up, they start demanding latest smartphones from their parents.

An interesting fact is that there is age restriction for the use of alcohol, smoking, gambling, etc., but there is no age restriction for the use of smartphones even though it is more addictive. When one uses alcohol or

drugs the chemical that is secreted in the brain is called dopamine. It gives one a moment of pleasure. It is the same chemical that is secreted when one uses a smartphone. The messages that you receive, the 'likes' that you get for your photos give you a 'kick.' To get that 'kick' you always go back to the mobile to check for new messages and likes.

Online gaming is a craze among many children now. Some of the games are meant only for persons above the age of 18. Online games such as PUBG, Fortnite, Clash of Clans, etc., are very violent in nature. They can infuse violence in the behaviour of the child unconsciously. The content that children are exposed to matters very much. Videos that are inappropriate to children are in abundance in the internet. In social media platforms children are exposed to bullying, black mailing, negative comments, etc. Unlike television, internet has very less of content censoring. Anybody can upload anything and anyone can access anything.

Screen addiction in children affects their physical, mental and emotional health. Mobile radiation is a threat to the brain development of children below two years. Viewing mobile keeping it too close to the



Art by – Tejaswini Mistry, VIII 'C'

February 2019
Vol 10 No. 21

Editorial Board

Fr. Francis Jos, SVD
Fr. K. C. Thomas, SVD
Ms. Rajbala Sharma
Ms. Rejoice Peter
Mr. Vinay Kr. Pathak
Mr. Gitarani Das
Mr. Rabindra Kumar Sahoo



St. Arnold &
St. J. Freinandemetz

eyes can result in eye diseases. Too much of mobile use affects the intellectual capacity of the child. The child loses the power to concentrate, to memorize and to imagine. Humans have the capacity to visualise and imagine what we hear and read. A child's capacity to imagine is killed when one refuses to think beyond the readymade images on the screen.

Overuse of social media has put many children into depression. Social media gives a celebrity status to the children for a while. The child feels excited when their virtual friends give them a lot of attention by means of 'likes' and 'comments.' When the child stops receiving such attention, the child starts thinking that 'no one loves me.'

When children focus their energy on making more and more virtual friends (even strangers), they don't learn to make real deep meaningful relationships. They forget what is true friendship. Thus misuse and overuse of smartphones and lack of real socializing, exercise and sleep can result in behavioural problems, low academic performance, unhappiness in life and depression.

What is the solution? Smartphones, internet, social media, etc., are not going to disappear. We cannot completely do away with technology. Digital technology is growing every day and we need technology to make life easier. Even in such a scenario technology should not control us but we should control technology. We need to bring more responsibility and

discipline in the way we use our smartphones. If not, we are bringing a catastrophe on our present and future generations.

Parents should never give a mobile phone to a child below two years. Always set time limit to the use of smartphones by your children. Better to use the phones in the living room rather than bed room. Don't use it as an alarm clock. Buy a separate alarm clock. Never use smartphones during meals. Keep the mobile away one hour prior to sleep. When the child is at home give priority to the child rather than to the mobile. Spend quality time with the child. Parents should be role models to children. What we tell them not to do, what not to watch or play, if we ourselves do it, children get confused and they react. 'Values are not taught but caught' from the role models that we are.

Students are encouraged to have more self-discipline and self-control in using smartphones. Use it for more of educative purposes rather than entertainment purposes. Avoid playing violent games. Go out and play with your friends. It will bring health and happiness into your life. Limit the use of social media to the minimum. Spend time with your friends face to face. Always watch out if you are in control of your smartphone or your smartphone is controlling you. Your smartphone has already replaced your camera, your calendar, your torch, your alarm clock.... Don't let it replace your family. God bless us all.

Fr. Francis Jos, SVD



from the Editor's Pen...

'Arnold Tidings' is to be viewed as a launch pad for the children's creative ideas to blossom naturally. As the popular saying goes—"A mind like a parachute works best when opened," this humble initiative is to set the budding minds free, allowing them to roam free in the realm of imagination and experience to create a world of beauty in words. Following the words of Aristotle, "Educating the mind without educating the heart is no education at all," our school imparts education not only to make advancement in technology and globalization but also marching our children ahead with the Arnoldine ethos of moral values and principles.

I believe every child is a genius, every child is special and every child is a unique creation of God. It's our privilege to nourish and regenerate these brilliant minds. Our school strives to provide students with all-round education, to inspire them to become responsible citizens and enthusiastic learners. Our young students performed remarkably in **Inter School**

Multilingual Drama organised by Kalinga Kala Parishad under the guidance of our beloved teacher Aditi Roy Mukherjee and proved: "success is where preparation and opportunity meet."

Our school successfully completes 11 years of yeoman service. We as educators need to pause and ponder on this entire system of education. We have to make sure whether or not we are focusing on the all-round development of the child. Sports help children to develop mental and physical toughness. When students are physically fit, they will achieve more academically. Realising its importance, our school has taken up initiatives of providing them with the best physical education. Our young and enthusiastic students showcased their strength and agility by bagging a number of medals in **Sahodaya Inter School Sports** held at Delhi Public School, Rourkela. They also won the championship in **Padmanava Cricket Tournament** with their unique ingenuity. They brought laurels to the school in all possible spheres: Sahodaya Inter School Science Exhibition, Elocution, Drama, Painting, Song, and Dance and almost in all the prestigious competition of the city our stars are twinkling at the top.

February and March are very crucial months for all the board examinees. Dear students, 'Time Management' is a very significant tool that decides your success in examination. It means maintaining a complete balance between your body, mind and spirit and not by getting oneself locked, hours and hours studying in a room. Apart from time management, try to be calm, patient and stress free.

It is rightly said 'A flower makes no garland.' Thus, this magazine is not the outcome of the effort put in by an individual but is the immense effort put forward by our School Management, the Editorial Board, all the teachers and our dear Arnoldines. I would like to conclude with a small quotation, "Success comes to those who work hard and stays with those who don't rest on the laurels of the past." Following this mantra of success, let us work hard for our future making it bright, wonderful and appreciable.

Ms. Rajbala Sharma, Chief Editor

Young Authors AND Poetic Minds

Every dark cloud has a Silver Lining



“Every dark cloud has a silver lining” this statement carries a very informative and deep meaning. It means that even though there are multiple problems in life but, there’s always one hope that motivates us to lift up ourselves. Let’s take an example of the seasons which keeps on changing. People

undergo scorching heat of summer, shivering cold of winter and the disastrous monsoon. After such a long journey of suffering, people wake up and see the sun shining brightly on them, colourful flowers blooming and the fresh green leaves on trees shaking and greeting all. And Yes! This is the season of autumn and spring which brings a smile on everyone’s face. It’s the best season to study, concentrate and focus. The charming faces of people are welcomed solemnly and cherished by the fresh environment where nature is always at its best. This is the example of “Every dark cloud has a silver lining” in terms of weather.

Though we undergo many problematic situations or drowned somewhere, the day will come when we will be successful in some or the other way. We shall not lose our hope and self-confidence even in extreme situation, because, we all know that even our own shadow leaves us in darkness.

Shivani Panda, Class VIII ‘B’

Value of Time

Time is free but it is priceless. We cannot own it but we can use it, can't keep it but we can spend it. But once it is lost you can never get it back. When asked what the biggest mistake we can make is, Lord Buddha replied the greatest mistake is to think you have time.

An average person lives 78 years. We spend 28.3 years of our whole life sleeping. But yet 30% of people struggle to sleep well. We spend 10.5 years of our life in working but over 50% of us want to leave our current jobs. We spend 9 years in television and social media and 6 years doing chores. We spend 4 years in eating and drinking and 4 years in education. We spend 2.5 years grooming and 2.5 years in shopping. We spend over 3.5 years in traveling. After all this we have 8.5 years with us. This is the time we decide its use. It's the time we can grow spiritually and rationally.

So, as Steve jobs said,” your time is limited, so do not waste it or allow anyone to do so.” We think its people wasting our time, but it's we allowing them to do so. So as Shakespeare said, “time is very slow for those who want, very fast for those who are scared, very long for those who are sad, very short for those who celebrate but those who love time, it's eternal for them.

Therefore, start making the best use of it. Learn to say no to people wasting your time and draining your energy. If you love yourself, then do not wait for the right time to come. It is never a wrong time to take a right start.

Chandra Shekhar Jena, Class XI ‘C’

GIRL: Every Family's Pride

The Jewel of the century
The heritage of her family
The pride of her parents
The shadow of her mother
Happiness of being of girl is forever.

Countless sacrifice has to be made
Countless troubles to encounter
with spirit nothing less than a warrior,
a message noble to be spread
The pride of being a girl is in my head.



The joy of being a sister
The contentment behind the smile of a daughter
And many more future responsibilities to shoulder
A promise made, I will never break,
the celebration of being a girl is worth to make many
desires to fly high in the sky.

Dive deep into the ocean
One come all the obstacles of the world.
One by one all of them will I conquer
Te duty of being a girl will I remember.

All those who think we are a burden
Or objects of pleasure – remember!
We are not the one to be caged and tormented.
You cannot suppress, you cannot kill
The indomitable spirit of being a girl!

**Rakshita Singh
Class VIII, ‘B’**



Be careful in what you say

Let's be careful in what we say
The words might go out of the way,
A double-edged sword is at the door
It can cause worst of fires and much more,
Like an arrow, it is gone
Before we think, the harm is done.
Before we say, the intention is revealed
So let us think before we speak!

Ishita Kumari, Class VII 'D'

THE DREADFUL STORM

I walked through the pathway and came across a tree,
I would not be wrong, regarding its 'leaf-free'.
I was astonished to find it speak
"You the merciless have made me weak!"

I went ahead and continued the conversation,
it spoke of its misery in a dull sensation.
"You have turned my family so silent
How can one be so violent?"

I patted the tree with a warm touch,
Pleaded it not to assume everyone as such.
I said planting trees is my eminent passion,
It screamed, "killing exists in today's fashion."

As it continued in a miserable voice,
I felt terrible with no rejoice.
It said "your cruelty would soon come to an end,
to the cave of the earth you would be sent."

Your unkind activities have made the Earth sheer warm.
Its high time for you to alarm,
It is my duty to inform,
Soon you would be facing 'a dreadful storm.'

Dreadful shiver slapped my ear.
It made me wither due to fear.
Before I found myself lying at the Earth's core,
The alarm rung at the set time four!

Isn't it high time to ponder your pursuit?
Spend some time dear, do not scoot.
Stop before its too late,
before you meet the dreadful fate!

*Keshav Patwari
Class IX 'F'*



Nature

How bright on the blue,
Nature is looking nice from the top view.
The wind sighing, the water rushing, the birds chirping
Ah! this magnificent nature's view.
Sunrise is such a beautiful sight
For me, it's a source of great delight.
And when the sun is descending
in the golden west;
Birds and bees and children
all have gone to rest.
Nature is so beautiful, it blows our mind
One can lose oneself in it or find at the same time.
Listen, learn and do your part to keep nature beautiful
forever.

Kavya Goel, Class VI 'C'



Multiple Uses of Tea

Sleepy? Have a strong cup of tea for rejuvenation.
Not Sleepy? Have Chamomile tea for a sound sleep.
Stressed? Have a soothing hot cup of ginger tea.
Late night studies? Have black tea for better concentration.
Need extra pocket money? Start making tea for your parents.
Want to stay fit? Have green tea.
Bored at work? Tea will refresh things up for you.
Want to fight the chill winter? You are just one step away from feeling warm with tea.
A friend, a healer and a companion— Tea is closely related with so many emotions.
Why feel shy? Have tea and feel free.

*Sonia Sahu
Class VIII 'A'*



The Omnipresent

In the trees, in the mountains
In the bright sparkling fountains
In our heart, in our looks
In our thought, in our books
In the sky, in the air
In the denser, in the rare
God is here, God is there, God is everywhere.
When we are good,

he showers us with sun's rays.
When we are bad,
he punishes us with a fiery blaze.
When we are trapped,
in an unpleasant situation
And find every door closed
He stands right there, because
God is here. God is there. God is everywhere.

Shruti Banerjee, Class IX, 'E'

Budding stars of VJJJ'B'

We the students of class VIII 'B'
Are shiny leaves on the St. Arnold's tree
Make noise like buzzing bees;
Remain silent when the teachers see.

Oh our beloved Anima Ma'am!
She teaches diligently staying calm.
Showers on us, words with her sugary voice,
but when we have to submit our
Hindi copies, she leaves no choice!

Then comes the astute Anjali Ma'am
She better knows, how to deal with funky creatures.
Scares students with her fiery eyes
We still love you Ma'am as you are so wise.

Why to leave our Arun Sir behind?
He is always ready with multiple ways for a solution to
find.
He never forgets adding a prefix- 'Miss'
Ah! this behaviour gives us pure bliss.

Together we will rock the stage of St. Arnold's
After-all we are the budding stars of VIII 'B'.

Kumari Shiwani Chaubey, VIII 'B'



The Stellar

Someone blessed with countless skills,
The one who advised to take Chemistry as 'pills',
Though he was not an expert in English,
But was not the one who would relinquish.

The class teacher of 8 'F' he was,
so particular, who did nothing without a cause.
The teacher who taught so well that all understood,
A young mentor whose '**actions and reactions**'
crowded our childhood.

Sadly, his absence reminds of his teachings,
So divine were his lovely preachings,
Arnoldine will miss a teacher so decent, smart and cool
And for sure none of us want to become a '**chemistry fool**'.

Dedicating this poem to the smartest of teachers,
who is none other than our former chemistry teacher,
The name of this stellar is **Sunil Kumar Sahu**,
He always taught us better than Google, Bing or Yahoo!!!

Ayusmati Mohanty, Class IX 'B'

Without You I am Nothing

Mom, I just want to tell you something
That without you I am nothing.

In those nine months of pain
You bore me with so much strain.
I was the only one you cared about
After all, I was your baby short and stout.

Your world for me has no words to be expressed
My slightest tear made you depressed.
I recognised only your face
And I loved only you in any case.
You shield me from every reprimand.
you loved me and I have always taken a stand.

Slowly, I am growing into a girl
And, shining like a crystal pearl.
I made my own world
Within latest fashion and
You feared I would get lost
Because you knew how much it would cost.

You always tried to make me bold and strong,
But I always thought that you were wrong.

You always prayed for my good
For every problem by my side you stood.
You helped me in every action
And always received a bad reaction.

Still, you never complained
But I know it would have pained.

I forgot about your love and affection
Lost I was with other attractions
Always, from you here I realise your worth.
I realise what I did was wrong.
But I know your love for me is really strong.
I regret for all my bad behaviour.

Forgive me Mom for when I was rude
And acted only according to my mood.
I remember you and your words every second,
And my love for you will never end.

Mom, I just want to say you something
That without you I am nothing.

*Anshika Mohapatra
Class X 'B'*



The Face of The World

The friendly face of the world is old
Still it shines like glistening gold
Twinkles like a shimmering star
Now it's threatened by horrid wars.
Another face of world is even Funny
It's strange and mysterious to many
At times sweet, at times bitter
A hope always makes things better!
Terrorism rages here and there,
Let us wipe it out from everywhere
Across the world spread Love and unity
Diligently let's do our duty.

Sailesh Kiro,
Class VII 'A'



CHILDREN ARE LIKE FLOWER

Like flowers are little children
With love water them
With praise nourish them
Give them a compliment,
each and everyday.

Be their sun when drenched in rain
Protect them in sorrow and pain
Shelter their feelings
Help them grow happily,
each and every day.

Sradha Kumari
Class III 'D'



Childhood

Like a vibrant kite, was my childhood
Flapping and fluttering in free air
with life's winding highs and lows
Oh! How I miss the share and care.

Like a flower it blossomed in spring
Autumn too brought its worries
Panorama of memories now sing
My childhood chores stream.

Sometimes I fell, sometimes I stood
Sometimes I cried, sometimes I laughed
All those memories used to chime
I missed my childhood every-time.

Aryan Singh, Class VII 'A'

It Was.....

It was the time of winter,
Days were short and nights were long,
I made but a decision, wrong.
I held the hand of a stranger,
I had just pushed myself in danger.

"It was the finest of days",
That's what my heart says.
"Had I just stood alone,
In the crowd like a lifeless stone",
Yells my mind in melancholy.

It was the worst decision I ever made,
Three of us had begun unstopped;
The stranger left us halfway,
Today I know strangers betray.
Left were two, to progress,
The weak me and my strong loneliness.

Amitabh Kumar Mitra,
Class IX 'C'

Laughter Challenge

Patient 1 : Why did you run away from the operation table?

Patient 2 : The nurse was repeatedly saying "Don't get nervous", "Don't get afraid", "Be strong", "This is a small operation only", things like that .

Patient 1 : So what was wrong in that?

Patient 2 : She was talking to the surgeon.

Classroom is like a train. First two benches are reserved for VIP ones, next two benches are general coach, then last two benches are in high demand. Beacuse that's the sleeper coach.

Prashant Kispotta
Class XI 'Arts'



Primary Sports



Our school champions keep playing until they get it right.

Secondary Sports



Sports teaches you character. It teaches you to play by the rules. It teaches you to know what it feels like to win and lose. It teaches you about life.

Artist's Corner



Ankita Sahoo, VI 'B'



Arbind Soreng, VII 'A'



Bushra Amin, VII 'A'



Tejaswini Mistry, VIII 'C'



Vivek Barla, VII 'E'



Arbind Soreng, VII 'A'

Competition is a by-product of productive work, not its goal.

Beautiful Rendition for our Beloved Teacher

The Dynamic Lady : Anjum Ma'am

You can compare her to a Prickly pear,
Softer inside, harder outside,
Audacious with strict principles,
Meanwhile genial with a smile wide,
The one who drew us out of the black,
And brought us to the right track.

When English drabbed us,
She made it easier.
Her distinct teaching methods,
Used to make everyday happier.
We will miss her scoldings,
But will never abandon her teachings.

You will live forever in our hearts, Ma'am
As our inspiration, our strength and guide
Your enlightenment we will always abide.

Amitabh Kumar Mitra
Class IX 'C'



THE LAST MESSAGE

January 22, 2019
4:58 P.M.

"My best wishes to all my children for your bright future. Do well in your exams and lots of tests which will come in your way in future life. My blessings are always with you all."

This was the last message sent by Anjum Ma'am in my class WhatsApp group.

Unlike other text messages, this was special. It was my imagination but I could actually hear Ma'am speaking these words. People say, "when someone is very far away, you could hear their voice in their words." Maybe that's what happened with me.

Every moment brings different situations in our life, sometimes happiness and sometimes sorrow. But with every situation, it brings along a positive source that teaches us to react to the situations we come across in life. Though Anjum Ma'am is not present among us today, her last message will always illuminate my heart.

Mohit Dungdung
Class XII 'C'

To Ma'am, With Love

Broken dreams, shifting sands, choking heart
Starry eyes..... bottled grief.
Emotions trying to be released,
From the caverns of time
I am drowned in the salty waters of no hope.

Confusing signals of neurons display,
Poignant incorrect messages.
Her influence on me, was and is still strong-
Like a satellite I am rotating around her.
Now I ponder on reflections
In the glittering lake of tears and pain.

I can still see a faint ray.
At the end of the tunnel-
Laughing and talking to her with peace and love
Are they just mirages? Or signals?

She was our muse, our inspiration,
"You made us a poet", I can breathe you
Her smiling face could make us move mountains.

Tell me why did you go away?
Will you be there for us later?
Why not now?

I don't need her photo,
For the best moments are fresh in my mind.
Hazy smoke singe and burn my eyes,
Are these tears rolling down my cheeks?
Yes! But all in vain. She'll never be back again.
Fathom the depth of my love!

The pendulum quivers, my watch has stopped,
Mobile to discreet mode, I breathe heavy;
But I see life on the move all around me-
Laughter, gaiety; nothing has happened-
For sure, for others, for all..... the show goes on.

Aditi Roy Mukherjee
Teacher, Eng. Dept.

FEASTING AND FASTING

Normally, we would call tiffin sharing an activity, which is particularly confined to peer groups.

However, it was the time of early winter when Anjum Ma'am entered our class with two little red tiffin boxes. One could immediately smell the aroma of steamingly hot rice kheer. With no visible occasion on the calendar, it was clear it was a feast out of love.

The next feast came with two large cylindrical tiffins, one containing cake and the other had manchurian. Ma'am took the responsibility to make our last Children's Day special, and she did.

She kept her promise for the last time. It was a sumptuous Biryani treat. 30th of November was the day when Ma'am brought the delicacy with a bottle full of raita with it. Honestly, it was one of the most palatable items I ever have had.

Now that these are only sweet memories of the past, I desire nothing but to sit and recall the days of feasting. Yes, I will surely be able to consume the same food even today. Perhaps the dishes would be the same, made out the same ingredients, yet the main secret ingredient would be missing-**love**.

Abhay Majhi
Class XII 'C'

Adieu, Oh Great Soul!

That heart wrenching incident left us in a shock;
but soon we realised that it wasn't a mock.
No one could imagine such a gloomy incident,
which would be this great a boggle!
Had anything ever been of this dent,
It so appears that yet we all wear a goggle.
You will be missed by everyone
As you were someone like no other.

P. Vridhi
Class VIII 'C'

ବନ୍ଧୁ ସ୍ମରଣେ...

ସବୁ କିଛି ଗୁଲିଥିଲା
ଆଶା ଆଉ ଆଶଙ୍କାର ଛକିଶୂନ ଭିତରେ
ଅକସ୍ମାତ ବୋଧ ହେଲା ଅଦୃଶ୍ୟର ଏକ ଆହ୍ୱାନ
ଆଶା ଆଉ ଆଶଙ୍କା ମଧ୍ୟେ ଥିଲା ଏକ ବିରାଟ ପ୍ରଶ୍ନ
ତାହାରି ଭିତରେ କ୍ରମଶଃ ମୁଁ ହେଉଥିଲି ପ୍ରିୟମାଣ
ଜାଣିବାର ନ ଥିଲା ଉପାୟ
ଉଚ୍ଚାରିଲା କେହି ଜଣେ ସବୁକିଛି ଶେଷ....
ବିଶ୍ୱାସ ଓ ଅବିଶ୍ୱାସର ଦୃଢ଼ ଯୁଦ୍ଧରେ
ଯାହା ଖାଲି ସାଉଁଟିଲି ଶୂନ୍ୟତାକୁ
ସେହି ଶୂନ୍ୟତାରେ ତୁମ ପାଇଁ
କୋହଇରା ଭାବପୂର୍ଣ୍ଣ ଶ୍ରଦ୍ଧାଞ୍ଜଳି ।
ହେ ବନ୍ଧୁ ସ୍ମରଣେ.....

ସବିତା ପ୍ରିୟଦର୍ଶିନୀ
ଶିକ୍ଷୟିତ୍ରୀ, କମ୍ପ୍ୟୁଟର ବିଜ୍ଞାନ ବିଭାଗ



छाढ़ें.....

क्यों है ये समां गुमसुम-गुमसुम ?
क्या है कि दिल ढूँढ़ता है ?
क्यों हैं ये हवाएँ सुन्न ?
कहाँ चली गई आप अंजुम ?

कैसे हम भूला दें उनका जूनून,
जिसे हर पल ये सताता था ।
इस विद्यालय में है कितने बिगड़े मासूम,
जिसे सुधारना आप जानती थीं अंजुम !

काम करने का था आप में धुन
चाहे साल का कोई भी हाल था ।
हर काम को करती थीं आप चुन-चुन,
ऐसे हरफन मौला थीं आप अंजुम !

आज आसमान में सितारा बनकर हो गई हैं गुम
चुप हो गई वो सेंट आर्नोल्ड की बुलंद आवाज,
दुआ है हमारी, आपकी आत्मा को मिले सुकुन,
खुदा आपको जन्नत बकशे अंजुम !

सुनीता पॉल
अंग्रेजी शिक्षिका

Achievers

ORDINARY PEOPLE WHO DO
EXTRAORDINARY THINGS



V. Aditya Sai, IX 'F', Winner in Multi talent show organised by Astha



Sanjay Lakra, Runners-up in Multi Talent show organised by Astha



Shreyashi Bhadra, V 'C', 2nd in Drawing Competition held by Samaj



Shreetam Mishra, IV 'D' 2nd Prize in Mental Aritmetic organised by UCMAS



Mohit Dungdung, XII 'Arts' 1st Prize in Solo Dance at NIT, Rkl.



Anushka Das, XI 'Arts' 1st Prize in Solo Dance at NIT, Rourkela and all India Dance Competition, Bhilai



Varun Teepa, V 'C' 1st Prize in Solo Dance Instrumental at NIT, Rourkela



Kabya Mukherjee, V 'C' 2nd Prize in Instrumental Solo at NIT, Rourkela



Nitesh Agarwal, VIII 'D' 2nd Prize in Solo Dance at NIT, Rourkela



Preetu Maharishi, VIII 'D' 2nd Prize in Declamation at NIT, Rourkela



P. Vridhi, VIII 'C' 2nd Prize in Spell bee at NIT, Rourkela



Abhay Majhi, Ajinkya Ghoratkar and Swati Pragyan Nayak, X 'A', 2nd Prize in Quiz Competition at NIT, Rourkela.



Amitabh Kr. Mitra, IX 'C', 1st Prize in Painting Competition held by Rotary Club and 1st Prize at NIT, Rourkela.



Tanushree Santoshi, VI 'E', 2nd Prize in Debate Competition held by Sardar Patel Cultural Association



Shruti Singh, II 'E', Gold Medalist in WUSHU, at Rajgangpur WUSHU Branch



Divyam Sehgal, I 'B', 1st in Chess Competition (U-7) organised by Dainik Bhaskar, Rkl.



Roushan Kumar, V 'E', 1st in Chess Competition (U-12) organised by Dainik Bhaskar, Rkl.



Anuj Ku. Sharma, VIII 'B', 1st in Chess Competition (U-15) organised by Dainik Bhaskar, Rkl.



P. Vridhi, VIII 'C', Aditya Agarwal, VIII 'A' 2nd in Science Exhibition (Jr. Group) at Sahodaya, Rajgangpur



Amitabh Ku. Mitra, Subhankar Chel, IX 'C' 1st in Science Exhibition (Sr. Group) at Sahodaya, Rajgangpur

Small daily improvements over time lead to stunning results.

Achievers



Kavya Goel, VI 'C', 3rd Prize in Drawing Competition, organised by Maharaja Agrasen Sangh, Rourkela



Mohit Dungdung & Abhay Majhi, XII 'Arts', 3rd Prize in Quiz Competition on 'Vigilance Awareness' organised by R.S.P.



Omkar Mahananda, XI 'B', Received Certificate of Excellence in Photography



Sushree Tamanna, VII 'A' Received Certificate of Excellence in Handwriting



Our students brought laurels in Taekwondo organised by Martial Arts Academy, Rourkela



Our students brought laurels in Cluster-II Meet organised by CBSE Cluster Level Inter School Sports Competition, Sambalpur



Winners of Group Dance at Rhapsody, NIT Rourkela



Winners at Rhapsody, NIT, Rkl.



Winners of SKIT at SVD School Children's Meet



Winners of Cricket Tournament, Organised by Padmanava



Runners-up of Cricket Tournament (Senior) Organised by Sahodaya



Winners of Cricket Tournament (Junior) Organised by Sahodaya



Runners-up at Sahodaya Athletic Meet

All our dreams can come true, if we have the courage to pursue them.

मैं भी लेती साँस हूँ,
पत्थर नहीं इंसान हूँ,
कोमल मन है मेरा,
वही भोला-सा है चेहरा,
जज़्बातों में जीती हूँ,
बेटा नहीं, पर बेटी हूँ।
कैसे दामन छुड़ा लिया,
जीवन के पहले ही मिटा दिया,
तुझसे ही बनी हूँ,
बस प्यार की भूखी हूँ,
जीवन पार लगा दूँगी,
अपना लो, मैं बेटा भी बन जाऊँगी।
दिया नहीं कोई मौका,
बस पराया बनाकर सींचा,
एक बार गले से लगा लो,
फिर चाहे हर कदम आजमा लो,
हर लड़ाई जीत कर दिखाऊँगी,
चंद लोगों की सुन ली तुमने,
मेरी पुकार न सुनी,
मैं बोझ नहीं, भविष्य हूँ,
बेटा नहीं, पर बेटी हूँ।



हरी-हरी खेतों में
बरस रही हैं बूंदें,
खुशी-खुशी से आया सावन
भर गया मेरा आँगन।

ऐसा लग रहा है, जैसे
मन की कलियाँ खिल गयीं।
ऐसा कि आए बसंत
लेकर फूलों का जश्न।

धूप से प्यासी मेरे तन को
बूँदों ने दी ऐसी अँगड़ायी।
खुद पड़ा मेरा तनमन,
लगता है, मैं हूँ तेरा दामन।

यह संसार है कितना सुंदर,
लेकिन लोग नहीं उतने अकलमंद।
यही है एक निवेदन,
नहीं करो प्रकृति का शोषण।



मुझे उस अँधेरे से डर नहीं,
जिसमें कुछ दिखाई नहीं देता।
मुझे डर उस उजाले से है,
जिसमें शैतान साफ़ नज़र आते हैं।

मुझे डर उस ऊँचाई से नहीं लगता,
जिससे गिर जाऊँ।
मुझे उस गहराई से डर लगता है,
जिसमें डूब कर फिर उठ न पाऊँ।

मुझे डर उन गैरों से नहीं लगता,
जो धोखा देते हैं।
मुझे तो उन अपनों से डर लगता है,
जो विश्वासघात करते हैं।

मुझे मौत से खौफ़ नहीं,
मुझे खौफ़ इस बात का है,
कि ज़िंदगी भर तड़प-तड़प कर न जिऊँ।



अमिताभ मित्रा, कक्षा-9 'ग'

ईशा अमन नायक, कक्षा-9 'ग'

पद्मिनी, कक्षा-9 'ग'

परीक्षा

परीक्षा का डर
होता है सबके अंदर।
जीवन हो या पाठशाला
लेती है परीक्षा हर दम।
करे जो अथक प्रयास
आए वह प्रथम।
आगे-आगे बढ़ते जाएँ
अपनी मंजिल को पा जाएँ।
न हारे न डगमगाएँ हम
चाहे जीवन ले परीक्षा हर कदम।
मेहनत कर जो बढ़ते जाएँ
वे ही अपनी मंजिल पाएँ।



गर्वित भोजवानी, कक्षा-6 'क'

दोस्ती

दोस्ती अगर अच्छी हो तो रंग लाती है।
दोस्ती अगर सीसा हो तो टूट जाती है।
दोस्ती अगर मोती हो तो बिखर जाती है।
दोस्ती अगर बारिस हो तो भिगो देती है।
दोस्ती अगर धूप हो तो जला देती है।
पर समय जाने पर वही दोस्ती
आसमान से नया सूरज लाती है।
दोस्ती अगर फूल हो तो सुगन्ध फैलाती है।
दोस्ती अगर कचरा हो तो बदबू फैलाती है।
दोस्ती अगर इन्द्रधनुष हो तो सात रंगों को बिखराती है।
दोस्ती अगर प्यारी हो तो सबको भाती है।
दोस्ती अगर किताब हो तो ज्ञान बाँटती है।
क्या करें मेरे यारों, हमें भी अपने
दोस्तों की बहुत याद आती है।



अलीसा लकड़ा, कक्षा-6 'ड'

बिखरी पत्तियाँ

अमीर तो हम भी बहुत थे, पर
दौलत तो सिर्फ दिल की थी।
खर्च भी बहुत किया, ऐ दोस्त! पर
दुनिया में गिनती सिर्फ नोटों की थी।।
मैं खुलकर हँस रहा हूँ, फ़कीर होते हुए।
वे मुस्करा भी न पाए, अमीर होते हुए।।
झूठ पर झूठ, झूठ पर झूठ,
झूठ भी कितना अजीब है।
खुद बोलो तो अच्छा लगता है,
दूसरा बोले तो गुस्सा आता है।।
सर झुकाने की आदत नहीं है,
आँसू बहाने की आदत नहीं है।
हम खो गए तो पछताओगे बहुत
क्योंकि हमारी लौट आने की आदत नहीं है।।



आदर्श अग्रवाल, कक्षा-8 'क'



Peace on earth will come to stay, when we live Christmas every day.

Our Scouts and Guides with their social service



The happiest people are those who lose themselves in the service of others.

Republic Day



Life is too short not to celebrate gratifying moments!

ଆମ ପରିବେଶ

ଆମ ପରିବେଶ ପ୍ରଦୂଷଣ ଆଜି
ରାକ୍ଷସର ରୂପ ଧରି,
ମାଟିମାଆ କୋଳୁ ଜୀବନର ସଭା
ନିମିଷକେ ନେବ ହରି ।
ଖଣିଜ ସମ୍ପଦ ଶେଷ ହୋଇଯିବ
ଜଙ୍ଗଲ ଉଭେଇ ଯିବ,
ନଈ ନାଳ ପାଣି ଗୋଳିଆ ହୋଇବ
ଭୂଇଁତ ଟାଙ୍ଗରା ହେବ ।
କିପରି ବଂଚିବ ଆମ ପରିବେଶ
ପୃଥିବୀ ହେବ ସୁନ୍ଦର,
ଅହରହ ଲାଗି ବୈଜ୍ଞାନିକମାନେ
କାଢ଼ିଲେଉପାୟ ତା'ର।
ସବୁଜ ସୁନ୍ଦର ଗଛର ପତର
ଦେଲେରେ ଆଶିଷ ଡାଳି,
ପରିବେଶ ହେବ ସବୁଜ ସୁନ୍ଦର
ଏ କଥାକୁ ମନେ ଭାଳି,
ଗଛ ଲଗାଇବା ଆସ ଆମେ ମିଶି
କରିବା ଶପଥ ମିଳି
ଏହି ସ୍ନେହାନ ଗାଈ ଆଜି ଆମେ
ଚଉଦିଗ କରି ମୁଖରିତ ।
ଆମ ପରିବେଶ ସବୁଜ ସୁନ୍ଦର
ଚିରଦିନ ହସୁଥିବ ।

ଆୟୁଷ ମହାନ୍ତି, ଷଷ୍ଠ ବିଭାଗ



ମାଆର ପ୍ରେମ ସ୍ନେହ, ମମତା ସବୁଠି ଉଚ୍ଚରେ ସେଥିପାଇଁ କୁହାଯାଇଛି ଦୁନିଆରେ କୌଣସି ଜିନିଷ ମାଆ ସହିତ
ତୁଳନୀୟ ନୁହେଁ ।

ଗୋଟିଏ ପିଲା ତାମାଆକୁ ସବୁବେଳେ ଘୃଷ୍ଣା କରୁଥିଲା । କାରଣ ତାମାଆର ଗୋଟିଏ ଆଖି ନ ଥିଲା । ସେଥିପାଇଁ
ତାର ସାଙ୍ଗମାନେ ସବୁବେଳେ ତାକୁ ଥକା ପରିହାସ କରୁଥିଲେ । ସେ ଯେତେବେଳେ ତାର ମାଆକୁ ଆସି ପଚାରିଲା
ତୋର ଆଉ ଗୋଟିଏ ଆଖି କୁଆଡ଼େ ଗଲା । ତା ମାଆ କିଛି କହିଲେ ନାହିଁ । ପିଲାଟି ରାଗିଯାଇ ସବୁବେଳେ ତାର
ମାଆକୁ ଛାଡ଼ି ଗଲିଯିବାକୁ ଚାହୁଁଥିଲା । ବଡ଼ ହେବା ପରେ ସ୍ତ୍ରୀ ଏବଂ ପିଲାକୁ ଧରି ସେ ଯାଇ ସହରରେ ଅଲଗା ରହିଲା ।
ଥରେ ତାର ବୃଦ୍ଧା ମାଆ ତାକୁ ଦେଖିବାକୁ ଗଲେ । ଘର କବାଟ ବାଡ଼େଇବାରୁ ପୁଅର ପିଲାମାନେ କବାଟ ଖୋଲି ଖୁବ
ଜୋରରେ ହସିବାକୁ ଲାଗିଲେ । ଏହି ସମୟରେ ପୁଅ ଆସି ରାଗିଯାଇ କହିଲା ତାର ଘରୁ ବାହାରି ଯିବାକୁ । ମାଆ
ଦୁଃଖରେ ଫେରି ଆସିଲା । ଦିନେ ଉଚ୍ଚ ଯୁବକ ସ୍କୁଲ ସାଙ୍ଗକୁ ଦେଖା କରିବା ପାଇଁ ନିଜ ଗାଁକୁ ଯାଇଥିବା ବେଳେ ତାଙ୍କ
ପଡ଼ୋଶୀ କହିଲେ ତୁମ ମାଆ ମରିଯାଇଛନ୍ତି । ଏବଂ ତୁମ ପାଇଁ ଚିଠିଟିଏ ଛାଡ଼ି ଯାଇଛନ୍ତି । ଚିଠିରେ ଲେଖା ହୋଇଥିଲା
ମୁଁ ସବୁବେଳେ ତୋର ମଙ୍ଗଳ ଚିନ୍ତା କରେ ପୁଅ । ମୁଁ ତୋ ଘରକୁ ଯାଇଥିବାରୁ ମୋର ଭୁଲ ହୋଇଯାଇଥିଲା । ତୁ
ଯେତେବେଳେ ଛୋଟ ଥିଲୁ ଦୁର୍ଘଟଣାରେ ତୋର ଗୋଟିଏ ଆଖି ନଷ୍ଟ ହୋଇଯାଇଥିଲା । ବଦଳରେ ମୁଁ ମୋର ଗୋଟିଏ
ଆଖି ତୋତେ ଦେଇଥିଲି । କାରଣ ମୁଁ କେବେ ବି ଚାହୁଁନି ମୋ ପୁଅ ତାର ସାରା ଜୀବନ ଗୋଟିଏ ଆଖିରେ ଦେଖୁ ।
ଆଜି ମୁଁ ଗର୍ବ ଅନୁଭବ କରେ କି ମୋ ପୁଅ ଆଖିରେ ମୁଁ ସାରା ଦୁନିଆ ଦେଖିପାରୁଛି । ନିଜର ଭୁଲ ବୁଝିପାରି ପୁଅ
ଅନୁତାପ କଲା ।



ସୁମନ କେରକେଟା, ଓ ଖୁଲିୟମ କେରକେଟା, ୯ମ (ବି)



ଜୀବନ ମୂଲ୍ୟରେ ନିଃସ୍ୱାର୍ଥତା

ଉପନିଷଦୀୟ ବ୍ୟାଖ୍ୟାରେ କୁହାଯାଇଥାଏ, ମନୁଷ୍ୟ ଶିଶୁ ଯେତେବେଳେ ଜନନୀ ଗର୍ଭରୁ ଧରାପୃଷ୍ଠରେ ଅବତୀର୍ଣ୍ଣ ହୁଏ ସେତେବେଳେ ସେ ଉଚ୍ଚ ସ୍ତରରେ କ୍ୱାଁ କ୍ୱାଁ ଧ୍ୱନି ସହ କ୍ରନ୍ଦନ
କରିଉଠେ । ଏହି ଧ୍ୱନିର ସାଙ୍କେତିକ ଅର୍ଥ ହେଲା, ଅଜ୍ଞାତ ଓ ଅପରିଚିତ ଧରିତ୍ରୀ ବକ୍ଷରେ ସେ ଚିତ୍କାର କରି ପଚାରୁଛି ‘କୋହଁ କୋହଁ, ଅର୍ଥାତ୍ ମୁଁ କିଏ ? ବୃଦ୍ଧାବସ୍ଥାରେ ମନୁଷ୍ୟ
ଯେତେବେଳେ ଅନ୍ତିମ ଶଯ୍ୟାରେ ଶେଷ ନିଃଶ୍ୱାସ ପ୍ରଶ୍ୱାସ ପାଇଁ ସଂଗ୍ରାମ କରୁଥାଏ, ସେଥିମଧ୍ୟରେ ଯେଉଁ ଧ୍ୱନି ନିର୍ଗତହୁଏ ତାହାର ଅର୍ଥ ହେଉଛି “ସୋହଁ ସୋହଁ” ମୁଁ ହେଉଛି
ସେ । ପରମାତ୍ମାଙ୍କ ପାଖରୁ ଆସିଥିବା ଆତ୍ମା ପୁଣି ସେହି ପରମାତ୍ମାଙ୍କ ସହିତ ବିଲୀନ ହେବି । ଏହାହିଁ ଜନ୍ମ ଓ ମୃତ୍ୟୁର ରହସ୍ୟ । କିନ୍ତୁ ଏହି ଜନ୍ମ ଓ ମୃତ୍ୟୁ ମଧ୍ୟରେ ରହିଥାଏ ଯେଉଁ
ଜୀବନକାଳ, ସେହି ସମୟ ମଧ୍ୟରେ ମନୁଷ୍ୟର ସମସ୍ତ ପ୍ରକାର ଚିନ୍ତା ଓ କର୍ମମଧ୍ୟରେ ପ୍ରକାଶ ପାଏ ଅନ୍ୟଏକ ଧ୍ୱନି ଅହଁ । ଅର୍ଥାତ୍ ମୁଁ, ହେଉଛି ମୁଁ ।

ଆଜି ଆମେ ଯେଉଁଠି ପହଞ୍ଚିଛେ ତାହା ପ୍ରକୃତି ଓ ସମାଜର ଦାନ ଅଟେ । ପଞ୍ଚ ଭୂତରେ ଆମ ଏ ଶରୀର ଗଢ଼ା । ଖାଦ୍ୟ, ବସ୍ତ୍ର, ବାସଗୃହ ଆଦି ମୌଳିକ ଆବଶ୍ୟକତା ସହିତ
ମନୁଷ୍ୟଦ୍ୱରା ଜ୍ଞାନ ପାଇଁ ଆମେ ପ୍ରକୃତି ଓ ସମାଜ ପାଖରେ ଚିର ରଣୀ । ତେଣୁ ପ୍ରକୃତି ଓ ସମାଜ ପାଇଁ ନିଃସ୍ୱାର୍ଥ ବୃଦ୍ଧିରେ କିଛି କରିବା ହିଁ ପ୍ରକୃତ ମଣିଷ ପଣିଆ ଅଟେ । ସ୍ୱାର୍ଥସିଦ୍ଧି
ଠାରୁ ଉପରକୁ ଉଠି, ଫଳର କାମନା ନ ରଖି, ନିଷ୍ପାମଭାବ ଦ୍ୱାରା ଜୀବ, ଦୀନଦୁଃଖୀ, ଅସହାୟମାନଙ୍କର ରକ୍ଷା ଓ ସେବା କରିବା ହିଁ ନିଃସ୍ୱାର୍ଥତା ଅଟେ । ଅର୍ଥାତ୍ ନିଜ ସ୍ୱାର୍ଥଠାରୁ
ଉପରକୁ ଉଠି ସମାଜିକ ହିତ ପାଇଁ ସର୍ବଦା କାର୍ଯ୍ୟ କରିବାର ବୃଦ୍ଧି ବା ଅନାସକ୍ତ ଭାବରେ ଉପରକୁ ଉଠି ସମସ୍ତଙ୍କ କଲ୍ୟାଣ ପାଇଁ ବିଚାର କରିବାର ପ୍ରବୃତ୍ତିକୁ ଆମେ ନିଃସ୍ୱାର୍ଥତା
କହିପାରିବା । ଅଷ୍ଟାଦଶ ପୁରାଣର ଗୋଟିଏ ସାରକଥା-

“ପାପାୟ ପରପାତ୍ନମ୍,

ପରୋପକାରାୟ ପୁଣ୍ୟାୟ । ।

ଆମେ ରଷି ଦଧୀତିଙ୍କର କଥା ଜାଣିଥିବା, ଯିଏ କି ସମାଜ କଲ୍ୟାଣ ପାଇଁ ଦେବତାମାନଙ୍କୁ ନିଜର ଅସ୍ଥି ଦାନ କରିଥିଲେ । ଆଉ ସେହି ଅସ୍ଥି ଦ୍ୱାରା ନିର୍ମିତ ବଜ୍ରରେ ବୃଦ୍ରାସୁର
ନିହତ ହୋଇଥିଲା ।

ଉତ୍କଳମଣି ପଣ୍ଡିତ ଗୋପବନ୍ଧୁ ଦାସ କ୍ବରରେ ପୀଡ଼ିତ ନିଜର ଶିଶୁ ପୁତ୍ରକୁ ହରାଇବା, ପଣ୍ଡିତ ନୀଳକଣ୍ଠ ଦାସ ନିଜର ଝିଅକୁ ହରାଇବାର ଘଟଣାଗୁଡ଼ିକ ସମାଜ ମଙ୍ଗଳ ଆଗରେ
ବ୍ୟକ୍ତି ସ୍ୱାର୍ଥ ତୁଚ୍ଛ ଏହା ଆମ ପାଇଁ ନିଜ୍ଜକ ଉଦାହରଣ ଦେଇ ଯାଇଛି । ସାମୀ ବିବେକାନନ୍ଦ, ଶହୀଦ୍ ଭଗତ ସିଂ, ଚନ୍ଦ୍ରଶେଖର ଆଜାଦ, ନେତାଜୀ ସୁଭାଷଚନ୍ଦ୍ର ବୋଷଙ୍କ ଭଳି
ନିଃସ୍ୱାର୍ଥତାର ଅନେକ ଉଦାହରଣ ଆମ ଇତିହାସରେ ଓ ସଂସ୍କୃତିରେ ବିଦ୍ୟମାନ ।

ରକ୍ତଦାନ, ଅଙ୍ଗଦାନ, ମୃତ୍ୟୁପରେ ଚକ୍ଷୁଦାନ ଓ ଶରୀର ଦାନ କରିବା, ପର୍ଯ୍ୟାବରଣକୁ ସୁଚ୍ଛ, ନିର୍ମଳ ଓ ଶୁଦ୍ଧ ରଖିବା ପାଇଁ କାର୍ଯ୍ୟ କରିବା, ସର୍ବୋପରି ସମାଜ କଲ୍ୟାଣ ପାଇଁ
ନିଜର ସାଧ ଅନୁସାରେ ମନ, ଧନ ଓ ନିଜକୁ ଅର୍ପଣ କରିବା ହିଁ ନିଃସ୍ୱାର୍ଥତାରୁପକ ଜୀବନମୂଲ୍ୟ ଅଟେ ।

ଗୀତାରାଣୀ ଦାସ, ଓଡ଼ିଆ ସହଶିକ୍ଷୟିତ୍ରୀ

“ସବୁଠାରୁ କଷ୍ଟକର ହେଲା ଅହଁ ମୁକ୍ତି ପାଇବା କାରଣ ଅହଁ ବିଚାର ଶୂନ୍ୟ କରିଦିଏ । ତେଣୁ ଦୀର୍ଘ ଜୀବନ ନୁହେଁ ଅର୍ଥପୂର୍ଣ୍ଣ ଜୀବନ ହିଁ ହେଉଛି ସାର୍ଥକତା ।”



INTER-HOUSE BADMINTON TOURNAMENT



**Satisfaction lies in the effort,
not in the attainment. Full effort is full victory.**

Victorious at Inter School Multilingual Drama

Drama : **The Tragedy of Macbeth**
Best Production : St. Arnold's School
Best Actress : Sanjana Dey
2nd Best Actor : V. Aditya Sai
Best Music : Subhojeet Bhadra
Best Director : Aditi Roy Mukherjee
Stage Craft (2nd Position) : St. Arnold's School



"Life..... is a tale told by an idiot, full of sound and fury, signifying nothing."



Runners-up at Sahodaya Inter-School Cricket Tournament

Opportunity does not knock, it presents itself when you beat down the door.

FAREWELL - CLASS XII



Go confidently in the direction of your dreams! Live the life you have imagined. We wish you good luck for your future venture.

Our New KG Park



Play energizes and enlivens us. It eases our burdens, renews our sense of optimism and opens us to new possibilities.

Visit of Fr. Luvis Ronald Pereira



Rev. Fr. Luvis Ronald Pereira SVD, President, Divine Word Educational Society visited our school on 17-01-19 and assessed the performance of the school and the Centre of Excellence.

OBITUARY



Mrs. Anjum Khan
26-1-1974 – 26-1-2019

"No farewell words were spoken, no time to say goodbye. You were gone before we knew it and only God knows why?"

Our beloved teacher **Mrs. Anjum Khan** passed away on her 45th birthday succumbing to the brain tumor, she was suffering from the last couple of months. Each of us not only grieves at the passing of a dynamic teacher but also for the loss her family suffers. Her care, concern for the school can never be forgotten.

OUR STRENGTH - OUR STAFF



"Alone we can do so little; together we can do so much."

An illustrious group of educators inspiring hope, igniting the imagination, and instilling a love of learning.

Lighten up, just enjoy life, smile more, laugh more, and don't get so worked up about things.