

Semantic Blossoms

Stewart School



Stewart School, Cuttack

An Institution under the Management of Diocese Cuttack, Church of North India



*Wishing you a Joyful Christmas and a
Prosperous New Year 2025*

The December Edition

Hark the herald angels sing
Glory to the newborn King!

AT THE HELM A NOTE FROM OUR COORDINATOR

Dear Readers,

I am truly honoured to be a part of this incredible institution, Stewart School, Cuttack. Welcome to another exciting edition of the Stewart Magazine! As we continue our journey through the ever-evolving landscape of innovation, culture, and human achievements, it is heartening to see how each story, each page, connects with our vibrant community.

My association with Stewart School has been long and cherished. From spending my childhood here as a student, to later returning as a teacher, and now serving as the coordinator, this school has become an integral part of my life. Stewart School holds a rich legacy, and the patriotism instilled in every child, especially with Subhas Chandra Bose as one of our most esteemed alumni, fills me with pride every single day.

In this edition, we have curated a selection of insightful articles, inspiring profiles, and thought-provoking features. We hope they will inform, challenge, and educate you. Whether you are here for the latest in teaching trends, stories of unsung heroes, or reflections on social change, there is something in these pages for everyone.

I sincerely hope this edition resonates with each of you as much as it has with us while creating it.

Warm regards,

Mrs. Reshma Pradhan
Coordinator



BLOSSOMING WORDS FROM THE PEN OF OUR SECRETARY, ORATORY AND DEBATING CLUB

Semantic Blossoms is more than just a magazine. It's a vibrant space where Stewartonian can share their creativity, express their ideas, and contribute to a rich and diverse community. It stands as a testament to the boundless talent and potential our school nurtures, inviting students to showcase their passions in ways that extend beyond the classroom as someone who deeply values the art of expression,

I find this initiative incredibly meaningful. It offers students a platform not only to sharpen their communication skills but also to gain confidence in their voices. In a world where expression holds such power, Semantic Blossoms is a beacon for every Stewartonian to shine.

I'm excited to see how this magazine continues to evolve, inspiring collaboration, creativity, and thought-provoking discussions. With that said, I am pleased to present before you the newest edition of Semantic Blossoms. I hope this platform continues to support the authors, poets, and creative minds within our Stewartonian community.

Thank You

Darsh Gupta,
Secretary,
Oratory and Debating Club



THE WARRIOR OF OUR MOTHERLAND: NETAJI

In realms of freedom's fervent call,
A hero emerged, on 23rd January 1897,
From the streets of Cuttack; standing tall.
Netaji Subhas Bose, a name etched bright,
In annals of history, a beacon in flight.

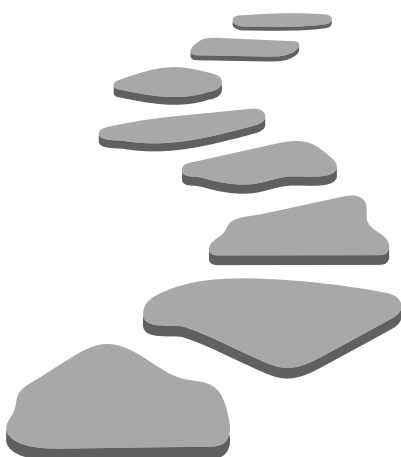
With fervor in his heart and fire in his soul,
He led the charge, his spirit whole.
Against the yoke of colonial might,
He rallied forth, a warrior in the light.

His clarion call, "Dilli Chalo," echoed far,
As he marched forth, a leader like a star.
With Azad Hind Fauj, he fought for our right,
To live, to breathe, to shine with all our might.

Through trials and tribulations, he stood firm and strong,
His resolve unbroken, his spirit unbound and long.
A true patriot, a hero of our land,
Netaji Subhas Bose, forever in our stand.

So let us remember, his sacrifice and might,
For which we are sleeping with serenity,
Today witnessing our country's beauty.

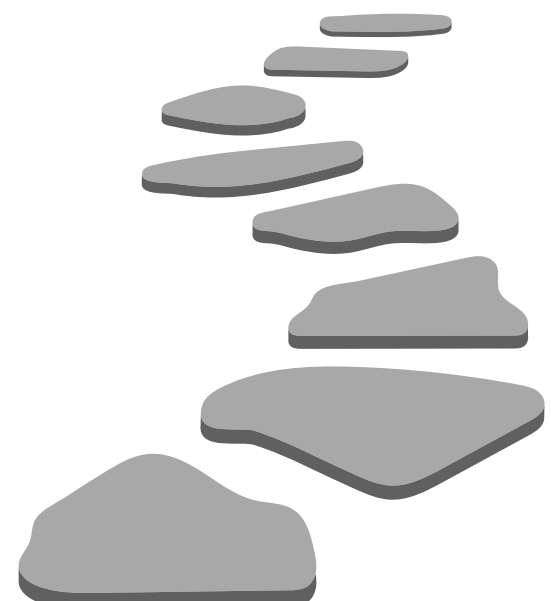
**Jayaditya Padhi
VII B**



CHAINS OF A SILENT FREEDOM

The bell on the cow swings with hope,
Its strap hidden tight, like a secret rope.
The shepherd's stick taps on the sheep,
Like horns that disturb the old in their sleep.
We're pushed to streams not of our choice,
Leaving our passions without a voice.
Is life just grinding without a dream,
Or is freedom more than it might seem?
A sigh at birth, a gender revealed,
Where worth by such is often sealed.
A toddler's query dismissed as small,
Yet truth and innocence stand tall.
Live locations shared in fear's tight grip,
Eyes stare as clothes to the body zip.
A lost girl child, a life denied—
Do we feel the pain or let it slide?
Get home safe, "watch the driver's eyes,"
Is freedom now just hollow ties?
Don't cry, you're a man, be strong and stern,
Yet inside, his spirit takes a turn.
We mark the years since freedom's dawn,
But are we free, or are we just pawns?

**Bhavya Agarwal
Std-X**



THE TRUE COST OF FREEDOM: IS IT REALLY FREE?

Samira Syed
Std- VIII A



India gained independence on August 15, 1947—a fact acknowledged by all Indians. However, one question arises at some point in many people's lives: "Is freedom really ever free?" This question is inscrutable, as freedom means different things to different people, each of whom serves a unique purpose in life.

In my view, freedom is the evocative feeling that allows us to do whatever we desire, provided the right conditions are met. I strongly believe that freedom is not truly free and often comes at a cost. For example, I am free to read a book, but only until the need for money arises, as I must purchase the book first. Similarly, I am free to travel to Japan, but this freedom is constrained by financial requirements. These recurring situations make me wonder how we can claim that freedom is free when, in reality, much of it depends on money.

In schools, students' individual freedom seems limited. We are allowed to eat during a brief 30-minute recess, but part of this time is often consumed by extra teaching. As soon as the bell rings, we are expected to hurry back to class within five minutes. However, we are human beings, not machines, and we also need a break from our studies and stresses. Additionally, we are burdened with homework from multiple subjects and pressured by extracurricular activities. This leaves us with little sleep at home, leading some students to nap during classes—only to be scolded by teachers and criticized by peers. We should at least be allowed a 30-minute power nap during free periods, but this small freedom is often denied.

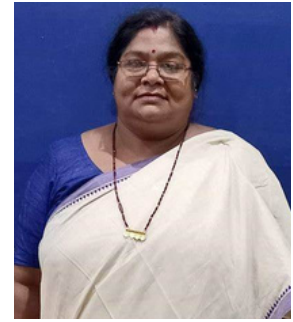
I have also noticed that some students wish to pursue extraordinary passions. Those who aspire for careers outside the traditional roles of engineer, doctor, or civil servant often find little support from their families and society. Girls who wish to pursue careers in sports like Formula 1, football, or cricket, for instance, are often discouraged by their own families, who push them towards study-related careers instead. A clear example is Mary Kom, the Indian female boxer who nearly gave up on her dreams but, after years of dedication, discipline, and perseverance, achieved her non-traditional goals. Young Indians, especially girls, are often pressurized to follow conventional paths, which opposes their freedom to pursue their true passions.

In today's world, religious freedom is, in my view, the only type of freedom that is genuinely free to some extent. Cases of religious discrimination have significantly decreased, and I feel ecstatic about the fact that the majority of Indians, regardless of caste, creed, colour, or gender, are free to express themselves, whether by changing their religion, following a different one, or choosing not to follow any religion at all.

So, "Is freedom really ever free?" From my perspective, the answer is no, because most aspects of freedom require money and societal acceptance, even when we are doing the right things. Our freedom fighters also fought for independence, and it did not come to us freely. Behind what we now call "Free India" are the sweat, blood, and sacrifices of our legendary freedom fighters. It took nearly 200 years to achieve what we term as "freedom."

ଶବ୍ଦ ଶୁଦ୍ଧୀକରଣ

ପ୍ରସ୍ତୁତି - ଅର୍ଚ୍ଚନା
ଦାସ କାନୁନଗୋ ,
ଓଡ଼ିଆ ଶିକ୍ଷୟିତ୍ରୀ



ଆସ ଖେଳରେ ଖେଳରେ ଜାଣିବା :ଓଡ଼ିଆ ଭଗବତ ମାଳି

- ୧ -ହରଡ଼ ଚଢ଼େଇ ନରତ ପକ୍ଷୀ , କେଉଁ ଚଢ଼େଇର ତିନୋଟି ଆଖି ?
- ୨-ଟାହିଆ ଉପରେ ଟାହିଆ , ତିନି ମୁଣ୍ଡ ଦଶ ଗୋଡ଼ ଦେଖୁରୁ କିରେ ବାଇଆ ?
- ୩ - ଟିକି ବାଛୁରୀ ବେକରେ ପଘା , ଟିକି ଦାନୁରେ କାମୁଡ଼େ ଲୁଗା ?
- ୪- ସରଗରୁ ପଡ଼ିଲା ପିଲାଟିଏ, ତା ମୁଣ୍ଡରେ ଗୋପିଟିଏ ?
- ୫- ଟିପି ଚଢ଼େଇ, ଟିକକ ପାଣିରେ ବୁଡ଼ି ମରଇ , ଏ କିଏ ?
- ୬ - ନଇ ସେପାଖରେ ଡାକୁଛି ରାଣୀ, କାହା ଘରେ ଅଛି ଖୁରୀ ତୋରାଣୀ ?
- ୭-ଅମଞ୍ଜି ମଞ୍ଜା, ମଞ୍ଜି ନାହିଁ ସେତ ଶୂନ୍ୟରୁ ଗଜା, ସେ କିଏ ?
- ୮ - ରଙ୍ଗ ରଙ୍ଗ ତା , ପାଣି ଦେଲେ ଗଛ ମରି ଯାଆନ୍ତା ?
- ୯-କଞ୍ଚା ନତ ପତ, ପାଟିଲେ ଟାଣ ?
- ୧୦- ଗଛ ନହକା ପତର ବଙ୍କା, ତା ଫଳ ବିକିଲେ ମୁଠାଏ ଟଙ୍କା ?

ଉତ୍ତର

- ୧ - ନଡ଼ିଆ
- ୨- ହଳ ଲଙ୍ଗଳ ସହ ଚାଷୀ
- ୩ - ଛୁଞ୍ଚିସୁତା
- ୪- ତାଳ
- ୫- ଲୁଣ
- ୬- ନଡ଼ିଆ
- ୭-ଛତୁ
- ୮- ନିଆଁ
- ୯- ମାଟିହାଣ୍ଡି
- ୧୦-ଧାନ / ଗହମ

सृजन की गूंज

सपनों की राह पर

एक लड़की थी, जो बहुत सीधी थी,
उसके सपने बड़े थे, पर आत्मविश्वास कम था।
वह अपने रास्ते पर चलती रही,
पर हर कदम पर बाधा सही।
लेकिन उसने हार नहीं मानी,
वह अपने राह पर चलती रही।
दिन-रात मेहनत करती रही,
और एक दिन उसकी मेहनत रंग लाई।
उसके सपने पूरे हुए,
और आत्मविश्वास की जीत हुई।
लोगों ने उसे देखा और कहा,
"वाह! यह तो कमाल है।"
मुस्कुराते हुए लड़की बोली,
"यह मेरा मेहनत का फल है।"

उसके हौसले की कहानी दूर-दूर तक फैली,
जो लोग कभी उसका मज़ाक उड़ाते थे,
आज वही लोग उसे सलाम करते थे।
उसकी सफलता ने यह सिखाया,
कि सपने और मेहनत में ताकत होती है।
अब वह न केवल अपने लिए,
बल्कि दूसरों के लिए प्रेरणा बन चुकी थी।

अमृता प्रियदर्शिनी मिश्रा
सातवीं कक्षा (ख)



शिक्षक

जीवन में जो राह दिखाए,
सही तरह पढ़ना सिखाए।
माना- पिता से पहले आता,
जीवन में सदा आदर पाता।

सबको मान प्रतिष्ठा जिससे,
सीखी कर्तव्यनिष्ठा जिससे।
मेरे मन को जो है भाता,
वो मेरा शिक्षक कहलाता।

कभी है शांत, कभी है धीर,
स्वभाव कारा में सदा गंभीर।
मैं उस जैसा बन पाता,
जो मेरा शिक्षक कहलाता।

मोहम्मद शिहाब रिज़्वी

मोहम्मद शिहाब रिज़्वी
छठी कक्षा (ई)



MIND MAZE



1. Which Indian state is set to launch maize flour branded as 'Himbhog'?
2. On which date is International Cheetah Day observed annually?
3. Where will the 5th National EMRS Cultural & Literary Fest and Kala Utsav - 2024 be held?
4. What is the name of the airline that merged with Air India Express to create a larger low-cost carrier?
5. Which Indian state has signed an MoU with Karnataka for the deployment of trained elephants (Kumki) to control the elephant menace?
6. Which airport is set to be renamed "Jagadguru Sant Tukaram Maharaj Airport"?
7. Who was crowned Miss Universe India 2024?
8. Which country has emerged as the largest importer of arms from India by the beginning of the financial year 2024-25?
9. Where will the 55th International Film Festival of India (IFFI) take place?
10. On which date is World Maritime Day 2024 celebrated?

November Edition Answers: Your Questions, Answered

1. Sonakshi Sinha
2. Victoria Terminus
3. Rajiv Gandhi
4. Odisha
5. Gujarat, India
6. Jagannath of Puri
7. Bargarh district in the Indian state of Odisha
8. Joseph Priestley
9. Above 25 years of age
10. The 2018 Hindi film "Stree"

Prepare by: Rojalin Pradhan

MEMORIES AND MILESTONES



SYED IMTIAZ AHMED
I.C.S.E Batch of 1986

LESSONS THAT I LEARNT IN SCHOOL (AND LATER IN LIFE)

- A 'Remote' does not 'control' only the yacht in the pond, which our Principal showed in 1975. But, we are all remotely controlled by someone or the other throughout our lives.
- Anglo Indians are not aliens. They are rather a community, who have gradually given up their culture and integrated into the Indian way of life. Their service to the education system is unmatched.
- Mathematics teaches that life is not (supposed to be) easy. And if everything in life is going well, then something is wrong.
- Contrary to the popular belief, History is not a dry subject. If the teacher punctuates the lessons with 'His-story', then this too can be interesting one.
- While studying the contours of the mountains in Geography, we also need to look into the contours of our pot bellies and try to keep ourselves fit and healthy.
- The ones who sit in the legislatures, too need refresher course in Civics
- S.U.P.W is not Some Useful Period Wasted. Rather, it makes us jack of all trades and become self reliant in handling minor issues at home or workplace.
- Reactions are a part of life as much as Chemistry but only the controlled ones are good for the world.
- Always keep yourselves filled with 'positive energy', no 'matter' what; is what Physics taught
- Economics is not all about supply and demand of money, but how to effectively manage it.
- Language and Literature make you a perfect. What you prefer is your choice.



Saurav Mohanty
Batch of 1984

CLASS OF 1984

Our times at school were as glorious as many of you would have had in your days. We spent a good decade as Stewartonians and have stories from almost each day that we were in there. We studied, we played, we fought, we cried, we cheered, we sang, we danced, we lost, we won, we failed, we succeeded and finally we graduated in 1984. Life was great, full of exciting experiences and rich learning, that has made us what we are today. We are eternally grateful to our brilliant teachers and the entire support staff to have shaped us during our formative years. Some of these experiences are etched in our minds forever. These are an integral part of the Class of 1984. Hence, they have a context. Whenever we meet, we recall them fondly and have a hearty laugh. Some of the achievements make us proud too. That as students we learnt a lot from our courses taught in the classrooms is a given. We all did. We learnt a lot outside our classrooms too. Let me highlight those for you.

Our classmates were gifted one way or the other. One of our friends, Manoj Bhat, created history by being one of the youngest cricket players to represent Odisha at the Ranji Trophy level while still in school. That made all of us swell in pride. Many other friends represented our state teams in cricket, tennis, table tennis and hockey at various levels. We also had our batchmates acting in movies and singing songs for films while still in school. We had friends who marvelled at art and music. We had some who did radio plays. We had folks who went for the Republic Day parade at New Delhi. And, of course we had people who excelled in academics and won laurels for our school at various competitions.

Once a friend, named TR, was given a special assignment. He was asked to write the Hindi letter ह (Ha) 10,000 times in a fresh note book over the weekend. TR did his best over the weekend and still had some more to finish. So, he came early to school and was at it. He tried to cover as much as he could during other classes and the breaks. He continued with it frantically during the lunch break too, sitting on the side lines and watching us play cricket in the Big Field. Finally, when he was done, he breathed a huge sigh of relief as he was ready to submit the assignment to the teacher immediately after the lunch break. As we still had a few minutes to go, he put his notebook aside under a tree and jumped in to play for a while. He looked happy and he was running around scoring runs. Suddenly his expression changed. We could sense he was horrified. He screamed and ran like a mad guy towards the tree. That's when we realised that a cow was chewing away his prized notebook with all this assignment within. TR ran to scare the cow and save his notebook, but just could not. His efforts were all gone. And the very thought of facing the teacher without this left him crestfallen. When the teacher asked him "Yes, T, can I see your assignment." With a dread in his eyes and a hope in his heart TR answered "Sir, I had done it but the cow ate my assignment". While the class laughed at that, the teacher got visibly angry and responded with "Ok, now write I will do my homework 50,000 times" and show me tomorrow". Pin-drop silence prevailed for the next few minutes! Poor TR. Today, we all laugh at it.

We also had our share of fun times. Many of these were painful then, but sound hilarious now. All these were in our times and hence are memorable to us. We treasure these moments. Let me share two of the chosen ones for you. I have tried my best not to reveal the names of the teachers and students connected to these.

Another story of another angry teacher. I remember a test where one was supposed to write a paragraph on a particular topic. In the text book, the details of that topic were written in bullet points, numbered 1 to 6, at the end of the chapter. The teacher, had instructed the class to leave out the numbering while answering in the test. One guy, AD, missed that detail. When the test copies were being returned by the teacher later, he withheld this guy's note book till the end and then called him to the table. He showed him the marks written and asked – "What is this?". The student could see 0/10 written on the page big and clear but considered himself too smart to answer, thinking the expected answer couldn't be so obvious. As he stayed silent, the teacher asked him again loudly in an irritated tone – "What is this?". This time our friend answered "Zero" in a feeble voice. And then with a smirk on his face the teacher said "No, no, this is an egg, an Anda. Make an omelette and have it for breakfast tomorrow". Poor AD. Today, we all laugh at it.

Teachers taught us a lot in ways more than one. We have had our share of punishments sometime or the other. Now we realise the big lessons behind the punishments of 'our' days. This picture will give you an idea of the huge realisations. Many of you will relate to this well. Thanks to my childhood buddy Ashok Dash for helping me co-create this.

• **12 Important Lessons Teachers Taught us through Punishments**

<u>PUNISHMENT</u>	<u>LESSON</u>
1. Hold your ears	Learn to listen well
2. Fingers on your lips	Never boast about yourself
3. Stand up on the bench	Get a big picture & holistic view of life
4. Stand with your hands up	Always aim high in life
5. Stand facing the wall	Introspect why you did what you did
6. Stand outside the class	Learn by observing the world outside
7. Kneel down	Learn to be humble
8. Touch your toes	Be fit and flexible
9. Write a line 25 times	Work towards perfection
10. Clean the blackboard	Forget & forgive, start with a fresh slate
11. Detention after school	Don't join the rat race, be exclusive
12. Murga Bano (an Indian speciality)	Learn to endure physical pains too

Ashok & Raj

Creative Canvas



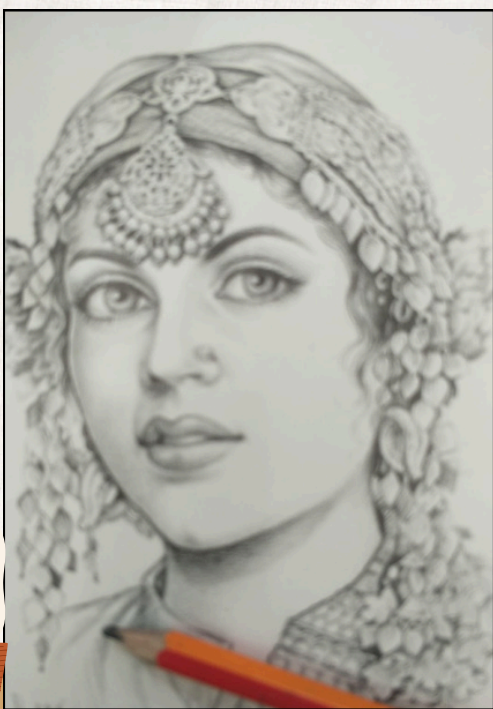
**ANGAD BHATTACHARYA
STD - VII D**



**HARDIK DAS
STD V**



**SNEHAPRAVA BARIK
ART TEACHER**



**SNEHAPRAVA BARIK
PENCIL SHADING ART**



**AVISHIKTA SAHU
STD 7E**



**NISCHAL PRIYADARSHINI
STD IX**



ATHLETE'S ARENA



On the Annual Prize Distribution Day, over 48 children were honored for their outstanding achievements in sports at the state, national, and international levels.



On November 28, a football match took place between the Science and Commerce teams. The venue for the match was the front field of Stewart School.



ACTIVITY PAGE



CHILDREN'S DAY CELEBRATED BY STEWART SCHOOL AND ROTARY CLUB CUTTACK CENTRAL

Cuttack, 14/11: Stewart School and Rotary Club Cuttack Central jointly celebrated Children's Day with competitions on English spelling and grammar proficiency, led by club president Nalini Mohapatra. Chief guest Professor Dr. Gopa Das provided guidance on effective English usage. The event, coordinated by Nita Das and Rotary secretary Satya Gopal Parija, was supported by Principal Mrs. D. Martina. Guests included Advocate BD Das, CA Prashant Kumar Mohapatra, Subash Chandra Pradhan, and Jyoti Ranjan Singh. The program concluded with awards for winners of the three-day inter-school competition.



CNI DAY OBSERVED AT STEWART SCHOOL

Cuttack: Stewart School conducted a special assembly to mark the auspicious occasion of CNI Day. A video on CNI was shown to the students, followed by an insightful address by Principal Mrs. D. Martina, who highlighted the significance of the day.



GRAND PARENTS DAY CELEBRATION

Palm printing activity: A token of love gifted to the grandparents by the students on grandparents day.



On the Founder's Day, the staff members visited the graveyard of Dr. William D. Stewart, the founder of Stewart School, as a mark of respect and remembrance for his vision and contributions. Such visits symbolize gratitude and honour for the legacy he has left behind, inspiring generations through his dedication to education and service.



CELEBRATING THE 76TH NCC DAY AT J.N. INDOOR STADIUM, CUTTACK.



Stewart School recently celebrated the 75th Constitution Day with enthusiasm and pride. The event highlighted the importance of the Indian Constitution and its values.



CLICKS FROM ANNUAL DAY OF THE SCHOOL

HALL OF FAME



STEWART SCHOOL SHINES AT REGIONAL ENVIRONMENT-CUM-MINERAL AWARENESS PROGRAMME

The Regional Environment-Cum-Mineral Awareness Programme 2024, organized by SGAT and the Department of Steel and Mines, Odisha, saw enthusiastic participation from schools across the state. Master Shubhang Saha and Miss Tanushree Kar of Class 9 represented Stewart School, Cuttack, and secured an impressive 3rd place. The team was awarded a cash prize of ₹1100, along with gifts and certificates, for their remarkable performance.



TAMANNA: AN ETERNAL PRESENCE IN ABSENCE

Tamanna



It was a bright morning in early August, and the school was buzzing with excitement as students rehearsed for the Quit India Movement play. I remember walking into the auditorium, a little flustered, juggling scripts and trying to manage last-minute changes. "Ma'am, may I help you?" came a calm, familiar voice. It was Tamanna, standing there with her ever-reassuring smile.

In the days we spent preparing for the play, Tamanna became more than just another student in my class. She became my anchor. I was her history teacher, and though I taught her about the past, she taught me about grace, kindness, and perseverance. Whenever I seemed overwhelmed, she was always by my side—consoling me during my hard times and comforting me with her gracious words.

During the play's rehearsals, we faced a crisis. Two participants were absent, leaving their roles unattended. Without hesitation, Tamanna stepped in, not as an actor but as their voice-over. Her sincerity shone as she seamlessly filled in, ensuring the play went on flawlessly. She wasn't just talented—she was dependable, always ready to help without seeking recognition.

Tamanna and I shared a special bond. She had an innate ability to sense my struggles even before I spoke of them. With a single glance, she would know if something was wrong and would offer her quiet yet profound support. I will always cherish her kind words, her unwavering empathy, and her gentle strength.

She was a jewel, a rare gem who touched the lives of everyone around her. Her absence is a wound I carry, but her memories are a balm to my aching heart. Tamanna may no longer walk among us, but her spirit remains—a guiding light, a source of inspiration.

Yes, Tamanna: An Eternal Presence in Absence. Even in her absence, she continues to teach us the value of sincerity, compassion, and selflessness. She is, and always will be, a part of me and this great institution.

Mrs. Renu Begum





Stewart School Cuttack

An Institution
Under the Management of
Diocese of Cuttack, Church of North India



Affiliated to both the Indian Certificate of Secondary Education (ICSE) and the Indian School Certificate (ISC).

Stewart School, Cuttack has been instrumental in cataclysmic changes that rewrote the socio-political history of Orissa. Incidentally, Netaji Subhash Chandra Bose attended this school till Std 7.



At Stewart School, Cuttack our sole intention is to strive towards regaining its past glory contributing to its present success, and elevating our hallowed institution to higher levels of academic as well as co-curricular activities.



What we offer

- #Smart Classroom
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**Nursery, Jr KG and
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CONTACT US NOW

+91 7609981882 +91 7609981882 stewartschool@gmail.com principal@stewartschoolctc.in

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