



Under Diocesan Board of Education  
Diocese of Cuttack,  
Church of North India  
Bishop's House,  
Mission Road, Cuttack - 753001



Stewart School, Cuttack  
(Estd. 1882)

# *The Stewartonian*

*Striving for Excellence*





## **THE MASTER'S HAND**

*If ever your life is out of tune,  
And no music soothes the soul,  
Seek out The Master whose gentle touch  
Will bless you and make you whole.*

*Like an old violin, weathered and worn  
A life may not be so grand,  
But may be uplifted, transformed, and renewed  
By the touch of The Master's Hand.*

*~ Ken Brown ~*



## FOUNDER

*Onward Stewartonians,  
Onward Into the world you go,  
Live the teachings learnt here,  
Share them with all you know;  
Let your banner always fly,  
Soaring higher in the sky ... .  
This is what I dream of you  
Leaving you to make it true ...  
Up in Heaven, I sit and pray,  
May you all aspire ... day by day.*

**William Day Stewart**

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## Message



It gives me great joy in sending this message of God's blessings for your school magazine. I am sure that the wonderful, event-filled year of this great institution will go down in the annals of history. I wish to congratulate the current Principal Mrs. Asha M. Das, teaching and non-teaching staff, students, parents and well-wishers on this commendable achievement. I have great pleasure in conveying my best wishes to each one of you.

The over-all development of an individual is the goal of education and we as educationists have to ensure that there is no stone left unturned to equip the students of today for the challenges of life. The various co-curricular, extra-curricular and cultural activities provide the right platform for students in the overall development of their personalities. This aspect has been focused very well in this institution and the various awards that the students have won through inter-school competitions bear testimony to the same. I also would like to thank the members of the Board of Management for their support at various levels. My thanks to the untiring teaching and non teaching staff for their meticulous work in shaping these young minds who come to this institution, making them what they should be in this modern world. I wish and pray that God Almighty showers his choicest blessings upon this institution. May this outstanding institution send its students out into the world with Christian values and concern for humanity.

With blessings,

**Rt. Rev. Surendera Kumar Nanda**

Bishop, Diocese of Cuttack, CNI

&

Chairman, Stewart School, Cuttack.



## Message

Greetings on behalf of the Diocese of Cuttack, CNI.

It gives me immense pleasure that St. Stewart School, Cuttack is going to publish its School Magazine.

The School magazine is a platform for the students to express their creative pursuit which develops in them originality of thought and perception. The contents of the magazine reflect the wonderful creativity of thoughts and imagination of our students. Academic excellence along with co-curricular and extra co-curricular activities completes the process of education. It also gives me great pleasure that Stewart School, Cuttack is progressing in its endeavors towards the overall development and personality of the students. I wish the school every success in all its endeavors. I take this opportunity to congratulate the Principal, staff, students and parents for their strong sense of commitment, service and responsibility that has transformed this institution into an outstanding and significant temple of learning.

I wish a bright future to this glorious institution and pray that God's abundant blessings be upon you always and that the School may be a witness of our Lord Jesus Christ to the world.

With Best Wishes

**B. D. Das**  
Secretary  
Diocese of Cuttack



## Message



An educational institution aims at teaching students not just to live but to reason and analyze life. Aristotle said 'The roots of education are bitter, but the fruit is sweet'. We at Stewart School, Cuttack are working really hard and inching towards that goal where 'Life will be sweet'. We believe in imparting value based education to all its students. Empowerment of each child at all levels by meeting the intellectual, spiritual and emotional needs of the child is what we strive for. Today the benchmark of success for a school lies well beyond grades and best scores into the domain of leadership and life skills learnt by its students. We understand this and have trained our students to regard 'failure as a detour and not a dead end, a delay, not a defeat'.

In addition to high quality academic life at Stewart, provides a variety of opportunities and activities for an all-round development of a child which has borne excellent result. Stewart School, Cuttack offers a variety of Clubs Music, Dance, Debate, Personality Development etc. and a wide range of Cultural activities at all levels. Special coaching is also organized for various Sports and Games so that along with learning the techniques, students also learn the lesson of camaraderie, team spirit, sharing hope and participation.

Our motto 'Fear of God is the beginning of wisdom' inspires us to firmly believe that success lies in being honest towards God and in serving others and we at Stewart School are passionate about grooming our students in such a way that they can face the challenges of life and lead society from the front, ensuring that at the same time they not only become outstanding leaders and professionals but also good human beings and make their life 'Sweet.'

I convey my best wishes to Principal, staff and students of the school. I am confident that the Institution will continue to do its good work in educating the young mind.

**Dr. Ranjan Singh**

Secretary

Stewart School, Cuttack



## From the Principal's Desk

School education not only enables students to achieve knowledge but more importantly prepares them in meeting and handling the grueling challenges of life and assists them in materializing their dreams. This apart, Education plays an immensely vital role in developing their personalities by inculcating a high sense of morality, enhancing mental skills and ably honing physical well-being of students. This forms the basis for success in their personal as well as professional lives. In a nutshell, education is extremely essential in developing a good character that leads to a wholesome life which in turn contributes richly to a desirable society.

In our interminable quest for excellence, Stewart School, Cuttack has taken giant strides over the past year in ensuring a holistic development of our students in the expansive field of education. I am confident of the fact that the pages of this magazine will give you a "panoramic" idea of all that we have been attempting to do over the given period of time. By the grace of God, the Almighty, we believe that we have successfully taken off to the achievement of greater accomplishments in the days to come.

**Farley C. North**

Principal

Stewart School, Cuttack



## Message



Dear students, schooling is our first contact with the world, a period of joy, healthy competition, fearing, adjustment, sharing and love. It is not the wide open spaces, classrooms, the library, laboratories or the large fields that make the school. It is in the heart of the students and staff that the true institution exists.

This school is oriented to the total formation of a child and to adaptations of various methods suiting the dynamics of changing world in order to achieve common goals and objectives. It is further characterized by shared vision – responsibility and above all, love and faith in God in order to achieve these goals.

Dear students, it is my message to you all that character creates self respect, which in turn leads to high self esteem. Maturity is reflected in all aspects of character – the decision we make, the friend we choose and the responsibilities we accept. Always remember to uphold the dignity of people and be always ready to give preference to others.

What you are is God's gift to you. What you become is your gift to God. Have something to live for. Bring out the best in you.

“With warm wishes and God's blessing”.

**Mrs. D. Martina**  
Senior Coordinator



## From the desk of Editor



A book is not only an instrument intended for the enlightenment, understanding, enrichment, enhancement and education of the human brain within hardbound, paperback, jacketed and non-jacketed but is a life experience...an expression of the varied nuances of thoughts, emotions, ideas and experiences.

A good read can be entertaining or educational. It can make you laugh. It can make you cry. It can shock you, stun you, make you hold your breath. It can teach you about something you never knew it existed. It can teach you something about yourself that you never realized. A good read uses language in a masterful way, but doesn't allow it to get in the way of telling the story.

It's like a good meal satisfying your palette while you are in the middle of it, and makes you glad for the time you spent consuming it.

Establishing a connect with your readers is I suppose the greatest achievement of a writer... When your readers become one with the characters, when they can relate to what happens to these characters, when at one point of reading they forget their own self and become one with the character..that is when the writing becomes a great creation... A good read must be as smooth sailing as a calm river without the turmoils of the sea...

So, here we are once again with our next issue of "The Stewartonian" reborn with a fresh design, new look and new features. The young talents of our school showcase their literary and artistic skills and offer a pleasant read.

I extend my acknowledgment and appreciation to each and every one who contributed in creating this magazine. I also thank my editorial board for their relentless cooperation. A special gratitude to our beloved Principal for his unwavering support.

Regards

**Sushmita Das**

Editor

## **Editorial Board :**



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**Madhusmita Bhuyan**



**Jayanti Naik**



**Pravesh Pal**



**Manju Thakur**

# NCC Activities



## Scouts & Guide Activities (Swacchh Bharat)



## Community Service Club



# Investiture Ceremony



# Independence Day



# Inter House Patriotic Song Competitions



# Teachers Day Celebration



05.09.2018 10:40

05.09.2018 10:43



05.09.2018 10:43

05.09.2018 11:37

# Children's Day Celebration



14.11.2018 11:01

14.11.2018 11:03



14.11.2018 10:27

14.11.2018 10:14



14.11.2018 10:1

14.11.2018 10:33

14.11.2018 1

# 136th Commemorative Service



# Annual Sports Meet



# Annual Sports Meet



# Christmas Celebration



# Annual Function



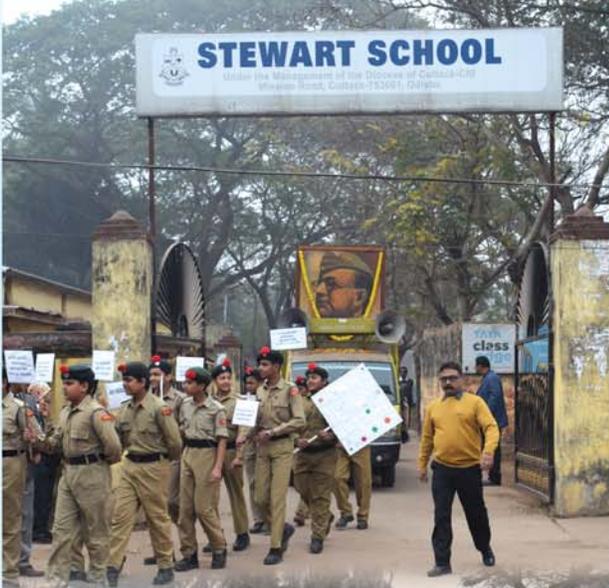
# Annual Function



# Annual Function



# Netaji Jayanti



*"Respite from the Drudgery"*



# "Sayonara" Std-X Farewell



22.01.2019 13:56

22.01.2019 13:56



22.01.2019 12:31

22.01.2019 12:01

22.01.2019 12:38

# Republic Day Celebration



## Wall of Kindness



# Display of Creativity



# Play way teaching



# Play way teaching



# X - A



11.12.2018 11:06



# X - C



# X D



# ART is the Journey of A Free Soul



*ART is the Journey of A Free Soul*



# OBITUARY



Late Mr. Binaya kumar Parida,  
55, left us for his heavenly abode on 4th April, 2019.  
He had served this  
institution for nearly 9 years as an electrician.

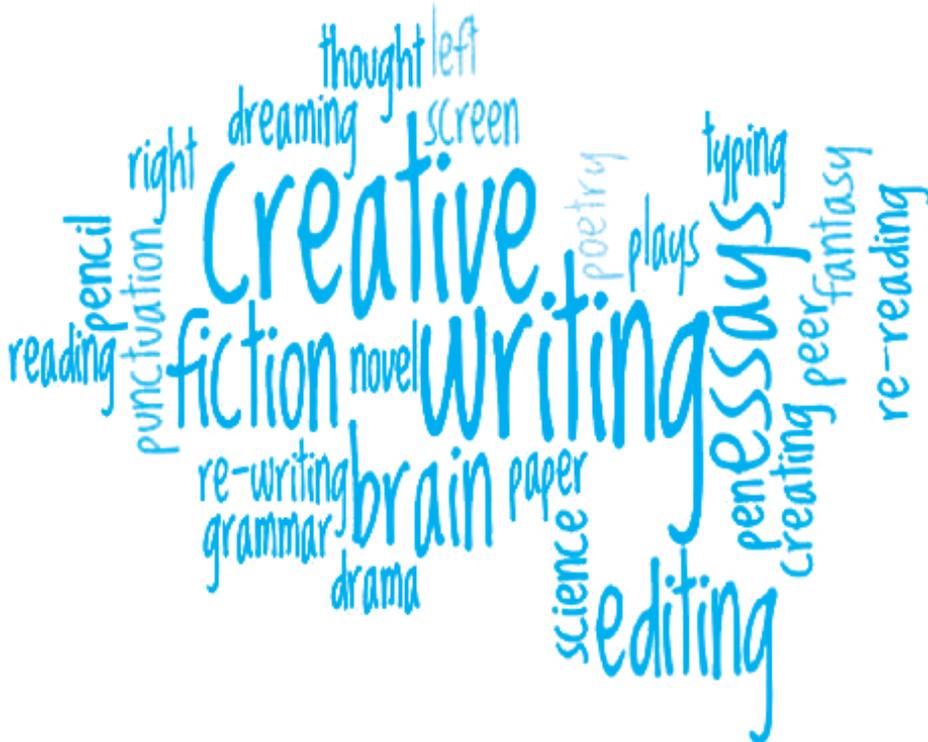
He was a man of few words words but his work spoke  
volumes about his loyalty and sincerity. He was a  
God-fearing man. He is survived by a son and  
2 daughters.

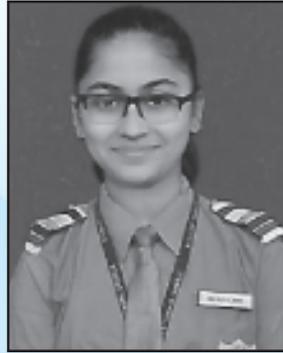
The Stewart family will always feel his absence and unit-  
edly prays for his soul to rest in peace.

"Earth hath no sorrow that Heaven can not heal."

-Thomas Moore.

# *Writing is the Painting of The Voice*





## ANKITA VAISHNOBI BISOI

*Head Girl*

*2018-2019*

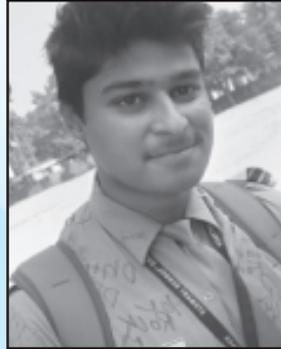
Each day from 01-04-2007 to 31-03-2019 began with a smile, just because I knew when I left home, I would spend another day at Stewart School. The happiness still lingers in my mind, for I too was a part of this prestigious institution. All my teachers, batch mates, seniors, juniors and everybody else who worked endlessly just to see us succeed and prosper, you have all our love.

It is indeed wonderful to have so many memories associated with a place that exudes so much peace, excellence and confidence. I still remember my days at the playgrounds in nursery, those marvelous swings and what not. The clearer memories include my days as Head Girl, a post of so much honor and prestige, that till now, every second of every day, I feel blessed that the teachers had enough faith in me to bestow me with the post. But both these phases of memories have two things in common, namely, sheer happiness and my marvelous friends, both of whom stood by me every single time.

I would also grab this opportunity to tell all my juniors who still have the pleasure of being at Stewart School, that every moment will mean a lot. Make sure you do proper justice to the time you get to spend here, because when you actually realize the gravity of these words, it will be late. There will be times when you will feel like disobeying the teachers, when you will be hurt when the teachers scold you. But remember, whatever they do is just for your benefit. My seniors told me the same thing, and I still regret not listening to them when I still had the chance to. To all the parents who have chosen Stewart School for their wards, someday your children will thank you for introducing them to this breath-taking experience.

Today as I am no longer a student at Stewart School, I realize that the love showered on us by our teachers was beyond compare. Yet, no matter where I go, my heart will always be at Stewart School, where it truly belongs.





**OMKAR TALPATRA**  
*School Captain*  
**2018-2019**

It was a normal bright morning I woke up to. But nothing was usual about it because I was no more entitled to put on the Captain's uniform and go to school. The periods were all over , the school bell had rung for the one last time for me. My first and the best chapter of studenthood has come to an end.

“Stewart School” , the name itself imbibes a feeling of pride. The place which has an undefined history preserved and is rich with many great memories from time unknown. Its ambience enriched with radiant glories is the outcome of the teachers and students together. It is, moreover, a stage where I was lucky enough to play the role of a student.

Right from learning alphabets and mannerism to building up a well-defined personality to serve this prestigious institution being the School Captain,the journey has been an extravaganza of undulations. My heartfelt gratitude to all the teachers who have played a vital role in grooming me not only through book lessons but also going out of the box and teaching the quintessentials of life. Those teachings can never be obliterated . The bonds of friendship and the relationship I shared with my fellow companions, inspiring seniors,sweet juniors , lovable teachers , kind-hearted peon uncles and aunts, cannot be penned down in mere words and phrases.

Whatever I am today and will be tomorrow,is the envisioned layout of what I have learnt yesterday. A full stop has been put to my 12 years of long journey in Stewart making me stand at the crossroads now. I entered its premises crying with toddler steps and I walk out with teary eyes leaving the secure portals of my school, ardently cherishing the picturesque memories. Not wanting to sound too cliched, I am proud to be a Stewartonion and will be true to my Alma Mater till my last breath!



## SINISTER TRUTH

LISSA NANDA

Class - X - A



I shot up from the bed in cold sweat. Beads of sweat dribbled along my hairline and my back was soaked. The same dream that had kept terrorizing me over and over again woke me up, but this time it was worst. Looking around the darkened room, anxiety crept in and I had a panic attack. I started counting to 10 and listened to the ticking sound of the clock. It always had a soothing effect on me and calmed my nightmarish anxiety but today it just wasn't working.

Social anxiety was my biggest weakness. I was a real introvert. I never tried to fit in with my other fellow mates. Even if they made the first move and try to befriend me, I would just run away from them like a coward. But I wasn't always like that... Some really bad things had happened to me that psyched me and made me lose my grounds. Reminiscing it sent chills down my spine !

I was honestly a very sociable girl. I made friends wherever I stepped my foot on. Almost everyone, particularly the teachers, had taken a liking towards my affability. But that was not the case for some students. I had learned that some of the students gossiped about me behind my back. I tried to make them believe that I knew absolutely nothing about this. To be honest, I could care less. but they mistook my act of geniality and thought it would be a really great idea to teach the girl "a lesson."

I knew all about their pranks; sabotaging my desk, stealing my homework and lunch, everything. But what I didn't realize was the extent they could stretch this... stooping so low just because of envy was simply inexorable.

One day as I was making my way towards the exit of the school through the empty hallways, since I had stayed a little late to help out a teacher, a strong pair of hands dragged me aggressively into a dark room. I was still in a haze to let out a scream. Soon I came back to my senses when I heard my "friends" laughing callously outside at my trapped and helpless condition. No matter how hard I banged that door, they walked away mercilessly. They knew about me being claustrophobic and i never would have imagined they would use my weakness against me like this.

1 hour, 2 hours, 3 hours, I had lost track of time. it felt like my life was being sucked out of me and all I could do was wait. it wasn't long when I started feeling dizzy and blacked out.

When I slowly opened my eyes, I was almost blinded by too much light. It took me a good five seconds to finally take in to my surroundings. I found myself in a hospital bed ! Soon, the doctor came rushing into the room. On checking that everything was normal, he allowed my parents to enter. As soon as they saw me, they crushed me into a warm embrace that seemed to suffocate me a little. I got to know that I was found by the watchman unconscious inside the store room.

I somehow recouped but didn't go to school for a week. Can you blame me though ? Being a victim of claustrophobia, I felt like dying inside that little space.

Soon the day arrived when I was supposed to return to school. As I entered inside, I could feel each and everyone's stare on me. I froze. I was too nervous to meet their inquisitive eyes. Thank God I didn't have to face them. The ones who were to be blamed for all of this had been suspended for 2 weeks.

That one day had changed my life completely. it transformed me from a cheerful, lively girl to a dull and depressed one. It took me 2 years to return to my normal self.

I am still tormented by those dreadful nightmares every night but I do believe that one day I will be able to overcome my fears and tribulations with the passage of time... as it's said that time is the best healer.



## HOLD MY HAND MUMMY

**SAMBIT MOHANTY**  
Class - X - A



Hold my hand mummy  
And show me the way  
So that I can go out  
In the big world one day.

Teach me the basics  
And then let me learn  
Should I ever get stuck  
I will know where to turn

Cheer me up mummy  
When I'm feeling blue  
I can always rely  
On a kind word from you

Dry my tears , mummy  
When I'm feeling sad  
Let me know it's ok  
And I won't feel so bad

Show me the sunshine  
And then set me free  
To be the brilliant person  
That you raised me to be.



## AFTER A LONG VACATION

**SOUMYAJIT SWAIN**  
Class - IX - D



If a person wishes to see a bunch of extremely excited children, he should visit our school a day after the summer vacation ends. Oh! The shouts and laughs and the welcomes and greetings that echo throughout the corridors of the school! One would become partially deaf if he/she weren't used to such noise. All the students are in an enthusiastic mood, overjoyed and full of energy, after the long vacation, ready to start the studies with thousands of resolutions to study hard. But all this lasts just a day or two, for surely within a week, most of the students wish for a suspension of classes with hopes for unexpected holidays. All throughout the day, the students toil hard in the heat of summer, hoping for some relaxation between periods, which of course the teachers don't give. Therefore, as always, things return to their original state. The routine becomes dull and boring and the children constantly complain amongst themselves, about the exhaustion from the monotonous life. But in the end, the good old school life still remains the same, cheerful and easy going.



## IF LAMP COULD SPEAK...

**SUBHRANSU DAS**  
Class - IX - D (2018-2019)



If lamp could speak...  
Then they would have  
Proclaimed their inclusiveness  
In unveiling your solemnity  
Towards enlightenment,  
The lamps would be glowing  
Personifying the dust to convert  
Them to numerous fireflies,  
Creating the scenario of hope  
To sabotage the darkness of mind  
And anticipate to disrobe your  
Egoism which had glown from  
Your adversarial tyranny.



## THE SUNSHINE

PREET AGARWAL

Class - X - B

I stood upon the rocks looking out to the sea  
As I heard the roaring waves  
As they came crashing into the shore  
It seemed like a thousand voices calling out of past.  
The salty, misty fragrance of the sea evoked  
The nostalgic memories of my childhood.  
In this dark and dull drudgery  
A spec of sunshine, a never fading shine  
Penetrates into our soul  
And outcomes an unconscious smile on our countenances .  
Down memory lane  
Traversing are my footsteps on the sands of time  
Ceaseless are they  
Till they get the sunshine.  
Far away from this materialistic world  
Were those tender and fragile hands  
Making the walls the evidence of their creativity  
Busy in collecting shells from the shores  
Shedding tears when the waves flooded their sand tombs  
The minds full of fantasy  
Parambulating in the hills of hallucinations  
Brewing glory and bottling fame after each battle ...  
After every mischief  
Their pristine faces  
Would tantalize all hearts  
Without the knowledge of the external world  
Busy in their own world  
Were these tiny tots  
Who are now in the race of conquering the world  
My childhood memories  
Like the clouds are they  
Lingering and floating in the minds  
After fading into oblivion  
Bouncing back like a boomerang are those memories

Like the metal that sticks to a magnet  
Are those memories sticking to our mind  
And for me  
They can never be the sand grains  
That slip off when tightly squeezed under a clenched fist  
Those golden days coruscate more than the word  
Beautifying and fragrating the ambience  
Are those memories  
And I will always yearn to turn the hands of clock  
To relive those shining memories



## EYES IN A FOREST

SIDDHARTH S. RATHOR  
Class - X - A

It was supposed to be a full moon night. but neither Siddor nor Shurvi noticed anything. They walked along, in the moonlight, hearts aflame. The path was a country road but this one ran through the forest. An eerie night, it was. The hooting of an owl made Shurvi clasp Siddor's hand more tightly. They, just as they heard the baying of a wolf, the moon hid behind a whole joint family of clouds. A scream arose not from the forest but from Siddor, you see he was scared, in fact, terrified of the dark. They plodded along the dirt road in the dark with one being reassured by the other's presence.

But what made them stop in their tracks was not the darkness nor was it the sun rising up at midnight, it was a pair of fluorescent yellow eyes directly in front of them. A faint animal smell was carried to them in the wind as a grunt short-circuited the controls of their fear. Just as the eyes seemed to come closer, the moon finally cleared its differences with the clouds and came out again. In the moonlight however, they saw neither creature nor eyes in front, only a lingering feeling of something sinister. The baying of a wolf pierced the air just as the moon attempted its escapade again. But this time, they saw something in the bushes, creeping alongside them. As they focused on a sleek, furry black body in the undergrowth, they felt someone staring at them.

It was then that they noticed a pair of yellow eyes among the leaves, the moon disappeared again !!!



## SERENDIPITY

ADITYANSHU MOHAPATRA

Class - X - B

Just when I opened my life-book,  
I realized something which took me off hook.  
My life was a full maze,  
In the same, everything was a haze.  
Now then I saw a source of light,  
Very bright it was, indeed, very bright.  
Yellowish red and blackish pink was it's colour,  
Unique it was with a supernatural valour.  
Nothing but a river stood between the two of us,  
Goosebumped I was but considered it to be a fuss  
Karma, thought I, was to be done.  
Oh no ! Oh no !  
Oh yes ! Oh yes !  
Kissing the water made me a mess.  
Ripped apart, was I ?  
Made the king, was I ?  
Jammed in emotions,  
In utter confusion,  
Never did I know that I was drowning.  
Suddenly someone snatched my hand,  
Ushered me back to the land.  
Growled at him for doing so,  
Again, next moment, realised it in one go.  
Jiffy wait, he saved me from death,  
How could I be so inept ?  
Of course he is my savior, risked his own life,  
Plucked me from that hazardous strife.  
Ergo, he must be something special.  
Brave and sweet, soft and strong,  
Tugged me back and said "Can we be friends ?"  
Smiling, I looked into his eyes and nodded...



## FOREVER STEWARTONIAN

OM NARAYAN BHADRA  
Class - X



Why am I so much in love with the walls, corridors, classrooms, playgrounds and perhaps everything this school possesses? Why is it so? It's a million dollar question which remained unanswered for the last eleven years. But in this twelfth year- the fag end of my school career, my nostalgic self compels me to find an answer.

My first love- 'My Parents' and second love – 'Stewart School'. The journey began way back in March 2008, when Stewart School stepped into my life as my second home. Spending hours together- drawing, scribbling, rhyming, shouting and playing made my childhood days cool, happy and extremely interesting. I still remember my participation in the first fancy dress competition in nursery, where I played the role of Popeye- The Sailor Man to the Talent Hunt competition where I danced to the tunes of a famous patriotic song. The echoes of the claps still reverberate in my ears. Indeed! each activity has helped me groom into a confident human being. Stewart school has unquestionably shaped me into what I am today. Each day in this institution has unfolded new experiences.....lots of memories sublime never to be forgotten. Therefore, it's time for me to reveal and confess.

How can a person go to the same place for the past 12 years without getting bored? This is due to the magical spell that Stewart School has cast upon me, the hangover from which I don't want to come out of. Stewart school is a witness to my first crush for my Physics teacher in Std. VII, my first pranks, my mistakes, my lies, my truths, my honesty and my commitments. The excellent deliberations and mentoring of teachers, their chidings as well as caressings kept me deeply attached to this institution. To add more, the care, concern and love shown by my friends, their help in times of need, exchange of ideas on different topics have always kept me glued to this place. My good morning wish to Yadav uncle, the School Darwan and similar reciprocative gesture has always been refreshing, never changed all these years. Each encounter either with teachers, Principal or staff has added newness to my life. But time is running out! Separation seems inevitable. Could time be so tyrannical? Can't I clip it's wings? Oh Stewart school! You are my prized alma mater having a rich and a hoary past, embellished with pearls of academic and extra-curricular excellence. Therefore, I, Om Narayan Bhadra standing at the threshold of this marvellous edifice, have absolutely no regrets.....only a feeling of self-esteem, magnificence and bliss.

I am truly obliged and will remain ever indebted to Dr. William Day Stewart an erudite scholar who bestowed this institution upon us. He had a vision to uplift the society from the slumber of ignorance by educating children. Hats off to him. The golden words of William Day Stewart has

always inspired me and kindled in me the mission to soar the banner of Stewart school high up through our deeds and words. I'll never let William Day Stewart down. His words are penned as under :

Onward Stewertonians, Onward  
Into the world you go,  
Live the teachings learnt here,  
Share them with all you know;  
Let your banner always fly,  
Soaring higher in the sky...  
This is what I dream of you  
Leaving you to make it true...  
Up in Heaven, I sit and pray,  
May you all aspire... day by day

Wow, it's been a journey which has passed its stipulated period of time. In these years, a galaxy of individuals have shaped me into what I am today. Be it the grooming sessions of teachers, their love, chide, pats and blessings or the support of friends in rough and smooth times or the secured atmosphere provided by the 'Darwan' uncles or the caretaker 'Ayas' bestowing their grandmotherly care – all these have been wonderful phases of my life. My teachers have been the living gods for me, who have always brought me to the right path whenever I went wrong. From nursery teachers to senior ones, the Principal and school staff, each one's godly hands shaped my life. Today I stand out distinct because of the contributions of these men and women. They have lifted me up from the darkest of times. They have been a true friend, philosopher and guide to me.

The pangs of separation from Stewart school may land me up in solitude but this solitude would be a springboard to interesting flashbacks associated with this great institution, instilling within me positive vibes to dauntingly face the challenges of life. Well, separation would only be physical. Stewart school would forever reign my heart and mind. I am forever a Stewertonian. No matter what !!!!!□



## THE MENAGE

PRATEEK BISWAL  
Class - X - D



There's love within our family tree,  
and happiness abounds.  
Its roots are deeply planted  
In rich and fertile ground.  
We enjoy the blazing rays of the Sun  
and endure the storms and rain,  
And when a leaf falls from our tree,  
Together we share the pain.  
God gave us earthly families  
and never did intend,  
that bonds of love built on earth,  
upon our death would end.  
For when our life is over  
and from Earth our souls will flee,  
One by one, leaf by leaf,  
He will rejoin our Family tree.



## KNOCK-KNOCK ! HELLO OUTERSPACE !!

ADITYANSHU MOHAPATRA  
Class - X - B

Close your eyes. KA-BOOM. You are on Mars. BOOM. You are on Jupiter. BOOM. You are in Andromeda galaxy. Surprising !! Contain your excitement, because the vast unimaginable multiverse is now at your footsteps. These notions, which once were only sound in sci-fi fiction, may become the very next leap in scientific advancement. Over-population, extinction of species, epidemics and all these would then become mere third grade student's project work. As humans would spread and know the true facts of universe, they might become invisible. Super humans.

Henceforth, children would not ask their parents to travel abroad rather would insist on going to outer space. The level of our thinking would broaden which may lead to in numerous inventions and discoveries in the field of space. Unknown truths of nature would unfold before us. There would be rise in new dimensions of facts & ideas. And who know, if we would be lucky enough, we could meet our counterpart in the outer space - The Alliens.



## WONDER BOARD !!! YAHOO

**KRISH VORA**  
*Class - IX - C*

If keyboards could speak there would be enormous help to humanity. In this 21st era, technology has radically played a vital role in the development of the Earth. Technology is on the verge of reaching to the extremes. These days technology may do or invert anything. If speaking keyboards would be invented people would do all these works in lethargic manners. The interact would make work reduced to minimum. If key boards would speak there are many questions whether they will speak English, Hindi or like local - ragamuffins. It would be very funny. There are many questions like whether it will speak in a monotone or in a tune, whether it would guide us or confuse us in our work. If they start speaking loudly during sleeping time, it would scare everyone. But on the other hand, it would minimize the time required for a particular work. What if they are typical and old fashioned. If keyboards would speak and get angry with us, how would we deal it ? There are enormous questions but answering all is not possible. So we need to wait till our future generation develops something like it.



## TECHNOLOGY A BANE ...

**SAAMIYA SAYEED**  
*Class - VIII - B*

Modern world has enforced human beings so badly that we can't live without these facilities for a couple of minutes also. These days it has become like an addiction. We all have lost our resistance capability as well. Just a week ago. I was walking on the street, I noticed a small girl going with her mom. She was asking her mom for the phone to play a game. I was so stunned. It was like a bolt from the blue. Then I realized how much we are dependent on technology. People these days don't want to make use of their brains. They just want to get their work done in a couple of seconds without any kind of exertion, hard work etc.

Technology, when we hear this word the first thing that comes to our minds is phones, tablets, ipads, televisions, etc. Just ponder do we really need all these things. We say that we are using these things to make our work easier. But does it actually do that ? No ! It rather makes us lazy and

dependent. I think the most important thing without which I cannot live is electricity because it is something that is very essential for a person to lead a life of contentment, peace, fulfilment. Imagine for a few hours, electricity goes off, or there is a power cut. We all become so restless. We start grumbling, etc. This is just because we have made ourselves so weak that we are unable to resist for a hours also. But no doubt, electricity is very important as without it the earth would be a whole dark place to live in. There would be no light, no food, no air conditioners, no televisions, no video games. Most important thing is that factories would not be able to function which is really dangerous. As without factories, we would not be able to survive.

So I think technologies are good but we should not totally depend on them. They will make us lazy and dependent.



## LIFE WITHOUT INTERNET

ARNAV SAHOO  
Class - VII - B

In the last few years Internet has become highly useful. We can talk to each other face to face on the Internet, listen to music, search information and can do a lot of things using the Internet.

But what if Internet was never invented. We would have missed out a world of information, there would have been no modern technology, the use of wireless and smart phones would have remained a dream. We would have not been able to talk to our relatives or friends who live far away from us. Important information or valuable document would not be able to reach the receiver quickly. We would not be able to search information on the Internet.

Yet I think life without Internet was better because Internet has been a boon to us but it is also becoming a curse. People unlike olden days are not talking to their neighbour face to face but on mobile phones. Children unlike olden days are not playing with their friends on field but on Internet. Internet has made us close to those whom we know and love but somehow it has taken us further away. The world has become a digital village for us.

So Internet should be used but within a limited period of time. So we should play with our friends on the fields and talk to our relatives face to face rather on Internet.



## PLEASURES OF READING

**JHANSI NAYAK**

*Class - VI - C*

Reading is fun. Some people think it is boring and some people think it is another way of relaxation and nourishment of our body. Reading books also improves our vocabulary, punctuation, speaking skills, it keeps our nerves calm and we also gain knowledge from them. My mother says reading books increases the level of patience and reading books also gives creativity and new ideas. Books are very important for us. The history or discovery of books is very interesting. I don't know the whole story but after the discovery of books many people started reading them. Only a few people were able to read them because that time the printing press was not discovered and the books were written by hand. So each book had only one or two copies. First the Chinese discovered it. I like reading books as it gives me divine pleasure. I always stay cool and now I am no more impatient. When I read books I just read and read and read. I just love reading books.



## OUR SALAD DAYS

**ARYAN CHATTERJEE**

*Class - X - C*



The old days  
That we remember  
Where friendships begin,  
We look back and wonder,  
How did we survive ?  
But those old school days,  
Were the best days of our lives !  
But now  
It's time to say "GOOD BYE"  
Our year has come to an end.

We've made some cherished memories  
With all our school friends.  
We've watched each other learn and grow  
And change from day to day,  
We hope that all the things we've done  
Will help us along our way.  
So it's with happy memories  
We all go out the door,  
With great hope and expectations  
For what next year holds in store.



## TOGETHER

Stranded by the woods near the bristons lake  
It was an evening, quite late  
Softly weeping like a kitty; I approached Him slow and stealthy.  
Covered with his soft skin;  
Shining like morning dew;  
No one would understand thee;  
But a stupid nerd like me  
Called me a sober foolish guy and a brat said he  
Flowing out with pace;  
All he hath.  
And I born with my heart on my sleeve  
Approached him.  
Will you be my apprentice;  
Nodded he hastily, held me tight;  
My face covered with a golden glee  
I pray, he prays  
To the Almighty to keep us safe together  
For the whole eternity.



## OUR CRITICIZING SOCIETY

**BRINDA MISHRA**  
*Class - IX - B*



Dear criticizing society,  
I know that you are gonna blame me,  
For what I haven't.  
I know you are gonna judge me,  
Without any purpose.  
I know that you are gonna change me,  
Which I'll never.  
I may be a perpetual nuisance for you all.  
But take a glance with my point of view  
Later, you'll understand that your thinking is so small.



## THE MAGICAL PEN

OMM PRAKASH CHOUDHURY

Class - VII- D



Once, there lived a boy named Peter. He lived in a small town, Auckland with his parents. He loved studying and exploring with his best friend Bob. They explored their whole area for something interesting that they would love.

One day they thought of exploring another area. They found an old house which people called haunted. When they entered inside the house, they started exploring it. They saw an old man and came to know that the old man lived in the house and the people who lived nearby had spread the rumour about him. He asked them that for what reason had they come to his house and he was told that they had come for exploring. He said that they could explore the house for something interesting. As soon as they started exploring the house, they were very excited. They explored the first floor, ground floor and the basement along with the store room. When they were exploring the store room, they found a beautiful pen decorated with precious gems like Ruby and Soppire and it was made of pure Gold which they did not know. They took permission from the old man to take the pen and they got the permission to take it. As soon as they brought the pen, they showed it to a Goldsmith and came to know that the pen was worth a million dollars. Bob was afraid to keep so expensive pen with him so he gave it to Peter and he kept it with him.

One day Peter wrote a sentence with that pen, he found that what he writing was happening in reality. He became very excited and happy and was amazed too. He started using the pen for his family to improve his financial conditions and way of living. He repaired his house, got a lot of money and clothes for his parents and for him, changed the furniture and became more better in his life and standard than he was before. He saw the problems of other people near him and started helping them. One day, he met with a young man who looked strange and was a quite ugly too. He wrote a cap, tied a clothe around his neck, had worn a long, black coat and a black denim jeans and leather shoes. He told him that why is he helping the people for no profit and he should use the pen for his own profit. Peter refused to do this and told that man to not meet him again and ran away.

After few days, the man met with Peter again and threatened him to give that pen to him to use it for global terrorism. When Peter refused to give that pen to him, he used a spell to darken the water and threw the black coloured water on him to control him and made him and made him do bad deeds. When he started doing bad deeds, his parents & other people near him were worried for him and prayed to God for his future and to return to normalcy.

One day, while walking across a forest in search of wood, Peter saw a pond and he was very thirsty. So, he drank some water and washed his face from that pond and suddenly, a bright ray of light shone on his face and a girl who looked like an Angel came out of that pond and asked Peter to give that Magical Pen to her and explained Peter to be good and do not do bad deeds. Peter understood her words and stopped doing bad deeds for that man. He was back to normalcy and spent his life happily.



## SON, DON'T EVER DISCONNECT WITH NATURE !

SAUMANASA MOHAPATRA

Class - VII- C



My father muttered those words pensively as we were sitting atop our terrace looking at the stars that evening. The cyclone FANI had ensured that we would have to go without power for a few more days and there was no better place to be in during those sultry evenings than on our rooftops sitting or lying down on straw mats and mapping the stars above. Star gazing he told me, was one of their favourite pastimes during childhood and for me that was funny because, we know nothing much about that pleasure. If there was no homework from school, we usually spend time in front of the TV or play some games on our parents' smartphones. How else, had it not been for the cyclone, that I would have known about the very radiant Venus or the faint orange dot that was Mars ?

During daytime, he climbed up a chair to fetch a few story books from a shelf above which helped me spend those days picturing scenes from the printed word. We don't do that often do we ? Friends, that is where we are missing out. Reading not only enriches our language but also triggers images in our brain bringing out creativity. I believed him when he told that. Without power, our emergency lights had gone dead and then I learnt how to fill up kerosene in lanterns using a funnel and go to bed early so that I was up by 5.30 the next morning. How healthy is that ! It was an adventure dipping the bucket from the end of a rope into our well to fetch water for our needs and the breeze from hand fans felt fresher than the cold unhealthy blasts from our air conditioner. Not many of us know that excessive use of ACs make us live in a thermo neutral climate thereby lowering our body's ability to develop immunity to common germs and viruses.

Friends, we are leading a life which we call modern as compared to how our parents spent their childhood like. Smartphones with their radiation are not only addictive but also less safe than the landlines they used. We are crazy about packaged junked food the wrappers of which litter our environment pushing up pollution. These days, almost everything comes wrapped and they would even buy biscuits after weighing them ! We are crazy about packaged junked food the wrappers of which litter our environment pushing up pollution. These days, almost everything comes wrapped and they would even buy biscuits after weighing them ! We spend less time playing actual games and are therefore putting on weight and making less friends. How can we in the future build a healthy society for ourselves unless we live and stay connected with nature ? Perhaps we should sit down and devote some time to natural living. Spending time in the garden, trying a fishing rod if we got an opportunity, keeping pets and conducting cultural functions even inside our homes during festive days are ways in which we can add real colour to our childhood. All of this, which our parents did in their time, is something we are not giving ourselves an experience of. While we may find nothing wrong in the way we are spending our time that is left after our studies, there sure has to be a point to the fact that life for us students needs to be relooked at, by we ourselves, because we are limiting the various kinds of joy we can give ourselves.



## A SWEET SMILE

AYEESANI MAHAPATRA  
Class - VII - D



A splendid curve in everyone's face  
In mood very pleasant and cool,  
Is a true symbol of happiness,  
And makes the half moon full.  
Anytime I see anyone special,  
I give a smile being much delightful,  
It reappears on their faces and makes them more beautiful.  
Sweeping away all the arrogance,  
It expresses love for everyone.  
Smile, in fact when appears in someone's face,  
My heart gains a lot of joy,  
But someone's tears more or less,  
Makes me feel, my heart will sob and sigh.



## THE HORSE AND THE DONKEY

VAISHNABI MOHANTY  
Class - VII - D



Long time ago, there lived a carter. he had a horse and a donkey in his stable. The donkey and the horse should have been good friends, but it was not so. The horse was very proud.

One day, the carter decided to sell the grain in the nearby market. So, he loaded the grain on the back of the animals. The carter thought, "I must be careful about not overloading the horse. I should put only two sacks on his back." He told the donkey, "Oh ! Good one, a little hard work will not hurt you." Saying this, he put all the other bags on the little animal's back.

The horse carried his light load. The poor donkey found it very heavy. He requested the horse, "Please take some of the load off me." The horse flatly refused and said, "No ! I can't do that." "I will faint in a moment," cried the donkey. Five minutes later, the horse saw that the donkey really fainted on the road. The carter said, "There is nothing that can be done now." And without saying more, he piled everything on the horse." How could I lose such a good donkey", said the carter and he loaded the donkey also on the horse's back. The horse thought to himself, "It would have been better if I had offered to help the donkey. Then, I would not have to carry such a load."

**Moral :** Try to share the miseries of your friend.



## THE RISING SUN

JUSTIN GILBERT

Class - VIII - B



Busy old fool, unruly sun,  
Why dost thou thus,  
Through windows, and through curtains call on us ?  
Must to thy motions lovers' seasons run ?  
Saucy pedantic wretch, go chide  
Late school boys and sour prentices,  
Go tell court huntsmen that the king will ride,  
Call country ants to harvest offices,  
Love, all alike, no season knows or clime,  
Nor hours, days, months, which are the rags of time.  
Thy beams, so reverend and strong  
Why shouldst thou think ?  
I could eclipse and cloud them with a wink,  
But that I would not lose her sight so long;  
If her eyes have not blinded thine,  
Look, and tomorrow late, tell me,  
Whether both the India's spice and mine  
Beware thou left them, or lie here with me.  
Ask for those kings whom thou saw yesterday,  
And thou shalt hear, all here in one bed lay.  
She's all states, and all princes, I,  
Nothing else is.  
Princes do but play us; compared to this,  
All honour's mimic, all wealth alchemy.  
Thou, sun, art half as happy as we,  
In that the world's contracted thus.  
Tine age asks ease ease, and since thy duties be  
To warm the world, that's done in warming us.  
Shine here to us, and thou art everywhere;  
This bed thy centre is, the walls, thy sphere.



## ODISHA - THE DIVINE LAND



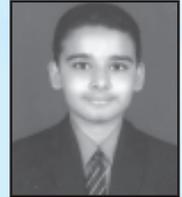
**SHIVANAND SATPATHY**  
Class - VII - C

Odisha is a land of rich culture and heritage. It is rich in colours and flavours. Many people come as a tourism to Odisha specially to puri. I had been to many tourist places of Odisha. The Konark Sun temple which is a chariot in shape one of the most famous temples in and is known as the best place for tourists in.

Odisha, Lord Jaganath's temple in puri which is also called "SHREEMANDIR" is the most famous temple in Odisha. People from different states and from different countries come here in devotion of Lord Jaganath and relaxation environment of Puri. There is also a sea beach known as "MAHODADHI" in Puri. Every district in Odisha has a famous cuisine like dahibara aludam of Cuttack, bara of Dhenkanal, rasabali of Kendrapada, chhenapodo of nayagagh, mudhi-mansa of Baripada, roshogola of Salipur, chhenajhili of nimapada. There are many visiting places in Odisha like Udayagiri, Khandagiri, Lalitgiri which are much famous for caves and budha sculputures and many more places. Bhubaneswar is known as the temple city of India. I am proud to belong from ODISHA. Thank you



## USES OF INTERNET



**ANIS MISHRA**  
Class - VII - D

### USES OF INTERNET

1. Internet has many significant uses and it has touched the life of almost everyone.
2. E-MAIL is the most common use of internet which helps in sending messages to any across the world in few seconds.
3. Web portals and websites are best way to spread awareness and information. Internet has replaced the role of Newspaper. Prior to internet a person has to wait for the next day to know about the current affairs through newspapers. But with the help of internet, the moment any news spreads from its source within a second it comes to our knowledge.
4. Gone are the days of standing in the queue of banks, now there is E-banking which helps to bring bank to your doorsteps.
5. Internet is the ocean of knowledge, anything you name it and you will find it on google.
6. Internet is the best tutor and a medium of spreading education.
7. It is a boon for the students to learn their academics in an interesting audio visual medium without flipping the pages of their boring books.

8. The normal course of business routine also has been boosted by the use of the internet.
9. From food to shopping from banks to healthcare everything is available online.
10. Internet has become very affordable nowadays which has also helped the rural population for their growth and development.



## RIDDLE (ENGLISH)

SPANDITA PRADHAN  
Class - V - C



1. A gate that can not open ???  
Ans. Colgate
2. This is a type of ship which has many exit doors but only one entry door ???  
Ans. Friendship
3. What is so fragile that saying its name breaks it... ???  
Ans. Silence.
4. What is easy to get in but hard to get out ???  
Ans. Trouble.
5. What starts with 'E' but has only one letter in it ???  
Ans. Envelope.

## JOKES (ENGLISH)

- Teacher : Why are you late ?  
Rohan : A man lost his 2000 Rupee Note.  
Teacher : That's nice. You were helping him.  
Rohan : No, I was standing on it.

## JOKES (HINDI)

- Madam : Insaan Wo Hai Jo Dusron Ke Kaam Aaye...  
Student : Lekin Exam Ke Waqt Na Toh Aap Khud Insaan Banti Ho, Na Dusro Ko Insaan Banne Deti Ho...



## HUMILITY

**ABHIJEET PATNAIK**  
Class - VIII - E



“I have been driven many times upon my knees by the overwhelming conviction that I had nowhere else to go. My own wisdom and all about me seemed to be insufficient for that day.”

So go the words of Abraham Lincoln, the President of America who polished his own shoes himself! Great leaders like him always stand as inspiring examples of humility in leadership for us.

Humility means “not considering yourself superior to others for a mere reason.” We should always be humble in all situations of life, no matter how great we are. Successful people often fall into the trap of believing they are greater than everyone else and then ultimately decline. No matter how good marks or divisions we get, what title we hold, our position, etc. We should always be humble. A humble person is always respected and looked upto in the society.

Great national leaders like Mahatma Gandhi and APJ Abdul Kalam always teach us humility in leadership. Our outlook on life should always have humility. So, always stay humble no matter how great you are because God only helps those people who are humble, inspite of being successful in life.



## NO END TO SUCCESS

**MALAVIKA SAHOO**  
Class - VIII - E

Success is not the triumph over regress,  
Success is the power to suppress.  
Success is not the money or the fame,  
Success is, knowing you are still the same.  
Success is not the power or the pride,  
Success is the knowing how to hide.  
Success is not a gift or a gain,  
Success is accepting and believing in your name.  
Success is is not a point goal to seek,  
Success is, believing you have never reached the peak.  
Success is.....



## MILES

AYUSHMAN ACHYUTA OJHA  
Class - VIII - B

Miles to reach a Home called Friendship,  
Miles unfathomable;  
Way full of unreasonable hindrances,  
Always creeping in between us,  
I don't know why...

Miles to reach an Isolated Isle,  
Where She and I are all alone;  
Where there is no one else to create muddle,  
I always dream of such one...

Miles to reach Moon,  
An empty space;  
Where not even a thought exists,  
Neither deep nor hilarious;  
A complete bliss for us...

Miles to reach my Dream world,  
Where She shall love to live;  
Where neither sorrow nor death prevails,  
I'll gift her such a world,  
A World where wisdom, happiness burgeons...

Miles to reach a Home called Friendship,  
A true celestial relationship;  
O my Great God bless me,  
To reach that Home with my damsel;  
Where I'll be inches closer than Miles...



## QUESTIONS

SAQLAIN KAHN  
Class - VIII- B

1. I get whiter the dirtier I get.  
What am I ?
2. I am born of water but when I return to water, I die.  
What am I ?
3. What does a cat have that other animals do not have ?
4. I am always in front of you but never behind you.  
What am I ?
5. You can't keep me until you have given me.  
What am I ?
6. I have teeth but can't eat.  
Who am I ?
7. What question can you never honestly say yes to ?
8. What turns everything around but doesn't move ?
9. Which side of a cat always has the most fur ?
10. What is the easiest way to double your money ?

### ANSWERS

1. A blackboard
2. An ice
3. Kittens
4. The future
5. Your words
6. A comb
7. Are you asleep?
8. A mirror
9. The outside
10. Use a mirror



## MY INSPIRATION

SAAMIYA SAYEED  
Class - VIII- B

You lead me into a blissful paradise,  
Picking me up from dullness to life !!  
You straightened up my contorted lines and turned my soul from  
darkness to sunshine.  
You introduced me with something called reality  
And captured my heart till eternity.  
Taught me to believe in Almighty  
Forgive everyone politely.  
"Teacher", the word itself has a feeling  
Oh, that's my wound's healing.  
Being a teacher in an art  
And your love will always cherish in my heart.  
Stay in my little world forever, like a desire  
The person whom I admire. And even if I retire this splendid cave,  
I'll cherish your thoughts even in my grave !!



## HARRY POTTER

BHARGAVIE SAHOO  
Class - VIII- B

When I first read Harry Potter,  
I was aware of the fact that the Hat was a good sorter.  
Harry was in Gryffindor,  
Who never really paid heed to Snape's order.  
Draco was in Slytherin,  
Who never had a choice and reluctantly did sin.  
Cedric was in Hufflepuff,  
Who, as a seeker, did amazing stuff.  
Luna was in Ravenclaw,  
Who did not have any flaw.  
I know, there were some dirts  
But, together, they formed the best, Hogwarts !

## FANI WASN'T FUN

REBECCA MOHANTY  
Class - VIII- B



Usually, summer seasons are to enjoy the crimson glory of the Gulmohar, the icy red watermelon and sweet mangoes but this summer. All of us experienced one of the most eventful and dramatic vacations of our lives. There was a severe cyclone arriving on the Eastern Cost of India. People were eyes and ears glued to television hoping against hope that the dreadful FANI would change its route even at the last moment. But it wasn't so, the cyclone had reached Odisha and it just felt like a horror movie come into life. This tragedy happened during the first days of May. The first day of May was quite pleasant but the markets were all crowded as people went into the panic mode and started to purchase provisions, candles, kerosene and etc. People who had small houses left their destiny into the hands of God. But others were busy filling petrol and diesel into their generators. At around 9:30 in the morning when people were waiting for the blast, there came the whistling wind. For the first time I could see out of my window, the ferocity of nature. It was a dreadful sight, seeing the mad elements of nature in turmoil. Many damages occurred, as thousands of trees were uprooted, the glass windows of houses cracked and crumbled like crisp biscuits. Knowing the virtual reality of death no one stepped out of their houses. It took days to restore network- electricity & communication, which was horrifying for the teenagers. Without electricity it felt like Cuttack was a part of the ancient India in just five to six hours. After the damages, the city just looked as if the whole place was devastated in a war.





## NCC REPORT

RUDRA NARAYAN SHARMA  
Class - X

### Introduction to NCC

The NCC is a youth development programme which adds another feather to the success cap of Stewart School. It has enormous potential for nation building headed by the youth of the nation. The NCC provides an opportunity for the youth of the country for an all round development with a sense of duty, commitment, dedication, discipline and moral values so they become able leaders and useful citizens of the country. It also helps the cadets to build up a character with a sense of maturity and responsibility. NCC cadets are always chosen for their responsible nature and making the cadets better than the commoners. NCC also helps in increasing the masculine strength, physical fitness and moulds the body in a proper and spectacular shape. The NCC provides the cadets with a wide range of activities with a distinct emphasis on social service, discipline and adventure training. It also helps the cadets to live a life by setting examples for the others. The cadets are capable of independent existence and can survive in many harsh and hectic conditions. NCC cadets are the “cream of the cake” making them quite different, better and extraordinary character. The soothing and charming behavior of the cadets attracts more people to join NCC. Many number of times, the NCC has brought laurels to the school.

### Stewart School NCC

Our school NCC consists 100 cadets from classes 8 and 9 under the guidance of the present NCC officer, Mr. Sashi Bhusan Lenka, who helps the cadets to reach the heights of glory.

### Aims of NCC

To develop character, commandership, discipline, leadership, secular outlook, spirit of adventure and ideals of selfless service.

To create a human resource of organized and motivated youth.

### Motto of NCC

The motto of NCC is “Unity and Discipline”

### Activities

NCC training activities were started in the month of July in the school premises under the surveillance of Mr. Sashi Bhusan Lenka.

20 cadets took part in the 15<sup>th</sup> August district level parade competition which was cancelled due to rain but they are participating in the forthcoming 26<sup>th</sup> January parade competition.

75 cadets took part in the International Yoga Day on 21<sup>st</sup> of June.

The cadets also celebrated the tree planting week.

Swachh Pakhwada was also celebrated by the NCC cadets, the cadets cleaned the nearby areas and spread the importance of cleanliness.

20 cadets attended the Annual Training Camp and lived in the harsh conditions for 10 days.

Cadet Rudra Narayan Sharma was the only cadet to be selected for the IUC camp. Many cadets brought laurels to the school and the school is proud of them.

Cadet Aryan Choudhury won many competitions at the State and National level in Taekwondo.

NCC day was celebrated on the 4<sup>th</sup> Sunday of November 2018 in the school premises.

NCC has been a proud privilege for the Stewart fraternity.



## REPORT OF 136<sup>TH</sup> ANNUAL PRIZE DAY

PREET AGARWAL  
Class - IX - C

The stage was all set.

The Almighty was at His best mood to shower His blessings on everyone present.

The audience was amped up to be the eyewitness of an electrifying and grandiloquent event, the 136th Annual Prize Distribution of Stewart School, Cuttack. The calendar read 18th of January and the clock struck 10:00am when the footsteps of a debonair and an elegant lady, stepped into the threshold of our Auditorium, She was Mrs. Sanjukta Mohapatra, the Chief Guest for the morning session.

God has always been given first preference in our school, so with a word of prayer the event was dedicated into God's hand. The Annual Report of the school was presented next by our revered Principal Mr. F. C. North followed by the speech of the Chief Guest. The dais was graced by several members of the Diocese of Cuttack, CNI - Mr. B. D. Das, Sec. Stewart School, Bbsr; Mr. P. K Sahu, Treasurer DOC, CNI, Mr. Sukanta Das, Sec. Stewart Science College. The morning session acknowledged the presence of the esteemed guests, parents, pastors of different churches and the ex-Stewartonians.

After the official formalities, the most waited segment commenced - the cultural extravaganza triggered by a dance sequence, a tribute to our motherland - our students presented a spellbinding performance on 'Maa Tujhe Salaam'. Then came the turn of appreciating some young talents and rewarding them for their hard work and dedication in academics.

The next segment was simply magical. It was a splendid dance performance by the girls pertaining to the Chronicles of Creation - air, water, space, earth and fire. The presentation was a grand display of dance and music accentuated by colourful visuals.

Some tiny tots of Stewart School compelled all of us to tap our dancing shoes by staging their bubbly performance.

The morning session was wrapped up with a vote of thanks by our Senior Coordinator, Mrs. Martina Das. The audience was called to attention for the school song and this concluded the exultant programme whose memories will always have a tiny imprint on the wet panes of the heart..

As the sun was on the verge of drowning into the perpetual sky with a blend of pink and yellow, the footsteps traversing on the alleyway to the auditorium gradually incremented and the seats got occupied to witness a riveting and tantalizing show.

It was when the clock struck 4pm, that the second session of the 136th Annual Function of Stewart School, Cuttack commenced.

The Chief Guest Major General B. K. Mohapatra; Guest of Honour Rt. Rev. Dr. Sansom Das: Secretary, Stewart School, Cuttack, Dr. Ranjan Singh along with other dignitaries accompanied by the School Band & NCC cadets made their way to the Auditorium.

The august gathering was on their feet to give them a warm welcome. The programme was dedicated into the hands of the Lord with a word of prayer followed by a formal welcome to the dignitaries and the presentation of the Annual Report for the session 2017-18 by the Principal, Mr. F. C. North. Soon followed the inspiring speech of the Chief Guest which left the gathering spellbound.

The cultural segment started off with the school orchestra showcasing their talent by making our ears listen to the finest and melodious of music.

Then came the time to don the dancing shoes. Many dance performances emblazoned the function. The most electrifying of all was the Chronicles of Creation - earth, fire, space, air and water. The function was made more enthralling and illuminating by some skits. First the English skit presenting God's plan about sending His only begotten son to earth and then the Hindi skit which depicted the current ailment caused due to mobile phones that plagues modern society, disrupting family bonds and obliterating humanity. Prizes were awarded to the different students from different standards for their great achievements in academics.

The most awaited segment was the felicitation of the ICSE top 10 achievers for reaching great heights and glorifying the name of their alma mater. Sambhav Jena topped 2017-18 batch.

The event was wound up with a vote of thanks by the senior Co-ordinator, Mrs. Martina Das.

Presenting a token of reverence and love for the motherland, the national anthem was sung unanimously to pave an end to the event.



# अनुगूँज



## लफ्ज अनकहे

Rudra Narayan Sharma

Class - X-A

कई खूबसूरतियाँ देखी हैं  
कई बातें कही हैं  
पर कुछ लफ्ज हैं अनकहे  
उन गीले होठों पर ॥  
देखी कुछ बदसूरतियाँ  
कुदरत की उन हालातों में अनकहीं ।  
देख कर अनदेखा किया है  
परंतु उसी में मोह-माया है ॥  
देखा होगा गुलाब को  
खूबसूरती से खिला हुआ  
रख कर फैंक दिया  
देखा उसका मुख मुझाया ।  
दुःख है उसे जाने का  
पर आस है वापस आने की ॥  
देखा होगा भिक्षुक के बच्चों को  
खाने की आस में बैठे, दो दाने पाकर ।



देखा है उनका खुश चेहरा  
इन्कार करने का दुख देखा है,  
परंतु, पाने की चाह में जिंदा है ।  
देखा होगा राधा को  
देखा होगा उसकी खुशी को  
कृष्ण के साथ ।  
परंतु कृष्ण नहीं मिले  
देकर जल समाधी  
पर लौटने की चाह में  
चली गई थी वह ॥  
देखा होगा अनाथ बच्चों को  
देखी होगी उनके मुख पर  
'माँ' शब्द की अहमीयत  
परंतु 'माँ' नहीं, है पाने की चाह है,  
जिसने जिन्दा रखा है ।  
जब कोई 'बेटा' कह दे  
तब लगे उन्हें कायनात मिली हो ॥

## मेरा दोस्त, मेरा यार

Adit Agarwalla

Class - X-C

जैसे कंबल हमें ठंड से बचाता है और हमें गर्मी देता है, ठीक उसी तरह मेरा मित्र मुझे मुश्किलों से बचाता है और मुझे खुशियाँ देता है । हाँ, वह है मेरा दोस्त, मेरा यार । कभी वह मेरा पिता बन जाता है तो कभी मेरी माँ । चाहे उनसे कितना भी दूर हो जाऊँ लेकिन मेरा यार उनकी कमी महसूस होने नहीं देता । हाँ, वह है मेरा दोस्त, मेरा यार । खुद दुखी हो, तो मुझे नहीं बताता, क्योंकि वह जानता है उसका दुःख मुझसे सहन नहीं होगा, हमेशा मुझे खुशियाँ देता है और कभी रोने नहीं देता । हाँ वह है मेरा दोस्त, मेरा यार । मेरे हर कदम पर हाथ है उसका, वह जोर से गले है लगाता और मुझे अपना बना लेता, कभी मुझे अपने से दूर नहीं करता, बस जिंदगी में हरपल साथ चल देता, तेरे जैसा यार भगवान मुझे हमेशा दे, क्योंकि तेरे बिना जिंदगी अधूरी है मेरी । हाँ तू है मेरा मित्र और मेरा यार । कभी मुझे छोड़कर न जाना यार । मैं जब गुस्सा होता हूँ तो हमेशा मुझे मना लेता है । अपनी हँसी से मेरा दिल जीत लेता है, क्योंकि उसकी हँसी से ही मेरी हँसी है । गलती न होते हुए भी मुझसे हमेशा माफी माँगता है । हाँ वह है मेरा दोस्त, मेरा यार ।



## जिम्मेदार नागरिक

Preet Agarwal  
Class - X-C

“जिम्मेदारी से ही जीवन में है अर्थ ।  
जिम्मेदारी के बिना जीना असमर्थ ॥”

जीवन में अनेक चीजें हैं, जिनका पालन जिम्मेदारी से ही किया जा सकता है । भारत एक बहुत विशाल देश है, जहाँ भारत का नाम उसके नागरिकों के कारण होता है ।

समय के साथ चलना, सभी काम सही रूप से करना, आदि ही जिम्मेदारी नहीं है । जिम्मेदारी होती है कि हम किस प्रकार से अपना काम करते हैं, गलत चीजों का विरोध करते हैं या नहीं, समाज के सुधार के लिए आवाज उठाते या नहीं और अपने परिवार वालों के साथ कैसा बर्ताव करते हैं । एक जिम्मेदार नागरिक चंद्रमा के जैसा होता है । अपनी रोशनी से पूरे देश का अंधकार मिटा सकता है । एक जिम्मेदार नागरिक का कर्तव्य होता है कि वह अपने देश में होने वाले गलत कार्यों का विरोध करे । जिम्मेदारी उसके खून में दौड़ती है, खुद पर बोझ लेकर किस प्रकार से कार्य सही रूप से समाप्त किया जाए, उसे उसका ज्ञान होता है । ‘भारत’ – हमारे देश को, सीमा के पार के दुश्मनों से खतरा नहीं, असल खतरा तो उन नागरिकों से है, जो गलत को देखते हुए भी उसका साथ देते हैं पर विरोध नहीं करते । एक जिम्मेदार नागरिक इसलिए दूसरों से अलग होता है – वह कभी यह सह नहीं सकेगा । उसकी आँखों में खून उतरने लगता है और अंदर से उसे एक आवाज सुनाई देती है कि “जाओ हक के लिए लड़ो” । एक जिम्मेदार व्यक्ति के जीवन में अनुशासन का बड़ा महत्त्व होता है ।

उनका जीवन उस मिश्रण की तरह है जिसमें अनुशासन और जिम्मेदारी का मिलन होता है । उनका एक ही उसूल होता है कि जब तक जियो, तब तक नियमों का पालन करो । एक जिम्मेदार व्यक्ति पूरे समाज को अंधकार के हाथों से बाहर ला सकता है । हम सभी को आज से, अभी से, एक वचन लेना चाहिए कि हमें जिम्मेदार व्यक्ति बनना चाहिए और दूसरों को इसके लिए प्रेरित करना चाहिए ।

अनुशासन, जिम्मेदारी और देशभक्ति से बनता है एक सफल व्यक्ति  
और चूमती है सफलता उसके कदम ।



## इंटरनेट की दुनिया

Krish Vora  
Class - IX-C

इस इक्कीसवीं सदी में इंसानों का सबसे अच्छा मित्र है कम्प्यूटर । आज कल इंसान इंटरनेट के बिना स्वयं को विकलांग मानता है । इस सदी में टेक्नोलौजी निरंतर बेहतर होती जा रही है और अनेकानेक जरूरतमंद चीजों की उत्पत्ति हो रही है । इस सदी में पूरी पृथ्वी इंटरनेट को अपना घनिष्ठ मित्र, सलाहकार, ज्ञान का सागर तथा सहायक मानती है । हम इंटरनेट के बिना आधे अधूरे लगते हैं ।

इंटरनेट, आज के युग का सबसे अच्छा, भरोसेमंद और फ्लैक्सिबल सौफ्टवेयर है । इंटरनेट के द्वारा हम दुनिया भर का ज्ञान पा सकते हैं । दुनिया भर में अपने विचारों को दूसरों तक पहुँचा सकते हैं । इस काल में हम इंटरनेट के द्वारा जिज्ञासु बनते हैं और उन्नति की ओर कदम बढ़ाते हैं । इंटरनेट के द्वारा हम दूसरों की मदद करने में सक्षम बन सकते हैं और हर छोटी से छोटी चीज को प्रकाशित कर सकते

हैं। दुनिया भर की खबरें, आस-पड़ोस की सूचनाएँ, पृथ्वी के बाहर का ज्ञान प्राप्त कर सकते हैं। इंटरनेट से हम अपने पास की कोई भी जानकारी ले सकते हैं। आज के नए युग में पर्यावरण की ठंड या गर्मी का भी पता हम लगा सकते हैं। दिन भर का तापमान जान सकते हैं, हवा की गति, बारिश का ताप भी हमें पता चल सकता है। कहीं भी जाने के लिए उस जगह का रास्ता भी हमें इंटरनेट के द्वारा पता चल जाता है। दूर रहने वाले रिश्तेदारों, दोस्तों आदि से हम घर बैठे बैठे वार्तालाप कर सकते हैं और इतना ही नहीं विगत दो-तीन सालों से तो हम दूसरों का चेहरा भी देख सकते हैं। इंटरनेट के द्वारा, पृथ्वी की सच्चाई, पृथ्वी का इतिहास तथा सूर्यमंडल और पूरे संसार का ज्ञान प्राप्त कर सकते हैं। अंग्रेजी, फ्रेंच, हिन्दी, स्पेन, चाइनीज, उर्दू तथा सारी अन्य भाषाएँ हम इंटरनेट से सीख सकते हैं। किसी चीज पर हमें शंका हो तो हम इंटरनेट के द्वारा उस बात की जड़ तक जा सकते हैं, पैसों का लेन देन, खरीदारी, खेल आदि सब इंटरनेट के द्वारा हो सकता है।

इसलिए इंटरनेट हमारा हर कदम में साथी है। हम इस दुनिया को अगर इंटरनेट की दुनिया कहें तो यह सार्थक होगा क्योंकि यह इंटरनेट सुख, दुख, कठिनाई, परेशानी तथा हर एक लम्हें में हमारे साथ रहकर हमारी सहायता करता है। हमारी मनुष्य जाति में इंटरनेट हमेशा के लिए शाश्वत रहेगा।



## पर्यावरण संरक्षण

Priyanka Jain  
Class - VIII-C

पर्यावरण का अर्थ हमारी आस पड़ोस की चीजें। हमें हमारे पर्यावरण की रक्षा करनी चाहिए। पर्यावरण का ध्यान रखने से एवं आस-पड़ोस की गँदगी हटाने से हमारे अंदर बीमारियाँ नहीं आती। हमें घर, स्कूल एवं आस-पड़ोस को साफ रखना चाहिए।

पर्यावरण हमारे लिए अत्यन्त जरूरी है। इसके न होने से मनुष्य जाति का बच पाना लगभग असम्भव है। इसलिए हमें पर्यावरण को अच्छा बनाने की पूरी कोशिश करनी चाहिए। मनुष्य हर दिन पेड़ काटते जा रहे हैं जो हमारे लिए इतने जरूरी हैं कि इनके बिना हमारी जिंदगी बर्बाद एवं तबाह हो जाएगी। हमें यह ध्यान में रखना चाहिए, अगर 500 पेड़ काट रहे हैं तो उतने ही लगने भी चाहिए, क्योंकि पेड़ हमारे लिए बहुत जरूरी हैं। अगर इंसान ऑक्सिजन बनाता है, तो लाखों रूपए लग जाते हैं, लेकिन वही ऑक्सिजन पेड़-पौधे हमारे लिए मुफ्त में देते हैं। मनुष्य दिन ब दिन आविष्कार करता रहता है जिसकी वजह से वह कारखाने बनाने के लिए जंगल को तबाह करता है, नदी में कूड़ा फेंकता है एवं पर्यावरण को नुकसान पहुँचाता है। इन सब को रोकने के लिए हमारे प्रधानमंत्री श्री नरेन्द्र मोदी जी ने पूज्य महात्मा गाँधी जी की राह पर चलकर स्वच्छ भारत अभियान लागू किया जिसके कारण हमारा देश 'भारत' बदल रहा है। इस अभियान में कई लोग शामिल हुए हैं। इनमें तारक मेहता की पूरी टीम मध्य शामिल हुई है।

हमारे लिए पर्यावरण को बचाना अधिक जरूरी है क्योंकि अगर हम लोग ऐसे ही कूड़ा फेकते रहेंगे, हमारे देश की उन्नति नहीं हो पाएगी। पर्यावरण का संरक्षण हमारा फर्ज है।



## विद्यार्थियों के जीवन में अनुशासन का महत्व

Justin Joji Alexander

Class - VII-D

विद्यार्थियों का जीवन सुख-दुःख का मिश्रण होता है। एक खट्टे मीठे आचार के जैसे। विद्यार्थी सुखी होते हैं क्योंकि उनको अपने आसपास के बारे में जानने का अवसर मिलता है। उनको अपने आसपास के बारे में जानने के लिए एक बहुत अच्छे मित्र का सहयोग मिलता है। वह मित्र है टीचर। वह हमें हमारे आसपास के बारे में सिखाते हैं और दुनिया का सामना करने में सहायता देते हैं। टीचर कभी गुस्से से तो कभी प्यार से हमारा साथ देते हैं। उनका गुस्सा होना हमारे लिए अच्छा है क्योंकि हम अपनी गलतियाँ समझकर उन्हें सुधारते हैं और उनका प्यार करना और गुस्सा करना हमारे इस “जीवन की यात्रा” में काम आता है।

दुःख की बात यह है कि अगर हमने कुछ भी गलत किया तो बहुत भारी पछतावा होता है। लेकिन वह एक तरह से अच्छा है। चलो, अभी एक विद्यार्थी के अनुशासन के बारे में बात करते हैं। हमें अपने टीचर को आदर-सम्मान भी देना चाहिए और टीचर जो पढ़ा रहे हैं वह ध्यान से सुनना भी चाहिए।

यह मुश्किल भी हो सकता है पर यह हमें कामयाब बनाने के लिए काम आएगा। जैसे हम बैग में अपनी किताबें रखकर विद्यालय ले आते हैं, वैसे ही हमें अपने अनुशासन के गुणों को भी “दिल के बैग” में उठाकर हर जगह ले जाकर उसका प्रयोग करना चाहिए।



## ‘लक्ष्य’

Dheeroj Mundhra

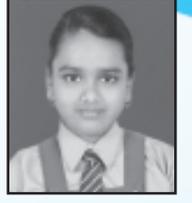
Class - VI-A

सब लोगों का जीवन में एक लक्ष्य होता है। मैं जब अपनी पढ़ाई पूरी कर लूंगा तब मैं एक डॉक्टर बनना चाहूँगा। मुझे मेरे दादाजी से प्रेरणा मिली है। डॉक्टर बनना उनका सपना था पर वह बन नहीं पाए, इसलिए अब उनका सपना मैं पूरा करना चाहता हूँ। मैं डॉक्टर बनकर बीमार लोगों का इलाज करना चाहता हूँ। मैं उनको कम दारों में दवाईयाँ देना चाहता हूँ। मैं उनकी मदद करना चाहता हूँ। मैं उनका जीवन वापस अच्छा बनाना चाहता हूँ। मुझे एक अस्पताल खोलना है। मुझे हर गरीब घर में रोशनी लानी है। मैं हर एक मजदूर, गरीब और ऐसे लोग जिनके पास पैसे नहीं हैं उनका मुफ्त में इलाज करना चाहता हूँ। मैं दुनिया में अपने देश का नाम डॉक्टरी में आगे बढ़ाना चाहता हूँ। मुझे हर एक बीमार का जीवन सँवारना है। मुझे हर एक गरीब बच्चे को, जिसे डॉक्टर बनना है, उसे मुफ्त में पढ़ाना है। मेरे परिवार का नाम रोशन करना है और मेरे दादाजी का सपना पूरा करना है। मुझे जीवन में एक ईमानदार और अच्छा आदमी बनना है और दुनिया से सारी बीमारियों को दूर करना है। मुझे हर एक देश से बीमारियाँ दूर करनी हैं। मुझे दुनिया में डॉक्टरी को आगे बढ़ाना है।



## ‘होली’

Ishika Swain  
Class - V-D



भारतवर्ष त्योहारों का देश है। यहाँ अलग-अलग धर्मों को मानने वाले, अलग-अलग भाषा तथा बोलियाँ बोलने वाले लोग रहते हैं। यहाँ भिन्न-भिन्न क्षेत्रों में अलग-अलग त्योहार मनाए जाते हैं। कुछ त्योहार धर्मों पर आधारित होते हैं, तो कुछ अलग-अलग मौसम में आने वाले फसलों पर। होली में सब एक-दूसरे को रंग लगाते हैं, जो प्रसन्नता और खुशियाँ बिखरने का प्रतीक है। होली को रंगों का पर्व मनाया जाता है। इस त्योहार में हर किसी का मन खुश होता है। होली मेरा पसंदीदा त्योहार है। मुझे दूसरों को रंग लगाना बहुत पसंद है। इसमें सब-लोग एक-दूसरों को अनेक रंगों से रंग देते हैं। कोई पिचकारी से रंग फेंकता है, तो कोई हाथ से। होली का त्योहार हर कोई मनाता है। चाहे बच्चे हों, बड़े या बूढ़े हों, वे होली जरूर खेलते हैं। फिर रात होने पर वे सब घर जाकर एक-दूसरे को मिठाइयाँ खिलाते हैं। होली में सबको मजा आता है। यह त्योहार हमारे जीवन में प्रसन्नता, उत्साह एवं एकता का संदेश लेकर आता है।



## चुटकुले

Anish Paul  
Class - X-A

1. पुलिस दरवाजा खटखटाते हुए ...  
पुलिस : हम पुलिस हैं, दरवाजा खोलो।  
पप्पू : क्यों खोलूँ ?  
पुलिस : क्योंकि हमें कुछ बात करनी है।  
पप्पू : तुम लोग कितने हो ?  
पुलिस : हम चार हैं।  
पप्पू : तो आपस में बात कर लो, मेरे पास टाइम नहीं है।
2. स्कूल के एडमिशन का इंटरव्यू  
सर : बेटा, तुम्हारे पापा का नाम क्या है ?  
बेटा : सर, अम्मी तो उन्हें जानू ... बुलाती है।
3. टीचर : पंकज, तुम स्कूल किसलिए आते हो ?  
पंकज : विद्या पाने के लिए।  
टीचर : तो अब सो क्यों रहे हो ?  
पंकज : आज विद्या आई नहीं है।
4. तैरने से अगर शरीर स्लिम होता है ....  
तो शायद अब तक व्हेल मछली पतली हो गई होती।



## दोस्ती



Muskan Siji  
Class - VIII-A

दोस्ती शब्द का अर्थ  
बड़ा ही मस्त होता है (दो + हस्ती)  
जब दो हस्ती मिलती हैं,  
तब दोस्ती होती है ।  
समन्दर ना हो तो कश्ती किस काम की,  
मजाक ना हो तो मस्ती किस कामकी,  
दोस्ती के लिए तो कुर्बान हो ये जिंदगी अगर  
दोस्त भी ना हो तो फिर ये जिन्दगी किस काम की ।  
दोस्त आँख और काजल के जैसा रिश्ता है ।



## पिता के रूप में माँ

Madhav Kumar Joshi  
Class - X-A

१. सहारा :  
कोई सहारा मिल न सका तो, बेपरवाह हम होने लगे ।  
सुध-बुध भूले जीवन में, हम खुदगर्जी से जीने लगे ।  
तुमसे बातें होने लगीं तो, सज धज कर हम रहने लगे ।  
भूल पुराने जीवन को हम, खुश होकर जीने लगे ।
२. जिंदगी :  
ना जाने क्यों अजीब सी है ये जिन्दगी ।  
ना जाने क्यों अजीब सी है ये जिन्दगी,  
एक पल में है कोई, तो दूसरे पल में कोई नहीं ।
३. वो जिंदगी ही क्या जो आसानी से कट जाए ।  
वो लक्ष्य ही क्या जो आसानी से मिल जाए ।  
वो दर्द ही क्या जो आसानी से मिट जाए ।  
वो जिन्दगी ही क्या जो आसानी से कट जाए ।



## क्या ईश्वर मंदिर में रहता है ?

Surya Sankar Roy  
Class - X-C



सोने की चिड़िया है मेरा देश,  
जिस देश में गंगा बहती है ।  
वहाँ उठता रोज एक सवाल,  
कि क्या ईश्वर मंदिर में रहता है ॥

ईश्वर ने मनुष्य को बनाया  
और मनुष्य ने उन्हें मंदिर में बिठाया ।  
पर जैसे खिलाने पर भी रोगी खाना न खाता है,  
और बुलाने पर भी अतिथि घर नहीं आता है,  
वैसे ही क्या ईश्वर मंदिर में रहता है ?

मनुष्य अपनी रक्षा हेतु,  
अपने बनाए घर में रहता है  
पर दूसरे के यहाँ नहीं रहता ।  
फिर मंदिर को तो मनुष्य ने बनाया,  
तो कैसे ईश्वर मंदिर में रहता है ?

बच्चे बनते अपने माता-पिता की पहचान  
और मनुष्य है उस ईश्वर की संतान ।  
जिस तरह, बच्चों में उनके माता-पिता दिखते हैं,  
उसी तरह, ईश्वर केवल मनुष्यों में ही दिखते हैं ॥

मिल गया उस सवाल का जवाब  
कि ईश्वर कहाँ रहता है ।  
वे न मस्जिद, न मंदिर,  
और न ही गुरुद्वारे में रहता है ॥

ईश्वर केवल और केवल,  
मनुष्य के दिल में रहता है ।



## मेरी सहेली

Brinda Mishra  
Class - VII-D



पायी है एक सहेली,  
जो प्रतीत होती है पहेली ।  
जिन्दगी के हर घाव पर,  
लगाया है मरहम उसने ।  
उन मीठे लफ्जों से,  
दिल बहलाया है उसने ।  
जिन्दगी के सुहाने सफर में,  
चाहा है उसे अपने पास ।  
क्योंकि इस बड़ी सी दुनिया में,  
वो है हमारी कोई बहुत खास ।



## पिता के रूप में माँ

Disha Tibrewal  
Class - VIII-A

जब से होश सँभाला, तुमको ही पाया,  
एक पिता के रूप में, माँ ।  
कभी मेरे लिए टिफिन बनाते हुए,  
कभी ऑफिस जाकर मेरे लिए, पैसा कमाते हुए ।  
कभी स्कूटी में मुझे बैठाकर आइसक्रीम खिलाते हुए ।  
तुमको ही पाया एक पिता के रूप में, माँ ।  
स्कूल से लेकर ट्यूशन का, खर्च उठाते हुए ।  
खाने-पीने से लेकर, सुंदर कपड़े मँगाते हुए ।  
बीमार पड़ने पर, मुझे लेकर, डॉक्टर के पास भागते हुए ।  
जो पापा होते तो करते, हर वो जिम्मेदारी उठाते हुए,  
तुमको ही पाया है एक पिता के रूप में, माँ ।  
मेरे साथ तुम दोस्त बनकर खड़ी रही,  
कभी मेरे दुश्मनों के सामने ढाल बन गई,  
घर से लेकर बाहर तक, पढ़ाई से लेकर कारोबार तक,  
हर पल तुम मेरे साथ रही,  
कभी छत्र छाया की तरह, तो कभी साए की तरह ।  
दे कोई मुसीबत दस्तक, उससे पहले साथ खड़ा  
तुमको ही पाया है एक पिता के रूप में, माँ ।



## ममता की मूरत

Harsh Modi  
Class - X-C



क्या सीरत क्या सूरत थी  
माँ ममता की मूरत थी  
पाँव छुए और काम बने  
अम्मा एक महूरत थी ।  
बस्ती भर के दुख सुख में  
एक अहम जरूरत थी  
सच कहते हैं, माँ हमको  
तेरी बहुत जरूरत थी ॥



## पहेलियाँ

Rudra Kedia  
Class - VIII-A



1. वो क्या है जो आने वाला तो होता है मगर आता कभी नहीं ?
  2. वो क्या है जो ऊपर भी जाती है नीचे भी आती है, पर अपनी जगह से नहीं हिलती है ?
  3. मैं तुम्हारे आस पास जितना ज्यादा रहूँगा, तुम्हें उतना कम दिखेगा । बताओ कौन हूँ मैं ?
  4. राम के पिताजी के चार बेटे थे - किसन, श्याम, करण उनके एक और बेटे का नाम क्या था ?
  5. मेरे पास नदियाँ हैं, मगर पानी नहीं । जंगल है मगर पेड़, जानवर नहीं । शहर हैं आदमी नहीं, क्या हूँ मैं ?
- उत्तर : 1. कल 2. सीढ़ी 3. अँधेरा 4. राम 5. नक्शा



## “जीवन की पहली हार सफलता की पहली सीढ़ी होती है”

Sahil Soni  
Class - X-A

“गर न होती हार, न होती सफलता  
हार है इसलिए मनुष्य सफल है ।”

उपर्युक्त पंक्तियाँ पूरी तरह सार्थक हैं क्योंकि हमारे जितने भी महा-पुरुष हैं वे सफल हुए थे क्योंकि वे लोग जीवन में कभी न कभी हारे थे । जीवन में ‘हार’ का बड़ा महत्त्व है, अगर मनुष्य हारता नहीं तो उसको जीवन में सफलता प्राप्त नहीं होगी ।

“सफलता यानि जीवन की ऊँचाई की सीढ़ी”  
“हार है तो सफलता है और सफलता है तो जीवन में कष्ट नहीं”

उदाहरण जैसे - जीवन में अगर अंबानी जी हारते नहीं तो वे भारत के सफल व्यक्तियों में से एक नहीं होते, अगर इ.स.रो. में काम करने वाले कर्मचारी हारते नहीं तो वे लोग चंद्रयान-2 बनाने में सफल नहीं होते । उसी चंद्रयान-2 ने उड़ान भरकर भारत का नाम गर्व से ऊँचा कर दिया, और आनंद कुमार की हार ने ही उनको भारत का महान गणितज्ञ बनाया है ।

“हार की सीढ़ी के हर कदम में सफलता का नाम है”

यह सब पढ़ने के बाद हमारे मन में एक सवाल उत्पन्न हो रहा होगा कि “क्या मनुष्य हार के बिना सफल हो सकता है ?” उत्तर है नहीं, क्योंकि यह जीवन की परिभाषा है :-

हार + मेहनत = सफलता

हमें हमेशा याद रखना चाहिए कि हमें अपनी हार से दुखी नहीं होना है, बल्कि अपनी हार से सीखना है और वही सीख लेकर सफलता की ओर बढ़ना है । खुद ‘हार’ शब्द में एक राज छिपा हुआ है और वह राज है ‘राह’ । ‘हार’ शब्द को उल्टा करने से ‘राह’ शब्द बनता है जिससे पता चलता है कि हार ही सफलता की राह है ।

“जीवन की एक हार, सफलता के हजार कारण बन सकते हैं”



# ସ୍ଵାଗତ



## ଆମ ଓଡ଼ିଶା

ସାରୋଶ ପ୍ରଧାନ  
ଷଷ୍ଠ - (ଗ)



ଓଡ଼ିଶା, କଳିଙ୍ଗ, ଉତ୍କଳ କେତେ ଯେ ନାମ  
 କଲା ଅଶୋକଙ୍କୁ ଧର୍ମାଶୋକ ନେଇ ବୁଦ୍ଧଙ୍କ ନାମ  
 ଆସିଲେ ଖାରବେଳ ଅଶୋକଙ୍କ ପରେ  
 ଖଣ୍ଡଗିରି ଆଉ ଉଦୟଗିରି ତାଙ୍କ ସ୍ମୃତି ବିକାଶ କରେ ।  
 ଚୋଡ଼ଗଙ୍ଗଦେବ ଏବଂ ନରସିଂହଦେବ ଆମର ସେ ଅତି ନିଜର  
 ଡୋଳିଦେଲେ ଆମ ପାଇଁ ଜଗନ୍ନାଥ ଆଉ କୋଣାର୍କ ମନ୍ଦିର  
 କେବେ ରହିଲା ସେ ମାତ୍ରାସ ସହିତ  
 କେବେ ପୁଣି ଜୋନିଲା ବଙ୍ଗଳା ସହିତ  
 ରହିଥିଲା ମିଶି ମଧ୍ୟ ବିହାର ସହିତ  
 ଶେଷରେ ସୁଷ୍ଟି ହେଲା ଆମ ପ୍ରଦେଶ  
 ଏପ୍ରିଲ ଏକ ୧୯୩୭  
 ପାଳନ କଲୁ ଆମେ ଉତ୍କଳ ଦିବସ ।  
 ସୁବର୍ଣ୍ଣରେଖାରୁ ରଖିକୁଲ୍ୟା ପର୍ଯ୍ୟନ୍ତ  
 ଆମ ଓଡ଼ିଶା ସୌନ୍ଦର୍ଯ୍ୟ ଖୁବ୍ ଅତ୍ୟନ୍ତ  
 ବୁଢ଼ାବଳଙ୍ଗ, ବ୍ରାହ୍ମଣୀ, ବୈତରଣୀ  
 ବହିଲେ ଓଡ଼ିଶା ଦେହେ ଅନେକ ନଦୀ  
 ହେଲେ 'ମହାନଦୀ' ଆମ ଓଡ଼ିଶାର ସବୁଠାରୁ ବଡ଼ ନଦୀ ।



## ବାପା

ଅଙ୍କୁର ଦାସଗୁପ୍ତ  
ସପ୍ତମ - (ଖ)



ଛୋଟ ଅଛି ମୁଁ ଆଜି  
 ବାପା ମୋର ପରିଚୟ  
 ହେବି କାଲି ମୁଁ ବଡ଼  
 ତିଆରି କରିବି ନିଜ ପରିଚୟ ।  
 ଦେଖୁଛି ମୁଁ ତୁମର ବେଦନା  
 ଭୁଲି ପାରିବିନି ସ୍ନେହ ତୁମର,  
 ଦେଇ ପାରିବି କି ସେତିକି ଶ୍ରଦ୍ଧା  
 ଶୁଝି ପାରିବିନି ରଣ ତୁମର ।

ତୁମ ବିନା ମୁଁ ଅଧୁରା  
 ମୁଁ ହେଲି ତୁମର ଅଭିମାନ  
 ଭରସା ଭାଙ୍ଗିବିନି କେବେ ତୁମର  
 ରଖିବି ସର୍ବଦା ତୁମର ମନ ।



## ଲୋଭରୁ ମୃତ୍ୟୁ



ଆୟୁଶ ଚୌଧୁରୀ  
ପଞ୍ଚମ - (କ)

ଗୋଟିଏ ଗାଁରେ ବୁଢ଼ୀମା' ଓ ଝିଅ ବାସ କରୁଥିଲେ । ବୁଢ଼ୀ ମା' ପ୍ରତ୍ୟେକ ଦିନ ଗାଁ ଗାଁ ବୁଲି ପାଟିଲା କୋଳି, ପିଜୁଳି ଇତ୍ୟାଦି ବିକ୍ରି କରନ୍ତି ଯାହା ପଇସା ପାଏ ଓ ଆସିବା ସମୟରେ ଖାଦ୍ୟ ନେଇ ଘରକୁ ଆସେ ।

ଦିନକର ଘଟଣା ବୁଢ଼ୀ ଘରକୁ ଘରକୁ ଫେରୁଛି । ଦେଖିଲା ଗଛ ମୂଳରେ ବୁଢ଼ୀ ମାଙ୍କଡ଼ କାନ୍ଦୁଛି । ବୁଢ଼ୀ ମାଙ୍କଡ଼କୁ ପଚାରିଲା କାହିଁକି କାନ୍ଦୁଛ ? ମାଙ୍କଡ଼ କହଲା ମୁଁ ବୁଢ଼ୀ ହୋଇଗଲିଣି ଆଉ ଆହାର ସଂଗ୍ରହ କରପାରୁନି ଭୋକ ଉପାସରେ ବସିଛି । ବୁଢ଼ୀର ମନ ଦୁଃଖ ହେଲା । ସାଙ୍ଗରେ ଆଣିଥିବା ଖାଇବା ଜିନିଷ ମାଙ୍କଡ଼କୁ ଦେଲା । ମାଙ୍କଡ଼ ଖାଇସାରି ବୁଢ଼ୀକୁ ଗୋଟିଏ ସୁନା ମୋହର ଉପହାର ଦେଲା । ବୁଢ଼ୀ କହିଲା ଆଉ ତୁମେ ଭୋକ ଉପାସରେ ରହିବି ନାହିଁ । ମୁଁ ଖାଦ୍ୟ ଜିନିଷ ଆଣି ତୁମକୁ ଦେବି । ବୁଢ଼ୀ ଗାଁ ଗାଁ ବୁଲି କୋଳି, ପିଜୁଳି ବିକେ ଓ ଫେରିବା ସମୟରେ ଆଣିଥିବା ଖାଇବା ଜିନିଷରୁ ମାଙ୍କଡ଼କୁ କିଛି ଖାଦ୍ୟ ଦେଇ ଗୋଟିଏ ଗୋଟିଏ ସୁନା ମୋହର ମାଙ୍କଡ଼ ଠାରୁ ଥାଏ ।

ଦିନକର ଘଟଣା ବୁଢ଼ୀର ଦେହ ଖରାପ ହେବାରୁ ସେ ଗାଁ କୁ ଗାଁ ବୁଲି ବିକ୍ରି କରିପାରିଲା ନାହିଁ । କିନ୍ତୁ ଝିଅ ହାତରେ ଖାଇବା ଜିନିଷ ଦେଇ ମାଙ୍କଡ଼ ପାଖକୁ ପଠାଇଲା । ମାଙ୍କଡ଼ ଖାଇ ସାରି ଝିଅକୁ ଗୋଟିଏ ସୁନା ମୋହର ଉପହାର ଦେଲା । ଦିନେ ଝିଅକୁ ଗୋଟିଏ ଦୁଃଖ ବୁଦ୍ଧି ଆସିଲା । ମାଙ୍କଡ଼କୁ ମାରି ସବୁ ସୁନା ମୋହର ପାଇବା ଆଶାରେ ତା' ପରଦିନ ଲମ୍ବା ବାଡ଼ି ଲୁଚାଇ ଧରିଗଲା । ବୁଢ଼ୀ ମାଙ୍କଡ଼ଟି ତା'ର ମନ୍ଦ ବୁଦ୍ଧି ବୁଝିପାରି ତାକୁ ଖଣ୍ଡିଆ ଖାବରା କରି ତାକୁ ମାରି ପକାଇଲା । ବୁଢ଼ୀ ମା' ଝିଅର ବିଳମ୍ବ ଦେଖି ନିଜେ ଗଲା । ଯାଇ ଦେଖିଲା ବେଳକୁ ଝିଅ ଖଣ୍ଡିଆ ଖାବରା ହୋଇ ମରିଯାଇଛି ।



## ଚାରି ସଙ୍ଗାତ କଥା

ମିର ମାନିଲ ହମ୍ମଣା  
ପଞ୍ଚମ - (କ)

ଜଙ୍ଗଲ ଭିତରେ ପୋଖରୀଟିଏ ସମା କାତ ଭଳି ପାଣି । ସେଇ ପୋଖରୀରେ ରହୁଥିଲା ଏକ କଇଁଛ ପୋଖରୀ କୂଳରେ ଗୋଟିଏ ଝଙ୍କାଳିଆ ବରଗଛ ଏବଂ ତା' ପାଖକୁ ଲାଗି ଗହଳିଆ ବୁଦା ସବୁ ରହିଛି । ସେଇ ବୁଦା ଭିତରେ ଘର କରି ରହୁଥିଲେ ଦୁଇ ସାଙ୍ଗ ମୂଷା ଏବଂ ଠେକୁଆ । ବରଗଛ ଉପରେ ବସା କରିଥିଲା ଏକ କାଉଟିଏ କଇଁଛ, ମୂଷା, ଠେକୁଆ, କାଉ ଚାରିଜଣ ବହୁତ ଭଲ ସାଙ୍ଗ ଥିଲେ । ଖାଲି ସମୟରେ ଏକାଠି ବସି ଗପ କରୁଥିଲେ । ଏମିତି ଖୁସିରେ ଦିନ କଟି ଯାଉଥାଏ ।

ଥରେ ଶିକାରୀର ଫାଶରେ କଇଁଛ ଓ ଠେକୁଆ ପଡ଼ିଗଲେ । ଶିକାରୀ ଖୁସିରେ ତା' ମୂଷା ଭିତରେ ଦୁହଁଙ୍କୁ ପୁରାଇ ଘରକୁ ଚାଲିଲା । ଠେକୁଆ ଭାରି ଚାଲାଇ । ସେ ବୁଝିପାରି କଇଁଛ ପରି ମୂଷା ଭିତରେ ପଡ଼ି ନ ରହି ଜୋରରେ ରଡ଼ି କଲା । ମୂଷା ଓ କାଉ ସଙ୍ଗାତର ବିକଳ ଡାକ ଶୁଣି ସେଠାରେ ପହଞ୍ଚିଗଲେ । ଦୁଇ ସଙ୍ଗାତକୁ ଦେଖି ଦୁଃଖ କଲେ । ସେମାନେ ଶିକାରୀକୁ ଅନୁସରଣ କଲେ । କାଉ କାଆ କାଆ କରି ତା'ର ସାଙ୍ଗସାଥୀକୁ ବିପଦର ସୂଚନା ଦେଇ ଦେଲା । ହଜାର ହଜାର କାଉ ଆସି ଏକାଠି ଜମା ହେଲେ । ବିଚାର ବିମର୍ଶ ପରେ ସେମାନେ ସାଙ୍ଗ ହୋଇ ଶିକାରୀକୁ ଆକ୍ରମଣ କଲେ । ସେମାନଙ୍କ ଆକ୍ରମଣରେ ଶିକାରୀର ସର୍ବନାଶ ହେଲା । ତା'ର ନାକ, କାନ କ୍ଷତ ହୋଇଗଲା ସେ ତଳେ ଗଡ଼ି ଛଟପଟ ହେଲା । ଏହି ସୁଯୋଗରେ ମୂଷା ଶିକାରୀର ଜାଲ ସୂତାକୁ ନିଜ ତୀକ୍ଷ୍ଣ ଦାନ୍ତରେ କାଟି ଦେଲା । ଠେକୁଆ ଓ କଇଁଛ ଜାଲମୂଷାରୁ ବାହାରି ଆସି ଝଙ୍କାଳିଆ ବୁଦା ଭିତରେ ଲୁଚିଗଲେ । ଶିକାରୀ ବିଚରା କ୍ଷତବିକ୍ଷତ ହୋଇ ମନ ଦୁଃଖରେ ଘରକୁ ଫେରିଲା ।

ଏଥିରୁ ଆମେ ଶିଖିଲେ ନିଃସ୍ୱାର୍ଥପର ସାଙ୍ଗ ହେବାର ମୂଲ୍ୟ ବହୁତ । ଯିଏ ପ୍ରକୃତ ସାଙ୍ଗ ସେ କେବଳ ସୁଖ ବେଳେ ପାଖରେ ନ ଥାଏ, ବିପଦ ପଡ଼ିଲେ ମଧ୍ୟ ସାହାଯ୍ୟ କରିବାକୁ ଆଗଭର ହୋଇଥାଏ ।



## ସମୟ

ଆୟୁଷ୍ମାନ ଅଦିତ୍ୟ ସମରପିତ  
ତୃତୀୟ - (ଡ)



ଘଣ୍ଟା ଚାଲେ ଟିକ୍‌ଟିକ୍,  
ଝିଟିପିଟି କହେ ଠିକ୍‌ଠିକ୍ ।  
ସମୟ ଅଟେ ଅମୂଲ୍ୟ ଧନ,  
ନ କରିବା ତା'ର ଅପମାନ ।  
ସମୟ ସାଥୀରେ ତାଳ ଦେଇ ଚାଲ,  
ଜୀବନଟା ହୋଇବ ଝଲଝଲ ।  
ସମୟ ନଇରେ ଭାସିଯିବା ଆମେ,  
ଭଲ ପାଠ ପଢ଼ି ରଖିବା ଟେକ ଆମେ ।  
ସମୟ ଅଟେ ବଳବାନ,  
ତା'ପାଖେ ହାରିଛି ଧନବାନ ।  
ସମୟ କଥା ଯିଏ ମାନିଛି,  
ତା' ଜୀବନ ସଫଳ ହୋଇଛି ।  
ସମୟକୁ ନେଇ ସବୁ କାମ କରି  
ହୋଇଯିବା ଆମେ ସବୁଠୁ ଜ୍ଞାନୀ ।



## ବୃକ୍ଷ ହିଁ ଜୀବନ

ମୁକେଶ ମିଶ୍ର  
ପଞ୍ଚମ - (କ)



ଆସ ଗଛ ଲଗାଇବା,  
ପୃଥିବୀ ରାଣୀକୁ ବଞ୍ଚାଇବା  
ଆସ ଗଛ ଲଗାଇବା  
ପିଇବାକୁ ପାଣି ପାଇବା ।  
ଆସ ଗଛ ଲଗାଇବା  
ଅମୃତଜାନ ପାଇବା  
ଆସ ଗଛ ଲଗାଇବା  
ମୃତ୍ତିକା ସଂରକ୍ଷଣ କରିବା ।  
ଆସ ଗଛ ଲଗାଇବା  
ଖାଦ୍ୟ, ଶସ୍ୟ ପାଇବା ।



ଆସ ଗଛ ଲଗାଇବା  
ବାୟୁ ଶୁଦ୍ଧ କରିବା ।  
ଆସ ଗଛ ଲଗାଇବା  
ଜୀବନ ସୁରକ୍ଷିତ କରିବା ।  
ଆସ ଗଛ ଲଗାଇବା  
ସବୁଜ ବିପ୍ଳବ ଆଣିବା ।  
ଆସ ଗଛ ଲଗାଇବା,  
ଆସ ଗଛ ଲଗାଇବା ।

## ନୂଆ



ସୌମନ୍ୟ ମହାପାତ୍ର  
ସପ୍ତମ - (ଗ)

ନୂଆ ଜାମାଟିଏ ପିନ୍ଧିଲେ ଭାବ  
କେମିତି ଲାଗେ  
ନୂଆ ବରଷଟି ଆସିଲେ ମନେ  
ହରଷ ଜାଗେ ।  
ନୂଆ ଫଳଟିଏ ଫଳିଲେ କାଟି  
ଖୁସିରେ ଖାଅ,  
ନୂଆ ଫୁଲଟିଏ ଫୁଟିଲେ ତାକୁ  
ଦିଅଁଙ୍କୁ ଦିଅ ।  
ନୂଆ ଗାଡ଼ିଟିରେ ଚଢ଼ିଲେ କେତେ  
ଲାଗଇ ଖୁସି,  
ନୂଆ ଖେଳନାଟି ପାଇଲେ ଖେଳ  
ସଭିଏ ମିଶି ।  
ନୂଆ ଜୀବନଟି ଜନମ ହେଲେ  
ଆଉଁସି ଦିଅ,  
ନୂଆ କୁଆଁ କୁଆଁ କାନ୍ଦକୁ ଶୁଣି  
ହସି ପକାଅ ।

ନୂଆ ଛବି ନୂଆ ସିନେମା ଦେଖୁ  
ଦୁଃଖକୁ ଭୁଲ  
ନୂଆ ଜାମାଟିଏ ଦେଖିଲେ ସେଠି  
ବହୁତ ବୁଲି ।  
ନୂଆ ଘର ତୋଳା ହୁଅଇ ଯେବେ,  
ଲାଗଇ ମଜା,  
ନୂଆ ଖାଇ ପର୍ବ ଦିନରେ ପଡ଼େ  
ସଭିଏ ଖୋଜା ।  
ନୂଆ ନୂଆ ସବୁ ସରଜିଛନ୍ତି  
ଯେଉଁଠି ଠାକୁର  
ନୂଆ କଥା ନୁହେଁ ଏକାଠି କଲେ  
ପୂଜା ତାଙ୍କର ।



## ଆଧୁନିକ ଯୁଗରେ ପରମ୍ପରାର ମହତ୍ତ୍ୱ



ଜଗଦିଶ୍ ସାହା  
ନବମ - (ଖ)

ନିଜର ପ୍ରତିଭା ଓ ସାଧନା ବଳରେ ମନୁଷ୍ୟ ଆଜି ବିଜ୍ଞାନର ଚରମ ସୀମାରେ ପହଞ୍ଚିପାରିଛି । ଏହି ବିଜ୍ଞାନ ଦ୍ୱାରା ମନୁଷ୍ୟ ଆଜି ସୁଖ ସୁଚ୍ଛନ୍ଦରେ ଜୀବନ ଅତିବାହିତ କରିବାରେ ସଫଳ ହୋଇଛି ମାତ୍ର ବିଜ୍ଞାନର ଯେତେ ଉନ୍ନତି ହେଲେ ମଧ୍ୟ ଆମର ଭାରତରେ ପରମ୍ପରାର ଖୁବ୍ ମହତ୍ତ୍ୱ ରହିଛି । ପରମ୍ପରା ଦ୍ୱାରା ଆମର ନିଜନିଜ ଭିତରେ ସ୍ନେହ, ପ୍ରେମ ଆନ୍ତରିକତା ଓ ଦୟା ଭାବ ଆବିର୍ଭାବ ହୋଇପାରୁଛି । ବିଜ୍ଞାନକୁ ବାଦ ଦେଲେ ଯେପରି ମନୁଷ୍ୟ ବଞ୍ଚି ପାରିବନି, ସେହିପରି ଆମର ପରମ୍ପରାକୁ ଚାଡ଼ି ଦେଲେ ମନୁଷ୍ୟ ଜୀବନ ଦୁର୍ବିସହ ହୋଇଯିବ । ଧର୍ମ ପାଳନ ଦ୍ୱାରା ଆମେ ଅନେକ କୁକାର୍ଯ୍ୟରୁ ବଞ୍ଚିତ ରହିପାରିବୁ ।

ପୁରାଣ ଯୁଗରେ ରାଜା ମହାରାଜା ଓ ଦେବତାମାନଙ୍କର କୁକାର୍ଯ୍ୟର ଫଳ ଭୋଗିବା ଆମେ ଅନୁଭବ କରି ସେହି କାର୍ଯ୍ୟ କରିବାକୁ ଚେଷ୍ଟା ନ କରିବା ଉଚିତ । ପରମ୍ପରାକୁ ମାନି ଚଳିବା ଦ୍ୱାରା ଆମମାନଙ୍କର ମନ, ହୃଦୟ ସର୍ବଦା ସତ୍‌କାର୍ଯ୍ୟରେ ନିବୃତ୍ତ ରହିବାକୁ ପଥ ପାଇବୁ । ଆଜିର ଯୁଗ ବିଜ୍ଞାନ ଯୁଗ ସେଥିପାଇଁ ତା' ସହିତ ଆଗେଇବା ସହିତ ପରମ୍ପରାକୁ ବଞ୍ଚାଇ ରଖିଲେ ଆମର ଜୀବନ ଦୁର୍ଲ୍ଲଭମୟ ହେବ ।



## ରସଗୋଲା



ଆୟୁଷ ସାହୁ  
ତୃତୀୟ - (ଡ)

ମୁହଁଟି ମୋର ଗୋଲଗାଲ  
 ଦିହଟି ଧଳା ଦିଶେ  
 ଦେଖିଲେ ଥରେ ଖାଇବା ପାଇଁ  
 ପାଟିରୁ ଲାଳ ଗଡ଼େ ।  
 ପୂଝାରୀ ନନା ଛେନା ଚକଟି  
 ଗୋଲ ଗୋଲ କରି ଗଡ଼େ  
 କାଠ ରୁଲିରେ ତେଲ ବସାଇ  
 ଗୋଟି ଗୋଟି କରି ଛାଣେ ।

ଚିନି ଫୁଟାଇ ବହଳ କରି  
 ଶିରା ତିଆରି କରେ  
 ତେଲରୁ ମତେ ଉଠାଇ ନେଇ  
 ଶିରାରେ ପକାଇ ଦିଏ ।  
 ଅତି ସୁଆଦିଆ ରସଗୋଲା ମୁଁ  
 ସବୁ ପରବରେ ଲାଗେ  
 ଦେଶବିଦେଶେ ମୋର ଚାହିଦା  
 ସ୍ଥାନ ପାଇଥାଏ ଆଗେ ।



## ଭଲପିଲା



ଆଦ୍ରେୟ ମହାନ୍ତି  
ଅଷ୍ଟମ - (ଉ)

ଭଲ ପିଲା ସିଏ ସିଏ-  
 ସବୁକାମ ଯଦି ଠିକ୍‌ଠାକ କରି, ସମସ୍ତଙ୍କ ମନ ମୋହେ ।  
 ପିଲାବେଳୁ ମାନେ ଗୁରୁଜନ କଥା,  
 ନ ଦିଅଇ କେବେ କାହା ମନେ ବ୍ୟଥା ।  
 ଖେଳ, ପାଠ ସହ ନମ୍ରତା, ଭଦ୍ରତା, ହୁଅଇ ଯା'ର ଭୂଷଣ,  
 ସଭିଙ୍କୁ ଆଦର, ସ୍ନେହ, ଉନ୍ନତିରେ ଭରିଥାଏ ଯାହା ଗୁଣ ।  
 ଦୁଃଖୀର ଦୁଃଖରେ ସମଦୁଃଖୀ ହୁଏ, ଅପର ସୁଖରେ ସୁଖୀ  
 ଲୋଭ, ମିଥ୍ୟା, ରାଗ ପରିତ୍ୟାଗ କରେ, ଶାନ୍ତ, ସରଳ ବୋଲାଇ ।  
 ମାଆକୁ ଭାବଇ ସରଗଠୁ ବଡ଼ ଦିଅଇ ଉଚ୍ଚ ଆସନ  
 ଜନମ ଭୂଇଁର ସମ୍ମାନ ପାଇଁକି ପିଲାବେଳୁ ଦିଏ ମନ ।  
 ଚରିତ୍ରକୁ ସାର ଭାବି ଯଦି ସିଏ, ଭଲ ଗୁରୁକୁ ଆଦରି ନିଏ  
 ବଡ଼ ହେଲେ ସିନା ଶ୍ରେଷ୍ଠ ସେ ବୋଲାଏ ଭଲ ପିଲା ହୁଏ ସିଏ ।



# ଗଛଟିଏ



ଅଭିଜିତ୍ ପାତ୍ର  
ନବମ - (କ)

ଗଛଟିଏ ମୁଁ ଗଛଟିଏ... ଗଛଟିଏ ମୁଁ ଗଛଟିଏ,  
 ତୁମରି ଘରର ପିଲାଟିଏ... ତୁମରି ଘରର ପିଲାଟିଏ ।  
 ଭଲ କରି ମୋର ଯତନ ନେବ  
 ସାର ପାଣି ଦେଇ ବଢ଼ଉ ଥିବ ।  
 ବଡ଼ ହେଲେ ତୁମ ରଣ ସୁଝି ଦେବି  
 ରଖିବ ମୋର ଛୋଟ କଥାଟିଏ ।  
 ଗଛଟିଏ ମୁଁ ଗଛଟି,  
 ତୁମରି ଘରର ପିଲାଟିଏ... ।

ସେବା ଯତନରେ ପଲିଲେ ମୋତେ  
 ଫୁଲ ଫଳ ଦେବି ତୁମରି ହାତେ  
 ଖରା ବରଷାକୁ ଡରିବି ନାହିଁ  
 ଛାତ ପରି ଦେବି ତୁମକୁ ଛାଇ ।  
 ଅଜ୍ଞାନକାମୁ ବିଷ ମୁଁ ପିଇବି  
 ଅମୃତଜାନ ମଧୁ ପରଷି ଦେବି ।  
 ବିଚ୍ଛୁଳି କଟିଲେ ଜାଳ ମୁଁ ଦେବି,  
 ଖାଦ୍ୟ ରାନ୍ଧି ବାଢ଼ି ଆଲୋକ ଦେବି ।

ଯୁଗ ଯୁଗ ଧରି କରୁଥିବି ସେବା  
 ତୁମ ଓଠେ ହେବି ହସଟିଏ ।  
 ଗଛଟିଏ ମୁଁ ଗଛଟିଏ  
 ତୁମରି ଘରର ପିଲାଟିଏ ।  
 କାଗଜ ପାଇଁ କି ସହିଦ ହେବି,  
 ବହିଟିଏ ହୋଇ ପାଶେ ରହିବି ।  
 ତୁମ ପାଇଁ ମୁଁ ହେବି ସିନ୍ଦୂକ  
 ଚୌକି, ଟେବୁଲ୍, ଖଟ ପଲଙ୍କ ।  
 ବିପଦେ ଆପଦେ ରାଗ ରୁସାରେ  
 ପୁଅ ଝିଅ ସବୁ ଯିବେ ଗୋ ବୁଲି ।  
 ଭଲରେ ମନ୍ଦରେ ସହାୟ ହେବି,  
 ନିତି ଦିନ ମୁହିଁ ପାଖରେ ଥିବି ।  
 ତୁମରି ସେବାରେ ଜୀବନ ଦେବି  
 ମୋ ପାଇଁ ଏ ବଡ଼ କଥାଯିଏ ।  
 ଗଛଟିଏ ମୁଁ ଗଛଟିଏ  
 ତୁମରି ଘରର ପିଲାଟିଏ ।



# ଛୋଟ ପିଲାଟିଏ



ଆଫ୍‌ସିନ୍ ନିସାର୍  
ପଞ୍ଚମ - (ଖ)

ଛୋଟ ପିଲାଟିଏ ଅଟଇ ମୁହିଁ  
 ଲଜ୍ଜାହୁଏ ସବୁ ଜାଣିବା ପାଇଁ  
 ଦୁଷ୍ଟାମୀ କରିବା ବୟସ ମୋର  
 ମାଆଙ୍କ ଦଣ୍ଡକୁ ନ ଥାଏ ଡର ।

ଘରଠାରୁ ଆମ ସ୍କୁଲରେ ଭଲ  
 ଅଟଇ ତା' ଦଣ୍ଡମୁକ୍ତ ଅଞ୍ଚଳ  
 ଘରେ ଦୁଷ୍ଟ ହେଲେ ନ ସହେ ମାଆ  
 କାନଧରି ଆଖେଇ କରୁଛି ଠିଆ ।





## ପରିବେଶ ସଚେତନତା



ସୁପ୍ରିତ ଦାସ  
ଚତୁର୍ଥ - (ଘ)

ସାମ୍ପ୍ରତିକ ଯୁଗରେ ପ୍ରକୃତି ଓ ପରିବେଶର ଦୃତ ଅବନୟ ହୋଇ ଚାଲିଛି । ବିଜ୍ଞାନର ଦୃତ ଅଗ୍ରଗତି ଫଳରେ ଆଧୁନିକ ମାନବ ସୁଖ ଓ ସମ୍ପୋଗ ପଛରେ ଧାଇଁ ଏହି ପ୍ରକୃତି ଓ ପରିବେଶର ପ୍ରଭୁତ ଧ୍ୱଂସସାଧନ କରୁଛି । ଏହା ଫଳରେ ପରିବେଶର ପ୍ରାକୃତିକ ଭାରସାମ୍ୟ ନଷ୍ଟ ହେଉଛି । ଏହା ଦ୍ୱାରା ପ୍ରାକୃତିକ ବିପତ୍ତି ବୃଦ୍ଧି ପାଇ ମାନବ ସମାଜ ଧ୍ୱଂସକାରକ ହେଉଛି । ଏହା ସମଗ୍ର ମାନବ ସଭ୍ୟତା ପାଇଁ ନଷ୍ଟକାରୀ ଭାବେ ସାବ୍ୟସ୍ତ ହୋଇଛି । ଏଥିପାଇଁ ପରିବେଶର ସୁରକ୍ଷା ଓ ସନ୍ତୁଳନ ନିହାତି ଆବଶ୍ୟକ । ପରିବେଶର ସୁରକ୍ଷା, ରକ୍ଷଣାବେକ୍ଷଣ ଓ ଏଥିପାଇଁ ସଚେତନତା ପାଇଁ ସମସ୍ତେ ଯତ୍ନବାନ ହେବା ଉଚିତ । ପ୍ରକୃତି ଓ ପରିବେଶର ଏହି ଅବନୟ ପାଇଁ ସମଗ୍ର ମାନବ ସମାଜ ଉତ୍ତରଦାୟୀ । ତେଣୁ ଆଧୁନିକ ମାନବ ଏଥିନିମିତ୍ତ ସଚେତନ ହୋଇ ପରିବେଶର ସୁରକ୍ଷା ଦିଗରେ ସମ୍ପୂର୍ଣ୍ଣ ଧ୍ୟାନ ଦେଲେ, ତାହା ତା' ପାଇଁ ବର ସଦୃଶ ଉପଯୋଗୀ ହେବ । ଏଥିପାଇଁ ଆଜିକାଲି ସରକାରୀ ଓ ବେସରକାରୀ ସ୍ତରରେ ଉଦ୍ୟମ ଆରମ୍ଭ ହୋଇଯାଇଛି । ସମ୍ବାଦପତ୍ର, ରେଡିଓ, ଟେଲିଭିଜନରେ ପରିବେଶ ସୁରକ୍ଷା ସମ୍ପର୍କୀୟ ବାର୍ତ୍ତା ପ୍ରଦାନ କରି ଲୋକମାନଙ୍କୁ ପରିବେଶ ସମ୍ପର୍କରେ ସଚେତନ କରାଯାଇଛି । ଡିଜିଟାଲ ବିଦ୍ୟାଳୟ ଓ ମହାବିଦ୍ୟାଳୟମାନଙ୍କରେ ଛାତ୍ରଛାତ୍ରୀମାନଙ୍କୁ ପରିବେଶ ସଚେତନ କରାଇ ବୃକ୍ଷରୋପଣ ପ୍ରଭୃତି ଆୟୋଜନ କରାଯାଉଛି ।

ପ୍ରକୃତି ମାନବର ବନ୍ଧୁ ଏବଂ ଏହାର ପରିବେଶ ମାନବ ସମାଜ ପାଇଁ କଲ୍ୟାଣକାରୀ । ତେଣୁ ପରିବେଶ ସଫାସୁତୁରା ରଖିବା ସହ ଏହାକୁ ଏହାର ପ୍ରାକୃତିକ ସ୍ୱରୂପରେ ରଖିବା ହିଁ ମାନବର ସତ୍ତ୍ୱ ଉଦ୍ୟମ ଫଳପ୍ରସ୍ତ ହେଉ । ଏହା ମାନବ ସମାଜ ପାଇଁ କଲ୍ୟାଣମୟ ହେଉ ।



## ଥୁଲା ଗୋଟିଏ ଠେକୁଆ

ଦିପ୍ତୀରୁମହାନ୍ତି  
ତୃତୀୟ - (କ)

ଥୁଲା ଗୋଟିଏ ଠେକୁଆ  
ନାଆଁଟି ତା'ର ଉକୁଆ  
ଦେହଟି ତା'ର ନରମ  
ତୁଳା ପରି ଗରମ  
ଧଇଲା ଦିନେ କେଳା  
ଗୁଡ଼େଇ ତୁଡ଼େଇ ନେଲା  
ମୁଣିରେ ପୁରେଇ ଦେଲା  
କେଲୁଣୀକୁ ନେଇ ଦେଲା  
କହିଲା ଯାକୁ ଚିକିଟିକି କରି କାଟ

ଜିରା ମରିଚ ବାଟ  
ଦେଇ ଲୁଣ ହଳଦି  
କେଳା ଗଲା ଗାଧେଇ  
ପୁଅକୁ ଦେଲା ଜଗାଇ  
ପୁଅଟି କ'ଣ କଲା ?  
ମୁଣିଟି ଫିଟେଇ ଦେଲା  
ଠେକୁଆ କଲା ଚଲ  
କେଳା ପୁଅଟି ଭଲ ।



# ମା'



ପ୍ରତିଭା ସାହୁ  
ଅଷ୍ଟମ - (ଘ)

ମା'ର ପଣତ ଶ୍ରୀମନ୍ଦିର ନେତ  
ସ୍ନେହ ମମତାର ଘର  
ବିପଦେ ଆପଦେ ରକ୍ଷା କବଚ ସେ  
କରେ ନାହିଁ କେବେ ପର ।  
ଦଶମାସ ଦଶ ଦିନ ଗର୍ଭେ ଧରି  
ଜନମ ଦେଇଛି ସିଏ  
ତା'ଠାରୁ ବଳି ଏଇ ସଂସାରରେ  
କୁହ ଭାଇ ଅଛି କିଏ ?  
ମା'ର ପଣତେ ଦୁଃଖଶୋକ ସବୁ  
କ୍ଷଣକେ ଯାଏ ଉଭେଇ,  
ତା'ର ଆଶିଷେ କଠିନ କାମ ଯେ  
ଯାଏ ତ ସରଳ ହୋଇ ।

କରୁଣାମୟୀ ସେ ଦୟାର ସାଗର  
ତା'ପାଦେ ସରଗ ସୁଖ,  
ମା' ହାତ ଧରି ବାଟ ଚାଲୁଥିଲେ  
ଦୂରତା ବି ହୁଏ ପାଖ ।  
ମା' ଶବଦଟି ଅମୃତ ସମାନ  
ସେ ନାମରେ ଅଛି ଜୟ  
ମା' ନାମ ସ୍ମରି ମାତୃ ସେବା କଲେ  
ଦୂର ହୁଏ ପାପ ଭୟ ।  
ମା' ଠାରୁ ବଳି ଏ ତିନି ଜୁବନେ  
ନାହିଁ କେ ଆମର ଜ୍ୟୋତି  
ଗୋଟି ହୃଦୟେ ଏକା ସାଙ୍ଗରେ  
ସତ୍ୟ ଶାନ୍ତି ମୈତ୍ରୀ ପ୍ରୀତି ।



# ସୁନ୍ଦର ମୋ ଗାଁଟି



ଶୃକୀର୍ତ୍ତୀ ପଟ୍ଟନାୟକ  
ଅଷ୍ଟମ - (ଘ)

କେତେ ସୁନ୍ଦର ଅଟେ ମୋର ଗାଁ  
ଜନ୍ମ ମୁଁ ଯାହାର କୋଳେ  
ଅନେକ କାଳରୁ ଠିଆ ହୋଇଅଛି  
ପାହାଡ଼ର ପାଦ ତଳେ ।  
ଗାଁକୁ ଲାଗିଛି ସୁନ୍ଦର ପ୍ରସାରି  
ସରୁଜିମା ଶସ୍ୟ କ୍ଷେତ  
ଯୁଗ ଯୁଗ ପାଇଁ ଗାଁ ଲୋକଙ୍କର  
ରହିଛି ସେ ହୋଇ ମିତ ।  
ବୁଢ଼ାବୁଢ଼ୀ ସବୁ ସନ୍ଧ୍ୟାରେ ବସନ୍ତି  
ଯାଇ ମନ୍ଦିର ବେଢ଼ାରେ  
ରାମାନନାଠାରୁ ସଭିଏଁ ଶୁଣନ୍ତି  
ଭାଗବତ ମିଠା ସୁରେ ।

ବର୍ଷସାରା ପୂଜା ପରବ ପାଳନ୍ତି  
ଗାଁ ଲୋକେ ମିଳିମିଶି  
ଭାଇ ଭାଇ ହୋଇ ଚଳନ୍ତି ସମସ୍ତେ  
ଭେଦଭାବ ନ ରଖି ।  
ବାପା ଜେଜେ ମୋର ଏଇଠି ଏକଦା  
ଖେଳୁଥିଲେ ମୋ ପରି  
ଚାଲି ଯାଇଛନ୍ତି ଆଜି ତ ସେମାନେ  
ନିଜ ନିଜ କର୍ମ ସାରି ।  
ଜୀବ ଜୀବନର ବୟସ ପୃଷ୍ଠାଏ  
ସରେ ଯାଇ ମଶାଣୀରେ  
ଶେଷ ଇଚ୍ଛା ମୋର ତା' ପଣତ ତଳେ  
ଶୋଇବି ମୁଁ ତାଙ୍କ ପାଖରେ ।



## କଟକ



ଅନନ୍ୟା ମହାନ୍ତି  
ନବମ - (ଖ)

ହଜାର ବର୍ଷର ସହର ମୋହର  
ନାମଟି ତା’ର “କଟକ”  
ସେହି ସହରରେ ଜନମ ମୋହର  
ରଖିବି ମୁଁ ତା’ର ଟେକ ।୧।  
ମୁକୁନ୍ଦଦେବଙ୍କ ଗଡ଼ ଏହିଠାରେ  
କରୁଥିଲେ ଦିନେ ରାଜୁତୀ  
“କଳାପାହାଡ଼”ର କଳାକାରନାମା  
ଥରାଇ ଦେଇଛି ଓଡ଼ିଆ ଛାତି ।୨।  
“ମହାନଦୀ” ତା’ର କୁଳ ଲଂଘି କହେ,  
ଆସରେ ଓଡ଼ିଆ ସାଧବ ପୁଅ,  
ବୋଇତେ ତୁମକୁ ବୁଝାଇ ନେବି ମୁଁ,  
ଜାଭା, ବର୍ଷିଓ, ସୁମାତ୍ରା ଦ୍ଵୀପ ।୩।

“କଟକ” ମୋହର ବୀର ପ୍ରସବିନୀ  
ଜନମ ଦେଇଛି କୋଟିଏ ବୀର,  
ନିଜ ସ୍ଵାର୍ଥ ଭୁଲି ପର ଉପକାରେ  
ଜୀବନକୁ ଦେଇ ସେ ପରା ଅମର ।୪।  
ବିଶ୍ଵପ୍ରସିଦ୍ଧ କଟକର ସେହି  
ରୂପାତାରକସି କାମ,  
ଆହୁରି ପ୍ରସିଦ୍ଧ କଟକି ଖାଇବା  
ଦହିବରା, ଆଳୁଦମ୍ ।୫।  
କଟବବାସୀଙ୍କ ସୁରକ୍ଷା ନିମନ୍ତେ  
ଅଛନ୍ତି ‘ମା କଟକଚଣ୍ଡୀ’,  
କଟକର ଚିନ୍ତା ମୁଣ୍ଡାଇ ଥିଲା ସେ  
ନାମ ତା’ର ‘ବାଇମୁଣ୍ଡି’ ।୬।

ବରଷକୁ ଥରେ “ମହାନଦୀ” କୁଳେ,  
ଲାଗେ ସେଠି ମହା ଯାତରା,  
ଭାରତର ପ୍ରତି କୋଣେ ଅନୁକୋଣେ  
ଜ୍ଞାତ ସେହି “ବାଲିଯାତରା” ।୭।  
ଭାଇଚାରାର କଟକ ସହର,  
ସାହି ବସିରେ ଭରା  
ନାଳ, ନର୍ଦ୍ଦମା, ମଶା ଭଣିଭଣ  
ତଥାପି ‘କଟକ’ ମୋର ନିଆରା ।୮।  
କଟକେ ଭରିଛି କେତେ କଳାକାମ  
କରିବ କେ ତା’ର ତୁଳନା,  
ସେଥି ମଧ୍ୟରୁ ମୋ ‘ଷୁଆର୍ଚ୍ଚସ୍କୁଲ’  
ତାକୁ କେବେ ଭୁଲି ପାରେନା ।୯।



## ବଳଠାରୁ ବୁଦ୍ଧି ବଡ଼



ଜୟନ୍ତ ମୋହି  
ତୃତୀୟ - (କ)

ମଦନ ନାମକ ଏକ ବାରିକଟିଏ ଏକ ଛୋଟ କୁଡ଼ିଆଘରେ ନିଜର ସ୍ତ୍ରୀ ସହିତ ରହୁଥିଲା । ସେ ପାଖଆଖି ଗାଁକୁ ଯାଇ ଲୋକଙ୍କର ବାଳ କାଟେ ଓ ସେଥିରେ ଯାହା ରୋଜଗାର କରେ, ବଡ଼ କଷ୍ଟରେ ତା’ର ଦିନ କଟିଯାଏ । ଦିନେ ଖରାବେଳେ ସେ ଜଙ୍ଗଲ ବାଟ ଦେଇ ଯାଉଥିଲା । ସେ ଖରାବ ତାତିକୁ ସହି ନ ପାରିବାରୁ ଏକ ଗଛ ମୂଳେ ବିଶ୍ରାମ ନେବା ସମୟରେ ଶୋଇ ପଡ଼ିଲା । ସେହି ଗଛରେ ଏକ ବ୍ରହ୍ମ ରାକ୍ଷସ ରହୁଥିଲା । ସେ ନିଜ ବାସସ୍ଥାନକୁ ଫେରିଲାବେଳେ ମଦନକୁ ତା’ର ଗଛମୂଳେ ଶୋଇଥିବାର ଦେଖିଲା । ସେ ଗର୍ଜନ କରିବାରୁ ମଦନର ନିଦ ଭାଙ୍ଗିଗଲା ଓ ସେ ନିଜ ଆଗରେ ଏକ ବିରାଟକାୟ ରାକ୍ଷସକୁ ଦେଖି ପ୍ରଥମେ ଖୁବ୍ ଡରିଗଲା । ରାକ୍ଷସ ତାକୁ ଖାଇବାକୁ କହିବାରୁ ମଦନ ଡରିଯାଇ ନିଜ ଥଳିରୁ ଆଇନାଟିକୁ ବାହାର କରି ରାକ୍ଷସର ପ୍ରତିଛବି ସେଥିରେ ଦେଖାଇ କହିଲା, “ଆରେ ତୁ ମୋତେ କ’ଣ ଖାଇବୁ, ମୁଁ ତୋର ଆତ୍ମାକୁ ଏଥିରେ ଧରି ନେଇଛି । ତୋ ପୂର୍ବରୁ ମୁଁ ଅନେକ ରାକ୍ଷାସକୁ ଧରି ବନ୍ଦୀକରି ରଖିଛି । ଏବେ ତୋତେ ମଧ୍ୟ ବନ୍ଦୀକରି କାରାଗାରରେ ରଖିଦେବି । ରାକ୍ଷସ ଆଇନାରେ ତା’ର ଛବିକୁ ତା’ର ଆତ୍ମା ଭାବିଲା ଓ ଡରିଗଲା । ସେ ମଦନକୁ ତା’ର ଆତ୍ମାକୁ ମୁକ୍ତ କରିବା ପାଇଁ ନେହୁରା ହେଲା । ମଦନ ଭାବିଲା ତା’ର ଚାଲଟି ଠିକ୍ କାମ କରିଛି, ତେଣୁ ସେ ରାକ୍ଷସକୁ କହିଲା ଯେ, ମୁଁ ତୋର ଆତ୍ମାକୁ ମୁକ୍ତ କଲେ ତୁ ମୋତେ କ’ଣ ଦେବୁ । ରାକ୍ଷସ ଗଛ ଉପରେ ଏକ ଥଳିରେ ସୁନା ମୋହର ଭରିକରି ରଖିଥିଲା । ସେ ତାକୁ ଆଣି ମଦନକୁ ଦେଲା ଓ ମଦନ ଏତେ ସୁନା ମୋହର ପାଇ ଅତ୍ୟନ୍ତ ଖୁସି ହେଇଗଲା ଓ ରାକ୍ଷସ ଆଗରେ ନିଜର ଆଇନାକୁ ଭାଙ୍ଗିଦେଇ କହିଲା, ଯା’ ଏବେ ମୁଁ ତୋ ଆତ୍ମାକୁ ମୁକ୍ତ କରିଦେଲି ।” ରାକ୍ଷାସ ଏହା ଶୁଣି ଖୁସି ହେଲା ଓ ମଦନ ଆନନ୍ଦ ମନରେ ନିଜ ଘରକୁ ଫେରିଲା । ନିଜର ବୁଦ୍ଧି ବଳରେ ମଦନ ରାକ୍ଷସଠାରୁ ରକ୍ଷା ପାଇଲା ।



# ଚାଲ ଆମେ ପାଠ ପଢ଼ିବା



ସୁଜ୍ଞାନ ମହାନ୍ତି  
ଅଷ୍ଟମ - (ଖ)

ଚାଲ ଆମେ ପାଠ ପଢ଼ିବା  
ଦେଶ ପାଇଁ କିଛି ନୂଆ କରିବା ।  
ପାଠ ପଢ଼ି କିଛି ନୂଆ ଶିଖିବା  
ମାଟି ମାଆର ନାମ ରଖିବା ।  
ମାଟି ମାଆ ଆମ ଜୀବନ ବିନ୍ଦୁ  
ଶତ୍ରୁକୁ ନାଶିବା ଲଂଘି ସାତ ସିନ୍ଧୁ ।  
ତା' ଲାଗି ଲଢ଼ିଲେ ମାଆ ହସିବ  
ସବୁରି ମଥାରେ ଆଶିଷ ଦେବ ।

ସେହି ଆମ ସୁନା, ସେହି ଆମ ମାଆ  
ସେହି ଆମ ବିପଦେ ଆପଦେ ସାହା ।  
ଚାଲ ଆମେ ପାଠ ପଢ଼ିବା  
ଜ୍ଞାନ ମନ୍ଦିରରେ ପୂଜା କରିବା ।  
ବୁଦ୍ଧି, ବିବେକକୁ ଉଚ୍ଚା କରିବା  
ଦେଶ ମାତୃକାର ଯଶ ରଖିବା ।  
ଏକତା ରଞ୍ଜରେ ବାନ୍ଧି ହୋଇବା  
ବିଦେଶରେ ଆମେ ଟେକ ରଖିବା  
ଚାଲ ଆମେ ପାଠ ପଢ଼ିବା ।



# ପରିଶ୍ରମ ବିନା ଫଳ ମିଳେନା



ସୌମିତ୍ର ବାରିକ  
ସପ୍ତମ - (ଗ)

ଗୋଟେ ଗାଁରେ ଦୁଇ ଭାଇ ରହୁଥିଲେ ସୁଦେଶ ଓ ସୋମେଶ । ଦୁହେଁ ଚାଷବାସ କରି ପେଟ ପୋଷନ୍ତି । ଅଭାବ ଅନାଚନ ଯୋଗୁଁ ଦୁଇ ପରିବାରରେ ସବୁବେଳେ ବିଶ୍ୱଙ୍ଗଳା ଲାଗି ରହୁଥିଲା । ଚାଷଜମିରୁ କିପରି ଅଧିକ ଫସଲ ଉତ୍ପାଦନ ହେବ, ନୂଆ କୌଶଳ ଆପଣେଇବାକୁ ହେବ, ସେ ଦିଗରେ ଦୁଇ ଭାଇଙ୍କର ଆଦୌ ମନ ନ ଥିଲା । ଗାଁର ଅନ୍ୟ ଚାଷୀ ଭାଇମାନେ ଚାଷବାସ କରି ଉପକୃତ ହେଉଥିବା ବେଳେ ଏ ଦୁଇଭାଇ ଏଣୁ ତେଣୁ ଦୋଷ କାଢ଼ି ସମୟ ଅପଚୟ କରନ୍ତି । ବର୍ଷା ପବନକୁ କେବେ ଦୋଷ ଦିଅନ୍ତି ତ, କେବେ ପୁଣି ଶୁଷ୍କ ବାଲିଆ ଅନୁର୍ବର ଚାଷଜମି ବୋଲି କହିବୁଲନ୍ତି ।

ଦିନେ ଗାଁର କେତେଜଣ ଚାଷୀଭାଇ ସୁଦେଶ ଓ ସୋମେଶକୁ କହିଲେ ବିଶ୍ୱନାଥପୁର ଗାଁରେ ଜଣେ ଜମିଦାର ଅଛନ୍ତି । ତାଙ୍କ ନାଁ ପ୍ରତାପ ସିଂହ । ଚାଷବାସରୁ ସେ ଖୁବ୍ ଭଲ ରୋଜଗାର କରିପାରୁଛନ୍ତି । ତାଙ୍କଠାରୁ ପରାମର୍ଶ ନେବାକୁ ଅନେକ ଦୂରରୁ ଚାଷୀମାନେ ଆସୁଛନ୍ତି । ପ୍ରତାପ ସିଂହ ଖୁବ୍ ଦୟାଳୁ ଓ ସାହାଯ୍ୟକାରୀ ଲୋକ । ସାହି ଭାଇମାନେ କହିଲେଣି ବିଶ୍ୱନାଥପୁର ଯିବା ବ୍ୟତୀତ ସୁଦେଶ ଓ ସୋମେଶଙ୍କ ପାଖରେ ଅନ୍ୟ ଉପାୟ ନ ଥିଲା । ବାଧ୍ୟତାକ୍ରମେ ଦୁଇ ଭାଇ ଦିନେ ପ୍ରତାପ ସିଂ ପାଖକୁ ବାହାରିଲେ । ପ୍ରତାପ ସିଂ କହିଲେ ତୁମେ ପ୍ରଥମେ ଏଠିକାର ଚାଷୀଭାଇଙ୍କର କାର୍ଯ୍ୟପଦ୍ଧତିକୁ ଅନୁଧ୍ୟାନ କର ତା'ପରେ ମୁଁ କିଛି ବତେଇବି । ଜମିଦାର ବାବୁ ଅତିଥି ଗୃହରେ ଦୁଇ ଭାଇଙ୍କର ରହିବା ବ୍ୟବସ୍ଥା କରିଦେଲେ ।

ତହିଁ ଆଉ ଦିନ ସୁଦେଶ ଓ ସୋମେଶ ସକାଳୁ ଉଠିଲା ବେଳକୁ ସୂର୍ଯ୍ୟ ଉର୍ଦ୍ଧ୍ୱ ସାରିଥିଲେ । ଦୁଇ ଭାଇଙ୍କୁ ପ୍ରତାପ ସିଂ ଦେଖି କହିଲେ ତୁମେ ଦିହେଁ ତ ବହୁତ ବିଳମ୍ବ କରିଦେଲ, ଆମର ଚାଷୀଭାଇମାନେ ଅନେକ ବେଳୁ କ୍ଷେତରେ ଲାଗି ପଡ଼ିଲେଣି, ତୁମେ ଆଉ ତେରି ନ କରି ଶୀଘ୍ର ସେମାନଙ୍କ ପାଖରୁ ଯାଇ କାମ ବିଷୟରେ ବୁଝିଆସ । ଦ୍ୱିପହରେ ଦୁଇ ଭାଇ କ୍ଷେତରୁ ଫେରିଆସି ବିଶ୍ରାମ ନେଲେ । ସଞ୍ଜବେଳେ ପ୍ରତାପ ସିଂ ଦୁଇ ଭାଇଙ୍କୁ ଘରେ ବସିଥିବାର ଦେଖି ଚମକି ପଡ଼ିଲେ । ତୁମେ ଏଇଠି ଅଛ ମୁଁ ତୁମ ଦୁହେଁଙ୍କୁ କ୍ଷେତ ପାଖରେ ବହୁତ ଖୋଜିଲି ଅଥଚ ପାଇଲି ନାହିଁ । ଦୁଇ ଭାଇ କହିଲେ ଆଜ୍ଞା ଆମେ ବିଶ୍ରାମ ନେଉଥିଲୁ କେତେବେଳେ ସଞ୍ଜ ନଇଁ ଆସିଲା ଆଦୌ ଧ୍ୟାନ ନାହିଁ । ଜମିଦାର ପ୍ରତାପ ସିଂ ଆଉ କିଛି

ନ କହି ରୁପ୍ ରହିଲେ । ସେଦିନ ରାତିରେ ଖୁବ୍ ବର୍ଷା ହେଲା । ଚାରିଆଡ଼ ପାଣି ଭରିଗଲା । ତହିଁ ଆର ଦିନ ସକାଳେ ସୁଦେଶ ଓ ସୋମେଶ ଜମିଦାରଙ୍କ ପାଖରେ ପହଞ୍ଚିଯାଇ କହିଲେ ଆଜି ଆମେ ପ୍ରସ୍ତୁତ ଅଛୁ ଏବେ କୁହନ୍ତୁ କ’ଣ କରିବାକୁ ହେବ । ପ୍ରତାପ ସିଂ ଅଳ୍ପ ହସି କହିଲେ, ତୁମେ ଦୁହେଁ ଏବେ ଉଠି ଆସୁଛ, ହେଲେ ଆମ ଚାଷୀ ଭାଇମାନେ ତ ଅନେକ ରାତିରୁ କ୍ଷେତକୁ ଯାଇଛନ୍ତି ଫେରୁଫେରୁ ଆହୁରି ଢେର ସମୟ ଲାଗିବ । ମୁଁ ସେମାନଙ୍କ ସହିତ କ୍ଷେତରେ ଥିଲି, ଏବେ କିଛି ସମୟ ପୂର୍ବରୁ ଫେରିଛି । ତୁମେ ଦିହେଁ କହୁଥିଲ ତୁମ କ୍ଷେତରେ ଭଲ ଫସଲ ହେଉନି, ତୁମ ମାଟି ଅନୁର୍ବର ବାଲିଆ । ଦୋଷ ଦେବା ପୂର୍ବରୁ ତୁମେ ଦିହେଁ ନିଜ ଦୋଷତ୍ରୁଟିକୁ ପ୍ରଥମେ ପରଖ । ଯେକୌଣସି କାର୍ଯ୍ୟ କରୁଥାଅ ନା କାହିଁ, ସର୍ବଦା ଦୃଢ଼ ପରିଶ୍ରମୀ ଓ କର୍ମତତ୍ପର ହେବାକୁ ଚେଷ୍ଟା କର, ତେବେ ଯାଇ ଅସମ୍ଭବକୁ ସମ୍ଭବ କରିହେବ । ପରିଶ୍ରମ ବିନା କାହାକୁ ସୁଫଳ ମିଳିନାହିଁ । ସୁଦେଶ ଓ ସୋମେଶ ନିଜ ଭୁଲ ବୁଝିପାରିଲେ । ଜମିଦାର ବାବୁ ଏଥର ଚାଷବାସର ଆଧୁନିକ କୌଶଳଗୁଡ଼ିକ ବତେଇଲେ । ଦୁଇଭାଇ କୃତଜ୍ଞତା ଜଣାଇ ପ୍ରତାପ ସିଂହଙ୍କ ପାଖରୁ ବିଦାୟ ନେଲେ । ଏଥର ଖରା, ବର୍ଷା, ଶୀତଳ ଖାତିରି ନ କରି ଦୁଇ ଭାଇ ଲାଗି ପଢ଼ିଲେ ନିଜ ଚାଷ ଜମିରେ । ସେ ବର୍ଷ ଗାଁରେ ସଭିଏଁ କହୁଥିଲେ, ସୁଦେଶ ଓ ସୋମେଶଙ୍କ କ୍ଷେତରେ ସୁନା ଫଳିଛି ।



## ସାକ୍ଷରତା ଓ ସୃଜନ



ଓ ନିଲ୍ ପାଣି  
ତୃତୀୟ - (ଖ)

ଆମେ ନାଚିବା ଆମେ ଗାଇବା  
ଗଢ଼ିବା ନୂଆ ଜୀବନ  
ଆମ ଓଠରେ ଫୁଟି ଉଠିବ  
ଏ ମାଟିର ସନମାନ ।  
ପାଠ ପଢ଼େ ନାହିଁ ଯିଏ  
ଅକ୍ଷରରେ ରୁହେ  
ଭଲ ମନ୍ଦ ବିଷୟରେ  
ବୁଝେ ନାହିଁ ସିଏ ।  
ଆକାଶେ ଉଇଁଛି ଆଜି  
ନୂଆ ସୂର୍ଯ୍ୟ  
ସାଗର ଲହରୀ ତା’ର ନାମ ।  
ସୁନ୍ଦର ଓ ସୁନ୍ଦର ପରିବେଶ ଗଢ଼ି  
କରିବା ଆବର୍ଜନା ଦୂର  
ତାକୁ ଆମେ ଏଣେ ତେଣେ ନ ଫିଙ୍ଗିବା  
ଗାତ ଖୋଳି ପୋତି ଦେବା ।  
ଅଳିଆ କାଗଜ ପରିବା ଚୋପା  
ଏଣେ ତେଣେ ନ ଫିଙ୍ଗିବା  
ଡ଼ଙ୍ଗବିନ୍ଦରେ ତାକୁ ଜମା କରି  
ନିଆଁରେ ତାକୁ ଜାଳିବା ।

ସେହି ପାଇଁଶ ଯେ ଜୈବିକ ସାର  
ଗଛ ପତ୍ର ଦେହେ ଦେବା ।  
ଆମ ପରିବେଶ ସୁସ୍ଥ ରଖିବା  
ଖାଇବା ଆଗରୁ ସାବୁନ୍ ଲଗାଇ  
ହାତକୁ ଆମେ ଧୋଇବା ।  
ନିଜ ପରିବେଶ ନିଜେ ସଫା କଲେ  
ଆବର୍ଜନା ହେବ ଦୂର  
ମଶାମାଛିକୁ ଡର ତ ନ ଥିବ  
ହସିବ ଆମ ବିଦ୍ୟାଳୟ ।  
ସପ୍ତାହକୁ ଥରେ ନିଶ୍ଚିତ ଭାବରେ  
ନଖକୁ ଆମେ କାଟିବା  
ତେଲ ଲଗାଇ ମୁଣ୍ଡକୁ ଆମର  
ଭଲ ଭାବେ କୁଣ୍ଡାଇବା ।  
ଆସ ପିଲେ ଆସ ଶପଥ କରିବା  
ସୁସ୍ଥ ପରିବେଶ ଗଢ଼ିବା  
ଛୋଟ ଛୋଟ ଏହି କଥାକୁ ମାନିଲେ  
ସୁସ୍ଥ ସବଳ ରହିବା ।



## ICSE - 2019 TOP TEN STUDENTS OF STEWART SCHOOL, CUTTACK

Name	English	Hindi	Odia	Hist.Civs. Geog.	Maths.	Science	Comp. Appl.	Home Sc.	Total	%
ANKITA VAISHNOBI BISOI	95		97	<b>100</b>	93	98	<b>100</b>		583	<b>97.17</b>
ANEKET SAHOO	94		94	99	95	98	<b>100</b>		580	<b>96.67</b>
ARPITA BEURIA	95		96	97	95	97	<b>100</b>		580	<b>96.66</b>
JANHABHEE JAISWAL	88		92	<b>100</b>	<b>100</b>	99		<b>100</b>	579	<b>96.50</b>
SWAGAT SAHOO	93		94	94	<b>100</b>	95	<b>100</b>		576	<b>96.00</b>
VIVEK ACHARYA	88		98	98	96	95	<b>100</b>		575	<b>95.83</b>
DEVANSH MISHRA	92		96	97	92	98	98		573	<b>95.50</b>
AYUSH RANJAN SAHOO	89		94	98	98	97		96	572	<b>95.33</b>
KAMAL RAO	92		92	95	97	97	99		572	<b>95.33</b>
MOHTASIM ALI KHAN	91		93	99	90	97	<b>100</b>		570	<b>95.00</b>

## **SCHOOL SONG**

1. From far and near, we gather here  
In this Stewart School.  
To overcome evil with good,  
Is what our hope and aim.

Chorus Oh Stewart School, we are so proud of you,  
Oh Stewart School, we will be true to you.

2. As we learn knowledge day by day,  
Let there be unity,  
To far and wide our fame will spread,  
As God's word leads the way.

3. With the motto "Fear of God"  
We strive on each new day.  
Gaining knowledge and wisdom,  
As we go on our way.

*"Play, Learn & Grow Together.  
Within the four walls with a tomourow."*

