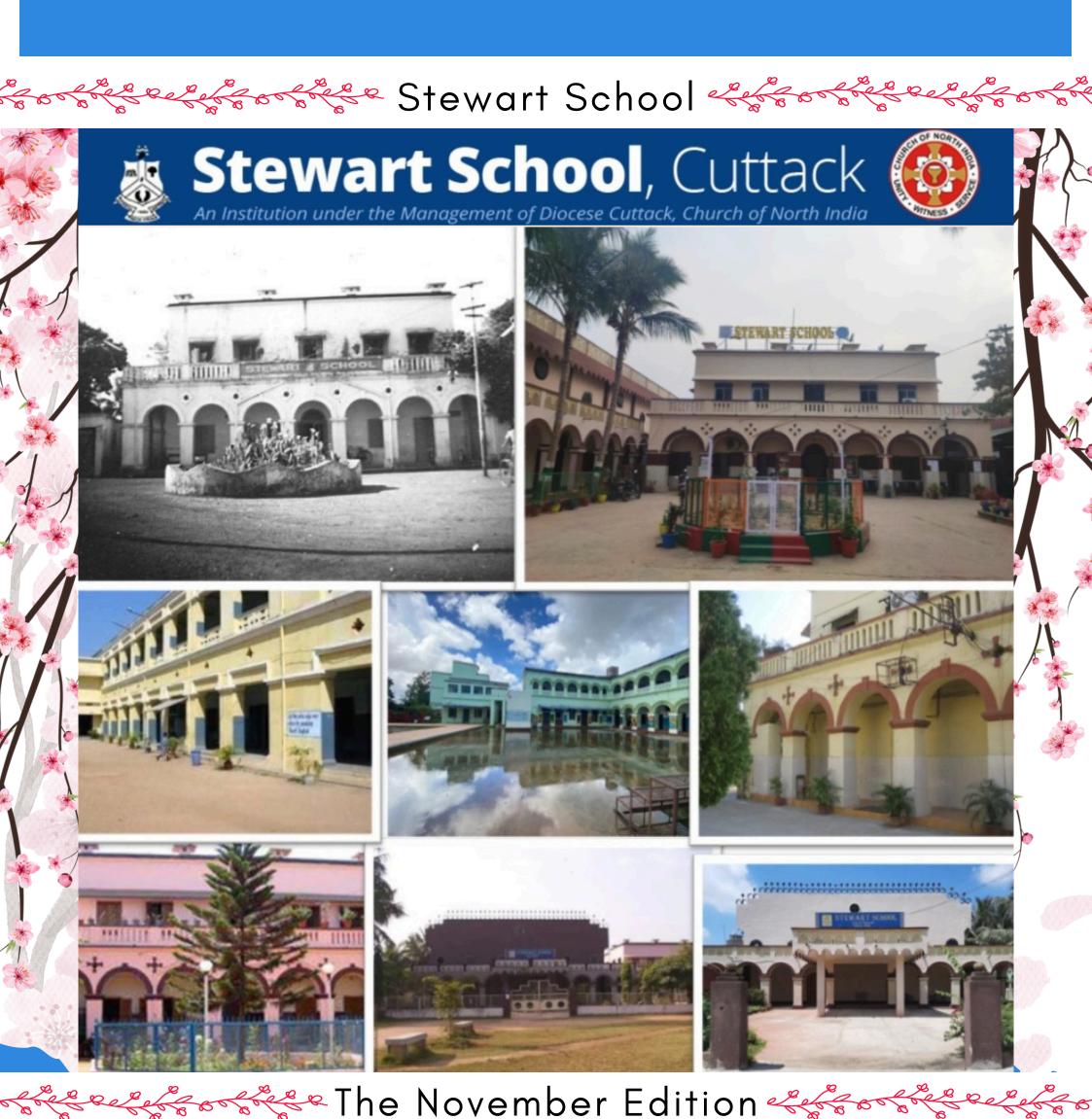
# Semantic Blossoms



A Century and Beyond: Celebrating Founder's Day

### AT THE HELM A NOTE FROM OUR COORDINATOR

It is with great pride and excitement that I present to you all the second edition of our monthly school emagazine "Semantic Blossom" publication which serves as a platform for our students to express their creativity, share their achievements, and engage with the broader school community.

As you turn the pages, you will discover a vibrant tapestry of articles, stories, and artwork that reflect the diverse talents and perspectives within our school. I hope this magazine inspires our students to continue their journey of learning and self-expression.

As for the name of the magazine "Semantic blossoms' I would like to highlight a few important facts on it. refers Semantics (suh-MAN-ticks) the to interpretation of language, including words, sentences, phrasing, and symbols. This linguistics includes understanding discipline also the relationships between words and how readers build meaning from these relationships.

The study of semantics is the study of how language and its different facets create meaning. The languages analyzed in semantics can include natural languages—ones that occur and evolve naturally, such as English, Russian or French—and also artificial languages, such as those used in computer programming (JAVA, Python, etc.).

The word semantic first appeared in English in 1894. It comes from the French semantique, "the psychology of language," and derived from the Greek semantikos, indicating "significant," and semainein, "to show by sign, signify, point out, indicate by a sign."

We at Stewart School not only foster the literary knowledge of learners but also like to present our ardent readers the semantics of AI which would soon become an essential part of our lives.

Happy reading to all and kudos to all our budding Stewartonian writers.

Mrs.Shilpa Sahu Hon'ble Co-ordinator





### A.I.: GATEWAY TO PROGRESS

Artificial Intelligence (AI) has emerged as an extraordinary force, reshaping industries, economies, and human potential. By harnessing AI's immense computational power, humanity stands at the threshold of a future where intelligence is amplified and innovation is boundless. The marvel of AI lies in its ability to execute complex tasks with precision, speed, and unparalleled efficiency, transforming industries from healthcare to agriculture.

In the realm of medicine, AI is pioneering revolutions by enabling early diagnosis through predictive analytics, unraveling the mysteries of genomics, and tailoring treatment plans through personalized medicine. These advancements not only prolong lives but enhance their quality. Furthermore, AI is propelling sustainable solutions in agriculture by forecasting crop yields, optimizing irrigation, and reducing waste, crucial steps in securing food for an ever-growing global population.

AI also serves as a formidable ally in environmental conservation. By analyzing vast datasets, it identifies patterns in climate change, monitors endangered species, and proposes sustainable resource management strategies. It empowers societies to combat environmental crises with scientifically grounded solutions.

Moreover, AI democratizes knowledge. By breaking language barriers, it fosters global communication and collaborative solutions, uniting humanity in ways previously unimaginable. However, AI is not merely a tool; it represents a paradigm shift toward an era where machines enhance human intellect and creativity.

The potential of AI is boundless. Its advantages cascade across sectors, sculpting a world that is more informed, interconnected, and resilient. When wielded wisely, AI holds the promise of an era defined by enlightenment and progress, a testament to the boundless horizons of human innovation

**Gurubhakti Seba Rath,** Class-10B, Roll .no-22





### A SILENT SURRENDER

In silent of the night, I sit alone,

A boy of dreams, with hopes now overthrown.

The weight of exams, a burden on my chest,

In this endless race, I find no rest.

The books surround me, pages worn and torn,

But my weary mind feels tired, forlorn.

Each question mocks me, taunting in its way,

As I struggle to find the words to say.

Parents' voices in my heart,

Hopes and dreams that are hard to see from the start.

Maybe I am not the hero they need,

Maybe I just another soul, weak instead?

Nights keep getting longer and sleeps disappear,

With each try, my fears enlarge and clear.

But yet I hear a whisper within my dark,

A voice sayin', "There is nothing to fear.

Not in grades one finds worth,

But where dream are, that's who I am.

I'll breathe deep and let things be,

Acceptance would set me free.

So here I'm standing, not fearing I'd fall,

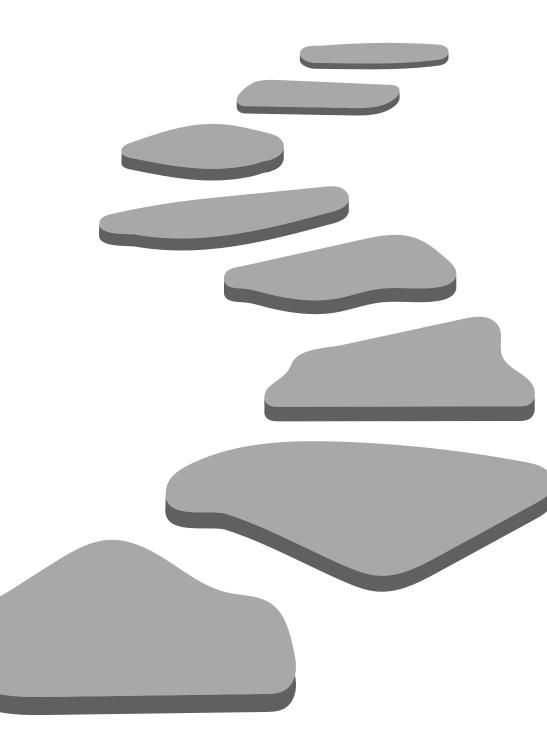
For as it is, life can't be measured by such a test.

I can do my best, or so I must,

Upon this journey of life my paths I'll find.

### Prathamesh Monhanty Class- X 'A'





# THE COST OF FREEDOM

### Jineet Savadia Class-8A



In the lively village of Anandpur lived Kishan, known for his sharp wit and humour. Kishan was fascinated by the concept of freedom and loved discussing it. One day, inspired by a Bollywood movie on independence, he stood in the village square and declared, "Why should we live under rules and expectations? We should be free to do whatever we want! After all, isn't freedom our birthright?"

The villagers, used to their traditions and rules, were intrigued by Kishan's bold idea. They decided to hold a panchayat (village council) to explore this notion of absolute freedom.

At the panchayat, Kishan was the star speaker. "Imagine," he said, "if you could wake up whenever you wanted, eat whatever you wanted, and do whatever your heart desires. No one to tell you what to do—just pure, unbridled freedom." The villagers cheered. It sounded like a dream. Lakshmi, the village shopkeeper, asked, "So, if I decide not to open my shop one day, I can stay home?"

"Exactly!" Kishan replied. "That's the beauty of freedom. No one can force you to do anything." Raju, the local farmer, questioned, "But what if I don't water my crops? Won't they die?"

"That's your choice," Kishan said dismissively. "You're free to decide what's important to you. That's the point!" The villagers were eager to try this new concept. The next day, Anandpur woke up to a new reality. Lakshmi closed her shop, enjoying a leisurely morning. Raju neglected his crops and spent the day playing cards with friends. The children, excited by their newfound freedom, skipped school to play by the river.

Initially, the village was in a state of euphoria. People did as they pleased, and Kishan felt proud of his idea. But soon, the drawbacks became apparent.

With Lakshmi's shop closed, villagers struggled to buy essentials. There was no rice, vegetables, or tea leaves. Raju's crops began to wilt due to neglect, and the children, tired of endless play, missed the structure and companionship of school. Kishan, too, felt lost without his daily routine.

One evening, as the sun set, the villagers gathered again, but this time with concern. Lakshmi spoke up, "This freedom isn't what I thought it would be. I miss my shop and the routine. It gave my day purpose."

Raju added, "I thought freedom meant doing whatever I wanted, but now my crops are dying. How will I feed my family?" The children also expressed their regret, saying, "We thought freedom would be fun, but we miss our lessons and friends. We don't know what to do with this freedom."

Kishan listened and realized his mistake. He had been so focused on the idea of absolute freedom that he hadn't considered its consequences. Freedom without responsibility and structure wasn't true freedom—it was chaos. He addressed the crowd, "My friends, I see now that I made a mistake. True freedom isn't about doing whatever we want without thinking. It's about finding a balance between our desires and responsibilities. Freedom is not free; it comes with the cost of understanding, discipline, and care for ourselves and each other."

The villagers agreed, having learned an important lesson. The next day, Lakshmi reopened her shop, Raju returned to his fields, and the children went back to school. Anandpur resumed its normal rhythm, but with a new appreciation for the balance between freedom and duty. Kishan, with a newfound respect for the simple, structured life of his village, returned to his witty ways. As he sipped his chai, he reflected, "Freedom with responsibility—that's the real key to happiness."

~Jineet Savadia

## ଶବ୍ଦ ଶୃଙ୍ଗାର

## ଶିକ୍ଷକଙ୍କୁ ମୋର ଭକ୍ତିଭରା ପ୍ରଣିପାତ



ନାମ – ଇଶିକା ସ୍ୱାଇଁ ଶ୍ରେଣୀ – ଦଶମ (ଖ)

ଅଜ୍ଞାନ ରୂପକ ଅନ୍ଧକାରରୁ ମତେ ଜ୍ଞାନାଲୋକ ଗୁରୁ ଦେଲେ, ଜୀବନରେ ଆଜି ଯାହା ମୁଁ ଲଭିଛି ତାଙ୍କରି ଆଶିଷ ବଳେ ।

> ହାତ ଧରି ମୋର ଲେଖିବା ଶିଖାଇବାଠୁ ନେଇ ଜ୍ଞାନ ବିଜ୍ଞାନ ଯେ ଯେତେ, ତାଙ୍କରି ଶିକ୍ଷାରେ ଅସୀମ ଆକାଶ ମାପି ଯେ ପାରୁଛି ସତେ ।

ସ୍ୱାର୍ଥ ସର୍ବସ୍ୱର ଯୁଗରେ ବି ତୁମେ ସମାଜ ଗଠନେ ବ୍ରତୀ, ଅତୁଳନୀୟ ଯେ ଅବଦାନ ତୁମ ଦେଶର ଉନ୍ନତି ପ୍ରତି ।

> ଆଲୋକର ଶିଖାଟିଏ ପରି କଳି ସଭିଙ୍କୁ ଜ୍ଞାନ ବାଂଟିଲ, ଗୁରୁ ଯେ ସତରେ ଈଶ୍ୱରଙ୍କ ଠୁ ବଡ଼ ପ୍ରମାଣିତ ତୁମେ କଲ ।

ତୁମ ପାଦ ତଳେ ହୋଇ ନତ ମୟକ ଆଶିଷ ମାଗୁଛି ଜୀବନ ଯାକ, ସତ୍ କର୍ମ ସତ୍ ପଥେ ଯିବି ଆଗେଇ କରିବି ତୁମରି ଶିକ୍ଷାକୁ ସାର୍ଥକ ।

# सृजन की गूंज

### पेड़

हरे भरे ये पेड़ बड़े, हरदम रहते ये खड़े, बारिश में ये खूब नहाते, डाली-डाली फूल खिलाते, तेज़ धूप से हमें बचाते, हम छाया में इनकी सुस्ताते, मीठे फल ये हमें खिलाते, परोपकार का पाठ सिखाते।

Vivaan Kakkar Class-I,D



Vivaan Kakkar Class-I,D Roll No-45

### मेरा परिवार

अच्छा है मेरा छोटा सा परिवार हम रहते है महानदी के उसपार मेरी माँ प्यारी, और बहुत न्यारी। मेरे पिताजी है बहुत अच्छे वात्सल्य से भरे और मन के सच्चे। मेरे नाना मुझे सुनाते कहानी मेरे नानी है बहुत सथानी। मेरे पिताजी है मेरे दोस्त, मेरे यार, जो करते है मुझसे ढेर सारा प्यार रही मेरी बात, में हैं सबके साथ।



सुदिप्त परिडा कक्षा = ।।

### प्रार्थना

विनती सुन लो, हे भगवान, पढ़ाई कर हम बने महान । करे हमेशा अच्छे काम, बने अपनी माता पीता की शान । चमकाएँ अपने देश का नाम, इतनी ताकत दो हमे भगवान, कर सके हम इतने काम ।



Harshan Nanda Class-2 Section-D

Harshan Nanda Class-2 Section-D

### MIND MAZE

### Questions & Answers of the previous edition

- 1. Which Bollywood actress has recently launched her own Beauty, cosmetic & personal care brand named "SOEZI"?
- 2. Which railway station was built by Frederick William Stevens with the inspiration from Victorian Italianate Gothic Revival architecture and traditional Mughal buildings?
- 3. Sadbhavana Diwas or Harmony Day, is celebrated every year on 20th August to mark the Birth Anniversary of which former Prime Minister of India?
- 4. 'Mahima Cult' is a religious movement, which originated in which state?
- 5. In which state of India, you will find the natural phenomenon called Chir Batti?
- 6. When Krishna was accidentally killed by Jara, Vishwakarma on instruction from Vishnu started building an image with Krishna's bones which he placed inside the image. The image however could not be completed and is therefore worshipped in its unfinished form. Which idol are we talking about?
- 7. The Debrigarh Wildlife Sanctuary (DWS) is located in which state?
- 8. Who really discovered oxygen?
- 9. What is the minimum age for a person to become the Prime Minister of India?
  10.Nale Ba or Naale Baa (English: "come tomorrow") is a popular folk legend which features prominently in areas across Karnataka, India. "Naale Baa" has been found written on the doors and walls of the towns and villages for certain years. Villagers write this on walls to prevent the entry of a malevolent spirit into their homes.

This being an inspiration to a 2018 Bollywood comedy-horror where this phrase was translated to Hindi and was seen on the walls and doors of the village: "Dear, kal ana." Identify the movie.

#### (Answers of November Edition will be available in December Edition)

#### October Edition Answers: Your Questions, Answered

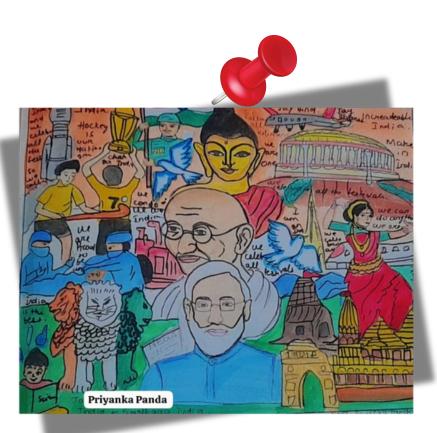
- 1.KitKat
- 2. She was saved from the Titanic
- 3.Kathakali
- 4.Ghajini
- 5. Maitree Express
- 6.Socrates
- 7.X-Jamshedji Tata
- Y-Swami Vivekananda
- 8.Mallakhamb
- 9. Ashoka Chakra
- 10.Empire State Building



# **Creative Canvas**



Somyajeet Samal Class - VII(E)



Priyanka Panda Class - VII



Saigyan Das Class - VII (E)



Snehaparva Barik Art Teacher



# ATHLETE'S ARENA

INTER-HOUSE BASKETBALL TOURNAMENT (BOYS)











On 3rd and 4th of October, 2024, 50 students from std 6-12 participated in the inter house basketball tournament. The Roberts house emerged as the Champion  $\P$  and the Young house were the first runners up. Jagjyoti Das and Shahnawaz Alam emerged as the top scorers in the tournament.

# **ADVENTURE HUB**

### **HINDI LITERARY PROGRAMME**



हिंदी वक्तृत्व प्रतियोगिता के विजेता





हिंदी शब्द निर्माण





हिंदी नाटक कलाकार मंडली

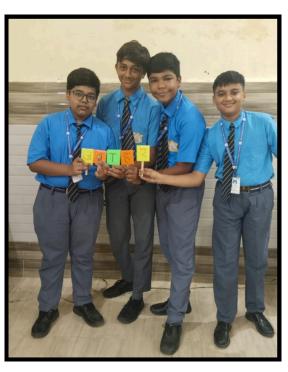




# **ADVENTURE HUB**











Stewart School, Cuttack NCC Cadets and Scout and Guide Students participated in Swachhta Pakhwada Cleanliness Drive











## **ADVENTURE HUB**

#### **MATHS EXHIBITION 2.0**





The Mathematics Exhibition aimed to showcase the beauty and applications of mathematics in real life. It served as a platform for students to explore mathematical concepts creatively, display their projects, and engage in hands-on activities. This exhibition also intended to inspire students to develop a positive attitude toward math by seeing its relevance beyond the classroom.



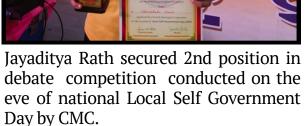


## **HALL OF FAME**







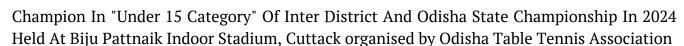




Shakshi Bhagat



Choudhury Apurba Mohapatra





Avaneesh Subramaniam of std-5-C got undrer 11 state champion.



49th State Sub-Junor Basketball Championship. Runner's UP Boys



7th National Cadet Poomsae Taekwondo Championships: 2024 Choudhury Apurba Mohapatra Has Participated As Competitor In Cadet Female Group Category In The Championships Held From 2nd To 4th August 2024 At Rajiv Gandhi Port Indoor Stadium, Visakhapatnam, Andhra Pradesh.



Jayalakshmi Sahoo of Class: 10 - B Champion of the Odisha State Under 15 Open and Girls Chess Championship,Date: 19/10/24 to 21/10/24, Venue: Barabati Stadium, Cuttack

# FOREVER IN OUR HEARTS

Late Tamanna Sahoo Class:- 7 A

Age:- 12



### FROM CLASS TEACHER: A LIGHT THAT LINGERS

Tamanna Sahoo was a bright and dedicated student known for her enthusism towards learning. She excelled in her studies, often helping her classmates. Her curiosity and passion for knowledge inspired those around her. Tamanna was also actively involved in extra curricular activities. Her warm personality made her a beloved friend among her peers. Tamanna's commitment to her education was evident in her consistent efforts and achievements. She dreamed of making a difference in the world through her smile, because whenever she was coming to me always had a smile on her face. I can't forget her smile. Her absence is deeply felt, as she left a lasting impact on everyone who knew her. Tamanna will always be remembered for her bright spirit and unwavering determination.

> SEEMA PATTNAIK CLASS TEACHER OF 7A



#### **REST IN PEACE, DEAR FRIEND!**

"Your smile will forever be etched in our hearts, Your laughter will never be forgotten. Though you may be gone, your memory stays, And in our thoughts, you'll always remain.

Your absence leaves a void so vast,
But your legacy will forever last.
We'll cherish the moments we shared,
And hold you close in our hearts, always cared.

In times of joy, in times of tears,
We'll remember you through all the years.
Your friendship was a precious gift,
A treasure we'll forever lift.

We'll miss your guidance, your gentle hand, Your words of wisdom in a troubled land. But even in death, your love will shine, A beacon that will forever be divine.

Rest in peace, dear friend, you will be missed, But your love and light will forever persist. May your journey be peaceful and bright, And may your memory be our guiding light.

In our hearts, you'll forever stay, A cherished friend, never far away. We'll honor your memory, every day,

AND KEEP YOUR LOVE ALIVE, COME WHAT MAY."

### REMEMBERING YOU, ALWAYS!

Tamanna-a girl with a great heart of gold, a beautiful soul and lots of dreams in her pretty eyes.

She was a girl who often used to get tensed with every small problems but always taught us to be calm and patient in every situation.

My cute little muffin, my dear darling Tamu, her smile used to be the solution to all problems.

She was a lovely helping hand who was ready to help everyone at any cost.

My bench partner, my motivational speaker, left my side.

She was a girl who held a pretty smile always on her face.

Her hug and smile were just like medicines to us which healed everything!

I remember that day 07 August 2024, when she told me that she aims to become a

fashion designer, but no one in her family supports her dream. She used to cry off whenever she couldn't handle the pain she carried and used to tell me what she felt.

A girl who always thought and told me "Saishree, can I be the one like you ever, as everyone loves you, knows you...etc"

She was always terrified to face people but was strong enough to give us her shoulder when we cried off and had lots of problems.

My girl, she've made those boring days of 7A a beautiful one.

Little Champ, she may not be there today but the love, passion, smile and everything of hers is still within our hearts.

We used to have a poem which was a bit difficult for us to understand during the days we had it but now as I look upon to those wordings, I understand each letter of emotion it carried. A line was such-

"The tender grace of the day which is dead will never come back to me."

May she keep on smiling and spreading love wherever she is now, as she always did.

~Saishree.





# **Stewart School**

Cuttack

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



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

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



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

