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gyanodaya prabha

Let the *Josh* begin

It was evening, and a child was sitting with his father, watching him wrap his new school books in an orangish brown wrapper. He had a pair of scissors in his right hand and a roll of cellophane tape in his other.

This distant memory returned to me after at least one score of winters. The culmination of a session back then meant the end of one chapter of our academic lives and the joy of not going back to those dreadful things we abhorred in that particular session. Now, from the other end of the classroom, all that comes out are the laments for all the things not taught, the limits that were not pushed.

Teaching in this post-COVID session has been difficult, and so has the learning. Most of the students in this academic session have struggled to shrug off the weariness that came as a compliment during the COVID 19 episode. We teachers also found it difficult to return to the usual after such a lengthy period of inconsistency. Consequently, the session has been less than satisfactory to both parties.

Nonetheless, looking back on the road not taken is neither going to reward us teachers nor our students for performing well academically, especially when we are planning a myriad of activities for their mental and physical enrichment. Therefore, with new vigour we look forward to the new session. I hope heartily that we will be a better version of ourselves and stand as a testament to our learners.

Rewording Mr. Robert Frost,

The roads are lonesome, rough, and steep,

But we have promises to keep,

and smiles to bring before we sleep,

and smiles to bring before we sleep.

With this, I am stopping my fingers from typing any further.

Best wishes to all my fellow teachers for the upcoming session.

All the very best to my dear students for another academic year.

~Ranabeer Chakraborty

Annual Prize Distribution

Annual Prize Distribution Function was organized in the school on February 8, 2023 for primary to higher classes and on February 9 for preprimary classes in the school auditorium, Naykan Hall at 8:30 am. In order to make this event successful, a lot of preparations were made by students and teachers. The winner students in various Sports, games and athletics were honored in the function.



The principal and coordinators distributed the medals with certificates to the winners of the respective fields of sports, games and athletics. Around 120 gold and silver, and around 80 Bronze medals were distributed. The principal advised all the students in his motivational speech to work smartly in life to get sure success. He also announced and honored to the best House, Tagore House, for outstanding performance in various interhouse activities. The Tagore House was appreciated with loud cheers. The function ended with National Anthem.

Valedictory Ceremony

"Every ending has a new beginning." A farewell function was organised for students of the 12th class on February 11, 2023 at 12 p.m. in the school auditorium, Naykan Hall. All 12th class students attended the farewell function in colourful attire which added beauty to the event.



11th students gave a warm welcome by pinning a handmade paper badge to the chief guest, Dr. Nivedita Maitra, the chairman, the principal, and 12th class students followed by candle lighting. The program's anchors were Apoorva Jain and Devanshu Dey from the 11th. The chief guest and chairman were felicitated with bouquets by the coordinator, Dr. Swapna Tiwari, and the principal, Dr. Abhinav Shukla.



The ceremony began with Saraswati puja and the illumination of the lamp. The anchors explained the school's objective and introduced the chief guest.

The event was coloured by entertaining group dances, solo and group song performances, and a didactic skit based on moral values.



The programme was followed by the speeches of the chief guest and chairman who addressed the students with their inspiring words and guidance regarding the future and encouraged them to update themselves with knowledge and skills to meet the requirements in personal and professional life.



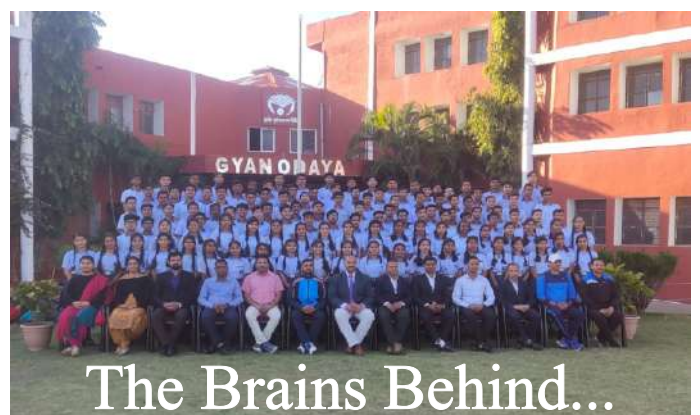
They advised the students to have determination and control and never look back. They encouraged the students that the past must always be considered a lesson, with an optimistic view looking ahead while taking on new assignments and challenges. The programme was further followed by a video clip of memories by 12th students, who shared their experiences and views regarding the school, faculties, and overall infrastructure provided and culture developed. The principal addressed the gathering and encouraged students with his words of wisdom and wishes for success in their lives.



As a token of love, the outgoing students were given a group photo of their batch-mates and a card with the best wishes.



The programme concluded with some fun games, a group photo session, and refreshments to fill everyone's high energies and immense pleasure with the stamps of amazing memories and fun. The entire programme was successfully organised by 11th students with the help of faculty. It was an incredible day, hosted and organised by them.



Teachers' Column

India's demand for the permanent seat in the UN edited

"The United Nations was not created to take humanity to heaven, but to save it from hell." -Dag Hammarskjold, the UN's second Secretary-General.

The UN is generally regarded as the most important international organisation in today's world. On October 24, 1945, the UN was founded, and on October 30, India joined the UN that same year. The UN consists of five main organs, of which the Security Council is the Principal organ. It contains both permanent and non-permanent members. There are 5 permanent and 10 non-permanent members. Permanent members have undescribed terms, whereas non-permanent members have a two-year term. India served as an Asia-Pacific non-permanent member eight times. In today's world, there is a demand for the restructuring of the UN. India has supported the restructuring on several grounds. India is pressuring for an increase in the number of both permanent and non-permanent members. India believes that a strengthened and revitalised UN is desirable in a changing world.

Not surprisingly, India itself also wishes to be a permanent member of a restructured UN. India is the second-most populous country in the world, comprising almost one-fifth of the world population. Moreover, India is also the world's largest democracy. India has participated in virtually all of the initiatives of the UN. It also play vital role in the UN's peacekeeping

The list of efforts is long and extensive. The country's economic emergence on the world stage is another factor that perhaps justifies India's claim to a permanent seat in the Security Council. India has also made regular financial contributions to the UN and never faltered on its payments.

India is aware that permanent membership in the Security Council also has symbolic importance. It signifies a country's growing importance in world affairs.

At last, this greater status will be an advantage to our country in the conduct of its foreign policy; the reputation for being powerful makes our country more influential in the world arena.

But this task is not easy. Countries like Pakistan, Australia, South Africa, Brazil, and Japan are also in the line of demand for a permanent seat.

-By Rupesh Mishra

(Teacher)

Indispensable Man

Sometimes when you're feeling important;
Sometimes when your ego's in bloom
Sometimes when you take it for granted
You're the best qualified in the room,
Sometimes when you feel that your going
Would leave an unfillable hole,
Just follow these simple instructions
And see how they humble your soul;
Take a bucket and fill it with water,
Put your hand in it up to the wrist,
Pull it out, and the remaining hole
Is a measure of how you'll be missed.
You can splash all you wish when you enter,
You may stir up the water galore,
But stop, and you'll find that in no time,
It looks quite the same as before.
The moral of this quaint example
Is do just the best that you can,
Be proud of yourself, but remember,
There's no indispensable man.

-By Ram Lagan Shah.

(Teacher)

Becky does her own makeup.

"The wipers on the bus go swish, swish, swish..., swish, swish, swish, swish, swish, swish..." little Becky was humming her make-up song, and stroking her *Mimi's* make-up brush on her cheeks. This was the song her mother sang while making Becky pretty.

Since the time her developing brain began to perceive what her little eyes saw around her, she had started to learn about things. She had observed them very minutely and knows the uses of a lot of things. As a matter of fact, she knows way more than her parents do.

For instance, this summer, when the sun had gotten super angry, she had climbed into the refrigerator to cool herself down. She had found a very nice respite from the overwhelming heat, as well as she got to eat loads of ice cream, which usually her parents do not let her have if she doesn't finish those yucky vegetables. She and Lego, her care bear, were enjoying themselves thoroughly inside the vegetable tub, and if it weren't for her mother, she would've made an omelette or two for the two of them. Her Mimi, once she had found her, dragged her out by her beautiful hair and scolded her for being—what?—smarter than her? Mimi is the worst. Papa is fine; she loves Papa.

Papa has promised her that he will bring her a boyfriend once she starts going to college. And Becky has made up her mind that once the winter vacation sets in, and Grammy comes to visit her with gifts, she will ask Grammy to take her to college. *Honey, why do you want me to take you to college?* her Grammy would enquire.

And she would reply, *Cause, cause Papa promised I will get a boyfriend once I go to the college.* And Grammy will understand, and will take her to the college. "Grammy is smart, she is even smarter than me; she will understand and take me to college."

Then turning to Lego, who was sitting at the edge of the dressing table, she assured him, "Don't worry, my Pookie, I will take you with me; you will have a girlfriend, and I'll have my boyfriend." Saying she hugged Lego tightly in her arms and kissed him. She hugged him for a while, then placed him on the dressing table, took up the brush, and continued petting herself up for the dinner.

"The wheels on the bus go round and round... Round and round, round and round... The wheels on the bus go round and round... All through the town..." she went humming the make-up song, as she sort of circled the brush all around her eyes.

Suddenly she stopped and turned to Lego, "my boyfriend will bring lots of chocolates, and I will share it with you ok Lego?" what the care bear had replied to this, nobody knows but, Becky became delighted. She giggled at the prospect in her mind, and she couldn't control her excitement.

She put down the brush and picked up Mimi's hairbrush, *"The driver on the bus says, "Move on back, move on back, move on back." ... The driver on the bus says, "Move on back." ... all through the town."* She hummed as she brushed her hair back. Usually, her Mimi brushes her hair, but the way she does it, it hurts. Now that she was doing it all by herself, although her tied-up hair was remaining largely unaffected by the strokes, she was not feeling

any pain. "Mimi can't even brush my hair. She can't do anything." She went on waving the hairbrush several more times. She pressed her hair with her little hands to set it like she had seen her Mimi do, then focused on her makeover once more. She knows what is best for her—not Mimi, no!—no matter what she says. "That day, it was an accident.

Accidents happen." She waved her hands and explained her point to Lego. Perhaps it was Lego who was asking her not to apply actual makeup. Perhaps he had reminded her the other night's incident, and she was trying explaining him that. The other night, Patrick and Anna had decided to go out to eat. They were not leaving Becky behind because they knew how much Becky loved to eat spicy restaurant foods. So, Becky was going with them as well. Mimi had dressed her up in her favourite red dress. She had also prettied Becky up with her makeup brush and lipstick. But Becky didn't like it at all. Becky wanted a little more make-up on her face, however, Mimi was not letting go of the dressing table. As long as Mimi was sitting there, she wouldn't let Becky do her makeup on her own. She waited there patiently.

The opportunity arrived in the form of a power cut. Somehow the inverter battery failed to substitute, and Mimi had to leave the dressing table to help Papa with lighting the candles. Mimi was about to put something on her face, but Becky didn't remember what it actually was. She found her way to the dressing table with the help of the little light coming from the outside through the window and the other room, where Papa had already lit the candle.

She reached her hands to find the container whose contents her Mimi was about to apply. She picked it up, held it in her right hand, and with the little fingers of her left hand, she started applying the substance as she had seen her Mimi do. She was done even before Mimi had returned. As a result of the power cut and darkness, Mimi hadn't noticed how pretty she was looking. She came back with a candle, put on the magic make-up Becky had just applied, took Becky, locked the doors, and went to their car. Becky was having a great time. She could tell that she was looking stunning because everyone was looking at her and gasping. She felt she was that princess from that movie her papa showed her sometime ago. Sadly, Mimi had sent Lego off to sleep, and that's why he couldn't be there to see her glorious moment.

As soon as they stepped out of their car, people were looking at her with their eyes so wide open that you could poke into them without even trying. And there she was, looking as pretty as Princess Peach. Plus, she was returning their applauding gazes with her prettiest smile. Everything was going perfect for Becky, but an evil woman came to her Mimi and riled her up against Becky. Mimi rushed her to the rest room, and rubbed and rubbed and rubbed all her pretty make-up from her face. She cried and screamed and hit Mimi with all her strength, but Mimi was bent on taking it all off Becky's face.

It was once when her mother had made her see her own face in the washroom mirror then little Becky realised her mistake. Her Mimi usually applied that thing on her eyes, and Becky had applied it to her face!

This was the accident. More importantly, it happened because of the power cut. There's no power cut now, and she could see clearly what she was doing. So, without further arguing with Lego, she went on applying actual make-up on herself. "There...done," she said to herself after five minutes or so, "look at me, I am all pretty." She picked up Lego and held him right in front of her face, saying, "See how pretty I'm looking?" and she hugged Lego tightly, and started prancing all around her parents' bedroom. She hopped on to the bed, but the bed was a little bit higher to be scaled by her little stature in a single hop. She grabbed hold of the sheet to pull herself up. She failed to do so with Lego, so she got down, threw him on the bed, pulled her pants up, and tried again. She successfully managed to climb up on the bed and start jumping on it. Jumping is so much fun, Mimi never understands. Suddenly, she had the idea of having a pillow fight with Lego. No sooner had the idea flashed in her mind than she went to pick up a pillow. She picked up one, and she would have hit the smugness off of Lego's face if she hadn't realised that she had forgotten to put on lipstick. "Oh-ho! I almost forgot this." She said to herself like she had heard her mother would say. She was smearing her mouth with the lipstick when she heard her name being spoken by her parents. She at once stopped doing what she was doing, and ran towards the dining space with the lipstick still in her hand. And this is where Mimi again pounced upon her. She tried to run but couldn't figure out where to go.

Before she could decide where to go, Mimi had caught hold of her.

"LET ME GO...!" She screamed, but Mimi screamed even louder, "HOW MANY TIMES DO I HAVE TO TELL YOU NOT TO DO THIS...?"

Becky was confounded. She didn't know what figure to give to her Mimi. She was still counting in her mind when she got spanked. It hurt. Mimi was about to give her one more, and anybody who could rescue her right now was Papa. The only way to make Papa put away the phone and come to her rescue was through screaming and bursting into tears. The hurt from Mimi's spanking made it easier; she drew in a deep breath and let out the shrillest possible shriek. It worked like a charm.

"Why are you beating her for your own mistake...?" Papa had come to her rescue and was scolding Mimi.

"How is it my mistake now? I was there with you...!"

"I have told you a hundred times not to keep your make-up kit there where she can reach!"

"Stop talking rubbish, Pat! You know our little monkey finds it out no matter where I put my things!"

"What can she do? She's a child! She wants to explore!"

"So how is it my fault then?"

Having shown the fault in his logic, Patrick lowered his tone, began to admit, "I'm sorry, it just came out with the flow."

Anna didn't say anything back.

Becky saw her papa subdued by Mimi, became confused, and took a pause from her wailing. Her parents looked down at her, and she thought of attempting once more to rile up Papa against Mimi. She took a few short breaths and gave out another shriek. This angered Anna even more. She could tell

that she was crying just to get her father's attention. She raised her hand to give her another spanking. Seeing that her Mimi was going to land another spanking on her mischievous little tush, she wailed even louder. Needless to say, Patrick jumped to her rescue, shielding her from his wife's hand, but he couldn't save himself. Anna's hand came down on him instead. It was a hard one.

"Why are you hitting me!" The impact of Anna's hands on his lower back, the painful sensation it produced, made Patrick sort of howl those words out.

"I never meant to hit you. You came in between." Anna said this angrily, although she was pleasantly satisfied. See, she had somewhat guessed that he was going to come to Becky's rescue, and when he did come, he became the subject of Anna's rage. Anna could have stopped herself from hitting him. She had ample scope to do so, but rage took over her, and she applied even more force to her hit.

The skin on the lower back of any human's body is very, very sensitive. Patrick wriggled with Becky in his arms, trying to shake off the burning sensation. His movements didn't let Anna maintain a serious demeanour for long, and she burst into giggling. Seeing her, even Becky—the little devil and the architect of Patrick's desolation—started to laugh as

well. Patrick, like most men, was caught between the power struggles of the two beloved ladies in his life and radiated sheer bewilderment.

Anna took Becky to clean her up, and she had a mindful talk with Becky while doing so. And it was from her that she got to understand that it wasn't

Lego's fault at all. Lego had asked Becky not to.

"But I wanted to be pretty like you." She pouted her little lips. Anna kissed her pouted lips, and said to her, "But Becky is already so pretty." Becky looked up at her Mimi. "Really...?" she asked.

"Yeah, everybody says so."

"What do they say?"

"They say Becky is prettier than her Mimi." Little Becky was overjoyed to hear that. She actually was prettier. She had her father's facial features and her mum's complexion. Anna continued, "And let Mimi tell you a secret, bring your ears closer to Mimi." Becky did, and Anna whispered, "Make-up is for those who are ugly." Becky gave a surprised expression that she had seen her parents make, and Anna went on, "I'm telling you, those who are as beautiful as you are don't apply make-up at all."

"But Mimi, Aisha is ugly. she does not put make-up on, why?"

"Who told you that she's ugly?"

"Miss Maria. That day, she was saying to Miss Priscilla, that Aisha is ugly." She said this to Anna with the purest of innocence.

"Your Miss Maria is an ugly witch," Anna felt upset upon hearing this, "all the children are beautiful, and that's why they do not need any make-up, understood? And Aisha is as pretty as Becky."

Upon hearing her best friend was not ugly, Becky was as pleased as a punch. She wanted to say this to Aisha, who had cried and cried the other day upon hearing that Miss Maria thinks she is ugly. Becky felt bad for her friend, she decided that come Monday she would walk straight up to Miss Maria, and say on her face that she was an ugly witch.

Her mother brought her to the dining table to feed her supper. Anna was holding Becky on her lap while she fed her. She played and sang with her little darling. She was being extra affectionate as she had rebuked her earlier. Becky threw some food at Patrick in an attempt to grab her papa's attention. Patrick took his attention off the ongoing IEL game and joined in. After they were done with supper, Anna left the dishes on the sink for *Bimla Ben*—their housemaid, like every other night. After a lot of effort, she was able to tuck Becky in. "Sleep sound, *Pookie*." She kissed her daughter goodnight.

And so little Becky slept soundly, happy to be a child, happy to be pretty, and so happy that her best was also pretty, for all children are so, as her Mimi had strongly asserted that.

By Ranabeer Chakraborty
Teacher

Illustration By- Mr. Prasanta Seal

BE YOURSELF

Remember to take care of yourself
And prioritize your own well-being.
You are important
And you deserve to be
Happy and healthy.
Don't be too hard
On yourself and
Remember to grace and
compassion yourself.

You are strong and capable
And you can overcome any
Challenge that comes your way.
Remember to take some time
For yourself everyday
And do anything that brings
You joy and peace.

By Nishi Jain
Teacher

National Science Day 2023

The theme for National Science Day 2023 is 'Global Science for Global Wellbeing'. The theme indicates India's emerging global role and rising visibility in the international arena, said Dr Jitendra Singh, Union Minister of Science and Technology, according to a statement released by the Department of Science and Technology.

National Science Day is celebrated in India to commemorate the discovery of the Raman Effect by Indian physicist Sir C. V. Raman on February 28 1928. The Raman Effect is the change in wavelength of light that occurs when it passes through a medium. This change in wavelength is caused by the scattering of light by the atoms in the medium. The Raman Effect is named after Sir C. V. Raman, who first observed it in 1928.

Indian physicist Chandrasekhara Venkata Raman was awarded the 1930 Nobel Prize in Physics for his work on the scattering of light and for the discovery of the Raman Effect.

In 1986, the National Council for Science and Technology Communication (NCSTC) asked the then Government of India to designate February 28 as National Science Day.

Rajnish Kaushal
Sr. Teacher (Physics)

**Follow the Light:
Gyanodaya's Social Media Delight**

Welcome to Gyanodaya's social space,
Where education meets modern grace.
Follow us for updates, news, and fun,
As we share the magic that's just begun.
Here we celebrate learning and growth,
With photos, videos, and posts that both,
Entertain and inspire our audience wide,
And take them on a journey of knowledge-filled pride.
From the classroom to the playing field,
From the stage where creativity's revealed,
We showcase the talents of our students and staff,
And give them a platform to shine and laugh.
Our social media account is a community of its own,
Where parents, teachers, and students are known,
To connect, engage, and stay up-to-date,
On all things Gyanodaya that truly fascinate.
So come and join us on this digital ride,
As we share the spirit of Gyanodaya with pride,
Follow, like, and share to your heart's delight,
And be part of this social media delight!

**-Dilip Payra
Sr. Teacher**



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