



Goethals Memorial School

An Edmund Rice Institution

118 Years of Excellence



Lord may this candle be a light
for you to enlighten me in my
difficult decisions, and may it be
a fire for you to purify me from
all pride and selfishness. May it
be a flame for you to build
warmth into my heart towards
my family, my neighbours and
all those who meet me.



Art by- Rishit Roy Chowdhury,10B



*An Edmund Rice
Institution*



Goethals Memorial School Kurseong

School Magazine 2025

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Editorial Board



Standing Row(L-R): Mr. Clayton Salvadore, Mrs. Netri Das, Mrs. Chayanika Singh, Mrs. Minu Mangar, Mrs. Binita Yonzon, Mr. Bernard Raphael Lakra, Mr. Darryl David



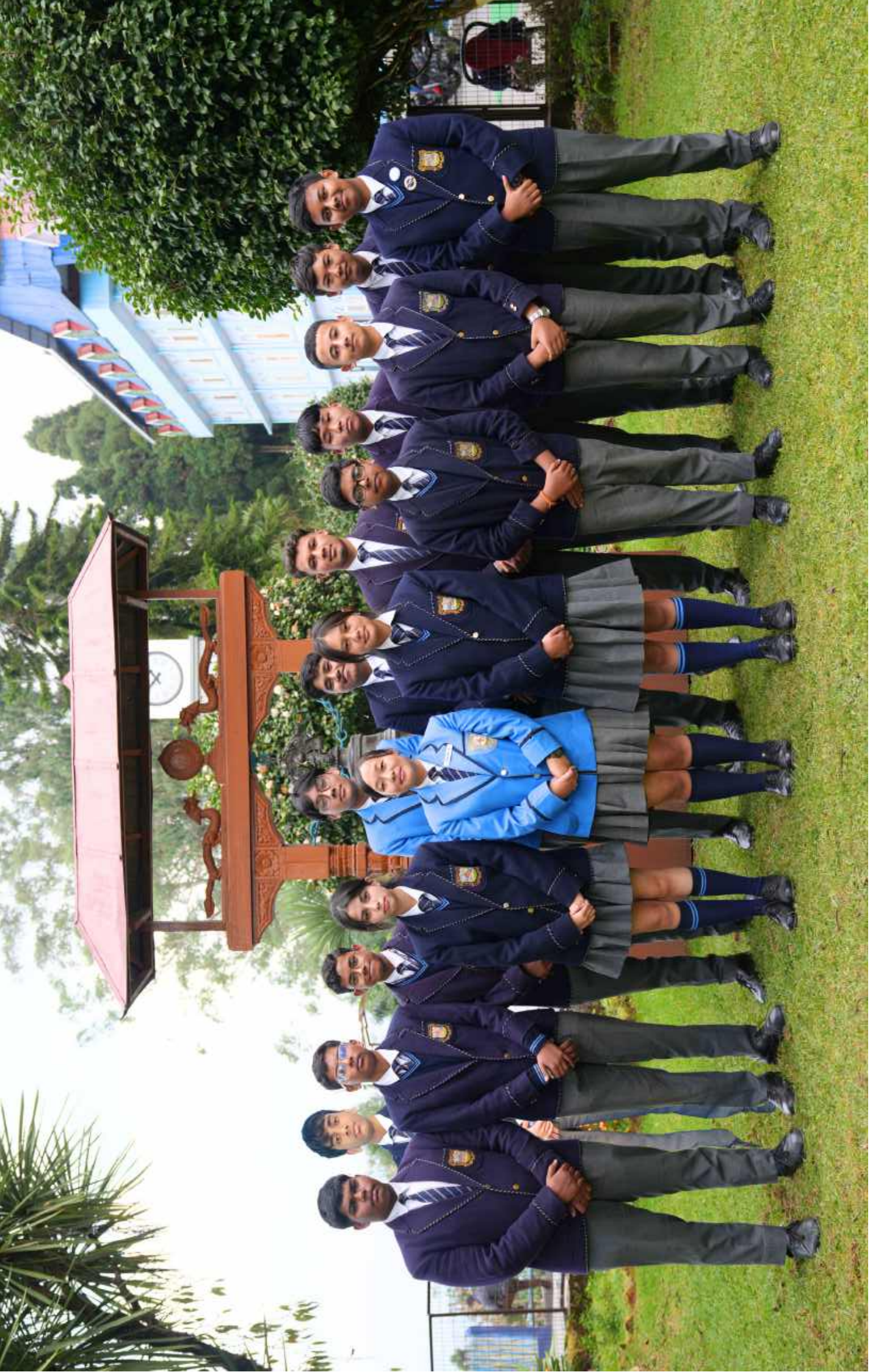
Standing Row(L-R): Mrs. Anna Lepcha, Mrs. Rupa K. Banik, Mrs. Sujata Bharatee, Mrs. Farhana Qamar
Absent: Mrs. Farha Deebe



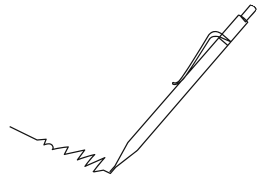
Students Editorial Board

2nd Row (L-R): Krish Dhar, Nikunj Agarwal, Sagnik Das, Abhrajit Roy Barman, Rahul Chettri, Neev Gupta, Soyam Darnal, Yalambar Rai, Onoma Thapa

1st Row (L-R): Priyani Kumari, Manju Shree Chettri, Aisha Subba, Bhavya Prasad, Utkrisht Chettri, Aahan Kran Darnal



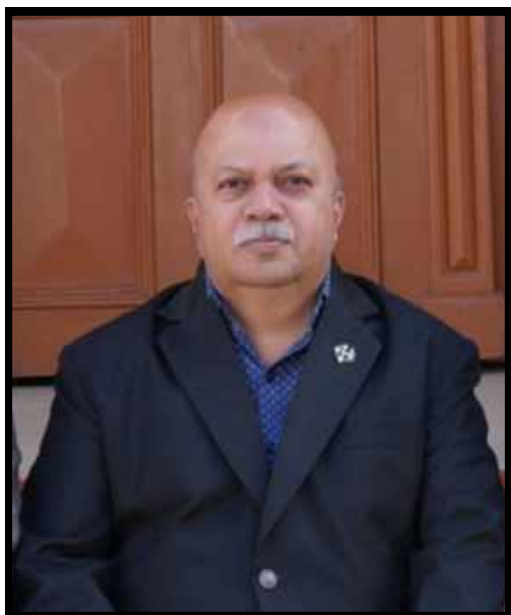
Dear Readers,



At the very outset, I wish to express our heartfelt gratitude to our Principal, Br. Miles Allams, whose vision, encouragement, and unwavering support have been the guiding light behind every page of this magazine. His constant motivation to uphold creativity, discipline, and excellence continues to inspire every student and teacher who has contributed to this year's edition. This issue is a tapestry of talent, teamwork, and tireless effort – the collective voice of our vibrant school community. Each article, illustration, and photograph reflects the spirit of Goethals: a spirit that celebrates learning beyond textbooks and creativity beyond classrooms. A special word of appreciation goes to Bhavya Prasad, whose remarkable artistic sense and technical skill have given our magazine a striking identity. His graphic design for the cover page stands as a visual representation of youthful imagination meeting professional finesse. Our day scholars have played a crucial role in typing and formatting the articles, ensuring that every word and line found its rightful place on the page. Among them, Abhrajit Roy Barman and Sagnik Das of Class 8C deserve special mention for their relentless dedication in designing the layout and bringing structure to our vision. Their hard work and attention to detail have transformed raw content into a visually appealing and readable work of art. We are deeply indebted to our teachers, whose patience and editorial insight have refined every article that reached the final print. Their contribution to shaping and editing the students' writings ensured that each piece retained its authenticity while meeting the highest literary standards. The Art Section, skillfully compiled by Mrs. Netri Das, is a feast for the eyes – a delightful reflection of the creative pulse that runs through our campus. We also thank Mr. Sudhir Bhitrikoty for his careful work on the Organic Gardening section, preserving the legacy and tradition of our school in both design and detail. Our gratitude extends to all Coordinators, whose cooperation allowed us to capture candid and precious moments around the campus. A special thanks to Mr. Bernard for his talent in creating photo collages, which breathe life into the memories we cherish. We would also like to acknowledge the teachers-in-charge of extracurricular activities and the coaches of various teams for their unwavering encouragement and support, which continually motivate our students to perform their best on every platform. Sincere thanks to Mr. Paul for his wonderful organisation of boarding activities, and to Br. Hector for his enthusiastic leadership in managing the Goethals Premier League, which has become a highlight of our school year. To everyone who has contributed – whether through words, art, organisation, or quiet encouragement – this magazine is your reflection. It is proof that collaboration, creativity, and commitment can turn effort into excellence. Let this edition be not just a collection of pages, but a celebration of the people who made it possible.

**With sincere appreciation,
Editorial Board**





Message from the Principal

Dear Staff, students, Parents and Well Wishers, It gives me immense pleasure to pen down my thoughts for this year's edition of our School magazine. Each issue of our Magazine is not merely a collection of writings, photographs and achievements - its a reflection of the vibrant spirit that defines Goethals Memorial School. The legacy we uphold today was built by generations of dedicated teachers, hard working students and supportive parents. The past year has been one of growth and renewal. Our students have continued to excel in academics, sports, and co-curricular activities, bringing laurels to the institution. To our dear students - remember that education is not limited to text books or classrooms. It is about developing curiosity, compassion and the courage to pursue your dreams. As you turn the pages of this magazine, you will find the creative expressions, thoughts and achievements of our Goethalites. May it inspire you to think deeply, dream boldly and act kindly. I extend my heartfelt appreciation to the Editorial Board, teachers and students who have worked tirelessly to bring this publication to life. Your efforts ensure that the spirit of Goethals continues to shine brightly - just as it has since its founding days. May God Bless the Goethals family and guide us all towards greater heights. With warm regards and best wishes...

-Br. Miles Allams

School Coordinators' Message



Senior School Coordinator's Message.....

-Mr. Pappu Prasad

“Education is a collective obligation between devoted teachers, motivated students and enthusiastic parents”. At Goethals Memorial School, we provide an inclusive environment where students are encouraged to put their best foot forward to achieve academic, sporting and social excellence. We always remember that every child is unique and special. Students are provided with platforms in the form of various inter class, inter house and inter school competitions where not only the inborn talents of the child is polished to shine but also builds confidence and help enhance their personality. The potential of the students are channelized by teacher cum facilitators with a holistic student centred approach. As a school senior- Coordinator, my primary goal is to ensure that our students are disciplined and receive the highest quality education. This involves not only overseeing the curriculum but also fostering a collaborative environment where teachers, students, and parents work together to achieve academic excellence. I am committed to providing clear guidance on best practices, facilitating professional development opportunities for our educators, and implementing effective teaching strategies. By closely monitoring academic progress and addressing areas for improvement, we can collectively enhance the learning experience for all students. We have a team of amazing and wonderful teachers, we are a team with the same goal, vision and dream and we do our best to bring out the best in our students. The dedication of our teachers helps our students think out of the box so that they can excel in academics, sports and arts. Hope our devotion, hard work and sincerity will help in bringing positive change in our coming generations. I also take this opportunity to thank the parents of our school for having their faith and confidence in us. Lastly, I hope and pray that our students scale great height and keep the G.M.S flag high by doing all things well.

Junior School Coordinator's Message.....

-Mr. Abhishek Basil Chamling



As I reflect on my second year journey as the Junior School Coordinator in 2025, my heart is full of gratitude for our entire school family: teachers, students, and parents. This year has been a fantastic adventure, marked by teamwork, dedication, and many proud moments. We navigated challenges together and celebrated countless successes, proving how strong our community truly is. To our dedicated teachers, your hard work and care have been the foundation of this journey. You have created classrooms where children feel safe to explore, make mistakes, and learn new things. Your endless patience and passion for teaching have made a lasting impact on our young learners. Thank you for making this year so special. To our wonderful students, you are the reason we do what we do. Your energy, curiosity, and bright ideas light up our school every day. I have loved watching you grow, make new friends, and learn important lessons both in the classroom and on the playground. You make our school a happy and lively place. To our supportive parents, your partnership has been crucial to the success of this year. Your trust, involvement, and constant encouragement at home have ensured that every child had the support they needed to thrive. Thank you for being such an important part of our school journey. As we look back on 2025, let us cherish the memories we made and the lessons we learned. This journey has shown the power of community, kindness, and collaboration. I am proud of all we have achieved together.

TEACHERS' & STAFF PHOTOGRAPHS



School Staff

3rd Row(L-R) - Sunil Gurung, Nikhil Sunam, Manoj Ghising, Anubhav Sabar, Bibhushan Pradhan, Bibhash Thapa, Vishal Pakhrin, Ashish Rai

2nd Row(L-R) - Clayton Salvatore, Darryl Edmund David, Biswajit Roy, Sudhir Bhitrikoty, Sanjay Singh, Amit Pradhan, Kisan Rai, Bernard Raphael Lakra, Jiwan Pradhan, Deep Kumar Chettri, Anna Lepcha, Prabin Kumar Gurung, Rupa Kangsha Banik Paul, Rajen Chettri

1st Row(L-R) - Chayanika Ghosh, Rakesh Das, Suman Lata Pradhan, Yubraj Subba, Josephine Lepcha, Rashna Rai, Vinita Adhikari, Jessica Lepcha, Binita Yonzon, Minu Mangar, Farhana Qamar, Moushumi C. Singh, Sujata Bharati, Suman Gurung, Thiu Panmei, Netri Das, Supriya Suzanne Rai

Sitting(L-R) - Gautam Banerjee, Abhishek Basil Chamling, Br. Samuel Kullai, Br. Hector Pinto, Br. Miles Allams, Mr. Paul Singh, Pappu Prasad, Sheetal Pariyar

Absent- Farha Deebea, Nisha Bhusal

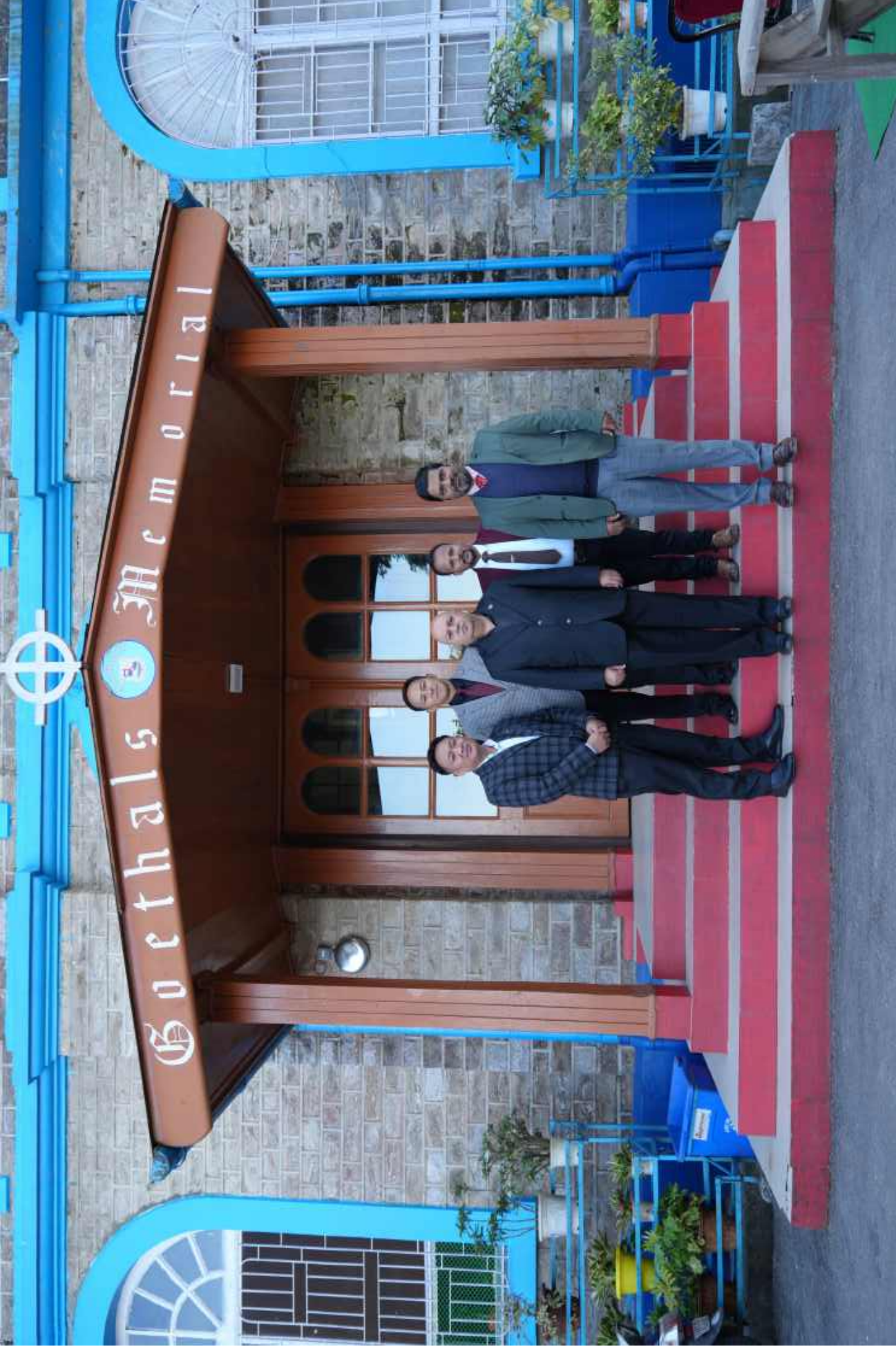


School Support Staff

Standing 3rd Row (L-R): Mr. Narbu Lepcha, Mr. Sailendra Rasaily, Mr. William Rai, Mr. William Mangal, Mr. Anup Pradhan, Mr. Kamal Routh
Standing 2nd Row (L-R): Mr. Indra Tamang, Mr. Manoj Kumar Sharma, Mr. Ujjawal Rai, Mr. Lukush Sundas.

Standing 1 Row (L-R): Mr. Umesh Kumar Choudhary, Mr. Ashok Subba, Mrs. Rima Lepcha, Mr. Mahendra Pradhan, Mr. Rishan Lama,
Mr. Yogesh Chettri, Mr. Krishna Subba, Mr. Buddha Routh, Mr. Pasang Tamang, Mr. Mittshering Lepcha

Sitting Row (L-R): Mrs. Radha Routh, Mrs. Matilda Munda, Mrs. Bandana Rai, Mr. Yogen Lepcha, Br. Samuel Kullai, Br. Miles Allam, Mr. Sudhan Chettri, Mr. paul Singh, Mrs. Sangita Lama, Mrs. Jyoti Sarki, Mrs. Sakun Thapa



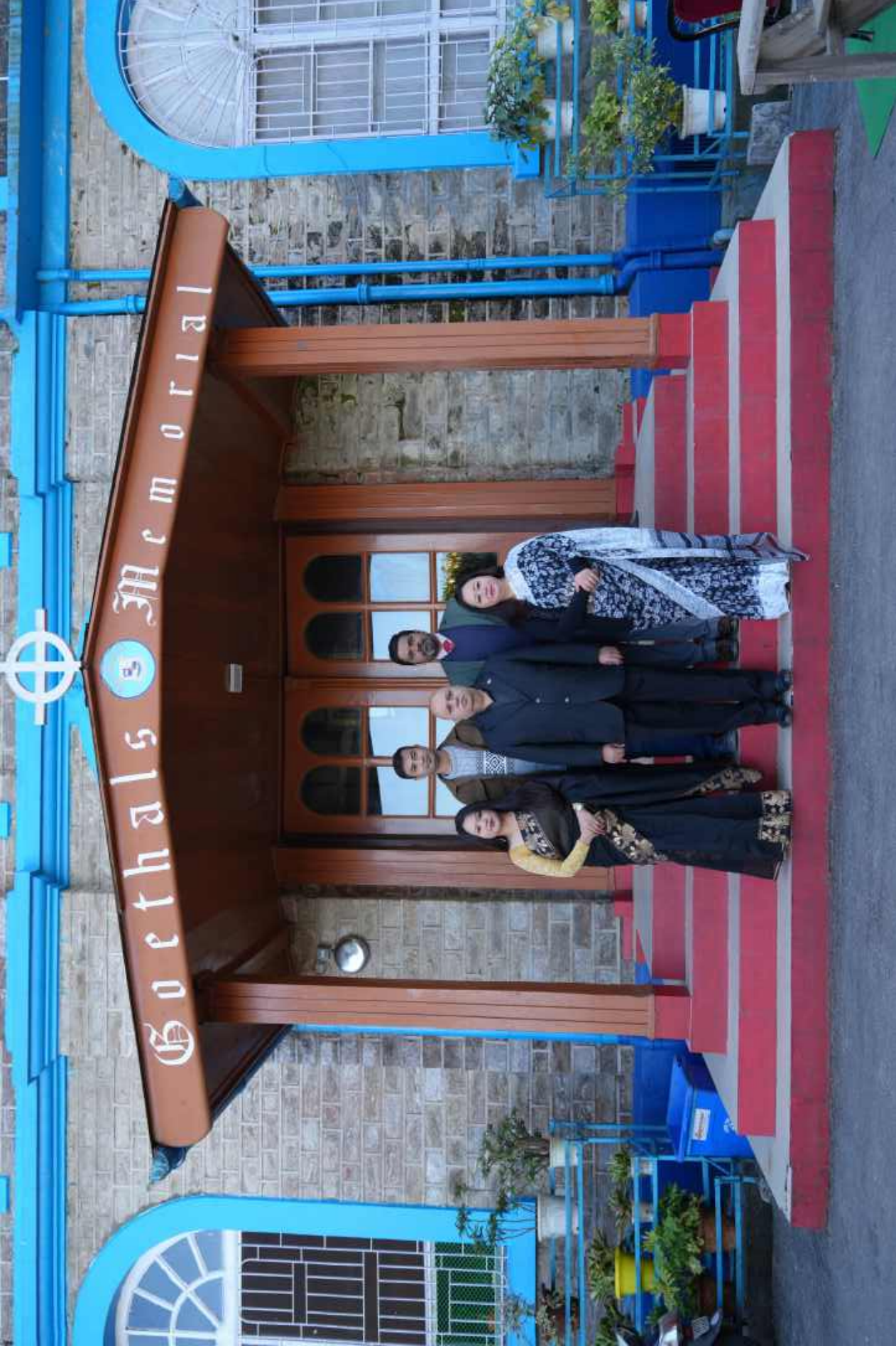
Executive Committee

Standing(L-R) - Br.Samuel Kullai, Mr. Abhishek Basil Chamling, Br. Miles Allams, Mr. Pappu Prasad, Mr. Paul Singh



OFFICE STAFF

Standing(L-R) - Mr.Manoj Ghising Br. Samuel Kullai, Br. Miles Allams, Mr. Biswajit Roy, Mr. Yubaraj Subba



BOARDING STAFF

Standing(L-R) - Mrs. Rasna Rai, Mr. Vishal Pakhrin, Br. Miles Allams, Mr. Paul Singh, Mrs. Josephine Lepcha



SECURITY STAFF

Standing(L-R) - Ramananda Sarkar, Soren Barman, Manoj Sarkar, **Br.Miles Allams**, Bijoy Debsharma, Kunal Roy, Swapon Kumar Sarkar

Absent: Surya Kumar, Arun Biswas, Prosenjit Barman



CLASS PHOTOGRAPHS



Class 3

Standing(L-R) - Nathan Lepcha, Aayansh Chettri, Aaron Joel Ekka, Aditya Singh, Rikten Lepcha, Taif Mondal, Divyanshu Pradhan
Sitting (L-R) - Sourav Sharma, Shreyam Gipsiyo Thapa,, Shivesh Biswakarma, **Mrs. Suman Gurung (A.C.T)**, **Mr. Darryl Edmund David (C.T)**, Yogesh Agarwal, Sovit Kirki Thapa, Nirbhik Javier Pradhan



Class 4

2nd Row(L-R) - Ishaan Singh, Hiranmoy Kumar Das, Arghya Saha, Jayan Hossain, Nima Dhendup Sherpa, Siddharth Subba, Medhansh Chakraborty Halder, Swarup Sen, Abokash Banik

1st Row (L-R) - Mahatabul Islam, Nikesh Gurung, Prahasit Mangar, Somoy Ghosh, Shivasnu Maity, Prayan Chettri, Nirved Rai, Farhan Shaikh, Nagwang Phounshoyg Moktan, Yuwan Hang Subba

Sitting(L-R) - Chozen Tamang, Awan Rahman Khan, Arpan Pradhan, Dreshal Thapa, Shivam Routh, **Mrs. Netri Das (A.C.T)**, **Mr. Bernard Raphael Lakra (C.T)**, Reyansh Khawas, Satvik Subba, Younten Lama, Jayrdon George



Class 5

2nd Row(L-R) - Ariket , Anway, Mainak Karar, Anmol Ansh, Ayman Khan, Rithvik Saha, Jenil Roy, Prayag, Pranam

1st Row(L-R) - Ryan Mitra, Shrayan, Vedant Advait, Pratik Kaushik, Parv, Aakarshan, Devansh, Adrel, Yonten

Sitting(L-R) - Aarin Hira, Aarav Pradhan, Priyansh Subba, Vaibhav, Aadarsh Tamang, **Mrs. Binita Yonzon(C.T)**, **Mrs. Anna Lepcha(A.C.T)**, Devansh Bhujel, Chozen Yonzon, Thupden, Jonathan



Class 6A

2nd Row (L-R): Aarav Lama, Anash Saleem, Fernandez Dkhar, Yonten Rabgaye Tamang, Arfan Ramin Khan, Rikzen Gurung

1st Row (L-R): Manaswa Singh, Rajrudra Das, Ankit kumar, Ansh Kumar, Mamunur Rashid, Aryan Pradhan, Jayashnave Khati, Nayan Kumar

Sitting Row (L-R): Atulya Tamang, Jayatra Das, Adhrit Thapa, Srayyes Pradhan, Shakshan Dewan, **Mr. Prabin Kumar Gurung (C.T)**,
Sanjay Singh (A.C.T), Aaryan Kumar Prasad, Ansh Kumar, Shiven Mukhia, Rayansh Chhetri



Class 6B

2nd Row (L-R): Aditya Sarkar, Eklavya Raj, Suchak Lepcha, Ayush Kumar, Rishu Raj, Aarish Imtiaz, Krish, Jishnu Karmakar

1st Row (L-R): Bssnant Gurung, Devansh Agarwal, Sumiran Chettri, Sufiyan Siddique, Shivansh Raj, Suryansh Kumar, Lardan Sherpa, Hemakesh.B.Thakuri

Sitting Row (L-R): Shiratmi Vashunv, Arav.K.Darnal, Yogya Rai, Amrit Raj, Choepel Thapa, **Mr. Kisan Rai(A.C.T)**, **Ms. Supriya Rai(C.T)**, Raphael.B.Chamling, Ajitabha Das, Vivaan Chettri, Osser Patil



Class 7A

- 3rd Row(L-R)** - Debojit Mondal, Silvin Nendup Lepcha, Aaditya Raj Thapa, Aum Ghosh Protik, Daniyal Aldin Molla, Ishan Kumar
- 2nd Row(L-R)** - Biswarup Ghosh, Archisman Mitra, Ninam Hangkulong Rai, Leewang Tamang, Dendup Dorjay Lama, Aaryaman Mangrati, Abhigyan Chettri, Aarav Allay
- 1st Row(L-R)** - Stephen Tamang, Yathart Baraily, Viraj Satish Pawar, Sabyasachi Das, Tarun Magar, Sichen Khaling Rai, Aaditya Narayan Biswas, Shreyansh Agrawal
- Sitting(L-R)** - Kanha Aryan, Atharv Rai, Wangchen Tamang, Ashwin Gurung, Biansh Allay, **Mr. Bibhushan Pradhan(C.T)**, **Mrs. Sujata Bharatee(A.C.T)**, Vaibhav Gupta, Bivan Saha, Yusan Rai, Rishav Kumar



Class 7B

3rd Row(L-R) - Sulabh Sandilya, Ankit Krishnan, Arya Rai, Karma Lama

2nd Row(L-R) - Samridh Tamang, Ajitesh Kumar, Aishik Das, Gaurav Kumar, *Thinley Penlop Lama*, Aarav Mehta, Advik Kumar

1st Row(L-R) - Suyash Singh, Tanishq Kumar, Prakul Chettri, Aarav Thapa, Newang Rai, Aritro Das, Dakshesh Hang Subba,

Shaurya Singhaniya, Avyukt Varshney

Sitting(L-R) - Abhay Deep Rai, Zegmee Lepcha, Mephom Lama, Parichasya Pradhan, Ryan Singh, **Mr. Abhishek Basil Chamling(C.T)**,

Mrs. Farhana Qamar(A.C.T), S.K. Mahin, Chogel Lama, Nimang Tamang, Druid Wangchen Gurung



Class 8A

2nd Row (L-R): Dev Kumar, Satyarth Singh, Aham Raj, Shubham Jaiswal, Debanjan Chowdhury, Aiyan Ahmed, Saket Ranjan, Wangchuk Yonzon Tamang, Tsewang Moktan, Rhytham Subba

1st Row (L-R): Aryan Rai, Rikzang Lepcha, Aaron Sherpa, Rishabh Raj, Vyan Raj Dewan, Junaid Molla, Aryan Subba, Idhtant Pradhan, Thendup Sherpa

Sitting Row (L-R): Adhyayan Haldar, Soham Chhetri, Deo Kumar, Dip Deb, Aatish Arya, **Mr. Clayton Salvatore (C.T)**, **Mr. Rajendra Chettri (A.C.T)**, Jason Panmei, Vignesh Bansal, Kinshuk Karmakar, Sushant Gurung



Class 8B

2nd Row (L-R): Tashi Thendup Sherpa, Anupam Kumar, Prateek Kumar, Prateek Raj, Prince Kumar, Tenzin Wangyal Sherpa, Sarthak Raj, Reyansh Thapa, Dawang Lama Tamang
1st Row (L-R): Kashyab Bardewa, Arnab Rai, Rigden Tamang, Anugya Leehang Subba, Tagey Sidiow, Paarth Tamang, Devansh Agrawal, Anshuman Chettri, Akshat Gupta, Nibam Lepcha

Sitting Row (L-R): Anamit Sewa, Kumar Sparsh, Ayush Karmakar, Shibham Gurung, **Mr. Gautam Banerjee(C.T)**, **Mrs. Rupa. K . Banik(A.C.T)**, Bishav Baraily, Pratiuz Chettri, Advait Agarwal, Debansh Roy Chowdhary, Utsang Lama



Class 8C

3rd Row(L-R) - Rishav Raj, Chewang Tamang, Deboprio Saha, Md. Nafiul Hasan

2nd Row(L-R) - Sagnik Das, Gyalchen Bonzon, Daksh Shanker, Mewang Tamang, Avanendra Raj Gurung, Rajdev Saha, Etek Oni

1st Row(L-R) - Abhrajit Roy Barman , Kevin Anthony, Aman Debnath, Rajnish Sinha, Kartik Kumar, Arpon Dhar, Krishnendu Barman,
Thupten Ryan Lama, Sarwagya Sundas

Sitting(L-R) - Aniv Basnet, Pushkar Kumar, Abhi Raj, Pratisthit Chettri, **Mr. Deep Kumar Chettri(C.T)**, **Ms. Mathiuningliu Panmei(A.C.T)**, Mingwangyal Tamang, Ojas Prasad, Prabesh Chettri, Merom Chettri, Ashesh Hang Verma



Class 9A

4th Row(L-R) - Vineet Chaurasia, Nirbhik Karki, Neev Gupta, Aniket Choudhury, Yaghya Chettri, Vardaan Rai, Imnaaj Akhtar, Chisty Maksumul Hasan Prokrito

3rd Row(L-R) - Purnanjoy Das Gupta, Sampan Sinha, Aman Raj Priyedarshi, Aryaveer, Rahul Deb Sharma

2nd Row(L-R) - Almas Kabir, Avinash Gupta, Suprativ Das, Shivam Gupta, Aninda Sharma, Finjo Sangwo Pradhan

1st Row(L-R) - Pratiyush Raj, Daksh Kumar, Md. Nawed Naushad, Yuvraj Goswami, Apekshit Kumar, Ashmit Gurung

Sitting(L-R) - Aryan Pawar, Anirudh Rai, Pragyan Chettri, Sumiran Chettri, **Mr. Amit Pradhan(C.T)**, **Mr. Sunil Gurung(A.C.T)**, Minju Norbu Bhutia, Adhya GazmerAarnav Mukhia, Arhan Hussain, Prayan Kumai



Class 9B

3rd Row (L-R): Aaditya Arya, Arian Podder, Parthib Saha, Harsh Kumar Saxena, Santoshi Kritarth, Prithbi Choudhary, Kritav Raj

2nd Row(L-R): Akshant Pradhan, Wulla Sidisow, Fahim Molla, Dev Raj, Tanish Chachan, Om Pradhan

1st Row (L-R): Aahan Kiran Darnal, Dakshit Raj, Gyaljab Yolmo , Debanjan Majumdar, Sabin Moktan, Ahbhahkordor Celome Tariang, Alin Bhadra, Vedant Subba, Harshit Chettri, Md. Marof Ansari

Sitting Row(L-R): Rizwan Gazi, Raunak Singh, Ezrah. C. Lepcha, **Jessica James Rai(C.T)**, **Bibhash Thapa(A.C.T)**, Soum. S .Dutta, Namang Tamang, Mingaru Tamang, Bhavya Prasad, Adhived Kumar



Class 10 A

3rd Row(L-R) - Anuj Tamang, Hemang Chachan, Alok Kumar Choudhury, Saket Singh, Arjun Bhattacharya, Nikunj Agarwal, Nikunj Bhutia, Chimi Bhutia
2nd Row(L-R) - Aaditya Singh, Abhirup Biswas, Krish Saha, Adrita Kundu, Sambuddha Saha, Snehamoy Das, Shivam Kumar, Yuvraj Paul
1st Row(L-R) - Yalambar Rai, Anikush Pradhan, Anweshak Thapa, Vivan Subba, Ayushman Rai, Krish Dhar

Sitting(L-R) - Chewang Tamang, Utkrishth Chettri, Vinayak Gurung, Joel Jasper, Pranam Luxum, **Mr Jeewan Pradhan(A.C.T)**, Divyam Agarwal, Anchit Khawas, Tenzing Chokdup Bhutia, Palzor Tamang



Class 10 B

4th Row(L-R): Siddharth Mukhiya, Shantanu Roy, Abhiraj, Aditaya Anand, Rudraraj Dutta,

3rd Row (L-R):Aditya Raj, Harshit Raj, Arnab Pradhan, Junaid Khan, Shaurya Nandan, Devraj Paul, Rishit Roy Chowdhury

2nd Row (L-R): Chewang Tshering Tamang, Abhinav Chhetri, Surja Shekhar Sarkar, Palden Narbu Sherpa, Satvik Lepcha,
Subhojit Choudhary, Anurag Das

1st Row (L-R):Ananta Mani Yonzon, Aum Banerjee, Divyansh Agarwal, Abhay Lama, Brigen Pradhan, Noel Rai, Nawang
Sherpa, Sherav Gurung, Amogh Satyvrata

Sitting Row (L-R):Pragyan Chhetri, Paruhang Rai, Tshewang Sherpa, Sakya Moktan, **Mr. Nikhil Suman(A.C.T), Mrs. Suman Lata Pradhan(C.T)**, Nikden Moktan, Pradyun Chhetri, Ferdinand Makhal, Sushant Dawan



Class 11 Science

3rd Row(L-R) - Tenzi Tamang, Tejash Bikram Thakuri, Aakshit Raj, Norden Lepcha, Abhimanyu Chettri, Aman Kumar Rastogi

2nd Row(L-R) - Nawang Pakhrin, Pradarsh Chettri, Sreyan Bandopadhyaya, Aryanth Subba, Anurag Gurung, Vansh Swami, Shivam Mukhia, Yangdup Tamang

1st Row(L-R) - Pranim Tamang, Rigden Lama, Khushi Hangma Sherpa, Arthija Chowdhury, Prionti Ghosh Choa, Parijat Sayeda, Apurwa Rai, Kavya Rai

Sitting(L-R) - Samten Dolma Sherpa, Upasana Ghosh, Pravisika Rai, Rigenma Sherpa, Tenzin Lamu Bhutia, Mr. **Ashish Rai(A.C.T)**, Ms. **Sheetal Pariyar(C.T)**, Aleena Ameen, Bhummi Chettri, Angmu Doma Tamang, Vanishree Agarwal



Class 11 Humanities

3rd Row (L-R): Edmund Lalhunpuia, Sebastian Lalhriatrenga , Rajit Bose

2nd Row (L-R): Sudhanshu, Vardhan Tamang, Nursang Bhutia, Sumiran Rawat, Nigel Rai, Divyam Chettri, Palzor Gurung, Purav Rai

1st Row (L-R): Samden , Prayan Subba, Nathaiel Avin Sinha, Jordan Tamang , Preetilata Barman, Riya Kumari, Sarthak Moktan, Pema Gyalchan Bhutia, Rehant Tamang, Arohan Rai, Ayush Pradhan

Sitting Row (L-R): Aditi Thapa, Raynisha Moktan, Swikriti Thapa, Noel Malsawmkimi, Mrs. **Vinita Adhikari Sinha(C.T)**, Mrs.

Chayanika Ghosh (A.C.T), Sristhi Rai, Marissa Ocean, Saanvi Gurung , Vidisha Bansal,



Class 12 Science

4th Row(L-R):Rahul Chettri, Jay Sukhdev Khati, Shivasai Rai, Rudraditya Singh

3rd Row(L-R): Aditya Kumar Johan Pradhan, Aaron Vasava, Harshit Pandey Raghav Thapa, Chewang Chime Bhutia, Yalam Rai

2nd Row (L-R):Aryan Mulla Hingora, Aryan Manhar, Soyam Darnal, Alex Dewan, Raahitya Dewan, Atulya Ratna Pradhan.

1st Row(L-R): Aisha Subba, Priyani Kumai, Tayama Rai, Manju Shree Lama, Fursang Dolma Lama, Praggya Rai, Samriddhi Sharma, Srawani Rai

Sitting Row (L-R): Kelsang Lama, Ritu Devi, Sumana Kundu, Alina Khatoon, **Mr. Pappu Prasad(C.T)**, **Br. Miles Allams(A.C.T)**, Samriddhi Subba, Soulami Lama, Passang Sherpa, Phupchen Sherpa



Class 12 Humanities

2nd Row (L-R): Samuel Mukhia, Sanskar Rai, Aranya Lama, Hishey Tharchin Lachenpa, Saurav Peter Tiru, Karan Sherpa.

1st Row (L-R): Fensong Wangyal, Lawang Lama, Krish Bryan Sundas, Pragya Khawas, Niti Routh, Anuket Thapa,

Prajwaldip Subba, Riway Chetri

Sitting Row (L-R): Yadrichaa Manaen, Nishtha Roy, Shreya Subba, Sumnima Rai, **Mrs. Minu Mangar(C.T)**, **Br. Miles Allams(A.C.T)**, Aliya lama, Satu Devi, Aisha Gurung, Sanjeevini Biswakarma

The Luminary League

Junior School



CLASS 3



CLASS 4



CLASS 6A

Middle School



CLASS 7B



CLASS 8C



CLASS 9B

Senior School



CLASS 10A



CLASS 12 ARTS

INTER SCHOOL TEAMS





Social Justice Team



Under 14 Cricket Team

1st Row(L-R): Mr. Anubhav Sabar, SK Mahin, Bivan Saha, Mr Jeewan Pradhan, Shaurya Singhaniya, Aaron Sherpa, Mr Abhishek Basil Chamling

2nd Row(L-R): Etek Oni, Shubham Jaiswal, Taashi Sherpa, Abhrajit Roy Barman, Saket Ranjan, Shivam Gupta, Kartik Kumar

3rd Row(L-R): Daksh Shanker, Daksh Kumar



7 & Below Basketball

1st Row(L-R): Wangchen Tamang, Ansh Kumar, Jordan Tamang, Krish

2nd Row(L-R): Ayush Kumar, Rajrudra Dutta, Sabyasachi Das, Eklavya, Ayman Khan, Advik Kumar, Ishan Singh, Ninam Rai, Manaswa Singh



Edinburgh Cricket Team

3rd Row Standing (L-R) - Prithvi Choudhury, Arjun Bhattacharya, Anurag Das, Devraj Paul, Chimi Bhutia

2nd Row Standing(L-R) - Yuvraj Paul, Arpo Dhar, Aryaveer, Abhrajit Roy Barman, Divyam Agrawal, Alok Choudhury

1st Row(L-R) - Mr. Anubhav Sabar, Krish Dhar, Jeewan Pradhan, Rudraditya Singh, Snehamoy Das, Mr. Abhishek Basil Chamling



Salesian Fiesta Team

- 4th Row [Top to Bottom](L-R) - Saket Singh, Yuvraj Paul, Sambuddha Saha, Johan Pradhan, Rudraditya Singh, Hishey Tharchin Lachenpa, Adrita Kundu
- 3rd Row(L-R) -Devraj Paul, Brigain Pradhan, Paruhang Rai, Sakhya Muktan, Alok Choudhury, Riwaj Chettri, Rahul Chettri, Pratyush Raj
- 2nd Row(L-R) - Harsh Saxena, Aisha Subba, Tayama Rai, Priyani Kumai, Nistha Roy, Niki Routh
- 1st Row(L-R) - Mrs. Binita Yonzon, Samriddhi Subba, Soulani Lama, Aisha Gurung, Samriddhi Sharma, Manjushree Lama, Mr. Darryl Edmund David



Asansol Football (U-13)

1st Row(L-R): Bivan Saha, Utsang Lama, Anubhav Sabar, Abhay Deep Rai

2nd Row(L-R): Dakshesh Hang Subba, Ninam Rai, Tarun Magar, Krish

3rd Row(L-R): Anughya Subba, Arnav Rai, Rikzang Lepcha, Taashi Sherpa, Mamunur Rashid, Ankit Krshnan, Rajrudra Das



Fitzpatrick Cup

1st Row(L-R): Yalam Rai, Jayesh Pradhan, Pranim Tamang, Sabin Moktan, Paul Singh, Devraj Paul

2nd and 3rd Row(L-R): Edmund Lalnunpuia, Sebastain Lalhriatrenga, Yuvraj Paul, Sanskar Rai, Adrita Kundu, Alok K. Choudhary, Aryan Mannhar, Tejas B. Thakuri, Hemang Chachan, Snehamoy Das, Yangdup, Rudraditya Singh



Goethals Cup

1st Row(L-R): Prayan Chettri, Abhay Deep Rai, Anubhav Sabar, Ansh Kumar, Mahatabul Islam, Druid W. Gurung

2nd Row: Jenil Roy, Aarav Pradhan, Arin Hira, ,Prayag

3rd Row: Tarun Magar, Bivan Saha, Darshil Pradhan, Farhan Sheikh



Boys' Marchpast



Girls' Marchpast



Boys' Badminton Team

4th Row(L-R): Saket Singh, Aryan Hingora, Aryan Manahar,

3rd Row(L-R): Om Banerjee, Devraj Paul, Arjun Bhattacharya, Shivasai Rai

2nd Row(L-R): Suyash Singh, Kartik Kumar, Naigel Rai, Ferdinand Makhal

1st Row (L-R): Mr. Wangchen Tamang, Parv Kumar, Sushant Gurung, Krish, Ritvik Saha, Mr. Abhishek Basil Chamling



ICSE Volleyball

3rd Row(L-R): Aditya Raj, Saket Singh, Kritav Raj, Aditya Arya

2nd Row(L-R): Abhiraj, Krish Saha, Devraj Paul, Yuvraj Goshami

1st row (L-R): Jayash Pradhan, Yuvraj Paul, Daksh Kumar, Mr. Wangchen Tamang,



ISC volleyball

3rd Row [Top to Bottom](L-R) - Sanskar Rai, Hishey T. Lachenpa, Johan Pradhan

2nd Row(L-R) - Samuel Mukhia, Aryan Hingora, Aryan Manhar, Aaron Vasava, Shivasai Rai,

1st Row(L-R) - Raghav Thapa, Jay Sukdev Khati, Vansh Swami, Mr. Jayesh Pradhan



Goethals Studio Team

2nd Row (L-R): Ninam Rai, Ayush Karmakar, Harsh.Kumar.Saxena, Deboprio Saha

1st Row(L-R): Saichen Rai, Kumar Sparsh, Sabyasachi Das, S.k Mahin, Devansh Agarwal, Bivan Saha, Krishnendu Barman



*Athlete of the Year(Boys):
Navadeep Majumdar,10A*



*Athlete of the Year(Girls):
Sumana Kundu, 12 Arts*

Athletes Of The Year





Outgoing ICSE Batch



Outgoing ISC Batch

ICSE 2025 Results

ISC 2025 Results

ICSE Topper 2025



Roots of Resilience

As I stand at the edge of a new beginning, I look back on my 11-year journey at this school with pride and gratitude. From my first day in class, nervous and curious, to receiving my ICSE results, every moment has helped shape who I am today.

In the early years, I admired the seniors and slowly grew from a shy student into someone confident and eager to learn. I

made friendships that I'll always treasure and found mentors in teachers who guided me both in studies and in life. There were tough times too—subjects that felt impossible, moments of doubt, and pressure to succeed. But the school taught me resilience, hard work, and self-belief. Extracurricular activities like sports, debates, and events helped me grow as a leader and team player. Facing the ICSE exams was a true test, and when the results came, they reflected not just marks, but my entire journey. As I say goodbye, I carry with me lessons, memories, and the spirit to face the future with courage and hope.

-Naitik Agarwal, ICSE Batch, '24

ISC Topper 2025



The Crescendo Of Success

If there is one motto I live by, it is “All or Nothing.” Whether in academics or extracurricular activities, I have always given it my all, holding nothing back.

This philosophy has been the cornerstone of my academic journey. When you pour your heart and soul into a task, success becomes inevitable. The ISC may seem overwhelming, but it is just one stepping stone among many. Do not let fear hold you back. Everyone has their unique approach to learning. For me, it is about enjoying the process. My fascination with war, ancient kingdoms, military tactics, governance, international affairs, political power and strategic thinking fueled my academic success. I thrived because I loved what I was studying. To my fellow readers, I advise you to choose subjects that ignite your passion, not those that drain your energy. When you are genuinely interested, the journey becomes effortless. Remember, success favors those who work tirelessly. It flees from laziness and rests in the hearts of individuals who work diligently. In the end, success is not a matter of chance or luck, but of choice, passion, and perseverance. Your journey will be defined by the effort you put in and the love you have for what you do. So embrace your interests, give your best, and let your dedication and hardwork write your very own crescendo of success.

- Raymond George, ISC Batch, '24

English Articles



A Helping Hand!

-A Report By Mrs. Moushumi C. Singh

Following the devastating landslides and flash floods that severely impacted the Darjeeling Hills in October 2025, Goethals Memorial School in Kurseong launched a significant relief operation to support affected families in the nearby Mirik and Dudhia areas. The school community, including staff, students, and alumni, mobilized resources to provide essential daily supplies and requirements to families who had lost homes and livelihoods, focusing on immediate survival and temporary shelter needs.

The Disaster

In October 2025, a relentless and heavy rainfall triggered massive landslides across the Darjeeling district, with Mirik being one of the worst-hit regions. The calamity resulted in significant loss of life, widespread destruction of homes, and severe infrastructure damage. The crucial Dudhia iron bridge, a vital link connecting Mirik to Kurseong and Siliguri, collapsed, isolating many villages and complicating rescue and relief operations in the area. The widespread destruction left hundreds of families displaced and in urgent need of humanitarian assistance.

Goethals Memorial School's Response

Recognizing the dire situation in its immediate vicinity, Goethals Memorial School, Kurseong, initiated an immediate relief drive to collect and distribute essential supplies. The school's proximity to the disaster zone, elevated it as a key resource hub for local aid. Others, too, stood in solidarity with the efforts of the school, and collaborative efforts were made to collect relief materials. The relief efforts were primarily focused on providing basic necessities to ensure the immediate well-being of the displaced families, many of whom were residing in temporary relief camps or had been cut off by damaged roads.

Distribution of Daily Supplies and Requirements

The following much-needed supplies were collected and distributed to the victims in Mirik, Dudhia, and surrounding affected villages:

1. Ration Kits (Food Supplies):

- o Focus: Providing sustenance for families whose access to food had been completely cut off.
- o Contents: Kits typically included staples such as rice, pulses (daal), cooking oil, salt, sugar, soybean, semolina, black gram, milk, eggs, chicken and items like biscuits and puffed rice and beaten rice.

2. Shelter and Comfort Materials:

- o Focus: Protecting displaced families from the continuing cold and wet weather in the hills.
- o Contents: Distribution of warm blankets, mosquito nets, tarpaulin sheets for temporary roofing, sleeping mats, and basic winter clothing.

Goethals Memorial School's swift and organized response provided a critical lifeline to landslide victims in Mirik and Dudhia. By focussing on the provision of daily essentials like food, shelter materials, and hygiene kits, the school reinforced its role as a socially responsible institution committed to supporting the local community during times of extreme crisis. The effort stands as a powerful testament to the compassion and solidarity of the school community. The school stood proud and firm in it's motto: **"Do All Things Well"**.



My Journey: Because you were

-Sudhir Bhitrikoty, Staff member

I was five—
the youngest of eight,
born in a slum in Kurseong,
where hunger was my earliest memory,
where quarrels and abuse
were as constant as the dripping walls
of our damp, narrow shack.

Mother—
a coolie by day,
a housemaid by night,
her tired hands feeding many mouths.
Father—
a tailor with skillful hands,
but too often absent,
lost in the fog of drink.

We children grew up
on mud floors and empty plates,
until the day you appeared,
Father Abraham.

I still see you—
tall, lanky, in your white flowing cassock,
a Nepali topi like a crown,
a jhola slung across your shoulder.
Beside you, faithful Marianne,
your quiet secretary,
like a guardian angel walking in step.

Mother, embarrassed by our poverty,
borrowed chairs from neighbors.
But we, six undernourished children,
sat cross-legged on the mud floor,
silent, wide-eyed,
staring at strangers who seemed
to have walked in from another world.

Then you broke the silence.
You lifted me onto your lap.
“Timro naam ke ho?” you asked—
“What is your name?”
It was the first time
a father’s tenderness reached me.

After a quiet word with Marianne,
you turned to my mother:
“Bholi St. Alphonsus School ma aunu,
ani yo char jana nani harulai liyera aunu.”
(Tomorrow, come to St. Alphonsus,
and bring these four children with you.)

That night, hope entered our hovel.
And the next morning,
we walked—
out of the slum,
out of despair,
towards a future we had never imagined.

For the first time I saw the world beyond—
shops filled with goods,
houses painted bright,
cars, people in fine clothes.
It was like walking into a fairy tale.

Then I saw it:
the school—
a gift built on the sacrifices
of families in faraway Canada.
Children who gave up Friday-night desserts
so that children like me
could taste education.
There began your vision—
and my story.

At Edelweiss Montessori,
we were among the first twelve.
Mrs. Marion, eighty-four,
trained by Maria Montessori herself,
took my small hand into hers,
guiding it gently—
as though preparing me
to one day guide the poor with care.

I remember Sabitri Guruama,
singing lullabies at rest hour,
her voice a balm on my hungry heart.
Perhaps God sent those songs
to plant mercy in me,
to prepare me for the many poor
I would meet at your side.

I was still a boy,
yet already your shadow—
carrying your jhola,
holding your tape recorder
as you spoke letters home.
Without knowing it,
I was training to carry your mission,
to ease your load in later years
when your steps grew frail.

My first long journey came
when you placed three of my siblings and me
into your Jeep,
along with Jane Davidson from Canada,
and drove us down the winding road to Siliguri.
For a child raised in a ten-by-six hovel,
that ride was not just a journey—
it was an awakening.

And then came lessons on the rooftop—
six thousand chickens clucking around us.
With frozen fingers we fed, watered, shoveled,
collected eggs at dawn.
You taught us math, science, hygiene, accounts,

not in classrooms but in life itself.
Books gave us knowledge,
but your greatest lessons
were of honesty, discipline, punctuality—
and never leaving home without a book.

Ten years later,
you called me to SASAC—
a community of a hundred young hearts
learning to live with dignity.
We milked cows,
helped sows birth piglets,
planted trees,
delivered gas cylinders
to protect forests from axes.
The land was our classroom,
the poor were our teachers.

In the evenings,
Bing Crosby’s voice filled the air.
You taught us English through song,
shaping not just our language
but our voices—
to speak for those who could not.
You taught us not only to be good students,
but to be good teachers,
to return to villages
and give what we had received.

Then, your wild dream for me—
that I should travel with you to Canada.
Twice I crossed the seas with you,
to meet those who signed the Book of Life,
ordinary families who gave up desserts
so that slum children could have bread.
There I met your mother,
the one who gave her son to the poor.
There I stood before Canadians,
once a slum child sustained by their sacrifice,
now a young man carrying your dream forward.

Father Abraham—
you gave me more than school.
You gave me an identity,
a place in the world.
People know me because of you.

And though today you rest close to your Creator,
your cassock folded,
your topi laid down,
your jhola now worn by others—
your dream still walks,
your vision still breathes,
your mission still carries on
through my humble steps.

If you were to ask me again:
“Timro naam ke ho?”
my answer would be this:

My name is hope.
My name is dignity.
My name is possibility.
My name is the gift you gave me.

For I am,
because you were.

Ten Minutes of Mayhem : A School Break Unleashed

-Adhya Gazmer, 9 A

A cold breeze blows gently as the school bell rings at 10:10 a.m. The restless students jump up as if something has possessed them. Alas! The morning suffering has been stopped. The students sit on the fence as the warmth of the rays of the Sun gently embraces them. Some of them go to the restrooms to relieve themselves while some play a game of football with a sponge ball. Some are seen sauntering around. The environment is chaotic. Everyone shouting and screaming, some students falling, running and pushing each other. There are teachers hovering around to check if any of the students are misbehaving and if they are still in the classrooms. The corridors are crowded with noisy students, even though a lot of them are playing on the field. Some are doing their homework hiding from the teachers in their classrooms .As soon as the bell rings again at 10:20 a.m. the brief break from the morning suffering is over. Students dart back to their classrooms, pushing each other through the rampage happening at the staircases. A lot of students saunter around to their classrooms and get punished for coming late. The environment reverts back to quiet as the chaos fades into silence once again.

A Pen is Mightier than the Sword

-Manaswa Singh, 6 B

A loud bomb exploded in a shopping mall. Everything was broken, and many people lost their lives. In one corner, a student lay still, holding a pen in his cold hand. That pen was special—it stood for his dreams. He wanted to study hard and help make the world a better place. But now, his dreams were gone, and the pen was covered in blood. Smoke and dust filled the air, showing how cruel some people can be. In a world full of bombs and guns, where does the pen belong? We often say the pen is mightier than the sword. The pen stands for ideas, learning, and peace. The sword stands for fighting and war. But without the pen, the sword has no meaning. We need both, but the pen must come first. It helps us think, solve problems, and build a kinder world.

The Oval Universe

-Medhansh Chakravarty Halder, 4

The oval universe holds all of the galaxies in the universe. Fun fact: The oval universe is expanding according to Albert Einstein's equation. In the end of the oval universe, there lies the Cosmic well. We are living in the Milky Way galaxy. Fun Fact: In Twelve billion years, the Androma galaxy and the Milky Way galaxy will collide, making it a new galaxy.

My School

-Abokash Banik, 4

My school's name is Goethals memorial school. It's short form is GMS. Seniors play different games among themselves like basketball or football. They also play with other schools . Juniors play games like football, basketball, and volleyball with one another. I am from Bangladesh. Some students are from Bihar. Some students are from Nepal. Some are from Kolkata. This school started in 1907. Borders are from Bangladesh, Bihar, Nepal and day-scholars are from Kurseong, Sonada, etc. Our principal's name is Brother Miles Allams. The teachers are very nice. I have a lot of friends in school. My school is very big and I love my school. Thank you



My Beautiful Journey of Life

From the day we are born, our fate has been decided. Everyone expects something from us like what profession we are going to choose, who we are going to marry and many other things. When we are growing up, we start to build our personality towards the people in our surroundings. We are told a lot of things that shape us from the inside and outside.

Let's see a story of a child from his childhood to his death. A child is born and his name is Ron. Ron did not know how the 5 years of his life was spent as he was just a toddler and only had distinct memories of his childhood. When he was 7-9 years old, he started to appreciate life and just played with his toys, imagining he will be a wealthy man one day. When he had reached his teenage years he was starting to get pressurized by his friends, family and school, because of which he could not enjoy the things he loved to do. His so-called friends had started consuming drugs and other harmful substances, but he stayed dear rejecting every offer he got. His family on the other hand had told him to get a normal 9-to-5 job, but nobody asked him what he really wanted to do. He wanted to be a singer. He also wanted to be rich with his passion. But his fate had something else planned for him. At the age of 25 he had started working in a company where he did not actually enjoy working. At the age of 30 he got married and was tired of his boring office work. He used to remember his dream and sigh at this point. He then turned 35 and had a child, a boy. He taught him everything he knew and always told him to follow his dream and wanted him to do whatever he wanted. He then turned 50 and his son had become 20, he was an artist at that point and had proved himself to his father that he is able to earn for himself with it. Now Ron was 60 and was counting his days and was very proud of his son.

We have just seen two very different type of lives. One was not able to follow his passion and one had all the freedom for following his passion. We all know that Ron's son was more successful than Ron as he was able to go with what he liked.

-Gyalchen Bomzon, Class

8C

AKAI YUKI

-AISHA GURUNG, 12 Arts

The night was as silent as death. Not a soul stirred, there was no sound of feet, no crickets chirped, no leaves rustled, no sound in the air. There was just an all-powering sheet of darkness with a deep colour of silence, nothing could be heard except the faint sound of the falling snow. Zephyr lost in his own thoughts heard a sound; it was then when he checked the small clock next to his bed. It was 2:09 a.m. What could have possibly made the sound? A mouse? A cat? Zephyr got out of the bed and took a lantern with him to investigate the sound. His pale face shone kissed by the warm light from the lantern, his black eyes now slightly orange and his hair brownish, he went out to the dark corridors from where the sound came. He stood there trying to hear it again because he expected a mouse or a cat to enter the orphanage especially on a freezing snowy night. He went towards the stairs

My Life **-Kevin Anthony, Class 8C**

Hi! I am Kevin. I was born on 30th May 2012. At the age of 3, I used to study in Kidze. After 2 years, at the age of 5 I went to a school known as "St. Xaviers Collegiate School". I joined there in kindergarten and I studied there for 8 years. In the starting when I went to school, I usually used to get scared of others. I had many problems at the starting of the year, but later on I grew older and knew what to be done. I learnt many things at home as well as in school. At home I learnt to respect others and to stay strong. I got motivation from my house. In school I learnt discipline, to maintain a friendship, to complete our responsibilities etc. When it was my 10th birthday, on that my father surprised me with a brand-new car. On that day I decided that I have to learn to drive a car. Then in 3 months I learnt everything about the car from my father still, I have not forgotten to drive my car. After 2 years at the age of 12, I said my father that I wanted to go to a hostel and enjoy. My father agreed. I got my admission in Goethals Memorial School in Kurseong. I always wanted to live in the mountains, and my wish came true. This was a very short explanation of my life and I hope you will like it.

A REMARKABLE JOURNEY

Aliya Lama,12

Arts

We woke up early in the morning, ready and excited to catch our train which was going to arrive at 9:30 a.m. and depart at 10:00 a.m. After waking up we all performed our morning routine and had our delicious breakfast, cheese tuna sandwiches that were made by my mother. Some extra sandwiches were left over so we decided to pack them for our journey. After having breakfast, we were all ready to leave. It was 5:55 a.m.

My father called an 'uber cab' which was supposed to arrive in ten minutes, so we all carried our own luggage and headed downstairs towards the gate. Once we reached the gate, we all kept our luggage on the threshold. Soon after a few minutes the cab arrived. We got into the cab and headed towards the NJP station. We arrived on our platform at 7:17 a.m. My father to the Railway's front office to check whether train is on time or delayed. When he returned, he told us that the train had been delayed by two hours.

After hearing this news, we all were a little disappointed. We decided to sit on our suitcases because the platform's sitting area was very dirty. While waiting for the train on the platform I began to feel bored and started to observe my surroundings. I could see many other families like us waiting for their train to arrive. Dogs and puppies sleeping near the railway tracks, drinking the dirty water leaking from the pipe-lines on the railway tracks. People dozing off on the platforms, cleaners cleaning the platforms. We could also hear some people whispering, chatting and laughing. Not only this but we could also hear a tea seller tea and trying to attract customers by shouting 'Chai! Chai! Chai!', some old Hindi music and the sounds of people dragging their luggage. The smell of the station was awful but bearable. In a distance we could smell some oily fried food that was being sold at a nearby shop. It was not cold anymore as the sun had risen and the warm rays of the sun hit my skin. We all were hungry so we had tea some and snacks from the nearby shop.

The snacks were crispy and delicious and the tea was sweet and warm which made us all feel fresh. We interacted with many people like the kind and humble tea seller, the nice shop keeper and the hardworking 'coolie' (luggage carrier) and the cleaner. It was really fun to meet them. Soon after we heard an announcement that informed us that the train is going to arrive in a few minutes as the two hours had already passed. The two hours passed so fast that we did not even feel bored because of all the interesting things we could see around us at the station. We also got to meet many new people who made our journey more remarkable.

A Memorable Visit to a Resort

I decided to visit Pokhara in Nepal to refresh myself. I booked a room in a holiday resort by the name 'Kuti'. When I arrived there, I was greeted by flowers and courtesy. The person who met me at the front door was smiling and immediately put me at a comfort zone. Coffee was served to me right away which was great because I had travelled from Biratnagar to Pokhara. After that I was led to my room. The room was indeed tastefully decorated but what took me away was the spectacular view the room had to offer the view of the mountains covered with snow could clearly be seen and the night view of the river was fascinating which filled me with awe and wonder. The services at the resort were far beyond my expectations. The cuisine was great and served a wide variety of food. The evening was most enjoyable with the management arranging music and other cultural programs while we sat around a bonfire on the rooftop. The resort management even arranged guided tours to take us to the famous places in Pokhara like Fewatal a place where a big lord Shiva statue is located, many famous streets, Pokhara National Museum and Devi's Fall. I left the resort feeling absolutely revitalized and with wonderful memories to hold onto and treasure. I enjoyed my stay and I also loved everything about my trip.

-Aniv Basnet, Class 8C

Waiting at Platform 5: A Slice of Delhi's Soul

-ARANYA LAMA, 12 Arts

After an unforgettable vacation in Delhi, packed with Mughal marvels, dizzying skyscrapers, and the air is so thick it could age you faster. My family and I were finally returning home. Physically drained and mentally tired, I longed for the familiar silence of my house. As our cab weaved through Connaught Place. We arrived at New Delhi Railway Station. Platform 5 awaited, but so did an unwelcome surprise—our train, Rajdhani Express to Dibrugarh, was delayed by two hours due to poor weather. Stranded in the bustling heart of Delhi, surrounded by noise and motion, I decided to explore the station. Tramps circled like pop-up ads, and the food stalls beckoned. Starving, I ordered an Aloo Tikki burger for fifty rupees. The spices were tempting, but the tikki was drowned in cheap oil. One soggy bite later, my appetite vanished. A lassi helped, but the chaos continued. Hoping to escape the overwhelming crowd, I searched for a quiet corner. Futile, with 143 crore voices echoing around me, peace was a luxury. Just then, music pierced the noise—two Rajasthani folk singers performing with 'Khartals', dressed in traditional attire. Their song told of a young girl married far away in the dunes, yearning for her mother. Tourists recorded, unaware of the sorrow in the lyrics. The melody calmed me. As I returned, a tourist from Busan approached, unable to understand the TT's Hindi. I helped translate, and we discovered we were both on the same train. Walking together, he spoke of India's diversity, its vibrant food and culture. His awe reminded me of how easy it is to overlook beauty in the chaos. We reached the platform and parted ways. I saw my family waiting and shared the good news—the train might arrive soon. Minutes later, the Rajdhani Express pulled in. We boarded, and I slipped into a seat by the window. The world outside blurred by as the train departed, and I finally exhaled. Delhi, for all its madness, had offered me a slice of its soul—raw, unfiltered, and unforgettable.

A Different Bell

-Rigemma Sherpa, 11 Science

A different bell , a different floor,
New names, new faces I don't know for sure I
smile too wide, I walk too slow Not quite sure
where I'm meant to go But day by day, it feels
less strange The faces soften ,the rhythms
change What once felt foreign starts to fit
I'm finding where I seem to sit
Each hallway echoes with unsure feet,
But slowly, strangers start to greet.
A nod, a laugh, a shared mistake—
Small threads of comfort start to take.

My Favourite Subjects

-Nirbhik.J Pradhan,3

My favourite subject is 2nd Language which is Nepali. There are many things to learn in Nepali. Mrs. Anna Lepcha is our 2nd Language Teacher who is beautiful and teaches very well. Madam Anna not only teaches in class iii she teaches in other classes too like 4, 5 and 6. There are 8 students in our class who have chosen Nepali as 2 nd Language. All are very good and intelligent in studies. I thank god that we have such good teacher to teach in our school.



THE END OF THE END

-Shantanu Roy,10B

Peace and calm nowhere to be seen
It's our future , It's not a dream.
Greed grows great , kind now none ,
The term friend will be soon a pun .
History recalls , bombers fly ,
Blowing nations like dust in sky.
Time shall be such ,that at just a click
Wars will be called in a fit pique.
Big heads quarrel and brave ,young troops
Kill each other or die in groups.
Indiscriminate slaughter will be seen in streets ,
If you survive no one greets .
And if you die no one knows ,
You become a gift for the crows .
Rage seems common , calmness hides
Bullets charge in stormy tides.

Now,since this END is pervasive
And not at all suppressive ,
Malarkey are the prayers,
Even God furiously stares ,
To confirm the end
Of the END of the END.

The Silent Strength of Love

-Ayush Pradhan, Class 11 Arts

Love isn't always Loud. Sometimes, its quiet, like sunlight through a window. Like a glance across a room that says more than words ever could. We grow up believing love is chaos, the racing heart, the butterflies, the sleepless night filled with dramatic text and longing. But real love... it comes slower, softer. It doesn't demand the spotlight. It just stays, even when they would it is loud. Live seen love in the way someone saves the last bite of their favorite just for you. In long the way hands find each other without needing to ask. In long conversation that dries into science not awkward, not comfortable. As if silence, to its place in love. The truth is, love doesn't always look like the movies. Sometimes its showing up. Calling just to say "did you eat?". Listening to someone fears without without trying to face them. Choosing each other over and over, ever or the hand days. Sometimes, you love someone while anything you have, and they leave anyway. Not out of cruelty not because life isn't always beat in shy them. But even those lover-the ones that didn't stay matter. Because they teach us. They shape us. They show us what it feels like to care so deeply, you forget where you end and thy began. The ones we wouldn't keep still live in the quiet covers of who we are. And where you finally find the one who stays, you'll recognize. Them not because it is perfect, not peaceful. No confusion. No games. Just presence A hard that doesn't let go A heart that listens A love that feels like home-not blue hut warmth. The kind of love that doesn't just make you feel alive. The kind that makes you feel rage.

FC Barcelona: Barça Catalan Resistance

-Harsh Saxena, 9 B

Catalonia, nestled in northeastern Spain, has long championed its distinct language, culture, and identity. Its centuries-old struggle for independence—from the fall of Barcelona in 1714 to the repression under Franco's dictatorship—has shaped a resilient spirit. Even after Spain's transition to democracy, Catalonia's push for autonomy surged, culminating in the 2017 referendum, met with police violence and deemed illegal by Madrid. Amid this political turbulence, FC Barcelona emerged as more than a football club—it became a symbol of Catalan pride and resistance. Founded in 1899, Barça's motto, *Més que un club* ("More than a club"), reflects its deep-rooted connection to the region's identity. During Franco's regime, when Catalan culture was silenced, Camp Nou became a sanctuary where Catalan could be spoken freely. The execution of club president Josep Sunyol by Francoist forces in 1936 further cemented Barça's political significance. Barça's matches have long served as platforms for political expression. Fans wave Catalan flags, chant pro-independence slogans, and display banners calling for freedom. In 2017, the club condemned state violence and played behind closed doors in protest. Players like Gerard Piqué voiced support for the referendum, risking national backlash. Despite global commercial pressures, FC Barcelona remains a cultural ambassador for Catalonia, balancing international prestige with local loyalty. Its commitment to social justice and civil rights reinforces its role in the independence movement. In every match, chant, and gesture, Barça embodies the enduring resilience of a people. "Y Qué Fue?". Ryan and Andres forever. *Visca el Barça ye Visca Catalunya.*

Respect For Religion

-Pushkar Kumar, Class 8C

It is unfortunate that a great number of people in this world do not really have respect for religion. Some people such as 8 years and agnostics openly denounced the very concept of religion. Carl Marx once said, "religion is the opium of the masses". He was the man who wrote the book "das Kapital" which became the text for philosophy of communism which in its most violent form denies God and religion.

There are people huh do not have respect for their own religion. They claimed to be a believer but will argue against aspects of their own religion. They break the principles of their own religion and live lives almost independent from the principles they claim to follow. Religious intolerance is a growing problem. As respectable individuals we must learn to overcome this social evil.

The Last Chai

-Abhrajit Roy Barman, Class 8C

Aryan was completely drained after playing football the entire day. He went to bed early, hoping to rest. Around midnight, his phone rang—it was his friend Tushar. Aryan, too sleepy to respond, ignored the call. A few minutes later, the phone rang again. This time, Aryan answered with a tired “hello.” Tushar replied, “I’m outside your house.” Puzzled, Aryan went downstairs and opened the gate. Tushar entered quietly but didn’t go to Aryan’s room. Instead, he asked Aryan to come up to the roof. Though confused and slightly annoyed, Aryan agreed. On the roof, Tushar’s behavior was strange. He asked, “If I die, will it be good? Will it matter to you?” Aryan was disturbed and asked what was wrong, but Tushar didn’t answer. After a pause, he simply requested a cup of tea and said he’d wait on the roof. While preparing the tea, Aryan kept wondering why Tushar had come so late and was acting so oddly. Suddenly, his phone rang again—it was his mother. Her voice was shaky as she told him that Tushar had died in a car accident half an hour ago in Makaiganj, nearly 150 kilometers away. Aryan was stunned. He rushed to the roof, heart racing. Tushar was gone. Aryan searched every corner, but there was no sign of him. Finally, he saw a cup of tea placed on the wall. Beneath it, written in faint letters ---“*The Last Chai.*”



Insects

-Pranam Chettri, Class 5

Insects are the tiny creatures that live on Earth. Insects include ants, snails, worms etc. They are usually black or brown in colour. Some insects can sting such as scorpions and bees. Some even drink blood, like the leech and the female mosquito. However, other insects such as worms, snails and butterflies are harmless. They are found everywhere, in the forest, on the street and in places with trash. Insects like the butterflies, moth and housefly can fly. Insects that can enter our bodies such as the hookworm. They are billions of interesting insects all around us.

Days Spent in Odisha

-Rajnish Sinha, Class 8C

In the winter holidays, my family decided to go and visit Odisha. There was a freezing cold in Bihar and when we stepped on Odisha we felt a moderate weather. When we went to Puri which is a city in Odisha famous for its sea beaches and the Jaganath temple. We went to the temple in the early morning. The temple was crowded But we were able to explore it. We also visited the Konark sun temple which is famous for its clock wheel which works accurately. We also went to the Nandankanan zoo in Bhuvneshwar which is the 3 rd largest zoo in India. We also enjoyed ourselves in the cold sea water. We also interested in seaside activities like jet skiing, paragliding, the banana ride etc. At last we visited the Chilika lake which is famous for its red crabs, dolphins and bird sanctuary. We came back home after 15 days. We enjoyed our time in Odisha a lot with its sea, temples, lake and seafoods. If I get a chance to go back to Odisha I would not miss the chance.

My Grandfather

-Nakhan Lepcha, Class 3

My grandpa’s name is Ajit Rasaily. He is 71 years old and he plays with me every day. When I come back home from school he always had fun with me playing football, cricket and racket which I love most. He is so nice to me and loves me very much. He is the one who always wakes me up in time for my school. He is ex service man. He served our country as police for 60 years.

My Favourite Superhero

-Pratik Kaushik, Class 5

I have watched many superhero movies. I enjoy watching superhero movies. My favourite superhero is Iron Man. His superpower is his super intelligence, he is so smart that when he was about to die, he made an artificial heart by using his own technology. His story starts from this invention. he liked to help people. He made an iron suit which he used to help people. He installed many features which allowed the suit to even fly. He continuously upgraded his suit and its most powerful suit is the mark 85. The mark 85 has the ability to heal itself. I like him very much .

My Favourite Sport

-Ritvik Saha,Class 5

My favourite sport is badminton. The equipment that is used to play badminton are a shuttle and two rackets. The shuttle is light, hence badminton is a fast paced game. Badminton is a full body exercise, everything from the hands, legs and even the mind is used. Studies say that playing badminton extends ones lifespan. My dream is to become a badminton player and to achieve success. My favourite model of rackets are the Astrox 100 zz and Nanoflare 1000 zz. I plan on working hard in class 11 and 12 and go to Prakash Padukone academy. I wish to first reach the national league and then become an international player.

My Best Friend

-Vedant Pradhan,Class 5

My best friend is Prayag Thapa. He is very kind. He plays football really well. He aspires to be like Cristiano Ronaldo. His favourite colour is green. His height is 4 foot 11 inches. His birthday is on May 13 TH. His age is 10. He enjoys eating pizzas and burgers. He wishes to visit Dubai. His favourite teacher is Mr Darryl. His favourite indoor game is chess. He enjoys PT and his favourite subject is science. His favourite drink is Coca Cola. His favourite cartoon is Mr. Bean. His favourite mobile game is FC mobile, mobile legends and devil may cry. I enjoy my friendship with him.

Our Earth

-Vaibhav Sharma, Class 5

The Earth is a planet. It is also called the “blue planet”. It is the only planet in the solar system to support life on it. It is the 3 rd planet from the sun and is the 5 th largest planet in the solar system. It revolves around the sun. It takes earth about 365 days or 12 months or a year to revolve around the sun. There are 7 continents on Earth. There are 195 countries in the world. Our Earth is beautiful. It has a lot of animals and plants living on it. We must conserve the Earth for them to thrive. It is our responsibility to protect the Earth from ourselves.

My School

-Chozen Yonzen,5

My school's name is Goethals Memorial School. It is located in Kurseong. It is a large and clean school. It was established in 1907. The is school is 118 years old. The school has a large number of teachers and students. The school is painted blue. It has 3 grounds to play on. It has classes from 3 to 12. Several sports can be played on its playgrounds. The school is built on a hill. It is surrounded by trees. Goethals Memorial School was built when the British were still in control of India. It is a vast school that has many rooms and classes. It also has 2 greenhouses to plant seeds in. the school is a tobacco free campus. There are over 500 students in Goethals Memorial School. It is a well known school in Kurseong . I love my school very much.

THINK POSITIVE

-Rishav Raj,8C

Many years ago, a famous book called The Power of Positive Thinking helped people change their lives. It taught that having a positive attitude can lead to success. Positive thinking doesn't mean we can reach the moon just by wishing—it means we focus on goals we can achieve based on our abilities and situation. It's important to dream wisely and work toward things we can reach. Thinking positively helps not only in life but also in healing. Doctors found that when people believe medicine will help them, they often feel better—even if the medicine is fake! That shows how powerful the mind really is. This idea is called "mind over matter." With a strong and hopeful mindset, we can reduce stress, feel less pain, and improve our health. So let's remember: positive thinking won't solve everything, but it gives us the strength to keep trying.

My Favourite Subject

-Aditya Singh,3

My favourite subject is 2 nd Language and my 2 nd Language is Hindi. I have learned many things in this subject. My 2 nd Language teacher is Mrs. Faraha. It is very hard subject but very nice too .There are so many things to learn in this subject. Madam Faraha teaches from class 3 to 6. She is beautiful and kind. There are 4 students who have taken Hindi as 2 nd Language and all of them are intelligent and good in studies.

My Favourite Game

-Sovit Kirti Thapa,3

My name is Sovit Kirti Thapa. My favourite game is Chess. I like to play chess and football with my father. I also like to ride cycle with my father. I play football with my family members like father, mother, brother etc. I ride cycle as it is good for my legs and play cricket as it will make my hands strong. We play football because we have to dribble which makes our whole body fit and fine.

My Favourite Game – Cricket

-Sourav Sharma,3

My favourite game is cricket. It is a very popular sport in India and many people enjoy playing it. To play cricket, we need a bat, a ball, and stumps. Sometimes, we also use wickets to make the game more fun. I play cricket using a plastic ball because it is safe and easy to use at home. I love playing with my friends in our backyard or inside the house when the weather is bad. We make teams and enjoy the match together. Sometimes I am the batter, and other times I bowl to my friends. Cricket makes me happy because it is exciting and helps me stay active. It also teaches me teamwork and discipline. I always look forward to playing cricket every day!

Nostalgic Memories

-Vardaan Rai,Class 9A

It has been a mere fifteen years since I was born. In these fifteen years I have experienced just the bare minimum of what my dad and his dad have experienced. Though I am quite immature still the best memories which will remain with me throughout my life are those of my childhood. For each and every person this childhood is quire memorable. It decides that how a person would become after growing up. For me it is quite nostalgic, I miss playing cricket just inside the cement steps leading to the doorway. I remember my dad and my grandfather coaching the ball for me, while my mother and grandmother watched us with great joy. I also remember sometimes while playing cricket the ball roll into the drain, as I was unable to get it back. My father with no disgust used to get it back for me, he would also washed it for me. As I was obsessed playing cricket when my dad was out of town I used to frequently play "catch – catch" with my younger sister. I still recall those vivid old memories of my old home of my distant childhood. I may still not be good in cricket but I know playing cricket with my father while my other family members watched was worth it.

My Brother

-Divyanshu Pradhan,3

My cousin brother's name is Prashant Khawas. His mother's name is Pratima Khawas. He is twenty three years old. He drives car and scooters . My brother loves to play games. His favourite indoor game is snakes and ladder and his favourite outdoor game is football. His favourite food is chowmein.

The Ocean of the Sky

-Viresh Agarwal, Batch of 1993

The ocean of the sky
Trillions of fireflies hanging
From the invisible threads of time
Never failing to fascinate
Never failing to intrigue
In that fascination
In that intrigue
A search
A wish
Like a wanderer obsessed
For a constellation
A constellation of dreams
Knowing she is there somewhere
Hidden amongst the grains of time
How easy?
How difficult?
Would it be to recognize
That constellation of dreams?
Would the eyes know?
Or did it require something special in the heart?
Each firefly looking the same ..in grandeur
The intrigue
The fascination
The need
Increasing with each failed attempt
Success a seeming illumination but not far away
Amongst the multitudes of the fireflies
A florescence different from others
Entrapped in a glass case
The constellation of dreams
In constant movement
Like the three movements of Mother Earth
Yet seeking deliverance
Freedom from never ending motion
The constellation waving her hands
Entreating to be opened
To be able to fly
To rest as per her wish

I put my hands on that glass case
The constellation, desperation in her eyes
Trying to stop the movement
The cage stubborn
Not ready to stop
But mine the resolve of love
Against a well entrenched warrior
Pushing and holding the glass cage
The constellation of dreams yearning to be
set free
Fluttering wings
A desperation from heaven
The sound of a conch shell somewhere from
the cosmos
A violin playing in tandem
The glass cage yielding to the will of an
unknown force
Freedom at last
The constellation of dreams
Holding my hand..
Ready to go where I tread
Soaked into deep realms of the soul
A soulmate of dreams ..if u will
Truly madly deeply.

My First time in “Goethals”

-Dev Kumar, Class 8A

I came to Goethals Memorial School, Kurseong, on 16th February. My classes started the next day, and I really enjoyed my first day. After school, we had games. My friend Deo Kumar taught me how to play football. I learned the basics and started practicing. The school is very big. It has three football fields, three basketball courts, and three volleyball courts. Later, I also started learning basketball. Our coach, Wangchen Sir, taught me the basics. This is a Christian Brothers School, so everyone speaks English. The food here is very tasty, and the teachers teach us very well. They help us understand everything clearly. As a boarder, I got many chances to learn new things. There are many tournaments like the J.C. Cup, Goethals Cup, and Fitzpatrick Cup. I have completed almost all my goals since coming here. I feel very happy and proud to be part of this school.

Da Vinci's Brush

by Rishith Roy Chowdhury, 10B

I once heard Da Vinci had a single brush,
Broken, bristled, and worn by time's hush.
It wasn't gold, it didn't gleam,
But it carried the weight of a thousand dreams;
Not just oil, not just skin,
But every secret buried deep within.
With it he painted her silent gaze,
Each stroke a whisper from the ancient days.

They say the brush was passed unseen,
From hand to hand, in between.
From Michaelangelo's sculptor's grace,
To the poet who wept for the human race.
To the dancer alone on a quiet stage,
To old Stan sketching gods on a notebook page.
To the coder who cracks what the monks once wrote,
And to Beethoven chasing a single note.

They all held it once, and now so do you,
You with your brilliant trembling hands.
Your half-finished thoughts, your shifting plans,
Art is a legacy passed in flames,
And not in tools, but in the claim that we
create because we must;
For inside us still dwells Da Vinci's brush.



The Haunted Town

-Avyuki Varshney, 7B

Merlin was known as the most haunted town in the world, scarred by countless wars and littered with forgotten corpses. One day, Raju and his friends stumbled upon it while exploring. Curious, they entered the eerie town, only to find it completely deserted—no shops, no people, not even farms. Suspicion grew as they noticed broken houses with shattered windows and collapsing terraces. Inside one house, they found broken furniture and eerie silence. Suddenly, the door slammed shut behind them. Panic set in as they spotted lifeless bodies on the floor. The door wouldn't budge, and strange noises echoed around them. A chilling voice whispered, “Your death is near.” Terrified, they prayed for escape. Miraculously, the door creaked open, and they bolted out. Spirits chased them through the streets, but they managed to flee just in time. Safe at last, they thanked the Almighty, forever haunted by the horrors they had witnessed.



The Village of Joy -Ayush Karmakar,8B

A few days ago, I visited a village, and to be honest, it was the most beautiful place I've ever seen. It was even better than the rich city life. Though cities are more modern, they feel tiny compared to the natural beauty of village life. The skies were painted with shades of red, yellow, and orange during sunset. Mornings were sweet and pleasant, filled with the chirping of melodious birds. Most huts were made of mud and wood, with roofs of hay. A sparkling river flowed nearby, adding to the charm. The village had enormous farms growing corn, millet, and wheat. There was also a tree farm with fruits I had never seen before. I stayed a few nights and saw villagers sitting around a fire to keep warm. One night, I stepped outside and saw a sky full of stars and a golden crescent moon. Every Tuesday, tribal villagers performed rituals and danced gracefully. Their meals were delicious—fried fish, rice, dal, masala chicken, and tandoori chicken. I'll always remember this magical place. I call it the Village of Joy—the queen of beauty!

Room 39: The Forgotten Door -Kumar Sparsh,8B

Rahul had just joined a new boarding school. The hostel was old, with cracked walls and wooden floors that always creaked. The warden gave him a key and said quickly, "Room 39, at the end of the corridor." He looked uncomfortable, as if he didn't want to talk more. Rahul walked down the corridor with his suitcase. The other boys were laughing in their rooms, but the farther he went, the quieter it became. His room was the last one. The door was scratched, and inside there was only a bed, a cupboard, and four plain walls. There was no window at all.

The first night, Rahul woke suddenly and felt as if someone were breathing near him. Nobody was there. He stayed awake, afraid.

The second night, Rahul saw fresh scratches on the wall—long marks, as if made by fingernails. In the morning, the marks were still there. His classmates laughed when he told them, but one whispered that the room had been locked for many years.

On the third night, Rahul locked the door and pushed the cupboard against the wall. But later, the cupboard began to shake. New scratches appeared on the wall, growing deeper as he watched. Suddenly, the cupboard fell with a crash. The room became very cold. Terrified, Rahul ran into the corridor.

Later, the warden explained that long ago, a boy had been locked inside and hadn't survived. Since then, Room 39 was never safe.

A TRIP TO NEPAL -Jishnu Karmakar,6B

One day after summer vacation began, my mother and her friend planned a surprise trip to Nepal. I was very happy to join them. Our train tickets were for April 16, 2024. On the day of the journey, we reached the station early and waited for hours. We boarded the train at 7 pm and reached the Nepal border the next day. After showing our Aadhaar cards, we entered Nepal. We had lunch in Birgunj and reached Pokhara by 8 pm. Tired from the journey, we ate dinner and slept. The next morning, we went on a jungle safari and saw rhinos, elephants, deer, tigers, and more. After lunch at 3 pm, we went cycling for two hours. At night, we rode motorbikes and explored the streets until midnight. The next day, we shopped for our relatives and planned a boat ride, but it was canceled due to rain. We had dinner at Friends' Café and relaxed. On the final day, we packed, returned the bikes, bought snacks, and headed home. It was a fun and unforgettable trip!

My Mother -Sufyan Siddiqui, 6B

A mother is someone very special. It's hard to describe her love in words. She gave birth to me and loves me the most. Every mother loves her children and takes care of them. My mother helps me in everything—when I'm hungry, when I need money, or when I have homework and school projects. She is always there for me.

Once, when I was very sick, she took me to the hospital. I had a high fever, and she stayed awake all night, checking my temperature and making sure I was okay. Even after not sleeping, she woke up early and cooked food for the whole family. That day, I understood how much she sacrifices for us. My mother is my role model.

I love her very much. We should always listen to our parents and take care of them. They work hard for us, and we should never be rude or undisciplined. Loving and respecting our parents is very important.

A Lesson Learned

-Abhigyan Shree, 7B

It was Holi morning, and I was joyfully playing with my friends when suddenly, one of them accidentally got color in my eyes. I panicked and rushed to the bathroom, screaming in pain. After rinsing my eyes thoroughly, the pain faded, but I remained angry all day. I refused lunch and ignored my friends when they called me to play in the evening. Later, my family was invited to a wedding, so we booked a car and headed to the venue. My mother said it would be grand—and she was right. The place was filled with delicious starters, main courses, and a variety of drinks. People were dancing and enjoying themselves, and eventually, I joined in too. Meeting my cousins and dancing lifted my mood. That day taught me something important: life is a mix of sorrow and joy, and we must learn to embrace both to truly appreciate the moments that matter.

The History Behind my Country Bangladesh

-Soum Sekhar Dutta, Class 9B

In 1947, India and Pakistan were formed. Pakistan had two parts—West Pakistan and East Pakistan (now Bangladesh). Though East Pakistanis were Bengali, West Pakistan imposed Urdu as the national language. In 1952, students protested this injustice, demanding recognition of Bengali. Many were killed, including Salam, Barkat, and Rafique. These martyrs are remembered as Bhasha Shaheed—language heroes. This movement sparked a deeper desire for freedom. In 1971, under the leadership of Bangabandhu Sheikh Mujibur Rahman, Bangladesh declared independence. On March 25, the Pakistani army launched a brutal attack, killing thousands. This night became known as “Kal Rat” (Black Night). A joint force, Jowtho Bahini, formed with India’s support. After nine months of fierce resistance, Bangladesh won its liberation. Over 30 lakh people were killed, but their sacrifice gave birth to a free nation. The national flag of Bangladesh has dark green and red. Green symbolizes the land’s beauty; red honors the blood of the martyrs. Today, we stand proud—free to speak our language, live with dignity, and carry forward the legacy of our heroes. I am proud of my country. Would you like a version in Bengali too?

My First Anime

-Abhimand Rai, 9B

Anime is a Japanese animated cartoon that many teenagers love to watch. Like movies, it spans genres—horror, comedy, fantasy, and more. The first anime I ever watched was Pokémon, which I enjoyed with my cousins and siblings. Though we never finished the entire series, we watched it for five to six years, and each episode kept us hooked with suspense and curiosity. The protagonist, Ash Ketchum, begins his journey to become a Pokémon master alongside his loyal companion, Pikachu. Their adventures, battles, and friendships made every episode memorable. Watching Pokémon brings back fond memories of laughter and bonding with my family. It wasn’t just a show—it was a shared experience that sparked my interest in the creative world of anime. That first encounter opened the door to exploring deeper stories, vibrant characters, and imaginative worlds that continue to inspire me today. Anime became more than entertainment—it became a passion.

My favourite Anime

-Gyaljab Yolmo, Class 9B

There are many iconic animes like One Piece, Bleach, and Dragon Ball Z, but my personal favorite is Naruto. Set in a ninja world, it centers around a village called Konohagakure, led by the Hokage. The story follows Naruto Uzumaki, an orphan shunned by the villagers, who dreams of becoming Hokage. At age 14, children graduate to become genin and join a team with a teacher. Naruto’s teammates are Sasuke Uchiha and Sakura Haruno, led by Kakashi Hatake, the famous Copy Ninja. Sasuke is cool and distant, Sakura is smart and strong, and Naruto is determined and kind-hearted. When Sasuke leaves the village seeking power, Naruto vows to bring him back. The anime explores themes of friendship, bonds, and emotional growth. Every character, even the villains, has depth and a tragic past. My favorite is Itachi Uchiha, Sasuke’s elder brother, who sacrificed everything for peace. Naruto teaches us not to judge others without knowing their story. Its emotional arcs, powerful character development, and unforgettable moments make it deeply impactful. “It’s not about the past, it’s about which path you choose.”

Don't Let Earth Become a Memory

-Ezrah Cephas Lepcha,9B

Hello everyone reading this, my name is Ezrah and I would like to ask you something, would you destroy your own house? No, then why are you destroying our planet Earth? Sure Nature also plays a role in this like volcanic eruptions and decomposing of animals. But this is the cycle that Nature follows. We need to be conservative! the products we buy ,the food we eat ,the clothes we wear all add up. The amount of plastic that can be recycled is huge but sadly only 9% gets recycled. Millions of animals are chopped up and sold everyday. Million tonnes of plastic are burnt in landfills. The old as we know it ,is getting destroyed and we are the reason, so let's take measures to save our PLANET!!

Peace Beyond the Battlefield

-Sumiran Chettri,9A

Wars arise from disputes between nations, often fueled by conflicting ideologies and ambitions. These conflicts result in devastating massacres, claiming the lives of both soldiers and innocent civilians. India, too, has endured several wars since independence. Historically, war has been a constant—from the Roman conquests to civil wars like Caesar versus Pompey. Even if humanity advances to explore galaxies, the cruel tradition of war may persist. At its core, war stems from greed and the selfish ambitions of leaders who neglect the welfare of their people. As one of Buddhism's Four Noble Truths states, suffering is born from human greed. Sadly, even global institutions like the United Nations struggle to prevent such conflicts. The poor suffer most, often starving or dying in violence. World War I and II stand as grim reminders. We must strive to prevent war, for "Wars are the doors which shut humans from total success." Peace is our true path forward.

School: The First Chapter of a Meaningful Life

-Prithbi Chowdhury,9B

School is one of the most important chapters in a student's life—a temple of learning, values, and growth. Parents send their children to school to prepare them for the future, both academically and morally. From class one to class twelve, students learn everything from basic math to complex equations, and more importantly, how to be responsible citizens. School teaches us not to litter, to respect elders, help the poor, behave politely, and value food and resources. It shapes our character and instills values that guide us throughout life. Teachers are like second parents, guiding us, correcting us, and sharing their wisdom with care and patience. We spend most of our weekdays at school, where we cry, laugh, quarrel, and grow. It's where lifelong friendships are formed and unforgettable memories are made. School becomes our second home, a place that nurtures our minds and hearts. Even after we pass out, we must always respect the school that gave us knowledge, friendships, kind mentors, and the foundation for a meaningful life.

A Terrifying Prank

-Puranjoy Das Gupta,9A

It was a bright sunny day when I was walking to school. Suddenly, I heard a loud voice speaking in a foreign language. I ignored it and kept walking, but when it repeated a third time, saying "Come to me, I am your close friend," I panicked and started running, thinking my mind was playing tricks. That evening, after returning home, I took a bath, had coffee, and began studying. An hour later, I heard someone knocking on my door, but no one was there. Later, while reading a novel, I heard noises from the kitchen. When I went there, I saw red liquid on the floor and slipped. Suddenly, someone slapped me from behind! Terrified, I turned — only to see my three friends laughing. They admitted it was a prank. I was angry for a week but forgave them, learning never to play such dangerous pranks on anyone.

The Echo of Courage

-Samten Dolma Sherpa, 11 Science

Courage may seem easy to display, but in truth, it demands immense strength. It reflects how brave a person truly is. Like a spare key, courage unlocks doors to countless opportunities. It doesn't mean being tearless—it means facing fear and rising above it, which is a remarkable achievement. In many Indian families, cases of abuse are silenced to protect reputation. Rita was born into one such family. Quiet and introverted, she was admired for her reserved nature. Isolated from friends, her life changed in Class Ten when her parents hired a math tutor, Raju, to help her prepare for the ICSE board exams. Rita felt uneasy around him from the start. One day, while teaching geometry, Raju touched her inappropriately. It became a daily ordeal. Though terrified, Rita's courage grew stronger each day. Finally, she approached her mother and revealed everything. Her mother was shocked, but her father insisted the matter stay private. Refusing to be silenced, Rita went to the police and filed an FIR. Courage is not loud—it's persistent. Rita's bravery brought justice, proving that standing up, even when afraid, is the truest form of strength. Her story reminds us that courage can change lives.

A Call to Character

-Choden Lama, 11 Science

It was a warm afternoon, and the school day had just ended. Students spilled out of the gates, their laughter echoing through the streets. As I walked toward the bus stop, my eyes caught an iPhone 15 lying unattended on a bench. The screen was unlocked, flashing missed calls and messages. I picked it up, intending to hand it over to the police. Moments later, a boy from another school approached me. With a smirk, he offered ₹75,000 for the phone. When I declined, he raised his offer to ₹90,000, mocking my decision to return it. His words didn't anger me, but they stirred a quiet disappointment—how easily some abandon integrity for personal gain. Then the phone rang again. A woman's voice, trembling with worry, asked if I had found her son's phone. I shared my location and waited. Soon, the boy returned with his mother. Her relief was genuine, and her gratitude heartfelt. She offered me money, saying, "Not many students are like you. Hold on to these values." That moment stayed with me—not because of the phone, but because of the choice. In a world where shortcuts often seem appealing, choosing honesty felt quietly defiant. It reminded me that character is not built in grand gestures, but in small decisions made when no one is watching. Doing the right thing may not always bring applause, but it brings peace. And sometimes, that peace is the most valuable reward of all.

The First Recess of the Day

-Onoma Thapa, 10A

After the second period, the bell rings at 10:10 a.m., marking the start of the first recess of the day. A minute before, students check their watches and begin putting away their books. As the bell rings, they stand to wish the teacher and rush out like water gushing from open dams. The teacher leaves last, and the classroom door is closed until recess ends. The corridors come alive with chatter as students gather in groups. Teachers on duty patrol the area, sipping tea. Juniors run to the field to play football, cheering loudly whenever they score. The toilets are crowded at the start of the break, then quickly become empty. Some students chat outside their classrooms, others take walks, while many sit near the toilets engaged in long conversations. As the bell approaches, the noise softens, and students calmly prepare to return to class.

Peaceful Morning Walk

-Biansh Allay, 7A

Last Sunday, I went for an early morning walk through my town. It was winter, and the air was cold and fresh. The streets were quiet, with a soft mist covering the ground. The sky was dark, but a faint orange light showed the sun was rising. Birds chirped gently, and a dog barked in the distance. I passed tea stalls where the smell of boiling tea and ginger filled the air. A few people stood near a fire, warming their hands and talking softly. At the park, I saw some morning walkers. The grass was wet with dew, and my shoes got slightly damp. I sat on a bench, closed my eyes, and listened to the wind, birds, and rustling leaves. Soon, the sun rose higher, and the mist faded. People came out of their homes. I walked back feeling calm and happy. It was a lovely experience.

Traffic Jam – A Common Sight

-Tarun Magar,7A

Traffic jams are very common in cities. I have faced many, but one hot summer afternoon stands out. I was travelling by bus when suddenly all vehicles stopped. Soon, the road was packed with cars, buses, trucks, rickshaws, and bikes. Horns were loud, and smoke filled the air. People looked tired and sweaty. Some got down to check the reason. Street vendors came quickly, selling cold drinks and snacks. Some people were angry, while others sat quietly. I felt restless too. In the middle of the chaos stood a traffic constable. He was sweating but kept blowing his whistle and waving his hands to manage the traffic. Slowly, he cleared the jam with great patience. After half an hour, the vehicles started moving. I felt relieved. That day, I understood how hard a traffic policeman's job is and how much patience it takes to handle such situations.

Empathy : Understanding others

-Rikzen Gurung,6A

Empathy means understanding how someone else feels. It's like putting yourself in their shoes. If your friend is sad, and you feel sad too, that's empathy. There are three types of empathy: Cognitive empathy is knowing what someone is thinking. Emotional empathy is feeling what they feel. Compassionate empathy means you want to help them too. Empathy helps us become kind and caring people. It makes friendships stronger and reduces fights and bullying. When we understand others, we work better as a team. Children learn empathy by watching parents and teachers. So, it's good to show kindness in front of them. Talk about feelings like happy, sad, proud, or lonely. Let children meet people from different places and cultures. This helps them understand others better.

Empathy makes the world a better place—one kind heart at a time.

My Dream Superpower: Intelligence

-Ansh Kumar, 6A

If I could have any superpower, I would choose intelligence. Intelligence means being smart, solving problems, and thinking of new ideas. I would use this power to help people and make the world a better place. With my superpower, I would build machines to help poor people and open schools so every child can learn. I want to use my brain to find ways to stop problems like hunger and pollution. I believe peace and harmony are very important, and smart ideas can help bring them. Some people may use intelligence in bad ways, but I want to use it for good. My goal is to help poor people live better lives. I want everyone to have food, education, and a safe place to live. If I get this superpower, I will work hard to help others and make the world a happy and peaceful place.

Our Planet Earth

-Srayes Pradhan,6A

Earth is the third planet from the Sun. It is called the Blue Planet because it has so much water. Earth is the only planet in our solar system where life exists. The universe is about 13.7 billion years old, and Earth was formed around 4.5 billion years ago. Humans first appeared about 498 million years ago. Earth has one moon and many oceans. It also has tall mountains like Mount Everest. Life on Earth includes mammals, reptiles, insects, birds, and more. We also have many types of plants like trees, shrubs, herbs, climbers, and creepers. Earth is very special because it gives us air, water, food, and shelter. But pollution, deforestation, plastic waste, and wars are hurting it. We must protect our planet from human greed and carelessness. If we take care of Earth, it will stay beautiful and safe for everyone.

A Walk in the Garden

-Daniyal Aldin Molla,7A

One evening, I took a peaceful walk in the garden. A gentle breeze carried the sweet smell of roses and jasmine. The air was fresh, and the soil smelled nice after a light drizzle. Colorful butterflies danced from flower to flower. I walked along a stone path with green hedges on both sides. Tall sunflowers stood proudly, facing the sun. A small pond nearby reflected the blue sky, and tiny bubbles rose as fish swam below. The garden was full of lovely sounds. Birds chirped from the branches of an old oak tree, and the leaves rustled softly. In the center, a fountain sparkled in the sunlight, sending ripples across the water. It was a calm and beautiful walk. The garden felt like a magical place, full of life and peace. I enjoyed every moment and felt happy to be surrounded by nature.

Gender Equality Starts in Classroom

-Aditya Pradhan, 12 Science

Gender equality is the belief that everyone deserves equal opportunities, regardless of gender. The classroom is the first place where this value can be nurtured. Schools must encourage boys and girls to participate equally in academics, sports, and leadership roles. When teachers treat all students fairly, it helps break stereotypes and builds confidence in every child. Textbooks should portray both genders as capable scientists, leaders, artists, and innovators, rather than limiting them to traditional roles. Sharing classroom responsibilities equally – from projects to daily chores – also teaches respect and teamwork. Most importantly, classrooms must be safe spaces where every student feels heard and valued. When equality becomes a habit early on, children grow into adults who support fairness in society. By starting in schools, we can build a future where gender equality is not just a concept but a way of life.

How Hobbies Shape Your Personality

-Aryan Hingora, 12 Science

In today's fast-paced world, hobbies are more than just a way to pass time – they are powerful tools for personal growth. Whether it's painting, reading, gardening, or playing a sport, the activities we choose to enjoy in our free time can deeply influence our personality. Hobbies help build essential traits. For example, reading enhances imagination and empathy, while sports teach teamwork, discipline, and leadership. Creative hobbies like drawing or music improve self-expression and patience.

Even quiet activities like gardening or journaling can make a person more mindful and emotionally balanced. When we stick with a hobby, we also develop perseverance and self-confidence.

Learning a new skill takes time, and facing challenges along the way teaches us not to give up easily – a lesson that extends to all areas of life. Moreover, group hobbies encourage social interaction and improve communication skills. A student who joins a debate club or a theater group often becomes more confident and expressive in public settings. In times of stress, hobbies offer a healthy escape. They relax the mind, lift our mood, and help us reconnect with ourselves. This emotional balance shapes us into calmer, more positive individuals. In short, hobbies are not just fun – they are personality-builders. They shape how we think, act, and relate to others. So, find something you love, and let it shape the best version of you!

The Morning She Slept In

-Daksh Kumar, 9A

Usually it's my mother in our house who wakes up before the dawn breaks into a warm morning, but that day she woke up late. Even if it was a Sunday she did not fail to wake up early in the morning. Though sun rises from the east and sets in the west, everyday is not the same. Today I found her sleeping and was already eight o'clock. My mother has a habit of getting up early and start her day with a cup of hot green tea. I sometimes wonder how a cup of tea could be the reason for her being active. She does yoga for a while, waters all the plants and takes care of them as her own children. She then before having something feeds rice and pulses to birds. Birds too do not fail to come at our house for their morning meal. I have also done it a few times, but the day I was bitten by an insect in our garden, fell upon a thorny bush and crushed few of her flowers for which I got a charming scolding, I stopped getting up early even tried to feed birds but was interested more in catching them. After all her household chores she used to wake me and to gain more of her attention and love I ignored her voice and pretended to be in a deep sleep. Today it seemed like I had missed everything. It was eight o'clock and I was already getting late for my school. I sought help from my father to prepare my lunch. Before leaving I sat beside and felt a strange warmth. That morning was not cheerful as it used to be. Plants and the hanging flowers pots of our verandah looked pale because no one watered them. The birds did not chirp and looked very lost. When I came back home I would not find my mother then suddenly someone hugged me from behind whose touch was familiar. It was hers. Later I was told she had high fever and was told to rest. Since then, I water the plants and leave rice for the birds—small ways to keep her warmth alive, even when she needs rest.

The Great School Prank

-Arjun Bhattacharya, 10A

One particular day at school felt unusually strange. From the moment I arrived, my friends were behaving oddly. They kept whispering and giggling whenever I walked by. I asked them what was going on, but they refused to tell me anything. Their secrecy made me even more curious and suspicious. During the lunch break, I went to the washroom alone—something that rarely happened, as my friends usually joined me. When I returned to class, I was stunned. My desk, chair, and even my school bag were completely wrapped in toilet paper! The entire class burst into laughter, and I realized I had been pranked. The next day was a holiday, so I didn't see my friends. But when I met them again, they admitted it was just a harmless joke. Although I was annoyed at first, I forgave them. Their cheerful faces reminded me how fun friendship can be. This experience taught me that it's okay to laugh at yourself. Life is lighter when you embrace the silly moments—and good friends make it all worthwhile.

Whispers of Kalinga

-Abhiraj, 10B

I recently had the incredible opportunity to visit Bhubaneswar, the capital of Odisha, often called the "Temple City of India." The city is a harmonious blend of spirituality, history, and artistry. As I arrived, I was greeted by the soothing sounds of temple bells and the scent of incense, creating a serene atmosphere. Bhubaneswar is home to hundreds of ancient temples, each with its own story. The Lingaraj Temple stood out with its towering spire and intricate carvings, showcasing the brilliance of Kalinga architecture. A visit to the Dhuli Hills was deeply moving. It's where Emperor Ashoka embraced Buddhism after witnessing the horrors of the Kalinga War. The white Shanti Stupa atop the hill symbolizes peace and compassion, while the gentle flow of the Daya River below adds to the tranquility. I also explored the Odisha State Museum, which houses ancient artefacts, manuscripts, and tribal art that reflect India's cultural diversity. The bustling local markets were a delight, filled with traditional textiles, silver filigree jewelry, and vibrant handicrafts. Bhubaneswar isn't just a city—it's a living museum of India's spiritual and artistic legacy. Every monument and sculpture tells a tale of devotion, wisdom, and timeless creativity.

The Crossroad: Navigating the 'Big Leap' After Class X

The final school bell after our board exams doesn't just signal a long holiday—it marks the beginning of one of the most important decisions in our student lives: choosing a stream. This moment is filled with both fear and excitement. We feel scared because we worry about picking the wrong stream and closing doors to future careers. There's also pressure from parents and friends, especially if we don't want to choose Science. Seeing the thick Class XI textbooks for the first time can make us nervous about how hard the subjects might be. But it's also exciting. For the first time, we get to focus on subjects we actually enjoy. We can drop the ones we didn't like and spend time learning about subjects like Physics, Accounts, or History. It feels like we're starting to discover who we are and what we want to become. To make the best choice, we need to think carefully. We shouldn't follow friends or choose a stream based only on our Class X marks. Instead, we should look at the Class XI syllabus and pick the stream that suits our interests and future goals. This is our future, and we should take charge of it with confidence and clarity.

-Krish Dhar, 10A

A Holiday in the Rain

-Divyam Agrawal, 10A

The morning began with a low rumble of thunder that rattled the windows. Dark clouds loomed overhead, promising a long, rainy day. Though hesitant, I left for school, umbrella in hand, as no holiday had been announced. Rain poured in sheets, soaking my shoes and blurring the road ahead. Puddles shimmered under dim streetlamps, and the air smelled of wet earth. At the school gate, a few drenched students huddled under the porch. The watchman shouted over the rain, "School's closed! The principal has declared a holiday!" I stood stunned—after braving the storm, it felt surreal. Some students cheered, others groaned. I felt both relief and frustration.

The journey back home was chaotic. Roads had turned into muddy rivers, drains overflowed, and vehicles splashed water everywhere. My umbrella flipped inside out twice, and I laughed at my soggy misfortune. Yet, the scene had a strange beauty—the glistening raindrops, swirling leaves, and rhythmic patter on rooftops. At home, my mother greeted me with a towel and hot chocolate. I changed into dry clothes and watched the rain from the window, feeling peaceful.

The day passed lazily with books, pakoras, and a movie. What began as a stormy morning became a cherished memory.

Unexpected Panic

-Shivam Kumar Roy, 10A

It was Monday, and I was returning home from school, thrilled with the good marks I had received. I couldn't wait to show it to my mother. On reaching home, I rang the bell, but no one answered. After a few minutes, I pushed the gate—it opened easily. Inside, everything was in disarray: the almirah was open, clothes scattered, the TV was left switched on and water was overflowing from the bucket. I called out for my mother, but there was no reply. Her phone was still in the house. Feeling frightened, I rushed to our neighbor Mr. Singh's house, but he had no information either.

Just then, a car honked outside. To my astonishment, my parents stepped out. My mother hugged me tightly, crying with relief. My father explained that they had received a call saying a boy in school uniform riding a black cycle had met with an accident. The caller had identified him using my identity card. Panicked, they rushed to the hospital, only to find the injured boy was my friend Ram. I had given him my ID card as part of a prank and forgot to take it back. Though the day was filled with fear and confusion, it ended in relief and happiness.

It Happened to Us

-Tenzin Lamu Bhutia, 11 Science

Last winter, my friend and I resolved to begin morning walks, believing that early rising would enhance our productivity and well-being. The following day, we woke early, dressed appropriately, and ventured out.

The atmosphere was serene—birds chirped melodiously, and the air was crisp and invigorating. After walking nearly four kilometers, we stopped at a small shop for refreshments. There, we encountered a woman whose beauty was striking. Her name was

Rina. We engaged in a brief but pleasant conversation, and her charm left a lasting impression. That day, we were euphoric, recounting the encounter to anyone who would listen. It felt like a scene from a

romantic film. Later that evening, while heading to our tuition class, we saw Rina again. We smiled and waved, expecting recognition. To our surprise, she appeared not to know us. Perplexed, we reminded her of our earlier meeting, but she firmly denied any recollection. Our spirits deflated instantly. The experience was disorienting—how could someone so memorable forget us so easily? Whether it was intentional or genuine forgetfulness, we'll never know.

In response, we adopted a humorous defense: if beauty could lie, so could we. We pretended not to remember her either. This peculiar incident taught us a subtle lesson about fleeting encounters and the unpredictability of human behavior. Not every moment that feels significant is remembered by others—and sometimes, that's okay.

...To my teacher

-Ishant Khawas, 11 Arts

You light the path where dreams begin ,
With gentle words , you led us in .
A spark of hope in ever heart ,
You teach with love , a noble art.

Through ever lesson , day by day ,
You guide our steps along the way .
With patience vast and wisdom near ,
You shape our future year by year.

No crown you wear , no throne in sight ,
Yet in your care the world grows bright ,
For all you give both seen and true ,
The greatest gift us simply you .

The Watcher Of Ashwood

-Noel Malsawmkimi, 11 science

The trees stood motionless, as if paralyzed by fear. The village of Ashwood, nestled deep within the forest, was cloaked in darkness. Every house was locked. Not a single light flickered. Then—footsteps echoed. Nathan walked slowly down the narrow path, lantern trembling in his hand. Fear gripped him, but he had no choice. His dog, Dodo, had vanished. The paw prints led behind the old church, into the woods. Dodo never ran off alone.

Everyone in Ashwood knew the warning: “Never go out on the Night of Shadows. That’s when the Watcher comes.” Nathan had dismissed it as folklore—until now. The forest was cold, unnaturally silent. The trees leaned in, whispering secrets. A soft whimper broke the stillness.

“Dodo?” he called. Something moved. He stepped forward. It wasn’t Dodo. It was tall. Pale. Eyeless—yet staring. Nathan froze. The air turned glacial. The Watcher.

He raised his lantern. The flame flared. The Watcher vanished. Nathan ran. By morning, he was home—but alone. No one believed him. Yet the lantern still burns, brighter than any flame. It glows without oil. As if guarding against the dark. Nathan never entered the forest again. But on moonless nights, he hears footsteps outside his window. Dodo was never found. And one night, the footsteps stopped—right outside his door. A voice whispered, “I’ve found you.”

The Boy Who Love to Play Cricket

-Raunak Singh, 9B

Mahip was a boy who loved cricket, but his family was poor. He couldn't afford a proper kit, so he practiced with a ball and three sticks on the ground. Despite this, he was a talented player and often won first prize in local matches. One day, his ball broke. When he asked his brother—a strict guard—for help, he was told to earn money himself. Feeling hopeless, Mahip sat quietly in his room. His father, sacrificing his medicine money, gave Mahip enough to buy a new ball and encouraged him not to give up. Later, Mahip went to Mumbai for a cricket selection, but nerves got the better of him and he wasn't chosen. Angry and disappointed, he threw his new ball into the water and felt lost. Inspired by his brother's hard work, he began working too. Though unhappy, his family motivated him to keep playing. Balancing work and practice, Mahip trained hard. Eventually, he became a skilled player in Mumbai, proving that passion and perseverance can overcome any obstacle.

The Last Sleepover

-Vidisha Bansal, 11 Arts

The stars shimmered above as Aanya sighed, waiting for her best friend Zoya. “I’ll reach in half an hour!” Zoya had promised over the phone. Aanya, bold and energetic, lived alone in her apartment. Zoya, quiet and graceful, was her opposite—yet they were inseparable. As Zoya drove toward 12 Woodland Street, dark clouds swallowed the moonlight. Rain poured, thunder roared, but she kept going. The doorbell rang. Aanya rushed to hug Zoya, relieved she’d arrived safely. They didn’t bother unpacking. Zoya wore her lilac hoodie and fuzzy socks. The room glowed with fairy lights and vanilla-scented candles. They baked brownies, sang old songs, watched horror movies, and laughed over childhood dance routines. Zoya, usually shy, was her most lively around Aanya. By 3 a.m., Aanya drifted off to sleep. Zoya kept talking, wishing the night would never end. Her voice faded into silence. Morning came. Aanya woke up groggy and reached for Zoya—but the bed was empty. Maybe she was in the kitchen? Then Aanya stepped on the TV remote. The news flashed: “Tragic Accident at Midnight—18-year-old Zoya Khan dies in car crash.” Aanya froze. The coffee mug slipped from her hands. She ran to the room—Zoya’s bed was untouched, her hoodie still hanging, brownies uneaten. Who had spent the night with her? A soft breeze brushed her cheek. And faintly, she heard Zoya whisper, “Thank you for one last night.” Aanya stood numb. Afraid. Heartbroken. Forever changed.

The Unlit Lantern: Vanishing Echoes

Shreya Subba, 12 Arts

Spent years being my own worst critic, breaking bricks from the walls of confidence, before they even had the strength to stand. Every photograph of mine became a battlefield of whispering doubts that told me “not good enough for the world to see.” Every picture I hid, every smile I erased, burying myself in silence, insecurity, and inadequacy.

I put myself down before anyone could, I learned to strike first, to laugh at myself before anyone else could, and to wear unworthiness like a second skin.

But as maturity settles in, it brings with it a quiet truth: The more I bend to the eyes of the world the more I vanish from my own.

Now I wonder, how does one rise to a self they can admire? How do I become someone I can finally look up to, without dimming my light for the comfort of others?

Ashes That Whisper

-Nistha Roy, 12 A

Under the pale glow of the full moon, the ghats of Varanasi lay silent. The Ganga shimmered like liquid silver, and the faint crackling of dying fires was the only sound. Even the crows avoided the place tonight. Arjun adjusted his backpack as he stepped through the rusty gates of Manikarnika Ghat, the oldest and most sacred cremation ground in Varanasi. Most feared this place, but Arjun, a fearless 23-year-old photography student, was drawn to it. His final project required a photo that captured both life and death.

Ash-covered logs, broken bangles, and half-burned offerings littered the ground. A foul smell hung in the air. At a distance sat a man with dark skin, a white beard, and charcoal eyes. He wore a red cloth on his head, a black dhoti, and rudraksha beads across his bare chest. Surrounded by skull fragments and fire, he was a striking sight. Arjun raised his camera and clicked.


The man sprang up. “You foolish boy! You dare disturb the silence?” he shouted.

“Who are you?” Arjun asked.

“I am Kalidas, an Aghori. I walk among the dead.” Suddenly, a pyre burst into flames. Shadows moved, screams echoed, and gashes appeared on Arjun’s arms. “Help me!” he cried.

“You angered the dead,” Kalidas said. He chanted over herbs and threw them into the fire. The shadows retreated. He gave Arjun a pot of ash. “Rub this on your body.”

Arjun obeyed. The pain stopped. But the scar remained—and one day, it glowed again.



HINDI ARTICLES



NEPALI ARTICLES

BENGALI ARTICLES



জীবনের গুরুত্বপূর্ণ দিনগুলো

রিতু দেবী

-Class 12 Science

ছাত্র জীবনের দিনগুলি হল জীবনের সবচেয়ে গুরুত্বপূর্ণ দিন। আমরা ছোটবেলা সকলেই কমবেশি কাঁদতে কাঁদতে স্কুলে যাই। কিন্তু এই স্কুল থেকেই যখন আমরা বেরিয়ে আসি তখন আবার কাঁদতে কাঁদতে বেরিয়ে আসি। প্রথমবার কাঁদি ভয়ের জন্য এবং দ্বিতীয়বার কাঁদি দুঃখে। স্কুল হল আমাদের ছাত্র জীবনের দ্বিতীয় বাড়ি। এখানে আমরা শুধু পড়াশোনাই শিখিনা তার সাথে আরো অনেক কিছুই শিখি। শিক্ষক শিক্ষিকারা আমাদেরকে একজন সঠিক মানুষ তৈরি হতে সাহায্য করে। তারাই আমাদেরকে শিখিয়ে দেয় জীবনে কোনটা ভুল পথ এবং কোনটা সঠিক পথ। ছোট থাকতে আমরা তাদের মূল্য বুঝিনা কিন্তু বড় হয়ে বুঝতে পারি যে তারাই ঠিক, তারা মহান। যাদের জন্য আজ অনেক শিক্ষার্থীরাই কেউ ডাক্তার, ইঞ্জিনিয়ার, পাইলট আবার কেউ অনেক বড় পদে অধিষ্ঠিত। স্কুল জীবনের সব থেকে আনন্দের বিষয় হলো আমাদের অনেক বন্ধু বান্ধবী তৈরি হয়। কিন্তু বড় হওয়ার সাথে সাথে তারা যেন কোথায় সব হারিয়ে যায়। তখন আমরা সবাই টাকা উপার্জন, কাজ করা এবং পরিবারকে দেখাশোনা করতেই ব্যস্ত হয়ে পড়ি। তখন আমাদের মধ্যে এতটাই মানসিক চিন্তা বা চাপ থাকে যে নিজেদের ব্যাপারেই ভুলে যাই। তাই ছাত্র জীবনী হল আমাদের জীবনের এমন একটা সময় যেখানে না আছে চিন্তা না আছে কাজের চাপ, তখন শুধু দুট্টুমি খেলাধুলা আর বন্ধুদের সাথে আড্ডা। তখন আমাদের জীবনের চলার পথে ঠিক ভুল বলে দেওয়ার আর কেউ থাকেনা সত্যিই এই দিনগুলো এখনো মনে পড়ে। এই দিনগুলো আর কোন মূল্যেই ফিরে পাওয়া যাবে না।

Investiture Ceremony



· "Leadership is not about being in charge; it's about caring for others and taking responsibility." · On the 7th of March, the school's Investiture Ceremony began with an opening prayer by Suman Lata Ma'am, followed by a drumbeat and the grand entrance of captains, vice captains, prefects, and class monitors. Mr. Paul announced the new leaders, including Jay Khati, Shivasai Rai, and Rudraditya Singh as school captains, and Sabin Moktan, Yuvraj Goswami, Md. Nawed Naushad as vice captains. After Br. Miles questioned our readiness to lead, we all answered affirmatively. One of them on the behalf of all leaders, took the oath, followed by the principal pinning the badges. The ceremony continued with a beautiful choir performance by Sanjay Sir's group, which earned a round of applause. The school also took an oath to respect its leaders, and Br. Sam concluded with a prayer. The event ended with the school anthem.

Krish Dhar, 10 A & Harsh Saxena, 9 B





Br. Miles Allams' Birthday

It was the 9th of April, 2025. The day started with sweets being given by our dear Principal, Br. Miles Allams. The grand occasion was Br. Miles' 60th birthday! The celebrations went on till evening studies where Junior Dormitory boys and Pre-Senior Dormitory boys were gathered at the school chapel where Br. Hector gave a speech on Br. Miles, followed by the Mass conducted by Fr. Pramod, where I recited a poem titled "Happy Birthday Br. Miles." At the end of the Mass, we were shown a collection of photos of Br. Miles' life over the years as a PowerPoint Presentation made by the senior boys. Finally, we had the cake cutting ceremony at the basketball court where the visiting Brothers, Br. Joel and Br. Theo joined us at the joyous celebrations. Soon after that we proceeded to the dining hall for dinner. We would like to thank Br. Sam and Br. Hector for such a heartfelt celebration.

-Fernandez Dhakar, 6A

1st Holy Communion of Ryan Singh



Inter Class Art Competition



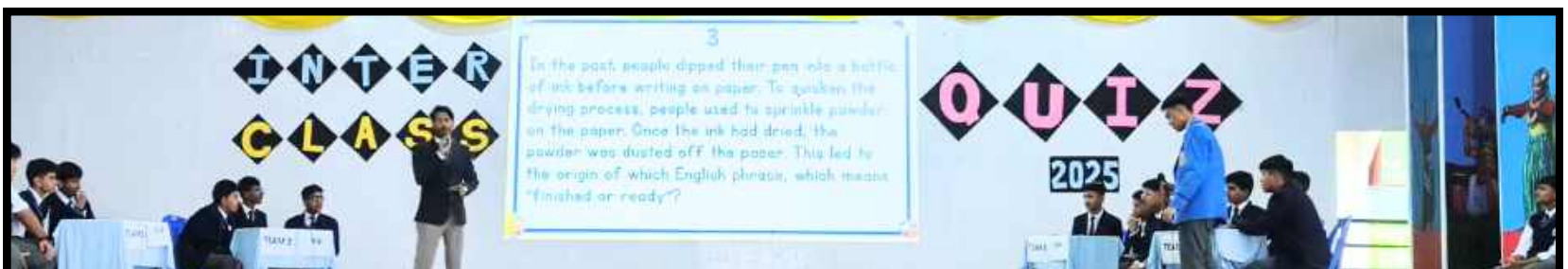
Inter Class Singing



Inter Class Elocution



INTER CLASS QUIZ COMPETITION



Debate Competition



MOCK PARLIAMENT



Talk a Minute classes 3 to 6



INTER CLASS POWER POINT COMPETITION

"The Truest wisdom is a resolute determination"

"Napoleon Bonaparte"

THE TAJ MAHAL

1. The Taj Mahal is a white marble mausoleum located in Agra, India.
2. It was commissioned in 1632 by Mughal Emperor Shah Jahan in memory of his wife Mumtaz Mahal.
3. The architecture blends Islamic, Persian, and Indian styles.
4. It took about 22 years and over 20,000 workers to complete.
5. The Taj Mahal is a UNESCO World Heritage Site and a symbol of love and Shah Jahan's grief.

THE CRASH!!

the Boeing 787-8 Dreamliner operating the flight crashed approximately thirty seconds after takeoff into the hostel block of B. J. Medical College in Meghani Nagar neighbourhood of Ahmedabad. Seconds after takeoff, the aircraft began losing altitude while maintaining a roughly wings-level and nose-up orientation. The flight crew issued a mayday call reporting loss of power and thrust. The crash caused multiple

FLIGHT 19:

FLIGHT 19 refers to the mysterious disappearance of five US Navy TBM Avenger torpedo bombers during a training flight on December 5, 1945, over the Bermuda Triangle.

Laudato Si

A Call to Action for Our Planet and Humanity

INTRODUCTION

INTELLIGENCE : The Capacity to Learn and Solve Problems

What Is **Artificial Intelligence**

- It is the simulation of human intelligence by machines.
- It is the ability of a computer program to

The Sacred War!

СВЯЩЕННАЯ ВОЙНА!

- Deforestation
- Destruction of Marine Ecosystems
- Greenhouse Effect
- Population Increase

✦ STANLEY SIKKEMA ✦

SOCIAL JUSTICE AND ACTION

EMBRACING JUSTICE AND MERCY AS SPIRITUAL IMPERATIVES

✦ BY PASTOR KARRER ROSSO ✦



BORTHALS MEMORIAL SCHOOL

CREATED BY- AYUSH KARMAKAR, 8B

OPERATED BY- DEVANSH AGRAWAL, 8B

PPT Competition, 2025



Fireless Cooking



Social Science Exhibition

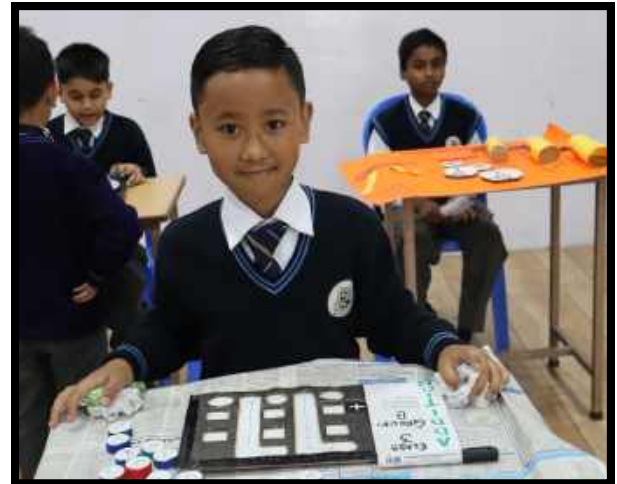


.....Creativity Embarks.....

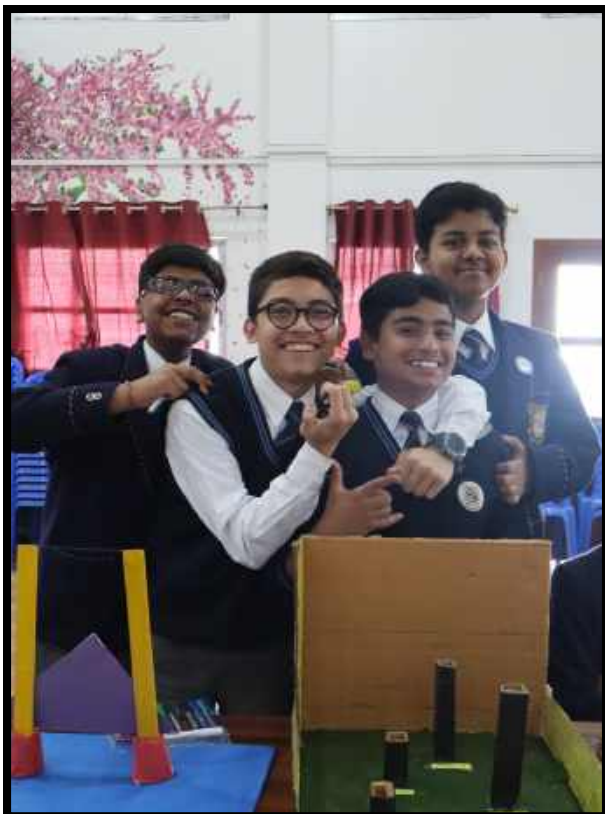




Mathematics Exhibition



.....Math Inventions of Students.....



Science Exhibition



Inter-House Vernacular Elocution



May Day



May Day Celebration 2025

May Day is celebrated at Goethals Memorial School with great excitement to honor the hard work of our school workers and to show respect for labour. The celebration began with a special assembly by Class 9A, where students shared speeches and quotes about the importance of hard work and the dignity of labor. The program started with the lighting of the traditional lamp, followed by a meaningful speech by Ms. Anna Lepcha. Class 12 students performed a beautiful song, and Class 9A gave small gifts to our dear workers as a token of appreciation. One of our workers then gave a touching speech, followed by a fun dance performance by the Class 12 girls. The event ended with an inspiring speech by our Principal, Brother Miles. We thank Brother Miles, Mr. Amit Pradhan, Mrs. Chayanika Ghosh, Mr. Sunil Gurung, and Mr. Sudhan for making this day special.

-Suprativ Das, 9A

School Fete: Fun Beyond Books





The Annual Goethals Fete of 2025 was an unforgettable celebration! Kicking off at 9:30 AM, students from St. Helen's Convent, St. Anthony's, and Sunshine School joined in for a day packed with games, music, and delicious food. Competitions were fierce, with students vying for coupons to win exciting prizes, from basketballs to shampoos—every win bringing a smile. Food stalls were the heart of the excitement, offering momos, fried chicken, ice cream, and refreshing mocktails. The Request Stall buzzed with song dedications, while the Disco Room became the go-to spot for energetic group dances. The event was a massive success, leaving everyone eager for next year's festivities!

-Aum Banerjee, 10 B





Where My Roots Still Whisper

-Siddhant Thapa (Batch of 2000 - Millennium Batch)

From Kurseong's mist to skies afar,
We've journeyed wide, we've raised the bar.
From Delhi's roar to Sydney's shore,
Yet Goethals lives forevermore.

Through winding paths and mountain breeze,
We learned to dream beneath the trees.
Time has flown, but hearts still beat,
To memories none could ever delete.

From Kathmandu to Bengal's soul,
Each friend we meet now makes us whole.
A golden thread, a bond so deep,
Of moments cherished, ours to keep.

The classrooms echo with our cheers,
Of football games and whispered fears.
Our teachers' wisdom lit the way,
Their lessons guiding us today.

The chapel bell, the morning call,
The laughter echoing down the hall.
We come as one, from near and far,
To celebrate who we still are.

So raise a toast, let voices swell,
For all we've lived and still will tell.
Forever proud, we always dwell—
Omnia Bene Facere — Do All Things Well.



Coming Home

Shreshth Shanker (Batch of 2000 - Millennium Batch)

The idea didn't start with a committee or a plan. It started as a whisper—one of those late-night WhatsApp pings that lights up across time zones and stirs something in your gut. Bikhyat caught it, shaped it into a plan, and dropped a date on the table: May, during the school fete, or October, during Diwali. May won. That's when the countdown began, louder than nostalgia, faster than we expected.

By February, the main group split into smaller strike teams, not for secrecy, but speed. Decisions needed fewer voices and more action. Funds were counted, permissions secured, gifts picked, teachers quietly tipped off. Shreshth and Gaurav worked on the T-shirts, Souradeep went full vertical integration and had them made in his own factory, and Rohan compressed the eight years of school into a four-minute highlight reel that later froze the room in silence.

Day 1: The school fete. The campus looked exactly like memory insisted it would—alive, pine-washed, buzzing with kids and games. Then thirty of us walked in, wearing matching polos, and suddenly we were fifteen again, just taller. We came to give, not just to get: two big trophies for the best houses, subject prizes for ICSE and ISC toppers—because excellence compounds when it's passed down. We planted three saplings for Charles, Rajiv, and Hitesh and stood for a minute in silence. The trees were small, but this hill knows how to raise things. Goethals itself hadn't changed much, the stone facade still stares you down, the benches still look over a view that steadies your heart—but it has evolved. Girls are now in the higher secondary. Tradition and change shaking hands in the corridors. The walk to Mt. Carmel was its own social experiment: the fit raced ahead, the rest “held the fort,” and both sides ended up laughing like a class again.

Some of us slipped away to the wall with every student's name etched on it, running fingers until we found our own. It hits you—part of you never left this place.

Day 2: We moved the party to Cafe Kurseong Diaries, a spot with food, live music, and mountain views. It was the right place to feed the people who once fed our minds. The real gut punch came when the teachers walked in. Mr. and Mrs. Dasgupta, Mrs. Hazra, Mr. and Mrs. Banerjee, Mrs. Nyss, Mrs. Gurung, Mrs. Lama, Mr. Salvadore, Mr. Noel Chettri, Mr. Rajen Chettri, Mr. Lepcha—names that still straighten spines on instinct. We honored them, they gave us stories back. Mr. Noel was reminded about Rohan's jaw dislocating from a yawn (this time everyone could laugh safely). Manoj opened, Deewaker spoke from the gut, the teachers' faces said everything. Siddhant grabbed a guitar and filled the room with songs from our time. Gaurav kept the hotel nights alive with his own music.

This wasn't a weekend of spotlights. It was a circle of light. Most of us are married now, have kids, have careers. But the strongest image isn't the crowd. It's three trees beside the old stones. Or thirty polo-collared adults laughing like schoolboys. Or benches looking out on Kurseong, still holding its breath between fog and sun. The school made us. This weekend, we gave back—trophies for the next achievers, gratitude for the mentors, and our footprints on the old slope.

Planning deserves its own credits roll: Bikhyat, Gaurav, Souradeep, Rohan, Manoj and everyone else who turned a hundred WhatsApp opinions into one weekend that felt like it had been waiting for us all along. And the families, wives and kids, turned it from a reunion into a festival.

So here's the story we'll tell the next batch that tries this: once, in May, when the air smelled young again, a class came home, honored its teachers, planted three trees, climbed a hill to a place called home, ate too many momos, found its own names on a wall, and left more of itself behind than it came with.

Omnia Bene Facere—do all things well. We did, first in school, then in life, and at least for one weekend, together.

ICSE Farewell

-Akshat Verma, ICSE Batch

On the 8th of March 2025, at 9:30 am, we gathered at the Edmund Rice Auditorium for a special event organized for the outgoing Class 10 and Class 12 batches. We were escorted by some of the teachers, and the program began with a speech by Jessica Ma'am. This was followed by an endearing dance performance by the Class 12 girls and a musical performance by the Class 10 band group. We were presented with mementos and 'khadas' as a token of appreciation. Aryanth Subba spoke on behalf of ICSE, while Samarth Tamang, Goethalite of the Year, gave a speech for ISC. The event was filled with fun games like passing the ball and the game of chits, followed by a heartfelt PowerPoint presentation showcasing memories from the past year. Our principal, Br. Miles Allams, delivered a touching concluding speech. The day ended with cake cutting and a special lunch at Heritage Hall. It was a truly wonderful experience.



ISC Farewell

-Ritam Ghosh, ISC Batch

Celebrate endings, for they precede new beginnings.

As the final bell rings, we, the ISC batch, prepare to step beyond the cherished walls of Goethals. A flood of emotions—joy, nostalgia, excitement, and a touch of sadness—engulf us. The Farewell Programme, held on 8th March 2025, was a poignant tribute to Goethals and the Blue Family. Goethals has been more than just a school for us. It has been our home, our guide.. We owe our deepest gratitude to our teachers for instilling within us knowledge, values, and perseverance. As we entered the Edmund Rice Auditorium, emotions were palpable, with memories flooding our minds. The event began with the Lighting of the Sacred Lamp, followed by performances from our juniors—both dance and music—that captivated the audience. Our teachers honored us with khadas and mementos, and games which reminded us of our childhood days. The farewell presentation moved us deeply, marking the end of an unforgettable chapter.

We carry Goethals' legacy as we step into the world, embodying the motto "Omnia Bene Facere."

Karate Championship (Challengers Cup)



Every year, our Martial Art and Fitness Academy (M.A.F.A) organizes the Inter School Open Karate Championship, giving students a platform to display their talent. This year, Goethals Memorial School (G.M.S) proudly hosted the event on 13th and 14th September – the first day for seniors and the second for juniors. I feel proud to be a student of G.M.S and a karate learner from M.A.F.A for eight years. More than forty schools and 250 participants from Sikkim, Alipurduar, Cooch Behar, Mirik, Siliguri, Darjeeling, Kurseong, and Sonada participated. The championship had two main events – Kumite (sparring) and Kata (pre-arranged forms). Our Principal Br. Miles Allams was the chief guest on Day 1, while Mr. Raju Bista, M.P. of Darjeeling, graced the closing ceremony. After intense competition, Boon School from Alipurduar stood 1st, G.M.S was 1st Runner-up, and Archigos School from Sikkim was 2nd Runner-up.

-Minju Norbu Sherpa,9A



Br. Henry McGann Quiz Brings Schools Together in Battle of Wits

The Br. Henry McGann Annual Inter-School Quiz was held at Goethals Memorial School on 17th July 2025, beginning with the traditional lighting of diyas and a prayer for a fair competition. Fourteen teams participated—eight ICSE and six ISC—from schools across Kurseong and Darjeeling, including St. Paul's, North Point, Loreto Convent, and Victoria Boys. Our school's ICSE quiz team—Aum Banerjee (10B), Neev Gupta (9A), and Amogh Satyavrata (10B)—started strong, confidently answering questions and scoring over 110 points. At one point, we led by 20–25 points ahead of top contenders like St. Paul's and North Point. However, the picture and buzzer rounds shifted momentum, and we lost about 17.5 points. Despite the setback, we stayed focused and secured third place. Quizmaster Mr. Shubham Lahoti guided both segments with energy and insight, offering helpful feedback after the event. The ISC round saw Goethals dominate with 225 points. Prizes, trophies, and certificates were distributed, followed by speeches and applause. Though we didn't win, the experience was thrilling and full of learning. It taught us the importance of preparation, teamwork, and staying calm under pressure. We're determined to return stronger next year and aim for the championship.

***-Amogh Satyavrata(ICSE Team)and
Sreyan Bandopadhyaya (ISC Team)***



MODEL UNITED NATIONS



Our Model UN journey didn't start with a gavel but with quiet excitement—a mix of nerves and curiosity that filled the air during orientation. Delegates from Darjeeling, Shillong, Asansol, and Ranchi gathered, each bringing their own voice to the table. In the UNHRC,

we represented the Netherlands and Brazil, navigating the whirlwind of caucuses, resolutions, and shifting alliances. It was a space where we learned to speak with conviction, listen with empathy, and negotiate with purpose. Our executive board guided us with patience and warmth.

Ms. Ayusha Subba, our Vice Chair and an Loreto Convent graduate, spoke with sophisticated confidence that inspired us to rise to the occasion. Mr. Rihant Thapa's steady encouragement helped us through every session, reminding us that diplomacy is as much about resilience as it is about rhetoric. The grand press conference was our final trial—a test of poise and clarity under pressure. It led into an evening of socials, where laughter replaced lobbying and friendships blossomed. But what stayed with us most were the little things: messages scribbled on placards, whispered strategies in corridors, late-night conversations that stretched into dawn, and the quiet camaraderie that grew between speeches. Model UN changed how we spoke, thought, and saw each other. It taught us that diplomacy isn't just about global issues—it's about understanding perspectives, building bridges, and finding common ground. It was more than an event; it was a transformative experience that will echo in our voices for years to come.

-Sumnima Rai and Pragya Khawas, 12 Humanities

-Compiled by Abhrajit Roy Barman, 8C

AIK SINGING COMPETITION



Inter-School Singing Competition

Goethals Memorial School proudly hosted the AISK Singing Contest on May 30, 2025, welcoming Dowhill School and St. Helen's Convent for a vibrant inter-school musical celebration. After months of dedicated practice, the singers arrived with their mentors and gathered in the Heritage Hall, which buzzed with excitement and artistic energy. The event began with a warm welcome to the Chief Guests, whose guitar solos added charm to the afternoon. St. Helen's Convent opened the competition with a soulful performance, followed by Dowhill School's harmonious choir. Then came the host school's moment to shine. The Goethalites took the stage with passion, performing "Viva La Vida" with heartfelt enthusiasm. The duo performances added further flair, showcasing the talent and teamwork of all participants. In the end, Goethals Memorial School emerged victorious in every category, a testament to the hard work and unity of the choir group, which included Fernandez Dhakar, Raphael Abhigya Chamling, Ashish, Aarav, Sumiran, Tenzin Sherpa, Aum Banerjee, Ezrah Cephas Lepcha, and many others. We extend our deepest gratitude to our dedicated instructors, Mr. Sanjay Singh and Mr. Bibhushan Pradhan, for their guidance and support. Representing our school in this contest was an honour—we truly had a wonderful time!

-Soum Shekhar Dutta,9B

AISK Inter-School Elocution Competition



The Inter-School Elocution Competition 2025, hosted by Dowhill School, was a vibrant and memorable event. Participating schools included Victoria Boys School, St. Helens School, Dowhill School, and Goethals Memorial School. Each participant arrived with confidence and excitement, warmly welcomed by the host school. The podium and passage were beautifully decorated, and the dazzling hall reflected the host's dedication and effort. The event began with a melodious choir performance, setting a graceful tone. Junior section participants impressed with clarity and poise, followed by the middle prose section, which brought humor and entertainment. Between categories, soulful hymns and instrumental music offered refreshing interludes. The senior section and extempore showcased remarkable eloquence and composure. As a student, I thoroughly enjoyed the entire event. The atmosphere was filled with sweet smiles and heartfelt goodbyes. More than a contest, the elocution competition was a celebration of expression, creativity, and voice. It left us inspired and proud to be part of such a meaningful gathering.

-Ashesh Hang Verma 8C

AISK ART COMPETITION



School. GMS made a proud mark with twelve Students namely: Vardaan Rai, Jenil Roy, Jason Panmei, Sagnik Das, Jishnu Karmakar, Ishan Singh, Jaitra Das, Bansh Allay, Nikesh Gurung, Prahasit Mangar, Rishit.R.Choudhary and Sambuddha Saha enthusiastic boys showcasing their artistic flair. Guided by Ms. Netri Das and Mr. Sudhir Bhitrikoty. The team embraced the spirit of collaboration and expression. A special moment of pride came when Sambuddha Saha secured the 3rd position, reflecting the school's dedication to nurturing young artists. The event offered a platform for students to explore diverse themes, learn from peers, and grow through healthy competition. Held in the inspiring atmosphere of Victoria Boys School, the experience was both enriching and memorable. GMS's participation highlighted its commitment to holistic development, leaving students motivated and proud. The competition was not just about winning—it was about celebrating the transformative power of art. We sincerely thank Mrs. Netri Das for her dedicated guidance and encouragement, which inspired our students to showcase their creativity with confidence at the AISK Art Competition.

-Sagnik Das, 8C

AISK CHESS



We began our journey from Goethals Memorial School at 9:00 AM, heading towards Victoria with high spirits and strong mental preparation. The event was hosted at the hall of Victoria Boys High School, and the competition commenced promptly at 10:00 AM. Participating schools included Victoria Boys High School, Kurseong; St. Joseph's School, North Point; St. Paul's School, Darjeeling; St. Augustine's School, Kalimpong; and our own. The atmosphere was intense yet disciplined. The hall remained silent throughout, as chess demands deep concentration and strategic thinking. The matches were tough and thrilling, with each school showcasing remarkable skill and determination. Our team gave its best effort, and although we managed to secure only one gold medal, the experience was invaluable. Our opponents were strong and challenging, pushing us to think harder and play smarter. While our overall performance wasn't as successful as we had hoped, we learned important lessons from our mistakes. With renewed focus and determination, we look forward to returning stronger and aiming for victory next year. We sincerely thank Mr. Anubhav Sabar for his dedicated guidance and support, which strengthened our team's performance and inspired us to strive for excellence at the chess competition.

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-Shivasai Rai, 12 Science

-Compiled by Abhrajit Roy Barman, 8C

AISK DEBATE COMPETITION



On August 6, an exhilarating inter-school debate competition brought together four esteemed institutions—St. Helen’s Schools, Goethals Memorial School, Dowhill School, and Victoria Boys School—for a day of intellectual exchange and spirited discourse. Each school was represented by two students who argued opposing sides of the motions, fostering a dynamic and balanced debate environment. Accompanied by our dedicated teacher, Mr. Gautam Banerjee, the event aimed to cultivate critical thinking, public speaking, and teamwork among students. The senior round featured the motion “Print media has become irrelevant in the digital age,” which sparked intense and thought-provoking arguments. Participants showcased exceptional reasoning, confidence, and eloquence, with each team offering unique insights and perspectives. The junior round tackled the motion “Success favours the talented,” leading to lively and engaging discussions. Our junior team from Goethals Memorial School impressed the audience with their clarity and depth of understanding, demonstrating a strong command of the topic despite not securing a prize. Their performance reflected hours of preparation and a genuine passion for debate. The award ceremony celebrated outstanding performances: Chimi from Goethals Memorial School earned both Best Speaker (Proposition) and Best Rebuttal in the senior category. I was honoured to receive the Best Speaker (Opposition) award, a recognition that truly motivates continued growth in debating. Although our junior team didn’t win any awards, their performance was commendable and reflected the spirit of perseverance and learning. The judges praised the overall quality of arguments and the respectful manner in which students engaged with one another. Overall, the event was a resounding success. It fostered intellectual growth, friendly competition, and mutual respect among the participating schools. We returned not only with accolades but also with renewed inspiration to refine our debating skills and embrace future challenges. The experience has strengthened our confidence and deepened our appreciation for the art of debate. We sincerely thank Mr. Gautam Banerjee for his invaluable guidance and encouragement, which inspired our students to excel and grow through the debate competition.

-Yalambar Rai, 10A

-Compiled by Abhrajit Roy Barman, 8C

⚡ INTER CLASS FOOTBALL ⚡



G.M.S. shines at the 3rd Bicentennial U-14 Cricket Tournament

The 3rd edition of the Bicentennial Under-14 Cricket Tournament was held at St. Paul's School, Darjeeling from April 1st to 3rd. Our G.M.S. team—led by captain Abhrajit Roy Barman and vice-captain Daksh Kumar—practiced tirelessly. The squad included Tashi Thendup Sherpa, Devansh Agrawal, Shivam Gupta, Saket Ranjan, Kartik Kumar, Bivan Saha, Etek Oni, Sk Mahin, Ronal Son Nicholas, Daksh Shanker, Aaron Sherpa, Shaurya Singhania, and Shubham Jaiswal. In our first match against North Point, we set a target of 142 runs, with Abhrajit hitting three sixes and Saket taking 4 wickets. Despite strong efforts, N.P. chased the score. Against St. Augustine's, Abhrajit and Bivan's 97-run partnership was the tournament's highest. Abhrajit earned 'Man of the Match' for his 76 off 41 balls and tight bowling. In our final match versus St. Paul's, we fell short chasing 167. Though we didn't win, we gained valuable experience. Special thanks to our coaches Mr. Abhishek Basil Chamling and Mr. Jiwan Pradhan, as well as to Mr. Paul Singh and Br. Miles Allams for their unwavering support and encouragement.

***-Information by Saket Ranjan,8A
-Compiled by Abhrajit Roy Barman,8C***



Edinburgh Cricket



Representing our school, we entered the tournament with a confident team and high hopes of winning the coveted shield. Our squad included Mr. Abhishek Chamling, Mr. Anubhav Sabar, Mr. Jeevan Pradhan, Rudra Aditya Singh (C), Anurag Das, Snehamoy Das, Krish Dhar, Yuvraj Paul, Devraj Paul, Alok Kr. Chaudhary, Prithbi Chowdhury, Divyam Agrawal, Aryaveer, Abhrajit Roy Barman, Chimmi Bhutia, and Arjun Bhattacharya. Our journey began with a league match against Victoria Boys' School, Kurseong, on 14th April 2025. Victoria chose to bat first, but our bowlers delivered a disciplined performance, restricting them to 150 runs in 25 overs. Snehamoy Das impressed with a 4-wicket haul. After lunch, our batting line-up responded confidently, with Anurag Das scoring 45 runs and taking 3 wickets, earning 'Man of the Match', while Abhrajit hitting a six in the first ball of his debut. We advanced to the semi-finals on 29th April against St. Paul's School, Darjeeling. Sadly, two key players were injured before the match. Despite this, we fought hard in a close contest but narrowly missed victory. Though we didn't reach the finals, the tournament was a journey of growth and teamwork. We're proud of our efforts and hopeful our juniors will bring the shield home next year. We thank to our principal Br. Miles Allams, Mr. Paul Singh for supporting us and to our coaches Mr. Abhishek Basil Chamling, Mr. Jeevan Pradhan and Mr. Anubhav Sabar for teaching us.

-Information by Krish Dhar, 10 A

-Compiled by Abhrajit Roy Barman, 8C

8 And Below Basketball



On May 8, 2025, St. Joseph's School, Darjeeling hosted the “8 and Below Basketball Tournament,” featuring six schools: St. Joseph's School, Darjeeling, St. Paul's School, Darjeeling, St. Xavier's School, Darjeeling, St. Augustine's School, Kalimpong and Dr. Graham's Home School, Kalimpong, and Goethals Memorial School, Kurseong. Goethals Memorial School played two matches—first against St. Paul's School, narrowly losing 29–32, and then against the host team, St. Joseph's School, with a score of 28–40. Despite the defeats, the young team showed commendable spirit and teamwork. Representing Goethals were Nafiul Hassan, Aham Raj, Shubham Jaiswal, Sagnik Das, Prateek Raj, Rishav Raj, Prince Kumar, Tashi Thundup Sherpa, Sk. Shihab Rahman, Aiyan Ahmed, Ninam Rai, and Advik Kumar. Their efforts were guided and supported by teacher Jayesh Pradhan. The tournament was a valuable experience in sportsmanship and skill-building for all participants.

-Shubham Jaiswal, Class 8 A

7 and Below Basketball Tournament



Goethals Memorial School participated in the 7 and Below basketball tournament. Led by our coach, Wangchen Sir, and accompanied by Anubhav Sabar Sir, we traveled to Kalimpong with eleven players: Ninam, Advik, Ekalvya, Ayman, Isan, Ayush Kumar, Zoarden, Krish, Sabyasachi, Ansh, Rajrudra, and Manaswa. The first match was held on April 4th against Dr. Graham's Homes (DGH). Despite a strong effort, we lost with a score of 20–26. Our second match was a nail-biter against St. Joseph's (Jaldakhai), where we narrowly missed a win, finishing 50–51. Both games were intense, filled with teamwork and valuable learning experiences. After the matches, we returned to school with memories, motivation, and a deepened bond as a team. The tournament, though challenging, helped us grow and gave us a taste of competitive play. We sincerely thank Mr. Wangchen Tamang for his dedicated coaching and guidance, which inspired our team to play with passion, teamwork, and resilience at the basketball tournament.

-Manaswa Singh, Class 6A

Inter-School Girls' Volleyball Tournament

On 16th May, the spirited girls' volleyball team from Goethals Memorial School, Kurseong proudly represented their school at Dr. Graham's Home, Kalimpong, in an inter-school tournament. Competing against five prestigious institutions, the event showcased not only fierce matches but also outstanding sportsmanship. Led by their teachers Mr. Jayesh Pradhan, Mr. Reginald Lepcha, and Mrs. Supriya Suzanne Rai, the team comprised Sumana Kundu, Setu Devi, Ritu Devi, Riya Kumari, Pragya Rai, Pragya Khawas, Samriddhi Subba, and Kelsang Lama. In their opening match, GMS faced a tough challenge against St. Joseph's Convent, resulting in a loss. However, they bounced back with an impressive win against Mount Hermon's School, displaying excellent teamwork and resilience. The final match against Loreto Convent was closely contested, though GMS narrowly missed a win. Despite the setbacks, the team's determination earned them a spot in the semi-finals, finishing third overall—a commendable achievement among strong contenders like Dr. Graham's Home and others. Their journey reflects the true spirit of sports: perseverance, unity, and pride. With experiences like these, GMS continues to inspire excellence both on and off the court. We would like to thank Mr. Paul Singh, Br. Miles Allams and Mr. Reginal Lepcha for teaching and supporting us

-Riya Kumari, 11 Arts

-Compiled by Abhrajit Roy Barman, 8C



ICSE and ISC Basketball



ICSE Report:

Goethals Memorial School participated in the Inter-School ICSE Basketball Tournament held at St. Augustine's School, Kalimpong, on the 11th and 12th of April. The team, coached by Mr. Darryl Edmund David and managed by Mr. Bernard Lakra, comprised Paruhang Khaling Rai, Sakya Mokhtan, Saket Singh Yadav, Pratyush Raj, Shantanu Roy, Alok Kumar Chaudhary, Adrita Kundu, Devraj Paul, Yuvraj Paul, Brigen Pradhan, Shivam Kumar Roy, and Aditya Arya. The team began their journey a day prior to the tournament, travelling with great excitement and determination. Their first league match was a challenging encounter against St. Joseph's School, North Point, Darjeeling. Despite a spirited performance, they narrowly lost 35–25. However, the setback only strengthened their resolve. In the second league match, they bounced back with a well-earned 20–15 victory over Dr. Graham's Homes, Kalimpong, showcasing improved coordination and teamwork. With this win, Goethals progressed to the semi-finals against the host school, St. Augustine's. Although they initially trailed by 16 points, Shantanu Roy's breakthrough basket sparked a remarkable comeback effort. The team tightened their defense, fought with renewed energy, and closed the gap, but eventually fell short in a close match. The tournament concluded with North Point lifting the championship trophy. Though Goethals Memorial School did not reach the finals, the team's performance reflected growth, unity, and admirable perseverance. The experience at St. Augustine's was enriching, and it laid a solid foundation for future competitions. The boys returned home proud, motivated, and determined to strive even harder in the coming seasons. We sincerely thank Mr. Darryl Edmund David for his dedicated coaching and guidance, which inspired our team to play with discipline, unity, and determination at the ICSE Basketball Tournament.

- Alok Kumar Chaudhary, 10A and Shantanu Roy, 10B

ISC Report:

The ISC Basketball Tournament 2025, hosted by St. Augustine's School, Kalimpong, brought together top teams from Darjeeling, Kalimpong, and Kurseong in a thrilling showcase of talent and sportsmanship. Among the six participating schools, Goethals Memorial School, Kurseong, proudly fielded a spirited team: Hishey Tharchin Lachenpa, Aryan Hingora, Shivasai Rai, Nigel Rai, Rudraditya Singh, Aaron Vasava, Johan Pradhan, Sanskar Rai, Samuel Mukhia, Aditya Pradhan, Jay Sukdev Khati, and Rajit Bose. Each player gave their all, demonstrating teamwork, resilience, and unwavering determination. The competition was intense—North Point impressed with sharp passing, Mount Hermon with solid defense, and Dr. Graham's Homes with swift counterattacks. Goethals fought valiantly in the group stage, challenging every opponent and earning admiration for their grit and spirit. Though the team didn't advance to the knockout rounds, their performance reflected dedication and growth. More than just scores, the tournament was a journey of learning and camaraderie. Our players gained valuable experience, built friendships, and embraced the true essence of sportsmanship. For Goethals Memorial School, this tournament was a proud chapter. The team may have exited early, but their passion ensures they'll return stronger, ready to chase future glory. We sincerely thank Mr. Darryl Edmund David for his dedicated coaching and guidance, which inspired our team to play with discipline, unity, and determination at the ISC Basketball Tournament.

-Rajit Bose, 11 Arts

Inter-School ICSE and ISC Volleyball



ICSE Report:

During our school fete, we went to Dr. Graham's Home (D.G.H.), Kalimpong, for the ICSE Volleyball Carnival. We stayed overnight and listened to a motivational speech by our coaches, Mr. Jayesh Pradhan and Mr. Reginald Lepcha. Our first match was against North Point, which we lost (20–25, 18–25). Determined, we faced D.G.H. next—won the first set 25–14, lost the second 23–25, but won the final 25–19. Abhiraj and Krish saha was diving for the ball as the crowd cheered for D.G.H., but we silenced them. After lunch, we played St. Augustine School and lost both sets (25–27, 22–25). Tired and emotional, we returned home the same day. Our team included Saket Singh Yadav (Captain), Krish Saha (Libero), Abhiraj, Aditya Raj, Yuvraj Paul, Devraj Paul, Yuvraj Ghoshswami, Aditya Arya, Kritav Raj, Daksh Kumar, Siddhant Kumar Gupta, and Navadeep Majumder. Despite the loss, the experience was unforgettable. We sincerely thank Mr. Jayesh Pradhan and Mr. Reginald Lepcha for their dedicated guidance and motivation, which inspired our team to play with resilience and unity at the ICSE Volleyball Carnival.

-Krish Saha and Navadeep Majumder,10A

-Compiled by Sagnik Das,8C

ISC Report:

The Inter-School I.S.C Volleyball Tournament was held at Dr. Graham's Home, Kalimpong, bringing together top teams from South Point School, St. Augustine School, Kalimpong, St. Joseph's School, Darjeeling, Dr. Graham's Home, Kalimpong and Goethals Memorial School, Kurseong. Representing Goethals were Jay Sukdev Kahti, Aryan Manahar, Aryan M. Hingora, Hishey Lachenpa, Raghav Thapa, Sanskar Rai, Samuel Mukhia, Shivasai Rai, Vansh Swami, Johan Pradhan, Aaron Vasara, and Jordan Tamang. Goethals Memorial School played two matches—against St. Joseph's School and Dr. Graham's Home—but unfortunately lost both. Despite the defeats, the team showed determination and unity on the court. Teachers Jayesh Pradhan, Reginald Lepcha, and Supriya Rai accompanied the team, offering guidance and encouragement throughout the tournament. The event was a valuable experience, promoting sportsmanship and inter-school bonding. We sincerely thank Mr. Jayesh Pradhan and Mr. Reginald Lepcha for their dedicated guidance and motivation, which inspired our team to play with resilience and unity at the ISC Volleyball Carnival.

-Jordan Tamang,11 Science

-Compiled by Sagnik Das,8C

Asansol Basketball U-19 Tournament (Br. Aloysius Ballantyne Memorial Basketball)

Seven skilled players—Hishey Tharchin Lachenpa, Saket Singh, Shantanu Roy, Sakya Moktan, Nigel Rai, Rajit Bose, and captain Paruhang Rai—were selected by Coach Mr. Darryl Edmund David to represent Goethals Memorial School at the Asansol Basketball Tournament. Accompanied by Sir Jayesh Pradhan, Mr. Anubhav, Brother Hector, and their coach, the team attended the opening ceremony at St. Vincent's School, where the tournament was held. Goethals began strong, defeating St. Vincent's 46-4, followed by a 46-5 win over St.

Columba's. Their third victory, 36-3 against St. Joseph's, secured a semi-final spot. In the semis, they triumphed over St. Patrick's 47-8, with Paruhang Rai scoring 23 points. The final match against St. Edmund's School, Shillong, was intense, but Goethals fell short. Despite the loss, Paruhang Rai was awarded Highest Scorer of the Tournament, marking a proud moment for the school. We sincerely thank Mr. Darryl Edmund David for his dedicated coaching and guidance, which inspired our team to achieve success and play with unity at the Asansol Basketball Tournament.

- Rajit Bose, Class 11 Arts



Asansol Football U-13 (Br. Revo Mark Miranda)

Goethals Memorial School Shows Determination in Football Tournament. Goethals Memorial School, Kurseong, took part in a thrilling U-13 football tournament held in Asansol. The team had talented players like Utsang Lama, Rikzen Tamang, Arnab Rai, Anugya Subba, Abhay Deep Rai, Dakshesh Hang Subba, Tarun Magar, Ankit Krishnan, Bivan Saha, Ninam Rai, Tashi Sherpa, Raj Rudra Das, Mahin, and Krish.

Schools from all over India participated, such as St. Mary's (Dum Dum), St. Columbus (Delhi), St. John's (Chandigarh), Mount Abu (Rajasthan), St. Edmund's (Shillong), St. Patrick's and St. Vincent (Asansol), and St. Joseph's (Bo Bazaar).

G.M.S. lost their first match against Edmund's 0-6, but they didn't give up. They won the second match against St. Mary's 2-1, lost the third against St. John's 0-2, and came back strong to win the fourth match against St. Columbus 3-1. The team showed great effort, unity, and improvement!

**- Ankit Krishnan, 7B
Compiled by Sagnik Das, 8C**



Joraj Memorial Football (8 and below Football)



The 8 and Below Football tournament in Darjeeling was an exciting event for young players. Coached by Anubhav Sabar, the team played three matches with great energy and teamwork. Their first match was against St. Joseph's School, where players like Ayush Kumar, Advik Kumar, and Aaron Sherpa showed immense effort. In the second match against St. Robert's School, the team showcased good coordination from Deboprio Saha, Rigzen Tamang, and Subham Jaiswal. The third match was against St. Joseph's School and players like Nafiul Hassan, Tagey Sidisow, and Aaron Sherpa performed well. Others like Tuhin, Utsang Lama, Vivan Saha, Tarun Magar, Jason Panmei, and Mahin also played important roles. Coach Anubhav Sabar guided the team with care and helped them grow. The tournament taught the players teamwork, discipline, and sportsmanship. It was a memorable experience for everyone. Although we did not win the trophy, the experience taught us life long lessons of patience and endurance.

-Nafiul Hassan,8C

GIRLS' BADMINTON



The AISK Girls' Badminton Tournament was held at St. Joseph's School, Kalimpong. Four students from our school participated: Samriddhi Subba (Class 12 Standard Science), Sumana Kundu (Class 12 Standard Science), Riya Kumari (Class 11 Standard Science), and Samten Dolma Sherpa (Class 11 Standard Arts). In the U-19 Doubles category, Sumana Kundu and Riya Kumari represented our school and reached the semi-finals. In the U-19 Singles category, both Riya Kumari and Sumana Kundu once again fought hard to secure their spots in the semi-finals. Samriddhi Subba and Samten Dolma Sherpa also reached the semi-finals in their respective matches. Despite their determined effort, both our singles and doubles teams were defeated by St. Joseph's Convent in the semi-final stage. Our girls displayed excellent teamwork, dedication, and sportsmanship throughout the tournament, making the school proud.

-Sumana Kundu,12 Science

-Compiled by Abhrajit Roy Barman, 8C

ICSC AND ISC FOOTBALL CUP (J.C CUP)



This year, football brought great excitement to Goethals Memorial School as our ICSE and ISC teams took part in two important tournaments—the ICSE & ISC Football Cup at St. Paul’s School, Darjeeling, and the J.C. Cup (Fagura Cup) hosted on our own grounds. On 31st July, both teams left school early at 6:00 AM, eager and prepared for the competition. The ISC team played the first match against St. Joseph’s School, Darjeeling. Although they put in a strong effort, a few mistakes led to a 2–0 loss. The ICSE team then faced St. Paul’s School and made an impressive comeback to win 3–1, which lifted everyone’s confidence. The semi-finals were challenging for both teams. The ISC team played against St. Augustine’s School, Kalimpong. The match was very close and was decided by penalties, where Goethals narrowly lost 8–9. The ICSE team also reached the semi-finals but were defeated 4–5 by St. Joseph’s School after another tense penalty shootout. Even though neither team reached the finals, they showed great determination and teamwork throughout the tournament. The excitement continued back at school with the J.C. Cup, one of the most popular football events of the year. In the group stage, the ICSE team played against St. Paul’s School and won 3–1 with a strong performance. The next day, they played the semi-final against St. Joseph’s School, North Point. It was a tough match, and both teams defended well. The game ended 0–0 in full time, and unfortunately, Goethals lost 3–5 in the penalty shootout. Despite the loss, the boys played with courage and represented the school proudly.

Participating Players:

Alok Kumar Chaudhury (C), Adrita Kundu, Yuvraj Paul, Divyam Agrawal, Anurag Das, Devraj Paul, Wulla Sidisow, Siddhant Kumar Gupta, Anchit Bhujel, Hemang Chachan, Sabin Moktan, Snehamoy Das, Rudraraj Dutta, Sambuddha Saha, Apekshit Kumar, and Noel Rai.

Both tournaments were excellent learning experiences for our teams. Their hard work, unity, and fighting spirit made the school proud and strengthened their foundation for future competitions.

-Apekshit Kumar,9A And Alok kumar Choudhary

Goethals Cup (4'10 Football)



Our first match was against St. Augustine School, Kalimpong . Everyone practiced before the game. Their formation was 4-3-3 attack, and ours was 5-4-1 defence. They played very hard, and so did we. Tuhin took a strong shot, but the goalkeeper saved it. Vivan kicked the corner, and Tuhin scored—but it was offside. The match ended in a 0-0 draw. The second match was with Mount Hermon School. They were easy to beat. The ball didn't even cross the half center! We played our best and won with a score of 4-0. The third and hardest match was against St. Joseph School, Darjeeling. Their formation was also 5-4-1. They scored three goals in the first half, while we scored only one. In the second half, they scored three more, and we lost 1-6. Still, we won't give up. Win or lose, we will always try—and next year, we'll come back stronger!

-Jenil Roy,5
Compiled by Sagnik Das,8C



Fitzpatrick Cup



Fitzpatrick Cup – A Glorious Run by Goethals Memorial School

The Fitzpatrick Cup, was a thrilling showcase of talent, unity, and determination. The GMS squad—featuring spirited players like Yuvraj Paul, Yangdup Tamang, Adrita Kundu, Sebastian Lalhriatren, Rudraditya Singh, Yalam Rai, Sanskar Rai, Edmund, Tejash Thakuri, Aryan Manhar, Alok Kumar, Hemang Chachan, Sabin Moktan, Devraj Paul, Snehamoy Das, Pranin Tamang—delivered a stunning campaign. Christian Brother school's from all over India like St. Columba's, Delhi, St. Patrick's , Asansol, St.Vincent's Asansol, St. Joseph's, Bowbazar, St.John's, Chandigarh and Goethals Memorial School, Kurseong. In our opener, we edged past St. John's School, Chandigarh, with a hard-fight (3-2) by securing a thrilling win. Momentum soared with a clean 3-0 triumph over St. Patrick's School, Asansol. The semi-final saw GMS dismantle St. Vincent's School with a score of 6-1, with crisp teamwork and explosive offense. The grand finale was a gripping rematch with St. John's, ending in a narrow 1-1 draw. The game ended up being in the penalties in which the luck didn't favour us. Despite the heartbreak, our players stood out with resilience and fire. This cup run wasn't just about scores—it celebrated passion, grit, and the undying spirit of school football. GMS left the field as true heroes and hoping lift the cup the following year.

-Rudraditya Singh,12 Science

Asansol Table Tennis Tournament

The Table Tennis team was coached by Mr. Binod Chamling. Our contingent included two age categories: Under-13 and Under-19. Under-13 Team comprised Kanha Aryan, Debojit Debnath, Gaurav Kumar, Saichen Khaling Rai, Ajitesh Kumar. Under 19 comprised Abhirup Biswas, Aditya Raj, Tanish Chachan, Aniv Basnet and Vansh Swami. I played doubles alongside my partner Aditya Raj Thapa. Our first match was against St. Columba's School, and we emerged victorious in both doubles and singles. The singles matches were played by Tanish and Aniv. Our second match was against St. Joseph's Bowbazar. Although Aditya and I won our doubles match, our singles players couldn't fare as well. The third match was played between Goethals Memorial School and the hosting school St. Patrick's. Unfortunately, we lost that match. Despite the loss, I truly enjoyed the experience. Since I won't be participating next year, I hope the team continues to bring glory to our school. The winner of the tournament was St. Patrick's School. We returned to our school with lots of memories and a certificate of participation.

-Abhirup Biswas, 10A, Aniv Basnet, 8C



Asansol Football U-17 Tournament (FOUNDER'S CUP)

The Goethals Memorial School football team departed Siliguri at 5:30 PM, accompanied by Jayesh Sir, Darryl Sir, Brother Hector, Anubhav Sir, and Binod Chamling Sir. Five teams represented our school in Asansol: Junior and Senior Table Tennis, Basketball, and Junior and Senior Football. We arrived on the morning of July 10th and were hosted at St. Patrick's School.

Our first match, against St. Mary's School, ended in a draw. Later that day, we defeated St. Patrick's School and advanced to the semi-finals. On the third day, we faced St. Vincent's and St. Edmund's Schools. We won against St. Vincent's but lost to St. Edmund's. That evening, we played the semi-final against St. John's School but were narrowly defeated. Despite the loss, we received participation certificates and valuable experience. We returned to school on the evening of July

15th, proud of our efforts and teamwork. Name of the players :- 1. Sebastian Lalhriatenga 2. Divyam Agarwal 3. Sabin Moktan 4. Rudraaditya Singh 5. Aryan Manhar 6. Aaron Vasava 7. Yuvraj Paul 8. Santoshi Kritarth 9. Adrito Kundu 10. Shivam Kumar 11. Tejash Bikram Thakuri 12. Pranim Tamang 13. Sanskar Rai 14. Yengdup Tamang 15. Yalam Rai 16. Alok Kumar Choudhary

-Sebastian Lalhriatren, 11 Arts



AISSK Table Tennis Tournament



The Inter-School Table Tennis Tournament was held on 9th August 2025 at Goethals Memorial School. The Inter-School Table Tennis tournament was super exciting and full of amazing matches. In the Under-12 doubles, Krish and S.K. Mahin played really well and reached the finals, but sadly they lost. In singles, Kanha Aryan made it to the semi-finals, which was a great achievement. In the Under-14 category, Aniv Basnet was awesome! He won easily against St. Joseph's School North Point, Darjeeling. In doubles, Debojit and Ninam played well too, but they lost in the semi-finals. For Under-16 singles, Aditya Raj Thapa gave a strong performance. In doubles, Ajitesh and Gaurav were also good and played with great teamwork. In the Under-17 singles, Hemang Chachan played aggressively and gave tough competition to every school. He reached the finals but lost to St. Augustine's. The Under-19 category had Vansh Swami, Johan Pradhan, Hishey Larchig Lepcha, and Jay Sukdev Khati. They all performed excellently and made us proud. The tournament was fair and well-organized. We were really happy with how everything went. A big thank you to Br. Miles Allams, Mr. Paul Singh, Mr. Anubhab Sabar, Mr. Abhishek Yadav and Mr. Binod Chamling our coach for teaching us and organizing such a fun and memorable event. It was a great experience for all of us!

-Aniv Basnet, Class 8C

-Compiled by Abhrajit Roy Barman,8C



Inter School Badminton Tournament



Inter-School Badminton Tournament – 19th July 2025

Goethals Memorial School participated in the prestigious inter-school badminton tournament alongside St. Joseph's, St. Augustine's, St. Paul's, Mount Hermon, and Victoria Boys School. Led by teachers Mr. Abhishek Basil Chamling and Mr. Wangchen Tamang, our journey began at 6 AM with great enthusiasm.

In the Under-19 category, Shiva Sai Rai and Aryan Manhar reached the doubles final against St. Augustine's. In singles, Aryan Hingora and Nigel Rai both fought hard but lost in the semi-finals.

Other participants included:

ICSE Under-12 Doubles: Ritwik Saha & Parv

Under-12 Singles: Krish

Under-14 Doubles: Aishk Das & Suyash Singh

Under-14 Singles: Sushant Gurung

Under-16 Doubles: Saket Singh & Arjun Bhattacharya

Under-16 Singles: Kartik Kumar

Under-17 Doubles: Aum Banerjee & Devraj Paul

Under-17 Singles: Ferdinand

Congratulations to all players for their spirited performances!

- Nigel Rai, 11 Arts

Inter-School Boys' Athletic Meet



The much-awaited Boys' Athletics Meet was held on 4th November at St. Joseph's School, North Point, Darjeeling. Goethals Memorial School showcased fearless athleticism and true sportsmanship across all categories, earning a commendable medal haul.

In the Under-19 category, our athletes gave their best but couldn't secure a podium finish.

In the Under-17 category, Rudraraj Dutta won silver in discus, Navadeep Majumdar won silver in 200m, and Hemang Chachan took bronze in javelin. The Under-16 athletes delivered an outstanding performance: Alok Kumar Chaudhury – Gold in triple jump and bronze in 1500m Tanish Chachan – Gold in javelin Nafiul Hasan – Bronze in 400m Aditya Singh – Silver in 100m Kritav Raj – Bronze in shot put In the Under-15 category, Prateek Raj earned silver in both high jump and 100m.

For the Under-14 category, Ayush Kumar won silver in long jump and bronze in 400m, while the relay team—Rikzang Lepcha, Prince Kumar, Ayush Kumar, and Daksh Shanker—secured silver. Although our Under-12 athletes did not win medals, their effort and determination were truly admirable. We are proud of our athletes and confident that we will return even stronger next year!

-Krish,6B

Inter School Girls' Athletic Meet



The Anglo-Indian Girls' Athletic Meet was held on 6th November at Mount Hermon School, Darjeeling. After days of practice, we gathered at 5:30 a.m. and headed to the venue, accompanied by our teachers—Mr. Paul, Anna Ma'am, and Mr. Anubhav. The event began with a grand march past featuring Goethals Memorial, Loreto Convent, Mount Hermon, Dow Hill, and Dr. Graham's Homes. The Principal lit the ceremonial cauldron, officially opening the meet. Our team—Sumana Kundu, Ritu Devi, Praggya Rai, Satu Devi, and Riya Kumari, —competed in various events. A standout moment was Sumana Kundu's record-breaking gold in the 400m race, clocking 1 minute 15 seconds. Her performance inspired us all. We also celebrated a proud second place in the 4x100m relay. As the day ended with a prize distribution and a warm dinner, we returned home exhausted but proud. The experience taught us teamwork, perseverance, and the true spirit of sportsmanship.

- Praggya Rai 12 Arts

-Compiled by Sagnik Das,8C

Goethals Premier Basketball League

With this inspiring belief, Goethals Memorial School, Kurseong proudly launched the Goethals Premier League 2025 (GPL) – a dynamic, student-driven sporting festival commemorating the first anniversary of the school’s official YouTube channel. More than just a tournament, GPL is a celebration of energy, discipline, creativity, teamwork, and above all, the unyielding Goethalite spirit. Here, dreams take wing, friendships deepen, and champions – both on and off the field – find their way forward. The Vision Behind GPL: “Goethals students have the fire. GPL is the matchstick.” – Br. Hector Pinto, Founder of GPL Concept. Having successfully led Premier League–style tournaments across India, Br. Hector brought this transformative idea to Goethals – a school brimming with sporting potential and creative passion. With strong support from the Principal and Boarding In-Charge, GPL was envisioned to build character through sport, echoing John F. Kennedy’s timeless words: “Physical fitness is not only one of the most important keys to a healthy body; it is the basis of dynamic and creative intellectual activity.”

The Objectives of GPL:

GPL aims to:

- Promote sportsmanship and healthy competition
- Discover and sharpen athletic talent
- Nurture discipline, resilience, and respect
- Build leadership and teamwork
- Strengthen unity within the Goethals family

Every sprint, every strategy, every cheer adds to the character of the players – shaping winners for life. A League Like No Other:

GPL 2025 currently features:

- Football
- Basketball

From next year, the league will expand to Volleyball, Table Tennis, and Shuttle Badminton.

What makes GPL Special?

- Student Managers lead each team – coordinating players, ensuring discipline, strategy and building team spirit.
- A highly anticipated Player Auction allowed managers and captains to build their squads using a points-based budget – encouraging strategic thinking and communication.
- Each team designed its own logo and flag, fostering creativity and identity.
- The Goethals Studio Team broadcast every match live on YouTube – blending sports with technology and media excellence.

GPL is not just a sports league – it is a learning laboratory for leadership, teamwork, analysis, creativity, and discipline.

A Poem for Our Champions

*They ran with fire, they played with grace,
Their hearts aligned in every chase.
Through cheers and trials, under bright blue skies,
They learned to fall – and then to rise!
GPL becomes a spark that stays,
Guiding their dreams in future days.*

Voices From the Field:

- “GPL taught me how to lead, not just play.”
- “The league made seniors and juniors one family.”
- “This is more than a game – it’s a memory for life.”

OFFICIAL TOURNAMENT REPORTS

Goethals Premier Basketball League 2025

Junior Division (Classes 8 & Below):

Six teams battled fiercely. In the finals, the Mountain Monarchs staged a brilliant second-half comeback to defeat the Goethals Warriors. Final Score: Monarchs 25 – Warriors 19

• Captain Nafiul Hasan led with pride and heart, lifting the Junior Basketball Championship.

Senior Division (Classes 9-12):

Teams: Goethals Tigers , Carmel Knight Riders, Goethals Warriors , Goethals Super Kings, Goethals Thunderbolts

□ The Goethals Tigers dominated the league stage, remaining unbeaten with 12 points.

□ Semi-finals:

o Tigers def. Super Kings → 33–16

o Warriors def. Knight Riders → 31–29

Grand Finale – 20 September 2025

Goethals Tigers vs Goethals Warriors

Final Score: 36 – 35

In a nail-biting finish, the Tigers edged past the Warriors by a single point to claim the Senior Division Basketball Championship 2025.



Mountain Monarchs

GPL Junior Division Basketball Winner!



Goethals Tigers

GPL Senior Division Basketball Winner!

GPL — More Than a Game:

GPL is:

- A field of discovery
- A platform for leadership
- A festival of talent
- A school of real-life learning

Whether you are:

- Scoring goals
- Shooting baskets
- Broadcasting matches
- Cheering your team
- Leading strategies

Remember always:

“Play with Heart. Win with Honour. Inspire Today. Lead Tomorrow.”

Catch all GPL highlights on the official Goethals YouTube Channel!

-Written by Goethals Studio Team

GOETHALS PREMIER BASKETBALL LEAGUE, JUNIOR DIVISION



GOETHALS PREMIER BASKETBALL LEAGUE, SENIOR DIVISION



Annual Sports Day: Strength in Every Stride









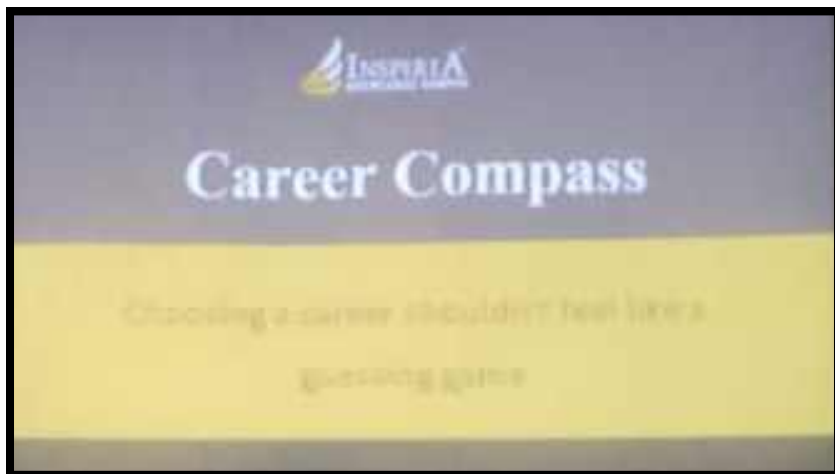
Mr. Paul Singh



Mr. Anubhav Sabar

The school's annual sports day began with excitement as students gathered in their house colors. The sports field was vibrant with banners and bustling activity as teachers prepared equipment. The day kicked off with class drills, followed by a disciplined march past from each house, showcasing pride and unity. Sumana Kundu lit the torch, symbolizing the spirit of competition and dedication, while Hishey Tharchin led the sportsmanship oath. Track events like the 100m, 200m, and relays thrilled the crowd, with parents cheering enthusiastically. Fun events such as obstacle races and tug-of-war added laughter and energy. Alumni and teachers joined in with races and ball-passing games, wrapping the day in joy. As the afternoon closed, all houses assembled for the final march past. Awards were distributed: Red House won both the discipline shield and overall trophy, while Blue House earned the March Past Shield. Medals and certificates were given to top performers. Division-wise "Man of the Div" titles were awarded, with Navadeep Majumder and Sumana Kundu named Athletes of the Year. The event celebrated sportsmanship, teamwork, and school spirit, leaving lasting memories for all. Finally, we would like to extend our heartfelt gratitude to our dear Principal, Br. Miles Allams, Mr. Paul Singh, our Boarding -in-charge as well as our PT teacher, Mr. Anubhav Sabar for their relentless involvement to make the event a huge success. -Nawed Naushad, 9A and Suprativ Das, 9A

CAREER COMPASS WORKSHOP CONDUCTED BY INSPIRIA ON 23RD JULY 2025 FOR CLASSES 11 AND 12



Seminar on Cyber Crime organised by Law College Siliguri for Classes 11 and 12



Thinkonomics - Economic Seminar at St. Paul's

On 14th July 2025, a seminar on Applied Economics titled Thinkonomics was held at St. Paul's School, Darjeeling. The event brought together students from seventeen schools across the Darjeeling District, including ours, for an engaging and educational experience.

Seven students from our school—Surja Sekhar Sarkar, Divyansh Agarwal, Vardaan Rai, Rehant, Abhiraj, Pema Gyalzen Sherpa, and I, Neev Gupta—attended the seminar along with our Economics teacher, Mr. Sunil Gurung. The seminar featured two renowned economists, Dr. Biswajit Mandal and Dr. Saswati Chaudhuri, who delivered insightful talks on important global topics. Dr. Mandal spoke about The Contemporary Tariff War and its Impact on the Global Economy with Reference to the Indian Economy, while Dr. Chaudhuri discussed China's Growing Economic Influence. The interactive session that followed allowed students to ask questions and share their thoughts, making the experience even more meaningful. It sparked curiosity and helped us understand how economics affects our daily lives and the world around us.

Thinkonomics was a truly enriching experience. I learned a lot, gained new perspectives, and felt inspired to explore economics further. I'm thankful for this opportunity and proud to have represented my school.

-Neev Gupta, Class 9A

-Compiled by Abhrajit Roy Barman, 8 C



Salesian Fiesta 2025: Salesian College, Sonada



Goethals Memorial School Shines at Salesian Fiesta

The vibrant campus of Salesian College came alive last weekend as it hosted the much-anticipated Salesian Fiesta 2025, a celebration of talent, creativity, and youthful energy. Among the many enthusiastic participants was Goethals Memorial School, whose students brought their A-game to the diverse array of competitions and festivities. The fiesta featured a dynamic lineup of events that catered to a wide range of interests. From the adrenaline-pumping basketball matches to the electrifying dance performances, the atmosphere was charged with excitement. Goethals Memorial School made its mark in several categories, with students showcasing their skills in photography, e-gaming, and performing arts. Each event was a testament to the dedication and passion of the participants, and the friendly rivalry only added to the thrill.

One of the highlights of the fiesta was the fete, a charming setup of stalls that offered everything from delicious treats to engaging games. The aroma of freshly prepared snacks wafted through the air as students and visitors explored the food stalls, indulging in local favorites and sweet delights. Game stalls drew crowds with their fun challenges and quirky prizes, creating a carnival-like ambiance that was hard to resist.

Beyond the competitions and stalls, the Salesian Fiesta served as a platform for camaraderie and cultural exchange. Students from different schools mingled, shared experiences, and cheered each other on, embodying the spirit of unity and celebration. For Goethals Memorial School, it was not just about winning—it was about participating, learning, and growing together. The event concluded with a heartfelt closing ceremony, where winners were felicitated and memories were celebrated. Goethals Memorial School returned home with not just accolades, but also unforgettable experiences and new friendships.

The Salesian Fiesta 2025 was more than just an event—it was a celebration of youth, talent, and togetherness. And for Goethals Memorial School, it was a proud moment to be part of something so vibrant and inspiring.

-Harsh Saxena,9B

Visit to Sunshine Fete



Visit to Makaibari Tea Estate



On 20th September, the students of Class 12 Arts visited Makaibari, Kurseong, arriving around 10:30 a.m. The visit was both educational and enriching. An instructor warmly welcomed the group and shared the fascinating history of Makaibari Tea Estate, renowned for producing the world's finest black tea. The students were then guided through the intricate process of tea-making, learning each step with keen interest. From plucking to processing, the experience was hands-on and engaging. The highlight of the visit was the tea-tasting session, where students sampled the estate's signature brews, appreciating the rich aroma and flavor. By 12:30 p.m., the session concluded, leaving the students with a deeper understanding of tea culture and a memorable experience. The visit not only enhanced their knowledge but also connected them to the heritage of Darjeeling's tea legacy. Makaibari's charm and excellence truly made the day special. Special thanks to Miss Supriya Suzann Rai and Miss Thiu Panmei for their thoughtful guidance and support throughout the visit, which made the experience truly enriching.

-Hishey Tharchin Lachenpa, 12 Art

-Compiled by Sagnik Das, 8C

Trip to Siliguri Inspiria Campus



Darjeeling Mega Quiz Challenge



...From Hostel Halls to Horizon Calls...



Holi Celebration at G.M.S





A Diwali to Remember: Celebrating Light and Unity at School

It was the 20th of October, 2025. The festival Diwali is celebrated all over the India as the Festival of Lights. It is called the festival of lights because the whole village welcomed Lord Ram and his beloved wife Sita back home to Ayodhya after defeating the demon Raavan from the kingdom of Lanka. We celebrated Diwali in the school ground unlike every year at our homes. During the day, we had gone for a town outing to Kurseong town. We visited many shops and saw that everyone was in the festive mood. The shops were decorated with flowers and lights. In the evening, we freshened up and got ready for the little celebration of our own. We lit up diyas and put them around the Boarding area. We burst a few crackers as we followed awareness increasing pollution. We enjoyed the Diwali celebrations at school. It was something novel for us although we missed our families too. It was a unique experience to celebrate a festival with people from many different cultures. We also exchanged facts and views about how different people celebrate Diwali in their own ways. We look forward to celebrating other festivals with our friends of different cultures again!!

-Edmund Lalnupuaia, 11 Arts

-Aaron Vasava, 12 Science

Outing to City Centre during Diwali Break

During our Diwali break, Mr. Paul Singh, our Boarding In-charge, organized a memorable outing on Friday for twenty-six students, joined by Mrs. Chayanika Ghosh, Ms. Rasna Rai, and Sister Josephine Pascal Lepcha. After breakfast at 6:30 a.m., we left school at 7:00 a.m., each receiving ₹500. At City Centre, we enjoyed the festive atmosphere until shops opened at 10:30 a.m. Our first stop was Time Zone, where we played games and won tickets. Lunch at KFC was sumptuous, especially with friends joining in. We shopped for clothes, spectacles, and football jerseys, and played basketball at Decathlon. Outside the mall, we tried archery, shooting, and go-karting. Some got haircuts, while others bought gifts and storybooks from Crossword. The day ended with a movie at INOX and dinner from Domino's Pizza. We returned to school by 6:30 p.m. It was a perfect mix of fun, friendship, and festive cheer—an unforgettable Diwali experience.

- Shaurya Nandan 10B

- Shivam Kumar 10A

Bonfire Night: Ashes settle but the joy burns on

Cork House Party: The Joy of the Green House





Note from Boarding In-Charge

-Mr. Paul Singh

As the Boarding In-Charge at Goethals Memorial School, I feel honored to create a nurturing and enriching environment for our students. It is a place they proudly call their second home. Our boarding house is not just a residence; it is a vibrant community based on trust, care, and shared values.

Each day, our dedicated team works with passion to make sure every child feels safe, respected, and supported. We provide wholesome meals that nourish the body and activities that inspire joy and curiosity. We aim to create a balanced experience that encourages academic success, emotional growth, and character development.

The legacy of the Christian Brothers influences me deeply. Their teachings have given me a strong sense of empathy, discipline, and spiritual strength. I pass these values on to our students as they become compassionate and responsible individuals.

Watching these young minds navigate their formative years with courage and kindness shows me the strength of community. Their laughter, resilience, and friendships bring energy to our campus and confirm our mission every day.

Looking ahead, we remain committed to providing a safe, welcoming, and inspiring space where students can thrive. I am proud to walk alongside them as a mentor, and I look forward to welcoming future members of our GMS family as they begin their journey of growth and discovery.

The Heart of Boarding Life

-Tanish Chachan, 9B

Boarding is not just a word—it's a feeling every boarder understands deeply. Living in a boarding school teaches us friendship, respect, and discipline. The friends we make here become like family, and the memories we create together last a lifetime.

Boarding life is built on unity, understanding, and care. Our boarding-in-charge and teachers guide us, support us, and share valuable life lessons. We eat together, play together, and even face punishments together when someone is mischievous. After dinner, we often line up by class to receive instructions or advice. Weekends are fun with house games, and birthdays become special when we order food from restaurants. Festivals are celebrated with joy and delicious meals. We're allowed to call our parents once a week—Sundays for seniors and Saturday nights for juniors. Boarding life teaches us teamwork, communication, and independence. It's a gift from our parents, who send us here to help us grow into responsible and successful individuals. Above all, boarding life shapes us into gentlemen, teaching us to work hard both in the classroom and beyond.

Cultivating Life: A Journey Through Organic Gardening



Mr. Sudhir Bitrikoty

Organic Gardening Teacher

Six years ago, our school began its organic gardening programme with curiosity and a touch of uncertainty. Students were hesitant at first – unfamiliar with soil and the idea of getting their hands dirty. But soon, wonder took over. Watching seeds sprout through their own efforts sparked excitement and pride. In our garden, children learn more than planting. They compost, recycle, and care for the earth. They weed, loosen soil, and add compost – all while sharing laughter and stories. The true harvest isn't just vegetables. It's the patience nurtured while waiting for growth, the teamwork that blossoms, and the quiet sense of responsibility that takes root. The joy on their faces during harvest is priceless. Organic gardening has become a cherished part of school life. It teaches that learning thrives beyond classrooms – under open skies, with hands in soil and hearts full of wonder. The earth gives back, always.

Teachers' Day





PRE-CHRISTMAS CELEBRATION



Prize Distribution for Co-curricular Activities



GOETHALITE OF THE YEAR



I am honored to receive the title of the Goethalite of the Year 2025. This moment feels like a beautiful pause in my life, where I can look back at the child who once walked into this school with nervous steps and see how far that journey has come. Standing on that stage, hearing my name, my heart was full of gratitude, love, and a quiet promise to live up to this trust. I owe this honor to my teachers, who believed in me even on the days I doubted myself. Their gentle corrections, firm guidance, and constant encouragement have shaped not only my mind, but my character. I would like to thank the school authorities, for giving me opportunities to grow, to lead, to fail, and to rise again. To my friends, classmates, and colleagues, you have been my strength in ways words can hardly express. You have shared my late-night worries, my small victories, my laughter, and my tears. To my well-wishers, your kind words, prayers, and support have meant more than you will ever know. Receiving this title is not just a proud moment; it is a reminder that I now carry a part of the school's hope for the future. I promise to be responsible in my actions, to lead with kindness, and to keep the name of Goethals Memorial School shining wherever I go. In everything I do from this day forward, I would continue to carry forward the school motto: "DO ALL THINGS WELL."

-Shivasai Rai, 12 Science

Bernard sir's collages

Bernard sir's collages

INDEPENDENCE DAY



March Past 2025: A Journey of Pride and Perseverance



On 15th August 2025, as India celebrated its 79th Independence Day, Goethals Memorial School proudly participated in the March Past competition held at Monteviot Ground. Determined to defend our previous year's third position, the boys' contingent began practicing a month in advance under the dedicated guidance of Mr. Bibhushan Pradhan, Mr. Anubhav Sabar. Their support helped us refine our drill, synchronization, and presentation. The day began early, with all members arriving at school by 7:00 a.m. in vibrant uniforms. After receiving our packed lunches, the boys traveled in two cars while the girls' contingent, participating for the first time, took the school bus. Unfortunately, a mechanical fault delayed their arrival. Schools from across Kurseong had gathered, and the ground buzzed with excitement. After a long wait and uniform inspection, our contingent marched with pride and unity. Though confident, we couldn't retain our previous rank and secured fourth place. Disappointed but not defeated, we promised to return stronger next year. The experience was more than a competition—it was a lesson in teamwork, discipline, and resilience. The girls' debut added new spirit to our representation, making March Past 2025 truly memorable.

- Ezraha Cephass Lepcha, 9B and Krish Dhar, 10A
- Compiled by Abhrajit Roy Barman, 8C

...FRESH EARTH, QUIET SKIES...





...The Visual Verse...

Under the guidance of.....



Mrs. Netri Das



Archisman Mitra, 7A



Rishith Roy Chowdhury, 10B



Tanishq Kumar, 7B



Biansh Allay, 7A



Ryan Singh, 7B



Shibam Routh, 4



Jayrdon George, 4



Jason Panmei, 8A



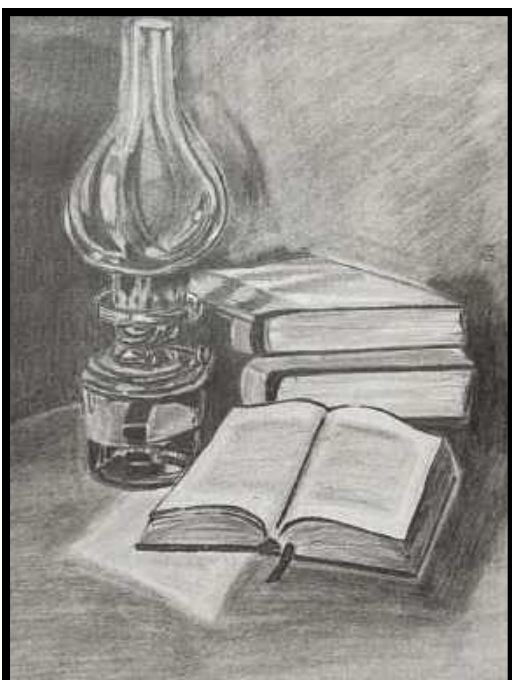
Sagnik Das, 8C



Abhrajit Roy Barman, 8C



Nirvik Karki, 9A



Angmu Doma Tamang, 11 Science



Rigden Lama, 11 Science



Nistha Roy, 12 Arts



