



- ABMINAV DAS CLASS - V A

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Principal's Message

Music education opens doors that help children pass from school into the world around them – a world of work, culture, intellectual activity, and human involvement. The future of our nation depends on providing our children with a complete education that includes music.

Gerald Ford

2019 School Diary has coloured pages featuring legendary musicians and their famous quotes. I believe music is an integral component of education. Children come alive when music is played. They listen when they hear good music. They quieten down, when relaxing classical music is played. Music brings them together, tossing aside barriers and obstacles that come between them. This is why in St. Edmund's School, music plays a huge role in the transformation of characters – boys who slowly become sensitive, caring and loving towards one another.

Therefore, it was not a total surprise when we decided to stage 'The Wizard of Oz' by Frank L. Buam. The Lion, the Scarecrow, the Tin Man and Dorothy go on an epic journey of 'education' to search for what they lack, battling the Evil Witch and her armies. In doing so, they triumphantly find the **courage**, the **brains**, the **heart** and the **home** for which they have been searching.

At St. Edmund's School, we strive to bring all children to a sense of self-sufficiency. The four main characters went in search of external magic in the form of the Wizard who could give them qualities they already possessed but failed to recognize. We help children discover their brains, their hearts and their courage in order to empower them to realize what they are capable of achieving. The school creates the atmosphere where they can grow and express themselves. The school then becomes like a home. Children are happy and learn to get along with one another.

"Music enhances the education of our children by helping them make connections and broadening the depth with which they think and feel. If we are to hope for a society of culturally literate people, music must be a vital part of our children's education." – Yo-Yo Ma

The bigger purpose of education is nurture the character of children. Education is incomplete if we don't inculcate in our children the qualities of Empathy and self-giving. As the Scarecrow so aptly says, "A heart is not judged by how much you love; but by how much you are loved by others."

At school we need to provide opportunities to children to seek their heart's desire so that it is an echo of what the Tin Man says "If I ever go looking for my heart's desire again, I won't look any further than my own backyard. Because if it isn't there, I never really lost it to begin with!"

I believe school is a place where children are encouraged to express themselves without having to feel they are inadequate.

"What makes a king out of a slave? Courage!" This is one of my favourite of the many cowardly Lion quotes, simply because he said it with such memorable ferocity. It's an Oz quote that most of us need to hear from time to time: With a little bravery, we can do and be almost anything we want.

The Wizard of Oz addresses the Tin Man, "You want a heart. You don't know how lucky you are not to have one. Hearts will never be practical until they can be made unbreakable." "But I still want one."

The Wizard of Oz is right when he says having a heart isn't necessarily practical — but it's always worthwhile, as the Tin Man quickly points out. The Wizard of Oz musical taught us many things, and the exquisite pain and beauty involved with loving others is one of the main messages that hit home throughout the musical.

Perhaps Dorothy's most famous line in the musical, 'there is no place like home" echoed by a countless number of people after the curtain comes down is where it all begins. Paying homage to the simple idea of never forgetting where you came from, this quote relates to just about every child in this school. And in St. Edmund's we try to build a second home where the heart, mind and nerve work together to deal with life's numerous battles and triumphs.

God bless all.

SENIORS MIDDLE

A Tribute To A Loving Teacher Ws. Mary. W. Wanghulau

"Wild women are an unexplainable spark of life. They ooze freedom and seek awareness, they belong to nobody but themselves yet give a piece of who they are to everyone they meet.

If you have met one, hold on to her, she'll allow you into her chaos but she'll also show you her magic." — Nikki Rowe

St. Edmund's School was fortunate and indeed blessed to hold on to you dear Ms. Mary! You created the magic of learning in the classroom with your sleight of hand, with your creative wizardry and imaginative mind. You left the students amazed with your unique style of teaching. You got them buzzing with frenzied activity and your unconventional ways of teaching. Those who were fortunate to be in your classes still remember you with affection as their "fun loving teacher".

After 38 years of creative and devoted service, you are retiring from St. Edmund's School. You joined on 19th October 1989 as a very dynamic and active young woman at the age of 22! No one could have imagined how powerful your influence would be and the impact you would make on so many children who sat in your classes.

I, personally saw you as a young, dynamic and flamboyant girl who covered the basketball court with giant strides which was quite unusual for a lo-

cal Khasi girl. You represented St. Mary's College Basketball team. Your height was a clear advantage and you were easily the top scorer at almost all matches. You were a born athlete. You scorched the tracks with your amazing speed and strength. You broke many records and you anchored many relay teams to comfortable

victories. We were young college going students then and our eyes would invariably follow you as you covered those courts and blazed those tracks. After your graduation and professional studies, you decided to pursue your career as a teacher. St. Edmund's School opened its doors to one of the most gifted, talented and creative teachers.

Your inimitable style of teaching, wit, humour and unorthodox ways of teaching had the children eating out of your hands. They savoured the geography you taught them. Oft and times you would take them for outings to give them an experience of learning from nature. Your English classes were lively and enthralling. You acted out the lessons and your antics had the kids ROFL (Rolling on the floor laughing)! Creation week was something you really looked forward to. You would get the kids involved in everything. You took personal interest in ensuring your children came up with brilliant ideas. You would compose stories with consummate ease. Your remarkable ability to write your own scripts for the numerous plays (mostly comical), ignited

in your pupils' hearts a spark for drama and theatre. What

would the world be without the drama in real life? What would the concerts be without your skilled and imaginative touches on the costumes or props? A small twist, a gentle fold, a stitch here and there, a nip or two of the cloth was enough to give it the regal look or the witchy appearance! You could change an Antman into a Mephisto without any bother! Not to mention the straw hatted scarecrows or the shiny tin man made out of rexin! We are grateful that you could make time to come and help us with the costumes, though you did mention that you were not really satisfied. But that is the standard you set for yourself.

We were blessed to have you Ms. Mary during all those years you looked after the costume designing along with your team of teachers. The brothers who put up so many musicals still recall with great joy your wonderful creations.

You are a deeply humane person. Your sincerity and candid nature endeared many colleagues to you. You brought a sense of vitality to the staff room. Teachers who have retired remember you as a person who would have them in stitches! At picnics you were the life of the party. Your well-coordinated dance steps, be it jiving or waltzing were a testimony of your athleticism. You had a heart for the poor and the vulnerable. I heard stories of you reaching out to the disadvantaged and the helpless. I do recall when you would quietly come and whisper to me about certain children who were having financial problems and needed help. It showed you had a compassionate heart.

"She has fought many wars, most internal. The ones that you

battle alone, for this, she is remarkable. She is a survivor."

- Nikki Rowe

This compassionate heart was formed having faced your own struggles. Some of us knew of the hardships you endured. Even today, you are undergoing treatment for the various ailments that you are afflicted with. But we don't see any signs of despair or surrender. You have the resilience and the determination to rise above the struggles.

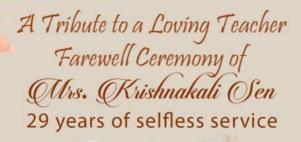
Ms. Mary, we thank you for the wonderful person that you are. I am sure there are so many ex-pupils who remember you with fondness and love. You touched their lives with your kindness, concern, dedication, and genuine compassion. You cared for them. At times, we failed to understand the chaos that emanated from your class. But the kids who went through your hands will always remember you as one of their "favourite teachers" who was deeply human and with a heart of gold!

"You could say that life just happens and it's the way it goes; you either accept it or you fight it... Or You can be one of the few that rises above this perception and fights in all their glory to create the life they want, regardless of the struggle.

Who do you want to be? Someone to remember or someone easy to forget..." — Nikki Rowe

We certainly want to remember you, Ms. Mary! God bless you.

Br. Solomon MorrisPrincipal
St. Edmund's School, Shillong



A human's life is like an enormous book, consisting of chapters. You've already read the ones on 'childhood'; School and college life' and they were exciting for you. The 'Work' chapter is almost over. At this moment

happy!!

you are about to open the last one entitled "Retirement". We wish that the story be full of happiness joy, love and smiles. Be

It's said that life begins at 40. But we are deceived by it because real life begins at retirement. Mrs. Sen, now you would be free to do everything that your heart desires. The whole world is your oyster. You can travel, read and relax as much as you wish.

Parting is always emotional and much more, when we know that a dedicated, hardworking and efficient teacher is retiring and leaving the St. Edmunds family after so many years. You have excellent knowledge over the subjects you teach, that is, Mathematics and Science. Students respect you and look up to you.

You are strict with the boys and surely

they see to it that the work is completed and submitted on time. Memories of you have been engraved in the hearts of many students you've taught down over the years. You have always helped them whenever they needed you. You will

be remembered by all dearly.

May this next chapter of "Retirement" bring you endless time to do the things you love. Wishing you days of relaxation, where every day is a weekend for you. A time to rejuvenate and to spend with family and loved ones near and far. We congratulate you on your "Retirement". This is the beginning of the rest of your life.

Thank you for all your years of hard work and dedication to our school. Congrats on your retirement.

We pray for God's love, blessings and protection over you and your family always.

GOD BLESS YOU AND YOUR FAMILY ABUNDANTLY, LOVE AND PRAYERS,

THE EDMUNDIAN SCHOOL FAMILY, 2019

A Tribute to a Loving Teacher Farewell Ceremony of Ms. Melanie OVar 10 years of selfless service

Mrs.War, are you sure that you are leaving work and retiring? It seems that you've taken up another job called "Retirement"! Wishing you much joy, love and happiness as you begin the next exciting phase of your life.

Retirement is all about embracing your future. Enjoy the years ahead.

Mrs. War, you are a dedicated, hard-working teacher. You are meticulous in your work. You are a calm, humble and God-fearing person. You co-ordinated subjects with your co-colleagues so effortlessly. You are always ready to take the initiative in any task assigned to you. You are soft spoken and polite, kind, friendly and extremely helpful and generous. You are motherly, calm and composed with your students. They adore and respect you a lot as we do. You have a good command over the subjects you teach, that is, English and Geography. Within a short span of time in St. Edmund's, you have won hearts of both students and colleagues. You will be loved and remembered by all.

Thank you for all your years of hard work and dedication. You will not be forgotten. We will

never forget our funny talks during breaks. We hope your retirement will be a time spent with family and loved ones and also filled with adventure. Now you have the freedom to do whatever your heart desires.

Consider this an extended vacation....

Never again will you have to face the dreaded Mondays! Every day will be a weekend. Congratulations on your retirement!

Wishing you a new journey of success and happiness.

A short quote to end with:

"RETIREMENT" is... 'a time to experience a fulfilling life derived from many enjoyable and rewarding activities'.

We pray for God's love, blessings and protection over you and your family always.

GOD BLESS YOU AND YOUR FAMILY ABUNDANTLY,

LOVE AND PRAYERS,

THE EDMUNDIAN SCHOOL FAMILY, 2019



On being A Captain

Being a captain is a position of high responsibility which requires patience, leadership, humility, and other such qualities. Such responsibility was bestowed upon me on the 15th of February 2019 by our esteemed Principal Brother Solomon Morris, at the Investiture Ceremony.

It was a moment of great honour and privilege, wearing the maroon tie of St. Edmund's School, which marked the beginning of my journey as a Captain. After wearing the tie I felt a great sense of responsibility, to serve my school and my fellow students by setting a good example as a captain. By becoming a captain, my sense of responsibility has been reinforced. I believe this responsibility is what will help me grow as a responsible and a humble human being. In being a captain there is also a certain kind of pride, and I always pray to God that I should remain humble and perform my duties with honesty and integrity.

Overall, I believe being a captain entails accountability and an adventure which will test me beyond my limits and encourage me to prove my worth as I will solemnly, follow our school motto "FACTA NON VERBA" meaning excellence by deeds not words.

- Lalzomlien Gangte (10 A)







Investiture Ceremony 2019

The Investiture Ceremony – the day when a number of boys of class IX and X were entrusted with the responsibility of leading the rest, and serving the school with full dedication – proved to be a turning point for those 11 boys who were chosen for their responsibility. From then onwards, they had to place their comfort behind other's necessities. That day, the boys took an oath and were declared as the School Captains in presence of their parents and the whole school. Instead, it was a proud moment for the parents to see their children becoming the leaders of the school.

On the 15th of February 2019, the ceremony commenced with a heart-warming song presented by the school choir, dedicated to the to-be captains.

Following this, Brother Solomon Morris came upon the dais and explained the duties and virtues that the captains were obliged to abide by. By referring to the 2009 Hudson river plane crash and the bus incident of the 1955 Black and White Civil war, he advised the captains to have a patient attitude to give priority to others and have a feeling of universal equality. Brother also announced that this year there would be only Captains and no Vice-captains, which was a unique thing about this year's Investiture Ceremony to inculcate equality.

After that, the 11 selected boys – Lakshya Bajaj, Aryan Parvez Zamal, Enrique Kharmutee, Sandamer Jude Rynjah, Donovon Fancon, Gurshan Singh, Austin Joel Dympep, Lalzomlien Gangte, Dylan Syiem,



Alexander Raplang and Mekham Khonglah – were handed out their new ties by the Middle and Senior School Coordinators. They took their pledge to fulfil their duties and set an example for the society. The pledge highlighted our school motto – 'Facta Non Verba', 'Deeds Not Words'. There was a wonderful prayer for the newly formed captains and the ceremony concluded with the School Anthem.

Our leaders are the torch bearers of all the ideals that the school stands for. We are all proud to have such committed and responsible Captains.

> - Imad Farooque (10 C) - Divyendu Kashyap (10C)





ANNUAL SCHOOL CARNIVAL 2 0 1 9

t. Edmund's School, Carnival indeed is a festive occasion. The Children attend school without their school bags. There is no formal teaching and learning, only pure fun and recreation. Basically it is Edutainment for all the students, since apart from entertainment, the carnival teaches the boys, event management skills, purchase and sales process, collective bargaining and customer handling. The students come with their friends and families, attired in their school dress and casuals, visiting different game stalls, food stalls, etc. Saturday, April 27th 2019, was our long awaited Carnival Day. This was the event that every Edmundian looks forward to. The Carnival started at 9 o'clock in the morning, and in no time parents, students, past pupils, quests and many other visitors were present to be a part of our fun-filled Carnival. The carnival offered a variety of activities and games that ranged from seven-up seven down, Miniature Golf, Beat the keeper, Feed the Gorilla, Wheel of Luck, Darts, Tail the Donkey, Nerf the target, Ping pong Toss, Car race etc. Each class had to prepare two games and the boys were successful in delivering as per the need of the hour. Further the Lucky Dip Stall, Housie and our Jam Session arena also added to the flavor of the Carnival. The Jam Session Arena, consisted of the music stall where a variety of songs could be requested from a pre-selected list and sung live by the school band. The young boys and girls were seen dancing to the tune of the live band around the "Jam Session"













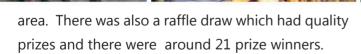












We all got the opportunity to enjoy the quality food, offered by food stalls like Dominos, Kim Pao, Embassy, Food Work, and Amul Ice-cream from Rk's.

The main attractions of the carnival were the Vintage Car rides, Bicycle Rides, Inflatable bouncers and trampoline. We are indeed very grateful to our alumni Mr. Ashok Lyngdoh for displaying his



Vintage Cars and Mr. Aaron Laloo for providing us the trampoline and inflatable bouncers, contributing towards the success of the carnival.

The students managed their respective stalls and remained busy catering to the needs of all the visitors. By the end of the day, everyone seemed to be tired and the fun filled day came to an end around 2:00 pm . It was a memorable day full of enjoyment for all, who visited the carnival.

-Student Member Scribes Club

CLASS: 5A

On Leave: Mrs. D. Nongsiej, Substitute Teacher: Mrs. S. Kalia



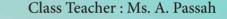
Top Row: Abhinav Das, Nangsan Dkhar, Lee Marbaniang, Alvin Basumatary, Jarret Marbaniang, Bryan Shadap, Donkin Dorphang, Troy Nongkhlaw, Medonlad Kharkongor, Akshit Upadhaya, Kamminsang Valte, Damanbha Warjri, Marnin Tham.

3rd Row: Jagginlal Dangel, Gideon Sawian, Amsrang Sangma, Wanlang Kupar Marbaniang, Gyandeep Bharali, Romel Kharmalki, Manroilang Khongthaw, Laksh Dutta, Bedanta Saikia, Kamsangmuan Valte, Akash Paul, Shashank Das.

2nd Row: Paulus Pyngrope, Andrew M Rupsi, Macfreen Marbaniang, Amrit Paul, Suryanshu Roy, Kanish Bhattacharjee, Amiyo Paul, Bakyrpang Lyngdoh, Jayden Ranee, Vedhanth Vadera, Tanmay Dutta, Lamonte M Shangpliang, Rayon Pariat, Ethan J V Sohkhlet, Rishit Das.

1st Row: Maitshaphrang Suchiang, Devanta J Syiemiong, Shaun M Diengdoh, Shemaiah R Pyrtuh, Hame D Rajee, Ashton Syiemiong, Dan Z M Rynjah, Elaro M Mukhin, Jason Suchiang, Ornan D Syiem, Banteilang Kharbhih, Prasidh Jain

CLASS: 5B





Front Row: Joshua K Vanlalena, Noel Malngiang, Jyotirmoy Choudhury, Kamoyame Nongtdu, Danzel Steven Kharmujai, Nachiketa Arjun, Carl Gerald Bareh, Aldrich Dondor Kharkongor, Zebediel Badondor Synrem, Ethan Joel Mewantei Blah, Zebediah K, Anoush Maïan, Rangad, Azal Kyntang Rangad, Giovanni Hameshwa Pathaw.

2nd Row: Elyon Khraw_jutang Lyngwa, Shaun Nehemiah Kharkongor, Harshal Sharma, Dalem_mame Warlarpih, Sourish Choudhury, Duibepa Joseph Luihing, Mebansynsharlang Kharkongor, Sushant B Rasaily, Jokivz Thanmung W S, Michael Angelo P Lamare, Julian Isaac Nongbri, Rakesh Rai, Alden Donbok Kharkongor, Wilian Muanpuia Daimei.

3rd Row: Soham Agarwal, Jaden Elishua Kharmalki, Elaiza Chanziang M Momin, Jason Joshua Lyngdoh, Kenaz Tuleman Malngiang, L Orilan Laloo, Rangsan Bajop Pariat, Chirmi Mehiwat Lanong, Kungminmuan Khuptong, Pragyan Rana,

Top Row: Hemel Pal, Abhigyan Das, Dhiraj Sarma, Jehohanan Damonme Kharlukhi, Vinayak Joshi, Deep Bajaj, Ryan Leon Rumnong, Tatvik Gurung, Liansuanding Tonsing, Benjamin Ramfanglian Pakhuongte, Ozias Shullai.

Absentee: Jediel Zachary Lyngdoh

CLASS: 5C Class Teacher: Mrs. R. Mansuri



Top Row: Bansan H Kharsyntiew, W S Worso, Donovan M Kharkongor, Melambha Mylliemngap, Azariah Basaiawmoit, Sushant Rai, Lakshay Agarwal, Nial K Ranee, Nethanel A Wanniang, Kevin Kharpuri, Gediel Kharpran, Baraka Rynjah, Alphonsius Pohrme, Arnav Sharma

3rd Row: Randall Lakiang, Nirvaan Biswa, Benjamin Lyngdoh, Nangiaisan Kharmalki, Garrick Kharmalki, Kevin Myrboh, Jarred Warjri, Madhav Dwivedi, Kashis Medhi, Ebenezer Wanrap, Raydan Syiem

2nd Row: P Wankynsai Hadem, Pranay Joshi, Praneel Gogoi, Layne Keri, Ezekiel Sangma, Glendon Thabah, Dajied Suchiang, Gaurav Sharma, Mebawanlambok Lyngdoh, Marteen Gatphoh, Rithwik Sethia, Naman Sharma, Ryngkat Warlarpih, Jake Marbaniang.

Bottom Row: Vidhan Pradhan, Theiri Vashum, Aldrich Sawkmie, Rafael Dympep, Abhineet Dey, Jaswanth Akkula, Samvid Bhattacharjee, Debapratim Das, Ansh Jain, Neel Kalita, Rajveer Choudhury.

Absentee: Gideon Haokip, Vivien Kharduit & Arahan Blah

CLASS: 6A



Top Row: Zohar Agasta N Rynjah, Vishesh Baruah, Dev Chandhoke, Zeliq A Sawian, Shaurya Goenka, Jediael Abner Marbaniang, Pratik Das Choudhury, Bankyrshanlang Kharbani, Savid Singh, Damir Bankiew Ropmay, Zephaniah S Mawrie, Iamelajied Sun

Jahan A Ahmed, Siddhanth B Singhania, Joshua Donbok Nongrang, Jovan Zach Kharbudnah, Isaac Bareh, Arwanki S Talang, Isaiah S Kharnbyngar, Neman 3rd Row: N Kharshiing, Bakhambok A Thabah, Themchuichan A Shatsang, Mayarshok Raman, Julian W Syiem, Nadal R Sangma

2nd Row: Deepjyoti Das, Jarett G F Bang, Ishaan Chokhani, Emon P Paul, Jemuel W Suchiang, Ebenezer A Lyngdoh, Phonix I Kongri, Emmauel M Rymmai, Neilginryan

Kevi N Nongsiej, Sam-me-la-i-kupar Lyngskor, Damien Hereh, Darian E Laloo, Neil I S Nongbri, Brendan K Shangpliang, Shourik Paul, Dathrang B S Khyriem, 1st Row: Brandon N Diengdoh, Givenson Swer, Mantavya Jain, Naman Tharad

CLASS: 6B Class Teacher: Mrs. T. Dutta



Top Row: Dolan P K Shullet, Melvin P H Paswett, Marcellino J Nongkynrih, Arlangki Luke Ranee, Atef Arman Elahi, Mukund R Singh, Joydeep Paul, Arthurian A D Ryntathiang, Kevin R Kharkongor, Deimebashan Nikhla Pdah, Yash B Nongkhlaw, Foustino Rani, Gideon E K Thabah.

3rd Row: Lesham M Wankhar, Emerald B Shadap, Denzil R Marbaniang, Valentino L Mawphlang, Metolamlynti Tiewsoh, Damanbha S Nongbri, Rimainmi Lyngdoh, David B C Gatphoh, Juan Luis Kharbuli, Sahej Jain, Nathaniel S Siangshai, Gareth Nolan Diengdoh, Alex J Doungel, Archishman Chakraborty.

2nd Row: Nathan J Kharnarbi, Narang Asang, Ronal Mili, Chukmung C Shingnaisui, Tristan Jah Wallang, Rayon K Pakem, Iamanbhalangki G Sungoh, Toshai Syiem, Damebansan Gareth Rymbai, Ronan Warbah, Leon T Lyngdoh, Nicholas B wankhar, Arkojeet Deb, Rupayan Chakraborty

1st Row: Ratnadeep Das, Anshuman Sarkar, Nanglamshwa S Kurkalang, Rakshit Bajaj, Mewanshwa Lyngdoh Mawnai, Joewakihame Tariang, Jorawar Singh Kapoor, Kushal Upadhaya, Damebiang Pdein, Jason Arbor Pala, Wandonbok E Wahlang, Medon R Nongrum, Brandon J M Syiemlieh.

CLASS: 6C Class Teacher: Mrs. E. Kharbuki



Top Row: Aryan Khongwir, Alex Kharsati, Vedwan Ghosh, Binayak Shrestha, Ishaan Deb, Rithvik Paul, Dhruv Dey, Ericbor Kharmawphlang, Anshul Paharia, Regan Khongwir, Bhaswat Handique, Sonal Sharma, Namedonhi L Nongbri.

3rd Row: Dame Chwapaya Rymbai, Arthur Swer, Adiel Lynrah, Shaurya Surana, Prathammik Gurung, Bamutskhem Nongkhlaw, Anshumath Barua, Reyansh Jain, Thanmung Zingkhai, Adarsh Shah, Meshwa Lyngdoh, Jason Kharlukhi, Christopher Kayina.

2nd Row: Dedan Thangkhiew, Alvin Khyriem, Giftson Gangmei, Brandon Sawian, Abner Phanbuh, Donsap L Mawlong, Aman Kharbuli, Durv Kharsawian, Elliot Lyngwa, Vansh Jasrasaria, Lamdame – ia – u Sing Syiem, Jehiada Marwein, Vivian Tamang, Bawanshuwa Nongrum, Cheborki Talang.

Bottom Row: Dimitrius Dkhar, Hamarbamut Nongkhlaw, Zack Marbaniang, Moses Vanlalfela, Addie Touthang, Sedarshi Parasar, Joshua War

CLASS: 7A Class Teacher: Mrs. S. Das



Top Row: Sanskar Pradhan, Krishang Rana, Ezekiel Syiem, Josiah D Kharshiing, Mayukh Choudhury, Aryan Baruah, Abhyuday Sharma, Harsh Singhania, Isaac Synrem, Nikos A Batkhar, Prasidh Rawat, Avaneesh Jha, Reuben Diengdoh.

Luke Chongthu, Somyadeep Bhattacharjee, Lasanname Kharmalki, Harshit Saha, Dhruv Das, Kenon Rodborne, Arghadeep Sen, D-va-i Laloo, Ethan Z H 2nd Row: Sohliya, Pragyan Mazumdar, Mebanker Langstieh, Ezekiel Kharsyntiew, Biman Das

Kshijit Singhania, Damanbha Warjri, Johanan Kurkalang, Deryll Nongrang, Daniel Tariang, R Fedi Mark Mukhim, Arjun Thakuri, Wanshan F Kharmawphlang, 3rd Row: Nihar Das, Joshua Kharbithai, Nauraj Pradhan, Shae Marak, Prithviraj Dasgupta, Keefer Marbaniang.

Rommie Jyrwa, Ensame Shallam, Gerrard Sun, W S Thatya, Dameshuwa Sohtun, Darryl Lyngdoh, Arito Bhattacharjee, Mewankitbok Warjri. Last Row:

Absentee: Vastau Sarkar

CLASS: 7B



Top Row: Manan Jain, Elishua Deon Lyngdoh, Emon Bang, Aryan Verma, Wankit Nongrum, Tarun Jain, Hriday Chokhani, Nior M Sangma, Banlambor Bamon, Vaibhav Chakravorty, Yantsuttwng Odyuo, Shuvam Yadav.

3rd Row: Mewantei Hynniewta, Mewanshwa Kharbuli, Joytishman Das, Jaydon Langstieh, Lennard Sohkhlet, Namthrang Nongrum, Alexaier Chyne, Azriel Laloo, Josiah Kharsyntiew, Nashua Kharnaior, Shougaijam Millan, Dawankyrpang Pyngrope.

Richard Zote, Norman Kynjing, Shembhalang Kharbuki, Ethaniel Susngi, Sohawn Rodborne, Ikshan Bhattacharjee, Chinthianmuang Tombing, Shriyans 2nd Row: Purkayastha, Arnav Saraogi, Ranit Roy, Venantius Sangma, Alover Kharbyngar, Dedanthrope Marak, Ishaan Surong.

Is ha an Singhania, Arjun Purkayas tha, Abhishek Nongwa, Benny Tariang, Raymie Tariang,, Roddrick Stiem, Sachiv Mawlong, Dawanbud Marbaniang, Josiah Maynong, Dawanbud Marbaniang, Sachiv Mawlong, Ma1st Row: Lyngdoh, Adameshan Sohliya, Freddy Syad, Jezaiah Lyngdoh

CLASS: 7C

Class Teacher: Ms. E. Langstieh



TOP ROW: Tobit R.kharjana, Shreenik R.Choudhury, Namebantei R.Basaiawmoit, Monomoy K. Sarkar, Koshal K.Murarka ,Rajdeep W.Dey, Shagnik Das, Vaibhav Sabherwal, Jeremiah D.Siangshai, Manan Limbu, Desmond Jyrwa.

1st Row: Mriganka Phukan, Raphael Shullai, Machanay C. Shylla, Ruggeirio W.Momin, Algrikliga Ch. Sangma, Rakshit Jasrasaria, Arkinjanai K. Suchiang, Ronak Bajaj, Grikan R. Sangma, Abhishwa Nongrum, Trinayan Dutta, Ewan Jayden S. Marak.

2nd Row: Roshan N. Lyngdoh, Chanmi Tre Lyngdoh, Prince Raj Rai, Pravil Thapa, Raymond M. Thangkhiew, Nirmalya Das, Jovian L. Nonglait, Mebanjop L. Lamin, Ebenezer Lamin, Kyrshanbor R. Songthiang, Zachary Pariat, Udayan Dutta, Hebron C. Nongrum.

Front Row: Banshanborlang Marbaniang, Riewson Bhalang K Lamare, Joydeep Bhattacharya, Ethan M.Phira, Damerbhamanlibor L.Mawphlang, Juhanaan I.Lyngdoh, Abetnago M.Zou, Aditya Shah, Ryan J.Lyngdoh, Debayan Das, Adarsh K. Tiwari, Zachary Lyngdoh Mawphlang.

CLASS: 8A

Class Teacher: Ms. B. Kharwanlang



Top Row: Ewansalan Dkhar, Alex Das, Aryan Sarin, Jowanaki Mannar, Zineon Sun, Jaden S Warjri, Anurag Dixit, Reuben N Kharshandy, Gedormeson H Kharshiing, Reseph Lyngdoh, Ayushman Kashyap, Samuel Gatphoh, Rahul Saikia.

2nd Row: Mathew K Sohtun, Damarbiang Nongkynrih, Arman Mukhim, Bashanlang Suchiang, Kabyeek Medhi, Ratnadeep Paul, Nishant Das, Denzil Lyngskor, Shlok Passari, Aloewin Kharbyngar, Mansan Khyriemmujat, Ardon Wankhar.

3rd Row: Dayoochwa Challam, Keenan Mawlong, Aegidius Arengh, Arkiwanbudlang Blah, Krrish Kumar Chaudhary, Dasanshakhmat Kharwanlang, Tanush Choudhury, Jyotishman Bhattacharjee, Harsh Jasrasaria, Pushpak Sharma, Parthav Paul, Ethan Nongkhlaw, Andy Ryntathiang.

Bottom Row: Nanri Kyndiah, Mayker Sumer, Jordan Hranekhawl, Aadit Raman, Joshua Thangkhiew, Reet Bajaj, MeaibanshngainLyngdoh Kynshi, Armaan Tandon, Arel Kharkongor.

Absentee: Bansyrdohlang Sun

CLASS: 8B

Class Teacher: Mrs. A. Bhattacharjee



Top Row: Larry Nongrum, Monosij Ray, Alden Massar, Lyzander Sohkhlet, Shreyash Das, Aryan Saraogi, Aditya De, Edward Lamare, Prayash Gurung, Amos Myrboh, Priyanshu Paul, Arniee Sangma, Tiplangki Suting

2nd Row: Ethan Suchiang, Mewanjop Narry, Rounak Chettri, Zachary Bareh, Mcleon Marbaniang, Kyros Batkhar, Rudra Thapa, Ryan Kharsyntiew, Jediael Kharmawphlang, Shayan Pradhan Sohkhlet, David Warjri, Shaswat Chettri, Wanropboklang Kharbamon, Nathaniel Hek

3rd Row: Akshat O Jha, Damebiang Dhar, Mammad Farooque Malvyn Sumer, Vidip Sureka, Prijam Thapa, Rumaan Warjri, Andrew Lyngwa, Atchiero Sangma, Roshan Chettri, Unamteephrang Tariang, Nangkyntiew Lyngskor, Jason Lakiang.

Bottom Row: Shaunak Bhattacharjee, Vedant Swarnakar, Moses Kharsiing, Shanshaphrang Khyriemujat, Felix Kharkongor, Nathaniel Mathew, Aarohan Choudhury, Sabyasachi Pradhan, Zachary Langstieh

CLASS: 8C

Class Teacher: Mr. M. Sunar



1st Row: Canan C H Syntiewpher L Mawlong, Damerpyrkhat Derli C Kharmawphlang, Brandon Sumer, Name Danvill Roy Rajee, Denis Riboklang Langstieh, Saptarshi Chakrabarty, Mark Abetnico Wallang, Nevin Slong, Mangkara Mewan Khonglam, Aryaki D Syiemiong, Daryl Kma, Zach Nongbri.

2nd Row: Zonansa Gabriel Basaiawmoit, Lajied Kyrpang Kharumnuid Sheikh, Mohammad Sarfaraj Dakhambha Nongkynrih Sa – Menaki Kharbuli, Ayush Das, Winston Fancon Shylla, Sa Me Kyrpang Khonglah, Mebanshanlang Joshua Pala, Daniel Savio Kharshiing, Randall Sing Syiem, Bennet Gangmei Kharwanlang.

3rd Row: Kapil Biswakarma, Lorenzo Josiah W Kharbuli, Norden Merensang Dorjee, Jordan Chisam K Sangma, Brendon Rafael Diengdoh, Aaron Theodore Lyngdoh, Mantrailang Angelo Sumer, Samewanmi Sumer, Aryaman Singh, Na Mi Ushembha Sawian, Abhinav Choudhury, Siddesh Choudhury

Top Row: Arohan Zamal, Aniket Pattanayak, Ewanson Pyrbot, Tanishq Thaha, Noman Ashraf Ciddikie, Sharest Chokhani, Rooney MMangsuanlam, Sambhav Limbu, Deaglan Eamon Kharpuri, Sean D K Rymbai, Rehaan Mazumdar, Kevin J W Nongbri

CLASS: 9A

Class Teacher: Ms. J. Kharmujai



Top Row: Yuvraj Singh, Kelly N War, Mehul Pasari, Gurshan S Nanda, David Mukhim, Vyaas Borgohain, Priyangshu Bhattacharyya, Austin J Dympep, Nirvan P Sohkhlet, Jesse N Lyngwa, Maurizio W Momin

2nd Row: Marwann D Lyngdoh, Ashwath Bhuyan, John R Solo, Aadarsh R Kharkongor, Erailu Pame, Karan Verma, Nigel W L Khonglam, Hridansh Goyal, Odawan Sutnga, Sanhameshwa J Shanpru, Adrian C Lapang.

3rd Row: Noah O Lyngdoh, Hamebantei W Rumnong, Benedict L Chinzah, Wanshwa D P Basan, Damon Jyrwa, Michael R Jyrwa, Lansongding Khuptong, Wanteinam W Warjri, Lawantei K R Mylliem Ngap, Ebansanlangki G Sungoh, Charemi Laloo, Kashyap Bhattacharjee.

Bottom Row: Jefferson Marbaniang, Mebanpynshai G Nongkynrih, Thomas Massar, Aditya Jain, Aneesh Das, Aryan B Lynrah, Ulrich W Nongrum, Adi Uru L Kyndiah, Trevor Nongbet, maximus J K Kharpuri

Absentees: Jordan Pyngrope, Anirban Paul, Reuben D Nongbet, Arka Adhikary, Hubert Chyne, Nangkiew Shangpliang.

CLASS: 9B

Class Teacher: Ms. H. Kharumnuid



1st Row: Shannul H Mawlong, Lamondame A Kharkongor, Elijah B Shylla, Zeus S Tlang, Rishan D Khongrymmai, Rishab Rai, Banroilang Massar, Kevin R Nongrang, Remdor Nongbri,, Wamni D Nongbet, Isaac W S L Mawlong, Nate W Marbaniang.

2nd Row: Rishab Paul, Keneth M Nongtraw, Ronnie K J Thabah, Gaurav Bawrie, Sachetan Adtiya, Atush Paul, Ayushman Das, Om Biswas, Wansame Kharumnuid, Bipradeep Basak, Phaorei B Zingkhai.

3rd Row: Bibek Gupta, Purovid Chakraborty, Benhanan Kharwanlang, Siddhartha Bhattacharjee, Anubhav Das, Rikune Lyngdoh, Aibanrihok E Wahlang, Benjamin Rynjah, Debaditya Dey, Lokulo Naro, Marbud M R Challam, Harsh Mishra.

Top Row: Siddharth S Rana, Yash Nahar, Adriel M S Syngkon, Jason R Marak, Arkinson C Khonglah, Shouryaman Bharat, Soham Bhattacharjee, Melamti S E Syngkon, Raimeiaki B Kharrubon, Ayush Das, Raymond Z Lyngdoh, Arijit Guha.

Absentee: Dachanlang Mawrie

CLASS: 9C Class Teacher: Mrs. M. War



Top Row: Jeremaiah Shabong, N Jesse Themngayung, Siddhant Gurung, Ian R Khongjee, Joshua N P Sawian, Ivan G Lyngdoh, Debanjan Datta, Lamlunthang Phiamphu, Revant Joshi, Cyril S Hek, Ardon Kharduid, Bernard A F Zou, Gilbert Paoliansiam.

3rd Row: Deepraj Singh, Hamebansan Diengdoh, Mayank Dey, Donboklang C A Marbaniang, Sino Gashnga, Rinngayung A Shipo, Rahul Limbu, Zachariah T Shadap, Siddharth C Rawat, Mebanshan A Lamre, Bansanhame Nengnong, Padraigh D Kharpuri.

2nd Row: Edelmer Kharpuria, Khrawkupar Lyngdoh, Gilbert L Mawlot, Baibhab P Deb, Alan L Ngaihte, Ethan B Mawlong, Eric A Rymmai, Ethan Rodborne, Shnain U N Pdah, Jediel Sangma, Aarion N Sohtun, Ringyami S Kapai, Ethaniel N Laloo.

Front Row: Trevor N Lynrah, Souhard Paul, Dipam Pandit, Jonathan K Chyrmang, Mankordor L Sumer, Mayank Agarwal, Lamshailamg Lamin, Rajdeep Misra, Aditya B Shar.

CLASS: 10A

Principal: Br. Solomon Morris

Class Teacher: Mr. Hunu C.



Top Row: Mekham Kyrpang Khonglah, Abhinav Sajan, Ayush Sabherwal, Ansh Swarnakar, Nathaneal Susngi, Dylan Shadap, Veidat D Swer, Alexander Raplang, Kyle Syngai, Abhishek Singha, Gaurav Sharma.

2nd Row: Shantanu Agarwal, Lalzomlien Gangte, Ethan Lyngdoh, Zepherial Lyngdoh, Ebenezer RyYngnga, Ardaman Jyrwa, Branndon Tariang, Danzel Umdor, Kevin Haokip, Dylan Tariang, Nantei Khyriemmujat, Enrique Kharmutee.

3rd Row: Ah – Mebalam Haniel W Dhar, Banbetbok Nongbet, Negouhao Joel Haokip, Adael Dkhar, Eshua Erich Shylla, Darick Kharshandi, Randolph Shangpliang, Toshan Warshong, Gareth Kharbyngar, Rehan David Bhattaria, Samewan Susngi, Sandamer Rynjah.

Bottom Row: Rauneet Lohar, Swayan Dey, Samlang Lytan, Adrian Mawrie, Derrick Kharshiing, Henry Lotha, Parshav Pathania, Eddy Nongtdu

Absentees: Meyeowanki Challam, Donovan Fancon, Ethan Hek, Joe Amo.

CLASS: 10B Principal: Br. Solomon Morris Class Teacher: Mrs. M. Williams



Top Row: Azriel M Cajee, Nibir Dutta, Kmenlang Rymbai, Farhan Islam, Zachariah M LYngdoh, Darrel Kalita, Akshat Bajaj, Abiel D J Kharbani, Iashwamiki Khongi, Borme J Warjri, Dylan E Shadap, Ethan Daniel Thabah.

3rd Row: Akash Kumar, Parashamani Sharma, Daksh Katoch, Jivansh Saluja, Nathaniel Lyngwa, Adon C M Lyngskor, TS Gyaneshwar Rabha, Subhodeep Roy, Goirick Ghosh, Ashish Jatiani, Brijesh Joshi.

2nd Row: Reuben M Hadem, Debarghya Deb, Joseph S Khuptong, Brandoin Marbaniang, Sudhanshu O Pandey, Awishkar Limbu, Aarav P Lama, Vitruvius I Ryntathiang, Om S Purkayastha, Nangtei M Kharjana, Denzel R L Pala

1st Row: Da U Bamutskhem Wahlang, Shashank Medhi, Deibormitre Pyrbot, Lakshya Bajaj, Abhiraj Deb, Graham Lyngdoh, Ethaneal M Basaiawmoit, John A P Lamare, Dhrubajyoti Mandal, Aibannehbok E L Sohliya, Thongvanglen Hangsing, Addan Stone Warjri.

CLASS: 10C Principal: Br. Solomon Morris Class Teacher: Mrs. K. Sen



Top Row: Bhuyash Chokhani, Gagandeep Singh, Devyendu Kashyap, Bynrap Dhar, Gaurav Kumar, Guransh S Sehdave, Joseph Hmar, Arush Ramen, Pranab Mawlong, Danish Nagi, Neander Kharkongor, Subham Jha.

2nd Row: Ezekiel Nongrum, Aditya Deb, Pauginsang Hauzel, Hotu Ayemi, Dashan Kharmon, Carl Marbaniang, Aryan Zamal, Dylan Syiem, Bryan Wallang, Dongminhao Haokip, Kaniskh Surana, Vedhant Joshi.

3rd Row: Simerjit Ranhotra, Bishal Saha, Smbuddha Das, Joseph Joute, Wnami Passah, Sanbha Kharshiing, Aadish Jain, Wanjop Lyngdoh, Eyal Sutnga, Edwin Roy, Prithviraj Das, Yash Chettri, Gavineal Marpna.

Front Row: Querebert Khriam, Tobbard Lyngdohm Taddeo Kahit, Budsalanki Lyngdoh, Consent Pale, Eric Shabong, Siddhant Purkayastha, Souvik Bhattacharjee, Imad Farooque, Arko Gupta.

Absent: Jaden Diengdoh











Blessed Edmund Rice, a noble man, The entire St. Edmund's School is his fan. 1st June, 1762 was a day very nice, When an angel was born, named Edmund Rice.

The son of Robert & Margaret Rice, For today our school is famous, to Edmund Rice we give the credit, When it comes to helping poor people, Edmund Rice never hesitates a bit.

His permanent school was in Mount Sion, A place in the Westcourt land. To all the poor and needy people, Edmund Rice always offered a helping hand.

"One thing you may be sure of, that if you are working for God, Whether you succeed or not, he will amply reward you." Is what Edmund Rice said, Helping the poor was a responsibility that he took on his head.

29th August was a day very-very sad,
As our Blessed Edmund Rice left the world, which was an incident very bad.
5th May is declared as Edmund Rice Day, when to Edmund Rice we pay a tribute,
Edmund Rice is a real hero to whom on this day we salute.
Blessed Edmund Rice, a noble man,
The entire St. Edmund's School is his fan.

- Jyotishmann Das(7B)& HridayChokhani(7B)

Edmundian Spirit'

Oh Edmund Rice, Thank you for your love and compassion; And for the ultimate sacrifice.

Facta – Non Verba, Deeds Not Words; Though any battle, don't yield your swords.

Leaders in every field, Heroes who never yield; With pride and joy, For God and country.

Here, we learnt to value lives And to be free Never forget our colours; Gold, Maroon and Green.

- Meiabanshgain Lyngdoh Kynshi (8A)



A VISIT TO an Orphanage

Avisit to an orphanage is a life changing experience as it is filled with emotions and sentiments. We were lucky to get an opportunity to visit the orphanage 'Our Home' (shelter home for boys and girls), on May 25th, 2019. There were approximately 30 children out of which 6 were caretakers and the head in charge was a nun. There were children and teens between 5-15 years. Some had been left there because they don't have parents anymore and some because their parents were sick and could not take care of them.

The place is a two storied building where the ground floor is used to conduct classes for all the children. The upper floor makes up their bedroom. We were fifteen of us who went to visit this orphanage. Most of us brought food and stationery items while some brought clothes for those children. We first entered the small room where they all gathered in a circle and we distributed food items. When they had finished eating, we sang for them to create a pleasant and happy environment. We sang songs like, when you're happy and you know, baba black sheep, twinkle twinkle little star etc. After this, they also sang songs for us. Like no one can leave the shelter without permission, no one was allowed to take pictures of the children.

As we left, we talked about how fortunate we are, and we understood this only after visiting the orphanage.

- Ivan G. Lyngdoh (9C)



Australia TOUR 2019



ello, my name is Lakshya Bajaj, studying in Class 10 B. I was one of the 20 students who went for the magical Australia tour in the year 2019. We had lots of fun and gained a lot knowledge about the culture and values of the people living in Australia.

We started this memorable thirteen day long journey on 30th June 2019. Excited young lads, most of which never came to school on time, were all there in school one hour before our departure. After some prayers and goodbyes, the journey began. We had Br. Solomon Morris and Sir Satpal S Sehdave as our quardians. Soon we found ourselves at the Guwahati Airport and few hours later, waiting at the Kolkatat International Airport for our flight to Singapore. We also met our journry mentor, Sir Sohail at the airport. Then we all set off to have dinner, afterwhich we all went to our gate and sat infront of the television screen to watch the World Cup match between India and England. Our flight was at about 1 o'clock at night from Kolkata to Brisbane via Singapore. We were also travelling from one of the best airlines in the world, Singapore airlines. Our flight was roughly four hours long. Our hault at changi airport, Singapore was for about two hours, most of which was spent locating our gate as it is one of the biggest airport in the world. As soon as we reached our gate, we had twenty minutes left for boarding the flight and instead of waiting every child wanted to go and shop. Our flight from Brisbane was about eight hours long. We land-



















ed in Brisbane at night and as soon as we landed, even before collecting our luggage, all the students inserted their sim cards into their phones and tried communicating with parents. Many children ran into a problem of their sim cards not working. After fixing all the problems and collecting our luggages, we drove off to gold coast.

We were all very tired when we reached the hotel named "VOCO" (gold coast). We were all aloted rooms and as soon as we reached we felt asleep. Everyone got up early the next morning as we were going to the warner bros. Movie world and sea world. After having a delicious breakfast, we were all pumped up for the Theme Parks. First was the Warner Bros. Movie world. This park was filled with thrilling and extremely fast roller coasters and other extreme rides. One of the highlights of this park was the DC Rivals Hypercoster, the only hypercoster in the southern hemisphere. After enjoying all these adventurous rides, we all had a scrumptious lunch. After this we went to the sea world which was all abount unbelievable shows. The first show we saw was a show put by seals, which taught us about water pollution and how it affects these extravagent aquatic animals. Our second show was a dolphin (gymnastic) show, where dolphins along with their trainers did all sorts of jumps and flips. To top it all off, we saw the thunder lake stunt show which combined all kinds off stunts including skiing, wakeboarding, and bmx bycycle stunts. The daredevilry and expertise displayed during the show was very impressive and got us all to our feet. Then we all had dinner in an Indian resteraunt and went back to our hotel, but before entering our hotel we took a long walk on the near by road side beach, it was a fun filled walk as we all stopped by the beach to play with the sea waves and admire nature at its best. The next day we went to the Dreamworld, one of the biggest parks in Australia. The main attractions in Dreamworld Vintage Cars, the facanating white tiger, the Bengal tiger, koalas, crocodiles, kangaroos etc. We also got an opportunity to feed the kangaroos. There we again sat in few of the fastest rollercosters. We had our lunch in a restaurant named "Billa Bong", located in the heart of the park. After having our lunch we witnessed the "Australian sheep shearing show". We also enjoyed a ride in a toy train. After spending the entire day in dreamworld, we all went back to the hotel after having our dinner and after checking out we drove back to Brisbane from goald coast to shift to another hotel named "Pacific" (Brisbane), so that it is convient for us to catch our next domestic flight to cairns.

From the moment we reached Cairns, we were amazed by its beautiful scenic surroundings. As soon as we reached our hotel named "Bayleaf" (Cairns). We quickly ate our lunch, freshened up and left for Kuranda village. Kuranda village is village inhabited by the natives. We witnessed their lifestyle and culture and learned a lot from it and also shopped a lot in their local market. Kuranda is situated on top of a hill surrounded by dense rainforest. After exploring the village we left for the cablecart ride to get an aerial view of the dense and beautiful rainforest. "Skyrail Rainforest Cableway" station was our starting point. We were absolutely mesmerized by the beauty of the dense rain forest. The skyrail took a couple of stops at various stations. From the skyrail we got a magnificient view of a huge waterfall named "Barron falls". Australia's first underground power station was built in the year 1932, known as the "Barron Gorge Hydro Scheme". The skyrail had stopped moving for few minutes for us to take pictures. The dense rain forest is home to the world's first song birds. There are more than 200 species of songbird in the rainforest and they all sing. The other inhabitants of the forest are the giant flightless cassowary, the musky rat kangaroos who are ancestor of all kangaroos and wallabies, bats etc. The next day we went to the Great Barrier Reef. The great barrier contains 2900 species of corals spread over hundreds of islands. It took us about an hour and a half by a ferry named "Big Cat Green Island Reef Cruises" to reach the island. We were all awstruck by the beauty









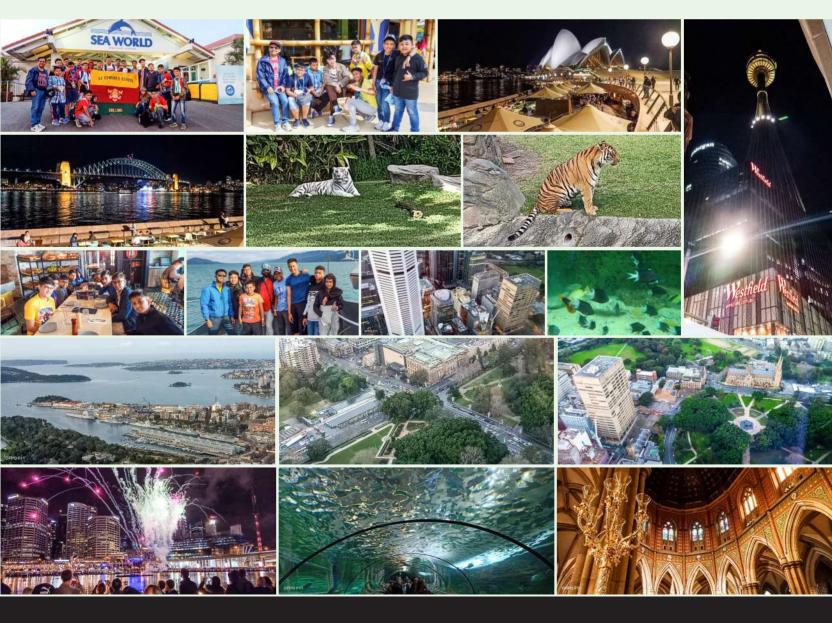




of the coral reef. We took a ride of a glass - boat, from which we could clearly see the corals beneath us and also the beautiful aquatic life. We also took a ride in a half submerged double storied boat similar to a semi-submarine and enjoyed viewing the aquatic life along with the famous corals. Then we enjoyed our lunch at the ship and after that we went for a long walk on the "Green Island". We later went for a swim at the beach of the enormous pasafic ocean under the guidance of our principal Br. Solomon Morris and Sir Satpal Sehdave. We all enjoyed oueselves throughly in the ocean waters and after the swim we again we all went boarded the ship to go back to our destination from where we had started. We then reached the hotel, and again swam in the hotel swimming pool . We were extremely tired that day and later we had our dinner

in an Indian restaurant named "Tandoori Nights". On reaching the hotel we were fast asleep since we had to catch our next flight to our next destination Sydney.

Next day, we boarded a fight for Sydney. To our ill-luck, our flight got delayed which caused us to miss our city tour the same day. But all was not over; as soon as we landed we went to an Indian restaurant named "Rangoli Festival Of Food" to have our dinner and later checked in a hotel named "Travelodge". In the hotel, our principal Br. Solomon, offered us to go for a walk to the Sydney Harbour and we put the plan into action. On reaching the Sydney Harbour, to our surprise we got to see the famous fireworks which was the last one for that month. We also heard a beatboxer performing live on the street of



the harbour. It was an amazing experience to be at the harbour. The next morning we went for the city tour. We visited the world's famous "Bondi Beach", on the way we drove pass kingd cross area, rose bay etc. Later we also visited the "Sydney Opera House", Sydney Harbour Bridge, Darling Harbour, Circular Quay, China Town etc. We saw Parliament House of the New Southwales, the state library, the Sydney tower, and visited the famous Sydney Opera House. It was one monument which we have all seen in movies and to witness it in real life was truely a dream come true. After that we drove through the "City Centre Western Suburbs" to witness various old constructed houses, buildings etc. And headed further to visit the famous Madame Tussauds Musem. At the "Madame Tussauds" Wax Museum (Sydney) we photographed standing next to the wax statues of great personalities like Mary Mackillop, Mathama Gandhi, Sir Charles Kingsford Smith, Albert Einstein, Justin Bieber, Alecia Beth Moore, Michael Jackson, Sharukh Khan, Marilyn Monroe, Barack Obama, Priyanka Chopra etc. After that we had our lunch in an Italian restaurant "Casa Ristorante Italiano" and thoroughly enjoyed our pizza and pasta. Our next visit was to the "Sydney zoo" and we also visited the "Sea Life Aquarium". At the zoo and aquarium we were amaized to see animals like the kangaroo, frilled lizard, crocodile, snakes, stingray, sord fish, sharks, jelly fish, sea horse, star fish etc. We also went to the magnificient revolving "Sydney tower" also known as "Westfield Tower" to get an aerial view of the beautiful city of Sydney. The beauty of the opera house attracted us again towards itself, so after dinner, we again went there to see the night





view and also were thrilled to witness the musical light shows at the opera house. The next day we had a long drive to Canberra - the capital city. On our way we stopped at Wollongong to visit our friends studying in "The Edmund Rice College". Our visit taught us a lot about the Australian Education System. We did a lot of activities like drumming, playing cricket etc. We also attended sessions on robotics, woodworks, and chemistry experiments. After that we again boarded our bus and headed to our next destination and reached Canberra at night. We had a short city tour, and had our dinner in an Indian restaurant "Punjabi Junction Kingston". We haulted for the night by checking in a hotel named "Ibis Styles Canberra". The next day we had a flight to Melbourne – the Garden City.

We reached Melbourne our final destination at night. After having our dinner in an Indian restauran named "Nirankar", and checked in a hotel "The Victoria Hotel". All of us were very excited to visit the Melbourne cricket ground and many other famous monuments. Amongst all this, everyday a group of four boys were to write about their experience of the places appointed to them. This was called the young – authors program. This also included podcasts. This helped us discover our hidden talents.

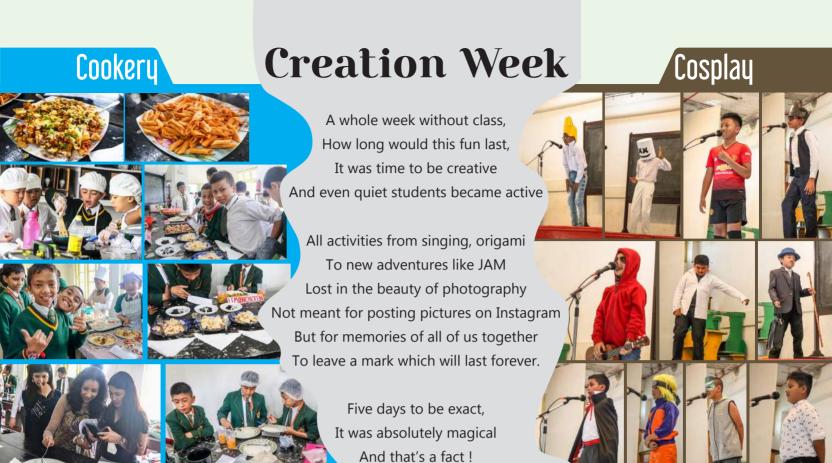
The next day in Melbourne, we went for a city tour and visited St. Patrick's Cathedral, St. Paul's Cathedral, Royal

Exhibition Building and Shrine of Remembrance. We had our lunch in a restaurant "Ribs And Burger". After that we had a free time shopping at the queen victoria market. The next morning we visited the Melbourne Cricket Ground (MCG) followed by a visit to the Royal Botanical Garden. The visit to the MCG taught us a lot about the history of cricket. Also, we got a chance to enter the dressing room of the cricketers. Later at the royal botanical garden, we witnessed beautiful species of flora in the botanical garden and had a long walk in the lush green garden spread over a few acres of land. After boarding our bus, we went to a huge mall called the dfo (direct factory outlet) for shopping. Then went to the hotel and packed our baggage to leave for India the next morning. Our entire journey was full of thrills and exitement.

At the end, we really enjoyed the trip and would like to thank our Principal, Br. Solomon Morris for giving us this oppourtunity and guiding us throughout. We would also like to thank Sir Satpal S Sehdave for being an amazing and caring guardian. Last but not the least our gratutude aslo goes to Sir Sohail Azam, for being a wonderful journey mentor.

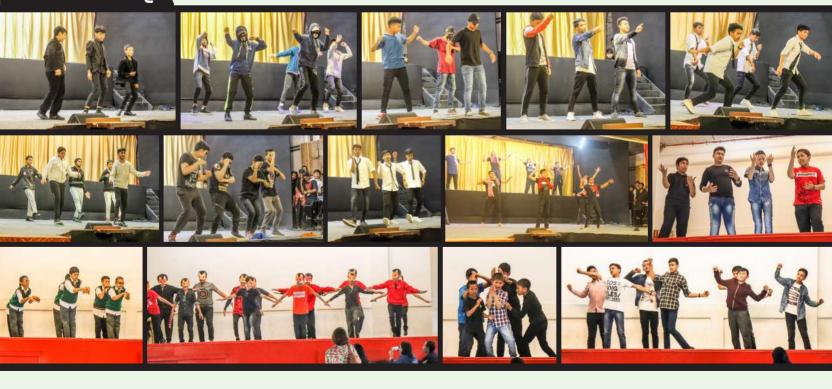
- Lakshya Bajaj, 10B





- Aibannehbok Sohliya (10C)

Dancing



Creative Arts



Fashion Show



Extempore, Story Telling



Miming



Power Point Presentation



Rangoli, Flower Arrangement & Salad Show



Science Model



Skit



Street Play



Singing & Instrumental





(MIDDLE SCHOOL)











Independence Day



The Edmundian Fest



s I sit and think about the three-day Edmundian Fest, what lovely memories flow into my mind, and with much joy and contentment, I proudly say that the Edmundian fest altogether was a grand success. I, as one of the organizers of the Fest, am really grateful to have been given such an opportunity to work for my school and successfully running the event. It was a pleasure working with my fellow organizers- Jude Sandamer Rynjah, Enrique Kharmutee and Gurshan Singh Nanda, assisted by our teachers- Miss H. Kharumnuid, Miss J. Kharmujai and Miss E. Langstieh, as well as being directed by our coordinators, Mrs. Y. Kabir and Mr. S. S. Sehdave. I must admit

that preparing for such an event is not an easy task. It requires precision work and coordination among the team. But with all our efforts and contributions in various ways put together, we efficiently kicked forward towards our goal. Right from meeting up together as a team, to staying back after school, working during school hours while discussing the problems together and solving them, running around the town for getting sponsors, working late in the evening and having our afterwork lunches-- those days of serious work and loads of fun; it all paid off at the end and with no regrets. We all really miss those days preceding the Fest. Therefore I would like to thank all the people involved

in this preparation, including the sponsors, office staff, teaching staff, support staff, my school mates and the parents, who have all given a thumbprint and made this event possible. A very special thanks to our Principal, Br. Solomon Morris for initializing the event and being there right through, from the beginning till the end of the entire event, allowing us to show our leadership qualities and providing a platform for all the

children to exhibit their talents.

- Austin Joel Dympep (9A)





































ur Annual Concert 2019 was based on the contemporary classic story of- The Wizard of Oz, reliving the journey of little 'Timothy' and his friends- Tin Man, Lion and Scarecrow, to meet the Wiz.

With the need of suitable actors to portray the characters of the play the audition process started in June 2019. The boys were tested with the lines and roles of different characters after which our Principal formed the two sets of casts for the play. Our practice sessions were very efficient and continued for several months. The boys willingly gave their time and voluntarily stayed back after school, practiced during school hours and came for practice on Saturdays. Our skilled teachers and boys designed the exquisite costumes for the characters. After polishing all our roles, getting all the costumes stitched, setting up the stage and making all necessary arrangements, our Annual Concert was held from 24th to 28th of September, 2019 (4 days). Each cast performed on alternate days. The first show, held on 24thSeptember was for our own school boys. The second show was on the 26th of September, where various schools around the town were invited to watch the play. The last two evenings of the show were meant for our parents and on the very last one it was our pleasure to have among us the invited guests. The last evening of the show was also special because several boys were honoured by our Principal for their dedication and contribution



towards the school activities in their many years in St. Edmund's School. It was a great time for the entire Edmundian family and the long anticipated concert lived up to the expectations of all the people.

We all appreciate the tireless efforts of our Principal, teachers, support staff, office staff, and all the efficient people working behind the scenes. We are thankful to our external human resource for the stage arrangements, especially in connection to the light and sound. We are also grateful to our wonderful audience who gave their valuable time to make our Annual concert more entertaining, by their applauses and thorough involvement making the show 'GEE WIZ' a success. St. Edmund's shall be back with many more adventures in the coming years for all to cherish, and many more success stories will be created. Deeds not words will always

> - Austin Joel Dympep (10A) Gurshan Singh Nanda (10A)







Children's Day





Moment

Take a moment
Put the worries behind,
Take in the beauty around
Let it relax your mind.

Watch the golden glow
Of the rising morning sun,
Embrace the peaceful aura
Of the break of dawn.

Enjoy the loving scene
Of a floating butterfly,
Graceful flight and happy tweets
Of a bird perched high.

Relish the loving sight
Of children having fun,
Skipping feet and carefree worries
Under the setting sun.

Spare a still moment
Every once in a while,
Take in the beauty around
Take it in with a smile.

- Ethaniel Laloo, 9 'C'

A Walk IN THE FOREST

Come walk with me into the forest's Blessed abode,

To see wondrous beauty the Earth Has bestowed;

We walk bask in the surreal splendor That surrounds us,

And listen to nature composing the Forest's grand opus,

As sounds of whispering trees and Burbling storms,

To shield its tender ward from storms
Too hard to bear.

Let us stroll in spring's forest where We will reap,

The joy of Earth awakening its children From sleep,

And hear life's chorus and watch Its offspring grow;

As waking trees renew their canopy Over all below,

Come share with me the forest spirit At rebirth,

So we too are reborn within this temple Of the Earth.

- Ethaniel Laloo (9 C)



The journey of school is going to pass.

And it seems that it's gone just with a blink!

'Have I spent 11 years here?'

Every night in bed I think.

'Cause this question! This very one Will at least, once arise in every mind! And for the answer, all will look everywhere! But no one will be able to find.

No matter how the relations were, But I'm sure I'll miss each and every classmate! 'Cause every character upholds a special memory! That I'll cherish when all of us separate.

Describing this journey is endless!
In words, I'll not be able to express!
'Cause this is the secret of school life
All till my last breath I'll utter - SES is the best!

- Sudhanshu Om Pandey, X'B'

IF I WERE A SMARTPHONE

martphones play a vital In our lives, usually taking up about 4 hours of each day. The smartphone game is as big as the whole economy of France, Spain and Germany combined. The two mobile super giants Apple inc. and Samsung are vital parts of their respective countries and are huge companies.

If I were a smartphone that I'd rather not be, I would only be a One Plus model or maybe specifically a One Plus 6 model. I would have had 8 GB RAM, QUALCOMM snapdragon,

845 processor and excellent cameras. I'd be owned by a kid in college maybe and have a lot of social media apps like Whatsapp, Instagram, Facebook, Snapchat and maybe Tinder, why? Because college guys are always looking for love. Well, even though this seems impossible, who knows later we might be able load our human memory into a phone. Since people nowadays are very addicted to music, so may be a few apps like Spotify and Youtube music would also be there inside me.

I may also have apps like You tube, play music and some editing apps like snapseed and Instaedits. My memory would be full of music and pictures. Music would be of genres like pop, rap and latin pop. Photos of friends. families, food and pets would be flooding the gallery. The phone's calling feature might be minimally used and phone texting would be done through Instagram's DM and Whatsapp messenger. The screen would

be covered by tempered broken glass and it

would be the owner's very source of life.

In conclusion, being a phone would not be a very thrilling experience and might be a lot of work. I would not enjoy it and truthfully, having a phone is better than being just a phone and possibilities of this happening is slim.

- Prithiraj Das (10C)

(Winner of Creation Week Competition- 1st prize)

riendship

"Friendship is like a tree; it grows as we grow older."

nce upon a time there lived two boys. The two boys were Anand and Suraj. Anand was very poor while Suraj was very rich. As Anand was very poor, he could not go to school. He made a living by selling newspapers. On the other hand, Suraj

lived a fancy life. However, they were both friends. As Anand did not know anything about education, Suraj helped him to study with the knowledge he had. One day Suraj's father saw the interest of Anand in studies. So, he started sending Anand to school. Anand and Surai both did very well in their studies. Anand became a doctor and Surai

became a shopkeeper. Suraj was struck with cancer. He was admitted in a hospital. Suraj eventually survived. However, he was worried about the bill. But then the nurse came where Suraj was and said, "Sir, your bill is paid". Suraj was shocked. Suraj asked the

> nurse who paid the bill. The nurse said, "Sir the bill was paid by Dr. Anand Pandey". Suraj remembered that Anand was his friend. Suraj thanked Anand and both lived a happy life soon after.

Moral: A true friend never forgets his friend.

- Devarshi R. Parasar, Class: 6 C

IF I WERE A SMART PHONE...

If I were a smart phone in today's world, I wouldn't know what would happen to me.

Of course, I would be smart, stylish, powerful and everything else, but most probably I would be misused because of my features!

I would be capable of calculations, some research and of course many other things, however; I guess I would be used for games and other things instead of these.

In this era of digitalization, where people are so dependent on the phones that they're only one step away from talking to them; my user would use me heavily. Of course, my owner's secrets are safe with me, I wasn't even listening!

Once I got a phone call from my owner's wife: I wasn't interested in the conversation, but here's the funny part: my owner was saying, "And, alas, the honor of my family rests upon my glorious shoulders," etc., etc. to impress his wife.

However, she replied, 'Just bring some fish on your way back."

I gather that my owner looked like a thundercloud then.

My user's son uses me for his gaming: Fortnite, PUBG and things like that. Usually he asks for me twice to play games, but never in order to use Snap homework (some new torture method surely invented fir a criminal's confessions).

Being a phone involves hard works: I fall on hard surfaces; I work till I'm down to 0% and so on.

But I'm happy. After all, I wouldn't want to sit in the store for my entire life! My users need me, and I need them.

Being a phone I was exposed to many things and some of them were hilarious. My owner was live-streaming once. He said that he was doing a push-up, but actually he fell down, and he used his arms to get back up. And he called it 'close enough'!

I lead a very colorful life, from Instagram to games and articles and everything in between. After all, I wouldn't be a 'smart' phone if I were replaced by any of my predecessor's to make me a 'cell' phone!

- Siddhartha Bhattacharjee, Class: 9 'B'

Superhero

y family consists of my two sisters, my mom, my dad, myself and my grand-dad. My grand mom recently passed away. I love my family very dearly as they are always there by my side. No matter how many bad things I have done, they are still by my side.

Yes, my parents and elder sisters always scold me but only for my own good. If my parents did not scold me, I would have been a badly behaved boy and if my sisters didn't scold me, I would not do well in my studies. To me they are like superheroes who protect me from danger and keep me safe. They also help me to stay in the right path and prevent

me from diverting to the wrong path.

As it is rightly said, "Friends and other people in our life will come and go, but family will always be there". There

are people in our lives we consider as family but among them two are most important - the family we have when we are children and the fam-

ily we may have later in life when we become parents.

Family is the best gift that God has given us and we should thank him everyday for it. I really love my 'superhero family' and I am really proud of them!

- Sohaum Rodborne (7B)

Instagram

From the moment that we log in,

We feel excitement rising For there's nothing as exciting

Nor as fun as instagramming!

Set forth a friendly run or race A 'follower' gain, a 'following' chase,
A race to see who's popular,
Determined by their followers.

It's all about that 'picture fun', Incredible photos that leave you stunned.
And who can forget those saucy stories?
They last a day before they're history.

Oh sure, while it is fun galore,
Likes, hash-tags and so much more,
We mustn't turn to be an addict For problems start when we cross the limit.





Mother is the person who gives birth to us, Mother is the person who bears the hurt. She is the person who cares for us, Because her love and care can never die.

> Mother is the lady who works for us, Mother is the person who never leaves us alone. She cares for us from our birth till her death, She makes us feel as we are in heaven.

When I ask you mother, "Why do you care so much?" She says, "I care because I love you."
I am lucky to have you with me,
Because I also love you mother,
Just as you love me!

My Father's Hands

I remember my father's hands,
They were gentle and kind.
And sometimes when I was naughty,
They became as hard as steel,
They were more painful than a tiger's bite.
And when I cried,
They became softer than cotton,
They gave me comfort and warmth.

9 remember my Father's hands,
They worked hard...... till they bled,
Sacrificed unselfishly just to keep us all fed.
9f 9 could do things over 9 would live my life again,
And never take for granted the love in my Father's hands.

I remember my Father's hands.

How they helped my mother,

They patted my back for something done right.

There are things that I have forgotten,

That I loved about the man.

But I'll always remember the love in my Father's

But I'll always remember the love in my Father's hands.

I remember my Father's hands, How they saved me from the brink of death. For a million times they have saved me from death. Now that I am grown up I will try to be like him. Always ready to serve my family.

My Favorite Childhood Memory

he human mind is like a computer storage unit. Our important memories, whether they make us feel happy or sad will always be remembered by us and will always have a special place in our heart. During my childhood, I have experienced many things that made me feel happy but there is one memory that stands out from the rest.

When I was very young, I used to visit my grandfather's farm very often during the summertime. I spent most of my childhood there and cherish every memory that I have made there. It as a corn farm with several corn fields, surrounding the farmhouse and the barn. Behind the house, there was a small pond filled with crystal-clear water. My grandfather taught me how to ride a small pony and I used to travel around the farm on it. As with time both the pony and I grew up, the pony was then able to run as fast as a horse and I would get better at riding than compared to the past. It felt amazing to fell the wind flow against my face and it made me feel as if I could go to the ends of the world on that pony. I used to ride the pony till mid-day and then I would go back to the barn. At the barn, I would feed the other horses and I would leave some rice grains for the chickens in the coop. I would take the dog named Buttercup, from his kennel to the place of his duty. He would take the sheep to graze on a nearby hill. I would also take the organic waste and give it to the pigs to feed on. After doing all of that, I would go and swim in the nearby pond and I would be there for an hour before sunset. Then I would take my pony and ride it to the nearby hill to watch the sunset together. It was a beautiful sight the mix of the sky's purple and orange colors which looked so vibrant and so relaxing, and our day ended when we went back to the farmhouse where my grandfather would always cook a delicious, tummyfilling supper for everyone.

After my grandfather passed away, the farm was sold as no one knew how to manage it the way he did. I was heartbroken when my parents told me about that decision, I felt that a large chunk of my life was taken away. Although now I am living with the sweet memories of my Grandfather's farm, I will never forget this part of my life, since the time that I spent in the farm will always be my favorite pastime, and my Grandfather was a great man who taught me the real lessons of life.

- Adon C. M Lyngskor, 10 'B'





There is a thick forest near my house, which is full of mysterious hidden entities. Many people who go through the forest never come back to their homes and families. When I went up to my terrace to enjoy the scenery, I saw a flying saucer and when I told other people about it, they didn't believe me. Why would they believe a thirteen-year-old child who doesn't even look particularly intelligent? Well, that is just the beginning...

It was a warm autumn evening and I was at my terrace, gazing at the beautiful scenery of the city. I always enjoy going up there because it is very peaceful and I love nature. I was still enjoying my time up there, when suddenly, I heard loud noises coming from the sky. When I looked up, I saw lights flickering in the horizon. That was when I realized it was a flying saucer. It seems like it had landed in the thick forest, a distance away from my house and then disappeared all of a sudden, which was odd. I went

room to grab my torch and went to the backdoor of my house so that no one would notice me. I ran to the forest thinking what happened to the strange saucer. When I reached the forest, there was nothing in sight. I was just looking here and there when suddenly I heard someone talking. I quickly got down to my knees and then I heard the noise coming from the West side of the forest, so I went to observe the area and suddenly someone patted on my back and it was an alien! I quickly ran to my house and did not tell anyone about it. At night when I slept, I got a weird vision of an earthquake that will happen the next day. The next day, when school got over, there really was an earthquake for five seconds, which shook the whole city. I started to wonder now if the alien had tampered with my thoughts. I still kept wondering about the mysteries that lie in the scary forest.

- Dawankyrpang Pyngrope (7B)

The Little Toy Girl

The little toy girl sits near my shelf,
But it looks as haunted as a wicked elf.
Her scary face always makes it clear,
That her red nose and big eyes are a really sort of a fear.

When it is dark and there are no lights, Then the toy girl reaches it's heights, It shouts and screams at midnight, Which gives people a fright. Her poisonous and dangerous cry, Makes people eventually die. All the sofas, beds and chairs, Upside down massacred they lie.

Her nails are so sharp and the smile so charm, It causes people a lot of harm. Her tears are actually blood flowing in a stream, But thank God everything of this was only a dream.

- Mayeikls(7A)

The GIFT!

"SPHERICAL BLUE MYSTICAL TRUTH!"

our planet, our Mother Earth! The only place we have ever called home.

Amidst the vast expanse and darkness of the cosmos a tiny blue dot! Everyone we have ever known has lived here. Every King and every Queen, every Politician, every master, every slave, every great thinker, every believer and disbeliever have lived their lives out here.

Thousands of flourishing species! Animals that thrive in the vast green expanses of 'HER' land. Fishes that swim gracefully through 'HER' blue ocean. Insects that crawl beneath the shadows .Flowers that sway with the wind making it look like a paradise with its sweet fragrance amidst the air. The gift that Mother Nature has given us! The gift of life! The gift of beauty! The gift of a paradise!

But how often do we realise that we have these gifts. Power, money, pride, fame is all we want. We have gone so far with this that her gifts of a paradise are slowly reducing to dust. Oh look! What we have done to this beautiful place! Look what we have done to our home! Look what we have done to our Mother Earth! Look what we have done to ourselves! Look!

Imagine a place where the oceans are no longer blue, where the skies are filled with dark smoke, everywhere a forest without trees and mountains without snow. Appalling right! But this place of desolation is not far if we don't stop what we are doing to our Mother Earth.

"Spherical blue, Mystical hues!"

Our tiny blue dot is turning to ever appalling black! Even though it is already late, let us forget the boundaries of countries, battles fought for pride and money and come together to save our home to save "The Gift"!

— Aryan Parvez Zamal (10 C)



दिवाली

वाली शब्द दीपावली शब्द से बना है | इसका अर्थ है दीपकों की माला | यह बड़ा सुहावना पर्व है | यह कार्तिक महीने की अमावस्या को मनाया जाता है |

दिवाली से एक दो दिन पहले लोग घरो की सफाई करते है| कूड़ा – करकट बाहर फेंकते है | घरो को सजाते है | यह सफाई का भी पर्व है |

बच्चे सुंदर – सुंदर कपड़े पहनकर अपने माता, पिता, भाई, बहन आदि के साथ बाज़ार जाकर मिठाइयाँ, खिलौने, चित्र, कंडील, गुब्बारे आदि खरीदकर लाते हैं | सब के मन बड़े प्रसन्न होते हैं |

कुछ लोग बिजली की लिड़यों का प्रकाश करते हैं | उस समय चारों और बड़ी सुंदर दीपावली होती है | फिर सब मिलकर मिठाइयाँ खाते हैं | पटाखें जलाये जाते हैं |

लंका के राजा रावण को मारने के बाद श्री राम – चन्द्र जी सीता आदि के साथ इस दिन अयोध्या में आये थे | तब अयोध्या में बड़े उत्साह से दीपमाला हुई थी| हम भी उसी दिन की याद मनाते है |





परीक्षा

आई परीक्षा सिर पर देखों मुँह से निकला हाय राम बने किताबी कीड़े सब छोड़ के देखों सारे काम

> रिश्तेदारों को है चिंता हमसे ज्यादा खाई रही फ़ैल हुई थी 'चुन्नी' अपनी बता के बुआ डराई रही

बस उनके चक्कर में अब तो जीना अपना हुआ हराम बने किताबी कीड़े सब छोड़ के देखों सारे काम नींद न आती रातों को उल्लू बन बन जाग रहे समझ न आये कौन दिशा में दिमाग के घोड़े भाग रहे

सिर में ऐसी दर्द छिड़े है भगा न सके झंडु बाम बने किताबी कीड़े सब छोड़ के देखों सारे काम





पूर्वोत्तर की.. सात बहने

मारे देश में पूर्वोत्तर का क्षेत्र निदयाँ, जंगलो और पहाड़ो से भरा-पड़ा है। इस क्षेत्र का सबसे बड़ा राज्य असम है। असम का अर्थ है असमतल भूमि। यह राज्य ब्रह्मपुत्र नदी की घाटी में फैला है। यहाँ गुवाहाटी, तिन्सुिकया, जोरहाट, बंगाईगाँव औरडिब्रूगढ़ आदि प्रमुख नगर है। गुवाहाटी के नीलाचल पर्वत पर कामख्या मंदिर है जहाँ प्रतिदिन सैकड़ो भक्त और यात्री आते है। मेघालय इसका पड़ोसी राज्य है। पहले यह असम राज्य का ही एक भाग था। इसे असम राज्य की छोटी बहन के रूप में जाना जाता है। मेघालय एक पहाड़ी राज्य है जिसकी राजधानी शिलांग है। यहाँ मल निवासी

असम का दूसरा पड़ोसी राज्य नागालैंड है जो जंगलो और पहाड़ो से घिरा है। वहाँ नागा – जन जाति के लोग रहते हैं। नागालैंड की राजधानी कोहिमा

खासी, जयंतिया और गारो है।

नागालैंड के पड़ोस में मणिपुर राज्य है जिसकी राजधानी इंफाल है। यह राज्य मयानमार की सीमा से सटा है। मिजोरम पूर्वोत्तर भारत का छोटा सा राज्य है जिसकी राजधानी आइज़ोल है । मिजोरम भी पहले मेघालय की तरह असम का एक जिला मात्र था। मिजोरम लुशाई पहाड़ियों से घिरा है और यहाँ कि जनजाति लुशाई कहलाते है।

त्रिपुरा राज्य की राजधानी अगरतला है। यहाँ की भाषा बंगला है। अरुणाचलप्रदेश भी पूर्वोत्तर क्षेत्र का एक महत्वपूर्ण राज्य है। इसकी सीमा चीन से लगती है। पहले इसे 'नेफा'कहा जाता था। पूर्वोत्तर क्षेत्र के इन सात राज्यों को "सातबहनो"के नाम से जाना जाता है। पूर्वोत्तर की ये सात बहने हमारे देश भारत वर्ष की एकता और सुंदरता में भी चार – चाँद लगाती है।

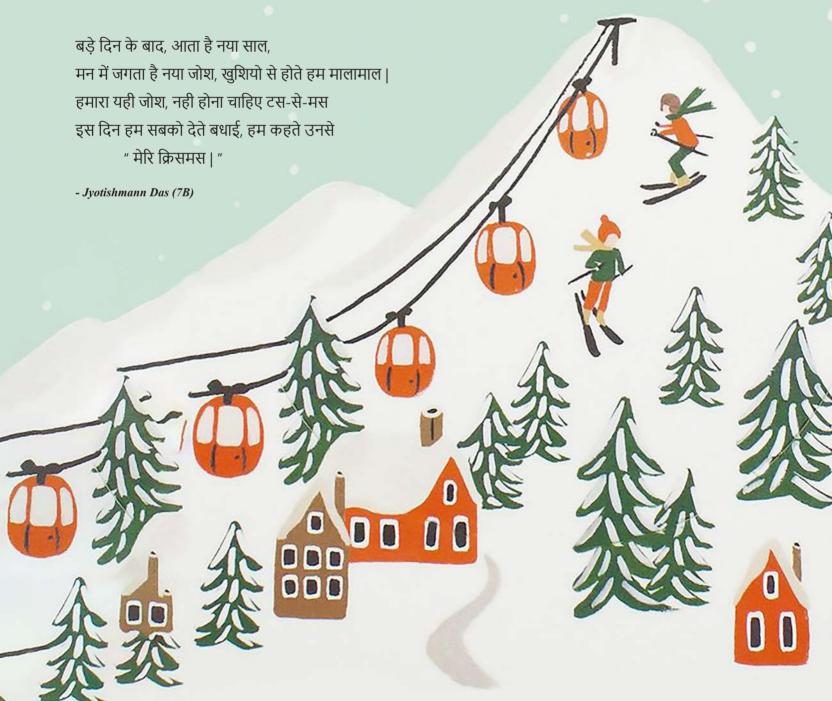
- Kyros Batkhar (8B)

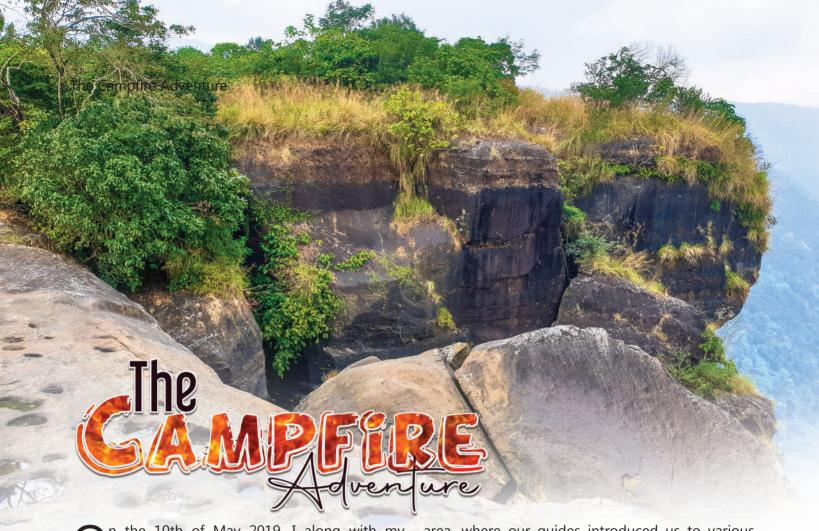


बड़ा दिन

आ रहा है दिन, २५ दिसम्बर को इस दिन का इंतज़ार करना, सभी करे शुरू नवम्बर को | सर्दी की छुट्टी मिलेगी, आएगा बोहुत मज़ा, पुरे समय मस्ती होगी और पढ़ने पर नहीं मिलेगी कई सज़ा |

घुमने जायेंगे मस्ती करेंगे और मिलेंगे सांता क्लौस से ढेर सरे तोफे, सारे रिश्तेदार और दोस्त हमे देंगे मिठाई, तौफें और कार्ड से भरे लिफाफे | क्रिसमस ट्री लगेगी, केक कटेगा और गाए जायेंगे बड़े दिन के गाने, मम्मी-पापा को पटाना होगा, ताकि वे हमें बाहर ले जाने को माने |





On the 10th of May 2019, I along with my friends of class 8C went for a camp to Phlang-mawsyrpat, a village near Mawsynram. We reported to school at 7:30 am and were very excited for the trip as we had read about Mawsynram receiving the highest rainfall in the world. We were accompanied by our teachers Mr. M Sunar, Mr. A C Das and our guides for the camp Mr. Aaron, Mr. Cliff and Ms. Ani. Our journey started at 8am and was very enjoyable. We played music, sang, danced and took a snack break on the way. On reaching the spot we were greeted by our guides and provided with the tent essentials which added to our excitement wondering what was in store for us.

We had reasons for being excited as we were being introduced to activities one after the other. The activities we had only heard of were now going to be experienced by us. Some of these included trekking, canyoning, swimming and kayaking. We were taken for a trek around the forests and plantations of the

area, where our guides introduced us to various species of insects, plants, and fossils of sea creatures, enriching our knowledge of wildlife. Later, we were driven to Mawlongbna where we took part in canyoning, which started from a clear natural pool until Umkhakoi Reservoir. During the entire camp, our guides were very polite and took care of our safety and security.

It was a great learning experience. Staying overnight in a tent, in stormy weather which is a common characteristic of Mawsynram, with our friends, which is something I shall never forget. Swimming, trekking, cannoning are some of the things we cannot experience in our urban landscape. We experienced them all at the camp.

I was very grateful to have been sent for the camp which was all the more enjoyable as we had gone with our class mates. I shall always cherish the moments of sheer fun.





During our trip to Australia we stopped in Wollongong at Edmund Rice College to visit our friends there. Edmund Rice College is a Christian Brothers Institution in Australia. Last year few boys from their school had come to Shillong for a school trip and we were fortunate enough to interact with them. So this time we got the opportunity to visit their school to know about the Australian Education Sysytem.

We drove to Wollongong from Sydney while going to Melbourne. We were in the school for a couple of hours. We were warmly recieved by many students, all of different age groups. They first took us to there library for an interactive session with the teachers and the students. Then in groups we were given a school tour by their students. I was amazed to see their beautiful campus and advance facilities. Their school had fields, gym, two to three computer labs for different purpose like coding and visual effects and many more, they also had a library filled with books and computers for research, robotics class, chemistry lab, physics lab and a boilogy lab, an indoor basketball court and many more rooms and classes all for a specific subject. After the tour

and interaction with the students we headed off to the chemistry lab for a practical session. We performed two experiments. First, hydrogen burns with a pop. Second, settings our hands on fire and I literally mean setting our hands on fire. We all were asked to remove all our loose materials that, we were wearing like watches etc. Then the experiment was conducted.

After finishing our experiments, we went for a wood work class where we made a wooden box. We had to sand the pre-cut parts and join them together by hammering nails in it. After the woodwork class we went for a robotics class where we had ai (artificial intelligence) cars and through tablets we had to program them to go around a street and park in its parking space drawn on a mat. This was a team activity with 2 boys in one team and to our surprise my teammate and i got the best programer prise. After all these activities, we got a delicious Australian lunch, and after having lunch, we played an instrument (drum) to help support a cause which the school was supporting. After this interesting session we all got some gifts from them which included a lot of things. Then came the time which i was waiting for, we finally played cricket. But we didn't play it in the traditional way, we played it in a different way. There were three sets of stumps all placed in a shape of a triangle and there were three batsmen and one bowler standing in the middle. The bowler could bowl to any batsmen and there were no fours no sixes. One could only score by running.

At the end I would just say we had a lot of fun and got to know a lot about their education system and the students lifestyle there. I would like to mention another forgotten fact that we met some Indians who were studying there, and they were all difinitely intelligent set of students. At the end I would thank our principal, Br. Soloman Morris, who took this initiative of visiting edmund rice college (Astralia). Since, we got a life time learning experience that would last forever. This also helped us to make new friends and make memories we will never forget.

- Lakshya Bajaj, 10b







There are people whose hardwork is seen and appreciated by all, and then there are those who remain behind the scenes and silently do their part of work and go unnoticed. They are actually the real heroes.

Such heroes are also here around us in our school. We see them every day but very often most of us forget to acknowledge their contribution towards us and towards our school.

So this year we decided to do something special for our unsung heroes, our support staff. The preparations had started a fortnight prior to the 1st May, Labour's Day or rather May Day I prefer. We had requested the boys from classes 5-10 to make a small contribution of just Rs.30 each. The collection went on smoothly and the boys contributed generously. On the 1st of May we first had a special assembly

organized for our support staff where a few boys gave speeches in Hindi, Khasi and English to thank the support staff for all their contributions. This was followed by songs in the same three languages. They were also felicitated by the coordinators with cash prizes.

We then invited them to have lunch which we had organized for them. They enjoyed their meal and thanked us for everything but it was us who were actually thankful to them for everything. All in all, the event was a great success.

I would also take this opportunity to request my fellow Edmundian's to acknowledge our support staff not just by celebrating May Day but by doing our bit to make our school a litter free zone.

- Aryan Parvez Zamal (10 C)



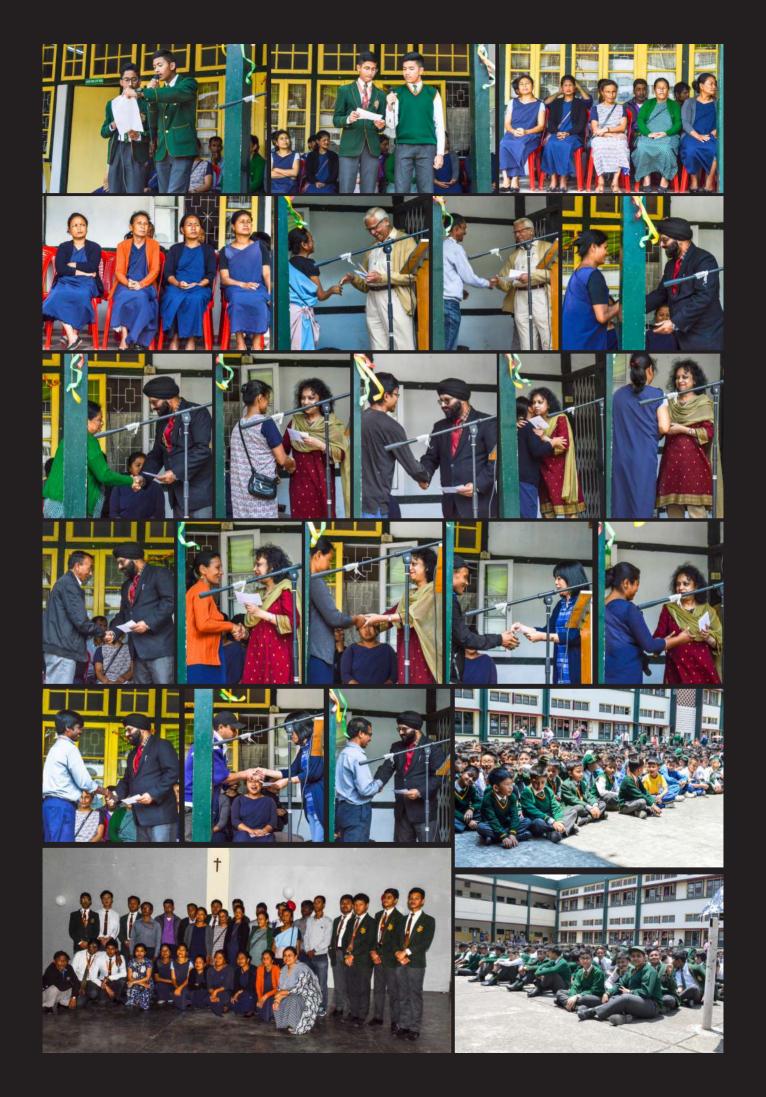












Environment Day CHIEF MINISTERS VISITY



phai Akhar

LETTER WRITING COMPETITION

- A nationwide annual letter writing competition
 "Dhai Akhar" was launched by the Department
 of Posts in 2017-18 to encourage and promote the art of letter writing. As a build up towards the commencement of the 150th Birth
 Anniversary celebrations of Mahatma Gandhi,
 DhaiAkhar National Letter Writing Campaign
 was organized in 2017-18 on the theme "Dear
 Bapu, you inspire me..." in which 4,67,830 participants wrote letters.
- 2. The theme for 2018-19 Dhai Akhar Letter Writing campaign was "Letter to my Motherland" inspired by the popular Tagore song "Amar Desher Mati...". A total number of 9,06,695 entries were received during the 2018-19 campaign.
- 3. In 2019-20, the Department has launched the third edition of the letter writing competition on the topic "Dear Bapu, you are immortal..." inspired by Albert Einstein's homage to Mahatma Gandhi "Generations to come will scarce believe that such a one as this ever in flesh and blood walked upon this earth". The competition is open from 01.08.2019 to 30.11.2019.
- 4. There are four categories under the National Level DhaiAkhar Competition and the same are (i) Envelope Below 18 (ii) Envelope Above 18 (iii) Inland Letter card Below 18 (iv) Inland Letter Card Above 18. Each Postal Circle selects and awards 12 winners under these 4 categories. 23 Circles then send these 12 entries (23 x 12= 276) for the national level se-



lection. Out of these 276 entries, 12 winners at the national level are awarded. Prizes for state/circle level winners under each category are Rs. 25000, Rs. 10000 and Rs. 5000. Prizes for the national level winners under each category are Rs. 50000, Rs. 25000 and Rs. 10000. Under International LevelDhai Akhar Competition, there are two categories (i) Letter - Below 18 and (ii) Letter - Above 18. Prizes of International Level winners under each category are Rs. 50000, Rs. 25000 and Rs. 10000.

5. The national level prize winners are being awarded on 15-10-2019 by Hon'ble Shri Ravi Shankar Prasad, Minister for Communications, Electronics and Information Technology and Law and Justice at a function to mark the culmination of the National Postal Week, 2019.

Master. SIDDHARTHA BHATTACHARJEE of Class 9B, bagged the 2nd prize, in the Letter writing competition, organised by the Department of Posts, in 2018.

The national level prize winners were awarded on 15-10-2019, at New Delhi, by Hon'ble Minister, Shri. Ravi Shankar Prasad, Minister for Communications, Electronics and Information Technology and Law and Justice at a function to mark the culmination of the National Postal Week, 2019, in N.Delhi.

A nationwide annual letter writing competition "Dhai Akhar" was launched by the Department of Posts to encourage and promote the art of letter writing. The theme for 2018-19 Dhai Akhar Letter Writing campaign was "Letter to my Motherland" inspired by the popular Tagore song "Amar Desher Mati...". A total number of 9,06,695 entries were received during the 2018-19 campaign.

Letter to My Motherland

Dear Mother India,

Salutations, to you, O great Motherland! You must be surprised to receive such a long letter from me, that too for the first time. Believe me, Mother, these last few years I have been thinking about you, but did not have vocabulary enough to pen down my thoughts. Today, I have picked up the courage to tell you what goes on in my mind. I hope you will hear me out.

When anyone asks me where I am from, I reply with pride: 'India'— that is the name of my motherland.

You are the place, the land where I was born and nourished, where my father's father and his father, as well as my mother's mother's mother have lived; where people: the genius, the great, the legendary, the amazing, the inspiring, all were born; where there are one of the highest mountains, hottest deserts, biggest cites; where many kinds of people, Hindus, Buddhists, Christians, Muslims; where Bengalis, Kashmiris, Gujaratis, Goans, Khasi flourish differently, but at the same time similarly, with harmony and the same cheerful, loyal smile towards your flag, the Indian tricolour.

You are truly amazing and there is no other word for it. Now a home to over 1.4 billion people, you

have also been the birthplace of many greats: Nobel laureates, such as Rabindranath Tagore and C.V. Raman, great sportsmen like P.T. Usha and Sachin Tendulkar, amazing scientists like Homi Bhabha, inspiring kings who crafted huge empires, such as Ashoka, musicians with the power to charm, farsighted industrialists like J.N Tata, philosophers whose ideas were ahead of their times, soldiers who fought for our independence, astronomers who looked at the night sky and found answers, daredevils who did much more than climb the highest peaks and among many others, too many, in fact, to name them all.

You are the place that helped all of them become famous. You are a mosaic of different colours-all contributing to a unique whole. And yet, if there is beauty, there are also people who try to rip this beauty apart.

Every day, O' mother, I see or hear about bad people. People engaged in heinous crimes, in corruption, in scams and frauds, in deeds of wickedness and cruelty and other horrors. Not just these, I have seen people spitting on you, throwing garbage on you, vandalizing your monuments and also thieving. And then I ask myself, 0' mother: why? why? Why do they do it, and what do they gain by doing

so? When such deeds are committed, the nation is always at a loss, and yet every day, people continue to do such things.

Perhaps they are not patriotic or loyal enough? Maybe, they do not care? Perhaps they are selfish to the extent that they put themselves above you? The greed for money and power drives them, and not the development of the nation.

Until some years ago mother, you and I and all the people of this land, were under a foreign rule, foreign tongue, foreign people. For almost two hundred years, you had to endure it. Many people fought for your freedom; some with guns and swords, others with strategic tactics, some with intentions of peace, while others with social reforms. In one way, or the other, all the people fought for you.

Then, one fine day, the battle was won, we were free and together marched along the course of democracy, liberty and development.

Today again, the time has come to fight- to fight not a foreign power but demons within the country, that raise their heads in order to weaken the nation. I ask myself, what can be done? More specifically, what can I do? My biological mother tells me, that if I am good and loyal and do my bit for you I am helping in nation building. I realize, mother, that I am just a student of class VIII, a small boy, and doubt if anything I do will make a difference.

I am told by my elders that whatever little I do will bring about some change. Under my mother's guidance, I have started helping out two students in my neighbourhood with their studies and other school work. They are in Class V, and I try to teach them whatever little I know- their parents cannot afford to pay for private tuitions which they need badly, as they cannot cope up with the school. I have also made a plan to start a library. I have a huge col-

lection of books and if I can lend them to others, it will not only encourage the reading habit, but, my books which have been gathering dust, will also have brand new hands to turn their pages. Reading about all the good things will surely inspire young minds to actively do something valuable for the country. My mother says that it will have a domino effect, and it will become a movement. If people read they will understand that only peace can bring about progress. We cannot be happy if our neighbour suffers.

I also try not to waste your resources, O' mother! I switch off lights when not needed, I close overflowing taps, don't throw food. My parents have taken me to many parts of India and I have seen how small children scour dustbins for food. But my question is, if I don't waste food how does it remove the hunger of others? When I am big enough I plan to start something so that extra food from restaurants and households can be distributed to the needy. The other day I saw a programme on television where someone had started a campaign like this. Can I not do something similar? Is it impossible? Will my insignificant ways make a little difference? Will things change? I am positive they will.

Mother, I have written to you a very long letter. I don't know if I have been able to make myself understood. But here again, I am confident because even if I don't find appropriate words to express myself, my other mother manages to understand. You, my, Motherland, I am sure, will be able to make sense of my thoughts. My dream is to see you become the best place in the world (for me you already are). Guide me, O' mother, so that I can fulfil my dream.

Bless me, O' great Motherland!

Your loving son,





Fridays Future



It was Friday, the 27th of September, and we were as committed to our environment as a soldier to his nation. Many schools assembled in Fire Brigade ground at 10:50 am. Our school had the most number of banners concerning the environment. My friend Armaan and I were informed by our School Captain Pratham Gurung, that we had to address a huge crowd of the consequences of 'Climate Change.' We were nervous initially, but as we started to convey our message, we did it with ease. Soon after, we started our march towards the Secretariat, chanting our slogans on environment. We, Edmundians came up with our own ingenious slogans, like 'Environment Empowerment", "Pay Heed to Environment" etc. Once we reached our destination, many fiery speeches were made by the students of various schools regarding the environmental issues and finally a memorandum was submitted to the Government. The experience left an indelible impression on all of us, as we strive to be responsible citizens of our Nation.



On the 15th of May 2019, an Edmundian returned to his school for a visit after years as an Additional Director General of NCC (National Cadet Corps) of the North Eastern region. Students of classes VII and VIII along with all the NCC cadets were present in the school auditorium to welcome him and attend his lecture.

ADG Bipin Bakshi joined St. Edmund's school, Shillong, in the year 1969, in Class 3 and studied up to Class 5 in the year 1971. Later, he had joined the NCC during his school days and from there his journey began as a soldier. He joined the Para Engineers through IMA in June 1982, where he won the Sword of Honour & Gold medal.

He was also awarded the Gold medal at CME Pune. He is the recipient of the Presidential Award Vishisht Seva Medal for his service in the Kargil Sector during Operation PAR-AKRAM as Commanding Officer of his regiment, and his unit earned Army Commander's appreciation award on Republic



Day in the year 2004 for the unprecedented infrastructural development of projects worth Rs 45 Cr, despite live firing and heavy snow fall conditions, .He served the nation fighting against all odds, for almost two years. General Bakshi, was also awarded with a Commendation Card, as an Instructor in the School of Artillery in the year 2005, for completing a high quality international project for the Singapore Army accommodation, earning accolades from the Chief of Singapore Army. Again in the year 2018, he earned the DG NSG Commendation Card for Counter Terrorism Training and Management of Menesar Garrison. A man of calibre, he has undergone the most coveted selection based promotion courses including the NDC course as a Brigadier. He is an accomplished sportsman, and has proven his mettle by winning 4 medals at the National Level in Sailing. The Limca book of records, has mentioned about General Bakshi's contribution as an ADG NCC, for conceiving and supervising the First ever Brahmaputra Sailing Expedition in October 2019. Endless are his achievements!

General Bipin Bakshi along with his wife and other ranking officers were accompanied by the Principal,

Br. Solomon Morris to the school auditorium where they were welcomed with cheers from the students and a bouquet of flowers. The program started with an introductory speech about the General by the Principal, followed by the ADG's motivational speech, where he talked about his days when he used to walk through the same field and studied in the same classes as the students of today's era. He also mentioned that what he had learned in Edmunds, especially in the Value Education classes, helped him in his life and on his missions abroad. He encouraged the students to indulge in outdoor games and physical activities and also motivated everyone to join the NCC. After his speech he presented, a memento and some books to Br. Solomon. The program concluded with some photoshoots, followed by a Press Conference.

General Bakshi left the school leaving a spark of enthusiasm in the hearts of the students to chase their dreams and achieve them. We are truly grateful for ADG Bipin Bakshi's visit to his alma mater, for encouraging and motivating all of us.

- Souhard Paul (9C)



My Journey to Yuvika...

(YOUNG SCIENTIST PROGRAM)

"Sriharikota is a barrier island off the Bay of Bengal coast located in the Shar Project settlement of Mellore district in Andhra Pradesh.

It houses the Satish Ohawan Space Centre, one of the two satellite launch centres in India."

YuViKa (Yuva Vigyanik Karyakram or Young Scientist Program), is one of the most wondrous events that has happened to me this year. Originally starting under the initiative of 'catch them young' under the government of India, and under the direct supervision of ISRO (Indian Space Research Centre) it aims at building up the demeanor of upcoming future scientists or children interested in the field of space sciences from class 9.

The registration process was simple, downloading the form from the official ISRO site and submitting the requested details. The selection process, however though was critical. Three students from each state were selected for the program based on their past achievements such as academic performance in class 8, any certificates for national cadets, state representation in terms of sciences or games with a total of 108 students being selected country-wide.

Being selected was a surprise for me as there were more than 1 lakh applicants applying for the program. The North Eastern sectors of India, including West Bengal, were accumulated at NESAC (North Eastern Space Applications Centre), Umiam, Meghalaya, where further activities and lectures were carried out. The events taking place were not just limited to lectures. Sporting activities and practical classes filled the program routine. With a strict sleeping time from 10pm to a regular exercise session from 6am every day, the program took a heavy toll on me, rendering me tired and drowsy by the time we reached back to our hostel.

Lectures based on History of Science and Technology, Rocket Propulsion, Origin of the universe, Inter-planetary missions, etc. were conducted. Practical sessions on water rockets, telescopes, 3D visualization, planetary surface, Image processing, etc. were also a part of



the program. Movies and sports also contributed towards our edutainment.

To top it all, we were blessed with the expertise of certain intelligent personalities, the best in their field. Teachers like Dr.S. Ramakrishnan, Dr. M. Shrivasta, Dr. P. L. N.Raju, Dr. S. Narendranath, Dr. C. D. Prasad, K. C. Bhattacharya, etc. were the resource persons conducting the program. Several competitions were also held such as the quiz and presentations, all in which I was able to secure the first rank along with my teammates.

The hostel and other room requirements were also well arranged. One of the primary events taking place during our stay was our visit to SDSC SHAR (Shatish Dhawan Space Centre, Sriharikota). Starting from the centre, a flight to Chennai, and then a three-hour drive to Sriharikota, was worth visiting, it was an eye opener. An island belonging only to ISRO which was a prime sector for rocket launches. We were also able to see the launch pads,

two developing rockets PSLV C-46 and GSLV MK-3, and several buildings under construction. We also got a chance to see the rocket launching of Rh-200. The overall infrastructure was amazing and mesmerizing.

During our stay, we also met the chairman of ISRO, Dr K. Sivan, the Rocket Man of India, who awarded us medals and answered some of our questions, inspiring us with his speech, he was truly a man of talent. Meeting him in person was an amazing experience which I never expected.

Overall, the journey was an amazing endeavor with several benefits. I even made a lot of good friends. One can only dream of such a wondrous visit and meeting such amazing people and seeing structures of such magnitude at this age was a blessing. Concluding this, I would like to encourage all youngsters from our school to join this program in the future.

- Priyangshu Bhattacharyya, 9A



Social Justice Workshop

hen I came to know that I and some other boys had to attend a workshop on 'Social Justice' I had no idea what was in store for us.

The workshop was conducted by two very talented resource persons – Br. Steve Rocha of the Chris-

tian Brothers and Mrs. Neha Pradhan Arora. It was a three day workshop which really helped teachers and children to broaden their minds on specific topics such as community, inclusion, equality etc.

During the three days, we had a lot of creative activities which enhanced our knowledge. We learned a lot of things and it was a very different experience. We learnt to be responsible, punctual and to

empathize with those who face daily challenges. The workshop made us see things in a different light. We did learn a lot.

Three days of knowledge enhancement and then it was time to share some specific topics we had learnt with the entire school.

We did so through a

common assembly where we had speeches and activities to bring out the ideas we had learnt.

All in all, it was a fun experience and it really changed our perspective. I am sure all of us who were a part of it have come out with a broader outlook of the world which will definitely help us to become better individuals in life.



JUNIOR







Jenier School
CAPTAINS &
VICE-CAPTAINS
2019

CAPTAINS

Jaeden N Kharmawphang (4A)

Aaron Kindo Blah (4B)

Ethan Samuel Lyngdoh (4C)

VICE-CAPTAINS

Jedidaiah Donlad Tham (3A)

Nangsanmenroi Sing Syiem(3B)

Declan Lamonkey Kharmylliem (3C)



CLASS: KGA

Class Teacher: Mrs. R. Lyngkhoi



Top Row: Ian Kiefer Marbaniang, Joshua N Nongbet, Aaron N. Nongkynrih, Dashan Hok Lyngwa, Daniel Rymbai, Alexander C Nongrum, Thiyam Rainard Singh, Khaimuonsang Haokip, Fernandez Dkhar, Swarnim F Minj, Nirjhar Mukherjee, Jaden Hamebansan Badwar, Dedorik G Sangma, Terrence M Khongthaw,

Middle Row: Paumuansang, Ruel Khongsdam, Lamdameshuwa S. Dunai, Isaiah C Kshir, Zedekiah Nongsteng, Wanhunlang Kharmalki, Eshean A Kharpuri, Jotham E.Kharlyngdoh, Kmenlang C Muthlong, Vinayak Bhattacharjee, Javen Wilson P.Kharsyntiew, Josiah C.R Sangma, Ayaan Bansal, Tristan Maiong.

Bottom Row: Chanmitre J Lyngdoh, Mark Farseen.Siangshai, Liam Tudor Wankhar, Gideon E Hu Sohliya, Ezra Abner Khonglam, Chaechennam Khonglah, Aaron R.Kharkongor, Damangbja Kharmalki, Pranay Jasrasaria, Mebanjop Jude Marbaniang, Md Rafay, Arbankijop Kharmih, Diyaan Chokhani

Front: Ezra Kyrmenskhem Blah, Jaziel Jesrey Sawian.

CLASS: KGB

Class Teacher: Mrs. K. Lyngdoh



Top Row: Sagar Adhikhari, Aibanshanlang J Pala, Tosan Lyngrah, Hapeo Chachei, Keeyon Z Shadap, Iamedajied Ah Diengdoh, Yamanbha L Lawai, Austan OS Sangma, Ethan R Rynjah, Jasiel Keri, Ginlalmon Touthang, Zechariah H Lyngskor.

Middle Row: Krit Singh, Banmankhraw S Dkhar, Owan P Lyngdoh, Danforth H Marbaniang, Wanpynbha P Passah, Randal A Majaw, Lamshwamame S Pyrtuh, Deeparnav Roy, Daochwa E Khongji, David J Samuel Kayina, Deeptanshu Das, Priobrata Das, Cheyenn Am Bang, Nangmanbha D Rymbai, Athiezer K Sangma.

First Row: Mark A Laloo, Leonel Wahlang, Adriel G N Khriam, Adrian Mawlieh, Neilson W Dkhar, Sanswrang K Brahma, Keanan L Tariang, Jordan K Khongsdam, Ezrael M Bareh, Wanteisame E Jyrwa, Giovanni N Kharpran, Aedrial L Sun. Eiyaan H Lyngdoh.

Absent: Elnathan M Nongbet, Melamshuwa Nongrum.

CLASS: KG C

Class Teacher: Mrs. D. Rumnong



Top Row: Aniel S Dhar, Dasanhame E Saio, Jayden O Khain, Daiochwadame Sawian, Mewanlambha k Synrem, Chumren Odyuo, Renbemo Odyo, Andre D Kympat, Teinam M Majaw, Keanan C.N Momin, Alsan.C.K Marak, Chonkhonao Jonathan Chongloi, Jeriel Marbaniang, Abhiraj Deka.

Middle Row: Ryan R Lyngdoh, Lalchanhima, Lalrensangza, Rishav Bora, Gabriel H Khardudon, Brandon E Malang, Bashongdor.D Kharbuli, Mark H Diengdoh, Aikyrpangdame F Lamin, Abraham Lapi, Nangsanhame Marbaniang, Harsil Pachar, Denner D Kharmylliem, Todari Phira Temsen.

Front Row: Ranen M Pohshna, Azariah M Nongkynrih, Divyam Das, Garrett Dohling, Nikodemus A Nengnong, Tosanbanieid Wankhar, Raynathan Basaiawmoit, Daiang H Dkhar, Dateiskhem Rynjah.

Absentees: Ntapaii Emanuel, Shane N Kharkongor, Zavier E Lyngdoh, Ru-Uni Pyrbot.

Dame AKLyngskor, Deogratias Lyngskor, Ethan DLM arbaniang, Tennyson raj Ningthoujam,

CLASS: 1 A

Class Teacher: Ms. B. Lyngdoh



Fop Row: Shoureen G Baishya, Aaron Marwein, Elnathan Shangpliang, Gabriel Dohling, Nevan Kshir, Cedric Hereh, Thangkholam Gangte, Donbor Kharkotsu, A.S Henry Vareran, Nathaniel Khongsai, Anjishnu Bhattacharya, Jacob Lalrinnunga, Sebastian Kharbani, Gauravjeet Singh.

Middle Row: Mebanlam Dkhar, Arwanteidor Kharbuki, Shreyash Purkayastha, Jordan A Kharkongor, Khrawphlang N Blah, Wanjop Lyngdoh, Nikson Gurung, Elvio Lyngwa, Nathanial Pariat, Ayden Khongwir, Devansh Jasrasaria, Arman Sharma, Ashish Chadda.

First Row: Ashbir Ranhotra, Adhrith Jyrwa, Asoka Marak , Jaden Sangma, Ebhame War, Angelo Lyngdoh, Dameshwa Marwein, Eshaan Hadem Mordani, Damelawan Kharumnuid, Edgardo Marak, Travis Shullai, Na-me Lynrah, Aasen Imchen, Damian Nengnong, Orville Shullai, Nishan Tariang.

CLASS: 1 B

Class Teacher: Mrs. S. Chakrabarty



Top Row: Nashwamenlam Kharpomtiah, Kyrshanbok Kharkongor, Shibendu Chakraborty, Hamenangsan L Mawnai, Haegan J Diengdoh, Dashembha J Diengdoh, Luke K Blah, Dabiangdor G Kharbuli, Raynard B Syiemiong, Mewanshwa A.K Pasi, Dikor X Tariang, Saniptiar M Basaiawmoit, Savio D.p Sumer, Densiemlul K Gangte. Nilesh Jha.

Middle Row: Giovanni R Kharbinkhiew, Jeremiah J.W Niangty, Vikheto L Chishi, Gyandra Naorem, Daiaisan M Pyngrope, Ngshan Zingyo, Ivan Lalmangaihzuala, Amedeo Suchen, Dathrang K.B Kharhunai, Ethan G.W lawphniaw, Duncan Z. Langstieh, Lammunhao Chongloi.

First Row: Zatdaigai Rongmei, Mawjop marwein, Shriyans Handique, Adriel Kharbynngar, Ryuu S Nongkhlaw, Meraplang B Khonglam, T.E Leshem Nongrum, Akaideracha R Marak, Quver V Thabah, Ziven A Sawian, Ryan K. Lamare, Synrang B Marbaniang, Jaden L Khongwir.

Front Row: Ngavap Huileng, Kyrpangbha J Nongrang, Aibanphyrnai Wankhar, Vincent T Pyngrope.

Absentees: Kerborlang J.Nongrang, Wanphrang K Shangpliang.

CLASS: 1 C

Class Teacher: Ms. A. Kharumnuid



Top Row: Arikok Tzudir, Aadi Nongbri, Nathanael Tariang, Shivansh Khatri, Caleb Rymbai, William Mihsill, Arvind Kharbynngar, Jadiael Badwar, Gabriel Lyngwa, Jason Niangti, Paumuansang Phiamphu, Jordan Nongkhlaw, Rudradeep Choudhury, Isaac suja.

Middle Row: Aaron Dutta, Joshua Thangkhiew, Lelangki khyriem, Bawanpyntngen Mawrie, Maian Sawian, Jonah Veipunii, Avi Touthang, Benjamin Lyngshiang, Marcus Wankhar, Lamshwa Shylla, Denzil Lyngdoh, Azendre Hinge, Saptajit Saikia, Keanan Lynrah, Na- Mewan Syiem, Meaibanksan Thabah.

First Row: Raynard Hynniewta, Dashanlang Khyriemmujat, Bergelius Kharbhih, Jeremy Rynjah, Pyntngenlang Ryntathiang, Katriel lyngwa, Rudraneel Das, Hawisambok Syiemiong, Andrew Kharbithai, Dewankyrpang Mylliemngap, Haniel Basaiawmoit, Anurag Das, Samlangki Diengdoh.

CLASS: 2 A

Class Teacher: Ms. D. Nongkhlaw



Top Row: Damanbha E Malang, Nashwa M Syiemiong, M Franky P Suja, Mebantei A Khyriem, Ayansh B Rai, Bedanta Barman , Christino Hajong, Bashwa, Ethan T Shylla , Lensar N M Jamir, Shivaai Agarwal, Shivansh Goenka.

3rd Row: Ginthianmuwang, Azor C Shira, Bankiewshaphrang Kurbah, Wanbanjop Kharmih, Adiel R N Majaw, Bawankyrpang N Dhar, Mewanbankhraw T Nongkhlaw, Ari laki N Dkhar, Ebormi A Sariang, Janlunthang Taithul, C Lalhriattluanga, Adriel S Sangma, Sanlangki Suting, David M Sohtun.

2nd Row: Luke G.O Syngai, Hansraj Sarma, Srikesh Gautam, Iashan A Kharsati, Vilhelm S Sangma, Ashutosh Choudhury, Aldrino W Lynrah, Kevin R Syiem, Gared D Nongpiur, Arnav Ray, Ezra L Hrangchal, Mehashwa B Lyngdoh, Siddharth Datta, Mohammad Rehan Farooqui.

1St Row: Aiden Sohkhia, Alaric E Lyngdoh, Edric Xalxo, Mevanker Shangpliang, Devraj Das, Jay Devvianyson Kyndait, Kenan Diengdoh, Eric N Khamrang, Nawn M Neihsial, Rangshan S Syiem.

Absentees: Nebaiasan M Kharshiing, Benedict P Lamare, Clarence P. Rymbai.

CLASS: 2 B

Class Teacher: Mrs. S. Khullar



Top Row: Adiel P Marak, Kerme J Warjri, Shivank Das, Rayansh Dasgupta, Ansh Gupta, Jonanemer Lyngdoh Mawlong, Shahreek R Pandey.

3rd Row: Yathaarth S Bajoria, Damian G.G Nongrum, Eian A Syiem, Akimbroi N Sangma, Ranjan Chettri, Manuel T Wahlang, Ethan R Sawian, Aditya Bhattacharyya, Siddharth M Bordoloi, Shreyank Roy, Abhinav S Gurumayum, Pratyush Paul.

2nd Row: Damangkyrpang Suchiang, Dashembha C Wahlang, Ritista Lyngdoh, Hargun S Bedi, Jordan M Dohling, Ezekiel m Rabon, Horshok Huileng, Regan Paul, Jeeveshmani Adhikari, Kean S C Lyngdoh, Noel Brandon Sichiang, Chanmekhi R Dkhar, Levi Thangsoangmuang, Avish Das.

1st Row: Nangsankupar Shangdiar, Lamshwa G Kharkrang, Kennedy E Kharpor, Sa oo Emitre Lyngdoh, William P Sawian, Graham S Jyrwa, Jaziel B Synrem, Adriel J.K Sawian, Jason A Sunn, Aiden R lyngdoh, Felix D Lamin, Abhilash Choudhury, Melawanshwa V. Kharbamon, Jason R Nongrang, Ben H.Q Kharmawphlang, Atharv Kulshreshtha.

CLASS: 2 C

Class Teacher: Mrs. N. B. Lyngdoh



Top Row: Darren Dapbor Wahlang, Fitz Elvon W Marpna, Michael Lucas C Wallang, Freddy Lalhriatkima, Zefaniel Syiem, Devaansh Biswa, Adriel Ryntathiang, Jesaiah Benhanan Laloo, Reuben Nongbet, Ansh Baishya, R Iaisanhame Kharkamni, Jyotishman Gogoi, Atharv Sharma, Ethan John C Shangpliang.

3rd Row: Esekiel Tippor Kharbudon, Mankhraw Bok Khyriem, Waibhah Mitre Shullai, Edgar B Nonglait, Owan Name Shullai, Shaiyopam Mahon, Embhahmeki A Marboh, Lalminson Kipgen, Jaeden Ezra Kharbuli, Joshua E Pyngrope, Ashwin Wa Ha o Lyngdoh, Mewanshwa Oza Laloo, Venantius K Warshong, Nishan Nangsan Dkhar, Fryane I Dkhar, Ronald Liang Liaq.

2nd Row: Noel Jacob Rynjah, Bhargav Dutta, Melungnen Changkri, Daniel L Blah Nongkynrih, K.Mehashuah Syiemiong, Aakarsh Kumar Choudhury, Nakilawan Warbah, Suddhosatto De, Ethan Mark Lama Marbaniang, Wanteinam S Suting, Peisung Khodang, Alphonse Gordon Kharbuddon.

1st Row: Shaphrang Gabriel Kharjana, Dasanbha Avner I Warjri, Toshan Ezekiel Wahlang, Giovann Mebanker J Shanpru, Mewanlang Shabong, Damanbha E Kshiar.

Absentees: Hamenangsang B Pariat, Zachaery F Thangkhiew, Samarth Verma.

CLASS: 3 A

Class Teacher: Mrs. G. Nongkynrih



Top Row: Tanmay Kedia, Vardonson Mannar, Dasandor K.Kharbuki, Khrawbok J Kharkotsu, Ansh Thapa, Mayunk Jain, Avnish Singhania, Onjovie Khodang, Rayyan Ahmed Lyngdoh, Joel P.Newmei, Ivan I Kynjing.

1St Row: Aashrith Rai, Rehang Ronrang, Zebediah I Manners, Azrier Owen Mawrie, Samarjit Saha, Largest Rangsa Marak, Adrian D.K Mawthoh, Pratik Mazumdar, Shauryajit Nag, Stephen Nongrum, Harsh Parmar, Ryan Richard Chung, Siddharth Sarki.

2nd Row: Angad R Nair, Darsh Gasrasaria, Damangbha –u-ki Pyrbot, Jayden Ruer Mylliemngap, Sanhame J Thangkhiew, Jordan H. Snaitang, Cayden D Kharmalki, Samrat Das, Somrat Das, Damelambha E Rymbai, Gaurav Daimary, Jason Melam War, Medonlibor Ryan Kharkongor, Lammeshuwa D Syiemlieh.

3rd Row: Mewanteidor Wankhar, Ryan Yeshey Suchiang, Derick G Lawai, Ronan Chyrmang, Md Ziyad Khan, Jaden Elnathan Syiem, Shaurya Laitphlang, Debojyoti Mandal, Ahbhahkordor C Tariang, Ryan I Saac Eli- L Syiemlieh, Paiabakordor Lyngdoh Mawphlang, Meverick G.R.S.Lamin

CLASS: 3 B Class Teacher: Ms. N. Dkhar



Ryan Basumatary, Aritra Kumar Pal, Joshwa Dkhar Lamare, Ishaan Debashis Sarkar, Angus Gabriel K Dhar, Christopher Gudd Booth Shadap, Meshwa Top Row: Jolam Blah, Ethanio Damelam Basaiawmoit, Abhay Bnasal, Maanvik Agarwal.

Jordan Ezra Bareh, Deyandra Naorem, Evanzer Kitkupar Syiem, Hovaniel Sawkmie, Gifford Kitbok Nongkhlaw, Albicieno Nongrum, Aden Zaddiel Meaibanb-3rd Row: habok Rynjah, Wankmenlang Kharmalki, Lammeo War, Toashan Lyngdoh, Advay Ratan Surana, Nishan Emmanuel Wahlang, Jazziel Boaz Mitri, Snehhann Das.

2nd Row: Karlsten Diengdoh, Elhanan Johanson Kharwar, Lampaia Patrick Nongrum, Ethan Carlic Jyrwa, Johanmame Lemmy Kharkongor, Joshua Wan Name Warjri,Lanso Dianetious Khyriem, Haydon Thabah, Nangsanmenroi Sing Syiem, Zachary Badonbor Kharpuri, Arav Baraily, Keefe Elhanan Phira, Neale Carson Jyrwa, Vihaan Goyal.

1St Row: Ryan Saikhom, Shaurya Chokhani, Anmol Singh Moirangthem, Nilotpal Roy, Swarit Thapa, Uzziah Syiemlieh, Jason Thanglenmang, Kenny Ryan Kharchandy, Adiyan Umar Ahmed, Hamejanai Malngiang, Izudemen I Imchen, Benix Savio Diengdoh, Wanpynshai Wankhar.

CLASS: 3 C



Top Row: Jashith Agarwal, Sourav Dey, Raghav Sharma, Eddy Lalruatpuia, Wanlammi Shullai, Jayden M Lakiang, Neelaksh Joshi, Wakor-u-Ni Mawroh, Shine H Marbaniang, Gunakar Sharma, Ayden J Rangad, Jedaiah R.C Momin, Batphang P.N Blah, Kanishk Chokhani

 $Nilimoy\, Das, Iaisan\, N.B\, Synkon, Declan\, L\, Kharmylliem, Gabriel\, S\, Mawkhlieng, Tushan\, Gambhir, Pushkal\, Agarwal, Damanlang\, W\, Suchiang, Zyrus\, R.I\, Pala,\, Da-E-Mitre\, Basan,\, Control of the Con$ 1st Row: Prince M Haokip, D Sacha Laloo, Benedict D Synrem, Nathaniel Chadda, Lalgoulun Vaiphei.

2nd Row: $Liam \, Diengdoh, Hamen ang san \, L\, Mawphlang, Chas dei \, H\, Mitri, \, Vanaberth\, R. Sun, \, Zeeshan \, Khan, \, Simon \, J\, Rani, \, Bhargav\, Chutia, \, Menangzung \, Longchar, \, Michael \, D.\, Kharkrang, \, Chas have a constant of the properties of the$ Josaiah Y Lyngdoh, Dasandor K Hynniewta, Shiwanshu K Singh, Daminashwa Rynjah.

Nangsanhame P.S Basan, Ewan Da Diengdoh, Daemioo V Shullai, Ethan H Lyngdoh, Dakerlang Mawkhiew, Damemanbha Thabah, Garry P.R Marak, Jonathan W. Jyrwa, Front Row: Rupert D Lyngdoh, Mewanshuwa K Warjri, Alric D Kharnaior, Jacob E Wahlang.

CLASS: 4 A Class Teacher: Ms. K. Lyngdoh



Top Row: Ryan Lyngdoh, Vansh Kurbah, Joshua Brahma, Artet I Swer, Songarum Raigam, Sanhame Sohliya, Ayan Nongrum, Nabhya Singhania, Kovidh Bajoria, Jaeden Tariang, Rupert Jyrwa, Keertiman Bharat, Jaeden Kharmawphlang.

1st Row: Vivaan Jhunjhunwala, Joshua Suting, Jordan Wankhar, Kevin Shullai, Mebanshan Nongsiej, Averdean Wahlang, Arelli Lyngdoh, Aosta Momin, Ayush Thakuri, Wanteikupar Shangpliang, Siddharth Mukherjee, Siddhant Bhandari, Jivesh Singhania, Ayush Das.

2nd Row: Daniel Narang, John M Sunn, Abhishek Jatiani, Ethan Pala, Josiah Sohliya, Ador tariang, Armanki Basan, Mewanteilang Sungoh, Ialamshwa Synrem, Bryan Lapang, Ronan Diengdoh, Sashang Gurung, Nangsanhame Nongrum, Biepisa Lapi.

Bottom Row: Adriel Wahlang, Macfadeen Marbaniang, Hamebansan Sunn, Nathaniel lyngdoh Mawlot, Rishiraj Deb, Jenier Sangma, Thangginlal Vaiphei, Mebaniashan Kharmawlong, Talungbou Newmai, Alexander Dkhar, Ryan Steven Kyndait, Renan Warjri.

CLASS: 4 B Class Teacher: Ms. U. Kshir



Top Row: Francis Dameshuwa Mawrie, Dameshuwa Jamu, Akira C M Sangma, Joel Trench Lyngdoh, Zethan Phawa Marak, Seizahang Taithul, Dayyan Khan, Joel L Khawlhring, KUshal Surana, Samiksh Sunar, William Swer, Benaiah E Suchiang, Hammad Yasir, Abetdeipor Kharbudon.

2nd Row: Tojanhame J R Wanswett, Saljadil D Shira, Damang Kyrpang Lyngdoh Mawnai, Alvin John Dkhar, Matan Letlungmuon Touthang, Wandon Haswa Lyngdoh, Jerry Maiah Malngiang, Meshanskhem Mylliem Pdah, Aaron Kindo Blah, Ishua Zeke Shadap, Gordon Gilian KHarlyngdoh, Rishav Chettri, Vrishant Joshi,

3rd Row: Yunam Maniratna Yumnam, Arman Sangma, Jay Abhyudaya Singh Manhas, Aedan V Kharpuri, Arjun Sen, Abiel G Lyngwa, Zion Roderick Nongbri, Russel B Sutnga, Haniel Sanhame Majaw, Prithviraj Sana Rajkumar, Hame Bansan Marbaniang, Evinson Pyrbot, Namebaai Jaaziel Syiemlieh, Ruel Wahlang, Marcellino Rymbai Masynting.

Bottom Row: Xayvion N Basaiawmoit,, Pynshailang K Nongrang, Mebha Jaziel Wallang, Neil Alverick Kharshandy, Abhishek Rai, Randolph Peter Pariat, Davyn A Warlarpih, Ordinulf Juan B Sun

CLASS: 4 C Class Teacher: Mrs. P. Suchiang



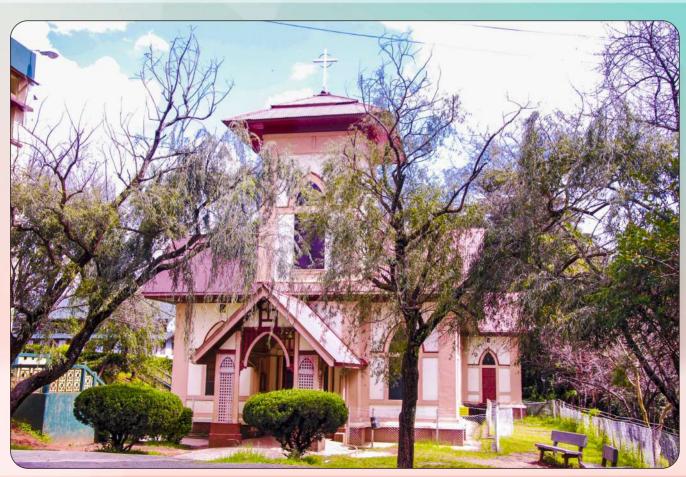
Top Row: Ekansh Jindal, Josaiah Kharmalki, Cheyoomi Lyngdoh, Aryamik Dutta, Nishant Ghosh, Ethan Lyngwa, Nirbay Shrotriya, Hriday Verma, Nathan marbaniang, Shah Ayman Ahmed, Bishan R Chitaurey, Mannan Surana, Erick Nongrum.

3rd Row: Farrell Challam, Hame Kyrpang Mitri, Adoni Dohling, Meshanlang Mawrie, Devraj Saha , Zephaniah Rani, Yurchithun Mahongnao, Molibong Longkumer, Mayank Paul, Jayden Kharpuri, Kritarth Sura , Alexius Sangma,

2nd Row: Wanshwa Dympep, Jason Nongkhlaw, Ethan Lyngdoh, Nashumedon Thangkhiew, Mewankhraw Majay, Hayder Hussain, Satyam Sharma, Mebankerlang Wahlang, Rafael Lalfakzuala,Riknang Sangma ,phtangki Sariang, Jeremiah Shylla, Tanish Singhania.

Front Row: Armon Khonglam, Damemanbha Rumnong, Adrian Kharmawlong, Medonlakador Chyne, Naitik Singhania, Ezekiel Nongsteng, Asael Challam, Aniruddh Paul, Raibanbha Kharrubon.

Absentees: Jaden Synrem, Chin Sanglal, Brayden Diengdoh, Meshan wankhar.





JUNIOR SCHOOL ELOCUTION RESULTS

Class 2 (Solo)

1st Reyan Paul (2B) 2nd Enam Warjri (2B) & Iaishan Kharsati (2A) 3rd Ansh Basihya (2C)

Most Promising Elocutionist

Ethan G Shangpliang (2C) Graham Jyrwa (2B)

Class 3 (Solo)

1st Md. Zeeshan Khan (3C) 2nd Ahbhahkordor Tariang (3A) & Nilimoy Das (3C) 3rd Dasandor K Hynniewta (3C) & Keefe Phir (3B) **Most Promising Elocutionist**

Shavrajit Nag (3A) Jedidaiah Tham (3A) Ansh Thapa (3A)

Class 4 (Solo)

1st Damang K Lyngdoh Mawnai (4B) 2nd Mebankerlang M Wahlang (4C) 3rd Haniel S N Majaw (4B)

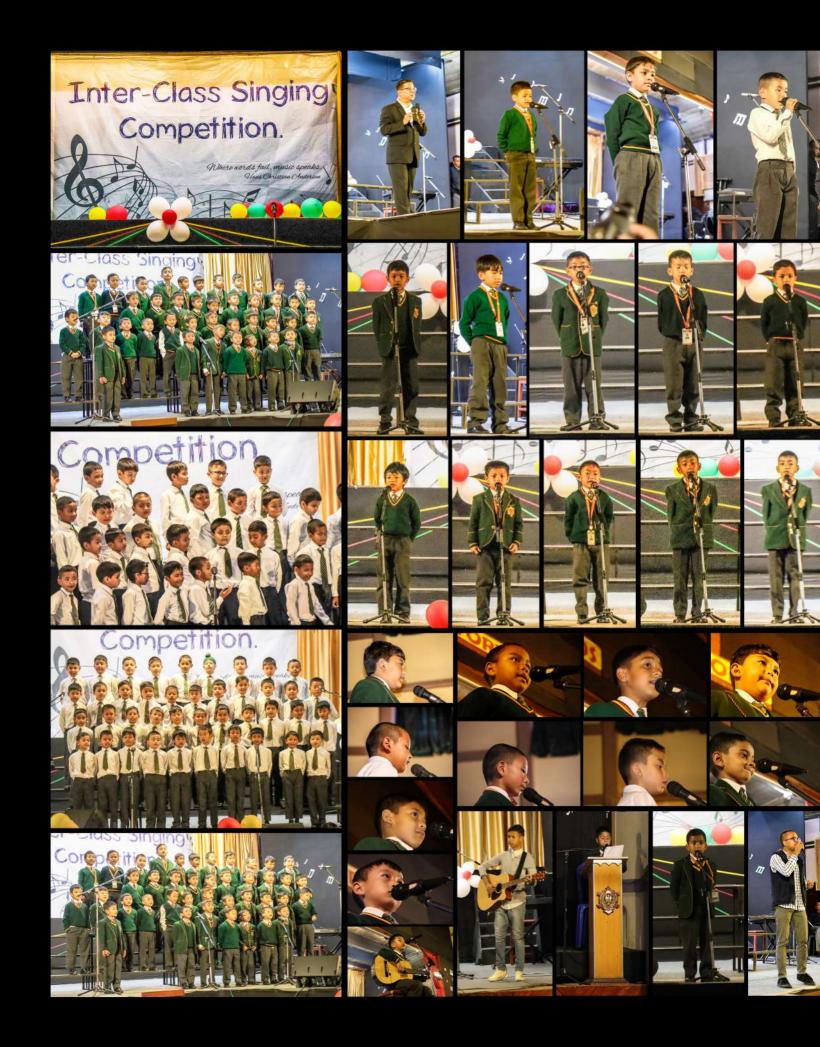
Most Promising Elocutionist

Jaeden Kharmawphlang (4A) Zion R Nongbri (4B)

CHORAL

Rank	KG	1	2	3	4
1st	KGA	1B	2B	3C	4A
2nd	KGB	1C	2C	3B	4C
3rd	KGC	1A	2A	3A	4B









Winners of SOLO Category

CLASS KG

1st Reuel Khongsdam (KGA)

2nd Ezra Abner Khonglam (KGB)

3rd Andre Rodger Rynjah (KGB)

CLASS 1

1st Vincent Pyngrope (1B)

2nd SynrangMarbaniang (1B)

3rd Bergeluis Kharbhih (1C)

CLASS 2

1st Kit Mehashuah Syiemiong (2C)

2nd Kermi Warjri (2B)

3rd Horshok Huileng (2B)

CLASS 3

1st Jedidaiah Tham (3A) & Rupert D Lyngdoh (3C)

2nd Ethan H Lyngdoh (3C)

3rd Jaden Elnathan Syjem (3A)

CLASS 4

1st Zion Nongbri (4B)

2nd Ronan Dasan Diengdoh (4A) &

0 . . . 0 0

Haniel Majaw (4B)

3rd Rupert R Jyrwa

Winners of CHORAL Category

CLASS KG CLASS 1

1st KGC 1st 1A

2nd KGA 2nd 1C

3rd KGB 3rd 1B

CLASS 2 CLASS 3

st 2B 1st 3B

2nd 2C 2nd 3A 3rd 2A 3rd 3C

CLASS 4

1st 4B

2nd 4A

3rd 4C











WINNERS	RUNNER UPS	
Class-1- Team-B	Class-1- Team-A	
RaynardSyiemiong	Zephanaiar K Mawlong	
Nashwamenlam Khapomthiah	NiksonGurung	
Luke Blah	WanjopLyngdoh	
Shibendu Chakraborty	Devansh Jasrasaria	
Dinuemlul Gawgte	Eshaan Mordani Hadem	
Class-2- Team-C	Class-2 Team-B	
AnsrBaishya	Shivank Das	
Zachery Thangkiew	Atharv	
DamanbhaKshiar	Ash Gupta	
Ethan John C Shangpliang	EianSyiem	
Wanteinam S Suting	Horshok	
Class-3- Team-A	Class-3 Team-B	
Shauryajit Nag	Snehhann Das	
Mayukh Jain	Ryan Basumatry	
Debojyoti Mandal	LampaiaNongrum	
Harsh Parmar	Aritra Kumar Pal	
Pratik Mazumdar	Adiyan Umar Ahmed	
Class-4 Team-B	Class-4- Team-C	
Aaron Blah	Mayank Paul	
YunamManiratna	IamedathrangMawrie	
PrithvirajRajkumar	Aniruddh Paul	
	Aniruddh Paul Armon D Khonglam	

Jr School Art & Craft EXHIBITION



CLASS 1 C

- I. Jedial Badwar
- 2. William Mihsill
- 3. Avi Touthang

CLASS 2 C

- I. Ansh Baishya
- 2. Lalminson Kipgen
- 3. Reuben Nongbet

Winners Spelling Bee2019

CLASS 3 B

- I. Maanik Agarwal
- 2. Snehhann Das
- 3. Lanso D. Khyriem

CLASS 4 C

- I. Mayank Paul
- 2. Armon D Khonglam
- 3. Aryamik Dutta



Junior Concert 2019



Junior Sports







ne summer's day, in a field, a grasshopper was hoping about, chirping and singing to its heart's content. An Ant passed by, bearing along with great effort an ear of corn he was taking to his nest.

"Why don't you come and sing with me? " Asked the grasshopper, "instead of toiling your life away?"

"I am helping to store food for the winter", said the ant, "and I recommend you to do the same". "Why bother about winter?" said the grasshopper. "We have plenty of food at present."

have plenty of food at present."

But the ant went on its way and continued to toll.

When winter came the grasshopper found itself dying of hunger while it saw the ants distributing every day, corn and grain from the stores they had collected in summer.

The grasshopper having nothing to eat asked help from the ant. In response it to the ant said, "There is no food for you. As you sang throughout summer, so dance whole winter."

Moral: - Work today and you can reap the benefits tomorrow!

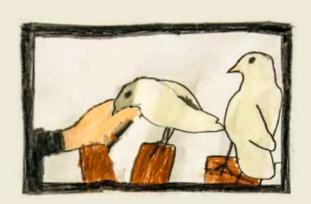


Noble Deeds

nce upon a time there lived a man named Sam. He was a kind man and fed every bird that came to his house with bread. He made a house for two homeless birds. Then the two birds lived happily ever after with Sam.

- Haegan Joel Diengdoh (IB)





Planet

Once upon a time, in a city, there lived a boy named Jake.

Jake goes to school every day by walking. One day the teacher asked the class, "Name one daily activity that helps in preserving the environment." None of the children could give the answer. Jake raised his hand and said, "I walk to school every day to save our planet by reducing smoke and air pollution".

From that day on, all the children in Jake's class get up early in the morning to go to school by walking together as a sign of love and respect to mother Earth.

- Adriel Kharbyngar (1B)

Sam & Rush



once upon a time, in a small village, there lived a boy named Sam and his dog Rush. One day, Sam went to the field to play football with his friends. Rush also followed him but Sam chased him home as he would disturb them while playing.

After sometime, Rush came back to the field and started to snatch the ball from the boys. At first, the boys got angry and took the ball away from the dog. But every time they tried to play he would snatch the ball again.

Seeing this, the boys started to pass the ball among themselves while Rush tried to take the ball from them. The boys had so much fun playing with Rush. Soon, it began to get dark and they all returned home for dinner.

- Mebynraplang Tiewsoh (1B)



Ammie amal the Parrect

Once upon a time there lived a girl named Annie. Annie loves birds. One day she went to a pet shop to buy a pet parrot. Annie became friendly with the parrot. She always goes outside to play with her parrot and they live happily ever after.

- Synrang

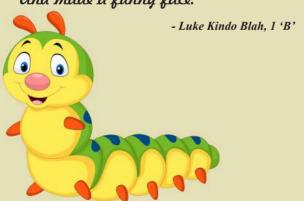


Million things she gave me
Only that she's growing old,
Tears she shed to save me
Her heart of purest gold
Eyes (her eyes) with love like shining,
Right and left she'll always be.

- Jacob K. Lalrinnunga, 1 'A'

A Little Caterpillar

I have a little caterpillar,
His name is Hairy Jim.
I put him on a leaf,
Jo see if he will grow.
He ate up all the leaves,
And made a funny face.





Missing My Favourite Teacher

My favourite teacher is Miss Sweety, She's so nice and polite. I think she likes me so much, That's why she made me a class monitor.

One day she ask the whole class, To draw St. Edmund's School. When I finished drawing, She gave me a kiss on my forehead.

When it was her birthday, The whole class planned so many things. But when she knew She was absent.



The Lion and the Little Mouse

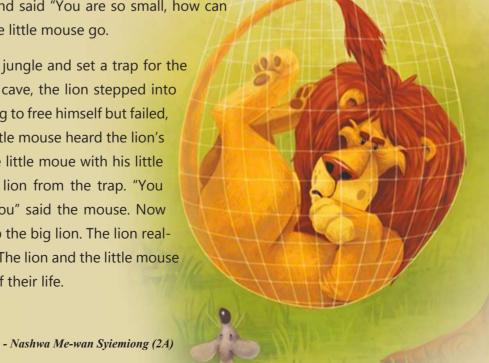
Once upon a time a lion was sleeping with his head on his paws. The little mouse went into the cave and started playing near the lion; since he is speaking he will not suspect that I am here said the little mouse. While playing, the little mouse ran close to his nose and suddenly woke up the lion. When his huge paws pumped the little mouse and the little mouse was trapped. The lion was angry since his sleep was disturbed. "Spare me" begged the little mouse; someday I will repay you

back. "Hahaha" laughed the lion and said "You are so small, how can

you ever help me?" and then let the little mouse go.

Next day two hunters came to the jungle and set a trap for the lion, while he was returning to his cave, the lion stepped into the hunter's trap. He tried everything to free himself but failed, the lion roared out of anger. The little mouse heard the lion's roar and went to help the lion. The little moue with his little teeth bit the ropes and freed the lion from the trap. "You laughed when I said I will repay you" said the mouse. Now you see a little mouse can also help the big lion. The lion realized that kindness is never wasted. The lion and the little mouse became good friends for the rest of their life.

MORAL: Kindness is never wasted.



PARENTS



Every morning when i wake up, I pray to god for the good health of my parents My parents are the best thing in my life. Everytime i need something my parents provide me I am thankful to god for my parents. I love my parents very much

- Shivansh Goenka (2A)

The Dog The King

Once upon a time there was a dog that lived in a village. He was very poor. There was a king who was very rich and lived in a palace. One day he saw the dog, which was very hungry. The king felt bad for the dog. The king decided to take the dog with him to his palace. He asked

the dog, "Will you come with me to my palace?", and the dog said, "Yes!" The king took the dog to his palace and they lived a happy life.

MORAL: We should always help each other.



Stephi & HER WORLD

Once upon a time in a village far away, lived a girl named Stephi. She lived with her dad in the lush green part of the village, where flowers bloomed and birds sang.

Every morning they took a walk around the fresh breeze as it helped them to focus during the day.



One morning Stephi was asleep so her dad went alone for the walk. As he was walking he decided to go deeper into the woods. Suddenly he came by a lake with mesmerizing landscapes. He ran back to call Stephi. They rushed back to the lake. Stephi was amazed; they also found a boat and hopped on to explore the lake. The lake was surrounded with ducks, trees, corals and extraordinary sights. They always had these kinds of adventures ever since. Stephi told her dad that she was happy; and so was her dad. They lived happily ever after.

MORAL: Always share happiness!

- Pratik Mazumdar (3A)

OUR EARTH

 \mathbf{I} t rains all day, morning, evening and night on our Earth. But, we cannot play in the rain because we will get wet.

I wish there would be no rain, but we need rain to drink water, to have bath, to water the plants and for so many other things.



My Grandmother

I Love my grandmother very much, The sweetest woman in the world. Her kindness, sweetest love and care, Are always in my heart.

Sickness caught hold of my poor Grandma We felt helpless, sad and worried. With all the treatments she could get, We anxiously waited for the miracle.

Sometimes God answers prayers in different ways. We need to put our trust in Him. When he took my Grandma up to heaven. We prayed Thy will be done...

Oh, Lord, Amen.

~ Mannan Surana (4C)



Today was so dark and rainy,
I went to the basement for some toys.
To bring back my toys,
I mistakenly hit the iron cupboard
"O my poor brain is in pain"
Then I saw a man playing with his son in the rain;
So I went to join them on,
And I remembered when I was born.



Rainy Day

Today is a rainy day,
The trees are dancing in the rain.
All the children are playing
And jumping in the mud
And the water is rising more and more.
All the dams are full,
That they vomit it all.
There is water everywhere,
And when the Sun comes out,
All of it is dried.

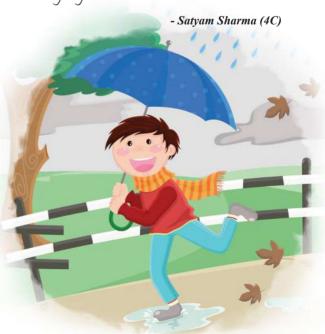
Some are happy and some are sad,

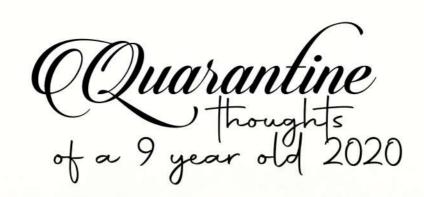
Some play in the sun and some and mad!

- Hame Kyrpang S. Mitri (4C)

A RAINY DAY

When I woke up there was rain,
Then I saw the rain from my window pane.
I went outside to play,
Then I saw a bundle of clay;
And the month was May.
It was very cold,
But I am very bold.
Easy or west,
A rainy day is the BEST!





TWO PAIRS OF SHOES, THREE PAIRS OF UNIFORM SCHOOL BAG IS HEAVY, BUT WHO CARES?

WAKING EARLY IS SOMETIMES PREETY HARD, DRESSING UP IS BUT A JOY, EAT A QUICK AND HEALTHY BREAKFAST, FIGHT THE MORNING TRAFFIC AND GET TO MY SCHOOL

I WALK UP THE STAIRS AND THERE AWAITS OUR PRINCIPAL, WISHING AND GREETING ALL OF US, BROTHER SOLOMON, OH YES HE CARES.

8 PERIODS A DAY, LOTS OF GAMES TO PLAY, MANY A FRIENDS I HAVE AND TEACHERS WHO CARE, OFCOURSE WE ARE TALKITIVE IN CLASS, SCHOOL LIFE IS MEANT TO BE FUN, WHEN OUR TEACHER SCOLDS US, WE ALL JUST STRAIGHTEN UP.

MATHS, SCIENCE AND SOCIAL STUDIES, YES I LIKE ALL OF THEM BUT ENGLISH AND HINDI, ARE MY FOREVER FRIENDS

OHH, THE WAIT FOR THE LUNCH BREAK,
HOW EXCITED WE ALL GET, THE FELLING IS DIFFERENT EVERY SINGLE DAY,
SHARING OUR TIFFINS IS INDEED FUN, WE JUST CANNOT WAIT TO PLAY.

RUNNING AND JUMPING IN THE FIELD WITH FRIENDS,
WE PLAY FOOTBALL, AND JUST EXPLORE NEW AND UNFOUND PLACES,
JUMPING IN PUDDLES DURING RAINY DAYS, WE CLIMB THE TREES TO CONQUER ALL OUR FEARS.

THE SCHOOL BELL FINALLY RINGS AND WE ARE DONE FOR THE DAY, WE PACK OUR BAGS, AND SAY OUR GOODBYES, WAITING TO SEE EACH OTHER THE NEXT DAY.

ALAS, HOW MUCH I MISS MY SCHOOL AND THIS DAILY ROUTINE, STAYING AT HOME WAS AT FIRST FUN, BUT NOW I JUST CAN'T TAKE IT ANYMORE!!

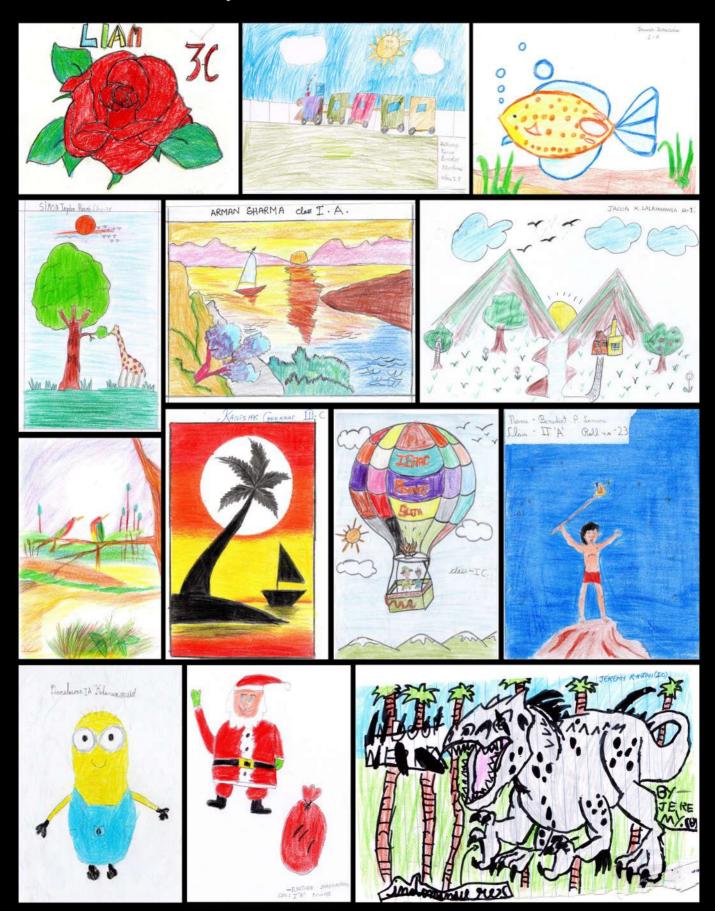
ONLINE STUDIES ARE A LITTLE WEIRD, I MISS THE PERSONAL TOUCH, SITTING WITH MY FRIENDS IN CLASS, WAS ALWAYS THE BEST PART.

WHEN THIS GETS OVER, I'M GOING TO RUSH TO SCHOOL, MEET ALL MY FRIENDS AND TEACHERS, TELL THEM HOW MUCH I CARE.

JUNIOR SECTION



JUNIOR SECTION

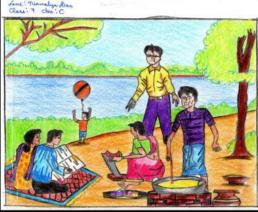


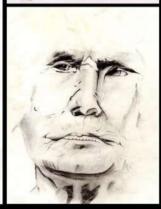
SENIOR SECTION













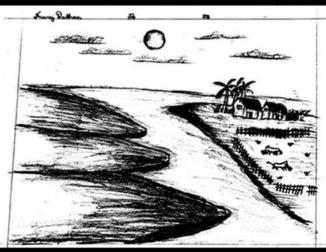












SENIOR SECTION









