



BLACK & WHITE

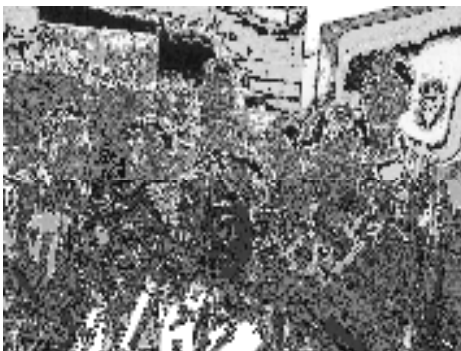
Faculty Higher Secondary School Newsletter
October 2010 Volume: 4 Issue: 1

Flowing like a stream



The cover page of the very first issue

*3 years now that we are together,
Clasping hands through smiles
and tears
When a tear drop trickles down
Our fingers rub it off.
And when a faint smile comes
along,
We make it a laugh- bigger and
better...*



..that is how the journey started; the

journey of the Black and White. A few months back, to be precise 36 months i.e. 3 years back, 10 creative heads guided by a teacher in-charge and patronized by the Principal, intrigued to usher a new era of literature in the school. And thus, the idea of a School Newsletter was conceived. After numerous debates and discussions, conflicts and intrusions the Black & White made its first appearance on 5th September 2007.



The inauguration Sept 5 '2007

It is the dire desires of the 'B&W' family and the eager participation of all the students, that 'B&W' is still alive, enjoying its moments of glory and fame.

Although the members had to lock horns quite often and sleepless nights revering the deadlines we never dared to give up and say 'That's it, we can't do it no more'. We redeemed our commitments to the newsletter and through amendments and alteration in its shape

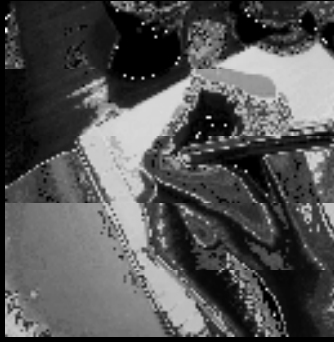


and structure, we put in all our efforts to bring out the best in every issue. A testimony to the 'B&W' family, today it has completed 3 years.

But 'All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy.' And so, even if we shed innumerable drops of sweat, we have a hearty share of fun as well. And hence, lots of dedication and hard work + uncountable moments of fun and frolic brings about the driving of our school lives, the Newsletter. It has been rightly said that some of the most important things in life are scarcely noticed. But over these years, we have endeavored to make this essential bit of our lives a part of all the Facultians as well.

*We will live up to
our expectations;
This is our dream.
Our hard work will
go on,
Just like an eternal
stream!*





From the Ed

Once again we are here to wish you all a wonderful Autumn Break. This is the season of festivals. Everyone must be waiting for the ongoing exam to be over. No sooner the exam gets over than will start the Durga Puja the fest of balloons, drums, and of course Jelebis. So wish you all a Fabulous Puja. Everyone must have done well in the exam, if not, don't worry, there's always the 'next time'. So keep your fingers crossed for the results. At last, all our tiny tots, aspiring authors, poets and journalists are invited to send their creation to us. We would love to hear from you lot. It would be a privilege to hear from the teachers and non-teaching staff as well.

So clamp your hands on the pen right now and get your thoughts rolling, cause 'B&W' is here to recognize your shrouded talents and reveal them to the Faculty community.

Till the next time,

Keep writing!

Achievements

- A troop of 21 students from Scouts & Guides and NCC represented the school in the Independence Day Celebrations organized by the District administration at the Rajiv Gandhi Indoor Stadium and even won the **Best March Past Award**. Kudos to all the brave youngsters who turned up that day!
- The dance performance entitled 'Mukti' was chosen as the one of the **'Most Outstanding Performances'** of the first edition of the School Wiz program. The effort and hard work put in by the students and the teachers in charge (Madhusmita Ma'am and Jupitora Ma'am, who choreographed it) were duly credited. The students were also presented with the opportunity of perform live in the Grand Finale on the 22nd August in Sorusojai Indoor Stadium.
- Nakul Sharma won the **4th prize in the Techniche 'Guwahati Half Cycling'** event organized by IIT Guwahati on the 29th of August. It is worth mentioning that he won the award in spite of being the youngest participant. He has also been **chosen to represent the Assam state in future cycling events**.
- Surjya Prakash Borthakur, ABS Tarannum and Ankur Dutta won the the **'Best Design Award' in the event 'Robotics Manual Category'** in the recently held IIT Techniche.

Teachers' Day Celebrations!



There is an exception in the English calendar in India that we have dedicated a day to all the teachers across the Indian map on the birthday of a great educationist and the Second Indian President Dr. S. Radhakrishnan on the 5th of September.

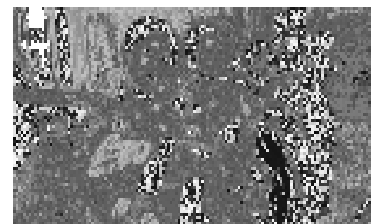
5th September being a Sunday this year, the students had to wait for an entire day before they could get to school and decorate their classrooms in the best possible way for their teachers.

Like in all the previous years, in every classroom students could be seen blowing balloons, putting up streamers and everything beautiful to make the day real special for their teachers.



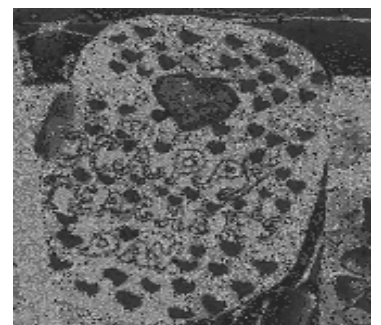
On the morning of September 6th, the *diya* was lit by the senior teachers of the school as a mark of respect to Dr. Radhakrishnan. A small cultural show was put up later in the afternoon hours of the day by the Student Council. A short welcome speech was delivered by the School Captain which was followed by an array of performances by the students.

A nursery rhyme performance by the nursery kids, a



Bihu performance by the senior girls, a chorus by the class 10 students; certainly no one wanted to miss being part of a show that was specially organised for all the dear teachers of ours who put in a lot of patience in nurturing our young minds in spite of all the every day hustle and bustle and the classroom commotion.

Thank you teachers!



Memories of the bygone days.....



Setting into words our experience as a part of B&W is like reading a book without being a part of the story. It's simply impossible! All we can do is cherish and esteem all the memories associated with it and more importantly thank each and every person who made every moment unforgettable.

From running up and down the computer lab, surviving extremely frustrating technical glitches, scampering around for news and photographs in just about anywhere in the campus, working on school on public holiday (not overstating, it's true!), missing assemblies (happily so!) putting up with Mriganka sir's 'laugh'(implication of the quotes fully intended), begging and bugging teachers for permission to miss classes to coming up with excuses to shirk too much of work (phew!).. it was one titanic circus worth taking a trip too!

In a nutshell, the time spent in B&W will be treasured in our hearts and etched in our minds. Really don't know what else to say. Thank you all. Don't want to take names. You all know who you are! Thanks for all the memories. And special thanks to the super enthusiastic juniors who are an integral part of B&W. All of you have been there throughout and hope you continue to do so

- Sareba Quasar, Jasodhara Borthakur, Kaushik J Barua from Delhi

Off the Beaten Track...



On 4th September, a few of my classmates joined in to visit the Annual Techno Festival in IIT Guwahati to attend the lecture by Mr. Kiran Karnik, former President, NASSCOM. In his career spanning over three decades, Mr. Karnik has been conferred the Padma Shri in 2007, 'DATAQUEST IT Person of the Year – 2005' and to top it all, Business Week in 2004 listed him among the 'Stars of Asia'. He was also selected as Forbes magazine's 'Face of the Year 2003'. I would take the opportunity of sharing an overview of his lecture.

In his lecture, he emphasized on the creative thinking of the human mind and its usage in a better innovative way. 'People who think a little off the usually followed track have a good possibility to make a great difference. For instance, the invention of Space pen by the Americans, the research for which used up a lot of resources. Their counterparts, the Russians used a mere pencil, a slightly different thinking made a great difference.' Another one was of a sight in rural Punjab he himself witnessed. The sale of washing machine saw a rise in the rural areas. But what use was it to the village rustics? To his utmost amazement, he found that the machine was used to prepare *lassi* on a commercial scale. A splendid example of thinking beyond the conventional.

Karnik- 'Every person, whatever he does, has a creative approach and logic to it. Every person has his own unique approach to the matters in life but the bottom line is we should only apply its use for ethical reasons. Different thinking for unethical reasons isn't healthy at all. Even a criminal is said to have the most creative mind, but he uses it for wrong reasons.'

He then elaborated on the concept, 'adversity is the cause of new discoveries'. 'Satellite Communication in its initial days was not as smooth as it is nowadays. During those days, parabolic discs were shaped to catch signals but huge disc posed a problem in their transportation to the space. This gave rise to the concept of unfurl-able satellite disc which could be easily carried inside the rocket without using up much space. This concept stroked the minds of the people thinking of the working principle of an umbrella. J K Rowling, the author of the Harry Potter series wrote her books sitting in a café as the atmosphere in her home wasn't suitable.'

He concluded by saying that innovation is not only about new discoveries and new inventions but about using the existing ones in a better and useful way. As the lecture came to an end, the whole audience burst into applause and all of us returned home with a big motivational force in us.

-Madhurjya Pratim Sharma (XII Sci)

Winged Words



Valley of

Pain....

The valley of dark pain
 where the path of my sorrow lie
 Every night my incessant tears
 makes me go dry.
 Every night the cruel darkness
 impels my breath to go silent.
 Even the pure moonlight
 touches me quite often.
 From the deep core of my heart,
 There is a voice searching for someone.
 But in this indistinct limelight

Little heart...

Keep your eyes open
 And see the beauty of your dreams...
 In them, is hidden
 Your happiness and laughter...

Look at the world around you
 And feel the presence of love...
 Knitted by understanding
 And words of care...

See inside your heart
 And realize its desires...
 And keep faith in yourself
 Till they become reality...

Keep yourself ready
 To face any challenge in life...
 The ones that seem hard
 But keeps your dreams alive...

Keep your feet on the ground
 So that you can begin with your steps...
 That seem very small at first
 But make a big difference...

Know what you are searching for
 And keep your goal pretty clear...
 Make your heart strong enough
 To face any danger and fear...

Pour your heart to your loved ones
 And say them what you feel...
 Be kind and loving towards them
 And I believe they too will...

-Rituparna Choudhury (XA)

THE UNPREDICTABLE DEATH.....

Rivers flowing
 of blood so red,
 with hearts heavy with dread-
 of the horrors
 of the unseen death.
 a heavy heart,
 condolence in the eyes;
 living through the day
 with a question in my mind.
 would I live through the day?
 to see the start of another day?

-Barsha Amarendra (XA)

G-Talk



This column is thought of as associated with mainly the colour “pink”, make-up dresses and lots of immaterial talk...but that is a wrong belief...and a very wrong one I dare say...this column is about a GIRL...someone who believes in herself and her capacity; a free individual who wants to fly breaking all shackles that society has bound her with . She is not a weak someone who needs a man to help her even to stand up and nor is she someone who is emotional and cries at the drop of a hat. She is someone who can relate with the emotions of every other individual around her and express them.

A girl is a SISTER, a DAUGHTER and a MOTHER. Such is the power of a girl that she can change the course of life if she wants. She is just as strong and independent as man is in his own world and might be even better than him in certain aspects. A girl is an embodiment of love, care, beauty, strength, and confidence blended together, in just the correct proportions...

It really feels good to know that a girl has the power to make a man cry.
 Kudos to us girls and our GIRLPOWER.

[Are the BOYS listening?? -Ed board]



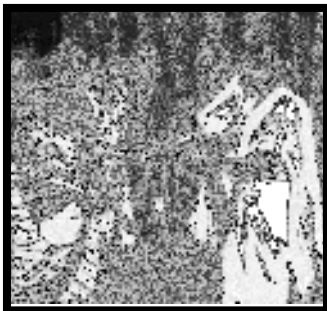
Aikyataan 2010

With the start of a fresh session, the school campus enlivened up with the buzz of an Inter House Fest, the first of its kind. But the school campus reverberated with the spirit of the fest in the truest sense of the term only in the month of June, although all the Houses had started their field work way before that.

The long periods of planning by the Vice-captains and the Coordinators of the various Houses and the growing levels of House sentiments marked the start of the preparation for this grand event.

As the Houses busied themselves to put their best legs forth, long days of practice seemed inevitable and so did the pain and endurance all the House members had to put in. Ardent keenness and enthusiasm for the fest could be seen on each face and as the days for the fest drew nearer all the Houses renewed themselves with new levels of competitive spirit and energy.

The long wait for 26th June to come around finally ended.



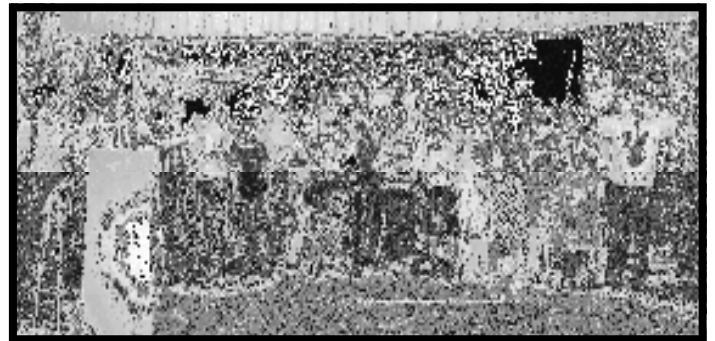
The first day started with a small Opening Ceremony. Principal Loya Sinha welcomed all to the first edition of *Aikyataan* and wished all the Houses the very best. The Facultians were graced by the presence of Ex-Principal of the

school, Nilima Bhattacharjee, and former teachers Kachari ma'am, Ilu ma'am and Nath ma'am who shared their memorable experiences while in Faculty and wished all the students good luck for the upcoming days.

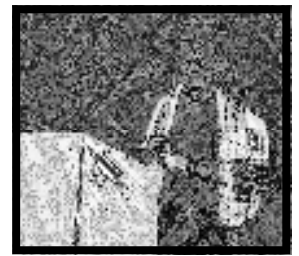
It was followed by the oath taking ceremony of the Student Council to observe proper code of conduct during the fest and thereafter, the fest was declared open.

And as it is said, 'The rest is history!' Anything said would be too less to describe those four days of the fest. Not only did it create four days of extreme competition between the houses but it did a lot more than that; building of a competitive spirit among all, the sense of belonging to a particular House, strong bonding amongst the House members, discovery of some latent talents, encouragement to work on the assets of oneself and above all memories that one would surely treasure in their lives.

To be precise, *Aikyataan* was a real success and there's certainly no doubt to the fact that everyone loved every bit of it. From the tiresome practice hours to the endless fun with your house mates, from trying to learn the progress of the other houses to the vows to win the Best House Title, the ups and the downs, and everything else about the fest has been one unique experience.

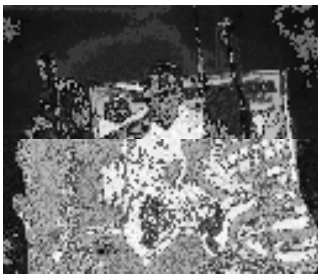
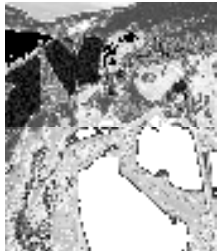
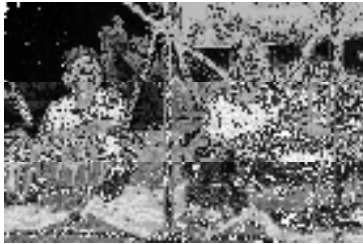
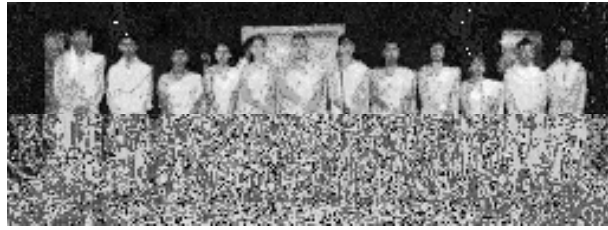


Red House after being declared the Best House



Glimpses of Aikyataan 2010





Campus News

Homage to a Living Legend



Rajdeep Malakar presenting 'Mahabahu Brahma Putra'

A living legend and the cultural icon, 'Asom Ratna' Dr. Bhupen Hazarika is the Patron of the Orange House. On his birthday, the September 8, Orange House organized a little cultural show paying homage to their House Patron. It was a short yet a melodious show as the school auditorium reverberated with the harmonic tunes of 'Dil Hum Kare' and 'Mohabahu Brahma Putra', some of the evergreen creations by Dr. Hazarika.

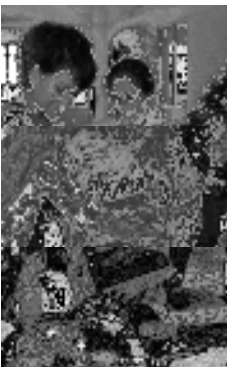
The middle section also celebrated his birthday in their little way with a music performance and a solo dance.

May he live for many more years to come!



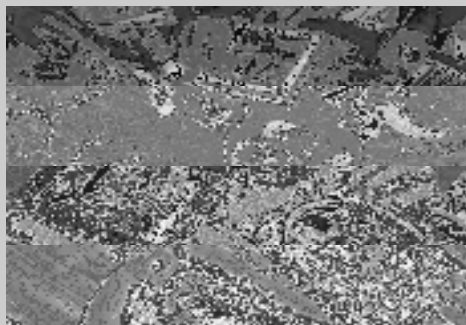
Farewell to Ruby Madam

Ms Ruby Thakur madam, one of the senior most teachers of the school retired from her service recently. The management and staff bade formal farewell to this distinguished teacher on the 1st of Oct 2010 in a short session. Mr Pradip Kr Bhuyan, the Managing Trustee along with the Principal and the Vice -Principal felicitated her on the occasion. Pincipal Loya Sinha expressed her sincere thanks to Ms Thakur for 24 years of service and contribution to the school. Vice Principal Jugal Ch Borah and Madam Ila Bujarbaruah also spoke on the occasion. Ms Ruby Thakur madam in her customary way relived some memories of the beginning years of the establishment of the school. Mr Chandan Dev and Mr Hemen Hazarika added more charm to the session presenting two melodious songs.



Activities by the students of Primary Section

It is festival time and there are none but the small children who enjoy it the most. So, in this festive season how can these children stay far away from fun? The students of class-II (A/B) have already made beautiful greeting cards on account of the upcoming Durga Puja. It is really nice to watch children busy



struggling with their craft accessories. Surrounded by all sort of colourful ribbons, laces, sparkles etc. these children are ready to welcome Devi Durga.

On 8th September the students of class I, II and III celebrated the birthday of Dr. Bhupen Hazarika. The event started in the morning assembly. The Orange house represents this famous singer, composer and director and the students of Orange house took the initiative to celebrate the day in a very humble yet fruitful way. The students gave speeches on this national award winner. The in charge of Primary section spoke a few words on Dr. Bhupen Hazarika and the function was concluded with the most popular number by the maestro 'Manuhe Manuhor Babe' by Harshit Kumar of class-I(A).

REAL OR REEL?



Reality shows are shows where the participants are provided with a platform to showcase their amazing talent and skills. In the truest sense of the term, 'real' here refers to activities performed live in front of the judges.

Now a days the most controversial issue is 'whether the reality shows are a boon or a bane'. Well, I think it has both its merits and demerits.

Reality shows have indeed done a great job in recognizing the talent of people from every nook and corner of the country. It is really a mammoth task in selecting talented people where each and every participant is perfectly specialized in their respective fields.

In some authentic cases, we find that people whose performances on stage are superb hail from very poor fami-

lies. Therefore, these shows have indeed recognized the fact that talent is not the sole attribute of the rich people. We can draw example from our very own Jeetumoni Kalita, the winner of Dance India Dance (little masters) who left us spellbound with his awestruck performance. Their family earnings are



not that high. Then, shows like KBC have been informative.

Apart from that, lot of stunts and comedy shows are also performed. In a few shows like Indian idol, Emotional At-yachaar we also witness fake behaviour of the participants where they



shed tears for every silly reason. It seems as if they are paid for shedding tears in these shows.

Reality shows also allow space for promotion of Bollywood movies where we see filmstars come and dance for the same. Besides this glittering picture, we also read frequently about fatal accidents that take place specially among children due to imitation of dangerous stunts in the shows.

Hence, whether you blindly go by the purpose of reality show which is purely commercial, or you watch it for pure entertainment, depends on your concept of what you call as 'real'.

--Monalisa Barman XI Arts

Patience Vs. Pranks

In India we have dedicated a few days to some special Indians for their special works and contributions as a mark of respect and in memory of their contributions. It is also done in order to make the younger generations aware of the significance of the great Indians who lived in the years before them. One such day is dedicated to all the teachers across the Indian map on the birthday of a great educationalist and the second Indian President. Being 'Youngistaan' is not always the best thing that can ever be. Like the two sides of a coin, it will be us who would decide whether it would be a 'Head' or a 'Tail' for India. But to ensure that we seal a 'Head' in India's fate, we need to earn it big; for which a good education system is necessary...and for which we need teachers. It is our teachers who mould us into those people whom the country might be looking up to in the future. They say, '*Wealth withers, friends leave and families break but knowledge never leaves your side.*'; and our teachers are the ones giving us something that lasts forever.

A great saint was once asked, 'If God and your Guru stood in front of you, whose feet would you touch?' And the saint answered, 'I would touch the feet of my Guru who taught me of the glories of Almighty.'

On Teacher's Day, we salute the patience and perseverance of all the teachers and their undying spirit to make us into responsible people. Happy Teachers Day!

- Spandana Kalita (IX A)

[The article was to be published on the occasion of 'Teachers' Day- Editorial Board]

Just a thought...



As little girls, we often are presented with the make believe fairy tale world where happiness is dominant and sorrow, even if does exist, is superficial. As such we tend to weave a beautiful tapestry of life where there blossoms only happiness and love and thorns find no place. But there enters the reality. The reality which is far stronger than our imaginary world; where life is not always perfect or rather it hardly is. It is said 'life is a bed of thorns' yet we want to live through each day of our lives no matter how much pain we are presented with. And that is because in spite of all the pain and distress life presents us with; there is always that one special element that makes our lives worthwhile. That one element is the wonderful bond we call 'Friendship'.

Friends can be easily made but true friends are one in a million. And the one who's found them is truly blessed. Because true friends are nothing but angels in disguises, for us to keep us happy. When a tear trickles down our eyes, they turn it into a smile and when a smile crosses over our face, they put in all they got to fix that smile forever

on our faces. Even when it seems everyone's turned their backs on us, there is always going to be a few people whom we are going to find by our sides. And these few people are our true friends. Even without saying a word, they can almost always figure it all out. They would walk by our side without even asking where we are headed to. But true friends are not just companions in sorrow. They can even be partners in crime. Or rather let me put it this way. They are the ones who can make the minutest of things of everyday life seem all too magical and wonderful, who can make the most boring topics worth of intellectual reflection and the most odious of work interesting.

And I can happily say that I have found my own such circle of really wonderful friends. Friends who are there to rub off the tears that tumble down and add to my joy and make each smile a much bigger one. From the hyper excited to good mornings, the early morning rush to complete our homework, the in between class chit chat, the 5 minute walk down the corridor, the run to the canteen and then wondering who's going to pay this time and all of it ending with the tiresome bye's at the end of the day, these are the people who make the school days one big beautiful canvas.



In a few months time, these things would turn into some beautiful memories and we might not meet as often as we do now, but we are still going to continue to create the magic that we got, cause true friendship lasts forever or so they say. And let us just please believe that it would do!

Dear friends

I Promise to be beside you till the very end,

Wiping all your tears away,
being the best friend.

I would smile when you smile,

Cause every time you smile,

I smile.

And even if we fight at times,

I am going to be by your side forever
and always!

Barsha Amarendra Class X A

AN EXPERIENCE IN NCSC (A Moment To Cherish)

On 18th August, I along with three students- Sampada, Amartya and Ragini was chosen as the participants for NCSC (NATIONAL CHILDREN SCIENCE CONGRESS) . I and Sampada were in one group and Ragini and Amartya were in the other group. We were very happy and excited as we were given a chance to participate in such a big event.

We were told to choose a topic by our guide for the project Biswajit Sir. Ragini and Amartya chose the topic “EARTH WORM AS THE SOIL INDICATOR”. I and Sampada chose the topic “HILL CUTTING, A BURNING PROBLEM IN GUWAHATI”. These two topics were very important and a matter of consideration.

We started to work on our project from 19th of August. I and Sampada went to many areas where we could commonly find people cutting down the hills. One such area was Kahilipara.

We took some photographs of the place where hill cutting was done. Ragini and Amartya also went to some places to collect information. After gathering all the information on our topics, we started to make our charts. All four of us made four charts each.



The writer on the extreme right

On 28th of August, we finished our charts. Our guide explained us how to demonstrate and present these charts in the exhibition. From 30th August, we started our practice sessions .

Sunday, the 12th of September was the schedule date for the NCSC program. Adarshya Vidyalay was chosen as the venue for the exhibition. I was asked to wait at the Chandmari bus stoppage. At 8.45 AM , I saw our school van coming down the street loaded with my three companions. I got into the van and we drove to our destination. Biswajit Sir, our science teacher was guide throughout the exhibition.

The volunteers of Adarshya Vidyalay warmly welcomed us and asked us to take our seat in one of their classrooms. After some time, we were taken to the assembly hall. Their school prayer was sung

and this was followed by a welcome speech by the Principal of the Institution. The District Coordinator, The President of the District Organizing Committee, The State Coordinator and the Director were felicitated with “ GA-MUSA” . After the felicitation , we were led to a class room where the exhibition was to be held. Our exhibition started at 10'o' clock.

The exhibition was judged by 3 eminent judges. Every student in the class room beautifully displayed and demonstrated their topics. When our turn came, I was a little nervous, but gradually, I took hold of my nervousness and sincerely delivered my speech. Our topic to be discussed was “HILL CUTTING- A BURNING PROBLEM IN GUWAHATI, ASSAM.” My partner was Sampada. Both of us gave our best to explain our topic. Around 12.30 PM, the exhibition was over and the volunteers served us ‘Paneer Roll’ . At about 1 PM, my parents came to pick me up.

The exhibition was a great experience. I got to learn many new things. Moreover, it helped me to confront my fear of speaking in front of many people.

- Chandrima Sarma (VI A)

Book Review: A Girl like Me



Is it not every other day that we feel that we are going to drown under the weight of our problems? That our lives are the worst possible things ever? Well same is the case with Anisha Rai (the protagonist who prefers to go by the name Annie)...just another regular teenager.

After losing “the hero-of-her-life” father she tried to be quite an adult by taking care of her grieving mum (Isha), trying to be a strong and confident individual and keeping the promise she made to her father that she would be good. In the beginning she might strike you as a self-obsessed, snobbish and insufferable teenager just returned from the US (which is partly true ..And I don’t blame you for wishing that she would stop her constant exaggeration of problems). Even after 3 years, the mum and daughter duo hasn’t quite been able to fill the void left behind by her father and it is then that Isha decides to shift to India. Annie though not at all happy with the decision keeps a straight face and shows just the exact amount of enthusiasm.

It is from the lush green Minnesota to concrete jungles of Gurgaon that her real journey begins; a childhood friend Keds who remembers more than she would ever like him to, the “QUEEN-BEE” Nikki at school whose tantrums are in a single word “pathetic” and her workaholic mum who almost forgets her. From a girl who had almost given up on life she takes charge and becomes an individual, makes her fair share of mistakes and learns from them which is something that we all must learn.

Overall it is a good and interesting read(all you need to do is not judge Annie) And if you are an emotional person, I wouldn’t be surprised if a tear drop trickles down your cheek when the mother-daughter reunion takes place in the Delhi airport. (sounds filmy?? well once you’ve read it I guess you wouldn’t say that) Though if you are someone who has got a knack for collecting books and hiding behind them for most of the day, you can add this to your shelf and if you are not you should at least read it.

-Nilanjana Bhattacharjee (XI Arts)

Mind’s Eye



Credits

Last issue’s winning entry:

*Beckoning of death,
Is a sign of a regeneration
That is yet to begin!*



What do you think does this picture say?

Write a caption in not more than 10 words about your opinion of what this picture is trying to convey. The best entries will be published in the upcoming newsletter.

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CONVENER: Loya Sinha

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