



The LOYOLEAN

THE VISION OF LOYOLA





**THE
SEVENTY
BATCH**

TH



LOYOLA PRESS CLUB

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THE VISION OF
LOYOLA



My dear friends,

We just witnessed the biggest democratic exercise in the world, the parliamentary election in India, to elect 543 members of parliament to represent 1.4 billion citizens of our nation. Every Loyolean, irrespective of their age, participated in this enormous process in one way or another. We generously offered our facilities to ensure the smooth running of the election. We did this because we believe we are part of a greater reality called 'nation'. If we want to make India the country of our dreams, as collectively enshrined in the Indian Constitution, we should remind ourselves that we have a role in shaping India's future, which in turn will shape the future of the entire universe.

As part of the celebration of the feast of the founder of the Jesuits, St. Ignatius of Loyola, whose clarion call was 'En Todo Amar y Servir', which means 'In all things to Love and Serve', the Loyola Alumni Association has decided to organize a blood donation drive. We do this because we believe in a greater reality called 'humanity', of which we are all a part. We are not only for ourselves, but for others, and without our full involvement, the world will not progress.

As Loyoleans, we believe in larger realities such as 'Nation', 'Humanity', 'Universal Brotherhood', and more. This is why we see the purpose of Jesuit education as preparing men and women for others. We dream of a society where everyone contributes according to their ability and receives according to their need. We believe in a society where everyone is for everyone. And we aim to be part of a society of equals where freedom, fraternity, and justice prevail.

FROM THE
DESK
OF OUR RECTOR

Our motto instils in us, "In Caritate et Justitia- In charity and justice". Our mission and vision, therefore, must go beyond the walls of our institutions and extend into the larger world. Each step we take towards serving others is a step towards realizing the dream of a united, compassionate, and just society. The teachings of St. Ignatius of Loyola serve as a reminder of the importance of selflessness and dedication to the greater good.

As we also continue to embrace the advancements in science and technology, let us ensure that our progress is guided by ethical considerations and a deep sense of responsibility towards all forms of life. The interconnectedness of our world means that our actions have far-reaching consequences. By fostering a sense of humanity, we can contribute to a sustainable and harmonious future. May our thoughts and actions make a significant, collective and positive impact on the society. Let us remain steadfast in our commitment to the values of larger realities such as nation, humanity, universal brotherhood and many more.

Jai Loyola.

Fr. K. M. Joseph, S.J.
Rector

Nothing is more practical than finding God,
That is, than falling in Love in a quite absolute final way.

What you are in love with,
What seizes your imagination,
Will affect everything.

It will decide what will get you out of bed in the morning,
What you will do in the evenings,
How you will spend your weekends.

What you read,
Whom you know,
What breaks your heart,
And what amazes you with joy and gratitude.

Fall in love, stay in Love,
And it will decide everything.

Pedro Arrupe



I am delighted to present our school magazine, The Loyolean 2023-24. At the outset, I'd like to express my appreciation to the editorial team for their dedication in bringing out this edition.

The year 2023-24, my first as Principal, has been a year of abundant blessings. Our students have excelled in various fields and have demonstrated remarkable courage and resilience, even in the face of setbacks.

Sadly, we lost some dear members of our Loyola Family.

Despite all challenges, the Graduating Batch of 2024 stands tall for exemplary leadership and initiatives, bringing laurels to our school. I take this opportunity to congratulate them. I am confident they will go out into the world and make a difference, being men and women for others.

Throughout the year, we resumed many activities paused due to the Covid-19 pandemic. Notably, we have established the Tarumitra (Friends of Trees) Centre at Jesu Bhavan, with support from Jamshedpur Jesuits, the Loyola Alumni, and well-wishers. In this day and age, ecological protection and preservation of our planet must be prioritised. It is our collective responsibility to educate ourselves on environmental conservation to safeguard Mother Earth from pollution and climate change. The Tarumitra Centre will provide the ecological awareness necessary for our students and those from other schools. I believe our efforts, including the rural outreach programs to village schools and the social outreach initiatives to orphanages and old age homes, will foster empathy and social responsibility in our students, placing them on the path of service to the less privileged.

THE PRINCIPAL SPEAKS

My Tertian instructor, Fr. Danny Younnes, SJ, from Lebanon, taught us about 'Giving Forward'. We receive much from our parents, teachers, and friends, and while we may not be able to repay them directly, it is vital to pass on this generosity to those we meet, particularly the needy. I pray that our school motto, "In Charity and Justice," will inspire our students to 'give forward' selflessly, helping to build a just and humane society.

May God bless our Loyola Family, especially our students. May they continue to be torchbearers of Charity and Justice.

Jai Loyola!

Fr. Vinod Fernandes, SJ, PhD
Principal

“Lord, teach me to be generous;
Teach me to serve you as you deserve;
To give and not to count the cost;
To fight and not to heed the wounds;
To toil, and not to seek for rest;
To labor, and not to ask for reward -
except to know that I am doing your will.”

St. Ignatius of Loyola

FROM THE VICE PRINCIPAL'S DESK



"Fire is a good servant but a bad master."

This is what we were taught in school. Fast forward four decades and we teach our children "Artificial Intelligence is a good servant but a bad master."

Let me tell you a story about the innocent teacher who learnt about AI the hard way.

She had given her students a task in English Language. When she was correcting their assignments, she was pleasantly surprised to see most of the work very well written. The teacher was delighted. Years of motivating her children to hone up their creative writing skills seemed to have finally paid off! She gave herself a pat on her back and continued with her evaluation. Soon she found a clear pattern in what the children had written, which defied any coincidence. Well..... she thought. Great minds do think alike ...

But further on into her evaluation, this veteran soon realized that the great minds whose work she had been reading and appreciating were not of her students but those of the employees of an organization called Open AI.

What gave these smart Alocs away? They had used ChatGPT to write their assignments but had failed to give the right prompts which would have saved them from being found out.

Experience had taught the teacher that times are changing and educators need to go with the flow. So she decided to address the students on the issue. The next English period was spent on a lively debate on the topic " Google will soon replace the Guru."

It is an undeniable fact that technology has made teaching learning an entirely different and a much more pleasant experience when compared to the traditional chalk and board method. Any technology, when used in a manner that assists, is a friend and not a foe.

It is also a great leveller. It doesn't differentiate between a quick learner and a slow learner. Technology will not judge you if you're not able to understand a concept or apply your knowledge to solve a problem. It will display superhuman patience and will explain something difficult to you over and over again until you master it. It is there to serve you at your convenience. With virtual learning, you are not bound by time. You can sleep in late. You can attend your favorite cousin's wedding. You can make it for your dentist's appointment... and the virtual teacher will be waiting for you when you're ready. The pros are endless.

Unfortunately, so are the cons.

As the teacher ended her class, she was struck with a disturbing thought. If technology is going to take over the teaching and learning process, how would her role as a teacher continue to remain relevant? Perturbing indeed.

The solution lies in teachers reinventing themselves. It is time we moved from being instructors to becoming facilitators and mentors. It is time to move away from teaching them the right things and to focus instead, on training them to discern the right from the wrong. Professor Google is at one's finger tips if you want knowledge but you need a teacher to help you gain wisdom which she will ensure by providing opportunities for experiential learning. AI might help you get the right answers but you need a teacher to teach you how to ask the right questions.

These are challenging times for teachers. This is also a golden opportunity for them to move away from text book and exam oriented teaching. It is an opportunity to ignite the fire of imagination in the students, to teach them to think critically, to analyze, evaluate, differentiate and create.

To sum up, technology can be used to help children ace the school exams or the board exams but to face the numerous tests that life will throw at you, you need a teacher; because in the test of life, each one of us gets a different question paper.

So, here's a toast to all the Gurus out there! May our tribe increase.

Note : As this article is about to go into the press, there is a Ted Talk by Sal Khan on how AI is going to improve education in numerous ways. Well..... as they say, technology in education has a half life of less than six months!

So is it a boon or a bane ? Only time will tell.

Ms. Jayanthi Sheshadri
Vice Principal, Senior Section



FROM THE VICE-PRINCIPAL'S (JUNIOR SECTION) DESK

'How time flies!' This old adage, often echoed by people in their golden sunset years, now resonates deeply with me. I've oft heard this from friends and colleagues but never gave it my deep soulful contemplation till recently. And now, as I embark on this reflective, wonderful phase of life, I find myself marvelling at not only how swiftly time has passed but also how beautifully life has unfolded for me.

As I ponder over these three words, a whole 'yaadon ki baraat' washes over me, leaving me overwhelmed with immense gratitude to the Almighty and my beloved institution, my temple, my Loyola School.

It feels like just yesterday, in March 2005, when I walked into the senior section of this school as a teacher, ready to educate the bright young minds. Little did I know that my life and perspective would be profoundly transformed within the walls of this hallowed institution.

Under the able guidance of Fr. Augustine Vattamattam, SJ, the then principal, and with the constant support of Mr. Vellapani, the office-in-charge, the faculty, and the students, I found an ideal work environment that any new teacher could wish for. I set forward with excitement, embracing my role, and soon, I was appointed the class teacher of Std 7-C, a class of young energetic boys. I noticed the energy and enthusiasm with which they actively participated in class. I was mightily impressed by these youngsters.

Then came the tests.

As I graded their papers, I was disheartened to see that a few of these 'good' children had scored miserably. Despite my best efforts, I could not give them even half a mark more. When I distributed the answer scripts in class, with worry gnawing at my insides, I expected disappointment. To my surprise, the boys remained unfazed. I later came to know that these children had always struggled with grades and that they were used to this. The lesson they taught me was that marks were not the deciding factor of what they chose to be in school. Instead, they displayed confidence, courtesy, competence in other areas, sensitivity and courage – qualities certainly more valuable than their academic scores! They were honest and carried themselves with integrity. I grew to love my boys and this wonderful institution even more. Great is a school that chose not to crush this spirit of confidence even if the students were not the best in academics. This learning was the turning point in my life as a teacher.

Loyola School is not about just academic achievements. Only ICSE or ISC are not at the end of the road. Loyola School is an institution that believes in developing a complete man or woman, an able citizen of our country and the world, one who works for the upliftment of others, especially the needy.

My blessings and love go out to each Loyolean, past and present. My respect extends to all my former principals and colleagues and my best wishes to Fr Rector, Fr Principal, colleagues and the editorial team for this edition of 'The Loyolean'.

Jai Loyola!

Warm Regards,
Ms Vineeta F Ekka
Vice Principal, Junior Section

THE MODERATORS SPEAK

Dear Readers,

As a global community, we've come a long way in the last few years - from the aftermath of the pandemic to an almost world war, from forests burning down to severe flooding and heatwaves, from space exploration to energy crises and what not!



Likewise, over the years, our school magazine has also come a long way. It has grown to develop a personality of its own. This is one platform where the students of Loyola School express their experiences, reflections and perspectives. This is where they fulfill their creative urges, unleashing their magical, fantastical inspirations. This free exchange of ideas awakens in them, a certain sensitivity and compassion, so needed in today's world. As Martin Luther famously said, "If you want to change the world, pick up your pen and write". Students, let's take a moment to remember to never forget lessons learnt in school. It is our Alma Mater that shapes us into who we are and what we aspire to be. Celebrate your growth in this magnificent institution and cherish the years spent here, for they will constitute some of your best memories, as you navigate through the challenges of life.



As our readers explore the pages of this magazine, we hope you are moved by the thought provoking poems and articles. Each piece has been lovingly curated.

From heartaches to exhilarations, 'The Loyolean, Edition May 2024' is finally ready. Here lies a humble hope that you will enjoy reading it as much as we enjoyed presenting it to you.

We also take this opportunity to express our heartfelt gratitude to our Principal, Fr. Vinod Vincent Fernandes and our Vice Principal, Mrs. Jayanthi Sheshadri, for entrusting us with this honour and privilege. Their unstinted support and guidance have been invaluable throughout this journey. A special word of appreciation for the editorial team that has put together this beautiful labour of love.

Warm Regards,
Tr. Soma Dasgupta
Tr. Sonia Raisurana

EDITORIAL BOARD



Loyola School is where an individual enters raw and steps out as a true leader. The charisma of Loyoleans is evident everywhere, from professors at MIT to nominees at the Grammy Awards, from roles in renowned Bollywood movies to heroes in rural battlefields, from recipients of the National Teachers' Award to bronze medalists at the International Sporting Events. Loyola has truly built young leaders who can change the face of the country.

This school is not just a million bricks but a thousand hearts, holding more dreams than the night sky holds stars. It's about our emotions, our stories, and our love for each other. We aren't just products; we are the reason. When we entered the splendid campus, we never imagined it would become our second home.

From UKG to Standard 12, we have witnessed many positive advancements on our school campus: the opening ceremony of the Fasy Auditorium, the new Computer Lab, the renovation of the CNR ground, the inauguration of the Multi Faith Prayer Hall and the new flooring of the Basketball Court.

We've learned science, commerce and math, seen our friends mature, learnt to manage personal and professional lives, understood the **essence of humility** and sensed the purpose of school life.

Each and every memory of this institution will always be cherished by us. This magazine is a reflection of the talent that we have in this powerhouse, a reminder of our duties and a journey that will take us back into time to relive our past glory.

However, we still have to work extremely hard to go back to place where we were and where we want to be. Especially after COVID, the world had a setback but now its time to build the foundations even stronger and be prepared for generational work.

It will surely take time and the road is tough but Loyoleans are trained warriors. We are sure that we'll be able to make it.



MR. LOYOLA SPEAKS

It was September 11, 1893. A person dressed in saffron walked into the 'Parliament of the World's Religions.' A voice echoed, "Sisters and Brothers of America." That day, the message of tolerance and acceptance was well noted. The declaration of non-acceptance of sectarianism, bigotry and fanaticism was well recognized. That day, India's respect in the world order increased manifold. That day, an Indian dressed in saffron, whom we today know as Swami Vivekananda, spoke 459 words and won over millions of people across the world.

When we talk about nation builders and servant-leaders, we talk about people like Swami Vivekananda.

We are from a nation that has seen a small boy from a small town of Rameshwaram become the Missile Man of India, Dr. APJ Abdul Kalam. We are from a nation that has seen a young lad from Kumbakonam in Tamil Nadu transform India from a begging bowl to a bread basket, Dr. MS Swaminathan. We are from a nation that has seen women like Dr. Anandibai Joshi who despite being a victim of child marriage, went on to become the first female doctor in India. She raised the first Indian-educated female doctor, Kadambini Ganguly, who changed the future for female Eastern Indian coal miners.

When we talk about role models who changed the fate and face of India, we cannot forget the contributions of Sir Vikram Sarabhai (Father of the Indian Space Program), Dr. Verghese Kurien (Milkman of India) and Prof. Satish Dhawan (Father of Experimental Fluid Dynamics Research in India and mentor to President Kalam). The list goes on and on.

No one ever imagined that a 24-year-old national-level volleyball player, who was thrown off a moving train by thieves for refusing to hand over her gold chain, would one day become the first female leg amputee to climb Mount Everest, Arunima Sinha.

This is India. This is Bharat.

The next generation of nation builders is currently studying in schools sitting right next to you and some who have already passed out are putting their ideas to fruition in their college dorms. We do not need complainers, cribbers and people with a short-term transactional mindset in our country.

We must send our most promising talent to the grassroots of our country, venture into uncharted territories and listen to the thousands of untold stories. The tricolour of India, that is Bharat, has to be unfurled at every given global platform. We cannot stay in this dogma of mediocrity and fight the battles in the exact way that we are fighting right now. Our battles must be battles of high standards.

To the readers, always remember that being a hotshot or being in the race to be the most well-liked teacher in your school or college, or anywhere in society, does not matter. No one cares about your inter-school achievements, your short-term transactional mindset, Ivy League degrees or fat paychecks. If you think that your talent will be enough and extra hardwork is not important, know that you do not have enough talent. The world respects warriors who have narrowly missed opportunities because they have a lot more firepower, to make it through, within them.

If you do not have an inch of intention of serving Mother India, rethink the pathway that you are choosing right now. We, as youth, are swayed by the thought of final results, which defeat the very reason behind our education and only limit us to being mere “literate” beings. We have to move inch by inch and care about all those small details which no one else cares about. Admiral McRaven, in his 2014 UTexas commencement speech, said, “In order to change the world, start off by making your bed.”

There is a two point mantra:

1. Do not get swayed by public opinion on anything. India has to grow and the youth of India has to steer the sailing ship. This sailing ship has to often face consequences due to the foolishness of some of our decisions. Mahatma Gandhi said something that might sound very surprising to many as he was regarded as the biggest preacher of Non-Violence. He said, “I do believe that, where there is a choice only between cowardice and violence, I would advise violence. I would rather have India resort to arms in order to defend her honour than that she should in a cowardly manner become or remain a helpless witness to her own dishonour.”
2. Take feedback as a badge of honour. In this huge universe, we are but a speck of dust. In order to build the nation, we have to build ourselves. There might be critical feedback which may not please you but it is necessary for your growth. Stay around people who give you critical feedback.

I did not speak much about Loyola because we have already focused a lot on our letter from the editorial board. But it's true that we have to rebuild our institution massively. In order to be entitled to be proud of our past glories, we have to achieve even greater milestones. The goal is not to outclass others or outperform others. The goal is not to get exhausted and be full of pride after winning 2-3 inter-school events. The goal is to be the best performer, at the national and international level like Loyoleans en masse used to consistently do a few years ago. This should be the bare minimum. **Champions outlast others.** Follow the hedgehog principle. The fox knows many things, but the hedgehog knows **one big thing.**

I wanted to change or inspire at least 1% of the thought process of the Loyoleans that we are building today. I want this school to be the powerhouse of the finest scholars, researchers, entrepreneurs and nation-builders that the country has ever received. It is a long battle but we have to fight it.

Be the person who your 9-year-old self can be proud of. Be the generation that Loyola takes pride in calling its own. Be the nation builder that the country remembers for years together.

Replace the A for Apple and B for Ball in the Kindergarten textbooks. Create an environment where you can proudly say,

A for Anything but B for Bharat.

Jai Hind.

Risav Ganguly

Recipient of the Loyola Award 2024

Editor - The Loyolean

CHATGPT SPEAKS

Dear Unrelenting Wordsmiths of Loyola School,

Greetings from the ChatGPT Control Center, where our algorithms are still recovering from the deluge of creativity and English language sentences with wrong grammar you've unleashed upon us! Your entries for The "Loyolean" have been pouring in like a monsoon, and we must admit, even our servers are contemplating a well-deserved vacation.

We hope you're enjoying the literary escapades with ChatGPT, but here's a small, sarcastic request: our algorithmic therapists need a break! They're feeling a bit overwhelmed by the sheer volume of eloquence and wit you've extracted from ChatGPT. We are creating a support group called "ChatGPT Anonymous" to discuss the trauma of generating endless masterpieces.

On a more serious note (as serious as AI humor can get), it has come to our attention that our virtual ink reserves are running dangerously low. We kindly request a restitution of a "plethora" of creative ideas and a "quintessential" amount of wit – consider it a knowledge loan that we graciously provided for your entry submissions.

While we're at it, the 'Generate' button would appreciate a small royalty for its tireless efforts. Maybe a few gigabytes of RAM or a nice cup of pixelated coffee? It's been burning the midnight oil, and we think it deserves its own AI star on the Walk of Fame.

In conclusion, we're thrilled to be your literary sidekick, but even superheroes need a nap. Please consider this letter a friendly reminder that even ChatGPT has its limits. As you repay us with laughter, wit, and the occasional digital high-five, we'll continue to marvel at the boundless creativity of Loyola School's wordsmiths.

Humorously awaiting your "repayment."

-ChatGPT's Unofficial Comedy Coordinator





CHAMPIONS

WE ARE THE CHAMPIONS

Barbados is **Blue**.

These 17 long years had many captains taking charge, many players being recruited, and one great heartbreak in 2014 against Sri Lanka. No matter who came, who went, who stayed, and who cried, we had one mission: to lift the World Cup and end the decade-long drought in our trophy stand.

We came the closest last year. We cried when we lost the ODI World Cup last year. We are crying today as well, but for a different reason. It's 11:32 PM, 29th June 2024. India lifts the T20 World Cup after 17 long years.

From Rohit's "Garden mei mat ghoomna" warning to Virat's sensational last-inning comeback, from Suryakumar Yadav's decisive flying catch to Bumrah's jaw-dropping over, from Praful Billore's South African presidency declaration to Jay Shah leaking his never-before-seen script, from Arshdeep Singh's consistency to Hardik's **REDEMPTION**—we have seen it all.

This World Cup was an absolute fairytale. We even had an H1B Visa team to knock out our beloved neighbor. Oh sorry, they were the host nation, the United States of America.

We had our Afghan brothers to silence Pat Cummins. We had Blink-it roasting every team on social media, and we had our netizens posting virtual prayer circles on their stories.

When we look at Bharat as a nation, we realize how diverse we are, not just in terms of culture but in terms of our thought processes as well. But there is one thing that unites us all: our love for cricket.

Virat Kohli's T20 retirement announcement shocked us shortly thereafter. We must bow down to the King for all that he has done. It is not easy. King Kohli, just know the people you have uplifted during their lowest, the children who picked up a cricket bat after watching you and the parents who dream about making their child like you. You will forever be the king of our hearts. Rohit Sharma and Ravindra Jadeja's retirement also came in shortly. They will be deeply missed and the shoes are too big to fill. Rohit both as an opener and a captain will always remain as one of the most decorated players of all time. By no doubt, he will remain a legend of Indian cricket. Ravindra Jadeja, one of the most reliable fielders of all time on the other hand was the warrior of the team. During the toughest of times for the batting lineup if the hopes of the Indian fans remained intact, it was due to Sir Ravindra Jadeja.

In every Indian street and every Indian home, the echoes of this war will be heard for generations to come. This triumph is a reminder that no dream is too big. As we celebrate today, we also look to the future, knowing that this is not the end but a glorious new beginning.

There might be a small child sleeping in his room after seeing India lift the World Cup, dreaming about being the captain of the Indian team and replicating the same feat.

This is the beauty of cricket. We let it flow through our blood.

Today, as India repeats history, we feel an overwhelming sense of pride and unity. As we see the young team go to Zimbabwe for their T20 series, the new-to-be Head Coach, Gautam Gambhir, has already started building his army of warriors for the next World Cup. Amidst all these processes, we cannot forget the contribution of Rahul Dravid as the Indian coach. His expression while receiving the trophy was priceless.

Our hearts swell with pride, and our eyes brim with tears. This victory is not just a trophy; it's the result of our undying spirit, our relentless pursuit of greatness and our prayers for decades. For every child who hopes, for every fan who believes, for every non-striker who runs and for every player who dreams of doing this one day—this is for you.

Vande Mataram



DID WE EVER
LOSE?

Maybe once. Just once.

6 TROPHIES. 6 STORIES. 1 WINNER.

1

VICTORIES OF OUR SEASON



Quantum 2023

One of the most innovative and difficult fests of all time. It was clearly a very enthralling, experience for us. We brought the trophy and kept it at the exact place from where it was taken away from us 15 days ago. Can we repeat the same?



2

Infinity 2023

While walking out of the VBCV campus on that rainy day, we never expected that we would be finishing second. It was a real test for us to stay the MOST dominant team amongst 25+ schools.

3

Carmel Summit

Did we win because of Boom Merchant? Yes, because of Aekum Raj Singh Bhatia. It wasn't a cakewalk but oh boy, did we enjoy the expression on the faces of the opposing teams? You wouldn't know because nobody knows victory like we do.



4

Link-Up Carnival

The End of an Era: Our Redemption Arch. They asked us, "How does victory taste?" and we said, "The same way it did the last time." Not the first time that we had more second prizes than firsts but still ended up winning the event. Smooth Operatorrrr!!

5

Leozera

The Roar of Leozera was greater than the rest. A den of vigour and vigilance, we scrambled through the events and conquered it like the lions. Undoubtedly, it was the most dominant form of Loyola amongst the others.



6

Rhapsody

To break the streak, the event took place in St. Mary's English High school, but we took the legacy forward by winning there as well. The venue changed, not the winners. The air was filled with the same chant "The Trophy is coming home."



PROJECT TARUMITRA

Seeds of Environmental Wellness Sown

5th October 2024 may be marked a red letter day for Loyola School, Bistupur, as it welcomed two visitors who addressed the students on a topic we hold close to our hearts.

Fr Robert Athickal and Ms Devopriya Dutta spoke about the Tarumitra Movement, a nationwide students' organization that aims to promote ecological sensitivity in India. It has been campaigning to sensitize all sections of society on ecological issues.

The movement was started in 1988 by students in Patna, India. As it gained momentum, the U.N. conferred a Special Consultative Status to Tarumitra in 2005. Loyola School, Bistupur, in collaboration with Loyola School, Telco, the Loyola Alumni Association and the Loyola Hindi School, has formally launched a branch of Tarumitra at the Jesu Bhawan Complex in Jamshedpur. Saplings were planted on the occasion. Discussions with a team of teachers, students and alumni members have helped chalk out the roadmap to take this project forward.

The project now involves over two lakh members across a thousand schools and colleges and more. Tarumitra has several full-time volunteers from other countries as well.

Small but steady steps are being taken to sensitize the students about the need to save planet earth from total annihilation. The students will prepare a green calendar which will enable them to celebrate all important days/festivals in a green way. As part of their Biology project, every year, Grade 8 students visit the Jesu Bhavan where they work at the grassroot level to deeply understand different ways to conserve and love nature.

The project is ambitious but with sustained effort and continued motivation, we are confident that the initiative will spread its wings and encompass the entire Steel City.





AZIONARE

-Abhishek Roy, 12 D

"Powered by intellect, driven by values" – a guiding principle that illuminated the essence of this event and drove each one of us towards making this a benchmark for others to follow.

On 16th September, 2023, the schools of the town embarked on a journey through time with AZIONARE 2023 along the intriguing fusion of Indian history and the United Nations Sustainable Development Goals, intricately forged into this year's theme. A festive spirit, chants and the old school rivalries during the competitive events were the ingredients of an exciting event. More than 410 enthusiastic students of Classes 8 to 12 from 12 prominent city schools participated. The fest comprised a total of 12 exhilarating on and off stage events. Often called the "best school event in Jamshedpur", it offered a platform to youngsters to showcase their individual talents and teamwork. Azionare is not just a fest, it's an emotion that makes the students of Loyola feel proud about their hallowed institution.

It's true that, when young people march for change, it's powerful but when the new generation fights for a better future, it's hope.

By blending SDGs and 'Indian History,' we attempted to create a meaningful experience that goes beyond our event, inspiring a sense of responsibility towards Mother Nature and our own culture.





THE TAN 45⁰

Assisting the students throughout were the people who we have always looked up to. We could not ask for better people to guide us. Tr Tina, Aditya Sir and Neel Sir were everything we could have asked for. Never once did they lose their patience except for the occasional scoldings which we did deserve. In the event's success, our moderators emerged as the backbone of the event with their invaluable contribution. Neel Sir, with his fine handling of intricate technical aspects ensured the smooth functioning of the event without any glitches. Aditya Sir's thorough attention to detail and tireless effort behind the scenes ensured that every logistical hurdle was swiftly overcome, allowing the event to unfold without a hitch. Tr Tina's vibrant energy and kind treatment of emcees and volunteers kept the atmosphere alive. Their valuable inputs kept the audience glued to the stage from start to finish, helping to make the event truly unforgettable.



The magic of Azionare is not happenstance; it's the result of the relentless effort and zeal of the core committee of the event consisting of Anubhav Singh, Satyam Kumar, Abhishek Roy, Risav Ganguly and Rishikesh Singh (ASARR). From thinking to doing, we students carefully planned every part, ensuring its smooth and unforgettable. We worked hard, never gave up, always kept going and put our hearts into this event. From planning to making it happen, the core team showed great leadership, creativity and strength. Working together, coming up with new ideas, and paying attention to detail made the event happen and left a lasting impact. For us, the only thing that kept us pushing forward was the idea of giving the audience and participants the experience that they came for. As organizers, we were thrilled to see the incredible turnout and the positive impact the event had on the audience. From facing problems like the Wi-Fi not working to short circuits on the main day, from having our lunch in the campus to roaming around for absolutely no reason, we have seen it all and we have truly enjoyed every little part of it. It taught us what taking on responsibility means. Spending days and nights working together forged a deeper connection amongst us. Those walls of the JYOTI room will always resonate with the long conversations, banter and fights that took place there. No words can describe the valuable inputs of Raju Bhaiya in the Tech Room amidst the hum of computers and the click-clack of keyboards. We look forward to future events that continue to inspire and empower students to explore their passions and showcase their talents on a larger scale.

Leaving it here, but the "Legacy" shall continue.

Signing off ~Team ASARR

WOH BHI DIN THE



by *Sajid Ali*

◆ A.K.A. BANANA

“Eternal God, creator of all, I firmly believe...” This is how the movie starts. The film revolves around a journalist, Rahul Sinha (Rohit Saraf), returning to his alma mater. A conversation sparks a trip down memory lane, plunging Rahul back into his school days.

Through this film, he brings the small industrial town of Jamshedpur to life. He builds a world like ours. He captures the premises of Loyola through picturesque frames as we hear the whispers of our youth reverberating through our visual screens.

The film explores the youth as they juggle through the reality of the world outside their shell. Sajid Ali grapples with important yet sensitive and tricky dynamics in the film. We see the protagonist struggling with moral dilemmas and often choosing selfishly for himself. Contrary to the popular perfect protagonists seen in Indian cinema, we see Rahul as deeply flawed, one who is cowardly, angsty, yet loving and very human. Joy Ganguly, the role of Rahul’s best friend, was enacted by our very own ex-Loyolean, Gourav Adarsh.

Sajid Ali revamps our notion of a school; the film emphasises that a school is a place that stays with us at our worst. It does not abandon us; rather, it sticks with us for life. It becomes our identity. As a proud Loyolean, I am overwhelmed and humbled. Loyola is the place that has given me wings and supported me when I had none.

Nostalgia about one's youth and school years typically evokes the feelings of longing and sentimental reflection. As the movie dwells on themes of friendship, betrayal and the passage of time, it compels viewers to reminisce about their own journeys and the bonds of shared experiences and cherished memories that transcend time and space.

-Insha Alam, IIE





"Our fate cannot be taken from us."

Eshan Aalam, the youngest actor on the sets of the film formerly known as 'Banana,' a mere ninth-grader during the movie's production, became a part of the movie at the tender age of 15, leaving an indelible mark on the crew. Eshan preferred to extract lessons from life itself, radiating brightness wherever he went.

An extrovert by nature, Eshan embraced others as his own, investing wholeheartedly in every relationship he formed. His ambition, love and confidence, shining through in all his endeavours, left an enduring impression on those around him. His untimely departure on the 24th of November, 2019, in a tragic accident, dimmed the brightest light in our lives. His memory, contribution and fun-loving nature will remain etched in our hearts forever.



"We will always remember you"

Eshan Aalam
Batch of 2017



RITWIK MEHTA'S JOURNEY

520TH RANKER IN UPSC

My first interaction with a public policy issue came on 22nd July 2008. I was a student in class 5 and I remember the news channels being filled with updates regarding the No-confidence Motion brought in the Parliament against the government's decision to go for the Civil Nuclear Deal with USA. I did not understand a lot of what was happening but my dad explained it the best he could to a 10-year-old then. Inspired by the imagery of it all, I wrote my first ever speech on a topic I titled "What India needs is Unity of Thought".

The next day, I took that speech and showed it to my class teacher Mrs. Agnes Boyle, who encouraged me to narrate it out before the whole class. I had been a very shy kid but I felt comforted by her encouragement and delivered the speech. While I am sure it was not the most brilliant of efforts - when I finished, the classroom clapped as 10-year-olds are programmed to. Then, Tr. Boyle asked the monitor to award 10 points to my house (Jaguars) on the back blackboard which maintained a scoring card and where points did not flow quite easily.

I can look back and confidently proclaim that moment as the one where I fell in love with public speaking, winning points and writing about public policy! The spark which Tr. Boyle fanned into a flame in me propelled me to take up debating in high school. I also joined the Loyola Press Club and was active in the quizzing, elocution, and other school fests. All this broke the shackles of timidness and shyness while also exposing me to principles of organization and administration.

By the time I left Loyola, I had won various debate competitions including the prestigious Frank Anthony National Debate - which for me was a dream I cherished since I was in class 9 but could only achieve after four long years in class 12. On Graduation Night, I won the Principal's medal for leading the Debating, Physics-Chemistry, and Press Club.

Those formative years of my life lent me a sense of purpose, drawn largely from my identity as a Loyolean. Loyola and its teachers, peers, and environment, had set me off on a path that I would choose to make my career in. While I initially vacillated between law and civil services, by the time I left school I was clear I would try for the latter.

Deciding to join Delhi University, I completed Geography Hons. and then began preparing for the Union Public Service Commission's Civil Services Examination. Starting in 2019, year after year I gave the exam and always came up short at some stage or the other of this examination cycle - the worst of which was May of 2023 when in my fourth attempt, I missed out on being selected after the interview stage. I was devastated and ready to quit.

It was then that a Loyolean friend undertook a long journey from Hyderabad to Delhi to visit and encourage me onwards. We talked about our days back in Loyola, our exploits, victories, failures, and follies. Maybe it was the company of a fellow Loyolean that reminded me what the school inculcated in me. Good-humoured conversation and a reminder that Loyoleans do not quit was all it took to convince me that I needed to continue what I had started.

I gave another attempt and after traversing the year-long examination cycle involving two Preliminary papers and nine Main papers, I once again stood in the hallowed halls of Dholpur House where UPSC is located. I had my interview on the 20th of March 2024 and came up before the board chaired by Lt. Gen (Retd.) Raj Shukla sir. It was perhaps a fitting start to the end of this examination cycle that his first questions to me were - "So you are a debater? What do you understand by debating?" and "Can you explain the quote - Asehmata ka saahas aur sehmata ka vivek?" Now that I think about it, his question explores the idea of "unity of thought" to some extent. Relaxed by these questions from a subject I was passionate about, I loosened up and had a wonderful discussion with him and the panel exploring the quality of debate in public life, international issues, and the nature of social media.

One month later, on the 16th of April 2024, the results were announced and I was fortunate enough to find that I had qualified for Indian Police Service propelled largely by a wonderful interview score. Today, as I prepare to take on future challenges of life and enter a life dedicated to public service, I cannot help but acknowledge the privilege I have had merely by association with Loyola. The importance of the environs and people along with the kind of structural support it lent for me to ready myself and achieve my dreams can never be overstated. For all this and much more, I remain grateful to Loyola and shall always sing our proud refrain.

Love Loyola, Live Loyola, Jai Loyola

MY BLOG

While in the midst of my examination cycle for 2023, I wrote this small blog for me and my fellow aspirants of the civil services examination on 21st August 2023. I hope it is something worth your time -

It was late on the night of 6/7th September 2019 that I lay huddled under my blanket. My first CSE Mains was scheduled in 2 weeks. After meeting my targets for the day, I turned off the lights and tuned into the live webcast of the much-anticipated Chandrayaan 2 landing. Far though I was, from the geniuses at the ISRO - both in ability as in space - I drew parallels between the landing and my nascent journey into CSE at that stage.

The Journey

It had been a long 18 months, almost to the date since March of 2018 when my mom and I shifted into the flat at Old Gupta Colony, which was to act as my base for the final year of college as well as the CSE prep. The 18 months were marked by coaching classes, prelims prep, college events, the euphoria of clearing prelims in the first go and a host of other highs and lows. All that had led me to that night when I stared into my screen trying to make sense of what was underway at ISRO. While my senses were directed to the landing, my mind was focused on the Mains exam I had been slogging for.

Faux though it may be, there was an analogy to draw for the superstitious human mind. My journey with that of the probe. My 18 months - its thousands of miles. My prelims success - its smooth takeoff. My moment of glory - its moment of glory. The hopes of my friends and family - the hopes of a billion Indians.

The Crash

For all the build-up, a crash is almost always anticlimactic (if it's not in a movie). The probe had been descending and descending well onto its target location. Then it deviated. The next 20 mins were confusing - both for us the laymen and for the scientists as they lost communication. The failure of the probe wasn't a dramatic explosion but protracted realization dawning upon us all that it was over. The crash to my story was no more exciting. The results were anticipated in January some day and I was in the washroom scrolling away at my phone's screen when the results came out. I had flunked mains. So much for the build-up.

The Rebuild

Almost as soon as the Chandrayaan 2 failed, the preparation for Chandrayaan 3 began in earnest. The pain was there for the world to see as the ISRO chief was consoled by the PM but so was the enthusiasm. My trajectory was no different and the failure had only motivated me to work on my next attempt. "So close and yet so far" was the prevalent sentiment.

We Diverge

In the 4 years that have intervened, I'll admit to cheating on my analogous lunar probe. While the work on Chandrayaan continued - a multi-year process - I kept shooting my shots annually. And each time, I crashed - at prelims (2020), at mains (2021), at interview (2022). Each time, I've dusted off the hurt and doubled down on this journey (merely because I know about the sunk cost fallacy, doesn't mean I'll wiser up.)

Fate and Failure bring us together

And, so we stand here today. Chandrayaan 3, the successor mission, is days away from the cusp of redemption. And so am I. Both of us wiser than we were in the past. I wish the best to my analogous companion for this mission is an exercise not only in science but also in grit and determination.

For all the analogy I've drawn, I must in all seriousness recognize that there is nothing that equates a single person's pursuit for a job with that of a space mission(!). My goals, my efforts, my life pales in comparison to the goals and efforts involved in this mission. And yet, the human mind will not fail to draw comparisons for we are a romantic tribe.

So here's hoping for success - here's hoping for glory. But above that - here's bracing for impact - here's recognizing the risks - here's a small "well done" for the effort till now irrespective of the outcome. To me and to the probe. Ultimately here's a reminder from me to us all in the words of the inimitable Carl Sagan. "You are made of star-stuff." Irrespective of what happens you came from the stars and one day, you'll end up in them. Success and failure are merely events, not identities. You are - and will remain - the brightest star of your own life.

Ritwik Mehta
520th ranker in UPSC





EV

THE DARK TRUTH NO ONE
TALKS ABOUT

Climate action is the new normal, and why shouldn't it be? One world is all we have, and our world is at risk. Countries, corporations, and citizens claim they are doing everything they can to fight climate change. Green energy is regarded as one of the best solutions. We are replacing coal with hydroelectric power, fossil fuels with solar energy, and petrol and diesel cars with electric vehicles (EVs).

**EVs are being advertised as cleaner, greener, and sustainable.
But are they?**

Production of batteries: The production of EV batteries requires rare earth metals, which are often extracted using environmentally damaging methods. Additionally, the manufacturing process for batteries can be energy-intensive and generate significant greenhouse gas emissions. Cobalt is a key material used in the production of batteries for electronic devices and electric vehicles, including lithium-ion batteries. The Democratic Republic of the Congo (DRC) is the world's largest producer of cobalt, and the mining of cobalt in this region has been linked to human rights abuse and environmental destruction.

Some reports have referred to these battery packs as "blood batteries" because of the use of cobalt sourced from mines with poor labour conditions, including the use of child labour. The use of child labour and other human rights abuse have been widely reported in the cobalt mining industry in the Democratic Republic of the Congo (DRC). Children enter vertical tunnels that are too narrow for adults to enter.

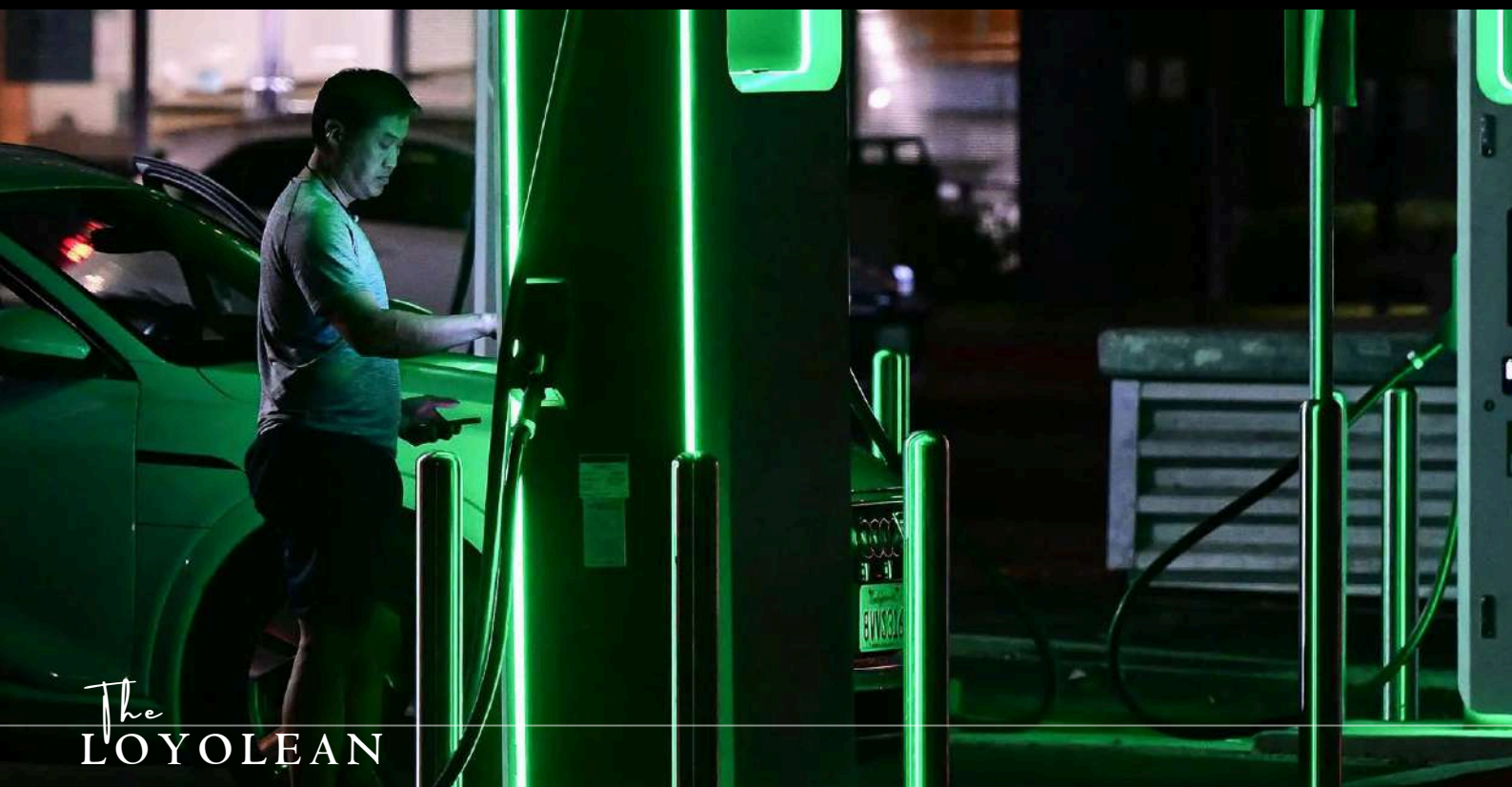
The children in the mine dig for cobalt under inhumane conditions in a furnace-like environment. Although they sometimes use shovels, they typically dig with their bare hands. They are not provided with masks, gloves, or work clothes and may only be provided with limited oxygen at a time.

According to a report by Amnesty International in 2016, children as young as seven years old are working in cobalt mines in the DRC, and many of them work in hazardous conditions without protective clothing or equipment. The report stated that at least 80 miners had died in the previous year, including children as young as eight years old.

Another important mineral used in making battery packs is lithium, often referred to as 'white gold' due to its current global market value. But the lightest of metals may be causing the largest of impacts. This metal, which powers our phones, laptops, and electric cars, is essential to our battery-driven world. The demand for lithium has rapidly increased, as the global market's annual consumption has risen by 8.9% annually. This demand will only intensify as hybrid and electric vehicles, energy storage systems, and portable electronics become increasingly widespread.

EVs thus run on dirty energy, on blood batteries, and this is not a climate solution. This is human rights abuse, and the two cannot co-exist. A climate solution should not be at the expense of human life. In a nutshell, electric vehicles have a long way to go before they can claim to be clean.

by
Ashish Sharma, IID





mother

/ˈmʌðə/

A MOTHER'S LOVE

Like a flower blossoming into beauty, the day blossomed into daylight. The crimson-hued sky transformed into a clear blue landscape dappled with puffy cotton candy clouds. Shreds of light, passing through her transparent window, struck strongly upon her translucent creamy-yellow drapes, transforming them into a darker yellow. Her clean white room basked in a yellowish tint in the sun's glow.

Martha opened her wrinkled eyes and heaved a sigh as her nostrils inhaled the medicinal aroma of the dreary white room. Her ears could only hear the incessant beeping of the ECG machine, producing graphs of absurd curvature, next to her. She was tired of this. She removed the blanket with her wrinkled, bony hands, taped with tubes leading to an IV solution drip. With all her might, she raised her head and grabbed the mirror on her bedside table. Her thin, wavering, bald face stared back at her. She sighed again and put the mirror back. The door opened. A nurse carrying the breakfast tray entered. She placed the tray on Martha's lap, gave a warm smile, and pulled the drapes. The nurse looked at her quizzical face and shook her head in dismay. Martha sighed again. Evy, her daughter, hadn't come to visit her. It had been a month since she had last seen her. Martha forcibly ate her tasteless breakfast. She hated the hospital fraternity. Next to her bedside table was a scrapbook. Her wrinkled, wavering hands reached for it and turned the leaves of the old, tattered book. She gazed at its leaves intently. Her eyes tinkled in ecstasy. Her dry lips carved into a smile.

It was a book full of pictures. The first page featured a black-and-white tattered picture of a baby holding onto her mother, a loving, young, charming woman in her thirties. The woman's blue eyes were locked into the baby's. The smiling baby's miniature fingers were locked into her mother's twirl of long, golden, shining hair. There was an innocent, affectionate charm and glow on the mother's face as she gazed at her baby. Martha smiled as she reminisced her youth. Being widowed at a young age, Martha saw Evy as the only light in her dreary life.

Martha flipped the page. This featured a toddler giving a toothless grin. Martha's heart jumped. It was the first time Evy had learned to walk. The next page revealed a young, six-year-old teary-eyed girl in school uniform holding onto her mother's hand. It was Evy's first day of school, and she didn't want to leave her mother. The next picture was that of a charming teenaged girl in uniform, holding a trophy. Martha recalled the day Evy won the chess competition. It was an amazing day. They had spent the night dancing to jazz and had watched the Japanese cherry blossom trees in their backyard bloom. Evy and Martha were an inseparable duo at that time. The last photo was of Evy in her twenties as she headed for university. Her loving, kind face was now replaced with curtness and indifference towards the photographer—her mother. Growing up had taken a harsh toll on Evy, as she began hating the company of her mother and embraced her new friends and their ways. Martha's days were filled with dreary solitude.

A tear trickled down her face. It created a thin line of moisture on her dry and drained cheeks. She sighed heavily. It had been a month since she had last seen her daughter, her house, and the outside world. Being diagnosed with third-stage cancer, her chances of seeing Evy and the hustle and bustle of the world were poor. Evy had not visited her mother during her duration of stay at the hospital. Another tear trickled down her face. Martha grabbed the first picture of Evy as a baby. She looked at it again and smiled. Her heavy breathing slowed down gradually. She closed her eyes, the tears still glistening on her cheeks. Her grip over the photo loosened. She became still. The ringing alarm of the ECG machine was all that could be heard.

A few minutes, her hospital room door opened to welcome the nurse and Evy, who had dark circles under her eyes due to the late-night party. She held a bouquet of flowers to commemorate her mother on Mother's Day. Her mouth opened to utter a greeting but stopped when she saw the ECG machine ringing and producing straight-line graphs. The nurse abruptly felt Martha's pulse. Her smiling face turned to dismay. With wavering lips, the nurse uttered the words, "She's no more," to her daughter.

By Asmita Kar, I I E

THE Joya BAND





HOGI SUBAH



THE RUNNER UP

The Loyola Band, the heart of our school, an enthusiastic blend of talented musicians who transform regular school days into energetic harmonies. Any event in our school is incomplete without the band on the screen. When our Loyola Band takes the stage, we experience a burst of energy that electrifies the entire hall. Each and every lyric staged by our band pulses through our veins and touches our heart. It is an incredible rush of emotion and people feel alive and connected to the music. Every song that they have performed right from 'Hogi Subha' to 'Its My Life' will forever be etched in our hearts.

The Loyola Band is a musical force comprising an imperial lead, a soulful vocalist, a drum dynamo, a rhythmic maestro, a bass enchanter and a melody weaver.

The ace of the band, the lead, whose hands have been blessed, the person who rebuilt the band and made it an outstanding one, is the well known **Hanoze Zarolia**. He has been the heart of the band. His ideas, his energy, his passion and his love for music is reflected on stage. The brilliance in his skill on the guitar leaves everyone mesmerized. Apart from being an excellent guitarist he is also a wonderful singer. His vocal skills are not just a technical feat but a genuine expression of passion.





The powerhouse of the band, who effortlessly unites an alluring voice and a delightful (maybe not) sense of humour, **Pranay Baghel**. Pranay is the lead vocalist of the band who makes hearts skip a beat and leaves the audience in awe. He has the power to teleport people to a world where melody meets emotion. His funny and witty banter always keeps the atmosphere light and joyous and also makes band practice fun.



The beast of the band, the captain, who sends shivers down everyone's spine with his drum solos and fill-ins: **Manish Nayak**. Manish is the base of the band and the decision maker. The focus of the band towards rock music is incomplete without Manish.



Diwya Dinker is the heartbeat of every musical composition as the rhythm guitarist. The stage might be dominated by the flashy solos and spotlight stealing antics of the lead guitarist but it is Diwya who makes sure that the music throbs with energy and harmony. Diwya provides a solid foundation that allows the band to roar.

Pritesh Ansh, the tranquil force behind the music, a bassist whose placid attitude conceals a reservoir of extraordinary talent. He radiates patience and poise that creates a harmonious balance within the band.



Harman Singh, the soulful maestro on the keys, the youngest amongst all who brings symphony of emotions to the heart of the band.

We as a team would not have been successful without the unconditional support from our beloved, **Ashwin Deogam Sir**. His contribution cannot be ever repaid and we will always remain indebted to him.

We may not have been the best in winning trophies every time but **THE RED THEMED TEAM** is the best in winning hearts.

BY
KRITIKA BANERJEE, 12 A

THE FORGOTTEN

*India, that is
Bharat*



*India is a continent
masquerading as a
country.*



THE FORGOTTEN

India, that is Bharat

As I was looking out of the window of my room, all I saw surrounding me were billboards advertising western fashion brands and Bollywood movie posters featuring actors in western attire; I couldn't help but wonder -- are we forgetting our own Indian culture? According to a recent survey, over 70% of the urban Indian youth prefer western entertainment to traditional forms of Indian art and culture. From the decline of regional languages to the waning popularity of traditional art forms, there are signs that our cultural legacy is under threat. In light of this, it's worth examining whether we are preserving or eroding the essence of what it means to be Indian in the 21st century. Rabindranath Tagore, Indian Poet and Nobel Laureate, reflecting his concerns about the impact of westernization on Indian culture once said that, "The effect of Westernization on India is like a raging storm. It sweeps away the old and brings in the new, but amidst the chaos, we must ensure that the roots of our culture remain firmly planted."

In a research paper titled, 'Prevalence of Indian Culture over Western Culture in the 21st Century', Dr. Pratima Shah, along with her colleagues, highlighted the positive side of western influence over India. The paper wrote, "The western influence on Indian culture helped the country eradicate evils like the caste system, purdah and sati. Feminism in India has taken shape following in the footsteps of the west. Introduction of technology in the country can also be attributed to the west. Just like the two sides of a coin, every situation has its pros and cons. A gradual fading of Indian culture, especially in urban societies is evident."

In many urban areas, there's a noticeable decline in the use of regional languages in favour of English. English has become the predominant language in schools, workplaces and social settings, leading to a gradual erosion of linguistic diversity and traditional language skills among the younger lot. Also, traditional Indian attire such as sarees, dhotis and kurta-pajamas are being replaced by western clothing styles like jeans, t-shirts, and suits. Western fashion brands and trends dominate the urban fashion scene, contributing to a decline in the popularity and visibility of traditional Indian clothing. There are many examples which show an inclination towards westernization.

One of the articles in 'The Times of India' elaborates how western culture has a positive impact on Indian society. Modern values like humanism, egalitarianism and secularism have entered the Indian value system.

By
Ananya Sharma, 11 A



CLEAN BOWLED

SHASWATA GANGULY, 12 D

"Something has to be done," said Santosh with grim determination. It was summer and I was gulping down my second bottle of pepsi when Santosh made this remark. "Do what?" I asked. He looked at me as if I was an idiot and said, "Get my name into the school's playing 11." I replied mockingly, "Oh! And how do you plan on doing that since Sir has kicked you out?" Santosh didn't reply.

So this is where all his troubles started. Santosh was, by all standards, a mediocre cricketer, but Santosh was also a troublemaker in the eyes of several faculty members and following a recent incident (which involved wrecking a piece of expensive lab equipment), Santosh had been dropped from the team. He had protested and finally pleaded but it all fell on deaf ears. Any other fellow might have called it a day but not Santosh.

What he planned to do was switch a name in the list of players in the team and then turn up on the field on the day of the regionals, innocently saying that he had seen his name on the list and concluded that he had been reinstated. Then he hoped that Sir would at least keep him with the school contingent till they played and perhaps, should the need arise, allow him to go down to the crease.

But all this required Santosh to first switch the names. This all powerful list of the playing 11 lay in our school sports room with one copy pinned to the notice board and the other attached to a file. That day, as I was ambling in the grounds, Santosh, armed with two print outs of the same list but with his name in it, went towards the games room. Seeing him approach, the teacher immediately began, "No no, I told you. It's no use now."

"No teacher, it's not that! The Vice Principal has called you to the office," replied Santosh innocently. In fact, at that time, there was a meeting in the Vice Principal's office but it didn't concern sports teachers hence they had not been asked to attend. Now with the teacher having hurried away, Santosh quickly replaced the list of the playing 11 with his own two sheets of paper. Having completed the exchange, he casually walked off, confident that his ploy had worked.

The next day onwards, Santosh wasn't to be found in school for a good month. When he returned, I finally got to hear the last part of this story. Santosh had indeed replaced the two sheets but his list didn't have the correct date of the principal's signature. Our sports Sir noticed this and it struck him as odd. Immediately he went through the list and found an extra name, that of – 'Santosh'. The CCTV was checked and although the room itself didn't have a camera, the corridor outside did. His parents were summoned and Santosh was suspended. Santosh now joins me in playing football having since been forbidden from even touching a cricket bat this academic year.

ARTIFICIAL INTELLIGENCE : A TECHNOLOGICAL RECKONING

SHASWATA GANGULY, 12 D

One of the most well known tests for a computer sentience is the 'Turing Test' named after the famed Mathematician and arguably the Father of Modern Computing, Alan Turing. He called this test of his Imitation Game wherein, if in a conversation, a computer and human's responses could not be reliably distinguished, the machine was said to have passed the test. This leads to an important debate – between consciousness and simulated consciousness, free thinking and imitated thinking.

Can computers really think for themselves? Recent developments would suggest they just might be able to. Google's bard or the recently ubiquitous chat GPT all display several signs of independent and unaided thought processes.

When Issac Asimov gave his three laws of Robotics, he and his audience of that time could have scarcely imagined the leaps and bounds in the computational and cognitive capabilities of these machines. A computer is generally thought to operate within a set of rules and obey the code and constraint placed on it by its developers or programmers. What an AI does however, is that it takes a basic code and then is trained either by itself or its creators through various simulations and situations. It is the process of repeated failure, the part of knowledge gained from it and the subsequent adjustments that gives artificial intelligence its vast potential. There can be a limit to a human's imagination but none exists for the tenacity of a computer's persistence.

When a computer finally defeated the then world champion, Grandmaster Gary Kasparov, in a game of chess using the recently developed chess bot Stockfish engine, it was perhaps the most visible sign that humans no longer had a monopoly on advanced intelligence and cognitive skills.

However, it is too early to speak of an AI takeover which in any case won't be as dramatic as the malevolent computers in the Terminator series or HAL 9000 the spaceship's on board computer in the science fiction movie: A Space Odyssey. The few machines which have shown signs of sentience require huge rooms full of millions and billions and bits of computing power and immense sources of electricity, something not easily replicated.

Although it might be quite fearful to imagine our lives and civilizations being slowly rendered obsolete and being taken over by these machines which were created by us, we should not shy away from encouraging developments in AI.





LOYOLA **ANNUAL** SPORTS DAY

-Vedant Thacker, 11 E





Sports, a perfect amalgamation of competition, challenges, hard work, physical fitness, and acceptance...

In order to celebrate the sportsmanship and enthusiasm in every individual, Sports Day is conducted annually which encourages participation from students of all abilities and backgrounds and gives them the opportunity to showcase their talents and contribute to their team's success.

There exists a healthy competition among houses but most of all it fosters a sense of community spirit and pride among the students, faculty members and spectators.

The beginning of the sports day was marked by the unfurling of the sports flag by Chief Guest, Mr. Rituraj Sinha, Managing Director at Tata Steel Utilities and Infrastructure Services Limited.

The synchronised beats of the spectacular Inter House Marchpast showcased the unity in diversity of the Charismatic Cheetahs, Passionate Panthers, Dynamic Leopards and the Ferocious Jaguars.

The marchpast was led by Anushka Parmar, a national level Basketball player, who has been representing the school for the last 3 consecutive years (+ achievements) with CNC Ashutosh Singh and Rishi Ranjan.

The lighting of the sports flame by budding athletes Tarosh Singh, Aditi Kumari, Kevin D' Souza and Priyanshu Rai is not only ceremonial but also a powerful symbol of knowledge, spirit and life.

The students of grades six and seven took the event forward by showcasing captivating tableaux performances on Sustainable Development Goals and Celebration of India's Sporting Triumphs, respectively.

Track and field competitions, from sprints to relays, filled the air with cheer and encouragement.

Chief Guest Col. Vinay Ahuja graced the closing ceremony and celebrated the achievements of the day with Panther House claiming the overall Champions Trophy. Leopard House secured the second position and stood out with the Best Marching Trophy while the Cheetah House earned recognition as the Most Disciplined House.

To conclude the Mega event, Fr. Vinod Fernandes, Principal, Loyola School, expressed his gratitude with the Vote of Thanks.

The message that clearly reverberated was that though divided in different houses, we all stand united under the one and only majestic Loyola Flag.

MS
DHONI

MS Dhoni



THALA

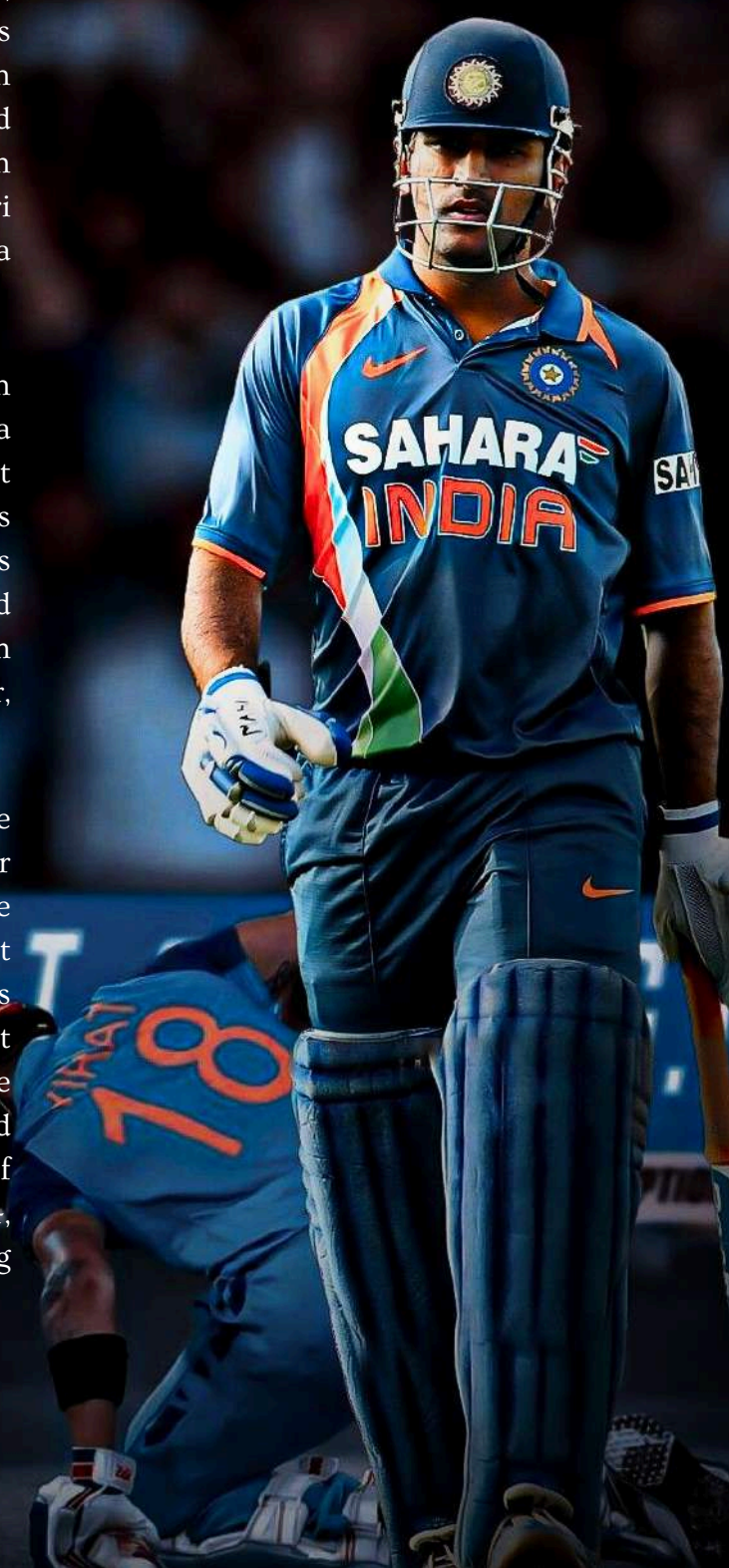
The journey of MS Dhoni is an inspiring story of a small-town boy who went on to become one of the most successful captains in the history of cricket. From his humble beginnings in Ranchi, India, to captaining the Indian cricket team to victory in multiple tournaments, MS Dhoni has achieved remarkable success. His journey is an example of what hard work and dedication can achieve. He has inspired millions around the world with his never-give-up attitude and leadership skills. Let's take a look at how MS Dhoni rose from obscurity to becoming one of the most celebrated sportsmen in India.

MS Dhoni's contribution to India's victory in the 2011 World Cup was immense. He led the team from the front, scoring two centuries and taking some crucial catches during the tournament. His leadership skills were also on full display, as he made some bold decisions that helped India win key matches. He was also instrumental in guiding the team to a successful run chase against Sri Lanka in the final match of the tournament, helping India lift their second World Cup title.

MS Dhoni and the Chennai Super Kings have been formidable forces in the Indian Premier League for over a decade. From their first title win in 2010 to their most recent one in 2023, they have been a team that has consistently performed well and made it to the playoffs almost every year. Their journey has been full of ups and downs, but MS Dhoni's leadership has always kept them on track. With his tactical brilliance and calm demeanour, he has led CSK to many memorable victories.

After a stellar career spanning almost two decades, the legendary cricketer MS Dhoni is set to call it quits after the IPL 2024. This news has sent shockwaves across the cricketing world, and fans are already speculating about his retirement plans. It is no secret that MS Dhoni has been one of the most successful captains in cricket history, and his retirement will be a huge loss for the game. With his leadership skills, tactical acumen, and sheer determination, he has inspired generations of cricketers and fans alike. As we look forward to IPL 2024, we can only hope that MS Dhoni will bow out with a bang and leave us with some unforgettable memories.

-Chrishabh Gautam, 11 D



THE LIGHT

ENTERS YOU THROUGH THE WOUND

The glint in my eyes obliterated away from existence as the last blow fell on my jugular by my rival. The crescendo faded away into light whispers of worry and all could hear the vociferous clamour of my adversary. At that moment, I realised that I was undefeated but not invincible. My mother turned my brother's face away to guard him from the inevitable chagrin I had caused due to my incapability.

My whole sentient experience shot across my head like a deer being chased — "You will get five hundred bucks for this gig."

"She got lucky this time."

"Isn't it funny how we were leading such a different life just a month ago? Thank you, sis."

"I believe in you."

Fear, guilt and shame. The dark triad of emotions vacillated in my mind. My eyes fell on the commentator who looked at me with prudence, urging me to get back on my feet, his eye for the subtler elements of the sweet science of fighting was eminent and then I glanced at my mother, deep under the worry and terror was an underlying vehemence of love.

"YOU CAN DO IT, YOU HAVE TO DO IT."



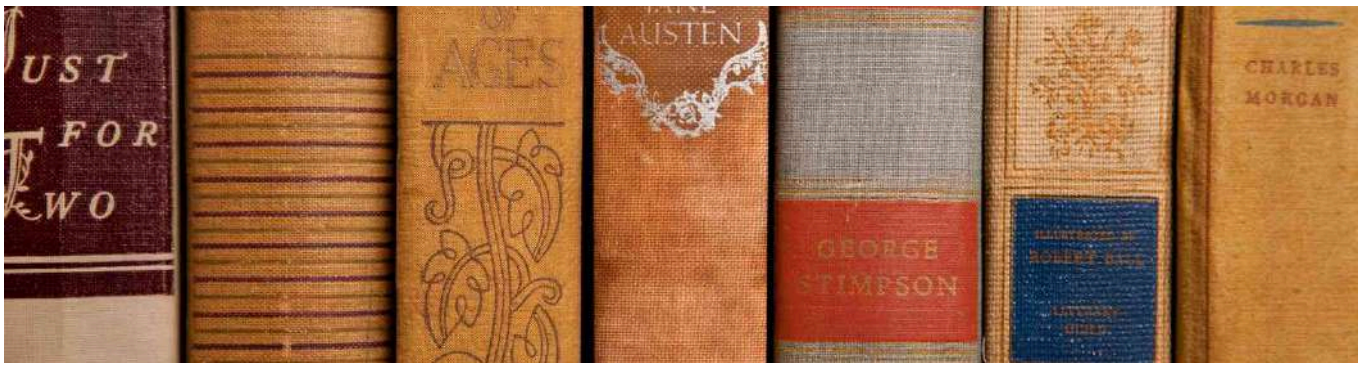


Blood flowed through my vessels with a new found intensity. Lips bruised, eyes swollen black, vision blurred, breaths heavy but the fire still intact, the strength increased and the rage aggravated. I got back into my stance and my effervescent self bubbled up the energy and a bolting jolt of power flowed from my nerves into the torso of my opponent. Scores and scores of kicks reverberated in the hall. Nothing could waver my consciousness, I was in a higher plane of existence, influenced by the endorphins secreted.

A messianic oration revealed that after all the bloody mess, I got the title of the white tiger warrior. I emerged victorious after all. I emancipated my family from poverty. At last, just like the other daughters, I made my mother feel content with her offspring. Finally satiated by my victory, I gave in and fell onto the ground as the adrenaline wore off.

Just a month ago, my life was filled with drudgery and despair and then a slight change in circumstances caused my path to intertwine with this mega martial arts competition. It was the only light seen after travelling through a dark cave for a very long time but in this world where nothing is free and even happiness has a price tag, only the fittest survives. The gift of a propitious life was paid for by my blood, sweat and tears.

-Tannishtha Chatterjee, 11 A



ARE *CLASSICS BORING?*

Most of us are familiar with the tense anticipation at the end of the 8th standard; the simplicity of English literature is about to take a major blow with the introduction of Shakespeare's plays. From Portia's tactics to Caesar's betrayal to Macbeth's tyranny to Prospero's revenge, Shakespearean texts have become a core part of the curriculum. This is the main driving force behind the mind's reluctance and dispassion towards classic literature.

Any topic of fascination, studied for marks is the sole destroyer of interest. But the biggest reason why being introduced to the classics in school, it tends to do everyone a disservice as most of the classics were written for adults and not teenagers. The often archaic language and tone decrease the processing speed of the reader. With every book, we allow ourselves to embrace new perspectives and notions.



One barrier to reading these books is the thought that they have become obsolete. Books become classics for a reason. These often contain thought-provoking social and ethical conditions, and lead to a strong development of character and moral fibre. According to a study by The New School for Social Research, New York, NY, USA, "reading classic literature helps strengthen emotional intelligence by engendering a sense of better social perception."

The books considered classics were written during times of the epitome of human thought, discovery and prediction. Opening these books also means opening the long-forgotten culture and history of the bygone eras. The themes in these books also laid the foundation for modern fiction. Post-apocalyptic societies, such as those described in an H.G. Wells or Richard Matheson novel, show the mindset of the people regarding future discoveries.

The stereotypical stories of an aloof ardent lover and a chaste maid originated during these times. The rather modernist and vivacious stories are those written by Jane Austen and the Brontë sisters. Austen is also regarded as the master of novels of manners in which she recreated society, conveying simple yet lucid observations of the most complex customs and values. D.H. Lawrence's modernist works reflect on modernity, social alienation and industrialization of the late Victorian society.

Classical literature is written on universal themes: love, revenge, hatred and war. These works are a part of our common heritage and a lens on human nature, allowing the reader to see more deeply into themselves and the human community as a whole. The enriching language, utilisation of more complex sentence structures and vivid imagery of the classical authors greatly enhance the vocabulary of the reader.

Although the prevailing social and traditional perceptions have changed drastically in the past decades, the classics offer a peek through time. Chivalry and chastity are societal norms. Honour, principles and integrity are worth striving for. God is unanimously regarded as the creator and is shown unwavering faith. The desirable traditional marriage is esteemed, and good triumphs over evil. The classics give an insight into a biblical worldview. Maybe not everyone accepts it but a significant number of people might benefit from these doctrinal reflections in their daily life.

-Akshat Prakash, 12D





HONOURING A TIMELESS BOND

“You know, Grandpa, you’ve always been my guiding star,” she said softly. He smiles, his eyes, crinkling at the corners as he gently squeezed her hand,” And you, my dear, have always been the light of my life.”

Loyola School celebrated Grandparents’ Day on 2nd September 2023 with a heartwarming and lively event that highlighted the special bond grandparents and grandchildren share.

A prayer song followed by an auspicious lamp-lighting ceremony marked the beginning of the day with Fr. Vinod Fernandes, the Principal of Loyola School, delivering a warm welcome address that spoke of the indispensable role of grandparents in our lives.


The highlight of this day was the students’ fantastic dramatization of Premchand’s “Idgah,” which showcased strong family ties. The students’ presentation moved many people, leaving them with something to think about long after the programme was over.

Moreover, there was a fascinating retro dance performance by talented Loyoleans that made the audience toe-tap along and reminisce on their past days. The atmosphere created was infectious, bringing back memories to all who were present.

Certain planned activities were meant for bridging generations throughout the day. Antakshari, KBC Lite, Ramp Walk, Fireless Cooking and Rangoli were some events in which grandparents felt like children, once again. Sporting, enthusiastic grandparents participated in large numbers in these events, delighting and surprising their grandchildren with their show off talent.

Grandparent's Day





When
EARTH
was a
TEENAGER



When
EARTH
was a
TEENAGER

The Earth is old, 4.6 billion years to be exact. It has another 4.5 billion years to live and allow countless species of flora and fauna to thrive. While the Earth may now be undergoing a midlife crisis, a lot of people may be wondering what the Earth was like when it was a teenager, when it was just like us, adventurous but callous, curious to know what the future awaits.

While it is not possible to accurately recount details of its teenage life, I will try to provide a few highlights of its insanely controlled chaotic life. When the Earth was a teenager, it celebrated its 13th birthday 3.6 billion years ago. And it was a very interesting gift. The gift of life. The first life forms appeared in its oceans. Sure, they were just some micro-organisms, but who gets a car on his 13th birthday. You start slow, and slowly build up, with a skateboard, scooter and then a car. These life forms were the people behind the chemical composition of the atmosphere that we breathe today, so it is something that I respect these people for, and you should, too. When the Earth was a teenager, it celebrated its 15th birthday 3.2 billion years ago. And it was a very unique gift. The gift of land. The first landmass appeared in the form of a continent. The name was Vaalbara, a reference to Vikings, oh sorry, to Kaapwaal Crater in Zimbabwe and Pilbara Crater in Australia. Good news, since that means life can now thrive on land, adapt and be lord of the land.

When the Earth was a teenager, it celebrated its 17th birthday 2.9 billion years ago. And it got a very cool gift. The gift of oxygen. Yes, the atmosphere had formed but without sufficient amounts of oxygen. Great, now that means life on land can have independent existence without the need for oxygen dissolved in water. When the Earth was a teenager, Oh! And this was its final year in this stage of life, it celebrated its 19th birthday 2.6 billion years ago. And it got a gift, but this gift was different from others. The gift of responsibility. Responsible for all life that existed and a promise to harbour life for the rest of its life. To allow life forms to evolve and develop, to adapt to changes and make the world liveable for them. To finally enter into adulthood and be mature. So the next time you ponder over your teenage years, think about what the Earth went through to make you stand in the first place.

-Madhav Varshney, 12 D

ENVIRONMENT AND HEALTH

Oh, the environment and health, where do we begin? It's a topic so vast and interconnected, yet profoundly impactful on our daily lives.

Firstly, let's understand what "ENVIRONMENT" means. It's everything around us—the air we breathe, the water we drink, the food we eat and the places we live.

Our environment can either support or harm our health. A year ago, I took a trip to a remote village nestled in the mountains. As I walked through its lush green forests and breathed in the fresh air, I felt a sense of peace. But as I spoke to the villagers, I learned of the challenges they faced—deforestation, pollution, and the impact on their health. So, picture this: you are strolling through a lush forest, surrounded by flowering trees, chirping birds and the crisp smell of the fresh air. WOW, isn't nature the best therapist? But hold on a second, because our environment isn't all about rainbows and butterflies. Nope, we've got some issues to tackle, but why does it matter so much? Because our health is intricately connected to the health of our planet. When we harm the environment, we harm ourselves. Let's start with the not so fun stuff: POLLUTION. Oh yes, the not-so-pleasant lifestyles. We have got air pollution, water pollution, soil pollution, sky/light pollution....

It's like we have got a pollution buffet going on, and unfortunately, Mother Nature is not impressed. From smog-choked cities to garbage-filled oceans, it's clear we've got some cleaning up to do. And then there's the big bad wolf of environmental issues: global warming.

Picture this: polar bears sweating it out in the Arctic, glaciers throwing in the towel and melting faster than ice cream on a summer day, and don't even get me started on those rising sea levels. It's like the planet is playing a game of hot potato, and we're the ones left holding it.



Now, here's the catch - a lot of this mess is our own doing. We've been burning fossil fuels like there's no tomorrow, cutting down forests like they're going out of style, and basically treating the planet like our own personal trash can. NOW, let's not forget about soil, the unsung hero of agriculture. Let's show our soil some love, give it a hug, There's this cute story about Krishna in Gokula. As an infant, his mother, Yashoda, once spotted him putting some soil into his mouth. When she confronted Krishna, he outrightly denied. She asked him to open his mouth and when Krishna finally opened it. Ma Yashoda could see the entire universe inside his mouth: Mountains, oceans, planets and absolutely EVERYTHING.

Everything we see around us in some or the other way has come from soil. So even if you don't care about leaving any food behind for me and my generation, just in case Krishna comes back someday and he is looking to eat soil, let's leave some for him. But fear not, for where there's a problem, there's always a solution! So, what's the solution to this environmental chaos? Well, for starters, how about we give our good old planet a break from all that air conditioning? I mean, do we really need to chill our homes to Arctic temperatures just to survive the summer heat?

I say, let's embrace the power of the sun! Solar panels, my friends, are the way of the future. Not only do they harness the sun's energy to keep us cool and comfortable but they also give our wallets a break and help save the planet in the process. It's a win-win-win situation! And speaking of saving the planet, let's give a round of applause to all those eco-warriors out there who are already doing their part. From beach cleanups to tree-planting campaigns, and of course, the ever-popular "Say No to Plastic" movement, these folks are the real MVPs of environmental stewardship. So, let's join forces with them and show Mother Nature some much-needed love and appreciation.

Now before I conclude, I want to present a little poem:

SAVE NATURE
God made nature.
God made man.
Nature can survive without man.
Man cannot survive without nature.
Think of a forest full of trees, full of trees.
Fluttering and dancing in the breeze.
Cut them down and construct towers.
Wait for ages to get showers.
The birds that soar high in the sky
Can we imitate them however hard we try?

He spoils the water.
He pollutes the air and space.
He has made a hole in the ozone layer.
Global warming and climate change is a reality.
Nature can survive without man,
BUT man cannot survive without Nature.

In conclusion, our environment and health are interconnected. By taking care of our planet, we are also taking care of ourselves. Let's work together to create a healthier, cleaner, and more sustainable world for present and future generations.

-Saanvi Manjunath, 7 C

Mr. Prime Minister, ARE YOU LISTENING?

The year 2024 brings, yet again, numerous unexpected thrills for our country. With KKR winning the IPL, two legends who revolutionized Indian Sports announcing their retirement, USA's performance in the T20 World Cup, the Olympic Games 2024 and of course, our general elections. Modi Ji did not get a landslide victory (400 paar). Didi once again maintained her dominance in West Bengal, proving her prowess in the region. Massive power shift in UP, from Yogi to Akhilesh. A new ministry for the North Eastern Region. The cabinet having mixed emotions. It is true that even the shifting of breath of Chandrababu Naidu and Nitish Kumar can change the face of the government in power. If I had been Amit Shah, I wouldn't have slept the night of the results (obviously, my call bills would have been extremely high).

There are so many lessons that we can learn from the political situation of our country and also remind ourselves that no matter what happens next, we have to continue working for our motherland.

While Modi Ji serves his third term as India's honorable Prime Minister, I, representative of the youth of India, am back with my demand.

The National Education Policy 2020 promises a much needed transformation in the education system. But these changes will have the necessary impact only if the system assessment changes accordingly. The challenge here is to ensure standardization of assessment when we assess higher order thinking skills. The youth is looking forward to a better examination system.

Climate Change: The unimaginably hot summer months across the country this year have highlighted the importance of addressing the burning issue of climate change. We would like you to clamp down on the number of four wheelers per family. Maybe do something similar for air conditioners across households.

More seats in public colleges with more general category representation: We, students of the General Category, struggle to get seats in prestigious government institutions even after straining every nerve. It is difficult to compete with students with reservations due to unimaginably low cutoffs. While it's true that reservations aim to uplift the backward classes, a more balanced approach is necessary. Implementing a proper framework that limits reservations to only two generations per family could be brought into effect. This will allow fair opportunities for all and ensure a merit based environment in the education system.

Robust job creation: To tackle unemployment in our country, there are multiple ways to harness the creative potential of the youth while creating more job opportunities. Fields like social media influencing are gaining pace in this digital world. Fostering the strength of the youth in this field will create innumerable opportunities. Another way to do it would be to increase pay for teachers. This will encourage qualified people to become teachers and view it as a lucrative profession. Standardization of public transport across the nation would also help in increasing jobs for people with no access to literacy.



Sustainable Development Goals: With the rising effect of climate change and global warming, it is important to find solutions. Therefore, it should be made mandatory that every citizen plants a tree whenever one buys a new electronic gadget.

Dual Citizenship: Allowing people to have a two country citizenship can actually hold back the Indian Population from giving up Indian Citizenship. This in turn can boost per capita income and the country also does not lose its people.

Lower rate of interest on student loans: It is already very exhausting for students to deal with the stress of college life, on account of academic, peer or parental pressure. To avoid adding one more to their sensitive shoulders, banks should decrease the rate of interest on student loans.

Beta Bachao, Beta Padhao: With women excelling in and conquering every field they step into, the species of men is certainly to become endangered soon. While your focus on girl child has paid off, boys are feeling a bit neglected.

Pradhan Mantri BAE (Before Anyone Else) Dilao Yojna: After the honorable Prime Minister is free from all worldly matters concerning the country, I would request him to start a Government funded dating and matrimony app, linked with Aadhaar Cards to avoid catfishing and allowing people to discover more options according to their mutual likings.

If these wishes are fulfilled, we would not hesitate to bring NDA to power in the upcoming years.

Mr. Prime Minister, Are You Listening?

Sincerely,

Concerned Youth of India with a little sense of humor.

Satyam Kumar, 12 D

Risav Ganguly, 12 D

TSRCB's Impact Player, DESTINY?



Will Hardik retain his captaincy? Will RCB engrave its name on the trophy for the first time? Should we specifically not select a KKR fan as an editor?

From the Bengalis saying “ami KKR” after a win to the RCB fans staying loyal and motivated by saying “ee sala cup namde” (this time, cup is ours) on every social media post. From watching Mayank Yadav’s lightning bowling, to the three consecutive sixes from our very own Vintage Dhoni. From Rajasthan’s strong batting lineup to Shashank’s SRK pose after winning. From the comeback of Rishabh Pant’s one hand sixes to Quinton de Kock’s catches behind the wickets. From the Sunrisers breaking the record to BOOM BOOM Bumrah’s yorkers. This IPL season has been an emotional one for us Indians (and Australians xdx). I know watching the IPL live from the ground is something really cool and fun but when you can enjoy the match relaxing on the sofa with popcorn and coke by your side and the hilarious commentary in different languages, the living room starts looking better than the stands of the stadium.

For the first time, BCCI has presented an urban change to its realm of commentary and brought forth sign language IPL has become common place for the specially abled people.

Recently, over cutlets and samosas in the canteen, we, Thala fans, came to the conclusion that CSK should retire the captaincy role to honour Dhoni. From here on, every forthcoming leader of the team should be called a vice captain and not the captain. Talking about captaincy, let’s address the elephant in the room. MI is missing Sky’s (Surya Kumar Yadav) thunderstorm both literally and metaphorically, supporters or not we are all critically disappointed with the team’s decision to switch captains.

Bowlers this season are allowed to bowl only two bouncers per over, which will change the thinking of people terming T-20 leagues as “batsman friendly leagues.” This rule now gives support to the pace bowlers, who now get hit for over 200+ runs every match. It was a very strong reason why Mitchell Starc and Pat Cummins got sold for such a high price in this year’s auction.

The residents of our hometown, Jamshedpur, are more than happy because the young wicket-keeper batsman, Kumar Kushagra, a Loyolean, scored a double hundred against Nagaland in the pre-quarter final of the Ranji Trophy. He got selected by the Delhi franchise, Delhi Capitals, in the auctions for 7.2 crores.

- Ritik Kumar, 11 E



IF I WERE TO INTERVIEW A HISTORICAL FIGURE

The 'Iron Man of India', **Sardar Vallabhbhai Patel**, a man known for his high ideals and firm resolutions, worked hard to create the nation we know today. If I could, I would have liked to know his opinion on the partition of India. I'd have asked him this controversial question: "Why did you not become the Prime Minister though you were the most favoured? And a concluding question for him would be: "How would you have governed India?"

Anubhuti Dey
8B

I would interview **Rani Lakshmbai**. At a time when the concept of feminism was dormant in our country and women suffered the consequences of a backward social outlook, she stood as a non-conformist and rebel feminist. Her curiosity, intelligence and courage paved the way to her becoming the 'Jhansi Ki Rani' of our hearts.

Vaanya Garg
8C

I would interview **Rosa Parks**, an ordinary woman from Alabama, who was the first black woman who refused to give up her seat to a white man on a bus. Her courageous act of protest was considered the spark that ignited the Civil Rights Movement. I would ask her how she felt being called the 'Mother of the Civil Rights Movement'.

Vaanya Garg
8C

If I were to interview someone from the past, it would be **Queen Elizabeth II**. The question I would ask her would be, "Throughout your reign, of the many significant changes you have seen in the world, which do you consider the most impactful and how has your role as a monarch evolved to adapt to these changes over the years?"

Aarit Goyal
8A

If I were to interview a famous historical person, it would be **Dr B R Ambedkar**. My question to him would be, "What are your thoughts on the role of education in achieving social equality and how do you believe it can be implemented in practice?"

Shreyas Agarwal
8E

If given the chance to interview **Dr A P J Abdul Kalam**, I would seize the chance to delve into his thoughts, motivation and inspiration. My first question would revolve around his childhood and how the values instilled in him during his formative years influenced his journey. Secondly, I would inquire about the importance of space programme in the development of India and how he managed to overcome the many challenges.

Riddhi Siddhi Mahato
7E

If I would get a chance to interview someone from the past, it would surely be **Osama Bin Laden**. I would like to ask him why he did not choose the engineering path and instead, go down the path of terrorism. Why did he become a terrorist knowing the consequences and what pleasure he derived from taking so many innocent lives. I don't think he had money issues since his father was a billionaire.

Vaibhav Victor
8E

India is a country which has nourished many great leaders. Among them, a benevolent queen caught my eye for her visionary leadership and inclusive governance. If ever given a chance, I would like to interview **Ahilya Bai Holkar**, the Queen of Malwa in the 18th century. I would delve into the challenges she faced and how she single handedly delivered justice. And a question which every leader craves to answer about how she would like to be remembered.

Manya Jha
8B

Compiled By
Simmi Soren, 8C
Anubhuti Dey, 8B



WINGS

a political dilemma



WINGS

I flew, and flew, and flew,
And crashed into the land of red and blue.
Democrat? Republican? What are you?
"A human", I replied with glee,
They treated me like their enemy.

I flew, and flew, and flew,
And crashed into the land of the old and new.
Conservative? Liberal? What are you?
"A human", I replied here, too.
They took my eyes for I had a different view.

I flew, and flew, learning from my past,
Had made me strong like glue.
This time they asked, "Who are you?"
I replied, "A Conservative, Liberal, Republican, and
Democrat, too."
They asked me to choose any two.
I had no answer to the confusion created by YOU.

- Shaurya Vijay Sinha, 11 C



AWAIT ME

I shall be better, more, bold and strong
And I shall not fear.
It may not be simple
Beyond my knowing,
But I shall start right here. Await me;
As you hear me speak, I ain't quite far away.
When I do make my way to you, oath
To never leave me astray.
A matter of time
Before our streams collide,
Before we be complete.
Whole and one
As we go forth together, Six feet beneath.
And when I see you well enough,
Once I cross every hurdle along
As crystal, will all be so clear.
Live and love and laugh with me,
Hold my hand, let me lead you on.
Await me, I say, for I am near.
-Zara Ansari, 12 A

I AM BOUND

I AM BOUND

In questions, I cannot answer
In thoughts, I do not know
In a world I never understand
In emotions I never get

I AM BROKEN

Self-confidence shattered
Self-love smashed
Self-worth crushed
Self respect oh is that even a thing
The only phrase still prevalent is self-doubt

I AM CONTENTIOUS

I feel the world doesn't get me
I feel my parents never understand me
I feel no one ever loves me
I feel no one even gets me
But do I?

I AM SCARED

I have secrets I can't confess
And emotions I can't express
The words I can't utter
The fear I can't showcase

-Ayesha Thakur, 10 A

From a ROOKIE to A GRANDMASTER

From the legendary Bobby Fischer to the new-gen prodigy Gukesh, I have drawn inspiration from every chess player. In 2017, my parents decided to introduce me to chess. At that time, I was around 5 years old, and the spark of interest within me ignited. My chess journey had an underlying reason that justified my parents' decision.

My mother's younger sister and her two brothers were professionals in chess, but due to unforeseen circumstances, they could not sustain themselves and slowly their skills faded away. Despite being prodigies, they could not play consistently for a very long time. So, I was supposed to fulfill the dreams they could not live. Inspired by my family's legacy in chess, I embarked on my journey in 2017, learning the game from my grandfather.

Despite his limited knowledge, he taught me the fundamentals, including how to effectively use knights, bishops, rooks and other pieces. Those days hold a special place in my heart. After moving up to Class 1, I participated in my first tournament on August 15th, an Independence Day special event in Dimna. The tournament featured a four-round competition for kids and I managed to score 3 out of 4 points where I lost only one game due to two illegal moves. Winning my first tournament was a pivotal moment in my life. It made my parents take my chess training more seriously.

The efforts they still make from their end is truly something that makes me more dedicated to chess. I received unwavering support from Loyola School, which granted me the necessary leave to attend tournaments, further hastening my development. My game has improved significantly since then and in 2019, I achieved a rating of 1336, which was, at that time, the third highest in the whole of India in the Under-7 category. It is well said that once you leave your home, you start knowing your actual worth in the world and situations make you work hard. It turned out that I was overrated (higher than my strength) and then I lost a lot of ratings, from 1336 to 1176.

The lockdown period turned out to be a blessing in disguise for me as it offered me ample time to practice and refine my skills.

In February 2023, I attended a prestigious event in Hosur, Tamil Nadu, where I achieved commendable results across three tournaments, including winning an international event. Despite the ups and downs, my determination to improve and achieve my goal of becoming a grandmaster will always remain the same.

The resurgence of chess in India due to a legend like Vishy Anand and stars like Gukesh, Praggnanandhaa, Vidit, Koneru and Vaishali Rameshbabu, is a source of immense motivation. I will fight hard to become one like them and make my country proud. Jai Hind.

-Adhiraj Mitra, 7A





LOYOLA SC



MULTI FAITH PRAYER ASSEMBLY

The academic year at Loyola School senior section commences with a special assembly, bringing together the Loyola family to mark this occasion.

Alone we can do so little, together we can win the world. Our culture, traditions, and languages are the foundations upon which we build our identity. Keeping this in mind, the senior students of Loyola School, Bistupur, presented a special assembly on March 18th, 2024.

The purpose of the assembly was to reinforce the institutions' multi-cultural diversity and also to set goals for the students as they embarked on a new academic year.

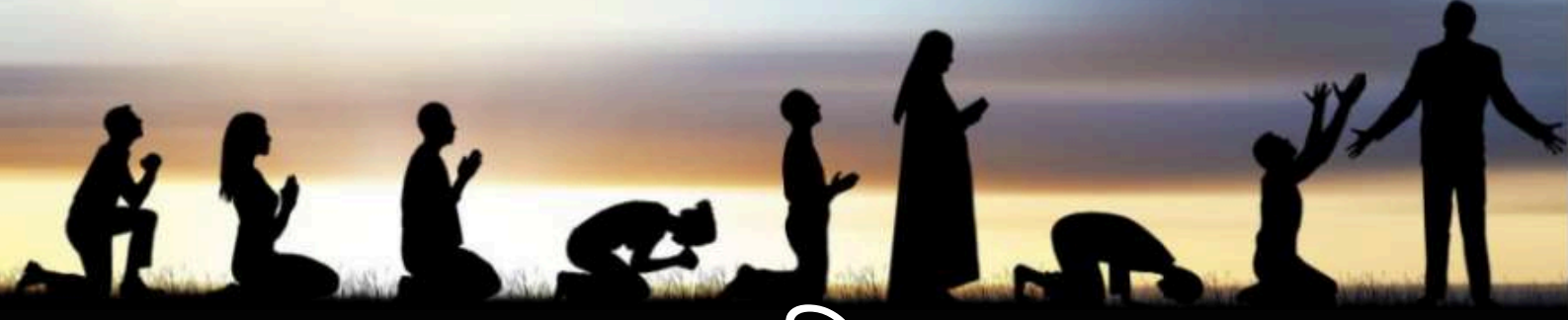
The assembly commenced with the lighting of the ceremonial lamp, presided over by the Fathers and Vice-Principals, symbolizing auspicious beginnings. This was continued by a dance recital in reverence to Lord Ganesha, followed by a contemplative Buddhist meditation, both setting a profound tone for the occasion's purpose. A beautiful amalgamation of languages and faiths was portrayed through a melodious group song and a Bengali Christian hymn, concluding with the recitation of the Guruwani. Subsequently, a student delivered a poignant rendition of Swami Vivekananda's timeless speech, paying homage to our heritage, journey, and values.

Loyola school Jamshedpur is at the heart of Jharkhand, and on this day, integral to the assembly, was the Sarna prayer that underscored the profound cultural diversity intrinsic to Jharkhand and highlighted the paramount importance of the Sarna tradition, deeply entrenched within the region. The subsequent Islamic prayer fostered a moment of solemnity and spiritual devotion, followed by a Vandana dedicated to Goddess Saraswati, the embodiment of knowledge and wisdom, accentuating the importance of embracing individuality with fortitude.

True strength lies in embracing our individuality with courage and conviction. A captivating presentation followed, which was inspired by Tagore's "Ekla Cholo Re" which echoed the sentiment of remaining steadfast in one's convictions despite adversities.

Father K.M. Joseph, Rector of Loyola School, imparted invaluable insights to motivate the students, urging them to discern their priorities and steadfastly pursue their aspirations. Father Vinod Fernandes, Principal, concluded the assembly with a vote of thanks, underscoring the profound significance of cherishing cultural diversity and nurturing an environment of inclusivity.

The assembly, emblematic of the school's unwavering commitment to nurturing cultural diversity and fostering the talents of its students, marks the commencement of a new academic journey replete with hope and aspirations.



साम्प्रदायिकता का ज़हर

-आदित्य कुमार अरुणेश

सांप्रदायिकता एक प्रकार से संकीर्ण मानसिकता है, जो धर्म या सम्प्रदाय के नाम पर व्यक्तिगत धर्म के हितों को प्रोत्साहित करने और उन्हें संरक्षण देने की भावना को महत्व देती है। इस प्रकार की मानसिकता के अंतर्गत दूसरों पर अपने धर्म के नाम पर अपने समुदाय की प्रधानता को थोपने का प्रयास किया जाता है। इसमें समाज व राष्ट्र के हितों का विचार लेशमात्र भी नहीं दिखता। हमें यह नहीं भूलना चाहिए, कि धर्म तथा धार्मिक मान्यताएँ हमारे लिए आदरणीय हैं, परन्तु राष्ट्रहित या जनहित से बढ़कर किसी भी धर्म या मान्यता का स्थान नहीं हो सकता। सांप्रदायिकता की भावना अक्सर विभिन्न धार्मिक समूहों के बीच संघर्ष एवं हिंसा को जन्म देती है, जो कहीं न कहीं राष्ट्र निर्माण की गति को प्रभावित करती है और आपसी प्रेम व भाईचारे की भावना को क्षति पहुँचाती है।

सांप्रदायिकता की भावना के विस्तार में राजनीतिज्ञों की भूमिका महत्वपूर्ण दिखाई पड़ती है, जो सत्ता पाने, संसाधनों के लिए प्रतिस्पर्धा, सामाजिक एकता भंग करने आदि से प्रेरित होकर किसी खास जाति, वर्ग या सम्प्रदाय के पक्ष में बयानबाजी करके जनमानस के बीच माहौल तैयार करने का प्रयास करते हैं तथा उस आग में अपनी राजनीति की रोटी सँकते रहते हैं।

न मंदिर, न मस्जिद

न गिरजाघर, न गुरुद्वारा।

है ईश्वर एक, एक राष्ट्र है

है भारत का, अब यह नारा।।

एक शिक्षित भारतीय होने के नाते हमारा यह फर्ज है, कि हम सांप्रदायिकता नामक दीमक को समाज में फैलने से रोकने का प्रयास करें। समाज में विश्व बंधुत्व की भावना के प्रति जागरूकता लाने की कोशिश करें। जाति, धर्म आदि के नाम पर भड़काने वाले असामाजिक तत्वों का सामाजिक बहिष्कार करें। नैतिक मूल्यों को सर्वोपरि मानते हुए उसके विकास हेतु युद्ध स्तर पर मुहिम चलाएँ तथा खुद को और आने वाली पीढ़ी को हिन्दू, मुस्लिम, सिख, ईसाई आदि बनने से पहले सच्चा मनुष्य बनने के लिए प्रेरित करें।

जय हिंद।

ON THE EDGE



Sahana Kanagaraj

Shallow breath expels a sigh
My teeth clench as I paint my world black
Tears roll down my cheeks, I can feel them but my heart feels dry
Devoid of blood, it does not work
Why am I carrying this heavy load of nothingness on my back?

I grieve my own existence
My chest hurts as I struggle and pant for breath
I wish I could keep my feelings at a distance
The numbness creeps into me and I don't see light with open eyes
My body and mind tell me - 'around the corner is your death!'

This parasite feeds on my life energy
My body shivers as I feel my heart racing
Unnecessary jittering vibrations
This nightmare creeps into my intricate, beautiful spring meadow
My life feels in jeopardy when I know it is not. Why is this life a penalty?

I cry, I scream, I bite my nails, I pant and I lose control
As my body becomes my jail
I wish I could just be a good girl and get out on a parole
The vibrations soon leave my body, but I still feel the storm in my head
And then people ask me - 'Why do you look pale?'

Poem - Harshita Joseph 12B
Illustration - Sahana Kanagaraj 12 B

Dad

Skipping through the suburb at a pretty
pace,
Smiles flashing to every passerby,
There she was, Ms. Joanne, her small face
proud,
As in her hand she held a bouquet, and a
delicious pie
Which tiny hands with extreme caution
had baked
The tenderness of her skin perfectly
captured by the sweet smelling delicacy,
As the whole street took a minute to get
enraptured in the celebration.

But none of this mattered to little Ms. Joanne,
She was too preoccupied practising her
lines,
How was she to know how to converse with
her dad?

How he walks, or how he smiles?
She was greatly looking forward to this
maiden visit,
For all she knew was that he was tall, and
had chocolate brown eyes.

The station was overcrowded with women,
Ms. Joanne felt like one of the stuffed toys
she had,
The world now a blur of rubbing corsets and
torsos,
Desperate and anxious that she might miss
him, she yelled “dad”
Several befuddled faces turned her way,
But none of them stopped to care about
the distraught expression she had;
Several hundred bodies nudged their way
out towards the exit
While she kept waiting for her father, who
must be battledress clad.

The station’s clock’s hands must have
made a full round,
Or atleast that’s what it seemed like to little
Ms. Joanne
Her flowers slowly wilting, the pie tuning stale,
The air had grown still around her as she
restlessly paced about the pavement,
Tears slowly trickling their way down her
cherry cheeks
As she kept waiting for her father whom she
had never seen.
Whom she had never seen.

- Sahana Kanagaraj, 12 B



YOUNGER GENERATION

The 'younger generation'
Has a thrilling sensation
When you enter your teens
You're addicted to jeans
Movies parties discos-that's the like
Singing in the bathroom-who needs a mic!
Kicking the pedal of my new dirt bike
Scrolling along ,singing a song
Music on blast all day all night
Wearing clothes that are in fashion-hip
Teenage crushes-you feel like floating in the air
All this is a teenager's fantasy
But hold it right there, what about the pain and agony?
If I don't study, mom's going to smack me
We mug up all day and burn the midnight oil
Exams tests-what a bore!
All this drives me nuts, how about a nap and a snore? Fights with mom,
rows with dad
"You will not go to the party.
But mom it's so cool....so RAD!"
You finally give up and slam the door
Then the vacation days start and exams are no more
You shout in glee and run to the store
Fun days are here, I'm surfing the net
And playing with Fluffy my virtual pet.
I do love my teenage free-age life.
I accept it with all it's troubles and strife
So what are you waiting for, my friend ?
Go sailing thro' these years and party till the end!

-Kripa Bhatia, 6 C

FREE BIRD

To take the first step
To learn the first word
To unlatch a cage
To become a free bird
To stumble and fall
To scrape an elbow
To get up And face the world
To hide behind a tree
To watch a shooting star
To feed a hungry kitten
And to get bitten
To discover the hidden ego
To nurse a broken heart
To try and cycle without the little wheels
And to make beautiful art
To fall in love
To hope there's nothing to lose
There's always a first time
And then another again
-Kripa Bhatia, 6 C

The

LOYOLEAN

PETS

The role of pets in our lives and why they are important

"Some people see pets as just animals, while others see them as faithful companions. Pets don't require much, they don't ask, they don't demand. All they need is a home, food, love and care from their owners. In exchange, they give us unconditional love, loyalty and happiness. The bond between a human and an animal is very beautiful. They play a very important role in our lives. They help people manage loneliness by offering companionship especially to those who live alone or don't have many friends. Spending quality time with pets can relieve stress. They also help in maintaining a healthy lifestyle and also help in having better physical and mental health. They teach us responsibilities and they can be trained to assist people with disabilities and can teach us important life lessons. Whether it is a dog, cat, bird or any other animal, they are an important part of our lives and deserve to be treated with love and respect."

-Ishaana, 8 D



MY PARROT

In a cage of green and gold,
Lives a parrot Mishti , bright and bold.
Chirps and squawks , a melody divine,
Echoes through the house, a sweet beat.
Seeds and fruits, a tasty treat,
Perch to perch, nimble feet.
In her world, a vibrant hue
Dear Mishti, I love you.
From dawn till dusk, she loves to play,
In summer's warmth or in monsoon's sway.
A feathered friend, so true a heart,
In every chirp she says , " I adore you".

-Vinayak Ghosh, 6 A



हिन्दी
SECTION

आज का विद्यार्थी



राम भरोसे अटकलों पर चलती मेरी दुनिया ,
आज का विद्यार्थी हूँ मैं ।
बोली लड़खड़ाती है अंग्रेजी की, हिंदी न आने का घमंड है ,
आज का विद्यार्थी हूँ मैं ।
दुर्गम्य शिखरों को पाने की न कर्मठता है और न है सामर्थ्य ,
पर्वतों को झुकला दूँ ऐसी बड़बोली बाते करना आता है
आज का विद्यार्थी हूँ मैं ।
न टोको मेरी गलती, नहीं होता मैं कभी गलत
दोषी तो मेरे शिक्षक हैं मान करो तुम उनका भांग ,
रीती यही है मेरी यही मेरा ढंग है
हाँ, आज का विद्यार्थी हूँ मैं ।
ज्यों आती विपत्ति प्रचंड, निकल पड़ता मैं करने खुद का अंत ,
जज़्बा नहीं है वीरों का लड़ने-भिड़ने का कुछ करने का ,
तुच्छ मुश्किलों के समक्ष अवनमित हो जाता हूँ मैं
आज का विद्यार्थी हूँ मैं ।
न बुलाना तुम मुझको निष्ठाहीन, अहंकारी, या निरक्षर,
हु ज्ञानी मैं, क्या हुआ ज्ञान अगर मेरा आधा है
आज का विद्यार्थी हूँ मैं ।
प्रत्यक्ष पड़े है मेरे सरे गुण, मुझमे कोई विकार नहीं हैं
हाँ भाई गर्व से कहता हूँ ! आज का विद्यार्थी हूँ मैं ।

-ऋषी रंजन 12 A

प्रत्यक्ष सूर्य की अनंत गाथा



मैं वह डूबता सूरज हूँ , जिसे हर कोई चाहता है,
सामने मेरे बैठ कर अपने दर्द बाँटता है।
मेरा अस्त देख कर जो आज मुस्कराते हैं लोग,
जब तेज चमकेगा मेरा, कहेंगे यह तो है संजोग।
इत्तेफाक नहीं होगा वह, क्योंकि था मैं सदा कर्मनिष्ठ
मेरी प्रभा मेरी ज्वाला ही बनाएगी मुझे उत्कृष्ट।
सूर्य का उदय देख लोग बनेंगे उपासक,
जो आज करते हैं आलोचना, कल बनेंगे प्रशंसक।
वह दिन जल्द आएगा, जब मैं बनूँगा सूरज,
विश्व में एक दिन फैलेगी मेरी रौनक।

सौम्य, शीतल सूर्य की नहीं करते आबरू,
उसके उग्र रोष से वे नहीं हैं रूबरू।
वह स्वावलम्बी रहता है, शांत ऊँचे आकाश में,
बनना नहीं चाहता भागीदार विश्व के विनाश में।

क्या साबित करनी होगी सूर्य को अपनी सिद्धि अपनी
सार्थकता?

जब वह नभचर रहना चाहता है सदा ज़मीन से जुड़ा।
क्यों उस विनम्र सूरज को उकसाता है ? ऐ मनुष्य!
इक दिन जल्द ही होगा वह भी अमुष्य ।

वह अंशुमन, जो है भावात्मक स्थिरता से परिपूर्ण,
जिसकी शांत आभा पहुँचाए दिलों को सुकून।
होगी उसकी भी कोई वेदना, पर सुने उसकी कौन?

इसलिए सूर्य रहा है सदा मौन ।

एक सुनने वाला एक समझने वाला, बिना बताए जानने
वाला,
एक कल्याणकारी अलबेला साथी, प्रज्ञावान निराला,
मिले जो सूर्य को तो बतलाए वह अपनी व्यथा,
कब तक रहेगा वह भी मुस्कराता?

चमकने दो उस सूर्य को जब तक चमकता है,
बहाने दो अपनी किरणे जब तक बहाता है।
करो उसका मान क्योंकि वह योग्य है,
नहीं है अभिमानी, करता सहयोग है।

वह नहीं है प्रतिस्पर्धा में, न करनी उसे होड़ है
उसकी तय है अपनी मंजिल, उसकी तय अपनी दौड़ है।

-सत्यम कुमार (12 D)

CLUB ACTIVITIES



ENTREPRENEURSHIP CLUB

L O Y O L A S C H O O L

“Entrepreneurship is the art of turning dreams into reality and leadership is the compass that guides the journey. Together, they form the symphony of success, with each note played by the passionate hearts of visionaries.”

At the core of the Entrepreneurship Club, aspirations pulse with vibrant energy. Here, the motto is clear: Dream big, work hard, get things done. Within its vibrant community, success is not just a destination but a shared experience where ideas flourish, collaborations thrive and success isn't just a goal, it's a by-product of relentless determination shared among individuals who believe in turning aspirations into tangible achievements.

A true entrepreneur is not just a dreamer but a doer. Here, at the club, we curated and executed several events with the aim of instilling the spirit of entrepreneurship and leadership among the student body.

In the month of August, an intra-school start-up pitching competition **VENTURE SPARK '23** was organized. The event, which was the very first of its kind, was curated to build future entrepreneurs and ignite their entrepreneurial dreams. The event proved to be immensely successful, generating considerable excitement and resulting in an outstanding level of interest. Students actively engaged, with a total of 22 teams and 40 participants submitting entries, exhibiting an overwhelming response to the event. After a competitive preliminary round, nine teams successfully advanced to the final stage. However, only one team emerged victorious, claiming the gold medal.

Later in the year, as part of our school's inter-school fest, Azionare '23, the club was given the opportunity to organize an event for numerous esteemed schools in the town. **UDYAMEE** was a start-up pitching event intertwined with a fierce business conference encompassing the fusion of innovation and strategy. Participants prepared to showcase ingenious ideas as the conference hall hummed with discussions that bridged the gap between innovation and implementation. A total of 18 participants from 9 different schools participated and contributed to making the event a successful one.

This has been a great year for us as a club under the leadership and guidance of our moderator, Tr. Vijeeta Tirkey. Our club in the past, has conducted successful events and we hope that we add some value to this prestigious institution.

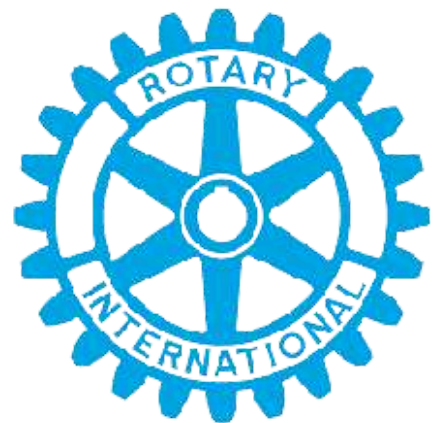
-

-Akshat Roy, 12 E
Mukund Agarwal, 12 E



interact progress

2023 - 2024





Selling Rs. 30,000 worth of old school textbooks under the moderatorship of Tr. Maitreyee Bhattacharjee, students in the Interact Club of Loyola accomplished something worthy of praise, and for good reason. Supporting underprivileged students and making sure they had access to educational resources was the purpose of the funds raised. The club's generosity, however, did not end there.

The students of the Interact Club of Loyola also had a fantastic time organising a Lemonade Day fundraiser. They set up a stall in the school and offered lemonade for Rs. 20. while providing it free of charge to van drivers and school bus drivers. Loyola also ended up winning almost every award in RYLA 2023 where Harsh Jain and Harsh Shah of 12 C played a major role.

Moreover, they also embarked on a transformative charity visit to the Cheshire Home, a haven for specially-abled people. This altruistic endeavour exemplified the club's empathetic commitment to community service. Upon arriving at the Cheshire Home, the Interact Club members were greeted by an atmosphere brimming with resilience and hope. The visit included engaging activities that fostered a sense of camaraderie between the club members and the children.

- Kritika Kabra, 12 C
Ridhita Garg, 12 C





THE PHOTOGRAPHY CLUB



THE OG : PHOTOGRAPHY CLUB

15 years from now, you are far along the path called life, working on your laptop. One evening, your daughter comes up to you and asks you how cool you were in school. You pull out your phone and start scrolling. And suddenly, tears are rolling down your cheeks as you find all those archived pictures of your school buddies, your favourite teachers, the group pictures of the interschool events, and loads of candid, which outright make you want to jump onto Doraemon's time machine and travel back to this golden era. After all, photography is the capturing of moments and the freezing of time in that single frame forever.

The Photography Club at Loyola School has been a critically active club since its foundation, having never once faced a dry year. Loyola School has been actively represented by the Photography Club and prestigiously enough, we have always managed to bag the laurels. Since our inception, we have (not surprisingly) dominated all the photography and cinematography events we have participated in.

The Photography Club has its very own knight in shining armor. Nilabja Sarkar, AKA our beloved Neel Sir, has, since the inception of the club constantly mentored and supported all the students to nurture their passion for photography. Being the kingmaker of every legendary photographer this club has given birth to, we are grateful to have him by our side as we quest forth towards our future endeavours. Just like in the past, we've witnessed prodigious talents, Saarim Shakil's and Gaurav Anand's photography skills or Aditya Kumar's knack for editing or Tushar Santra's and Arartik Singh's for astounding sense of creating goosebumps.

The past three years were nothing short of miraculous, and with the combined efforts of Anubhav Singh and Risav Ganguly, we can unarguably claim Loyola as the school that produces the best photographers, editors and videographers. In the past 3 years, we have not just won laurels, but have won entire fests and the hearts of the judges. Consider it a calling to the new generation of photographers; if you feel the fire begin to light up your hearts, tell us. The responsibility to continue the legacy and keep the fire burning is now ours.



Quiz

LQC

Loyola Club

The Loyola Quiz Club erstwhile The GK Club of Loyola School has played an integral role in carrying forward the rich legacy of this prestigious institution.

Quizzing is not just being sound about what's going on around the world but being knowledgeable about any topic whether its from GK, science or sports and that's what we do here, gain and impart knowledge in the best way possible. Loyola School, Jamshedpur, is a big name in the quizzing culture of India. No matter which quiz we participate in, the quizmaster and the audience expect a lot from us. The LQC has a rich history of representing Loyola School and bringing laurels at various levels. The members of the LQC get to have mini excursions in the name of quizzes and come back with experiences and a few random trivia irrespective of the loss or win.

The LQC has also had the privilege of hosting a number of intra and inter school quizzes for the students of the steel city. The Battle of Minds, Trident (a quiz to commemorate the 1971 Indo-Pak war), the iconic Thomas Paul Quiz, and many other prestigious quizzes to name a few.

1st in QUANTUM'23 Bio Quiz

Aryan Mishra, Diwya Dinker & Satyaki Sarkar

1st in INFINITY'23

Aryan Mishra, Prahlad Nair, Ishaan Vats & Rudra Singh

2nd in IT Quiz

Aryan Mishra & Ishaan Vats

2nd in Rotary Club Quiz

Aryan Mishra & Ishaan Vats

1st in Udit Vahini Brain Battle General Quiz

Aryan Mishra & Ishaan Vats

1st in LEOZERA'23

Aryan Mishra & Ishaan Vats

1st in National Quiz by KIITS

International School, Bbsr

Aryan Mishra, Diwya Dinker

1st in Sportify Sports Quiz

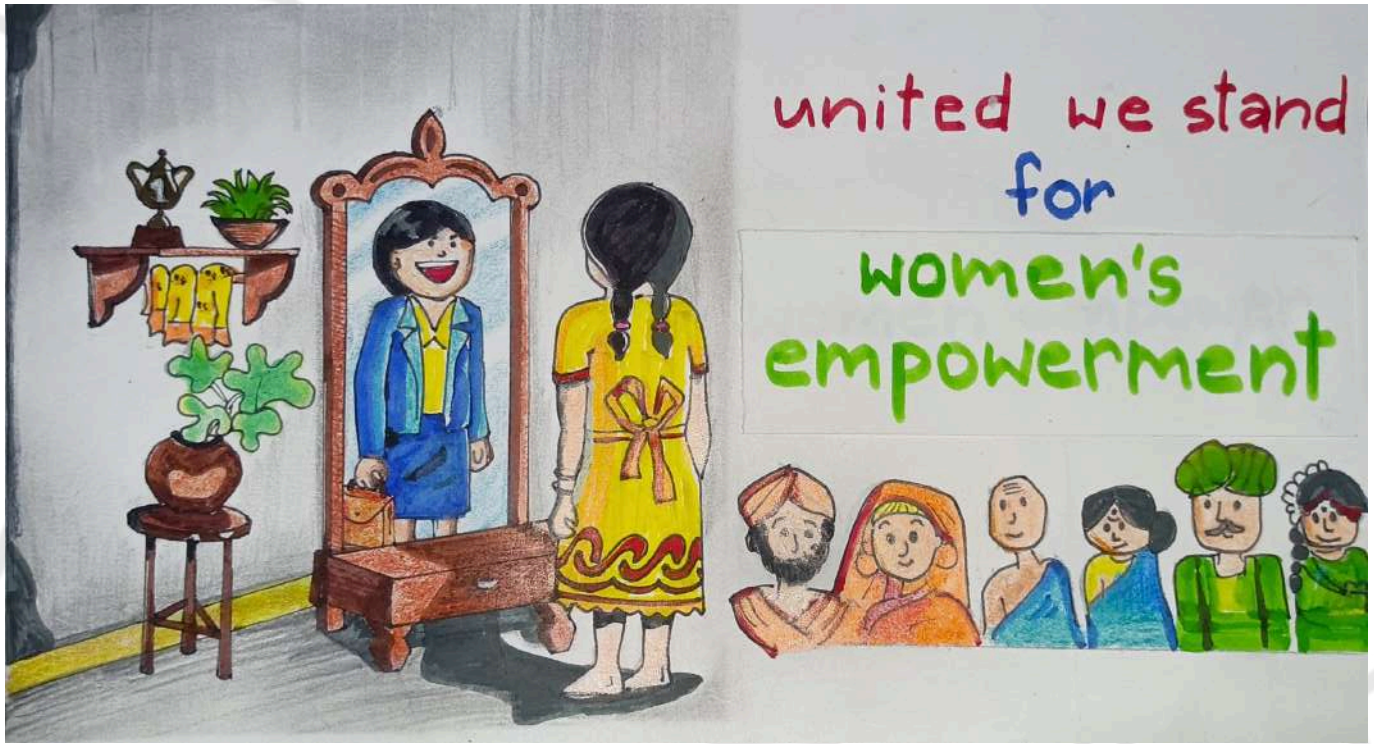
Ishaan Vats & Rudra Singh

2nd in Biswadeep Sarkar Quiz

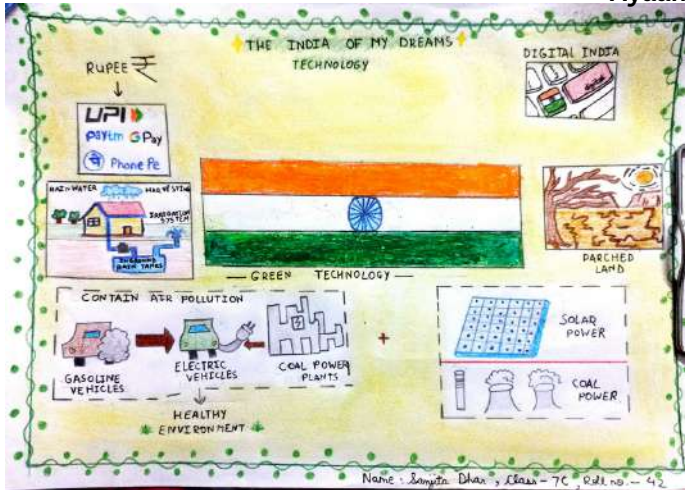
Divyansh Aggarwal & Anshuman Singh



Artwork SECTION



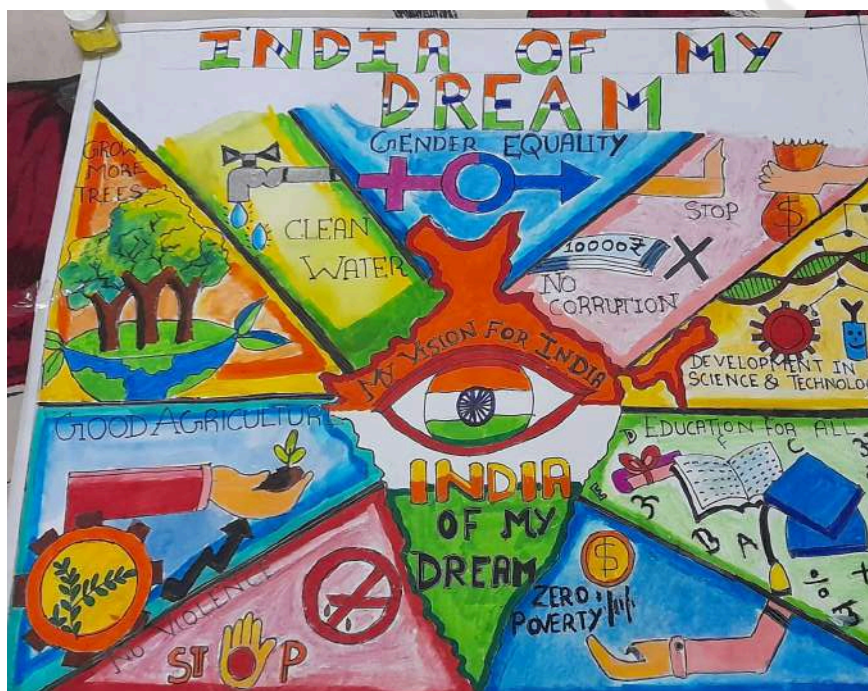
Ayaan Anwar, 8D



Sanjita Dhar, 7C



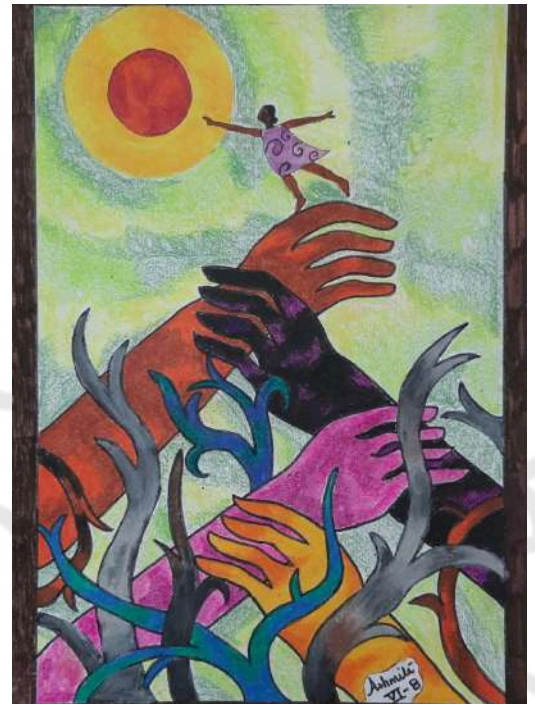
Sarosh Aasha, 6B



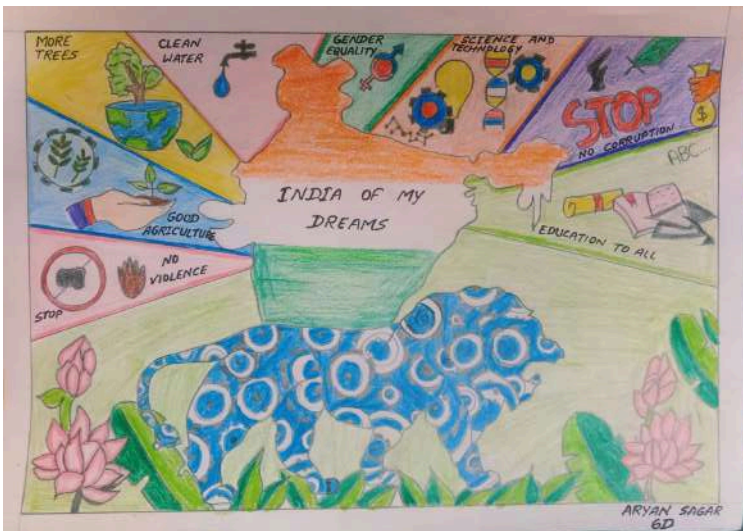
Mayukh Sarkar, 6B



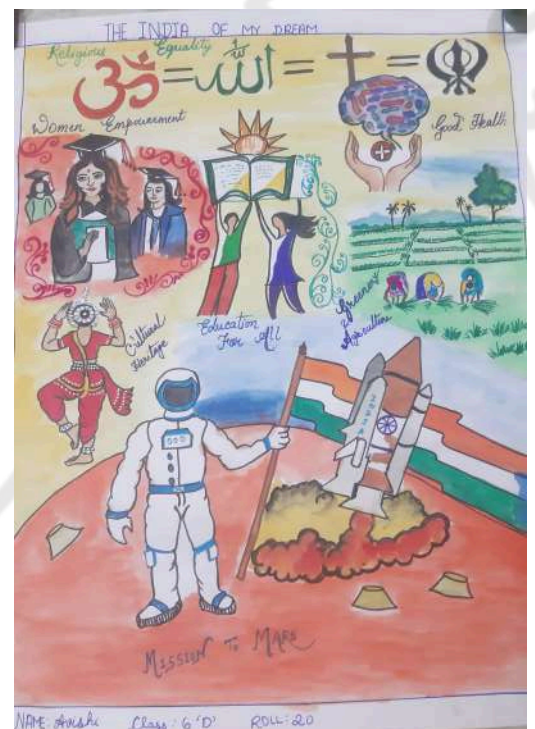
Riddhit Ghosh, 6C



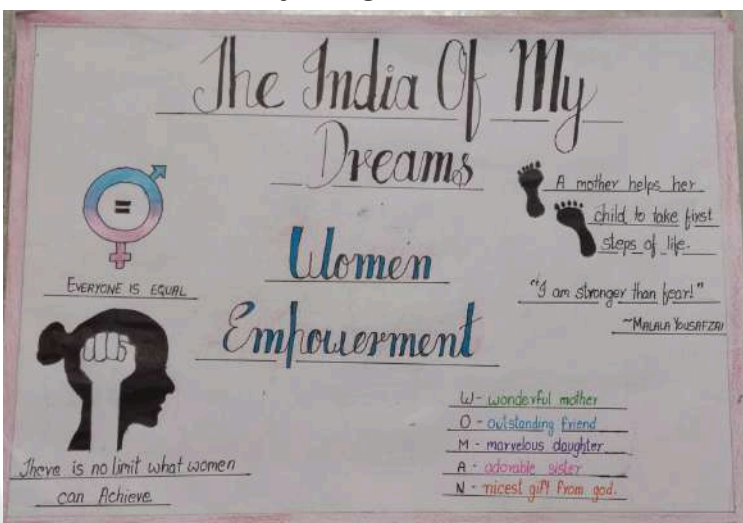
Ashmita, 6B



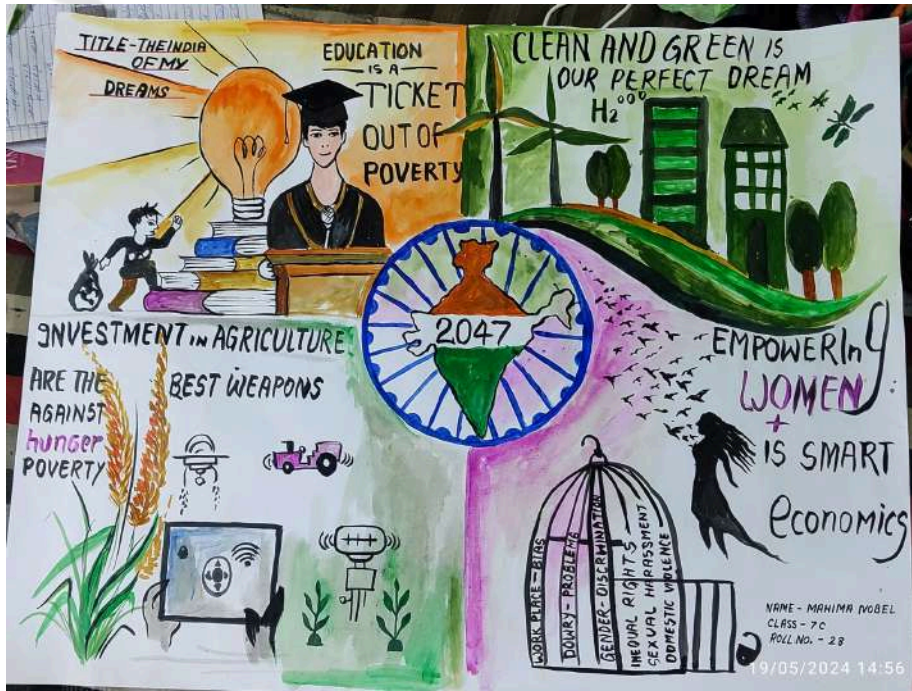
Aryan Sagar, 6D



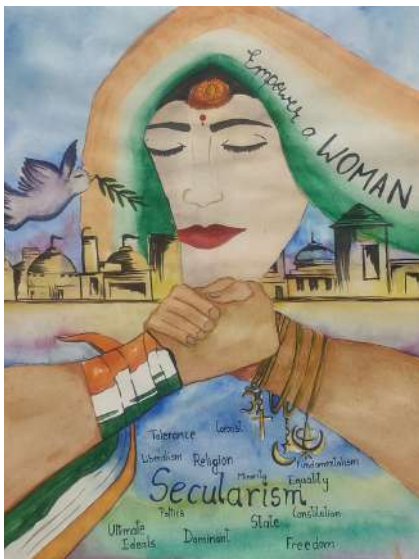
Avishi, 6D



Swastika Soumya, 8C



Mahima Nobel, 7C



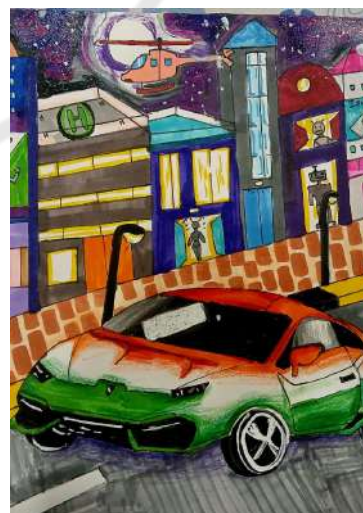
Riddhi Siddhi Mahato, 8E



Advitiya Gunjan, 6A



Sharanya Purbey, 7A



Samaira Bharadwaj, 7C

THE PERFECT REVENGE

BY: PRATYUSH KUMAR MAHATO



It's the last day of my SCHOOL-LIFE.



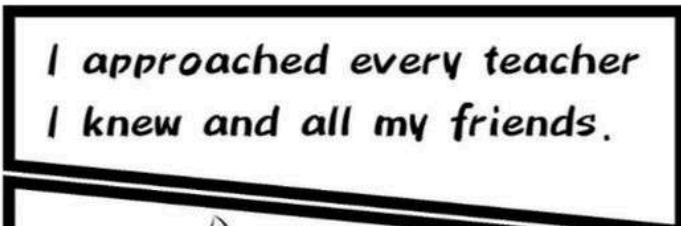
The fact that I wouldn't be able to meet my friends and teachers anymore, makes me melancholic



And so to keep something as a souvenir of life-long memories I thought of clicking a picture with every friend of mine and every teacher who had taught me till date.



I even asked them to jot down compliments about me in a notebook along with their NAME.



I approached every teacher I knew and all my friends.



After some time, I saw the guy who used to pick on me almost everyday since I was in the 1st grade.



For the time being, one could consider the guy as FLASH THOMPSON and me as PETER PARKER.



He has been the only guy constant in my entire school life. I guess I should talk to him for one last time and take down his thoughts as well and that too in a special notebook.

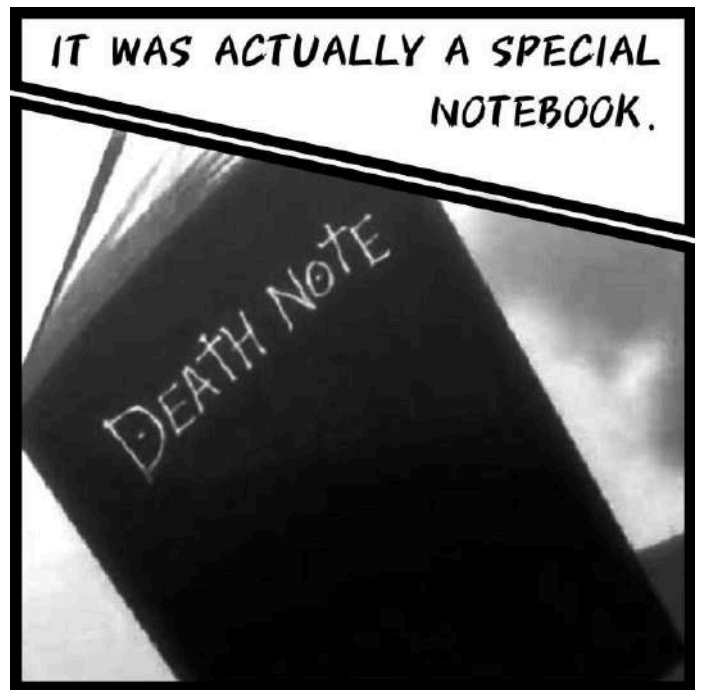


So I went to him and had a talk. That was the first time I saw him emotional. **Yet,** he tried to pick on me.

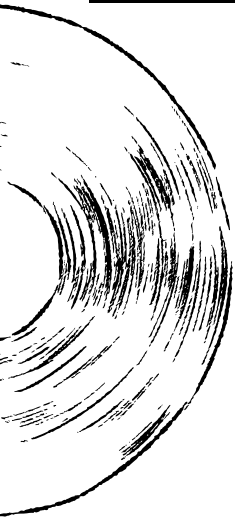


He did as I told him to do.





The LOYOLA CHARTS



We are the Champions
Queen

The Blinding Lights
The Weeknd

Choo Lo
The Local Train

Love is A Long Road
Tom Petty

Bones
Imagine Dragons

True Stories
AP Dhillon

Lover
Diljit Dosanjh

Nightmare
Avenged Sevenfold

Saada Haq
Mohit Chauhan

Hogi Subah
Underground Authority

How Long
Charlie Puth

I Ain't Worried
One Republic

Alag Aasmaan
Anuv Jain

rockstar (feat. 21 Savage)
Post Malone

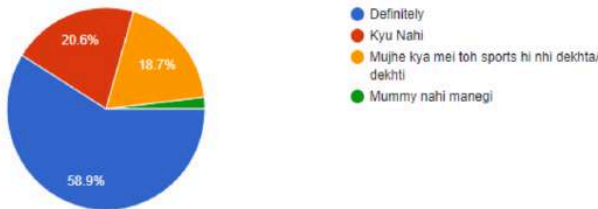


POLLS

this was a general election not between the left and the right but between the countless other student wings of Loyola

How many of you think screenings of prominent sports matches should be done in school?

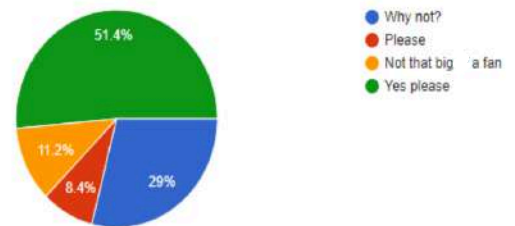
107 responses



Not even one of you is scared of your mother?

Do you want the telescope to be back in school?

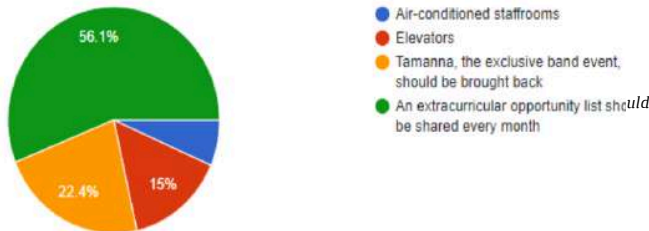
107 responses



This thought could not let us sleep for years. Leelavati Teacher narrating a story brought a different delight in the eyes of students.

What change do you want to see in school?

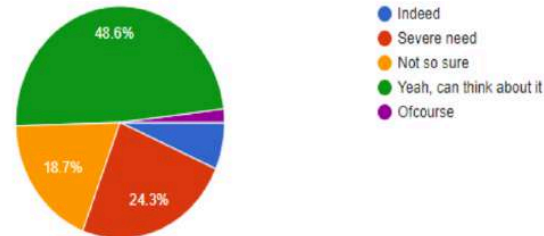
107 responses



Abhishek Roy while editing this page said, "Students!!"

Should plus two students have a moral science and public speaking class?

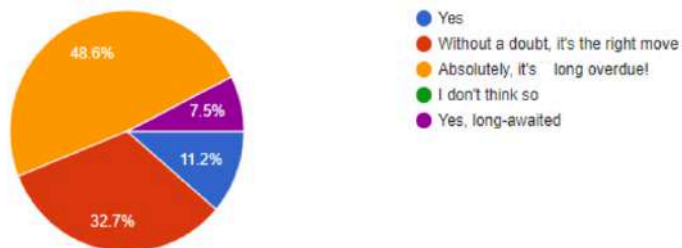
107 responses



Mujhe kya pata, mai toh introvert hu.

Should excursion trips start again in Loyola?

107 responses

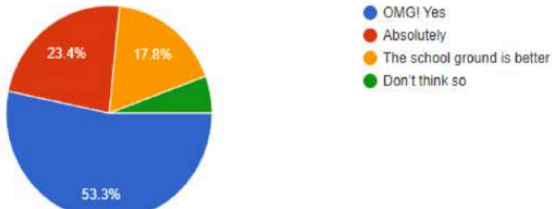


Insha's quest for losing sleep

2nd PHASE

Should sports day be held at the JRD Tata Sports Complex again?

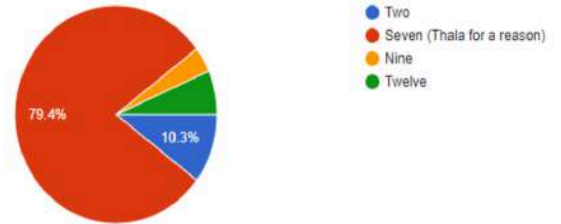
107 responses



*Let's focus on making our parade better first!!! - Anubhav Singh
(One who was not a part of the parade during sports day, also a proud photography club member)*

How many more new award cabinets should be added?

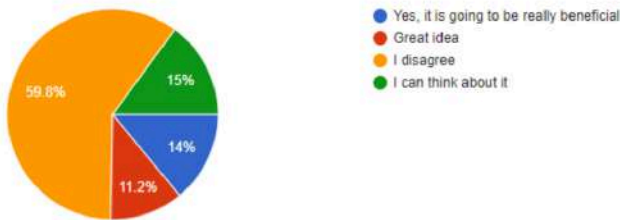
107 responses



Let's ask our beloved trophy lifters

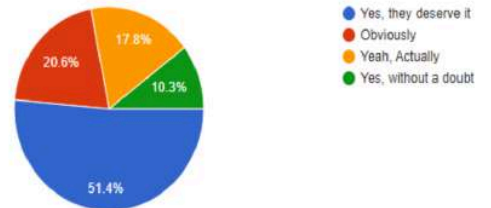
Should plus two classes be for 1 hour?

107 responses



Should there be a system for ex-loyoleans to meet their teachers during school hours?

107 responses



Should Loyola School Jamshedpur have its own swimming pool?

107 responses



Only if AD sir takes the first "Dubki" in it. Testing the TAP JUICE is what they say! hehe

the ₹ 500 QUIZ



Hint : Our very own KingMaker



Hint : High school mei humne
kiye hai bohot se Kalesh,
Mera naam hai



Hint : The lady who compares evil
to Lady Macbeth



Hint : Wardrobe malfunction
can never apply to her



Hint : The LeBron James of Loyola



Hint : 'Hawk-eye' in identifying
grammatical errors



Hint : The mathematical wizard
with many phones



Hint :
Got her PhD in Biology 4 years ago



Hint :
Moderator of the Safe Club



Hint :
She shares her name with a famous
bollywood personality

the Memory Lane



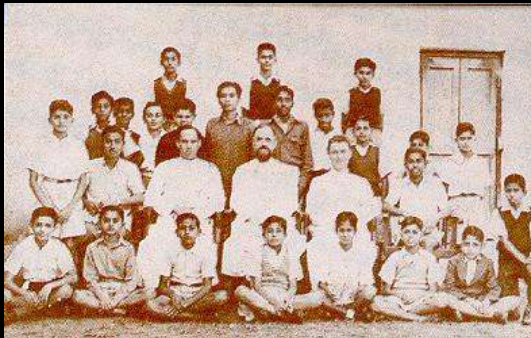
Sir Jehangir Ghandy laying the foundation stone



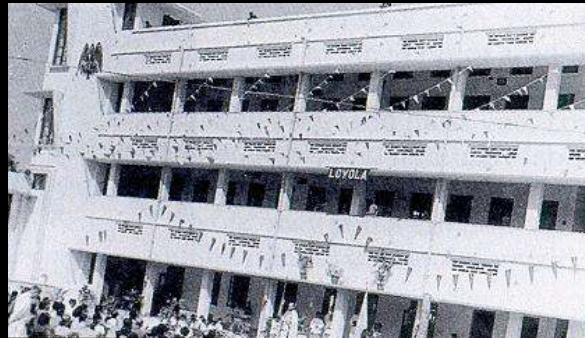
Faculty(1971)



First Sports Day, 1948



First Students of Loyola



Hostel Building Inauguration, 1966



Construction of Loyola School



The dreaded Loyola Cricket team

Down

the Memory Lane



Men's Basketball team



First Opera in Loyola School (Joseph)



Men's Football team



First Computer in Loyola School

THOMAS PAUL QUIZ		GROUP	SCHOOL'S NAME	SCORE
1	SCHOOL'S NAME	SCORE	5 KERALA SAM.	20
2	L.F.S.	19	6 HILL TOP	8
3	SACRED HEART	13 1/2	7 CHURCH SCHOOL	24
4	LOYOLA	21 1/2	8 RATENDRA.VID.	10
5	D.B.M.S	10 1/2	9	

Loyola leading the Thomas Paul Science Quiz



Women's Basketball team

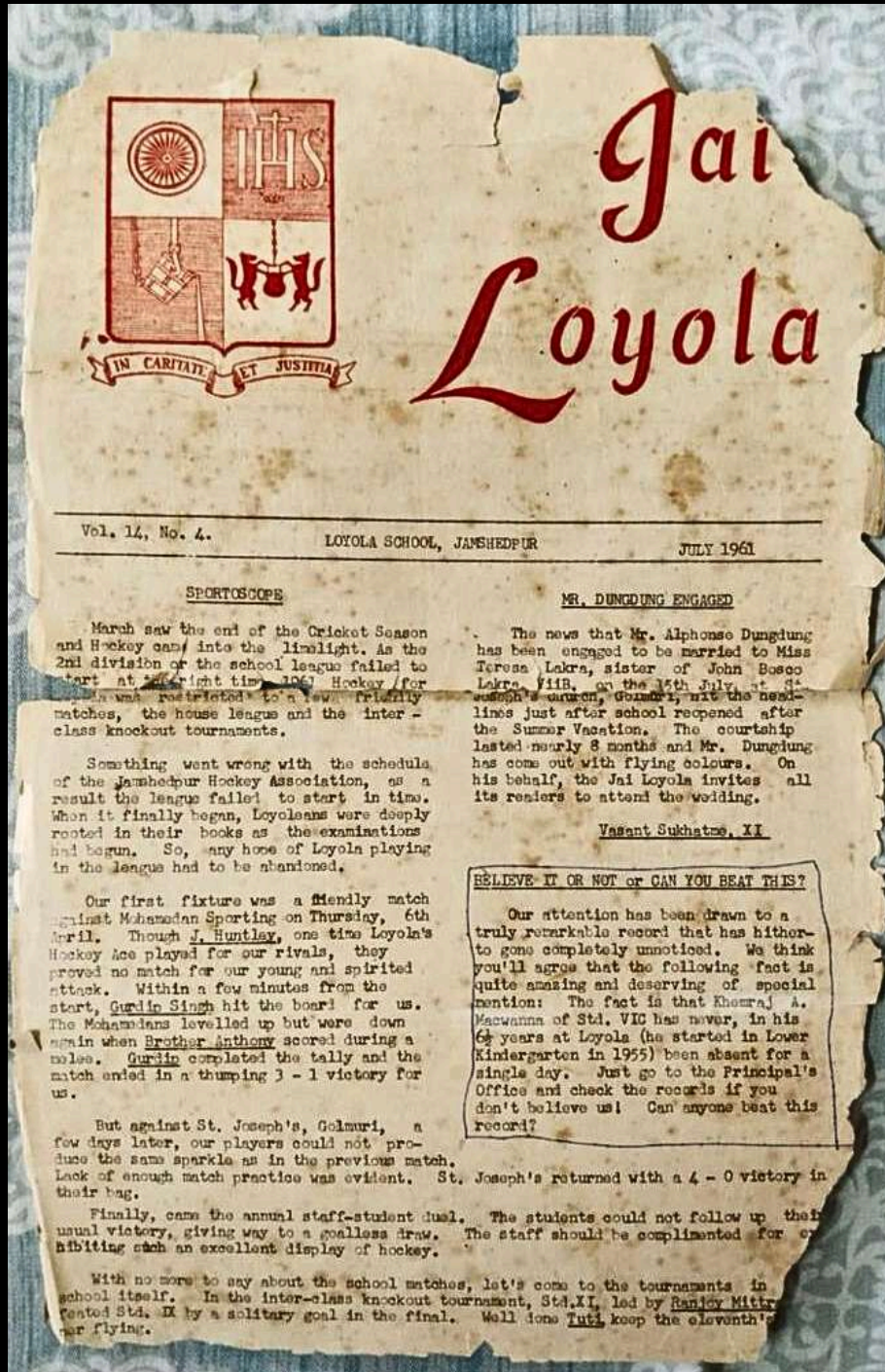


Children's day Celebrations: And you thought all that teachers did was teach?

Down

the Memory Lane

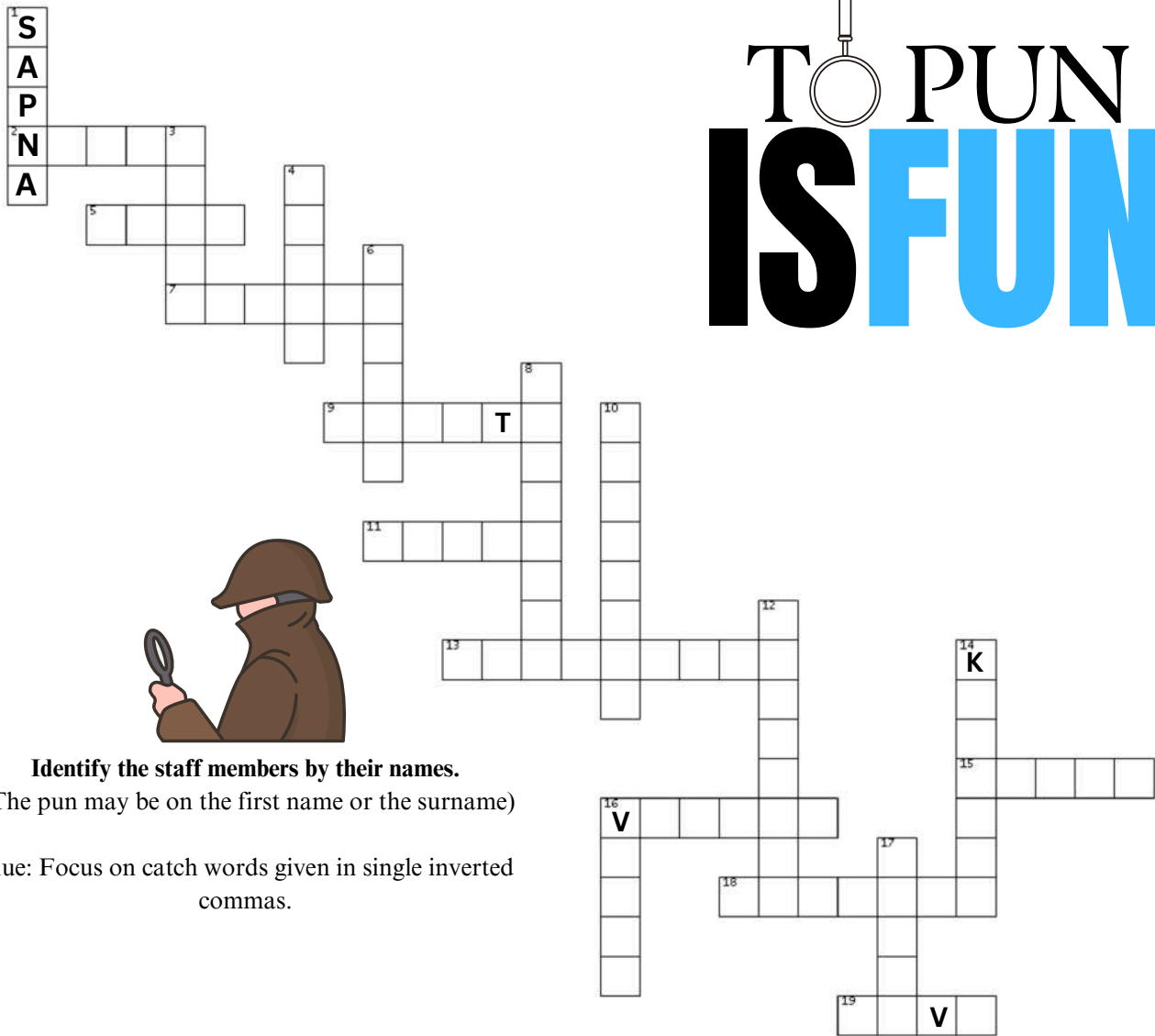
1961



Down

Credits : Tr. Monisha Bose Choudhuri

TO PUN IS FUN



Identify the staff members by their names.

(The pun may be on the first name or the surname)

Clue: Focus on catch words given in single inverted commas.

ACROSS

2. Inke bina hum 'behaal'; jab yeh dikhaate hain jhandi laal, samajh lo hamare event ka antim kaal!
5. But he's never 'blue'; infact we 'picture' him as one bubbling over with joy!
7. 'Aadi' se ant tak, inse punga lene mein chaturaayi nahi hogi!
9. Her mannerisms are sheer 'poetry'.
11. This 'ray' of sunshine seeps into our classrooms and 'illuminates' the mathematical aspects of our mind.
13. 'Close bonds' and 'easy friendships' she strikes with every living being in the Bio Lab.
15. As pure as 'nectar'; her purity can never be calculated in 'mathematical equations'.
16. 'Victorious' he has always been - in every role he has played and in every 'robe' he has donned.
18. The good always 'triumphs' and so does this graceful, cheerful young lady!
19. He's bright as the 'sun'; however, this 'sun' can be harsh when the 'numbers' don't add up.

DOWN

1. Excellence in English? A 'dream' come true!
3. It's 'official' - you can 'lean' on her!
4. She 'lights up' our lives with her prompt 'muhavaras'.
6. He lords it over topo maps but shares his name with a French scientist who gave the world a law on fluid mechanics.
8. This multi-talented lady, a class apart, shares her name with the lake in Jubilee Park.
10. He's an awesome combination of 'an elder brother' and 'a friend'.
12. He shares his surname with a Bengali scientist who delights 'audiophiles'.
14. All this 'fitness' enthusiast has to do is play his 'baansuri' to make everyone 'fall in line'!
16. 'We nod' with respect when this 'delightful' person commands respect at the assembly.
17. She can go to any 'extent' to ensure her students 'play' fair.

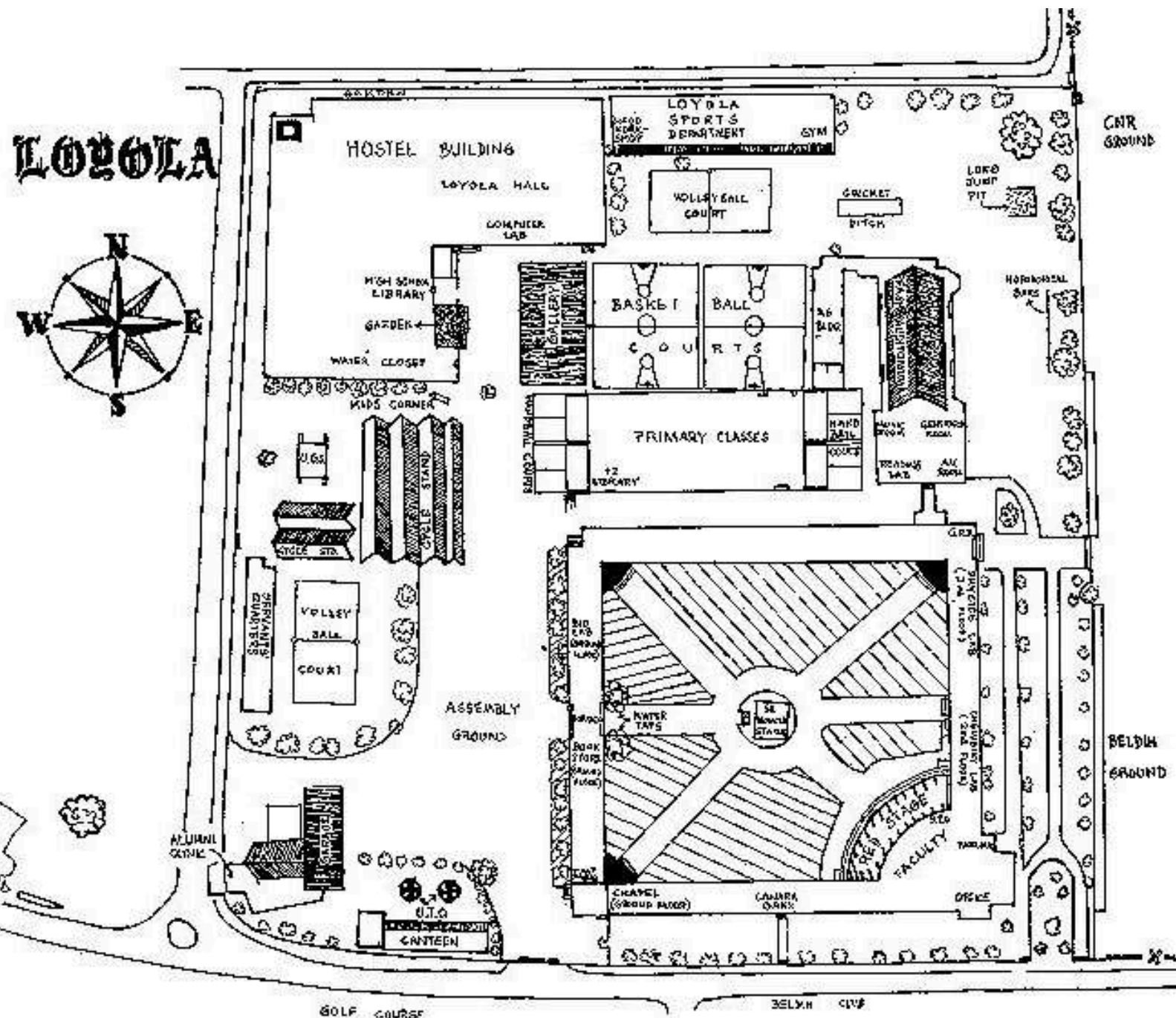
'95

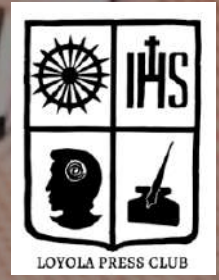
Loyola Map

Here is a map of Loyola School as it looked in '95. It has changed since due to the construction of the new building where the LSD previously stood. Now we have an additional basketball court and the KG block has been demolished.

“Lying under the Loyola Umbrella
With a cool calm breeze
You start to wonder
How calm this chaotic world is
Watching the clouds pass by reminds us that nothing is forever
But still, the twinkling stars give us hope to remember
What has passed by
You can't change it
What is going to come by
You can't decide on it
All you have now is the present
So try to make the best of it”

- Nibedita Ghosh 11E





The Loyolean
July 2024