

ছ - এ ছুটি, না না অনিকেত চট্ট্যোপাধ্যায়এর বাংলা সিনেমার কথা বলছিনা, আসলে সত্যি ব্যস্ত জীবন থেকে কিছুটা সময়ের জন্য ছুটি পাওয়া গেছিলো। তাই ঘোরা গেলো গড়পাড় রোড, কলকাতা। জোড়াসাঁকো ঠাকুরবাড়ির মতো এই পরিবারটিও বাংলা সংস্কৃতিতে একটি বিশেষ স্থান দখল করে আছে।

... প্রথমেই চোখে পরে সন্দেশ। না না খাবার সন্দেশ নয়, "সন্দেশ পত্রিকা"। উপেন্দ্রকিশোরে রায়চৌধুরীর সম্পাদনায় যেটি প্রকাশিত হয়ছিল। নির্ভেজাল কাব্যরস। এই প্রজন্ম সমানভাবে এই কাব্যরসের স্বাধ গ্রহণ করে। এখনো সমান জনপ্রিয় "পাগলা দাশু"। "লক্ষণের শক্তিশেল"কেই বা ভুলি কিকরে? "ট্যাঁশ গরু" থেকে "কুমড়োপটাশ"রা শীতকালীন আবৃত্তি/ কবিতা প্রতিযোগিতায় বিভাগ "ক" - এ পাকাপাকি ভাবে জায়গা করে নিয়েছে। কবিতার মধ্যে দিয়ে একটা আশ্চর্য্য জগৎ তৈরী করে দিয়েছিলেন। বাড়ি তে ঢোকার সময় "হুক-মুকো হ্যাংলা"র অভ্যর্তনা পাইনি, কিন্তু তার আশ্চর্য জগতের আজগুবি প্রাণীগুলি মস্তিষ্কেই বহন করে বেড়াচ্ছিলাম। ব্রততী আন্টির (রততী বন্দ্যোপাধ্যায়) কাছে জেনেছি. কণ্ঠ্যস্বরের সুস্পষ্ট উচ্চারণের মাধ্যমে বা কণ্ঠস্বরের পার্থক্য বক্তব্যগুলিকে প্রাণবন্ত ও মজাদার করে তোলে। তাই ছুটি শুনলেই সুকুমার রায় - এর "ছুটি" কবিতাটির কথা মনে পরে যায়। অত্যন্ত মজাদার কবিতা "হারিয়ে পাওয়া" ও "আবোল তাবোল" . কবিতাগুলি আদ্যোপান্ত অনাবিল আনন্দে ভরপুর। তাই আমার কাছেই ছুটি মানে পাহাড়-সমুদ্র ছাড়াও শাসনের বেড়াজাল ভেঙে নিজের মতো করে খানিক বাঁচা। আর অবশ্যই ট্যাঁশ গরু আর হুক-মুখ হ্যাংলার সাথে জমিয়ে আড্ডা মারা।

> Subhrajyoti Dey VIII-A

A FEATHER IN MY CAP

Bird watching was not just a hobby for me, it has been my passion. This has driven myself outwards numerous times. Pleasant cries of birds, the very smell of wet soil and flapping of the wings has always attracted me. I feel myself drawn towards nature.

Last year, I paid a visit to the Gorumara for ests of North Bengal. Most of the people visiting there longed for gazing at the marvelous beasts grazing here and there. However, my aim was different. As an ardent bird watcher, the main purpose of my visit there was to guzzle the unknown and endemic birds with my eyes, their melodious chirruping, amidst the stunning panoramic greenery. I took refuge in a hotel and then went away in the forest. I spent nearly my whole daytime roaming around the forest exploring it for the exquisite, exotic birds that I had never seen in my place. I was greatly touched by the variety and diversity of the birds there as they freely flew around the heart of the forest. They were stunning, eye-catching; multi-colored plumage, dancing in the backdrop of the forest and the sky, seemed to me as a painter's canvas of various colors ranging and floating around in blues and greens. It certainly made me, if not others, poignant and nostalgic. The pictures I took still remains to me an abode of marvelous treasure which could never be measured with materialistic value. The feeling of being present among the birds amidst their chirping was indeed something otherworldly. Among the other places I had visited before that and afterwards, that visit had certainly left a lasting impression as I bode farewell to Gorumara.



Debjit Sarkar



- The Gangani Danga, that houses the Shilabati River, finds its mention in one the oldest epics of India, the Mahabharata.
- Bengal is the only state of India which has such varied physiographic forms, ranging from the red soil, valleys, delta, mountains.....

An Encounter !!!

The thrill of chase has always captivated my grandfather. In his youth, he was a prized and skilled hunter; had been a part of many hunting expeditions. The forest has always attracted him. But something happened on his last hunt that changed his whole life; he told me about the incident. I am narrating just as he did:

It was during my hunting expedition to the forests of North Bengal I remember quite well it was autumn; the weather was already cool, with a light shower in the morning. Our party consisted of myself, two of my friends, and some other local hunters. We got the news a man-eater was terrorizing the villages, surrounding the a small river. With the help of locals, we had mapped the forest within two days of our arrival and planned for the hunt.

That day afternoon, we equipped ourselves with long-range rifles and shotguns, and went on the trail. It had not been more than one hour, we came upon the beast. Yes, it was indeed a tiger, no doubt. The creature was looking even more magnificent, draped in the last sunrays of the day, drinking water from the river. Yellow and black stripes on its coat, as if concealing its existence from the rest of the forest.

Although not a proficient hunter, I was fairly-experienced and knew how to control myself. But, strangely today, I felt thrill taking over my senses. We waited for the right time and it did come. The tiger may have sensed our presence. It jumped at me as soon as I shot. Missed! Again, two consecutive shots; the beast stopped in the midair, fell down near me, lifeless. There was a cheer in our party, for the beast had been killed. I didn't join them, sat silently on my place.

How close had death between? Merely some 6-7 feets. Fate had saved me that day; I felt like I was resurrected from the jaws of death. Later, I left hunting, vowing to never touch the rifle again. Some may call it cowardice; I don't care! They simply didn't experience what I did and I pray never will

Pranjal Deb S XI-B

ফুচকা-রসিকদের স্বর্গ

বাঙালি মানেই খাদ্যারসিক। বিভিন্ন রকম খাদ্যের সমাহারে পশচিমবঙগ পরিপূর্ণ। সেই সব খাদ্যের মধ্যে ফুচকা অন্যতম। ফুচকা খেতে কে না ভালোবাসে! তবে জানো কি? এই ফুচকা বানানোই একটি গ্রামের প্রায়ই সব মানুষেরই পেশা। হ্যা, কাঁচরাপাড়ার শহিদপল্লি গ্রামটির নাম। তবে এই গ্রামের ফুচকা নিয়ে তাৎপর্য্যের কারণে গ্রামটির নাম হয় ফুচকাগ্রাম। বাড়ি থেকে বেরিয়ে শিয়ালদহ স্টেশন থেকে কাঁচরাপাড়া পৌঁছালাম প্রায় দু'ঘন্টার মধ্যে। সেখান থেকে এগারো মিনিটে পৌঁছে গেলাম শহিদপল্লি, বাংলার ফুচকাগ্রামে। সেখানকার মানুষের সঙ্গে কথা বলে বুঝলাম যে, এখানে প্রায় একশোটি পরিবার ফুচকা বানানোকেই নিজের জীবীকা বানিয়েছে। বাড়ির কর্তা থেকে শুরু করে বাড়ির মেয়েরা ও বাচ্ছারা একসাথে কাজ করে এবং দুপুর তিনটের পরে দোকান বসায়। পরিবারের প্রত্যেকই প্রায় দশ হাজার করে ফুচকা বানায়। সন্ধ্যায় দেখলাম, জল ফুচকা তো বটেই, সঙ্গে কিছু এমন রকমের ফুচকাও বানানো হয়, যা আমি নিজেই কোনোদিন ভাবিনি। চিকেন ফুচকা, দই ফুচকা, চিংড়ি ফুচকা, লোটে মাছের ফুচকা, চাটনি ফুচকা, চকলেট ফুচকা ও গরমকালে বিশেষ ভাবে চলে আইসক্রিম ফুচকা ও চিজ ফুচকা। অদ্ভূত তাই না? প্রত্যেক দোকানে ভিড়, এই ফুচকার স্বাদ নেবে বলে।



এই গ্রামটি ঘুরে এসে মনে হল, আমাদের রাস্তা-ঘাটে যে সব ফুচকা বিক্রি করা হয় তা আসলে কিছুই না। তাই তোমাদের বলব, ফুচকা-রসিক যদি হয়ে থাকো, অন্তত একবার ফুচকাগ্রাম ঘুরে এসো।

> Srijita Chatterjee VIII-A

अविस्मरणीय

जब भी मैं उत्तरी बंगाल के भव्य पगोडा को देखती हूं, पता नहीं मुझे क्या होने लगता है। सिर्फ वास्तुकला व स्थापत्य शैली के नजरिए से ही नहीं, उस जगह में मानों सकारात्मक उर्जा का स्त्रोत हो। मुझे अभी तक याद है दार्जिलिंग के प्रसिद्ध शांति स्तूप देखने का अनुभव। किसी ने सच ही

कहा है, "When we say temple, we always think of a building, but the silence of the night is also a temple, you enter it and find peace"। मुझे यह तो नहीं पता कि क्या वह कोई दिव्य शक्ति है अथवा नहीं, पर मुझे एक स्वर्गीय एहसास जरूर हुआ था।

पगोड़ा शैली की विशेषता इसकी छत है, जो एक पिरामिड-सा लगता है। बौद्ध मूर्ति कि स्थापना हल के बीच में की गई है। अन्य दिबारों पर बौद्ध धर्म के दुसरे हिस्थियों की मुर्तियां है। वातावरण में जैसे एक तरह की प्रशांति छायी हूई थी। महत्व स्थापत्य का नहीं बल्कि भक्तो की श्रद्धा का हैं।

Gangotri Chakraborty

IX-A

A Sailor's Cry

Sea.... This one in itself hold a thousands of emotions. The restlessness of the waves, cries of a sea-gull, spluttering of the sail, cool breeze bristling against us and what not. Yet, it is only one side. Real beauty of the Seas, lies in all the extremities.

The restless waters of the sea
Reminds me, of my fate's brutality.
Like a caged bird, I whine
Can't just I unfold my wings and take flight.

I don't know what a hold
Has gripped my body, but not soul.
It leaves myself and sets a sail
In cascades of your restless breast.

Finally, I get to drift within you again,
And make the slumbering sailor in me, wide
awake.

Your roar strangely attracts me, Oh Tempest!

Like a bee enchanted by a flower's scent.

Awaited for my arrival, comes the storm With lightning and winds so much strong. I encounter him with a fearless face As did all my crew and comrades.

Yet our lips move, in a silent prayer
Oh Tempest! Lower the ferocity of your heir.
Don't unveil me and reveal my fear
Let it lie, always in my heart's deepest lair.

Oh Tempest! Let your waves calm a bit.
Let all of us, take a breath of relief.
Make our vessel always sail
Within the shadow of your grace.

You have stopped yourself for our sake.
Rest all are gone, we only remain.
Now, I see the sun rising ablaze
With a new day, from your bottomless
depths.

Shreyan Sapui XI-A1

Book Review

Samaresh Majumdar's Animesh quartet, I must say it was one of the finest works of Bengali literature that I had read. The series starting from *Uttaradhikar*, *Kalbela*, *Kalpurush* to *Mausholkal*, holds a great resemblance to our own lives, most importantly the process of growing up.

The books skillfully portray the childhood of Animesh, who was born and brought up in a tea estate of Dooars. While reading, it felt as if the author drew a beautiful picture of North Bengal, with his pen. Next, the story turns to the post-independence era and the rise of Congress. Politics and revolutionary ideologies become an integral part of storyline, with the Naxalite movement and an unstable period in Bengal. We can see the realities hidden behind, the poverty and sufferings of men and women alike.

Based on one of the most critical and transitional times in the history of Bengal, the series will certainly fill you a nostalgia about North Bengal and a reminiscence about the post-independence political upsurge. Iced on top with a idyllic love story, the series will certainly haunt you.

Shreyan Sapui XI-A1

Adieu Seniors

"There are no goodbyes for us. Wherever you are, you will always be in my heart."

~Mahatma Gandhi



After a long journey of 15 years, my school life finally came to an end on 16th February. I have been with this institute since Class 4. From class monitor to the Junior Prefect and finally the School Captain, the journey so far has been in one word 'amazing'. Thank you JPS for what I am today.

Agnibha Mondal (XII-A)

I have been with this school for almost a decade. Reminiscing memories that I had made with this school till now, makes me very emotional. No institute is perfect but JPS for me is an emotion. I hope my juniors will also make good memories here.

Debolina Mondal (XII-A)



A long and beautiful journey of 15 years ended. It feels just yesterday that I joined JPS. We had enjoyed a lot, made so many memories, which I'll look back and cherish forever. It was a great experience, thanks to our juniors for such a farewell.

Kaushani Dasgupta (XII-C)



<u>Quiz</u>

- 1. Which peak of hill in Bengal is famous for watching sunrise?
- 2. Which place is known as the Queen of hill stations?
- 3. On which river, Tunga dam is situated?
- 4. Chou Nach is famous festival of which district of Bengal?
- 5. Which place is known as 'laal matir desh'?
- 6. Sonajhurir haat, Bhuvandangar math and Poushmela, terms are associated with which place?

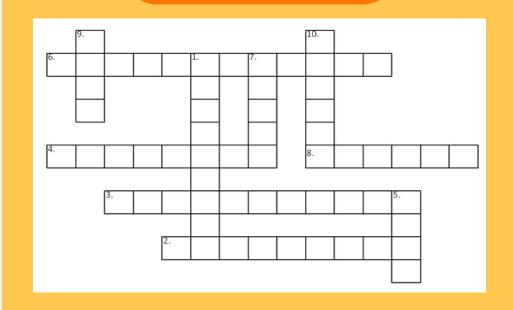
CHANCE TO GET FEATURED IN THE NEXT EDITION!!!

https://docs.google.com/forms/d/1F1t2WdwKBc00c8Wh Zaivaa6BI_EoxCss0k_E1rNWDOw/edit?usp=drivesdk

First three correct entries will

be featured next...

Crossword



ACROSS

- 2. Exclusively famous for Dashavatar Taas
- 3. Astrologer associated with Chandraketugarh
- 4. Founded by Md. Mohsin; in Hooghly
- 6. Capital of King Shashankha
- 8. Known as the Gateway to Bhutan

ANSWERS

FORTHE PREVIOUS

EDITION

BRAIN TEASER

- 1. Pinocchio
- 2. River Nile
- 3. San Francisco
- 4. Amelia Earhart
- 5. Oak Tree
- 6. RMS Titanic
- 7. SpongeBob
- 8. They are equal

DOWN

- 1. Kho Kho
- 2. Swimming
- 3. Tennis
- 4. Soccer
- 8. Karate

ACROSS

3. Table Tennis

5. Badminton

7. Ice Hockey

9. Kabaddi

10. Wrestling

6. Cricket

previous edition

Congratulations!!

Winner of the

SONALI KUMARI

XI-B

SANCHITA MONDAL

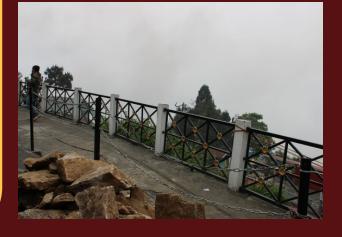
XI-D

DOWN

- 1. River flowing through Gangani Danga
- 5. Old alluvium of Ganges river
- 7. Ancient name of Bengal; mentioned in Raghuvamsa
- 9. Adapted in a historical fiction by Sharadindu Bandyopadhyay
- 10. *Kurseong* derives its name from this flower

Mehraj Hossain & Shreyan Sapui **XI-A & XI-A1**

GALLERY





Stay tuned for the next edition to get the answers.

STUDENT CORRESPONDENTS

Muskan Afrin X-A Mehraj Hossain XI-A Shreyan Sapui XI-A1 Pranjal Deb XI-B Debolina Mondal XII-A Kaushani Dasgupta XII-C

EDITED BY:

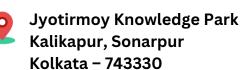
Anirban Mondal X-C

DESIGNED BY:

Anirban Mondal X-C

Published By:





+91 3218 260082/

7699999988





Jyotirmoy School