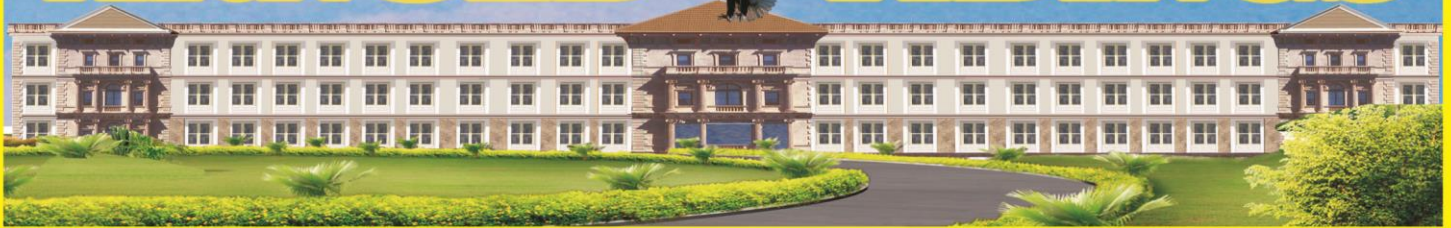


ARNOLD TIDINGS



BULLETIN OF ST. ARNOLD'S SCHOOL JHARTARANG

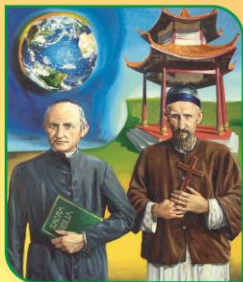
Vol. 9 No. 18

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Please visit our new
WEBSITE
www.starnoldschool.in

Editorial Board

Fr. Francis Jos, SVD
Fr. K. C. Thomas, SVD
Ms. Rejoice Peter
Ms. Anima Madhuri Lakra
Ms. Nalini Mohanty
Mr. Rabindra Kumar Sahoo
Nayan Kumar Behera
Swagatika Panigrahi



St. Arnold &
St. J. Freinandemetz

It's the Principal's Say !



My dear parents, teachers and children, we all love our homes and we all keep it clean and tidy. Earth is our common home. We all have the responsibility to keep it a liveable place for generations to come. We as a nation, in my opinion, do not take care of it with love. We don't have the courage to translate our love for mother earth into action because of our lack of will power. To live in an environment friendly manner is not yet part of our lives. One of the main reasons that our earth is getting polluted is our use of plastic. Plastic, no doubt, has made our lives convenient and cost effective but now it is costing our survival here on earth, not just ours but many other living beings on the land as well as in the water. We know that plastic is a non-biodegradable material. It takes hundreds and thousands of years to disintegrate. It pollutes the earth and the water bodies. It contaminates our drinking water and food items. If burned plastic produces poisonous gases that cause respiratory diseases as well as ozone layer depletion.

Huge amount of plastic waste is generated daily because of our reckless lifestyle and habits. Let me tell you some statistics related to plastic. Every year the world produces 300 million tons of plastic. Only 10 % of that is recycled. Rest of it ends up in a landfill or in the sea. India produces 15,000 tonnes of plastic waste every year. Most of the plastic waste constitutes disposable items such as

carry bags, water bottles, glasses, plates, diapers, etc. It is polluting our land, rivers and oceans.

If we can do our part in reducing, reusing and recycling plastic, it will be a compassionate act towards our environment, our future generations and even ourselves. Little drops of water make an ocean. We too can do our little part. As a student and as a family what can we do at our school and at our homes to live an environment friendly life reducing the use of plastic and minimize generating waste? Let me suggest a few things:

While going shopping let us carry our own bags, preferably a cloth/jute bag so that the shopkeeper need not give you plastic carry bag. While wrapping a gift let us use newspapers instead of a plastic gift paper. After all what is inside is important than what it is covered with.

While buying crockery let us opt for metal, clay or glass instead of plastic. I know it would be costlier but it is safer. Opt for steel tiffin boxes and water bottles rather than plastic ones. Remember that harmful micro plastic materials get mixed with your food and water. On a journey let us carry water with us so that we avoid buying bottled water.

The highest quantity of plastic waste is from disposables. Never use disposable plates, glasses and spoons during parties and picnics. Go for biodegradable paper ones. The best is reusable clay plates. Let us take some trouble to wash the plates for the sake of mother earth. Let us bring home-made tiffin to the school rather than unhealthy, plastic-covered Choco Pie, biscuits and cakes. You generate waste by bringing plastic covered food items.

We have the practice of distributing chocolates during birthdays. For a momentary happiness of five minutes (as long as the chocolate is in the mouth) we generate plenty of plastic waste in the form of wrappers. Chocolate is full of sugar and we know that sugar is bad for health. Sugar slows down the cognitive capacity of the brain. Can we have a more meaningful celebration of our birthdays? Instead of spending on chocolates and parties can you buy a storybook and give it as a gift to your school library? Think about it!

We have dustbins in our classrooms. If we examine the content of the dustbin, we will find pieces of paper, plastic

wrappers, broken pens, pencil shavings, food crumbs, etc. I want our school to minimize the production of any type of waste. Let us not bring anything to the school that would turn to a waste. I want to see a school without dustbins because there won't be any more waste to be put into it. For that each one of us has to change our lifestyle. Let us consciously avoid generating waste. Let us keep our school litter free. Let us reorganize our lives for the love of our school as well as our mother earth. Let the mantra of our life be 'reduce, reuse and recycle.' God bless!

Fr. Francis Jos, SVD

From the Editor's desk



Just a month ago we at St. Arnold's joyfully celebrated its 10th anniversary. These glorious 10 years are a result of God's abounding blessings and the tremendous hard work combined with incandescent passion of all the stakeholders of the school. But the unconditional love and incessant support of you parents has been at the core.

On behalf of the editorial board, I proudly present this edition of Arnold Tidings – a Kaleidoscopic panorama of creativity, achievements and many more. This vibrant bulletin serves as a forum for expression of literary and artistic skills, besides highlighting the forays made by the school in celebrations and competitions, to name a few. My gratefulness knew no boundaries when I closely experienced the affluent shepherdearing of our dearest Rev. Fr. K. C. Thomas, SVD. The immaculate guidance and ardent advices of our mentor Fr. Francis Jos, SVD will always be a guiding light.

Human life is God's most precious creation. Every human being on this planet has a right to live with dignity; to aspire distinction. We at St. Arnold's are indeed busy in etching out that a model society where every citizen will be empowered to lead a fulfilled, prosperous and peaceful life with dignity. After all that is what makes life wholesome and worth living in a true and dynamic democracy.

Now such an enlightened citizen-centric society is an utopian situation, which rarely exists. But it can be desired for and very much achievable through sound and ethical leadership. Trust me, we have begun the mammoth task. An atmosphere conducive to honesty and compassionate

conscious efforts to inculcate real life morals have been laid as foundations.

Considering that India by 2020 will have the largest workforce is inevitable, but, for us to feel the "need-niche" to unleash the wide spectrum of students' innovative skills. The Arnold family realizes the need to work on their talents and with their skills to shape a responsive, transparent and corruption free future generation. Their dreams will elucidate them to be harbinger of patriots, visionaries, entrepreneurs etc, which eventually will give them profound happiness in expression of their own ideals.

The concerted efforts of our teaching fraternity ensures the enhancement of every inquisitive mind and promotes their dynamic brains. It is a fact that human genome is full of software and its ingenious potential is yet to be fully activated. Our mission-oriented learning coupled with value-based cognizance offers students a 'feel safe' environment, where they are comfortable, intellectually challenged and inspired to the power infinity.

Please join us in our quest for empowering cultured minds to bring about a fundamental transformation. Let them not be deaf to the role of conscience but have a proactive mindset towards solving problems, using new paradigms. Let their scientific minds make discovery its mission; moving from fact to fact which is exponential and immeasurable.

Notwithstanding the fact that human mind would always be superior and would subjugate machines. No doubt, human mind needs to be compassionate and should serve the welfare of all, bringing fulness of life and happiness. Likewise, a book can never substitute a good teacher. I take this opportunity to appeal a top-down attitude of respect and appreciation for the teaching profession, which is the primary building block for a healthy school. Above all teaching is a profession that teaches all professions.

Ms. Rejoice Peter

Arnoldians admit that teachers are that enlightened source of knowledge in the image of God who lead them towards prosperity without any selfishness.

– Monica M. Lakra, V 'B'

Annual Day Celebration

Theme - "Building a Civilization of Love"



We are spreading our wings towards excellence and perfection.

Arnoldians feel that love is not a concept of look but a concept of outlook, love is not a concept of just feelings, but a concept of forgiveness. – A. Prusty, X'A'

..... only when you left

Don't tell me your mother wont break down everyday,
Wishing that the day she saw you having turns into a mere nightmare,
Don't tell me your father wont break down everyday,
When he won't find you waiting eagerly for him anywhere.
Don't tell me your brother wont break down everyday,
When your smile wont be there anymore to make his day.
Don't tell me your schoolmates wont breakdown everyday,
When they would find a lunch box missing in recess everyday.
Don't tell me your best friend won't breakdown everyday,
When he'll have no one to ask him about how was his day.
So don't tell me that no one cared,
Because they are no longer the people they were
Who used to believe in happy endings and lucky fate,
They are all changed, lost the kind of mirth in them,
Only when you left.



Mehnaaz Khan
Class XI 'A'

Crispy Twists

Knock Knock who's there? Opportunity
Don't be silly, opportunity doesn't Knock twice!
Knock Knock who's there? Yah! Yah who?
Naah, bro, I prefer google.

1. What do you get from a pampered cow?
– Spoiled milk
2. How do you make an octopus laugh?
– With ten-tickles
3. Why didn't the skeleton go to the dance?
– He had no-body to go with.



The Back Benchers

We are back benchers.
We are not scared of teachers.
We are the back bone of the class.
Like a carving on the brass.
Study is beyond our reach.
How hard one may try to teach.
In masti we are the heroes.
But in the exam we get zeroes.
We don't want to become good writers
Because we are already good fighters.
After every period we move around here and there.
But as soon as we see any teacher.
We run like a hare.



Back Benchers of Class VIII 'E'

If You Want To Cheat!

If you want to cheat!
Cheat the beauty and forgiveness from nature
Who forgives each and every creature.
If you want to cheat!
Cheat love and care from a mother
About her happiness she never bothers.
If you want to cheat!
Cheat innocence from a child
Who has a kind heart and mind.
If you want to cheat!
Cheat knowledge and wisdom from a teacher
Who works for us wholeheartedly
To lead us to a beautiful future.



Apurbi Giri,
Class VIII 'E'

Friendship

Friends are sweet, when we often meet
They are fabulous, who shower love surplus
Friends are Godly, who are really lovely
They are helping and always co-operating
Friends are soothing when hearts are hurting
They are many, do I have to name any?



Khushi Shaw,
Class VII 'E'

Annual Day - Prep & Primary

Theme - "Building a Civilization of Love"

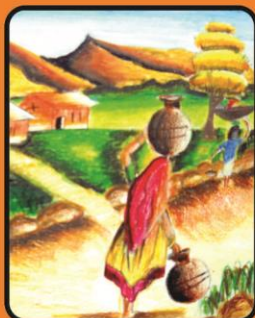


Creativity Is brimming with life.

Pastel Galleria



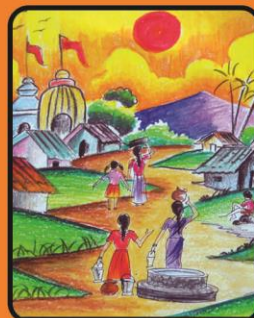
Sanchita Mohapatra
Class - V 'B'



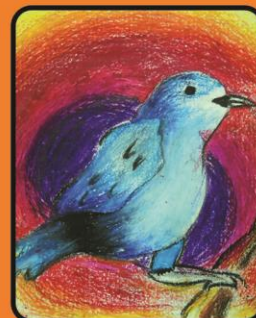
Swati Selina Sahoo
Class - V 'B'



Liza Patra
Class VIII 'E'



Payal Sahoo
Class VI 'A'



Aryan Kumar
Class VIII 'B'

Arnoldians are strong enough to stand alone, smart enough to know when need help and brave enough to ask for it. – Manya Gupta, VII 'C'

The Crafting of Tripartite Bonds

Together we are trio, we say
Creating, Innovating and Imagining the friendship
should stay.

The love thine sharing is worth what it cost
Beyond the contemplations – the sadness being
lost.

All those celebrations, the study and fight,
Break through emotions striving to be at sight.

Our friendship so close, even celestial do envy
Our friendship so dear, we have become too savvy.

The hopes that I hold within my heart's core
The bond of trust shall stay forever more.



Liza Patra
Class VIII 'E'

For My Friends

The people who understand me,
are lovely few...
That is why God created me,
only for you.
The distance is short lived
You all are my dearest gifts
Without you all, my life has dead ends
This short one is for my close friends.



Ayushmati Mohanty
Class VIII 'E'

Justice Stands Still

Here comes the story of a young
girl

who had a dream of flying,
But a few were willing to tear her
wings apart

and stop her from trying.

The girl and her friend were travelling back home,
When they suddenly went through a tragic
syndrome.

In the bus they were travelling

Were seated by four men, who dabbled in

She struggled hard to get out of the cage,

But 'they' didn't know her body was not for trade.

Her friend stated everything that happened with
her,

How the men crossed their limits, which made her
suffer.

The pain cannot be expressed in words,

So she left the world, the painful voice can be heard
still.

After her death, the plea for justice still went on.

Little did her parents knew that granting justice
would take so long.

Atlast she got justice which was a great victory for
her,

"NIRBHAYA" rested in peace and then the fighters
for her justice could be in harmony.

Kiran Krutanjali
Class IX 'C'



CHILDHOOD

My childhood was like a kite
Which fluttered in open air
With life's low and highs
I missed my childhood every time.

My childhood was like a flower
Which blossomed in spring
And withered in autumn
I missed my childhood every time.

My childhood was like humpty dumpty
Sometime we fall, sometime we stand
Sometime we cry, sometime we laugh
All those memories used to chime
I missed my childhood every time.



Raj Jha
Class VIII 'D'

Annual Sports Day - Prep & Primary



Born to win - we want to reach for the sky!

Annual Sports Day - Senior



Our sports enthusiasts are a potent mix of fitness, solidity and stunts.

Arnoldians laud that faith, trust and hope are the three pillars on which substantially sustained success rests. — Janhavi Mohapatro, VII'D'

Under the Sky

Under the sky, I see the sun rising,
as it shines bright, the sight becomes mesmerizing.

Under the sky, I see flying birds,
ready to mingle and their chirping could be heard.

Under the sky, I see beautiful clouds,
Oh! they're lovely, why don't they come on the ground?

Under the sky, I see the sun set,
the sky turns orange, it feels the sky and the earth just met.

Under the sky, I see a streak of light,
was it a UFO? Or any meteor in the beautiful night.

Under the sky, I gaze the world,
stare at the stars, as they twinkled.

Under the sky, the moon shines bright,
It was lovely and an extraordinary sight.

Under the sky, I see what a sight,
being with nature, a true delight!.



Ajinkya Ghoratkar
Class IX 'C'

My mother kept a garden

My mother kept a garden,
A garden of the heart
She planted all the good things
That gave my life its start.
She turned me to the sunshine and
encouraged me to dream.
Fostering and nurturing the seeds
of self esteem.....

And when the wind and rains came,
She protected me enough—
But not too much because she knew
I'd need to stand up strong and tough.
Her constant good example always taught me
right from wrong
Markers for my pathway that will last a life time
long,
I am my Mother's Garden
I am her legacy—
And I hope today she feels the love reflected back
from me.



Maanya Khatri
Class VIII 'D'

Examination

Dancing on our heads is our examination!
Hardly any time left for preparation.
All should study with concentration,
English, oh God! With its punctuation
And Math with its calculation.
Science, with its power packed information
Computer, Yippee! With its application
Uhh! Not a lot of expectation
Yoga is a top trending tradition
But there is no time for meditation.
If we ask for any suggestions
They say – It's a tough competition,
We are yearning for some relaxation
But one has to study with dedication
If successfully we have to reach our destination
Gracefully we have to achieve our ambition
Whether we will get a promotion
Is still a pounding confusion
Need of the hour is hard work and determination
On result day, we will have a grand celebration!!



Gurucharan Kujur
Class IX 'D'

A Wonderful Mother

God made a wonderful mother,
A mother who never grows old.
He made her smile of the sunshine,
And He moulded her heart of pure gold.
In her eyes, He placed bright shining stars,
In her cheeks, fair roses I see.
God made that wonderful mother,
And He gave that dear mother to me.



Shivam Sahoo
Class VI 'B'

A Girl Child

Resembles a fairy or a flower
At times happy at times sad,
Flying high with feathers furled
Her innocence brightens the world.
Trickling down as drops of rain
At times in comfort, at times in pain
Gently showers her heavenly smile
The inner beauty makes her worth while.



Priyanka Munda
Class V 'A'

Teacher's Day Celebration



God's gifts come in special packages - where dedication and passion go hand in hand.

Children's Day Celebration



They are our assets. Their charisma beefs up our confidence.

Christmas Celebration



Love is the essence of Christmas. This love awakens joy and showers peace on one and all in this season.

Arnoldians admire the fact that great minds discuss ideas, greater minds implement them and greatest minds live those idea. – Sharon Toppo, VI 'C'

Bye! Bye!! Magicland...

From thousands of students I hailed,
Sometimes I passed with glory,
But sometimes I failed,
Anyways this was not the end of the story.
The humps and turns were still to come,
On this journey there was a lot to learn,
Many went away but there were left some,
Giving me strength to face this turn.
This school was like Hogwarts,
And principal as cool as Dumbledore,
Here studying was also as fun as sports,
Without my gang, classes would have been a bore.
I will miss those 10 years in this Magicland,
The friends I made and those friendship bands,
I had fallen, this place made me stand,
I guess it's time to put on a smile and
Say good bye to this Wonderland.



Priyanshu Patodia
Class X 'A'

Is this country free?

The fall is long gone,
But I don't see leaves on this tree,
The life here, is still the same,
I don't think this country is free
One of the most beautiful creations of the creator,
The women are tortured here,
The girls are a burden here,
I don't presume this country to be free.
Farmers commit suicide and teens are labourers here,
The politicians have nothing except fake promises
and spreading fear
I don't believe this country is free.
The retired waits for pension,
And the unemployed awaits a job,
When the people take action;
The police charges on the mob.
These are the very reasons for me to question,
"Is this country free?"



Amitabh Ku. Mitra
Class VIII 'A'

Winds of Change

I've dreamed many dreams
That never came true,
All of them vanished at dawn
Absolutely leaving no clue.
I've sowed many seeds of trust
In a wish of a pleasant fruit
All just tasted like bitter crust
Everything planted disrupted from root.
I've prayed many a prayer
Not a single boon came
All passed away like a whirlwind
Tears came gushing as gallons of rain.
I've lived many a life
With hope springing up to heights,
Not a single became successful
But still, like the sun, I shall rise!
Life is an eccentric puzzle
That is to be solved,
In every phase, in different ways
Failure, has to get dissolved.
Remind yourself to resurgent
Never forget you are potent
This blessed life has a vast range
Just wait for your "Winds of Change."



Swati Pragyan Nayak
Class IX 'C'

Perspective

To what may come across as mundane;
May shock you with all its dexterity later
To what may seem as a peril.
May protect against odds.
There is just infinite possibility.
In ever so harsh reality.
Sea of opportunities;
In tepid moderate land.
Contrast color & diverse ideas;
But all get some sass yet class.
Time moves ahead.
Well, it's no race!



Smita Agarwal
Class XII 'A'

Arnoldians keep their thoughts positive - because thoughts become words, words become habits, habits become behavior,
behavior become values and value becomes destiny.
- Aanya Gupta, VII 'C'

WE DON'T JUST FLY, WE SOAR



Harshita Kadambala, VIII 'D'
1st in Dance Competition held by
Sarbajani Kali Puja Committee, Chhend



Snigdha Rani, VIII 'C'
2nd in Dance Competition (Jr.)
held by Kiran



Ashutosh Sharma, IX 'C'
2nd in Dance Competition (Sr.)
held by Kiran & 2nd in Non-classical Dance,
held by Spandan All India Children's Festival



Varun Tippla, IV 'C'
3rd in Solo Dance Competition
held by Rhapsody, NIT



Preetu Maharshi, VII 'E'
2nd in 60 sec. to fame held by
Rhapsody, NIT



Ratikanta Pradhan, X 'C'
3rd Prize in Dance at Dhamra Sangha,
Chhend



**Ratikanta Pradhan, X 'C' & Harshita
Kadambala, VIII 'D'**, 1st Prize in
Semi-Classical Dance at Dhamra
Sangha, Chhend



V. Aditya Sai, VIII 'C'
3rd in Western Solo Dance at RIMS,
Chhend & 3rd in Dance at Dhamra
Sangha Chhend, Rourkela



Lalit Pradhan, V 'B'
2nd in Singing Competition held by
Rhapsody, NIT



Amitabh Ku. Mitra, VIII 'A'
1st, 2nd and 3rd in Drawing at Kalika
Dance & Music Academy, Payal & Youth
Movement Federation of India Respectively



Kritika Pradhan, III 'D'
3rd in Drawing Competition at
Kalakendra



Sonia Sahu, VII 'B', Consolation
prize in Drawing at National Level



Mansa Ray, II 'B'
2nd in Drawing Competition held by
Sambad



Sachin Agarwal, IX 'C'
3rd in Story Telling Competition
(Sr.) held by Kiran



Nitish Kumar Behera, VIII 'B'
1st in Kick Boxing, held by Wushu,
Sundargarh District



**Mohit Dungdung &
Abhay Majhi, XII 'Arts'**
1st in Campus Ambassador, held by
Rhapsody, NIT



Kiran Krutanjali, IX 'C'
Best Athletic Award (Sr. Girls) at
Sahodaya Annual Athletic Meet, DPS



Deepanjali Minz, VI 'B'
Best Athletic Award (Jr. Girls) at
Sahodaya Annual Athletic Meet, DPS



Amarjeet Minz, XI 'Com.'
Best Athletic Award (Sr. Boys) at
Sahodaya Annual Athletic Meet, DPS



Jasraj Sharma, X 'D'
Runners up in Badminton (Sr. Boys) at
Padmanava College, Rkl.

"Our extraordinary intelligentsia"

Arnoldians firmly believe that all their dreams can come true, if they have the courage to pursue them. – Vanshveer Singh, VI 'B'

CHEERING TO VICTORY!



Prapti Pradhan, X 'D'
1st in Elocution Competition held by
Kiran



Aradhana Pattnaik, X 'C'
2nd in Debate Competition at
Kalakendra



Arpita Priyadarshini, X 'B'
1st in Vedic Math, held by
Santoshinee Genius Academy



Asmit Ku. Prusty, III 'D'
1st in Mental Arithmetic, held by
Santoshinee Genius Academy
(UCMAS), Koelnagar



Our girls were Runner-up of the Cricket Tournament at Inter School Tournament held by Rkl Youth Cricket Club



Prize winners in the Junior Drawing Competition organised by Mother Teresa.....



Our boys Won the Cricket Tournament at Inter School Tournament held by Rourkela Youth Cricket Club



Prize winners in the Drawing Competition organised by Navneet & Company



Our students were runners-up at the Athletic meet at Sahodaya Annual Athletic Meet, DPS



Prize winners in the Senior Drawing Competition organised by Mother Teresa.....



Chetan Kothari, VIII 'E' & Tushar Kothari, VII 'A' Got 2nd Prize and **Devi Prasanna Das, VIII 'E' & Sidhart Ku. Behera, VIII 'A'** Got 3rd Prize in Taekwondo Organised by Kalinga Taekwondo Association, Odisha



Nayan Ku. Behera - XI 'Com.', Partha Sarathi Jena - XI 'Com' and Umesh - IX 'B' got Individual Awards in Inter School Cricket Tournament Padmanava Cup - 2017 at Padmanava College Rourkela



Simran Singh - XII 'Com' (1st in Javelin Throw), **Avinash Kaur - XII 'Sc'** (3rd in Shot-put), **Rahul Tirkey - XII 'Arts'** (1st in 5000 mt. relay), **Parth Sarathi Jena - XI 'Arts'** (3rd in 1000 mt. relay), **Sujit Ekka - XII 'Arts' & Amarjeet Minz - XI 'Com.'** (1st in Relay Race) at CBSE Inter-School Sports and Games Competition held by Govt. of India



Our Students were champions at Inter-school cricket Tournament organised by R.S.P.

"We are scaling heights with conjuring speed."

Arnoldians dare life as an adventure, unfold life as a mystery, praise life as a beauty and seize life as an opportunity. – Liza Patra, VIII 'E'

*Heartiest Congratulations to all our Winners
We are proud of You*

पापा की परी

शाम हो गई अभी तो घूमने चलो ना पापा,
चलते-चलते थक गई, कंधे पर बिठा लो ना पापा,
अँधेरे से डर लगता है, सीने से लगा लो ना पापा,
मम्मा तो सो गई, आप ही थपकी देकर सुला दो ना पापा,
स्कूल तो पूरा हो गया, अब कॉलेज जाने दो ना पापा,
पाल-पोस कर बड़ा किया, अब जुदा मत करो ना पापा,
आपकी मुस्कराहट अच्छी है, एक बाद और मुस्कुराओ ना पापा,
इस धरती पर बोझा नहीं मैं, दुनिया को समझाओ ना पापा,
आप ने मेरी हर बात मानी है, यह बात भी मानो ना पापा।



नन्दनी अग्रवाल
कक्षा - 8 'च'

वक्त मिले तो सोचना

ये दुनिया भी कितनी निराली है। कभी वक्त मिले तो सोचना...
कभी छोटी सी चोट लगने पर रोते थे - आज दिल टूट जाने पर भी संभल जाते हैं।
पहले हम दोस्तों के साथ रहते थे - आज दोस्तों की यादों में रहते हैं।
पहले लड़ना-मनाना रोज का काम था, आज एक बार लड़ते हैं, तो रिश्ते खो जाते हैं।
सच में जिन्दगी ने बहुत कुछ सिखा दिया, जाने कब हम को
इतना बड़ा बना दिया। जिन्दगी बहुत कम है, प्यार से जियो.....



जोय जोश कुल्लू
कक्षा - 11 'ख'

आर्नोल्डस हमारा है

जब हम थे 7 साल के,
तब हम थे छात्र आर्नोल्डस के।
अब हम थे 14 साल के
तब भी हम हैं छात्र आर्नोल्डस के।
जब हम होंगे 17 साल के,
तब भी हम होंगे छात्र आर्नोल्डस के।
मुश्किल नहीं थी सफर 7 से 17 के
पर आसान भी नहीं थी मंजिल, 7 से 17 के
जीना मुश्किल नहीं, की मरना आसान नहीं,
बच्चे आर्नोल्डस के, रत्न है भारत वर्ष के,
सफलता के रास्ते पर ऐसा चलना सिखाया
की कभी कोई मुड़कर वापस देख ना पाया।
बच्चें हैं हम आर्नोल्डस के,
आर्नोल्डस हमारा परिवार है मान के,
चलें हैं हम नदी पार के।
आर्नोल्डस को हमारा मूल-मंत्र के।
मिट्टी के घड़े हैं हम भारत माँ के
वीर सपूत हैं हम, आर्नोल्डस के।

विद्या साहू
कक्षा - 8 'च'

जिंदगी

कदम से कदम, ताल दे के चलो
की निशान बनाते चलो
सुविचार से कर्म करो ऐसे
की पक्की पहचान बन जाए
जीना कौन सी कठिन बात है
वो तो सभी जी लेते हैं।
दूसरों के लिए कार्य करो तो ऐसे
की जिन्दगी एक मिसाल बन जाए।
गलती जीवन का बस एक पन्ना है
रिश्ता एक पूरी किताब है
जरूरत अगर पड़े तो
गलती का पन्ना फाड़ देना
लेकिन एक पन्ने के लिये
पूरी किताब खो न देना।



हर्ष अग्रवाल
कक्षा - 8 'ड'

तेरी शरारत

न तेरी कोई लियाकत न तू परी,
पर चलती है मुझ पर तेरी जादूगरी।
कभी कभी देती है हरातर.....
तेरी शरारत।
तोड़ देती है मेरी खामोशी
फूट पड़ता है हँसी का स्रोत
दे देती है मुस्कराहट.....
तेरी शरारत।
कभी कठिनाइयों ने तोड़ा
और तेरी प्यारी मुस्कान ने जोड़ा
बँधा गई मुझे हिम्मत
तेरी शरारत।
कहीं पत्थर कहीं काँटे
जो भी तकदीर ने बाँटे.....
हमेशा दे गई लड़ने की नई ताकत
तेरी शरारत.....



सुनिता पॉल
अध्यापिका

क्लास मॉनीटर

जो क्लास में बने मॉनीटर
कोरे ज्ञान दिखाते हैं,
आना-जाना कुछ भी नहीं
पर हम पर रोब जमाते हैं।
जब क्लास में टीचर नहीं
तो खुद टीचर बन जाते हैं,
कॉपी-पेंसिल लेकर
बस नाम लिखने लग जाते हैं।
खुद तो हमेशा बातें कर,
हमें चुप कराते हैं
अपनी तो गलती माफ
क्लास तों संभाल पातें नहीं
बस चीखते और चिल्लाते हैं,
भगवान बचाए ऐसे मॉनीटर से
बुरा मत मानना दोस्तों, ये मॉनीटर हमें जान
से प्यारे हैं।



आयुष अग्रवाल
कक्षा - 8 'ड'

मुस्कराहट को अगर हम जिंदगी बना लेंगे, तो भविष्य में सफलता जरूर पाएँगे। - प्रियंका मुंडा, 5 'क'

Campus Buzz

SCIENCE EXHIBITION

Rangoli Competition



Flurries of Fun



In our sci-fi corridors adventure awaits...

INTER-HOUSE SPORTS

Volleyball Tournament



Basketball Tournament



Badminton Tournament



Football Tournament



Cricket Tournament



Our success bandwagon is rolling high.

69th Republic Day Celebration



When there is order in the nation, there is peace in the world.

Just as 7 colours make a rainbow, 7 chords make a harmony, Arnoldians celebrate the 7 beautiful letters "FRIENDS" – Mary Stela Kujur VII 'E'

ପିଲାଏ ମାନ

ଆନ୍ତର୍ଜାତୀୟ ପ୍ରିୟ ପୁତ୍ର ଓ କନ୍ୟା ରାଶି...

ଜୀବନ

ଗୁରୁ ଗୁରୁଜନେ ମୁଣ୍ଡିଆ ମାର
ଲଘୁଜନେ କର ସ୍ନେହ ଆଦର ।
ମାତା ପିତା ସେବା ନିଜତି କର
ସାହି ପଡ଼ୋଶୀକୁ ଭାବ ନିଜର ।
ଦୁଃଖ ରକ୍ତି ମୁଖେ ଦିଅ ଆହାର
ରୋଗୀଙ୍କର ସେବା ଶୁଣିଷା କର
ପର ଧନେ ଲୋଭ କେତେ ନକର ।
ସଞ୍ଜ ଓ ସକାଳେ ପ୍ରାର୍ଥନା କର
ନିତି ପାଠ ପଢ଼ି ମୁଖସ୍ଥ କର ।
ଯଥା ସମୟରେ କର ଆହାର
ପଶୁ ପକ୍ଷୀ ଦେଖୁ କେତେ ନମାର ।
କଟୁ କଥା କେତେ ମୁଖେ ନିଜର
ସ୍ଥାନ ଓ ଶବ୍ଦର ନିଜତି କର ।
ପର ମନ୍ଦ ପାତ ମନେ ନଅର
ସଂଗ ସାଥୁ ଦେଖୁ କର ଆଦର ।
ମାତୃଭାଷା ପ୍ରତି ରଖ ନଜର
ମାତୃଭାଷା ହିଁ ମୁଣ୍ଡିଆ ମାର ।
ନିଜ କାମ ନିଜେ ନିଜତି କର
ବ୍ୟବହାର ସଦା ସଂଯତ କର ।
ଦିଅଁ ଦେବତାକୁ ଦର୍ଶନ କର
ଛୁଟି ହେଲେ ଦୂର ଯାତ୍ରା ହିଁ କର ।
ନିତି ପ୍ରତି କଥା କୁହ ମଧୁର
କୁସଂଗରେ କେତେ ଗତି ନକର ।
ଦୋଷକୁ ବର୍ଜନ ଗୁଣକୁ ସୁର
କେହି ଚୂଟିକଲେ ଦୋଷ ନଧର ।
ଆନେ ସୁଖ ଶାନ୍ତି ପ୍ରଦାନ କର
ଭଲ କର୍ମ କଲେ ହେବ ଅମର ।

ମୋନାଲିଷା ପଟ୍ଟନାୟକ, ୫ମ (ଘ)

ପରିବେଶର ଦୁଃଖ

କହେ ପରିବେଶ ମୁହିଁ
ଦୁଃଖ ମୋର ଶୁଣିଭାର
କରମୋତେ ପ୍ରତ୍ୟକ୍ଷ
କାହିଁକି କରୁଛ ଶୋଷଣ
କଳ କାରଖାନା ବାୟୁ
କମାଉଛି ମୋର ଆୟୁ
ଗାଡ଼ି ମଟରର ଧୂଆଁ
ଜଳାଏ ମୋ ଠାରେ ନିଆଁ
ଗଛ ମାନ କାଟି ଦିଅ
ସେଥି ପାଇଁ ଦଣ୍ଡ ପାଅ
ବିନତି ଶୁଣ ମୋ ଭାଇ
ଗଛ ମାନ କାଟ ନାହିଁ
ପରିବେଶ ସଫା ରଖ
ନୋହିବ କେବେ ବିମୁଖ

ଆୟୁଷ ମହାନ୍ତି, ୫ମ (ଘ)



କଥାଟିଏ କହିଁ କଥାଟିଏ, କର୍ଣ୍ଣ ଏଡ଼ାଇ ଶୁଣ
ଆନ୍ତର୍ଜାତୀୟ ମୋର ପ୍ରିୟ ପୁତ୍ର ଓ କନ୍ୟାରାଶି...
ବହୁଦୂର ଯାତ୍ରା ତୁମର, ପଥେ କେତେ ଅନ୍ଧକାର
ନୋହିବ ଅଭାବ କି ଦୁଃଖ, ପ୍ରଭୁ ହେବେ ପାଳକ ତୁମର
ଏଇ ବିଦ୍ୟାଳୟର ପବିତ୍ର ପୃଷ୍ଠ ଛୁମିରେ
ପାଉଛ ଅତୁଳନୀୟ ଶିକ୍ଷା ଅସାମାନ୍ୟ ଭାବରେ
ମିଳିତ ମିତ୍ର ଶକ୍ତି ର ହୃଦ ବେଗରେ
ବିଜୟର ଜୟଯାତ୍ରା ଆରମ୍ଭ କର ରେ
ସୁପରାମର୍ଶରେ ହୁଅ ମୁଗ୍ଧ ବିଭୋର
ବୁଦ୍ଧିଦୀପ୍ତ ଦୃଷ୍ଟିରେ ଥାଉ ଅପୂର୍ବ ସଂଯମ ।
ସମାଜର ମନ୍ଦତା ବିରୁଦ୍ଧରେ କର ବିପ୍ଳବ ପରିଧାନ
ନିର୍ବିକାର, ନିର୍ଲିପ୍ତ ହୁଅ ସକଳେ ଶକ୍ତିମାନ ।
ପ୍ରେମ, ଆଶା ଓ ବିଶ୍ୱାସ ହେଉ ତୁମ ଆଭୂଷଣ
ଶ୍ରେଷ୍ଠ ଐଶ୍ୱର୍ଯ୍ୟର ତରିତ୍ର କରୁ ତୁମକୁ ଆଲିଙ୍ଗନ ।

ରିଜଏସ୍ ପିଟର (ଶିକ୍ଷୟିତ୍ରୀ)

ଝିଅ

ଗୋବିନ୍ଦ ଗୋବିନ୍ଦ ଗୋବିନ୍ଦ
ଝିଅ ଜନମ ନୁହେଁ ମନ୍ଦ
ସିଏ ଅସଲି କନ୍ୟା ରତ୍ନ
ନେବା ତାହାର ଆମେ ଯଦୁ
ସିଏତ ତ୍ୟାଗର ସଳିତା
ସୁଖ ଶାନ୍ତିର ସିଏ ସଂହିତା ।
ଝିଅକୁ ବୋଝ ମଣେ ଯିଏ
ଅତି ନିର୍ବୋଧ ଅଟେ ସିଏ ।
ଝିଅ ମାଆର ପ୍ରତିରୂପ
ମାରିଲେ ତାକୁ ମହାପାପ,
ସକଳ ସୃଷ୍ଟିର ସେ ମୂଳ
ଉଜ୍ଜଳ କରେ ସେ ଦୁଇ କୁଳ,
ନ ହେବା ଆମେ ନୀତିଭ୍ରଷ୍ଟ
ଝିଅକୁ ଦେବା ନାହିଁ କଷ୍ଟ
ପ୍ରଷ୍ଟାଙ୍କର ସେ ଉପହାର
କରିବା ତାକୁ ଗଳାହାର,
ତାର ଖୁସିରେ ହୋଇ ଖୁସି
ଦିନ କାଟିବା ହସିହସି ।

ପୂଜା ପ୍ରଜ୍ଞା ସାହୁ, ୬ଷ୍ଠ (ଘ)



ଏ ଜୀବନ ଆଜି ଅଛି
କେବେ ଯିବ ତାଲି
ମାଟିରେ ମିଶି ସେ ଯେ
ହୋଇଯିବ ବାଲି ।
ଆସିଛି ଏକା ଏକା, ଯିବ ପୁଣି ଏକା
କାହା ସାଥେ ହେବ ନାହିଁ, ଥାଉ କେବେ ଦେଖା
ମାଟି କଣ୍ଢେଇରେ ହୋଇଛି ତିଆରି କେବେ
ଭାଙ୍ଗିଯିବ
ବାପା, ବୋଉ ପିଲା ଛୁଆ
କହିବେ ସଭିଏଁ ପଢ଼ିଛି ଯେ ଶବ
ଛୁଇଁବେନି କେହିଏ ମୃତ ଦେହ
ଭାବୁଥିବେ କେତେବେଳେ ପ୍ରେତ ଆସି
କାଳେ ଗ୍ରାସିଯିବ
ଜୀବନ ଥିବାଯାଏ ସଭିଏଁ ନିଜର
ପ୍ରାଣ ବାୟୁ ଗଲାପରେ
ଆପଣାର ଯେତେ ସବୁ ପାଳଟି ପର
ଏ ଦୁନିଆ ମିଛ ଖେଳଘର, ବିଚିତ୍ର କାଳା ହେ ପ୍ରଭୁ
ଏ ଜଗତ ତୁମର
ମିଛ ଦୁନିଆରେ, କେହି ନୁହେଁ କାହାର ।

ପୂଜା ପ୍ରଜ୍ଞା ସାହୁ, ୬ଷ୍ଠ (ଘ)

ସ୍ନେହ

ସ୍ନେହ ନୁହେଁ ଏକ କାତର କଣ୍ଢେଇ
ପଢ଼ିଗଲେ ଭାଙ୍ଗିଯିବ
ସ୍ନେହର ଡୋରି ଯେ ଅତି ଶକ୍ତିଶାଳୀ
କେବେ ହେଁ ଛିଡ଼ି ନଯିବ ।
ସ୍ନେହ ଅଟେ ଏକ ମଧୁର କଳସୀ
ପିଇବେଲେ ସରିଯିବ
ମମତାରେ ପୂର୍ଣ୍ଣ ସେ ମଧୁର ଭଣ୍ଡାର
ଦୁଃଖ ଅପସରି ଯିବ ।
ସ୍ନେହ ଫୁଲଟିକୁ ସାଇତି ରଖିଲେ
ସଦା ସେ ମହକୁ ଥିବ
ପରକୁ ଆପଣା କରିଦିଏ ସେତ
ମିଳାଏ ମନର ଭାବ ।
ମାଟିର ଏ ଦେହ ମାଟିରେ ମିଶିବ
ସ୍ନେହର ସମାଧି ନାହିଁ
ସ୍ନେହର ବାଟରେ ସଦାଗତି କଲେ
ଦୁଃଖ ତ ରହିବ ନାହିଁ ।

ସୋନାଲିକା ବେହେରା, ୮ମ (ଗ)



FAREWELL - CLASS XII



St. Arnold's family wishes you all the best for all your future endeavors.

OBITUARY



Justin Kiro, 'X'
12-5-2001 to 15-11-2017

*"If tears could build a stairway and memories a lane
We'd walk right up to heaven and bring you home again..."*

With profound grief St. Arnold's family bids adieu to its two twinkling stars. On the night of 15th November 2017 our students met with an accident and succumbed to their injuries. They both will be fondly remembered for their humility and obedience. Their athletics splendour will always keep the sportsmanship fervour glowing amidst Arnoldians.



Sabir Xalxo, 'VIII'
24-7-2003 to 15-11-2017

OUR HELPING HANDS



The happiest people I know are those who lose themselves in the service of others. – Gordon B Hinckley

VISIT OF FR. STEPHEN GERDES



Fr Stephen Gerdes, SVD, the Treasurer General of the Society of the Divine Word visited our school on 13th November 2017 to assess the performance of our school and the Centre of Excellence.



OUR GALAXY OF MENTORS - "Passionate minds with compassionate hearts."

Arnoldians imbibe the fact that the man who does not read, has no advantage over the man who cannot read. – Yash Prasad, VI 'E'