

CUBS' VOICE



St. Xavier's Institution

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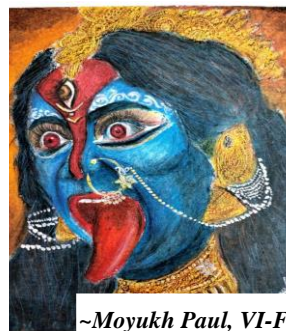
Soaking in the festive flair and basking in the joy of memories anew, we start. Yet again! As nature's vagaries chime in, we take a step ahead to archive her tones and illuminate our alcoves beyond a timeline.

We continue weaving shared glees as 'Cubs' Voice' voices the rhythm of words you choose.

Be the light that you so ardently write about!



~Adwitiya Das, VI-F



~Moyukh Paul, VI-F

DIWALI: THE LIGHT OF JOY CONTINUES

Diwali, or Deepavali, is India's biggest and most important holiday. The festival gets its name from the row (Avali) of clay lamps (Deepa) that Indians light outside their homes to symbolise the inner light that protects us from spiritual darkness. Families gather during Diwali to share meals, exchange gifts, and enjoy the beautiful display of lights and fireworks. Most importantly, I want to remember the courageous acts of Ram and Sita. Diwali is not just about lights and sweets; it's also about being kind to others, like Prince Ram, about bravery, like Princess Sita, and about loyalty, like Lakshman and Hanuman. The festival of Diwali brings hope and joy to everyone's hearts. With every lamp that is lit, a new hope is born. With every sweet that is shared, a new bond is formed. With every prayer offered, a new blessing is received.

~Dhritiman Basu, X-A

Diwali is a celebratory festival. We decorate our houses with lights and share sweets with everyone. We pray to Goddess Lakshmi and Lord Ganesha. We go pandal hopping to see Maa Kali. Wearing new clothes, eating at restaurants, enjoying with friends and family, it seems to me that the celebration continues even after Durga Puja is still going on and on.

~Soumyajit Roy, III-G

Tales from the Heart

On 4th October 2024, St. Xavier's Institution was abuzz with excitement as students gathered for Tales from the Heart, an extempore competition organized by the SXI Literary Club. The event began with a warm welcome to the respected members of the Suburban Educational Society, followed by our Honorable Principal and a panel of distinguished judges.

The inaugural performance was presented by the school choir. As the judges took their seats, the competition began. Split into two categories—Category A for students from Classes 9 and 10, and Category B for Classes 11 and 12—the event allowed students to present their speeches in English, Bengali, or Hindi. Each student drew a random topic from a bowl and was given two minutes to prepare. They then delivered a two-minute speech, expressing their thoughts and showcasing their vocabulary, fluency, pronunciation and posture.

As the event progressed, the audience was treated to an array of speeches filled with passion and creativity. Partway through, the mood was lightened with a graceful dance performance, providing a short break and a chance for everyone to relax. After the dance, the speeches continued, with each participant displaying their unique take on their assigned topics.

As the event drew to a close, the judges finalized their scores, and the winners were announced amidst enthusiastic applause. Trophies and certificates were presented to the top performers, recognizing their exceptional efforts. The atmosphere was one of pride and camaraderie as students celebrated each other's achievements.

Tales from the Heart provided the students with an opportunity to recognize their talent of public speaking and made us realise that our voice matters. The event concluded with smiles, cheers, and a sense of accomplishment, leaving everyone with memorable moments and a renewed appreciation for the art of public speaking.

~Anushka Ghosh, XI-A



Diwali is my favourite festival. I like it because the world around me looks pretty with bright lights. Children love to light candles and burst crackers. This is my favourite time of the year.

~Purbasha Mukhopadhyay, I-G



~Arrika Dutta, LNy-A

আলোকিত রাত

আলোয় আলোয় ভরা শহর,
রাতের আকাশে বাজির বহর।
চারিদিক আলোয় আলো,
জ্বালো জ্বালো প্রদীপ জ্বালো।
চারিদিকে আলোর হোলি,
আকাশে বাতাসে দীপাবলি।
অযোধ্যায় শ্রী রামচন্দ্রের প্রত্যাবর্তন,
অশুভের পরাজয়, শুভ র আগমন।
প্রদীপ আর আলোর রোশনাই,
চারিদিকে খুশির সানাই।
মিষ্টি মুখ আর রঙিন রঙ্গোলি,
উদযাপিত হোক খুশির দীপাবলি।
তবু যেন মন কাঁদে বার বার,
বিচার আমাদের চাই যে এবার।
অন্যায়ের হোক পরাজয়,
শান্তি যেন পায় সবার হৃদয়।

~Ritankar Chakroborty, V-H

DIWALI STREETS!

She glanced at the deserted yet half-lit street before returning her watch over the untouched bundle of clay lamps and sparklers. It was almost evening. It was Diwali the next day. She had to sell out her stock by that day, or else they'd again have the fate of recycling at home into new ones next year rather than adding to the enjoyment of the people in their one-day celebration. Her thoughts were interrupted by a group of boys at the corner of the street. She cried out to them to buy some. They came towards her with a phone attached to a selfie stick. They started vlogging about how they helped a needy roadside stall. When they left, she still had most of her stock uncleared. What a technological generation that took out empathy from people! Such half truths! She held out her hand to check the time on her second-hand watch, a gift from her son, before he left her on her own. It struck 10. She saw two children running ahead of their mothers with large boxes of fire crackers in their hands. Gone were the days of sparklers just like hers. She recalled the days of her childhood when she kept a bet with her brother on coloured sparklers to be given to the person who would reach home first. Diwali is now only a festival for her, but back then, it was a Happy Diwali!

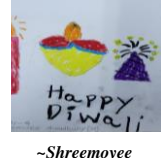
~Aanushnaa Bandyopadhyay, XI-B



If all we knew was light, would we crave darkness?
~Anushka Ghosh, XI-A



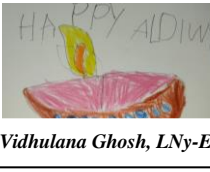
~Alonika Das, Ny-G



~Shreemoyee Chowdhury, Ny-G



~Adviat Singh, LNy-A



~Vidhulana Ghosh, LNy-E



~Karnish Malo, LNy-D



DIWALI: THE LIGHT OF JOY CONTINUES

Yuvraj, a little boy, lived in Delhi. Every year on Diwali, he would go to the park with his friends to burst crackers. This year it was different. One of his friends, Harshit, was missing. His friends said that Harshit was suffering from a deadly disease. His parents could not afford his treatment. Yuvraj was shocked. He collected money for his friend's treatment and spent that evening with Harshit at the hospital. This time, Diwali gave him happiness when Harshit smiled and waved at him.

~Aarush Sarkar, IV-E

दीपावली

दीपावली, हिन्दुओं के महत्त्वपूर्ण त्योहारों में से एक है। यह त्योहार, हर साल विशेष आनंद और उत्साह के साथ मनाया जाता है। यह त्योहार हर घर में खुशियों की सौगात ले कर आता है। इस दिन हर घर में गणेश और लक्ष्मी की पूजा की जाती है। दिवाली के दो खास दिन होते हैं-छोटी दिवाली और बड़ी दिवाली। आम तौर पर दिवाली का त्योहार अक्टूबर के मध्य से नवंबर के मध्य में पड़ता है। बच्चे इस त्योहार में विशेष रुचि लेते हैं। इस दिन बच्चे पटाखे बजाते हैं और मिठाइयाँ खाते हैं। इसी दिन भगवान राम लंका विजय कर अयोध्या वापस लौटे थे। इनके आने की खुशी में अयोध्या वासियों ने घी के दीप जलाये थे।

~Aman Chaubey, VI-G



~Adipta Banik, V-I

THE LIGHT OF JOY

Diwali night, stars in the sky,
Lamps alight, flames rising high.
Diwali night, so warm and bright,
A million lamps chase away the night.
Homes adorned in a gentle glow,
A river of light begins to flow.
Diwali brings a brand new day,
Chasing every shadow away.
Colours burst in the darkened sky,
Fireworks dance and the spirits fly.
Families gather, hands entwined,
In this moment, hearts aligned.
Sweets are shared, wishes flow,
A glow of kindness starts to grow.
A promise shines through all the time.
Through simple lights, dreams take flight—
A world of peace, pure and bright.

~Anushka Pandey, X-A

DIWALI – THE JOY OF LIGHT

The festival of lights
The festival of good over evil
Yes, it is Diwali
Decoration with lights
Decoration with rangolis
Yes, it is Diwali
Crackers burning
Lights shining
Yes, it is Diwali
Dreams coming
Hopes fulfilling
Yes, it is Diwali.

~Riddhima De. IV-F

ARRIVALS AND DEPARTURES

As Maa in her implacable but accepting form departs,
The temporal lights from our houses fade,
The colour of the streets is back to being gloomy and shadowy.
But her intent of arrival,
Her noble moral for our society,
For the men and women with asperity.
With this lesson from her,
We look forward to clinging to that blink of ray.
Amongst all who had to fall to those unforeseen harsh circumstances,
As we bring light to them,
As we bring light to the society,
As we strive forward to change,
As we strive forward to be the light of happiness-
The light of joy.

~Annanyo Kumar Roy, X-A

दीपावलि - आलो एवं आनन्देर् उॄसव

बाङ्गालिर् बारो मासे तेरो पार्वणेर् मध्ये आमार प्रिय आलोर् उॄसव दीपावलि ।
एॄ उॄसव आमरा कार्तिक मासेर् अमावस्या तिथिर्ते पालन करि। दीपावलि प्रधानत
उॄत्तर भारतेर् एकटि उॄसव हलेॄ वर्तमाने एॄटि समग्र भारत जुॄडे उॄदयापित
हय। प्राचीन महाकाव्य रामायण अनुसारे भगवान श्रीरामचन्द्रेर् चोॄद बॄहरेर् वनवास
शेषे अयोध्याय फिरे आसा उपलक्ष्ये अयोध्यावासीरा प्रदीप ज्वालियेछिलेन। सेॄ
थेके एॄ उॄसव साॄदृषेर् पालित हये आसछे। एॄ दिन समग्र भारते धनसम्पदेर्
देवी लक्ष्मीर् आराधना करा हलेॄ पश्चिमवङ्गे शक्तिर् देवी मा कालीर् पुजेॄ करा हय।
एॄ दिन घरदुयार् परिष्कार करे रङ्गोलि वा आलपना देॄया हय। अनेकेॄ एॄ दिन
नतुन पोशाक परे आलो ॄ आनन्देर् उॄसवे मेतेॄ गॄठे। सक्कोबेला समग्र भारत
प्रदीप, मोम बाति एॄ विभिन्न रकमेर् आलोकसज्जाय सेजेॄ गॄठे। एॄ उॄसवेर्
अन्यतम अङ्ग आतसबाजिर् आलो ॄ शब्दे चारिदिक मुखरित हयेॄ गॄठे। दीपावलिर्
आगेर् दिन आमादेर् बाॄडिॄते मा, ठाकुमारदेर् चोॄद शाक खाॄया एॄ सक्कोबेलाय
चोॄद प्रदीप ज्वालानोर् रीति छोॄटबेला थेकेॄ देॄथे आसछि। बाॄडिर् छाॄदे सकले
मिले हॄ हॄ करे बाॄजि फाॄटाॄते गिये एकवार आमार हात सामान्य पुॄडे गियेछिले।
परिवेश दूषणकारी आतसबाजिर् बदले परिवेशवाक्कव आतसबाजिर् व्यवहारेर्
विषयटिके बाधतामूलक कराटा ॄषण जॄरुर् बलेॄ आमार मने हय। एॄ दिन मिष्ठी
एॄ अन्यान्य उपहारेर् माध्यामे शुॄभेच्छा विनिमय करा हय।
दीपावलि उॄसव आमादेर् अक्ककारेर् विरुद्धे आलोर् विजयी हॄयार् शिक्षा देय।
एॄ उॄसवटि आनन्द, आशा ॄ नतुन शुरुर् प्रतीक। एॄ उॄसव पारम्परिक
भालोबासा एॄ ब्राह्मण बोधके दृॄट करे।

~Aishiki Mitra, V-I

Answers of the last issue:
1. Snowflake 2. Lettuce

1. The more you take, the more you leave behind.

Have a try,
What am I?

TRIVIA

2. I am easy to lift, but hard to throw.

Have a try,
What am I?

Answers to be revealed in the next issue

TOPIC FOR NEXT ISSUE: CHRISTMAS TALES

Students willing to submit their works for the next issue may send it to cubsvoicesxi@gmail.com as a .docx file by 30 November, '24