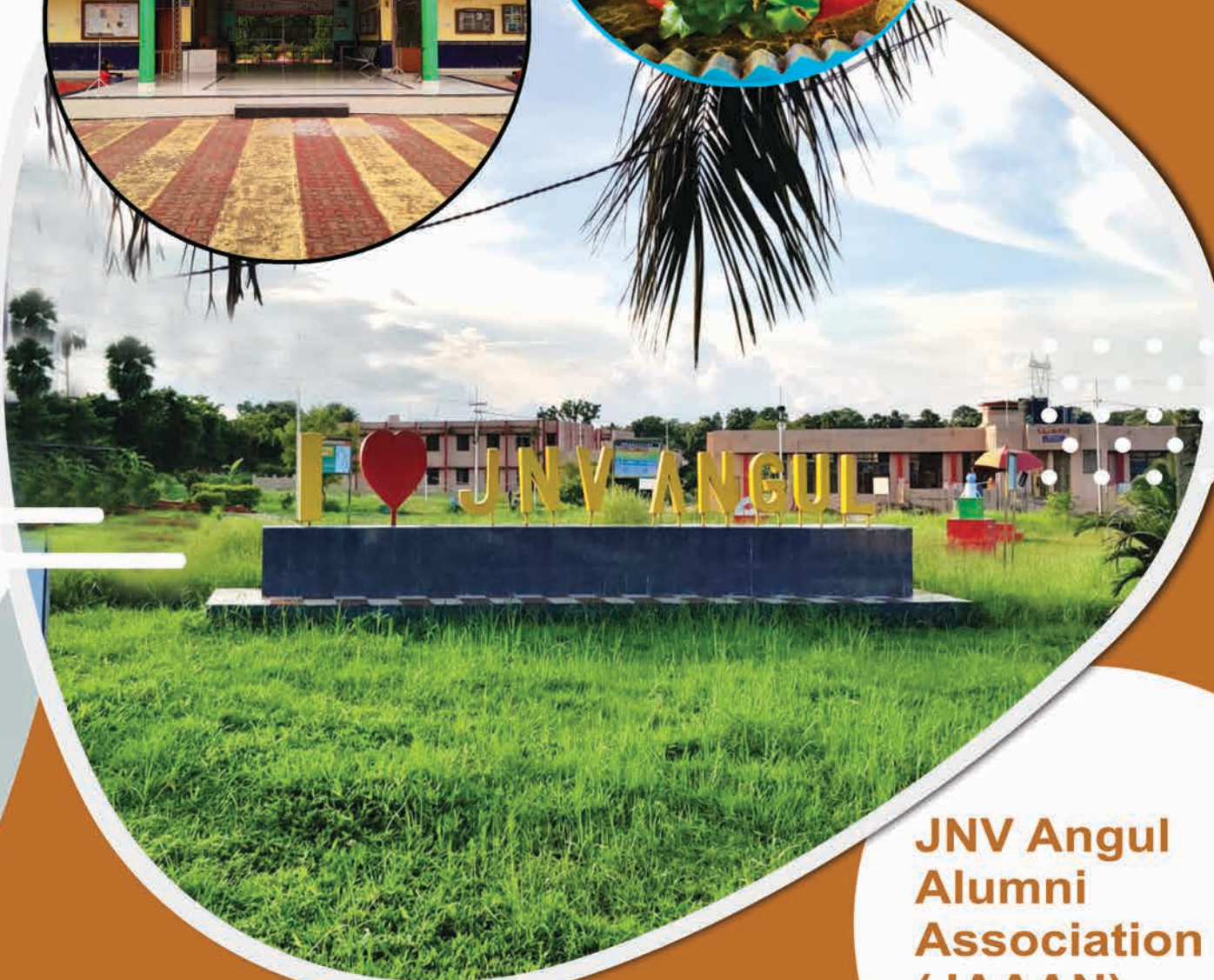




navonandini

SILVER JUBILEE EDITION



JNV Angul
Alumni
Association
(JAAAN)

Office Bearer



SOUMYA RANJAN SAHOO, PRESIDENT
(2002-2009)



MOUSUMI REKHA SAHOO, VICE-PRESIDENT
(1999-2006)



JAYAKRUSHNA NATH, GENERAL SECRETARY
(1997-2004)



JITENDRA KUMAR SAHOO, JOINT-SECRETARY
(1999-2006)



BHUBAN BEHERA , TREASURER
(1997-2004)



NAVEEN PATNAIK
CHIEF MINISTER, ODISHA



LOKASEVA BHAVAN
BHUBANESWAR

MESSAGE

I am glad to know that Jawahar Navodaya Vidyalaya Angul Alumni Association is celebrating its silver jubilee on 24th December 2023 at JNV campus and publishing a souvenir "Navonandini" in commemoration.

JNV Angul is a leading educational institution in the district. Many of its alumni have made their mark in various fields and brought laurels for the state as well as the country. I hope the celebration will provide an opportunity to strengthen the ties of oneness between the alumni and the youngsters and inspire all to work in unison for the development of the institution.

I extend my warm greetings to the students, members of the faculty and the members of the Alumni Association on this occasion and wish the celebration all success.


(NAVEEN PATNAIK)

धर्मेन्द्र प्रधान
ଧର୍ମେନ୍ଦ୍ର ପ୍ରଧାନ
Dharmendra Pradhan



सत्यमेव जयते

मंत्री
शिक्षा; कौशल विकास
और उद्यमशीलता
भारत सरकार

Minister
Education; Skill Development
& Entrepreneurship
Government of India

MESSAGE

I am delighted to learn that the Jawahar Navodaya Vidyalaya (JNV) Angul Alumni Association is celebrating its Silver Jubilee and is set to publish a souvenir named 'Navonandini' in commemoration of this milestone. I am confident that this special issue will serve as a platform to showcase the latent creative potential of the students and highlight the remarkable achievements of the school.

Empowering India's human capital through knowledge and skills is crucial for unlocking its vast potential. The NEP's futuristic steps and emphasis on skill development, coupled with anywhere access to learning, are opening doors of opportunity for our youth. Besides, a focus on value-based education is vital for nurturing a socially conscious and future-ready generation. I am confident that our empowered youths, equipped with global skills, will play a pivotal role in developing Viksit Bharat.

I extend my heartfelt best wishes to the esteemed alumni members, dedicated faculty, and talented students on this momentous occasion. I also convey my best wishes for all future endeavors, hoping that the institution continues to thrive and make significant contributions to shaping the future of the nation.



(Dharmendra Pradhan)

सबको शिक्षा, अच्छी शिक्षा



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From the desk of Principal



It is a pride moment for all the students, parents, teachers and all other people who are associated directly or indirectly with the **PM SHRI SCHOOL JNV, Angul** that JAAAN is going to celebrate it's 25th years of silver jubilee by the grace of almighty. The tremendous and relentless effort made by some of the alumni is really appreciating and because of their sacrifice, now the souvenir of silver jubilee is going to shape into a grand success.

The era of blood donation (Rakta Dan), donation of body part(Anga Dan) and all tangible donation(Bastu Dan) are all going to be traditional thoughts in the increasing living standard of people. The present society needs and only needs time donation(Samaya Dan) which is the most demanding aspect of these days of mechanical world and crises of sharing time has created a vacuum in the busy schedule western life style.

A day was there when the Navodaya teacher has the only time to spare the time for the students. He had no other dream in mind, only busy with all the activities of students round the clock forgetting the family and friends . A child who was entirely blind to the world of awareness who enters in the class VI for whom this Navodaya was the mini world started to see the unfolding world through the retina of teacher eyes ,started to fill the new sensation of growing world wher he/she has to begin. Nobody have expected a child from remotest locality with 1st generation learner who Started his journey with many broken fly from the early years of Navodaya life will one day be the pilot of the engine who will fly in the all height of success and lead the society most efficiently. It is only because of the dream of that teacher who vested all his/ her effort to build the career of child having no demand for future.

Now the time is demanding to look back this grand family and to be little inclined to the circumference fraternity which has given everything for you. The little bending to the periphery of this Campus will definitely create a feeling of parental care and may lead to germinate lot of dreams in minds of little hearts. The stepping stone of "samaya dan" to this family which has given everything for you will definitely one day make a world where every office and every corners will be full of navodayans and every leaders will be brand of Navodaya and I hope this mantra should be in each mind of Navodayan.

"Jai Hind, Jai Bharat Jai Navodaya"



A MESSAGE FROM THE PRESIDENT

On behalf of JNV ANGUL ALUMNI ASSOCIATION (JAAAN) and as President of the Alumni Association, I am very thankful to you for giving me such an opportunity to address you and also being a reader of this Souvenir.

Being the guardian of JAAAN, it is my duty to preserve the glory and magnificent past of JNV Angul and JAAAN and to retain the brotherhood among our alumnus with mutual trust and good relationship. As your representative, we are constantly looking for our efforts in the name of JAAAN.

It's a proud moment for us that our JNV Angul passed through 25 golden years and celebrating its Silver Jubilee.

I appeal to become an active alumni and involve yourselves in the exciting events and opportunities this organization has to offer. Your leadership and active participation can make our association to go ahead with success stories. You can witness the stories drafted by JAAAN by attending events, sparing some time for JAAAN, staying connected to each other & the school and by guiding the existing students of our JNV.

JAAAN is such a platform which is always with you and I assure you that this association always stands through your thick and thin. Your success is our pride and we spread it every nook and cranny in the JNV Communities. The Executive body of JAAAN and I encourage your engagement towards Alma matter.

We are dedicated and committed to the future of JAAAN and looking forward to meet with the aim and objective set by our hardworking alumni. I am confident that JAAAN will be one of the best associations among JNV Communities with your support.

Once again, I appreciate your wholehearted support to raise the association and next gen will remember your sacrifices towards JNV Angul and JAAAN.

Mr Soumya Ranjan Sahoo

President, JAAAN



GENERAL SECRETARY'S MESSAGE...

My dear Brothers and Sisters,

Being a fellow Alumnus, I am greatly delighted to address you through this Souvenir “नवोन्नदिनी”.

As General Secretary of JAAAN, first of all, I would like to salute you all for your dedication and commitment to raise this Association i.e. **JAAAN**.

I thank you for giving me an opportunity to write few words for our readers and congratulate on the eve of Silver Jubilee Celebration of our JNV Angul. It is one of such opportunity, I really want that all alumnus to come together to have remembrance of the past glory of our JNV.

JAAAN is not only an Association but such a platform aims to bring all our Alumnus together, to encourage them to excel and stands through their thick and thin. For me, every Alumni is important for this Association and this association scale the height with its potential of able leadership and human resources.

We, as the alumni are the basic unit of this association and can play a fundamental role in the development of our Alma Mater with new & innovative ideas and suggestions. I wish to foster a rich culture among the Alumni which can lead to build a strong and interlinked alumni family.

This association has just started its journey and will cover a long path to create its milestone. For that, every alumni is to come forward and prove their Navodayanship. It is the time to give back to our institution which gave us seven years of sophisticated life and helped us to be a respected being in society.

To meet our objective of JAAAN, firstly, we can contribute to our alma mater through our expertise and experience. Secondly, we can connect with each other and think of how we can contribute to our Community.

I would be looking forward to your active participation, leadership, commitment, mutual trust and JNVian thought to make our community vibrant, informative and highly interactive.

We are together embarking on a journey that would benefit the Alumni, the school and society at large.

Thanks

Jayakrushna Nath
General Secretary, (JAAAN)



Editorial for 'Nabanandini'

*"Explore Enrich and Empower
So, the Success will be only your."*

Dear Readers,

The birth of 'Nabanandini' on 24th Dec. 2023 is indeed an amazing one. It holds in its lap the struggle, dreams, hopes of unspeakable feelings and cherishable moments of many.

Time flies on its invisible wings. The journey of JNV Angul since 1997 has completed its 25 years and we are here in our hands 'Nabanandini'.

Let's celebrate, refresh and rejuvenate ourselves and enjoy every moment of this wonderful occasion.

I sincerely thank the effort of our children for making this long cherished dream materialised.

*Mrs. Sarada Satpathy
PGT, Eng., JNV, Angul*

Editorial...

Dear Readers,

We are delighted to present you the momentous Silver Jubilee Souvenir “NAVONANDINI” the official souvenir of JNV Angul Alumni Association (JAAAN) to commemorate the Silver Jubilee Celebration of our JNV Angul.

“Navonandini” is not just a souvenir, it’s an articulated journey down the memory lane, compiling the fond memories put forward by Ex Principals and Ex Teachers, Alumni and existing students, present Teachers and Principal that provides an insight into the ethos of the school and revels in capturing the exhilarating flashback of the inception of the school, cherishing moments in JNV for all Navodayans.

On this inspiring note, we would like to thank our honourable principal, respected teachers and staff of this school, Ex Principals and Ex Teachers, Alumni and existing students who contributed to the success of the souvenir. We are also grateful to the teachers for their immense support, guidance and cooperation for making ‘ NAVONANDINI ’ an integral part of JNV Angul Family.

On behalf of the “ Navonandini “ Editorial Team, we would like to extend our warm greetings to the readership of our Souvenir.

Special Thanks to Mrs. Sudipta Biswal Mam, Mrs Sarada Satpathy mam, Mr. Prasant Kumar Padhi Sir, Mr. Ravi Shankar Ojha Sir, Mrs. Gouri Nandini Behera Mam for being the guide and source of inspiration for us to bring out this Souvenir in our hands.

Happy Reading and Viewing !

Mousumi Rekha Sahoo
Parasmita Biswal
Jayashree Mohanty
Jayakrushna Nath
Soumesh Kumar Nayak
Soumya Ranjan Sahoo
Jitendra Kumar Sahoo



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History of JAAAN

An Alumni body of an institution is the reflection of its past, representation of its present and a link to its future. An Alumni association is pride of a school which is a motivation and inspiration to the existing students. It is a platform to succeed uniformly by mobilizing everyone's potential to work for the welfare of the students, Teachers and School as a whole.

Jawahar Navodaya Vidyalaya (JNV), Angul is a centrally sponsored nodal school for education has fame all around and it's alumni body, JNV Angul Alumni Association (JAAAN) shows its dynamism at every segment. This Vidyalaya is one of the youngest school and passed through an awfully struggling phase. As this JNV had no permanent building, migration and immigration couldn't spare time to unite its Alumni.

But in 2016, even after its inception in 1997, some of the Alumni leaders like Mr Krutti Sundar Patra (2004), Mr Jitendra Kumar Sahoo (2006), Mr Shakti Ranjan Pani (2007), Mr Jakta Murmu (2005), Mr Soumya Ranjan Sahoo (2008) and Mr Ankit Anupam Samal (2015) and others came forward to start a movement to unite all alumni by planting a seed for the foundation of Alumni Association which slowly rose its head and stands as an sparkling Association.

On 16th Oct 2016, a whatsapp group was created by Mr Chinmaya Kumar Sahoo (2008) to bring all the alumni together for a great purpose. As the name concern for this Alumni Association, an acronym JAAAN (JNV Angul Alumni Association) was given by Mrs Mousumi Rekha Sahoo (2006) as this name indicates "NAVODAYA is the sprit in our body" नवोदय हमारे शरीर में व्याप्त आत्मा है and this was appreciated and approved by all alumni whole heartedly. As an insignia symbolises a association, Mr Anata Narayana Pradhan (2007) framed the logo for JAAAN. Many activities like plantation, mass cleaning events, blood donation camps were organized and participated in social welfare to meet its objectives. From arranging Alumni Meet to participate in NAAO (Navodaya Alumni Association of Odisha), JAAAN slowly strengthens and gaining its recognition day-by-day. But that was not up to the mark as concerned to the JNV Alumni Association.

On 19th Oct 2022, JAAAN actually came into the force in full phase with the active participation and sheer leadership of Mr Jayakrushna Nath (2004) and Mr Soumy



Ranjan Sahoo (2009) with other founding members, framed some string of rules as By-laws and Memorandum of Association to unite all alumni of the Vidyalaya. As per the By-law, Governing Council (GC), Executive Body (EB), Advisory Council (AC) and Governing Body (GB) were formed to bring all leaders in to a table.

The first and cumbersome task was to unite all alumni since its first batch passed out for the Vidyalaya in 2004, which was the most important factor and basic unit for the association to meet the aim and objective of an Association, a campaign had been planed named “Op JAAAN” (Operation JAAAN). As the main characteristic of an operation is to ensure the sure success, our leaders went through a wide discussion and chalked out the full plan and started implementing with the help of leaders. All GC members were shouldered the responsibility to reach out every alumni and make them understand about JAAAN and registered them with the Association. Gradually, within a short span of time most of the Alumni came under the banner of JAAAN and shook their hands for the Nobel cause.

As our optimistic leaders know that every Op brings a greater opportunity with it, i.e. “Silver Jubilee” for our JAAAN. That charismatic opportunity brought a systematic overhauling change in the leadership and within Alumnus. With the name of Silver Jubilee, the association shifted from informal to Formal Association. Many committees were framed like Tech Committee, Social Media Committee, Silver Jubilee Preparation Committee, Finance Committee etc. Many leaders sacrificed their life for raising the association and contributed for the same.

Really, a lot have to pen point in the story of JAAAN, but paper and pen doesn't allow. But Leaders start, leads from the front and guides other to become a leader that “Op JAAAN” teaches us a lesson. At last, this association has been made with sacrifices and hard work of all Alumnus. It is the time now to go together and those leaders who will lead the association have to try for the long life of JAAAN.



HISTORY OF JNV ANGUL

This JNV was established on 14-07-1997 at Rengali dam site after the bifurcation old Dhenkanal District. Jnv Dhenkanal which included Angul also functioned at Rengali from 1986 to 1997. After functioning at Rengali from 1997 to 2004 it was shifted to FCI, Talcher campus which was also a temporary site. In 2016 finally school was shifted to its permanent site at Champatimunda. The Chamapatimunda site covers around 28 acres of greenery site and only 350 meters away from Badkera-Athagarh state highway. This campus is 15 km away from district headquarter.



ମୁଁ ହିଁ ତ ଅଲିଭା ଅସ୍ତିତ୍ବ

—ଅଲେଖ ସଚିଦାନନ୍ଦ ନାୟକ
1997-2004

ମୁଁ କି କବିତା ନିରବଚ୍ଛିନ୍ନ ଲେଖନୀର
କି ଅବା ଧାଡ଼ିବାନ୍ଧି ଛିଡ଼ାହୋଇଥିବା ନିରୀହ ଅକ୍ଷର ।

ଯୁଗ ପରେ ଯୁଗ ପ୍ରତିମୁହୂର୍ତ୍ତରେ
ମୁଁ ପ୍ରୁଟିଆସୁଅଛି ଅନନ୍ତ ରୂପରେ ...

ବହି ଆସୁଥିବା ସୃଷ୍ଟିର ନଈରେ
ରୂପନିଏ ମୁଁ ହିଁ ଅନେକ ଢଙ୍ଗରେ ।

ନଦୀର ଅଙ୍କାବଙ୍କା ସ୍ରୋତ ପରି ...
ପବନର ଅମାନ୍ୟ ଗତିପରି ...
କଳ୍ପନାର ଗତି ଭାଙ୍ଗି ତର୍କର ଗର୍ବ ତୁରି
ବ୍ୟକ୍ତହୁଏ ନୂଆ ନୂଆ ପାର୍ଥବ ରୂପରେ ।

କବିତାର ଅକ୍ଷରଟିଏ ମୁଁ ହିଁ ।
ବାରମ୍ବାର ଯାଏ ଆସୁଥାଏ
ନୂଆ ନୂଆ ଶବ୍ଦର ପରିଚୟ ନେଇ ।

ଅକ୍ଷର ମୁଁ ଏଠି ମୋର ଅସ୍ତିତ୍ବ ଖୋଜେ ହେଲେ ପାଇନାହିଁ,
ମୋର ଉପସ୍ଥିତିର କାରଣ ମୋତେ ଜଣାପଡ଼େ ନାହିଁ ।

କବିତାର ଗଳିକନ୍ଦିରେ ବା ପ୍ରମୁଖ ଧାଡ଼ିରେ,
ପ୍ରମୁଖ ଶବ୍ଦରେ ଅବା ଏଠି ସେଠି
କେଉଁଠି ବି ଉଠି ମୋର ।

ହେଲେ ମୋ ପରିଚୟର ବିଭିନ୍ନତାରେ ହାତବାକ ହୁଏ
ମୁଁ କବିତା ନା ମୁଁ କବିତାର ଅକ୍ଷର ଟିଏ,
ବୁଝିବା ମୁଷିଲ ହୁଏ ।
କବିର କଳ୍ପନା, ନା ମୁଁ ଓ ମୋର ସାଙ୍ଗମାନଙ୍କର
ପ୍ରତିବନ୍ଧିତାର ଅଭିବ୍ୟକ୍ତି!

ମୁଁ କବିତାର ସୃଷ୍ଟିକର୍ତ୍ତା, ନା କବିର ଆନୁଗତ୍ୟ ଅକ୍ଷରଟିଏ...

ମୁଁ ଏଠି କାହାର ଆଦେଶ ମାନି ଛିଡ଼ା ହୋଇଅଛି,
କେବଳ ମୋର ଭାଗ୍ୟଭରସାରେ
ଭବିଷ୍ୟତକୁ ସ୍ବାଗତ କରୁଛି
ନା ମୁଁ ହିଁ ରଚନା କରେ ପଞ୍ଚମହାଭୂତ,
ଆଉ ସେଥିରୁ ଲୋକ ଲୋକାନ୍ତର!!
ମୁଁ ହିଁ ସୃଷ୍ଟିକରେ ମନୋଲୋଭା ପ୍ରକୃତିର ବିଚିତ୍ର ସମ୍ଭାର!!!

ନିଜକୁ ନିୟମବନ୍ଧା ଅକ୍ଷରଟିଏ ଭାବି
ବେଳେବେଳେ ଭୁଲିଯାଏ ମୋର ଅସୀମିତ ଅସ୍ତିତ୍ବ....
ମୁଁ ବି ବିସ୍ମିତ ହୁଏ...
ସୀମାହୀନ କାଳଜୟୀ ଅମର ଚେତନାର ଓ ରଚନାର ଅକ୍ଷର ମୁଁ!!!
ମୁଁ ହିଁ ତ ଅଲିଭା ଅସ୍ତିତ୍ବ।

୐ଁଁଁଁ



WHISPERS OF NAVODAYA...

—ASHWATI SAHU

2013

JNV, our second home,
A place where dreams roam.

From dawn to dusk,
Laughter echoes,
Heart embraced with love,
Cherishing each moment we drove.

Together we learn & grow,
Sailing over the ocean of knowledge,
Teachers as our pole star,
friends as the crew.

JNV awakens with the morning whistles,
Dorms echo with footsteps,
chasing their dreams.

Mess halls serve a feast of tales,
Seasoned with spices,
that whisper throughout the day.

Dormitory walls , a canvas for delight,
Paint us from day to night.
Late-night gossips ,
The bond that holds us tight.
In the dimly lit room,
Where laughter rings &
Friendship sings.

We flew away to pursue our dreams,
But deep in our heart,
JNV imprints an everlasting film.





ସ୍ମୃତି ଏଇ ମୋ ନବୋଦୟର

—ଚିନ୍ମୟ କୁମାର ସାହୁ

2001-2008

ମନେପଡେ ଆଜି ମୋ ପିଲା ଦିନ
ସ୍ମୃତି ଭରା ସେ ବିଗତ ଦିନ...
ହଞ୍ଜେଲ ର ପ୍ରତି ତ ମୁହୂର୍ତ୍ତ ସବୁ
ଖୁବ ସୁନ୍ଦର ଥିଲା ସେ ନବୋଦୟ ଜୀବନ..

ପଦ୍ୟରେ କି ଅବା ବର୍ଣ୍ଣନା କରିବି
ସେଇ ମୋର ସ୍ମୃତି ନବୋଦୟ ର..
ଖୁବ ସୁନ୍ଦର ଥିଲା ସେ ସାଙ୍ଗ ସାଥ ମେଳେ
ଖୁଆ-ପିଆ ତଥା ପଢ଼ା ଓ ଖେଳ..

ପ୍ରଭାତ ଆରମ୍ଭେ କ୍ରିଡ଼ା ଶିକ୍ଷକଙ୍କ
ହୁଇସିଲ୍ କୁ ନିଦରେ ଶୁଣି..
ଧାଇଁ ଯାଉଥିଲୁ ପଢ଼ିଆକୁ ଆମେ
କେତେ ଯେ କୁହୁଁ କସରତ ପୁଣି ..

ଡାଇନିଙ୍ଗ ହଲରେ ମେନ୍ତୁ ଅନୁସାରେ
ଆହା କି ସ୍ବାଦିଷ୍ଟ ଭୋଜନ ଥିଲା..
ଏବେ ନିଜେ ରାନ୍ଧି ଖାଇବାର ଦୁଃଖ
କାହାକୁ ବା କହିବି ଭିଲା..

ପ୍ରାର୍ଥନା ସଭା ରେ ବାଦ୍ୟ ସୁରେ ସୁରେ
ଗାଇବାରେ ଯେଉଁ ମଜା ..
ତା ଠାରୁ ଅଧିକ ମଧୁର ଥିଲା
ଆମ ମ୍ୟୁଜିକ୍ ସାରଙ୍କ କଥା ..

ପିରିୟଡ୍ ପରେ ପିରିୟଡ୍ ପୁଣି
କେତେ ଯେ ବିଷୟ ପରା..
ସାହିତ୍ୟ, ଗଣିତ, ବିଜ୍ଞାନ, ଇଂରାଜୀ
ହିନ୍ଦୀ, ଇତିହାସ, ଭୂଗୋଳ ପଢ଼ା..

ଶିକ୍ଷକ ମାନଙ୍କ ସହଯୋଗ କ୍ରମେ
ସେ ସବୁ ଲାଗିଲା ଅତି ସହଜ ..
ମଜା ଆସୁଥିଲା କରିନେବା ପାଇଁ
କେତେ ଯେ ଖେଳ, ଚିତ୍ର, ନାଟ ଓ ଗୀତ..

ଶିକ୍ଷକ ନୁହେଁ ସେ ବାପା-ମା ଭଳି
ସେନେହ ଦେଲେ ଯେ ଭାଳି ..
ଗଢ଼ିବାକୁ ଆମ ଉତ୍ତମ ଭବିଷ୍ୟ
ନିଜ ଖୁସି କଥା ଗଲେ ସେ ଭୁଲି ..

ତାଙ୍କ ରଣ ଅବା କି ସୁଝି ହେବ
ଏଇ ଛୋଟ ଜୀବନରେ ..
ଏତିକି ପ୍ରାର୍ଥନା ଇଶ୍ବରଙ୍କୁ ମୋର
ଜୀବନ କରୁ ତାଙ୍କ ସଦା ଆନନ୍ଦରେ..

ଅଭୁଲା ସେ ଦିନ ସବୁ
ବିତି ଯାଇଅଛି ଆଜି..
ହେଲେ ରହି ଯାଇ ଅଛି ମାନସପତରେ..
ଏକ ମିଠା ସ୍ମୃତି ଟିଏ ସାଜି..।

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THE MORNING HUSTLE: IN JNV

—HARAPRIYA PRADHAN

2015

In that strong blow of whistle
we wake up every morn,
A sense of continuity
there we learn.

Reluctantly with captain's command
we exercise,
how bitter taste & sweet results
of being healthy it is.

The sense of joy in that
'disperse clap' we feel,
untill the hurry for bathing
in queue leaps.

Running with friends for
assembly to attend,
wishing actively for the
gate closure rule to amend.

That unified resonance of
mass Navodaya Prayer,
Even after years, it will
still ring in our ear.

The joy and fear of the special talk
to present,
while taking the pledge, how
confident we all pretend.
The voice of captains while
giving the attendance,
And that loud thumping of boots
is of unity stance.

Then the resilient speech
from our beloved teacher,
And our concept of
'the shorter, the better',
With the beautiful national anthem
our morning ends,
And another hour of hustle
and bustle it begins.





JNV से JAAAN तक का सफर

—Mousumi Rekha Sahoo
1999-2006

आओ सफर ए जिंदगी की दास्तां सुनाऊं
मीठी सी याद और प्यार भरी कहानी सुनाऊं
लम्हे वो JNV के थे कितने हसीन
चलो तुम्हें JNV का कुछ किस्सा सुनाऊं..

घर से दूर था वो घर जैसा एक घर ही था..
प्यार इतना मिला के प्यारा सा बचपन
प्यार से गुजरा था..
वो स्कूल की घंटी और किताबों के साथ एंट्री..
वो पीरियड वाइज क्लासेस और प्रेरणादायक संदेश..

‘हमी नवोदयन हों’ प्रार्थना का सुकून..
और ‘होंगे कामयाब एक दिन’ का जुनून..
आज भी उस पल के लिए तरसते हैं हम..
घुम आए दुनिया लेकिन कहीं ना मिला वेसा धुन..

टीचर्स का वो प्यार, उनका डांट और दुलार..
उनका हर पल केयर करना और घर की याद न आना..
वो दोस्तों के साथ मस्ती और सुबह क्लास की कुस्ती..
वो बारिश का बेहता पानी और कागज की कस्ती..

वो रोज़ पुस्तकालय जाना और नई किताब पढ़ना ..
परीक्षा की तैयारी और ‘होल नाईट’ वाला पढ़ाई करना..
वो मेस का टेस्टी खाना और म्यूजिक क्लास का गाना..
हॉस्टल में बीमारी का बहाना..वो नादान बचपन था
कितना सुहाना..

और फिर गुजर गया कैसे वो सात साल पता न चला..
काश JNV में बिताया वो पल फिरसे लौट आता..

वेसे तो ये जिंदगी बहुत जी ली हमने..
पर वो हंसी जिंदगी का अनमोल लम्हा लौट आता ..

JNV से बाहर का कॉम्प्लेक्स दुनिया बहुत मुश्किल
था हर कदम उठाना..
हर रास्ते पर किए कितने मुश्किलों का सामना..
बेशक अकेले थे जिंदगी की राहों में..फिर भी ना हारे
हम जिंदगी की जंग में..
सुकर हे रब का, JNV से जो मिलाथा होसला पुराना..

देखें हैं कई लोगों के चेहरे बदलते यहां..
हसाके रुलाने वाले बहुत हैं यहां..
जी गए हम, आधी उमर गुजर गया..
लेकिन जिंदगी की दास्तां कुछ समझ ना आया..

जिंदगी की कस्ती वक्त के साथ बेहता गया..
वो नादान बचपन का दौर गुजरता गया..
हंसी लिए होठों पे गम को छुपाता गया..
जिंदगी जीने का अंदाज़ बदलता गया..
JNV Student से कब Alumni बन गया..
और जान से प्यारी JNV के लिए JAAAN बन गया..

यूं ही वक्त के साथ बढ़ता गया उमर..
और ऐसा कुछ बीता जिंदगी का सफर..
सिखाया बहुत वक्त और जिंदगी ने मिलकर..
ऐसा ही कुछ था मेरा JNV से JAAAN तक का सफर..





ନବୋଦୟ

—ପ୍ରମୋଦିନୀ ଭୋଜା

୨୦୦୮-୨୦୧୫

ନବ ସୁରୁଜର ଉଦୟ ଯେପରି
ନୂଆ ସକାଳେଟ ଆଶେ,
କେତେ ଜୀବନକୁ ପ୍ରଫୁଲ୍ଲିତ କରି
ଖୁସି ଭରିଦିଏ ପ୍ରାଣେ ।

ନବୋଦୟ ଏକ ସୁନ୍ଦର ସକାଳ
କେତେ ଖୁସି ଆଣିଦେଲା,
ଜୀବନର ପଥ ଖୋଜି ପାଇବାକୁ
ଆଲୋକ ଦେଖାଇ ଦେଲା ।

ସାତ ବରଷର ଅନେକ କାହାଣୀ
ଜୀବନ ଯାକ ରହିବ,
ଶରୀରର ରକ୍ତ ମଂସରେ ଯେପରି
ନବୋଦୟ ଲେଖାଥିବ ।

ବଡ଼ିଭୋରରୁ ହୁସିଲ ଶୁଣିଲେ
ରାଗ ତ ବହୁତ ଲାଗେ,
କେତେ ପିଲା ପୁଣି ବହୁତ ରାଗନ୍ତି
ପିଟି ମ୍ୟାମ୍‌ଙ୍କ ଉପରେ ।

ସେହି ରାଗର ତ ମୂଲ୍ୟ ନାହିଁ କିଛି
ମୂଲ୍ୟ ରହିଛି ପିଟିର,
ମାଡ଼ ଖାଇ ପିଟି କରିଥିଲୁ ବୋଲି
ଚିହ୍ନ ନାହିଁ ଆଜି ରୋଗର ।

ମନେପଡ଼େ ଏକ ସୁନ୍ଦର ସ୍ମୃତିଟେ
ନର୍ସ ମ୍ୟାମ୍‌ଙ୍କ ରୁମ୍‌ରେ,

ଇଞ୍ଜେକ୍ସନ୍ ନେବି ନାହିଁ ବୋଲି କହି
ଦୌଡ଼େଇଛି କେତେ ପଛରେ ।

ସାତ ବରଷରେ ସେନେହ ଶରଧା
ବହୁତ କିଛି ମିଳିଛି,
ପିତାମାତା ଭଳି ସାର୍ ମ୍ୟାମ୍‌ଙ୍କଠୁ
ଉପେଦଶ ପାଇଅଛି ।

ଭୁଲ୍ କଲେ ଗାଳି ଶୁଣିଥିଲେ ମଧ୍ୟ
ସାନ୍ତ୍ବନା ବି ପାଇଅଛି,
କାନ୍ଦୁଥିଲେ ବସି କୋଲେଇ ନେଇକି
ଲୁହ ପୋଛିବା ଦେଖୁଛି ।

ଆଗକୁ କେମିତି ଭଲ ପାଠ ପଢ଼ି
ଆଗେଇବି ଭଲ ବାଟେ,
ସେ କଥା ଶିକ୍ଷକ ସର୍ବଦା କୁହନ୍ତି
ଯେମିତି ନିଜ ଛୁଆଟେ ।

ସାଙ୍ଗ ସାଥୀ ମେଳେ ଦିନ ବିତିଗଲା
ପାରିଲିନି କିଛି ଜାଣି,
ସାତ ବରଷଟି ସାତଦିନ ଲାଗି
ସରିଗଲା ଗୋଟେ କ୍ଷଣି ।

ସେଠାରୁ ଫେରିଣ ନୂଆ ଦୁନିଆଟେ
ସ୍ବାଗତ ଆମକୁ କଲା,
କେତେ ଝଡ଼ଝଞ୍ଜା ସହିବାକୁ ହେଲା
ଧୈର୍ଯ୍ୟ ଖାଲି ପାଖେ ଥିଲା

ଧୈର୍ଯ୍ୟ, ସ୍ବାଭିମାନୀ, ସମୟାନୁବର୍ତ୍ତିତା
ନବୋଦୟ ଗଢ଼ିଥିଲା,
ସେ ସବୁକୁ ନେଇ ନୂଆ ଦୁନିଆରେ
ଚାଲିବା ସହଜ ହେଲା ।

ଆହୁରି ଆଗକୁ ରହିଛି ସଂଘର୍ଷ
ଏ ମାତ୍ର କିଛି ସରିଛି,
ନବୋଦୟର ସେ ମହତ ଦାନରେ
ଆଗକୁ ବଢ଼ି ଚାଲିଛି ।

ନବୋଦୟର ଅନେକ ସନ୍ତାନ
ଦେଶ ସେବାରେ ଅଛନ୍ତି
ଦେଶ ବିଦେଶରେ ନାଆଁ କମେଇକି
ରଣ ତା'ର ସୁଚ୍ଛନ୍ତି ।

ତା'ର ରଣ କେବେ ସୁଝି ହେବ ନାହିଁ
ସେ ପରା ଆମରି ମାଁ
ମାଆର ମହତ୍ତ୍ୱ ଜଗତରେ ବୁଣି
ରଖିବା ତାହାରି ନାଁ

ରକ୍ତରେ ଆମର ମିଶିଯାଇଅଛି
ନବୋଦୟର ସେ ରଙ୍ଗ
ଏମିତି ସେ ରଙ୍ଗ ଲିଭିଯିବ ନାହିଁ
ରହିବ ଜୀବନ ସଙ୍ଗ ।

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ରୌପ୍ୟ ଜନ୍ମଦିନେ ଆମ ବିଦ୍ୟାଳୟ

—ପ୍ରଶାନ୍ତ କୁମାର ପାଢ଼ୀ

ପୂର୍ବତନ ଶିକ୍ଷକ, 2004-2023

ଉଣେଇଶ ଶହ ସତାନବେ ବର୍ଷ
 ଜୁଲାଇ ଚଉଦ ଦିନ।
 ଅନୁଗୋଳ ଜିଲ୍ଲା ରେଙ୍ଗାଲୀ ଡେମରେ
 ଖୁସି ଯେ ସଭିଙ୍କ ମନ॥
 ଜବାହର ନବୋଦୟ ବିଦ୍ୟାଳୟ
 ପ୍ରତିଷ୍ଠିତ ହୋଇଥିଲା॥
 ଶିକ୍ଷାର ଆଲୋକ ବିତରଣ ପାଇଁ
 ପଥ ଯେ ସୁଗମ ହେଲା॥
 ନଦୀ ପାହାଡ଼ ଓ ବିଲ ବଣ ଘେରା
 କମନୀୟ ପରିବେଶ।
 ଛାତ୍ର ଛାତ୍ରୀଙ୍କର ପାଠ ପଢ଼ା ପାଇଁ
 ସବୁରି ମନେ ହରଷ॥
 ଦଶମ ପରେ ତ ଉଚ୍ଚ ଶିକ୍ଷା ପାଇଁ
 ଅସୁବିଧା ରେଙ୍ଗାଲୀରେ।
 ପିଲାମାନଙ୍କର ଭବିଷ୍ୟତ ପାଇଁ
 ଚିନ୍ତା ସବୁରି ମନରେ॥
 ଏଫ୍ ସି ଆଇର ବିକ୍ରମପୁରରେ
 କେନ୍ଦ୍ର ବିଦ୍ୟାଳୟ ଥିଲା।
 ସାର କାରଖାନା ବନ୍ଦ ହେବା ପରେ
 ତାହା ବନ୍ଦ ହୋଇଗଲା॥
 ତେଣୁ କର୍ତ୍ତୃପକ୍ଷ କେନ୍ଦ୍ରୀୟ ସ୍ତରରେ
 ରାଜିନାମା କରିଥିଲେ।
 ଆମ ବିଦ୍ୟାଳୟ ବିକ୍ରମପୁରକୁ
 ସ୍ଥାନାନ୍ତର କରିଦେଲେ॥
 ଶ୍ରେଣୀଗୃହଠାରୁ ପ୍ରୟୋଗଶାଳାର
 ସବୁ ସୁବିଧା ଯେ ଥିଲା॥
 ଛାତ୍ରାବାସ ଆଉ ଅନ୍ୟାନ୍ୟ ସୁବିଧା
 ସହଜରେ ହୋଇଗଲା॥

ଦୀର୍ଘ ବାର ବର୍ଷ ବିକ୍ରମପୁରରେ
 ଅସ୍ଥାୟୀ କ୍ୟାମ୍ପସ୍ ଠାରେ।
 ବିଦ୍ୟାଳୟର ସବୁ ଗତି ବିଧି
 ଚାଲିଥିଲା ଅକ୍ଳେଶରେ॥
 ଜାତୀୟ ସ୍ତରର ହୋଇଥିଲା ସେଠି
 ଦୁଇ ଖେଳ ଆୟୋଜନ।
 ଫୁଟବଲ୍ ଓ କ୍ରିକେଟର ମଜା
 ସଭିଙ୍କ ମନରେ ଜାଣି॥
 କେତେ ଛାତ୍ର ଛାତ୍ରୀ ଦକ୍ଷିଣ ପାଇଲେ
 ବିଦ୍ୟାଳୟ ଉଲ୍ଲସିତ।
 ଆଇ ଆଇ ଟି ଓ ମେଡ଼ିକାଲ ପଢ଼ି
 ଦେଶର ସେବାରେ ରତ॥
 ମାଆ ଖମ୍ବେଶ୍ୱରୀ ଆମ ଜଗନ୍ନାଥ
 ରଖିଲେ ଘଣ୍ଟ ଘୋଡ଼ାଇ।
 କିଛି ଅଘଟଣ କେବେ ବି ସେଠାରେ
 ଘଟିବାକୁ ଦେଲେ ନାହିଁ॥
 ବାର ବର୍ଷ ପରେ ବିକ୍ରମପୁରରୁ
 ଚମ୍ପତିମୁଣ୍ଡାକୁ ଜାଣି।
 ସ୍ଥାୟୀ କ୍ୟାମ୍ପସକୁ ସ୍ଥାନାନ୍ତର ହେଲା
 ପୁଲକିତ ସବୁ ପ୍ରାଣ॥
 କେତେ ରାଗ ରକ୍ଷା ମାତ୍ର ଗାଳି କଳି
 ଆଉ ମାନ ଅଭିମାନ।
 କେତେ ଭୋଜିଭାତ କଉଡ଼ିକ ମେଳା
 ହେଉଥିଲା ଆୟୋଜନ॥
 ପଚିଶ ବରଷ ମଧ୍ୟରେ ଆମର
 କିଛି ଛାତ୍ର କର୍ମଚାରୀ॥
 ଆମଠାରୁ ସିଏ ବିଦାୟ ନେଇଣ
 ଚାଲିଗଲେ ଆରପାରି॥



ଏହି ଅବସରେ ସଭିଙ୍କ ପକ୍ଷରୁ
ସଶ୍ରଦ୍ଧ ବିନମ୍ର ଅଳି।
ସେପୁରରୁ ଆଇ ଘେନାକର ଆମ
ହୃଦୟରୁ ଶ୍ରଦ୍ଧାଞ୍ଜଳି॥
କେତେ ଛାତ୍ର ଛାତ୍ରୀ ଶିକ୍ଷକ ଅଧ୍ୟକ୍ଷ
ଆଉ ଅନ୍ୟ କର୍ମଚାରୀ।
ଆମ ବିଦ୍ୟାଳୟେ ଯୋଗଦାନ ଦେଇ
ବଢ଼ାଇଲେ ତାର ଶିରୀ।।
ଅଭିଭାବକଙ୍କ ସହଯୋଗ ମଧ୍ୟ
ନିଶ୍ଚୟ ପ୍ରଶଂସନୀୟ।
ପୁରାତନ ଛାତ୍ରଛାତ୍ରୀଙ୍କ ପ୍ରୟାସ
ଅଟଇ ଅବଶ୍ୟନୀୟ॥
ରୌପ୍ୟ ଜୟନ୍ତୀକୁ ସରବେ ସେମାନେ
ପାଳନ କରିବା ପାଇଁ।
ଅକୁଣ୍ଠିତ ଚିତ୍ତେ ହେଲେ ଆଗଭର
ତାଙ୍କର ତୁଳନା ନାହିଁ।।
ସ୍ୱସ୍ଥ ସମୟରେ ପ୍ରସ୍ତୁତ କରିଲେ
ଏହାର ଯୋଜନାମାନ।
ପୁରାତନ ଛାତ୍ରସଂଘକୁ ଶୁଭେଚ୍ଛା
ତାହାର କ୍ରିୟାନ୍ବୟନ॥
ମାନନୀୟ ଆମ ପ୍ରଧାନାନ୍ତ୍ରୀଙ୍କ
ମନେ ଅସୁମାରି ସ୍ୱପ୍ନ।
ଛତିଶ ବରଷ ପରେ କଲେ ନୂଆ
ଶିକ୍ଷାନୀତି ପ୍ରଣୟନ॥

ପିଏମଶ୍ରୀ ନାମେ ହୋଇଛି ନାମିତ
ଆମର ଏ ବିଦ୍ୟାଳୟ।
ଶିକ୍ଷାନୀତିର ଯେ କାର୍ଯ୍ୟକ୍ରମ ସବୁ
କରିବାକୁ ପାଳନୀୟ॥
ଅମୃତ କଳସ ଦକ୍ଷତା ବିକାଶ
ଆଦି କେତେ କାର୍ଯ୍ୟକ୍ରମ।
ସ୍ୱଚ୍ଛ ଭାରତ ଓ ବିକଶିତ ଦେଶ
ଅଟେ ସଭିଙ୍କର କାମ୍ୟ॥
କେତେ ଛାତ୍ର ଛାତ୍ରୀ ଦେଶ ବିଦେଶରେ
ହୋଇଛନ୍ତି ପ୍ରତିଷ୍ଠିତ।
ବିଦ୍ୟାଳୟର ସେ ଗୌରବ ବଢ଼ାଇ
ନିଜ କର୍ତ୍ତବ୍ୟରେ ରତ॥
ଆମ ବିଦ୍ୟାଳୟ ସମସ୍ତଙ୍କ ପାଇଁ
ହେଉ ଆମ ପରିଚୟ।
ତାହାର ଉନ୍ନତି ପାଇଁ ସଦା ଆମେ
ରଖିବା ତା'ଠାରେ ଲୟ॥
ରୌପ୍ୟ ଜୟନ୍ତୀରେ ଆମ ବିଦ୍ୟାଳୟ
ସ୍ୱପ୍ନକୁ ପୂରଣ ପାଇଁ।
ଆସନ୍ତୁ ସଭିଏଁ କରିବା ଶପଥ
ଏକ ମନ ପ୍ରାଣ ହୋଇ॥

ଅଧ୍ୟକ୍ଷ, ଜବାହର ନବୋଦୟ
ବିଦ୍ୟାଳୟ, ଟମ୍ ଟମ୍ ଟୋଲା,
ପୋଷ୍ଟ - ଚକିମୁଖ, ନାଜିରା
ଜିଲ୍ଲା - ଶିବସାଗର,
ଆସାମ - ୭୮୫୬୮୫

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ପଠିଶ ବର୍ଷ ପରେ

—ସରିତା ମିଶ୍ର
1987-1994

ସ୍ମୃତିର ପୃଷ୍ଠା କିଛି ବଞ୍ଚାଇ ରଖିବା
ଅତୀତକୁ ଫେରିବାକୁ ଚେଷ୍ଟା କରିବା
ପୁରୁଣା ଦିନଗୁଡ଼ିକୁ ଆଉ ଥରେ ଜୀଇଁବା
ଚାଲ, ଥରେ ସ୍କୁଲଆଡ଼େ ବୁଲି ଆସିବା ॥

ମନରୁ ଲିଭି ନ ଥିବା ଘଟଣା
କଥାରେ ବାନ୍ଧିବା
ପିଲାବେଳେ ବାନ୍ଧିଥିବା
ଗଣିକୁ ଖୋଲିବା
ରାଗ, ରକ୍ଷା, ଯାହା ଥିଲା
ତାକୁ ହସି ଲିଭାଇବା
ଚାଲ, ଥରେ ସ୍କୁଲଆଡ଼େ ବୁଲି ଆସିବା ॥

ମାଡ଼, ଗାଳି ଖାଇଥିବା
କାରଣ ବଖାଣିବା
ଅତୀତର କରିଥିବା
ଭୁଲକୁ ମାନିବା
ଟେବୁଲ୍ ଚାରିପଟେ ବସି

ଥରେ ଏକାଠି ଖାଇବା
ଚାଲ, ଥରେ ସ୍କୁଲଆଡ଼େ ବୁଲି ଆସିବା ॥

ଭାବ, ପ୍ରୀତି ଦିଆନିଆରେ
ଦିନଟେ କାଟିବା
ମାନ, ଅଭିମାନ ସବୁ
ମନୁ (ମନରୁ) ଲିଭାଇବା,
କାନ୍ଦେଇ ହାତ ପକାଇ
ଭାଇର ହାଲ୍ ପଚାରିବା
ଚାଲ, ଥରେ ସ୍କୁଲଆଡ଼େ ବୁଲି ଆସିବା ॥

ଚାହିଁଲେ ବି ସେ ଦିନ
ଆଉ ଫେରି ପାରିବନି
ସ୍କୁଲବେଳ, ସାଙ୍ଗସାଥୀ
ଆଉ ମିଳିବେନି
(ତଥାପି) ସେ ସମୟକୁ ଫେରିବାର
ପ୍ରୟାସ କରିବା,
ଚାଲ, ଥରେ ସ୍କୁଲଆଡ଼େ ବୁଲି ଆସିବା ॥

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କବିର କବିତା

—ଶଶଧର ମଲ୍ଲିକ

ସଙ୍ଗୀତ ଶିକ୍ଷକ

କବିତା...

କେବେ, ତୁମେ ଅବ୍ୟକ୍ତ ବେଦନାର ସ୍ୱର,
କୋଣାକର ଛାତି- ଯହିଁ—
ଛନ୍ଦାୟାତ ନଟ-ନଟୀ ଠାରେ
ଶିଳ୍ପୀର ନିହାଣ ଗାର,
ଚହଲ ପ୍ରତିବିମ୍ବଟିଏ
ଚନ୍ଦ୍ରଭାଗାର ନୃତ୍ୟାଙ୍ଗନା ଢେଉ ପରେ ।।

କବିତା...

ତୁମେ, ଲତିର ଅତର ବାସ୍ନା,
ଆଜିର ରଜନୀଗନ୍ଧା,
ଆଗାମି କାଳିର,
ଆତ୍ମବିଭୋର-
କବି ହୃଦୟର କଥା,
ପୁଣି ଅଦେଖା ସୁନେଲୀ ସ୍ୱପ୍ନ,
ବାସର ରାତିର ରହ
ଜୀବନ ଯେଉଁଠି ବନ୍ଧା ।।

କବିତା...

ତୁମେ, ଦୂର ଝାଉଁଟି- ପବନର ସଁ ସଁ ଶବ୍ଦ,
ଯହିଁ—
ଦୂର ଦିଗ୍‌ବଳୟର ତୁମି ତୁମି ଯାଏ -
ମାଟିର ଚିରୁକ-ଧାର,
ମତାଣିଆ ଗାତର ତାଳେ
ଝୁମିଝୁମି ଦୋହଲି ଦୋହଲି
ଖେଳୁଥାଏ
ବାଇଚଢ଼େଇର ଘର ।।

କବିତା...

ତୁମେ, ଗାଁ ଅଗଣାର-

ଘୋଷରୀ ତୁଠରେ-

ସ୍ୱାହାନ ବେଳର
ନଶିଦ- ଭାଉଜ ଛଟା,
କେବେ ଥୁଟା ଗଛ ତାଳେ
ଲହରାଇ କେତେ
କପୋତୀ ବାହୁନୀ ବସେ
ଉଠରେ ଉଠରେ ପୋତା
ଅବା, କୋଇଲିର କୁହୁ ସୁରେ
ରସ ଶୀଘ୍ର କର
ଆମ ଗାଁ ଆମ୍ଭ ତୋଟା ।।

କବିତା...

ତୁମେ ଯେ ନିଦାଘ ଗ୍ରୀଷ୍ମ
ସତେ ପିତାମହ ଭାଷ୍ମ
କେବେ ପୁଣି ତୁମେ ସରସୀର ଜଳ ପରେ
ସୁତଳ-ସୁତଳ ସଦ୍ୟ ସୁନ୍ଦରୀ ପଦ୍ମ
ପ୍ରିତାଭରା ତୁମେ ଲାଜୁକୀ ନେତ୍ର ଯୁଗ୍ମ
ରୁଦ୍ରଦେବଙ୍କ ଠାରେ
କରେ ପ୍ରେମ ନିବେଦନ ।।

କବିତା...

ତୁମେ, ପ୍ରେୟସୀ ଆଖିରେ-
ଧାରୁଏ କଞ୍ଚଳ ରେଖା,
କପାଳେ କୁକୁମ ଚିକା
ଚିପା ଚିପା ଓଠେ-
ମାଦକତା ଭରା ଭାଷା,
ପରକୁ ଆପଣା କରିପାର ବୋଲି
ତୁମେ ତ ଜଗତ ଜୀତା
ତୁମେତ ଜଗତ ଜିତା ।।

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गर्व से नवोदयान

–Shaktirupa Rath

2015-2022

पन्ना खोले कलम पकड़े
लिखने बैठे एक दिन,
जहन में आया ना कुछ
पर अड़े रहे उस दिन ।
याद आई कुछ सुनहरे लम्हें
जिन्हे बटोरा था बड़े प्यार से,
सात साल का सफर
कहते हैं नवोदय उसे बड़े चाव से।
नन्हे से फ़रिश्ते आते हैं जहाँ
करने अपनी तालिम पूरी,
ज़िम्मेदार युवा बनकर निकलते
निभाने अपनी दुनियादारी ।
सुबह से रात तक
अनुशासन और नियम के भीतर,
पढ़ाई खेलकूद संग बच्चे
निखारते हैं अपना हुनर ।
चार सदनों में बटा है मगर
दिल से सब एक हैं,

अरावली, नीलगिरी, शिवालिक और उदयगिरी
सब अपने-आप में ढीट हैं।
गुरु यहाँ माता-पिता समान
रखते हैं बच्चों का ध्यान,
पढ़ाई खेल-कूद सहित
करते हैं चरित्र निर्माण ।
दोस्त अतरंगी
और दोस्ती निराली है,
कहासुनी हो जाती कभी-कभार
फिर भी दिलो में प्यार है अपार ।
पलक झपकाते
बीत गए सात साल,
बना दिया बच्चे से युवा
देने दुनिया का ताल से ताल ।
नवोदय ही है परिवार
नवोदय से है पहचान,
जहाँ भी जाए, जो भी करे
गर्व से रहेंगे नवोदयान ।



ପ୍ରିୟ ବାପା

—ସିଲ୍ବା ସାହୁ

୨୦୦୭-୨୦୧୪

ମୋ ବାପା ମୋର ଅତି ନିଜର
ସବୁବେଳେ କରନ୍ତି ସେ ଆଦର
ପ୍ରଥମ ଗୁରୁଜୀ ସେ ମୋର
କ୍ଷମା କରନ୍ତି ପ୍ରତିଟି ଦୋଷ ମୋର
ତୁଟି ମୁଁ ଯଦି ଯେବେ କରେ
ବୁଝାନ୍ତି ସେ ମୋତେ ଅତି ଯତ୍ନରେ
କରେ ମୁଁ କେତେ ଅଳି ଅର୍ଦ୍ଧଳି
ବୁଝାଇ ଦିଅନ୍ତି ନଦେଇ ଗାଳି
ଦେହ ଖରାପ ହେଲେ ମୋର
ପୁରା ରାତି ରହନ୍ତି ଉଜାଗର
ବାପାଙ୍କ ହାତରେ ଥିଲେ ମୋ ହାତ

ମୋ ପାଖକୁ ଅସିବନି ବିପଦ
ଆସିଲେ ଆସୁ ଯେତେ ବିପଦ
ମୋ ପାଖେ ଅଛି ବାପାଙ୍କ ଆଶୀର୍ବାଦ
ପାରିବିନି ସୁଝି ମୁଁ ପିତୃରଣ
କରୁଥିବି ମୁଁ ତାଙ୍କ ଗୁଣଗାନ

ହେବି ମୁଁ ଦିନେ ଭଲ ମଣିଷ
ରଖିବି ବାପାଙ୍କର ଯଶ

ବାପାଙ୍କୁ ମୋର କେବେ ଭୁଲିବିନି
ଲେଖିବି ଦିନେ ମୁଁ ତାଙ୍କ ଜୀବନୀ ।



NAVODAYA

—SILIVA SAHOO

2007-2014

Navodaya a big family, sweet home, full of Love,
affection, available to learn everything,
But we have to leave this school after saying
something..
I was happy because all our teachers are friendly in
nature,
Now, I am sad because we can't find like them in
future..
Parhi Sir, he always thinks about our betterment,
Because our betterment is his achievement..
Anvita mam is like our mother,
If we commit mistakes advices us in a good manner..

In Navodaya bunch of friends I gain,
All are helping but noone is bad among them..
I am requesting all my brothers, sisters, friends, and
Teachers,
Please forgive me if I have done any mistakes in
these seven years..
Day by day, month by month, year by year, passed
seven years,
Now the time to separate from our friends and
teachers..
Time never wait for others,
And now I have to say goodbye to all my dearers...





VANDE UTKALA JANANI ! A MEMOIR

—MRS. SINDHU SHANMUKHAN

Ex-T.G.T. ENGLISH, 2004-2017

Heart of Odisha hosted for long 13 years,
Caring, sharing and experiences of a novice
Moments to rejoice, cherish and celebrate
Days flown like airy parachute!

Students, teachers and parents, a single family
Supporting and accepting each other's folly
Guiding, leading, encouraging and consoling
Showing immortal path to wisdom!

HWP security watching left alone kids in my balcony
Villagers and shopkeepers recognizing Navodayans
Cuisines of Chachi's hotel, delicacies of bhoji
Tasted divine when consumed together!

Heart throbbing when reminiscing nostalgically
Each of you whom I made strong
Extended hands and welcoming hearts
Made my life really precious!

Rejoicing or heartbreaking moments
Treated equally because of you all, my backbone
Siblings from various parents
Lived in this heavenly abode!

Brimming with thoughts, short of words
What an agony to express myself!
Precious moments always to cherish
Unforgettable memories still I breathe my last!

❧❧❧

ଆମ ବିଦ୍ୟାଳୟ

—ଜସ୍ମିତା ସାହୁ
ଅଷ୍ଟମ ଶ୍ରେଣୀ

ଆମ ବିଦ୍ୟାଳୟ

ବିଦ୍ୟାଳୟର ନାମ ନବୋଦୟ

ଏଠାରେ ହୁଏ କେତେ ସୂର୍ଯ୍ୟଙ୍କ ଉଦୟ

ସବୁଜ ସୁନ୍ଦର ପରିବେଶ ତାର

ଲାଗଇ ଆହା କି ମନୋହର ॥

ସକାଳର ସୂର୍ଯ୍ୟୋଦୟ ଠାରୁ ସୂର୍ଯ୍ୟାସ୍ତ ପର୍ଯ୍ୟନ୍ତ

ଥାଏ ଏଠି ସର୍ବଦା ପିଲାଙ୍କ ଭିଡ଼ ।

ଛାତ୍ରଛାତ୍ରୀ ଓ ଶିକ୍ଷକ ଶିକ୍ଷିକାଙ୍କୁ ନେଇ

ତିଆରି ହେଉଛି ଏହି ପରିବେଶ ॥

ରହିଛି ଯିଏ ଜାଣିଛି ସିଏ

କେତେ ମନୋହର ଏଇ ପରିବାର ।

ଖାଇବା ପିଇବା ପଡ଼ିବାରେ

ଏଠି ନ ଥାଏ କିଛି ଅଭାବ ॥

ଶିକ୍ଷକ ଶିକ୍ଷିକା ଏଠି ବାପା ମାଆ ପରି

ସାଙ୍ଗସାଥୀ ଆମ ଭାଇ ଭଉଣୀ ।

ତାଙ୍କରି ପ୍ରେମ, ସ୍ନେହ, ଆଦର ପାଇଁ

କରିଥାଉ ଆମେ ନିତି ଗୁହାରି ॥

ତାଙ୍କରି ଆଶିଷ ନେଇ ଆମେ ଯିବୁ ଆଗକୁ ବଢ଼ି ।

ଏଇଠି ତାଙ୍କର ଆଦର ପାଇ ମଣିଷ ହେବୁ ଭଲିକି ଭଲି ।

ପିତାମାତା ପଠାନ୍ତି କରିବାକୁ ଭଲ କାମ,

ତାଙ୍କରି ଆଦେଶ ମାନି କରୁ ଏଠାରେ ଆମେ ଭଲ କାମ

ଏଠାରେ ରହୁ ଆମେ ପାଞ୍ଚଶହ ଛାତ୍ରଛାତ୍ରୀ,

ପୁଣି କେତେ ଶିକ୍ଷକ ଶିକ୍ଷିକା ॥

କେତେ ବଳିଦାନ ଦୁଃଖ ସହି ଶିକ୍ଷକ ଦିଅନ୍ତି ଆମକୁ ବିଦ୍ୟା

ଜୀବନରେ କେବେ ଭୁଲିବୁ ନାହିଁ ତାଙ୍କ ଦେଇଥିବା ଶିକ୍ଷକ ।

ଆମ ପାଇଁ ସେ ଯେ ମାଆ ବାପା ପରି,

ଆମେ ଧନ୍ୟ ତାଙ୍କ ସ୍ନେହ ପାଇ ॥

❧❧❧



ଆମ ଗାଆଁ

ଶିକ୍ଷକ

—ଲକ୍ଷ୍ମୀପ୍ରିୟା ମାଝୀ
ଅଷ୍ଟମ ଶ୍ରେଣୀ

—ସୁହାନା ପ୍ରଧାନ
ଅଷ୍ଟମ ଶ୍ରେଣୀ

ଏଇଟି ମୋହର ସୁନ୍ଦର ଗ୍ରାମ,
ରାଜପାଳ ଅଟେ ତାହାର ନାମ ।
ଏଇଠାରେ ଆମେ ଏକାଠି ଥାଉ,
ଏଇଠି ରହୁ
ଜଙ୍ଗଲ ବୁଲୁ,
ଦୋଳିରେ ଝୁଲୁ ।
ରଜ ପରବେ,
ନାନା ପିଠାପଣା ଖାଉ ସରବେ ।
ହୋ... ହୋ.... ହୋ.... ।

ଏଇଟି ଆମର ଫୁଲ ବଗିଚା,
ସଜା ହୋଇଛି କି ଫୁଲ ଗାଳିଚା ।
ଉଡ଼ି ଉଡ଼ି ଆସେ ପରଜାପତି,
ତରକା ଅତି,
ଫୁଲରେ ବସେ,
ମହୁକୁ ଶୋଷେ ।
ଫୁଲକୁ ତୋଳି,
ମାଳା ଗୁଡ଼ୁ ଆମେ ଭଲିକି ଭଲି ।
ହୋ... ହୋ... ହୋ... ।

ପୂରୁବ ଦିଗରେ ସୂର୍ଯ୍ୟ ଉଦୟ,
କାକର ବିନ୍ଦୁରେ ଦିଶେ ସୁନ୍ଦର ।
ଉଡ଼ିଉଡ଼ି ପୁଣି ଚଢ଼େଇ ଆସେ,
ତାଳରେ ବସେ,
ମନ ହରଷେ ।
ସୂର୍ଯ୍ୟ କିରଣ,
ଝଲସାଇ ଦିଏ ଗାଆଁ ଆମର,
ହୋ... ହୋ... ହୋ... ।

❧❧❧

ବିଦ୍ୟା ଦେଇଛନ୍ତି ଆମକୁ ସେହି ।
ମାନବଜୀନ ଶ୍ରେଷ୍ଠ ସେହି
ମଣିଷ ଜୀବନ ହେଉଛି ଶ୍ରେଷ୍ଠ ।
ସେହିପରି କେତେ ଲୋକଙ୍କ ପାଇଁ
ଦେଇଛନ୍ତି ନୂଆ ରାହା ଆମକୁ
ଭଗବାନ ତୁଲ୍ୟ ମଣିଷ ସେହି ॥ ୦ ॥

ତାଙ୍କୁ ଆମର କୋଟି ଦଣ୍ଡବତ
ଦୁନିଆରେ ଶ୍ରେଷ୍ଠ ପ୍ରାଣୀ ତ ସେହି
ସେହି ପରା ଆମ ଶିକ୍ଷକ ଶିକ୍ଷିକା
ଶିଖାନ୍ତି ଆମକୁ ସୁବ୍ୟବହାର
ପାଳନ୍ତି ଆମକୁ ବାପା ମାଆ ପରି
ବିଶ୍ୱରେ ଅଟନ୍ତି ସର୍ବୋତ୍ତମ ସେହି ॥ ୧ ॥

❧❧❧



କବିତା

—ସୁଦୀପ୍ତା ରାଣା ବିଶ୍ୱାଳ
ଓଡ଼ିଆ ଅଧ୍ୟାପିକା

କବିତା କଣ ଯେ,
ସ୍ୱାତୀ ପରି ଝିଅଟିଏ
ସରଳ, କୋମଳ, ଚଳଚଞ୍ଚଳ
ମୁଠା, ମୁଠା, ସ୍ୱପ୍ନ ଆଉ ଆଶାର ନିର୍ଯ୍ୟାସ

ଅବା,
ମଲ୍ଲୀର ମହକ ପରି ବାନ୍ଧାଯିତ
ବଇଁଶୀର କରୁଣ ମୂର୍ଚ୍ଛନା
ଆଉ ବେଦନାର ଚାରୁଚିତ୍ର ।

ଅବା,
ମଣିଷ ମନର ଝଡ଼ ବତାସ
ସତ୍ୟର ଆତ୍ମପ୍ରକାଶ
ହୃଦୟର ଧୂସର ଉଦ୍‌ଭଟ ଚିହ୍ନ ।
ମନର ଆବେଗ ଆଉ ବାସ୍ତବତା ।

କବିତା କଣ ଯେ,
ହୃଦୟରେ ସୃଷ୍ଟି କରିପାରୁଥିବା
ଶବ୍ଦର ଝରଣା, ପବନର କଂପନ

ପରିଚିତ କିଛି ବ୍ୟଥା ଆଉ
ସୁଖର ଆସର ।

ଅବା,
ଶବ୍ଦର ଗାଳିଚା, ପୁନଶ୍ଚ
ଶବ୍ଦକୁ ନେଇ ଖେଳ
ଏ ସମାଜ, ଜୀବନ, ପରିବେଶ
ନିଜ ଆତ୍ମା,
ନିଜ ଜୀବନର ଇସ୍ତାହାର ।

ଅବା,
ପ୍ରତି ମୁହୂର୍ତ୍ତରେ ବଦଳୁଥିବା
ଦୃଶ୍ୟମାନ ପୃଥିବୀର
ଅଜସ୍ର ପାଦଚିହ୍ନ
କବିତା ତ କବିତା
ଭାବର ସାଗର ଆଉ
ସ୍ରୋତସ୍ୱିନୀ ନଦୀ କି
ସହଜ, ସରଳ ଅପରୂପା ଝିଅଟିଏ ବୋଧେ ।

❧❧❧

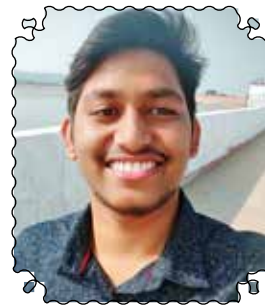
Executive Body



ABINASH SETHI
2010-2017



ANKIT A
2008-2015



ANKIT ROSHAN PRADHAN
2015-2022



ANUSUYA NAYAK
2000-2007



ASHUTOSH PRADHAN
2015-2022



BHABANI PRASAD NANDA
2008-2015



BIKASH CHANDRA SAHU
2011-2018



BIMAL KRISHNA SAMAL
2005-2012



BISHNU PRASAD NAIK
2004-2011



BISWAJIT MISHRA
2002-2009



DEBASHIS TRIPATHY
2007-2014



DIVYAJYOTI DAS
1997-2004



DR. MOUSUMI BARSHA
BANANI MAJHI
2009-2016



JAYASHREE MOHANTY
2002-2009



JYOTI RANJAN DAS
2012-2019



KIRTIBHUSHAN SAHOO
2014-2021



Executive Body



KRUSHNA CH. SAHOO
1998-2005



KRUTTI SUNDAR PATRA
1997-2004



MADHUSUDAN NAIK
1997-2004



NIHAR RANJAN NAIK
2012-2019



PANDAB SAHOO
2009-2016



PRANAB PR. PRADHAN
2016-2023



PRATYUSH RANJAN NATH
2011-2018



SAISWARUP RATH
2018



SAMBIT SUBHANKAR SAHOO
2016-2023



SANGHAMITRA SAHOO
2008-2015



SHAKTI RANJAN PANI
2000-2007



SILVI SITAL MAJHI
2017



SOUBHAGYA RANJAN BEHERA
2001-2008



SOUMYA RANJAN BEHERA
2002-2009



SUBHAM SAGAR PRADHAN
2014-2021



SUBHENDU KU. PRADHAN
2012-2019

Executive Body



SURYAKANTA BEHERA
2009-2016



SUSHANTA KUMAR SAHU
2001-2008



SWADHIN SAHOO
2014-2021



SUBRAT DEHURY
2003-2010



ANUP RANJAN BISWAL
2005-2012



ARABINDA MOHANTY
2001-2008



BISHNU CHARAN PRADHAN
1999-2006



CHETAK KUMAR NAYAK
2004-2011



DR TRUPTIMAYEE PRADHAN
2008-2015



JAKTA MURMU
1998-2005



JYOTI PRAKASH BISWAL
2016-2023



KANYAKUMARI SAHU
1999-2006



KIRAN KUMAR BEHERA
2004-2011



LIPSA LOREN DHAL
2016-2023



PRAKASH NAYAK
1998-2005



SATYSWARUP PRADHAN
2013-2020



Executive Body



SOUMESH KUMAR NAYAK
2007-2014



SRIRAM DEHURY
2011-2018



SUBHAJIT PRADHAN
2006-2013



SUBHRAKANTA SAHOO



SUNIL KUMAR SAHU
1998-2005



TAPAN KUMAR OJHA
1997-2004



UDIT NARAYAN BEHERA
2003-2010



NASIR
2007-2014



Our National Awardee Teachers



Mr. Dillip Kumar Dhal, TGT Mathematics, JNV, Angul receiving NVS National Incentive award from Mrs. D Purandeswari, Minister of State, HRD in the presence of Shri Manoj Singh, IAS, Commissioner, NVS.



Mr. Prasanta Kumar Parhi, PGT-Physics, JNV, Angul receiving NVS National Incentive award from Mrs. D Purandeswari, Minister of State, HRD in the presence of Shri Manoj Singh, IAS, Commissioner, NVS.



Down the memory lane



କବାହର ନବୋଦୟ ବିଦ୍ୟାଳୟରେ ପୁରାତନ ଛାତ୍ର ସମ୍ମିଳନୀ

ଅଗଷ୍ଟ, ୨୦୧୭ (ଅପିଏ): ଚଳିତବର୍ଷର ନବୋଦୟ ବିଦ୍ୟାଳୟରେ ପୁରାତନ ଛାତ୍ର ସମ୍ମିଳନୀ ଅନୁଷ୍ଠିତ ହୋଇଥିଲା। ବିଦ୍ୟାଳୟର ଅଧ୍ୟକ୍ଷ ଶ୍ରୀମତୀ ସୁମିତ୍ରା ଦେବୀ ଏହାକୁ ଉଦ୍ଘାଟନ କରିବା ସହ ସ୍ୱାଗତ କଲେ। ପୁରାତନ ଛାତ୍ର ସମ୍ମିଳନୀ କର୍ମକ୍ରମରେ ଶ୍ରୀମତୀ ସୁମିତ୍ରା ଦେବୀ ପ୍ରଧାନ ପରିଦର୍ଶକ ରୂପେ ଉପସ୍ଥିତ ରହି ବିଦ୍ୟାଳୟର ବିକାଶ ପ୍ରସ୍ତାବ ଦେଖିବା ପାଇଁ ସମସ୍ତଙ୍କୁ ଅନୁରୋଧ କଲେ।

ସାମ୍ବିକ କାର୍ଯ୍ୟକ୍ରମ ଉପରେ ଉଲ୍ଲେଖ କରିଥିଲେ ଅନେକ ପୁରାତନ ଛାତ୍ରଛାତ୍ରୀ ସେମାନଙ୍କ ଅନୁଭୂତି ବାଣ୍ଟିବା ସହ ଆଲୋଚନା କରିବାକୁ ବିଚାର କଲେ। ପାର୍ବୀ ବର୍ମାଙ୍କର ପିଲାମାନଙ୍କୁ ସାମ୍ବିକ କରିଥିଲେ। ଏହି ଅବସରରେ ଏକ ଚକ୍ରବର୍ତ୍ତୀ କ୍ରିଡ଼ା ମ୍ୟାଚ ଆୟୋଜିତ ହୋଇଥିଲା। ବିଭିନ୍ନ ଶିକ୍ଷକ ପ୍ରଶାସକ କୁମାର ପାଣି ଧନ୍ୟବାଦ ଅର୍ପଣ କରିଥିଲେ। ବିଦ୍ୟାଳୟର ଶୁଭାବଳୀ ବିବୃତ୍ତି ରଖି ମିଶ୍ର କାର୍ଯ୍ୟକ୍ରମକୁ ପରିଚାଳନା କରିଥିଲେ।

ବିଦ୍ୟାଳୟ ପାଠାଗାରକୁ ପୁସ୍ତକ ପ୍ରଦାନ

ଭୁବନେଶ୍ୱର, ୨୦୧୭ (ଅପିଏ): ପୁରାତନ ଛାତ୍ର ସମ୍ମିଳନୀ କର୍ମକ୍ରମରେ ଶ୍ରୀମତୀ ସୁମିତ୍ରା ଦେବୀ ପ୍ରଧାନ ପରିଦର୍ଶକ ରୂପେ ଉପସ୍ଥିତ ରହି ବିଦ୍ୟାଳୟର ବିକାଶ ପ୍ରସ୍ତାବ ଦେଖିବା ପାଇଁ ସମସ୍ତଙ୍କୁ ଅନୁରୋଧ କଲେ।

ପୁରାତନ ଛାତ୍ର ସମ୍ମିଳନୀ କର୍ମକ୍ରମରେ ଶ୍ରୀମତୀ ସୁମିତ୍ରା ଦେବୀ ପ୍ରଧାନ ପରିଦର୍ଶକ ରୂପେ ଉପସ୍ଥିତ ରହି ବିଦ୍ୟାଳୟର ବିକାଶ ପ୍ରସ୍ତାବ ଦେଖିବା ପାଇଁ ସମସ୍ତଙ୍କୁ ଅନୁରୋଧ କଲେ।

ପୁରାତନ ଛାତ୍ର ସମ୍ମିଳନୀ କର୍ମକ୍ରମରେ ଶ୍ରୀମତୀ ସୁମିତ୍ରା ଦେବୀ ପ୍ରଧାନ ପରିଦର୍ଶକ ରୂପେ ଉପସ୍ଥିତ ରହି ବିଦ୍ୟାଳୟର ବିକାଶ ପ୍ରସ୍ତାବ ଦେଖିବା ପାଇଁ ସମସ୍ତଙ୍କୁ ଅନୁରୋଧ କଲେ।

ପୁରାତନ ଛାତ୍ର ସମ୍ମିଳନୀ କର୍ମକ୍ରମରେ ଶ୍ରୀମତୀ ସୁମିତ୍ରା ଦେବୀ ପ୍ରଧାନ ପରିଦର୍ଶକ ରୂପେ ଉପସ୍ଥିତ ରହି ବିଦ୍ୟାଳୟର ବିକାଶ ପ୍ରସ୍ତାବ ଦେଖିବା ପାଇଁ ସମସ୍ତଙ୍କୁ ଅନୁରୋଧ କଲେ।





ନବୋଦୟର ଉଦିତ ତାରାଙ୍କ ସ୍ମରଣେ...

୨୫ ବର୍ଷର କାଳଖଣ୍ଡ ମଧ୍ୟରେ ଏଇ ଶିକ୍ଷା ବଗିଚାକୁ ସୁଶୋଭିତ କରିଛନ୍ତି ଅନେକ କୁସୁମ। ସେମାନଙ୍କ ମଧ୍ୟରୁ ଆଜି ଅନେକ ଏଇ ରୌପ୍ୟ ଜୟନ୍ତୀ ସମାରୋହକୁ ଉପଭୋଗ କରୁଛନ୍ତି। ଆଉ କିଛି କାଳର ଆହ୍ୱାନରେ ସଂସାରରୁ ଅଭିନୟ ସାରି ଫେରି ଯାଇଛନ୍ତି। ଆଜି ଆମେ ରୌପ୍ୟ ଜୟନ୍ତୀ ମନାଇବା ବେଳେ ଆମ ଗହଣରେ ଅବର୍ତ୍ତମାନ ସେଇ ପ୍ରତିଭାଧରମାନେ ମନେ ପଡ଼ିଯାଆନ୍ତି। ଆଜି ସେମାନେ ସଶରୀରେ ଉତ୍ସବସ୍ଥଳ ମଣ୍ଡ କରୁନାହାନ୍ତି ସତ; ନବୋଦୟ ଆକାଶରେ ତାରା ସାଜି ମିଟିମିଟି ଆଲୁଅରେ ଆଲୋକିତ କରୁଛନ୍ତି ଏଇ ଉତ୍ସବମୟ ପରିବେଶକୁ। ଏଇ ଖୁସି ମୁହୂର୍ତ୍ତରେ ସେଇ ଉଦିତ ତାରାମାନଙ୍କୁ ସଶ୍ରଦ୍ଧ ଶ୍ରଦ୍ଧାଞ୍ଜଳି...

Lost Stars



HIMANSHU SEKHAR PRADHAN
2010 - 2017



JHASKETAN BEHERA
2016 - 2021



KALANDI BEHERA
1999 - 2006



KRISHNA SAMAL
2007 - 2014



RUDRA NARAYAN SAMAL
2015 - 2022



SANTOSH KUMAR SAHOO
1997 - 2004



SOUBHAGYA CHANDRA BEHERA
2012 - 2019



BISWARANJAN NAIK
2001-2008



DR. SRIKANT MAHANANDIA
2009 - 2016



SUDHANSHU SEKHAR NAIK
2014 - 2021



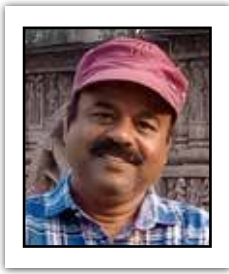
TRILOCHAN BEHERA
2008 - 2015



SAGAR KUMAR BARIK
2005-2012



SEFALI DAS
EX-PGT (ENGLISH)



ନାରୀ ଦୁହଁ ନାରାୟଣୀ

—ଡଃ ପ୍ରଶାନ୍ତ କୁମାର ବିଶ୍ୱାଳ
ପ୍ରାକ୍ତନ ଓଡ଼ିଆ ଅଧ୍ୟାପକ

ଦୁନିଆର ଏକ ପ୍ରଗାଢ଼ ବିଶ୍ୱାସ
ସମସ୍ତ ବୋଝେର ଉଶ୍ୱାସ
ଭଗ୍ନ ହୃଦୟକୁ କରେନି ନିରାଶ
ମୃତ ପୃଥିବୀରେ
ସେ ହିଁ ତ କେବଳ ଶୁଦ୍ଧ ନିଶ୍ୱାସ ।।

କେଉଁ ଗୁଣେ ବର୍ଣ୍ଣିବି
ସେ ଯେ ସବୁଗୁଣରେ ଆଭାସ
ସମସ୍ତ ଭାଷା ଭାବରେ ସେ ପ୍ରକାଶ ।
ସେ ସ୍ୱର୍ଗର ପରା
ଅଶିବର ବଇରୀ
ଶୀତ ସକାଳର କିରଣ
ସୁମନ ସୁଗନ୍ଧର ବରଣ
ସେ ଘନ ଅନ୍ଧାରର ଉଜାଲା
ସେ ମୋ ସମସ୍ତ କ୍ରୋଧର ପରା ତାଲା ।।

ସେ ସମାଜର ସଭ୍ୟ ଆଚରଣ
ଜୀବନ କଳାର ଜୀବନ୍ତ ଉଦାହରଣ ।
ପାହାଡ଼ ଚୋଟିର ସୁନେଲି କିରଣ
ଭଙ୍ଗା ଘରର ଚକାଚକା ଜହ୍ନ
ମୋ ଅନ୍ଧ ଆଖିର ଦିବ୍ୟ ଅଞ୍ଜନ

ଏ ଧରାଧାମର ପ୍ରୀତି ସମ୍ବୋଧନ
ଉଦୁଡ଼ିଆ ଖରାର ଶୀତଳଛାୟା
ବିବିଧ ରୂପର ମଧୁର ମାୟା
ପରିବାରକୁ ସ୍ୱର୍ଗ ଗଢ଼ିବାରେ ସେ ନିପୁଣୀ
ପଦସିକ୍ରନ୍ଦେ ତାର ପୃଥିବୀ ହୁଏ ଧନ୍ୟା
ସେ ଏମିତି ଏକ ସୁନ୍ଦର ନିର୍ଝରିଣୀ
କଳକଳ ନାଦ ତାର
ରୁମଝୁମ ପାଦ ତାର
ମନ ମାନସୀ ସେ ମନ ମୋହିନୀ ।
ସତେ ଅବା ଆକାଶଗଙ୍ଗା ପାତକ ନାଶିନୀ ।।

ଉଦାସ ଆକାଶେ ଶରତର ଜହ୍ନ ସେ
ବସନ୍ତର ମଳୟ ପବନ ସେ ।
ସେ ନାରୀ ଦୁହଁ ନାରାୟଣୀ
କାଶିତାଏ ସ୍ନେହରେ ଚାକରାଣୀ
ପାପିଙ୍କ ଲାଗି ସେ ଦୁର୍ଗତା ନାଶିନୀ
ମମତାର ଜାହ୍ନବୀ ସେ
ସ୍ନାବିତ କରେ ସାରା ଧରଣୀ
ଶବ ପ୍ରାଣେ ଜୀବନୀ
ସେ ନାରୀ ଦୁହଁ ନାରାୟଣୀ ।।।

❧❧❧



MY GOLDEN DAYS

–PARASMITA BISWAL
2000-2007

Morning makes delightful...
Schooling is wonderful...
When PET ma'am says no class today ,
We rush into our beds again.
Those crying students
Those shabby bags,
Those green, yellow letters from home
Those phone calls to principal chamber,
Those morning assemblies
Those evening gatherings

Those CCA activities
Those cluster meets
Those sharing of delicacies
Getting into group fights
Waiting for the ringing bells....
I remember every bit of it thoroughly,
When I sit a while silently...
First day of school is so fearful,
Getting into the friend's zone is so
cheerful.....



KANHA FISH SEED CENTER **Fish Nursery**

Prop. Bimal Kumar Samal
Mob- 9439708320
9124112234
bksbimalsamal@gmail.com
Dadaraghati, Parjang, Dhenkanal





JNV FCIର ଦୁଇଟି ଅଭୁଳା କାହାଣୀ

—ଅଭିମନ୍ୟୁ ଭଟ୍ଟ

ସ୍ନାତକତର ଶିକ୍ଷକ, ବାଣିଜ୍ୟ

JNV ANGUL 2006-09

ଏତେ କମ ସମୟ ଭିତରେ ଦୁଇଟି ଅଭୁଳା କାହାଣୀ ମୋ କାର୍ଯ୍ୟକାଳ ଭିତରେ ଏଇ FCI ନବୋଦୟ ବିଦ୍ୟାଳୟରେ ଯୋଡି ହୋଇଯିବ ବୋଲି ମୁଁ କେବେ ସ୍ବପ୍ନରେ ସୁଦ୍ଧା ଭାବି ନଥିଲି । ଜୀବନର ଗତି ପଥରେ କେତେବେଳେ ଯେ କଣ ଘଟିଯିବ ତାହା କିଏ ବା କହି ପାରିବ । ଆଜି ଭଲ ତ କାଲି ମନ୍ଦ । ଜୀବନର ପ୍ରତିଟି ମୁହୂର୍ତ୍ତ ପରିବର୍ତ୍ତନଶୀଳ ।

2006 ମସିହା, August ମାସରେ ମୁଁ ଏହି ନବୋଦୟ ବିଦ୍ୟାଳୟକୁ ସ୍ଥାନାନ୍ତରଣ ପ୍ରକ୍ରିୟାରେ ଅମରକଣ୍ଟକ ନବୋଦୟ ବିଦ୍ୟାଳୟରୁ ଆସିଲି । ଭାବିଥିଲା ଦୀର୍ଘ ୪ବର୍ଷ ହରିୟାଣାରେ ଆଉ ୩ବର୍ଷ ମଧ୍ୟ ପ୍ରଦେଶ ରେ କାମ କଲାପରେ ଓଡ଼ିଶା ମାଟିର ପିଲାଙ୍କୁ ମୋର ସେବା ପ୍ରଦାନ କରିବି । କିନ୍ତୁ ନବୋଦୟ ବିଦ୍ୟାଳୟ FCI କୁ ଆସିଲା ପରେ ଦେଖିଲି ଯେ ସ୍କୁଲଟି ଅସ୍ଥାୟୀ ଜାଗାରେ ଚାଲିଛି । ପିଲାମାନେ ଆଉ ସମସ୍ତ କର୍ମଚାରୀ ଅଲଗା ଅଲଗା ଜାଗାରେ ଅସ୍ଥାୟୀରେ ରହୁଛନ୍ତି । ସେ ଯାହା ହେଉ ନା କାହିଁକି କିଛିଦିନ ଗଲା ପରେ ଏହି ପରିବେଶ ତା କୋଳରେ ଆମକୁ ଆଦରି ନେଲା । ଅଧିକାଂଶ ଓଡ଼ିଆ କର୍ମଚାରୀ ଆଉ ଓଡ଼ିଆ ପିଲାଙ୍କ ମଧ୍ୟରେ କାମକରି ଗୋଟିଏ ସାମାଜିକ ବନ୍ଧନରେ ଆମେମାନେ ବାନ୍ଧି ହୋଇଗଲୁ ।

2008 ମସିହାରେ ମୋ ଜୀବନର ପ୍ରଥମ ଅଭୁଳା କାହାଣୀ ଲେଖା ହେବାକୁ ଲାଗିଲା । ଏହି ବିଦ୍ୟାଳୟର Migration ଲିଙ୍କ JNV ମୋରେନା, ମଧ୍ୟ ପ୍ରଦେଶ ସହିତ ଥାଏ । ଦଶହରା ଛୁଟିରେ ସ୍କୁଲ ଛୁଟି ହୋଇଗଲା । ସବୁ ପିଲା ଆଉ ଶିକ୍ଷକ ନିଜ ନିଜ ଘରକୁ ଚାଲିଗଲେ । Migration ପିଲାଙ୍କୁ ତାଙ୍କ ବିଦ୍ୟାଳୟରେ ଛାଡିବାକୁ ଆମର ନର୍ସ ମାତାମ ଶ୍ରୀମତୀ ବାସନ୍ତିଲତାଙ୍କୁ ଦାୟିତ୍ବ ଦିଆଯାଇଥିଲା । ଏତେ ଦିନ ପରେ ମାଇଗ୍ରେସନ ପିଲାମାନେ ନିଜ ଘରକୁ ଯାଉଥିବାରୁ ସେମାନେ ବହୁତ ଖୁସି ଥିଲେ । ନିଜ ନିଜର ବ୍ୟାଗ ଧରି ଉତ୍କଳ ଏକ୍ସପ୍ରେସରେ ବିଭିନ୍ନ ବଗିଚାରେ ବସିଲେ । ପିଲାମାନଙ୍କ ମଧ୍ୟରେ କେତେ ଯେ ଉତ୍ସାହ, ତାହା କେହି ବି କଳ୍ପନା କରି ପାରିବେ ନାହିଁ । କେତେବେଳେ ପଦ୍ୟାଶ ତ କେତେବେଳେ

କ୍ରିକେଟ କଥା ଚାଲିଥାଏ । ଏହି ଟ୍ରେନରେ ଆମ ସ୍କୁଲର ପ୍ରିନସିପାଲ ଶ୍ରୀ ନୃସିଂହ ଚରଣ କର ମଧ୍ୟ ନିଜ କାମରେ ବିଳାସପୁର ଯାଉଥିଲେ । ସେ ମଝିରେ ମଝିରେ ଆସି ପିଲାଙ୍କ ଖୁସିରେ ସାମିଲ ହେଉଥିଲେ । କିନ୍ତୁ ହଠାତ କଣ ହେଲା କେଜାଣି ବିଳାସପୁର ଷ୍ଟେସନର ଟିକେ ପୂର୍ବରୁ ଟ୍ରେନରୁ ଏକ ପ୍ରଚଣ୍ଡ ଶବ୍ଦ ଶୁଣାଗଲା । ସମସ୍ତ ଯାତ୍ରୀ ଡରିଗଲେ । କିଛି ସମୟ ପରେ ଟ୍ରେନ ରହିଲା । ନର୍ସ ମାତାମ ମଧ୍ୟ ସବୁ ପିଲାଙ୍କୁ ଖୋଜିଲେ । କିନ୍ତୁ ଏ କଣ ହେଲା ... ସେହି ପିଲାଙ୍କ ମଧ୍ୟରୁ ଜଣେ ପୁଅ ପିଲା କାଲୁ ଶର୍ମା ନିଖୋଜ ଥିଲା । ଅନ୍ୟ ପିଲାମାନଙ୍କୁ ପଚାରିବାରୁ ସେମାନେ ଡରରେ କିଛି କହିଲେ ନାହିଁ । କିଛି ସମୟ ପରେ ଜଣେ କହିଲା ଯେ କାଲୁ ଶର୍ମା ଟ୍ରେନ ତଳକୁ ପଡି ଯାଇଛି । ସେ ଟ୍ରେନରୁ ଦୁଆର ପାଖରେ ଠିଆ ହୋଇ କାନରେ ଇଏର ଫୋନ ଦେଇ ଗାତ ଶୁଣୁଥିଲା । ହଠାତ ଯୋରରେ ପବନ ଆସିବାରୁ ଦୁଆରଟି ତା ପଛପଟୁ ମାଡୁ ହୋଇଯିବାରୁ ସେ ତଳେ ପଡିଗଲା । ସମସ୍ତେ ଭୟଭୀତ ଅବସ୍ଥାରେ ସେଇ ଅନ୍ଧାର ରାତିରେ କାଲୁ ଶର୍ମାକୁ ଖୋଜିବାରେ ଲାଗିଲେ । କିନ୍ତୁ କାଲୁ ଶର୍ମା ମିଳିଲା ନାହିଁ । ବିପରୀତ ଦିଗରୁ ଏକ ମାଲବାହୀ ଟ୍ରେନ ଆସିଲା । ସେହି ଗାଡିର ଚାଳକକୁ କହିବାରୁ ସେ ଧୀରେ ଧୀରେ ଗାଡି ଚଳାଇ ଗାଡିର ଆଲୋକରେ ନିଖୋଜ କାଲୁ ଶର୍ମାକୁ ଖୋଜାଗଲା । ହଠାତ କେହି ଜଣେ କହିଲେ ଯେ ଗୋଟିଏ ଇଲେକ୍ଟ୍ରିକ ଖମ୍ବ ପାଖରେ କାଲୁ ଶର୍ମା ପଡିଛି । ନିରୀକ୍ଷଣ କଲାପରେ ଜଣାପଡିଲା ଯେ କାଲୁ ଶର୍ମା ଆଉ ଏ ଇଛ ଜଗତରେ ନାହିଁ । ହଠାତ କର ସାରଙ୍କ ଫୋନ ମୋ ପାଖକୁ ଆସିଲା ଯେ ଏହି ଖବର ଅନୁଗୁଳ ଜିଲ୍ଲାପାଳ ଓ ନବୋଦୟ ବିଦ୍ୟାଳୟ ମୋରେନାର ପ୍ରିନସିପାଲଙ୍କୁ ଦେବା ପାଇଁ । ବିଳାସପୁରରେ ପୋଷ୍ଟମର୍ଟମ ପରେ ଗୋଟିଏ ସ୍ବେସିଆଲ ବଗିଚେ କାଲୁ ଶର୍ମାର ମରଶରୀରକୁ ଅତ୍ୟନ୍ତ ଶୋକାକୁଳ ପରିବେଶରେ ତାଙ୍କର ପରିବାରଙ୍କୁ ମୋରେନା ରେ ହସ୍ତାନ୍ତର କରାଗଲା ।

2009 ମସିହା, ଏହି ନବୋଦୟ ବିଦ୍ୟାଳୟର ଆଉ ଏକ ଦୁଃଖଦ କାହାଣୀ ଲେଖା ହେବାକୁ ଲାଗିଲା । କୌଣସି



କାରଣ ବଶତଃ ଏହି ନବୋଦୟ ବିଦ୍ୟାଳୟରୁ Commerce Stream ବନ୍ଦ କରି ଦିଆଗଲା । ତେଣୁ ମୋର ସ୍ଥାନାନ୍ତରଣ ନବୋଦୟ ବିଦ୍ୟାଳୟ ବାଲେଶ୍ଵରକୁ ହୋଇଗଲା । ମୋ ସହିତ ଆମର ଅର୍ଥଶାସ୍ତ୍ର ଶିକ୍ଷକ ଶ୍ରୀ ଗୋଦାବରାଶ ମାଝୀଙ୍କର ବି ହୋଇଗଲା । ଖରା ଛୁଟି ପରେ କୁଲାଲ ମାସରେ ସେଇ ସ୍କୁଲରେ ଯୋଗ ଦେବାକୁ ଆମମାନଙ୍କୁ ନିର୍ଦ୍ଦେଶ ଦିଆଗଲା । ମୋ ମାସ ଏକ ଚାରିଖକୁ ସ୍କୁଲ ଛୁଟି ହୋଇଗଲା । ଅଧିକାଂଶ କର୍ମଚାରୀ ନିଜ ନିଜ ଘରକୁ ଚାଲିଗଲେ । ଥରେ ସକାଳେ ଆମେ କିଛି ଶିକ୍ଷକ ପ୍ରାତଃ କାଳୀନ ଭ୍ରମଣରେ ମାଝୀ ସାରଙ୍କୁ ମୋଟର ସାଇକଲରେ କୁଆଡେ ଯାଉଥିବାର ଦେଖୁଲୁ । ସେ ଆମ ସାଙ୍ଗରେ କିଛି ସମୟ କଥା ବାର୍ତ୍ତା କରି ତାଙ୍କ ଘର କେନ୍ଦୁଝରକୁ ଯିବେ ବୋଲି କହିଲେ । ମୁଣ୍ଡ ସାର କହିଲେ ଯେ ଏତେ ଦୂର ଯିବେ, ହେଲମେଟ ନାହିଁ, ଟିକେ ଯତ୍ନବାନ ହେଇ ଯିବେ । ସେ ହଁ କହି ଆମକୁ ବାଏ ବାଏ କରି ଚାଲିଗଲେ । ଦିନ ପ୍ରାୟ ଦଶଟା ହେବ ହଠାତ କର ସାରଙ୍କ ଫୋନ ଆସିଲା ଶୀଘ୍ର ଅଫିସରେ ପହଞ୍ଚିବାକୁ । ମୁଁ ଅଫିସରେ ପହଞ୍ଚିବା ଆଗରୁ ଆହୁରି

ଅନେକ କର୍ମଚାରୀ ଅଫିସରେ ପହଞ୍ଚି ସାରିଥିଲେ । ସମସ୍ତଙ୍କ ମୁହଁ ତଳକୁ ହେଇଥିଲା । ସମସ୍ତେ ଅତ୍ୟନ୍ତ ଦୁଃଖଦଃ ଅବସ୍ଥାରେ ଥିଲେ । ଜଣା ପଡିଲା ଯେ ଆମର ଅତି ପ୍ରିୟ ଶ୍ରୀ ଗୋଦାବରାଶ ମାଝୀ ସାର ଗୋଟିଏ ଟ୍ରକ ଦୁର୍ଘଟଣାରେ ତାଙ୍କର ଗାଁ ପାଖରେ ମୃତ୍ୟୁ ବରଣ କରିଛନ୍ତି । ଘରକୁ ଯିବା ବାଟରେ ଗୋଟିଏ ତିନି ଛକିଆ ରାସ୍ତାର ପାର୍ଶ୍ଵରେ ମୋଟର ସାଇକଲରେ ବସି କାହା ସହିତ କଥା ହେଉଥିଲେ । ସେଇ ଛକରେ ଗୋଟିଏ ଟା ଦୋକାନରେ ଜଣେ ଟ୍ରକ ଚାଳକ ଆଉ ତାଙ୍କର ସହାୟକ ତା ପିଉଥିଲେ । ତା ପିଇ ସାରିବା ପରେ ଟ୍ରକର ଚାଳକ ସହାୟକକୁ କହିଲା ଟ୍ରକକୁ ବୁଲାଇ ଦେବାକୁ । କିନ୍ତୁ ସେଇ ଟ୍ରକର ସହାୟକ ତାର ଭାରସାମ୍ୟ ହରାଇ ଟ୍ରକଟିକୁ ମାଝୀ ସାରଙ୍କ ଆଡକୁ ମଡ଼ାଇ ଦେଲା । ମାଝୀ ସାର ଯେତେ ଯୋରରେ ଡାକିଲେ ବି ସେ ଟ୍ରକର ସହାୟକ ଟ୍ରକଟିକୁ ରଖି ପାରିଲା ନାହିଁ, ସେଇଠି ହିଁ ସାରଙ୍କ ପ୍ରାଣବାୟୁ ଉଡି ଯାଇଥିଲା । ନବୋଦୟ ବିଦ୍ୟାଳୟର ଅଧିକାଂଶ କର୍ମଚାରୀ ତାଙ୍କ ଦାହ କାର୍ଯ୍ୟରେ ଯୋଗ ଦେଇଥିଲେ ।

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JNV: Prologue of Dreams

Anand Vardhan
2011-2015

“In the heartlands where knowledge blooms,
Jawahar Navodaya Vidyalaya looms. A haven
for dreams, a temple of light, Guiding stars
through the darkest night.

Amidst nature's embrace, it stands tall, A
beacon of learning, welcoming all. From village
lanes to mountains high, It echoes the dreams
that touch the sky.

With open arms and minds so keen, JNV,
a haven where brilliance is seen. Each child a
gem, a radiant spark, Igniting minds, leaving a
lasting mark.

In every dormitory's quiet hush, Resides
the echo of ambition's hush. With books as
wings, and dreams to soar, JNV opens every
door.

Teachers weave wisdom, knowledge
imparts, Nurturing minds and shaping hearts.
Jawahar Navodaya, a melody of grace, A
symphony of potential in every face.

In this cradle of wisdom, so pure, JNV, a
lighthouse, ever secure. A poem of promise, in
every stride, JNV, forever, a source of pride.”

❧❧❧



HAMI NAVODAYA HO...

–ANKIT ANUPAM SAMAL
(2008-15)

Few days back, I and a Novodayan friend of mine were talking after taking an exam when a person came up to us and asked –“are you guys Novodayan?” we said –“Yes sir. Are you too?”. He replied –“Yes, 86 batch, JNV Phulbani”. This is not the first time incidents like this happened. I am pretty sure we all have a dozen such encounters since we left JNV. The moment we meet a Novodayan, we feel not only a sense of joy but also relief and belongingness, as if two long lost brothers meeting after ages. I have often wondered what gives us such solidarity, such a unique identity which goes beyond caste, creed, language, culture, which brings us all under one umbrella i.e., ‘PROUD NOVODAYAN’.

The foremost reason I feel is uniquely similar way of life, enculturation and memories. It doesn't matter if you are from northeast or down south, two Novodayans will always find a tons of similar memories, alike worldview and comparable personality traits. A home away from home, senior junior bond, loving teachers, festivals, illegal activities (not covered under IPC) and of course the teenage hormonal spikes and its consequences i.e. (if you are lucky enough you will only get a MI room call from P.T ma'am, in worst case you will get suspended). Though it is very hard to condense seven years full of memories into 1500 words, I would try

to mention few from the seven best years of my life.

CHAPTER 1: Prisoner of Azkaban

Induction to JNV freed few 10 year olds from their old school, family, village and infused a new kind of discipline. In 6th class we got enough opportunity to do what we loved to do. Studies!! Hell No. From morning till midnight all we cared are games such as Cricket, Football, Handball and what not, and yes the fusion games such as king-queen, penkhela and pua-badi deserve special mention. Though most of us were enjoying our new found freedom from home, yet few friends were seemingly distressed as it's quite natural to miss home. I remember the book “the adventures of Rusty” by Ruskin Bond came that year in “National Book Trust of India” Bus. It had the story of boy who ran away from his boarding school which was quite relatable to us. When one day a boy went missing, I really thought that Rusty has finally escaped. We searched him everywhere only to find him below his bed taking a long nap.

CHAPTER 2: The Readers

It was the pre-mobile phone era. For our dopamine surge all that was available was a library filled with story books. Arabian Nights to Chandamama, Premchand's books



to all odia translated international literature by 'Biswasahitya Granthamala' publication etc provided the much necessary dopamine spike to the early adolescent teenagers. It made our imaginary world grandeur and colourful. We used to issue a book one day and finished it by next day and then issue another. When library sir put restriction on issuing only book per week, we devised a new way. Our folks with good skills of hand started hijacking chandamamas and old books from library. I can't believe, but yes we did this. And sometimes we intentionally refused to return issued books as those 70s, 80s publication books had a very small printed price. So we had to pay just 10-15 rs as fine for the lost book.

CHAPTER 3: Once upon a time in the Mess

Those days junior boys had a separate mess from the senior ones. We had a perception that we were the most ignored section in the mess. After 6th class had their meal (who used to eat earlier than us), all we had left was turmeric water in the name of Daal. We decided to revolt in our own way. Everyday, when no one was seeing, our secret revolutionary group would put an entire salt bowl into daal. Then we would call the staffs, make them taste, then they would replace that with a new daal bowl from seniors. We continued it for many days until we were tired. Those 8th class boys considered themselves no less than human right activist who had only one goal – good quality Daal. We had kept this plan limited to few trusted ones fearing traitors.

CHAPTER 4: The ages of War

We had just entered seniorhood. Bunking classes, spending half of the school time in Bhanjmandap was gradually becoming the norm. Middle adolescence was hitting us

hard which manifested in terms of changing voice, aggressive behaviour, heartaches which made all of us a bit confused. That year also marked with a series of wars. War among seniors, war with juniors, but especially war with migration student. When I say war, I mean innocent cat fighting nothing more than that (I swear). Today I realise what our teachers must have had gone through for our worrisome acts.

CHAPTER 5: Haunted House of Nilgiri

Every JNV has its unique set of horror stories. In our JNV also we were encultured to believe that Nilgiri Junior house was haunted. Generally we used to avoid that place past midnight. Also my ghostbusters friends used to claim that they had chased that Black Cat who appears and vanishes as per his wishes. Also a lady with white saree was often seen on the senior hostel terrace. However, these myths gradually lost their charms with time which was not in our best interest. One day one such khurafati idea came to my roommate in order to keep the myths alive. Around 12-1 AM we would sneak into Nilgiri house without making any noise and would make anklet sound (Jhan Jhan) intermittently (we had a keyring with an anklet). I remember rooms going completely silent.

CHAPTER 6: Hum sath sath hai

Nobody can deny that 11th class was the best part of JNV. With 12th class being busy with studies, we were the defacto seniors. We organised Principals Summit, Regional Athletic Meet, Football National that year. Also the festivals around the year, dozen other occasions were taken care well. The arrival of late adolescence marked with half the classes, double the fun. In our first unit test, half of us failed in Physics. So we kept a cricket match



between pass vs fail. Also our entire batch(boys only) got suspended for some reason. Untill 10th when entire class was divided into groups,11th marked a sense of solidarity. It was also the year many of my friends and beloved junior got a MI room counselling call.(typical teenage problem)

CHAPTER 7: The wheel of Time

The first time Novodayans become serious of academics is in 12th class. Sports time gradually reduces to zero,classes taken strictly. An acute sense of tension can be felt in the classroom. However 12th class also comes with a lot of perks. First and foremost is special treatment from everyone. Once the angry faces, all of a sudden gets friendly. From morning bournvita to evening snacks, you get a premium treatment. You don't have to get in line anymore by the virtue of being 12th class. The wheel of time comes back to the point from where it all started -from giving farewell to receiving one, admiring seniors to getting admired by juniors. Last Teachers day,last Newyear,last puja,last feast and finally the last Farewell...

CHAPTER 00 : Days of future Past

Post JNV life came with a realisation that we had lost the most beautiful years of our life. From morning 5Am to midnight we stayed together but all of sudden everyone get into a new life, different colleges, some starts

preparation. However we never forget JNV. No matter where we go we have a tendency to find out fellow Novodayan brothers and form a little JNV group of us. Undoubtedly those were the best years of our life. A life of innocence, purity and tranquillity with least negativity if I compare it to the outter world. If I would be given a chance, I would do anything to get back my JNV days again, and I am pretty sure whoever is reading this would wish the same. I promise I would run 10 rounds without cheating in the chilly winter morning, I would never complain on food, I would do every homework timely, I would never go on leave, I would never stay fake sick, I would spend every second of my day making the best out of it. Though these fantasy of travelling back in time physically never going to materialise, but we can always travel back mentally. We can do that by attending regular get-togethers, we can stay in touch with our friends, we can stand by them in adversity, we can give necessary guidance to our young Novodayan brothers and sisters. We can strive to make NAAO meet, Annual school alumni meet a success. This is the least we can do to keep alive the JNV within us. I would like to end by a quoting a line from Kota Factory –”bacchain jnv se chale jate hain,but jnv bacchon se nahi”. Thank you JNV for giving me so much ,making my life a joyous gallant event, THANKS FOR EVERYTHING...





କିଛି ସ୍ମୃତି ରେଙ୍ଗାଲି ମାଟିର

—ଅନୁପମା ସର

ଚାକିରୀ ଜୀବନରେ ବଦଳି କିଛି ନୂଆ କଥା ନୁହେଁ। କିନ୍ତୁ ଅଚାନକ ଅପ୍ରତ୍ୟାଶିତ ଭାବେ ସ୍ଥାନାନ୍ତରଣ ଆଦେଶ ମୋତେ ଆଶ୍ଚର୍ଯ୍ୟ ଚକିତ କରିଥିଲା ସେଦିନ। ଯାହେଉ ବଦଳିର ସ୍ଥାନ ଜାଣିବା ପରେ ଟିକେ ଆଶ୍ଚସ୍ତ୍ର ଲାଭ କରିଥିଲି । ତା ଥିଲା ଜବାହର ନବୋଦୟ ବିଦ୍ୟାଳୟ, ରେଙ୍ଗାଲି, ଅନୁଗୁଳ ଜିଲ୍ଲା। ଜିଲ୍ଲା ବିଭାଜନ ପରେ ନୂଆ କରି ସ୍ଥାପିତ ହୋଇଥିଲା। ପ୍ରଥମେ ଯାଇ ଚାକିରୀରେ ଜୀବନ କରି ଚାଲି ଆସିଥିଲି। ନୂଆ ସ୍କୁଲ ତେଣୁ କ୍ବାଟର ନ ଥାଏ। ଛ ମାସ ଛୁଟିରେ ରହିବା ପରେ ନିଷ୍ପତ୍ତି ନେଇ ଯାଇ join କରିବି। ଘର ନ ଥିବାରୁ ପିଲାଙ୍କ ସହିତ hostel ରେ accommodate କରିବାକୁ ପଡିଲା। ଅନିଚ୍ଛାକୃତ ଭାବେ ମେସ୍ ରେ ଖାଇବା ବ୍ୟତିତ ଅନ୍ୟ ପଛା ବି ନଥିଲା। କିଛି ଦିନ ପରେ ଧୀରେ ଧୀରେ ସବୁ ଦେହସୁହା ହେଇଗଲା। କେବଳ ଦେହସୁହା ନୁହଁ ସବୁ ସୁନ୍ଦର ଲାଗିବାରେ ଲାଗିଲା। ପାହାଡ଼ ଜଙ୍ଗଲ ଘେରା ସୁନ୍ଦର ପ୍ରାକୃତିକ ମନୋରମ ପରିବେଶ ପରି ପିଲାମାନେ ଓ ଅଭିଭାବକମାନେ ମଧ୍ୟ ସହଜ ଓ ସରଳ।

ସ୍ପଷ୍ଟବାଦୀ ଓ ଅନ୍ଧାୟ ବିରୋଧରେ ସ୍ବର ଉତ୍ତୋଳନ କରିବାର ପ୍ରକୃତି ଯୋଗୁ ସମୟକ୍ରମେ ମୋ ଆଡ଼କୁ ଅନେକ ସହକର୍ମୀ ଭଳି ଆସିଥିଲେ। ସେଥିପାଇଁ ଅନେକ ଅସୁବିଧାର ସମ୍ମୁଖୀନ ବି ହେବାକୁ ପଡ଼େ ଅନେକ ସମୟରେ। ଧୀରେ ଧୀରେ ପରସ୍ପର ମଧ୍ୟରେ ସମ୍ପର୍କ ର ସେତୁ ମଧ୍ୟ ଗଢିବାରେ ଲାଗିଲା । ଆଉ ତା ପରେ ନିବିଡତା ମଣିଷ ର ଚରିତ୍ର ହିଁ ସେଇୟା । ସବୁଠାରୁ ଆମ ତିନିଜଣଙ୍କ ସମ୍ପର୍କ ଥିଲା ଖୁବ ନିଆରା। ମୋର ଦୁଇ କନିଷ୍ଠ ସହକର୍ମୀ।

ଯା ଭିତରେ ମୋତେ ଘର ଗୋଟେ ମିଳି ଯାଇଥାଏ। ଏକାଠି ରୋଷେଇ କରି ଖାଇବା, ଏକାଠି ମିଶି ବଜାରକୁ ଯିବା, କିଛି କିଣାକିଣି ଥାଉ ବା ନ ଥାଉ। ଅନ୍ୟ ମାନଙ୍କ ପାଖରୁ ସାଇକେଲ

ମାଗି ସାଇକେଲ ଚଲେଇବା ନିଶା ବି କିଛି କମ୍ ନ ଥିଲା ସେଇଠି। ମେସ୍ ରୁ ଗରମ ରୁଟି କାଗଜରେ ଗୁଡ଼େଇ ଓଜଣି ବା ତ୍ରେସ୍ ଭିତରେ ଲୁଚେଇ ନେଇ ଦାଣ ବାବୁଙ୍କ ହୋଟେଲ ରେ ଚିକେନ, ଅଣ୍ଡା, ମାଛ ଝୋଳ ସହିତ ଖାଇବା ଏକ ରୋମାଞ୍ଚକର କାହାଣୀ ଭଳି ଲାଗେ ଆଜି। (କାରଣ ସାଧାରଣତଃ ଖାଦ୍ୟ ମେସ ବାହାରକୁ ନେବା ପାଇଁ ଅନୁମତି ନ ଥାଏ) । ସେ ସମୟର ପିଲାଳିଆମି ମନେ ପଡିଲେ ଆଜି ହସ ଲାଗେ।

ବର୍ଷା, ଖରା, ଶୀତ ଯାହା ବି ହେଉ ଆମେ ତିନିଜଣ ଗାନ୍ଧୀଜୀଙ୍କ ତିନି ମାଙ୍କଡ ଭଳି ସଂଧ୍ୟା ବେଳେ ବାହାରକୁ ଯିବା ଥିଲା। ସୂର୍ଯ୍ୟ ହୁଏତ ଉଦୟ ହୋଇ ନ ପାରନ୍ତି ବର୍ଷା ଯୋଗୁଁ ଆମର କିନ୍ତୁ ବାହାରକୁ ଯିବା ନିଷ୍ଠିତ।

ଯା ଭିତରେ ଜଣେ ନବୋଦୟ ଚାକିରୀ ଛାଡ଼ି ଅନ୍ୟତ୍ର ଚାଲିଯାଇଥିଲେ। ତାପରେ ଆମ ଦିଜଣଙ୍କ ସମ୍ପର୍କ ରେ କେବେ ଭଙ୍ଗ ପଡି ନ ଥିଲା। ବରଂ ଅଧିକ ମଜଭୁତ ହୋଇଥିଲା।

ଚାକିରୀ ସ୍ଥାନ ଅସ୍ଥାୟୀ। କିଛି ଦିନ ପରେ ମୋର ଅନ୍ୟତ୍ର ବଦଳି ହୋଇଯାଇଥାଏ । ମୁଁ ରେଙ୍ଗାଲି ଛାଡ଼ି ଆସିବା ଦିନ କିନ୍ତୁ ଲାଗି ଥିଲା ଯେ ମୁଁ ମୋର କିଛି ମୂଲ୍ୟବାନ ଜିନିଷ ଛାଡ଼ି ଯାଉଛି।

ସମୟର ସୁଅରେ ସବୁ ଭାସିଯିବା ଭଳି ସେ ଦିନ ଆଜି ବିଗତ। କିନ୍ତୁ ସ୍ମୃତିରେ ସେମିତି ସଜୀବ ହୋଇ ରହିଯାଇଛି।

ନବୋଦୟ ଚାକିରୀ ଜୀବନ କାଳରେ ରେଙ୍ଗାଲି ରେ ବିତାଇଥିବା ସମୟ ଚୀର ସ୍ମରଣୀୟ। ସେ ପରିବେଶ, ସେ ସମ୍ପର୍କ ଓ ନିଜ ନିଜ ମଧ୍ୟରେ ବୁଝାମଣା ଆଉ କୈ।ଶସି ଜାଗାରେ ଏଯାବତ୍ ପାଇଁ ନାହିଁ।

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अंगुल नवोदय और मैं

-अन्विता त्रिपाठी

टी. जी. टी हिंदी

1 जनवरी 2002 की सर्द सुबह ।

नयी नौकरी पाने की खुशी में झूमती मैं निकल पड़ी थी रेंगाली की ओर । विभिन्न माध्यमों से नक्शा तलाशती मैं पहुंच गई तालचर रेलवे स्टेशन। वहां से रेंगाली के लिए गाड़ी बुक कर चल पड़ी नए प्रदेश , नई भाषा, नए लोगों के बीच, जंगलों से होती हुई प्रकृति का आनंद लेती हुई। लेकिन यह रास्ता था कि खत्म होने का नाम ही नहीं ले रहा था। शायद डेस्टिनेशन पर पहुंचने की जल्दी थी ।कारण जो भी हो मंजिल तक पहुंचने पर एक ख्वाब जो सजाया था वह धराशायी हो गया । गौशाला नुमा बिल्डिंग को देखकर आश्चर्य से मुंह खुला का खुला रह गया। पेशोपेश में पड़ गई - कैसे रहेंगे यहां ? जॉइन करूं या ना करूं? राजधानी से निकलकर घने जंगलों- पहाड़ों के बीच ,अपनी दयनीय अवस्था पर तरस खाती बिल्डिंग जिसे विद्यालय का नाम दिया गया था और उससे भी विचित्र अवस्था थी जहां हमारा आवास दिया गया । रेलगाड़ी नुमा टिन के छत से ढके कमरे जिसके आगे लिखा था- नीलगिरी जूनियर बॉयज हॉस्टल । दुविधा अपने चरम सीमा पर पहुंच गई- कैसे रहेंगे यहां ? तिस पर भाषा तो बिल्कुल पल्ले ना पड़े। खैर

मन को समझाया कि पहली नौकरी है, छोड़ना नहीं है और ज्वाइन कर लिया। पहले दिन ही नीलगिरी जूनियर ब्वायज़ की जिम्मेदारी मिल गई हाउस मास्टर के रूप में। जल्दी ही बच्चे बहुत करीब आ गए, लगाव सा हो गया और भाषा का व्यवधान भी जाता रहा। फिर तो सब कुछ अपना सा लगने लगा । इतना स्नेह, प्रेम और अपनापन मिला कि 15 वर्ष कैसे बीत गये बिल्कुल पता ही ना चला। रेंगाली से विद्यालय एफसीआई में शिफ्ट हुआ। सब कुछ सीमा रहित फिर भी आपस में जुड़ाव, बच्चों का अनुशासन और सहकर्मियों का सहयोग अद्वितीय रहा। अस्थाई व्यवस्था में भी कितना सुकून था। एक-एक लम्हा अब भी जीवंत है। तमाम उतार चढ़ावों के बावजूद वे दिन बेहद खूबसूरत थे।

23 अगस्त 2016 , 15 वर्षों के संबंध को छोड़कर नयी जगह पर जाना था । जैसे प्राण को शरीर से अलग करना था। अंगुल नवोदय से दूर जाना इतना आसान नहीं था। समिति के नियमानुसार मैं तबादले के बाद झारखंड आ गई। लेकिन अंगुल नवोदय तो जैसे मेरे साथ चला आया था। आज भी यह मेरे भीतर धड़कता है।





ଏଗାର ବର୍ଷ: ଅନୁଗୋଳ ବିଦ୍ୟାଳୟ ଅନୁଭୂତି

—ଦେବେନ୍ଦ୍ର କୁମାର ବାରିକ

ଗ୍ରହଗାରଧନ, ୨୦୦୮-୨୦୧୯

(୧) ଏଫ୍.ସି.ଆଇ.

ଆଦ୍ୟ ଆଷାଢ଼ର ଏକ ଅର୍ଦ୍ଧରାତ୍ରିରେ ମୁଁ ପ୍ରଥମେ ପ୍ରବେଶ କରିଥିଲି ନବୋଦୟ ବିଦ୍ୟାଳୟ ଏଫ୍.ସି.ଆଇ.ରେ ୨୦୦୮ ମସିହାରେ। ଗ୍ରାନ୍ଥପଞ୍ଚ ହୋଇକି ଆସିଥିଲି ଜ.ନ.ବି. ହସ୍ତଗତରୁ। ପ୍ରିନ୍ସପାଲ ଆଆନ୍ତି ଏନ୍.ସି. କର ସାର୍। ମୁଁ ସାରଙ୍କୁ ଯେହେତୁ କହିଥିଲି କି ମୁଁ ସାର ରାତିରେ ଆସୁଛି, ଆଉ ୧ ଜୁଲାଇରେ ଜଏନ୍ କରିବି, ସେ ମୋ' ପାଇଁ ରହିବା ବ୍ୟବସ୍ଥା କରିଦେଇଥିଲେ ଏ.କେ. ମହାନ୍ତି ସାରଙ୍କ ରୁମ୍‌ରେ। ତେଣୁ ପ୍ରଥମ ଦିନ ରହଣିରେ କିଛି ଅସୁବିଧା ହୋଇ ନ ଥିଲା। ବାସ୍ତବିକ ସ୍କୁଲଟା ସେତେବେଳେ ଭାରି ଆକର୍ଷଣୀୟ ଥିଲା, ଅନେକ ଦୃଷ୍ଟିରୁ। ଆମ ନବୋଦୟ ଡାକ୍ତରୀ ଟିକିଏ ଅଲଗା ପ୍ରକାରର। ବାଉଁଶର ନ ଥିଲା, ଚାରିଟା ବ୍ଲକ୍‌ରେ ସ୍କୁଲ ଚାଲୁଥିଲା। ପ୍ରଥମ ଆମାତେମିକ ବିଲ୍ଡିଂ, ଦ୍ଵିତୀୟ: ମେସ୍ ଆଉ ଗାର୍ଲ୍ସ ହଷ୍ଟେଲ, ତୃତୀୟ: ବଏଜ୍ ହଷ୍ଟେଲ ଏବଂ ଚତୁର୍ଥ ଷ୍ଟାଫ୍ କ୍ଵାର୍ଟର୍ସ ଏରିଆ, ଆଉ ମଝିରେ ମା' ଖମ୍ବେଶ୍ଵରୀଙ୍କ ସୁନ୍ଦର ମନ୍ଦିର। ନବୋଦୟରେ ସାଧାରଣତଃ ଆଉ କେହି ପଢ଼ାଶାଳା ନ ଥାନ୍ତି (ବାହାରେ ଥିବା ନବୋଦୟ କର୍ମଚାରୀ), କିନ୍ତୁ ଏଫ୍.ସି.ଆଇ. କ୍ୟାମ୍ପସରେ ହେଉ ଓଡ଼ିଆ ପ୍ଲାଷ୍ଟର କର୍ମଚାରୀ ଥିଲେ। ତେଣୁ ବିଭିନ୍ନ ସାଂସ୍କୃତିକ କାର୍ଯ୍ୟକ୍ରମ ଅନୁଷ୍ଠିତ ହୁଏ ଉଞ୍ଚ ମଣ୍ଡପରେ, ଭାରି ମଜା ଲାଗେ ସେ ସବୁ କାର୍ଯ୍ୟକ୍ରମ।

ଏବେ ଆସିବା ସ୍କୁଲକୁ, ସେ ସମୟର କେ.ଭି. ବିଲ୍ଡିଂ ହେଲେ ବି ଗୁଡ଼ାଏ ରୁମ୍ ଖାଲି ଥିଲା। ଆମ ନବୋଦୟର ସବୁ ଆବଶ୍ୟକତା ପୂରଣ ହେଲା ପରେ ବି ଆହୁରି ଖାଲି ରହୁଥିଲା। ସେ ସମୟରେ ପ୍ରାୟ ୧୪ଟା ନବୋଦୟରୁ ମିଳି ମାଇଗ୍ରେସନ୍ ପିଲା ଆସୁଥିଲେ ଏଫ୍.ସି.ଆଇ.କୁ କମର୍ସ ପଢ଼ିବା ପାଇଁ। ତେଣୁ ଏହା ଗୋଟିଏ ମିଳି ଓଡ଼ିଶାର ଭ୍ରମ ସୃଷ୍ଟି କରୁଥିଲା। ସେଇ ବ୍ୟାଚ୍‌ରେ ଦ୍ଵାଦଶରେ ସୌଭାଗ୍ୟ, ଉଦିତ, ଏକାଦଶରେ ସୌମ୍ୟ, ସଞ୍ଜୀବଙ୍କ କଥା ଆଜି ବି ମନେ ଅଛି। ଏନ୍.ସି. କର ସାରଙ୍କ ନେତୃତ୍ଵରେ ସ୍କୁଲଟି ସୁତାରୁ ରୂପେ ଚାଲୁଥିଲା। ଏଥିରେ ପୂର୍ଣ୍ଣ ସହଯୋଗ କରୁଥିଲେ ଏଚ୍. ଭଟ୍ଟାଚାର୍ଯ୍ୟ ସାର ଭାଇସ୍ ପ୍ରିନ୍ସପାଲ ଏବଂ ସମସ୍ତ ଷ୍ଟାଫ୍। ତେଣୁ ଅସ୍ଥାୟୀ

ପରିସର ହେଲେ ବି ଥରେ ନ୍ୟାସନାଲ୍ କ୍ରିକେଟ୍ ମିଚ୍ (୨୦୦୮)ରେ ଆଉ ଥରେ ନ୍ୟାସନାଲ୍ ଫୁଟ୍‌ବଲ୍ ମିଚ୍ (୨୦୧୩)ରେ ଅନୁଷ୍ଠିତ ହୋଇଥିଲା ସଫଳତାର ସହ ଏଫ୍.ସି.ଆଇ. କ୍ୟାମ୍ପସରେ। ଏ.କେ. ମହାନ୍ତି ପି.ଇ.ଟି ସାରଙ୍କ ଷ୍ଟିକ୍‌ନେସ୍ ଯୋଗୁଁ ପିଲା ଶୁଖିଲା ଭିତରେ ଥିଲେ ଏବଂ ଏସ୍. ସାହୁଙ୍କ ଦ୍ଵାରା ଝିଅମାନେ ମଧ୍ୟ ତାଙ୍କ ହଷ୍ଟେଲ ଏବଂ ବିଦ୍ୟାଳୟରେ ସଦା ଶୁଖିଳିତ ଥିଲେ। ଅନେକ ସାଂସ୍କୃତିକ କାର୍ଯ୍ୟକ୍ରମରେ ଅନୁଭୂତ ମାତାମ୍ ଏବଂ ସିନ୍ଧୁ ମାତାମ୍ ଆକରିଙ୍ଗ, ଭୋଇ ସାର ଏବଂ ଧଳ ସାରଙ୍କ ସହଯୋଗ ଭୁଲିହେବ ନାହିଁ। ଶିଶୁ ଦିବସରେ ଫନ୍ ଫେୟାର ଏକ ନୂଆ ଅନୁଭୂତି। ଏସ୍. ମଲ୍ଲିକ ସାର ଏବଂ କେ.ବି. ମହାରଣା ମାତାମ୍ ସୁପରିଚାଳନାରେ ଏହା ବହୁତ ଭଲଭାବେ ଅନୁଷ୍ଠିତ ହେଉଥିଲା। ସିନିଅର ଲେଭଲ୍‌ରେ ଏମ୍.ଏସ୍. ମୁଖ୍, ଏ. ଭଟ୍ଟା, ଜି. ମାଝୀ, ପି.କେ. ପାଢୀ, ଏ. ସାହୁ, ଏମ୍. ମିଶ୍ର, କେ. ସାଗର ସାର ଏବଂ ସେଫାଳି ମାତାମ୍ ତତ୍ତ୍ଵାବଧାନରେ ଦଶମ ଏବଂ ଏକାଦଶ ଫଳାଫଳ ଶୀର୍ଷକୁ ଛୁଇଁଥିଲା। ମେସ୍‌ଟା ମଧ୍ୟ ସୁନ୍ଦର ଭାବେ ଚାଲିଥିଲା କେ. କୁଣ୍ଡୁଙ୍କ ସୁପରିଚାଳନାରେ। ଆଉ ଅବସର ସମୟରେ ଆମର ବ୍ୟାଡମିଣ୍ଟନ ଖେଳ (ମହାନ୍ତି ସାର, ଭୋଇ ସାର, କୁଣ୍ଡୁ ସାର, ରାଜା ମାଲଭୀୟ ସାର, ମୁଁ ଏବଂ ଓଝା ସାର) ଭୁଲି ହେବ ନାହିଁ। ରଥଯାତ୍ରା ସମୟରେ ରଥ ଉପରୁ ପି.କେ. ବିଶ୍ଵାଳ ସାରଙ୍କ ଉଦ୍‌ଘୋଷଣା ବାସ୍ତବିକ ଅବିସ୍ମରଣୀୟ। ପ୍ରତ୍ୟେକ କାର୍ଯ୍ୟରେ ଅର୍ପିତ ଦୋରା ବାବୁ, ନନ୍ଦବାବୁ, ସତ୍ୟବତୀ, ରଶ୍ମି ଏବଂ ବିମଳା ମାତାମ୍ ସହଯୋଗ ପ୍ରକୃତରେ ଭୁଲିହେବ ନାହିଁ। ଏମିତି ଭାବରେ ସ୍କୋର୍ଡ୍, ଆର୍ଟ୍, ମ୍ୟୁଜିକ୍ ଏବଂ ଆକାତେମିକରେ ଜେଏନ୍‌ଭି ଏଫ୍.ସି.ଆଇ. ସମୁଦାୟରେ ଶୀର୍ଷରେ ରହୁଥିଲା।

(୨) ନୂଆ କ୍ୟାମ୍ପସକୁ ସ୍ଥାନାନ୍ତରଣ:

୨୦୧୯ରେ ବଦଳି ହେଲେ ଏନ୍.ସି. କର ସାର ଏବଂ ଆସିଲେ ଆର୍.ପି. ସାହୁ ସାର। ଗୋଟିଏ ଅଧ୍ୟାୟର ଅନ୍ତ ହେଲା। କେ. ସାଗର ସାର ପ୍ରମୋସନ୍ ପାଇ ପ୍ରିନ୍ସପାଲ ହେଇ କି ଗଲେ ଜେଏନ୍‌ଭି ତାଳଚେର କ୍ୟାମ୍ପସ୍। ଏକ ନୂତନ ଅଧ୍ୟାୟ ଆରମ୍ଭ ହେଲା ସ୍କୁଲ୍ ସିଫ୍ଟ୍‌ରୁ। ନବୋଦୟ ଏଫ୍.ସି.ଆଇ. ସିଫ୍ଟ୍ ହେଲା ଜୁଲାଇ



୨୦୧୬ରେ, ନୂଆ କ୍ୟାମ୍ପସ୍ ନବକୃଷ୍ଣ ଚୌଧୁରୀଙ୍କ ଐତିହାସିକ ଜୀବନ ବିଦ୍ୟାଳୟ ପାଖକୁ। ସ୍କୁଲ ସିଫ୍ଟିଂ ପରେ ସେଇ ଗୋଟିଏ ବର୍ଷରେ ୯ ଜଣ ସାର୍ ଓ ମାତାମୃତ୍ୟୁକ ବଦଳି ହେଲା, ଯାହା ପାଇଁ ଆମର ଚିନ୍ତା ଭାଙ୍ଗିଗଲା। ପୁରୁଣା ଭିତରୁ କେବଳ ପି.କେ. ପାତ୍ର ସାର୍, ଏ. ସାହୁ ସାର୍ ଆଉ ମୁଁ ୨୦୧୬-୧୭ ପର୍ଯ୍ୟନ୍ତ ରହିଲୁ। ସିଫ୍ଟିଂର ହାଉସ୍ ଚିମ୍ ଟାସ୍କ ସମ୍ପର୍କ ହେଲା ସମସ୍ତଙ୍କ ସହଯୋଗରେ, ଏହା ଜୀବନସାରା ଭୁଲି ହେବ ନାହିଁ।

(୩) ଚମତ୍ତମୁଖା:

ନୂଆ କ୍ୟାମ୍ପସ୍ରେ ଅନେକ ନୂଆ ଚେହେରା ଦେଖିବାକୁ ମିଳିଲା। ଡା. ଦାସ (ମ୍ୟାଥ), ଏଚ୍. ବେହେରା (କେମିଷ୍ଟ୍ରି), କେ. ମୁଖୁ (ବାଇଓ), ପି.କେ. ବାରିକ, ସି.ପି. କର, ଏସ୍. ଶତପଥୀ (ଇଂଲିଶ), ପ୍ରଶାନ୍ତ (ହିନ୍ଦୀ), ଏସ୍. ଅଗ୍ନି, ଡି. ନାୟକ. ଏନ୍. ରାଉତ, ପି.କେ. ଦାଶ। ପରେ ୨୦୧୭ରେ ଏଚ୍. ଭଟ୍ଟାଚାର୍ଯ୍ୟ ଭି.ପି. ସାର୍ଙ୍କ ପ୍ରମୋଶନ ହୋଇ ବଦଳି ହେଲା ପ୍ରିନ୍ସିପାଲ ଭାବରେ ଜେଏନଭି ମିଡିନାପୁରକୁ। ଗୀତା ପଟ୍ଟନାୟକ, ଭି.ପି.ମାତାମୃତ୍ୟୁ ଜ୍ୟେନ କଲେ ଜେଏନଭିରେ। ବିଦ୍ୟାଳୟର ସୁନ୍ଦରତା ପାଇଁ ଜୋରସୋରରେ କାମ ଚାଲିଲା। ଦୀର୍ଘ ବର୍ଷ ଅପତ୍ତରା ହୋଇ ପଡ଼ିଥିବା ଜମିରେ ଗଛ ଲଗେଇବା ଏବଂ ତାକୁ ବଞ୍ଚେଇବା ସତରେ କଷ୍ଟଦାୟକ। ତଥାପି

ନିରନ୍ତର ପ୍ରଚେଷ୍ଟା ଯୋଗୁଁ କ୍ୟାମ୍ପସ୍‌ଟି ସଜେଇ ହେଲା ଧୀରେ ଧୀରେ ନାଲି ନାଲି ଫୁଲର ସମ୍ଭାରରେ। ସେଠି ଆଲୁମିନି ମିଟ୍ ଏବଂ ବାର୍ଷିକ ଉତ୍ସବ ବହୁତ ଭଲ ଭାବରେ ଅନୁଷ୍ଠିତ ହେଲା। ପିକ୍‌ନିକ୍ ମଧ୍ୟ ବହୁତ ମଜାଦାର ହେଉଥିଲା।

(୪) ଶେଷକଥା:

ଯା' ଭିତରେ ୨୦୧୯ରେ ମୋର ବଦଳି ହେଲା ଜେଏନଭି କେନ୍ଦ୍ରାପଡ଼ାକୁ। ଦୀର୍ଘ ୧୧ ବର୍ଷର ଅନ୍ୟାନ୍ୟ ଅନୁଭୂତି ନେଇ ମୁଁ ଆସିଲି ବାରୋ, କେନ୍ଦ୍ରାପଡ଼ାକୁ। କିନ୍ତୁ ସମସ୍ତ ସହଯୋଗରେ ମୋର ଏକ କାର୍ଯ୍ୟକାଳ ବହୁତ ସୁଖଦ ଏବଂ ସ୍ୱର୍ଣ୍ଣମ ଅଟେ। ତେବେ ମୋତେ ଲାଜବେରୀରେ ବିଭିନ୍ନ ସମୟରେ ସାହାଯ୍ୟ କରିଥିବା ଛାତ୍ରଙ୍କ ନାମ ନ ଲେଖିଲେ ଏ ଆଲୋଖ୍ୟ ଅପୂର୍ଣ୍ଣ ରହିଯିବ। ତାଙ୍କ ଅକୁଣ୍ଠ ସାହାଯ୍ୟ ଯୋଗୁଁ ପ୍ରତ୍ୟେକ ଜଣେ ମୁଁ ଭଲ ଭାବରେ କରିପାରିଛି ପୁସ୍ତକ ମେଳା ହେଉ କିମ୍ବା ଷ୍ଟକ୍ ଭେରିଫିକେସନ୍ ଆଉ ଅନେକ କାମ, ସୌମେଶ, ମିତେଶ, ଅଭିଜିତ, ଶୁଭଜିତ, ରାକେଶ, କୁଣ୍ଡ ସିଦ୍ଧାର୍ଥ, ନୀଳେଶ, ଚିନ୍ମୟ ଏବଂ ଜ୍ୟୋତିପ୍ରକାଶ ଆଉ ଅନେକ ଯାହାଙ୍କ ନାଁ ମୁଁ ମନେ ପକାଇପାରୁନି, ସମସ୍ତଙ୍କୁ ଅନେକ ଶୁଭେଚ୍ଛା ମୋର।

ସତରେ ଅନୁଗୋଳ ନବୋଦୟର ସ୍ମୃତି ଅପାସୋରୀ, ଅନନ୍ୟ ଓ ଅବର୍ଣ୍ଣନୀୟ...

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MORNING BELLS, FOOTBALL GAMES AND EVERYTHING IN BETWEEN.

—Dikshya Jyoti Mishra
Ex-Principal, 2003-2004

Bells have rung. The cacophony of kids running to school, has almost fizzled out; as I put on my slippers and make my way to the morning assembly expectant to hear the same monotonous chorus of “Gooooo morniiiiing maaaam”. I wonder, why after over two decades of the same old routine do I still so much look forward to it. And the answer presents itself in those tiny little eyes, filled with innocence and glimmering with hope. As if I could ever get tired of it.

Every now and then I’d also notice a crumpled collar or unkempt hair of an anxious child. Anxious to go back to his classroom and finish off the rest of his homework he couldn’t complete last night.

“What excuses might he give to his teacher” I ponder, as I walk through the hallways inspecting the classes. I stomp my feet a little harder while I do that, so the students straighten up and open a book if they haven’t already.

“Study well kids” I say out loud and “I’ll keep cheering for you” I whisper in silence. I love to cheer for them, when that football hits the goal or when their sixers fly in the air. I love to cheer for them when they bring that coveted trophy home and also when they don’t, because

I know, they tried their best. I cheer for them when they dance, I cheer for them when they sing and I cheer for them even when they are not inside the campus anymore. My kids make me proud in so many ways, how can I not cheer for them?

Caught up in a routine, I found my family. Making a timetable for my kids to study, buying them gulaal for Holi or worrying for their examination results has given me reasons to keep moving forward at times when time stopped for me. It gets tiring sometimes, but my children coming to me with their success stories keeps me motivated to keep going. And I’ll keep doing so until I am not allowed to anymore.

This alumni meet that now seems so ‘routinely’ for me will one day become a distant memory. One day I’ll wake up, put my slippers on, looking forward to a monotonous “good morning ma’am” but it won’t be there. No football games, no sixers in the air, no more children bringing their trophies back home. Like the sun sets, I will too, grateful for having the pleasure of serving the day. I’ll embrace the tranquility the night brings with itself, grateful for having the pleasure of leaving a souvenir with you.





ଏକତା ହିଁ ପ୍ରକୃତ ଶକ୍ତି

—ଦିପ୍ରାଶୁ ପ୍ରଧାନ
2007-2014

ଏକଦା, ଜୀବନ ସହିତ ପରିପୂର୍ଣ୍ଣ ଏକ ଜଙ୍ଗଲରେ, ପଶୁମାନଙ୍କର ଏକ ସମନ୍ୱିତ ସମୁଦାୟ ଥିଲା । ଜଙ୍ଗଲ ସେମାନଙ୍କର ଘର ଥିଲା, ସେମାନଙ୍କୁ ଆଶ୍ରୟ, ଖାଦ୍ୟ ଏବଂ ପ୍ରଚୁର ସମ୍ବଳ ଯୋଗାଇଥିଲା । ପ୍ରାଣୀମାନେ ପ୍ରକୃତି ସହିତ ସଂପୂର୍ଣ୍ଣ ସନ୍ତୁଳନରେ ବାସ କରୁଥିଲେ, ସେମାନଙ୍କୁ ବଞ୍ଚାଇଥିବା ସକ୍ଷମ ଓ ସୁନ୍ଦର ବନାନୀକୁ ସମ୍ମାନ କରୁଥିଲେ ।

ଦିନେ, ଜଣେ ଜ୍ଞାନୀ ପୁରୁଣା ପେଟା ଜଙ୍ଗଲରେ ବାସକରୁଥିବା ସମସ୍ତ ପଶୁପକ୍ଷୀ ମାନଙ୍କୁ ଏକ ଶାନ୍ତ ପୋଖରୀ ନିକଟରେ ଏକତ୍ରିତ କଲା । ପେଟାଟି ଅନେକ ଦିନରୁ ସେହି ଜଙ୍ଗଲରେ ବାସ କରୁଥିବାରୁ, ସେମାନଙ୍କ ପ୍ରିୟ ଜଙ୍ଗଲରେ ଅନେକ ପରିବର୍ତ୍ତନ ଲକ୍ଷ୍ୟ କରିଥିଲା - ଏକଦା ସୁନ୍ଦର ଥିବା ଝରଣାଟି ବର୍ତ୍ତମାନ ପ୍ରତ୍ୟକ୍ଷିତ, ବଡ଼ ବଡ଼ ଦୃମ ଆଉ ମହାଦୃମ ଲୁହ ପ୍ରାୟ ଏବଂ ଏକଦା ସୁଗନ୍ଧରେ ପୂରିଉଥିବା ଜଙ୍ଗଲର ବାୟୁ ଏବେ ଏକ ଅଜବ ଦୁର୍ଗନ୍ଧରେ ଘନୀଭୂତ ହୋଇଛି । କ’ଣ ଘଟୁଛି ବୁଝିବାକୁ ଆଗ୍ରହ ହୋଇ ସମସ୍ତ ଜୀବଜନ୍ତୁ ମାନେ ପୋଖରୀ ତାରିପାଖରେ ଏକତ୍ରିତ ହେଲେ ।

ଏକ ଚମତ୍କାର ଦୃଷ୍ଟିରେ ପେଟା ବିଧାନସଭାକୁ ସମ୍ମୋଧିତ କଲା । “ପ୍ରିୟ ବନ୍ଧୁଗଣ, ଆମର ପ୍ରିୟ ଘର ଯନ୍ତ୍ରଣା ଭୋଗୁଛି । ଆମ ଜଙ୍ଗଲର ସୃଷ୍ଟି ଭାରସାମ୍ୟ ବ୍ୟାହତ ହେଉଛି ଏବଂ ଯଦି ଆମେ ଏହାର ସୁରକ୍ଷା କରିବାକୁ ଚାହୁଁଛୁ ତେବେ ଏହାର କାରଣ ଖୋଜିବାକୁ ପଡ଼ିବ ।”

ଏକଥା ଶୁଣି ସମସ୍ତେ ଚିନ୍ତାରେ ପଡ଼ିଲେ । “ଆରେ ସତେଜ ଏସବୁ ବିଷୟରେ ଆମେ କେବେବି ଚିନ୍ତା କରିନୁ” ଏପରି ଭାବନା ସମସ୍ତଙ୍କ ମନକୁ ଆନ୍ଦୋଳିତ କଲା । ଏକ ବିଦ୍ରୋହର ସ୍ୱର ଉଠିଲା, ପ୍ରତ୍ୟେକ ପ୍ରାଣୀ ସେମାନଙ୍କର ପର୍ଯ୍ୟବେକ୍ଷଣ ବାଣ୍ଟିଲେ । ପରିଶ୍ରମୀ ବିଭରମାନେ ରାସାୟନିକ ପଦାର୍ଥ ଦ୍ୱାରା ପ୍ରତ୍ୟକ୍ଷିତ ନଦୀଗୁଡ଼ିକ ବିଷୟରେ କହିବା ଆରମ୍ଭ କଲେ, ସେମାନଙ୍କର ବନ୍ଧୁଗୁଡ଼ିକ କିପରି ଦୁର୍ବଳ କରି ଦିଆଯାଉଛି ଓ ମାଛମାନଙ୍କ ସଂଖ୍ୟା ମଧ୍ୟ କମିବାରେ ଲାଗିଛି । ଜ୍ଞାନୀ କଇଁଛ, ଉଦ୍ଭିଦଗୁଡ଼ିକର ଅତ୍ୟୁତା ପାଇଁ ଦୁଃଖ

ପ୍ରକାଶ କଲା ଓ ଏହା କିପରି ଅନେକ ପ୍ରାଣୀକୁ ଭୋକିଲା ଏବଂ ତାଙ୍କ ଆଶ୍ରୟ ଛଡ଼ାଇନେଇଛି ତାହା କହିବାକୁ ଲାଗିଲା । ଏହିପରି ଭାବରେ ସମସ୍ତ ପ୍ରାଣୀ ସଭାରେ ନିଜନିଜର କ୍ଷୋଭ ପ୍ରକାଶ କଲେ ।

ସେମାନେ ଏପରି ବିଚାର ବିମର୍ଶ କଲାବେଳେ, ହଠାତ୍ ଏକ ଶବ୍ଦ କାହାର ଆଗମନକୁ ସୂଚାଇଲା - ଏକ ଆହତ ଗୁଣ୍ଡୁଚି ମୂଷା ଜଙ୍ଗଲର ସୀମା ବାହାରେ ମନୁଷ୍ୟର କାର୍ଯ୍ୟକଳାପକୁ ନିଜେ ଦେଖୁଥିଲା । ଧଇଁସଇଁ ହୋଇ କହିଲା ଜଙ୍ଗଲର ପୂର୍ବ ଦିଗରେ ଥିବା ବରଗଛଟି ଆଉ ନାହିଁ । ଏକଥା ଶୁଣି ସମସ୍ତେ ସେହି ଦିଗରେ ଧାଇଁଲେ । ଦେଖିଲାବେଳକୁ ସତକୁ ସତ ସେ ଗଛ ଆଉ ସେଠି ନାହିଁ, ବୁଢ଼ା ସାରସଟି ମରି ପଡ଼ିଥିବା ତାର ତିନୋଟି ଛୁଆକୁ ଦେଖି ନିଜର କୋହ ସମ୍ଭାଳି ପାରିଲାନି, ବାହୁନି ବାହୁନି କାନ୍ଦିଲା । ଅନେକ ପକ୍ଷୀ ବାସହରା ହେଇଗଲେ, କେତେ ନିରାହ ଜୀବନ କ୍ଷଣିକ ମଧ୍ୟରେ ଶାନ୍ତ ହୋଇଗଲା । ସେଇ ବରଗଛଟି ହିଁ ଥିଲା ସମସ୍ତଙ୍କର ଅତିପ୍ରିୟ ଓ ଶେଷ ମହା ଦୃମ । ସମସ୍ତଙ୍କର ପିଲାଦିନ ସେ ଗଛ ସହ ଜଡ଼ିତ ଥିଲା ।

ଏହା ଦେଖି ସମସ୍ତଙ୍କ ହୃଦୟ ଦୁଃଖ ଓ କ୍ରୋଧରେ ଭରିଗଲା କିନ୍ତୁ ସେମାନେ ଥିଲେ ଉପାୟଶୂନ୍ୟ । ସେମାନେ ହୃଦୟଙ୍ଗମ କଲେ ଯେ ଅଳ୍ପ କିଛି ମଣିଷର କାର୍ଯ୍ୟ ସେମାନଙ୍କ ପ୍ରିୟ ଘର ପାଇଁ ଅପୂରଣୀୟ କ୍ଷତି ଘଟାଇଥିଲା । ସେମାନେ ବିଚାର କଲେ ଯେ ଏସବୁ ପାଇଁ ଆମକୁ କାର୍ଯ୍ୟାନୁଷ୍ଠାନ ଗ୍ରହଣ କରିବାକୁ ହେବ ଏବଂ ମଣିଷମାନଙ୍କୁ ସେମାନଙ୍କର କାର୍ଯ୍ୟର ପରିଣାମ ବିଷୟରେ ଶିକ୍ଷା ଦେବାକୁ ପଡ଼ିବ । କିନ୍ତୁ ବୁଦ୍ଧିମାନ ପେଟାଟି ପ୍ରଥମେ ମଣିଷ ମାନଙ୍କ ସହ ଶାନ୍ତି ପ୍ରସ୍ତାବ ରଖିବାକୁ ପରାମର୍ଶ ଦେଲା ।

ପେଟା ଦ୍ୱାରା ପରିଚାଳିତ ପଶୁମାନେ ମାନବଙ୍କ ସହ ସାକ୍ଷାତ ପାଇଁ ଏକ ପ୍ରତିନିଧୀ ଦଳ ଗଠନ କଲେ । ସେମାନେ ନିଜ ଘରର ସୁରକ୍ଷା ପାଇଁ ସଂକଳ୍ପବଦ୍ଧ ତାର ସହିତ ମାର୍ଗଦର୍ଶନ କରି ସତର୍କତାର ସହିତ ଯାତ୍ରା କଲେ । ସେମାନେ ନିକଟସ୍ଥ ଗାଁର ସୀମାନ୍ତରେ ପହଞ୍ଚିବା ପରେ, ନିଜର ଶତ ଭାବୁଥିବ ମଣିଷ ପାଖକୁ କିପରିଯିବେ ସେଇଆ ଭାବି ସମସ୍ତେ କୁଣ୍ଠାବୋଧ କରୁଥିଲେ ।



ସାହସିକତା ଏବଂ ଦୃଢ଼ତାର ସହିତ, ପେଟା ସେମାନଙ୍କ ଆଗରେ ସଂଗୃହୀତ ମଣିଷମାନଙ୍କୁ ସମ୍ବୋଧିତ କରି ଆଗକୁ ବଢ଼ିଲା । ଗାଁ ମୁଣ୍ଡରେ ଏତେ ସାରା ଜୀବଜନ୍ତୁଙ୍କୁ ଦେଖି ଗାଁଲୋକେ କିଛି ବୁଝିପାରିଲେନି, ଗାଁର ମୁଣ୍ଡୁଆଙ୍କୁ ଡକାଗଲା, ସମସ୍ତ ଗ୍ରାମବାସୀ ମଧ୍ୟ ଏକତ୍ରିତ ହେଲେ । ସାହସୀ ପେଟାଟି, ହୃଦୟରୁ ସମସ୍ତ ଜୀବନର ପରସ୍ପର ସହ ଜଡ଼ିତତା ଏବଂ ପ୍ରକୃତି ସହିତ ସୁସମ୍ପର୍କରେ ବଞ୍ଚିବାର ମହତ୍ତ୍ୱ ବିଷୟରେ କହିବାକୁ ଲାଗିଲା । ସମସ୍ତ ଜୀବଜନ୍ତୁ ସେମାନଙ୍କର କାହାଣୀ ବାଣ୍ଟିଲେ, ସେମାନେ ମନୁଷ୍ୟର ସହାନୁଭୂତି ଏବଂ ଦାୟିତ୍ୱବୋଧର ଭାବନାକୁ ନିବେଦନ କଲେ ଏବଂ ସେମାନଙ୍କ ପସନ୍ଦର ଦୀର୍ଘମିଆଦି ପରିଶାପ ବିଷୟରେ ବିଚାର କରିବାକୁ ଅନୁରୋଧ କଲେ ।

ପଶୁମାନଙ୍କର ଅନ୍ତରର ଶବ୍ଦ ଶୁଣି ସମସ୍ତ ଗାଁ ଲୋକ ସତ୍ୟତାକୁ ହୃଦୟଙ୍ଗମ କଲେ । ସେମାନେ ଜଙ୍ଗଲ ଉପରେ ଏବଂ ଏହାର ଗୃହ ବୋଲି କହୁଥିବା ପଶୁମାନଙ୍କ ଉପରେ ଏହାର ପ୍ରଭାବ ଅନୁଭବ କଲେ । ପଶୁମାନଙ୍କ ନିବେଦନ ଦ୍ୱାରା ଅନୁପ୍ରାଣିତ ହୋଇ ସେମାନେ ସେମାନଙ୍କର ମାର୍ଗ ପରିବର୍ତ୍ତନ କରିବାକୁ, ସ୍ଥାୟୀ ଅଭ୍ୟାସ ଗ୍ରହଣ କରିବାକୁ ଏବଂ ଜଙ୍ଗଲର ସନ୍ତୁଳନ ଫେରାଇ ଆଣିବା ପାଇଁ ପଶୁମାନଙ୍କ ସହ ମିଶି କାର୍ଯ୍ୟ କରିବାକୁ ପ୍ରତିଶ୍ରୁତି ଦେଲେ ।

ସମୟ ସହିତ, ମଣିଷ ଏବଂ ପଶୁମାନଙ୍କ ମଧ୍ୟରେ ଏକ ନିଆରା ବନ୍ଧନ ଗଢ଼ିଉଠିଲା । ଜଙ୍ଗଲରେ ଲାଗିଥିବା କ୍ଷତକୁ ଭଲ କରିବା ପାଇଁ ସମସ୍ତେ ମିଳିମିଶି ଉଦ୍ୟମ କଲେ । ସେମାନେ ବୃକ୍ଷ

ରୋପଣ କଲେ, ନଦୀ ସଫା କଲେ ଏବଂ ପ୍ରକୃତିର ସଂରକ୍ଷଣର ମହତ୍ତ୍ୱ ବିଷୟରେ ଅନ୍ୟମାନଙ୍କୁ ଶିକ୍ଷା ଦେଲେ । ଜୀବନ ଏବଂ ଜୀବନ୍ତ ଶକ୍ତି ସହିତ ଜଙ୍ଗଲ ପୁଣି ଥରେ ବୃଦ୍ଧି ପାଇବାକୁ ଲାଗିଲା ।

ଏହାଦେଖି ପଶୁମାନେ ଆନନ୍ଦିତ ହେଲେ, ମଣିଷମାନଙ୍କ ପାଇଁ କୃତଜ୍ଞ ଅନୁଭବ କଲେ, ଯେଉଁମାନେ ତାଙ୍କ କଥାକୁ ଶୁଣିଥିଲେ ଏବଂ ସେମାନଙ୍କ କାର୍ଯ୍ୟ ପାଇଁ ଦାୟିତ୍ୱ ଗ୍ରହଣ କରିଥିଲେ । ସେମାନେ ଜାଣିଥିଲେ ଯେ ସେମାନଙ୍କ ଘରର ସୁରକ୍ଷା ପାଇଁ ପ୍ରକୃତ ଶକ୍ତି ଏକତା ଏବଂ ବୁଝାମଣାରେ ଅଛି । ସେହି ଦିନଠାରୁ, ଜଙ୍ଗଲ ଏକ ଅଭୟାରଣ୍ୟରେ ପରିଣତ ହେଲା ଯେଉଁଠାରେ ମଣିଷ ଏବଂ ପଶୁମାନେ ସମନ୍ୱୟ ରକ୍ଷା କରି ସେମାନଙ୍କର ଅଂଶୀଦାର ପରିବେଶକୁ ପୋଷଣ କଲେ ଏବଂ ଭବିଷ୍ୟତ ପିଢ଼ି ପାଇଁ ଏହାର ସଂରକ୍ଷଣ ନିଶ୍ଚିତ କଲେ ।

ତେଣୁ, ଜଙ୍ଗଲର ଏଇ କାହାଣୀ ସମସ୍ତଙ୍କୁ ସ୍ମରଣ କରାଇଲା ଯେ ଆମର କାର୍ଯ୍ୟର ପରିଶାପ ଅଛି ଏବଂ ପରିବେଶର ସୁରକ୍ଷା ତଥା ସଂରକ୍ଷଣ କରିବା ଆମର ସାମୂହିକ ଦାୟିତ୍ୱ । ସମସ୍ତ ଜୀବନର ଆନ୍ତରିକ ସଂଯୋଗକୁ ବୁଝିବା ଏବଂ ଏକତ୍ର କାର୍ଯ୍ୟ କରି, ଆମେ ଏକ ବିଶ୍ୱ ସୃଷ୍ଟି କରିପାରିବା ଯେଉଁଠାରେ ମଣିଷ ଏବଂ ପଶୁମାନେ ସମନ୍ୱୟ ମଧ୍ୟରେ ବାସ କରିବେ ଓ ସମସ୍ତଙ୍କ ପାଇଁ ଏକ ସ୍ଥାୟୀ ଭବିଷ୍ୟତ ନିଶ୍ଚିତ ହୋଇପାରିବ ।

ଧନ୍ୟବାଦ ।

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AI : THE NEW FUTURE AHEAD

–Gouri Nandini Behera

Ex-Librarian, 2001-2008

Which objective is this century leading to ? What are the wheels of algorithm guiding us through? How fast are the human capacities being augmented by digitalisation? How fast are our human resources facing disruption?? This new age is making us dive through all these spine thrilling conflicts between troubleshooting and originality as we proceed with change. That, What is causing us all this confusion is the main man, The Artificial Intelligence.

Now we are connected by the code driven waves that ain't far enough to drown the whole big population. Connecting galaxies with ambient information with unimaginable opportunities and unprecedented threats. we are in the verge of getting defeated by computers in intelligence, reasoning, learning, recognition, analysis and what not.

Pioneering experts put light on the line of virtues, by depicting the role of AI as a saviour, as in diagnosis, in palliative care, in genomic studies. As a guide as in formal and informal education.

On the line of vices, we can't ignore our Law experts being concerned about the violation of our human rights by the indulgence of AI in our privacy and confidentiality in near future. Humans turning into social machines, the new one button one step code translation of living creation, framing every little detail, enhancing every other structure makes us question, are

Wereallynoheadinginto*Robotification* by loosing our integrity and identity ? The greatest set of questions will involve how perceptions of AI and their application will influence the trajectory of civil rights in the future, throwing into question our deepest-held beliefs about equality and opportunity for all. Who will be blessed and who will be cursed in this new era depends on how broadly we analyze these questions today, for the future.

In conclusion, Artificial Intelligence (AI) stands as a double-edged sword with a myriad of opportunities and challenges. On the positive side, AI has demonstrated unparalleled potential in revolutionizing industries, streamlining processes, and advancing scientific discovery. Its ability to analyze vast datasets at incredible speeds has led to breakthroughs in healthcare, finance, and beyond. However, these advancements come with a set of concerns and drawbacks. Issues related to privacy, job displacement, and ethical considerations surrounding decision-making algorithms pose significant challenges. Striking a balance between harnessing the benefits of AI and addressing its potential pitfalls is imperative. As we navigate the uncharted territory of AI, a thoughtful and ethical approach is essential to ensure a future where artificial intelligence is a force for positive transformation, with safeguards in place to mitigate its negative impacts on society.





AMIDST THE DARKNESS

—Parasmitta Biswal
2000-2007

Tears rolled down through her eyes through the pink cheeks when she saw people coming to visit other children like her in the 'Hope and Home'.

Her story was different from others who were living with their parents at home peacefully. She was abandoned by her family at the age of one year and a stranger found her in a park and was handed over to this Hope and Home. Since then the baby was brought up by them.

As a little baby she was provided with all sorts of physical needs like food, clothing and shelter but her emotional aspect was not looked after. When she did not want to take the bitter medicines she felt the need of her mother's embrace and lap: the warmth and care that would suffice all her ailments and agonies. She lacked the sweet words of a mother and disliked the strict regulations of Hope and Home.

She had to eat and sleep even when she did not feel hungry or sleepy. Could she ever get to listen to lovely lullabies when her mother would lull her to sleep at night??

She grew up in an environment where there were many like her with the similar kind of distress. She enjoyed their company and love to play and spend time with them. She used to share her joys with all her friends who were in good terms with her but sorrows with no one. She never got someone worthy to hear and heal her miseries... As little as many grew older she began to notice that many of her friends from Hope and Home adopted by some couples

who were coming to visit them in a regular frequency... When she turned almost seven years old one fine day she was adopted by a lovely elderly couple... Who showered all their love to her... She was happy and cheerful. What else did she crave for? She had always craved for such a life. For every little piece of happiness she thanked God from the core of her heart... Under her parents' guidance and support she flourished and progressed gradually and got excellence in academics as well as in other co-curricular activities too... Time flew very fast. She completed her job and got a good job in a MNC (Multi national company). One day she thought to visit her initial days shelter "Hope and Home" to meet some old fellows and her lovable caretakers.

While talking to the eldest and closest caretaker she got to know about her biological parents but could not get their exact location where they were now but after many successive trials she got to get their address and moved there in no time. However, many did not reveal her own identity to them. She observed her parents closely and meticulously, how they are living with their livelihood and a life full of pain and pressure from all around... No proper house to stay with and all sorts of miseries... Her heart cried out loudly and lips swallowed all the tears but could not utter a single word. She returned in silence to her tour to join her brand new job in the MNC. Later on she kept on thinking what and how she will get her parents out from all those miseries and hardships. Then she could not meet them with her real



identity end to convince them to stay with her in the city... To get some treatment in order to get free from many diseases due oldage and poor health maintenance... She met them financially.

Her mother got overwhelmed by seeing her after so many years though her father was the one whose hand was there to desert her as one of his friend told him that what he will do with a girl child where already poverty is being a cause to them... How he will raise her, feel her and be able to do her marriage in our society where dowry is a sign of parents love towards daughter, sign of how wealthy we are and sign of how civilized and settled we are in society instead of a stigma. Though he was misguided by

his friend and took a heinous step but gradually he repeated many times and cried in darkness wiping out silently all his tears.

Mary anyhow convinced her biological parents to shift with her in the city and to live with her and her adopted parents... she able to make understand all four of her parents to stay reciprocally and happily in one place as she was the only child of all four of her parents.... She got her Hope and Home there only because there is no home is as comfortable as father's arms and there is no bed is as soft as mother's lap....

Agree or not??

(Based on a true story)



J.N.V. RENGALI ANGUL FOR ME...

—Madhavi Shatrusal

Ex-TGT (Social Science) 2002-2003

Though the stay in JNV Rengali Angul was difficult for each one of us as we were not having even the proper basic facilities, yet there was a strong bond between the teacher and taught.

The bond of belongingness, love and affection and the strong bond of Guru-Shishya parampara, to creates the best citizens for the country, to create the brand and to create the human beings pregnant with all the desirable qualities.

During my short stay in the Vidyalaya I tried my best to discharge my duties honestly. When I used to got up from the sleep early in the every morning this was my prayer.

"O God please forgive our mistakes and heil the school."

In return that I got was the love and affection of my students and the colleagues. That is unforgettable too, I have treasured it in my heart and mind ferever.

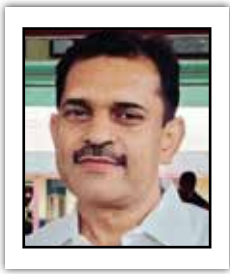
I think when we live together during our difficult periods it strengthens our relationship more and I think that is these.

I will not make my writing long so I am concluding...

Here by I bless you all my students

"to be the lure of your own lurtare to be dazzles of your own down and just touch the zenith.





नवजीवन की संस्कारशाला का नाम नवोदय है

- रवि शंकर ओझा

पी. जी. टी.- हिंदी, 2014 - 2023

स्वातंत्रोत्तर भारत की स्कूली शिक्षा पद्धति की विशिष्ट संकल्पना है नवोदय। जो इसकी लय में रच बस जाता है, उसके स्वभाव में ये रच बस जाता है और जीवन धन्य हो जाता है, धन्य। एक नवोदयन, जीने की कोई भी राह चुने, भीड़ में भी कुछ नया होता है, कुछ अलग सा। सरोकार से भरा, संस्कार से भी। किन्हीं पुराण या शास्त्र कथाओं के चमत्कारिक परिणाम से परे, इस प्रज्ञा सरिता में स्वामिभक्ति भाव से जो बटुक अपनी जीवन- तरी (नौका) डाल देता है, उसका जीवन सर्वथा के लिए धन्य और दिव्य हो ही जाता है।

यहां सैनिक प्रशासन नहीं होता, किंतु सदैव प्रबल नैतिक प्रशासन है। जहां आदेश कम , संदेश ज्यादा कारगर असर करते हैं। नवोदय कहीं का हो, उत्तर, दक्षिण, पूरब, पश्चिम- जीने की रीत एक है और परस्पर की प्रीत भी एक सी ही।

आज के दौर में जब कि राज और न्यायमूर्तियां भी बिकती हों, विशेषाधिकारों के अंबार रखती हों, जवाबदेही शून्य रखती हों, इसके उलट- नवोदय का शिक्षक / शिक्षात्री कभी बिकते नहीं, किसी निजता के बिना दिन रात एक किए रहता है और ज़माने की आँख से आँख मिलाकर सालों साल से अगली कतार में है। अब तो उसकी फसलें, देश दुनिया में हर कहीं एक अलग चमक और असर के साथ लहर-बहर हैं। हर नवोदय की शिक्षा खदान से कोई न कोई 'कोहिनूर' ज़रूर

निकला होगा, जो जगमग है। अगर ये मैं दावे के साथ कह रहा हूँ, तो , तो अपनी पहचान पर गर्व करने के लिए कुछ और जरूरी नहीं है। अनगिनत शिक्षा- दधीचियों ने अपने को गलाया होगा, तब जाकर कहीं ये मुकाम आया है कि **नवोदयन** कहने के बाद किसी और परिचय की जरूरत ही नहीं होती।

नवोदय मेरी आंखों के सामने भी 22 साल का युवा है, अपने शतकीय संघर्षों के साथ, किंतु दोगुनी उपलब्धियों के साथ भी। **लाइफ कभी सेटल नहीं हो सकती, वह सतत सांतत्य ही है।** स्थिरता अवसान की तरफ ले जाती है। संस्था रूप में नवोदय भी लाइव है, सतत वर्द्धमान।

अनूगुल नवोदय से मेरा जुड़ाव संप्रति एक दशक तक रहा है। सबसे बड़ा भी, सबसे ख़ास भी। विद्यालय ने अभी आठ साल पहले अपनी यायावरी (घुमक्कड़ी) छोड़ी है। एक निर्जन पठार को हरीतिमा दी है, स्पंदन दिया है और जो नित नए -नए, कौतुक भरे गौरव गाथाएं लिख रहा है - नवल नृसिंह, रुद्र और सिद्धार्थ की साधना भूमि बनकर।

सफ़र जारी है, कि मंजिलें और भी हैं।

कुछ हासिल हैं, मेरा चांद एक है उनमें,

जेहद जारी है आपताब की खातिर, यारो,

कई सितारे और काबिल-ए-गौर भी हैं।





CASTE, RELIGION & REGION

– SIBADATT RATH

(2014)

Our constitution prohibits the state from discriminating its citizens on the ground of religion, caste, sex and place of birth and it also prohibits our citizens to doing so with each other. But as mahatma gandhi says, the transformation comes from within; antarman. Likewise, when we accept our diversified society from our conscience, it would be the real transformation and we will be able to tolerant towards others. Jawahar navodaya vidyalaya (jnv) is that environment that Transit us from compulsion to achieve such conscience.

Our life is more like a mirror, what we get that we reflect. A child's overall cognitive development, thought process, action and spectrums of reactions are premeditated rather than created. Our family, environment, geography, society as well as media influence us and unconsciously we becomes the piles of input we get from all these years rather than a self being or pure being. For which we need a liberal, open and rational space where we able to think, understand, deduct and analyses the matters around us and keep thriving to be a good human. To achieve this jnv is far better than other kind of schools both residential or non-residential. The environment jnv provides is unique for all these aspects. To understand this, we need to understand the structure and composition of jnv. Jnv is an unpaid residential school owned by centre under which meritorious students belongs to different castes, religions, regions (urban and rural), gender and economic class take admission

after selected by a screening test. So in the first place you get the bright minds. Now all these students have to stay together for 24 hours. The room allotted for their stay is random which resulted in having 6 to 8 unknown students with all their differences in a single space. Now they have to be compatible with each other leaving behind all their prejudice and gradually they share thought, emotions, information and culture. With time, all their walls of differences melt away leaving themselves equal. Unlike other school, where the walls of differences rebuild soon after the students reaches their home. Here, the isolated environment bound them to create the school itself their home and family and it's a family of rainbow. When all the students read from same books and having same teachers, eating same food in one dinning, sharing foods as well as clothes, playing together, doing all curriculum together and alas, sleep under a same roof, on same kind of mattress and pillow unconsciously over time it becomes as normal as drinking water. Sharing culture, celebrating different festivals of all religions, having same kind of emotions leaves no space for intolerance. Urban students understand the living style, society, thought process, deprivations as well as richness of rural regions and vise versa. Gender bias and gender prejudice also get leveled. When from soap to shoes provided by school then the economical differences has negligible effects on students. Students help each other on term of money or any other kind without any expectation.



Jnv provide a unique platform where not only educational but also social, economical as we as participatory justice prevails.

Now imagine, when students from jnv get enters into society after schooling what they provide to society and nation building. First of all, they treat everyone equal, secondly, they understand the emotions, pain, deprivation, thoughts as well as action of people those different to them. Third, their compatible nature restrain them from complaining rather they pursue solutions. They will tolerant as well as rational. They will go above the societal

prejudice and bet for selflessness and unity. Our nation which still under societal, economical and political discrimination and division, where conflicts are common among one person with another, one group with another based-on caste, religious, believes, thinking, gender, place of birth and personal choices, peoples like jnv students will lead this renaissance. Jnv is the solution for caste based society to casteless society, conservatism to liberalism, extremism to secularism, patriarchy to equality, regional supremacy to regional diversity.



JNV - A LIFE CHANGING FACTORY

– Snehasis Mohanty
2001-2008

Going to JNV for the first time is a big step is any Student's life and is an experience that will likely trigger both excitement and fear. Students tird JNV very rewarding and it stands them is good stead for the rest of their lives.

There are several common issues like homesickness. Struggling to make new friends. Academic challenges. However our beloved teachers and staffs help student to overcome the initial challenges. But these challenges help students throughout their adult lives and is their future careers.

Taking several little steps towards maturity is one of the essential parts of going to JNV. You will learn to be responsible for your actions because you are bound by an honour

our descipline code at same kind. The lesson at 10th are discovered in JNV.

Apart from life lesson. JNV had given a very important things to its every child i.e. "FRIENDSHIP". Students make friends for life in JNV. You enjoy each other company and memories have a special place in JNV. We "BORN TO BE TOGETHER".

I can't write all what I got from JNV in this single piece of paper. Papers and pens will not be sufficient to write what JNV given me. What I am today is because of what I got from JNV in past. Thanks to all my beloved teachers for operating such a beautiful factors and producing such lovely products.





JNV DIARY: UNLEASHING EMOTIONS

– Swetapadma Sahu

2015-2022

The way the memories are unleashing it feels like an entanglement of three pace at a time (slow, steadfast and then turbulent). We do always miss our past, it signifies we become overly complaining towards our present. and then the past seems to be overly sweet ;somehow very alluring. Like that I started my journey to write the past journals at present timeline.

Year: 2015; Location FCI, Talcher – memories of this place is bittersweet for me, my first experience to being a permanent hostelite. At that time I was only 11 years old girl trying to be compatible with everything. It's like a new world for us. I guess 40% joys of my life would only belong to that place. Crying and laughing simultaneously at that time become one of my habit. New friendship, new teachers and new roommates, the world was expanding its new horizon. to emphasize on studies there are remedial and supervision class, Although I used to be very complaining about studying, these classes in jnvs later become one of the best processes to have a qualifying grade percentage. In fci I experienced many activities based on NEW YEAR, REPUBLIC DAY and many festivals. They are quite the joy of those unforgettable days, and lastly the tv time was one of the favorite time I had enjoyed in FCI.

YEAR 2016; LOCATION – CHAMPATIMUNDA- Although it was a bit sad to leave FCI, but for me it's quite convenient as the distance from my hometown got reduced. Till today's date that place is one of my comfort

place as I had lived 6 years in that area. Every single detail from jnv angul contains bits of our memory. Our teachers and staffs, friends, seniors, juniors enriched our each moment in jnv. Every improvement on our school reflected very clearly on the students. Cultural activities, environmental cleanliness, teaching materials and other commodities had shown its improvement and will be improving in future. The biggest turning point in my life was getting admission in jnv angul. My thinking style and concept improved a lot, the disciplined life I was living at that time had shown a lot of changes in my personality. Living with a group of people taught me how to behave, how to help and how to receive help .jnv's library ,smart class, computer class are one of the great facilities we have received during our time. I am very thankful to the teachers and staffs for guiding us throughout the journey of 7 years

JNV is one of the best organizations in today's date. My experience in jnv is of 7 years and I felt all the emotions while writing this prose, as the experience is very lengthy I tried to shorten it. In my current college we are not getting any breakfast and snack times, so dear juniors please enjoy your breakfast and snacks while you are at jnv.

Every period of our life holds great meaning, so we should always try to be mindful in present situation. Live your life to the fullest. Never be sad about being imperfect, because these little imperfections make us human.





SOCIAL-EMOTIONAL LEARNING: NEED OF THE HOUR

– Rajesh Kumar Pradhan
Ex-PGT (Biology) 2002-2004

*“Children thrive. Schools win. Workplaces benefit. Society strengthens.
All due to social-emotional learning”.*

Social-emotional learning (SEL) is a process of developing the self-awareness, self-control, and interpersonal skills that are vital for school, work, and life success. People with strong social-emotional skills are better able to cope with everyday challenges and benefit academically, professionally, and socially. From effective problem-solving to self-discipline, from impulse control to emotion management and more, SEL provides a foundation for positive, long-term effects on kids, adults, and communities.

SEL involves five core competencies that can be applied in both the classroom, at home, and in students' communities. These five core competencies are:

Self-awareness: To recognize your emotions and how they impact your behavior; acknowledging your strengths and weaknesses to better gain confidence in your abilities.

Self-management: To take control and ownership of your thoughts, emotions, and actions in various situations, as well as setting and working toward goals.

Social awareness: The ability to put yourself in the shoes of another person who may be from a different background or culture from the one you grew up with. To act with empathy and in an ethical manner within your home, school, and community.

Relationship skills: The ability to build

and maintain healthy relationships with people from a diverse range of backgrounds. This competency focuses on listening to and being able to communicate with others, peacefully resolving conflict, and knowing when to ask for or offer help.

Making responsible decisions: Choosing how to act or respond to a situation is based on learned behaviours such as ethics, safety, weighing consequences, and the well-being of others, as well as yourself.

SEL for Students and Schools

“Children learn more from who you are than what you teach.” Social-emotional learning (SEL) helps improve child's academic performance, curtail bullying, reduce dropout rates, and build character. Well-implemented SEL programs positively affect students' success in school. Studies show that social-emotional skills—such as problem-solving, self-regulation, impulse control, and empathy—help improve academics, reduce negative social behaviours like bullying, and create positive classroom climates. Social-emotional skills also help kids successfully manage everyday life. They help students focus, make good decisions, and become supportive members of their community well beyond school.

According to Angela Hanscom ‘The outdoors offers limitless potential to young children. It becomes a place where they can go



to relax their mind, to be inspired and to deep dive into the world of imagination. It's a place where they can design, create and explore. The possibilities are endless.' Cathy James. According to 'Anything you teach in an indoor classroom can be taught outdoors, often in ways that are more enjoyable for children.' All these can happen by increasing Social-emotional learning (SEL) of both teachers and pupil.

SEL for working professionals & work place

A nation's economy is only as strong as its workforce. Business leaders say social-emotional skills are essential to achieving business success. Ranbir Kapoor told "I believe that working with good people matters because then the work environment is good. If there is a sense of respect and belief among the people you work with, that is when good work is done". Relationship-building, problem-solving, collaboration, and assertiveness—all commonly known as skills for success—are highly sought after in today's workforce. Job-specific skills learned through education and training change over time, but the skills taught in social-emotional learning, or SEL programs, are timeless. Laying the foundation of SEL in education has positive, long-term benefits in children's lives. Studies show that students not only have demonstrable improvements in academic success, and positive outcomes in school and in life, but also are better equipped to succeed professionally with workplace readiness skills.

SEL for Life & Society

"Kindness doesn't cost anything, and yet it means everything." "Just be kind. You never know what someone else is going through." "How you treat others is a reflection of who you are." The impact of social-emotional learning, or SEL, is increasingly recognized around the world to positively affect individuals and communities. Life skills like emotion management, problem-solving, making responsible decisions, self-regulation skills, and maintaining healthy relationships help to create a well-functioning, compassionate society. Similar to emotional intelligence (a concept used outside of school settings), these skills enable people to adapt, be resourceful, and work well with others, and they're all taught in SEL programs. Research shows that early and continued SEL instruction can be highly beneficial for kids and adults. Its long-lasting effects help lower rates of depression and anxiety and decrease risky behaviour such as drug use and drop-outs, and can reduce violent behaviour and criminality.

So, for developing SEL, it is really important for all of us to understand ourselves well and to nurture a positive relationship with ourself. We need the space and tools to understand our emotions, thoughts, values, attitudes, strengths, challenges, identity and personality. And then to be able to see how these elements impact on our choices, behaviours and preferences across different contexts.

*"You are connected to a family, a community, a world.
Use your power wisely."*





WRAPPING THE WORLD AROUND MY FINGER

– Arundhati Sahu
1999-2006

As I write this piece, in December 2023, it always takes me to the most significant day of my life -> this month, I stepped in to Navodaya premises at Rengali with the most beloved person of my life, My Father .

Still the memory replays so freshly in my mind, that it floats me on the awesomeness of Day reverie. Always overwhelmed with a flood of emotions and memories.

My School, My JNV, the Temple of Nation building as we used to say while in there has unwavering commitment to exceptional education and the holistic development of students which has left an indelible mark on my life.

It feels a sense of pride and gratitude towards the institution that played a significant role in shaping my life. Attending a Navodaya school was a transformative experience that provided me with a solid foundation for my academic, personal, and social growth.

As a pragmatic person, I always look at two sides of anything, still I never find a shortcoming of its ecosystem. The process ensured that we received a holistic education, covering a wide range of subjects including mathematics, science, social sciences, languages, and the arts, focused on extracurricular activities, sports, music, dance, and literary activities which taught us to be wholesome always in all aspects going forward and valuable life skills. They continue to guide me in my professional and personal endeavors.

The communal living environment, under one roof, creating a vibrant and harmonious environment, promoting cultural diversity and

unity, discipline instilled in us a strong sense of personal and social responsibility.

We celebrated festivals, shared our cultural traditions, and learned to respect and appreciate each other's diversity.

The dedication and expertise of the teachers, who tirelessly went above and beyond to ensure our academic growth, is something I will forever be grateful for

The extracurricular activities, cultural events, and sports competitions not only allowed me to discover my strengths but also taught me the values of teamwork, discipline, and resilience.

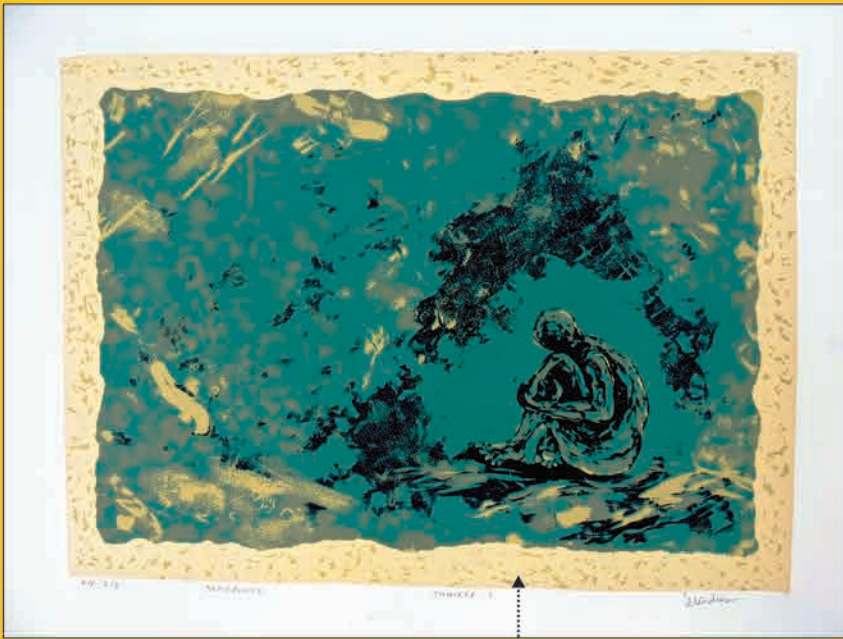
It is the friendships forged, the bonds formed, and the memories created that truly make this place special. I still have my best friends from school who are very much part of my life and the core emotions we share will be forever cherished.

The laughter shared during recess, the tears shed during difficult times, and the unwavering support of my classmates and teachers, love, rebuke, support of seniors have left an everlasting impact on my heart. I felt safe, supported, and inspired reach for the stars.

I carry the torch of JNV with pride. I have no shame in bragging that I am a living testament to the incredible work being done within these walls.

I found or learnt to find the beacon of light in my life. You have nurtured, guided, and inspired countless students like me, and your impact will continue to be felt for generations to come.





Jitendra Kumar



Kasturi Bala Maharana

Jivitesh Kalyan





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