

TECHNO SPROUTING DOOARS





TECHNO INDIA GROUP PUBLIC SCHOOL, ALIPURDUAR | AFFILIATED TO CBSC | AFFILIATION NO: 2430299

TECHNO SPROUTING DOOARS *JULY, 2023*



MR. SATYAM ROYCHOWDHURY
Co-Founder & Managing Director,
Techno India Group
Chancellor, Sister Nivedita University





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Congratulations

2022 BATCH TOPPERS



RIDDHI AGARWALA
97%



ADRIJA DUTTA
94.8%



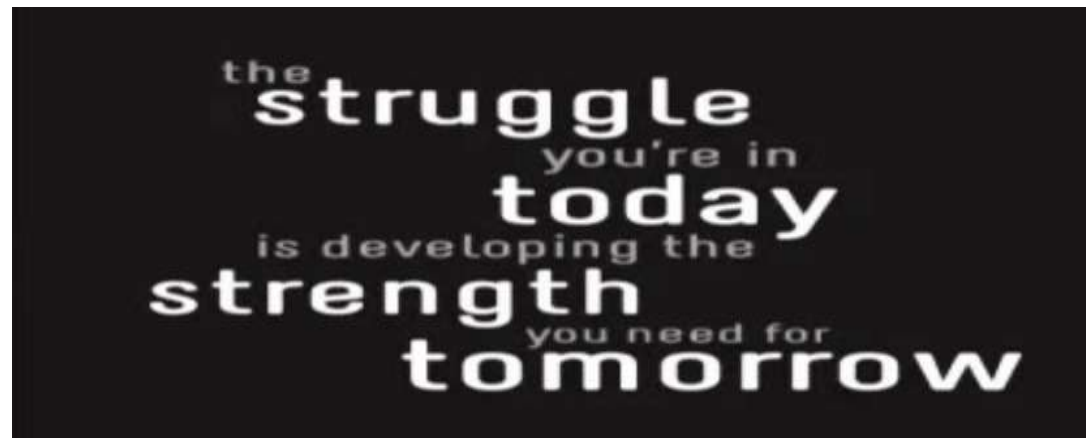
GARGI JHA
94.4%



RISHI BOTHRA
94.2%



DINESH RAJ GUJJULA
93.2%





PRINCIPAL'S MESSAGE

I extend a heartfelt greeting to the academic session of 2023-24, which commenced with a fresh perspective. I am delighted by the fact that we eagerly consider providing our students with the best possible education, enlightenment, and empowerment.

Presently, we find ourselves in a situation that is completely distinct from the situation in which we were raised and educated. Given the fast-paced transformation of the world, it is essential for us as educators to deeply contemplate the challenges of the education system. Consequently, we aim to assure that the children under our guidance not only cherish their time in school but also acquire the necessary skills to confront any obstacle that life may bring.

The first edition of the school magazine, TECHNO SPROUTING DOOARS, marks a significant achievement for us, as it not only promotes our development but also allows our ideas and dreams to come to life. This activity allows for the expression of various artistic abilities, encompassing tasks such as writing, editing, and even magazine designing. I extend my congratulations to the entire team for their perseverance and commitment shown in publishing this magazine.

AJITA MUKHERJEE

PRINCIPAL
TIGPS, ALIPURDUAR

MEET OUR NEW FACULTY MEMBERS AND OFFICE STAFFS



SAYAK GHOSH
ASSISTANT TEACHER
SUB: CHEMISTRY



PRANAB ROY
ASSISTANT TEACHER
SUB: BIOLOGY



SUBHAM ROY
ASSISTANT TEACHER
SUB: CHEMISTRY



BAPI KARMAKAR
ASSISTANT TEACHER
PHYSICAL EDUCATION



SONTU GHOSH
ASSISTANT TEACHER
SUB: ENGLISH



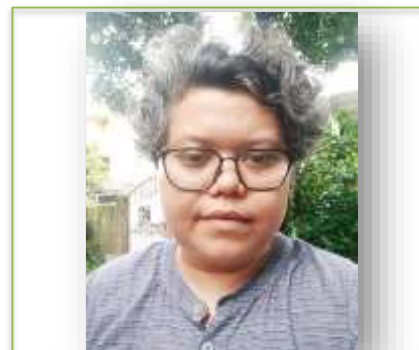
MOHOR KUNDU
SPECIAL EDUCATOR



RESHMA GHOSH
ASSISTANT TEACHER
SUB: CHEMISTRY



DEBABRATA SARKAR
ASSISTANT TEACHER
SUB: GEOGRAPHY



MANIDIPA SINGHA
ASSISTANT TEACHER
SUB: ENGLISH



UTKALIKA DAS
ASSISTANT TEACHER
SUB: ECONOMICS



SARNALI SENGPTA
OFFICE EXECUTIVE ,
COUNSELOR



From the Editor

Dear Readers

The first publication of the magazine produced by Techno India Group Public School, Alipurduar is referred to as Techno Sprouting Dooars. The images capture the unforgettable moments of the TIGPS expedition. This compilation is the result of a significant collaborative effort by the magazine editors. It portrays a pure display of artistic imagination and stirs up memories of the past. The exhibition highlights the students' tireless efforts and a wide range of artistic endeavors, allowing them to showcase their talents outside of the classroom.

CHIEF EDITOR: UJJAL DAS

CO- EDITORS: ANIVA DAS & HIRAK BARMAN

GRAPHIC DESIGNER: PAYEL DUTTA

GREEN AND GRASS



Protecting the environment is a serious issue, which requires collective effort and ongoing dedication. Green and Grass is dedicated to highlighting the difficulties individuals encounter as a result of the deterioration of the environment and shifts in climate. The objective is to create a cleaner and more environmentally friendly environment in our surroundings. In order to enhance the students' consciousness, we have arranged various activities such as "Earth Day", "Tree Plantation Day", and "World Environment Day". A garden and a row of trees have been built in order to forge a strong bond between the students and nature. The eco club will continuously work to protect the environment, advancing our goal of making the world more green.



Art & Craft



Art and Craft



ARTICLES

A Nostalgic Joy of Floating Paper Boat....Monsoon

After long long burning days of summer, monsoon comes n our life with lots of sweet, cold clouds. It was also depicted by our noble poet Rabindranath Tagore that clouds make humans unmindful of their beautiful appearance.

In this monsoon, the cosmos and many types of flowers and faunas dance in joy as the monsoon has touched the sky like a mighty sage, and nature is all set to party like before as this human is caged. In Shakespeare's expression "APRIL HATH PUT A SPIRIT OF YOUTH IN EVERYTHING.THE RAIN, IT RAINETH every day". The monsoon is finally here and the boundless are being welcome. The nicest thing about rain is that it always stops. It brings greenery and beauty to nature in a new way. Monsoon can be depicted in many ways like unhappiness, the breaking of a drought, and a pause for introspection.

The sweet earthy smells, the tiny droplets hanging on to leaves, the thundering sound of the rain, and the wind in the air which truly makes us unminded. Without rain, we would never feel thankful for the warmth of the sun.

Our noble poets had also written in the same tune about the beauty of rain. Whether it was Kalidasa in his 'MEGHADUTAM' or Rabindranath Tagore in his innumerable poems. They all made monsoon a specially blessed season for nature as well as for human beings.

Moreover, our farmers eagerly wait for the monsoon as the rains are very important for the growth of the crops. During the monsoon the fields, trees, and plants become alive. The rains are a boon to farmers. They can sow the crops. The crops grow well and yield good produce.

I may conclude with the unforgettable words of the late Mr.Jagjit Singh, the versatile, famous gazal singer of our country," WOH KAGAZ KI KASTI, WOH BAARISH KA PAANI"... We all are waiting every year for such joyous moment which remains eternal in our heart all through the life only because of the coming of the monsoon.

NAYANIKA DAS
(MOTHER OF ABHINANDITA DAS OF CLASS IX-B)



At the onset of the monsoon

The diversity of nature does not solely result from various weather conditions, but the seasons also play a significant role in shaping it. John Keats, the renowned English romantic poet, has depicted autumn as an unparalleled season throughout history. However, had he witnessed the magnificence of the Indian monsoon, his astonishment would have been just as great. In Bengali culture, the monsoon represents passion and desire, symbolizing a period of love and romance.

As the monsoon arrives, a feeling of dampness encompasses the hearts of every individual in this region. Monsoon holds a significant place in the cultural heritage of Bengal. Sometimes, the rain's melody rejuvenates nature with a harmonious tune. Sometimes, dark clouds and a howling wind can capture our attention.

The monsoon's greatest benefit is that it revitalizes nature in all of its forms.

People of the urbanized city are deprived of the chance to encounter the monsoon season. The sound of rain hitting the tin sheet is not something they can derive pleasure from. Nevertheless, it is truly remarkable when the raindrops descend upon the scorching streets under the sun's heat.

Also, the monsoon bestows upon us the delight of enjoying quality time with our loved ones after our hectic daily activities.

Throughout history, numerous poets have created magnificent literary pieces inspired by the monsoon season. Khushwant Singh has stated– "What the four seasons of the year mean to the European, the one season of the monsoon means to the Indian".

The Geetabitan by Tagore exemplifies a recurring depiction of two ardent souls contemplating a long-awaited encounter on a stormy night during the monsoon season.

The works of both Western and Eastern writers, such as Geoffrey Chaucer, Emily Dickinson, William Shakespeare, H.W. Longfellow, Kalidasa, Jibanananda Das, and Kazi Nazrul Islam, acknowledge the significance of the monsoon season.

Every writer, whether from the western or eastern hemisphere, cannot resist praising the monsoon. Hence, it can be concluded that the monsoon has a remarkable influence on our inherent behavioural patterns and the course of our lives.



Ujjal Das
Assistant Teacher

The Beautiful Season

When talking about the seasons in India, four words come to mind: Summer, Monsoon, Autumn and Spring. One of these seasons, that is Monsoon, is a time of the year when people enjoy the most. Monsoon is characterised by rain, thunderstorms and even hail. It is the season where humans, plants and animals alike get relief from the gruelling hot summer. During the Monsoon, plants and animals get the water that they need after heated summers. Not just that but rivers, lakes and other water bodies also get refilled thanks to all the rain. Monsoon also makes the Earth cooler than in Summer. The rain also saves everybody from disastrous situations like drought and water scarcity, reviving the dried soil and providing plants with sufficient water. Even farmers are saved by the rain as it brings back life to their crop plants, which we surely need to survive. Although Monsoon does bring with itself many natural disasters, those can simply not outweigh the good done by Monsoon. One can even describe it as the season where the entirety of the Earth is refreshed and replenished.

During this season, flowers show off their vibrant colours, peacocks dance in joy showing off their beautiful feathers and nature as a whole shows off its beauty. Seeing the beauty and aesthetics of nature during this season, even we humans are filled with joy and amusement. Man can only be happy when he looks at the clouds above smiling upon him. The farmer grins as rain gives new life to his crops. One can simply not comprehend how much joy rain can bring. The levels of euphoria that someone can feel in the monsoon are impeccable.

As the poet R.N. Tagore said: “When I see the sky, my longing loses itself in euphoria,
My heart dances today — dances like a peacock. ”

From the vibrant and colourful rainbows to harsh thunderclouds, Monsoon is as beautiful and honourable as a season can be, gaining praise from numerous authors and poets. Not just authors and poets, but it has also gained respect from everyone around the world.

That is why, Monsoon is: THE BEAUTIFUL

Season

Aahel Anurag, VIII (B)



POETRY

Poetry

INCREDIBLE Children

Riding the bus, clapping the hand
We come to this wonderland.
Struggling a lot, leaving the bus
We all enter the amazing class.

Inside the class, putting our bag
We run like a crazy stag.
On the corridor, like a lion's roar
We scream like never in life before.

When the bells ring, the teacher enters like
a king,

Thinking of what to do;
Cleverly, committing some innocent crimes
We left not a single clue.

Boring the classes are;
Terrible the teacher's face
We will not listen to anything
Unless the voice is in full base.

You give us scolding
You give us slap
You do not take us to the ground,
We, therefore, scare you with some cracker's
sound.

Extraordinary score is all we claim
And if not get, others will be blamed.
Nobody cares what we wish to be
Hence, all our desires float down to the sea.

To be in the playground is all we wish
But, studying all time everything we miss.
When it will end, we never know,
With all burdens, our wishes are being covered
by snow.

Distant miles now we want to go
Hope, our wishes in the future will glow.
No matter what we think about them
We will surely be loved at the end of the game.

Ujjal Das

The Cyano Green

The drops of rain touch the soil, the life on earth again recharge.

The time was billions of years ago the microbes evolved from natural flow.

The life is impossible without it because it was the source of floral grow.

It was too tiny and have heterocyst that can able to nitrogen fix.

It is value less just like a little tree but one day it was important just like recent day.

We are the human changes the world for our own purposes but it create our land evergreen.

The pigments is green which flow the life just like the chlorophyll in little green.

The tiny things is not so tiny, however this tiny things makes bigger film. Never ignore the tiny things that makes our life in a successful Ring.

Debjyoti Nag

Asst. Teacher TIGPS ALIPURDUAR

वर्षा की है बात निराली
वर्षा की है बात निराली,
जब भी आती हरियाली फैलार्त
किसानों के मुँह में यह
सुंदर सी एक मुसकान है लाती



झूम - झूम कर बादल जब
बारिशा है बरसाते,
बच्चों के मन में यह
खुशियाँ भर है लाते।

टप - टप कर जब बारिशा की बूँद
पृथ्वी पर है गिरती,
ग्रीष्म के गरमाहट में यह
सुहानापन है लाती।

रिमझिम गिरते बारिशा की
सुंदरता है बड़ी अनोखी,
जिसकी व्याख्या करने की क्षमता
किसी शब्द में नहीं होती।



वर्षा की यह अनूठी कहानी
यही पर समाप्त है होती।
तो आओ हम सब मिलकर बोले
वर्षा की है बात निराली।

नाम - राजदीप धर
कक्षा - नौवीं 'अ'

মেঘের ডাক

ছোটো থাকেই বৃষ্টির সাথে
পরিচয় ছিল আমার,
ডাক লেই যেন আকাশ থেকে
নেমে পরতো আবার।

মেঘের ডাক পেলেই যেন
ছুটে যেতাম বাইরে,
বৃষ্টি যদি নাও হত
বলে উঠতাম 'আয় রে'!

মনের কোণে কেবা জানে
পরে আছে কত আশা,
বলব কাকে কেমন করে
নেই যে কোনো ভাষা।

তবু যদি পাই বলতে তবে
মেঘকে বলে উঠি,
মেঘকি সত্যি শোনে আমায়
প্রশ্ন আমার এটি।

তবে আজও মেঘের ডাক পেলে
আমি বাইরে ছুটে যাই,
এই মেঘের রূপ দেখলে
যেন সপনেটে হারাই।

অশ্বেষা দাস

VEILS OF MONSOON

I see the clouds approach to the west,
The stormy nights that drench my chest .
Oh what a joy to enjoy the rain !
The earth smells within its vein.
Every drops that dew upon the sprouts,
The droplets eliminates the emptiness's drought.
The turf is kissed by the splash of cloudburst,
It fills the hunger of my solitude's thrust.
The leaves are covered with a bubble of mist,
Watching the rain to the soul is a blest.
The mumbling rain that inveighs a tale,
Makes the earth's lungs inhale.
Oh what a joy to enjoy the hail !
When the sky removes it's veil.

Name: Bidisha Nag

Class: XB



A Spirit and a Wizard

Once upon a tragic time,
A wizard spelt a magic rhyme.
The spell so amazingly worked;
Made the spirit go out,
At night which used to lurk.
It used to wreak havoc in the lands
And the people living in it,
It finished off its foes and threw their corpses
In a dreadful, frightening pit.
This instill fear into the minds of travellers and
passers-by,
Then came a valiant knight;
With the wizard who could try.
He opened his magical book and conjured,
To conquer the spirit everyone feared to face;
He became successful in the memorable battle,
As the spirit accepted defeat;
He started to be admired and recalled,
For his unforgettable feat.

Debarpan Hore
Class VII Section-A

Hi Monsoon!

Hi Monsoon, Hi Monsoon
Please come to us very very soon.

Clouds are filling up the sky,
Adorned with colours and dye.
June is coming with the dancing rain
Pouring down;
Make us wet all around again.

Now it's time for colourful rainbow,
When it appears just after the rainy show.

I wish I could be like a drizzling rain,
That I melt everyone's pain.

Hi Monsoon, Hi Monsoon
Please come to us very very soon.

Kairavi Chakraborty
Class-IV, Section- C



EXPERIENCE OF A MONSOON DAY

Today is rainy day .Rain is coming down very heavily. Thunderstorm happens when there is heavy rainfall. Let's read

So there was a boy named John, he didn't like rainy season because he couldn't play when it was raining, he couldn't read books as there was no electricity due to the heavy rain. One day it was raining and the boy said, "Ah! It's raining today! I can't play today due to the heavy rain fall". His mother said "Go and read books". But the sky was so dark that the sun light was very low. Mom told him to switch on the light. Suddenly the electricity went. And the boy said that, "Ah the electricity has gone". "Ok then open the window", said his mother. Suddenly the rain became fast and few drops of rain was falling on his books and body. So he quickly closed the windows. His father said "Go for bath". He was going for bath and saw that there was one and half litre of water in the bucket which is not enough. There was no water in the tank, because due to the heavy rain the electricity has gone and the water pump was an electronic object so he couldn't take water from tap. Mother said, "Bath in the rain water you will have fun. Your friends will also come". He was going for bath (in the rain water). When John went for bath, he was not enjoying much, but gradually he started feeling much of the fun. He liked to play in the rain. He was enjoying and his friends also came and said "Let's play John and have some fun" and they decided to play football they played and had fun. After some time suddenly the rain stopped and the sun shone. John and his friends said "let's go home the rain has stopped for today". John had very much fun. John's mom said "Eat some snacks and go to sleep"

The end

THE UNEXPECTED MONSOON ADVENTURE

It was the mid of June; soft drizzles of water drops were falling on one's hand when placed out from the windows of a room; one can feel the smell of petrichor around them; hear the frogs croaking loudly and suddenly it begins to rain heavily. "Finally, the monsoon season has arrived and already I can feel the essence of it!" exclaimed a young, inquisitive man with brown eyes, his hair neatly parted while trying to smell the rain and looking out through the window of a train compartment. This beautiful weather made him to cherish all his childhood memories during the rainy season. He began to recall those days when he used to make paper boats with his friends and splashing the puddle water on his friends was a different joy for him and most importantly the delectable pakodas that his mother used to make for him. So, he had got some valid reasons to fall in love with the monsoon season. In the midst of his day dreaming, the wheels of the train made a whirring sound and stopped in a railway platform. Anil's destination had arrived. He had decided to visit his uncle's home which was some miles away from the railway station in a village. His uncle had even come to the railway station to welcome him. They soon reached the village.

The next morning, Anil was extremely excited to explore the village as well as the nearby areas. But while he had just began his journey on the road he saw a man running on the road and yelling at the top of his voice, "The devil has arrived and we must go!" Anil got a bit confused. "What? A devil?" he murmured to himself. Then he saw his uncle coming from far away. "The time has come and we must go!" exclaimed his uncle with a face filled with fear and nervousness. Anil got even more confused and began to question, "Which time has come and who is this devil?"

His uncle tried to explain him, "You don't know about it! There is a dangerous devil in this village and he lives in a huge, old cave situated in the edge of this village, in between the forests. During the monsoon he uses his superpowers to kill people and takes away all the belongings of the people. So, we have to run from here immediately!" Anil murmured, "A devil in the village?" Then he said out loud, "Uncle, this time, the villagers need to face the devil a little bit differently and not by running away. I will solve this mystery, for sure." "Hey! Stop being a detective otherwise you will get killed by the devil." warned his uncle. But Anil didn't listen and went straight to the devil's den. After all he was a brave and young man!

The area was completely dark although it was partially sunny outside because he was now into a dense forest or who knows maybe the area had become dark due to the devil's black magic! Finally, he found out the cave and got inside it. It was pitch dark but suddenly he could see a strong beam of light coming from a far of distance. He mustered all his courage and went towards it. He could hear sounds of some boots and slowly it was getting closer to him but surprisingly he couldn't see anyone. Suddenly a harsh voice could be heard, "Who are you?" Anil was shocked and it seemed that his uncle was right when he had tried to stop him from coming here. Anil got a bit afraid but still dared to ask the same question to the devil himself. The devil got annoyed and stood in front of Anil while holding the collar of his shirt. "How dare you question the great devil?" said a thundering voice. Anil got scared when he saw the huge devil with bloody eyes and broad shoulders but he didn't let the devil realize that. He never used to believe these things and so he tried to find out the actual truth with his witty words. He even challenged the so called devil to show him his real powers but the devil failed to do so.

Later on it was revealed that he was not a devil but a human being who was a robber and also had great knowledge about black magic for which he could create some illusions and then steal people's belongings. He was then arrested by the local police and the police thanked Anil for his act of bravery.

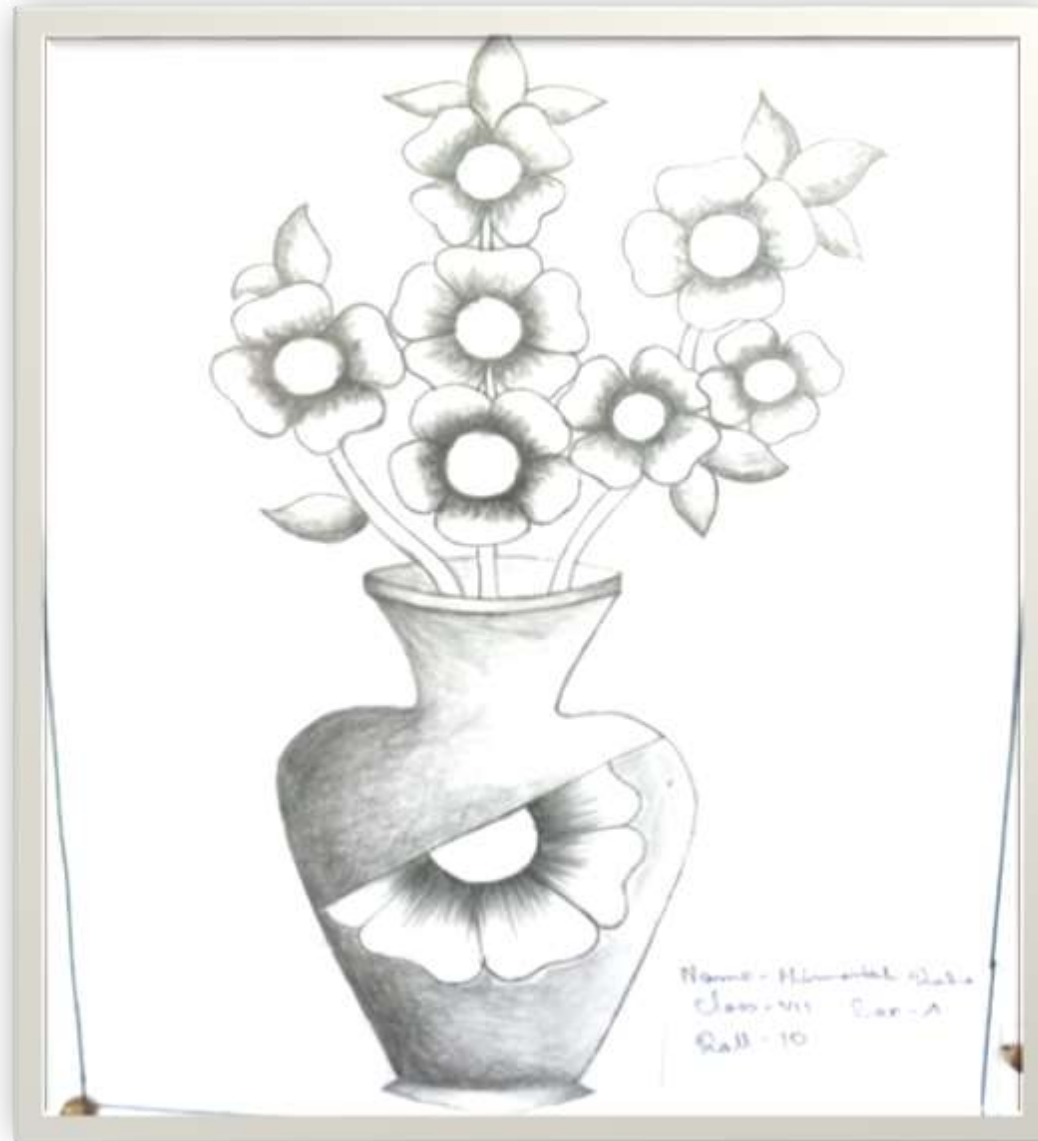
The villagers then arranged a feast for Anil in order to thank him. Anil said to the villagers, "I would request you all to not believe in these false stories and save yourselves from these fraud people." All the villagers agreed with him while one of them questioned, "But Anil, why did the devil used to come only during the monsoon?" "Maybe because he loves monsoon just like me!" said Anil while laughing heartily.

THE STORY OF BHANGARH

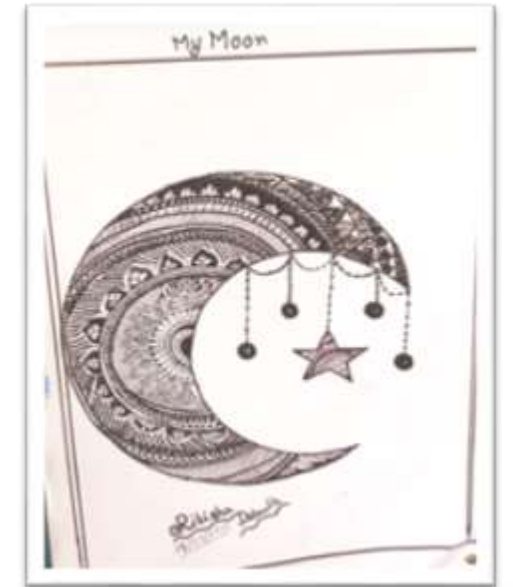
The Bhangarh is the most haunted place in Asia. It is located in the state of Rajasthan. Many people went to this place and they felt some paranormal activities. One day, Rajat and his friends went to Rajasthan for enjoying the holidays. They booked a hotel and they were all together resting in a big room. When it was 6'o' clock, they changed their dress and went to a party. When the party was over, they returned to the hotel. After some hours, they were getting very bore. Then Rajat said "Let's go to some interesting place" and they started searching on Google -'What are the haunted places in Rajasthan?' Then they find the name of Bhangarh. The next day in the morning, they went to Bhangarh and they saw there were many people. In the evening the guards said, "Go from here because the place is closed now". Everyone left that place but Rajat and his friends did not. The guard saw them and told them to leave. Then Rajat asked 'Why?' Then the guard said that many years ago there was a queen in the Bhangarh palace. She was very beautiful. Her name was Rani Ratnawati. One day a tantric said to Rani Ratnawati that he wants to marry her, but Rani Ratnawati did not accept his proposal. She said, "You are a very bad person in the world". After listening to the word, the tantric was very angry and went from the palace. On the next day, Rani Ratnawati went to the market for buying perfume but she didn't know that the tantric had mixed something with her perfume. At night, a servant come into the room of Rani Ratnawati and said 'Do not use this perfume', and then she asked 'Why?'. The servant told the tantric had added something to the perfume. After listening to this, she threw the perfume bottle out the window. The perfume fell on the big stone and the stone keep rounded up to the tantric and killed the tantric but at last, he said that after many years the kingdom would no longer exist, then he died. After listening to this story, Rajat and his friend said that they did not believe that. The guard said "ok stay here but when you are in trouble, I will not come to rescue you all" and he left the place. After that Rajat and his friends entered the inside of the palace and they had a party. After some minutes, they heard the sound of an anklet, listening to that, they were silent. Then Rajat felt that someone pushed him from back. He got worried and ran up to his friends He said this is not a safe place, let's run out from here. At last, they ran away from there. When they came back to the hotel they were sick. The next morning, they left Rajasthan.

Aaradhya Bhattacharya Class-IV Section-C

Sketching and Drawing



Name - Himanshi Gaba
Class - VI Sec - A
Roll - 10



Sketching and Drawing



CELEBRATION!



Celebration

Every man's ability may be strengthened by culture.

JOHN Abbot



Celebrations & Cultural Activities

Celebration



Tree Plantation Day Celebration

Tree Plantation Day



TECHNO INDIA GROUP PUBLIC SCHOOL

Alipurduar

Affiliated to CBSE | Tapsikhata, Pararpar, Alipurduar-736121

2023-2024
ADMISSION
OPEN
PG-IX

About Us

TIGPS Alipurduar is a co-educational, English medium school, under CBSE curriculum. The school considers education to be a life-long process which needs a strong foundation. The faculty not only imparts knowledge through the traditional modes of teaching processes but also in a variety of other ways like group activities, education technology, smart board classrooms, computer-aided learning, debate, quiz, etc. The school invites guest speakers and professionals to familiarize the students on various academic, social, scientific and cultural issues. The school has a separate activity room where yoga, dance, music, craft and similar things are taught. TIGPS Alipurduar also provides medical and transport services to the students other than infrastructural facilities. The idea is to maintain a curriculum that instils confidence, compassion, integrity, critical and analytical thinking into the students.



FOR MORE INFORMATION

Ph no: 9564172473

Email Id: alipurduartigps@gmail.com