



THE HIMALI CHRONICLE

NEWSLETTER



Celebrating 43 Years

OUR FOUNDERS



Major T B Subba dreamt of the school he established; Himali Boarding School, producing boys and girls that held honesty and truth as their guiding principles.

Born in Rangoon, Myanmar on March 21st, 1923, Major T B Subba served the army for 26 years. He had fought in the Second World War in Africa and was captured in Tobruk by the Germans. He was a prisoner for nearly a year. He had also fought in Malaysia and Brunei and was decorated with the country's second highest medal "Siesta Negara Brunei".

In 1978, Major T B Subba started Himali Boarding School, in a house in Naya Bazar with 30 boarders and 15 day-scholars. Four years later as the school started growing rapidly, it was decided to shift the school to its present location at Doomaram.

Himali Boarding School got affiliated to the ICSE in 1988. Since its establishment, Himali Boarding School has persevered in its efforts of providing quality education for its students that Major Subba had dreamt of. He passed away in April 1992.



From The Director's Desk

actual physical classes and this becomes more and more apparent as days go by.

However, despite the lockdown the Staff at Himali continued to battle the odds by encouraging online debates, singing, art and photography competitions. It is imperative to know that school is not only formal, text specific- that education is much more than that. Lifeskills must be inculcated.

I would like to thank the Editorial staff, Mr Deon Smith, Mr Trafton Mark Anthony, Mr Abhishek Subba and many others for the effort to put together this edition of the Himali Chronicles.

Stay safe and all good wishes.

*Mr Robindra Subba
Director*

Another year is about to end with empty classrooms and online classes. Covid wins another round. But 2021 was a better year, in terms of curriculum coverage. The teachers are now familiar with the technical and mental challenges of talking into machines to figures on a screen - and children too are more comfortable assimilating knowledge from a figure, far away "on their screen". Online classes can never replace

EDITORIAL COLUMN



We are almost towards the end of another tough year 2021. I am sure all of us must have achieved something good from this pandemic, be it winning an online competition or learning to cook, play a musical instrument or paint.

Some days may have been awful for us and some precious, just like two sides of a coin, and both have to be treasured and cherished. Since the pandemic we have learnt that life is not how

one expects it to be – we walk on our path of fate, but the easiest way is to adapt and go with the flow.

I believe that many have learnt by now that it is important to spend quality time with family members. I also know that many have got to find out their talent or inner qualities and have made the best efforts to nurture these qualities.

The experience of this pandemic is not something we're going to forget in a hurry and going forward, we hope all of us will be a lot more nurturing, cautious and prudent.

DEON SMITH

ACTIVITIES



PRE-PRIMARY & PRIMARY



Scholastic and co scholastic activities have an equal importance in school programme for the all round development of the child. Keeping this in view, we at Himali Boarding School conducted various competitions for the children of pre-primary and primary.

The purpose of conducting these competition was not only to blend learning with fun but also to develop confidence in the students by giving them an opportunity to boost their morale.



One such competition was the fancy dress competition where the children dressed up in their colourful costumes and spoke a few sentences on the character that they depicted. The effort and hard work of children was highly commendable.

Some of the other activities conducted such as Story Telling, Earth Day, Environment Day, Rabindra Jayanti, proved to be a great learning experience for the students and gave them a platform to explore their talents.



STORY TELLING COMPETITION



EARTH DAY



RABINDRA JAYANTI



ENVIRONMENT DAY



JUNIOR SCHOOL

CHEFS DAY





Through this activity the students learnt the spirit of teamwork, culinary skills, appreciating the hard work put into cooking. The aim of the activity was also to provide a platform for students to showcase their talent and explore new areas of interest.

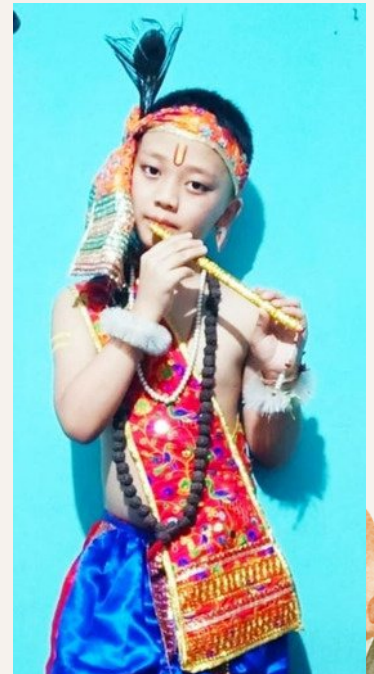
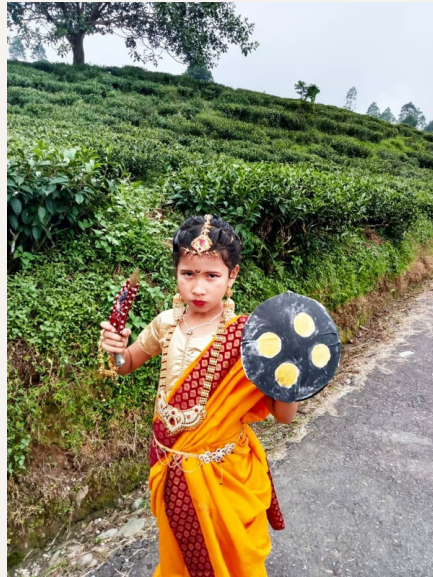
Is it possible to cook without fire?

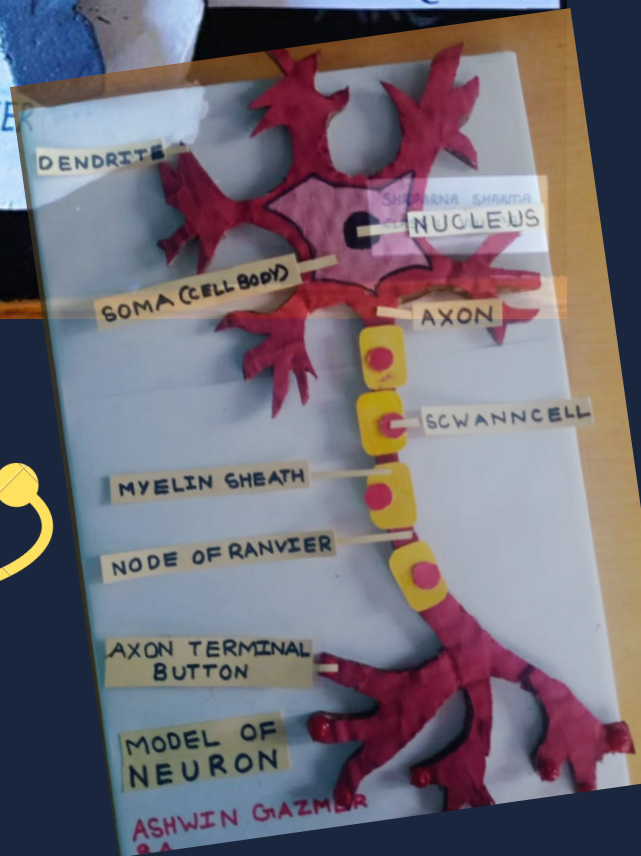
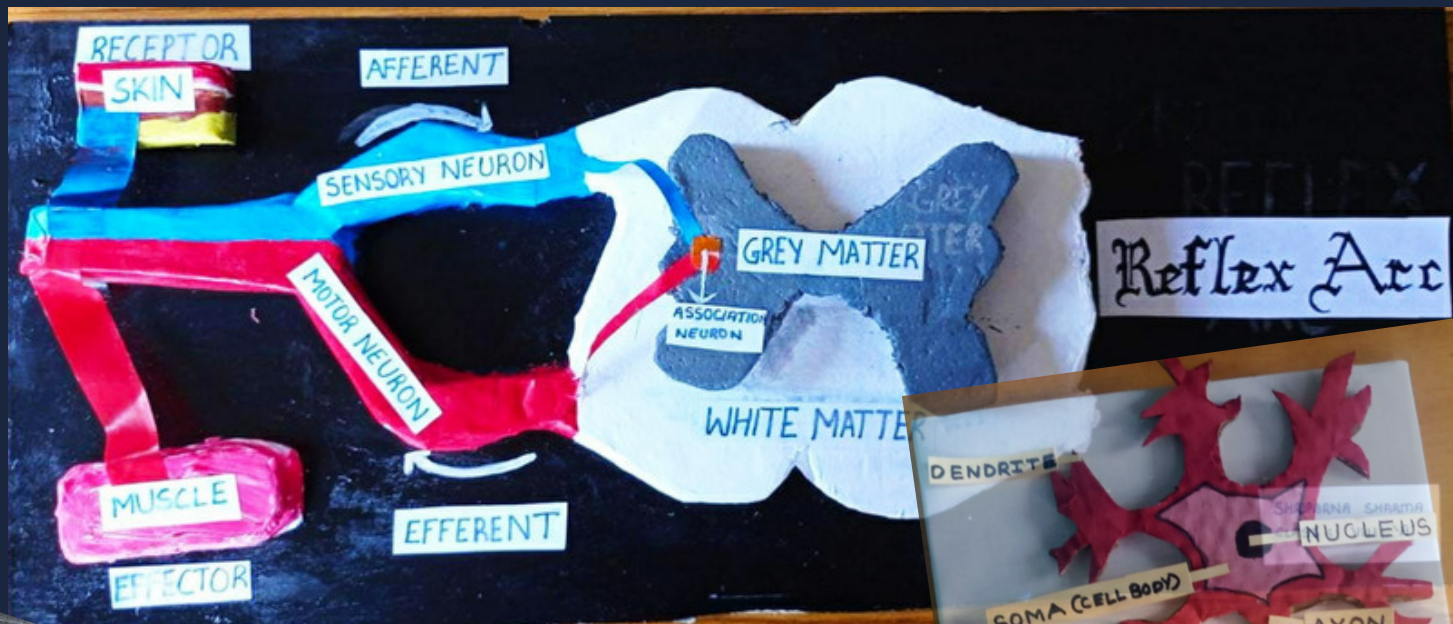
"Yes very much possible!" say the students of Himali Boarding School.

The school conducted the activity 'Cooking without Fire'. The competition was conducted with a view to create awareness about the nutritional value of food cooked without flame, the necessity and advantages of healthy eating and to encourage students to stay away from junk food.



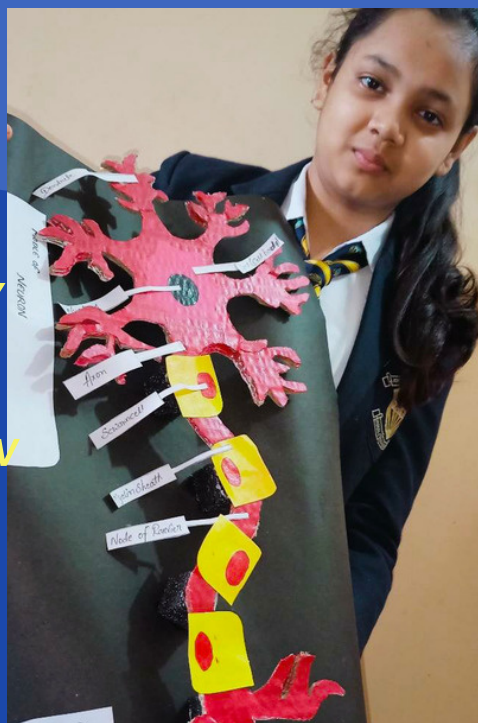
ACTIVITIES





MIDDLE SCHOOL
SCIENCE EXHIBITION

In today's era, education is not only confined to reading and writing. It is now linked to the holistic development of the children. This is the reason Himali Boarding School is leaving no stone unturned to help students to experiment with their knowledge and providing them different opportunities to showcase their skills.



The science exhibition was a wonderful tool that engaged our students in learning new facts. It develops in them the curiosity to learn more in an interesting and experiential way.



Wearing a costume representing your favorite character; to make a mark and reciting an inspirational quote that would bring on the applause—fancy dress competitions in Himali Boarding School is always a happy reminiscence. Our students often look for innovative ideas to give an edge to the fancy dress competition. Traditional costumes have been an eternal favourite.

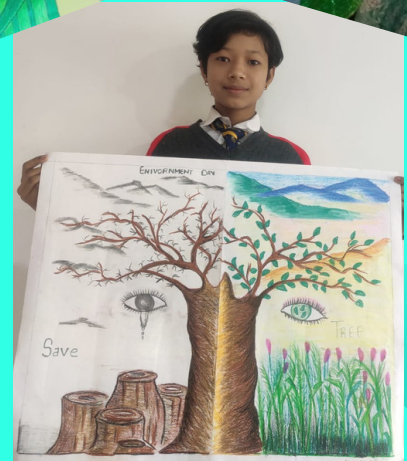
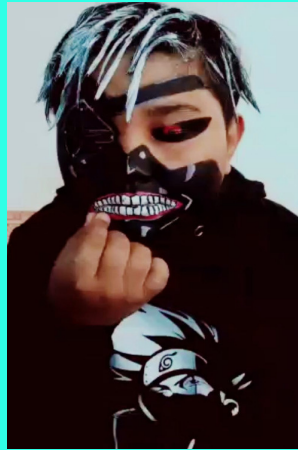


INDEPENDENCE DAY CELEBRATION



When our children, don the looks of a charismatic national leader in a fancy dress competition, they would not only learn about the ideals the great individual stood for but also imbibe some of the leader's inspiring qualities. It also opens up an opportunity to gain knowledge, get a peek into our country's rich history and culture, and learn important values.

ACTIVITIES



QUIZADERS



Nutshell organised the Inter-Class Quiz contest named 'Quizaders-2021' to emphasise on the improvement of the intellect and General Knowledge of the students. It was an inter-class competition held exclusively for class 6 to 8 students.

The Quiz consisted of six rounds. First round was on current affairs then followed by an audio round, visual round, sports and finally the rapid fire round. Every round was a mixed bag with questions from different fields.

The quiz was very informative and knowledge enriching for the participants as well as for the audience. The students displayed ecstatic spirit and enjoyed the quiz to the fullest. It must be written here that this type of competition enhances eagerness among students.



Rajdev Saha participated in the quiz competition - MIND WARS and secured a 2nd position - all India.






ARTICLES

The under appreciated flavours of 21st century music

Many people assume that the youth today have a disappointing, if not loathsome taste in music. They criticise artists that make up the new industry of sound. I have come across many debates and essay topics over Modern-day music is "all noise and no sound". However, the fact is that people who express said disapproval are just too short-sighted to see and appreciate the authentic values of numerous artists that are hidden behind the curtain of popular demand. I do not say this to condemn mainstream music that makes into the ears of people, because the ever-standing truth is that different people have different tastes, and we need to accept that. However, the deprecatory attitude towards modern music makes it difficult for certain artists to properly reach out with their music. Thus, I write about my experiences, of the very music that many condemn, but has in my opinion the aptitude to convey profound values that resonate with the new generation, and frankly, don't with the old because they have no use for it.

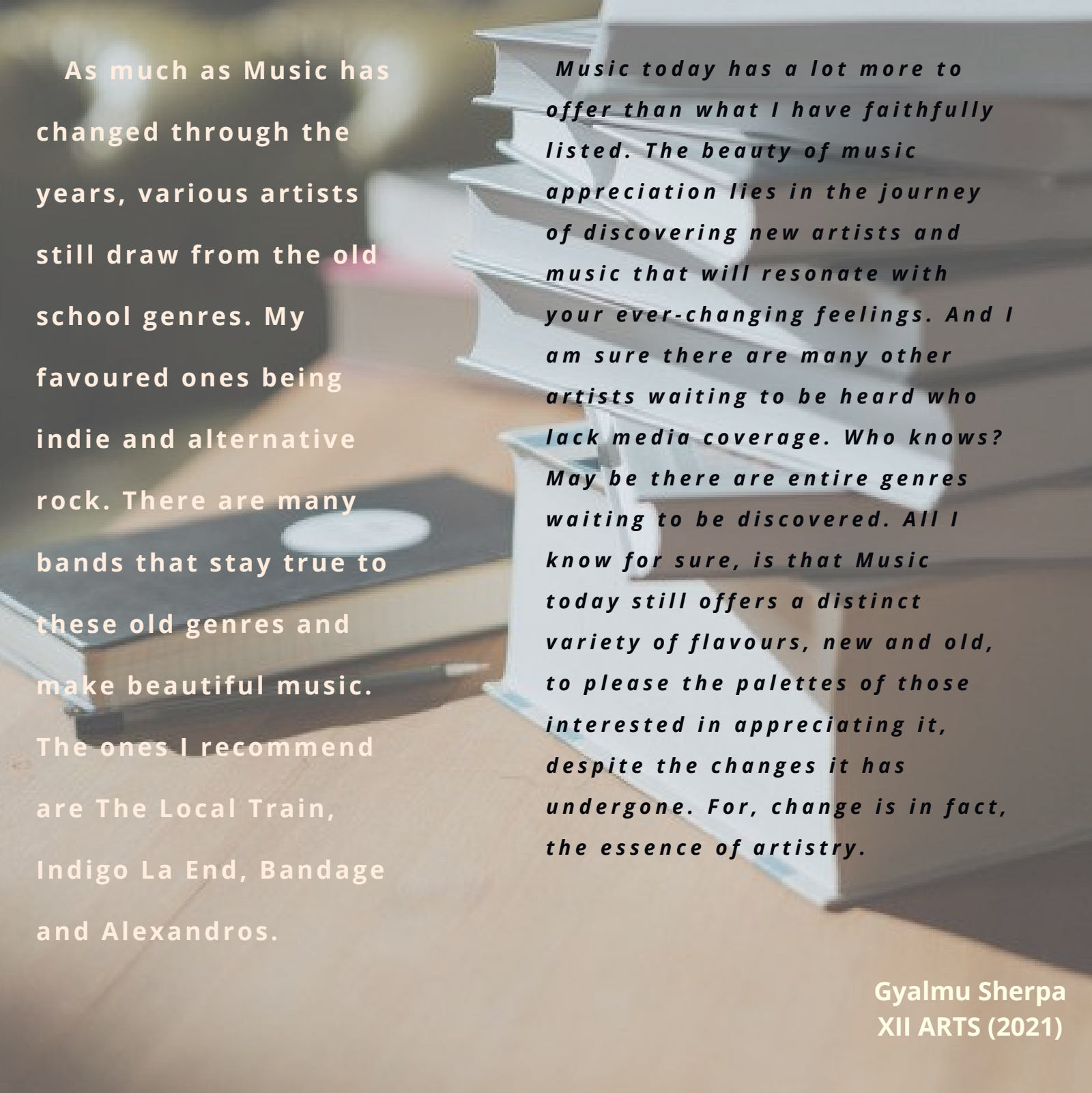
The first intimate experience that I had with music was through a song called "Take me to Church". It is by an artist named Hozier, who I found to be incredibly dedicated to his music. He creates beautiful works of art through his sound that invoke a sense of poignancy and express profound feelings about significant matters in life. This song is no different as it explores the critical issue of homophobia. Although the title suggests, "Take me to Church" It is a church-fuelled "shaming" song. Hozier sings "Take me to Church, I'll worship like a dog at the shrine of your lies. I'll tell you my sins so you can sharpen your knife" in the chorus; these lines are an explicit attack on legalistic churches. He claims that the church demeans its attendees and attacks them for the things they do when they go against the church's doctrine. Although a heavy song, it conveys a dark truth that hovers around this world. It highlights the terrible crimes committed against people who accept a different sexual identity. Hate- crime against the LGBTQ community is a rebounding issue that needs to be addressed and this song was one of the many that openly depicted it. Hozier has also composed songs that address other serious issues. His song "Cherry wine" deals with the vile crimes of domestic violence with an impactful music video and lyrics that expose the action for the satanic deed that it is. Besides, his use of words in his songs are no less than the epitome of artistry in my opinion. "You don't have to sing it nice, but honey sing it strong. At best, you find a little remedy, at worst the world will sing along".



Modern mainstream music has seen a shift from the usual English American culture in music to music in other languages especially flocking to South-East Asian cultures. Many people assume that a different language calls for a non-understanding and thus, a lesser appreciation of music but that is not the case. People who have developed a fancy for these new upcoming Asian artists do make efforts in understanding well, what their music and their lyrics are about. Music has also evolved beyond just the sound and lyrics; artists today also incorporate and give

importance to the music videos they put out along with their albums. These videos portray stories of their own and are also major works of art. The music video of the previous mentioned song "Take me to Church" is a perfect example.

Various Asian artists are making their mark on the global music industry today. One of these, that I personally am fond of, is Fuji Kaze a Japanese musician, who makes rock and R&B songs. His song titled "Kaerou" which translates to Let's Go Home in English, is the one I love most. It is a song that expresses the message of letting go of vain attachments and just living a life of fulfilment and appreciation. The lyrics "we both have nothing to fear, nothing to lose, we both have nothing at all in the first place" Just hits the spot, and the deeply artistic music video makes it even better.

A stack of vinyl records is shown on a wooden surface. The top record is black with a white label. The records are slightly offset, showing the edges of the ones underneath. The background is a warm, brownish-orange color, possibly a wooden table or floor.

As much as Music has changed through the years, various artists still draw from the old school genres. My favoured ones being indie and alternative rock. There are many bands that stay true to these old genres and make beautiful music. The ones I recommend are The Local Train, Indigo La End, Bandage and Alexandros.

Music today has a lot more to offer than what I have faithfully listed. The beauty of music appreciation lies in the journey of discovering new artists and music that will resonate with your ever-changing feelings. And I am sure there are many other artists waiting to be heard who lack media coverage. Who knows? May be there are entire genres waiting to be discovered. All I know for sure, is that Music today still offers a distinct variety of flavours, new and old, to please the palettes of those interested in appreciating it, despite the changes it has undergone. For, change is in fact, the essence of artistry.

Gyalmu Sherpa
XII ARTS (2021)


A Fleeting Day

“Are you alright?”, asked the lady as she helped me pull myself off the ground. Great! Not an hour has passed and I have already embarrassed myself, I thought, almost wanting to curse myself. I should have known better than to agree to do this. I thanked the kind lady and walked off, appearing to be unaffected by the fact that I had just fallen into a ditch. I brushed off the dirt from my shirt. For a second, I wondered why had I decided to not wear warm clothes in this cold weather. Not wanting to entertain my sudden curiosity, I checked the grocery list. Ramen. I then proceeded to make the journey across town to purchase the commodity.

I was enjoying a perfectly quarantined morning in my humble but cosy bedroom, listening to some good old Britney songs. The door then burst open and my grandmother entered the room. So much for peace and quiet. The house-help hadn't arrived today, so I knew where this was headed. But nothing could've prepared me for the absolute horror that followed.

She wanted me to do a grocery run.

I knew it was futile, but I engaged in an argument because I didn't want to do the task. When my inevitable defeat arrived, I put on whatever clothing I got my hands on first, grabbed the grocery list, and headed out. I had never expected my first time out of home in 4 months would be for a grocery run. The shock alone distracted my mind from the fact that I didn't have the vaguest idea of where would I find the items on the list, and more importantly, that I was a spoilt child and this was my first grocery run. The walk to town was rather uninteresting. Maybe that was due to the fact that I had my earphones on with my playlist playing at full volume. I was spaced out so I didn't notice much. I finally reached the town square after a fifteen-minute walk. The sight of the town streets after so long hit me with a pang of nostalgia. I remembered walking these streets with my friends on my way to school. That made me think of all that time I had spent holed up at home. My immature mind then realized that although online classes were a drag, it was the closest thing we had to our old lives. The possibility that we would pass out of school without truly experiencing the juvenile yet innocent fun that would be our High-School life, saddened me. Ah scratch out the innocent part, I thought as a giggle escaped me. I then turned around with all that pent up teenage excitement, feeling like a boss and fell into a ditch.



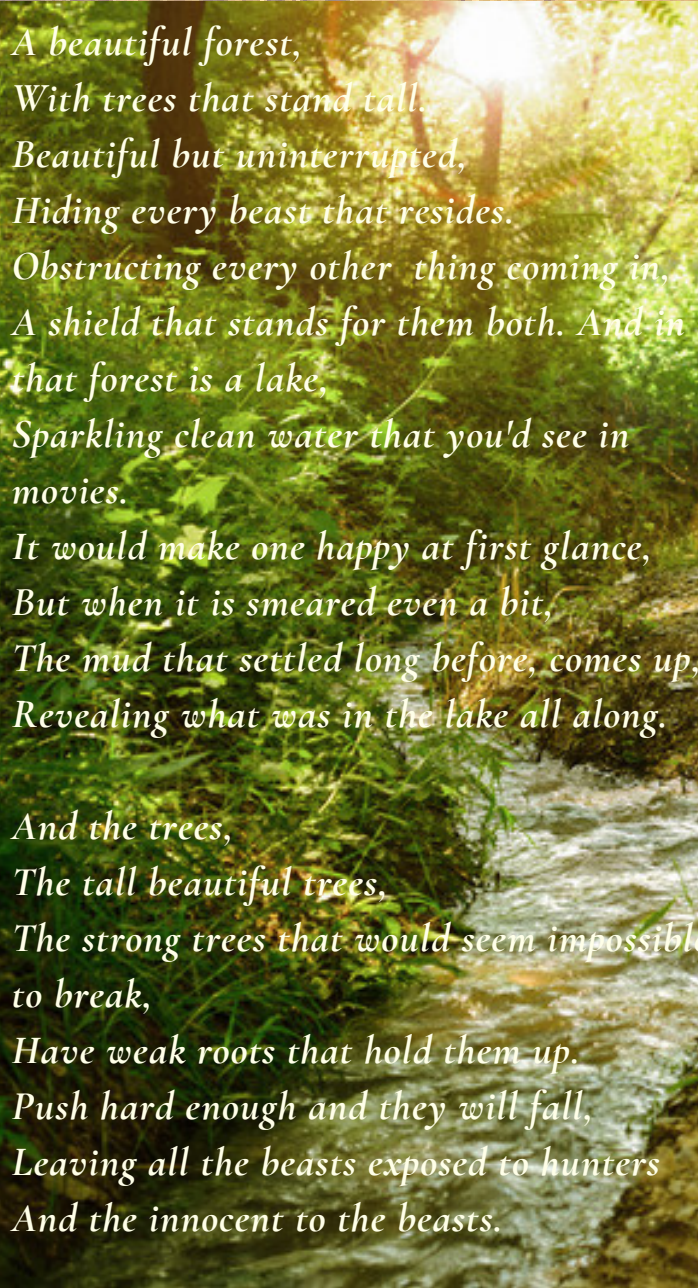
I finally got over my embarrassment and went to the Ramen shop. I scanned the shop for the perfect item. I could almost hear my sister at the back of my head saying, “Extra Hot and Spicy, as all Ramen should be”. After purchasing the right variety, I exited the shop. What happened next was a blur. Next thing I knew, I was done with the list and heading home. I didn’t have my headphones on, on the walk home. I took my time, absorbing the dusky sky of this small and warm town I called home. I felt a plethora of feelings, primarily pride and contentment.

The walk home was the best part of this 'experience'. Perhaps it was one of those weird transient moments that teenagers experience where you just feel content and forget all your worries. I got home and put the bags on the kitchen table with a satisfying thud. I then proceeded to fall flat on my bed. Nothing better than the feeling of soft pillows on your face after a day out, I thought as I smiled in ecstasy. I was ready to push open the gates to the land of dreams when I heard my grandmother shouting from the kitchen. “This idiot got the wrong things!”

Isfahan Khan

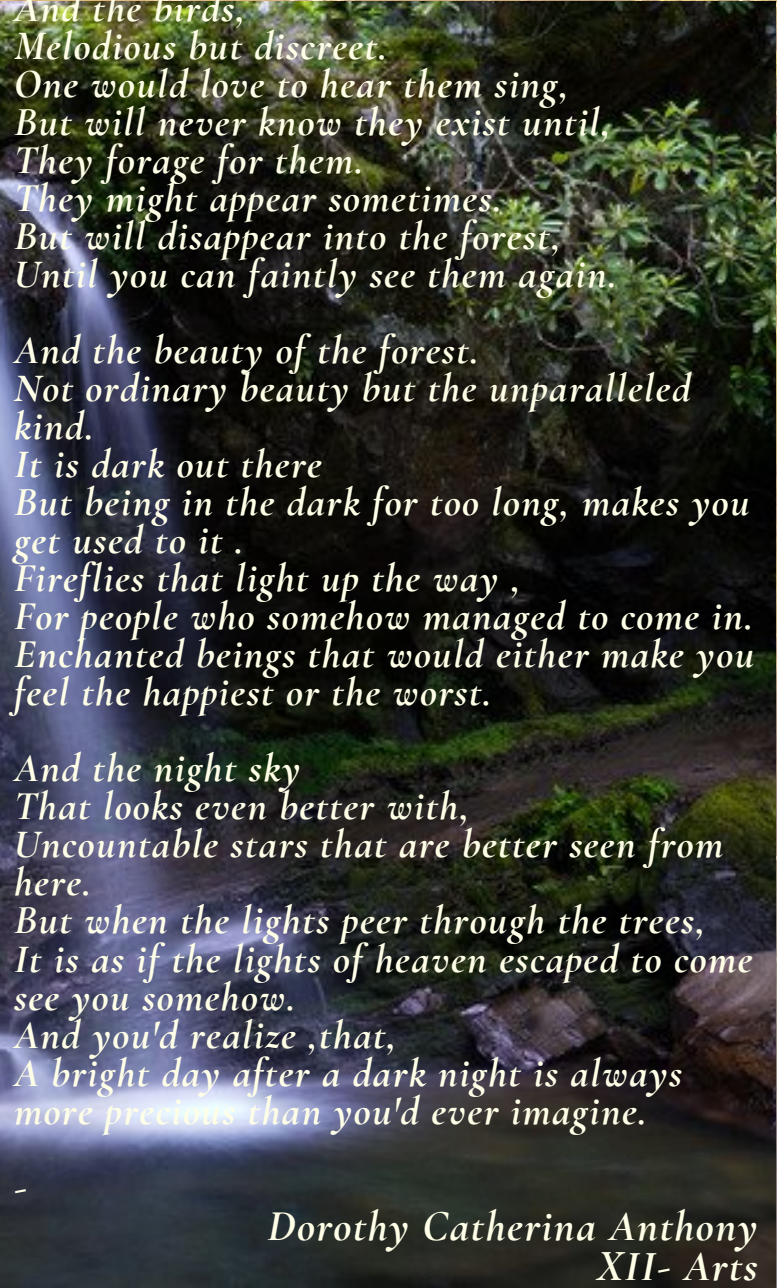
XII Arts

The Forest



A beautiful forest,
With trees that stand tall.
Beautiful but uninterrupted,
Hiding every beast that resides.
Obstructing every other thing coming in,
A shield that stands for them both. And in
that forest is a lake,
Sparkling clean water that you'd see in
movies.
It would make one happy at first glance,
But when it is smeared even a bit,
The mud that settled long before, comes up,
Revealing what was in the lake all along.

And the trees,
The tall beautiful trees,
The strong trees that would seem impossible
to break,
Have weak roots that hold them up.
Push hard enough and they will fall,
Leaving all the beasts exposed to hunters
And the innocent to the beasts.



And the birds,
Melodious but discreet.
One would love to hear them sing,
But will never know they exist until,
They forage for them.
They might appear sometimes.
But will disappear into the forest,
Until you can faintly see them again.

And the beauty of the forest.
Not ordinary beauty but the unparalleled
kind.
It is dark out there
But being in the dark for too long, makes you
get used to it .
Fireflies that light up the way ,
For people who somehow managed to come in.
Enchanted beings that would either make you
feel the happiest or the worst.

And the night sky
That looks even better with,
Uncountable stars that are better seen from
here.
But when the lights peer through the trees,
It is as if the lights of heaven escaped to come
see you somehow.
And you'd realize ,that,
A bright day after a dark night is always
more precious than you'd ever imagine.

Dorothy Catherina Anthony
XII- Arts

FOREVER MISSED

I really don't know
where to start
The day you left
it broke my heart.

My soul has become cold
Yearning for your warmth...
I was in depth of despair
My heart filled with love
Just for you .

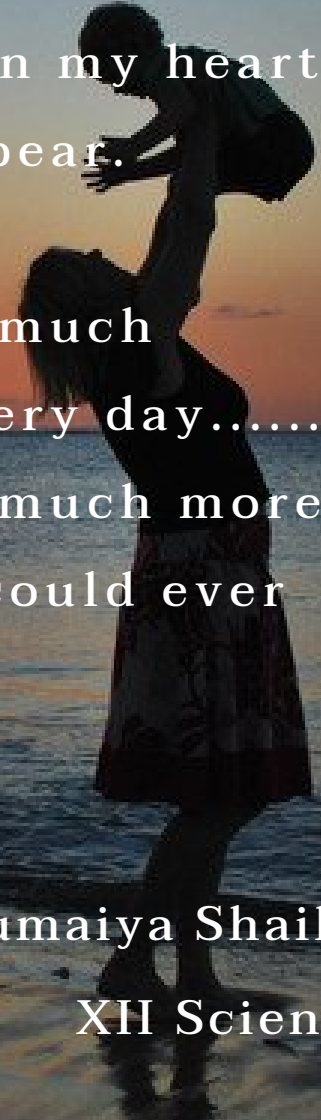
The love I have for you
is kept safe inside
But when you left
a part of me died
Leaving me hollow inside
just left with memories
which flashes before my
eyes .

I want to remember
the bond we shared...
But the pain in my heart
is so hard to bear.

I miss you so much
and more , every day.....
And love you much more
then words , could ever
say .

Sumaiya Shaikh

XII Science



A Daughter

A daughter is a wonderful
blessing,

A treasure from above.

She's laughter, warmth and
charm,

She's thoughtful and full of
love.

A daughter brings a special
joy,
That comes from deep inside.

And as she grows to
adulthood,
She fills your heart with pride.

With every year that passes by,

She's more special than before,

Through every stage and every age,
You'll love her even more.

No words can describe the precious
memories,

The pride and gratitude too.

That comes from having a daughter
To love and cherish just like you!!

SASTIMA PRADHAN

VIII A

My Little Richie and Rod

One Sunday evening my grandpa
Brought a pair of tiny birds,
I named them Richie and Rod.

My two little birdies love eating
all day
small pieces of grains,
They sit by the window pane
When outside it rains.

I watch them in amaze
Twittering and hanging on the
wall of it's cage,
Blue and yellow are the colours
of their feathers.

And how lovely they both look
together,
They are my favourite things on
earth
And I love them very much.

Yartharth Baraily
Class: III

TEACHER

**I love to be in your class,
Your teaching helps me see.
That to have a happy life,
Learning is the key.**

**You understand your students well,
You're sensitive and smart.
You're a skillful teacher,
I knew it from the start.**

**I am lucky to be your student,
And don't want to be far.
You're good and a kind person,
As a teacher, you're our star.**

**ALINCE LAMA
VIII A**

RESTORE OUR EARTH

*Earth, a great place to be
Earth, a home for all and me
Our home was beautiful as a dream
Clean water flowed in the streams
The sky was full of stars
No honking of cars
Greenery covered the land
Clean rain water drained off the clouds
And clean and fresh air to breathe*

*But nothing lasted long
And faded like a song
trees were cut down
Dirty water flowed
Resources have been used mercilessly
Air being polluted and
Womb of Mother Earth
Feels the agony fiercely
We made our planet dull and dirty*

*Our Earth can restore itself
If we plant trees
The Earth can be green
If we make our lives plastic free
The oceans become full of life
The air will be crystal clear
Stop burning fossil fuels
Quench thirst of the earth with rain water
Earth will become healthy and wealthy
Renewable energy is the future
To restore the energy of our beloved planet
We can make our home, the Earth
Beautiful as it was, If we strive
Earth is precious to us
We are not at all precious to the Earth*

ISABELLA PAL
VI

INDIA AT TOKYO OLYMPICS

THE 127- MEMBER INDIAN CONTINGENT ENTERED THE TOKYO OLYMPIC GAMES WITH HIGH EXPECTATIONS OF RETURNING WITH THEIR BEST PERFORMANCE EVER EVEN AS THE PANDEMIC PLAYS HAVOC WITH THEIR PREPARATIONS AND MENTAL HEALTH. THE GAMES ARE BEING HELD IN AN ENVIRONMENT OF FEAR AS COVID-19 CASES CONTINUED TO RISE IN THE GAMES VILLAGE.

BUT THE ATHLETES, WHO HAVE TRAINED HARD FOR FIVE YEARS, CONCENTRATE ON THE TASK TO GIVE THEIR BEST SHOW AND WIN MEDALS FOR THEIR RESPECTIVE COUNTRIES. WITH INDIA SENDING A RECORD NUMBER OF ATHLETES TO THE GAMES, THE EXPECTATIONS ARE HUGE THIS TIME AROUND.

OVER THE YEARS, OUR COUNTRY HAS HAD A DISMAL RECORD, AS PROVED BY A HAUL OF 28 MEDALS IN OVER 100 YEARS OF PARTICIPATION IN THE OLYMPIC GAMES. THIS TIME IN TOKYO, THE INDIAN OLYMPIC ASSOCIATION AND THE GOVERNMENT OF INDIA PUT A LOT OF FUNDS AND EFFORTS BY ARRANGING INFRASTRUCTURE, EQUIPMENT, FOREIGN EXPERT COACHING AND TRAINING FOR ALL THOSE WHO HAD QUALIFIED FOR THE OLYMPICS.

WITH 7 MEDALS IN TOKYO, INDIA REGISTERS ITS BEST-EVER PERFORMANCE AT OLYMPICS. WITH NEERAJ CHOPRA'S HISTORIC GOLD IN MEN'S JAVELIN THROW, INDIA'S MEDAL TALLY AT THE TOKYO OLYMPICS SWELLED TO 7- THE HIGHEST EVER HAUL FOR THE COUNTRY. INDIA WON ONE GOLD, TWO SILVER AND FOUR BRONZE MEDALS AT THE TOKYO OLYMPICS IS AN IMPRESSIVE SHOWING WHILE NEERAJ CHOPRA CLINCHED INDIA'S ONLY GOLD MEDAL AT THE GAMES, WEIGHTLIFTER MIRABAI CHANU AND WRESTLER RAVI DAHIYA WON THE SILVER. ACE SHUTTLE PV SINDHU, BOXER LOVLINA BORGHAIN, WRESTLER BAJRANG PUNIA AND THE MEN'S HOCKEY TEAM ALL WON BRONZE.

IN THE BEST OF TIMES, IT TAKES THE STRUGGLE OF A LIFETIME TO DELIVER A HOLY GRAIL OF AN OLYMPIC MEDAL. AS INDIA REELED UNDER THE DISASTROUS WAVES OF COVID-19 PANDEMIC, IT WAS THE WORST OF TIMES TO EXIST- LEAVE ALONE FOR SPORTING GLORY.

AND YET, THE OLYMPIC GAMES TOKYO 2020 CONCLUDE AS THE MOST SUCCESSFUL IN INDIA'S 120- YEAR HISTORY OF COMPETITION. THESE SEVEN CHAMPIONS HAD TRAVELLED FOR AND WIDE TO MAKE THAT HAPPEN.

SHINJAN BHATTACHARYYA
VII



FINE ART



A TRIBUTE TO HIMALI ON FOUNDATION DAY

Former classmates and friends were eager to catch up with one another and reminisce about their nostalgic times at Himali Boarding School.

It was inspiring to see alumni continue to come together to support each other and the school through these virtual events.

Himali Boarding School is a place that many have called home, and it continues to be one for community members both past and current, no matter where they are.

THE ALUMNI



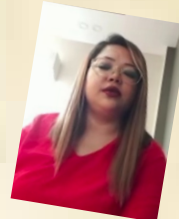
RAHUL RAI
2003



PRAYATNA LIMBU
2001



RASHIK PRADHAN
2004



KINARA SHARMA
1997



ADWITYA THAPA
2006



PRATIMA SHRESTHA
2001



SATYAM LAMA
2003



KARMA CHOEJOR
2003



PEMA CHUKI YOLMO
2003



ABHISHEK RAI
2002



TSHERING DOMA DUKPA
2013



PRANIKA MUKTAN
2001



**RASSAMIMARN
THANASAP**
2013



NIRAJ NIROLA
2005