

ST. XAVIER'S HIGH SCHOOL ICSE, NASHIK ROAD

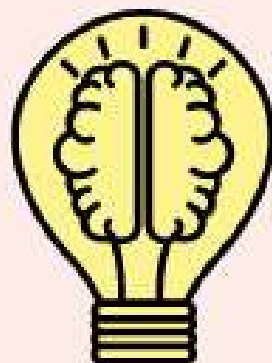
"In all things to love and serve"

सदासर्वदा प्रेम प्रेरित सेवावृत्ती



For the Greater Glory of God

**Ignited
Minds
Xpress**



E - MAGAZINE

ISSUE 01

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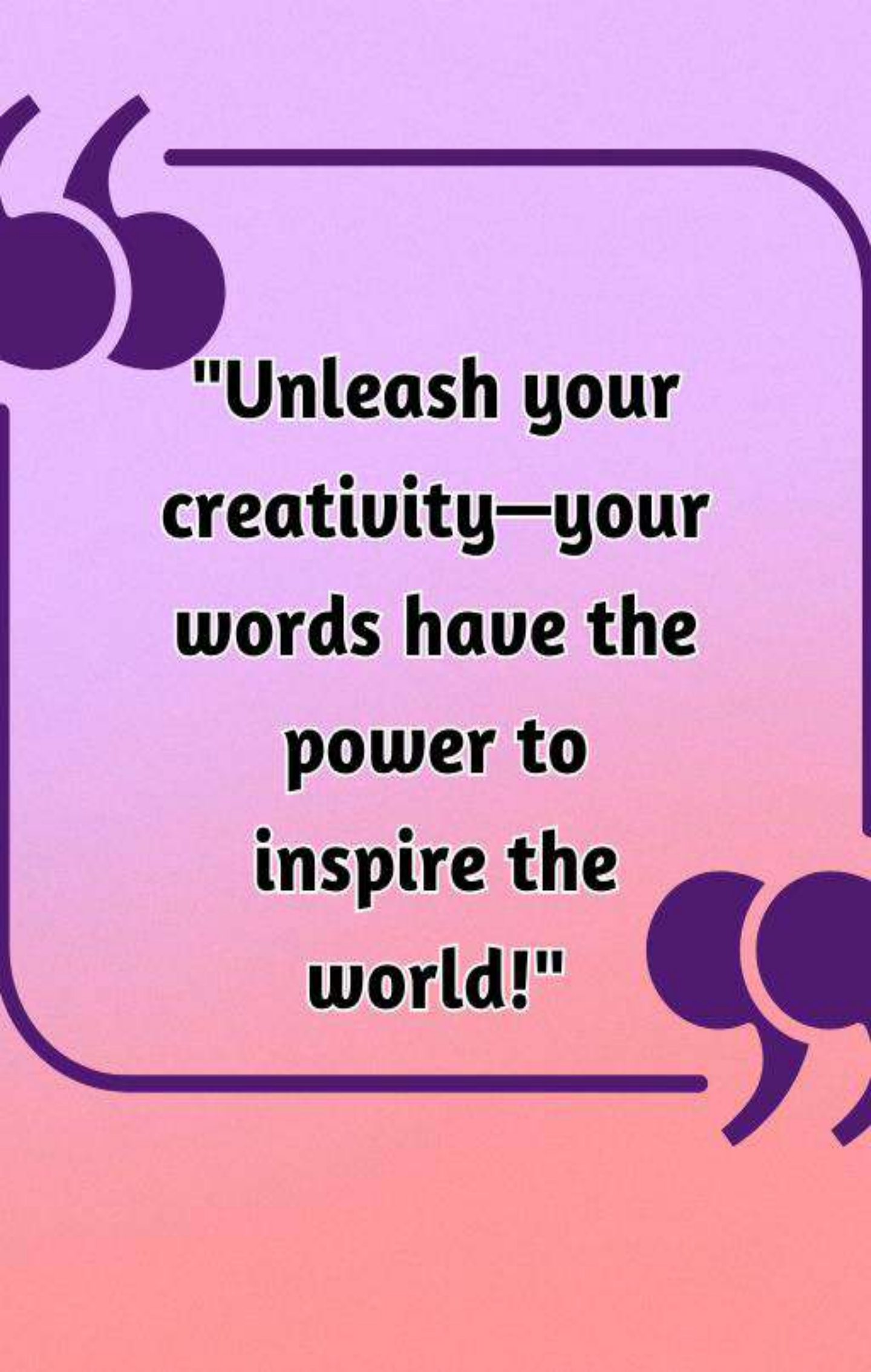
OUR TEAM



Rev. Fr. Errol Fernandes S.J.
Manager

Ms. Esther Bansod
ICSE Principal





**"Unleash your
creativity—your
words have the
power to
inspire the
world!"**

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BEST**

THE EDITORIAL TEAM

IGNITED MINDS XPRESS



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Chichrya**



MY HOBBY ALBUM





I am Ananya. I am in grade 1-3.
Tr Monica Kannan is my class Teacher.
Bharatanatyam is my favourite classical
dance. I do regularly practise .
It keeps me fit and healthy. I performed
in many programs. It gives me joy and
happiness.



Advait Shinde
Grade : 4-1

Greetings,

I am Advait Rahul Shinde from Grade 4-1 of St. Xavier's School. I love to collect information about countries and their flags. A flag is a symbol of a country's identity, As a national symbol each country has its own flag. There are 196 countries in the world and I can successfully draw and identify about 40-50 flags of different countries.



SCIENCE EXPERIMENT

Everyone is aware that a plant uses its stem to transport water and nutrients to the other parts of the plant. To prove this I performed a small experiment under the supervision and guidance of my parents.

The things we need for the experiment are-

- *A white daisy
- *A transparent vase or glass
- *A small bottle of blue ink
- *A dropper
- *Water

The steps that I followed were as follows –

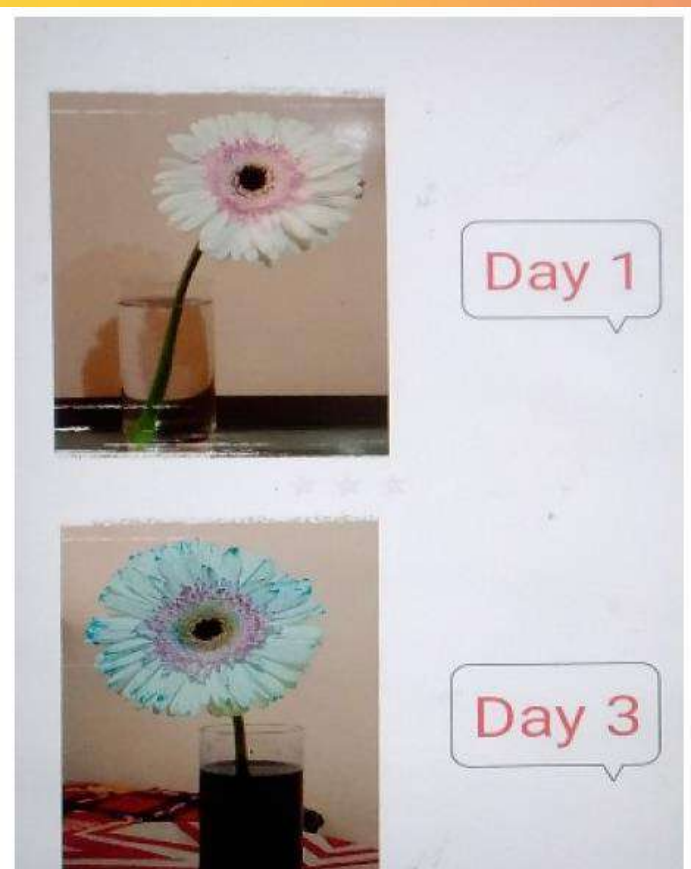
1. Add water to the vase or glass.
2. Using the dropper add a few drops of ink to the water.
3. Now place the daisy in the vase.
4. Observe the changes in the daisy after a few hours.

Observation:

The daisy starts changing its colour from white to light blue just as you can see in the picture. Hence proved that the stem of a plant is the carrier of nutrients and water.



Mahalaxmi Devadiga
Grade : 5-2



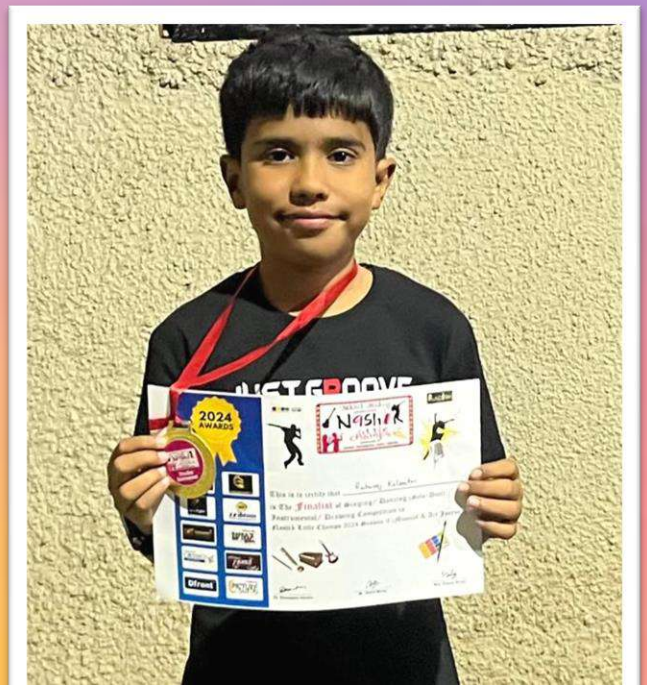
MY HOBBY

When I was 4 years old, my parents enrolled me in music class to learn the Djembe instrument. That's when I developed an attraction towards music as my hobby. After my first experience learning Djembe, I became drawn to playing the piano. Playing music always gets me excited and makes me feel energetic! After 2 years of pursuing my passion, my music teacher began teaching me drums. The drum kit has 4 toms, 2 cymbals, 1 hi-hat, and 1 bass. These are also known as the elements of drums. Playing drums brings me immense happiness and is also relaxing. In 2024, I participated in the Nashik Little Champs competition, where I was selected for the final round and won a medal and certificate. It was an incredible experience!

Master Ruturaj Kalantri

Grade 5-1

**Photos of Ruturaj's impressive achievement:
Certificate and medal winner**



**OUR
BUDDING POETS
AND
AUTHORS**



निबंध : मी शेतकरी बोलतोय....

माझे नाव विष्णुदास,

मी जगाचा पोशिंदा, बळीराजा पण एक गरीब शेतकरी बोलतोय, म्हणजे माझ्या व्यथा आणि कथा तुम्हाला सांगतोय. डोळ्यात प्राण आणून सगळ्यांनी जरूर रेका. काथ सांगू, कसे सांगू, कठून सुरुवात करू असा मला प्रश्न पडलाय. मी माझी पत्नी, माझे वृद्ध वडील आणि दोन लेकरं असा माझा पंचकोनी संसार आहे. हाता तोंडाची गाठ घालताना माझे खूप हाल होत आहे. जगाचे पोट भरतोय पण आमच्या कुटुंबाचे पोट मात्र भरत नाही. कधी-कधी खूप वेळा मन मारून जगावे लागतेय.

तीन एकर जिरायती शेती आहे. पावसाच्या पाण्यावर शेती असल्याने दोन पिकंघ घेऊ शकतो. त्याही त्या पिकाला योग्य भाव मिळेल याचीही काहीच खात्री नसते. म्हणून म्हणावेसे वाटते की,

“ काळ्या देकळात डोळा हिरवं सपान पाहतो

डोळा सपान पाहतो काटा पायात रूततो

काटा पायात रूततो लाल रंगात सांडतं

लाल रंगात सांडतं हिरवं सपान फुलतं....”

प्रा. विठ्ठल वाघ यांच्या लेखणीत उतश्लेलं हे गीत मला आठवते. काळ्या आईची सेवा करताना आनंद वाटतो पण कष्टाचा मोल.... त्याला सीमाच नाही.

रस्त्यावरून जाताना मला दिसतात चमचमत्या लाईटमध्ये सजवून ठेवलेल्या चपला व बूट आणि आमचा भाजीपाला मात्र रस्त्यावरचा कडेला धूळ खात, गिऱ्हाईकाची वाट बघत बसलेला, मिळेल त्या भावात स्वतःला विकून घेणारा. सकाळपासूनच आमचे सारे घर कामाला सुरुवात करते. राक गाय आहे, धारा काढून चारा पाणी करावे लागते. लेकरांना झेडपीच्या शाळेत टाकले आहे म्हणून खर्च कसातरी भागतो. पण पोरं मोठे झाल्यावर मोठ्या शिक्षणाचा खर्च मी नाही करू शकणार. सणावाराला मुलं नवे कपडे मागतात पण नाही घेऊ शकत. माझी मुलं बिचारी आम्हाला शेतीच्या कामात मदत करतात, अश्यासाला देखील त्यांना पुरेसा वेळ मिळत. मलाही वाटतं माझ्या पोरंनी इंग्रजी शाळेत शिकावे. मोठ्या नोकरीन मध्ये लागावीत. आमची गरिबी दूर व्हावी. पण हे स्वप्नच शहिल बहुतेक....

शेतीवर असणाऱ्या भंकटांची मालिका तर न संपणारी आहे आणि शेतीला दुष्काळाचा शाय ही आहेच. कधी जास्त पाऊस झाला तर ओला दुष्काळ आणि कमी पाऊस झाला तर कोरडा दुष्काळ आणि हवामान बिघडले तर रोगराई आहेच पिकांवर. यानून ही पीक वाचले तर योग्य भाव मिळत नाही. कांद्याचा भाव कधी तर गगनाला टेकतो तर कधी रस्त्याच्या कडेला फेकून द्यावे लागतात ह्याचे कारण असे की त्यांना

भाव मिळत नाही.

गरिबी, कर्जबाजारी, निरक्षरता या कारणांमुळे आम्ही आमचा माल शहरापर्यंत नेऊ शकत नाही. याचाच गैरफायदा 'दलाल' घेतात. आमचाच माल कबडी मोलाने घेऊन तो शहरात विकून ते मालामाल होतात. मालाची पट्टी घेवून शहरात जाण्यास परवडत नाही. आमच्या कष्टाची किंमत नाही जगाला. काही वेळा तर असे की त्यांना भाव मिळत नाही म्हणजेच कष्टकरून रोवढे पीक पिकवतो व नंतर बाजारात गेल्यावर पाहिले तर काहीच नफा मिळत नाही. ते कशताना अक्षरशा डोळ्यात अश्रु येतात. म्हणून शेतकरी जगला काय की मेला काय म्हणून कोणालाही फरक पडत नाही. कित्येक शेतकरींनी ह्या कारणामुळे आत्महत्या करून घेतल्या.

ह्या सगळ्या गोष्टी भांगून मी विनंती करतो की, आमचे स्वर्चीकरण करू नका, ह्या बळीशजाला जगवा व आमचा आत्मविश्वास वाढवण्यास मदत करा माणुसकीने... मदत करा माणुसकीने.....

नाव : स्वरा न्हीपादु देवळे.

स्थळा : ८वी - १.

Swara Devale
Grade : 8-1

Stone Flower

"In concrete depths, I lay confined
A spark within, a soul left behind
I yearn to bloom, to feel the sun's warm light
To burst forth, and shatter the endless night

My petals tremble, my roots take hold
I push and strive, through the stone's cold fold
The weight of the world, presses down on me
But still I dream, of wild liberty

In this dark prison, I search for a way
To unfurl, to unfold, to seize the day
To feel the gentle rain, the summer breeze
To dance in the wind, with wild ease

And when I finally break free from this stone
I'll bloom with fervor, and make my own tone
I'll shine with beauty, and spread my scent wide
And in my triumph, I'll have lived and thrived"

This poem explores the struggle of a flower growing out of stone, using human senses and emotions to convey the longing for freedom and the will to bloom despite adversity.

By Charvi Bagul
Grade 7.3

“CHASE”

(VERSE 1)

**In the savannah of our hearts
A deer runs wild, a lion's from the start
Fear and power, a deadly embrace
A dance of survival, an endless chase**

(CHORUS)

**Oh, they're running, running, through the night
With every step, a heartbeat's light
Their paths collide, their fates entwine
In this game of life, only one will shine**

(VERSE 2)

**The deer's swift feet, a desperate flight
The lion's roar, a haunting light
Their eyes lock in, a primal stare
A moment's hesitation, a lifetime to spare**

(CHORUS)

**Oh, they're running, running, through the night
With every step, a heartbeat's light
Their paths collide, their fates entwine
In this game of life, only one will shine**

By Charvi Bagul

Grade 7.3

“CHASE” (Contd..)

(BRIDGE)

**But what if they could see beyond the fear?
Beyond the hunger, the tears?
Perhaps they'd find a common ground
And the chase would end, without a sound**

(CHORUS)

**Oh, they're running, running, through the night
With every step, a heartbeat's light
Their paths collide, their fates entwine
In this game of life, only one will shine**

(OUTRO)

**The chase continues, the cycle repeats
A tale of survival, a heart that beats
In this endless race, who will prevail?
Only time will tell, in this savannah tale.**

This song aims to capture the intense emotions and primal instincts involved in the chase between a deer and a lion, while also hinting at the possibility of understanding and coexistence.

**By Charvi Bagul
Grade 7.3**



STORY TELLERS



A FUNNY STORY

One day, three ants were together - one black, one red, and one white. The red and white ants asked the black ant, "Why are you so black?" The black ant replied, "I work in the sunlight, that's why I am black." Then, the black and white ants asked the red ant, "Why are you so red?" The red ant said, "Once, human blood fell on me, and that's why I am red." Immediately, the red and black ants asked the white ant, "Why are you so white?" The white ant said with a smile, "I'll tell you the secret. The secret is, I apply Fair and Lovely cream all over my body, and that's why I am so white! 😊"

Master Aarav Acharya

Grade 5-1

MANOJ AND THE LEOPARD

Written by :

Angelina Antony Pillai

Grade : 7-1



It was 5 in the morning. The hill town of Hrishikesh was slowly waking up. Manoj, a young boy who worked besides the temple had just stepped outside his room, when he heard a low sound that was distinctly a leopard's growl. He went in the direction of the sound. He could not see anything and so, he came back. That very afternoon he got a bad news. A man passing by the river died because of a leopard's attack. Now Manoj was sure that he heard a leopard's growl. He did not tell anyone about the leopard because he knew that they will kill or cause it harm. He then went to find about the man who had died. After making enquires he came to know that the man who had died had a plan to cut the forest and build a road inside. Manoj did not like the idea because this would cause harm to nature. The next morning he heard the same growl. He went in the direction of the sound and it led near the river. The sight was shocking. There was blood all over. And in the river was a leopard with a prey in its mouth. He had an idea. He wanted to save the forest and also the animals in it. So he told the villagers that a leopard has come and he spoke to the leopard because he knew animal language. He told the villagers that the leopard told him that if they do not stop the work of the road the leopard would kill everyone. He built a fear in the hearts of the villagers. So the villagers did not risk their lives and so they stopped the work of the road. In this way Manoj saved the life of the leopard and also the forest.



**GIGGLE AND
RIDDLE
CORNER**

Let's test your Knowledge

1. What do you call a rose that wants to go to the moon?
2. What do you call a bee that lives in the United States of America?
3. What do shrimps say at Christmas?
4. Where do rivers sleep?
5. What kind of nut has a hole?
6. I no longer have eyes, but once I did see; once I had thoughts, but now I am white and empty. What am I?
7. What is $2 + 8 + 9$?

- 1) Gulab Jamoon
- 2) A USB (United States Bee)
- 3) Jhinga bells, Jhinga bells
- 4) On the riverbed
- 5) A Doughnut
- 6) A skull
- 7) TEN (T wo+ E ight+ N ine)

Answers

Riddle Master Aarav Acharya

Grade 5-1

JOKES

Joke No. 1.

Mom : Do you know how to make milkshake, Rohit?

Rohit : Yes! It is very simple !

Mom : How?

Rohit : Take some milk in a glass, shake the glass and milkshake is ready!

Joke No. 2

Rohan : Do you have eight sisters?

Mohan : No.

Rohan : Then why do you have eight Rakhis on your hand?

Mohan : I only have one sister, But she wanted eight gifts.

Rohan : Ha Ha Ha Ha....

Arnav Sananse

Grade : 7-3

JOKES

Joke No 3

Parth: Mom, I need 3 lakh rupees.

Mom: Do you think I am made of money?

Parth: Yes,

MOM=Made Of Money.

Joke No 4

Kapil: Why are you sitting on a mango tree?

Pratham: To eat an apple.

Kapil: How can you eat an apple sitting on a mango tree?

Pratham: Why not?

I have one in my pocket.

Arnav Sananse

Grade : 7-3

RIDDLES CORNER

Get ready! Put on your thinking caps! And challenge your brain power!

Try solving the following riddles:

- 1) What did one math book say to another?
- 2) What has a tail and head, but no body?
- 3) What is the longest word in the dictionary?
- 4) Who lives an exhausting life?
- 5) What time is it when you can't read a clock?

Riddle Master:
Advait Jadhav
Grade : 5-1

RIDDLES CORNER

- 6) What four letter word can be written forward or upside down and can still be read from left to right?
- 7) The Bay of Bengal is in which state?
- 8) What two letters in the alphabet say goodbye?
- 9) If you know me then I am nothing, But if don't then I am something what am I?
- 10) Why did the man shoot the clock?

Riddle Master:

Advait Jadhav

Grade : 5-1

Answers:

1) I have so many problems.

2) A coin

3) "Smiles" because there is a mile between each "s"

4) A battery

5) Time to get glasses!

6) noon

7) Liquid State

8) BY

9) A secret

10) He was killing time

Riddle Master:

Advait Jadhav

Grade : 5-1



ACHIEVEMENTS





WINNING TEAMS



HOCKEY: U-14 (District & Divisions)



Selected for State Level



TEACHER'S CORNER



Girls must be educated – But are our boys educated enough???



**Ms. Esther Bansod
ICSE Principal**

“Educate Girls - Stronger World”

“An Educated Woman has the power to educate the whole family”,

“Education is the only key to empower girls” - are some of the adages that we strongly proclaim whenever we speak of women empowerment. While women are depicted as the epitome of grace and eternal beauty, history has witnessed women as the ultimate symbol of strength, valour and resilience. Time and again women have stood the test of time and have emerged victorious, fearlessly bracing the challenges that come their way. Having said this, the same woman known to be so strong, so powerful and so resilient is subjected to harassment, physical, verbal and mental abuse and traumatized beyond human imagination.

Contd....



Women are often categorized as the 'Weaker Sex' and are hence made victims of male domination. Their vulnerability makes them easy prey for the predators. In comparison to men, women have a longer list of "Dos and Don'ts" that they are expected to religiously follow.

"Your safety is your own responsibility" is the keyword that every girl and woman has to carry along. But for how long? Boys and men are reminded to be saviours on only one occasion in a span of 365 days. But are women really safe on this day too? Ponder on this and one will realize that Reality Bites!

"Change is the order of the day!" Changing mindsets, changing traditions and the changing world have sadly not been able to change the attitude of men towards women! Women have managed to safeguard their rights but not their own selves.

Save water, Save trees, Save resources, Save the Earth But who will Save our GIRLS! It's time our boys wakeup to this call. It's time we educate our boys - not for a better career, not for name, fame and personal gain, not for a brighter tomorrow but for sustaining humans and humanity! It's time we educate them and teach them to value and respect girls, for SHE is the source of life, the source of eternal joy and the pathway to prosperity!





TEACHERS' DAY

Education is a powerful tool that enriches lives, drives societal progress and creates opportunities for individuals to reach their full potential. And teachers are at the center in shaping students' educational experience and outcomes influencing both, their academic success and personal development.

A person can have many different teachers throughout his life; each contributing to his growth in various ways. Some of them are - the parents, family members, friends, religious and spiritual leaders. Nature and the experiences we get in our lives are also our teachers. Teachers play a crucial role in everyone's lives, contributing significantly to personal and academic development by imparting knowledge and skills, providing direction and advice, encouraging critical thinking and also inspiring and motivating to pursue our passion and achieve the set goals.

Teachers' day is an occasion dedicated to honour those who play a crucial role in shaping the future and as a teacher, I am both honored and privileged to be a part of this community. We are often the unsung heroes in the background, working tirelessly towards a better future. It is seen in the quiet moments of encouragement, the extra hours spent in preparing the lessons and the personal sacrifices we make.





TEACHERS' DAY (Contd..)

Teaching is more than just delivering lessons. It is about inspiring curiosity, nurturing potential and guiding students through their journey of discovery. It is the enthusiasm and commitment of the students that inspire us all to be better teachers. Education is not just about the lessons we learn from textbooks but about the growth and development that we, the teachers and students experience together. The students are not only learning facts and figures but also discovering their passions, building character and preparing for the future. They are the heart of our classroom. It's their questions, their growth and their unique perspectives that truly inspire us as teachers.

Our work is not always visible in the short term. It takes years for the seeds of knowledge and encouragement to blossom into full potential. Witnessing the growth and achievements of our students makes every effort worthwhile. We strive to be mentors, counselors, and sometimes even a shoulder to lean on.

Today, from this platform, I would like to thank all my teachers who have contributed in every way to where I am today.

Once again, wishing all my fellow teachers and masters a very happy teachers' day. Let us continue to do the good work that we do. I pray for good health, wisdom, patience and strength for each one of you, to guide and inspire the future of our country.

TR. SNEHAL KASAR



देवा, का बनविले मनुष्य ?

PAGE No.

DATE

देवा, तू मला मनुष्य का केले ?
का केले नाही पखादे झाड
झाड बनून दिली असती सावनी
आणि पयिऊंस फळे रसदार

देवा तू मला मनुष्य का केले ?
का केले नाही पखादे नदी
डोंगरातून कुल-कुल वाहिली असती.
आणि शेवटी अद्यांग सागरास
जाऊन सागरातच विलीन झाली असती.

देवा तू मला मनुष्य का केले ?
का केले नाही पखादे दगड
खाचखळग्यातून डोंगर पहाडानून घडपडेले असते.
चढ-उतारातून वाळूचा छोटा कुण झाले असते.

देवा तू मला मनुष्य केलेस,
यामागे नक्कीच असेल तुली अर्थ
झाड, नदी, समुद्र, दगडापेक्षाही
मानवाने या जीवनात करावा परमार्थ

दोन्ही हातांनी करावे सदैव परोपकार
दुसऱ्यासाठी अंतःकरण असावे उदार
हीच आहे ना तुझी इच्छा
हीच तुझी अपेक्षा!

देवा, मग या मानवांस त्यासाठी वळ दे,
सामर्थ्य दे !

Tr. Pishpalata



Tr. Sweety Chichrya

*Smile is the season of rain
And the reason of stress to drain
Smile is a cup of tea which you can have all day
With some biscuits waiting for you in a tray*

*Smile is a hope , a spark in the dark
Smile is like a shining star high in the sky
And low like a tiny butterfly*

*So Smile to glow
And
Smile to show*

— Sweety Chichrya 🍌



"A beacon of purity in a changing world."



*In a world teeming with selfishness,
Be the beacon of pure souls radiating peace!*

*In the trend of ever changing fashion,
Be the one who radiates boundless passion!*

*In the era of constant socialization,
Be the one who finds peace in meditation!*

*In the trend of dark arrogance,
Be the one filled with the light of elegance!*

*In the era of artificial intelligence,
Stand out with unwavering smart diligence!*

*In the trend of colourful mocktails,
Be the one filled with pure coconut cocktail!*

*In the world full of selfish people,
Be the one pure soul filled with peace!*

— *Sweety Chichrya* 🇮🇳

By

Tr. Sweety Chichrya



A few days back I saw these pretty flowers fallen on the ground and this is what they said to me -

Wasn't it just yesterday,
That you saw us dance and sway?
We were pretty blossoms on the tree,
But all we longed for, was to be free.

In the night blew a breeze, cold and chill,
Morning saw our wish fulfill.
Now here we lie, with not a tie,
And we know not should we laugh or sigh.

No regrets for that's Nature's way,
Even the prettiest flowers will die one day.
So love, laugh and live to the fullest,
Making each day your very best!

Grieve not friend, we're happy as can be,
Didn't you just capture our beauty for Eternity?



**-Photography and Poetry by
Tr. Sarita Kale**



ART



CORNER



CREATIVITY AT ITS BEST





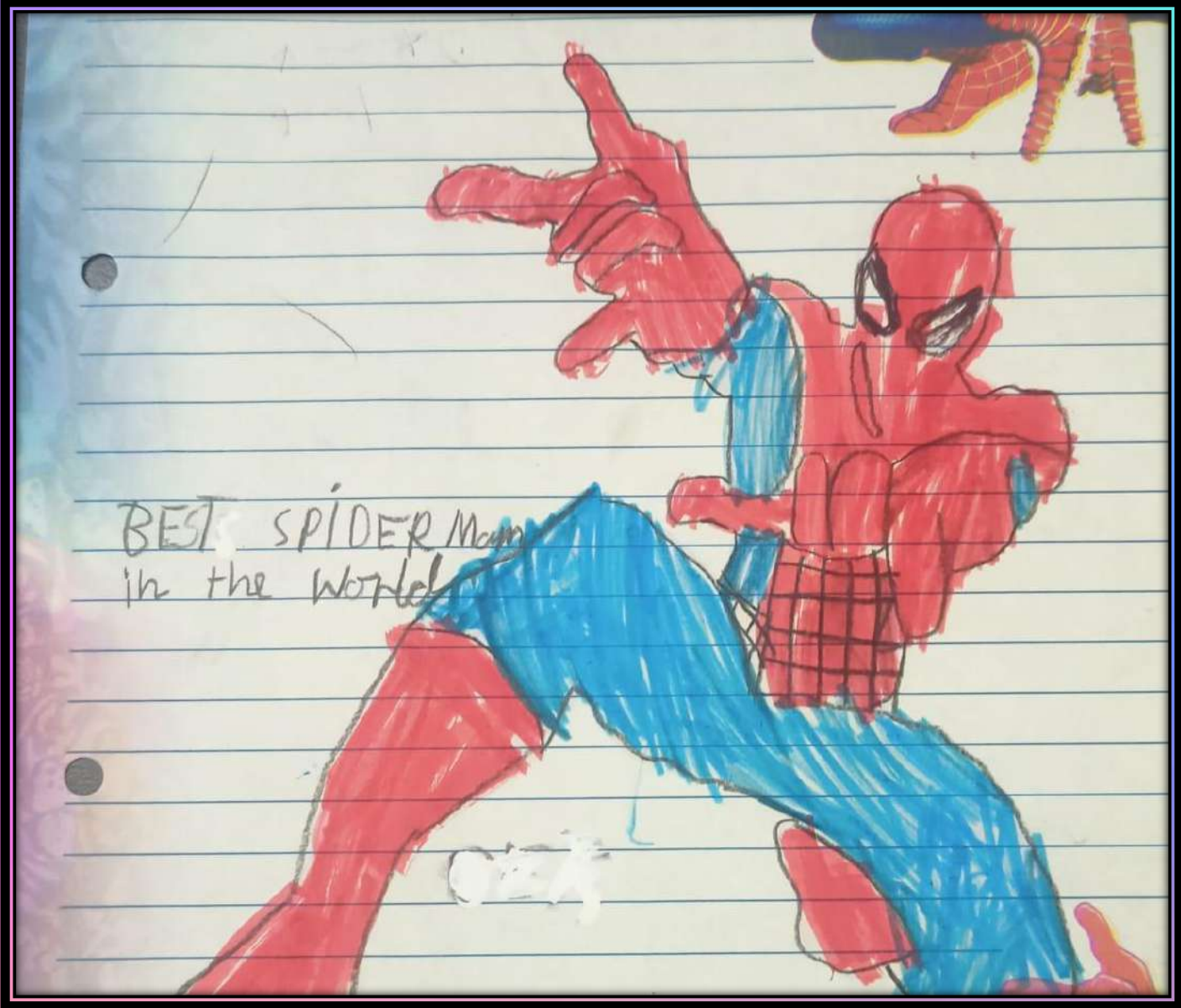
Avani Deshmukh
Grade - 4.2



Palak Mulchandani
Grade - 4.2



Aadya Wadekar
Grade - 1.1



Neel Rathod
Grade - 1.1



Shiv Lahu Patil

Grade : 1-2





Prathmesh Pravin Ahire

Grade: 1-2





Ram Manoj Teli
Grade: 1-2





Ananya Kalantri
Grade: 1-3



Bodhi

Grade: 1-3



Smahi
Grade: 1-3



Aradya Bhosle
Grade: 1-3



Saanvi Shelar
Grade: 1-3



Mitesh Chetan Kumar
Grade: 1-3



Arjun
1-3



Shreyan



Saavi Santosh Gaikwad
Grade: 1-2



Rinika Mahadas
Grade: 1-1

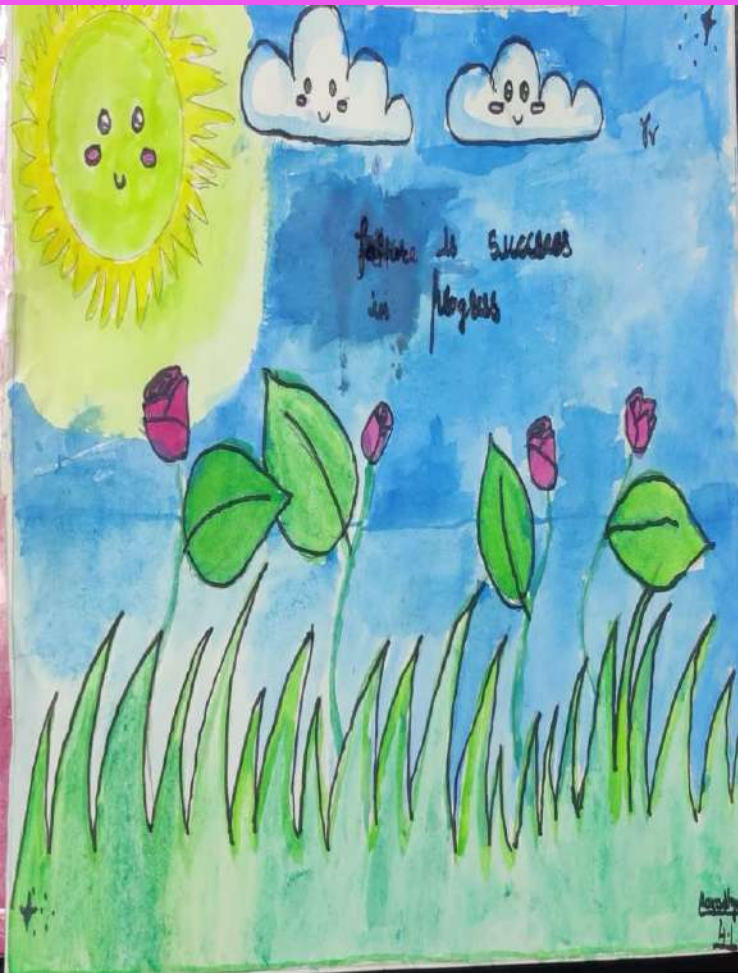


Hridaan Mahadas
Grade: 1-1



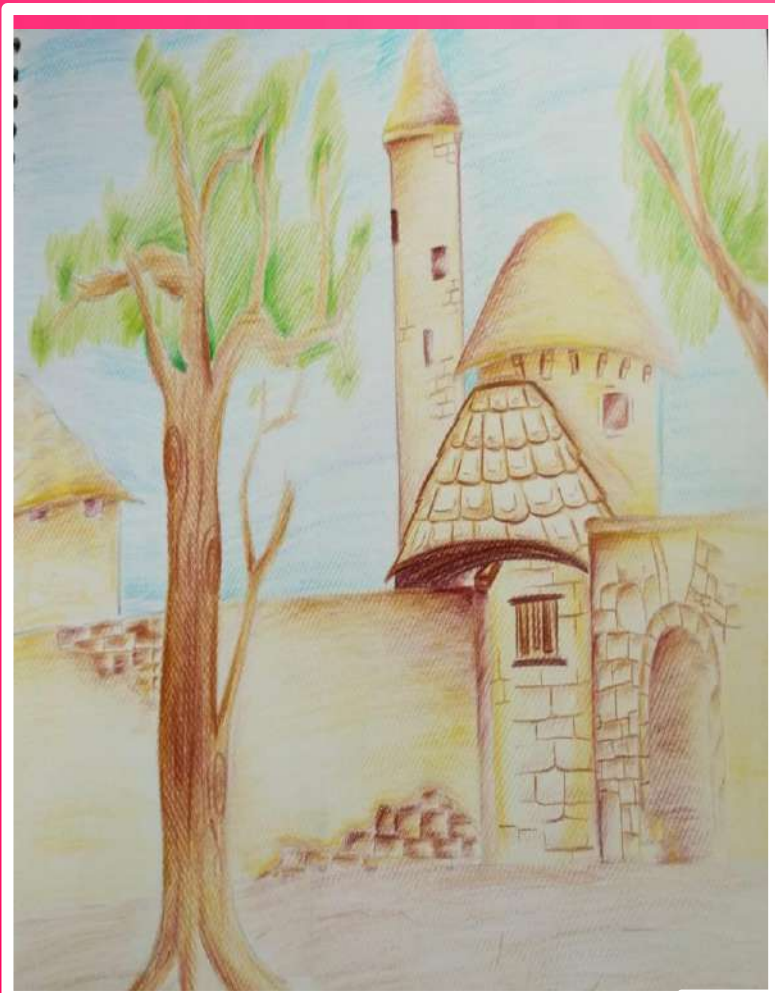
Aaradhya Tile

Grade : 4-1



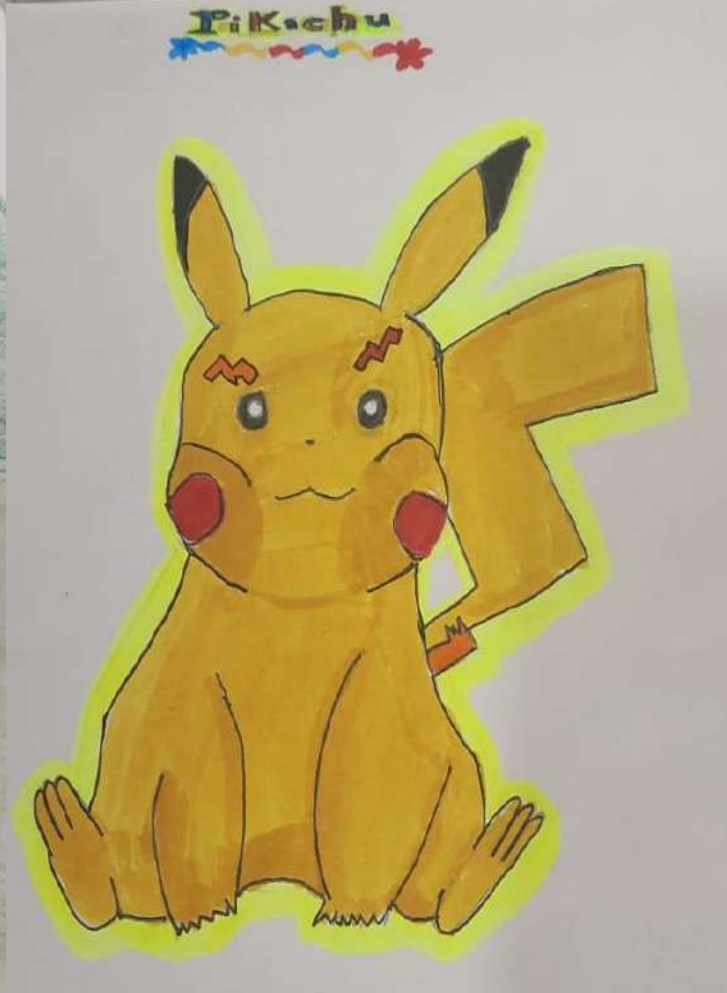
Dnyananda Borate

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Alhaan Pathan

Grade : 4-1



Vivaan Ghodke

Grade : 4-1





Khushi Muhury

Grade 5-1



Swaraj Chavan
Grade 5-1



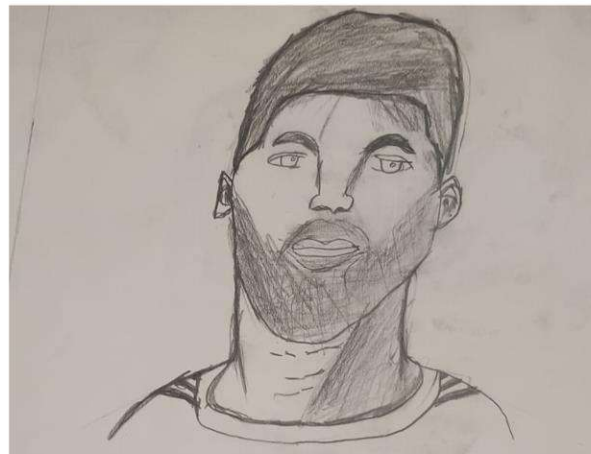
Swaraj Chavan
Grade 5-1





GOKU

Ansh Deep Kispotta
Grade - 5-3



Messi

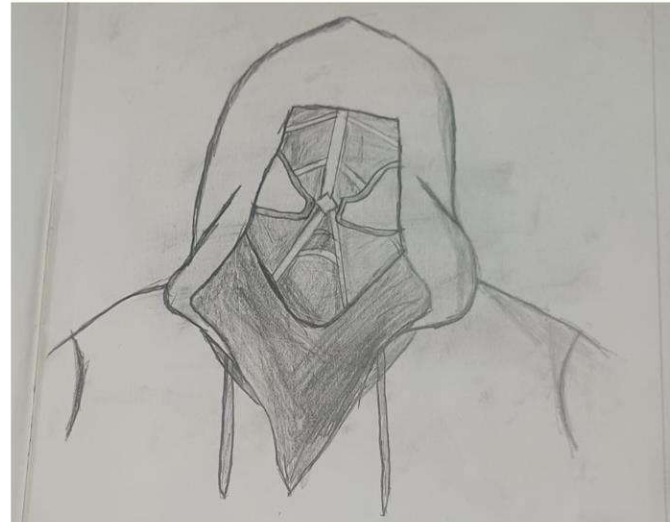
Ansh Deep Kispotta
Grade - 5-3

Ansh Deep Kispotta Grade 5-3



Ronaldo 7

Ansh Deep Kispotta
Grade - 5-3

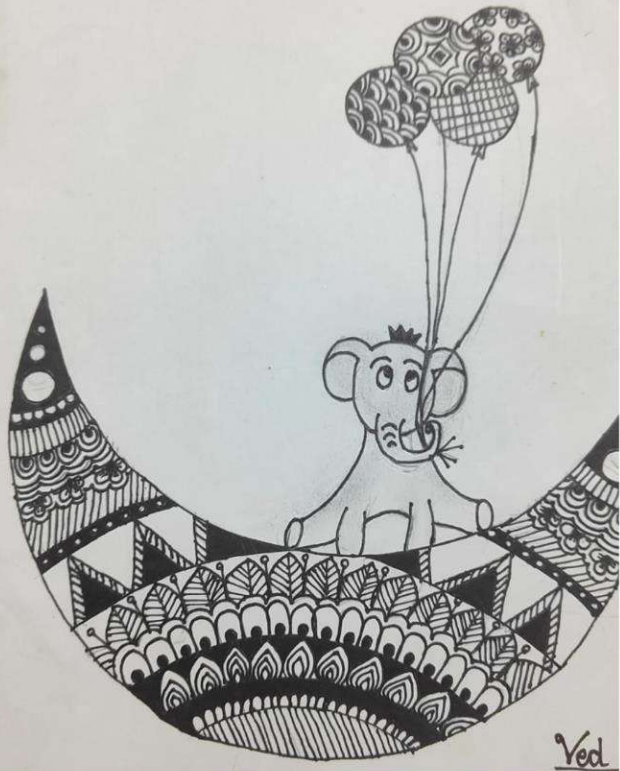


Miles Morales

Ansh Deep Kispotta
Grade - 5-3

Mandala Art

Ved Prashant
Grad 5-2



Sketch

Ved P. Borale



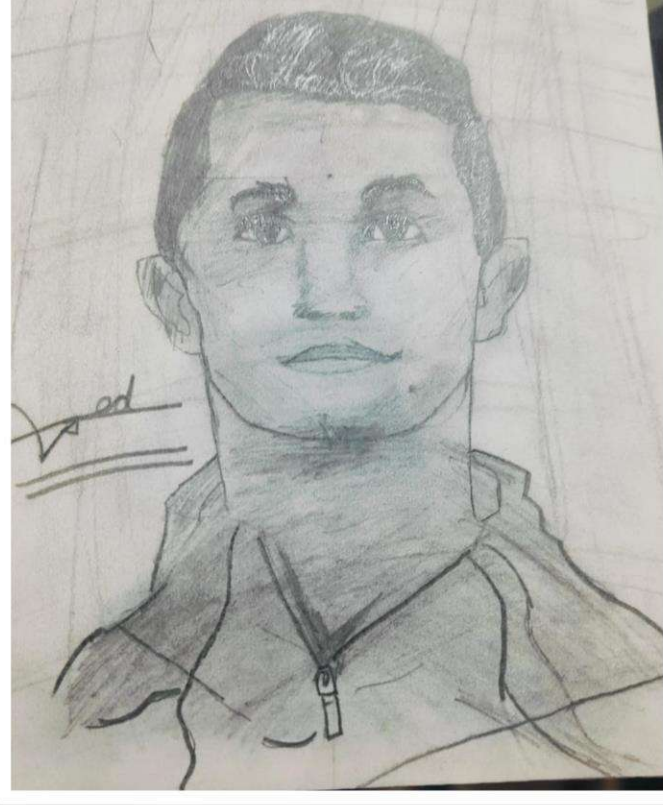
Master Ved P Borale Grade 5-2

Sketch

Ved P. Borale



Ved P. Borale
RONALDO CR7

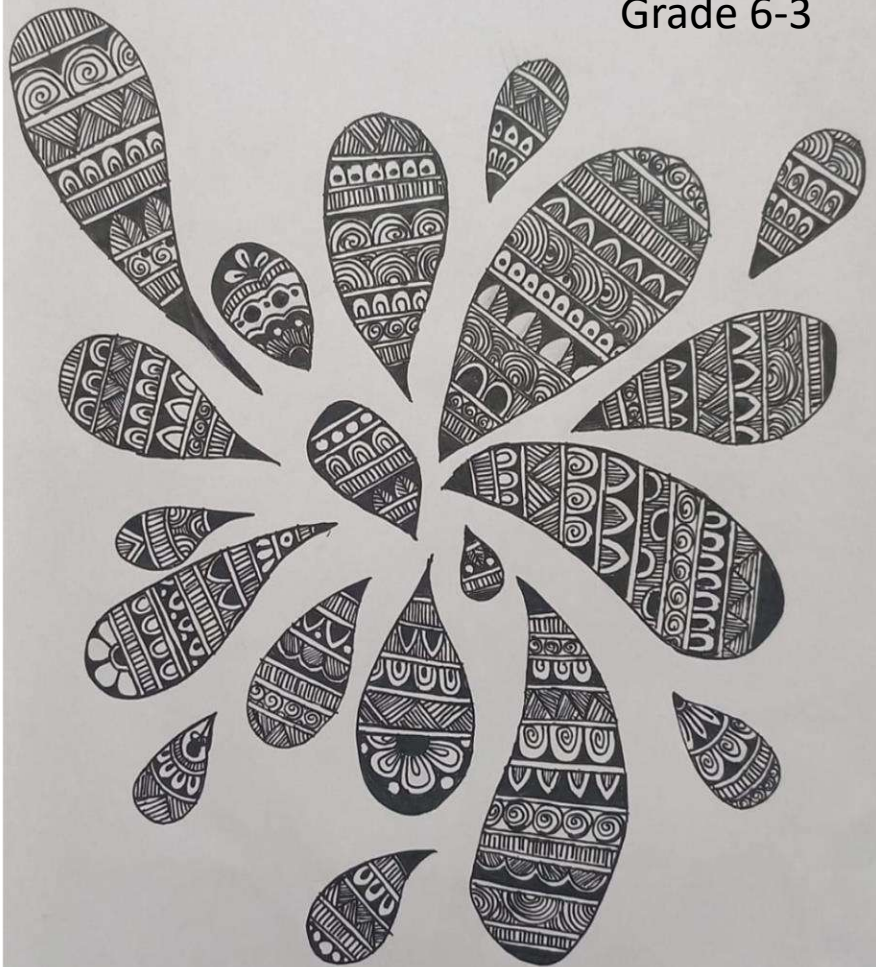


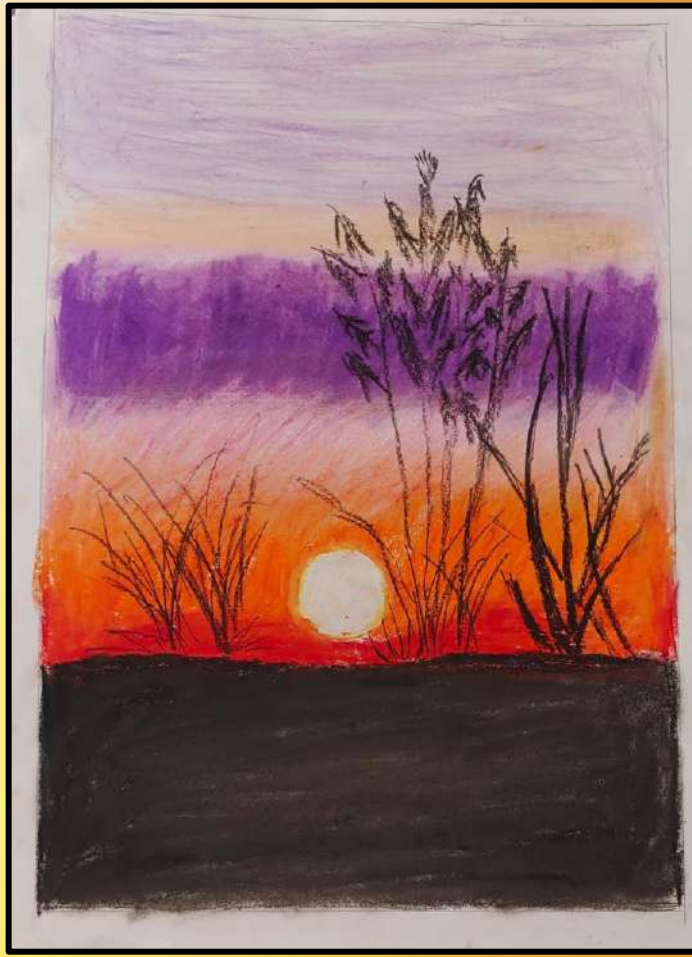
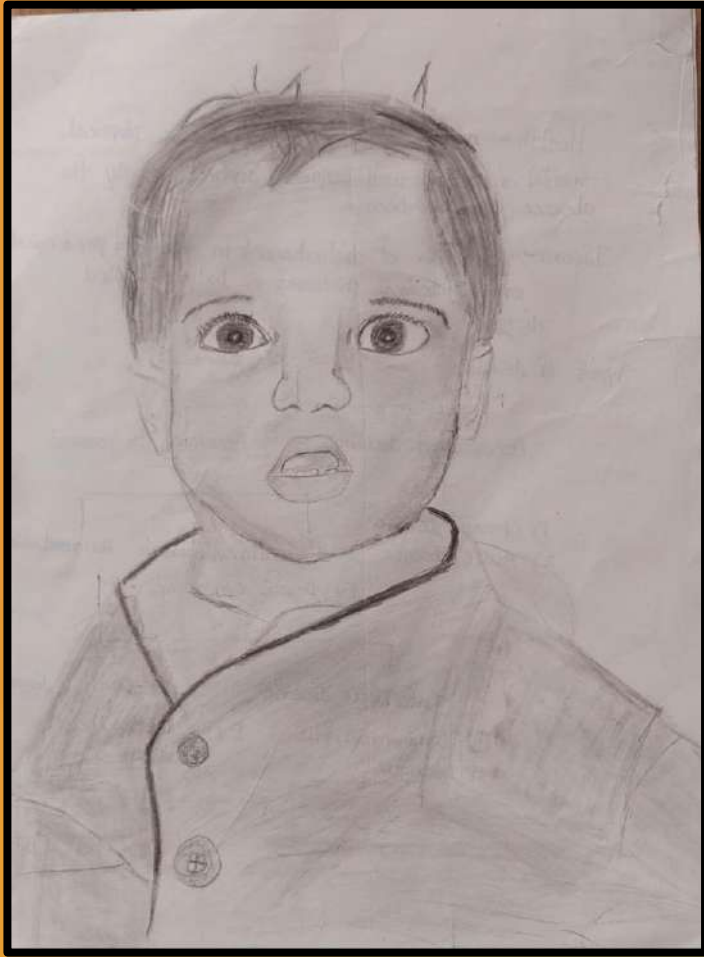
Master Saumik Rout
Grade 5-1

Saumik Rout
Class- 5-1
ST. XAVIER'S
High School



Saya Sonar
Grade 6-3





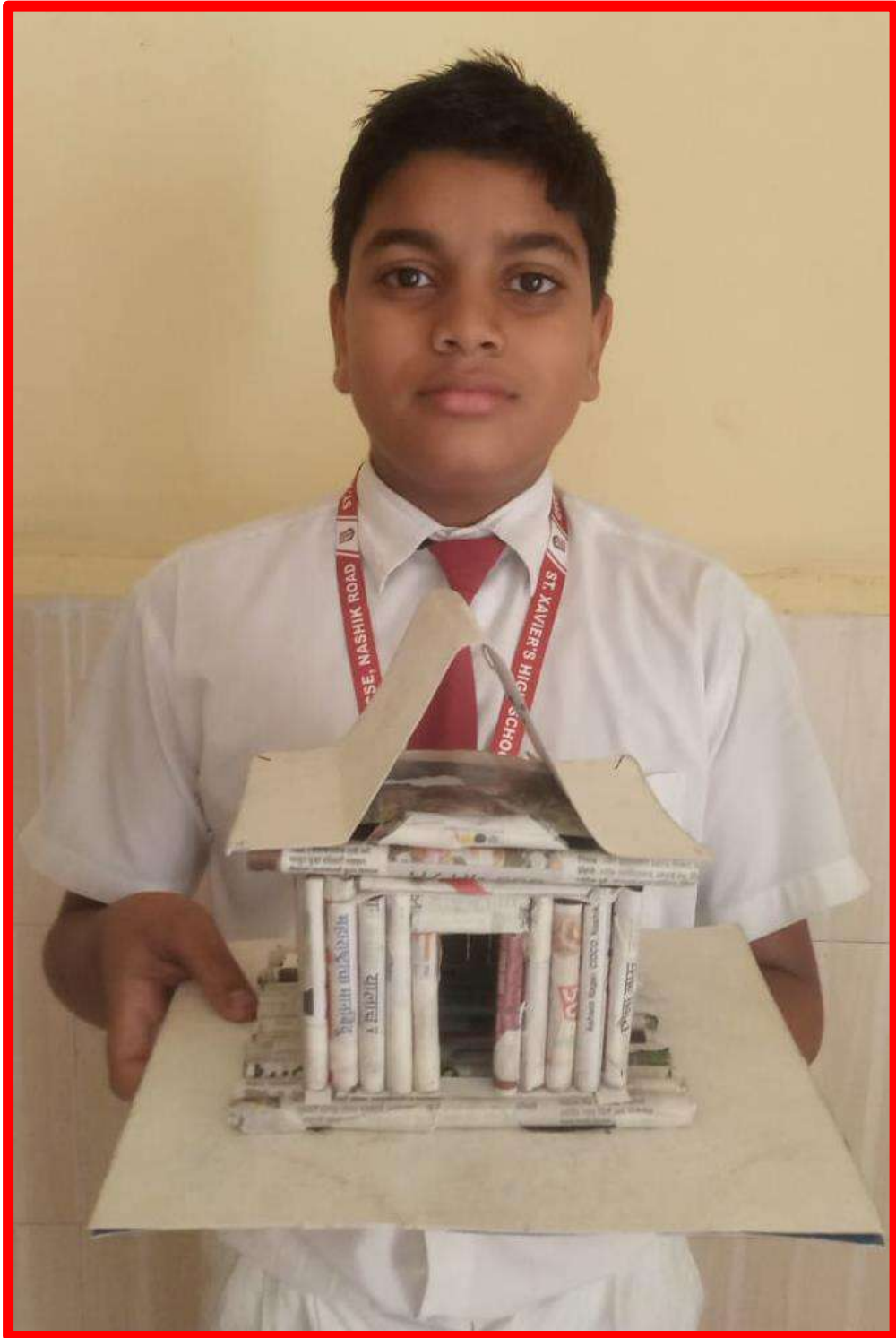
Hello! I am **Rachit Palande**, a budding artist from **Grade 5-1**. When I am not hitting the books, you can find me lost in a world of colours and creativity. Drawing is my passion and I love bringing human figures to life on paper using oil pastels. I hope you enjoy my artistic journey.



Aminah Shaikh

Grade : 5-1





Pratyay Sangram Punde
Grade : 7-2

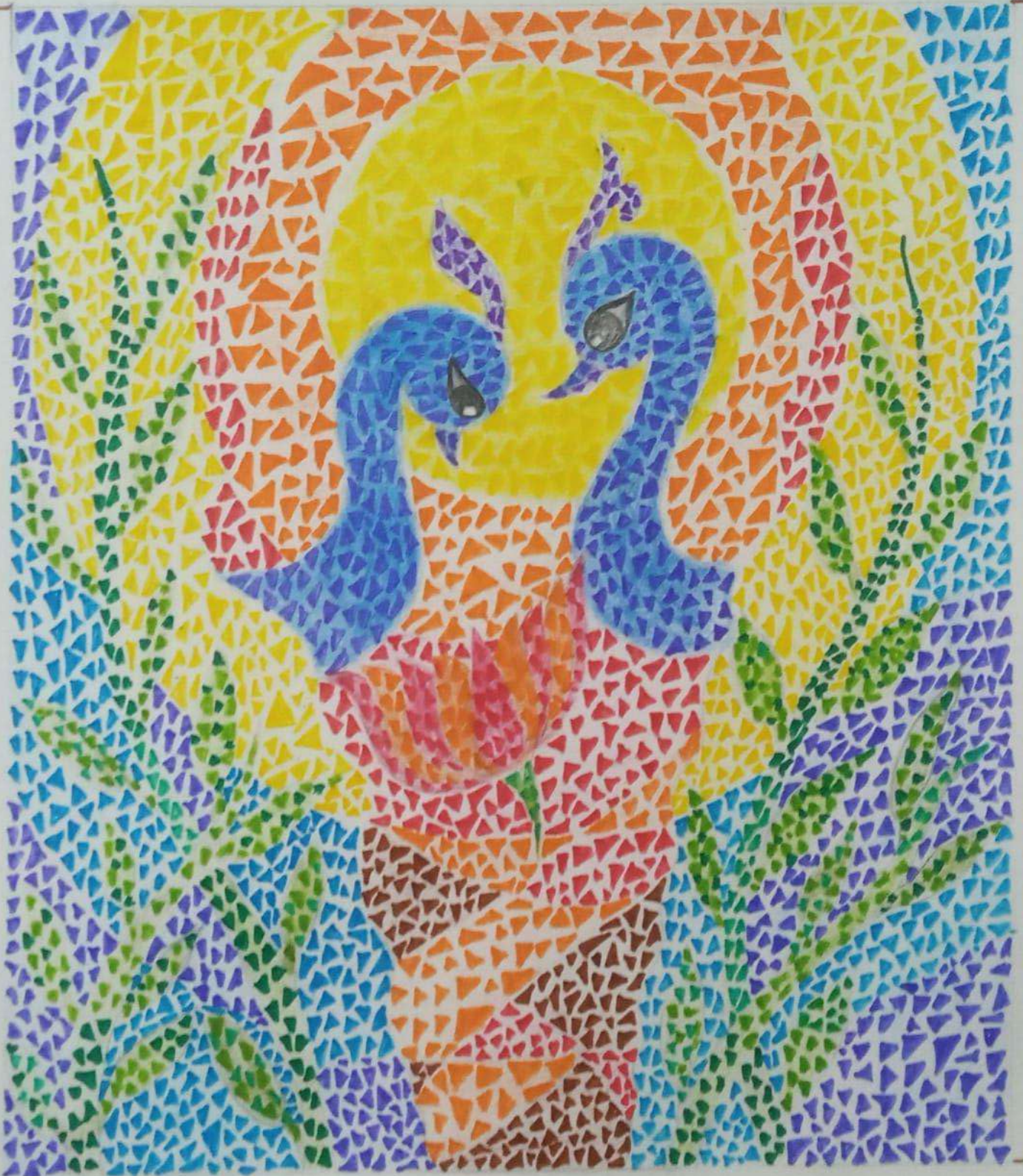


Kapil Kamlesh Tailor
Grade : 5-2

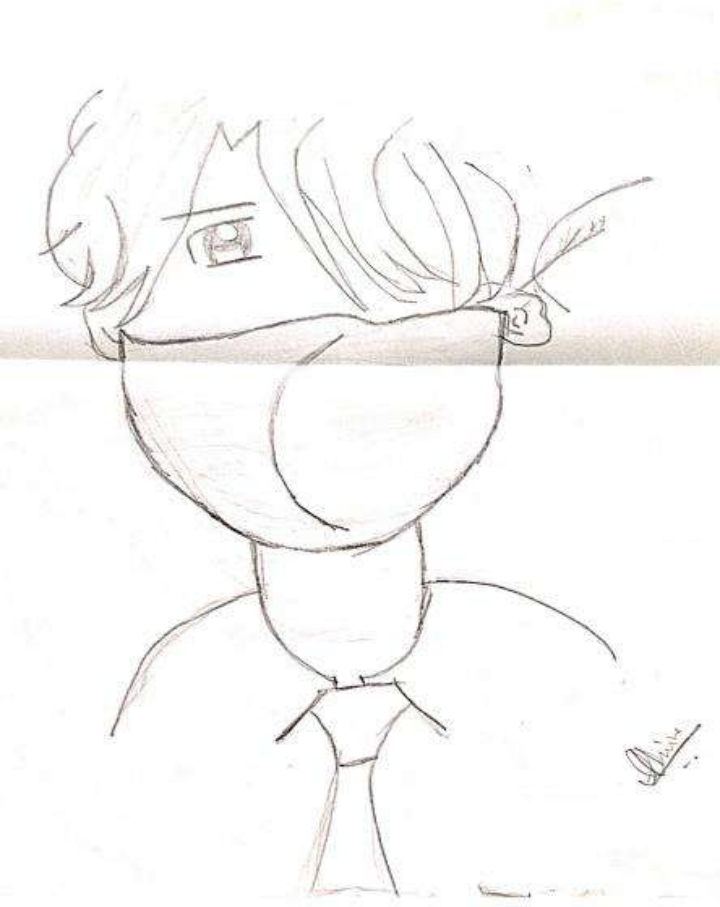




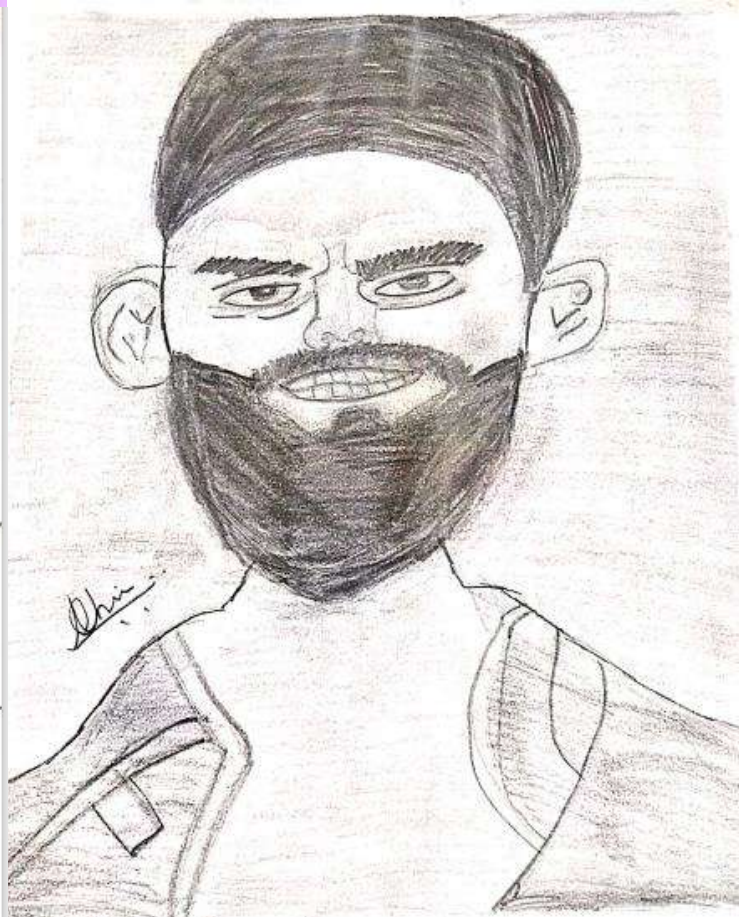
Keerat Pagare
Grade : 5-2



Swara Devale
Grade : 8-1



Aradhya Hire
Grade : 8-3





Arnav Mukund Sananse
Grade : 7-3

THANK

YOU

