

SCINTILLA

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NOTE:

→ Students interested in contributing any articles, poems/poetries, artworks, photography, etc., may do by submitting the materials to their respective Class Representatives or to any of the Students' Executives, on or before 10th November 2020.

→ The Literary Committee acknowledges each and every genuine entry and sincerely contrite with unintended errors, if any.

EDITORIAL

PANDEMICS

Let us take a look at some of the epidemics which have occurred since the 14th century.

Between 1348 and 1349 hundreds of thousands of people- men, women and children died in every country in Europe, struck down by an epidemic, an incurable plague which the healthy and afflicted alike called the "Black Death".

The Black Death devastated Europe and it claimed one-third of the European population. Again, in 1665, London was in the grip of the worst attack of plague since the Black Death two centuries ago. Most of the Londoners fled from the city in panic as the plague killed about 100,000 people.

In 1918 a terrible pandemic, a type of influenza called "Spanish Flu" claimed more than ten million lives worldwide. The greatest suffering was in India and China where millions died and ultimately spreading to America and Europe decimating populations there.

The emergence of the novel Coronavirus in 2019, COVID-19 has so far claimed over a million lives and the number of global Coronavirus cases has exceeded 36million today.

Natural calamities and pandemics are part of the cycle of life- they will come and go.

The Spanish Flu lasted for more than two years and it came in two waves. The second wave was even deadlier than the first, but humanity has continued. Therefore we should not panic as to face such times we need to be not only physically strong but also spiritually and mentally strong.

~Sir Vimhakhhol Mekhro
Vice Principal KSCJ

CONFESSIONS OF A BORN SPECTATOR

PART 1

The second quarter of 2020 did not have much to offer but it did have so much to offer! From 'Lockdown' and 'Quarantine' assuming the forefront of most individual's vocabulary to appearance of the term 'New Normal' which is supposed to be comforting and accommodating, from undergoing different stages of lockdown life at home to changing food and sleep habits, from missing your outdoor outfits to living a year in your pyjamas, time seem to stand still yet life sure has flown!

These uncertain times saw countless phenomena taking over our social and individual life right before our eyes. It gradually started with a 'Meme boom' where memers (sic) earned a life for themselves for immortalizing these confusing and grim moments captured in caricature. Then followed the endless online yoga and fitness regimes which took over social media and all at once, everyone joined the mad rush of needing to stay strong and fit, followed by the less known upset uproar of gym and fitness studio owners over losing their impact and passion collectively called customers. Loads of rooms if not houses saw renovations and went through facelifts after being put at bay for years, pets received more love and attention during this time; closets and cabinets, consoles and drawers finally got sorted after a score, working moms became heroes overnight!

Picking up a new hobby became an overnight trend and that's when baking made her grand entrance and all at once everything is cake! From stores running out of flour and baking tins to newbie bakers finally differentiating baking powder and baking soda, from jam and juice making hitting headlines out of fruits of the season to dads and brothers learning how to cook, it sure is a roller coaster ride! Many have started digging on books they never realised they owned while more people spent time with nature which is evident from the endless train of sunset and nature photography on social media.

Meanwhile, gardening became a new hip after succulent industry carried flora business on its shoulders for so long!



Another spectacle worth mentioning is the Faceapp and Anime app era where swapped gender and anime'ed pictures started doing rounds. I admit I fell prey to the first one and molies of moly it came out so good that even my best friend would have low key fallen for me!

Overtime, most beds seem flatter, thumbs and wrists sore from overuse while our shoes lay in the corner depressing from want of use. Also, taking rigorous screenshots became a daytime chore because all at once all materials on internet make sense, becoming essential wisdom pills. Food and pets became internet heroes because people aren't going anywhere and photography needs a life too.

While so much is going on, for most people, your clothes and books think you probably died. And to top it all, Instagram is less noisy because all the slay queens are in village and there's poor network there.

On the brighter side, these uncertain times saw creativity reinstalled, reading and writing resurrected, selflessness rediscovered, human connection redefined. It also saw many of the student and teacher populace purchasing or upgrading their smartphones in the light of the 'New Learning Order'.

In conclusion, after going through all these together, if by now you are not attacked by this overwhelming surge of wanting to keep yourselves up and about by accommodating change, being willing to suffer for the discomfort of change and also learning new things, I do not know what else can move you.

Stay strong, safe, fit and happy!

Disclaimer: Pun intended

~The author wishes to remain anonymous.



ODE TO FUTURE (India & China)

Beep Beep "oh No! I have to refill my oxygen tank" said a young girl who looked to be about ten. She has beautiful features and is a gifted girl. She is living in a time when the war was over between India and China (hundred years back) and the air is dangerous to breathe. The land is not suitable for any cultivation. Though technology has peaked, the nature has been degraded to the lowest. So, people of Indian and China have to use filtered air to breathe. Quite a hard life it is. Babies cannot be free as they have to use oxygen tank. Life is too complex. A very developed life but not an easy one to live.

Ten years old Preeti, refilled her tank and was reading a book. She thought, if only our ancestors were a little wiser, we won't be living like this. She asked her dad "Papa, what could our ancestors have done to avoid this?" Her father, a reputed man replied. "Darling there are many ways to become developed, to move forward. Our ancestors were a little dumb to let this happen. If they had lived peacefully with one another, then we wouldn't have to face this. You see, a few hundred years back, India and China fought war against one another nation. Both the nation divide their mutual relationship. My nation, your nation, like that. They should have thought that they are one, living together in a single planet.

They also think that if they are developed in arms and nuclear, they are invisible. They are wrong. Instead of using them for peace, they started using it against one another. Killing thousands and thousands destroying the nature, earth. Still now, the toxic, the air is harmful. "Preeti nodded and said", "if they had tried to live in peace, loving one and all, we will be super developed planet". Her father chuckled and said "Yes Yes, but still we are now existing. We have learnt a lesson now. We have learnt to be united. We are now slowly healing. Baby you should be hopeful because we have a wonderful planet and it is healing itself. Soon it will return to its prosperous self".

Preeti happily said "Papa, there's a time machine which is still developing in mom's lab. After mom finished making it I am gonna travel a few centuries back and warn them of the future. I will tell them to love one another and avoid war and destruction. I will ask them to love our Earth and protect it with their life for the future". Father replied "Yes my darling, daddy believe that you will do that someday. Right? Preeti said "Yes Papa, believe me. I am gonna change the world".

DESTINY - A MATTER OF CHANCE OR CHOICE

What is destiny? Can it be described as the purpose or end to which everything a person is assigned to? Well at least that is what the dictionary says.

Is destiny really a matter of chance? I don't think so. As the saying goes 'Destiny is not a matter of chance but a matter of choice. It is not something to be waited for but to be achieved.

Many people have the wrong notion that they possess no control over their destiny. They believe that it is what it is and it will be what it should be.

We should set our goals. In life we should have ideals to go after. Ideals are similar to stars. We cannot succeed in touching them without hands. We can choose them as our guides in life and following then we can reach out destiny. Knowing which paths to take in life give us self-confidence. Setting goals in life gives us a reason to wake up each morning. They are an incentive that keeps us going all day long. They tend to tap the deeper resources of our heart and bring out the best life. We should never allow anyone else to decide what to pursue in life.

We should never fear failures. If we have the will to succeed we will never fail. Every failure teaches us a new lesson in life and there will be many more opportunities to come. But to see opportunities we should not stand brooding over our failures and allows that to make us overlook the other decisive ventures and let them pass by. Popular saying by Louis E. Boone goes like "Don't fear failures such that you refuse to try new things". The saddest summary of life contains these descriptions could have, might have and should have. Success should never overwhelm us. It makes us tend to relax and let others opportunities pass by. For success can never and should never be measured by the height we have scale. But rather by looking at the hindrance we have overcome to reach that height and must undoubtedly prove the motivation for the new venture we undertake. After all, self inspiration is the best inspiration.

So guys, control your destiny before it starts controlling you. Never lose hope, as God has created you with a reason unique in every aspect. Each one of us is unique in our own way.

By changing the inner attitudes our minds, we can change the outer aspects of our live..... Forever.

~BOTH ARTICLES BY W. MUTURHII;
DEPARTMENT OF BOTANY, BSC 3RD SEMESTER

Summer Discipleship Training Camp [SDTC] Evangelical Union Kohima Science College [Autonomous], Jotsoma

Warm greetings to you all in the most blessed name of our lord and savior Jesus Christ.

We, the **EUKSCJ** family are very grateful for your constant blessings and prayer support throughout the whole pandemic and we are very happy and glad to share that **EUKSCJ** had its successful **STDC 2020 from 2nd – 6th September 2020**.

With the theme **“HERALDING CHRIST”** inspired and chosen from the book of Mathew 9; 37-38. 61 campers participated led by 16 officials. Esteem speakers were:

Brother Moatoshi [Theme exposition]

Brother Dipesh [Doctrines]

Brother Viketou [Bible study]

Sir Robintemsu [Topical session]

Ma'am Hekali [Topical topical]

Brother Mathew [Handbook session]

Brother Abel [Handbook session]

Sister Lithrong [Quiet time]

The campers along with the speakers and the officials had a time of introductory session on 1st September 2020 at 4:00 pm under the chairmanship of Brother Pangmong, EU president KSCJ.

During this five days camp, quite time and bible study were held regularly in the mornings, handbook and doctrine sessions during the afternoons and devotions in the evening. We dwelt on five doctrines namely:

Day 1- Holy scripture

Day 2- Trinity

Day 3- Resurrection of Christ

Day 4- Holy spirit

Day 5- The second coming of Christ

And two topical sessions:

Media and spirituality

Christian counseling

The campers were divided into 11 teams including the official team. Each team consisted of 6-7 members with a leader and a co-leader. Names of the team were based on the inspiring leaders from the bible namely, Noah, Abraham, Joseph, Moses, Joshua, David, Isaiah, Daniel, John.

A special theme song 'HERALDING CHRIST' was prepared by the music secretary, Brother Nahngoi. A time of competition was also organized where different teams were given a choice to recite bible passage [given] or to sing the theme song.

Learning so much and renewing ourselves once again for the Lord through this camp was such a blessing. The main motive of this camp was to teach and bring out leaders to impact the campus, to be able to consult and evangelize students friends and to realize the purpose of serving our mighty God. Despite the current situation our Lord has been more than gracious to every one of us. Though the camp was postponed, we are indeed very thankful to the speakers and the campers for being patient and preparing spiritually and mentally, also thanking all the officials for all the necessary preparations made to be able to make this camp a wonderful success.

Last but not the least; we would also like to acknowledge the college literary club for this opportunity and to all believers who have supported the ministry.

Thank you, may our almighty God bless each and everyone immensely.

FOR GOD!

**SDTC 2020 e-SDTC OFFICIAL
EU KSC(A)J**

"The stronger the why, the easier the how becomes" ~ Jim Rohn

I woke up as the sun came shooting over the curtains. I rise up and opened my windows to realize it's a sunny morning, sharp and fresh. The fresh, windy, cool and crispy air started whistling like an invisible ghost. As I stood there seeing the huge trees swung in the wind greeting "Good Morning" to each other, I thought to myself "What a beautiful day!" More than any other morning, it was this morning that I wanted to dress up and move out for college.

I never understood how much social interaction I experienced at college until lockdown. This corona-cation has given me a lot of time to reflect, and while I haven't seen my friends for eight months, I feel closer to them than ever.

Reminiscing the days when we would walk around the college goofily, spending times in the restaurants, eating and chatting away. Now, our lives have been forever changed by the coronavirus pandemic. To say, it has completely changed our day to day living and even that would be an understatement. Having things to do from 07:20 A.M to 08:45 P.M every week day, to absolutely nothing. Physically, it's reducing our daily physical activities. For many of us now, the most exercise we get is walking around our house. We wake up and ask ourselves "what now?" We can't think of anything to do, all we can do is assignments. Can't even see our friends, all we can do is call. In some way or the other, all of us want to return back to college and walk our department corridors.

Important days like Cultural Day, College Foundation Day, Farewell, Fresher's Day were all cancelled. I was looking forward to just come to a halt like any student, and nothing is going to be postponed, just cancelled. Except for exams, haha!!

We hear daily news where everyday thousands of people are losing their lives around the globe and we are scared for the people close to us, who live far from us. We feel like we haven't spent enough time with them and we are losing chances.

When people ask me what has changed, I can say: Everything. The human has changed. The human attitude has changed. Just everything.

On a positive note, although we are all going through horrific times filled with all kinds of uncertainty, we are given the opportunity to spend more time with family and learn more about ourselves to a broader extent while also strengthening our mental mindset.

I can't stress the amount of frustration I had that morning to return to class, but through this time, I learned to become creative on how I live my life without being surrounded by tons of people everyday.


POETRY SECTION

Here is a woman who's always tired
 For she's living a life where too
 much is required
 Every step she must not falter
 From birth to grave, even to the al-
 tar.

Here is a woman who's always in a
 hurry
 Fro she fears the man who hits her
 in fury
 The children must not see her tears
 It'll ruin their happiness, she fears.

Here is a woman who cries herself
 to sleep
 She mourns and feels her heart will
 bleed
 Yet she wakes up as though she has
 no trouble
 No one sees her desperation which
 is quite subtle.

Here is a woman who has learned
 to be strong
 For society always sees her as
 wrong
 A true warrior but a loving mother
 God's amazing creation, His beauti-
 ful daughter.

**~NOSEVONO TETSO;
 DEPARTMENT OF ENGLISH,
 BA 5TH SEMESTER**

THIS IS HER

Soloist in cosmos
 Awakening slumber hearts
 Healing incognito scars
 Marking an insignia of her
 own
 Smiles at deathless old de-
 mons
 And sipping her velvety
 whisky
 Like a comet –
 Making a trial
 Brightly burning and falling
 At her best
 For this is her
 Alpha and omega

**~PURLEMLA LONGKUMER;
 DEPARTMENT OF GEOGRA-
 PHY, BSc 1ST SEMESTER**

"But, where do all the unsaid words go?"

GOODBYE MY LOVE

Oh! I'm such a mess
Tons of reasons can you guess?
I remember back then when you came along
I know it was you that I belong
Life had its own melody before
I want to rewind but I can't afford.
You were my Bonnie and I your Clyde
Now, it's never sunny and nothing is right
The time tickling
My heart' breaking
I long for another way
To make everything okay
Goodbye, my love
I know, it's all tough
But there's no way out
All I know is "I love you", no doubt
We'll find love someday
Maybe it will be one of these days.

**~TIA JAMIR;
DEPARTMENT OF ENGLISH,
BA 5TH SEMESTER**

NCC LIFE

Rest in peace - Shakespeare, poetries and rhyme schemes

Sergeant Makara reporting on the lines

O how we dread the seniors as young cadets

Sharing bents, Josh, kadam dhal with comrades

'Dono baju up' to 'line dor' - dopamine paradise

Ek – do - din, by third year all shoulders bit farewell

Diamonds? No I want golden stripes, VIPs? No YEPs

Disney land my foot; it shoots for guard of honour

Master Chef NCC; seniors are the judges with spoon

Shaven style, Pinocchio nose while in uniform

The pride of seniority is the joy of juniors rising

Friendship at maximum, fun at its ultimatum

Respected ANOs and JCOs 'O Cadets ki tail nikalo'

Buying free train tickets to unity and discipline

Camps; roll call parades, fights, foods, dance, TAs!!

'Kuch shika bhai?, ha! Zindagi kaisa jina chahiye

Dosti kya hota hai, pasina toh pyaar hota hai

Personally preferring sweat stains over Oriflame

Golden Wings on my chest; sealed by NCC

2020 locked ID parades feeding Marie biscuits?

ID cadets crave for one samosa, 2halfMarie

Tears rolling on the last day on uniform

Should I write an NCC poem? I say a Novel

~~~~~

**NAME – SERGEANT KONAEI SHONGDOK**

**REGIMENTAL NUMBER - NL/SDA/17/100030**

**UNIT – 24 NAGA(I) COY**

**FINAL YEAR (GRADUATED)**

**KOHIMA SCIENCE COLLEGE, JOTSOMA (AUTONOMOUS)**

**On an Online Poetry Competition, organized by the Nagaland NCC Ex-cadets Association for all the bonafide NCC cadets of Nagaland, Sergeant KONAEI SHONGDOK; DEPARTMENT OF GEOGRAPHY 6<sup>TH</sup> SEMESTER FROM KSCJ, was adjudged the winner with his poem *NCC LIFE*.**

*'With freedom, books, flowers, and the Moon, who could not be happy?'*

## QURANTINED LIFE

*All of the poetry  
That were quarantined in my brain  
It came out somehow, and I investi-  
gated.  
First time in forever I isolated  
Now, the words seem like snowflakes.  
I sit and write.  
While I'm completely quarantined  
I write because it's my only escape.  
And here it got safe.*

*We are quarantined  
Engulfing the reality of our lives.  
Letters makes me smile, trying hard to  
fight.  
These words are magical  
Not because they're coming out from my  
mind.  
But, for they save me from fall.  
However, I do drown  
When I get back to it, I think  
That everything's resolved  
And all I know nothing is permanent.  
Well, it's just a long hard time.  
So it shall too pass.  
There are going to be yellow days in  
life.  
Poems are my wonderful escape  
When the home is quarantined feels like  
cage.*

~MANGHAT KONYAK;  
DEPARTMENT OF ENGLISH,  
BA 1<sup>ST</sup> SEMESTER

## FRIENDSHIP BOND

*High school life was a Chemistry  
Where I meet Colloidal Particles,  
which became the Mitochondria of  
my life,  
No Meiotic and Mitotic division  
can separate us;  
there's a Wheatstone Bridge be-  
tween us.  
Many Electrons came on our way,  
But the Proton in our hearts oxi-  
dize  
and form a covalent Bond.  
Just as Nitrogen fills the Atmos-  
phere,  
Your presence fills my Lung  
with Oxygen.*

~SUIYILE DISUANG;  
DEPARTMENT OF  
ANTHROPOLOGY BSC 1<sup>ST</sup> SEMESTER

*'It is better to fail in originality than to succeed in imitation.'*

## Do u feel it

Emotions.  
Do you feel them?  
Eyes closed,  
Heartbeat stopped,  
Barely alive.

Broken.  
Do you know what that feels like?  
Piercing explosions,  
Burning afflictions.

Passion.  
Why is it so strong?  
Hidden thorns  
On his skin that pierced.

Love.  
Why is it so painful?  
Once crystal clear and beautiful,  
Now a turned poison from what was as pure  
as golden dust.

Eyes opened,  
Tears flowed,  
Standing in front of a mirror,  
Is this the end  
Or a new beginning?

## "It is time"

With spades on their hand  
They taught us hold a pen,  
With wounds on their feet  
They showed us walked on  
path,

under the raging sun they  
worked,  
But gave us the book.,  
Miles they walked,  
And provided us the food.,

Kept us away from them,  
Yet taught us learn the world.,  
Knew not the system,  
But always told us to be bold.,

Now when they bow to oldage,  
It is time we hold them up.,

~Jonglio N

TEKHE KAPFO

DEPARTMENT OF PHYSICS; BSc 1<sup>ST</sup> SEMESTER

"TIME IS EVERYTHING WE HAVE AND DON'T"

## DREAM SIGHTINGS

*I used to dream a dream,  
one I dreamt and dreamt;  
it had crept and crept  
like creepers in the night  
and vines unwinding film;  
it played a silent picture  
and sang a halcyon song.*

*This dream I used to dream,  
the one I dreamt and dreamt;  
it had crept and crept  
like a storm in the mind  
and time unfolding guilt;  
it grew a violet jewel  
one rich with amethyst dust.*

*I'm sure I'll dream this dream.  
like I've dreamt and dreamt;  
it will creep and creep  
like sunlight in the sea  
and skies unloading tea;  
it runs a ruling palace  
and house a gentle sun.*

~ VISA MIACHIEO

DEPARTMENT OF BOTANY; BSC 5<sup>TH</sup> SEMESTER

## MIRROR MIRROR

*"Mirror Mirror on the wall...", the soul  
reminisce;*

*The looking Glass, contemporarily  
deemed diurnal:*

*"I reflect the world, it's certitudes." It  
whispered.*

*"I am not sadistic, I speak the truth..."*

*It reflected - tainted me, a complete mess.*

*I saw an unnamed monster - starring back;  
Entangled in uncertainty, destructive and  
lost.*

*Leaning further, I drew all energy towards  
the frame;*

*I didn't know what I saw or what I wanted  
to see.*

*Fear struck loud and the sight caged me.*

*I pleaded and prayed until a voice said  
"Love Yourself."*

*The Monster left and warmth filled my  
soul.*

*"Mirror Mirror on the wall, you are just a  
facade." - I said.*

*"I am imperfect, just like you." So, to be  
complete;*

*I look through you, to remind- "I need  
Him everyday".*

~MEYIZUNGLA

DEPARTMENT OF ANTHROPOLOGY; BSC 3<sup>RD</sup> SEMES-  
TER

"THE ENDINGS WON'T END YOU" ~K. TOLNOE

## *Be on five*

*Walk alongside in this serendipity\_  
Rage and rancor are just a flair to the  
sly.*

*Let's not stumble and fill the void in us  
As our breath hustles the wind in dusk.  
Time now seems murky, meekly mum-  
bling-*

*But let this straighten apart of us that  
keeps grumbling.*

*Make yourself feel complete in this  
starry night;*

*For you had enough understanding  
your fright.*

*Let ourselves greet the person we are  
becoming\_*

*Like nature fascinates us, let the inside  
you see it coming.*

*To a good life we promise ourselves in  
these dim hours,*

*Let's not murmur our regrets by mak-  
ing every moment ours\_*

~VEPE-Ü SONO  
DEPARTMENT OF MATHEMATICS;  
BSC I<sup>ST</sup> SEMESTER

## *Interlude*

*Memories we remember, when nostalgia  
throws a hit;*

*Thinking of all the things we could rec-  
ollect; bringing back to life,*

*For that splitting moment, I finally knew  
the happiness that lies;*

*There, in these entranced moments, we  
found a substitution; it is the collision of  
thousand of stories;*

*Everyday I stand on the same axis wait-  
ing for the alluring sets to be revealed.*

*Looking up to the scenic sky, as waiting  
for the glorious sunrise that will bring a  
wonderful surprise.*

~VIKHONÜ

DEPARTMENT OF ZOOLOGY; BSC 5<sup>TH</sup>  
SEMESTER

**WINNING WORKS OF ONLINE ART AND POETRY COMPETITION**

# ART COMPETITION

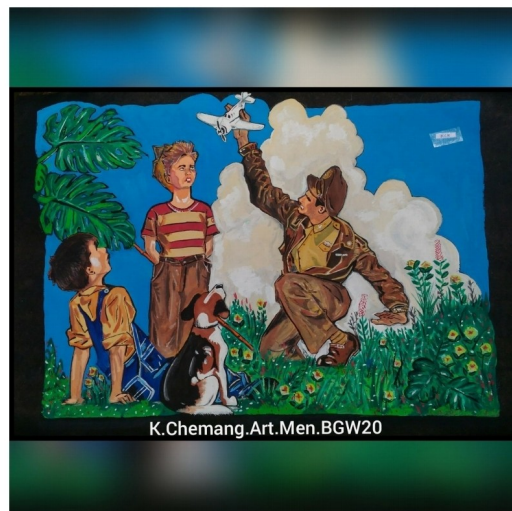
**MEN'S CATEGORY**  
**THEME: 'BEING A MAN'**



**1<sup>ST</sup> POSITION ; VIPHREZOLIE**



**2<sup>ND</sup> POSITION ;  
MEDOVITUO**



**3<sup>RD</sup> POSITION ; K. CHEMANG**



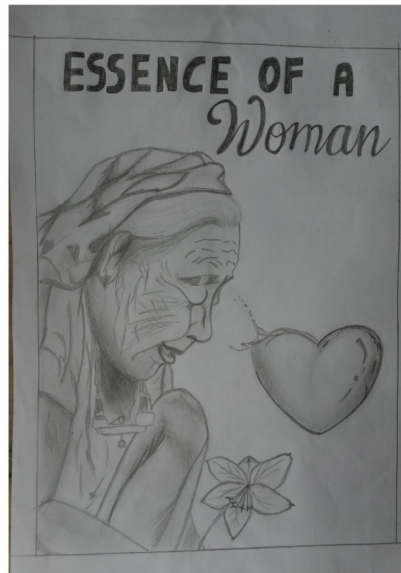
**WOMEN'S CATEGORY**  
**THEME: 'ESSENCE OF WOMAN'**



**1<sup>ST</sup> POSITION ; VITONO NAGI**



**2<sup>ND</sup> POSITION ;**  
**KETOULENUO KEYHO**



**3<sup>RD</sup> POSITION ; HENGWALE KENT**

# POETRY COMPETITION

## MEN'S CATEGORY

*THEME: 'BEING A MAN' OR 'ESSECE OF A MAN'*

### **"Being A Man"**

Gathered round the ancient stones, the old men in red shawls bask

For the Sun has risen and the time is nigh

As the grey hairs collectively thought of a sacred task

Lifelong experience has their knowledge pour, by and by

And wisdom echoes across the air, *'Teach the lads the purpose of being a Man'*

With ululating cry and warrior's song, the elders begin to speak.

*'Spring has come, branches has spread, and the tree has grown*

*Know your roots, there's much to do in the treasure you seek*

*Be brave and courageous, be righteous and compassionate as you face the world unknown*

*Listen to our instructions and rise, to being a Man.'*

*'Shoulder your responsibility with maturity and be a man of your word*

*Be faithful, be strong to love and be loved, while you provide a sense of security*

*Gird your waist with right thoughts and truth even if your voice goes unheard*

*Shod your feet with unwavering right principles and be a man of integrity.'*

*The Sun shone brighter as the lads continue to learn the art of being a man.*

Finally the oldest and wisest elder stood up to speak, as per the tradition

*'Heaven above is softer blue, Earth below is sweeter green*

*Remember your Creator and put Him first in all condition*

*Blessings will come from every hue, mortal eyes have never seen.'*

*And as things fall in line, my child, that's you Being a Man.'*

**Weto Kreo**

**MSc 4<sup>th</sup> Semester**

**Dept of Physics**

**1<sup>ST</sup> POSITION ; WETO KREO**

*Change your language and you can change your thoughts ~ Karl Albrecht*

ESSENCE OF A MAN

He's told since birth he's nation's arm  
To fend, protect and shade his folks  
His blood bargains for them unharmed  
His deaths they mourn their songs evoke

His pangs and pricks submerged the vale  
He wore his shield so bold and brisk  
For strain and strife our kind prevails  
For woe and grief he bares no risk

But love and urge can sway and steer  
The mind of men that curbs all pain  
No fear suspends his sense like Dear  
The only chain that'll bar his brain

But times have changed, so has his thoughts  
He's learnt to be benign and bland  
That love and awe are earned than sought  
His woes but sink he stands on sand

Tumuzo Katiry

**2<sup>ND</sup> POSITION ; TUMUZO KATIRY**

*People forget years and remember moments ~ Ann Beattie*

## "Essence of a man"

Every origin traces back to Genesis when man took his first breath.

Many histories trod and he ruled since ages passed with essence and strength.

Nature as a Divine gift, nothing seems impossible for him from a height to a depth.

The brave trembles, the mighty falls but never for a man with great deity.

A man is he a bread winner, a husband and a son who suffices everything with essence as his path.

He sings, he prays, he gives, he preaches, he protects and built canopies throughout his life.

He praise the almighty in joy or in sorrow, in failures or in victories, in health or in sickness and even in quarantine.

He shapes his family with peace, genius is he earns respect from his wife.

A man is not for twelve months alone but holds his essence for lifetime.

The ancient bliss is not forsaken, for the man with essence has wisdom.

On the wrongs and tears, the word of an essence man arrives with love and solutions.

Around the imperfections and perfection the man builds his trust on salvation.

An upright man is he through the four seasons with skills and humanity.

Respect finds him for his conduct and he reminds people of his lineage's blessings.

When a woman fails to understand, a man of essence takes over with understandings.

Impartiality in his shield, he shuns prejudices and therefore he is a blessing through ages passed.

~NchumbemoNgullie~

# POETRY COMPETITION

## WOMEN'S CATEGORY

*THEME: 'ESSENCE OF A WOMAN' OR 'BEING A WOMAN'*

### Essence of a Woman

"Audree, what is the essence of a woman?"

It was a warm summer evening  
The sun was setting behind our backs.

"It's within you. You'll find it soon."

A firefly flew by.

Time lapsed to early winter, a decade later

Audree was right

I found my answer, over the years.

A woman is a gift from God, unabridged

Unique like the colors in a palette

An epitome of love, empathy and strength

A seraphic embodiment

That wears a garland of carnation

And mirrors a yellow Topaz.

A beauty rooted deep inside her heart

That shine brighter than the Sirius étoile.

That's the essence of a woman.

A firefly flew by

I caught it in my hand and whispered to it,

"It's beautiful to be a woman."

- Philomina Rutsa

1<sup>ST</sup> POSITION ; PHILOMINA RUTSA

## *Essence of a Woman*

She is the portrait of 'beauty through pain'.  
She is the butterfly soft but tough and enduring, that rise  
above the ordinary.

She is wise with much integrity;  
She listens and she understands.  
She is the faithful friend to lean on.  
She is the royal horse, brave and dignified.

Her character is the pillar carved and build through  
struggles.

Her loyalty gives no hint of doubt.  
Her say are all factual and honest.  
Hers is the guileless beauty: 'beauty in the scars'.

She always have the strength to put her head up and  
smile,  
She pays no attention to the scoffers for she knows her  
worth.  
She forego leisure and comforts for the fruit it will justly  
reap.  
She respect regardless of the undeserving, reflecting her  
true character.

She gives not with expectation, but by her nature.  
She is the perfect embodiment of- Be yourself and not  
somebody else.

She loves selflessly and cares relentlessly.  
She was broken a million time yet that became her  
strength.  
For all these are her virtues, the essence she possess.  
She is a Woman.

~Liavirhii Movi~

2<sup>ND</sup> POSITION ; LIAVIRHii MOVI

## ESSENCE OF A WOMAN

Spirit filled with beauty and grace  
In elegance she walks, wearing a million dollar smile:  
An embrace to the trouble heart  
And a therapy to the broken soul.

She is a carrier of life  
And a barrier to strife.  
From womb to tomb-  
She nurtures the life!

She is a phantom of delight; who wipes the tears  
And replace it with cheers.  
Like a candle she burns herself out-  
Just to brighten someone's night.

She is the remedy of pain  
The healer of grief,  
And a greatest bridge between the head and heart  
With no limitation, her love Blooms.

She flaunts the beauty of tranquil silence, and comfort all  
hearts.  
Within the depth of her deep cuts she endures the hope,  
Giving constant love to the inconsistent,  
She is a source, without her there is no resource.

Liman 

3<sup>RD</sup> POSITION ; (A) LIMAN C. KONYAK

*Trust yourself, you know more than you think you do. ~Benjamin Spock*

## Being a woman

"Act like a lady",they complained  
so she did and progressed with enthusiasm.

"...but you're a girl",they said  
dispatching her passion slowly but surely.

Then she blossomed into a lady,  
"...but why can't you man up!?",they jumped down her throat,  
so she did and gave voice like a man

"...but nobody likes a smart woman",they pulled her chain  
so she kept silent.

Then she vowed to her groom with a baby daughter.

She watched her grow as she turned grey.

Then he repudiated her because he is a man and he can  
but she continued to strive because she is a woman  
and she must.

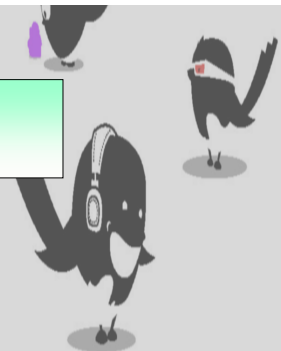
"How are you so strong, momma?",her daughter asked.

"it's because I'm a woman,darling",she proclaimed with pride.

\_Akummenla Jamir

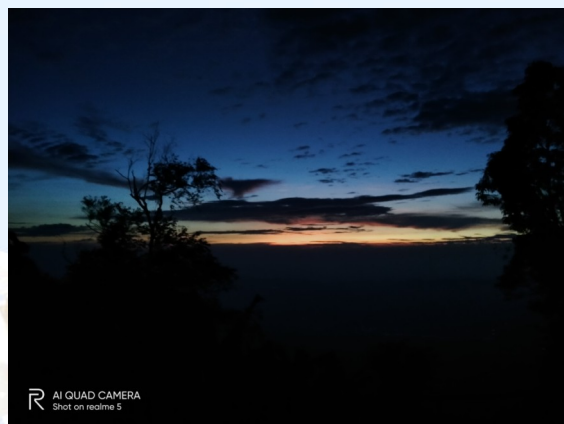
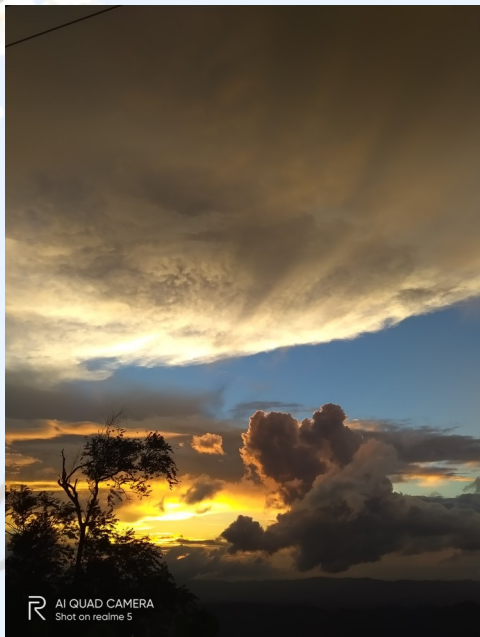
3th semester(Geography dept.)

**3<sup>RD</sup> POSITION ; (B) AKUMMENLA JAMIR**





# PHOTOGRAPHY SECTION

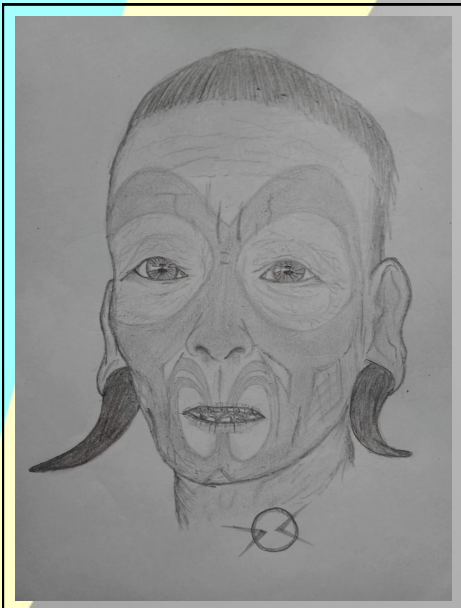


CREDITS: MELONGCHET JAMIR; DEPARTMENT OF GEOGRAPHY BSc1<sup>ST</sup> SEMESTER

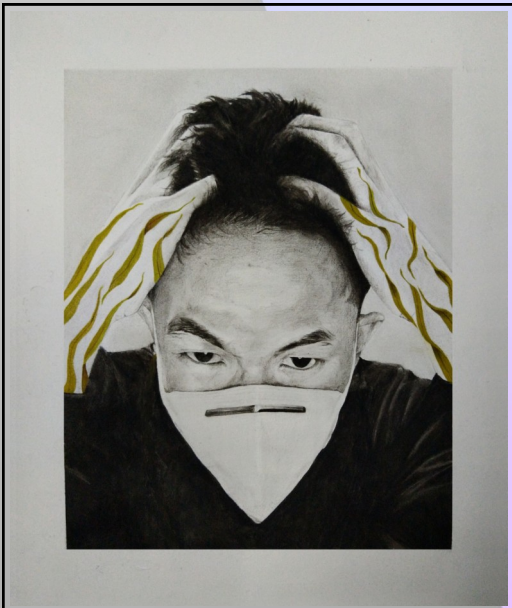
A R T S S E C T I O N



ART BY EDNA; DEPARTMENT OF ZOOLOGY; BSc 1<sup>ST</sup> SEMESTER



ART BY KHAMPEI KONYAK; DEPARTMENT OF STATISTICS; BSc 1<sup>ST</sup> SEMESTER



ART TITLE : QUARANTINE  
BY: ANÜZO NEINU; DEPARTMENT OF PHYSICS;  
BSc 1<sup>ST</sup> SEMESTER

*AN ARTIST CANNOT FAIL; IT IS A SUCCESS TO BE ONE. ~CHARLES HORTON COOLEY*

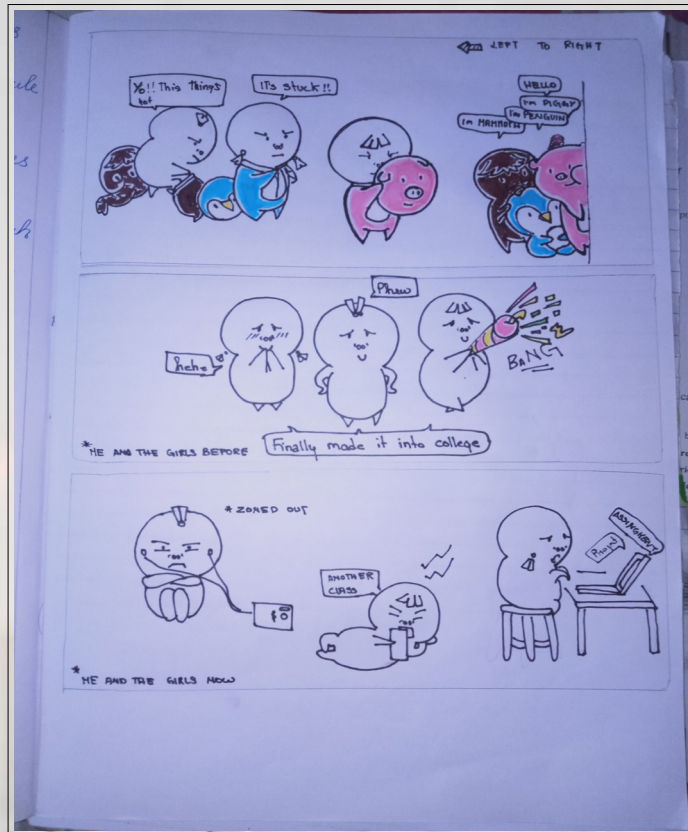


ART BY: MEDOVITUO RUTSA; DEPARTMENT OF COMPUTER SCIENCE, BSc 1<sup>ST</sup> SEMESTER



ART BY : NEIKHRIENUO NEINU; DEPARTMENT OF ENGLISH, BA 1<sup>ST</sup> SEMESTER

*"Sometimes I need only to stand wherever I'm to be blessed" ~ Mary Oliver*



TSOINIU B SHIU; DEPARTMENT OF ZOOLOGY, BSC 1<sup>ST</sup> SEMESTER



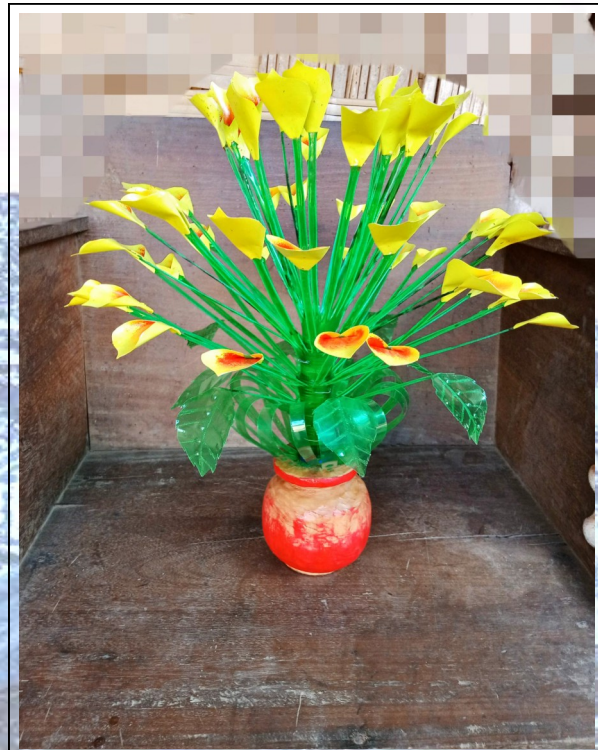
URARAKA

AYELAN AWOMI; DEPARTMENT OF ANTHROPOLOGY, BSC 3<sup>RD</sup> SEMESTER

# LOCKDOWN INNOVATION



KHAMPEI KONYAK; DEPARTMENT OF STATISTICS ; BSc1<sup>ST</sup> SEMESTER



*"Be an innovator, not an imitator" ~ Audrey Carballo*

*The current pandemic that has caused to the entire World has crippled many lives and people are confined to closed doors and many are left jobless. Although the pandemic has drastically affected the lives of many and caused several negative impacts, it has provided some people enough time to relax and contemplate on the issue. This lockdown has made a big impact in my journey of life. New hobbies were discovered and my skills were honed. All my experience led me to set up a small business where I could earn some pocket money. Through online thrifting of clothes, shoes, accessories and even embroidered products, I had found the perfect way not to succumb to freedom and spend time wisely. By connecting with friends and families to thrift their belongings, I soon started a business page where I could sell my own as well as pre-owned products for affordable fashion prices. By learning embroidery to go hand in hand with my business I earned great profits due to the increasing pile of orders, the inception of such a start up helped me become self reliant on my own hard work and determination to achieve something albeit from a small beginning. It is all thanks to God for his blessings. Through the profit I earned, it helped me to be more giving and donate to some relief funds of various organizations to help people in need.*

*Though the world may be in chaos and confusion, I was able to work on something that provided a means of escape from the harsh reality as well as a platform to stand up for myself through my abilities. I believe everyone has a hidden talent inside and all we need to do is push ourselves from our comfort zone and move forward looking a positive and better change.*



*These are some of my work; you can visit my page on instagram @thrift\_rhapsody and @handmade\_d\_catchers\_kohima*

**THONTIMUNG CHANG; DEPARTMENT OF GEOLOGY (MSC 3<sup>RD</sup> SEMESTER)**

## ORBITUARY



**PEAKERS  
CLASS OF 2020**

**CHUMTISE A SANGTAM**

*He was a Pollyanna, with a charming smile and with the gift of pleasantness inside him.  
RIP brother Rovi.  
Until we meet again in His kingdom.*

**KENEIKELIE CHÜCHA**

*Strange, isn't it? Each man's life touches so many other lives. When he isn't around, he leaves an awful hole, doesn't he?*

**RUDEMO SAPU**

*.....  
Brother, not a day goes by where I don't think of us.  
Wanted you to stay longer but seems He had better a plan and a better place for you.  
It's painful to go through everyday without you.  
Plucked too soon but you will forever stay awake in my heart.  
When He lets me, I'll see you again brother.  
Till then Sleep well.*

MUCHO LAMNYA

*There are some who bring a light so great to the world, that even after they are gone, the light remains. Rest well brother.*

YINSHOM SS KONYAK

*Rovirielie Meru was a good friend; he is cheerful, humble and lively. Deeply shocked and saddened to learn about his demise, what pains me the most is that I will never find a friend like him. God's plan never fails. I will miss him forever.... RIP*

KEVILHOULIE KHRABVÜ

*Philippines 2:20*

*"I have no one else like him, who will show genuine concern for your welfare."*

*May his soul rest in Peace.*

DZUTHOZO VESE

*My bro (Rovi) was the happy pill among our friend's circle. He provides the best company that you'll ever have.*

VIKAS MUKHIYA

*Till the next time we have another hostel social work, sleep well brother.*

RUOKUOVITUO LESE

*Life changes fast. Life changes in the instant. You sit down to dinner and life as you know it ends. Even though you are gone from our sight, you will always be in our hearts.*

*REST IN PEACE BROTHER*

LHOUTI TSÜZÜH

*Life is as such, full of uncertainty..., all those good times and bad times are now all good memories. Missing you deep, a line is not enough they say but actually words are not enough, we'll meet again soon.*



**ROKOVISE PIER**

*To lose a brother is to lose someone with whom you can share the experience of growing old.*

*Brother, why so early? You didn't even say goodbye. Losing you was one of the worst pains, leaving your arms, the path seems so silent.*

*Moments seem scared, every moment feels incomplete.*

*We understand your presence, but your absence confuses us.*

*Wherever you go remember your brothers*

*May you be safe wherever you go; this is the wish of your brothers*

*MISSING YOU BROTHER.*

**MERIBEMO HUMITSOE**

*Truth of your demise came crushing upon us,*

*How Heartbreaking and painful it was,*

*But those fond memories of us will always remain in my heart.*

*You are priceless, precious and irreplaceable.*

*With a heavy heart I wave you goodbye, my friend Rovi.*

**SARHÜNYI DOMEH**

*We will always cherish your love and cheerfulness, even though we will not be able meet again in this world.*

*RIP bro.*

**CHINGYAN TAOPEN**

*We shared a friendship that defied all ugly circumstances and despite all those beautiful times we always share, you still chose to leave. Bro, we believe that you're watching us from above and that gives me comfort, it's hard to let you go brother.*

*Rest in peace.*

VIDOU LEA

*Those memories of you  
Will always bring a smile  
If only I could have you back  
For just a little while  
Then we could sit and talk again  
Just like we used to  
You always meant so much  
And always will be  
The fact that you're no longer here will always cause me pain  
But you're forever in my heart  
Until we meet again.*

TAKUMEREN

*You were very good and fun spirited friend...  
Never taking offense for mean jokes.  
I'm gonna miss the good old days.*

SHAYEI KONYAK

*Mind divergence could be a sickness and the only cure may be to recall ones initial target.  
Gone but not from our hearts.  
Rest in Peace brother.*

*"...all things are possible to him who Believes"  
~ Mark 9:23*

Civil service exams are used across the nation to screen candidates for federal, state and local government positions. They test for various professions within these agencies. Among such candidates, includes students from our very own KSCJian family. They dedicated their time and lives and worked hard throughout their journey and in the given moment, they proved learning and dedication ends at resulting excellent outcomes.

The Kohima Science College with all its students, lecturers and faculty members would like to congratulate you all on your well-deserved success. Congratulations on your most sincerely passing exam. We are indeed proud of your achievements.

Here are the lists of those who deemed success in various fields:

### **UPSC 2019-2020**

Richard Yanthan was placed 133<sup>rd</sup> Rank in Civil Services Examination 2019 (UPSC)

Our students who successfully cleared UPSC combined Examination 2019 for Geo- Scientist and Geologist are:

- 1) Huzholu
- 2) Imkongnenla Longkumer
- 3) Talilepden Longkumer
- 4) Melite Wetsah
- 5) Lorhienyu Tase
- 6) Potseyi Soho

**NPSC 2019-2020**

A) Assistant Professor in Higher Education & Technical Education, Government of Nagaland:

- 1) Vitholeto (Geology)
- 2) Elizabeth Hemso (Chemistry)
- 3) K Vidila Jing (Zoology)
- 4) Luiluile Lungalang (Zoology)

B) Senior Technical Assistant- Higher Education:

- 1) Vikeheinu Ltu (Anthropology)

C) DIET:

- 1) Kudotalu Shijoh, DIET Tuensang

**Other Services 2019-2020**

A) Assistant Professor in Mathematics, NU (Recruited in March 2020)

- 1) Temjensangba

**UGC-CSIR NET 2019-2020**

Our post-graduate students have done well in NET-CSIR Examination 2019-2020

- 1) Nisekhoto Nisa (Zoology) CSIR-NET JRF
- 2) Krovielo (Anthropology)
- 3) Viliebeinuo (Anthropology)
- 4) Ntsale (Anthropology)
- 5) Selila (Anthropology)
- 6) Yangertula (Mathematics) CSIR-NET JRF
- 7) Eloshuo (Mathematics)
- 8) Mhaliesieni Shiinyii (Zoology)

## JAM (IIT) & Others 2019-2020

- 1) *Vethito Cukhamu* – IIT Madras
- 2) *Ciekrovoto Thelou* – IIT Indore
- 3) *Khriesavinyu Terhuja* – IIT Mandi
- 4) *Veniellhou Doulo* – IIT Madras
- 5) *K. Prasad Sharma* – IIT Palakkad
- 6) *Bendangkokba* – IIT Indore
- 7) *Noktijung B Ozukum* – IIT Ropar
- 8) *Tshewalo Rhakho* – IIT Dhanbad
- 9) *Medonuo Rulu* – IIPS Madras
- 10) *Kethokhrieno Kipu* – IIPS Mumbai
- 11) *Kironthung Tungoe* – IIPS Mumbai
- 12) *Muguto Vasa* – IIPS Mumbai

*Best wishes for achieving outstanding positions and bid you all the good luck for the upcoming days.*

*-Reported and compiled by: Vesalii Lohe; source :— [kscj.ac.in](http://kscj.ac.in)*

## REPORTS


# FRESHERS' CLASS REPRESENTATIVE NAME LIST

- ~ Department of Anthropology, 1st semester – Chumbeno Ezung
- ~ Department of Botany, 1st semester – H Viputo Yeptho
- ~ Department of Chemistry, 1st semester – Athale Magh
- ~ Department of Geography, 1st semester – Melongchet Jamir
- ~ Department of Geology, 1st semester – Mhaphrovituo Rhatsu
- ~ Department of Mathematics, 1st semester – Thejavizo Rino
- ~ Department of Physics, 1st semester – Tekhe Kapfo
- ~ Department of Zoology, 1st semester – Supongwati
- ~ Department of Statistics, 1st semester – Konlam Konyak
- ~ Department of English, 1st semester – Neikhrienuo Nienu
- ~ Department of Computer Science, 1st semester – Wangshirenla Longkumer

~ Reported by: Ighada P Zhimomi, Information and Statistical Secretary, KSCSU.

# COLLEGE DIARY

1.



**One-day Webinar on  
NATIONAL EDUCATION POLICY, 2020**  
Organized by the IQAC, Kohima Science College, Jotsoma

**Friday, 18 September, 2020, 2:30 to 3:30 p.m**

**KEYNOTE SPEAKER & HOST**  
Dr Lily Sema, Principal KSCJ

**SPEAKERS**  
Dr S.N. Pandey, Associate Profesor & Head, Dept of Mathematics  
Dr Sanjay Sharma, Dean of Sciences  
Dr Tiakaba Jamir, Asst Professor, Dept of Chemistry  
Mr Richard Dziivichii, Asst Professor, Dept of English

**Webinar Platform: Google Meet**  
**Invite code: yxd-ybse-wew**

A one day Webinar on NATIONAL EDUCATION POLICY (NEP) 2020 was organized by the IQAC, Kohima Science College, Jotsoma on 18<sup>th</sup> September 2020, which began at 2:30 pm and lasted till 3:30pm through the Google Meet platform. *Dr Lily Sema, Principal KSCJ* was Keynote Speaker and Host for the virtual function. Intellectual talks were presented by, *Dr S. N. Pandey, Associate Professor & Head of Department of Mathematics; Dr Sanjay Sharma, Dean of Science; Dr Tiakaba Jamir, Assistant Professor, Department of Chemistry* and *Mr Richard Dzüvichü, Assistant Professor, Department of English*. The main concentration of the event was to create awareness to audience what the NEP 2020 has in store for the educational domain. Power Point Presentations were also exhibited which created a clear idea of the important points as highlighted.

E-Certificates of Participation were also given out to all attendees. Approximately, 91 participants took part in the events including Lecturers from various departments, Students' Executives, Class Representative and students.

*"Hardships often prepare ordinary people for an extraordinary destiny." ~ T. J.*

## MESSAGES

1. The Literary Team extends heartiest gratitude to Dr. R. K. Jha, the Head of Department of Physics and Associate Professor, who retired as on 31<sup>st</sup> August 2020. His 27 tremendous years of service to the college will forever be remembered and wish him all the very best in the times to come.

2. Mr Lanuwati, the UDA who also look after the account matters, has diligently served the college for 35 tremendous years and has retired. The Literary Team extends its heartiest gratitude and his timeless effort of service to the college will be immensely indebted to him. We wish him the best in the times to come.

3. The Literary Team expresses their deepest condolences with the sudden demise of our own student, Lt. Rovirielle Meru, Department of Botany 6<sup>th</sup> Semester who unfortunately passed away on the 26<sup>th</sup> September 2020. May his soul Rest in Peace.