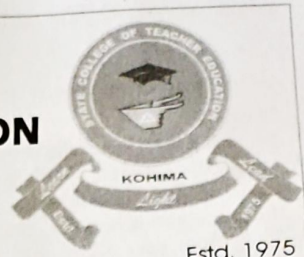




Fragrance

STATE COLLEGE OF TEACHER EDUCATION KOHIMA : NAGALAND



Estd. 1975
UGC Recognised 2(f) & 12(B)
Affiliated to Nagaland University
NAAC Accredited 'B' Grade 2011

Bi-Monthly Bulletin
July - August 2022

Vol. 1
Issue - 5

The Bi-monthly bulletin is for everyone who is and was a part of this institute to share their common interest for education. We believe in nurturing creativity in various ways therefore it also provides literary space for everyone interested. Above all, it aims for productive exchange of knowledge through this bulletin.

As it is said that there is a time for everything, SC TE-K bade farewell to our 4th Semester student-teachers and welcomed a fresh new batch in the 1st semester. We hope that the fresher's enjoy and learn while they are here in this institute.

This issue covers the two month of July and August which includes a number of interesting articles that will be beneficial for you all.

Brief Report of the Administration Events and college activities July - August 2022

1. 1st July, 2022. The Science pedagogy group with two faculty members visited Nagaland Science and Technology Council (NASTEC).
2. 7th July, Principal attended governing body meeting of the Nagaland Board of School Education.
3. 9th July, Gastronomes club had an activity Day on preparation of indigenous Naga dishes.
4. 11th July the Red Ribbon Club of the college conducted a workshop on First Aid.
5. 12th July, 2022 a workshop on mushroom cultivation and the paper plate making was held in college for the teacher trainees.
6. 13th July, Principal, a faculty and a teacher trainee attended a State Level Seminar on Development of Nagaland State Curriculum Framework organized by SCERT.
7. 15th July, Principal attended District Planning and Development Board meeting.
8. 25th-26th July, 2022 EPC Viva voce conducted with two external members from Nagaland University.
9. 27th-28th July, Final practice Teaching conducted by NU.
10. 8th-12th Aug, 2022, End semester exam started for Even semester held.
11. 12th Aug Pledge against Drugs and Har Ghar Tiranga campaign conducted.
12. 15th Aug, Celebrated Independence Day.
13. 17th Aug, principal participated in District Planning and Development Board Village Adoption Committee activity at Peducha Village, Kohima.
14. 23rd Aug, College reopened and Testing of entry behaviour conducted for the newly inducted student teachers
15. 24th Aug, Orientation on different course papers taken up.
16. 26th Aug, Freshers' Social held.
17. 29th Aug, principal attended a meeting convened by Director, Higher Education Department, Nagaland.

(Cont....)

So, equipped with the fragments of information she had amassed over time about Levi, Phoenix readied herself for action. She could no longer endure the sleepless nights and the disrupted schedules, pondering on the why's and how's. The time was right and her not-so-patient disposition demanded that she must make the first move.

The perfect time for her first move fell into her lap when the Music Club was asked to perform Amazing Grace a la acapella during the forthcoming Annual School Day. Phoenix thanked her stars and of course, Paulo Coelho, who reminded her 'if you really want something, the whole world will conspire to make it happen'. This was the universe's way of showing her the sign to seize her day and to decide the course of her destiny.

Thus, on the first practice day, all eighteen club members sat on chairs in circular rows. Fate ensured Phoenix was seated directly across from Levi. She was not a believer of luck or coincidence. To her, everything happened for a reason, and with a plan, no matter how incongruous it might seem to the rational mind. So this was also another sign from the universe. Then, her treacherous, perceptive, insightful self became conscious of it. They were exercising their vocal chords when she noticed something amiss in the demeanor of Levi. Don't get it wrong, he was calm and composed as always but even a slight deviation from his norm would not escape Phoenix's gaze. After all, she had made him her mission for the past couple of years. That moment, something had him unhinged. Then, she discerned the faint yet fresh scar on his left temple while they were exercising the high notes. She saw it because he had his hair flicked to the right that day and his unruly curls were out of the way. Maybe he forgot about the scar in his haste for practice. Now, three almost imperceptible scars dotted his visage- one under his chin, one on his upper lip and this latest addition. Yes, Phoenix was keeping count and she was not ashamed of that at all. Instead, concern crept in her mind. For the first time in her life, she was less curious and more worried.

When they were given ten minutes break from practice, she decided to talk to him, like an actual talk instead of their occasional hi's and bye's. They were now distantly acquainted, still far from being friends and Phoenix was determined to change that dynamics. As she approached him, she stared into those pair of sandy orbs, seeking for answers since it was obvious Levi would not divulge any 'real' information. So they talked about the practice and the upcoming school event and she continued to study him. Nothing made sense though. Superficially, Levi was still the same- calm, composed, reserved and disciplined. By the end of the break, she was more concerned, more worried and even more confused.

The next day, she had decided to have that real conversation with Levi by any means or else she would go crazy sooner than latter. She even considered confessing her worries to the school counselor but eventually her reason dictated and she realized it was not her story to tell, however serious it might seem. When the rings blared from the intercoms signaling for lunch break, she scoured for Levi, starting from his classroom, hallways, canteen, playground, and music room- every possible places where he could be

found. It did not even occur to her that he might be absent because she had never not seen him in school all these years. Turns out, she was proved wrong, again. Levi did not come to school that day, neither the days that followed. Nobody knew anything, not even his closest friends. She became increasingly agitated, angry and confused.

All her answers came by evening when her whatsapp notifications binged unceasingly. All of it directed her to a video link. She pressed play and then, she could not stop her tears from falling. The very influential man being handcuffed and taken away by the state police- Levi's dad, for grievous assault and battery on his teenage son causing life-threatening injuries, while under the influence of alcohol.

Turns out, for the first time in 20 years of their marriage, Levi's mother mustered the courage to report her spouse for the domestic abuse she and her son had been subjected to. For years she had desperately pursued to maintain the facade of a perfect family of three - her husband an influential bureaucrat, herself a university professor- they had their family holidays abroad at least twice a year, posted picture perfect family photos on social media, adorned their wide and welcoming smiles and their warm hospitality to friends and strangers alike, never missed their church service every Sunday, donated generously to all in need etc. Nobody would have guessed.

So, she had lived in denial since the beginning. She was an enabler too, convincing herself his pouts of rage was only occasional, when he drank too much to cope with his occupational stress. Otherwise he was a good man, a good husband to her, and the best father to their only son. She persuaded her son to bear every hit with calm and composure since it was the alcohol's doing, not that of his father's. Also, she convinced him the injuries were not serious, they were just a bump here and there so totally negligible and tolerable. How wrong she had been.

That night, Phoenix cried and cried and cried. She felt hopeless, angry, enraged, confused. There was no hope for humanity because the world did not shelter a miracle like her Levi. She was angry with his mother for not taking action before things escalated. She was confused how nobody knew something was wrong with that family - not their friends, their neighbours and especially Phoenix herself who prided in knowing everything about Levi. Above all, she was enraged at his father for the violence. How could he have the audacity to blame the alcohol when it was his choice to drink it in the first place.

For the first time in her life, Phoenix Grace had more questions than answers, and she had her first unbearable heartbreak thinking about the light of her world who lay in a hospital bed thousands of miles away, battered and bruised by the very man who spawned his very existence on this earth. From then on, rather than seeing the beauty in the pair of butterflies atop her father's begonia, she would hear treacherous thoughts and feel wretched energies all around her. She would never be the same thereafter.

(The End)

Zaneni Humtsoe
3th Semester
SCTE-K.

FACULTY COLUMN

Gender

Gender is not something we are born with, and not something we have, but something we do (Zimmerman).

- Gender refers to socially constructed roles, behaviors, activities and attributes.
- 'Sex' refers to the physical differences between people who are male, female or intersex.
- Gender builds on biological sex, but it exaggerates biological difference, and it carries biological difference into domains in which it is completely irrelevant. There is no biological reason, for example, why women should have red toenails and men should not.
- As a social construct, gender varies from society to society and can change overtime.

- Culture shapes the ideas of what behaviors are acceptable for men and women as well as what behaviors are appropriate between men and women.
- Gender identity and culture share a strong connection as they affect daily life not only in the home and family but also in the workplace and community.
- Gender stereotypes are ideas that people have on masculinity and femininity: what men and women of all generations should be like and are capable of doing (e.g. Girls should be obedient and cute, are allowed to cry and boys are expected to be brave and not cry, women are better housekeepers and men are better with machines, or boys are better at mathematics and girls are more suited to nursing)

- Ms. Zharitua-i

'A letter to myself'

Dear self

There is so much I wish to say.

Life is beautiful, live your present, appreciate today and stop wasting your time worrying too much about tomorrow.

You are so much worth, and don't let anything make you think you're not good enough. Let your loved ones know how loved and treasured they are, hug your grandparents a little tighter because we never know when the last hug would be.

Realize the abundance around you and be a little more grateful for all you have.

Be thankful to all who love and support you, nobody makes it on their own.

Do not judge because as it might make you anxious, but be kind and you will heal from within.

Do not be afraid, but rather choose faith over fear and never let it hold you back, then you will do great things.

- Hukavi Y. Kiko
B. Ed 3rd sem.

FELICITATION

Heartiest Congratulation
to

Dr. Vedülü Tetseo,

On being conferred the

Degree of Doctor of Philosophy (Ph.D) on the topic A study on emotional intelligence and attitude of B.Ed.

Students toward teaching profession in Nagaland from

Nagaland University. This college is so proud of you.



ALUMNI COLUMN

A Teacher Never Stops Learning

Education lays the foundation for every individual to become an asset to society and a teacher is one of the pillars that support the foundation. Among the many things I have learnt during my stay in SCTE, Kohima is that to be a teacher one must always be a willing learner. A teacher should be willing to strive for betterment not only for his students but for himself as an individual. And that drive to strive for excellence can be attained if only one is willing to conduct himself in a manner where learning can take place.

Before becoming a teacher I always believed that a teacher should know everything that is to be taught and disseminate it to the learner. The learner then absorbs all the information delivered by the teacher, making learning unidirectional.

However, in course of time I learnt that teaching involves understanding the learner, facilitating the learner, listening to the learner and most importantly observing from the perspective of the learner. This allows the teacher to perceive from the point of view of the learner and utilise it to improve the teaching-learning experience. Being open to learn from the learner opens a kaleidoscope of ways and means for a teacher to facilitate the learner. There is much to gain when one is open to learning from and for the students. More so willingness to learn as a whole creates motivation and opportunities for self development.

Luiluile Lunglang

2017-19

Batch SCTE, Kohima

The Glorious Episode

Down the memory lane, batch of 2020-2022, started their journey with, "the first ever virtual classes", the first entry into the system was of great hassle, trying to fit in. Days passed, and these explorers got better through every experience from the virtual world. But, one thing surely was a hindrance and that thing called "network", disappeared whenever needed the most, and became the greatest disappointment. It also made way for "doubts" to settle in the minds of our esteemed professors, to thinking that network was a great turning point for excuses. But, fortunately or unfortunately, that thing really was a lazy man's best companion. Another remarkable thing would be, learning the names of our dear mates, without recognizing faces. 'Twas an epic scene, once the actual classes began, with mask as a shield (mandatory) due to pandemic situation, it is unknown, of how we discovered the names and faces of each other. The face and name recognition journey really was one such thing, where the names with "H", "K" and not to mention the "T"s came into play, I bet, till today the confusion lingers around the corner at times (or am I just assuming). As the clock ticks, the screen unfolds for recreational activities, taking us to "Rüzühkrie Ground", with three vigorous teams, no rules for "the meek and the bold", fitted everyone equally. Just rightly filled us with unforgettable memories and strengthening our body and mind. Then, moving back to our "Doyang" trip, with high-spirits venturing out to a kind of place, was like adding colours to our monochrome self with such a fulfilling experience.

The scene doesn't end there, the climax unfolds to the micro-teaching, internship and final practice days, reminding us of the efforts and determination in the making of good teacher. It was at times, a phase of sweat and toil, restlessness and frustration which feels like a long day. However, at the end of the day, we highly appreciate our esteemed professors, mates and friends for having our back. Eventually, two years of SCTE, K journey feels like a short dream yet, loaded with refreshing memories.

- Juliet Kent

4th Sem. 2022

Little Things You do that Pollute the Environment

- Using private transport (cars) in place of walking for short distances and train/buses for long journeys.
- Using tissue papers in place of handkerchief.
- Throwing food as waste.
- Boiling water using electricity.
- Not recycling.
- Keeping lights and electronic gadgets on.
- Using papers instead of electronic documents, e-mails, soft copies, etc.
- Throwing your wastes (sweet covers, wrappers, papers, etc.).
- Using aerosol deodorants.
- Washing with the tap running.
- Using single-use bags (plastic/paper).
- Releasing helium balloons into the air.
- Throwing batteries and ink in the rubbish.
- Throwing disposable wipes down the toilet.
- Washing your face with face washes containing plastic exfoliating micro-beads.
- Throwing chewing gums on the ground.
- Preferring potted plants in place of trees (a large tree produces more oxygen than the total amount of oxygen produced by about 20 potted bonsai plants).
- Online shopping (emissions from the trucks carrying items and the plastic wrapping of the items that go to the landfill sites are creating some serious issues).

- Visalicto Urosa
(3rd Semester)

Undaunted

The young men of a village asserted
To fight off the rulers they detested
Chosen amongst them was a man, daring
And bold, who would lead them in the fighting.
The preparations for the war were made,
And to their loved ones their goodbyes bade.

They set afoot in the dark of the night
The half-crescent moon offered a little light
In silence they marched, intend on their quest,
For many a miles and hours with no rest.
For their cause was unselfish and noble
To be free from the foes despicable

Were they cursed by fate from the beginning?
Did they ignore an ominous warning?
Nay! One wretched soul had his comrades betrayed,
For rewards of gold and gems he'd be paid.
The enemies the fighters awaited,
As they marched into their deaths undaunted

In vain was not their supreme sacrifice,
For freedom comes at such a hefty price!
The flame of revolution they nurtured
Which in independence is matured.

Kwicheu Fitku

(B.Ed 2nd semester 2022)

This Poem won 1st place in the Poetry writing competition on the theme 'Freedom fighter' which was organised to celebrate the birth anniversary of MANGAL PANDEY.