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Dear CIDER Community,

Cambridge Examinations are knocking at the door and entire section is focused on one goal only. As per plan our 1st Study Camp Cycle Exams are completed and 2nd Study Camp Cycle Exams will start from 2nd of April 2018 which will be considered as final term exam for all these classes. Teachers are working hard to equip all our O & A level candidates with all desired knowledge and information.

Extra practical classes for Cambridge candidates are on each Saturday as per schedule. Extra help to selected students is also being provided and a new time table has been formed for them.

Our National Curriculum has also completed its 1st Model test and 1st Special Test for SSC candidates and academic progress of the students is being ensured as per plan. I am immensely proud of and impressed by the professionalism, commitment, dedication and teamwork of the staff to ensure an excellent education for all our students in a caring and supportive environment. Regular Academic Monitoring, in conjunction with an already well-established tutor system enables us to promote an environment where the emotional, behavioural and educational needs of our students can be supported in a positive and reassuring way.

Our school is truly a Community School, and I would like to acknowledge and thank all the members of the wider Community which makes our school a hub of learning – Local Businesses, who provide work experience, field trips and guest speakers, Parents and families, Students Council and the Board of Management for their continued support of the school.

Thank you all for being with us.

Best regards,

G C Tripathi
Successful Completion of 1st Unit Test, 1st Model Test and Special Test, 2018

Observing the Birth Anniversary of the Father of the Nation in NC Senior Section

The 98th birth anniversary of the Father of the Nation, Bangabandhu Sheikh Mujibur Rahman has been observed on 17th of March, 2018. The day is celebrated as the National Children's Day. It is also a public holiday. On this day in 1920, the architect of the nation was born at Tungipara of Gopalganj.

He is the founder father of the People's Republic of Bangladesh. He was the first President of Bangladesh. He is considered to be the driving force of the independence of Bangladesh and popularly known under the title of Bangabandhu. He became a leading figure in the then East-Pakistan and eventually the leader of the Awami League, founded in 1949 as an East Pakistan-based political party in Pakistan. Bangabandhu is credited as an important figure in efforts to gain political autonomy for East Pakistan and later as the central figure in leading the Liberation Movement of Bangladesh in 1971.

Through his dynamic leadership, Bangabandhu had organised the Bangalee nation to fight against exploitation and deprivation of the Pakistani rulers. The movement culminated in independent Bangladesh through the long nine-months Liberation War in 1971.

On August 15, 1975, the great leader along with the most of his family members was assassinated by a group of derailed army.

Different socio-political organizations, including Awami League and its associate bodies, have drawn up various programmes to observe the day. CIDER International School has organized a little programme to celebrate this day under the supervision of B.G.S. Dept. at Lions Mulhlesur Rahman Hall on 17th March. Our Principal C C Tripathy has graced the programme with his innovative speech. Besides this a cultural program was presented from NC Senior & Junior sections to make the programme significant.

Reported by
Ameena Ferdous Kanta
NC Senior Section
On the 10th of February CIDER International School organized an educational trip to SEA WORLD, FOV’S LAKE. The students from class 6 and 7 participated with great enthusiasm. T-shirts were distributed as to represent the symbol of our school. After a photo shoot, we started our journey at around 9:00 am and we were accompanied by nine teachers. Two buses were arranged. We sat in the bus and it took us to our destination. We were in a picnic mood. We all were shouting and rejoicing. We were all very happy. We sang on our way and the bus speeded through various streets. The sound of the horn was a constant irritant but we could tolerate it because we were too busy having a good singing session in the bus. At 10 am, the teachers served us breakfast. At about 10.30 am we arrived at Foy’s Lake.

The theme park is located in a picturesque setting surrounded by hills, a lake and green forests located in Pahartali. It is in the heart of Chittagong which is surrounded by green panoramic beauty. We took some rest and some of us thought of making the day more memorable. And then we took some wonderful group photos. We started the day with some competitions like marble on spoon for girls and the boys also did something different and these occurred before we all jumped into the water. The spot was so amazing that we couldn’t
help ourselves from taking pictures of landscapes and countless selfies before getting into the water. We experienced a world of fun and thrills in a dream-like place with stunning natural beauty. A large swimming pool was awaiting the students. The students enjoyed themselves in the pool; splashing the water, playing water games or just dipping in the cold water. We went for the rides (wave pool, family pool, multi slide, doom slide, tube slide, water fall and many more. The joyful rides with friends and the background amazing music sent us to paradise.

After those rides and slides we were very hungry and couldn’t wait to eat at 2 pm we started having our lunch at a restaurant there. Our teachers took good care of us lest anybody got lost.

As every moment has an end, this trip also had to come to an end. We headed back to the bus and started our journey towards school. After half an hour we were on our way again. Many of my friends started feeling a little sleepy and tired, exhausted but immensely happy. The bus journey was pleasant and very soon we were at our school. This study excursion will always be a part of my memories of my memories and put a smile on my face every time I recall it.

Nusaibah Hasan Ariana
Grade 7
Cambridge Curriculum
International Mother Language Day

CIDER International School has observed International Mother Language Day with solemnity. As every year CIDER has commemorated the martyrs of 21st February 1952 when the police shot at the people who rallied on the street of Dhaka against the decision of the then Pakistani Government that Urdu to be the only official language of the State. Salam, Barkat, Rafique, Jashan and many others laid down their lives to uphold the cause of our mother tongue. 21 February has been recognized by the United Nations as International Mother Language Day. On this occasion, students and teachers congregated in the school premises to observe the day. Together they offered flowers on the altar of Shahid Minar and sang in chorus “amar vaier rokte rango ekushe februay ami ki vulite pari.”

The commemoration began with the inaugural speech of Ifaz Ahmed, Head Boy of the prefect body. On behalf of the parents, Mr. Abul Hassan Mohammad Belal delivered his enlightening speech. In his speech, honourable Principal, Mr. C C Tripathi upheld the necessity of nationalism before being international.

After the speech session, there were cultural programmes to glorify the day with poetry, dance & drama.
A Winter Morning

Everything was calm and quiet. It was Sam written on the digital clock. All the furniture was wet due to the cool breeze flowing through the small attic. The atmosphere was teeth-chattering cold. Despite the warm comfortable bed I had to wake up for our adventure. So, forgetting the cool weather and putting some cardigans on, I get down the attic. I saw everything was motionless. A white, creamy fog engulfed the whole nature. There was a mosque very near the tree house. At 5.30 am the call for prayer started. I went to the mosque. The white, crumbling façade radiated an aura of antiquity. The graveled path which led to the entrance was approximately a hundred years back. In the washroom beside the mosque, I refreshed myself up and entered the holy place.

A man was sitting inside, praying. I stood beside him and prayed. After the prayer was over, I stood up, bade the man good-bye and went out to the obscure environment. I was greeted by a tumultuous reception of birds who were having a very rhythmic conference in the wet trees which were showered by the dew drops. The sun was shining bashfully from the grey clouds. It made a red-yellow-grey horizon which was expected to get blue later or else I can't go to the next place of my journey. The melodious tune of the flocks of birds were still continuing. The vague nature was not getting cleared and I could see some wild animals got up from their sleep. The whole forest was now sounded like a juke-box. It flushed away the sad atmosphere and turned it into joyous ambience. Many animals were now visible which added a lot of coloursto the brown meadow.

The grass on the ground was wet due to dewdrops, now sparkling due to the sun. The nature hooked me. However, after enjoying the nature, I went to enjoy a cup of coffee.

Zareer Sanjee Khan
Grade A5

Creative Writing

Feeding of Fear

The night grew older and shivery. The moon enlightened the field with its light. We were walking by my friend Dave and we had no idea where the path through the field leads to. Suddenly we saw a huge castle, which was dark, very very dark. As we approached the castle a sinister music from inside added a wicked mood to the surrounding.

The castle was rather looking like a house of a demon but we couldn’t resist ourselves from entering the mansion. We knocked the door.

"Is anybody there?"

Surprisingly, the door opened itself. The inside of the house was covered by pitch darkness. We went inside. The door suddenly closed with some wild, spooky sound. We tried to get out of the blood curdling house but the door never wanted to open.

"Dave, I think we are in deep trouble. Dave? Dave are you there?"

Then I found Dave lying on the floor like a dead body. A monstrous figure appeared in front of me. His furious eyes were as red as blood. The devil had overlapping black scales on the body. The scales on the head, forearms and its back feet were covered in red scales. I stared hard at the creatures razor-sharp blood stained teeth. The claws looked as if they could slice any human body with one strike.

When it approached forward I felt like it was the last second of my life. I picked Dave up and run for my life. The demon followed us and hit me on right hand. I saw my hand filled with blood. The devil was about to kill us with a huge blood stained sword when a huge creature burst through the roof and picked us up. That was the moment when I lost my sense.

Next morning I found myself on the bed of my hostel room and Dave was sleeping beside me. But my body was strained with blood and scratches. I don’t know if it was a nightmare or not. But it was something that will remain in my mind for ever and ever.

Safwat Ahnaf Aziz
Grade 9
Winter Never Ends

Winter had just started, and I was in the middle of grade 9. I waited for the bell to ring. The clock ticked monotonously, summing up my emotional state. Suddenly the bell rang as if all hell was lose upon our school, as if bombers were approaching our school like the exaggerated movies about World War 2.

"Finally, our vacation can start," shouted someone from the back.

Applauding and cheering erupted in our room and soon the nearby classes followed suit.

Quickly packing my bag I left the classroom with baby steps which turned into giant strides. I stood in our usual gathering place. Nobody was there. Time slowed down. Monotony came over me again. Finally the door opened.

"Took you long enough," I said.

"It's only been five minutes," came his reply. "The teacher hadn't finished his lectures".

"Where are the others?"

"It's only you and me, the others bailed out"

"Let's go some other day, with everyone else. It's also very cold today."

Angrily he replied, "I don't want any arguments about this; we are going to see him now and that's final."

I stepped away from the railings and walked towards the door. The cold wind fiercely thrashed against the door to the roof. As we went downstairs, we decided to leave our bags at my classroom. It would probably be said. Its contents weren't valuable anyways.

The bus terminal was close to our school, only 15 kilometers away. Well it was a lot closer than our destination. My friend hailed a taxi. Technically we weren't friends. We were all together because of the charisma of one man. Without him all of us were strangers.

We quickly entered the first bus we saw. People gave a quick glance and then looked away. They had a reason to look, our bunch was just a group of eccentric idiots but in the middle of us was someone with incredible charisma. Paul and I sat towards the back. He quickly put headphones in his ears and closed his eyes. It was a miraculous coincidence that today was only me and him. Since we were polar opposites, both in appearance and personality.

The sky darkened. We got out of the bus and started to walk. Silently we walked. The mood between us was darker than the sky. Our destination was quite away from the town center. But we arrived. It was a beautiful place, surrounded by Acacia trees. It was Johnathon's family graveyard. We entered it. On the far right was his tombstone. There laid the incredible charismatic man. Who planned for all of us to have so much fun that it would break our monotonous life? Plan was to have so much fun that winter would never stop. Paul and I wept silently. Even though we were opposite to each other, our thoughts that time were synchronous.

For beneath us lay the man, who wanted to break our monotonous life.

Hironmoy Arjen
Grade 10
Teachers of the Term, 2017-18

The Human Resource Department of CIDER international school has initiated the celebration of Teachers of the Term. The programme was festooned with colorful arrangement and observed with musical performance by its own employees. The initiative has been taken to acknowledge the devotion of the teachers of CIDER and motivate them to take the school to the best position in the country. The support and enthusiasm of our Principal has made it a success.

Examination is an integral feature for an academic institution. The successful conduct of an examination depends greatly on the proper exam hall and its environment. So the significance of proper examination environment is beyond any dispute. The board examinations of O/A Levels are conducted by British Council in a large hall. Students’ adrenaline rushes when they enter a big hall for their O/A Levels examination. To diminish their fear and make them familiar with the large examination hall, the school is taking the Practice O & A Levels Exams in the school’s hall, changing seating arrangement every day. Water bottles are provided for each student so that they do not waste their precious time going out of the hall to quench their thirst. In this session, 120 students are sitting for the Study Camp Cycle 1, 2016 from class IX to A2 of Cambridge Curriculum.

Mr. Biplob Mallick
Teacher
Department of English

Ms. Papri Nandi
HoD
Department of Bangla
From Old Diaries - The Alumni Corner

More than 20,000 hours of my life was spent at CIDER. Being an engineer, I just had to do the math.

I am probably one of the oldest students CIDER will have as I started my school life the same year as CIDER was born. I have seen CIDER grown from a start-up school in Naziabad to the arguably one of the best schools in the city. When we started, CIDER used to teach till grade 5 which then gradually got extended to O levels and A levels soon after.

Unfortunately, the plan for CIDER International University was never put forward, or else some of us would have actually carried on and finished university in their home ground.

Studying there for more than fourteen years, the answer is quite simple. CIDER is what it is because of the staff, students and the culture around the place.

Staff includes excellent teaching, administration, maintenance, operations workforce who ensures that the students get enough knowledge and skills to be ready for the outer world.

I am not going to sell the students short. Whilst we, as students, were naughty at times, however we did ensure we value the knowledge taught during our school days. I can’t speak for everyone; however, our batch was more interested in the life skills than the textbook knowledge gained. I found our teachers to equally emphasise on those soft skills which I found very helpful down the track. CIDER’s achievements are quite tangible – the alumni’s. I know that our teachers/staff are proud of the great work we are doing all around the globe.

Discipline, I believe, is one of the core values of CIDER. This is something you do not get to see in many organisations or schools. Both my younger siblings also went to CIDER and it is great to see that the discipline has always been maintained at Day 1. I believe this is the competitive edge which is hard to find out there.

There are a lot of memories in classroom and out of classroom which resurfaced when I got asked to write this. I am currently using a lot of those lessons learnt in managing million-dollar engineering infrastructure projects around Australia and I would highly recommended CIDER to someone who is keen on getting great school life.

Abrar Aziz
Middleton Group, Australia