

APRIL 2023 ISSUE

ENIGMA MAGAZINE



INTERNATIONAL POETRY MONTH

THIS IS HOW IT IS
and we shut our doors
for fear the world sees in
really sees us
sees our pain
sees our mess
sees the things we can't brush into place
the art we create we're too afraid to show the world
see our broken hearts
we don't open our doors wide
turn the spotlight on
left me. I'm not sleeping."
we just shut the white door
with a blue handle
in bed
the ceiling all night.

Brought to you by
the Literary &
Debate Club of
Loyola Jesuit
College

PRESIDENTS' NOTE

You might be wondering why this is even necessary. “Why another magazine?” you might ask. Well, this isn’t ‘just another magazine’- This magazine serves as an avenue for writers to share their works with others. An issue common among students is not having much to write about concerning the range of topics provided. Here, however, the sky's the limit.

This is a monthly platform where students (members and non-members alike) have the liberty to share and enjoy grueling, sensitive or euphoric moments through words, lines and paragraphs; To relieve your opinions on controversies hushed behind sealed doors. It's a safe space for both readers and writers.

Thanks to its creative members, the Literary and Debate Club proudly presents *The Enigma Magazine*, where you can dump your creative thoughts. In honor of National Poetry Month, we will also have a special section exclusively for poems, providing students a time to celebrate poets and their craft.

Please read and Enjoy.

-
Yours sincerely,
The Literary and Debate
Club presidents

P.O.E.T.R.Y.

Heiterkeit oder Freudigkeit,
ist der Himmel,
unter dem alles gedeiht
(Jesus Paul)

Für freundlichen Erinnerung
an diesen Deutschdeutschen

Poetical Rhythms

from within and around the world

Devoid of Color: Color for the Colorless

Mass genocide, decaying bodies,

Weeping mothers, wailing children,

Bullets spewing around.

Neighborhoods with shattered windows

The hood is not for the pale but the colorful.

People with a tinge of color to their skin

People with no penny to their names

The outcast of society

The products of global misjudgments.

One would always forget that they weren't always like this

They were tranquil.

Always granted absolution for their treatment

Their numbers dwindling, their hatred heightened

They flee when they see red, blue, and white lights

The signal of the uniform that puts them in harm's way

The uniform that was once called "man's best friend."

Their anger kindled and became insuppressible

Why would they stand for the bloodshed of the innocent

Their kind ambushed by the uniform without cause

Forced to lay on the ground with a knee against the nape of their necks

Until death kisses them goodbye.

Rage courses through their veins
People with a tinge of color
Barricade the roads and risk their lives
To support their cause in peaceful protest
The colorless and pale refuse
To trust color and rich because they are different
Some pale and colorless men claim to put their differences aside
But do they?

Color seeks justice but they do not get it
The uniform who caused this goes unscathed
But he is just one of many.

Color which brings diversity and life
Is now jaded and weary those meant to protect it
Color, with its different mixtures of pigments and uniqueness,
Is brought up to carry all its worthiness when using the roads
To always have an alibi to avoid many innocent years wasted behind bars
To never drive alone with the opposite sex To avoid being detained at a precinct.

The tinge of color in my skin may deny me a steady income
Or fair court trial
One could almost be fooled that color is very unfortunate
But a world devoid of color is a world without life

Why destroy millions of lives because they're not a copy of your idealism
Why make their hearts swell with animosity towards you
When you can live in peace:
A world without oppression from the uniform
A world without discrimination against color
A world filled with laughter and hope...

A world that is not devoid of color.

-ANEKE, Ekene.



A Broken World

Why do we choose between who and who
Aren't we all children too
There's no point of making one cry
For the odd joy, you'd be satisfied by

I'm bigger you're smaller
I'm older you're dumber
I see these phrases in their minds
As I watch their actions while time flies by

Do you really feel achieved?
Knowing you have more connections than me
Is that why you want to act mean, really?
Because you can't get in trouble for the heartless things you do to me

You'd think one is nice
Till they realize they're in charge
From that point in time
Their true colors start to barge out

Depending on others is like a biscuit bone
They can be strong at times
Or let you down otherwise
Learn to fend for yourself, I'm sure it really pays well

-ANGYU Hadassah

Drug Abuse

What is Drug Abuse,

It is such a misuse,
It leaves us with no clues,
Of our health, safety and body too,
The pure influence of it could destroy our lives,
But hopefully the immune system will thrive.

Drug abuse pulls us in,
To dangerous acts and crimes,
And for some reason we blame the society all the time,
It truly is very addictive,

But we must all try and contradict it,
Stay away from drugs,
Do not take in plenty
They could cure you,
And sometimes be a harmful entity.

-ONONDINGENE, Nnedinma

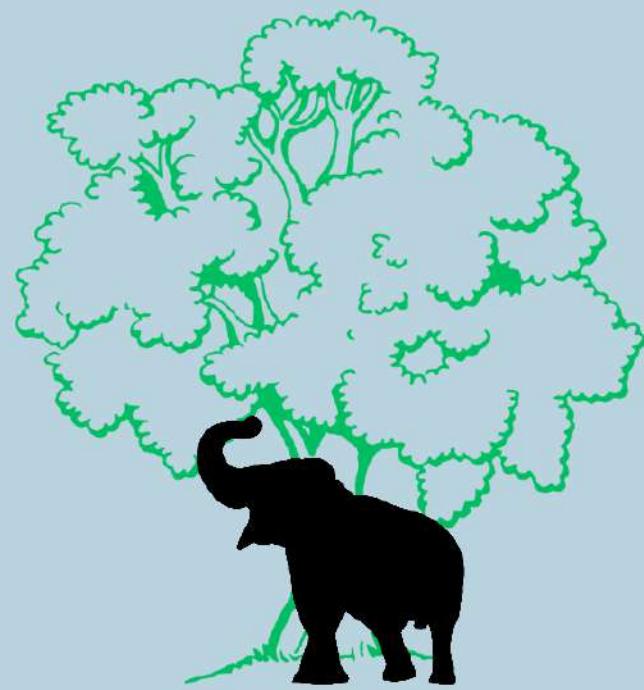
The Little Elephant

In a place far and wide
A little elephant lived in pride
One day he managed to climb a tall tree
How he did this is a riddle to me
Once he got there he couldn't get back down
He cried for help hoping someone would be in town
People pointed and talked among themselves
But did nothing else like impish elves
The elephant grew and grew
Getting heavier and angrier with each passing dew
He then fell from the branches that held him so long
And in blind rage destroyed them though it was wrong
So the next time you see an elephant in a tree
Don't fiddle around but act immediately
For the bigger it grows, the bigger the blows
And the faster the solution, the less the destruction.

-DANGA, Sannatu

Always a Light

Behind the shadow
A creature lurks
Carefully pluming
taking turns
Under the sea
a monster breathes
causing havoc
feeling pleased
But somewhere in the dark
there's a light
bringing hope
shining bright
So no matter what happens
good or bad
always remember
THERE'S A HELPING HAND



-AHMED, Nusaiba

Meaningless Sounds

All that was heard were cries
 From the oppressed, the raped and the harrassed
 All that was heard were screams
 From the casualties, the trafficked and the mentally collapsed
 All that was heard were wails
 From the abandoned, the bullied and the grieved
 All that was heard were protests
 From the activists- all those who believed
 In a hope for the world
 All that were heard were sounds
 Of pain, of sorrow, of anger
 All begging for a change.

The sounds spew out of us
 Coming out in babbles to the rest
 Enter one ear; out through the other
 Echoing through the head's hollow canal
 Not one word do they catch
 The sounds are fully misunderstood.

We raise our voices
 But that doesn't make a difference
 Noone is ready to listen
 And if they just hear, not listen
 The change will not happen
 And the sounds become meaningless

-DANGA, Sannatu

Depression

A darkness overcomes one' mind
 Coldness in your face
 Yet somehow you can't define
 what exactly took place
 Stripped of all happiness
 smiling, laughing, cheer
 Not a shred of boldness
 still remained there
 HATING everyone
 ESPECIALLY yourself
 thinking your life is done
 but living another day
 worked so hard
 fought a good battle
 but it's still so sad
 how at the end
 you still became sour

-NNABUGWU, Chimerenma

Blindness

I knew a boy, one that was blind
 He loved to sit and listen to the world
 He'd turn his head this way and that
 You'd think he could hear the spirits sing

A day, he was gone, for a surgery they said
 But the town was woken with his screams anew
 "Please take it back, I can't have it
 The world was fine in black and dark
 Not the dreary colors of sin and rage.
 Or the blood that paints my Mother Earth."

He raged and raved
 And tore his hair
 He screamed to hell and heaven and back
 The doctors worked and took it back
 Before he settled back with the blind

-AKPAN, Janelle

Hope Is The Thing With Feathers by **Emily Dickinson**

“Hope” is the thing with feathers -
That perches in the soul -
And sings the tune without the words -
And never stops - at all -

And sweetest - in the Gale - is heard -
And sore must be the storm -
That could abash the little Bird
That kept so many warm -

I've heard it in the chillest land -
And on the strangest Sea -
Yet - never - in Extremity,
It asked a crumb - of me.

I Carry Your Heart With Me by **E.E. Cummings**

i carry your heart with me(i carry it in
my heart)i am never without it(anywhere
i go you go,my dear;and whatever is done
by only me is your doing,my darling)

i fear
no fate(for you are my fate,my sweet)i want
no world(for beautiful you are my world,my true)
and it's you are whatever a moon has always meant
and whatever a sun will always sing is you

here is the deepest secret nobody knows
(here is the root of the root and the bud of the bud
and the sky of the sky of a tree called life;which grows
higher than soul can hope or mind can hide)
and this is the wonder that's keeping the stars apart

i carry your heart(i carry it in my heart)

SHORT STORIES

In a Diverse World by ONYIA, Chizitelu

If you can see things normal humans can't see, will you be ever comfortable? If you could enter a whole new dimension, would you feel safe? These are events a normal human won't want to experience but what if you do; what if you love seeing things and being different.

She came to me and my life changed. My dad had warned me about her and the promise he made to her. My dad was very stupid for going there that night, Hotel del Luna, he wouldn't have met her. She gave him two options either to take his life then or to take mine when I become the age of 20. I fled at the age of 16 to North Korea and started moving about hoping she would never find me and it worked.

The year after I turned 20 on my birthday, I returned back to South Korea to continue working. She was always fond of giving me a birthday present before I left. As I entered the building the receptionist told me that someone had dropped off something for me, a birthday gift; I asked what it was and I was told they were flowers. When I entered my office, the flowers had a tag on it writing

'나는 당신을 위해 가고 있다!'

I was suddenly afraid and I turned back looked into the mirror and saw her....

THE END



iCreator

by AKPAN, Janelle

All stories start with darkness, such impenetrable darkness that the light simply must appear. She doesn't know why the thought hits her as she blinks twice before opening her eyes. Brightness floods her sight

and she closes her eyes again, not because the light hurts but because some innate wiring tells her she simply must.

She can't ignore it for some reason.

When she opens them again, she quickly registers the dark boy sitting on an office stool in front of her. She takes in the huge room decorated in soft tones of lilac and marshmallow; there's a futon at a far end and a dresser beside the bed she's on. She tries to understand what is going on and it strikes her that she doesn't know her name.

A primal intuition makes her scoot up the bed away from the foot where the boy is. Seeing her reaction, he grins but quickly changes his expression as if knowing he's not supposed to smile.

'Why did you smile though?' she wants to ask.

"I'm sorry, I forgot to introduce myself. Dele Kitan. And if I remember correctly, the name you're looking for is Faust."

Faust. Her brain accepted it with recognition. It seemed fitting (though she had not the slightest idea what the name meant).

"Why am I here though?" she mumbles. However, he grinned so widely, revealing deep dimples on both cheeks.

"Bestie, it seems I need to give you a reorientation."

Two weeks pass and she finally leaves the soft room. She finds herself in a hallway full of gold-painted doors -she doesn't know how but she can tell it's not real gold. Or maybe she doesn't believe someone would have that much and use it for doors. She sees many faces for the first time: a chef, a help there, the gardener through the window. Some don't

acknowledge her greetings, others frown as she passes. The few that smile, it doesn't reach their eyes. Something is wrong with her; that's what their expressions tell her.

Dele says nothing on the matter.

A week later she meets his father: a stern-faced man with white trimmings resembling that of Wole Soyinka in the picture on the wall. Mr Kitan catches her eye as she kneels in greeting, smiles and says "My daughter, you are welcome." She pays most attention to the Vitruvian man drawing on his desk.

In a few days, she comes to the conclusion that Dele is a lonely genius. She listens to him explain something about energy levels and half-lives and finds herself blurting out "You don't have that many friends."

He stops his speech and she notices the way his eyes slowly sadden.

"Prodigies are rare. Geniuses are rarer", she says, "You're supposed to attract people to you."

He rolls his eyes. "That's not how it works, Fau." He pronounces the nickname like 'foe'. Add an 'x' and the nickname means false in French.

"Either way", he continues, "I'm the knight locked in the tower, you're the damsel in shining armor. Twisted, isn't it?" Then he laughs.

She smiles but can't stop the thought that bothers her: Faust the damsel in shining armor.

His mother doesn't like her.

When they meet, she looks her over, judging her entire appearance before sucking her teeth. She walks off, muttering something in Yoruba. Faust doesn't understand but Dele clearly does as he runs after his mother with a shout of "Mummy!"

He finds her later in the sunroom, looking down at the pool which glistens in the sun. He takes her hand in his and rubs circles into it. She feels nothing though she knows there's supposed to be a message in the circles. Instead, she turns her thoughts to the pool's lovely color.

"Don't think about it."

She knows he's not talking about his mother's comment.

One day, she wakes up to smoke. She squints, her eyes unnaturally adjusting to the blurriness. She hears crackling from her body and looks down to see singed skin and wires underneath.

"I'm sorry."

She looks up to see Dele with tears in his eyes. Her mind supplies her with emotions - sadness and dread- but she finds she doesn't actually feel any of them. "In a short while you'll short-circuit. You can't speak anymore by the way." He walks over to her bed and she notices the multiple wirings connected to her.

"Too much knowledge is a curse. It was Faust's curse."

He clicks something and a monitor comes on. He types away.

"You weren't going to last. Amateur work at best. Too much data in you. Just like Faust's life was cut short"

She stares at him as the stories come to her.

"In most versions, Dr Faust, male, made a deal with the devil for knowledge. Long story short, he died." He turns to her but can't see as she summons her last dredges of energy. "After all, a deal with hell will involve its flames."

He pulls a face mask from his pocket, puts it on and turns to leave.

"Dele", she calls, voice small.

He half-turns, looking puzzled at her speech.

"Make friends."

A pop goes off and her head looks to the left, tiny flames licking the fine wires. Dele stares for a minute before turning back around.

"Goodbye Faust", he says, "and thank you."



"CHOICES"

A SHORT STORY

ON FOLLOWING YOUR HEART

BY ONODINGENE NNEDIMMA CHISOM

As he stares at Akari, his best friend and childhood crush, he realizes there is a very small chance for them to ever be together. How is that possible in a government like this?

In order to control population, the Japan government has decided to enforce a law stating the government assigns who a person gets married to. At the age of 16, they are sent a mail indicating their partner and failure to adhere to their rules will result in death.

Haruki, a teenage Japanese boy, is talking to his friend, Tetsuya about how Tetsuya was assigned to a girl called Suzuki Miyu. His friend seemed happy about the result but he hopes that he will be able to experience the same joy as his friend. He highly doubts that. He dreads the next day as it's his birthday and when he will find out who is going to be his lifelong partner.

As he eats and talks with his parents outside their bakery about how to improve it, they slowly divert to the topic of being assigned a partner. He wished he were as lucky as his parents who were able to fall in love despite, they were assigned. Was he really looking forward to his 16th Birthday?

Haruki woke up with a headache and realized it was his birthday. Normally he would be happy, but something made his heart fill like a ton of bricks. He remembered he would be assigned his partner today. He was really hoping it would be Sato Akari.

When Haruki got to school, he was wished a Happy Birthday by Akari "Happy Birthday Haruki, Otanjobomedeto!" she screams. He smiles as the clock ticks closer to 6p.m, the time he will be assigned a partner. They chat as his friend, Tetsuya, calls for him and he has to leave.

"So..... when is your partner going to assigned to you?" Tetsuya asks. "Oh, by 6p.m. I really hope it's Sato Akari.". "Well, you should tell her how you feel then. There's nothing to lose anyway since you'll most probably be assigned to someone else." "Don't say that!" Haruki says." There's still a chance I may be assigned to her" "Yes, but what do you really have to lose?"

As he wondered what he had to lose, he realized it. NOTHING. He had absolutely nothing to lose. As he pondered about this, they rung the bell for school to be over.

Once school is over, he waits for Akari with sweaty palms. "Hey! Are you waiting for your result?". "Y-Yeah, I am; but there's something I would like to tell you." " Go on" "I've had a crush on you ever since we were kids but I've never told you". Akari is silence but later admits her feelings to be likewise too. Haruki now resents himself for not letting her know since. As the start up a little conversation, Haruki's phone rings and he is given a notification saying he's partner was no other than.... "KITAGAWA YUI!", as Akari exclaimed when she read the notification.

Kitagawa Yui was a very popular girl, top of her class and an idol. She was very well respected. When Haruki gets home, he tells his parents the news and as he does so, the doorbell rings and Kitagawa Yui's parents enter with Yui. While his parents warmed up to Yui's parents, everyone one was amazed by Yui which she insisted they called her instead of Kagawi Yui.

CONVERSATION:

Yui's mom- Come in dear, don't be shy.

Yui- I was going to mother. I just went to retrieve my gifts and remove my shoes.

Haruki's mom- Such graceful manners.

Haruki's dad- Haruki! Come meet your fiancée.

Yui- Kitagawa Yui. Nice to meet you, Haruki.

As they all talk, Haruki is having flashbacks on the conversation with Araki

Yui- Oh yes. Of course I'm occupied with my idol work and academics but I prefer to read books and watch documentaries during my free time.

Yui's mom- What about you, Haruki?

Haruki realizes where he is but didn't hear the question

Haruki- Huh?

Yui- Please excuse me, it appears that my future spouse isn't very focused on our meeting right now. She says with a scowl.

Haruki follows her into the room she entered

Yui- Oh, it's you.

Haruki- Sorry about earlier

Yui- Did our meeting trouble you?

Haruki- Well, it's just that.... I don't want to marry you because I have someone else in mind.

Yui- Well, I see. I'm not really interested in marriage either.

Haruki- Huh? You're not angry?

Yui- No, I'm not. I get your point. Let's play along for now then discuss the plans later, though I'd like to meet her.

Haruki- Of course. That can easily be arranged. Thank you

*

The next day at school, Tetsuya approaches Haruki. "Well... aren't you going to tell me?" "Tell you what?" "Who your assigned partner is!" "Oh! It's Kitagawa Yui." "NO WAY! THE KITAGAWA YUI?!" "Be careful Tetsuya, if your spouse heard, she'll be jealous. Oh, yeah speaking of Yui, I have to meet her today."

Haruki enters a classroom and sees Yui lying on a table. He wakes her up. She seems annoyed at first. "Well, have you talked to Araki yet?" "No, not yet." "Well the plan won't really work if she doesn't know about it." "Ok I'll tell her. You can get back to sleep." "You don't have to tell me; I was already planning to" Yui said. Haruki went to look for Araki for all of them to meet at a tea shop.

As the two girls greeted each other Haruki went to get them both a drink. "So, how's things working with Haruki?" Araki asked. "Kare wa Shinko-chu no keikaku o oshiete kuremasendeshita, he hasn't told you the plan in progress? I'm not interested in marriage and my plan is for both of you to be together." Yui said. "Well, I love Haruki but I don't want anything to happen to him. I advise you just try to get along and he should do the same." "As much as that sounds nice, I don't think it will work out. If anything happens, I'll take full responsibility." "I'll think about it..." "Ok, I have to head out bye" says Akari. Yui and Haruki also leave.

The next day, Yui's parents and the matrimony officials come over. The matrimony officials came over to confirm that both Yui and Haruki are getting along, which they agree and everyone goes home. The next day, Haruki takes Yui to an arcade since it was her day off. Yui was very happy which shocked Haruki who thought he could never see that side of her. Afterwards, they go shopping and Yui tries on a very nice white dress. "How does it look Haruki?" Yui asked. "You look really nice especially since you're wearing pigtails today." Yui blushes and realizes she's falling for Haruki. The next day, Haruki takes Yui to an arcade since it was her day off. Yui was very happy which shocked

Haruki who thought he could never see that side of her. Afterwards, they go shopping and Yui tries on a very nice white dress. "How does it look Haruki?" Yui asked. "You look really nice especially since you're wearing pigtails today." Yui blushes and realizes she's falling for Haruki.

As they laugh, Araki spots them and feels jealous. She cries and runs out cursing the Japanese system. Yui meets with Haruki the next day and confesses her feeling. She admits it's new to her but she doesn't let it get control of her and decides to let go as it will be a selfish act. There and then, they plan their final show.

The next day is their marriage which, according to the Japanese matrimony law, comprises of only the spouses, their parents and their ONE closest friend. Yui and Haruki begin to shout up an act and yell and scream, cursing, yelling, shouting and throwing things at each other. Everyone is confused and while Araki tries to calm Haruki down, one of the matrimony officials notice a spark between Haruki and Araki and immediately pair them off. They get married and live happily ever after.

10 years later

Haruki and Araki bump into Yui years later and Yui thanks Haruki for showing her what it meant to be loved. She was happily married to a man called Daisuk and had a son while Araki and Haruki had a daughter. As Yui, Araki and Haruki talked, their children were talking and they all wondered if they might be paired up when they were 16. "Well... we can only wait and see what tomorrow holds."

THE END

OWARI



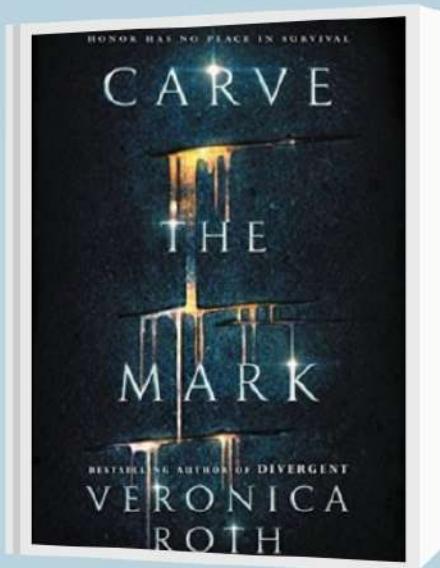
Reviews & Recommendations

Dear LJC students,

With every release of this magazine, our club, the Literary and Debate Club, will bring to you novels that are trendy amongst the student body; novels that will no doubt draw you into their worlds. Genres you thought you'll never enjoy. These books are all unique in their own ways and writing styles and don't forget to have an open mind because as they say, "Don't judge a book by its cover."

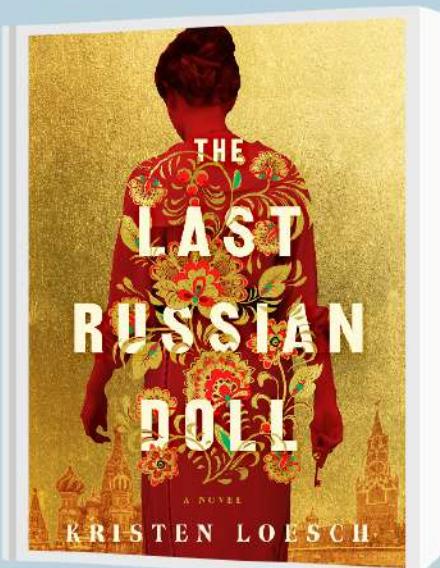
This month we present to you:

1. **Carve the Mark** by Veronica Roth



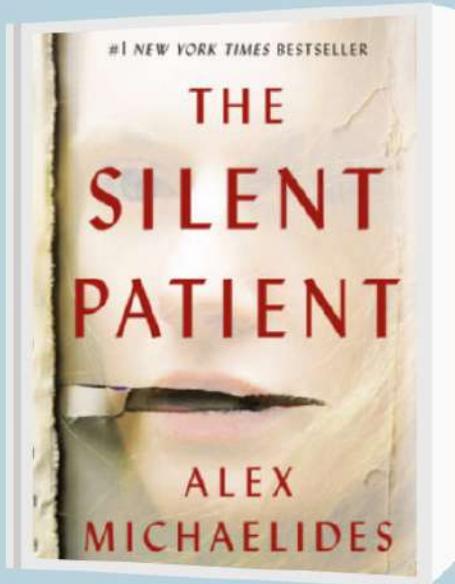
While Veronica Roth is mostly popular for her Divergent series, she still produces bestsellers that live up to her name. *Carve the Mark* follows a dystopian world(as usual) where the “current” is the life force of the universe. A girl whose sole existence is pain and a boy doomed to serve an enemy nation. And of course, prophecies and manipulators because what's better than controlling the future?

2. **The Last Russian Doll** by Kristen Loesch



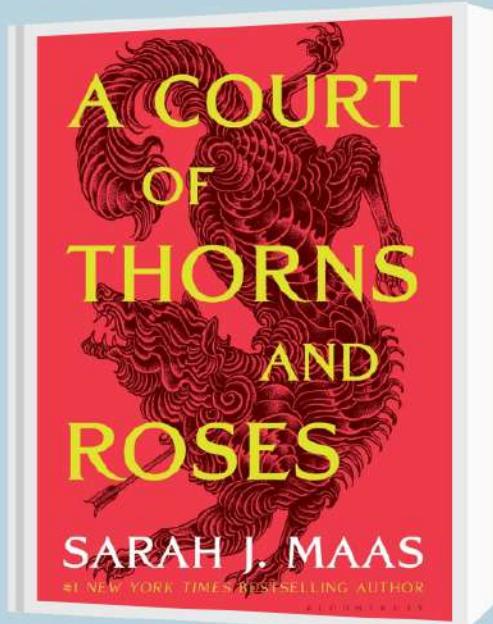
The Last Russian Doll is a dual-timeline novel set in Russia, telling a family tale from the perspective of two women. With the 1917 Revolution, the Russian Civil War, Stalin's purges, and the siege of Leningrad during WWII, Rosie returns to Russia as the Soviet Union nears its end, determined to make sense of the mystery her mother left behind.

3. **The Silent Patient** by Alex Michaelides



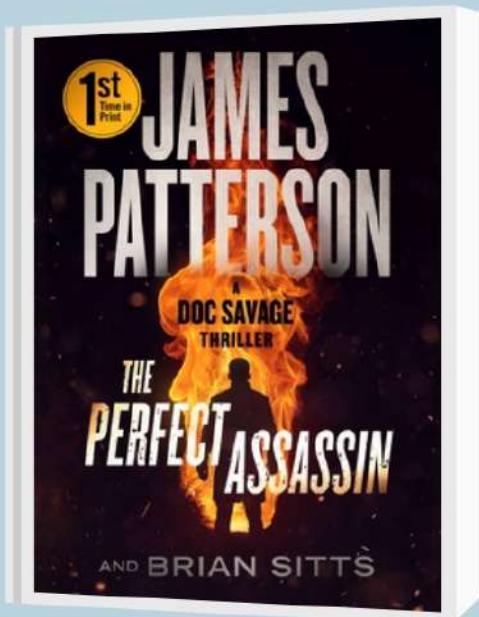
This psychological thriller would keep you on edge; make you question the intentions of those who pose as your helpers. The Silent Patient draws you in and makes you forget about the world outside it and leaves you wanting more. A woman who brutally murdered her husband and a psychotherapist who has seemingly good intentions lead you on a twist that you will not ever stop thinking about. It definitely won't leave you silent.

4. **A Court of Thorns and Roses** by Sarah J. Maas



A Court of Thorns and Roses is the perfect fantasy story of a huntress, Feyre, whose promise to protect her family led her to the lands of the mystical beings, the Fae, who utterly hate humans. Feyre's equal hate melts into a myriad of emotions as the land that humans forever fear continues to trap her in its endless beauty and spinning nightmares.

5. The Perfect Assassin by James Patterson and Brian Sitts



The grandson of a legendary hero finds himself transformed by a program , discovering his true calling as an assassin. His job: prevent a new class of killers from escaping the harsh place where the world was renewed. His pledge: Do right to all, and wrong to no one.

SPEAK UP

By Darren M. Ohiomoba

Debate: Security Cameras Should Be Used In Schools

Proposing Side [Speaker 1]:

Good afternoon, honorable panel of judges, members of the opposing team, and all those reading. I'm the Captain of the affirmative side. Today, our motion is that security cameras should be used in secondary schools.

My first point is that Security cameras can enhance awareness and detection of incidents and emergencies. By installing security cameras at strategic locations such as classrooms, entrances, hallways, parking lots and faculty rooms, school administrators and security teams can have better visibility over areas where incidents and emergencies are most likely, enabling improved focus and faster response¹. Security cameras can also leverage video analytics to discover unusual activity and motion. For example, security cameras can detect escalating tensions within a group of students or spot a potential fire hazard.

More so, Security cameras can enhance communication and collaboration among school stakeholders. By using security cameras and other communication technologies, school administrators and security teams can communicate more effectively and efficiently with each other, as well as with teachers, students, parents and local authorities³. Security cameras can also facilitate information sharing and coordination among different schools and districts, especially in case of emergencies or crises³.

My final point is that Security cameras can deter bad behavior and illegal activities. The simple presence of security cameras can discourage students from engaging in bullying, theft, vandalism or other forms of misconduct². According to a survey by Campus Safety Magazine, nearly one in three respondents stated that their school security camera systems frequently prevent crime². Security cameras can also help enforce school rules and policies, such as dress code, attendance and punctuality.

Opposing Side [Speaker 1]:

Good morning respected jury members, teachers and my dear friends. Today I feel highly privileged to radiate forth my views against the motion that security cameras should be used in secondary schools.

Firstly, I would like to state that security cameras can violate privacy and civil rights. By recording classroom activities and interactions, security cameras can intrude on the privacy and civil rights of students, teachers and staff. Security cameras can also expose sensitive or personal information, such as medical conditions, disabilities, religious beliefs or sexual orientation. Furthermore, security cameras can be misused or hacked by unauthorized parties, such as cybercriminals, stalkers or predators.

In addition, Security cameras can increase inequality and discrimination among school community members. By using security cameras to monitor and enforce school rules and policies, schools may unintentionally or intentionally target certain groups of students based on their race, ethnicity, gender, class or other characteristics. Security cameras may also increase inequality and discrimination among schools, as some schools may have more access to security camera technology and resources than others². Additionally, security cameras may reinforce negative stereotypes and prejudices among school community members, especially if the security camera footage is biased or

manipulated.

Lastly, security cameras can be ineffective or counterproductive in preventing or resolving incidents and emergencies. By relying on security cameras as a security method, schools may neglect other more effective or preventive measures, such as counseling, mediation, education or community building. Security cameras may also fail to deter or detect incidents and emergencies, especially if they are poorly maintained, monitored or positioned. Furthermore, security cameras may even provoke or escalate incidents and emergencies, as some students may act out or challenge the authority of the school.

Proposing Side [Speaker 2]:

Good morning respected jury members, teachers and my dear friends. I am here to support my captain with the following points:

To support my captain's third and last point, I would point out that security cameras can capture evidentiary footage for investigation and training purposes. In the event of an incident, security cameras can provide school security camera footage that can be used for evidentiary purposes by the administrators, school security team or local law enforcement. Security camera footage can also help identify the perpetrators and victims of crimes or violations, as well as the causes and consequences of accidents or emergencies. Additionally, security camera footage can be used to better train individuals and teams to ensure there's no repeat of the incident and improve future response efforts.

Another advantage is that security cameras can improve teaching and learning outcomes. By recording classroom activities and interactions, security cameras can provide feedback to teachers and students on their performance, strengths and weaknesses. Security cameras can also help monitor student attendance and engagement, as well as identify students who need extra support or intervention². Furthermore, security cameras can foster a positive learning environment by reducing disruptions and distractions.

To counter my fellow debater's first point, privacy is not an absolute right; it must be balanced with the interests of public safety and welfare. Security cameras serve this purpose by deterring and detecting crimes and emergencies that may harm students, teachers and staff. Security cameras also comply with legal and ethical standards that protect the privacy and civil rights of school community members.

Opposing Side [Speaker 2]:

Good morning to all of you present here. I am the second speaker from the opposing side to support my captain also.

Firstly, security cameras can create a culture of distrust and fear. By installing security cameras in classrooms and other areas, schools can send a message that they do not trust their students, teachers and staff. Security cameras can also create a culture of fear and anxiety among school community members, who may feel constantly watched and judged. Additionally, security cameras can undermine the relationship between teachers and students, as well as among peers, by reducing the opportunities for open and honest communication.

But still, there's more! Security cameras can have negative effects on teaching and learning outcomes. By recording classroom activities and interactions, security cameras can interfere with the pedagogical methods and styles of teachers. Security cameras can also discourage teachers from experimenting with new or innovative approaches to teaching, as they may fear being criticized or evaluated based on the security camera footage. Moreover, security cameras can hamper the learning outcomes of students, who may feel less motivated, engaged or creative under constant surveillance.

Proposing Side [Speaker 3]:

Greetings, panel of judges, fellow debaters and those reading. I am the last speaker for the proposing side, to finalize our points

Next is that security cameras can increase trust and confidence among school community members. By demonstrating that the school is taking proactive measures to ensure safety and security, security cameras can increase the trust and confidence of parents, students, teachers and staff in the school administration and security team⁴. Security cameras can also help resolve conflicts and disputes among school community members by providing objective evidence and verification. Additionally, security cameras can help promote a culture of accountability and responsibility among students and staff by making them aware of the consequences of their actions

Our last point is that Security cameras can increase trust and confidence among school community members. By demonstrating that the school is taking proactive measures to ensure safety and security, security cameras can increase the trust and confidence of parents, students, teachers and staff in the school administration and security team. Security cameras can also help resolve conflicts and disputes among school community members by providing objective evidence and verification⁴. Additionally, security cameras can help promote a culture of accountability and responsibility among students and staff by making them aware of the consequences of their actions

In addition Security cameras do not instill a culture of distrust and fear, but rather a culture of respect and responsibility. Security cameras help students, teachers and staff to be aware of the consequences of their actions and to follow the school rules and policies. Security cameras also foster a positive learning environment by reducing disruptions and distractions.

Opposing Side [Speaker 3]:

Good morning to you all officials, and those reading. I am the final speaker for the opposing side, here to round up the debate.

Another good point to add is that security cameras can be costly and wasteful for schools. By installing and maintaining security cameras in classrooms and other areas, schools may incur significant costs and expenses that could be better spent on other educational or security needs. Security cameras may also be wasteful for schools, as they may generate large amounts of data that are rarely used or analyzed. Moreover, security cameras may be subject to vandalism or damage by students or others who oppose their presence.

I would also like to point out to the opposing side that security cameras can decrease trust and confidence among school community members. Security cameras can make parents, students, teachers and staff feel that the school administration and security team do not trust them or respect their privacy. Security cameras can also cause conflicts and disputes among school community members, especially if the security camera footage is inaccurate or misinterpreted.

Even more so, Security cameras can encourage bad behavior and illegal activities. Security cameras can challenge some students to test the limits or defy the authority of the school. Security cameras can also provide opportunities for hacking or tampering.

Proposing Side [Rebuttal and Conclusion]:

Security cameras are the best option to ensure the safety and security of secondary schools. Security cameras do not violate the privacy and civil rights of students, teachers and staff, but rather protect them from harm. Security cameras do not create a culture of distrust and fear among school community members, but rather a culture of respect and responsibility. Security cameras have positive effects on teaching and learning outcomes. Security cameras are effective and productive in preventing and resolving incidents and emergencies. Security cameras do not increase inequality and discrimination among school community members, but rather promote fairness and justice. Security cameras are not costly and wasteful for schools, but rather a worthwhile investment. Therefore, security cameras should be used in secondary schools.

Opposing Side [Rebuttal and Conclusion]:

Security cameras are not the solution to the safety and security issues in secondary schools. Security cameras violate the privacy and civil rights of students, teachers and staff. Security cameras create a culture of distrust and fear among school community members. Security cameras have negative effects on teaching and learning outcomes. Security cameras are ineffective or counterproductive in preventing or resolving incidents and emergencies. Security cameras increase inequality and discrimination among school community members. Security cameras are costly and wasteful for schools. Therefore, security cameras should not be used in secondary schools.

References:

Avigilon. <https://www.avigilon.com>

Pew Research Center. <https://www.pewresearch.org>

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MURDER MYSTERY PUZZLE

MURDER CASE :
The Super Art Museum (16x16) To identify the murderer, find out exactly where the suspects and the victim were at the time of the murder by placing them on the crime scene. difficulty : genius

Someone was murdered last night!

The Super Art Museum (16x16) To identify the murderer, find out exactly where the suspects and the victim were at the time of the murder by placing them on the crime scene. The killer was alone in a room with the victim.

① Every occupied room had exactly two people in them.

② Everyone was paired up with a person of opposite gender.



Not the Westmost person, and she was not in Sculpture room.



He was on the outer edge of the museum, beside an art piece.



She was in the garden, she was Northwest of Fanny



He stood next to a sculpture.



She was either in the Lobby in the Office or in the Shop.



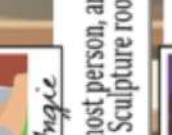
He was West of the only person sitting. She was in his room.



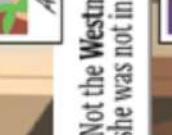
He was next to a painting. He was not with Angie or Hellen.



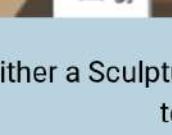
He was next to a painting. He was South of Oriele.



He was South of Oriele.



She stood next to a table. She was with B, F or J.



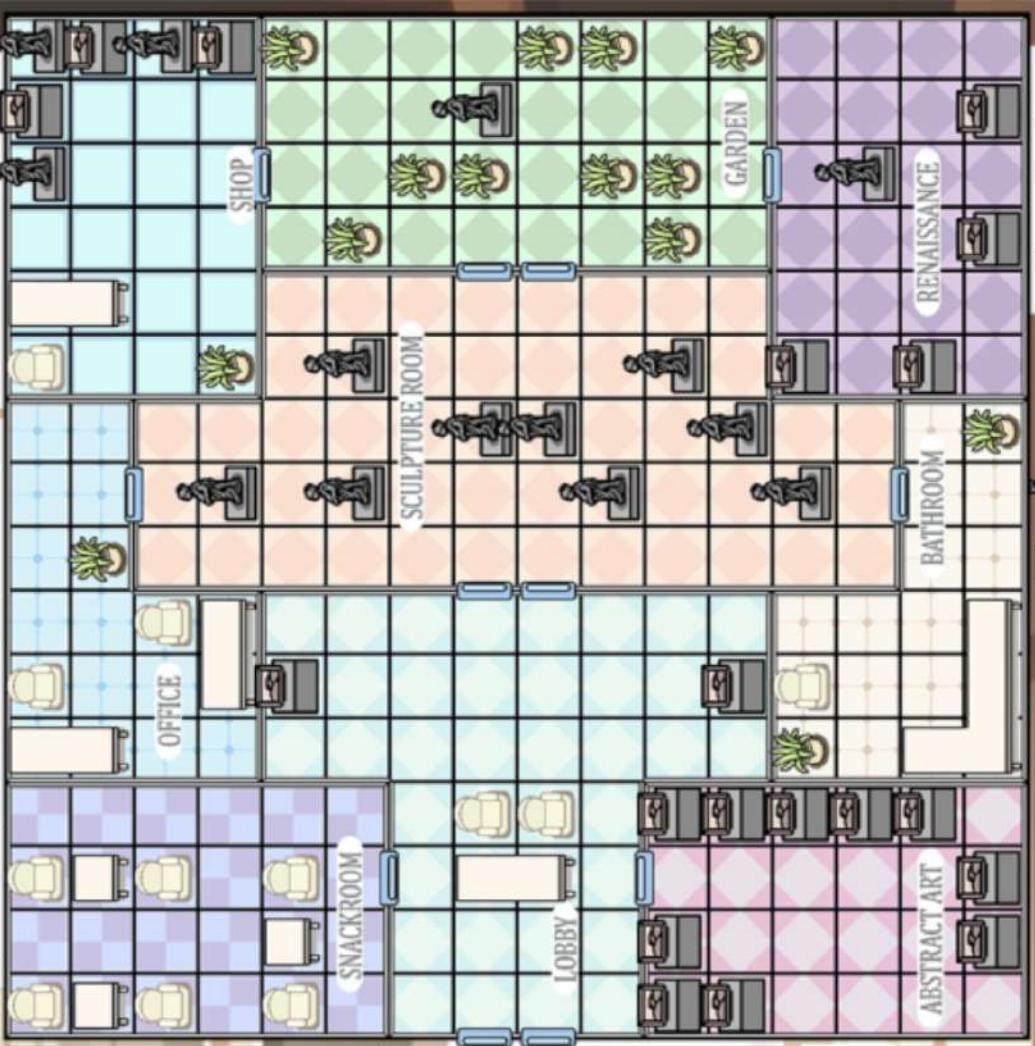
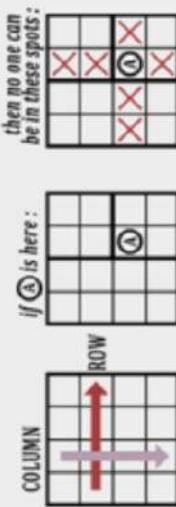
He was North of Irene and South of the person with Irene.

She was West of Angie, East of Marshall and South of Angie.

"beside" = to the left, right, up, or down, in the same room

HOW TO SOLVE THE CASE

Everyone was in a different row and column



The murderer is...

partially designed by Craig
original concept and graphic design by Hiroyuki Osaka



The Victim. He was in the last remaining position.

SUDOKU

		9						1
	6			9	8			
1		5		4		2		
				6				9
9			2		1			5
4				3				
		1		2		4		7
			7	1			8	
2						5		



Food for Thought

*Sometimes we need fantasy to
survive the reality*

TRISKAEDEKAPHOBIA:

Fear of the number thirteen.

One for SORROW

Two for JOY

Three for a GIRL

Four for a BOY

Five for SILVER

Six for GOLD



Seven's for a SECRET TO NEVER BE TOLD

Eight's a KISS

Nine's a WISH

Ten's a BIRD YOU SHOULD NEVER MISS

Credits

Thank you to all Literary & Debate club members who helped in this, especially Danga Sannatu, Ekwe Chinenye, Aneke Ekene, Onyiah Chizitelu and Onodinge Nnedima. To the staff of the club for being very supportive for this idea.

**Thank you to Fr. Chikere for giving approval to this project.
To the rest of the LJC community, I hope you enjoyed this. We look forward to producing more issues, with input from you too.**

Editor, Akpan Janelle

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