



## Campus Monthly Journal of Université Espoir Latramblay

Excellence within reach for all!

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### LEARN WHILE HAVING FUN



The university, in its mission to educate us intellectually and spiritually, has decided to organize a biblical competition during the month of March. This competition focused on the book of Galatians studied in devotion. Four teams participated: one for each student promotion and another for the children of CCF (Calvary Chapel Family). The matches were played every Friday from 7am to 8am. Initially, each team had three matches to play, then the two teams with the most points would compete in the final. The final took place on Friday, March 25th between Team A (first campus promotion) and Team B (second campus promotion). Team B, thanks to an accumulation of points from the matches preceding the final, emerged victorious, despite Team A's victory.

Continuing with the idea of allowing students to have fun, the campus administration ensured that students were free on Friday evenings. They have the entire afternoon until ten o'clock to play, dance, and enjoy the menu offered at the cafeteria.

### ELECTRICITY PROBLEM SOLVED

If February was a tough challenge for the UE campus, March brought some relief and solutions to the problems we were facing. Among these issues was the electricity problem. For nearly a year, we relied solely

on fuel as an energy source. We had two generators to power the laboratories during class hours and the dormitories at night, as well as a dozen batteries to keep the staff building lit at night. We had access to electricity for an average of nine hours per day, divided into three-hour intervals. At the beginning of February, one of the generators broke down, and due to the country's situation, we could only use the second one \_ of lower power \_ for essential needs. Now thanks to a new electrical system made up of a dozen solar panels.



With the addition of new batteries and a new generator, alongside what we already had, we now have electricity for over eighteen consecutive hours every day. This gives students the opportunity to go to the laboratories and do laundry at any time of the day.

The problem is not entirely solved because the solar panels cannot power the entire campus throughout the day without the generator taking over during the transition. According to Pastor Poteau, we still need about a dozen more panels for the electricity to be permanent. But despite only having electricity for a few hours in the evening in their rooms, students are very satisfied with this progress.

### ART EVENING



Sunday, March 27th gave birth to one of the most memorable activities on campus: Art Night. This evening was dedicated to the exhibition and presentation of various works by talented students. Macramé, drawings, cardboard crafts - all were part of the showcase. Three skilled photography students left us speechless with sensational shots, each more captivating than the last. Two of them drew inspiration from models (selected by the students), while the other focused on landscapes. Following that, songs, poems, rap, riddles, and slam poetry added a touch of cheerfulness to this rich evening. Two rappers, whose talent was previously unknown, stole the show with inspiring lyrics and plenty of flow. To conclude the event, a very modest dinner was served. With embroidered tablecloths and cutlery arranged in the manner of the finest restaurants, we savored delicious dishes prepared by our excellent and dedicated cooks. Everything was coordinated by the tireless Professor Anderson Riché and Madame Jennika Georges, accompanied by student volunteers who contributed to the realization of this grand event. What a classic evening it turned out to be!



### **DEPARTURE OF ITAZIENNE EUGENE**

After three complete sessions spent on campus, the Dean of the Faculty of Education at the university, namely Mrs. Itazienne Eugene, has finalized her departure.

If, however, she is no longer on campus, she continues to teach the course titled "General Culture" online until the end of the session. Dr. Eugène has left an indelible mark on the campus life: her principles instilled in the students, her dedication to respecting and protecting the university's ecological environment, her passion for knowledge, and above all, the Word of God are the characteristic traits of this great lady.



Dr. Eugène (holder of a doctorate in history) is considered a scholar by many students, a role model for more than one, especially young

girls whom she had taken it upon herself to guide into becoming competent women, spiritually mature, and possessing leadership skills. She educated and informed us simultaneously, aiming to see in us the reflection of perfection, being a follower of the beautiful, the true, and the sublime.

### **PRESENTATION OF HARDWARE PROJECTS**

This semester, the computer hardware course concluded with a presentation of the various projects chosen by student groups. There were four projects in total, one per group:

#### **1. Motion detector**



The goal of this project was to provide some assistance to campus security. These devices would be placed in strategic points on campus and would be activated at times when coming and going would be prohibited or restricted. At the slightest detection of movement a signal will

alarm security agents or authorized personnel.

## 2. Flames and heat detector



This project, as its name suggests, allows for the detection of heat (temperature increase) and flames. When placed in a server room, for example, it will alert personnel to any rise in temperature. It will also do the same upon detecting flames (and even trigger the sprinkler system).

## 3. Water level controller



When placed in a tank, it will provide real-time information about the liquid level via a mobile application. If it's a water tank equipped with an electric pump, it will automatically activate the pump before the tank empties and turn it off before the water is poured out. The user can also switch it to manual mode and remotely turn on the pump.

## 4. Electronic clamp

Equipped with a keyboard, a screen, and a propeller, this lock will only activate if the passcode entered on the keyboard matches the one with which it was programmed. After three incorrect passcode attempts, it triggers the alarm.



This is just the beginning, as even more innovative projects will follow in the upcoming sessions. The goal is always to push the boundaries of excellence and creativity.

## ART EVENING



### EU Artistic Committee

I have traveled the globe in search of rare elements.



I have trodden the red, the black, the white I have trodden all kinds of lands.

From east to west,  
from north to south,  
from ocean to oceans,

from seas to seas.

So that my mirrors can contemplate perfect Art.  
The harmony of plants and flowers, from trees to the song of streams.



The symphony of the wind on the leaves to the  
songs of the birds.  
A blend of color and scent, full of flavor, to create  
a setting.  
The only painting that can touch all the senses of  
my body.  
The ocean and the sea, hiding treasures from my  
eyes  
Yet showing me from afar on the horizon, a  
magnificent sunset,  
At night, reflecting the sparkling stars, a  
reflection of the beauty of the skies.  
Another setting, another painting, a marvel! I was  
overwhelmed by all sorts of feelings,  
All sorts of emotions facing the exquisite works  
of genius.  
But nothing ever as intense compared to the  
woman.  
Yes, a creature that carries love and life, so gentle  
and bitter,  
So complex and yet so simple, a beauty that can  
penetrate souls.  
The author of our base desires and our impulses,  
The heart of our actions, our strength and our  
weakness,  
The one who provokes and dries our tears in  
sadness.  
A small imperfection in nature that makes up all  
its perfection,  
A bitter touch that accentuates the taste of this  
earth.  
A Blade, A masterpiece! Oh woman, a true  
Mystery!  
A mystery that gives clear and distinct meaning to  
this art gallery.  
A painter, a musician, a poet, no matter how you  
name it,  
It is evident that her wisdom surpasses that of  
man.  
Everything she does is good, she who lives  
beyond time.  
The one and only, The God of love, the Mighty  
God.  
Through this work, we glorify Him with one  
voice,  
For He is the master of art, the Ultimate  
Architect.

**By Dimanche Mydleyka & CIPHER**



My dearest Crystal,

Never in my life have I stared at a blank sheet of paper  
so intensely. I've twirled my pen for hours, hoping to  
find words, however concise they may be, to express  
the state of my mind. Occasionally, I pretend to jot  
something down as if pleading with my fingers to  
inspire me. Not a single thought crosses my mind. Yet,  
I can clearly imagine this blank sheet mocking me or  
my sweaty fingers pitying the pen.

Reading your letter, I felt as if my soul had been  
violently ripped from my body. I was plunged into a  
silence so deafening that it made blood ooze from my  
eardrums. I listened without hearing anything. Even  
imagining your voice uttering those words, I couldn't  
escape this anguish. On the contrary, it only  
exacerbated the situation. How could one conceive lips  
that once transcended love, made happiness tangible,  
now destroy the desire to live with mere words? For a  
moment that seemed like eternity, I saw everything we  
had built collapse. I felt every cell in my body  
disintegrating one by one, huge drops of sweat  
streaming down my skin, I could clearly hear the  
accelerated beating of my heart along with my blood  
bursting my vessels.

This is proof that my fear of losing you far outweighs  
my desire to live. This relationship you feared  
becoming toxic already is and always has been. For the  
past four years, I have not stopped being terrified of  
losing you. But as time passed, the more I imagined the  
possible ways this nightmare could come to life, and  
gradually the terror turned into obsession, the phobia  
into fantasy. I dread that day to the highest degree, yet I  
eagerly await it. I am drawn to the intense pain that  
would result from losing you. I denied this masochistic  
side of me until I read your letter. The seconds  
following my panic attack plunged me into such  
ecstasy that for a brief moment I wished to lose you  
just to enjoy it even more.

Initially, I was going to suggest that we take a break  
because it seemed like the most logical thing to do. I  
admit that I need help and I don't want to burden you  
with such a weight. But I don't want to stop everything  
for fear that I will unleash this part of me that I am so  
ashamed of. I am so overwhelmed with confusion that  
even as I write these lines, I am struggling to breathe.

I am sincerely sorry, my love. Sorry that instead of helping you, I have only made things worse. But you really needed to know.

Your love,  
Bob.

**By Stanley Charleston**