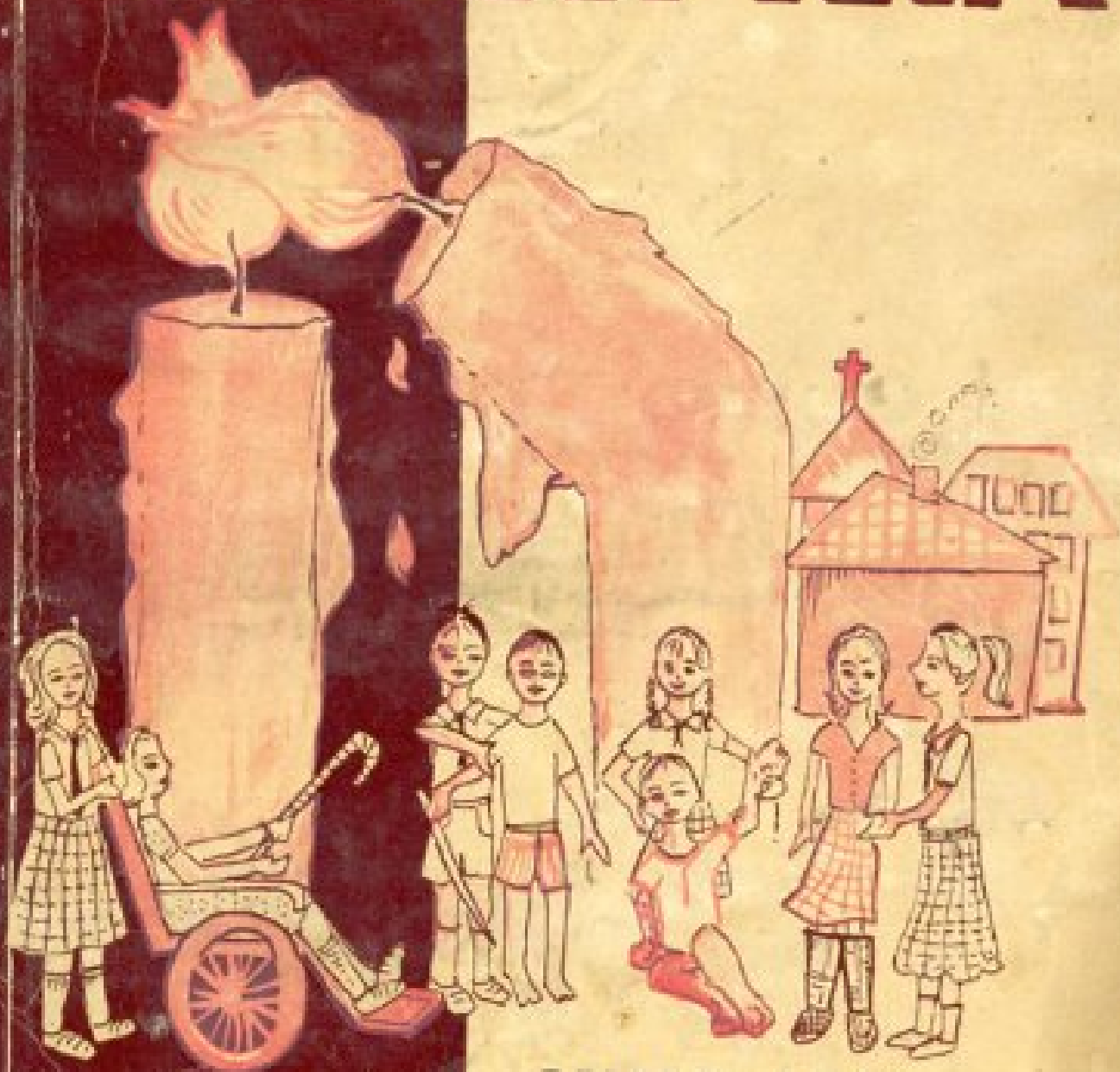


Special Issue

ROSARIAN



IYDP-1981

DEVOTEDLY DEDICATED TO THE

DEAF AND DUMB

INJURED AND MAIMED

SICK MENTALLY AND
PHYSICALLY

ACCIDENT AND WAR
VICTIMS

BLIND AND BLINDED

LAME AND MAIMED

EPILEPTIC AND ENDEMIC

DISEASED FROM
MALNUTRITION



ROSARIAN

REVIEWS, RENEWS AND RESOLVES TO
EDUCATE, ENCOURAGE & ENDEAVOUR

The "Full Participation and Equality" for the Disabled

Rights of Disabled Persons

THE RIGHT

- ⌘ to the same fundamental rights as other human beings, the right to enjoy a decent life, as normal as possible;
- ⌘ to respect for their human dignity;
- ⌘ to the same civil and political rights as their fellow citizens;
- ⌘ to measures enabling them to become as self-reliant as possible;
- ⌘ to medical, psychological and functional treatment, rehabilitation and placement services to help develop their skills, hastening their process of social integration;
- ⌘ to economic and social security, providing them with a decent level of living. To work according to their capabilities in a useful, productive and remunerative occupation;
- ⌘ to their special needs in all stages of social and economic planning;
- ⌘ to live with their family and participate in all social, creative and recreational activities. In the case of persons requiring special establishments, their environment and living condition shall be as normal as possible;
- ⌘ to protection against exploitation and discrimination;
- ⌘ to legal aid;
- ⌘ to enjoy these rights, regardless of race, colour, sex, religion, nation and social origin.

EDITORIAL BOARD

Mitu Banga
Indronil Bhattacharya
Ali Imran

Mrs. V. Harrison *Mr. Massey*
Mrs. F. Mathew *Mrs. S. Gupta*
Mrs. Gangadharan
Mr. A. K. Sharma *Mrs. H. Verma*



COVER DESIGN by Mitu Banga, IX

"It is better to light a candle than curse the darkness". One candle in the area of light bends and burns itself out to light another. It's a symbol of our reaching, bending and burning out--to bring the rays of hope and new life into the lives of the disabled. Every sacrifice, breath and life spent for the other is emptying ourselves to bring the fulness of life to another.

editorial

1981...another year! And the United Nations proclaimed another "Special year". After a "Population Year", a "Women's Year", a "Children's Year", now a "Year of the Disabled". Was 1981 to be another year "that was"? It was to be for "Rosary" a year of dedicated determination to rally round and begin with ourselves to change our attitudes and manifest a genuine concern and openness to make 1981 a meaningful year by doing something special for the disabled.

To quote David Brigham: "All are handicapped: some physically, some mentally and some emotionally; others are disabled financially, socially, culturally and spiritually. The measure of a man is found in the courage of his effort to achieve in the face of the struggle that confronts him". Or, as Paul Simon has put it so tersely in the "Sounds of Silence":

"And in the naked night I saw
Ten thousand people, may be more :
People talking without speaking,
People hearing without listening,
People writing songs that voices never
shared,
No one dared
Disturb the sounds of silence."

This issue of the "Rosarian" is a wee effort to continue to "disturb the sounds of silence" and not merely to pat ourselves on the back but in fact to continue being a reminder to us of our responsibility towards the disabled as also to share with others this vision and inspiration so that they too may be sensitized into interested and involved commitment.

A "green signal" from the Principal immediately geared us into action: soliciting and editing enthusiastic endeavours of students; reviewing and viewing the past and the present; painting and printing. To each and all of the staff and students who have sacrificed their time and energy—and they are many—we would like to express our deep indebtedness and grateful thanks.



It is the cherished hope that this issue of the "Rosarian" will ably assist staff and students, parents and patrons to change the attitudes, structures and injustices in society, to inspire those who are "able" towards understanding and undertaking meaningful action in favour of the disabled. It is to the latter that this issue of the ROSARIAN is dedicated during this International Year of the Disabled.

E D I T O R

Here is thy footstool and there rest thy feet
where live the poorest, and lowliest, and lost.

When I try to bow to thee, my obeisance
cannot reach down to the depth where thy feet rest among
the poorest, and lowliest, and lost.

Pride can never approach to where thou walkest in the
clothes of the humble among the poorest, and lowliest,
and lost.

My heart can never find its way to where thou keepest company
with the companionless among the poorest, the lowliest,
and lost.

Gitanjali
(R. Tagore)



Archbishop's House, Ashok Place,
NEW DELHI-110001
3rd November, 1981.

Message from the Archbishop

I have been witnessing with pleasure the efforts of Rosary School to engender a greater spirit of social awareness and concern in the students and those associated with them. I am, therefore, not surprised and would like to commend the endeavour to focus on the HANDICAPPED during the next year.

Those sensitive to persons who are disprivileged are coming to realise that more than the physical disability, it is the attitudes of others that really constitute the main handicap. All human beings, able-bodied or otherwise enjoy the same human dignity as persons and merit to be treated with respect and reverence as God's children. It is this basic reality, of treating one and all as our brothers and sisters, that must be the starting point, the programme and the goal of all our strivings.

One way that could help towards the desired goal is to rally as many people as possible to work not only "for" but "with" the handicapped. This will ensure that the acceptance implicit in our behaviour will be the best gift we can share with them. In the measure in which the programmes are geared to the self-reliant growth of the beneficiaries, the more laudable will they be.

May the Lord and Father of all bless the combined efforts of those concerned and may it pave the way even for a re-orientation of the school itself along lines that reflect this ever growing concern for the dignity and equality of the human person and especially the lowly. This is and should be the fundamental point of reference for all human activity today, even as it is the basis of that personality development sought to be achieved by children, parents and teachers. May God bless each and all who will participate in the programmes.

Sd/-
Archbishop Angelo Fernandes
Archbishop of Delhi

PRINCIPAL'S MESSAGE

Education for Socio-Economic Development



During the past one decade Rosary School has been sending students for the All India Higher Secondary and Secondary School Examinations. This period of growth and development saw batches of students ranging from 9 in 1973 to 140 last March passing out creditably from Rosary. Besides the 100% pass all through the years, many of our students secured First Divisions, Distinctions and found themselves placed in top ranks of the prestigious All India Merit List. Thanks to the continued interest of the Management in providing proper facilities for the all-round development of our students, and the hard work of our Teachers, a good number of students who pass out of Rosary are fit to face the world of competitions and challenges.

Being a Catholic Institution, it has been the constant endeavour of Rosary School to build up the WHOLE MAN. Hence, besides the academic achievements, our effort has been to inculcate spiritual, moral and social values in the children entrusted to our care. In the process of education, the enquiring young minds discover values and learn to live by these values. These values are based on the knowledge of a person and his relationships with everything around him: i.e., the relation between man and the universe, man and matter, man and animals, man and man, and basically between man and GOD. The knowledge of right relationships will make man convinced of Values of life, Values to live for and even to die for. Value-Education is to make the students socially useful citizens. This helps to arouse awareness and concern for the less-privileged members of our community—the poor, the sick, the orphaned, the

disabled and the unemployed. The provisions of the Indian Constitution and subsequent legislations by Parliament to uplift the weaker sections of our society will become effective instruments of social change and welfare, if only the socially, educationally and economically well-to-do members of society will concertedly and conscientiously spend themselves with love and concern for the uplift of their less-privileged neighbour. The rich will learn to bend till it pains and hurts to uplift the poor with sharing and caring (self-giving) because he loves his brother-in-distress, and is concerned about his welfare. Any effective measure undertaken by the rich individually or collectively, to liberate the poor and the oppressed, will become the source of new life for them-life-giving (cfr. the cover page design). Moved with the spirit of brotherhood, both the giver and the receiver respect each other with love and dignity. In the international level, the world bodies like the U.N.O., U.N.E.S.C.O., F.A.O., I.L.O. and in recent years W.C.R.P. (World Conference of Religion for Peace) are engaged in creating international understanding between the developed and developing nations the better to respect each other. Through these agencies, many developed countries have undertaken projects and programmes for the socio-economic development of poorer nations.

During the last few years, the teachers, parents and students of Rosary School, being aware of the dire needs of the poor and the afflicted, have expressed their concern for them by organising projects and programmes according to the felt need and within our limited means. Thus we were able to accomplish something concrete towards the Prime Minister's (Flood Relief Fund, the Morvi flood relief; the Gandhi Eye Hospital, Aligarh; the sharing of bread, dal and milk to the flood victims at the Model Town Stadium Camp; the assistance in the building and repair works of a few houses at Jahangerpuri Resettlement Colony. During the last two years, our senior students and teachers were regularly contributing towards the expenses of two "Balwadis" - (classes for the pre-school-going children of jhuggi colonies) and employing a teacher to coach the weaker students attending Government Schools. And this year we are planning to help a few physically handicapped in our neighbouring colonies.

By declaring the year 1981 as the Year of the Disabled, the world community has been made aware of the suffering humanity all over the world. Our love, sympathy and concern for the physically and mentally disabled are invariably drawn to the deaf and dumb, the blind and the lame, the drug-addicts and the alcoholics, and to the insane. Through Government Agencies and Welfare Organisations, much is being done to make them socially useful and happy.

But, what about those millions who for generation after generation are disabled due to poverty, ignorance, superstition and illiteracy? Can

the educated and the well-to-do members of the community allow its weaker members of society to stagnate and continue to live in sub-human conditions? Most of us are agreed that good education alone can help the poor to rise above their misery and lead a decent and dignified life, enjoying equal opportunities available for all. For obvious reasons, even the free education offered through the Government Schools, does not have the desired effect. On the other hand, we know from experience that in an open race for admissions in a Private School, the poorer classes invariably lose. Hence, a new system of education is called for, where equal opportunity is offered to the children of the rich and the poor to receive quality education; where the students will pay fees proportionate to their family income. The economically unequals cannot be asked to pay equal fees. The rich parents who will be paying higher fees for his child will be subsidising and contributing towards the education of a poorer child. Such parents should be convinced about their social responsibilities and should be anxious to uplift the less privileged out of a spirit of social concern.

This is called the "sahoday system" of education. The word SAHODAY signifies: "**Rising Together**". This system of education is already at work at Sahoday School, Seldarjung Development Area; and at St. Michael School, Pusa Road, Karol Bagh. The Management of Rosary School has decided to start the sahoday system at Rosary School. Accordingly, 30 to 50 percent of the seats will be reserved for the children of lower-income group. I am sure many of our parents will come forward willingly and cooperate in this common endeavour to educate and uplift the poor. This is our joint social responsibility, concern and commitment.

*"If there is truth in the soul
there will be love in the heart,*

*if there is love in the heart
there will be harmony in the family,*

*if there is harmony in the family,
there will be order in the Nation,*

*if there is order in the nation
there will be peace in the world."*

— Cedric Rose

Fr. George Panakal
Principal

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I Y D P - 1981

The current year 1981 has been declared as the year of the disabled. This was done with ample reason, for humanity faces a challenge - 500 million of the world's population are unable to take full part in the activities of daily living. The **handicapped** require serious attention together with scientific diagnosis, medical and psychological treatment, so that they can join the mainstream of life.

The movement for helping the disabled was started by some philanthropists and industrialists who were moved by the plight of the handicapped. Efforts were made to find the nature, degree and form of the disability and employ the disabled for those tasks for which they were considered fit. Several young men stricken by polio are now serving in banks and offices. The blind prove very talented singers and musicians. We should not think of the disabled in terms of what they cannot do. **The focus must shift from their disabilities to abilities.**

During the latter part of the 20th century, with further scientific advances it has now become possible to help the disabled persons live a fruitful and enjoyable life by using artificial limbs, mechanical aides and other such apparatus. Now welfare agencies and government departments are carrying out several programmes for the betterment of such disabled people. In a fair measure, these efforts have been crowned with success and it is expected that they will keep increasing at the national and international levels in years to come.

Recently I got an opportunity to visit the Institute for the physically Handicapped at 4, Digamber Marg New Delhi. There I met and interviewed the many inmates of the institute. I was highly impressed with their optimism and dedication to their work. I can never forget the beautiful paintings and greeting cards prepared by **Balbir Singh** - an inmate with short stumps in place of arms, who has also won a national award for his paintings; and **Shri Bharat Raj**, a compositor of the institute who impressed me with his skill in forming and arranging the letters in different ways with his toes. This visit to the institute which was arranged by our School proved to be a great inspiration and drastically changed my views about the disabled. It was an enriching experience for me and for my classmates.

—Shailender, IX

—Presti Mehta, VI

LOVE

Sad am I
Sad and shy,
Far away from a friendly eye,
Night and day
Here I stay
In my dark corner
Hid away,
Here sit I
In dust and ashes:
Here sit I
In rags and tears,
Yet, it seems,
In my dreams
Heavenly light
around me gleams,
And I hear
In my ear:
"My little friend
Do not fear!"
Lingering days
will soon be over;
I have joy
In store for you,
Little friend;
Grief will end,
And joy to you will I send.
Have no fear,
Your little angel,
Ever near.



□ Poonam Bhatia, III

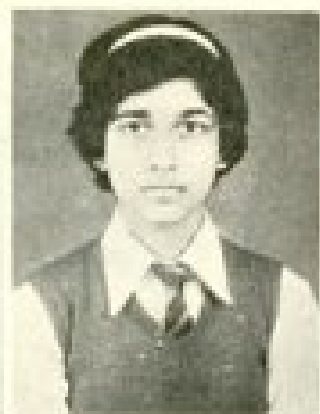
IN THE NEWS



— **Mitu Banga, IX**
Winner of **COVER DESIGN**, Rosarian 1981.
Winner of, **SOVIET LAND NEHRU AWARD** for painting with one month free holiday in Russia.



Jaya Maya the dancing twins!
First prize winners in **Nehru Bala Mela** dancing competitions



JASBINDER SINGH, IX & ANJU SHARMA, VIII
Selected for the **Delhi Nationals Basketball Team**

EMMANUEL KERKETA, V
Scholarship winner for **Best Endeavour**.

DILIP K. C., VI
Winner in **singing and Elocution**

Sanjay Kubba, IX



Winner of **Merit and Pritamir Scholarships** and **Gossain's Trophy**.



INTER-SCHOOL - DECLAMATION - WINNERS

In the Field

something concrete.



The handicapped in the neighbourhood - "identified and adopted" by Rosary School.

My visit to the institute of the Physically Handicapped

On visiting the Institute of the Physically Handicapped at 4 Vishnu Digamber Marg and then the School of the Blind, we were amazed to see all types of physically handicapped busy working on different jobs. There were the blind, deaf and dumb; people who were lame, one or both legs missing, men without a hand and even without both hands due to either illness or accidents. The majority of men in the tailoring section were lame or without legs. The deaf and dumb were working on electrical machines and in the carpentry section, all making artificial limbs. The blind were making useful articles of daily use out of cane and plastics. A most amazing sight was the artist who was without arms, who wrote and painted pictures much better than any one of us, and the man without both his palms working on an electrical machine. In the children's section we saw small kids too, all physically disabled, with their teachers helping and guiding them to overcome the effect of their disability. These are some types of the people we met and it made us feel the pain of what it is to be a disabled person. We not only felt the pain, but also felt the need to do something for them.

One thing that struck us very much was that there was not a single person over there who expressed uncertainties about the future or hate towards any other person for their fate.

But there are a vast number of disabled persons who are not able to find admission or reach these institutions by their own. So it is our duty to reach out and help them in whatever way we can. Some of the ways in which we could help these people are :

- by locating and assisting them to get admitted into these institutions who take care of them.
- by collecting funds to help them for their medical treatment or learning a trade, etc.
- by respecting them rather than pitying them.
- by buying the articles produced by them and encouraging others to do so.
- Above all, by giving necessary assistance and consideration on roads and in buses where we meet them often.

Keeping this in mind we, the Rosarians, are already on the move, planning out programmes both at the

class level and at the school level. May our plans prosper the prosperity of the disabled.

□Rajneesh Sharma, V

They do not want Anything more.

*Pity and Dofes They had, Some in
Plenty. These have only Perpetuated
Their Dependence.*

*What they want is Love and Accep-
tance. They want to stand on their
own feet. They want to give to Society
what they can.*

**They want: Full Participation
and Equality**



CLASS TOPPERS OF 1981



Sanjay Kubba, Std. IX



Bhavya Lal, Std. VIII



Sanjay Goel, Std. VII



Latha Gangadharan, Std. VI



Poonam Gulati, Std. V



Aman Kohli, Std. IV



Rohit Gulati, Std. III



Swati Jain, Std. II



Anamika Choudhary, I

TOPPERS OF 1981 BOARD EXAM.—CLASS X



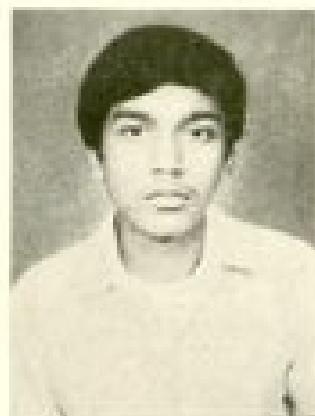
Gita Gangadharan

An all rounder in the academic field and extra curricular activities. **Third in The All India Merit List** (in the A. I. S. E., 1981) securing distinction in all the five subjects.

—Awarded Merit Scholarship by the C.B.S.E. Also recipient of the cash award of Rs. 500/- instituted by the school.

Rohit Garg

Modest and withdrawn, Rohit, who is also a very talented artist, left behind all the others in the rat race securing 145 out of 150 in Mathematics.



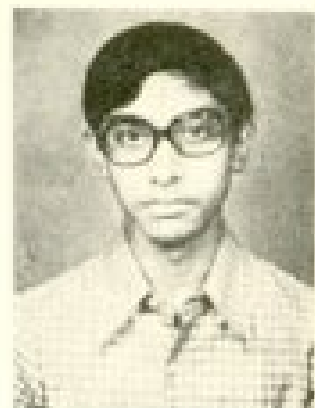
Aruna Kalra

A forceful debator and an excellent speaker. Aruna also proved to be the best in Hindi securing 129 out of 150.



Suchet Narain

A voracious reader and a good athlete, Suchet also proved to be the best in Social Science securing 128 out of 150.





A Little Deed of Kindness

For years and years on end man has been dependent on other beings for shelter, food, clothing, education and so on. And you don't have to be a disabled or a beggar to realize this fact. It's just that we need each other. Yet there are millions of men, women and children who are not even noticed, not even thought of, and who lack even basic food, shelter, clothing, education etc.

There are lakhs of children in India who do not even know to pronounce the word 'school' properly. How then can we expect them to know what is education or what it is like to be in a school.

Where then should these innocent and unloved children turn ? to their parents ? That's absurd ! because they in turn are treated as crawling insects, exploited, and finally destroyed. Should they turn to the so-called National leaders of the Indian political scene, who brainwash people with their silly hotch-potch talk and never-ending plans and programmes. Where then is "Hope" ?

After visiting the children of a 'sweeper colony' our eyes were opened to their plight - it was stark hunger, dirt and neglect. They wanted to read and write like us. We Rosarians decided to do something for these children.

We got the permission of our school authorities and parents and with our pocket money started assisting **Two Balwadis**. One is situated behind Police lines and the other is at Mukherjee Nagar. With a regular monthly contribution of Rs. 2/- per month per student of class VIII, IX & X, we secured rooms and teachers to teach them the basics in reading, writing hygiene, etc. In one centre the coaching is from 5 - 7 p.m. and the other from 9 - 12 A.M.

It was beautiful to see the little ones now learning to read, write, recite and to be clean. Their enthusiasm to learn over whelmed us each time we visit them. We want them to have a feel of real life - and to let them know we are here !

In this Year of the Disabled, we have also identified a number of handicapped in our neighbourhood. And, further, with the money from a variety of fund-raising campaigns like the school-canteen, games stalls, lucky-dips, etc. we have started the process for their rehabilitation.

Of course, all this is not easy; it takes time, effort, and sacrifice. Nevertheless, it is our duty, our responsibility to be a wee light amidst the encircling darkness!

□ Indroneel Dhar, X

LET YOUR LIGHT SHINE





The emblem for the Year shows two persons holding hands in solidarity and support of each other and in a position of equality. Surrounded by the UN laurel leaves, the emblem reflects equality, hope and support.

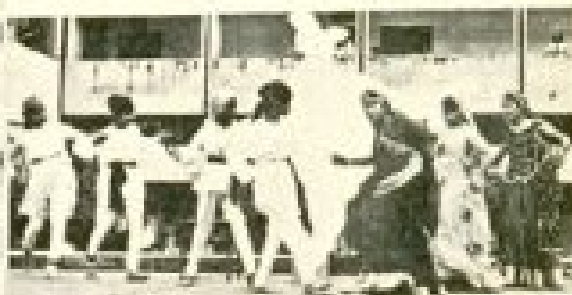
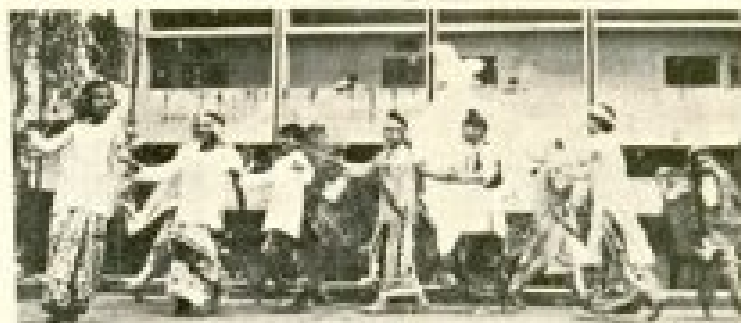
DID YOU KNOW ?

- There is no accurate estimate of the number of disabled persons in the country.
- There are at least two million mentally retarded, five lakhs (5,00,000) physically disabled, two lakhs (2,00,000) deaf children and eight lakhs (8,00,000) blind children in our country.
- About three to five per cent of India's population suffers from various degrees of mental retardation. The majority of these are children.
- Existing service offer facilities to only four per cent of the physically disabled two per cent of the blind, two per cent of the deaf and barely 0.2 per cent of the mentally retarded children.
- Only 30,000 disabled children receive help from the 800 voluntary agencies and state institutions offering educational and training services.
- The greatest obstacle to be overcome is the attitude of society towards the disabled. This is the result of the complete absence of information about the problem of disability, its cause, prevention and treatment procedures.
- At present the public sector has 18 special employment exchanges and vocational rehabilitation centres for disabled persons.
- The government has started a scheme for the integrated education for handicapped children with the aim of admitting disabled children into normal schools as far as possible. It believes this would help both the disabled and other children to accept each other more naturally.



INDEPENDENCE DAY

A splash of colour and culture



TEACHERS' DAY



A Taste of teaching



Are we animals I Oh, No I Lovely Rosarians



Little Travoltas



DRILLING DISCIPLINE



A class in Progress



Nimble as Nymphs

was quite good and the mono-act hilarious! Then came an interesting "fancy dress parade" by the junior Rosarians, the confidence with which they spoke their words, and their strides across the stage impressed one and all.

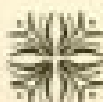
The programme concluded with a big smile and a thank you speech

from our Vice-Principal. But the memories of this pleasant day still show on those eager faces that had invaded the stage that day. Of course you would believe me when I say it was a grand success, a memorable performance on altogether unforgettable day.

□ Aruna, IX



"Persons are gifts which God our Father sends us wrapped.
Some are wrapped very beautifully.
They are very attractive when we first see them.
Some are wrapped in very ordinary wrapping paper.
Others have been mishandled in the mail.
Once in a while there is a special delivery.
Some persons are gifts which come loosely wrapped.
Others very tightly. But.....the wrapping is not the gift.
It is so easy to make the mistake".



TEACHER'S DAY

On the 5th September, Rosarians set out to celebrate 'Teachers' Day in its own, unique and traditional way. Plans and preparations for this celebration had begun a week before. Of course this was done in complete secrecy so as to make it a pleasant surprise for the teachers.

The captains and vice-captains were busy like bees collecting money for the gifts and organising the programme. The teachers were requested to go out of the class each time a captain went in to inform and instruct the students of the plans and programme. The teachers were puzzled at what was going on behind their back. We too were a bit worried about the final result, viz. of living upto our expectations, but fortunately our fears turned out to be unfounded.

That morning we felt light hearted and gay in spirit, because there were to be no lessons that day, no home work, etc. The senior students took complete control of the school. They were given the task of substituting as teachers. This they did admirably, thus giving the teachers a restful time before enjoying the entertainment prepared for them.

The function began with the warm-up exercise prior to the assembly.

Percy Young put on the mantle of the P.T. Teacher and it was a funny spectacle to watch the teachers stretching their arms, bending their bodies and repeating the exercises until they were able to perform in unison. All the teachers with one or two exceptions took it sportingly. After this, in the assembly prayers we invoked the Good Lord to bless our beloved teachers.

A variety entertainment followed. The inaugural item was a song. Then Arti Minocha gave a speech in English on Teacher's Day - its meaning and significance. After this, teachers were welcomed to the stage with rousing cheers and presented with gifts as a token of gratitude and affection. Forgotten were the times when one had been punished by so and so teacher and been reprimanded for poor performance in a test.

The best item of the day, which everyone looked forward to, was the mimicing of the teachers. This item had been prepared with great care so as to keep it a joke and not turn into something insulting or hurting. This was an opportunity to some of our Beloved and respected teachers including Fr. George, our Principal, to laugh at themselves during the realistic mimicry of themselves by the students.

Now came the most eagerly awaited item of the day - the disco-dance performance by the students of standard II. Swaying and shaking, jumping and thumping the stage, the tiny 'disco deewane' looked almost as good as John Travolta or Fred Astaire. This item was a smash-hit if one went by the thunderous claps.

The programme climaxed with a punjabi song extolling the virtues of a fashionable teacher. This item made

us all roar with laughter.

The function concluded with a vote of thanks from Mrs. Mathew for the honour and affection shown to them. Next our Principal praised us for behaving well throughout the programme. All of us dispersed with our collars high, knowing that Teachers Day was a success!

□ Ali Imran, IX



Should they be pitied? They make the best of school life and when others dread going to school, they love going to their paradise. They sit majestically with their fellow members and are at liberty to stick labels of 'KICK ME PLEASE' and the like on the backs of the students sitting in front, tie their plaits to the chairs, and stuff pencil shavings down their necks.

While the teacher talks of the critical condition in Bengal caused by famine, the backbenchers stuff themselves with grub. While the teacher talks of bubble building, the backbenchers will be more interested in a competition to make the biggest bubble out of chewing gum with their heads studiously bent over their books.

This group consists of the greatest mathematicians, cartoonists and musicians while sanskrit 'Shlokas' are being taught, the musicians will be humming the latest hit song; the cartoonist would be making cartoons of the students and the mathematician would be working out a formula to get maximum marks by doing minimum work.

If a lesson becomes boring, the backbenchers open on Erle Stanley Gardner's, Perry Mason and thus assume an expression of great interest. This makes the teacher suspicious and as all good things have to come to an end, this good thing too comes to an end and the black sheep of the class are taken for another visit to the principal.

□ Mita Bonga, IX

Words of Success

An interview with a successful business tycoon went this way :-

Interviewer : "To what do you attribute your success?"

Businessman : "Two words—right decisions"

Interviewer : How do you make your right decisions?

Businessman : "One word—experience."

Interviewer : "How do you get the experience?"

Businessman : "Two words—wrong decisions."

My Stay in USSR - A Breath taking Delight

Away from home.....thousands of miles away. Every moment a sense of adventure and discovery, and yet one felt so protected and so at home.

That was the experience of the Artek Young Pioneers Camp—the most picturesque spot in the world, on the Crimean heights, overlooking the serene and expansive blue waters of the Black Sea, washing the foothill and embracing the lush green hills in an angle sweep.

Yes, I was among the 5 lucky winners to be chosen as a laureate of the Soviet Land Nehru Award from among the 20,000 participants of a painting competition. The theme of the painting was 'How I see the future'. My painting portrayed a rural, traditional and cultural India tinged with the modern scientific and technological equipment and amenities.

On 3rd May we were airborne to Moscow. We stayed in Hotel ROSSIA, the biggest and one of the finest hotels of the world. After sight-seeing we left for our destination.



ARTIST: RAJENDRA PRASAD. MYSELF: I WAS LARGEST RUSSIAN COUNTRY, AND WROTE: I DREAM OF WHEN THE COMMUNIST STATE WOULD BE THE FIRST PLACE IN THE COMPETITION.

At Artek we thoroughly enjoyed our-selves swimming, basking in the sun, hiking and cruising in the rough sea. We went for excursions and heart throbbing circuses. Our schedule each night after dinner included either films or camp-fires near waterfalls or witnessing excellent Russian dances. We played bracing games like volley-ball and a surprising new game, SNIPER. It was sheer excitement and fun! The Russian children are amiable and lovable. They learnt Kabaddi and Hindi film songs from us. I shall always remember Galya, my good friend, who danced enchantingly to many Indian songs.

When we celebrated "INDIA DAY" we exhibited Indian handicrafts, paintings and typical Indian goods. We laughed ourselves mad when the Russian boys asked us to apply bindi on their foreheads; so we put bindis on all the girls and tilaks on all the boys. In the evening there was a march past and the Indian flag was raised up in the square.

The U.S.S.R. day was equally enjoyable. The Russian Children draped themselves in their traditional dresses.

How can the memory of the Girls' Day ever fade from my memory? All the girls on that day received special recognition and cheers. I felt really elevated when I was chosen as 'Miss Artek'. Other festivals celebrated were: Boys' Day, International Children's Day, and Victory Day.

The month passed off so swiftly and on the 3rd of June we returned to this world—from a dream world. But the joy of these moments will always live and grow within me, making my world a little more beautiful, friendly and exhilarating.

□ Bharya Lal, IX

"Better take the wrong street than forever stand on the corner."

"When things get rough, remember it's the rubbing that brings out the shine".

There is so little time

"Oh, make haste to share!
There is so short a time
between the morning toll
and the twilight chime.

Make haste to speak in kindness
to a troubled heart,
before the moment fades and
becomes a thing of the past.

Stoop, and with compassion, lift
some discouraged soul
and guide it upward, out of darkness
into the light of hope.

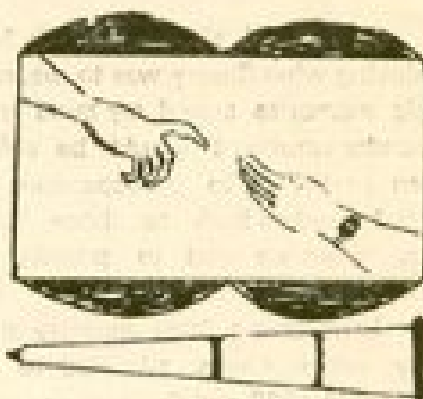
To those who find the way
confusing and uncertainties hard to bear,
offer a strong and steady hand,
to banish their fear.

Pause to dry the tears of one
who weeps alone — in sorrow and despair,
throughout the long and silent night,
By offering him kindly encouragement and relieving his fear.

The hours, the days, the years
fly by so swiftly —
never to return, and the twilight
curtain descends,
Before we are aware that the show is over.

Oh then, make haste to be kind and to love,
There is so little time, there is so little time!"

Ritu Banga, X



Memories will Remain



Today as I sit with pen in hand thinking what Rosary was to me, nostalgic memories crowd my mind and I wonder whether I would be able to pen anything. In retrospection, my mind wanders back to those happy days when we used to proudly call ourselves 'Rosarians'.

I still have a faint memory of the day when I was admitted to this school in 1969 and the fear and excitement that filled my mind while going to school on the first day. Then I looked at the school with awe and had no idea whatsoever about life there. Later I was to discover that I had come to a paradise on earth: the old building rising dreamingly, the low-lying marshy compound, the school canteen and later the new building with the majestic Science Block, safely constituted our wonderland, where we were lost in during all those years. We yet wonder at the capabilities of our teachers who maintain them so well, especially the Chemistry Laboratory and the Library which had to be refurnished and reorganised after having faced the havoc of the devastating floods of 1978.

In spite of all our follies and foibles that the teachers have borne with

us, they have indeed imparted to us an intangible 'something' which we shall always look back upon. The teamwork, the team fun, the team sorrows and the team joys, were all part and parcel of our world for the last one decade. Oh! all these have now become colourful pictures in the album of age, to be opened and reopened; to be looked and looked over again.

Being away from Rosary for a few months now, what I and my friends have found is that what Rosary has, most other schools do not. 'The most cordial teacher-student relationship', the warmth and the loving atmosphere that you find here, it may be difficult to find elsewhere. For all this we feel very much indebted to our revered Principal, Fr. George. Where else do you find the teachers so much concerned about those taught these days? I have had the rare privilege of knowing almost all the teachers of this school, very closely, right from nursery onwards and I seriously doubt whether I would ever be able to come in contact with such painstaking and sincere teachers ever again in my life.

Yet memories will remain.....
and here I recall the words of William
wordsworth.....

'For oft, when on my couch I lie,
In vacant or in pensive mood,

I still remember the little time I spent
with you.

And then my heart with pleasure fills;
And often I sit alone and wonder,

Oh! what are those things now to me?
But me.....no.....ries!!!

And yet, is there not something more???

Gita Gangadharan

Ex-Student, 1980-81 Batch

An Ex-student Reminiscences

"A Memorable life"

Reminiscence is like vintage (wine) the older the better. It was only last year that I departed from Rosary and since then I feel ROSARY-SICK. The characters with whom I shared my eventful ten years (from the Nursery to the 8th standard) although so alive and fresh in my memory, that my task to record some reflections at Rosary is far from easy.

Indeed, it was a wonderful life. We took everything so seriously, the only exception being our studies. Most of us paid the price of neglecting them, but we did it cheerfully.

I just can't forget the special training of P. T. drills and Yoga asanas given by our P. T. teacher, Mr. Massey. The school library was another place which put a stop to everyone's chats; it was a pleasure to stand in line while getting books issued. The librarian, Miss Prakash, deserves a word of praise for the hard work she put in each day. I can't help recalling the delightful canteen treats, where ravenous flock would encircle the canteen and their shrieks in unison could be heard from quite a distance. We really enjoyed the canteen grub which had a taste beyond description. It used to be so tasty that at times we licked the plates clean. Playing 'band cricket' in the skating rink were some other cheerful moments.

Those were the days when we found ourselves firmly gripped in inter-house sports and cultural meets. At the end of the session, when the house points (the winners and losers) would be announced for discipline, proper uniform, merit in march-past, studies and games, everyone used to become so excited and thrilled because they got a reward for their hard work. Organization of picnics, holiday trips, etc., were other interesting features.

But now all these things appear to me as a dream. The friends with whom I spent ten valuable years are no more the part of my life. So I often think of the famous old lines :

"Ghostlike I pace round the haunts of my childhood,
Seeking, seeking to find the old familiar faces."

I owe a lot to this school for grooming and educating me the way it did; Fr George Panakal who was like a father ; Sister Anita, Head-mistress of the school and other members of the faculty who were like the members of a family. They all deserve ample praise for the way they helped me in getting along well in sports and studies. Rosary School is not an ordinary institution; it is a phenomenon. That is my humble estimation.

—Sanjay Chaudhan Ex-Student

The Secret of Helen Keller's Greatness

1981 has been proclaimed by the United Nations Organisation as the International Year of the Disabled. It brings with it sweet memories of people who inspite of their disability took up the task of helping their less-privileged brothers and sisters. Helen Keller tops the list of such noble personalities.

She, with her indomitable patience and courage, proved that the disabled can also rise to serve society and lead a normal life like others. Helen Adams Keller was born in Tuscumbia on the 27th of June, 1880, in America. As an infant of nineteen months, she was deprived of sight, hearing, and speech through illness. The world became silent and dark for her. But with the guidance of her dedicated teacher and with the help of her own extraordinary abilities she pursued her studies by the braille method and even mastered several languages. She graduated from the 'Perkins Institution for the Blind' in Boston. After graduation she found herself in financial difficulties. She undertook lecture tours and the writing of books. A few of her books are, 'The Story of Life', 'The World I Believe', 'My Religion' and 'The Teacher'.

Nothing seemed impossible for her, when it came to the question of stimulating public interest in the problems of the physically handicapped.

Her life thus became a beacon of hope, dedication, patience, courage, confidence and willingness. Many times she was discouraged, but she refused to give in, for she firmly believed that 'Where there is a will, there is a way'.

Once she was asked "what the worst calamity was that can befall a person". Her prompt reply, 'To have eyes and yet unable to see'. For, inspite of being blind, she was a great lover of nature. She could feel and understand nature by mere sense of touch. She prized her life above everything and counted the treasures around and thanked God for His numerous blessings.

On 2nd June, 1968, her soul left her mortal body for heaven but her words, example and life will always remain etched in the hearts of all the disabled, whose lives she rekindled with new hope.

— Assem Bhatia & Sanjay Goel, VIII

Road Safety Patrol Training

TRAFFIC AND SIGNALS ARE AVAILABLE TO THE
CENTRE BY MEANS OF CORDS AND SIGNALS



Rosary School is full of extra-curricular activities. One of such is RSP-in other words 'Road Safety Patrol'. The 9th Std. students of our school are trained in this field, which plays a very crucial role in our daily life. It teaches us not only to obey the traffic rules but also to lead a disciplined life and prove ourselves worthy citizens of India.

An RSP officer comes once a week to our school to train the RSP cadets in controlling the traffic to explain to us what different signals given by a traffic policeman indicate. After a few days of instruction and training, the students of 9th B were taken to Kingsway Camp to control the traffic. In the beginning we were all full of enthusiasm and pride, at the thought that we were going to control the traffic and everyone were to obey our signals.

As for me, I was delighted with the RSP uniform. But all my bossy thoughts vanished, the moment I was called to control the traffic standing from the centre. I felt like a scare crow put in the coaltar field. While giving signals aimlessly and nervously, I seemed to be giving a dance performance. But, contrary to my feeling most of the people appreciated our efforts and sang praises of our school. After a perspiring two hours' spell, we returned to our school with the hope to return and the determination to dictate terms the next time we were assigned to control the traffic!

□ Monica Rastogi, IX

Friends

Friends within my memory;
Friends I never more will see;
Friends that were so dear to me;
Ones so far, yet near to me.

Friends I knew so long ago;
Friends that I still cherish so;
Friends I know just yesterday;
Ones that helped me on my way.

Friends to whom forever true;
Friends who will remember too;
Friends who were much more than fun;
One for all and all for one.

Friends that were so truly mine;
Friends to last throughout the time;
Friends remembered now and then;
Ones I'll never see again.

□ Sandeep Daxer, VIII

Riddles

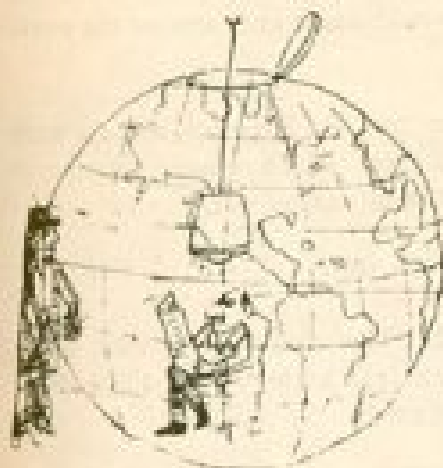
1. Why are the cooks cruel?
2. Why is our empty room like a room full of married people?
3. Why did Freds' mother knit him three socks?
4. What is black white and red all over?
5. Which is the strongest day?
6. What has arms and legs but no head?

1. Because they beat the egg & whip the cream.
2. Because there is not a 'single' person in it.
3. Because Fred wrote he had grown another foot.
4. A blushing Zebra.
5. Sunday, because all other days are week days.
6. A chair.

Answer

'Around the World'

Britain : The prototype of a telescopic camera that can "see" nearly 14 billion years back through time has been delivered for tests to the European Space Agency. The camera will help scientists to test the big bang theory of the origin of the universe. One element of the telescope itself is 13 meters long ! It has a mirror 3.4 meters in diameter. It will be launched aboard a spacecraft by NASA in 1984. It is estimated that with this space telescope we will be able to see 90% back in time.



India : The Bombay Natural History Society has caught a rare giant Robber Crab in the uninhabited south sentinel island during a recent expedition led by Dr. Salim Ali to the Andaman & Nicobar Islands. The Animal owes his name to a popular belief among zoologists that it can climb coconut trees, pluck coconuts, break open the shell, and eat the kernel ! It is 2 feet in circumference and its legs are more than a foot long.

West Germany : West Germany has installed 750 private telephones for deaf subscribers and those suffering from speech defects. A deaf person "speaking" on his phone types out what he wants to say and the phone transforms his message into electrical impulses received at a telephone exchange, then reads out the message to the person the deaf subscriber is 'speaking' to. The exchange also relays any spoken message to the deaf person's phone where they transformed into writing. West Germany has a special telephone directory for the deaf, listing the 750 silent connections.

Hungary : Bored Monkeys in a zoo in Veszprem, Hungary can now watch T.V. in their cages to prevent them from catching colds and other winter afflictions. Zoo keepers fear that the winter may see a drop in the number of visitors and this would leave the monkeys inactive & susceptible to colds. They keep the television blaring from morning to late at night. The monkeys enjoy football matches the most, especially where they can scream along with a crowd.

YOU MUST KNOW THAT.....

- 1) There are at least 3,000,000,000 stars in the galaxy. The light from the sun reaches the earth in eight minutes, while the light from the centre of the galaxy takes about 27000 years to reach the sun.
- 2) The galaxy rotates about its centre like a wheel. It takes about 200,000,000 years to make a single revolution.
- 3) If all the oceans were dried up, enough salt would be left to build a wall 180 miles high and a mile thick. Such a wall would reach once around the world at the equator.
- 4) The enclosed seas, such as the Mediterranean and the Red Sea, contain more salt in the water than open seas. The Dead Sea, which covers an area of about 340 square miles, contains about 11,000,00 tons of salt.
- 5) Light travels about 6,000,000,000,000 miles in a year.
- 6) The sun is 93,000,000 miles from the earth. The volume or bulk, of the sun is about 1,300,000 times that of the earth, yet an interesting thing about the sun is that, it is not a solid body like the earth.



Brain Teaser

One fine morning I was working in my garden. I had two buckets of water at 20°C and the other contained water at 20°F. My little brother who was playing nearby dropped a pebble into each bucket simultaneously. In which bucket the pebble will reach the bottom first.

Answer : On the bucket with water at 20°C , as the water at 20°F will be ice.

CHILDREN'S DAY



↓ Beg your Pardon, Sir ↓



Spell-bound ! ↑



↑ What a miss !

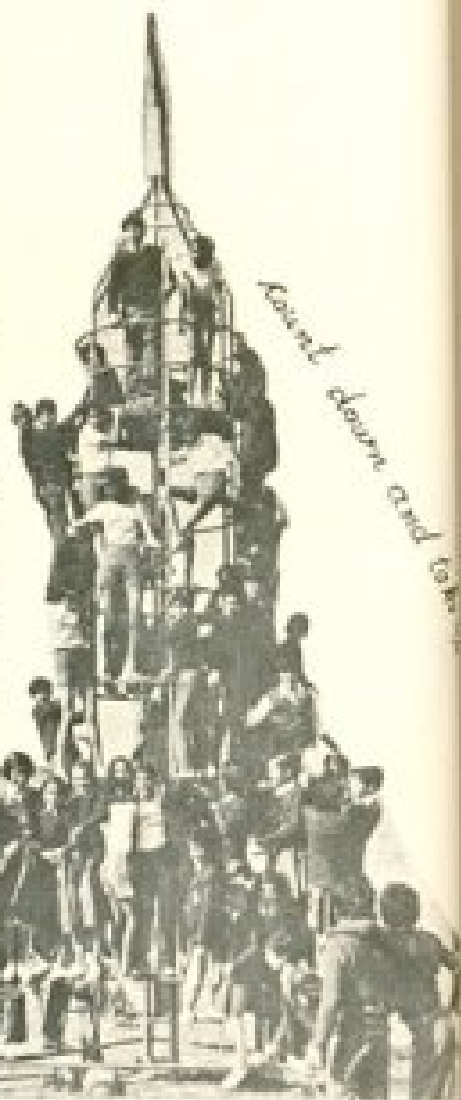


← Delicious !
Chops and Chips
Chicklets and
Chocholates
Buy them, Eat them

OH ! WHAT A VIEW !



Astronauts in training



Touch down & Safe landing

Rosary Space centre



'Apple' in the Sky

The successful launch of APPLE (Ariane Passenger Payload Experiment), India's first geostationary satellite is a landmark in the history of both European Space Agency (ESA) and India's Space Research Organisation (ISRO). The triumph of Apple mission was particularly remarkable as it was achieved despite the crippling effects of the non-deployment of one of the two US built solar panels of the Spacecraft.

The geostationary experimental communication satellite was shot into orbit on June 19 by the European Space Agency's 48 metres long, 3 stage Ariane rocket from Kourou in French Guyana. The Rohini, Aryabhata and Bhaskara spacecrafts launched by India were scientific satellites conducting experiments and taking photographs. They were put in low orbits of 300 to 600 Km. Apple is a telecommunications satellite at a height of 35,800 kilometres. Apple is also the heaviest Indian Satellite weighing 670 Kg. at launch and 380 Kg. in orbit. The satellite takes exactly 24 hours to make one round of the earth the same time earth takes to make one rotation on it's axis. Therefore the satellite appears to be fixed in space, a necessary condition for

telecommunication use.

Apple was launched for the following objectives-Building and launching a three axis stabilised geostationary communication satellite, gaining experience in spacecraft sub system obtaining experience in mission planning, conducting telecommunication experiments, inter-connecting computer and distributing TV programmes, videophones that provide voice as well as pictures are to be tried out by using this Apple Satellite. With the success of putting Apple into geostationary orbit India became the fifth country to acquire capability in building and orbiting three axis stabilised communication Satellite after USA, France, the Soviet Union and Canada. India also became the ninth country to build a geostationary Satellite after USA (1963), the UK (1969), the USSR (1974), France and West Germany (1975), Canada (1976), Italy and Japan (1977).

Whatever the outcome, there can be no doubt that the country has developed the expertise and the confidence to build and operate satellites on it's own.

□ SHASHANK CHANDRA X

Children's Day

Like every year this year too, Children's Day was celebrated in our school on 13th November 1981, on the eve of Chacha Nehru's birthday. We were very excited and happy as we were not in school uniform and were free for a day from the heavy burden of our school bag, boring lessons and home work. We all came dressed in our best to celebrate the day.

For a change, the teachers, including our principal and Vice-Principal conducted the morning assembly. This was followed by an entertaining variety programme presented by the teachers. The highlight of the programme was a humorous poem composed and recited by Mrs. N. Sharma. This was followed by two other comical skits from our teachers. We were very happy and had a hearty laugh.

At the end of the programme we saw that senior students were very quietly under the supervision of Miss Prakash carrying trays full of Gaylord ice-cream to the classes. There was a low murmur and a lot of quessing about the make of the ice-cream. And when we received it, Ah! the ice-cream was delicious- a surprise gift from our teachers! It was a sight to behold 1500 students moving about in the school premises licking and sucking the ice-cream!

Next our senior teachers and students opened different stalls to raise funds to help the disabled persons. There were eatable stalls like hot-dogs, bhel puri, tea, puri-chola etc. and games stalls such as lucky-dip, tambola, lighting the candle, lucky-wheel etc. At some stalls one could try one's skill and win prizes. I tried my skill at the stall of lighting candles with one match stick. Unfortunately, I could light only eight candles and missed the prize by only two.

Although the day was full of surprise and excitement, we, juniors felt a bit sad at the thought that only the senior students had put up stalls. But we felt happy when we were told by our teachers that we would also get an opportunity to put up a canteen next month.

We were so absorbed in merry making, that the hours passed like seconds and we could hardly notice that closing time had approached. Only after occupying our seats in the bus did we realise how tired we were. We spent the few minutes in the bus restlessly, because we eagerly wanted to share the days experience with mummy and daddy. For this day will always linger in our memory.

□ Harsh Wardhan, V

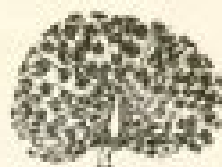
The Jewel That Wrought Havoc

There is a theory which says that the famous Kohinoor, the diamond that went out of India to adorn the crown of the British monarch, is no other than the mythical gem, Syamantaka. There is of course, no convincing argument in favour of this theory. Kohinoor does not seem to be related to the Syamantaka of the remote past. If there is anything common between the two, it is the chain of catastrophes both of them left behind. The Syamantaka could serve its purpose only if the man used it was a man of purity. From the moment suspicion, greed and jealousy came into play, the very gem meant for the people's welfare, became a curse for those who were after it. Does not this truth hold good for all sorts of wealth?

□ V. Ramegopal, X

WISDOM CORNER

1. "What so-ever you do to the least of my brothers you do it to me"
—Jesus.
2. "Only the truly alone
Know the truth of loneliness
Of solitude among many
Of being alone in a crowded room."
3. "The future of humanity lies in the hands of those who are strong enough to provide the coming generation with reasons for living and hoping"
□ Vatican, II



WHO STOLE THE WATCH

Daddy had a watch on the wrist,
which had a dial as big as a fist.
But alas ! he lost it within a week.
For he was a man, Oh ! so meek.

He called his daughter, "Betty dear,
Have you seen my watch anywhere,
Which shines like gold
And is a sight to behold ?"

Give me, Papa, a lolly pop,
For I'll tell you who's the chap,
Who'll give you the clue
Of its disappearance into the blue.

Take ten, not one. Betty dear,
Together with a bar ice-cream.
Tell me now who took it, my dear !
Oh ! How earnestly did he scream !

'Ah ! How sweet my daddy is,
As sweet as all the candies !
and after sucking all, sat Betty in silence
Testing Daddy's patience.

'Tell me, Betty, who took it',
Shouted daddy in a fit.
Betty's reply came in rather brief :
The watch is stolen by the thief !"



□ K. C. Dilip, VI

Abode of Peace

Tagore's Santiniketan

I had a long-standing desire to see poet Rabindra Nath Tagore's prestigious institution "Santiniketan" which is situated at Bolpur in West Bengal. So, when I got a chance to go there in the summer holidays, I was very happy.

On 20th June this year, I, along with my father took the train from Howrah station at 7 a. m. and reached Bolpur station at 11 a. m. From there we boarded the bus for Sriniketan, which took half an hour. At Sriniketan we stayed at one of our relatives' house named Mrinmoyee. In the afternoon we, together with my dadu (grandfather) went to see Sriniketan's agricultural college, dairy farm, mela ground etc.

The next morning, we went to see the famous Santiniketan. There we saw Kala Bhavan (Art Department), Sangeet Bhavan (Music Department), Uttarayan (where Tagore lived) and Chatimala (where Tagore worshipped with his students). We observed the open-air class under a tree, where the teacher used to sit on a clay throne and the pupils took their lessons sitting on the ground. All these things happened in natural surroundings. Santiniketan is also famous for Poush Mela (winter festival) and Basanta Utsav (Holi festival).

Almost every year, our Prime Minister, Mrs. Indira Gandhi, goes to Santiniketan at the time of the convocation of Biswa Bharati University. She herself was a student of Santiniketan.

I don't know how well I have expressed my feelings about Santiniketan, but I would like to say that the delight and peace which I got after visiting Tagore's Santiniketan will always remain in my memory. Everybody should visit Santiniketan if they get the chance.

□ Lopa Mitra, Class IV

* * *

- "Public attitude can be as disabling as the disability itself."
- "He who tastes everyman's broth sometimes burns his own mouth."
- "Happiness is the hunger to give. Unhappiness is the hunger to get."

MY LIBRARY

A library is a collection of books. Here live mighty minds of the past and present in the form of books. No school is considered complete without a good library. A School library reflects its real character. A school without a good library is a poor place of learning. A well equipped library is a boon for the students of a school.

We are lucky in having a very good library in our school. It is situated in a big room which is well lighted and well ventilated. There are a number of almirahs full of books. These books are of real worth. There is a separate textbooks section. The books are arranged subject wise. The students go to the library, select books according to their tastes and requirements, and get them issued.

Our library is of great help to the poor students who cannot buy even the necessary text books. It caters to the needs of all types of students. The library encourages them to read beyond the textbooks and enrich their knowledge. There are books of general interest. The magazines and newspapers are arranged on tables in our library. Our library meets the needs of teachers as well as of the student's. Miss Prakash is our librarian. She is very efficient in her work. She keeps the books well arranged. She is very helpful to the students. If a student finds any difficulty in locating a required book, the librarian helps him or her. The students have a great regard for her.

We have one library period a week. The students go to the library in that period and select the books of their choice. The librarian issues one book to every student in turn. The book is issued for a period of seven days. If a student does not return the book by the due time, he is charged a fine of ten paise per book per day.

Our library is really one of the best libraries. The credit for this goes to our Principal. He is a man of scholarly tastes. He takes personal interest in the improvement of the school library. We should make proper use of it and keep our knowledge fresh and up-to-date.

□ Aman Kohli V

A UNIQUE SUBJECT

Books are the most precious property of mankind. They contain the knowledge and wisdom of all ages and convey it from one generation to another. A library, the sea of books, is the house of wisdom and knowledge.

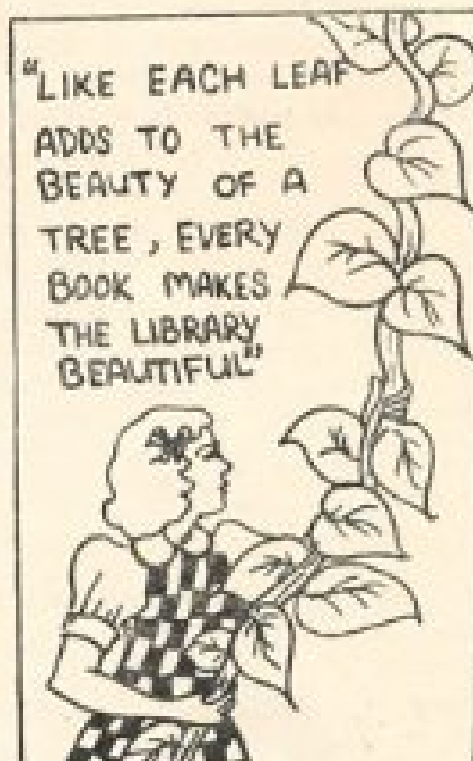
A school without a library is a school without light. It is a haven of peace and a temple of learning. In order to learn how the working and co-ordination of a library takes place, the Central Board has introduced 'LIBRARY SCIENCE' within the work experience course.

This subject deals with the history of libraries, their development, their nature and functions, objectives and types of services. It familiarizes the students with the rules and regulations of the library.

The proceedings of the library look to be very simple but they involve very complicated technical processes. So unless we have a fair knowledge of Library Science we would not be able to understand the library. Any knowledge has its own use and the more knowledge a man possesses, the greater benefits he gets in long run. The same is the case with Library Science also. If we can possess a command on this subject, we can become a librarian in later life.

When the choice was laid down before our class-students between this subject and other two subjects for the work experience course, we chose this subject keeping in mind its utility and benefits.

Now, after going through this article, would you not agree with us that library science is really 'A UNIQUE SUBJECT'!



□ Reena, Vidhya, & Anju, IX

A TRAGEDY

I knew something went wrong,
I know something went wrong,
because if otherwise,
he wouldn't be singing that song.

A Song, that was full of sorrow,
with verses drenched with tears,
and the tune that he hummed;
lacked every trace of cheer.

Even on losing a beloved,
he could not create such a fuss;
but it was much more serious,
he had missed his school bus ! □

* * *

Dos and Don'ts for BACK CARE



MOTHER SAID :—

Stand up straight
Keep head high,
abdomen pulled in,
chin in, and shoulders back,
And remember your low—
back exercises.

□ Gulbia Chhabra, 111



← Our winning Basketball team



Inter School
Table Tennis
Winners, →



← Our winning
Throwball team



SCOUT
&
GUIDE

BADMINTON
STARS



SCHOOL
CRICKET TEAM



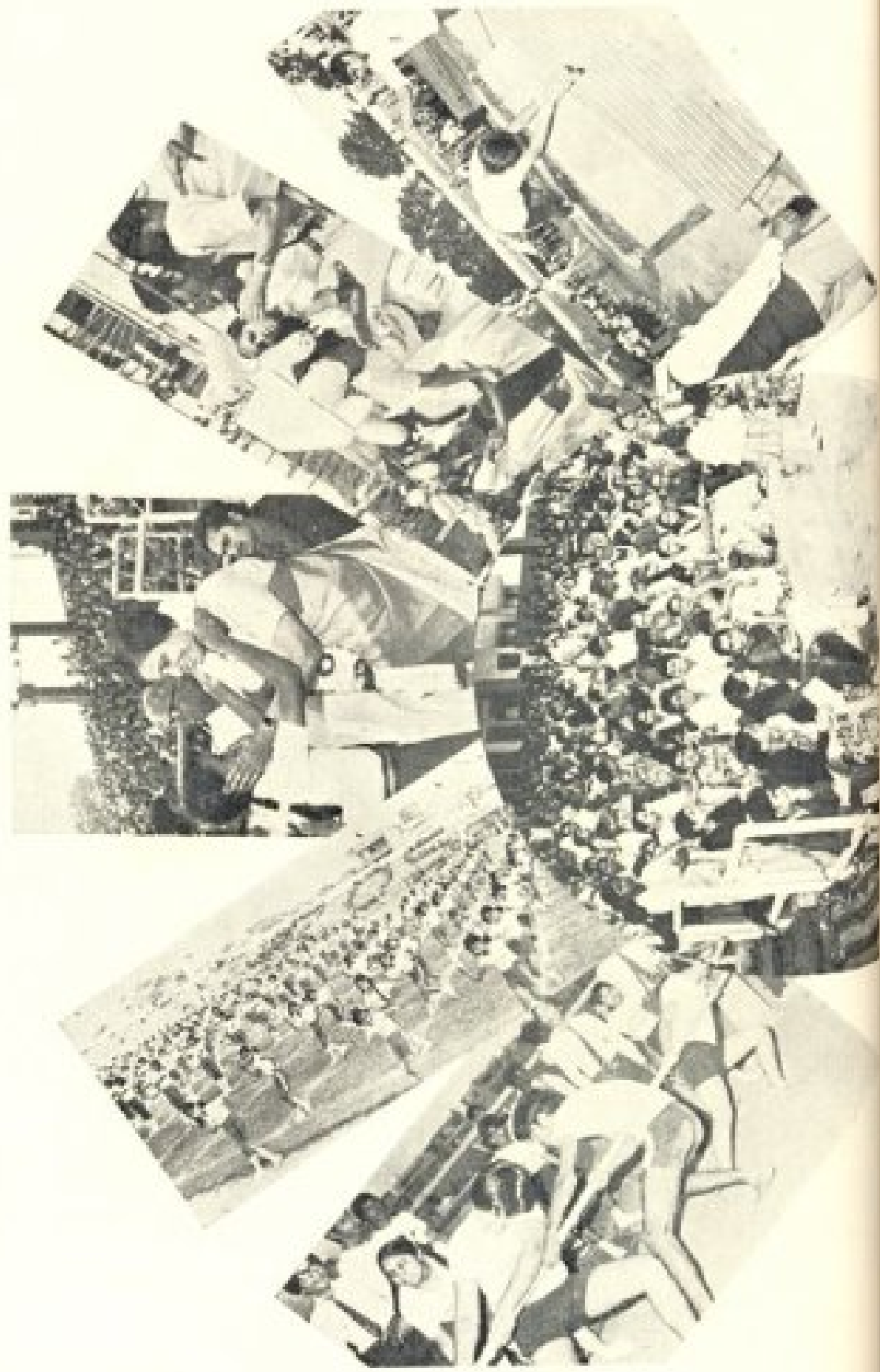
Our Establishment staff



School Council 1981-1982 Captains and Vice-Captains

Sports Held at Model Town Stadium

Our Youth Energy in action



OUR SPORTS DAY

29th Nov. 1980, was a gala day for the Rosarians, and the thousands of parents who came to view our sports conducted at the Model Town Stadium. Flags in various colours fluttered around. Mrs. Kuntad Joshi, Deputy Minister of Education who was our Chief Guest as she lit the Olympic flame. It reminded us of our school motto ! "let your Light Shine".

The national anthem and our favourite song "This little guiding light of mine" was sung by the School Choir. Then the march-past took place with the Delhi Police Band in attendance. This was followed by the obstacle races, relay races, hurdles and other track events, each competitor striving for the prize. The rivalry between the participants was in the best spirit of the game. The wee Rosarians chuckled with glee and rolled over with laughter at the sight of the participants in the sack race when they tumbled over each other and at those in the obstacle race who were caught in a net, like fishes.

But the surprise item was the colourful mass drill display of flowers, flags, bats, hockey sticks, yoga and gymnastics, with the gipsy dance captivating everyone.

The chief guest next gave away the prizes to the winners and in her speech praised us and made us feel proud of ourselves and our school.

With this, the sports day came to a glorious end. The incessant work of everyone was rewarded and the great day will never vanish from the minds of Rosarians and their parents. It stands as a proof of the school's hard work and perseverance and will serve as a beacon of light inspiring all to produce something greater and more beautiful.

□ Renu Mann, VII



7th February.

"AU REVIOR" to the Xth standard. Amidst colourful chatter and rhythm and with feet whirling to the sound of music and with tray-loads of delicacies—tikkies and cookies, chips and chops the IXth Std. gave a fantastic farewell to our beloved out-going students. When it was time to bid adieu there was a catch in everybody's throat.

7th March.

Board Exam ! Prayers ascend for blessings to descend on 121 Rosarians writing the board exam. at St. Xaviers. Best wishes and good luck from the staff and students give a boost to their morale and encouragement to the heebie—jeebies.

9th March.

An all-pervading hush prevails. Just what's the matter ? The day of judgement ? You hit the nail on the head ! It is the beginning of the final exam. Last-minute cramming can be observed in every possible nook and corner. Even the cheeky ones and minxes can be seen hard at it with studious expressions and weebegone faces as if they are attending a funeral, while others could be spotted with wrinkled foreheads, professional profiles and thoughtful moods. Best of luck to one and all !

21st March.

Completion of the final exam. Orders for the holidays have come from the Head. Isn't that just great ! Smiles of relief and blissful sighs of ohs ! and oohs ! can be heard everywhere !

30th March.

Results by post ! Some smart ones try to beat their elders by the prompt attention given in answering the doorbell. Is it a selfless service to parents or to themselves ?

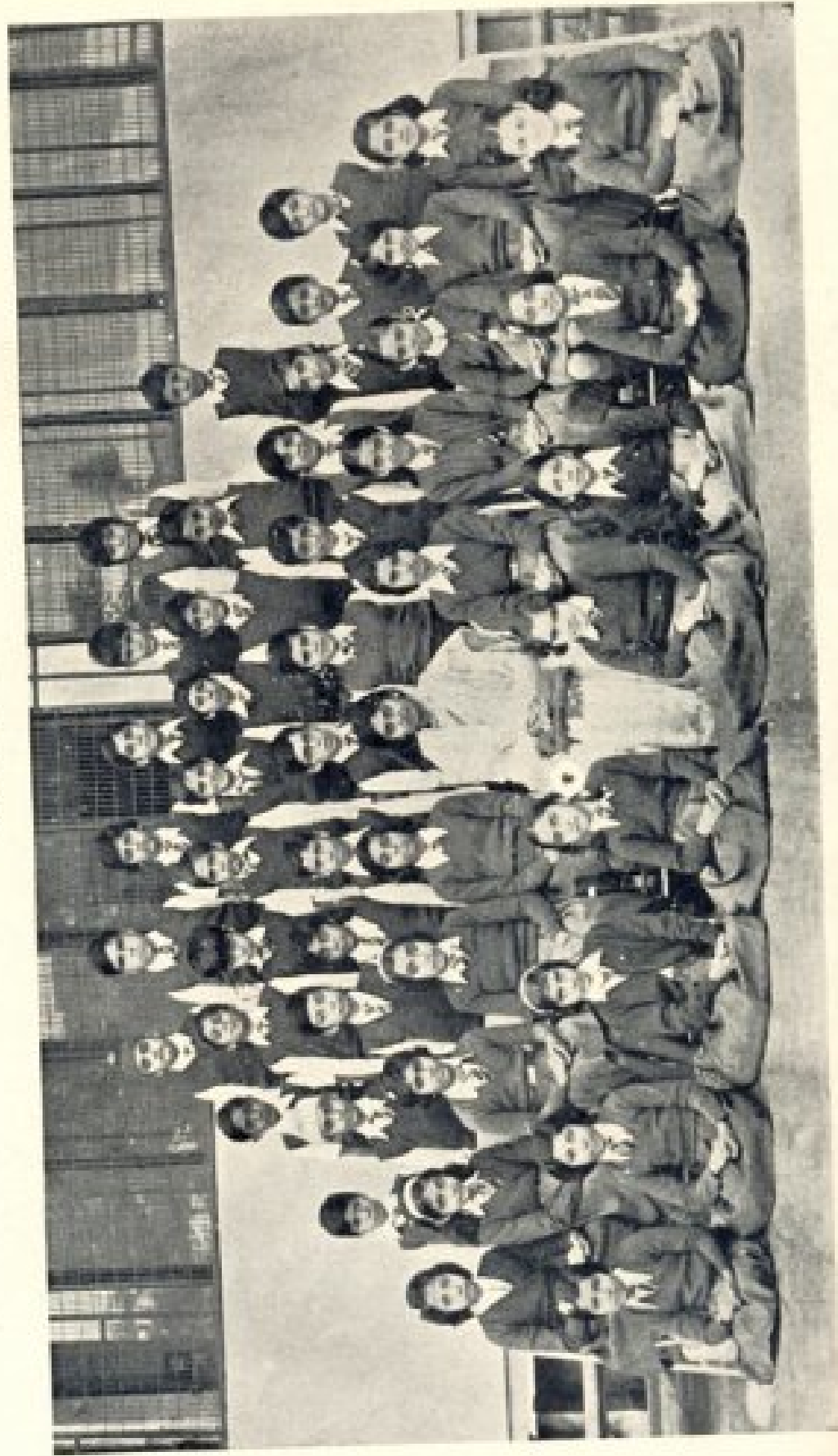
4th April.

RENEWAL DAY FOR THE TEACHERS brings our beloved ARCH-BISHOP to give tips to our educators on how to be a dedicated teacher. The teachers were highly impressed and inspired by the programme.

an evening for parents



Class-V C



6th April.

The new academic year begins with much enthusiasm and grim determination. Activities of the school have started with great vigour and strength. Riots and unruly mobs are experienced as the students try to adjust their desks and benches to the farthest corner of the classroom so as to be able to read comics and novels under cover of text books. They don't want to miss all the fun and be labelled as book-worms, do they?

New Monitors have been appointed in the classes for shouldering some of the responsibilities of the teachers and help in the maintenance of discipline. (Aren't they a pain in the neck). The students of Xth Std. can be seen walking with heads held high and their arrogant noses in the air, for at present they are the seniormost students of the school. Will we be in for new fads and fancies or for more pleasant and enjoyable lessons? The day is spent in introduction and advices.

29th April.

The first of four consecutive days of excitement and exhilaration—an evening for parents! Maximum participation is our maxim. Yet the performance (dances, songs and plays) was just fantastic. It would require all the superlatives of the English Language to describe the magic of the effect it created. Our Chief Guests (our parents) confidently used the terms 'glitter, gorgeous, spectacular and sparkling' in the context of the different items. Probably it is because their darlings were seen on the stage.

3rd May.

Summer has truly set in with a vengeance. The heat and the humidity result in the flowers in the campus wilting and withering under the ferocious glare of the sun. Fans whirr and whirl at top speed while the students try to cope with their studies in spite of the sweaty and hot climate to the best of their abilities.

9th May.

Summer Holidays begin earlier than planned due to the scorching heat. Praise the Lord that the monsoons started late or we wouldn't have been able to get these welcome holidays. Exciting trips were organised to U.S.A. and Kashmir. Boeing jets and enchanting scenery combined to make the excursions memorable.

24th June.

The Board exam. results were extremely heartening and a definite boost to the Rosarians' morale and spirits. Gita Gangadharam bagged the 3rd position in the merit list.

14th July

A warm word of welcome to our staff and students who returned from vacationing in cooler climes. One and all must surely be feeling fit to start the new term, even those having braved and withstood the capital's torrid summer. But unfortunately the school reopens with rather dismal and drizzling weather and an "eye catching" attack of conjunctivitis, reddened eyes or dark glasses seem to be the fashion of the day! The vacations have also resulted in two new acquisitions to the Rosary School family our new Vice Principal, Fr. Ignatius, and a new teacher, Mrs. Veronica Pereira. Questions and queries were on the minds of most teachers and senior students. Is it indeed "better the devil you know than the devil you don't or will the "new broom sweep clean" and sweep you off your feet?

18th July

Leopards, Lions, Panthers and Tigers swarm all over the campus. Hey! Don't get alarmed. These are not the ferocious beasts of the jungle let loose but the ever-adorable and lovable Rosarians who are divided into four houses to promote healthy rivalry and competition. All the students, especially the younger ones are eager to know who their captains, vice-captains and house advisors would be and are breathlessly waiting to witness the oath taking ceremony! The School looks fresh and nicely painted and the Principal's office has acquired a new endearing look. Students can be seen entering the campus armed with raincoats, umbrellas, and books!

2nd August

Activities in the school have started with a bang! Things are beginning to warm up in the sports circle too with the selection of a new cricket team and the preparations for our Independence Day celebrations.

14th August

The Independence Day celebrations were a raving success despite the rainy weather! The colourful programmes presented, revived the valiant struggle for freedom and each item left an indelible mark on the awed spectators. It was a day of impressive speeches and spectacular performances. The items were a beautiful combination of vibrant colours and heart-shattering music!



19th August

Over ten officials of the Directorate of Education of the Delhi Administration inspected each class and section of Sds. VI—X. Was the school's astounding progress over the years the reason of their descent? The A. E. O. Mrs. J. Ohsan, expressed her appreciative comments on conclusion after the inspection.

20th August

A new 25 ft. Rocket swings and jungle gym were installed on the grounds. The kids expressed their gratitude in their looks of pleasant surprise and an ear-to-ear grin rather than in song and speech.

We welcomed our new Bio. teacher, Mr. Dhanraj, into the everopen arms of the Rosary School Family and resolved to help him settle down amiably in the new surroundings!

27th August

Mother Teresa's Birthday was celebrated with an inspiring speech by Reena Sarkar, highlighting the love in action of the lover of the poor and the destitute. A surprise "prize-distribution" was conducted for the toppers of each class. (The brainy ones get away with it all the time, don't they?) Prize winners walked on air, while the "prizeless" ones didn't care to notice. Distractions moreover are always welcome! Anything to miss class!!

28th August

The School campus looks cleaner and neater nowadays. Looks as if the social service folk are hard at it, taking their "home-work" seriously.

5th September

The entire school had for long been awaiting this day! All the pupils were agog with enthusiasm. The occasion was "Teachers' Day". The suspense of not knowing what they were bargaining for made it all the more exciting for the teachers. And suspense turned to surprise when the well-prepared programme was presented to entertain the teachers. The most applauded and favourite items were the "drill display" and the realistic "mimicry of the teachers". Teachers were bombarded with compliments and flowers.

10th September

Students of IXth Sd. are seen busy marching off during their P. T. periods, as they are all taking part in the Road Safety Programme.

26th-29th Sept.

Our Guides along with their "Guider", Miss Sunita attended the training camp at the Nizamuddin camping ground. They participated in the knotting competition and won the 2nd position. Congrats to all the participants !

14th September.

Silence envelopes the whole school! Students of Xth Std. begin their selection test while the rest are busy scratching and scribbling answers to questions in the **First Terminal Test**. As usual, the brainy and studious ones have nothing to fear while the boisterous ones fear nothing. Moans and groans could be heard from all corners of the premises.

26th September

"Parent-Teacher" meeting. Parents eager to know the progress of their wards have an opportunity to discover how their precious darlings are prospering!!

30th September.

Throwball and Basketball matches against Montfort School Hi! Hi! Hurrah !!! Cheers !!! Yipee! Oh! Good !! We want a holiday! yes, these were the voices echoing around the school when everyone came to know that the Rosarians won both the matches.

1st October

An exciting and thrilling day for our 'arty' types. An "On the spot" painting competition for the cover design of the "Rosarian". Paints of various colours were liberally sprinkled on the floors and desks while brushes lay helter-skelter about the place. The coveted prize was won by **Mitu Banga**.

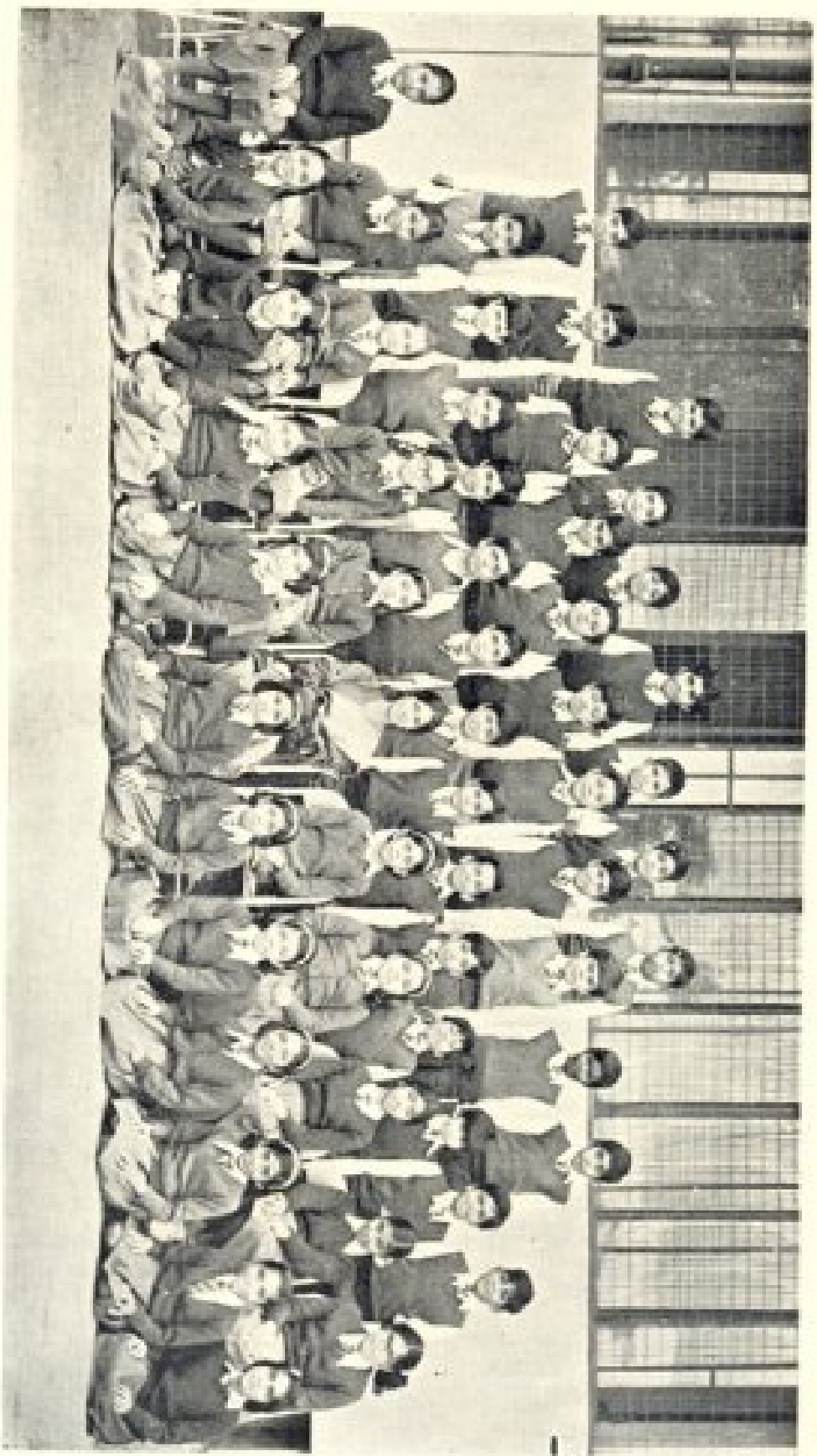


14th October

An 'All School' essay competition. Each class was given different topics on the general theme of the "International Year of the Disabled."

Class-V B





Class-V A

19th October

18 of our little kids participated in a group dance competition organised by the Norwester Lion's club at FICCI auditorium. It was a thrilling experience for our young ones to compete with 25 other schools. Their item won the 'Appreciation Award'.

20th, 21st 23rd October

A visit to the disabled! Representatives from all the classes including our honourable captains and vice-captains were taken to Nirmal Hriday, Shishu Bhavan, Institute of the Physically Handicapped and the School for the Blind. This visit offered all of us the opportunity to assess who a disabled person is :- One who is devoid of some limbs or WE who are born as normal people who fail to make adequate use of our gifted limbs !!

25th October

Arti Minocha and Meenu Narula from the senior and Chandershekar and Gagan Kohli from the Junior section are seen on the Montfort School lawns engaged in last minute preparations which reach a feverish pitch. What's the matter? Yes, they are participating in a Declamation contest sponsored by the Lion's Club.

26th October

A "cart-load" of good news was delivered to the students during the morning assembly. Arti Minocha won the 1st prize and Meenu Narula the 3rd prize while Chandershekar was awarded the consolation prize. Overall, Rosary was declared Runners-up. The beaming winners received a thunderous applause.

8th November

NEHRU BAL MELA at India Gate attracted many Rosarians to participate in several competitions. K.C. Maya and K.C. Jaya won the 1st prize for the group dance, the latter securing also the 2nd prize for the individual dance. Dilip K.C. won the 1st prize for debate. A good number of the Rosarians participated in the painting competition. Results are yet to be announced.

9th November

The long-awaited day has come ! It has brought in its wake merry-making and much-needed "Jollification" to restore the drooping spirit of our younger comrades. Yes, it is the annual picnic. Grins and beams can be seen on the excited and

eager faces of the kids. It looks as if the dark skies have suddenly drifted to give place to the beaming, winking, golden and glorious rays of the sun. Students of Stds. II - V are going for their annual class picnic. Chattering voices and gay laughter resounds in the air.

10th November

Yet another beautiful and sunny day has dawned. Today the students of Stds. VI - IX can be seen jaunting and strutting their way around. Yes, today is their picnic and everyone's bent on making most of it. Jazzy handbags overflowing with the chocolates and candies of many a snobbish students can be seen being passed around. And guess what !! This time even our teachers are determined to make the most of it and many of them have turned out in gorgeous salwar-kameez instead of their usual sarrees. Well !!! May this picnic be their finest and most frolicky one !!



13th November

Children's Day celebrations ! It was foggy and cold. Yet something was in the air. The exchange of numerous stage whispers among the teachers and their disappearance to the Vice-Principal's office kept us guessing. In the campus, the kids looked very endearing all puffed up with their own importance. At the assembly, the news was broadcast about the teachers putting up an excellent programme. It started with the assembly prayers conducted by the teachers. The highlight of the programme was a very humorous skit prepared by Miss Remson. At the end, our beloved teachers gave us a treat of 'Gaylord Icecream'.

On the same day we organised a **mini-fete to raise funds for the disabled**. One could catch the carnival spirit and palpably feel the fun and frolic. The food stalls were deluged with hundreds of boys and girls from the primary sections while the seniors were attracted to the games stall. Everything went off with a swing and everyone declared it to be the best day!!

14th November

The flag of Rosary School flies high ! Nov. 14th was celebrated with much zest and zeal with **Mitu Banga** of class IX winning the Soviet Land Nehru Award (Gold Medal) for painting. The prize also includes a month long trip to Russia next summer.

Bhaviya Lal of class IX winning the first day cover released on Nov., 14th Childrens Day and receiving a cash prize of Rs. 500/- from the President of India.

Rosary School added yet another laurel to its name with the selection of Jashinder Sahni of Standard IX and Anju Sharma of Standard VIII to represent Delhi in the National Basket-Ball Tournament to be held at Madras.

29th November

An exhibition motivated by the unimaginable misery and the havoc rendered to life and limb of the thousands of handicapped, was organised by the "Social Action of Delhi Catholic Archdiocese" at the Community Centre Gole-Dak Khana. Rosary School shared a pavillion with Mater Dei school and the AICUP, the many colourful and illustrative paintings, collages, and statistics are focused on the orthopaedically handicapped. The exhibition was well patronised and appreciative comments were voiced by many. Congratulations to the organisers for the day's astounding success !!!

☐ Mukesh ☐ Ritu X

.....
We express our sincere gratitude and love to Rev. Fr. Principal and all the Fathers and Sisters of Rosary School for their profound love for Humanity and the Nation. Wishing them every success in their great deed !

With best wishes for "THE ROSARIANS"

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.....



Lord, make me an instrument of your peace
Where there is hatredlet me sow love
Where there is injury.....pardon.
Where there is doubt.....faith.
Where there is despair.....hope.
Where there is darkness.....light.
Where there is sadness.....joy.

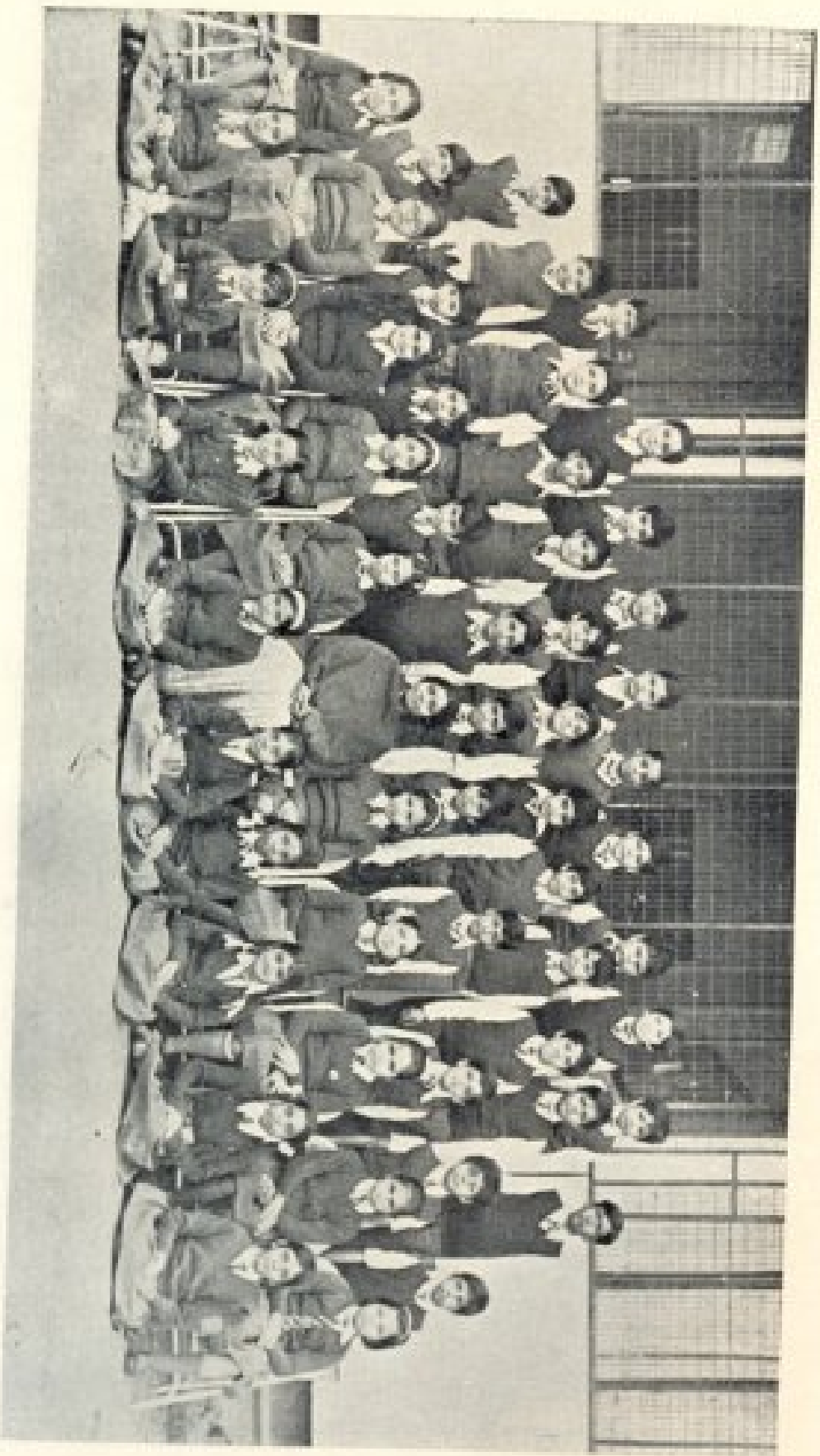
O Divine Master, grant that I May not so much seek
To be consoled.....as to console,
To be understood.....as to understand,
To be loved.....as to love.

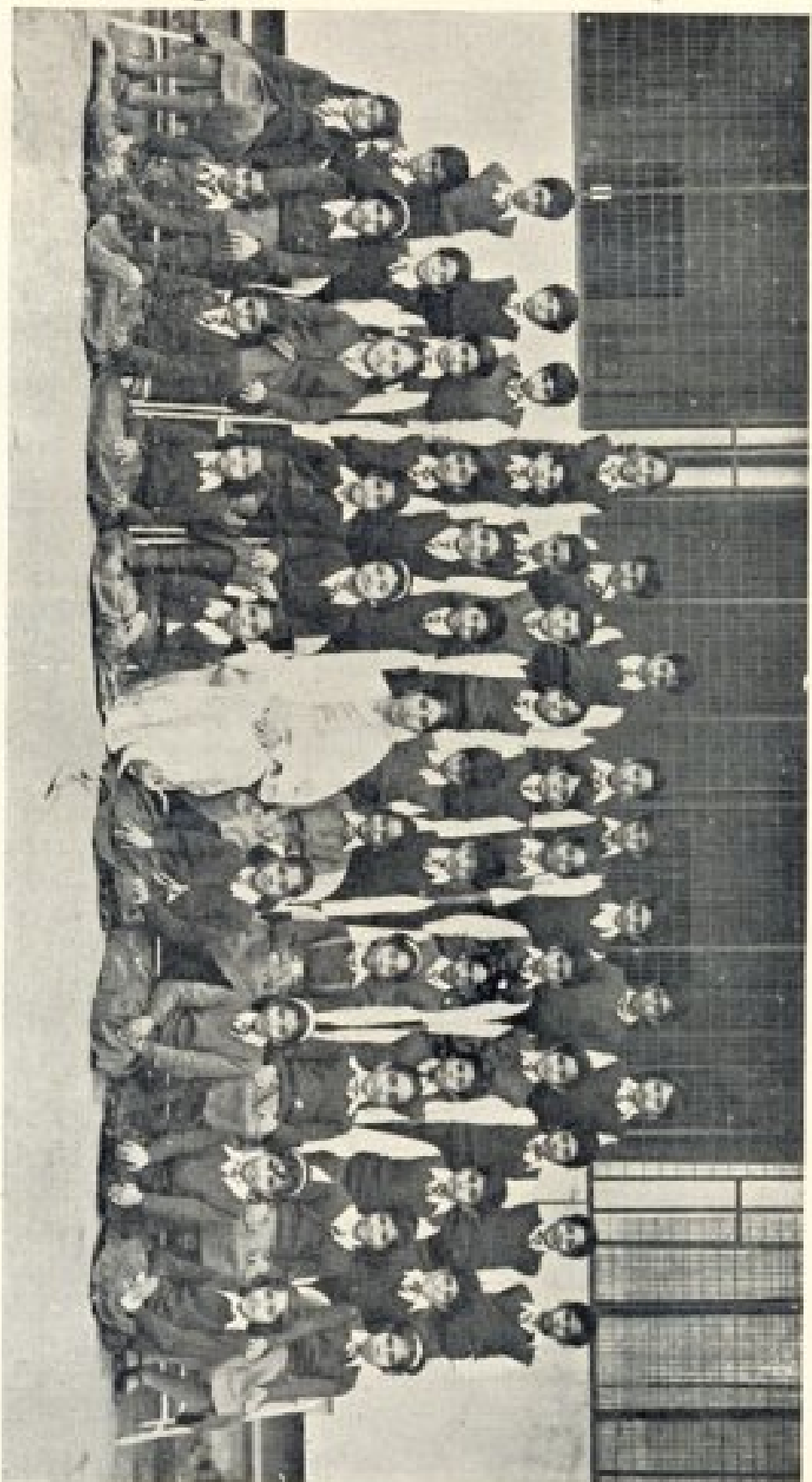
For

It is in giving.....that we receive,
It is in pardoning, that we are pardoned,
It is in dying.....that we are born to eternal life.

St. Francis of Assisi.

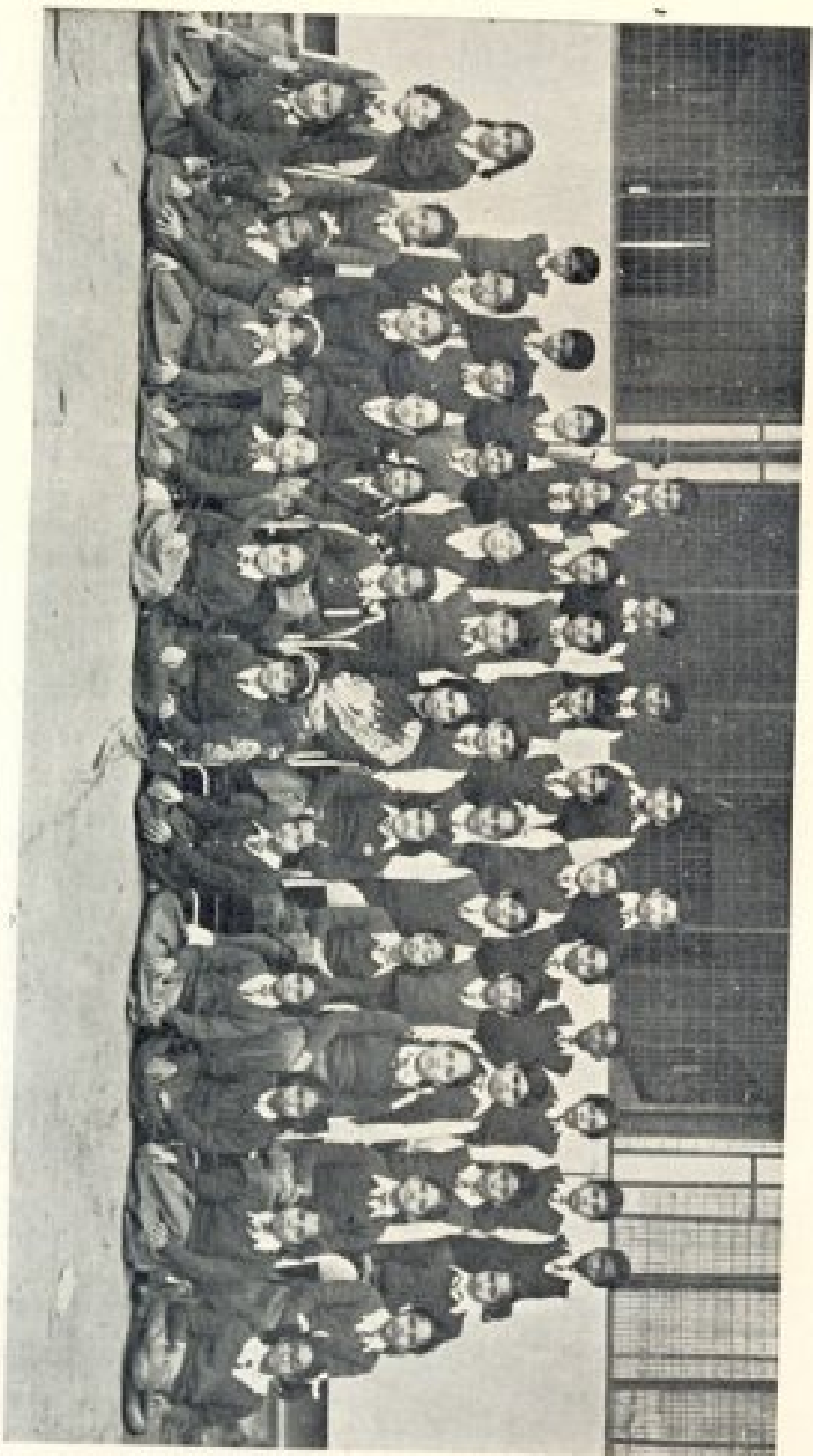
Class-IV C

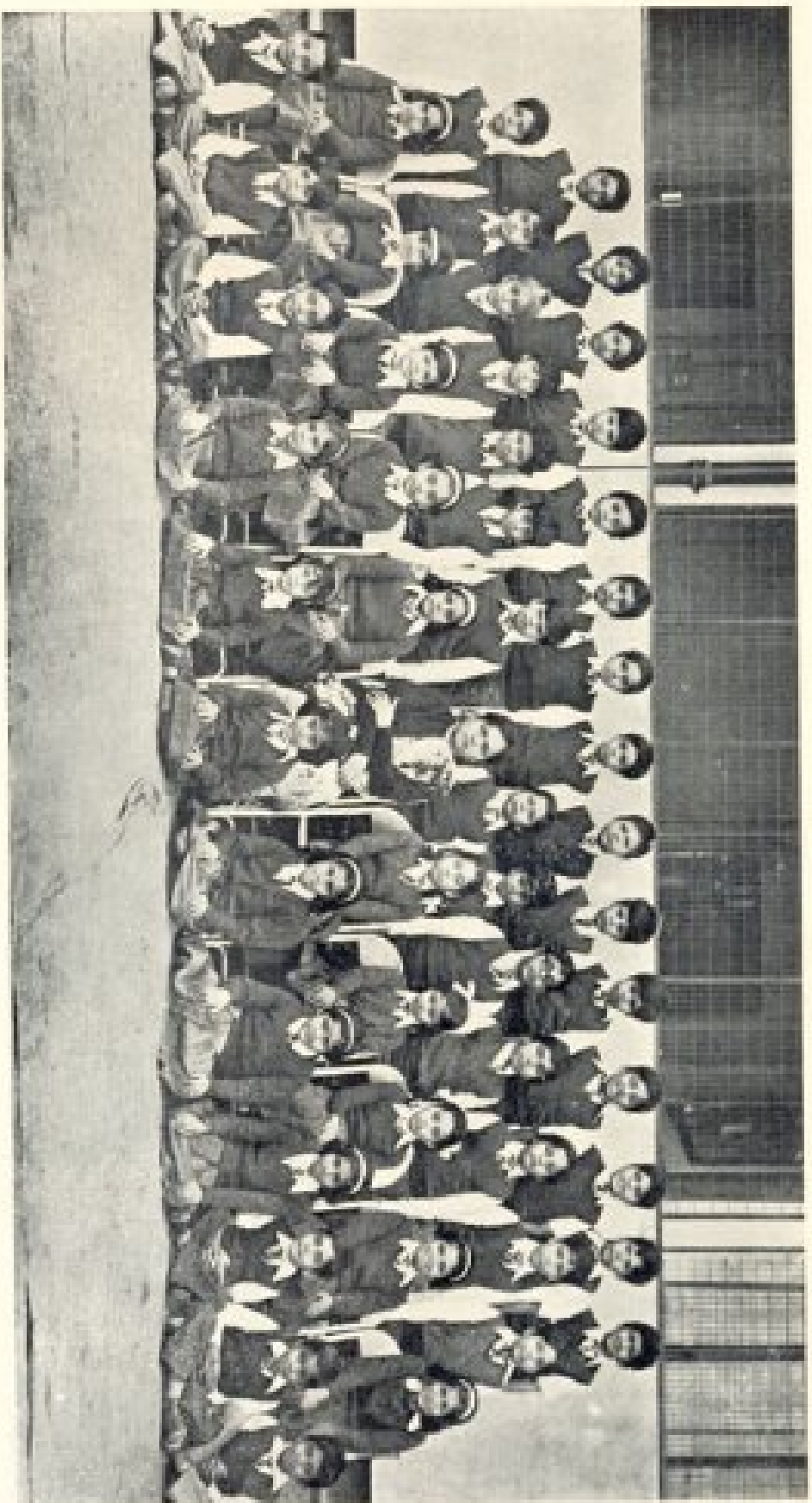




Class-IV B

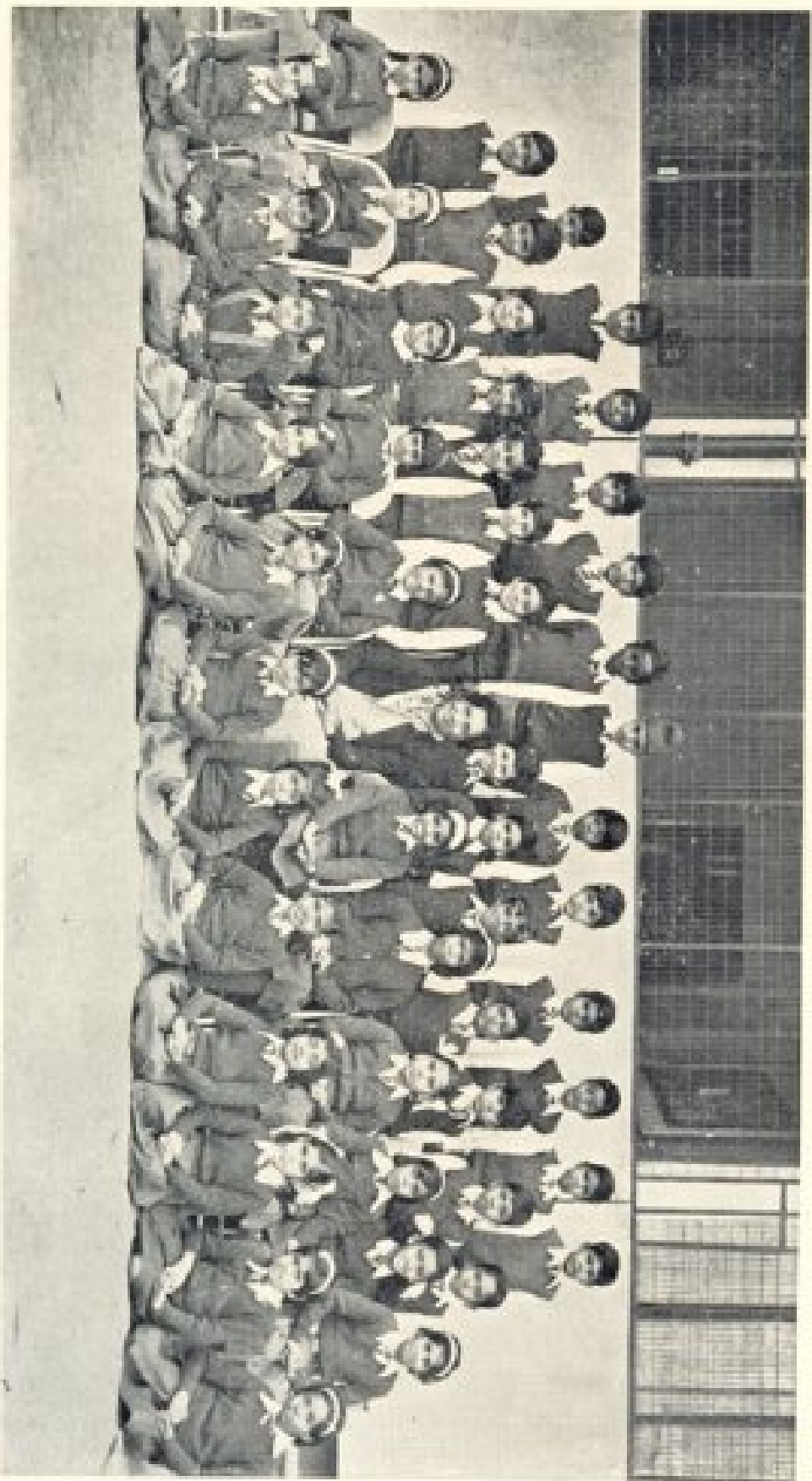
Class-IV A

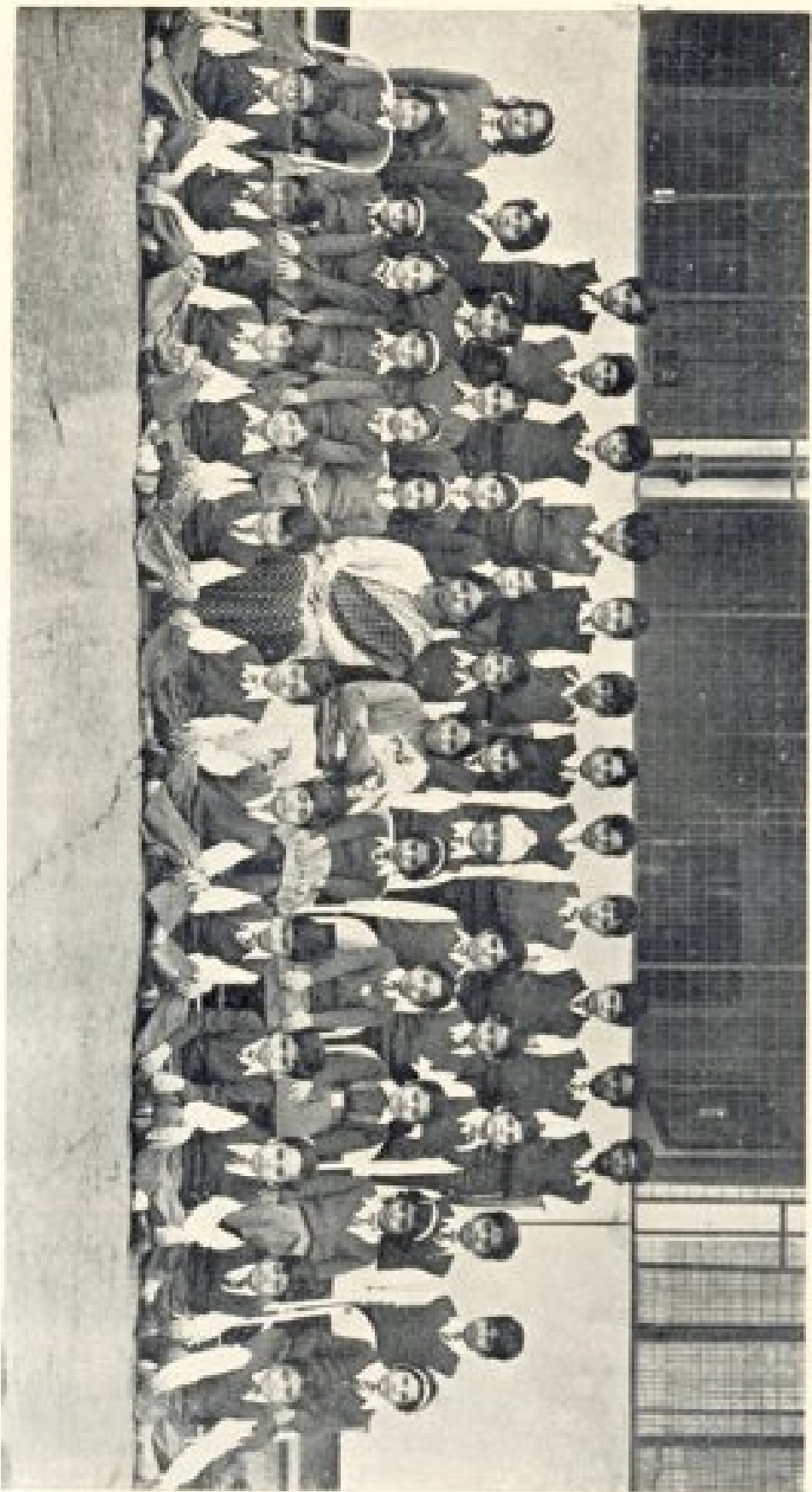




Class-III C

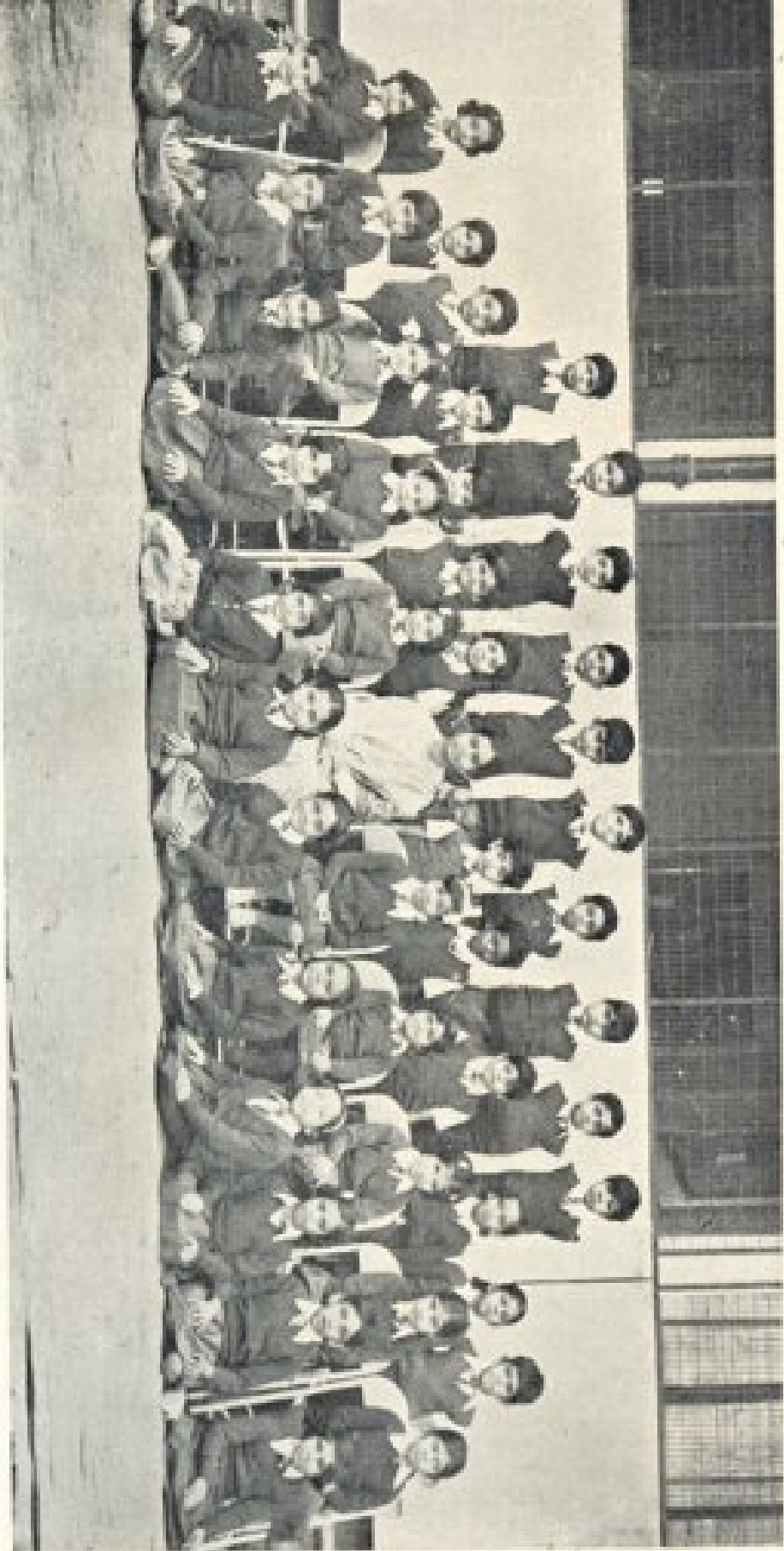
Class-III B

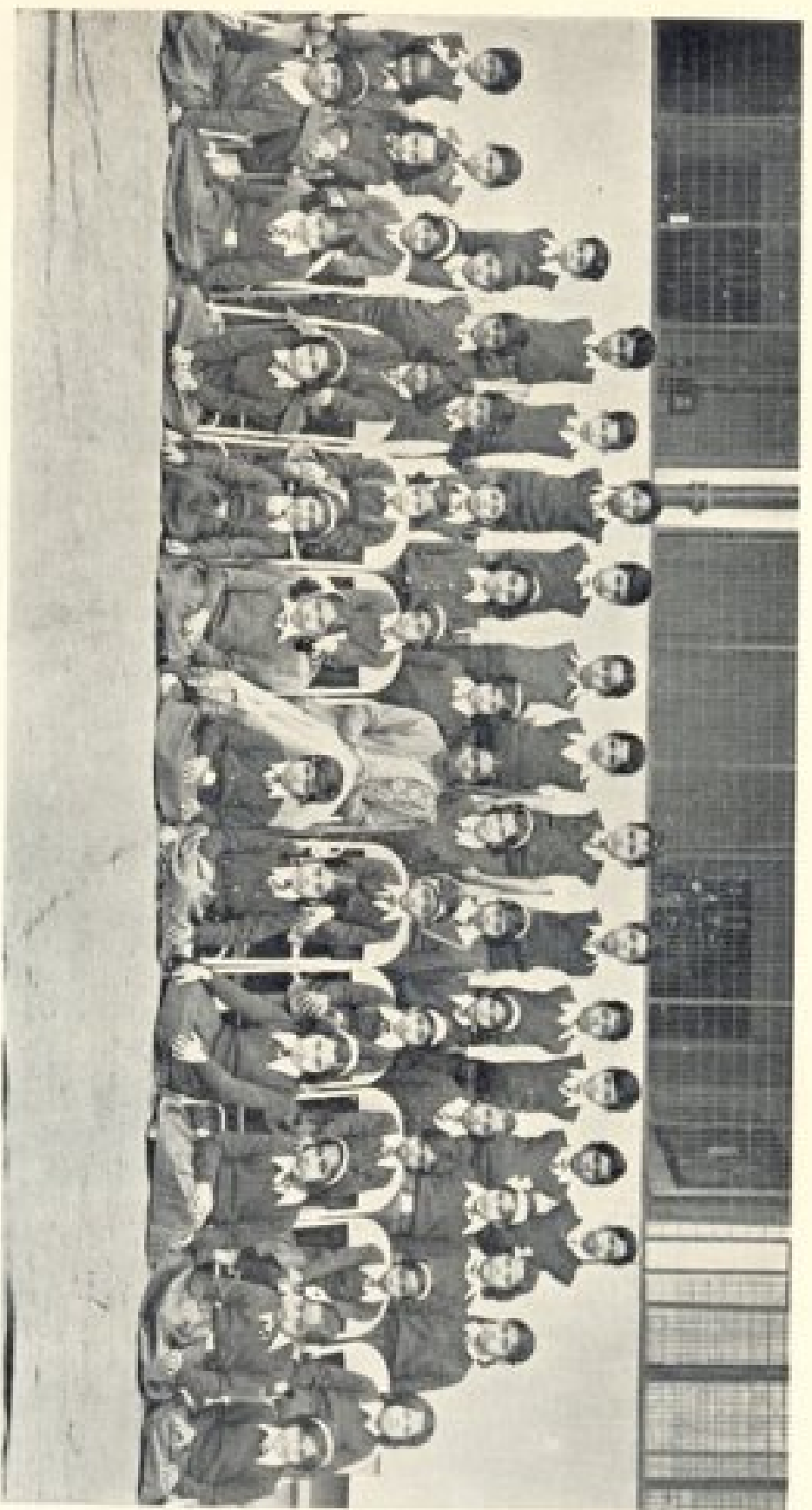




Class-III A

Class-II C





Class-II B

हिन्दी विभाग

‘मेरा एक मित्र न देख सकता है, न चल
सकता है,

मैंने उसकी सहायता किस प्रकार की ?

पिछले वर्ष मेरे जन्मदिन पर माँ मुझे पिगलालय ले गईं। वहाँ हमें फल व कपड़े खोदने थे। वहाँ का मनेजर हमें जानता था, वह हमें संगीत की कक्षा में ले गया। एक लड़के ने हारमोनियम बजाया, जिसे सुनकर मेरा दिल गड़गड़ हो गया, परन्तु बाद में हमें पता चला कि वह लड़का न केवल अन्धा था बल्कि दोनों पैरों से भी हीन था, तो मेरी आँखों में अश्रुधारा बह चली। मंदर टरेला, नाइटिंगेल की कहानी मैंने चन्दा मामा से पढ़ी थी, उनके चित्र मेरे सम्मुख घूमने लगे। मैंने माँ से कहा—‘माँ, इन्हें फल की जरूरत नहीं, पैरों की जरूरत है, कपड़ों की जरूरत नहीं आँखों की जरूरत है।’ माँ जरासीन होकर घर लौट आई। यही समस्या मैंने दादाजी के सामने रखी। वह मेरे लिए भगवान सिद्ध हुए। उन्होंने मेरे मित्र रामू को जयपुर लकड़ी के पंर ल गवाने भेज दिया। रामू अब शुध था। परन्तु मुझे समताप न हुआ। कई अच्छे डाक्टरों के पास मैं रामू के साथ गयी, परन्तु सभी ने यही उत्तर दिया कि रामू जन्म से अन्धा है। मैं समझ गयी कि रामू को किरमत्त के जाने झुकना पड़ेगा परन्तु वह बुद्धि द्वारा बहुत कुछ कर सकता है। मैंने अपने स्कूल के प्रधानाचार्य से रामू के लिए नौकरी माँगी। उन्होंने मेरी धिक्की रबीकार कर ली और उन्होंने न केवल नौकरी बल्कि स्कूल में रहने के लिए स्थान भी दिया। अब मैं बहुत ज्यादा प्रसन्न थी। कभी-कभी मुझे ऐसा लगता है कि मेरा मित्र पैरों से चल रहा है और आँखों से देख रहा है।

दो कुण्डलियाँ : तीन दोहे

- १) तब तक मूरत बनावनी, तब न जब तक पेन्ट ;
 जैटलमनेनी बना हुई कसी न जब तक पेन्ट ;
 कसी न जब तक पेन्ट और एक पान न खाया ;
 असफल प्रेमी या दीवाना वा रूप बनाया ।
 कहू अज्ञानी कबिराय चौक में खड़ा करा दे ;
 एक हाथ में सिगरेट और दूसरे में कमाल पचा दे ।
- २) जब तक कंघी जैव में तब तक सुन्दर बाल ;
 कंघी रही न जैव में नाचे मकड़ी जाल ;
 नाचे मकड़ी जाल अठन्नी खर्चा लीजे ;
 चार आने की मालिश डाकी बनवाड़ी को दीजे ;
 कहू अज्ञानी कबिराय बाणू मौज करा दे ;
 देवानंद और दिलीप कट बाल बनवा दे ।
- ३) फैशन का मुमिरन करे बिछा दुख की खान ।
 मिलता रुपया बाप से रखते अपनी शान ।
- ४) पढ़ना तो कहवा लगे, सीटी नाचे शान ;
 दुविधा में खोऊ गये बिछा मिली न शान ।
- ५) जाति न पूछो छात्र की पूछ लीजिए शान ।
 हिन्दी हीरो पुमिजे, पढ़ा रहन दे शान ।

हँसाइयाँ

- १) अँधेरी के डाँठ देखिए, हिन्दी बाक सपाट देखिए ।
 नारी जाती चाट देखिए, पुरुष का रहा डाँट देखिए ।
 वह सब कामराज की माना, इसने पुरुषों को मरवाया ।
 बोला जम्नू जाट देखिए, लड़ी मर्द की बाट देखिए ।
- २) एक मुद्दिया गिर गई थी, मने उसे उठाया ।
 दे सहारा अपना, दो—चार पग चलाया ।
 वह मुझसे बोली बेटा तू खुद तरबकी पाए ।
 तूने जैसे मुझे उठाया मुझको खुदा उठाए ।

‘आशा’

प्रायः मृतने में आता है—आशावादी बनिये । सफलता आपके कदम चूमेगी ।
आखिर आशा है क्या ? आशावादी व्यक्ति व जीवन के क्या प्रक्षण है ?

होतोत्साहित न हो निरन्तर परिश्रम में रत रहना ही आशा है । अर्थात् निरन्तर कर्तव्य करते रहना ही आशामय जीवन का प्रमुख लक्षण है । आशा यदि जीवन है तो निराशा मृत्यु । आशा एक ऐसा दीप है जिसमें अद्भुत आकर्षण है । आशा का दीप जीवन के अन्धकार को दूर कर उसमें प्रकाश बिखेरता है और मन के मूल को छोड़कर उसे निर्मल बनाता है ।

आशा मानवीय दुर्बलताओं को दूर कर जीवन को सुखी व समृद्धबानी बनाती है । मनुष्य में नई चेतना व शक्ति पैदा करती है । जबकि निराशा, वह प्रवृत्ति तो दूर, उल्टे व्यक्ति में भय और घुटन पैदा करती है, जिससे व्यक्ति शारीरिक व मानसिक रूप से दुर्बल व रोगी हो जाता है ।

आशावादी व्यक्ति भाग्य के सहारे न बँटकर अपनी क्षमता, कर्म व प्रगति में विश्वास रखता है । उसके लिए कोई भी कार्य असम्भव व कठिन प्रतीत नहीं होता । दुष्टों व कष्टों को हँसते-हँसते सहते हुए वह कठिन से कठिन परिस्थितियों में भी सदैव मुस्कुराता रहता है । आशा की किरण उसमें प्रतिफल साहस और आत्मसंयम के भाव पैदा करती है । इसके विपरीत निराशावादी व्यक्ति भाग्यवादी होता है । वह अपने प्रत्येक अच्छे व बुरे कार्य के लिए भाग्य को जिम्मेदार ठहराता है । ऐसा व्यक्ति स्वभाव से कायर, आलसी व उदासीन होता है । उसे सभी कार्य असम्भव व कठिन प्रतीत होते हैं । प्रायः ऐसे व्यक्ति समाज में अलग-थलग से रहते हैं ।

ऐसी स्थिति में आशा, निराशा-वादी व्यक्ति के लिए अमूल्य औषधि का कार्य करती है, जिसके सेवन से वह स्वस्थ व प्रसन्न होकर प्रगति पथ पर उत्साह के साथ निरन्तर बढ़ता जाता है ।

अतः आपको भी चाहिए कि अपने मन व जीवन से निराशा कपी चिप को त्याग कर आशा का संभार करें । ताकि आप भी मार्ग में आने वाले अवरोधों व कष्टों को पार करते हुए उन्नति के शिखर पर पहुँचने में सफल हो सकें ।

जीवन की सफलता निराशा, को दूर कर, आशा के सहारे अवश्य प्राप्त हो सकती है ।

—दीपिका गुप्ता ६

‘विकलांग वर्ष और हमारा दृष्टिकोण’

‘अधिकार प्रकाश की ओर चलता है परन्तु अध्यापन मृत्यु की ओर ।’

महाकवि रवीन्द्रनाथ टैगोर की यह उक्ति सत्य सी लगती प्रतीत होती है। विकलांग शरीर प्रकृति का अभिगाथ है, शस्य-श्यामला वसुन्धरा पर भार है, जीवन की चुनौती है, अधिक कठिनाइयों का पर्वत है, सामाजिक जीवन में घृणा, उपेक्षा और दुर्व्यवहार का पाव है।

सन् १९८१ को विश्व स्वास्थ्य योजना ने विकलांग वर्ष के रूप में घोषित किया है। यह विकलांगों के उत्थान का वर्ष है। वृहत हिन्दी शब्द कोष ने विकलांगों का अर्थ इस प्रकार स्पष्ट किया है— ‘अपंग या अशक्त हाथ-पैर वाला, आँखों से मोहताज, बाणी की शक्तिहीनता व कानों से अशक्त एवं मस्तिष्क से विकृत मनुष्य विकलांग कहलाता है।’ हरिजनों, अछूतों, पिछड़ी हुई जातियों आदि के उत्थान के लिए हर वर्ष करोड़ों रुपये कूँके जाते हैं। विद्यालयों, नौकरियों, विधान सभाओं आदि में उनके लिए विशेष स्थान सुरक्षित किए जाते हैं। संविधान में उन्हें अनेक अधिकार दिए जाते हैं, परन्तु समाज के इस पीड़ित वर्ग विकलांगों के लिए संविधान मौन है, सरकार असमर्थ है व राजनीतिक नेता तो अपनी ही विकलांगता को दूर करने में कटिबद्ध हैं।

किसी नेचरीन की कल्पना कीजिए, वह अपनी जननी व परिवार जनों की सुरत तक से अनभिज्ञ है। हाथ-पैर व बुद्धि के समर्थ रूप में होते हुए भी उनका सही प्रयोग करने में असमर्थ है।

हमें इन विकलांगों के उत्थान का जीड़ा उठाना चाहिए। समाज में इन पीड़ितों, घोषितों प्रताड़ितों के प्रति लोगों का दृष्टि कोण बदल कर हम न केवल उन विकलांगों का उपकार करेंगे बल्कि मानव होने के नाते अपनी कर्तव्य परायणता का परिचय देंगे। समाज इस वर्ग को घृणा, द्वेष व नफरत की दृष्टि से देखता है। समाज का यह दृष्टिकोण हमें बदलना होगा। अंधों को पढ़ाने निखाने, लाठी के सहारे चलने व स्पर्श-शक्ति के प्रोत्साहन के लिए महाविद्यालय, गुनि-बहनों को इमारों द्वारा अपने विचार प्रकट करने व दूसरों के विचारों की समझने की विद्या के लिए महाविद्यालय खोले जाने चाहिए। समाज के इस पद-दलित व असहाय वर्ग की सहायता करने के लिए हमें अपनी कमर कम लेनी चाहिए।

विकलांगता के कई कारण हो सकते हैं। कई तो जन्मतः ही विकलांग होते हैं, दुर्घटनाग्रस्त होने के कारण व कई औषध-उपचार का ठीक-ठीक प्रयोग न कर सकने के कारण विकलांगता के बाध बन जाते हैं।

कई बार तो समाज की घृणा व द्वेष प्राप्त कर विकलांगों की दशा और भी दयनीय व विषादमय हो जाती है। वे लोग वह नहीं जानते कि समाज के इन कमजोर वर्गों की सहायता करना, उनका उत्थान करना ही सच्ची ईश्वर भक्ति है। इन पद शक्तियों की सेवा करने वाले मानव का हृदय ही उस शोषित वर्ग का भवन है। शोषितों का हृदय ही भगवान का मन्दिर है। व दीनबन्धु भगवान का हृदय ही उस सेवा करने वाले मनुष्य का वास स्थान है। जो दूसरों के दर्द के मर्म का अनुभव करता है वही सच्चा पीर है। कबीर ने सरस ही कहा है :—

“कबीरा सोई पीर है, जो जाने पर पीर
जो पर पीर न जानई, सो काकिर बे पीर ॥”

शतु बंगा १०

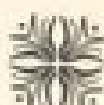


मेरा भैया

मेरा भैया बड़ा शैतान ।
ना लेने दे कभी वह पैसा ।
मम्मी बड़ी हैरान ।
पकड़े इसके कान ।
पर जैसे धिक्का पड़ा ।
असर ना कोई पड़ा ।
हँसी भी परेशान ।
बैसे बने वे जेंटल मैन ।
पढ़ना इसे ना आता ।

खेल कूद में मन रमाता ।
गम्बर आए इसके जीरो ।
कहता है मैं वनूँ ना हीरो
कुमार गौरव या फिर अमिताभ ।
और होवा नहीं मेरा जवाब ।
मेरा भैया बड़ा शैतान ।
ना लेने दे कभी वे पैसा ।

पूनम भाटिया ३

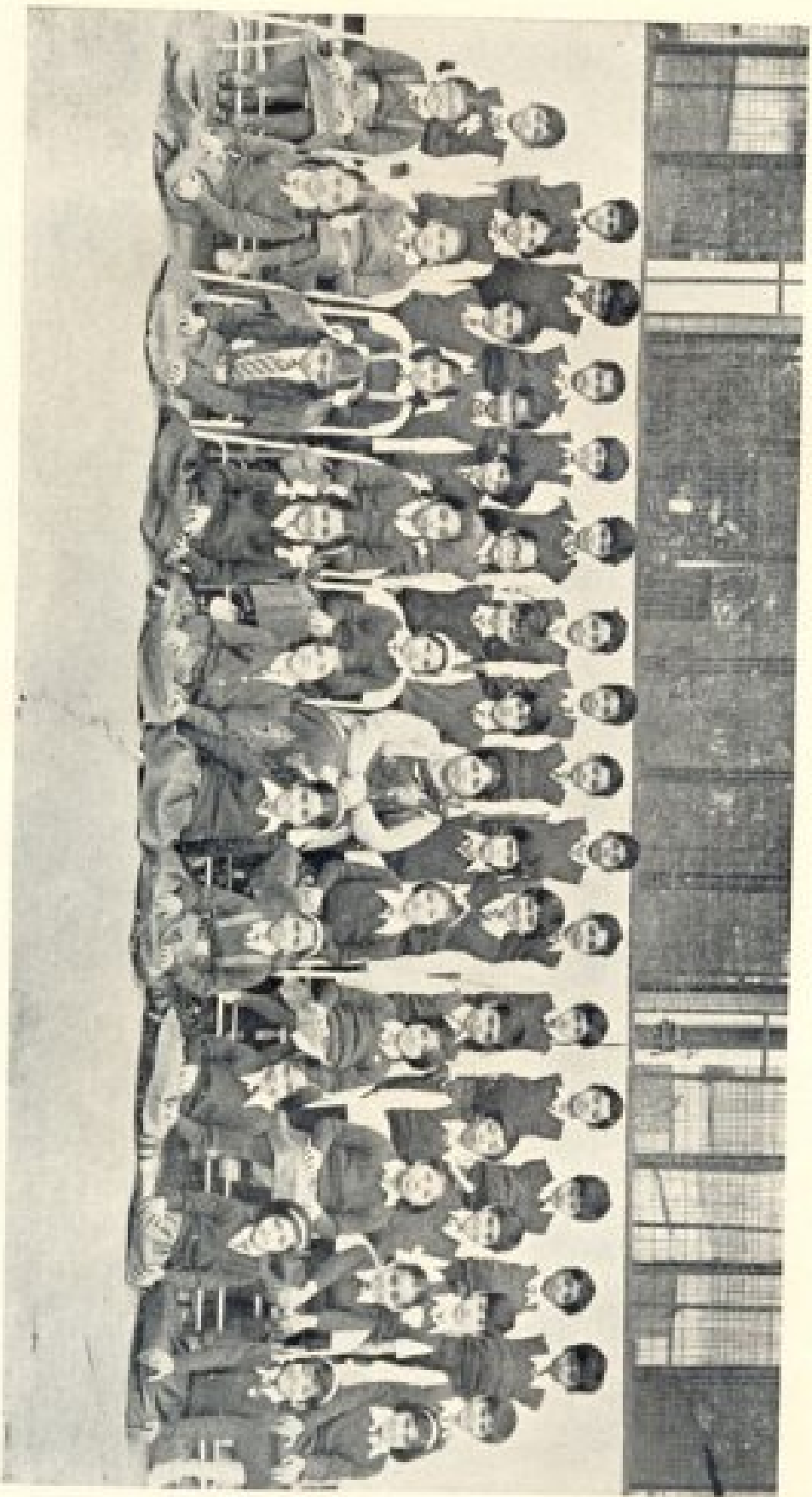


बढ़ती हुई मंहगाई पर एक व्यंग्य

सन् २००० का एक परिदृश्य (इस रोचक लेख की पाले समय ध्यान रखिए कि आज सन् २००० में है।)

- टोनी — मम्मी, कल स्कूल जाने समय एक नौ रुपए और दे देना, वही तो स्कूल नहीं जाऊँगा।
- मम्मी — अभी मुझ ही ६०० ६०/- से कर गया था, उनका क्या हुआ ?
- टोनी — (सीकने हुए) — उसमें से आपके रुपये तो स्कूल की पीस में दे दिए और बीच ३०० ६० की एक दर्जन काफिर लाया हूँ। आज मैडम कह रही थी, कि जिस छात्र के पास **Geometry** के लिए **H.B.** की पेन्सिल नहीं होगी, उसे क्लास में नहीं जाने दिया जायेगा। इसीलिए तो माँग रहा था एक नौ ६०/-।
- मम्मी — अच्छा रात को डेडी से ले डूँगी। (हमें मुझे प्यार कितना, गीत गाते हुए डेडी जाते हैं। किन्ती बीस नहीं है जो २५ साल पहले से।)
- मम्मी — खजी, पृथ्वी हूँ कि किससे प्यार हो गया। रोज पढ़ी माना गले हो। क्या और जाने नहीं जाते ? आज तुम्हारा टोनी भी रुपये की माँग लाया है। पहले इस माइले की तो माँग पूरी करो, फिर करना प्यार।
- डेडी — तो रुपए ? मारे गए ? मेरे पास तो बस के किराए के चार दिन के हिसाब से केवल ४० रुपए हैं। मुझे है किसी जमाने में जो० टी० जी का किराया २० पैसे हुआ करता था। आह ! वह भी क्या जमाना होगा। आज वह हाल है कि कभी सिगरेट पीने का मन करे तो एक सिगरेट में चार प निकल जाते हैं। बीनी २० ६० किन्ती और चाय का कप ६ ६० ४० पैसे में मिलता है।
- मम्मी — अगर उसे पैसे न मिले तो वह गोर बचाकर पड़ोसियों को बठा देगा कि हम एक पेन्सिल भी नहीं ले सकते।
- डेडी — ऐसा पैसे तो है नहीं। ऐसा करो, मेरी बराज में एक पेन्सिल पड़ी है, उस पर **H. B.** का मिटकर चिपका दो और काम चला लो। आज एक परिचित दफ्तर में था गए। उनकी सिलाने-गिमाने में तो का खर्चा हो गया। इस जमाने में इस हजार रुपये महीने के वेतन से क्या होगा है।
- मम्मी — चाय लवे इस जमाने की, २००० में कम कोई घन्टी मुनी माही भी नहीं मिलती।
- डेडी — खैर ! चलो तारी से खाना लगा दो। देर तक जागर बिरली का खर्च बचाने से क्या लाभ !

Class-II A

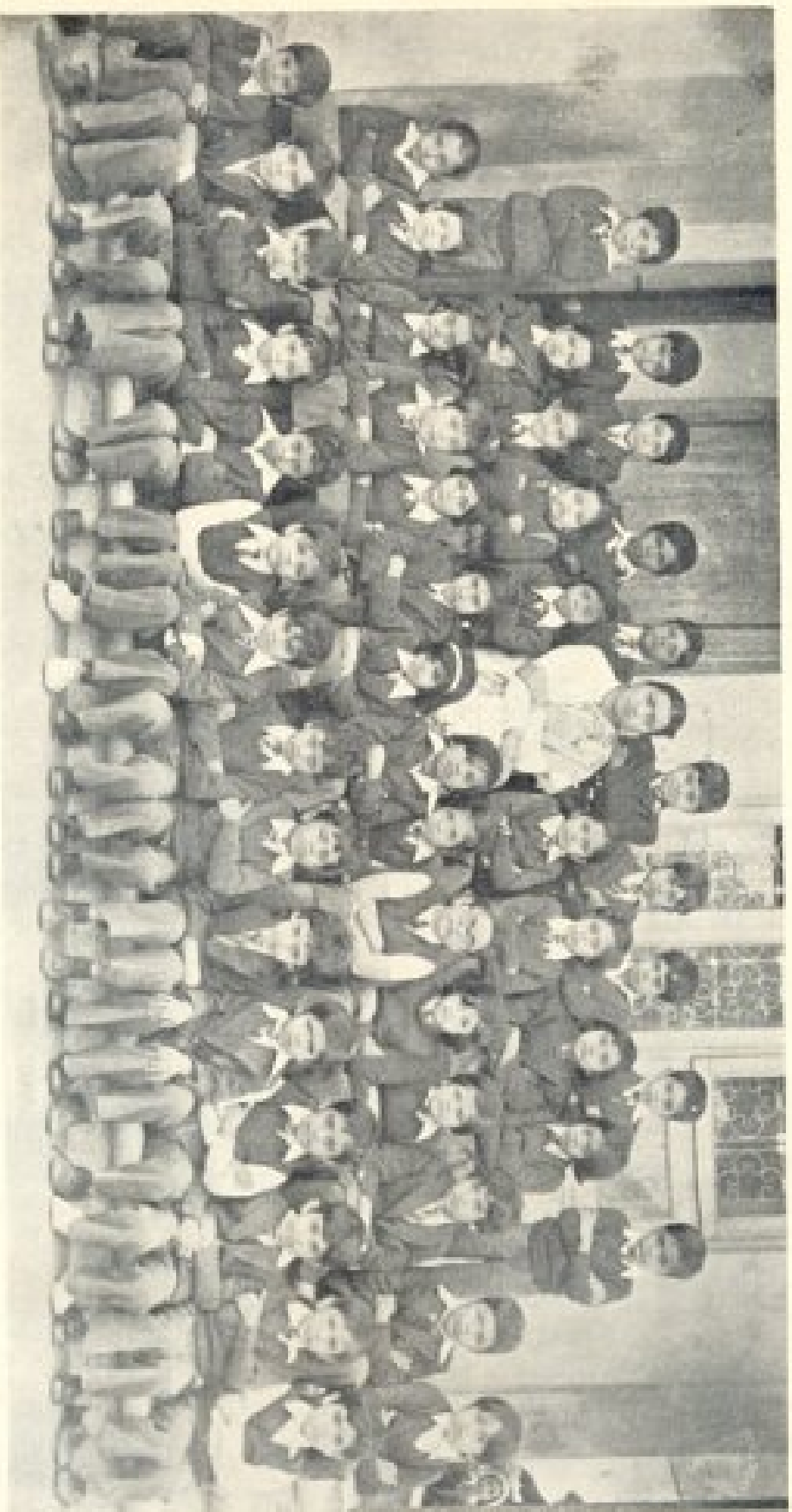




Class-1 C

Class-1 B





Class-I A

ममतामयी माँ

इस प्रकृति के विराट् सौन्दर्य का सम्बन्धता ईश्वर है। चाहे ईश्वर ने हमें भी बनाया है, मगर हम तो माँ को ही सम्बन्धता मानेंगे।

वह माँ जिसके समानों में हाँकने से हमें संसार के सारे सुख प्राप्त हो जाते हैं। वह माँ जिसके आँचल में मिर रहने से हमें पृथ्वी स्वर्ग प्रसीत होती है, वही माँ अगर हमें साथ दे कर हमसे दूर चली जाए तो पृथ्वी नरक से बढ़कर घोर कवा प्रसीत होती? ये ईश्वर को सम्बोधन देती हुई कि हमने मेरे साथ इस प्रकार का कोई सम्बन्ध नहीं किया।

माँ बच्चे को जन्म देने से पहले जिसने सुख मस्ती है, इसका अनुमान कोई भी नहीं लगा सकता। फिर वह उसे जन्म देकर उसे ही अपना सर्वस्व समझकर अपनी सारी ममता उस पर स्वीछा-वर कर देती है और उधर बच्चा, उसके मुख में भी पहला शब्द 'माँ' ही निकलता है। संसा संयोग है?

'माँ' एक ऐसा शब्द है जिसे बच्चे के मुख से सुनकर मारी का मन पुलकित हो जाता है और तीनों मोकों का मुख उसे मिल जाता है। चाहे बच्चा कितना ही कुछ बघो न हो, माँ को उतनी ही प्रसन्नता होती जिसकी सुंदर बच्चे को देखने पर।

जिन बच्चे की माँ बचपन में ही उससे बिदा हो जाए तो अगर उस बच्चे के पूर्व जन्म में पाप किए हैं तभी तो वह माँ के मरने के बाद चाहे जिसने सुख उतने भोगे हों पर वह बचता, वह प्यार, वह महाभूमि उसे स्वर्ग में दूँडे पर भी नहीं मिल सकती। माँ की वह ममता भरी आँखें मरने के लिए उसके हृदय पर गहरी छाप छोड़ जाती है। सुख का निकलता हुआ मूरख माँ के मरने पर दुःख प्रसीत होता है।

कई बच्चे बचपन में माँ से इतनी ममता मिलते हुए भी बड़े हो कर उसे भूल जाते हैं और माँ के प्रति ऐसा व्यवहार करते हैं जो नरक में भी न मिलता हो।

माँ की ममता कोई अनुमान नहीं होती पर मारी के लिए सुखी और बच्चे की सुख देती है। यह ममता हमें किसी से नहीं मिल सकती। जिसने माँ का प्यार पा लिया उसके लिए सौभाग्य की बात है पर जो वंचित रह गया, उसका जीवन संघर्षरम्य हो गया।

माँ बच्चे की अपना सर्वस्व समझती है और बच्चा माँ को। लाली के समय मारी के मन में सबसे पहले यह बात आती है कि उसका भी एक छोटा सा घर होना। वह बच्चे को पालने पोखने में सम्पूर्ण जिन्दगी लगा देती है। उसका सपना होता है कि उसका बच्चा संसार के सभी सुख पाए।

यह ममतामयी माँ जिसका अँस-अँस ममता से भरा हुआ है अपने प्यार से बच्चे का अँस अँस पुलकित कर देती है। माँ को देखकर हमारे मन में वह विचार आता है कि वह ईश्वर जिसने इस मूर्ख का निर्माण किया है, जिसकी रचना इतनी सुन्दर है वह खुद कितना सुन्दर होगा।

हमें यह देखकर आश्चर्य होता है कि हमारी जन्मदात्री इतनी ममता, महाभूमि न साहस की धर्मोक्ति प्रतिमा है।

निवेदिता, गणपति

एक छात्रा की विनती

हे माय ! इस छात्रा की विनती यह सुन लोबिए,
 नाव मेरी, पार होकर, पार सब कर लोबिए ।
 मैं कभी डरती नहीं हूँ मौत के तूफान से,
 कह मेरी कौन उठती है सदा इम्लहास से ।
 वो सब इतलिया मेरी सोपनी के लून को,
 मैं समझ पाई नहीं इस नेतुके मज्जुन को ।
 इतिहास का नाज हो गया, सब समुद्र में बह गए ।
 लोग वे लो मर गए, रोने को हम नहीं रह गए ।
 भुबील में था बदन आया, गोल है क्यों घरा ?
 घोर मैंने लिख दिया इस पल में वह उत्तर घरा ।
 गोल है गुड़ी-कभीली और लड्डू गोल है,
 इसलिए ही मास्टर की वह घरा भी गोल है ।
 लून उठे मास्टर की इस विचित्र ज्ञान से,
 और लिख दिया केपर से सट उन्हीं ज्ञान से ।
 ठीक है बेटो ! हमारी मेकनी भी गोल है ।
 गोल है दयाल तुम्हारा नम्बर भी गोल है ।
 अकबर, बाबर, साहजहाँ और तुनापुं भाव से,
 कौन से उनके बेटे, कौन उनके बाप से ।
 रोवू कहता एक मन्दार सब वही अब काल में,
 साईन लेकर पड़ना बेटे, सदा इस जहान में ।

—Nesru Khosla. X



दृष्टिहीनों के लिए ब्रेल लिपि का विकास-इतिहास ।

- १) दृष्टिहीनों के लिए ब्रेल लिपि निर्माण कार्य १२१७ से चल रहा था ।
- २) फ्रांस के एक सामरिक क्लेरेटायन हावे ने इस कार्य के लिए १७८४ में उभरे हुए बखरी का प्रयोग किया था ।
- ३) १८१६ में डेपोमियन की सेना के एक अधिकारी कोंप्टन जार्ज ब्रायवियर ने सेना के गुप्त सदेश भेजने के लिए १२ उभरे हुए बिन्दुओं का प्रयोग किया था ।
- ४) १८२६ में लुई ब्रेल ने इसे ६ उभरे हुए बिन्दुओं में परिवर्तित किया । संसार ने इस लिपि को लुई ब्रेल के नाम पर ही ब्रेल लिपि पुकारना प्रारम्भ कर दिया ।
- ५) समस्त विश्व ने १९३२ में ब्रेल लिपि को दृष्टिहीनों के उपयोगार्थ काम में लाना प्रारंभ कर दिया ।
- ६) १९४१ में भारतीय ब्रेल लिपि को मान्यता दी गई ।
- ७) दृष्टिहीनों का साहित्य निर्माण करने के लिए देहरादून में एक सेंट्रल ब्रेल प्रेस की स्थापना की गयी ।
- ८) भारत का प्रथम ब्रेल संपादक बजड़े का गौरव डाकुर बिरामाराम सिंह को हुआ । उन्हें भारतीय ब्रेल साहित्य एवं प्रकाशिता का पिता माना जाता है ।
- ९) सेंट्रल ब्रेल प्रेस, देहरादून के भारत की दस भाषाओं में पुस्तकें प्रकाशित होती हैं ।
- १०) भारत में एक करोड़ दृष्टिहीन व्यक्ति हैं ।

Sheshank Chandra X

विकलांग वर्ष और हमारा दृष्टिकोण

संयुक्त राष्ट्र संघ ने सन् १९८१ को अन्तर्राष्ट्रीय विकलांग वर्ष घोषित करके मानव जाति के उत्थान के लिए एक अत्यन्त सराहनीय व प्रशंसनीय कार्य किया है। इसके माध्यम से मानव का ध्यान जीवन की विषमताओं से परत उनके विकलांग भाई-बहनों की ओर आकर्षित किया है। विकलांग ने कहाते हैं जिनका कोई भी घंटा बहुत अवसादपूर्ण हो विकलांग को अपाहिण व अर्थहीन भी कहते हैं।

समाज का विकलांगों के प्रति बहुत ही निकृष्ट व हीन दृष्टिकोण है। विकलांग को बहुत उपेक्षित व हीन समझा जाता है। समाज में उन्हें उचित स्थान नहीं मिलता। अत्यधिक मनुष्य विकलांग को हेतु दृष्टि से देखता है। विकलांगों का बात-बात पर उपहास उड़ाया जाता है। समाज के स्वभाव व कट्टर विकलांग को आंतरिक दुर्बलता प्रदान करते हैं। अफिरात माँ-बाप विकलांग बच्चे को स्वभाव बच्चे की अपेक्षा अधिक हीन समझते हैं। अन्ततः हीन विकलांग स्वभाव बातावरण व वावर बौद्धिक विकास प्राप्त करने में असमर्थ रहते हैं। अत्यन्तविक्रम विकलांग मानवहत्या करने के लिए तैयार हो जाते हैं। आत्महत्या एक विनीता पाप है परन्तु परिस्थिति उन्हें ऐसा करने के लिए बाध्य करती है। ऐसी परिस्थिति का उत्पादक तो समाज है। यह पाप समाज करवाता है। अतः सभी समाज दण्डित होना चाहिए नाकि विकलांग बने।

विकलांगों के प्रति हमारा दृष्टिकोण सकारात्मक होना चाहिए। उनकी पतन के घटे में बिखरने से बचाने का कर्तव्य हमारा है। उनकी प्रोत्साहित करने का भार हमारे तथा समाज के कंधों पर है। इसके अतिरिक्त विकलांग भी तो समाज का ही अंग है। परन्तु उनकी सविध अंग बनाया हमारा कर्तव्य है। विकलांगों को हतोत्साहित करने की अपेक्षा प्रोत्साहित करना चाहिए। समाज की प्रत्येक कदम पर उन्हें प्रोत्साहन देना चाहिए। जो बच्चे जन्म से ही निवन्धन हैं उन्हें तो मात्सा-विता को अधिक प्रोत्साहन देना चाहिए। ये प्यार के भूखे होते हैं। उनकी भूखा की पूर्ति हमें करनी चाहिए। कमरबन्ध के जीवन उस की ओर अग्रसर होने। वे समाज के लिए ईश्वरीय देन भी मानित हो सकते हैं। उद हरबाध हम हेलेन कौबर को से सकते हैं। यह एक ऐसी महिला थी जो 'प्रज्ञापथ' होने के साथ ही अपनी 'बोवने की शक्ति व अवयव शक्ति' की देवी से अर्पित थी। परन्तु वे एक महान् लेखिका के रूप में स्वाति प्राप्त कर चुकी हैं। इसके अतिरिक्त वे विज्ञान प्रलय भी कर चुकी हैं। इनकी इस अपूर्व सफलता का भेद्य इनके परिवार जनों की है जिन्होंने उन्हें अत्यधिक आश पर प्रोत्साहित किया। अतः हम इस लक्ष्य को नहीं नकार सकते कि यदि विकलांगों को सुखवन्ध प्रदान किए जाएं तो वे निश्चित ही अपनी अपूर्व क्षमता का प्रदर्शन कर सकते हैं। प्रत्येक मानव में 'विह' धुना होता है जो गुप्तावस्था में होता है। उसे सुशुक्ति की अवस्था से जागृत करना हमारा कर्तव्य है। विकलांगों की आरौरिक असमर्थता पर हमें कर हम अपनी बौद्धिक विकलांगता प्रदर्शित करते हैं।

विकलांगों के उत्थान के लिए सरकार ने अनेक सरकारीय कदम उठाये हैं। अनेक स्कूलों में उन्हें अनेक प्रकार के कार्य सिखाये जाते हैं, जिससे वे जीविकोपार्जन के लिए सक्षम बन सकते हैं। 'सर्वश्रम मैत्री संस्था' एक ऐसी संस्था है जिसके सदस्य होने का सौभाग्य अंग्रेजों को ही है और यह संस्था विकलांगों के उत्थान के लिए कार्य करती है। इस दिशा में और भी अनेक प्रायश्चित्त कार्य हो रहे हैं।

किन्ती विचारक ने कहा है कि "जो सीता है उसका सौभाग्य सीता है, जो वेडता है उसका सौभाग्य भी मुलावस्था में रहता है परन्तु जो चलता है उसका सौभाग्य भी क्षयित हो जाता है।" अतः विकलांगों को समाज के पुराचरण को नकार कर प्रगति पथ पर प्रयत्न होना चाहिए। 'देव-देव प्राप्तशी पुकारा'। इन्हें ज्ञान की संभारना चाहिए व अपनी योग्यता विश्व के समक्ष रखनी चाहिए।

—चारु जैन



- ३) जो देखे धुर कर सबको, उसे शैलान कहते हैं।
बदलता हर कदम पर जो, उसे ईमान कहते हैं।

आशीष अय्याल १०



विकलांगों को आत्मनिर्भर बनाने में हमारा योगदान

संसार का प्रत्येक प्राणी ईश्वर द्वारा बनाया गया है। विकलांग भी ईश्वर द्वारा बनाए गए प्राणी हैं, जो कि हमारी पुष्पा के कारण अधिकतर गिराई हुए पाये जाते हैं। परन्तु हम यह नहीं सोचते कि किस ईश्वर ने उन्हें बनाया, उसी ईश्वर ने हम सब का निर्माण किया, इसलिए विकलांग या अपाहिण भी हमारे समाज का एक अभिन्न अंग है और अगर यह समाज का अंग, समाज में घुलन माना जाए तो यह हमारे ऊपर, हमारे देश की सम्पत्ता पर कर्मक है। ईश्वर ने हमें सब इन्द्रिया प्रदान की है, इसका यह अर्थ नहीं कि हम उन इन्द्रियों का इस्तेमाल अपने लक्ष ही सीमित रखें, हमें इन इन्द्रियों का सदुपयोग करना है और दूसरों की भलाई करनी है। हमें अपनी इन्द्रियों से उन अपाहिणों को मदद करनी है जो किसी न किसी आर्थिक अंग के अभाव में हैं, ताकि उन्हें अपने आर्थिक अंग का अभाव महसूस ही न हो। समुच्च नहीं है, जो समुच्च के काम आए। अगर हम ऐसे लोगों की मदद नहीं करेंगे तो हमारे अन्दर समुच्चता रह ही नहीं सकती।

हमारा जीवन अभी सफल होना अगर हम अपने आर्थिक अंग अपने लिए होने के साथ-साथ दूसरों को भी समर्पित करें। आज संसार में करोड़ों ऐसे अंग अंगित हैं जिन्हें हमारी दया, सहानुभूति मदद तथा हमारा उनके प्रति विश्वास, इन चीजों की सफल आवश्यकता है। हम सब का यह एक कर्तव्य है कि हम उन लोगों की हर प्रकार से मदद करें। आज हमारे संसार में एक महान उदाहरण है 'बदर टेरेंजा' जिसने सारे संसार के विकलांगों की ही अपना परिवार बना लिया है और उन्हें अपने बच्चों की तरह पाल रही है। उनका कहना है कि उन्हें ऐसा लगता है जैसे ईसा मसीह कह रहे हों, मैं भुला हूँ, नंगा हूँ, अपाहिण हूँ अर्थात् ईश्वर का ही स्वरूप इन वयनीय प्राणियों में दिया है और उन्हें हम ही प्रमाण कर सकते हैं। हम लोग चाहे 'बदर टेरेंजा' जैसा काम न कर पाएँ परन्तु हम छोटी सी दया उन पर देना सकते हैं।

विकलांगों की सहायता में यह सत्य है कि हम उन्हें कुछ भय आदि देकर उन्हें गलियों में घुसाते अंधमंश बना दें। हमें चाहिए कि हम उन्हें उनके समुच्च काशी में लगा दें, जिससे वे आत्म निर्भर हो सकें और देश के लिए बोज न बनकर, देश की प्रगति में हाथ बढ़ाएँ। इन उन्हें छोटे-छोटे काम अंगों में लगा सकते हैं। उनके लिए निःशुल्क शिक्षा का प्रबंध होना चाहिए जिसके माध्यम से वे शिक्षित हो, कई प्रकार के कार्य कर सकते हैं अपनी जीविका कमा सकते हैं। हमें उनमें विश्वास भरना है कि वे देश की प्रगति में बहुत बड़ा हाथ बढ़ा सकते हैं क्योंकि विश्वास ही जीने का सबसे बड़ा साधन है। हमें उन्हें विश्वास दिलाना है कि उनकी, उनके परिवार, देश और समाज सबको अकरा है। उनके मन में उनकी अपने प्रति होने भावना संचाल कर, उन्हें ऊपर उठाया है। अगर हम उन छोटी-छोटी चीजों में उनकी मदद करें तो वे आत्मनिर्भर बन सकते हैं। 'होमि ब्रैमर्स' का उदाहरण हमारे सामने है।

यह वर्ष १९८१, 'विकलांग वर्ष' के रूप में मनाया जा रहा है। इस प्रकार सभी राष्ट्र इस समाज के वयनीय अंग के लिए सहायता जुटाने के उपाय निकाल रहे हैं। यह एक प्रशंसनीय कर्म है। हमें भी चाहिए कि देश के इन बच्चों की मदद में सहायता करें और उनको एक अंग अंग बनाने के लिए उन, मन, भय समर्पित करने में भी सक्षम न करें तथा इस वर्ष के उद्देश्य को पूर्ण करें।