

1979

Rosarian



Special Issue





CHANGE AND BECOME LIKE CHILDREN

Once again, I am happy to introduce to you this special issue of ROSARIAN, our school Annual, during the International Year of the Child. With our staff and student leaders, when we planned the activities of the year, we decided to organise only such activities, where every student will participate either individually or in groups. Similarly, with maximum participation maximum number of students were to be awarded prizes, so that every student was to be a winner and get a prize either individually or in groups.

Our Teachers showed remarkable interest and put in a lot of effort in organising activities both within the class and outside the class. Every student being a participant, the class - teachers had the main burden of grouping students according to their talents, and interests, and to encourage them to do their best. The competitions were graded according to the standard of the participants. Thus the Literary Competitions were held in recitation, action songs, story telling, story and essay writing, declamation, ex-tempore speech and debates. Art competitions included, paintings on different topics, fabric painting and cartoon drawing.

The school had organised two days programme for sports and games - for the Juniors and Seniors separately. During ordinary sports days, only talented and selected few take part. But this year's items were such that every student had an opportunity to show their

On the glorious occasion of the

INTERNATIONAL YEAR OF THE CHILD

we cheerfully and affectionately dedicate
this special issue of **Rosarian**
to
ALL CHILDREN OF THE WORLD ;

- The happy ones and those not so happy;
- The privileged and the less-privileged;
- The rich and the poor;
- The healthy and the sick;
- The hearty and the hungry;
- The students and those not schooling;
- The charming and those less attractive;
- The lively and the lovely;
- The children of India and around the world.



Editorial

BOARD



Editorial

Moved by an overwhelming love and a longing desire to honour our children during this International Year of the Child, the editorial board decided unanimously to publish this special issue of the **Rosarian**

Children are darlings, aren't they? Cuddly and cute, simple and sweet, innocent and innocuous, delicate and dainty! Simplicity is mirrored on every face; their hands ever ready to embrace, their hearts to accept. Are we able to recompense the hopes and joy these children shower on us? No wonder that Jesus Christ declared to his apostles, "Unless you become like little children, you will never enter the kingdom of God." And yet again: "Let the little children come to me, do not hinder them for to such belongs the kingdom of heaven."

During this International Year of the Child we need to reflect on and reconsider our attitudes and acceptance of our children. Their rights, their freedom, their privileges and their happiness need to be respected and honoured. The sorry plight of millions of undernourished, unwanted and underprivileged children around the world and especially in India should be the concern of one and all. If anyone needs protection and care, it is the child. "Happy children are the wealth of the nation"; "A child is a person who is going to carry on what you have started. He is going to sit where you are sitting and when you are gone, attend to those things which you think are important. You may adopt all the policies you please; but how they are carried out depend on him. He will assume control over your cities, states and nation. He is going to move in and take over your churches, schools, universities and corporations. All your books are going to be judged by him. The fate of humanity is in his hands," declared Abraham Lincoln. These are truly words of wisdom and truth!

A word of appreciative and grateful thanks to our principal, staff and to the members of the Editorial board for their inspiring encouragement and assistance, and to our students for their zealous response and co-operation. A special word of thanks needs to be extended to Fr. Ben and Fr. Augustine for their valuable and timely help and assistance and to our parents and patrons for their patronage and unstinted help especially for the much needed advertisements. May God bless one and all.

Editor

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19th November, 1979

Archbishop Angelo Fernandes
Archbishop of Delhi

Message from the Archbishop



In this International Year of the child I am happy to commend all concerned with Rosary School on the special programmes organised in this connection. In particular, I would like to draw attention to the splendid effort which the children made in favour of the Morvi flood victims. Growth in social awareness is a must in education today.

The "Meet your Children" 10 days' programme seems to have been a remarkable achievement. It focussed the attention of all on the CHILD as a person, gradually growing to a sense of responsibility in ordering his or her life along the right lines. What is significant is that there was whole-hearted cooperation of parents, children and teachers on all the days and that this has deepened international relationships to a marked degree, and led to a greater appreciation of the school and each other.

The spontaneous introduction of items associated with prayer no doubt helped to remind one and all that we are bonded together in the Spirit. If this realisation grows in the days ahead, it will auger well for the quality of education sought to be imparted in Rosary School and for the living out of such values in society.

May this common endeavour in favour of the Child bring an ever growing sense of meaning, achievement and joy also to parents and teachers.

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(Archbishop Angelo Fernandes)
Archbishop of Delhi

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individual talents, to compete as a team in smaller groups, and class as a whole with their teacher playing against another class. This was an exciting event, which created a sense of unity, co-operation, understanding and inter-dependance among all the participants, and every one of them was a winner.

"Meet your children" programme organised by each class, in the form of "Cultural Evening", to entertain their parents, was a unique endeavour for nine consecutive days, but something special for the teachers, students and their parents. Organising such a programme, every teacher felt the responsibility of presenting something worthwhile; every student had to perform on the stage - majority of them for the first time - either singing or dancing or acting. Maximum number of parents responded to the call of their children to make themselves free and spend an evening with them in the school. There was no chief guest, but every parent was an important guest for us. The presence of parents in such a large number was encouraging and added to the happiness of their children. How much did the parents enjoy and benefit from such a programme? Well, the parents are the best judges. Just a few of their letters only we could publish in this issue.

As the programme lasted for nine days we felt rather tedious, but for the class-teachers, students and their parents - each day was important, it was their day. All concerned felt happy and important. In this attempt to share happiness, and make others happier, the students were happiest. The children were seen and heard, and they felt important in a special way. What is the secret of their happiness?

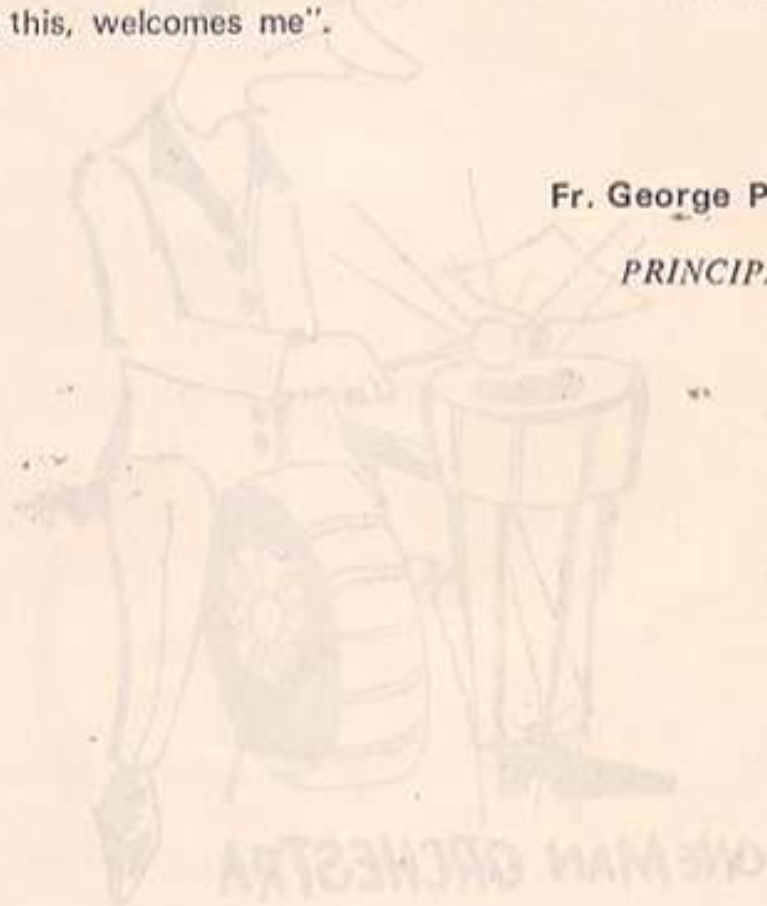
Usually children are considered to be those at the receiving end. But could they offer something lasting and spiritual to their parents and to all those who come in personal contact with them? Rarely we stop to think in these terms, because we consider the relationship between the parents and children in terms of Physical and material values only. But they are truly the custodians of spiritual values, which if shared and treasured by the elders, will have eternal consequence. The family, the community and the whole world will become a better and happier place to live in, if they recognise the greatness of a child - hidden in his simplicity, innocence, filial love and devotion. When we confront a child and his values, we will certainly

feel ashamed and humiliated. Can we take courage and become like a child, sharing his values to build a community of love, where there will be justice and peace.

People in this world are ceaselessly and restlessly engaged in becoming great. Even among the disciples of Christ the question was disputed : "Who is the greatest in the Kingdom of heaven?" To their surprise and humiliation Jesus called a child, made him stand in front of them, and said, "I assure you that unless you change and become like children, you will never enter the Kingdom of heaven. The greatest in the Kingdom of heaven is the one who humbles himself and become like this child. And whoever welcomes in my name one such child as this, welcomes me".

Fr. George Panakal

PRINCIPAL



18th September : Stds. VI - X conclude their unscheduled "flooded" holiday. Junior students, however, are privileged to having a longer vacation ! Their classrooms have still to be given the final touch.

25th September : All is ready and the children of the primary section are back in school. Aren't floods a blessing in disguise, they wonder !

27th September : PRIZE DISTRIBUTION : Toppers of each class are rewarded with prizes. An appropriate day indeed to receive their reward, as it is the birthday of Mother Teresa, the champion of kindness and affection, love and sacrifice.

14th October : PARENT - TEACHER ENCOUNTER : Parents eager to know about the progress and prospects of their wards have an opportunity to discover how their precious darlings are getting along. A shabash and a smile greet many a student at home ; a few, however, receive scowls and scoldings !!!

18th October : A novel feature of 1978 was the introduction of a variety of competition both individual and inter-house. The teachers it appears, are trying out the best (of the worst ?) in us ! An essay competition for Std. IV on an interesting topic "When I looked out of my bedroom I saw....." saw Sampri Sen narrating the best vision ! Std. V students had to convert themselves into one - rupee coins and Seema Chopra gave her money's worth ! The 8th Standard took us for a ride in describing their "First Railway Journey" and E. Vasanthi surely had an exciting trip !

21st October : A day for oratory and speeches ! The young ones of Std. IV vied with one another to narrate "An Exciting Day in School" and Lata Gangadharan proving to be the most exciting ! Seema Chopra of Std. V was the most convincing in declaiming at the top of her voice and with great conviction on whether "We should have Pocket Money". Parents appear to have been convinced - let's hope !

24th October : Senior students voiced their sentiments on "Should India have Big Industries for her Economic Progress !" The debate proved interesting and exciting. One wondered whether a debate between expert economists was in session ! The proposition advocated the Nehru and Birla approach for heavy industries while the opposition maintained the wisdom of the Gandhian

and of Chackra. The house voted for small industries after Gita Gangadharan outlined the disadvantages of heavy industries for a poor country like India.

26th October : ARTISTIC ADVENTURES : The school is swamped with budding artists at a painting competition. Paints of various colours were liberally sprinkled on canvasses, floors and desks while brushes lay about skitter about the place. A crazy endeavour ?

28th November : NEHRU BAL MELA at India Gate attracted many children of Rosary School to compete at and celebrate the week of Mother Nehru, as we so affectionately call him who was a great friend of children. Fascinations came out with flying colours : Gita Gangadharan won the first prize in attention while thirty budding artists received a number of prizes.

11th November : PARENTS DAY : A cultural evening for parents (by children, of course !) was the brainwave of our Vice (wise !) Principal. This instant inspiration causes teachers much perspiration but to students and parents plenty of excitement and entertainment ! Class IV went ahead in presenting their programme in which every student participated. Parents could be distinctly heard sighing their ooohs and aahs as they witnessed the twinkle in the eyes of their children and appreciated their histrionic talents in song and dance, dancing and drama. A great success indeed ! Congratulations to all concerned !

14th November : CHILDREN'S DAY is celebrated again this year with cheerful excitement. The teachers willingly and adequately entertained the students and displayed plenty of hidden talents. They are most definitely not to do much more than just teaching, scowling and scolding, and some certainly much better ! Our young musicians were permitted to show off their repertoire of musical instruments. Thank you, teachers, for a wonderful day and also for all your pains and troubles for us all through the year in teaching and training !

14th December : A terrible day indeed ! Students were spotted already at bus stops making eleventh hour preparations. Guessed what's that's right, our second periodical examinations have dawned ! Those who had prepared with but a little perspiration are hoping for lots and lots of inspiration. Best of luck !

21st December : The exams are over ! Thank God, what a tremendous relief !



ONE MAN ORCHESTRA

Our Spiritual Power House

And, what is more, this is the last school day of the year. "Merry Christmas" to one and all and a very hap, hap, happy holidays.

16th December : A brand new building facing the gate is blessed by Archbishop Angelo Fernandes. The simple yet elegant building is Roman Church - a spiritual powerhouse.

27th December : Right in the midst of our holidays we had sad looks and tearful faces. So soon after Christmas we were stunned and shocked to hear that one of our dear friends and companions is no more. His Srivastava, a student of Std. V will be with us no more, having gone to receive her reward in the next world. May her soul rest in peace. Our affectionate condolences to her dear parents and relatives.

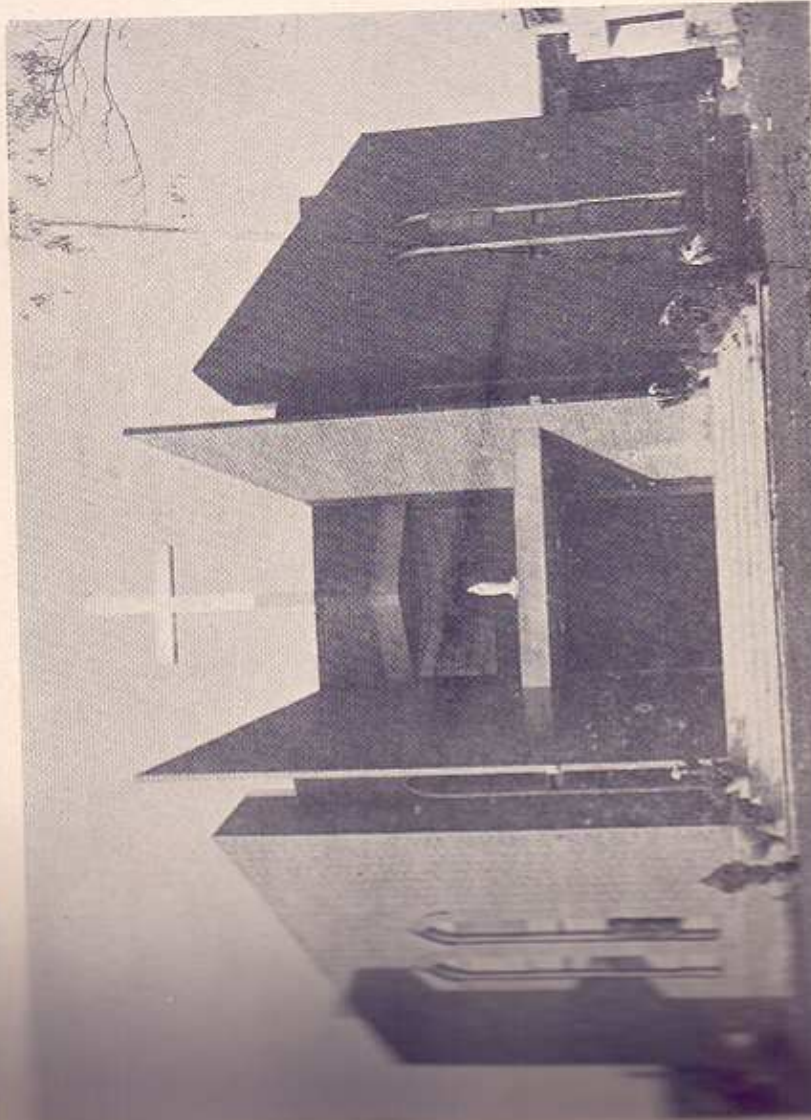
1979

15th January : School reopens after the Christmas vacation. We were happy to be back to meet and greet our friends and companions. We have a great time in all the many "side-shows", to laugh and to play and, of course, to do a little study! Most shivered not through fright but because of the cold, but there were some who trembled as the Model Exam for Std. X commenced. One could behold some scratching their heads and pouring over books in the hope of remembering confusing chemical equations!

27th January : Our parents are back again to meet our teachers! Woe of woes! Are we going to be betrayed by our teachers and will all our little (!) misdeeds and mischiefs be revealed? Dear God, do help our teachers give a first class report of us.

6th February : Students of Std. X - big fellows! were given a farewell. Our boys and pretty girls in pretty dresses are seen parading themselves up and down corridors. Sameena and Manoj Joshi were declared "Miss and Master Rosary" of the year. The former was truly as pretty as a rose and the latter like a film star all set for "shooting"! Bye, bye to all of them. Best of luck in your exams and thereafter.

10th February : Light at heart, blithe in spirits, with smiling faces and loosened tongues, our teachers, in fancy clothes - multicoloured and informal - set out for Badkal lake for a picnic which, we are reliably informed, was spent in gossiping



Blessed By Archbishop Angelo Fernandes
Archbishop of Delhi



International Year of the Child

The United Nations' General Assembly of 21st December, 1976, voiced its concern and commitment for the men and women of tomorrow by declaring 1979 as the International Year of the Child. It likewise manifested its concern for and commitment to the child of today and drew the attention of elders the world around to strive might and main to give of their best to children and better their lot in every way. Once again the child was to become the centre of attraction and affection.

1979 dawned at last and, in fact, will soon be concluded. The child is presently the hero and will remain so for the remaining weeks of the year. He is praised, honoured and cared for with extra devotion and dedication. Surveys have been made, symposia and debates conducted. Poems have been written in honour of the child, films and plays have centred around the hope of tomorrow, scholarships and awards instituted. In short, 1979 will go down in history as a glorious year for the child - a milestone for children's welfare all around the globe.

The International Year of the Child is concerned with all children in all continents and countries, especially the younger ones, to provide opportunities for an all-round growth and development - intellectually, physically, psychologically and socially. This has been the year to generate far-reaching and sustained national activities in favour of the child. With this in mind, a number of organizations and institutions, including schools and colleges the world over, have vied with one another to celebrate this special year with a variety of entertaining and enlightening programmes. Maintaining the tone and trend, we at Rosary School unanimously decided to publish a special issue of the "Rosarian" and have concluded creative competitions, colourful cultural shows and scintillating sports shows securing prizes not only for winners but for all participants.

India is the land of children - millions of them - and can be spotted in homes and streets of villages, towns and cities, on station platforms

and market places, in lowly jughhis and sophisticated buildings, plenty of them everywhere in all shapes and sizes, well-dressed and in rags, the rich and the poor, the healthy and the sick, the well-fed and the starved ! What has been our ideas and ideologies for the children of India ? What is our attitude and activities for our children ? What indeed have been our actions and reactions in respect of children, especially the poor and the lowly !

Gabriela Mistral has warned us : "Many things can wait. The child cannot. Right now his bones are being formed, his blood is being created, his senses are being developed. To him we cannot say tomorrow. His name is today." Children certainly cannot wait. Their needs are vital. While the child's name is 'today', let us make no mistake, the children of today are the future of tomorrow.

There are children who are the beneficiaries of care and comfort, of leisure and poise. Their bright and smiling countenances with innocence writ largely on their faces speak volumes for their health and happiness. They certainly can dream of a better tomorrow ! They can hope, they can wait; tomorrow belongs to them. For such as these this International Year of the Child has great significance.

But alas ! there is also another picture, that which paints the darker and gloomier portrait of the Indian child : a world of innocents for whom childhood is but a dream that quickly fades away. That is the sad world of children who die to live, for whom the day begins and ends with a begging bowl in their hands and a tear in their eyes as they roam the streets in quest for food to stay away from starvation and death. India, sociologists and statisticians declare has the largest child labour force in the world, at least eleven million workers under fourteen ! For such, there is no leisure and pleasure, no opportunities for schooling or for games. They literally work themselves away for very long hours with no break or vacation in small factories or in the way side tea-stalls, in private homes or in restaurants, earning paltry sums which can hardly feed and clothe them. For such life is a drudgery, for them life has nothing to look forward for ! Can we state with a straight face that these children have a childhood ? And what about those other kids who dwell in filth and squalor, in jughhis and in slums, exposed to disease and the vagaries of the weather, spending days in

the open even in hot and torrid weather as their mothers work at construction sites ? These children are the unwanted ones without any hope or future !

Who and what will redeem the disprivileged children of society ? One International Year of the Child will not have made much difference ! What then is the answer and remedy ? The only remedy is concerned and committed action of the "haves" for the "have-nots" : a sound and effective understanding of the situation and a genuine feeling of oneness for the lowly to result in effective and increasing work to better the lot of the forsaken and the forgotten child, striving with dedicated affection to give them a better and brighter life and a happier tomorrow. These courageous children silently appeal to us for sympathy and love. Let us all make a sound beginning during this International Year of the Child.

—Sister Melanie



PARENTS

Do you know the Rights of your Child ?

The RIGHT—to affection, love and understanding.

—to adequate nutrition and medical care.

—to free education.

—to full opportunity for play and recreation.

—to a name and nationality.

—to special care, if handicapped.

—to be among the first to receive relief in times of disaster.

—to learn to be a useful member of society and to develop individual abilities.

—to be brought up in a spirit of peace and universal brotherhood.

—to enjoy these rights, regardless of race, colour, sex, religion, national or social origin

Why I love my Mother

—Chandrashekar VD

Everybody in this world has a mother. But there are some unfortunate children who lose their mother at a very young age. I am a very lucky person because I have a good mother.

My mother gave birth to me. She cared for me so much and she taught me so many things such as talking, walking and good manners. My mother had to pass through great difficulties while looking after me all the time I was small.

My mother's name is Mrs. Anita Thakral. She is very polite and she likes everybody. The things I don't understand she explains very kindly and she is never rude to me. She loves everybody equally in the home. She

does all the housework and she gets up early in the morning to make lunch for me to take to school. She buys my clothes and books. When I am ill she looks after me night and day. When I do something wrong she corrects me lovingly. She is a teacher in a school and she teaches me also. These are the reasons why I love my mother very much and admire her greatly.

Every mother should be polite to her children. Children who have mothers are very lucky. So am I. My mother wants to be a great woman. May God bless my mother and may joy, happiness and success be hers always

—★—

Mother

—Rashmi Kanwar X-B

"M" is for the million things she does for me ;
"O" means that for others she spends herself with glee.
"T" stands for toil and tears for those of her fold ;
"H" signifies her heart which is of the purest gold.
"E" emphasizes her eyes shining with the light of love ;
"R" show how right she always is, yet simple as a dove.

Put all these together, they will spell "MOTHER",
Which is life and love and the world for me and for Father,

Children

—A Teacher

stands for *cheer* and *charm* children impart to the world around.

signifies the *happiness* children spread, their lovable nature generating hope and inspiration wherever they tread.

implies the *innocence* writ large on their face, indicative in all their actions performed with such grace.

demonstrates the *love* children share, making them the 'bindu' of parents' affection and care.

describes the *donors* of pleasure and enjoyment children truly are : at home, at school, in the neighbourhood close and far.

reveals the *roses* all children surely be blossoming in the family.

enunciates the *enthusiasm* children have in accepting one and all, performing little actions of love and ready to play ball !

notes their *naughtiness* (not nastiness) in innocence performed, silently to receive enjoyment, acclamation and applaud !

★ ★ ★

We may be Young

—Payal VIII

We may be young, we may be small,
But our hearts are big and our thoughts are tall !
Our aims are high,
As we reach for the sky !
Today we are children, tomorrow we will be,
Responsible citizens of our great country !

The Greatest Influence in My Life

—Atul Vij, X-A

There are very many whom I adore and admire; some are great leaders and some others are teachers. But the person who has influenced me the most is my mother. She above all others deserves my appreciation, regard and respect.

My mother had to face great hardships in her life. But she did not lose heart and overcame the difficulties that beset her path towards a peaceful life. When she had just crossed the age of ten there was the partition between India and Pakistan. She was the youngest in the family. For some time she lost her way and was abandoned by the family but fate rejoined her to her dear ones. At the age of fifteen my maternal grandfather died. Gradually all her brothers and sisters were married and she was thrust with a great responsibility. She was in charge of the house and had to keep it clean spick and span, and also study till her brothers returned.

After a span of about five years she was married to my father. But fate did not look kindly to her even at this stage. She was ill-treated, abused and beaten by her in-laws in the absence of my father. Sometimes she had to starve. On the occasion of my uncle's marriage, my mother's jewellery and costly clothes

were gifted by the in-laws to the bride. Finally one day she was kicked down the stairs and ordered to get out. But my father accompanied her. My mother joined as a teacher in a school. Slowly and gradually with God's blessings her miseries lessened and we now have a house of our own.

As a wife, my mother played a praise worthy role. She adjusted to all circumstances. Both as a wife and a mother she lavishes immense love and affection to each and all of us and attends to the needs of the family. Forgetting the past she has also adjusted herself to my uncles and aunts who have cut a sorry figure for their behaviour. A good housewife, my mother prepares delightful dishes for us. The credit for the peaceful and happy life in the home goes to her. She also finds time to help us in our studies and it is because of her that we children have healthy and muscular bodies. She spares no pain and leaves no stone unturned for our prosperity and performs her duties to perfection.

My wonderful mother is admired not only by myself and the rest at home but also by many others. May God bless my loving mother with happiness and prosperity.

A Prayer

—Sunita Purohit III-A

Dear God, you gave me my parents,
Who love me very much.
They give everything good for me
Whenever they can.
You too love me very much, dear God,
You listen to me when I talk.
I know you are very powerful and loving;
Please do help me to pray to you often.
Thank you very, very much, dear God.

★ ★ ★

My Beautiful Home

—Kapil Bhalla X-B

I have seen the Red Fort
With its huge red dome.
But none I like better
Than my own little home.

I love many a great big city
Like London, Paris and Rome,
But none is as pretty
As my own little home.

I love a river's noise and foam;
I love to dwell on a mountain high;
But most of all do I love my home
In which I would love to die!

My School

—Lata Malik IX-C

Be assured, I am no fool !
For I study in Rosary School
Which has plenty of jokers
And quite a few fairies ;
Our Principal is Father George,
Always wishing to ride a horse !
Our Vice-Principal, Father Joseph, is so jolly and gay.
We just can't make out how his period flies away !
Our class teacher, Mrs. Gangadharan, is so very kind.
You can do anything funny, she just won't mind !

Our Class, IX-C,
Is a swarm of busy bees,
Always talking aloud
With Miss Rita running about !

Then we come to the students
Who are not serious for a few moments !
The brain in their heads just lacks
When they are poring over Maths !

Harkiran is an upcoming athlete,
But has no mind to keep the class neat !
Ashima is a rosy doll,
Always blushing when teachers call !

Now you have come to know our school history
And have solved for yourselves the mystery !



My Teachers

—Lata Nandwani VI-B

Some are lenient, others are strict;
Some carry nothing, others carry sticks !
Some are smart, others are clever ;
Some are "Madam", others are "Sir".
Some wear bells, which sound quite crazy,
Some you may not find very funny !
Some are interesting, others are boring !
Some keep awake, others keep snoring !
Some are short, others are tall !
Some have hair, others are bald ;
Some keep moving, others on chairs are glued !
With this introduction I now conclude.



—Food for Thought—

- (W) A great man shows his greatness by the way he treats little men.
(W) A nation without heroes is a nation without a future.
(W) No doctor is a good doctor, who has never been ill himself.
(W) The wise man reads both book and life itself.

...singing, dancing and betting !

12th February : Another test ! The young ones of Stds. III - V had their brains picked ! They could be seen browsing through fat volumes of General Knowledge and proved to be well - informed about capitals and currencies, science and sports, abbreviations and atoms, ministers and their portfolios. There were quite a few geniuses and some geni - asses !

15th February : An Inter - School Declamation Contest took our young hopefuls to the Greenfield Public School. We were proud of Gita Chatterjee who bagged the 3rd prize among competitors from leading public schools. Well done, Gita, may your tribe increase !

18th February : An over-crowded bus leaves with Rosary's budding artists for Shankar's International Painting Competition. Quite a fair number of them secured prizes. Congratulations and bouquets !

20th February : A day of contests and confrontations ! Thirty students are selected for the Junior Science Talent Scholarship Exam. Class X has to be engrossed in figures (not "cotton figures", mind you !) and

1st March : The sound of silence grips the campus. No gadding or guffaws, no jokes or jaunts, no smiles or songs ! Where are all the children now ? - those naughty and the noisy ones ? All of them are very much on the couch, peering over books in last - minute cramming ! The day of judgement has arrived - the annual examinations commence ! Some faithfuls and a few nervous ones enter their teachers for difficulties to be solved and perhaps have some questions rephrased ! Teachers could be seen strutting and strolling about in self-satisfaction. The brainy students have nothing to fear while the boisterous ones fear nothing ! It is the in - betweeners who are glued to their books lest they be called to repeat. Best of luck !

10th March : Std. X begin the Board Exams. ! Our prayers and best wishes accompany our seniors to gain laurels for themselves and bring glory to the school. All the very best. God be with you.

15th March : Rosarians vow to spend the day indoors at home to anticipate the arrival of the postman ! Examination results are expected to come by post and the door bell is answered promptly to discover what the

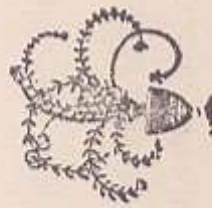
The Noble Profession of Teaching

—Mrs. Lily Panakal

People have their own dreams in life. There are many who just want to become rich, others to become famous or leaders, poets, writers, doctors, engineers, scientists, etc. I had no spectacular ambition in life. The sole object of my life was to lead a life of simplicity and goodness, of devoted service to man and mankind in sincerity, love and truth. It is for this reason that I fondly desired to become a teacher.

I was fully conscious of the difficulties and hardships of teachers : the dread and drudgery of communicating day after day knowledge and the fine arts, the responsibility of inspiring and instilling character and discipline; the tedious labour of preparations and corrections; the comparative small scale of pay; etc. In spite of all, I was neither hesitant nor afraid of becoming a teacher.

It was my firm conviction and belief that a teacher can open and widen minds and thoughts of young children by offering them the light of knowledge, that she or he can gain satisfaction by extending invaluable service to the country and to society by producing better and brighter citizens; that a teacher has the joy and happiness of forming the minds and hearts and characters of future leaders. I sincerely have great faith in the life of a noble and ideal teacher. It is the teacher who patiently and lovingly guides the students along the right path and conducts them into the deeper mysteries of knowledge. Should men and women cease to follow the teaching profession, how and whence can doctors and nurses, scientists and engineers, professors and writers, etc., be formed ? Truly, therefore, a teacher is essential to society and the teaching profession is noble and necessary for the growth of man and for the prosperity and progress of mankind.



The Ideal Class of Rosary School

W.A. the ideal class of Rosary School,
Has all intellectuals and no fools !

The students know how to be gay always;
In every heart they have a place

Yes ! There are a few chatterboxes who make much noise,
Yet they all have sophistication and great poise !
They scream and shout and jump all about
Each and all of them, the skinny and the stout !

When teachers scold
They all look bold !
Though inwards they tremble,
Outwards with voices all grumble !

Students of each and every class
Are quite envious and discuss
The goondas of Kashi,
Of the famous but dubious See !!

The girls are all beautiful,
And the boys pretty smart.
They may all sound rowdy
But are surely good at heart.

To keep up to their name
They play any game !
To have fun and Pleasure
Is indeed their only treasure !

Meet My Friends

—Lata Malik IX—C

Come, meet my friends in Rosary School
Who always jump about as if in a swimming pool !
Monika and Probhusharan should work in a circus ground,
Once they wore their skirts up and their shirts down !
You must really experience Arti's brain,
She keeps on working like a clockwork train !!
Sangeeta is the jolliest girl, no doubt;
No one ever saw her sulk or pout.
Rachna can take the hind leg off a donkey;
She ought to be placed in a cage with a monkey;
Anshu, my best friend, is a real good shouter;
We really must do something about her.
Sarita always keeps on singing
And ends up in trouble she keeps on bringing !
The friends in my school are quite naughty,
But none of them are in any way haughty.
They are all quite brilliant too;
I do hope you agree my opinion is true !



Friendship

Friendship is the peculiar boon of heaven and the pride and delight of the noble mind; it has been given to men and angels only; to all other creatures it has been denied. "All old wood is best to burn, an old horse to ride, and old wine to drink; so are old friends most trustworthy to use." The measure of friendship is adversity. A true friend is a rare commodity hard to find. Friendship is a net woven with the silken threads of love more durable than life itself.

The older the friendship grows, the more durable and firm it becomes. Friends and friendship cannot be separated from each other. A friend is always tried in the darkest hours of life. The greater the darkness, the more brilliant is the light of friendship that dispels the darkness of all kinds. A friend is lovable. The idea that a true friend is he who points out to his friend his weakness and tries to reform him does not appear to be sound reasoning ! Friendship is not a science of advice, suggestions and reformations !

A person who has lost a friend knows the value of friendship. One does not lose a friend when life ends, for a friend is everlasting and immortal. Friendship can not be killed; it does not die. But all this holds good only in the case of true friendship.

Examples of true friendship are not uncommon or infrequent. Even in everyday life numerous examples of extreme sacrifices performed in the name of true friendship can be witnessed. Principles of truth and idealism are not the tests of friendship. The ideal of friendship is the ideal of friendship itself ; the principle and sensation of friendship is nothing else but friendship itself.

Contributed by Raman Arneja-VI



FRIENDSHIP is a two-way street : if it is not fed from both the sides it will atrophy.

To dissolve loneliness we need friends and to have friends we need humility.

A friend is not an object to be possessed but a subject to be cherished.

—Contributed by Kavita Talwar-X

OUR CRICKET STAR

—Hanumant Talwar VIII-B

Sanjay Chauhan is a student of Class VIII in our school. Academically, he is very sound and secures a good first division at all times. A good speaker, Sanjay has a charming personality with all good qualities. It is no surprise, therefore that Sanjay has been awarded the Good Conduct Prize by the school.

Besides being good in studies, he is a brilliant cricket player and could rather be called a rising cricket star of Delhi. Though he also plays some indoor games during leisure hours, he is mainly a cricket player. Hailing from a respectable Rajput family, Sanjay is the youngest of the three brothers and is affectionately called "Bittu" among relatives and friends as also by senior cricketers. At this young age he is very popular with the cricketers of Delhi including some of the top players like Venkat Sundaram, Rakesh Shukla, Vinay Lamba, Hari Gidwani, the Test player Surender Khanna and the Test probable Sunil Valsan.

Already at the age of six, Sanjay was inspired by the then Delhi University captain, Hari Gidwani, a close family friend. Later he was taken notice of by other prominent Delhi cricketers. His batting and fielding talents were greatly appreciated and commended. He is also a medium-pace bowler. Well-built in physique, Sanjay is a natural rising cricket star—an opinion shared by all Rosarians. This year he captains the school's cricket team.

A regular participant in children's

programmes over All India Radio, Sanjay was not allowed to move out of his house because of family circumstances; he has only his Daddy to look after him having lost his mother at the age of 11 years; his two elder brothers are in School/college. It was only this year that Sanjay's father permitted him to join the National Institute of Sports. Previously he used to go to the Hindu College grounds in the evenings for physical exercise and spend some time practising cricket with the college team. It was here that Sanjay had the opportunity of facing one of the fastest pace bowlers of the country, Sunil Valsan, as appeared in the newspapers sometime ago. Sanjay is never afraid of Sunil, the speed merchant knocking at the Test door. Presently Sanjay is under the guidance of Shri V. Bhatnagar, the N.I.S. cricket coach.

Sanjay has begun this year to play in major cricket matches of Delhi. During the summer vacations, he played in the summer tournaments and a DDCA league for N.I.S. In the summer tournaments he represented the NIS Central School College and Hindu College. In most of the matches he remained not-out in spite of opening the innings or one-downs in the batting order.

Master Sanjay Chauhan is a good student and a promising cricketer. We Rosarians are very proud to play under such a skipper, who we fondly hope will soon don the State colour. ●

Rewarding / Responsible "ROSARIANS"

← Junior Science Talent Search Scholarship winner; First prize in the Nehru Bal Mela Elocution contest; Third prize in the Inter-school Elocution contest (Rosary school declared runners-up) on "Nuclear Energy is indispensable for India's Defence"; Pitamber Scholarship for Best Mathematician of Std. VIII.



Amit Jahn

Winner of the Junior Science Talent Search Scholarship → 1978-79.



Amitab Aggarwal

← Winner of Rekha Yadav Scholarship; Gossain's Trophy for the Best Mathematician of Std. IX; 1st prize in the Essay Competition on "Solar Energy."



Bhavya Lal

Winner of the Soviet Land Nehru Award for painting. She is one of the 5 lucky ones selected out of 26,000 participants. She has already been awarded with a certificate and gold medal and will be spending one month holiday in Russia in May 1980, to live among the children of Russia and to learn the culture and heritage of Soviet Land.



Bhavya Lal

postman has brought for them lest their parents receive the shock first ! Is it consideration for parents or for themselves ?

3rd April : New Class-rooms, new teachers and new spirits. A new year begins education-wise. Most have been promoted, a few dejected ! Advice and plan of action offered by teachers, reactions and resolutions from students.

4th May : Our P.T. teachers are convinced that "all work and no play makes Jack a dull boy" ! Hence they can be seen rushing and running about giving final touches and microscopic attention to details in getting the "Rovers Stadium" all set for SPORTS DAY : the jumps and the throws, the relays and the sprints, the tug - of - war and what not ! Many a student gives a helping hand - some constructive and others destructive ! Success or failure, leading the field or bringing up the rear - all was taken in the spirit of sportsmanship and with the good grace.

10th May : Excitement and tension grip teachers and students; plenty of motion and commotion; lots of activity and action ! What's it all about ? A SCHOOL EXHIBITION, that's what it is. Parents and well - wishers have been invited to view and review charts and canvases, models and mini - inventions. We were determined to show our best and were thrilled to receive in good measure salaams and sabashes, congratulations and commendations. Much effort and pains had gone in the exhibition. We richly deserved the praise received.

MAY 1979 SCIENCE AND ART EXHIBITION APPRECIATIVE & ENCOURAGING COMMENTS

- "I liked the craft work" - S. Gupta.
- "Marvellous output by the students " - K. Prakash.
- "I am pleased to see children and teachers - in - charge have taken lots interest" - Vimal Anand.
- "Quite interesting to see exhibits of young ones." - A. Kumar.

● "A fine display of talents." - R.S. Chawla.

● "I am very much impressed by the skill of the students." - S. Sharma.

● "Very good presentation by the kids. Should be continued as an annual event." - R. N. Pradhan.

● "Very nice exhibition to encourage the growing children. A praiseworthy one by the school management." - S. Sahni.

● "Really nice to see the beautiful works done by our own children." - R. B. Singh.

● "Talent. Well organized, colourful, creative and imaginative." - Chandra Bhakar.

● "Good performance. Glade to see their ideas developing." - Shashi Sibal.

● "Very nice display of models and good demonstration by students. This shows kids children can do a lot and are hardworking." - Anjali.

● "The better box and the projector are really very nice."

● "Children are making very good progress. We are very happy to see the explanation and the work done by the students. Explanation by the students was highly appreciated." - S. Kohli.

● "Exception to the status by the students are highly commendable."

- Mrs. Verma.

● "Very good display of art and scientific ideas. The performance of the students is very encouraging. Such activities should be encouraged among all students." - A. Khanna.

● "The exhibition shows that our children can do much more creative things." - Mohanty.

● "Very nice ! Excitement once again fills the air, this time not tense but relaxed. The volume of noise and laughter has more than doubled; faces are bright and anxious lighter ! You guessed it - today is the last school - day before the summer vacation. Some students are already in the dreamland of their summer holidays, Nainital and Simla; others are hoping that Delhi will



Rajneesh

The sheer presence of mind and undaunted courage of 8-year old Rajneesh saved a 4-year old girl from drowning. Whilst playing at the Shriram Institute Residential Colony, the child fell into a 5 feet deep water tank. Her playmates could not succeed in their rescue operation. Hearing cries for help, Rajneesh rushed to the spot, jumped into the tank and rescued the child. Bravo, Rajneesh, Rosary is proud of you!

Model of a "Room Cooler" selected for the State level→ Science Exhibition.



Pradeep



Gurpreet



Sanjay Chauhan

Sanjay Chauhan is a gifted lad with a many-sided personality. Already a dependable opening batsman not only of the School XI but of clubs, etc., he has already played in major tournament and promises to be a technically sound batsman and a keen fielder for Delhi in the Ranji Tournament and we feel sure he will represent the country. Sanjay is also one of the top students of his class. Affectionately called "Bittu", he is noted for good behaviour and sociable nature. He is the current cricket captain of the school team and is preparing to have a training stint in England. Rosary School is proud to have him on the rolls and wishes him every success.



Std. X



Std. VIII



Std. VII



Std. VI



Std. V



Std. III



Std. I



Std. IX



Std. IV



Std. II

TOP OF

THE CLASS

EXHIBITION : MAY 1979

not offer them too hot a spell ! A happy holiday to all !

8th May : Seven students of Std. VIII are selected for the interview of the Junior Science Talent Test. Our advice: don't feel backward to go forward, you are only to face the board not a firing squad ! Our prayer : The best of luck and all success—don't you let the school down !

14th July : The campus comes back to life and echoes much laughter, shouts and greetings of boys and girls, all of whom appear to have gained weight and vigour. Smiling faces show their delight in meeting old friends and trust also the teachers. Holidays are over.

1st July : Leopards and Lions, Panthers and Tigers have invaded the complex ! No, not live animals, but only symbolic ones representing the four Houses' students are this day divided into. The four captains and eight vice captains were introduced and took the oath of loyalty to school and team. House advisors too were appointed to keep the leash on the symbolic animals and to guide and inspire. The captains — Sunil Maheshwari (Leopards); Seema Gupta (Lions); Savita Uppal (Panthers); Raman Bagga (Tigers).

18th July : STAFF MEETING ! What have they to meet about, we wonder ! To teach us more or to teach us better, to trim us or to tame us ? Or to meet regularly every second Saturday of the month. Hope these will be for our better, not for worse !

3th August : INDEPENDENCE DAY was celebrated with gusto which included Yoga by Std. VI, Russian Drill by Std. V, a Fancy Dress Parade in regional costumes by Stds. III & IV and a March Past by Stds. VII - X. A notable gesture in this International Year of the Child is the honour given to Std. II. They were the privileged guests of honour with special places and much fuss !

8th August : Stds. V - X could be seen in deep thought and frantically writing away for their ESSAY COMPETITIONS, each class writing on different topics.

19th August : A cricket match between Rosary School and Mori Gate Government School brought victory to the former by 7 wickets. Match



It is fun to be a technician—but it's fun to be a student.



Be happy ! you can be a universal donor.



It is not a house but it is not ?



Don't be mistaken. It is not Mughal gardens but class III exhibits.



ROSARIAN RECOLLECTIONS OF SCHOOL SEQUENCES

1978

12th July : A new scholastic year reopens on schedule ! Most old faces make the scene - students and teachers as also the old canteenwala, the chattwala and canteenwala - with some new faces among the teachers and students, the former trying to impress with gaudy make - ups and cheerful countenances ! Quite boring, however, to behold the same old benches and blackboards and books !

15th August : INDEPENDENCE DAY is celebrated with significant enthusiasm ! A disciplined March Past by the four houses is followed by patriotic songs being sung in a number of Indian languages.

19th August : "It is better to give than to receive". The rich are wont to waste large amounts of food while more than half of the population can hardly afford one square meal a day ! Rosarians decided to manifest their generosity by distributing bread to the destitute flood victims of Jahangirpuri. The Delhi Administration offered congratulations and commendations for our social consciousness and social work. Keep it up !

10th September : TEACHERS' DAY with a difference ! For Rosarians this is an anxious and sad day. The deluge had arrived, the school building, the lovely library and laboratory as also the orderly office were damaged and destroyed by the fury of the floods. Who can withhold and withstand nature's wrath ?

11th-17th September : Though the school lost many treasured possessions by the floods and the campus was a sight to behold, dedicated teachers and students as also quite a few concerned parents laboured with love and zeal to restore order and salvage precious possessions. A grateful "thank you" to all of them.



Decomposed bodies at Morvi stir us to action.



Restoration and renovation is possible with



Set for sale or the camera's click?



Delicious Pakodas, Idlis, Vadus ! buy them eat them for Morvi



Using fund by staff and students.



and jubilation in the Rosary Camp ! Congratulations !

August : News flashed of the "flash floods" at Morvi resulting in unimaginable loss of lives, livestock and property ! Our hearts were melted. We were moved towards expressing our sympathy by doing some tangible. Cash collections were followed by canteens making profit for flood victims, lucky dips, etc. Believe it or not, Std. II topped the collection list with the Staff collection a good second. Over Rs. 10,000/- was collected, which was promptly forwarded for the flood victims. We have expressed our concern for those in distress and our sense of oneness and sympathy to the big family of India. Bravo, Rosary School; well done.

Archbishop's House
Ashok Vihar
NEW - 110001
13th October, 1979

To the Principal, Staff and Students of ROSARY SCHOOL

As I said to the group of children who brought the cheque for Rs. 10,001/- for the suffering brethren at Morvi, I am deeply appreciative of the social awareness being created in the school and active concern for the underprivileged.

This fresh evidence of an on - going attitude is very heartening and in my opinion more and that of the beneficiaries I want to say a very warm "thank you" to you all.

May God bless you, your families and all who work together to help in the spiritual growth as persons whose lives are marked by the spirit of dedicated service to others, one sure recipe for contentment and happiness.

God love you.

(Sd/-)

ARCHBISHOP ANGELO FERNANDES
Archbishop of Delhi

25th August : "Nations are built in the Classroom". That is the topic of the Std. V. elocution contest. Impressive speeches, classic examples, forceful deliveries showed the conviction of the speakers. Lata Gangadharan appeared to have built a nation in her own classroom. The audience was spellbound right through !

27th August : Mother Teresa's birthday is marked with an impressive speech by Bhavya, who highlighted the love in action of the lover of poor little children and those suffering from want, hunger and disease. A detailed account of the celebrations is given in this issue.

28th August : The Leadership Training Group's L.T.S. meeting took place. All members should realize and inculcate the qualities of an able and appealing leader. Training is essential, as today's children are tomorrow's leaders.

1st September : Another golden opportunity for our persevering painters to prove their worth : A painting competition for the entire school. Scores of children could be seen all over with brushes and paints splashing and spilling colour in an endeavour to evince winners. If Rosary School is any indication, it looks as if India will very soon be a land of painters ! Italy beware !

5th September : TEACHERS' DAY dawns yet again with its annual specialities : students hold the fort, conduct classes, maintain discipline and entertain our teachers. I must confess that we did succeed to keep interest alive and boisterousness in check ! Entertaining songs and skits, individual and group items were climaxed by a special present by students to teachers with love : the pledge to obedience and studious work all through the year. Teachers accepted our pledge with grace and a grin !

15th September : "RENEWAL DAY FOR TEACHERS" brings the Rector of St. Xavier's, Fr. Joe Paschal, S.J., to give tips to our educators on novel and modern methods of teaching. Students fondly hope for and look forward to lighter, lovelier classes, interesting also in Physics and Chemistry !

18th September : Hurrah for Stds. II & III - they are going for a movie ! The little ones jump with joy and excitedly fly about the whole

compound in anticipation, no doubt, of "The Flying Sorcerer" !

20th September : It is the turn of Stds. IV & V to flutter and glitter; they excitedly leave to see the flick "The Glittering Ball".

22nd September : CONTESTS AND COMPETITIONS : Aesops Tales, Arabian Nights, Fairy Tales, and what have you ! Stds. IV proved their mettle at a "story - telling" competition with K.C. Dilip proving to be a grand - father par excellence; Stds. III and VI vied with each other at a "recitation" competition replete with gestures and intonations at reciting poems, Seema Bhatnagar of Std. III and Seema Chopra of Std. VI being judged the best in doing poetic justice ! All students of Stds. VII, VIII and IX attempted to emulate Laxman, Abu Abraham, Mario, etc., in "Cartoon Contest". It was a sight to behold not only their masterpieces but their funny faces. It was interesting, novel and enlightening !

29th September : Another PARENT - TEACHER MEETING ! Are they not fed up meeting each other ? Students tremble in anticipation, especially those who have cleverly thus far kept their parents in the dark ! What is in store for them when they return home, they wonder !

17th October : The L.T.S. group celebrated the festival of lights and shared their joy with the orphans of Shishu Bhavan. "DIWALI" thus took on added significance and gave added happiness. Joy shared is joy received. The festival of lights brought to the orphans a ray of light and hope.

19/10 October : This International Year of the Child inspired an innovative, interesting and inspiring SPORTS DAY organized differently from past years. Every student and teacher participated and won prizes; a variety of items for classes, groups and individuals proved entertaining and received much enthusiasm. A detailed report appears in this issue.

26th October : Rosary School's "blooming" scientists seized the opportunity of displaying their models at the ZONAL SCIENCE EXHIBITION : a fine extinguisher, a room cooler, transformation of energy, blood test, etc., etc., the room cooler model was selected for the Delhi exhibition. Congratulations to Pradeep Gulati and Gurpreet Singh of IX - B. Amit Jain topped in the essay competition while Gita Gangadharan won the third prize in the debate, Rosary School being declared runners - up.

5 - 13 November : Another novelty in the International Year of the Child :
 Class - wise VARIETY ENTERTAINMENTS by children for
 their parents and relatives were greatly applauded and appreciated and evinced
 much enthusiasm both in the children and their parents. Every student had the
 chance of performing and exhibiting their hidden talents.

Parents praise and Adults Applause

Reverend Father,

When I received communications through my three children on the eve of
 the beginning of the recent festival in your school in commemoration of the
 International Child Year I had little inkling of what was coming. I had simply no
 idea of the extent to which our children could participate in whatever functions you
 were going to arrange. It was only after a considerable insistence of my children
 that I agreed to witness the function on the 7th November, 1979. However, I was
 wonderstruck on seeing my small son appearing on the stage in one of the key roles
 as a Hindi Play along with his little friends whom I had often seen in their innocent
 childlike frolics in the school grounds.

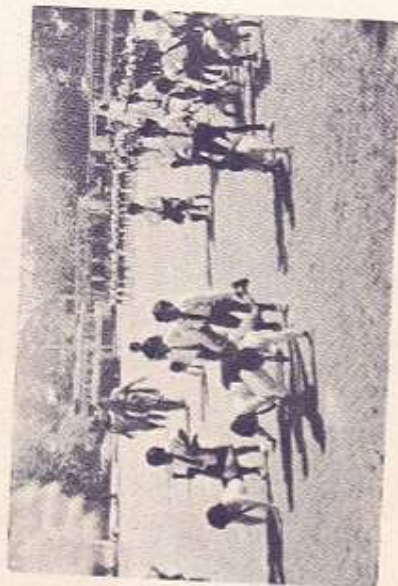
How well these kids had been groomed and in how short a period is
 it worthwhile no doubt, and I am sure a lot of hard work must have come behind
 it but what gives me a real pleasure and amazement is the unique idea whereby
 each and every child has been allowed an opportunity, rather forced, to participate
 in these activities. I feel, this single measure must have contributed a great lot in
 the development of the personality of children. You have caught them young and
 am sure this will stand them in good stead in life.

I offer to you my heartiest congratulations on the grand success of the
 festival and my gratefulness in allowing my children this opportunity. I am
 confident most parents share my sentiments.

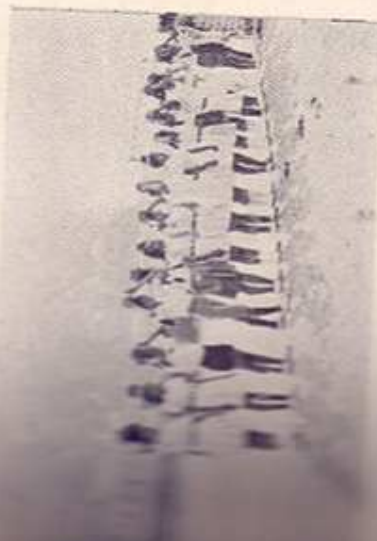
SPORTS WITH A DIFFERENCE



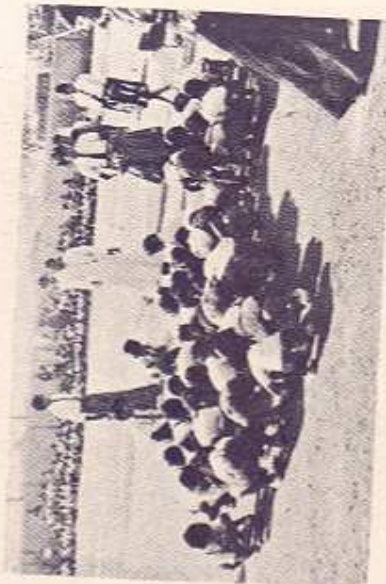
What are they getting ready to !
 to kick the knees ?



Wheeling through.....



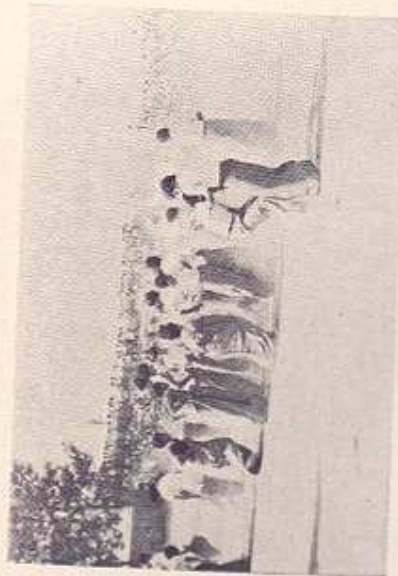
Keep your balance please.



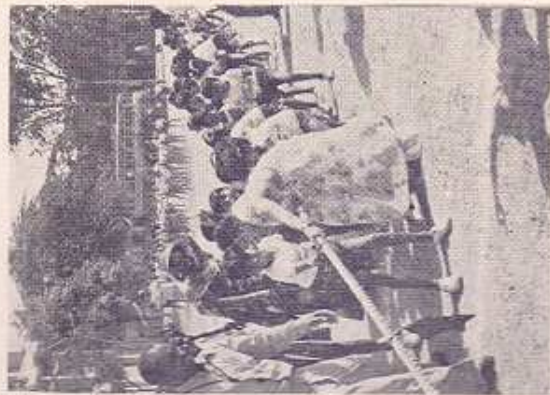
Collect the beads don't crack the head



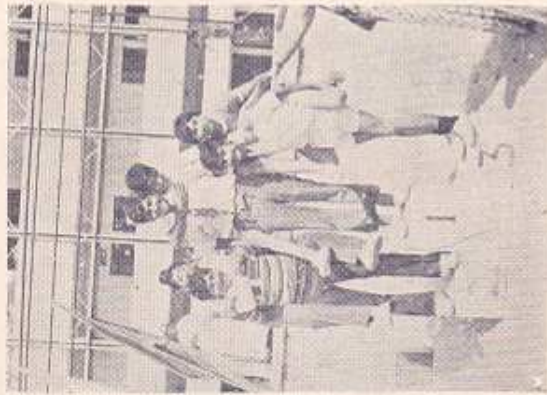
Don't poke your nose



Sack in



Ready to pull. Our teacher is with us. Victory is ours!



Burden? But light and lively. The victory is ours.



Are we clown's...oh, no



Watch the ball go by.....



Bun eating is no fun.



All this is, however, with one reservation! It is that you were not sufficiently kind to invite us to witness the spectacle on the last day when the teachers played for the benefit of their pupils. Well Sir, we enjoyed even this through lips of our children

With high regards,

Yours faithfully,
(Brahmanand)

Anxiety aggravated interest in me to see the organising and performance skill of children of Rosary School on the celebrations of I.Y.C.. The perfection and variety of programme coupled with multifarious taste could never remain possible without the devotion of school faculty members. Over the years I have been witnessing programmes of this school and this year's performance mark the competitive perfection! I wish the school to carry this cultural and artistic treasure of children to places of applause.

(Mr. Pandey)

I was delighted to see the performance of the students of Std. V. It was a marvellous show. The lute player was depicted very well. I congratulate all the students and the efforts taken by the teachers and authorities. Such activities create confidence among students and tend to make them better citizens of tomorrow. However it was a grand achievement and I thank and congratulate all concerned.

(Mr. Mann)

We were very happy to see the cultural programmes of Std. III, IV, and V. It was encouraging to see the young ones performing each item marvellously. Besides every child was given an opportunity to show forth his/her talents. We hope that you will continue this type of programs in the future. We wish Rosary School every success.

(Mrs. Shobha Lata))

Congratulations! The performance of the students of Std. VII was very good. The programmes were really worth seeing. You have done a nice job to entertain the students as well as their parents. It was really cheerful evening.

(Mrs. Vimla Aggarwal)



The cultural programmes of Std. VI was well attended by the parents. The uniformly high level of performance and the professional touch spoke of the preparation that had gone into it, and of the encouragement and guidance which the teachers gave it to the students. It was a well planned and superbly executed function. Each item seemed better than the previous, and it must have been very hard for the judges to decide whom to give the prizes. The participation by all the students made this evening a unique one. It was a feast for the eyes and the mind alike, and its memories will linger on for all times to come.

(Mr. R. N. Chopra)

Myself addressing as a parent of Poonam Nayyar of Xth class attended the function of "International Year of the Child" held in your school. The programme was an epitome of music, folk dance and comedian extracts. These parts of the programme were so much humorous that they revealed a profound glimpse of a child.

To be frank, the programme fulfilled the essence of the following words:

"Children are like flowers of a nation who need sun and everything wonderful, under the sun to flourish and grow in freedom to a healthy, wealthy and dignified people of tomorrow".

Thanking you,

Yours sincerely,
(S. A. Nataraj)

14th November : CHILDREN'S DAY : What a lovely day indeed: no uniforms, no classes but fun and frolic! Teachers did the entertaining (and clowning) with wit and skill. Sweets were distributed while fun and laughter went in order of the day. How we wish that every day would be Children's Day! The indeed would there be 'no study; only play, play, play all the day'!



In Loving & Everlasting Memory of Our Dear Pamela David

You went away so suddenly
Even didn't say goodbye.
Spread sweet fragrance like white rose
But left us cry.
What a tragedy in flesh you are no more
Every minute ignites your memory more and more.
The gate of memory never close.
How we miss you no one knows.
Till memory fades and life departs
Pamela, you'll live ever in our hearts.
May your soul rest in peace.

30-11-79

—Rosarians

AN EVENING FOR PARENTS

Renu Mann—V-C

We have many cultural functions and activities in our school, the main one is the 'Annual Day', which is provided with great attention and care giving a lot of time, energy and money. The main disadvantage of a function is that only few students participate in selected items. Of

course we also celebrate Deepavali, Teachers' Day and Children's Day. Besides the special programme for the Annual Day and our annual Sports Day, etc. Yet there can't be full participation by all the students. Many of us just left out and have no chance to express themselves or exhibit talents and ability. A wonderful idea presented to us! Why can't we have separate cultural evenings for parents, in which all the students of the class could show his or her talent? Fr. Joseph had hardly said this during the assembly and all jumped with joy and enthusiasm (the 'bhanga')! The teachers and students of the class took the initiative and started the programme.

The programme began one month ahead. The class chosen and students selected. The class was busy preparing the stage and the items in the best possible manner.

manner. There were days when we had to stay back in school for special practices and we enjoyed to do so thoroughly. On the 11th of November the whole class stayed back after school for a rehearsal. Extra coaching was given to students not upto the mark. Some were appointed to be ushers to welcome parents and give them comfortable seats. All this taught us how to organize functions and gave us a sense of importance!

The day finally dawned; eagerly did we wait for the evening to exhibit our talents. Our very own programme it was and it started at 5-30 p.m. The very first item was a group song, "Let your light shine", the motto itself of our school. How thrilling it was to watch and hear 150 students holding lighted lamps in their hands merrily and melodiously singing the motto! This was followed by a welcome speech by one of the students. How confident she was! how warmly she welcomed the parents! everyone was really proud of her. Items included a Bengali dance, a group song, a qawali and the highly appreciated drama 'Cinderella'.

Just before the last item, our Principal spoke a few words of appreciation and encouragement to each and all of us.

He said that he never thought that the kids of Class IV could perform so well and offered his congratulations to us children and to our good teachers for the excellent performance. For many of us it was the first chance to appear on the stage, thanks to our dear Fathers, Sisters and especially our teachers who took so much trouble to prepare 250 students for this wonderful 3-hour programme.

My daddy liked every item but one which he liked the most was "Cinderella", the drama enacted so marvellously as to bring both laughter and tears to the

audience. My grandfather was full of praise for the Bengali dance prepared by Sr. Melanie. It was my first dance and now I have a great fascination for Indian dance. On my asking whether he could suggest some points for improvement, my daddy said the whole show was fantastic!

And so our performance was appreciated by all. We sincerely wish to have such programmes every year because everyone gets a chance to develop self-confidence and bring to light hidden talents while our parents are delighted to watch us performing on the stage.



A Parent's Appreciation

"The 'Cultural Evening' programme by the students of the 4th Standard of Rosary School was well done. The idea behind this type of programme as told by Fr. Joseph that the children should develop interest not only in studies but also in other such activities which develops the personality and self-confidence in a student is very much appreciable. True to this fact, the students of 4th

standard have shown and proved the initiative taken by the school authorities for the first time. I congratulate the school authorities for this their venture and the teachers for devoting extraordinary duty in manipulating in the children this type of confidence. Hope such type of programmes will be regularly conducted by the Rosary School authorities to wish the school every success."

Mr. Balaji

An Encounter with an Interview Board - A Wonderful Experience -

—Geeta Gangadharan

Presenting oneself for an interview and facing an interview board makes even a child shiver! What then is such an experience for a middle school student?

On 15th February, 1979, the *Junior Science Talent Scholarship Examination* was conducted. About thirty of us students of Rosary School participated in the examination. Results were declared in the second week of May. Seven of us were called to present ourselves for the interview. The Management of the school and our teachers were very happy because seven out of thirty selected for the interview was a good number! And I was one of the lucky seven and was overjoyed for becoming the first hurdle. At the same time, I was fearful and jittery since I had to prepare really hard for the interview. I imagined, "what a way to spend the holiday! I earned summer holidays"! Terrible indeed, I concluded, and was of the opinion that the children who were not selected were in fact the lucky ones!

We had about a week left for the interview, which was to be held at the Rosary School of the N.C.E.R.T. on 18th May, 1979, at 3.00 p.m. I reached the school in time to find my other schoolmates already there. Many students of a few of the other schools were also present. Participants with their parents were seated in a large hall. The clerk-in-charge verified our names from his list.

After these formalities we were then conducted just outside the interview hall as it was being led to the gallows. My heart kept fluttering with nervousness. When the girl preceding me came out of the hall after her interview, I followed myself and kept ready a model of an electric bell I had brought for the interview. Having adjusted my dress and touched up my face, I offered a silent prayer to God: "O God! deliver me from the very anxiety of the gallows. I was all nervous and imagined that even Mr. Bhutto, when being hanged, was at that time on the right or the left side! I just did not know what to do. A thought even flashed my mind to run away from that place.

But, how could I do so. And just then the bell summoned me for my interview.

On entering the hall, I was quite perplexed and scared. I had expected to see two or three interviewers but, O God !, there were six of them !!

- "I" : Please, may I come in ?
- Chairman : Yes, please do come in.
- "I" : Good afternoon, sir.
- Chairman : Good afternoon. Please be seated. *(Thank God.....I was told to sit or else my legs would give way and I would have fallen down in fact, my knees were knocking against each other !)*
- Chairman : What is your name ?
- "I" : My name is Gita Gangadharan.
- Chairman : To which school do you belong ?
- "I" : I belong to Rosary School, Sir.
- An Interviewer : What have you brought with you ?
- "I" : A model of an electric bell, sir.
- Interviewer : Is there anything special about it ?
- "I" : No, it is just a simple call bell.
- Interviewer : How does this bell function ?
- "I" : When the electricity passes through the coils of the electromagnet it gets magnetized and the electro - magnet attracts the armature towards it, and the hammer goes and ring the gong, and with the bell ringing the circuit is broken.
- Interviewer : So it is all about magnetism ? What is an electro - magnet made up of ?
- "I" : It is made up of a solenoid and a soft - iron core inside it to enhance the magnetic field.
- Interviewer : Good ! May I have a look at your model ? *(I pass on my model to him. I imagined that that would be the end, but no, he kept another shot at me !)*
- Interviewer : What is this ? *(He passes on an instrument towards me).*
- "I" : This is a magnetic needle, sir.
- Interviewer : What is the special property of this needle ?
- "I" : It always comes to rest in the north - south direction, as it is influenced by the magnetic field of the earth. It is used in the deserts or in the oceans to find out the direction.
- Interviewer : *(Passing on a bar magnet towards me)* : Does this bar magnet have any influence on the needle ? Try.
- "I" : *(after trying)* : Yes, sir. If the north pole of the bar magnet

brought near the needle which points towards the north pole, it repels and, if it is brought to the opposite one, it attracts, Why ?

This is because opposite poles attract each other and like poles repel each other.

(Passing on an iron piece to me) : Does this iron piece have any influence on the magnetic needle ? Please try.

(after trying) : Yes, sir, if the iron piece is brought near the needle, it deflects.

But it does not attract or repel. Why ?

That is because the iron piece is not magnetised.

Name some metals which do not show the property of magnetism. Aluminium, copper, gold, etc. *(I thought that this would be the last. But, no, there was yet another shot from the interviewer.)*

Draw a triangle with the following measurements : 3 cms, 4 cms, and 8 cms as the base of the triangle.

We can't draw a triangle with these measurements !

Are you sure that you can not draw a triangle with these measurements ?

Why don't you try ?

Yes, sir, I am very sure.

Alright. Name the three properties of a triangle.

The sum of the interior angles of a triangle : 180° ; the exterior angle : sum of the remote interior angles ;.....
(I did not know the third property !)

(Sensing my nervousness !) It doesn't matter, take it easy.

Well said !

Good ! Now you may go. *(I sighed with relief. At long last it was all over !)*

Thank you, sir.

After about two months the results were declared and to my pleasant surprise I found that I had been rewarded for all my labours ! Indeed, the saying had been "God helps those who help themselves"



Teachers' Day

E. Vasanthi

The fifth of September - Teachers' Day - makes us recall the dedicated labours of those who are instrumental in the formation of the minds and hearts of children, the future leaders of a nation. It inspires us to reverence and respect for our teachers who light in our minds and hearts the shining lamp of knowledge and culture, and thus, enabling us and millions of children to become useful citizens of a nation and of society. Little wonder then that a grateful nation has decided to observe Teachers' Day on the 5th of September, the birthday of Dr. S. Radhakrishnan, a former philosopher-statesman President of India.

As in previous years, this year also the day was celebrated in our school with great pomp and splendour. Of course, from early morning we felt light in heart and gay in spirits also because there were to be no lessons that day, no checking of homework, etc. It was a grand spectacle indeed to behold the hundreds of boys and girls with bright and smiling faces assembled before a stage. Our teachers, one and all of them, had come all decked in the best of clothes, the bright, multi-coloured sarees of the lady teachers adding

colour and grandeur to the occasion. The smiling and cheerful faces of the teachers made us children all the happier and joyful.

The function began with prayer, followed by a Mass Drill directed by a Tenth Standard student. The teacher was spared from conducting drill but he and all the teachers including our Principal and Vice-Principal Head-Mistress were given orders to perform the drill display! And they were obliged! It was quite a funny spectacle to witness our teachers stretch their arms, bending their bodies and repeating the exercises until they were able to perform them together and in perfect unison! Most of our smart class stopped exercising themselves in order to watch the teachers' performance which brought much laughter and amusement to all the children. Amidst the (or boisterous!) clapping the teachers were garlanded by students and presented with a gift each as a token of our affection and gratitude. Then the students then gave an enlightening and inspiring talk on "teachers".

A Variety Entertainment followed in English enacted by the

thanks by one of the teachers for the honour and affection shown to them.

The eagerly looked forward to day concluded all too soon but the fun and laughter, the joy and enthusiasm which marked Teachers' Day will remain fresh in our minds for many a day and for weeks and months until the next Teachers' Day.



Children

The beautiful cherubs, ambassadors from the land of grace. They mystify us; marvel us; fascinate us; exasperate us. make us shout for joy; make us reel-alternatively or all at once. They smile and the heaven is lit on earth; they frown and suddenly the world is dark and inhospitable. The things they do for us! They are the very reason of our existence. Can we recompense the hopes and joys they shower on us? We cannot love their need; right environment their right; security their claim. A child is the promise of tomorrow.

Significant Sports Special

Atul Vij

The International Year of the Child inspired our management and teachers to holding a very special and significant sports' day, unique in more ways than one : every child and all teachers joined the show and participated in one or more items; every student received some prize or the other; there were team and class events to build up self - confidence and co-operation as well as individual items to test and encourage budding champions and foster a competitive spirit; there were specially selected games for various age-groups; there were teeny-weeny tests for our tiny-tots of the Nursery and K.G., who happily and proudly showed their skill and style ! Truly then this year's festival of sports was unique and our very special thanks go to the organizers for thus showing their affection and interest in the Rosarians.

The Junior Sports Day started on a colourful note with seniors leading the young ones of the Nursery and K.G. to a prominent place. The kids were thrilled to hear loud claps and cheers for them from the seniors. There were many and varied items creating plenty of interest and much laughter in the spectators ! Very humorous indeed it was to witness

funny and interesting relay races, the bun (with mouths or faces) rolling like frogs (very skilled indeed) ! The primary section children showed skill at yoga exercises, the telly excellling at 'Golden Fish', the dancers of the future 'finding the pairs', the mongers 'bombarding the city'. Bombarding the city particular drew applause from the spectators.

A separate day for the seniors Class VI the proud privilege to start ball rolling. Every student was up for the grand day prepared to tain themselves and spectators exciting events. "Peeling the provided much amusement as the cipants struggled to accomplish the of stripping the fruit with their and with hands tied behind them even attempting to swallow the with the skin ! They were rewarded only of gaining a prize but relishing a banana ! Children dressed up with fanny caps and dressed tained the crowd with "filling bucket" with water - none "filled bucket" ! Class VI being a class class, combined a "three-legged with "filling the bucket" with each of the four sections competing

In the process many a pair tumbling down much to the delight of the spectators and of- fering precious water outside buckets ! Some other events at "stealing the tail" (no relation to "sack-fight" with "sack" having had to throw about and 'hopping mad' their companions out of the shoulders only ! "Bursting had to be performed with in the mouth ! Teachers at the "Tug-of-War". on the rope, stout their strength and the stealing the show ! A "sack race" specially reserved for (not pigs !) of Class X found children making a hunt for comparisons to be carried on event.



Food For Thought

If you wish to gain success, do not stare up the steps—step on the

Keep your face to the sunshine and you can't see the shadow.
Kind hearts are the gardens, kind thoughts are the roots,
Kind words are the flowers, kind deeds are the fruits !

their back for the race to the finishing line. For many a pair this proved to be quite a burden to come tumbling down in mid-race even one pair toppling over another to the delight and laughter of those who watched !

The special sports events certainly proved enriching and entertaining. They helped to inculcate the spirit of competition and sportsmanship while overcoming a feeling of inferiority. We in Rosary School have every reason to be proud of the programme of sports. The School must have scored a first in planning such a show, the organizers perhaps being inspired and influenced by the "tele-matches" on television. Students sincerely hope that such sports will not conclude with the International Year of the Child but at least be an annual event.

Bio-Data of A "Mod" Boy Student

Name	: Student
Age	: 19 years.
Identity	: Teenager with cigarette - like legs.
Qualification	: Currently doing B.A. for the past two years.
Experience	: Hijacked scores of buses; quarrelled with innumerable people actively participated in strikes, dharnas and ghettos; had posed sufficient problems for lecturers and professors.
Hobbies	: Hijacking buses; dressing in the latest fashion; keeping books of renowned authors in the show-case; a weekly visit to the nearest theatre.
Other	: Damaging D.T.C. buses; vocal participant in demonstrations.
Activities	: Seated discussions; etc
Address	: Long hair, Chain - smoker, Coffee House, University.

ACHLA KAPUR R.I.E

LOVE A LAUGH !!

Teacher	: Explain mathematics.
Student	: A clash between a chalk and a duster on the blackboard.
Teacher	: What is "advice" ?
Student	: Sir, an advice is a commodity which everybody is anxious to give and nobody is anxious to take.
Teacher	: Do you know that birds have a sharp eyesight ?
Student	: Yes, sir.
Teacher	: How ?
Student	: I have never seen a bird with spectacles.

Contributed by
NEETHI KAPUR
N.R.

Bring coffee immediately.

With pleasure, sir.

No, with sugar and milk.

Last night I was feeling very cold and was shivering.

Were your teeth also chattering due to the cold ?

I couldn't know, as my teeth were lying on the table !

Contributed by
RAJEEV MATHUR
IX - C

do you happen to have seen a policeman anywhere here ?"

hurry up and give me your watch and purse."

Contributed by
INDU CHAUDHRY

Food For Thought

A nation's real needs are very simple. He must learn to live with himself, with other people and with God. It is like a triangle with three sides. One side represents self, one side others and one side God. If one side is out of proportion, all of life can be mal-adjusted.

Friendship is a happy thing; it makes us sing, it makes us laugh. It makes us sad, it makes us cry. It makes us seek the reason why. It makes us take, it makes us give. Above all it makes us live.

THE BEST

The best day - today.
 The best play - work.
 The greatest puzzle - life.
 The greatest thought - God.
 The greatest mystery - death.
 The greatest mistake - giving up.
 The most ridiculous asset - pride.
 The greatest need - common sense.
 The best town - where you succeed.
 The most dangerous person - a liar.
 The most expensive indulgence - hate.
 The greatest invention of the devil - war.
 The most disagreeable person - a companion.
 The best teacher - one who makes you want to learn.
 The biggest fool - the boy who will not go to school.
 The greatest deceiver - one who deceives himself.
 The worst bankrupt - the soul that has lost enthusiasm.
 The cheapest and easiest thing to do - finding faults.
 The greatest secret of production - saving waste.
 The finest thing in the world - love.



compiled by
DEEPA SENHAI

A TO Z

Do not rush to your tasks.
 Be prompt in all things.
 Think carefully before deciding.
 Be in the right at all times.
 Do not walk patiently.
 Do not do wrongdoing.
 Do not walk with the vicious.
 Do not walk with the sacred.
 Do not walk with others' reputation.
 Do not walk with conclusions after much thinking.
 Do not walk away from every evil.
 Do not walk for any consideration.
 Do not walk with many good friends.
 Do not try to appear what you are not.
 Do not walk with the best of good manners.
 Do not walk with your debts promptly.
 Do not walk with the veracity of your friends.
 Do not walk with the counsel of parents.
 Do not walk away when young, spend when old.
 Do not walk, take not intoxicating drinks.
 Do not walk for perfecting yourself.
 Do not walk in the justice to your work.
 Do not walk with care and consideration for others.
 Do not walk with all a kindly salutation.
 Do not walk with discouragement.
 Do not walk with love and labour in the right path.

BIRTHDAY PARTY

I came back from my school. I got an invitation from my friend to his birthday party. And so in the evening, after wrapping up a present, I started off for my friend's house. The present was indeed very beautiful and costly but my friend was the only son of a very rich family. The party was expected to be fabulous and grand. And so it was. It was held under a shamiana and a variety of dishes were being served. There were lots of people moving about all dressed up in expensive clothes congratulating the birthday parents. I also congratulated my friend and handed him my present.

Suddenly there was a commotion in the party. An urchin had entered the pandal and wanted to witness the gala party. He was being pushed out by the aristocrats. With my plate in hand I took the young boy out and gently asked him what he wanted. Sobbing away, he told me that he had never witnessed a birthday party and wanted to see what one was like. Surprised, I asked, "Do you not celebrate your birthday?" He said, "No". "How old are you?" I enquired. He replied, "I do not know". "How?" I said with a surprise! To this the boy kept mum and only nodded his head in dumb ignorance. Taking pity on him, I handed the boy my plate and hungry for everything. And there was brightness in his eyes.

I returned home from party with a heavy heart. The following was my birthday. My father asked me to invite all my friends for a party. "You, Dad", I said, "I will." The grand day arrived. At the appointed time guests began to arrive. My parents were puzzled! They called me and asked me: "Who are all these children? Why are they coming here? Who has invited them?" Smiling and gay, I answered: "Papa, they are all my guests. They never before tasted these delicacies and have never known what a birthday celebration is." My parents glowed with pride, for my guests were the urchins. They celebrated my birthday and went away happily with little gifts in their hands. That was my best birthday party.

— Amal Chevalier

MY COUSIN'S WASH-DAY

You may enquire what is so extraordinary about washing clothes! But you have witnessed my cousin washing her clothes you will wonder whether washing is a necessity, a drudgery or a leisure! I personally just loathe to wash clothes. But having watched my cousin enjoying this peculiar hobby, I got an idea of a second thought.

One wash-day my cousin, a young college girl, piles up her dirty linen on the floor of the bathroom. A real help! A washerman's delight!! She then enters the house in search for buckets; the one in the bathroom is not sufficient. A covered from the kitchen, another taken from the servant and yet another from the neighbours. That should do!

My next goes in search for a packet of surf. Where had she placed it last, she always seems to forget! She hunts for the surf on the top of the bed and under it, near her bed and on the window sill, and finally discovers it behind the trunk in a corner. She smiles with delight - it is a great hiding place! But it appears as if the rats had also discovered it. And it has been nibbled and little or no surf has been left.

Finally and disgust written largely on her face, my cousin approaches my mother and pinches some more quantity from the packet on the table. And a promise of a chocolate, she even takes some surf from me. She now knows that she has enough washing media, and I am of the opinion that in a few days enough to last for more than a couple of weeks!

She reviews the situation: buckets are all there and the surf as well. A chair is placed in the washroom and a small garden - chair deposited. Having placed a mango cola from the fridge and a mango sliced, a hunt is made for a steam novel. The stage is finally set for my cousin to settle down to wash her clothes.

During the bathroom door ajar, the clothes are then soaked in water in the tub while a third bucket is placed under the tap for being filled up. My

cousin waits for the surf to demonstrate its magical effects and is comfortably seated on the garden chair with a campa cola in one hand, the novel in the other and her legs dipped in a bucket of water. At intervals, as she wades through Perry Mason, the campa is put down to pick a slice of the marriage. The transistor provides her "filmy music" and should a favourite song be on the air my cousin stops her reading and begins screaming the tune!

After a full forty - five minutes, my cousin removes the soaked cloth one by one, leisurely squeezes them and places them in a third bucket of water. The radio station is changed; another chapter of the novel is read through; some of the clothes are rinsed and flung into a fourth bucket ! What a woe ! Alas, the tap has chosen to shut off the supply of water ! After a snickering comments at the water supply department my cousin reclines once on her favourite chair and excitedly reads through the rest of Perry Mason which does not hear the re - flow of water but keenly follows the court scene of Perry Mason; the shrill siren from the radio falls on deaf ears. She hasn't realised that the bucket is overflowing with water ! The bottle of campa cola has been drained off and the mango slices consumed ! Neighbours are creating a commotion because they receive no water in their taps when ours is running ! My cousin pays no attention.

After a full two hours, my cousin re-emerges from the bathroom dreamy-eyed, the novel shut under the armpit, the transistor slung on a chain around his neck, and holding a bucket full of washed clothes (?) with a broad beaming smile on her face. "At last the great job is done", she declares proudly. "Washed clothes is quite a tiresome affair!" Is it really so? Certainly not when done the style of my cousin!

-III A QUARTER-

— ★ —

54

"SKYLAB"

—ARTI MODA IX—

every lip was murmuring, every eye excited and frightened, every face trembled ! In street corners and at bus - stands, in market - places and in public parks and private establishments there was but one topic of conversation everywhere and at all times people spoke of nothing else but the coming of the skylab dabrins in an unknown place on earth ! There were people who were praying fervently and reading the holy books of their religion for the coming of the skylab dabrins. Some had NASA predicted that the skylab would probably land in the Indian Ocean or possibly in the southern part of India, quite a few had even stopped working and began praying fervently in temples, mosques and churches; others bathed themselves in the sacred waters of the Jamuna and the Ganges. A final prediction that the skylab was to come to the east of the world but increased the fright of those in Australia !

the Delhi folk were also bitten by the 'skylab scare'! We children of the school, as the dreaded day approached, grew more frightened but at the same time were excited! Even our seemingly adventurous Vice-Principal began to fret about our safety and approached the Principal, who unhesitatingly agreed to a couple of holidays! This in turn brought smiles on the faces of teachers and students. This however soon gave way to seriousness and dread as a realization that the return of the skylab debris was no joke! It was time to get ready to witness students and teachers at the end of that school-day (Monday). "Hope to see you on Monday"!

the skylab debris did fall in some desert "down under" but no person seemed to be harmed. It was in the Indian Ocean and Western Australia decided object landed. The world relaxed once more, people went back to work, and soon skylab was forgotten. This happening, however, has left a deep impression on me and has set me thinking. Perhaps the world would end somewhat similar to the disintegration of the Skylab. It is my belief that the end of the world with all its corrupt and evil people would meet such a final fate!

But why should man be afraid of dying ? Man should rather repent for his evil deeds and desist from doing them in future. Only then will God send us from such a disaster. The falling of the sky-lab debris appears to be the starting point of a series of calamities : floods and famines, cyclones and earthquakes, etc.; around the world. Is this the beginning of the end of the world ? It is a warning surely and a reminder to be less corrupt and less evil - minded.

—★—

Truth is Stranger than Fiction Believe It or Not !!!

Bhanwar Lal Kumawat from Ajmer in Rajasthan has engraved 354 letters on a solitary grain of rice. He has engraved greetings, quotations, wedding announcements and verses in almost all Indian languages besides English, Arabic and German. He plans to write the entire Gita on rice grains, with one verse on a single grain at the way.

Insects comprise four - fifths of the animal kingdom !

Contributed by
—RAJESH VIG IS A



Recollections of a Classic X-B

—INDIRA
(Ex-Student)

Second Floor, left wing, facing the Biology Lab; - that is the new Library. Did you the opportunity of visiting the Science Block or the "Birds' Room" (that once not live) a little over a year ago, you would surely have heard loud laughter and a bedlam of noise emanating from a room in the vicinity. Presently the sound of silence will only be shattered with a terse command of the librarian directing speech or laughter, or perhaps an occasional call of science teacher for the lab assistant ! What a transformation ! Last year the room was alive with the sound of X - B and presently it is the Library !

That was an open, airy room sardined - packed with desks for over forty years. Desks bearing ink stains or with bits of paper scribbled with roll of paper pasted on them or, worse still, having initials of many a student carved on them ! Today it is still an airy room with wide open windows but the desks have been given place to neat, clean reading tables separated one from other by at least one metre distance.

During those good old days the population of X - B maintained a steady state and embraced six or seven jokers ! Nowadays, thanks to frequent immigration and emigrations, the census shows no permanent figure. One sees no one who stays ! Walls frescoed with scratches and writings; no broken blackboard is to be seen. The shapeless dustbin is off the scene. One can presently behold now a scene that is the titliest in the institution, the only writings one discovers are on boards declaring "new arrivals", etc. ! The blackboard has given place to a white board.

Noise and pandemonium has unwittingly given way to seriousness and order. Laughter and gaiety have been replaced by quite and calm ! Instead of the famous clowns who generally drew one's attention (and admiration ?) one now sees serious faces and studious looks of boys and girls reading and writing.

Formerly there were books lying helter - skelter, some open on the desks, others strewn in the corners, quite a few just lost which occasioned announcements from our respectful class - teacher about "missing books"! Today the library books are neatly arranged in shelves and cubboards, and it is the boast of the librarian that so far there have been no books missing.

Previously the entry and exit of students had to be seen to be really appreciated! — students pushing and rushing in and out together without any semblance of order or decorum! Today the same room is entered in an orderly single file, the same procedure being followed for the exit.

It is the contrast that helps bring back memories and keeps fresh in our minds the days of old when the same classroom literally housed noise and naughtiness, life and laughter - nostalgic memories of a classic X - B!



DO YOU KNOW ?

The Difference Between

- A teacher and an engine driver ?
- One trains the mind while the other minds the train !
- A soldier and a lady ?
- One faces the powder while other powders her face !
- A young girl of sixteen and an old maid of sixty !
- One is happy & careless while the other is cappy & hairless !
- A storm and a sick child ?
- One is pouring with rain and the other is roaring with pain !

HUNTING FOR HAPPINESS ?

Man clamours to be happy. Happiness is the aim of all his endeavours. What is happiness ? How is it to be achieved ?

There are many people who imagine that happiness consists in having as many physical pleasures and comforts as possible. And so they are after food, clothing, houses, cars, servants, honours and titles. Happiness for such can only be bought with money. Money makes the mare go ! Money can purchase anything and everything. Money is the master of man. These people therefore dream of making the largest amount of money in the shortest possible time by hook or by crook, by fair means or foul !

I am convinced, however, that money alone cannot make us happy. Physical pleasures are certainly not happiness. Of what use is fat purse if our hands are too weak to hold them ? What good is wealth if we have no health to enjoy it ? John D. Rockefeller was one of the richest men of his time but suffered from ulcers ! He could not eat and relish normal food. Could he be said to be happy ?

Money is indeed a necessity but health comes first in any programme for happiness. A sound body is the first requirement for happiness. But this alone would not suffice. What is essential for one to be truly happy is peace of mind and contented heart. Behold many of the poor with no power or possessions and having no worries and anxieties ! How contented they appear and how happy !

Lastly, an important ingredient of happiness is a spirit of self-sacrificing service. It is better to give than to receive. Happiness shared is happiness received. Forgetting self is favouring self. He who serves others serves himself. He who brings joy to others secures joy and happiness for himself.

Hence I am convinced that genuine happiness lies in having a healthy body, a peaceful mind, a contented heart and a selfless spirit.

—Rajesh Vig IX - A

HAPPINESS

—Harmeet Singh VI - A

What is happiness? It is a condition and a state of mind. The first essential quality of happiness is a "sound mind in a sound body". A mad person cannot be happy. He is a victim of his fearful dreams. Just as a wise man suffering from a mental disease is unhappy because he cannot react to the world of sense in which he is placed, so too the preservation of health is of prime importance for a man to be happy.

Next comes peace and contentment. Wealth and fortune are not as rich as peace and contentment. If a man is satisfied with what little he has and does not envy or grudge the riches of others, he will have no cares and ambitions but will have peace and contentment. He will be happy.

But, happiness is the state of mind. It is not possible to be free from worries and anxieties unless one is mentally disposed and bears in mind the word of Lord Krishna and act on it: "Do thy action, O Partha: reward is not thy concern." This was the gospel of Lord Krishna. The secret of life lies in the simplification of wants and an objective attitude towards life.

There are still deeper sources of happiness. Men who have religious and pious lives are truly happy. Their faith in a benevolent divinity sustains their spirit. They surrender themselves to God and remain cheerful even in times of distress with the thought that there is a power with them which will not desert them and that good will surely come out of evil just as the lotus flower comes out of slush! They are truthful and sincere, and their morality can stand all tests and privations. They have nothing but goodwill and, as Kant once said: "A spirit of questioning may lead one to pessimism and doubt and distress, while faith leads to optimism which lies at the root of happiness."



Something Beautiful for God

—BHAVYA LAL VII - C

Who has not heard the name of Mother Teresa especially these days as the world rejoices that the "saint of the gutter" has been awarded the Nobel Prize? Mother Teresa is no ordinary person like any other social worker. The latter may provide food, clothing and shelter to the poor but the good Mother inspires in the poor through love a feeling of being wanted and appreciated. She is able to provide this love because she sees in the poor God Himself. The labour of love that Mother Teresa and the Sisters of the Mission of Charity continue to perform is something beautiful for God.

Mother Teresa, who started her mission for the poorest of the poor in the slums of Calcutta and its sweltering heat, was born of Albanian parents at Skopje, Yugoslavia, on 27th August, 1910. It was at the age of 12 that she felt that she had a vocation to become a sister and joined the Loreto Convent, a teaching order. It was when she was in Loreto Convent, Calcutta, that she was visibly moved at the sight of the plight of the poor and dedicated herself for their uplift. That call became her mission in life: to reject her plea-

tures and treasures, her comforts and companions in order to work tirelessly amidst dirt and disease and among the underprivileged and unwanted.

Mother beholds Jesus in the poor, as she has herself said so many times. She brings the destitutes from the slums of Calcutta and other towns and cities in India and even around the world to be looked after and loved. For those destitute dying, she helps to die in peace and love. Witness the Mother's concern and genuine love when she brought a woman half eaten by rats and ants to a special home to be loved and cared for during the last days before the woman died. Though many of the destitutes die, they have the satisfaction and joy of being loved and wanted and of dying in peace. The Mother is so full of love and affection as to hug frail babies and little poor children, embrace ailing women and even feed those too weak or sick to eat themselves. She has identified herself so much with the poor even to dress herself in a simple blue - bordered white cotton saree.

Because of all this excellent devotion and dedication to the poorest of the poor and her tremendous zeal and

work for them, Mother Teresa has been awarded in recognition many international awards: the Pope John XXIII Peace Prize in 1971 by Pope Paul VI; the Padma Shri and Magasaysay Award in 1962; the Good Samaritan Award in 1971 as also the Kennedy International award; the Jawahar Lal Nehru Award for International Understanding in 1972; the Templeton Foundation Award for Progress in Religion in 1973; and just this year the coveted Noble Prize. In 1975, F.A.O. of the United Nations Organization recognized her services on medals and souvenirs. Who will grudge Mother Teresa for all these justified awards?

It proves the greatness and generosity of Mother Teresa that all the prize money she has received has been spent on and for the poor especially to build shelters and homes for them. She has just declared that the Nobel Peace Prize money of Rs. 16 lakhs will likewise be spent on the poor and the lepers.

Dignitaries from all over the world have sent Mother congratulations and greetings. They have likewise agreed that the Nobel Prize has been awarded to a worthy and noble person. The Pope also expressed his joy and congratulations. And what has been Mother Teresa's reactions on being told that she was awarded the coveted prize? The

poor has been recognized, she said, it is to them that the prize has been given! "Let us love others as that is each of us, for He has created us greater things, to love and be loved."

Mother Teresa and all the Sisters in her congregation draw strength and inspiration from Christ crucified for and sacrifice for the redemption of the world. Through these Missionaries of Charity God's love is communicated and shared with the poorest of the poor in the unwanted, the orphaned, the deformed children, the destitute and the disabled. The outcasts of society especially the lepers are given love, care and affection, so that they can experience the love and compassion has for them even in their present unappealing condition.

To experience ourselves in the action, we in Delhi could pay a visit to "Shishu Bhavan" at 12 Connaught Lane, Delhi, for orphaned children, the Home for Destitute Blind, Magazine Road, Majnu The City, the leper colony, "Prem Bhawan", Seema Puri, Shahdara, Delhi and privileged to have the vision of Mother Teresa's Missionaries of Charity. Their deeds invite us, big and small, to love others as God loves us and "something beautiful for God".



Stopping Stones To Leadership

—Sanjay CH hauhan VIII - C

Character is the crown and glory of life. A leader will be able to command the respect of others only if he has a strong character. A leader has to motivate and influence others in order to accomplish a task. Others follow you and work with you only when they trust you and have absolute faith in you. You cannot elicit faith in your men, associates, colleagues, allies and partners unless your character is sound.

Loyalty, integrity, honesty and selflessness are the four corner-stones of character foundation of an individual. Therefore, one should take care of these four aspects of one's character in order to become a successful

leader. Loyalty is essential both to one's seniors as well as to one's juniors. Your seniors expect that you will be a patriotic citizen and serve your country faithfully and loyally for the citizenship and privileges it has conferred on you. Similarly, an employee expects that you are a member who has imposed some responsibilities on him and placing at your disposal the required resources. You should have the courage to tell your senior if you do not agree with him on any matter which you think is not in public interest. It will be a serious blot on your character if you do not do something in his presence and do just the opposite afterwards. Loyalty to your juniors implies that you accept full responsibility for their actions as per your directions, instructions and guidance. You must not utter faith and expect you to protect them and look after them in all aspects of life.

Integrity particularly relates to your financial matters and moral behaviour. A leader must learn to live within his income. He must practise and enjoy a financial reputation. If he spends more than his income, is in perpetual debt to live beyond his means and tends to be a show-off, he is most likely to run into financial difficulties. The only way to preserve financial integrity is to practise oneself and also put a little savings for a rainy day and unforeseen expenses. Once an individual accepts loans or presents or other gifts in kind,

he will automatically become obligated to others and will thus be liable to compromise in the end; and, once you begin to compromise, there is no going back! Once a person begins to slip, he will continue to slide downwards until he reaches rock bottom! A leader, therefore, requires tremendous will power to face of alluring temptations.

Similar to financial integrity, one's moral reputation is also essential for attaining leadership. If you cannot control your emotions and allow your heart to run wild, you will expose yourself to serious blackmail. They will speak ill of you. The fact that some great leaders of the past did not conform with the contemporary social standards does not call for a lesson. You must make it a point to be morally above reproach. Love, honesty and reputation endures. A leader must, therefore, control his emotions.

Honesty refers to truthfulness. An honest person says what he means and means what he says. He does not practise double - dealings and double - standards. He does not have one standard for himself and another opposite for others. Your honesty will shine if you do not pretend to be your true self. Only honesty can bring you peace of mind. Being honest does not mean being rude, discourteous or unsympathetic to others. One can be honest and also be tactful. One can state one's limitations politely. A person can never win the loyalty of his admirers if he does not remain honest in words and in deeds.

A selfless disposition likewise plays an important role. A leader must never be selfish; if he does so, he will not retain his leadership for long. What is worse, selfishness corrupts one forcing a compromise to one's integrity and honesty. Your actions and your words should speak for you. You are unselfish and devote yourself to others with compassion and kindness. You will develop a strong character to sustain your leadership. It is essential that in order to become a successful leader, you build your character on the corner - stones of loyalty, integrity, honesty and selflessness.



Should we have Pocket - Money ?

—SEEMA CHOPRA VI

In the question whether children should be given pocket - money, my answer is the affirmative - a positive YES. Contrary to those who think that children can be mis - spent and even purchase ill - health with it, I am of the opinion that to give a child pocket - money is to give him or her an opportunity to feel responsible and gain confidence. A child, for example, has to buy things according to his taste with the pocket - money he receives. He has to learn to purchase something costly, he or she can save the pocket - money for some months and then buy the article and be its proud owner.

It also prevents us from using this pocket - money in a manner that will lead to unhappiness to others and to ourselves. The smile generated on the face of a child after receiving a fifty paise coin gives satisfaction both to the parent and the one who receives. A grateful smile gives the donor a sense of accomplishment. To give another example : A child who misses his pocket - money and is without any money with him will be stranded and will have to ask his parents for money to use a public transport.

Pocket - money could also be used for presenting gifts to friends and for developing independence with pen - friends. It enables us to buy books which are a source of vocabulary and knowledge. Finally, such money could also be used for developing a habit of economy and judicious spending which is essential for life today. To my mind there can be no two opinions whether pocket - money should be given or not given to a child. Pocket - money is essential for a child to learn to live and grow.



LIFE'S WAYS

All experiences

Are the outcome of a life - long education
Through a series of hardships.
To ask for happiness alone
Is to ask for a thornless rose !
But then,
Do we not know
From nature's secret ways
That night must follow day
And tears must follow laughter ?
Can there be cooling rain
Without storm, lightning and thunder ?
And thorns are a blessing
For a rose !
Can one learn something
Without committing a mistake ?
One's genius of spirit lies
Not in building castles in the air,
Without taking any pain
In fulfilling one's dreams.
But, in times of distress
It lies in walking face to face
With every image
With courage and faith
And bear the burden
Through every stage.

"Sorry" "Excuse Me"

—Renu Mann V - C

'Sorry' is a word which one uses after doing something wrong, but a word which is used so often that it has become a habit. I shall give you an example. A few days back I was walking to the market in my new white pant and white shirt. I was feeling very proud of my dress everyone stopped to stare and admire me. All of a sudden a pile of dirt dropped on my head and soiled my beautiful, new dress. There was a burst of laughter all around at my sorry plight. In great embarrassment I looked upwards. A young lady, standing near the window, said to be enjoying the scene. "Sorry, dear", she laughingly said, "I didn't mean to do it, but these words made me more furious and I wanted to answer with harsh words. But, 'respect your elders' were the three words at the end of which I stopped me. This was one example of 'sorry' !

Another example offers itself on the occasion of our class picnic. Students of our class were proceeding to the picnic spot. Lunch time arrived and we had to have lunch at a nearby restaurant. I ordered for a plate of rice and curry and was enjoying my lunch when I noticed one of my friends of my class. I invited her to join me. She gave me a smile and sat on the bench next to me. "Would you like to enjoy lunch with me ?" I enquired. "Oh yes, I don't mind", she replied. I called the waiter and ordered her lunch. After finishing a word, my friend hurriedly finished her lunch. "Excuse me", I said to the waiter, "I'll be back in a minute. Oh, sure", I agreed. After the waiter brought the bill. It was Rs. 25 - 50. I waited and waited for him to return. Half an hour passed in patient waiting and I couldn't keep my finger ! I knocked at every door in search of her but nowhere could I find her. Tears rolled down from my big eyes. I was pained and hurt at my friend's behaviour. "Excuse me", I can't proceed any more !

Why Hot Water Freezes

Quicker Than Cold

—Atul Vij & Arun Kumar X - A

This is no baseless statement but founded on experiment ! If two glasses containing water at different temperatures are frozen, the warmer one gets frozen first. It was a Tanzanian school boy preparing ice - cream with some of his friends who encountered this fact. Two of them had placed their ice - cream preparations in the freezer; the friend had cooled his before depositing his container in the freezer but this lad placed his without cooling, quite hot in fact. Allowing for some time to perform its magical effect, both peeped into the freezer to discover that the warmer preparation had already solidified while the cooler one was still quite watery !

The Physics teacher was unable to solve the phenomenon but a visiting lecturer decided to experiment before dismissing the claim. To his surprise he discovered how true the fact was and how right the boys had been. After much study and thought, the following conclusion was arrived at : Liquids cool from the surface; warmer liquids move upwards while cooler liquids move downwards ! The rate of cooling inside the liquid is proportional to this temperature gradient. In addition, there is a loss of heat through radiation from the surface. A hot surface loses much heat at a faster rate than a cooler surface. The energy emitted per second from a unit area of a hot surface is proportional to the fourth power of its temperature. When the initially hotter liquid reaches the temperature of the initially cooler liquid it actually is losing heat at a much faster rate. Once a thin layer of ice forms on the top, further cooling takes effect on the sides. Thus a thin layer of ice forms around the container. If it is below 0°C freezing is quicker.

Laughter—The Spice of Life

—Rasmi Kanwar X-B

Man is a laughing animal. Human beings have been endowed with this power which turns gloominess into cheerfulness. Why don't people laugh ? Often one hears the lament - this world is full of sorrows. They forget that our creator wanted us to be happy and blissful like Him.

Laughter is one of the greatest blessings conferred by God upon mankind. It plays a vital role in human life and human reactions. Indeed we shudder to think what the world would have been without humour and laughter.

Laughter is an expression of happiness and joy. One who has humour in life not only gives pleasure to himself but to others who participate in that and forget their worries for sometime. A man with a sense of humour is welcome everywhere. It costs nothing but creates much. It is rest to the weary, light to the discouraged and joy to the sad. A sense of humour doesn't merely relieve our gloom and the gloom of others; it has practical utility too. A student may escape punishment for misbehaviour if he says something humorous in his defence. Humour is good for health. A sense of humour is the sign of a healthy mind, and a lack of it is an indication of a diseased mind. It is said that beauty is power and humour its award.

May you be happy and gay,
And all your worries slip away !

—★—

—★—

Autobiography of A One-Rupee Coin

—George Joseph VID

Most articles are owned by people for many, many years. How dull must be the life of such articles! I am unique in this respect. My life is ever changing and full of novelty. It is seldom that I remain with one person for more than a day. You must have guessed who I am! Ah yes, I am a one - rupee coin, ha, ha!

Before I take you on my adventurous journey let me refresh your memory about my significance. I am highly valued and have the power to purchase a variety of objects one after another. Some use me to buy milk, others ice - cream, and yet others to purchase ornaments, vegetables etc. At times I have been the occasion of a fight between brothers.

I was born in the Alipore Mint near Calcutta in the year 1970. My first master was a clerk who owned me along with my brothers on pay day. I hardly stayed with him for two days when he handed me over to his milkman. Since I was a new coin, shining and glittering, the milkman kept me locked up in a box for several months, occasionally taking me out to admire my beauty! Finally he had to part with me when he repaid his loan to the rich money - lender, who gave me over as a gift to his son. The boy was very kind - hearted and instead of buying something for himself offered me to a hungry beggar, who at once went to a shop selling ice - cream. My mouth watered as soon as I saw the ice - cream. Oh, how tragic! That horrid man hurriedly put me in his pocket. Late that evening the ice - cream man took me to his one - room house in Nirankari Colony and placed me in a dirty old bag together with other coins. I was getting dirtier day by day but the stingy old man seemed to be happy to hear the jingling sound from his bag! Though my shine has been lost, my value however remains the same. My travels have not ended - I have a long way to go.



SUNNY DAY

The sun is shining
Up in the sky;
The birds are singing
And so am I!!

The bees are buzzing
As loud as can be;
The flowers are nodding
Their heads to me!

The wind is blowing
The clouds along,
And I am singing
My own little song.

—RAMAN, VI

A DREAM

—Pinky Bhatia X - B

It was midnight. A violent storm was blowing. Somewhere in the building, above the roar of the wind that rattled doors, I heard a woman's scream that penetrated through the walls. I found myself heading towards the house to investigate the scream which took my breath away. I realized soon enough that I was plunged into throbbing darkness; everything seemed to be motionless! I was not able to stir; I lighted my torch. Proceeding a little forward I discovered a room which was in semi - darkness except for a green - shaded light that fell directly on the table. Suddenly I heard a metallic little laugh that startled me. What I beheld I couldn't believe! A strange figure with long rough hair, elephant - like teeth, half - headed and one legged started coming towards me. I knew it was a 'DEVIL' who was after me. I dashed out of the room but before I could reach the street her hands, like steel bands, slid around my neck and gripped my shoulders. Her bloody hands soon enveloped my face. And I screamed and screamed! With that I awoke and realized that it was just a bad dream but was quite hysterical for sometime thereafter!

A Dreamy Plane Ride

—Neetu Anand X

Ever since I can remember I have had a fancy for the aeroplane and for flying ! But the irony of fate is that one does not get just those things one fancies most. I have indeed been buying toy planes but I received only partial satisfaction since these could not take off from the ground. The one that Papa bought for me operated with a battery cell but hanging upon a hook it just encircled in the air !

I have read books on gliders and planes, and have flown in my imagination - call it day dreams ! With all the information I have collected about flying, I feel sure I could easily pilot an aeroplane !

And one day it became a reality. I heard the zooming of a plane encircling over the large park in front of my house, where I was playing. It was flying pretty low and was descending lower and lower. I realized that the plane was in some sort of trouble. How I wished it would land in the park. Lo and behold ! To my great joy the plane did land in the park. Out came two men who walked away perhaps to contact the airport !

Here was my chance to see the inside of a plane. I made bold to slip in and even entered the cockpit. Taking a look at the "dash - board", it flashed across my mind, "why not have a try ?" And so I pulled out a knob and turned another. With that the plane began zooming and...and...moving ! In a minute I was airborne. I had forgotten, however, that there was something wrong with the plane, which began once more to circle round the park. Looking downwards I noticed the two pilots returning and frantically directing me to land the plane ! But I did not know how to ground the plane ! In a frenzy I started turning all the knobs but none seemed to work !

Looking about nervously, I spotted a coil of rope lying near me. I opened the window, tied the rope to a seat and flung it out. Taking courage I slowly slid down the rope and land with a thud in a wet patch of the park. That woke me up

It was then that I realized that I had insisted to sleep with my sister, who was snoring loudly in a corner of the bed while I was wallowing on the rest of the bed. What a ride ! What a dream !!

"STARS"

At the dark of night right up in the sky
I love to see twinkling stars on high
Shining and dancing in their heavenly home
Far more beautiful than the city of Rome !

But I am so very sorry to say
That those gay stars seem to be away
Just when I long for their company
They vanish out of our country !

To imagine them being so very high
I can but sigh and sigh and sigh !
I just lie down and simply stare
Hoping to see them back up there !

In this absolute, tranquil serenity
I feel within me the tide of ecstasy.
Whether they love me or hate me
Is not the purpose of my reverie !

Twinkle, twinkle, little star !
How I wonder what you are !
Seeing you dance and twinkle with joy
Helps to make all my sorrows fly !

—Richa & Madhu, IX



A Dialogue Between A Bullock-Cart & A Motor-Car

—Bandhana Chhabra VIII -B

Bullock-Cart : (beholds a bullock - cart and feels amused) : Are you still on the road, old fellow ? You ought to have retired by now. There is no place for such things like you in modern society !

Motor-Car : You are sadly mistaken. You know that I am the representative of Indian culture and civilization ! As long as Bharat exists I will continue to serve her. And, as India will never die, I to too will live for ever.

Bullock-Cart : Your thinking reflects your old age ! Have you not noticed the tremendous changes which are talking place in India ? India is not the same as she was before. Old things are changing fast and yielding place to the new. Soon enough you will also meet your doom !

Motor-Car : In your pride and glamour you are forgetting the reality. It is true that times are changing. But, this does not mean that everything would remain unchallenged.

Bullock-Cart : How simple and stupid ! You are the symbol of backwardness of the country. No man with modern ideas likes to retain you in his company.

Motor-Car : Don't get too annoyed and haughty. I symbolize hard - work and honesty. Those who are the friends, admirers and lovers of "simple living and high thinking" simply love me.

Bullock-Cart : Don't you know that this is the age of machinery ? Man wants to save his precious time and to reach different places in the shortest time. Can you compete with me and win men's hearts ?

Motor-Car : It is true that you are a speedster ! It is only in this respect that you are superior to me. Otherwise you are the symbol of exploitation and snobbery !

Car : You may call me whatever you like but the fact remains that I am the trusted companion of great men. Those who matter in world affairs just cannot do without me. They don't think of you !

Cart : You may be the companion of a few great men but I am the life - partner of 80% of the people of India. Life in villages is just not possible without me. Even those villagers who have begun driving you consider me indispensable.

Car : You are boasting too much. Tell me your abilities and how you are essential for the villagers !

Cart : Please don't feel annoyed. Both of us have utility in our own spheres. I cannot take your place and you cannot take mine. Moreover, you are so costly that only the rich can afford you. I am much cheaper, and the poor can easily purchase me and keep me. Keeping you on the road is very costly; I am inexpensive. I am truly the friend of the poor.

Car : You have certainly added to my information. But when everything is changing, you should also try to change and modernize !

Cart : I have already started changing. Pneumatic tyres are used now a - days instead of iron wheels. This makes for smooth running. That is why I maintain that I may be mended to suit the times, but I shall never be ended !



Food For Thoughts

● A house is what you live in; a home is what you love.

● When a deep injury is done to us we never recover until we forgive.

● Most of the shadows in this life are caused by our standing in our own sunshine.

● Courage is what it takes to stand up and speak; courage is also what it takes to sit down and listen.

● A child is not a vase to be filled but a fire to be lit.

ROSA—a tryst with destination

—Manoj Kumar, (Ex-student)

The Rosary Old students Association (ROSA), as its name implies, is an organization of all the students who have passed out from Rosary School. The school is generally referred to as the second home of a child. And when a small child, who doesn't even know his three R's is brought up to a stage where he is prepared to face the bitter turmoils of life, he cannot but feel gratitude and respect for his Alma Mater. But when a student is billed out from his school, there are not many ways in which he can keep contact with it - not with his teachers and above all, his friends. Individually it is a very hard task, but these individual efforts combine to form an organization, the relationship can only be maintained but even strengthened. And that is what ROSA is striving for.

Established in 1974, ROSA has now grown from infancy to adulthood. It now has a wide coverage of members and a wider perspective. One of the most conspicuous of them is the publication of OUTLOOK - a trimonthly which serves to bridge the communication gap between the old students and the school. It presents a platform from which not only the old students, but the students of the school can put forth their views. News can be exchanged and feeling of togetherness in the wilderness of this world is established. Activities like picnics, parties and general get-togethers have become an integrated part of ROSA. Competitions are frequently organized to encourage talents in Rosary school. ROSA also takes part in cultural activities of the school and has presented some plays in the past.

Among the foremost of the activities planned for this year is the formation of ROSA clubs. The entire organization is to be divided into four clubs: Cultural, Sports and Exchange. The functions of the first three clubs are evident. As for the Exchange club, it will provide a media for exchanging stamps, coins, books etc. among the members. A Fete in collaboration with the School is to be organized in the near future. The school library is to be kept open for the ROSA members so that they can utilize the books of the well-equipped library.

We have come a long way but we have a longer way to go. We have a desire active co-operation from all the students and teachers for realizing and realize its goals and objectives.

A Bus Ride to School

—Aseem Bhatia, VI

Most of the children of Rosary come to school in school buses. I too am lucky to go in a school bus. It is thrilling to ride in the school bus in which we meet students of different classes. We talk and tease, we laugh and shout, we thoroughly enjoy ourselves but at times pick up silly quarrels which are immediately noticed by our teachers and senior students. Don't think that we quarrel in the bad sense. At times it is fun to pull another's hair and pretend to be quite innocent. All of us are busy playing talking or joking with one another. Thus everyday is a joy ride for us. But I will tell you what happened on the 12th of December 1978.

Our school bus appears at our stop at 7.15 in the morning. I therefore started from my house at 7 o'clock to make sure that I don't miss the bus. After saying "bye-bye" to all the family members, I walked to the bus stop. As usual, the excitement began; everyone was eagerly waiting for the bus. I noticed children of other nearby schools walking with their friends for their classes and some hardly carried any books! What, I wondered, would these children be studying in school? Their dress was as simple as their lives but they looked very happy. I saw people rushing to catch and jump into the D.T.C. bus, which always was in a hurry to move on; cyclists were dreamily riding to their destinations; and labourers with lunch packets were hurrying to reach their places at work.

Our Bus "R-4" at last made its appearance and everyone rushed to push their way into the bus searching for advantageous seats next to their friends. The bus started and chatter began and increased in volume as the bus increased in speed; pocket commentaries, the morning news, songs of heroes and heroines of the past films were heard above the noise as the bus sped towards the school. I had a window seat. I watched students of various schools waiting for their seats in their particular school uniform, the mixture of many colours presenting a beautiful scene! I saw buses whizzing past in opposite directions; etc., etc.

A number of hawkers could be seen selling bread or vegetables. At this hour

most shops were closed and the hustle and bustle of the day had not yet begun. Being winter, the sun also rises late in the morning. As our bus passed by a pond I could see the reflection of the sunrise in the water, which was a beautiful sight indeed. Birds had come out of their nests and the sky was dotted with birds of different sizes and colours. It seemed as if these birds too were up and about their day's business! At this early hour of the morning, I could see many people going to the temples, gurdwaras and churches, most of them being old people.

At last our bus reached the school gate, and the first thing I beheld was Rosary Church. I bowed my head to God and prayed that this day would also prove to be entertaining and enlightening.



Food for Thoughts

- He who cannot forgive others destroys the bridge over which he himself must pass.
- A smile is a cure that can set a lot of things straight.
- The measure of life is not its duration but its donation.
- Faith in tomorrow makes today beautiful.
- People are lonely because they build walls instead of bridges.

"Every child comes with the message that God is not yet discouraged of man." — Rabindranath Tagore.

"Each child is a new being,

A potential prophet,

A new spiritual prince,

A new spark of life precipitated
Into our outer darkness.

Who are we to decide that it is hopeless?" — R.D. Laing.



AJAY SATIJA

X A

NAVEEN SATIJA

VIII D

ANIL SATIJA

VIII C

MINU SATIJA

III A

DEEPAK SATIJA

IV C

VICKY SATIJA

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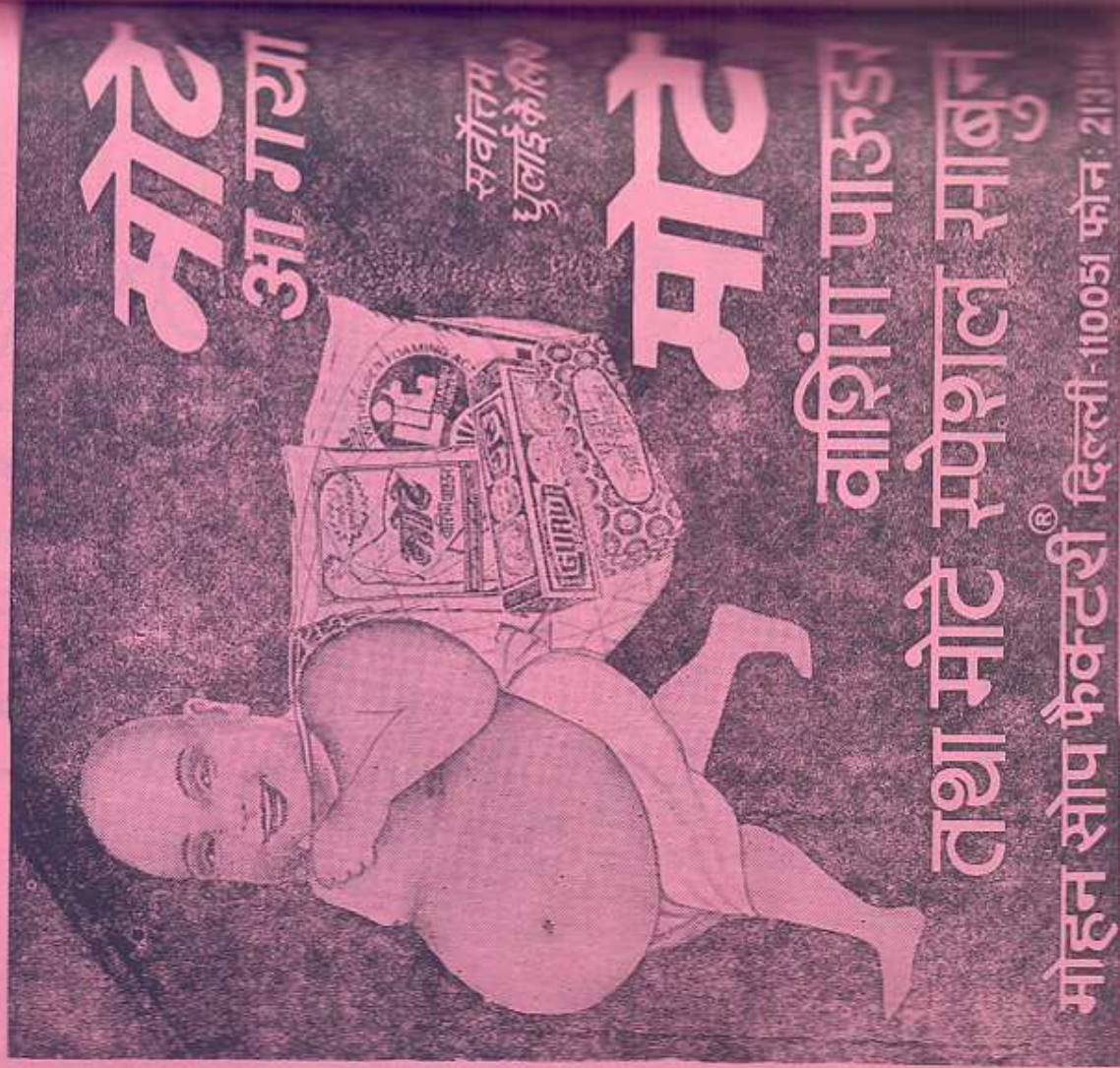
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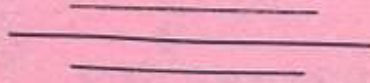
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सेवा की साकार मूर्ति-मदर तेरेसा

सारी दुनिया की आँखें भारत पर लग गईं जब यह समाचार प्रसारित हुआ कि अल्बानिया के लिए १९७६ का नोबेल पुरस्कार ११ अक्टूबर मदर तेरेसा को दिया जा रहा है। दुनिया और तेरेसा के संदेश आने लगे। दुनिया ने इस पुताव का स्वागत किया।

मदर तेरेसा का जन्म Yugoslavia के Skopje में 27 अगस्त 1910 में हुआ। उसका नाम था, Agnes Gonxha Bojaxhiv। यह तीसरी कर्मगान (Loreto Convent) में गईं जहाँ काम कर सन् 1929 में भारत आईं। कलकत्ते में काफी वर्षों तक रहकर अनेक कॉलेज स्कूल में अध्यापन का काम किया रहीं। कलकत्ते जैसी महानगरी में रहने एक और करोड़ पतियों को अपने आश्रित पतियों में ऐंठो आरम की जिन्दगी शुरू की और दूसरी ओर दो मुट्ठी अनाज ईंधन तकतर अखेर फूटपाथ पर तड़प-तड़प कर जान दे देने वाले बेजुबान गरीबों को जी रेखा। गरीबी, बीमारी, भूख, अज्ञान, पीसा दुर्द की चील और इस बेरहम दुनिया की कुरियताओं और जटिलताओं से अपनी मानवता में उनका साक्षात्कार हुआ। जो विरह, अराध्य, तड़पती मानवता के एक कृप करने की तीव्र उत्कण्ठा उनके दिल में भर कर गई। नंगी, भूखी, रोती और जान से कुछ-कुछकर हम तोड़ती मानवता के जीवन में नवजीवन का संचार करने की

लालसा दिनों दिन बढ़ती गयी और आखिर-कार बहुत प्रार्थना और तपस्या के बाद 1948 में लोरेटो धर्मसमाज छोड़कर अपना सम्पूर्ण जीवन दीन दुखियों की सेवा में गुजार देने का निश्चय किया। फिर भूख, बीमारी, गरीबी जैसी दानवी शक्तियों से लड़ने के लिए वह अकेली कमर कसर जीवन संग्राम में उतर गयीं। गरीबों के बीच, गरीब की तरह रहकर उनकी सेवा करना उसने स्वीकार किया। तब से (1948 से) आज तक वह इसी सेवा कार्य में लगी हुई हैं। आज वह अकेली नहीं हैं। आज उनकी सैकड़ों सहयोगी धर्म वहने सेवा कार्य में उनका हाथ बैठा रही हैं।

हर व्यक्ति का एक जीवन दर्शन होता है जिसके अनुरूप वह अपने जीवन को ढालता है, जो उसके जीवन का केन्द्र होता है। मदर तेरेसा ने Bible के New Testament में बताए ईसा मसीह के जीवन दर्शन को अपना जीवन दर्शन बना लिया है। वह मानती हैं कि ईश्वर परम दयालु सर्वशक्तिमान पिता है। सारी सृष्टि उनकी रचना है। अपनी सृष्टि के हर कण में वह बसता है। मनुष्य को ईश्वर ने अपना प्रतिरूप बनाया है और हर व्यक्ति चाहे वह अमीर हो या कंगाल, उसकी नजर में मूल्यवान (Precious) है। वह सबको प्यार करता है और

बाहता है कि हम भी सबको प्यार करें। ईश्वर ने मनुष्य को सिर्फ दो आज्ञाएँ दी हैं "अपने प्रभु ईश्वर को अपने सारे हृदय, अपनी सारी आत्मा, अपनी सारी बुद्धि और सारी शक्ति से प्यार करो। दूसरी आज्ञा यह है - अपने पड़ोसी को अपने समान प्यार करो। इससे बड़ी कोई आज्ञा नहीं।" (मार-कुस 12: 30-31)

हर व्यक्ति के जीवन के पीछे एक प्रेरणा का स्रोत होता है। मंदर तेरेसा की सेवा भरे जीवन की प्रेरणा का स्रोत ईशुवृ ईसा मसीह हैं जो मानव को पाप की दासता से मुक्ति दिलाने के लिए मनुष्य बना। स्वर्ग छोड़कर इस घरा पर आए। अपने जीवन के द्वारा उन्होंने हमारे समक्ष एक मिसाल रख दी कि हमें किस तरह मानवता की सेवा करनी चाहिये। उन्होंने ग्रंथों को आँखें दी, वहरों को कान दिये, बीमारों को चंगा किया, मृतकों को जिलाया, भूखों को खिलाया, असत्य से सत्य की ओर जाने का, अंधकार से प्रकाश की ओर चलने का, और मृत्यु से अमरता की ओर जाने का मार्ग दिखाया। अपना सर्वस्व परजन हिताय समर्पित कर दिया—सूली पर अपनी जान देकर लहू की आखिरी बूंद भी हमारे लिए बहा दी। इस घरती से बिदा लेते समय अपने अनुयायियों को आदेश दिया—जैसे मैंने तुम्हें प्यार किया है वैसे ही तुम एक दूसरे को प्यार करो। उन्होंने इस बात पर जोर दिया कि “मानवता की सेवा ईश्वर की सेवा है”। उन्हीं के शब्दों में—महान्याय के दिन राजा अपने दाएँ के लोगों से कहेगा, “मेरे पिता के कृपापात्रों! आओ और उसके राज्य अधिकारी बनो जो तुम लोगों के लिए तैयार

किया गया है, क्योंकि मैं तुला का
तुमने मुझे खिलाया; मैं तुला का
तुमने मुझे पिलाया; मैं परदेसी का सीरा
मुझे अपने यहाँ ठहराया; मैं तुला का
तुमने मुझे पहनाया; मैं सीमार का सीरा
मुझसे भेंट करने आए; पत्नी का सीरा
मुझसे मिलने आए । मैं - तुमने
कहता हूँ-तुमने मेरे इन भावनों में से एक
एक के लिए, चाहे वह कितना ही लाल
न हो, जो कुछ किया, वह तुमने मेरे लिए
किया” ।

(க) 2.81 மீ - 1.00 மீ

इसा मसौदा अपने अनुयायियों के लिए है कि वे दुनिया में अपने को सदा तरह गला कर सारे संसार को लज्जा कर दें। ज्योति की तरह सब जगह भलाकर, अपने को मिटाकर संसार में संसार में ज्योति की किरण बिखर कर दें। संसार को ज्योतिमय कर दें।

मदर तेरेसा यही कर रही हैं। वे कहती हैं, 'हम इस दुनिया में भगवान का सर्वोत्तम काम हैं। हमारे पास धर्म और धर्म के आधार पर हमें मिलने वाली शक्ति है। हमें एक-दूसरे को प्यार से उसकी सेवा करना अपने जीवन का एक मात्र लक्ष्य बनना चाहिए।'

संसार में हर वज्वा माँ की कोख में होता है और माँ की गोद में पलता है। कितने ऐसे अभागे बच्चे दुनियाँ में हैं। किसी किसी की कोख से अलग हो जाता है जिन्होंने अपनी माँ की गोद नहीं छोड़ा। माँ का दूध कभी पिया नहीं, माँ का कभी पाया नहीं, ऐसे बच्चों को कपड़ा और मकान से अलग करवा दी जाती है।

का अगर तेरसा और उसके घर्मसमाज की
वर्तनी के अनाथ वच्चों की देख भाल
करती है, वेवामुद्रया करती है, खिलाती-
करती है और उनके प्रेम रिक्त जीवन में
उत्पत्ति करती है, और इस अंधकार पूर्ण
अज्ञान में उन बेमहागों का सहारा बनकर
उस अज्ञान को उज्ज्वल बनाने की हर
कशिश करती है। यह काम इतना आसान
नहीं है कि वह बाहर से लगता है।

जिसकी एक अभिशाप है । गरीबी में
रुलना नहीं करता । मजबूरी है । उनकी
संस्कृत नहीं विचित्र होती है । उनका सारा
धर्म सिद्धांत एक ओर केन्द्रित रहता है कि दो
अर्थों को भरने के लिए कहीं से किसी
साथ ही मुही घन मिल जाय । जो काम
कर सकते उन्हें खाने का अधिकार नहीं-जो
आप पर भीत बनकर रहते हैं उनके लिए
आप में स्थान नहीं । इसलिए जब कोई
यात्री बीमार हो जाता है तो उसे अपने
आपके सहारे जाने या मरने के लिए छोड़
दिया जाता है । जब सहारे की निहायत
हो जाती है तब वे अपने को एकदम
छोड़ देते हैं । ऐसे ही बड़े और बीमार
आपके कितारे आचार अवस्था में भोल
किया की दया पर पलते हुए मौत
परकार करते हैं, जिन्हें एक गिलास पानी
देना के लिए कोई नजदीक नहीं
। अपनी दिवंगी भी कितनी अभिज्ञप्त
है तथा जगते हैं, नंगा ही जीवन
है और लगे ही मर जाते हैं ।

अनुसूचित जाति और अनुसूचित जाति के लोगों को अधिकारों का प्रतिष्ठा है और उसकी

लिए उनकी हृदयभरी जिन्दगी में थोड़ी खुशी घोलने के लिए मदर तेरेसा ने Home for destitutes and dying खोल रखे हैं। वहाँ मरते हुआँ को सेवा होती है जिनका कोई नहीं है। वहाँ मरने वाले मौत का स्वागत, भगवान का गुणगान करते हैं भगवान को कोसते नहीं।

हमारे समाज में एक वर्ग और है जिसकी ओर किसी का ध्यान नहीं जाता जो समाज से निकृष्ट है, जिनसे सब दूर भागते हैं। वह समाज है। कुष्ठ रोग पीड़ित व्यक्तियों का। कुष्ठ रोग से पीड़ित किसी व्यक्ति को देखकर हमारा दिल काँप उठता है। उसकी सूरत कितनी डरावनी लगती है। उनके सहे- गले हाथ पैर, नाक-मुँह, देखकर हमें उनसे दूर भागने का मन करता है। शरीर के सहेते अंगों से निकलती वदबू हमें अपने नाक मुँह वन्द करने को बाधित करती है क्योंकि हमें उवकाई आने लगती है। हम उनके बारे में सोचना भी नहीं चाहते हैं—उनके लिए हमारे घर का दरवाजा तो क्या, दिल का दरवाजा भी बंद है। दिल पर हाथ रख- कर सोचिए तो—वे भी तो इन्सान हैं तो भी हम उनसे भागते हैं—और उन्हें अपने दीच से भागते हैं।

पर मंदर तेरेसा ने उनमें भी भगवान का दर्शन किया है । उनकी सेवा में उन्होंने भगवान की सेवा देखी । उनके घावों में पट्टी बाँधना, उनके को दवा देना, उनके लिए भोजन का प्रबंध करना, उनकी देख भाल करना आदि काम उनके धर्म समाज की वहीँ कर रही हैं । क्या यह कम बंदनीय है ? किसी कुल्ट रोगी को 10 पैसे देकर निकाल देना असाइन है पर

जिन्दगी भर उनकी सेवा करता कितना कठिन है इसका अनुमान तब ही लग सकता है जब प्राण कुछ समय ऐसे लोगों के साथ बिताएँगे।

मदर तेरेसा को नोबेल पुरस्कार प्रदान कर विश्व ने उनकी निःस्वार्थ सेवा भावना, त्याग, प्रेममय जीवन को मान्यता दी है। सेवा ही उनका धर्म है। इन्सान में भगवान का दर्शन करनेवाली, मनुष्यता की पूजा करने वाली; श्रद्धाकार भरे संसार में ज्योति की किरणविखरने वाली; निराश, हताश लोगों के बीच आला का संचार करने वाली; धृणा, स्वार्थ, ईर्ष्या, ऊँच-नीच, अमीर-गरीब तथा साम्प्रदायिकता के चंगुल में फँसे संसार में ध्यार, सेवा सहानुभूति, दया के भाव भरने वाली मदर तेरेसा ने सबके लिए अग्रना हृदय द्वार खोल रखा है।

सेवा उनकी साधना है, कर्म उनका साधन। त्याग उनका संकल्प है, विश्वमंगल उनका व्रत। समरमता उनका सिद्धान्त है, परमार्थ उनका सन्तोष। अनुराग उनकी निधि है; करुणा उनका आभूषण। जीवन



उनका सरल है, पर विद्वान् बहुत ही हृदय उनका कोमल है पर अतिरिक्त दीप्ति तथा लक्षित से समृद्ध। प्राण महान व्यक्तित्व वाले व्यक्ति को फिर ऐसा महान पुरस्कार मिलना जो उनके आश्चर्य की बात नहीं।

आज मदर तेरेसा के अविद्यमान कार्यो को देखकर हमारी जीवो के अविनिर्वाहिक विनोबा कि विश्वभावना, जीवन की दायक मन्त्र, तुलसी का सपना, भगवद् गीता के निष्काम कर्म की सजीव और साकार हो उठती है। तेरेसा ने यह सब अपने हिलतल मसीह से पाया है जिसके पद चिह्न चलकर वह उनके मुक्तिदायिनी कर्मों हाथ बँटा रही है। आज हमारी सही समझ है कि मदर तेरेसा दीर्घायु वन की पत्तियाँ ऐसी ही पुष्प आत्माएँ जिन पत्तियों पर तेरेसा के पद चिह्नों पर चलकर उनके को तिलीजली देकर विगत कलमाल में जाएँ।

— भावना समता

विद्यार्थी जीवन में 'वात्सल्य' का महत्व

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में और अत्यधिक लाड़ प्यार में बच्चों का जीवन श्रद्धाकार-मय हो जाता है।

बालक के जीवन में कई उतार-चढ़ाव होते हैं। प्रत्येक विद्यार्थी इस तर्क की कसौटी पर पूर्ण नहीं उतरता। कुछ माता पिता ऐसे होते हैं जो अपने बच्चों की और बच्चों की अपेक्षा कम अनुभवी और समझते हैं। जिससे विद्यार्थी निराशावादी और उत्साहहीन हो जाते हैं। यही निराशा एवं हीन भाव विद्यार्थी के मार्ग में एक बिडन है, एक समस्या है, जिसका समाधान केवल माता पिता के पास है। ऐसे अवसरों पर माता-पिता को भाषण देने की अपेक्षा खुद को बच्चों की जगह रखकर उन के दृष्टिकोण से उन की समस्या या रुचि को देखना - समझना चाहिये।

उदाहरण के तौर पर

“रीना एक दुस्त और कुशाग्र बुद्धि वाली बालिका थी। वह सदैव प्रत्येक प्रतियोगिता में भाग लेती थी। एक बार उसके स्कूल में एक उत्सव का आयोजन हुआ, जिसमें रीना के भी कई प्रोग्राम थे। उसने अपने माता पिता को बुलाया और उन्होंने निश्चित समय पर पहुँचने का वादा

दिया। तब रात्रि इस दृष्टि की सबसे उदाहरण है - 'बालक' तथा उस बालक के जन्मदाता उसके 'माता पिता'। जन्मदाता को जीवन रूपी सीढ़ी चढ़ने में मदद से भरपूर तथा समतामयी माँ का प्यार ही बालक के रक्षक और पोषक पिता का जीवन योगदान है। हमारे जीवन में माता-पिता द्वारा दिये गये प्यार का महत्व अनन्त है। हमारे जीवन में बहुत महत्वपूर्ण क्षण हमारे शिक्षाकाल में होते हैं और यही शिक्षाकाल हमारे जीवन की आधार शिला है। इसी समय में हमारे मन में मार्गदर्शन एवं प्रोत्साहन का आवश्यकता होती है जो हमें हमारे माता पिता के अतिरिक्त और कोई नहीं दे

सकता। माता पिता में शुद्ध एवं सात्विक प्रेम, प्रेम, तथा सहनशीलता रूपी ऐसी शक्ति होती है जिसे संसार का बड़े से बड़ा मनोवैज्ञानिक भी नहीं दे सकता। बच्चों पर जो प्रभाव पड़ता है वह उनके जीवन में दृष्टिगत होता है। इन्हीं माता पिता के प्रेम एवं मार्गदर्शन के ऊपर ही बालक का भावी जीवन निर्भर होता है। माता पिता की उच्चतम योग्यता के अभाव

किया। परंतु उत्सव आरंभ हो गया और वे न पहुँचे क्योंकि उन्हें किसी अन्य क्लब की मीटिंग में जाना था। प्रत्येक प्रग्राम के पश्चात् जब छात्र-छात्राओं के माता-पिता आकर उन्हें प्रोत्साहित करते तो बेचारी रीना की आँखें भर आती। इस स्थिति पर जब रीना को प्यार तथा उत्साह की आवश्यकता थी, यह अनुपस्थिति उसके भीतरी मन का कितना गहरा आक्रोश प्रकट कर रही थी।

भावनात्मक रूप से टूटा हुआ हृदय जोड़ना प्रत्यन्त कठिन होता है। अब रीना के माता-पिता भरसक प्रयत्न करने के बावजूद भी उसका टूटा हुआ दिल नहीं जोड़ सकते। आज के इस वैज्ञानिक युग में अधिकतर माता-पिता पाश्चात्य सभ्यता के अनुसार भौतिक दृष्टि से वच्चों को आधुनिकतम सुविधाएँ तथा ऐश्वर्य दे कर निश्चिन्त हो जाते हैं। परन्तु उनका वह प्यार उन सुख-सुविधाओं से कहीं ज्यादा

उपयोगी है। माता-पिता वच्चों की संतान में, उन के छोटे-छोटे प्रशस्तीय कालों में उनकी कल्पनाशीलता में अपने अनुभवों का और उत्साह का संवल दे तो यह पितापिता की अहंमुद्रि है।

विद्यार्थियों के स्वाभिमान, उनकी मान्यता उनके व्यक्तित्व के निसार तथा विकास के लिये अगर माता-पिता अपने प्यार का सारा योगदान दें तो यह आवश्यकता के अतिरिक्त है। कुछ माता-पिता के पास उनके व्यस्तता के कारण प्रथवा व्यवसायी की गये सामाजिक दायित्व के कारण समय कम है। ऐसे माता-पिता के वच्चे कदापि इस रूप से विकसित नहीं हो सकते क्योंकि वे का अभाव उनकी भावनाओं की कुल्लू से के लिये बहुत है। इसीलिए माता-पिता को चाहिए कि वे अपनी सत आँखों से उनके प्रगति पथ पर डालें जिससे वह सफल कर मानव की सेवा कर सके।



अन्तर्राष्ट्रीय बाल वर्ष

एक सुसूक्तान ; एक आँसू :: एक अनुभूति

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महात्मा गांधीक अयोध बालक पावनता का प्रतीक है और उसका उज्ज्वल भविष्य देश के जीवन को सन्निहित किये है जैसे पुष्प में सुगंध। अन्तर्राष्ट्रीय बालवर्ष (1979) उनकी इसी महिमा का प्रतीक है। आज का बालक, कल का नेता है। अतः देश की प्रगति और प्रगति का मूलधार उस देश की मान सम्पदा होती है। 'बालवर्ष' सिद्ध कर संपूर्ण विश्व ने शिशुओं के महत्त्व को समझा है, समझा है और योजनाओं द्वारा उनके विचारों को कार्यान्वित करने का प्रयत्न किया है।

सबसे और विषमता जीवन की अन्यतम प्रणाली है, प्रत्येक देश में सम्पन्न, निर्धन, किसान, प्रतिभासम्पन्न, मूल्य, धर्म आदि मानवों में पोषित होने वाले विभिन्न प्रकार के शिशु हैं। प्रत्येक शिशु का परिपोषित विकास भिन्न और अपने आप में पूर्ण नहीं होता। बालवर्ष की घोषणा द्वारा विश्व का मानव इस सभाओं और न्यूनताओं की ओर मुड़ा हुआ है, जिनसे बालक पीड़ित है। किसी संश्लेषक बच्चों के महत्त्व को समझे उनकी समस्याओं में हाथ बटायें, उन्हें प्रेरणा दें। निरक्षरता और उपयुक्त निर्देशन से बच्चे

उन्नति पथ की ओर अप्रसर होंगे और उनके विकास में हम सबका, देश, जाति, धर्म और संसार का उत्कर्ष निहित है।

बालक देवत्वपूर्ण गुणों का भंडार होते हैं - सदाशयता, भोलापन, बुद्धि की तीव्रता, उल्हास, उमंग आदि उनके व्यक्तित्व की विशिष्टताएँ हैं। हमें उनको पहचान उनके उचित उपयोग की ओर विशेष सतर्क होना है यही बालवर्ष का का अभिप्राय है।

आज इस बालवर्ष के उपलक्ष्य में प्रत्येक क्षेत्र, स्कूल, नगर अनेक उत्सवों के आयोजनों से गुजित है।

नेतामण लंबे भाषणों, आयोजित उत्सवों की चहल-पहल शिक्षक विभिन्न प्रतियोगिताओं द्वारा इस वर्ष के महत्त्व को आँक रहे हैं। बालकों को विशेष उत्साह प्रदान किया जा रहा है। लेकिन मेरे विचार से इन सभी आयोजनों में एक न्यूनता भी है - वह है आडम्बर। हम दिखावा तो बालवर्ष मनाने का कर रहे हैं, लेकिन यह कितना सार्थक और पूर्ण है, इसके परिचय का एक पक्ष देखें -

निर्धन, पिछड़े वर्ग, अपंग, अभावग्रस्त या अनाथ बालकों के सच्चे उत्थान के लिए हमने, हमारी जाति ने क्या किया है, क्या उन्हें भी किसी ने बोध कराया है कि यह बाल वर्ष है? बाल कर्मकरों के विकास, उनकी शिक्षा या अन्य सुविधाओं की ओर कितना सक्रिय ध्यान गया है, केवल भाषण या लच्छेदार भाषा या योजना से किसी ठोस कार्य को क्रियान्वित नहीं किया जा सकता। उसके लिए व्यावहारिक होना अनिवार्य है। यह बालवर्ष है, भागते चोर की लगेटी ही सही सभी बच्चों का महत्त्व तो आंका ही जा रहा है। शायद शीघ्र ही उनके उज्ज्वल भविष्य के लिए सक्रिय ठोस कदम उठाये जायेंगे। उसके लिए सामूहिक प्रयास, भावना और शक्ति अपेक्षित है। इसके लिए आबाल-वृद्ध सभी का सहयोग चाहिए और उसी के लिए हम प्रार्थना करते हैं कि बालवर्ष स्वर्णिम भविष्य की भांकी प्रस्तुत करें।



इस बालवर्ष के शुभ प्रसार का हमने स्कूल में एक विशेष समारोह का आयोजन किया। यह उत्सव 5 नवम्बर से 13 नवम्बर 1979 तक मनाया गया। बच्चों के लिए चाचा नेहरू जी के जन्मदिन की इस उत्सव-सम्मेलन की समानि हुई। इस विशिष्ट दीर्घ कालीन बाल समारोह में गौरव हमारे स्कूल के प्रतिष्ठान में एक विशाल महत्व से पूर्ण है। द्वितीय कक्षा से छतरी कक्षा तक के सभी छात्रों ने इस समारोह में भाग लेकर अपनी दक्षता का प्रदर्शन करते माता पिता के सम्मुख किया। हमारे स्कूल की स्वर्णिम उपलब्धि है इस प्रकार हमने इस बालवर्ष उत्सव को सफल बनाया। अब हर एक माता का बालकत्तव्य है कि वह भरसक प्रयत्न कर उत्सव को सफल बनाये। बच्चों के विकास की भावना जागत कर कार्यविज्ञान का संदेश ही नहीं बरन् आदर्श भी प्रस्तुत करें।

यह भी तो सच है.....

—पूनम सेठ X-A

इस तबयुग के प्रत्येक बालक की सबसे बड़ी समस्या है 'अच्छा बनना'। "अच्छा बनना, अच्छा सिध्य, अच्छा पुत्र अच्छा पति" - यही सब शब्द एक बालक के कानों में बजते रहते हैं। जिसे देखो उसे 'अच्छा' बनने का कहता है। सभी उससे सभी कुछ लेना चाहते हैं। अध्यापक चाहता है कि बालनी परिश्रम करें, पढ़े लिखे, सभी कार्यों में उत्तम रहकर उन्हें समय पर पूर्ण करें और उसकी सब गुण विद्यमान हों जो कि उसके पिता-प्राणी बनने के लिये आवश्यक हैं। अतः पिता अपने पुत्र या पुत्री को प्रत्येक उम्र में सबसे ऊँचा और सर्व-श्रेष्ठ हो देना चाहते हैं। मात्र चाहते हैं कि वह उनसे अधिक बोले और अपनी अधिक से अधिक शक्ति व्यतीत करे। परन्तु क्या ये सब जो उसे इतना कुछ चाहते हैं उस किशोर बालक के लिये वास्तव में कुछ करते हैं? क्या उनकी कठिनाइयों को समझने का प्रयत्न भी किया जाता है? क्या कोई भी यह समझने का यत्न करता है कि वह बालक चारों ओर से कौनी स्थिति में फँसा हुआ है? उस बालक के मन में तरह-तरह के प्रश्न उठते हैं कि किस प्रकार सबको प्रसन्न करे? किस प्रकार वे अपने में आकस्मिक ही सुधार लायें? किस प्रकार अच्छा बनें? वह बालक बार-बार यही पूछता है कि क्या उन

सब व्यक्तियों में जो कि उससे इतना कुछ चाहते हैं, कोई भी ऐसा है जो उसे 'अच्छा' की परिभाषा बताये? वस, वह सबमें ऐसे ही व्यक्ति की खोज करता रहता है। वह अच्छा बनकर दिखाना चाहता है; सबको प्रसन्न करना चाहता है और सबका प्रिय बनना चाहता है। उस बालक के मन के भाव पूर्ण रूप से सही तो नहीं होते परन्तु उसे यह समझने के लिये किसी की आवश्यकता होती है। और यही वह समय होता है जब गुरुजन उस बालक की ओर अपनी कर्तव्य पूर्ण करते हैं। ऐसी स्थिति में उस बालक की सहायता करना बहुत ही कठिन कार्य है; यह कार्य माता-पिता और गुरुजन इस खूबसूरती से करते हैं कि बालक स्वयं अपना भला-बुरा समझने में समर्थ हो जाता है। कहा गया है,

अज्ञो भवति बहु बाल; पिता भवति मन्त्रदः।
अज्ञं हि बालमिवाहुः; पितृत्वेव तु मन्त्रदम्॥

अर्थात् बालक तो नासमझ होता है और पिता जान देने वाला होता है। अतः नासमझ को ही बालक कहा जाता है और जान देने वाले को ही पिता माना जाता है। माता-पिता ही बालक की पोषी को सींचकर और उसकी रक्षा करके उसे बड़ा करते हैं जिससे कि वह फलता-फूलता है और दूसरों के

के लिये उपयोगी बनता है। बालक के इस अनमोल जीवन के निर्माण की वाग-डोर माता-पिता के हाथों में ही होती है। वे अपनी संतान के सुख के लिये बड़ी से बड़ी कठिनाई को भी हँसते हुए झेलते हैं और अपने सुख एवं ऐश्वर्य को भी त्याग देने को तैयार हो जाते हैं। माता-पिता अपने बच्चे के भविष्य को उज्ज्वल बनाने के लिये अपने वर्तमान को भी कठिनाइयों से भरपूर बना सकते हैं। विशेष रूप से किशोर अवस्था के बालक को प्यार से समझाना और उसकी उपरिलिखित मानसिक परेशानी को माता-पिता और गुरुजन की दूर कर सकते हैं, क्योंकि वे स्वयं भी ऐसी स्थिति में रह चुके हैं। वे ही उस बालक की सोचने की शक्ति में वृद्धि लाते हैं। ही उसे बता सकते हैं कि वह बालक किस कार अच्छा बन सकता है। यदि माता-

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चुटकुले

अध्यापक—तुमने का बहुवचन क्या होता है ?
रमेश—भाई सर।

एक पहलवान अपने शिष्य को कुश्ती लड़ना सिखा रहा था, सिखाते समय बोला—“किसी लड़की लड़ने के अबाड़े में जाने से पहले यह देखो कि.....।” “शिष्य बोल कर लगे हुए बोला—“कि अस्पताल समीप है”।

नानी जी आप चरमे के बिना कुछ नहीं देख सकती ?
दाई बेटा ! मैं बूढ़ी हो गई हूँ।”

तब तो नानी जी सपना देखते समय भी आपको चरमा लगाना पड़ता होगा।”
निल—(हलवाई से)—कल मैं आप से पचास पैसे का दूध ले गया था उसमें भस्म निकली।

नवाई—तो क्या पचास पैसे के दूध में हाथी निकलता ?

रस्टर—तुम बोलो विककी, पुराने जमाने के लोग घास-फूस में आग कैसे लगाते थे ?
वकी—जी वे घास-फूस में जुगनू बँटा देते थे।

पिता बच्चे को समझे तो वह समझी जा स्याओं को हल करने में सफल हो सकता है जिस प्रकार छत्रपति शिवाजी के कर्म निर्माण में उनकी माता जीजाबाई का था ठीक उसी प्रकार सभी माताओं की सभी पिताओं को अपने पुत्र समझा देना ही जीवन-निर्माण और उज्ज्वल भविष्य का मिलता है। जिस प्रकार कि सबकी जड़ें गयी है कि हाथ जो पालना भुगतते हैं उन्हें करते हैं। माता की समता और पिता के वात्सल्य से ही बालक अपने जीवन में पहला सबक सीखता है। माता पिता एक किशोर बालक के जीवन में उज्ज्वल महत्वपूर्ण स्थान है। इस बालक की हर वर्ष में बालकों की ऐसी समझनाई का ध्यान देना चाहिये।

शिक्षक के सम्मान में दो शब्द

—रशिम कंवर X-(ब)

मानव और पशु को यदि कोई रेखा विभाजित करती है तो वह ज्ञान है। मानव ज्ञान ही वो वस्तु है जो उसे पशुओं की श्रेणी के निकालकर समूची सृष्टि के सर्वोच्च पद पर पतलीन करती है। यह ज्ञान मानव पिता के द्वारा ग्रहण करता है शुद्ध।

समाज और व्यक्ति के जीवन में गुरु का सबसे बड़ा योगदान है। गुरुता और गरिमा से भूति गुरु विद्या के प्रकाश का वह स्तम्भ है जो जिनके अज्ञानरूपी अंधकार को दूर करता है। यही कारण है कि गुरु को भावी समाज का निर्माता माना जाता है। गुरु वह शक्ति और साधक होता है जो जीवन भर शिक्षण साधना करता है। अपने में आदर्शों का निर्माण कर गुरु देश की अमूल्य सम्पत्ति (कल) को एक सचि में ढाल देता है।

शिक्षक वास्तव में समाज का वह दर्पण है जिसके द्वारा वर्तमान एवं भविष्य स्पष्ट प्रतिबिम्बित होता है। हिन्दी के प्रसिद्ध कवि कबीरदास जी के मतानुसार गुरु का स्थान ईश्वर से भी पहले है क्योंकि गुरु ही ईश्वर तक पहुँचाने का पथ-प्रदर्शन करता है। अध्यापकों का कर्तव्य हो जाता है कि वे अपने जीवन को प्रकाश स्तम्भ की भाँति बनाएँ जिससे छात्रों का पथ स्वर्णिम प्रकाश से आलोकित हो सके। अपनी योग्यता, साहस और आत्मविश्वास के आधार पर वह ऐसा प्रेरणा स्रोत बन सके जिससे विद्यार्थी अपने जीवन मार्ग में निरन्तर प्रगति की ओर अग्रसर हो अपने अदम्य साहस और उत्साह से अपने को प्रगति के मार्ग पर ला सके।

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चुटकुले

मोहम—राम, समुद्र में सुबह-सुबह भाप क्यों निकलती है ?
राम—इतना भी नहीं जानते ! मछलियाँ सुबह-सुबह चाय बनाती हैं।

पिद्द—अच्छा दयाम, मैं कारखाने चलूँ।
दयाम—तो आज तुम कार भी खाने लगे हो ?

“आज का विद्यार्थी—किस ओर जा रहा है”

—संजीव मिश्र 10 (अ)

‘आज का विद्यार्थी, किस ओर जा रहा है? यह प्रश्न मुझसे बहुधा पूछा गया, परन्तु मैं चाह कर भी इसका उत्तर कभी नहीं दे पाया। शायद कोई भी विद्यार्थी इसका उत्तर न दे सके। क्यों? क्योंकि उसके चारों ओर का वातावरण अंधकारमय है। उसका हृदय और दिमाग, दोनों दुर्विचारों से लिप्त हैं। उसके पास विद्या रूपी वह भण्डाल है, जिसे अगर वह प्रज्वलित करे तो क्षण भर में दूर-दूर तक का वातावरण रोशन हो जाएगा, पर इस भण्डाल को प्रदीप्त रखने के लिए लगे और मेहनत रूपी जो तेल पड़ना चाहिए, वह आज का विद्यार्थी इसे नहीं दे पा रहा है। फलतः इसकी रोगनी इतनी मद्धिम हो गई है, कि आज के विद्यार्थी को एक कदम आगे बढ़ने में भी परेशानी अनुभव होती है।

आज के विद्यार्थी के सामने जो जीवन है, वह लक्ष्यहीन है। वह बिना किसी उद्देश्य से पढ़ता जा रहा है। वह फंशनपरस्ती, लोलुपता, गुंडागर्दी, श्रावणगर्दी, नेतागिरी तथा शालस्य रूपी भँवरों में फँस कर रह गया है। वह नहीं पहचान पा रहा है कि विद्या रूपी माँजी ने उसके उद्धार के लिए उसके

चारों ओर, कर्मठता, लगन, महत्वाकांक्षीता, सौम्यता, ईमानदारी और सत्य रूपी पतवारें फैला रखी हैं। वह नहीं समझ पा रहा है, कि यदि उसे कोई इन बातों से भँवरों के कुचक से बाहर निकाल सकता है तो वह है ‘विद्या’ और भाग्यश्री के बाल। वह इस ओर ध्यान नहीं देता है और इन पंजाबिक भँवरों में डूबता जाता है।

आज का विद्यार्थी खुद ही नहीं जानता कि वह किस ओर बढ़ रहा है। उसके सामने शायद उसे दिशाभ्रम ही गया है। वह अधकार को अपने में समेटे हुए, अपने ज्ञान लिए दृष्ट, बढ़ रहा है। कहते हैं कि विद्यार्थी ही भावी कर्णधार है। पर आज का विद्यार्थी भीतर से खोखला है, संसार की भाँज की रोगनी देकर उल्लसित के गिलर पर पहुँचने के बजाए वह उसे अज्ञान का भँवर प्रदान कर प्रवर्तित के गर्त में गिरा रहा है।

आज का विद्यार्थी अपने मातापिता और मन में फँसे संघर्षकार से बजीभूत होकर उठे समय और भौके को नहीं पहचान सकता है और अन्त में होता यही है कि —

‘कारवाई गुजर गया, गुबार देखने नहीं रहे।’

★

चाहिए

चाहिए ! चाहिए ! चाहिए ।
जहाँ देखो वहाँ है, चाहिए का शोर,
धुनते-धुनते कान पक गए,
मैं तो हो गया बोर ॥

घर जाओ तो पापा कहते,
खाली नहीं बैठना चाहिए,
स्कूल जाओ तो मास्टरजी कहें,
तुमको पढ़ना चाहिए ॥

बस पर जाओ कण्डक्टर कहता,
लाइन से आना चाहिए ।
लाइब्रेरी जाओ तो चपरासी कहता,
साइन करके आना चाहिए ॥

पर देखो जो यह कहते हैं,
उनको क्या करना चाहिए ।
दूसरो को ‘चाहिए’ कह कर,
अपने आप भी वही करना चाहिए !

चिक्क चुली
नवों ‘सो’



“आज का विद्यार्थी—किस ओर जा रहा है”

—सजीव विहल (३) (क)

‘आज का विद्यार्थी, किस ओर जा रहा है? यह प्रश्न मुझे बहुधा पूछा गया, परन्तु मैं चाह कर भी इसका उत्तर कभी नहीं दे पाया। शायद कोई भी विद्यार्थी इसका उत्तर न दे सके। क्यों? क्योंकि उसके चारों ओर का वातावरण अंध-कारमय है। उसका हृदय और दिमाग, दोनों इविचारों से लिप्त हैं। उसके पास विद्या रूपी वह भण्डार है, जिसे अगर वह प्रज्वलित करे तो क्षण भर में दूर-दूर तक का वातावरण रोशन हो जाएगा, पर इस भण्डार को प्रदीप्त रखने के लिए लगन और मेहनत रूपी जो तेल पड़ना चाहिए, वह आज का विद्यार्थी इसे नहीं दे पा रहा है। फलतः इसकी रोशनी इतनी मद्धिम हो गई है, कि आज के विद्यार्थी को एक कदम आगे बढ़ने में भी परेशानी अनुभव होती है।

आज के विद्यार्थी के सामने जो जीवन है, वह लक्ष्यहीन है। वह बिना किसी उद्देश्य से पढ़ता जा रहा है। वह फंशपरस्ती, लोलुपता, गुंडागर्दी, आवांरागर्दी, नेतागिरी तथा आलस्य रूपी भँवरों में फँस कर रह गया है। वह नहीं पहचान पा रहा है कि विद्या रूपी माँझी ने उसके उद्धार के लिए उसके

चारों ओर, कर्मठता, लगन, मतिशुद्धि, शीलता, सोम्यता, ईमानदारी और सत्य रूपी पतवारों फँसा रखी है। वह नहीं समझ पा रहा है, कि यदि उसे कोई एक बात भी भँवरों के कुचक्र से बाहर निकाल सकता है तो वह है ‘विद्या’ और मासमयी के कारण वह इस ओर ध्यान नहीं देता है और इस पैशाचिक भँवरों में डूबता जाता है।

आज का विद्यार्थी खुद ही नहीं जानता कि वह किस ओर यह रहा है। भण्डार में शायद उसे दिशाभ्रम हो गया है। उस अधकार को अपने में समोदे हुए, शक्ति का निष्पट्ट, बड़ रहा है। कहते हैं कि विद्या ही भावी कर्णधार है। पर आज का विद्यार्थी भीतर से खोखला है, संसार की लालच की रोशनी देकर उन्नति के शिखर पर पहुँचने के बजाए वह उसे अज्ञान का भण्डार प्रदान कर प्रवर्तन के गर्त में भिरा रहा है।

आज का विद्यार्थी अपने सामने जो मन में फँसे अधकार से बलीखून होकर सही समय और सौके को नहीं पहचान पाता है और अन्त में होता यही है कि—

‘कारवाँ गुजर गया, गुबार फैलने लगे’।

★—

चाहिए

चाहिए ! चाहिए ! चाहिए !
जहाँ देखो वहाँ है, चाहिए का शोर,
धुनते-धुनते कान पक गए,
मैं तो हो गया बोर ॥

घर जाओ तो पापा कहते,
खाली नहीं बैठना चाहिए,
स्कूल जाओ तो मास्टरजी कहतीं,
तुमको पढ़ना चाहिए ॥

बस पर जाओ कण्डक्टर कहता,
लाइन से आना चाहिए ।
लाइब्रेरी जाओ तो चपरासी कहता,
साइन करके आना चाहिए ॥

पर देखो जो यह कहते हैं,
उनको क्या करना चाहिए ।
दूसरो को ‘चाहिए’ कह कर,
अपने आप भी वही करना चाहिए !

विवेक चुली
नवों ‘सी’



महापुरुषों की दृष्टि में नारी

—पुनम श्रीकर IN-(म)

1. हमारा भारत सदैव नारी का सम्मान करता हुआ आया है और करता रहेगा।
2. नारी प्रकृति की बेटी है, उस पर क्रोध न करो, उसका हृदय कोमल होता है, उस पर विश्वास करो।
3. अगर नारी सेवा करे तो सारे संसार में पूजी जा सकती है, सेवा करने पर उसे संसार पर राज करती है।
4. जिस देश में नारी और पुरुष को बराबर अधिकार न हो वह अजिजित है।
5. काव्य और प्रेम दोनों नारी हृदय की सम्पत्ति है।
6. नारी तुम केवल श्रद्धा हो।
7. नारी जगत की एक पवित्र स्वर्गीय ज्योति है। त्याग उसका स्वभाव, महत्त्वहीनता उसका व्रत और प्रेम उसका जीवन है।
8. नारी का हृदय सेवा के सूक्ष्म परमाणुओं से बना है, उसका प्रेम भी सेवा, उसका अधिकार भी सेवा, यहाँ तक कि उसका कर्तव्य भी सेवा है — अज्ञान
9. नारी केवल माँसपिण्ड की संज्ञा नहीं है। आदिम काल से आज तक विकास तक उस पुरुष का साथ देकर, उसकी यात्रा को सरल बनाकर, उसके अभिलाषों की रक्षा भौलकर और उसके वरदानों से जीवन में प्रकाश प्रकट भरकर, मानवी के लिए व्यक्तित्व, चेतना हृदय का विकास किया है — उसी पदार्थ का नाम नारी है।
- महादेवी वर्मा

हिन्दी

1. 'मैं दुनिया की सब भाषाओं की इज्जत करता हूँ, परन्तु मेरे देश में हिन्दी की इज्जत न हो, यह मैं नहीं मान सकता'।
2. 'हिन्दी सरलता, बोधगम्यता और शैली की दृष्टि से विश्व की भाषाओं में सर्वोत्तम स्थान रखती है।
3. 'हिन्दी उन सभी गुणों से अलंकृत है जिनके बस पर विश्व की आधुनिक भाषाओं की अगली श्रेणी में समासीन हो सकती है।
4. निज भाषा उन्नति अहै, सब उन्नति को मूल।
विन निज भाषा ज्ञान के, मिटत न उर की शूल ॥
- भारतेन्दु हरिश्चन्द्र

मोरवी की बाढ़

—गिरीश नारंग V-A

अनादि काल से मानव प्रकृति की पूजा करता रहा है, क्योंकि प्रकृति कहीं न कहीं अपना प्रकोप दिखाती रहती है। जितना उसका रूप सौम्य है उतना ही वह रौद्र भी है! हमारे - खिलते गुलशन क्षणों में मिट्टी का ढेर बन कर रह जाते हैं। मधुर तथा कल-कल करती हुई नदियाँ, विकराल रूप धारण कर लेती हैं। ऐसा ही भयानक रूप प्रकृति ने इस वर्ष अगस्त मास के प्रारम्भ में गुजरात के मोरवी नामक स्थान पर दिखाया। देखते ही देखते मच्छू बाँध टूट गया तथा कई गाँव जलनिमग्न हो गए। आश्चर्य यह है कि बाँध टूटने के पूर्व कुछ ही घण्टे पहले अभियन्ताओं (इंजीनियरों) ने उसे सुरक्षित बताया परन्तु उस इलाके में २५ घण्टों में २२ इंच वर्षा हो गई। सर्वत्र जल ही जल व्याप्त हो गया। भाग्य इतनी वर्षा वहाँ पूरे वर्षा के मोसम में होता है। यह वर्षा भी धीमी नहीं थी, वहाँ तो बाढ़त ही फट गया। इसे मूसलाधार वर्षा ही नहीं कहेंगे, यह तो जैसे वाल्टियाँ भर-भर पानी मेरा गया हो। यह वहाँ के लोगों के लिए, राजकीय अधिकारियों के लिए, एक जानातीत घटना थी। अतः उन २५ घण्टों में वर्षा के जल ने प्रलय ला दी। बाँध टूट गया। लोग असावधान थे। कुछ ही घण्टों में कुछ स्थानों पर जल का स्तर २२ फुट से ५० फुट तक पहुँच गया। पानी के तेज वहाव के कारण मकानों की नीचे हिल गई। कच्चे मकान बह गए। खेत-खलिहानों ने सागर का रूप धारण कर लिया। पशु बह गए। मनुष्य ने अपने वचाव का प्रयास तो अवश्य किया होगा, परन्तु जल के एकदम से आने से अधिकांश उसके तेज वहाव की लपेट में आ गए। बस फिर क्या था - केन्द्र तथा राज्य की सरकारी सहायता से जल-स्तर घटाने पर कुछ ही व्यक्ति बचाए जा सके। सरकारी अधिकारी से लगभग २५,००० लोग मौत का शिकार हुए। मोरवी नगर तथा आस-पास के कई गाँव जवाँ से भर गए। चारों ओर साक्षात् मृत्यु का दर्शन हो रहा था। बदबू तथा गड़बड़, जीवित व्यक्तियों के लिए नरक-तुल्य थी। सँकड़ो गृहस्थ न केवल धन आदि से अचित हुए अपितु सन्निधियों से भी हमेशा के लिए विहीन हो गए। इस भयंकर घटना के समाचार से ही रोंटि खड़े हो रहे हैं, न जाने उनका क्या हाल हुआ होगा जिन्होंने इस बीभत्स दृश्य को साक्षात् देखा होगा।



ही युवक पूरे भले ही है कभी यूवाना योवन ।

युवक ही बलिदान कर सकते हैं, राष्ट्र उनके ही कंधों पर टिकते हैं, वे ही कर्माधार हैं । कवि ने उनके लिए ये प्रेरक पंक्तियाँ लिखी है ।

“रक्त है ? या नसों में शुद्ध पानी ।

जाँच कर तू शीण दे देकर जवानो ॥”

म सबको मिलकर परिश्रम करना चाहिए ताकि लोकतंत्रीय प्रणाली में अनुशासित रह कर अपने देश का उत्थान कर सकें । ये पंक्तियाँ हमें एक - एक युवक में जागृत की जा सकती हैं । “हे जात का तुम्हको । तुम लोग पैसठ करोड़ हो । यदि एक ही हो किन भ्रष्टारा कौन जग में होई हो ।” अन्त में हमें ईश्वर से भारत की समृद्धि की वसुधैकुल्य रानी चाहिए ताकि भारत के ज्ञान - विज्ञान की रश्मियाँ सारे संसार को आलोकित कर के और भारत सारे संसार में सूर्य के समान ज्ञान रूपी उतापल से चमक उठे ।

‘जग में कोटि - कोटि जुग जीवे;

जीवन सुत्तम अभी रस पीवे,

सुखद वितान सुकृत का सीवें,

— रहे स्वतंत्र हमेशा; जय - जय प्यारा भारत देश ।”

★ ★ ★

आओ हँस लें !

मोहन — साईकिल क्यों रोक दी ?

सोहन — आगे पत्थर आ गया है ।

मोहन — तो घंटी क्यों नहीं बजाते पत्थर आगे से हट जाएगा ।

एक बार एक व्यक्ति होटल में रात बिताने के लिए आता है । गुबह जलने के पश्चात:- मैंनेजर—कहो साहब, कैसी नींद आई ?

व्यक्ति—साहब, रात की कुछ न पृछो । मुझे तो आप के मच्छर उड़ा कर ले जाते अगर आप की चारपाई के खटमल न पकड़े रखते ।

प्रथम भारतीय उपग्रह आर्यभट्ट

—सुनीति बैनर्जी दसवीं-ब

से परिश्रमण कर रहा हैं ।

‘आर्यभट्ट’ उपग्रह का निर्माण बंगलौर के निकट ‘पीनिया’ की प्रयोगशाला में किया गया है । इसके निर्माण में २०० युवा वैज्ञानिक ढाई वर्ष तक, दिन रात उत्साहपूर्वक परिश्रम तथा प्रयत्न करते रहे हैं । इस पर पाँच करोड़ रुपए खर्च हुए हैं । इसे खसी डन्टर कार्मोस राकेट के आगे लगाकर रस की हो धरती से छोड़ा गया है । इस उपग्रह का नाम पाँचवीं शताब्दी के महान् भारतीय खगोलशास्त्री और ज्योतिषी आर्यभट्ट के नाम पर रखा गया है ।

यह उपग्रह पृथ्वी का एक चक्कर प्रायः ८६.४४ मिनट में पूरा करता है । पमिक्रमा करते हुए पृथ्वी से इसकी दूरी कम से कम ५६४ तथा अधिक से अधिक से अधिक ६२२ किलोमीटर रहती है । इसके द्वारा भेजे गए संकेत तथा आँकड़े भारत में श्री हरिकोटा भू-उपग्रह केन्द्र और बीचर्स लेक, रूस में प्राप्त हो रहे हैं । आर्यभट्ट में लगे अधिकतम कल-पुर्जे, कुछ बैटरियों को छोड़कर भारत में ही देने हुए है आर्यभट्ट उपग्रह को गति-शील बनाने के लिए उसमें स्वचालित (ऑटोमैटिक) यन्त्र लगे हैं, जिन्हें शक्ति देने के लिए इस उपग्रह में ही सूर्य की गर्मी

आज के युग में कोई भी देश आधुनिक उपन्यासों का ठीक उपभोग किए बिना अधिक उन्नति नहीं कर सकता । हमारे देश की जनसंख्या बहुत अधिक है और हमारी आर्थिकस्थिति कृषि प्रधान है । इसीलिए यह आवश्यक है कि भिन्न-भिन्न क्षेत्रों में तीव्र गति से विकास हो । इसके लिए आधुनिक वैज्ञानिक खोजों तथा तकनीकों को अपनाना है । अन्तरिक्ष - विज्ञान तथा तकनीकी ज्ञान इस युग की महत्त्वपूर्ण देन है । इसके प्रयोगों में वह सामर्थ्य निहित है, जिससे हमारा देश गल समृद्धि के मार्ग पर जल्दी बढ़ सकता है ।

इस दिशा में १९ अप्रैल १९७५ का दिन भारतीय वैज्ञानिकों की प्रगति के गौरवपूर्ण इतिहास में स्वर्णधियों से अंकित रहेगा । कारण यह है कि इसी दिन प्रथम भारतीय उपग्रह ‘आर्यभट्ट’ दोपहर के ठीक वारह बजे कर उत्तम मिनट ग्याइह सैकिड पर बेगसे, गोवियय संघ से अन्तरिक्ष युग में प्रवेश कर गया । इस उपग्रह का नियन्त्रण श्री हरिकोटा के भारतीय अन्तरिक्ष केन्द्र से किया जा रहा है ।

लगभग ३६० किलोग्राम भार वाला यह उपग्रह लगभग ६०० किलोमीटर वाली पृथ्वी कक्षा में ८,००० मीटर प्रति सैकिड की गति

विजली में बदलने वाली १७००० सौर
रियाँ रखी हुई है। यह अन्तरिक्ष यान जब
या में होता है, तो बिजली पैदा करने का
म निकल कैडमियम बैटरियाँ करती हैं।

विजली बनने की गड़बड़ी के कारण
उपग्रह के परीक्षण बन्द कर दिए गये
इस गड़बड़ी का उपग्रह-को अन्तरिक्ष
शोधने के उपरान्त पाँचवे दिन पता चला।
यु इस गड़बड़ी के कारण उपग्रह के कामों
कोई कमी नहीं आई। उपग्रह के अन्य
क कार्यों के लिए उसे विजली बराबर
र रही है। परीक्षण करने वाली तीन
रियाँ बन्द हो गई हैं। आर्यभट्ट में तीन
वैज्ञानिक प्रयोगों की व्यवस्था है:-

एम्परे एस्ट्रोनामी प्रयोग जिसका उद्देश्य
आकाश गंगा के नक्षत्री से आई हुई
एम्स-विकिरणों की खोज करना है।

२. सौर भौतिकी प्रयोग जिसका उद्देश्य सूर्य
सम्बन्धी गतिविधियों के समय ऊर्जा वाले
न्युट्रॉनों तथा गामा किरणों की खोज
करना एवं पृथ्वी के वायुमंडल के अणु-
वेडों न्युट्रॉन तथा गामा किरण पर
अनुसंधान करना है।

३. वायु-विज्ञान प्रयोग जिसका प्रयोग-
ऊर्जामंडल के अतितापीय इलेक्ट्रॉन के
वर्णक्रम का अध्यापन करना है अर्थात्
वायुमंडल की सूक्ष्म जानकारी प्राप्त
करना है।

आर्यभट्ट की सफलता से जहाँ संसार के
अन्य देशों को आश्चर्य हुआ है, वहाँ भारतीय
वैज्ञानिकों के साथ ही भारतीय जनता में
आत्मविश्वास की वृद्धि हुई है। वह विश्व
दूर नहीं जब भारत के युवा वैज्ञानिक देश
को विज्ञान तथा तकनीकी ज्ञान में और आगे
ले जाएंगे।



सत्यम् शिवम् सुन्दरम्

—कुल भूषण दसवीं-(ब)

आधुनिक युग में कला एवम् साहित्य के
विशाल क्षेत्र में सत्यम् शिवम् सुन्दरम् का
अत्यधिक प्रचार है क्योंकि उपयुक्त वाक्य ने
आदर्श रूप धारण कर लिया है। यद्यपि इस
वाक्य ने ख्याति प्राप्त कर ली है परन्तु
सामान्य जन इसके इतिहास पर ध्यान न के
सामान केन्द्रित करते हैं। साहित्य व काव्य में
सत्यम् शिवम् सुन्दरम् का होना अत्यावश्यक
समझा गया है। परन्तु भारत की भ्रमित
जनता ने इस वाक्य को एक नवीन देन समझा
है। वास्तव में उपयुक्त उक्ति ग्रीक दार्शनिक
पिथो (मुकरात शिव्य) के सिद्धान्त-"The
true, the god is beautiful." का
आहिन्दी अनुवाद है। मुख्यतः इसका प्रचार
भार्यसमाज में हुआ, परन्तु ईश्वर का एक
नाम सच्चिदानन्द है। सत्, चित और आनन्द
शब्दों के भेद से बने सच्चिदानन्द में सत्य व
आनन्द, दो तत्व स्पष्ट हैं।

श्री युन गुलाब राय ने कविताओं व
नैतिक ग्रन्थों में 'शिव' शब्द के अस्तित्व का
महत्त्व स्पष्ट करते कहा है- कि, श्रीकृष्ण ने
गीता में समझाया है-

"धनुर्गेह करं वाक्य, सत्यं प्रियं हितं च यत।"

अर्थात् वाक्य उद्देश्य से परे दो, सत्य,

प्रिय व हितकारक हो। गुलाबराय जी के
अनुसार 'हित' 'शिव' का पर्याय व 'प्रिय'
'सुन्दरम्' का। तुलसी ने भी साहित्य में हित
को प्रधानता दी है। कुछ लोगों ने साहित्य
की समीक्षा 'साहित्य' के साथ की है—

हितेन स साहित,
तस्य भावः साहित्य।

अर्थात् हित के साथ होने का भाव

कविता क्षेत्र में रस का प्राधान्य 'सुन्दर'
का स्थान है। कवीन्द्र रवीन्द्र के शब्दों पर
दृष्टिपात कीजिए 'सत्य की पूजा सुन्दरता
में विद्यमान है'

सत्यम् शिवम् सुन्दरम् का नारा चाहे देश में
प्रथम वारी प्रचलित हुआ है परन्तु उसमें
सत्यांश निहित है। काव्य के तीन मुख्य
उद्देश्य हैं ! (१) तत्काल उत्कृष्ट आनन्द
(२) उमंग का नाश (३) प्रिया जैसा मधुर
उपदेश। उपयुक्त तीनों उद्देश्यों से सत्य,
शिव, सुन्दरम् के सिद्धान्त की संगति भली
भाँति स्पष्ट हो जाती है।

विज्ञान का लक्ष्य सत्य है। वह नग्न सत्य
उपसक्त है। उसे तो ५२ तोले पाव रत्नी
सच चाहिए। उसमें अलंकारिता या आडम्बरों

की आवश्यकता बेकदर हो धक्के खाती फिरती है।

धर्म का ध्येय शिवत्व अर्थात् कल्याण। धार्मिक कोरे सच की उपसना नहीं करता। अतः धर्म दृष्टि में सत्य की प्रतिष्ठता शिव में है।

काव्य का प्रयोजन सुन्दरम में है। वह सत्य का अनादर तो नहीं करता परन्तु तनिक स्वाधीनता चाहता है, और शिव से अधिक सुन्दरम को देता है।

बाबू गुलाबराय के शब्दों में, "साहित्यिक सत्य को विज्ञान शास्त्री की भाँति अपना धर्म नहीं मानता। सत्य को सुन्दरम के नियन्त्रण में देखना चाहता है। अभिज्ञान शाकुन्तल में मुद्रिका व थाप को कालिदास ने कल्पना के पुल में बाँधा है। उसका ध्येय केवल यही है कि दुष्यन्त नामक प्रेमी बिना

किसी देवी कारण के केवल राजनीतिक कारणों से अपनी श्रियतमा का अनादर नहीं कर सकता था। इस प्रकार थोड़े समय की रचना भी सत्य को बचाने हेतु हुई है।" कविलोग विद्वामित्र की भाँति नई युक्ति रच सकते हैं परन्तु संगति व सम्भावना का ध्यान अवश्य रखेंगे।

जनेन्द्र कुमार जी के अनुसार "सत्यम शब्द कहने मात्र से उसका कोई भयान नहीं बनता। वह निर्गुण है, सर्वव्यापी है, सत्य है, भाव है। सत्य असूक्तिक है, शिव व सुन्दरम उसका मूर्तिक स्वरूप है।"

निरूपण रूप में यह एक सजीव पक्ष है। नैतिकता व प्रेम के तत्व भी 'सत्य' (सत्यम) 'सुन्दरम' के उचित रूप में निहित है। उनके मेल से मानव सफलता की ओर अग्रसर हो सकता है। *



सामाजिक कीड़े

—रेणु मान्न पाँचवी-सी

"भगवान के नाम पे एक पैसा दे दो बाबू दो दिन से खाना नहीं खाया है।" यह वाक्य एक छोटी सी लड़की के मुँह से निकला, जो देखने में सुन्दर थी पर भूख के मारे व्याकुल हो रही थी।

उसने यह वाक्य तीन-चार बार दुहराया और कई बार जली-कटो सुनी। जली-कटो गुन, वह रोने लगी और चल पड़ी सामने वाले वगीचे की ओर। देखने लगी, उन किस्मत वालों को जो उस समय वाग में चहचहा रहे एक तरह से, वे उस वगीचे की शोभा बढ़ा रहे थे, और वह कोसने लगी अपनी किस्मत को जो उसे भूखा मार रही थी। एक ठण्डी हवा का भोंका आया और ले आया, उसकी वचन की पुरानी यादें।

कितने आराम से बीते थे, उसके वचन के पाँच बरस। थी भी तो वह सेठ कालीदास भी इकलौती बेटी, लेकिन जिन्दगी ने करवट भी और मुसीबतों का पहाड़ उस वन्द कली पर टूटा पड़ा। एक दिन जब वह अपने वगीचे में खेल रही थी, कि अचानक एक बूढ़ा आया उससे बोला, "चलो, जल्दी चलो। मुझारे पिताजी की कार की एक बस के साथ टक्कर हो गई है, और वे तुमसे मिलना चाहते हैं।" वह तो एक मासूम कली थी जो भँवरे की चाल को नहीं जान सकी। वह उस बूढ़े के साथ चल पड़ी।

थोड़ी देर में, वे दोनों एक सुनसान जगह पर पहुँचे। वह तो डर गई, पर उसे लगा कि

बूढ़े की आँखों से छल भाँक रहा हो। वह बूढ़ा डरावनी हँसी हँसने लगा। वह डर गई और वापस घर की ओर भागी, लेकिन अब देर, बहुत हो चुकी थी। अब वह एक ऐसे गिरोह के हाथों लग चुकी थी जिसमें उसकी तरह बहुत से बच्चे थे और वे सीख रहे थे भीख माँगना, हाथ जोड़ कर भीख माँगना! उसकी आँखों से आँसू टपकने लगे। अचानक उसको किसी ने धक्का दिया और वह गिरते-गिरते वची। जब उसने देखा, तो पाया कि वह वाग का माली है, और उसने देखा कि शाम हो चुकी है। इससे पहले कि माली कुछ कहता, वह वाग से बाहर भाग गई। चल पड़ी उस भयानक के अड्डे पर। वहाँ पहुँची तो देखा कि गिरोह का मालिक वच्चों को कुछ बता रहा है, वह कह रहा था, "कल यहाँ मेला लगेगा, और तुम्हें कुछ न कुछ लाना है। नहीं तो.....!" शायद मेरे माता-पिता भी मेले में आए। वह सोच रही थी।

उसका विचार ठीक निकला। सेठ कालीदास अपनी बीबी के साथ एक शानदार कार में आए। वह यह सोच कर मबल उठी कि आज वह कार में बैठकर घर जाएगी। लेकिन विधाता ने कुछ और ही तय किया था। जब वह, "माँ, पिताजी" कहकर दौड़ी, एक गोली उसके सीने में आकर लगी। उसकी कार में बैठने की तमन्ना तो पूरी हुई लेकिन उसकी लाश ही कार में गई। उसके माता-पिता यह देख बिलख उठे। आज खूनी हाथ कहीं पर है या नहीं, क्या आप जानते हैं? ●

१ दिन २५५५ के समय बरं७ की C तल
U बहु रही थी । A से समय में चाचा
आधम K, पास की A क हलY की
तान पर गए, छोTC दुकान पर हलY
थी उतार रहा था । L मुनियम K थालों
मिठाईयां कपड़े से ढकी पड़ी थी ।
चा G ने A क रुपया देते हुए दाने की
भीड़ी मांगी, तभी T पू नामक एक कुतिया
मोर तिपाE के पास बैठ गई । चाचा G
भीड़ी लेकर B त्त हिसाब कि A घर की
हो ठहरो मैं अभी J ल भिजवाता हूँ ।

—५५—

—० हँसना मना है ! ०—

पति (गुरसे में) — “ले देख ले अपने बेटे का पराक्रम मास्टर साहब ने क्या लिखा है ?
पत्नी — तुम्हीं पढ़ो न क्या लिखा है ?
पति — मास्टर साहब लिखते हैं कि दिन-प्रतिदिन लड़के की शैतानी बढ़ती जा रही है । आगे के बेंच पर बंटी लड़की की चोटी खींचने के कारण पाँच रुपये जुर्माना किया जा रहा है ।
परन्तु लड़के ने बीच में टोककर कहा — “पापा ! यह मेरी नहीं आपकी रिपोर्ट है । मैं ने जो आज रहीं बेची थी न उसमें से निकली है ।”

मिपाही — तुमने यह मोटर सार्ईकिल क्यों चुराई ?
बोर — यह मोटर सार्ईकिल गमगान घाट के बाहर खड़ी थी मैंने रामका इलाका मालिक नहीं रहा ।

तीन, तीन, तीन ! पता नहीं तीन से हम इतनी घृणा क्यों करते हैं । तीन हमारे लिये इतना वृणित है कि शुभ काम के लिए तीन व्यक्तिओं का एक साथ जाना भी हम अशुभ मानते हैं । इस तीन से हम इतना अधिक घबराते हैं कि परीक्षाफल में तृतीय श्रेणी आने पर उसे स्वीकार करना भी हमारे लिये असह्य होता है । नौकरी क्षेत्र में भी इस तृतीय श्रेणी को दूर से देखते ही अलग कर दिया जाता है और अब तो इसे रेलवे से भी अलग कर दिया गया है । और तो और बचपन और यौवन तो निर्विरोध व्यतीत हो जाते हैं लेकिन दुहापे के लक्षण देखते ही हम घबरा जाते हैं और उसके अनिश्चित और विकृत रूप को देखकर शीघ्रता से उससे मुक्ति पाना चाहते हैं । शायद यह भी जीवन का तृतीय चरण हो है । आज घर-घर में पिता-पुत्र या भाई-भाई का जो झगड़ा होता है उसका सम्पूर्ण श्रेय स्त्री, धन और भूमि को है । अरे ! ये भी संख्या में तीन हैं ।

जनाव और बातों को छोड़िये, आज मानव के चिन्ताग्रस्त होने के जो कारण हैं

वे भी शायद तीन हैं:- क्रोध, स्वार्थ और असत्य । जबकि इन तीनों के बिना हम जीवित भी नहीं रह सकते । काल गिनारों तो वे भी तीन — भूत, वर्तमान और भविष्य ! राष्ट्र ध्वज के रंगों को गिनें तो वे भी तीन । यदि भगवान के रूप गिनाएँ तो वे भी संख्या में तीन ही हैं-सत्यम्, शिवम्, सुन्दरम् । मात्र तीन ही ऐसी चीजें हैं जिन्हें कोई चुरा नहीं सकता — बुद्धि, विद्या और कला । सत्य, कर्तव्य और मृत्यु को स्मरण रखना कभी भी अपराध जन्य नहीं है । हमारे पूजनीय बापू कहा करते थे-बुग मत मुनों, बुरा मत कहो, बुरा मत देखो । क्या आपने ध्यान दिया ? ये भी तीन हैं । खैर छोड़िये । आजकल के युवक युवतियों में भी प्रेमी अपनी प्रेमिकाओं पर तीन वस्तुएँ कुर्बान कर सकते हैं-तन, मन और धन ।

अब आप ही बताइये कि हम ‘तीन’ से घृणा करते हैं या प्यार ! यह तीन एक और विनाश का कारण हैं तो दूसरी ओर विकास का मार्ग भी यही है । न जाने यह तीन हमारे पीछे पड़ा है, या हम तीन के पीछे पड़े हैं ।

—५५—

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