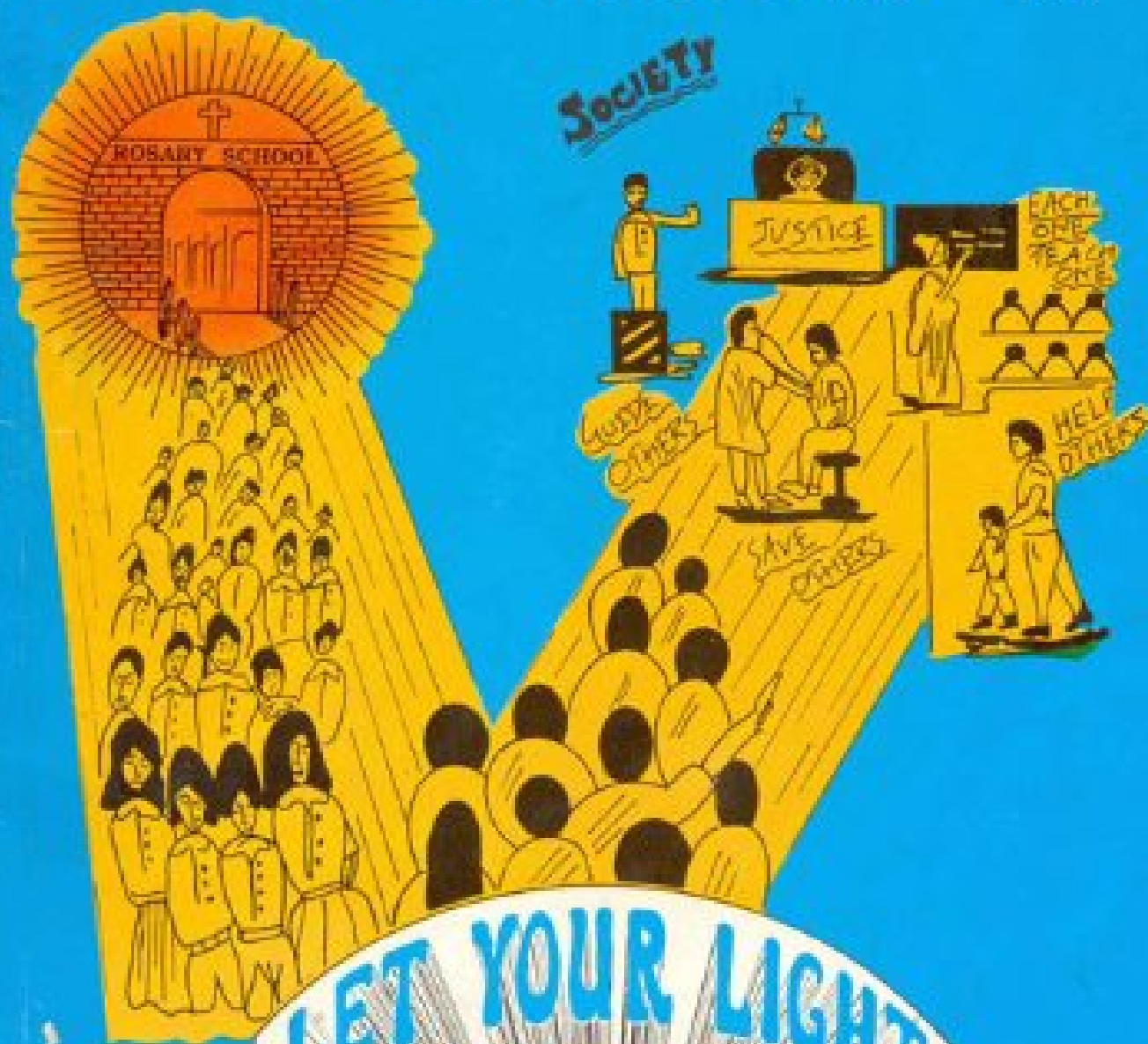


ROSARIAN 1990 ~ '91



LET YOUR LIGHT
SHINE

**"Be completely humble and gentle; be patient,
bearing with one another in love. Make every
effort to keep the unity of the Spirit through
the bond of peace"**

(Eph. 4:2)

ROSARIAN

1990 - '91

VOL. X

{ RUCHI-KAPOOR }

VI-C

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"LET YOUR LIGHT SHINE BEFORE MEN,
THAT THEY MAY SEE YOUR GOOD
DEEDS AND PRAISE YOUR FATHER IN
HEAVEN"

(Mt. 5 : 16)

COMPUTERISED AND PRODUCED AT

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MESSAGE FROM THE FORMER ARCHBISHOP

A fresh beginning is a sign from the Lord never to allow our circumstances to dictate the tenor of our lives. Under God and with his grace, we must be master or mistress and continue to forge ahead responsibly.

The aim of every educational effort, beginning with the family, is to assist children and youth to learn to live responsibly. This means falling in with the Father's plan for each individual and reaching out to all His children in love and service. School life provides a splendid opportunity for character-building and for training our young hopefuls mutually to accept each other and work together for causes beyond themselves. The 'Roxarian' could be one means of doing so. It is only in this way that national integration can become a reality and India a better society of honest, sincere, dedicated citizens intent on making their best contribution to the welfare of all, especially the weak and disadvantaged. Any concrete programmes for the furtherance of this sense of unity and service to others should figure prominently in the New Year.



Archbishop Angelo Fernandes

Archbishop of Delhi

New Delhi 110 001

8th September 1990

Most Rev. Alan de Lastic
Archbishop of Delhi



Archbishop's House
Ashok Place
NEW DELHI-110001
Tele: 243662

MESSAGE FROM THE ARCHBISHOP

Reverend Father E. D. Sebastian,
Principal
Rosary School
Kingsway Camp
DELHI

9th May, 1991

Dear Father Sebastian,

On the occasion of the publication of the school magazine I am pleased to send you this message.

I was very impressed with the school when I visited it for the first time. I noticed a high level of discipline, a spirit of co-operation between the Principal, Manager and Staff, and an atmosphere of happiness among the students. I am also pleased to know that the school has a high academic standard. For all these I thank the Principal, Manager and all the members of the staff. May God continue to bless you all and assist you in this noble task of educating the youth of our city.



With prayers and good wishes from,

Alan de Lastic

ARCHBISHOP ALAN de LASTIC
ARCHBISHOP OF DELHI

EDITORIAL

✦ ✦ ✦ We are happy to present the tenth volume of 'The Rosarian'. You will find inside the covers of this volume a grand collection of ideas, aspirations, wit, humour and various achievements of our young Rosarians, written and depicted in their own words. Speaking of their talents in art, it was indeed a difficult task for the editorial board to select the design for the front cover page of the magazine.

With regard to articles, stories, poems, quiz and other literary writings, it was again a difficult task to choose. We are confident that the articles, stories, poems etc. in the magazine reflect the varied talents of our young Rosarians and give a Kaleidoscopic view of our close knit family that Rosary School is.

It is not necessary to repeat an obvious truth, that Rosary School has long been an educational landmark in North Delhi. It's scholastic achievements have been many and so too have been the footmarks it has left behind in sports and in co-curricular activities in the years that have gone by. And now, with the management's decision to upgrade the school to the Senior Secondary level, with the opening of the eleventh and twelfth standards, the School is set to scale new heights of achievements in the coming years.

We regret that the publication of the magazine was delayed due to some technical difficulties.

The editorial board is happy to extend their sincere thanks to all who have helped in bringing out this edition of 'The Rosarian'.

Editorial Board

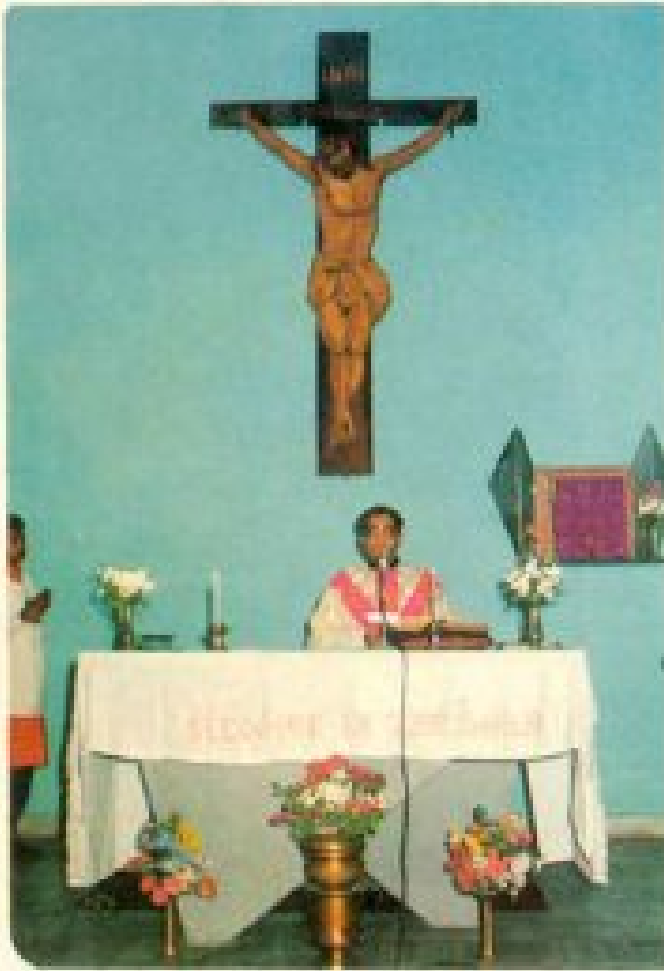
✦ ✦ ✦

RECEPTION TO THE NEW ARCHBISHOP ALEN de LASTIC ON 7TH FEB. 1991

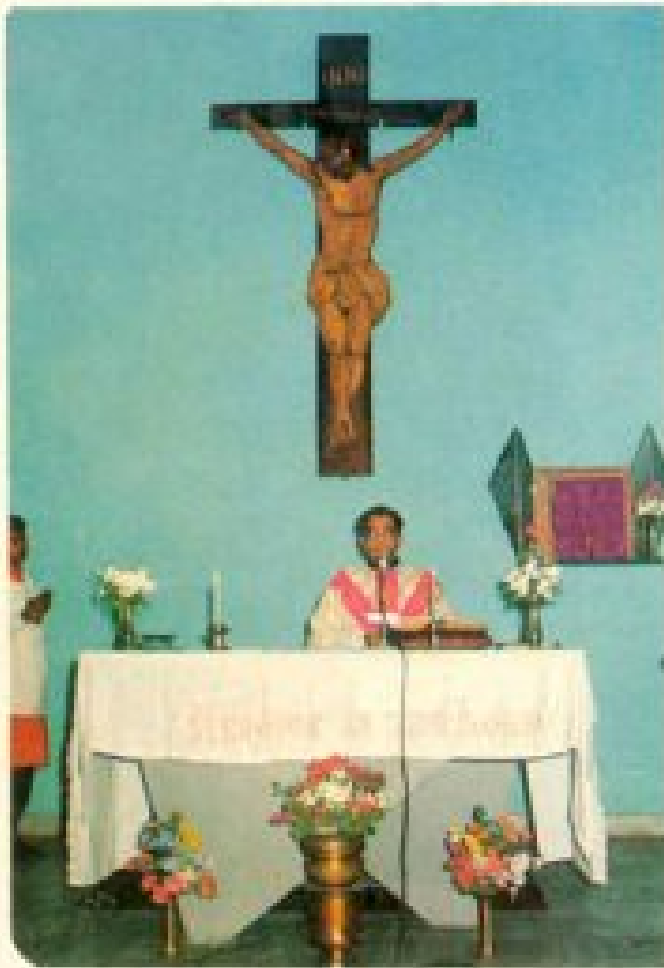


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OUR PRINCIPALS DAY



OUR PRINCIPALS DAY



communalism and regionalism. A nation is one when all people feel themselves to be a nation. this sentiment of oneness is very important. This process of disintegration began when our government started setting up linguistic states. Shri Ramula died after 58 days fast for the creation of Andhra Pradesh (Telugu speaking state) and Andhra became the first linguistic state created in free India. Then state reorganisation committee report plunged India in bloody riots and broke to bits the unity of India. Today, we have Gujaratis, Maharashtrians, Madrasis and so on, but very few Indians?

Another separate tendency is regionalism. A Madrasi favours a Madrasi, a Bengali *likes a Bengali, a Punjabi mixes with the Punjabis. This shows the parochial outlook and narrow mindedness of our people.* The Chinese attack on India had really done one good to the people of India. They had shaken off separatist tendencies and begun to think and feel oneness among all. All the states of our country were united to fight the invader of their sacred motherland, and complete national integration could be seen in this country.

Unity, like war, starts in the minds of men. Mr. Nehru's personality was a great unifying factor. He loved Indians and was loved by them. Whenever there was a danger of world war, he rose to the occasion and showed a way of peace.

He wanted to bring that feeling of oneness peacefully. Under his able leadership, there is no doubt that India progressed by leaps and bounds. He tried to remove all the obstacles standing in the way of National unity. As an example of his statesmanship, we have today in India the sure dissolution of casteism, of sectarianism, of provincialism and communalism. The women of India, who, for ages had been bound down to masculine authority, were freed and world peace ensured. All these factors proved very helpful in bringing National integration. The political son of Mahatma Gandhi, Nehru combined in his person, the best outlook of the west as well as the core of the glorious Indian culture and unity. India was launched on a career of unparalleled prosperity under his leadership. When we know the major facts of his life, only then we will realise the greatness of his soul. He was the only undisputed leader and could succeed in achieving what he wished i.e. National integration. He worked hard throughout his life and his name is written in golden letters in the history of India. Our enemies thought that India would break up after Nehru but the affairs were handled very efficiently by his daughter and grandson even after his death. They have added to it and not have lost anything. It is true about India that unity in diversity is there. Today quick means of transport and communication help in preserving the unity of India. Divided India after the separation of Pakistan still remains a bigger political unit than ever before in history. Indians are one and will remain one always.

- Rajul Manikata - IX C

Raju and Gundoop were travelling in a train with their dogs. Raju knew little English. He said "I dog and you dog are travelling in the train".

VOCATIONAL EDUCATION THE NEED OF THE TIME

The development of Science and technology by man has made him the architect of his own destiny.

The problem of unemployment is perhaps the most challenging problem that our country is facing at the moment. It has proved to be a serious setback in the growth of Indian economy. Its roots are found in the uninterrupted population growth of India.

The government of India has been successful in framing a definite employment policy and vocational education programme. Vocational education means helping the students acquire technical knowledge in a particular field. Millions of students pass out from colleges and universities with the hope of getting a respectable job. Education for most Indian parents and students means mainly getting degrees and diplomas.

This large number does not tally with the small number of job vacancies available in government and private institutions so even the highest degree holders are gripped in the vicious circle of unemployment. One feels dejected and frustrated but stands helplessly doing nothing. Should this condition persist? Most hopefully the answer is not. There is a solution to this serious problem and it lies in Vocational Education.

The most important aspect of Vocational Education as far as India is concerned should be that it ensures a job. Vocational education should promise all those unemployed a safe future.

It is always better to be skilled in one area. Vocational Education aims at it. It makes a person self reliant. Through right analysis of the aptitude, one can become a useful self reliant citizen of India.

- Ruchi Maheshwari - X C

AN EX-STUDENT REMINISCENCES

Reminiscence is like wine, the older the better. I am about to depart from Rosary School. Indeed, this span of twelve years in Rosary School has been a wonderful period for me.

I owe a lot to this prestigious institution for grooming me and educating me in the best possible way. Through these words I would like to pay a tribute to the school as well as to all the members of the esteemed staff who are just like the members of my own family.

- Vishal Arora - X B,

DOWRY

It is a black night Yamuna's bank is silent the trees are groaning as if anticipating the inevitable going to happen the streets are dark and lonely out of this pitch darkness emerges a figure. Who is this person, who is out so late at midnight? Who is this person who is out so late and heading towards the Yamuna, whose steps are faltering but nevertheless determined to go ahead to reach their destiny? It's a girl! Barely twenty or twenty one year's old! Tears are streaming down her face as she reaches the river. Lord forgive me for destroying my life. But you know I'll be happier with you and not with the demons who live on this earth; she whispered. No one heard the splash which followed and the next day, people discovered her dead body floating on the river.

Savitri - 21 years old - had been married for 6 months. Her father was a clerk in the construction department. She was the eldest of the three daughters. As she crossed her teens, the parents started looking for a groom for their pretty daughter. But they were turned down everywhere as they could not give sufficient DOWRY. But as Savitri was already 21, her father finally decided to marry her off as soon as possible. One lakh cash was given as DOWRY to the bride groom's parents and Savitri was married to Sandeep on an auspicious day.

On the first day in her new home Savitri was welcomed by her mother-in-law with rebukes and curses. They had asked for five lakhs but only one lakh cash had been given. Her mother-in-law slapped her across her face and told her to ask her father to give more money. But her father could not afford even a lakh, let alone four lakhs. Now began days of sheer torture for Savitri. She was not allowed to meet her family, she had to wash the clothes, sweep the floor, cook the food and do other hundred and one jobs per day. She was kicked and scolded. Finally she couldn't bear it any longer and decided to end her life.

The police registered it as a case of suicide. But was it not a brutal murder the murder of the golden dreams of a young girl the murder of her aspirations and wishes? Yes it was a plain murder. Savitri was forced to end her life, forced by this society of ours to leave this world. Engulfed in flames of dowry she was scarred. A report appeared in the newspaper, people read and forgot. And so ended the life of another dowry victim. When will this long chain of marriage, dowry and death end?

HOLIDAYS ARE TO BE ENJOYED

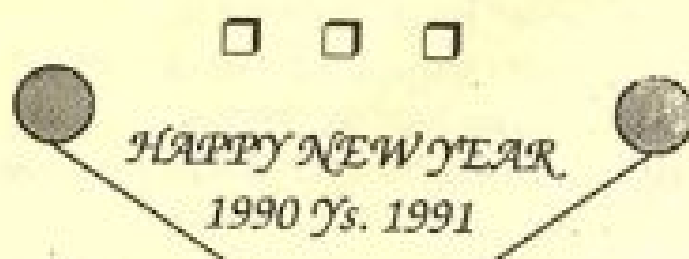
Holidays are gala days. They are most desirable. Holidays are days when one is free from the routine work. Regular intervals of rest, recreation, or a change of occupation are really necessary. As the old rhyme says, "All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy."

Holidays at proper intervals are especially necessary for young people, and for those engaged in hard mental work; for continuous work without a break, is injurious to health, and may cause a nervous breakdown. A short holiday rightly used, will send us back to our work with renewed zest and vigour.

"Rightly used". It all depends upon that. For holidays may be abused. If the holidays are spent in stupid idleness, or in an exhausting round of exciting amusements, or shut up in stuffy rooms, drinking and playing, or in any other unhealthy way, the boy or man will come back to his work tired, listless and uninterested.

So the main aim of each individual should be to enjoy holidays in the best possible manner. To enjoy a holiday is also very tedious. For some set of people, generally old, a holiday is a day when they can meditate or take complete rest. For us young, holiday is a day when we can go out and spend evenings in some restaurant or visiting certain prime spots or historical places. For other set of people, to see a movie is the best possible way to spend a holiday. For a sincere student the best utilization of holiday is to fill the gap between what has been taught and what he studied at home. After doing this, he may spend the rest of the day with his friends or parents, visiting places and enjoying movies. It differs from person to person to make the best of one's holiday. Thus holidays are to be enjoyed.

- Gunjan Luthra - VIII A

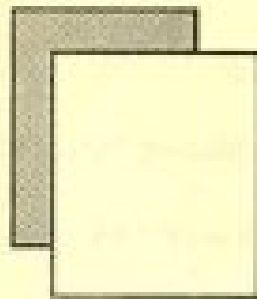


Everybody worships the rising sun
On this land
Similarly we are also waiting for the start of 1991
But it is high time to see the mistakes of the past
Only the study of 1990 can make
Our 1991 pleasant
Let us welcome the year of 1991 but not ignoring 1990
We have always to bear in mind
That once upon a time, this past year of 1990
was also a rising sun on this land.

- Monika Girdhar - X C

NEVER CALL THEM ORPHAN

There he lies, lonely in the pale light of the moon,
Beneath the blue shelter of the wide sky
What is his future? For what he survives ?
No mother, no father, no sister, no brother
Whom he could call his own?
People pass by him,
Talking and gossiping.
But, he has no one to talk and speak
and no one to love him
The torn clothes and weary gait,
He does not know his fate
Like you, to play with
he has no mate.
Once he also had a garden full of rose
But suddenly came a hurricane in his life
In which he suffered a great loss
A loss which can never be filled
Will he, With any joy of the world, ever be thrilled?
What is love? He does not know
People don't show it, for they are scared,
This may make their dignity low
When he grows, he is not efficient enough.
His condition will be like a water,
Split out of the trough
Because, he has no one to take care.
Pilfering will one day change to bigger crime
As passes the time
The child, who was supposed to become the leader,
has become a robber!
What would we call this?
Fate, or the bad company of his mates
I would say, that it is we,
who are responsible for this



The greatest thing is love, the boy missed
He missed it, because he was abandoned,
And instead of calling him "son", people called him
an "orphan".

Hearing this his fragile heart broke,
There are many, who sleep on the street,
with their unknown and dark future
If possible, then show your love
But remember
Never call them An "ORPHAN".

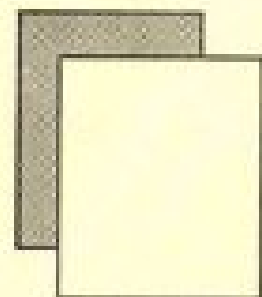
- Parminder Kaur - X A

TANYA'S HOMEWORK

Tanya at his table sat
"I'll do my homework", thought the lad
He had to show the hills and lakes
On the map without mistakes
Out of the window, though he peered
The rain had stopped, the sky had cleared

The yard was dry, so out of doors
Young football players came in force
Tanya pushed his books aside
"Those lakes can wait!" Tanya cried
They let Tanya keep the goal;
Till four he caught and kicked the ball
Again at home Tanya sat
"I'll do my homework" thought the lad

He had to show the hills and lakes
On the map without mistakes
But here his younger brother, Mike
Said he had smashed Tanya's bike
About an hour this occupied,
And then, of course, he took a ride



For the tenth time Tanya sat
"What heaps of homework they assign"
Tanya grumbled with a sigh
"Its getting late! how long it takes to learn those blessed hills and
lakes".

- Monica Jain - X A

LAUGH A WHILE

An English school administrator visited a classroom and was extremely annoyed to see the indiscipline of the class. He saw a tall boy who was talking a great deal. He seized him by the collar and took him to the next room and made him stand in the corner. The administrator ordered him to be quiet. Ten minutes later, a boy came and meekly asked the administrator, "Please, Sir, may we have our teacher back?"

NEW MEANING TO OLD WORDS



1. SCHOOL - A place where father pays and son plays
2. COLLEGE - It is a fountain of knowledge where students come to drink.
3. FATHER - A banker provided by nature.
4. BOSS - A person who is early when you are late and late when you are early.
5. HOME - The place where we are treated and grumbled the most.

- Abha Indrani X - B

BALANCED DIET

I used to wonder why my parents and elders compel me to eat cereals, green vegetables etc. which I did not like. At times I used to get angry. Why can't they leave me alone so that I can eat my favourite sweet dishes and fruits? But now I have come to know that it is not just enough to fill the stomach with something or the other.

Each individual has a certain requirement for protein, fats, minerals, carbohydrates, vitamins and water to maintain him in good health. A diet which provides each of these substances in correct proportion and adequate amount is said to be a balanced diet. Inadequate intake of any of these substances leads to deficiency disease, poor resistance to infection and reduced vitality for productive work.

The quality and quantity of food stuffs in the diet of people varies according to their age, sex and occupation. For example, a child of one year old needs much less food than a school going child. A school going child needs less than a grown up man. A teenaged girl needs less than a teenaged boy. A man doing hard physical work requires more than another involved in sedentary work.

A diet may be based on various items of food derived from each of the following food groups:

Cereal food (bread, chapathis, noodles, rice etc.)

Protein food (meat, fish, milk, etc.)

Fruit and vegetables (banana, grapes, mango, carrot, cabbage, etc.)

Fats and oils (ghee, butter, cheese)

Protective food (green vegetables, yellow fruits). These groups of food provide calories, roughage, vitamins. An accurately balanced diet should contain exactly the required amounts of the nutrients needed by the body. However, for daily menu planning such a detailed calculation is not easy. A meal can be said more or less balanced if the above foodgroups are adequately represented.

Leafy vegetables, peas, beans, carrots provide 25 to 50 calories per 100 grams where as root vegetables like yam or high carbohydrates, fruits like, bananas, chikoo or custardapple supply about 100 calories per 100 grams.

One need not be very rich to have a balanced diet. Pea-nuts, bananas which are cheaper give us as many calories as costly almond and grapes. Water is also very essential for our body. So one should drink plenty of water. Vegetarians should take extra-peas, grams, beans which are rich sources of vitamins which non-vegetarians get easily from meat, fish, milk and egg.

Thus it can be seen that a balanced diet is an important factor to good health.

(Essay that secured the First Prize in the zonal level competition (Zone-5) and selected for state level.)

- Sonia Joseph - IV A



YOU AND YOUR CHILD

Early childhood is the most important period of life. It is during childhood years that attitudes, habits and patterns of behavior are established. The first 6 years is the crucial period of your child's growth when about 40% of physical and 80% of mental growth takes place.

Your disciplinary methods, your attitudes, your knowledge all affect how you bring up your child.

Tips to bring up your pre-schooler :

1. Accept your child as he is, so that he is emotionally secure. Emotional security is built on a foundation of unconditional love, a love that does not depend on how he behaves.
2. Avoid shaming your child-it leads to a loss of self respect.
3. Do not compare your child, each child is unique and his rate of development varies.
4. Learn to foresee problems rather than mop up a difficulty
5. Define limits carefully. See that your child understands limits, give guideline as to the expected behavior.
6. Avoid double standards i.e. expect different behavior in and out of the house.

7. Daily spend some time with your child. Show him your love, affection and interest.
8. Give your child a lot of opportunity for outdoor as well as indoor play.
9. Do not make models in any art media for your child to copy. You are crushing his imagination, creativity and originality.
10. State directions and suggestions in a positive way. Try and avoid the use of 'DONT'.
11. Rewards are very necessary, for disciplining your child, just a smile or praise is enough positive motivation.
12. Do not bribe your child, otherwise there is no self discipline nor internalization.
13. Punishments are also effective in discipline. It should be given for will-full misbehavior.
14. Punishments should not be given because your child has been naughty but, because the behavior has been wrong.
15. Due to his inborn curiosity, your child is bound to question you on matters of birth etc. Answer in a simple, natural, matter of fact way.
16. Preparing your child before his brother or sister comes along, is very helpful.
17. When there is a new arrival in the house, see that your elder child does not feel neglected. Spend some time daily with him that, your love is not diminishing.
18. Do not force your child to eat but, help him to eat.
19. Avoid giving snacks between meals, they make your child less hungry at meal time.
20. New food should be attractive and introduced with liked food.
21. Disliked food should be included with liked ones.
22. Do not nag your child about table manners or even about eating.
23. Include a lot of "Pleases", 'thank yous' and 'Sorrlys' in your speech. A child learns by imitation.
24. When your child makes mistakes while speaking, let him finish speaking before correcting. Correction should not be in front of other. Secondly it should be short and pleasant.
25. A child's speech is egocentric. Gradually encourage him towards socialized speech.

26. Talk to your child about a wide range of interesting subjects to encourage his listening and to increase his general knowledge.
27. When your child sulks, ignore him.
28. If your child expresses temper tantrums once in a way, don't get panicky. It is a normal behaviour.
29. Accept your child's feeling of hostility, jealousy and aggression.
30. Help your child to be independent. Keep his belongings, his books and toys at his level.

YOUR CHILD IS NOT A VESSEL TO BE FILLED BUT A LAMP TO BE LIGHTED.

Mrs. Neeta Bhagat

DOWN THE MEMORY LANE

Now that I sit and recall the many years spent in Rosary, my head bows down with gratitude to the Merciful Omnipotent.

Perhaps, the most eventful session turned out to be when I was in Std. IX. I truthfully confess that had it not been for the teachers encouragement and cooperation it might not have been possible for me to win any distinction or award. For instance, the Bal Shree Award instituted by the Nehru Bal Samiti. This is the most prestigious award and is awarded to the student who excels in literary competitions organised at the India gate lawns in New Delhi. All these competitions were open to the students of Std. IX to Std. XIII Being the youngest and 'inexperienced', I was often the only participant from Std. IX. But, thank god, every thing turned out well and in all the four competitions I won the First Position. It was for the first time that in all the four literary competitions, a single student bagged all the first prizes.

To develop the innate creative ability of the students, the Nehru Bal Samiti organised the following literary competitions.

1. "Self Composed Poem recitation contest" - In this contest, the students have to recite a poem which is certified to be self composed by the head of the institution. More than 60 students participated in this contest. The time limit was 4 to 7 minutes. My poem got the first position.

2. "Book Appreciation/Reading Contest", - In this competition, we were to present the summary of the best biography that we had read. On the suggestion of our librarian,

I selected the book 'Mother Teresa' by Desmond Doig. This contest was indeed the most challenging contest. To spend 4 to 5 hours in reading, analysing and scrutinizing the book, the whole content to be presented in just 4 to 7 minutes! I managed it somehow. To tell the truth, I was sweating and shivering with anxiety till the results were announced. I had been adjudged the best.

3. "On the spot story writing competition". - I found this competition the most pleasing one. The topic that we were given two minutes before the competition was - 'Write a story on the experience of a youth in communal riots'. More than 100 schools participated. My story was selected by the team of judges as the best one.

4. "On the spot essay competition". - This was the only contest with a choice. Out of the topic "Jawaharlal Nehru" or "Energy Conservation, I chose to write on the latter one. It was a few months later that I was informed that the jury found my essay better than the rest. And then came the 1st of April 1989, when I was to be awarded the Bal Shree Award by the then Lt. Governor of Delhi Mr. Romesh Bhandari. My name was the first to be called out. Then, the whole of Delhi knew that it was a Rosarian who got the Bal Shree. The Secretary of The Nehru Bal Samiti, Mr. S. P. Govil complimented me by saying, "You have kept up the tradition of your school". How thrilled I was!

After a month, I was interviewed by Mr. Deepak Vohra and "Jee Sahab" Jee pair for television Mr. R. S. Rawat selected me as a camper for children's programme 'Bal Jagat'. I have already presented three such programmes.

Apart from the Bal Shree Award, I also won the Junior Science Talent Search Scholarship along with Vibhuti Kapoor of X-C. This examination organised by the science branch, tests the students knowledge of science, mathematics and general knowledge. After qualifying the written test, we both were subjected to an interview. It was only after the interview that we were eligible for the scholarship.

In the mathematics olympiad, I got 90% marks which was the highest in our school.

With only a few months, more to go, for the session to end. Its time to bid good bye to Rosary - the abode of knowledge and step into the arena of life. Wherever I am, whatever I do, there's one thing I'll remember and that is the warm touch which has been guiding me all these years and the encouraging smiles which will continue to light my pathways forever.

- Deepika Batra - X B



*Peace is a word,
which can stop a war
And a war
Between two Powers.*

*I Love Peace
And you will too;
If you remember
To continue peace; what you have to do :*

*Love your neighbours,
Love your fellowmen,
Love everybody
Then peace you will gain.*

*Then peace would come,
Then peace would stay,
Then in one voice
We will shout 'HURRY'*

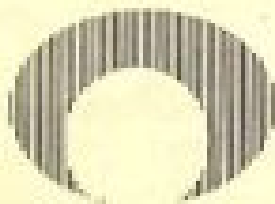
*Accordingly we will maintain peace
And so peace you will love
Then we would play and run
And we will have fun.*

- Ayan Mukerji

OH! MY HOME WORK !

*Oh, my Home work go, go
go
we little children like to play, play
play
Teacher says do this,
Papa says do that,
And Mummy says do this and,
that
Oh, my Home work, go, go
go*

Sonia Joseph IV - A



IF I HAD THE OPTION TO WORK IN INDIA OR ABROAD, **MY CHOICE WOULD BE**

If I had the option to work in India or abroad, without a second thought I would opt to work for my own country. Working for ones own country is some-thing natural for a person who is not selfish. The goal of my life is to be of use to my country. In my opinion my country needs qualified persons in every field. All the great deeds and thoughts of Mahatma Gandhi and Jawaharlal Nehru were inspired by their love for the country and countrymen, and this have made them work day and night for the cause of independence.

Being inspired by the spirit and ideals of our leaders, I have imbibed a strong desire to work for my country. Moreover by working in ones own country, a person feels mentally, physically and emotionally secure. One can utilize all the resources one has. In ones country whatever one does, is for the benefit of ones own people and it does not go wasted neither it is used by some other country.

India is a developing country. Resources are plenty. But they are not tapped. Some may be due to climatic reasons, over population and lack of knowledge. People are poor and starved. Our country was subjected to slavery for many centuries, and is still backward. India needs intellectuals with specialization in every field and I want to serve her as one of them. If work is done in ones own country among needy people, is appreciated. But it becomes meaningless in an alies land. It is said 'East or West, home is the best'. The best service is service to ones own people and ones own motherland.

India needs reform in social and economic field, so there is a lot of scope to work. The rural areas are entirely cut off from the modern researches and developments. As an Indian, I think it is senseless to go abroad just for the sake of money and work among those who do not need it. The service of India means the service of millions who suffer. It means the eradication of poverty, ignorance and disease. The ambition of every Indian should be to wipe away every tear from every eye.

It becomes our duty to labour and to work hard to give reality to the dreams of a modern and developed India our leaders once saw. I will go deep into the problems of my country men and will make every possible effort to alleviate their problems. Thus I would serve my motherland in a selfless spirit. I will work hard to produce something original which may bring me name and fame and mental satisfaction. At this moment I cannot say what my contribution would be, but I do have an ambition, a dream to achieve something for my country.

A FLOWER

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I love the rose
And find it in my garden
It makes me happy and gay
Fills my life with smiles
'Hurray', Joy

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- Shivani Babbar - III C

MAHATMA GANDHI AND GRAM PANCHAYAT

Father of the Indian Nation, Mahatma Gandhi dedicated his life for the cause of Swaraj for the nation assuring freedom, peace, progress and harmony. Mahatma Gandhi gave supreme consideration for the establishment of Swaraj for the people through Panchayati Raj. An ideal Swaraj is a concept in reality shaped through the Panchayat system. The Panchayat system was deeply rooted in the cultural heritage of India and from the dawn of civilization, India had this noble system working successfully till the advent of alien rulers when rural India was neglected for a variety of reasons and which to a large extent are even today responsible for poverty, exploitation, oppression, ignorance. The British Government by its ruthless methods of revenue collection almost destroyed these ancient republics gradually. Democracy through the ages played a vital role in our social, political, economical and cultural spheres of life. In ancient time and during medieval age when the rest of the world was under individualist chieftainship, monarchy, kingship and autocracy India for hundreds and hundreds of years had people's voice over and above the rulers, kings and emperors.

"Panch Bole Parmeshwar" is an eternal message in the Indian society. Our Vedas, Upanishads and Epics carry the messages in favour of this noble testament - "Lokmat" or "People's voice". This fact emphasizes that the Panchayat system is in our blood. Thus Panchayat has an ancient flavour. It literally means an assembly of five elected by villagers. It represents the system by which innumerable village republics of India were governed. This social order has been carried forward through many centuries in various fields of our National life. The joint family system, the Gram Sabha, Gram Panchayat and Lokmat etc. are the living symbols of the role of people in our social life. The greatest of the nation builders, Mahatma Gandhi, the apostle of truth and non-violence, advocated the Indian villages should be reorganised socially and economically on the basis of mutual love and trust, understanding, co-operation and dignity of labour by the dedicated and combined efforts and unanimous zeal in the best interest of all villagers.

Mahatma Gandhi, as a part of his constructive work, was engaged in rural reconstruction. He had dreamt of Gram Swaraj wherein republics will manage their own affairs. There are many features of rural republics which are uniquely Indian and which deserve protection and nurturing. Gandhiji knew well these characteristics of rural life and village organisation and believed that in a small village people knew one another and there was a sense of almost family kinship. In fact, such a close knit relationship enabled the rural republics to evolve their customs, personal relationship, economic functions and administrative arrangements in such a way that personal differences were non-existent and the will of the community reigned supreme.

Gandhiji referring to the concept of rural republics said "Swaraj will have no meaning unless it reaches the far flung villages. It should begin at the bottom so that every village would have a panchayat with full powers". Establishment of Panchayat Raj will put an end to the brute law and the rule of violence and exploitation. There will be no room in this social system for oppression, injustice, malice and untruth, greed and lust. It will also provide security and respect to every individual and will give equal opportunity for development and right to work for a fair living irrespective of caste, creed, colour and race.

The present structure of the Panchayats in villages has been found ineffective as they are not in a position to exercise their active participation in the developmental activities of villages owing to various socio-economic factors. Present constitution amendment on the Panchayat Raj can be taken as an attempt for the devolution of powers to the grassroots level to strengthen Panchayat System in villages. The administrative authority will be resting with the people and the administrators will be elected by the people themselves. This is to be followed from the lowest level of Panchayat upto the Parliament at the federal centre. Thus the society according to Gandhian doctrine will bear the brightest example of the ideal democratisation of the administration by the decentralisation of power and wealth of the nation for the benefit of all. The ideal social and political system can only bring an all-round development to the country. It will revitalise India's eternal glory of "Unity in all diversities" and her age old mission for the good of mankind. Thus, we aim towards fulfilling Gandhiji's dreams of rural upliftment through the Panchayati Raj.

- *Ridhi Bhattacharya - X A*

SOMETHING TO REFLECT ON

A lamp can never light another lamp unless it continues to burn its own flame. A teacher can never truly teach unless he is still learning himself.

Therefore a real teacher is a dedicated student all his life.

-*Preeti Sardana - IX C*

THE PLEASANT DAWN

It was the time when the sun was rising,
On the trees the birds were chirping,
On the leaves the dew drops were glittering
And the sweet voice of the koel was echoing
On the mountain the sun was rising
And the golden sunlight on the field was spreading.
And the church bells started ringing.
I could not understand why the dawn was so
wonderful this time,
Why every one was away from sorrow signs
Why every one was happy and fine
May be there was something special this time.

- Poonam Bhatia - X C



MY VISIT TO OZANAM HOME

Dear readers, you all, of course not all, but many of you must be thinking which place this Ozanam Home is. It is neither a city, nor a town or nothing of that sort! But let me tell you what place it is. It is a small building behind our school, where live the people of God, who are either betrayed by their children or by the world or are poor. Once I got a chance to visit this place. We were sent to invite these people for Christmas party, to be held in the school. When we reached there, for the first time, I realized what life is and how lonely it can be. With the Sister-in-charge there, we went from person to person to invite them. They were all very old and many of them were disabled. When we asked them to come to the celebration, they felt very happy and happiness shown clear in their eyes.

The sister incharge, spoke to each one of them with such love and kindness and they all seemed satisfied. When I saw the sisters rendering selfless services to these old people a guest question arose in my mind "What do the people serving these old people get? They get neither wealth, nor name nor fame. But aren't they living a real life? Aren't they serving god by serving these helpless people?"

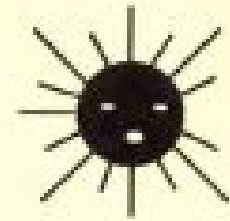
Ozanam Home behind our school building is run by the Catholic Association. These people have lost every thing in life. forget all their pains and grief with the love they get in this home : I was moved ! It seemed to me that all the luxurious and pomp we have in our life are false, just an illusion.

For the first time, I felt that the real joy of life is in serving those who need us, and those who are betrayed and ill treated by this new generation and by this cruel world.

- Parminder Kaur - X A

LET YOUR LIGHT SHINE

To bring honour and glory to God.
Your Father divine
Let your, let your, let your light,
Rosarians, let your light shine.



To bring honours and glory to God
My Father divine.
Let my, let my, let my light,
I will let my light shine.
Oh yes, I will,
I will let my light shine.

Praising you Lord
And serving you Lord
Loving you Lord
And thrusting you Lord.
I will let my, let my, let my light,
I will let my light shine.

So help me, O lord!
And Guide me, O Lord!
Bless me, O Lord,
From heavens above.

And let my, let my, let my light, let my light shine!
By thy grace, O Lord!
Let my light shine.

- Veena Harrison

I STAND SPELLBOUND



I stand spellbound watching the celestial sky
On whose bosom lucid diamonds twinkle,
Setting a sumptuous feast for the eyes,
The moon reveals its splendid face,
Adding to nature's grace,
Hours on end I can spend,
Watching the splendour it lends.

In the distant vale I can hear the cuckoo bird,
 Its sweet notes floating in the air.
 O'er the hills the dazzling glory of the sun
 The sky is tinted with crimson flame.
 Amidst the silver lined clouds the colours merge,
 The light of the yellow star has spread all over,
 Meadows and valleys, fields and plains are dotted
 with the pearly hue.
 But the mist has cleared, Oh ! its the morning dew
 Sunlight shines over the shrines, hills and vales
 The humming of the birds breaks the silence
 Of the mystical nature. The waters in tide
 Strikes against the lofty cliffs beside.
 The scent of the scarlet rose fills the air
 Come hither, spare a moment, drink it.
 The sun reigns over the sky at noon
 Uncovering a mystery, indeed a boon
 The evening has unfolded its veil,
 Clasping the essence of the glinting ruby pink.
 Red and orange, indigo and blue.
 Its dusk, colours of the mind has come true,

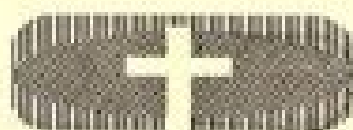
I too have an everlasting desire
 To excavate the hidden mysteries of nature
 Bountiful nature ! when the light of my lamp fades
 Lug me and lay me in your lap
 In the heavenly bliss of solitude

- Riddhi Bhattacharya

STRANGE HISTORICAL COINCIDENCES

- ☐ President Lincoln was elected in 1860, John F.Kennedy was elected in 1960
- ☐ Both the Presidents were concerned with the issue of civil rights.
- ☐ Lincoln's secretary's name was Kennedy, Kennedy's was Lincoln
- ☐ Both the Presidents were murdered on Friday in the presence of their wives.
- ☐ John Booth shot Lincoln in a theatre and ran into a ware-house, Lee Harvey Oswald shot Kennedy from a warehouse and ran into a theatre.

- ❑ Booth was born in 1839 and Oswald in 1939
- ❑ The successors of Lincoln and Kennedy were both named Johnson. Andrew Johnson was born in 1808; Lyndon Johnson was born in 1908.
- ❑ Both Booth and Oswald were murdered before their trials.
- ❑ The names of Kennedy and Lincoln both contain 'Flitters'.
- ❑ Lincoln was shot in Ford's theatre while Kennedy was shot in an automobile made by the Ford Company.



- Dinesh Daga - X B

DEFTY DEFINITIONS

- 1) A cigarette - It is a paper tube filled with tobacco with a light at one end, and a fool at the other
- 2) Adolescence - It is that period of human development, when parents tell you that you are too old to cry, but too young to swear.
- 3) Shaving - A man's best excuse for admiring himself in the mirror
- 4) Wisdom - Knowing whom to speak your mind to and when to mind your speech
- 5) Word - Something you must keep after giving it to another.
- 6) Obesity - A surplus gone to waist.
- 7) Beauty - What a girl would rather have than brains, because the average male can see better
- 8) Today - The tomorrow you were worried about yesterday.
- 9) Husband - One who lays down the laws to his wife and then accepts all her amendments.

- Dinesh Daga - X B

The moon darted in and out among the dark, forbidding clouds, and rain poured down in torrents. The road stretched on, long and narrow, like a silvery snake. Maria shivered, but walked on. The tears that filled her beautiful hazel eyes made it impossible for her to see anything beyond a few feet. But she strode on with determined steps. Determined, yes, but steps that faltered only slightly as Maria thought of her family - her father, a clerk in a government office; her mother, always striving to get the best for her family and her two young sisters, barely ten years of age. Her father was a simple, honest man and that probably accounted for their rented, two-room house with creaking doors and blackened walls. But Maria was not to be stopped. Her faltering steps became steadier as she approached her target. It was a low hill with the beautiful view of a river flowing below. Often she had stood on it and had watched the glistening river wind away among the big chunks of stones that dotted it throughout. But today, it was different. She knew she would not be able to admire the river's beauty tonight

Her thoughts wandered back a few months ago. She was sitting in front of a well dressed aged gentleman and his wife. Next to her sat their son. He looked well educated and well brought up. They had come to seek Maria for their son and had liked her at first sight. Like every other girl, Maria too, started dreaming of a happy married life, a loving husband, caring in-laws Her tired looking father seemed to be more delighted and all her mother's attentions were on her.

Then came that letter. All Maria's cherished dreams and desires were shattered - shattered into tiny fragments. She wanted to scream and cry. But all she could do was to stare - stare at the piece of paper in her hand. To her, it was a painted picture of a shattered future. They had rejected her. Yes, turned away their faces as one turns them away from something too lowly to be looked at. They had rejected her for money - the wealth seeking devils had rejected Maria because her father could not pay the one lakh rupees they had demanded because he could not buy Maria a husband.

It had taken Maria quite some time to get over the shock. But there was more to come. Within the next few months, seven more families came to seek her for a wife, for a daughter-in-law, seven more families liked her, seven more families accepted her. And seven more families rejected her. All of them wanted money money money.

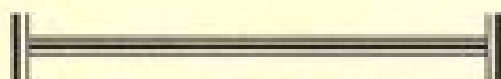
Maria kept wiping away tears. But she could do so no longer. "What if I die?" "My father won't have to face all the trouble they are now facing. For all the love, care and affection they have selflessly bestowed upon me these twenty two years, the most I can do for them is try to lessen their worries, their troubles. Yes, I can do it, I can and I will." Maria was now desperate.

It was then that she set out that night, turning a blind eye to the rain and storm. "Just one jump from the top of the hill and the river will swallow me forever perhaps take me to some place where there are less worries and sorrows",

Maria reached the hill and she jumped, right on the rocks below. She was no more, yes - gone forever, far away from her sorrows. Gone like the millions of other Marias who jump off high hills.

No, dear reader, the tale does not end here. It never will - not as long as the wealth seeking devils like Maria's in-laws go on rejecting millions of Marias for the want of wealth.

- Indrani X - B



THE SCIENCE EXHIBITION

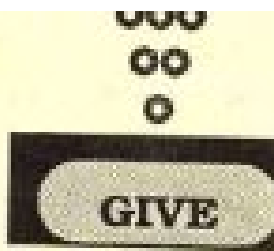
Ah! The day our abilities and skills were exhibited! How jubilant we felt! Yes, it was the Science exhibition organized by the students of Science Club.

The various students of all the classes exhibited their projects and models which they had made all through the year. Every Saturday, in the 'Extra Curricular Activities' periods, the students of science club engaged themselves in making models, charts and projects.

On the Parent-Teacher meeting, when the parents visited the school to consult the teacher, they also saw the exhibition. One student could be seen explaining 'Classification of Plants', the other one had his model showing various agricultural practices while, still others were busy with a variety of models and projects.

Oh my God! what a delightful show it was! How impressed were our parents! 'Shabash Btiya!', well, my son' 'Congrats', 'Beautifully explained', 'Indeed Fascinating', - Various compliments, various ways of appreciation. We were indeed very happy. We had been praised and wished all the best for the future. Then, the budding scientists bowed gently.

- Deepika



Give to your Friend	-	<i>Your heart</i>
Give to your enemy	-	<i>Forgiveness</i>
Give to your opponent	-	<i>Tolerance</i>
Give to your father	-	<i>Deference</i>
Give to your followers	-	<i>A good example</i>
Give to your mother	-	<i>Reverence</i>
Give to all people	-	<i>Charity</i>
Give to your country	-	<i>Patriotism</i>

THREE THINGS



Three things to respect	:	old age, religion and laws.
Three things to love	:	honest, purity and truth.
Three things to value	:	time, health and money.
Three things to watch	:	word, behavior and character.
Three things to admire	:	intellect beauty and music.
Three things to prevent	:	idleness, falsehood and slavery
Three things to cultivate	:	sympathy, cheerfulness and contentment.
Three things to avoid	:	drinking, smoking and gambling
Three things to stick	:	promise, friendship and love.
Three things to govern	:	tongue, temper and action.



Editorial Board



The School Assembly



The School Choir



Editorial Board



The School Assembly



The School Choir

OUR STAFF



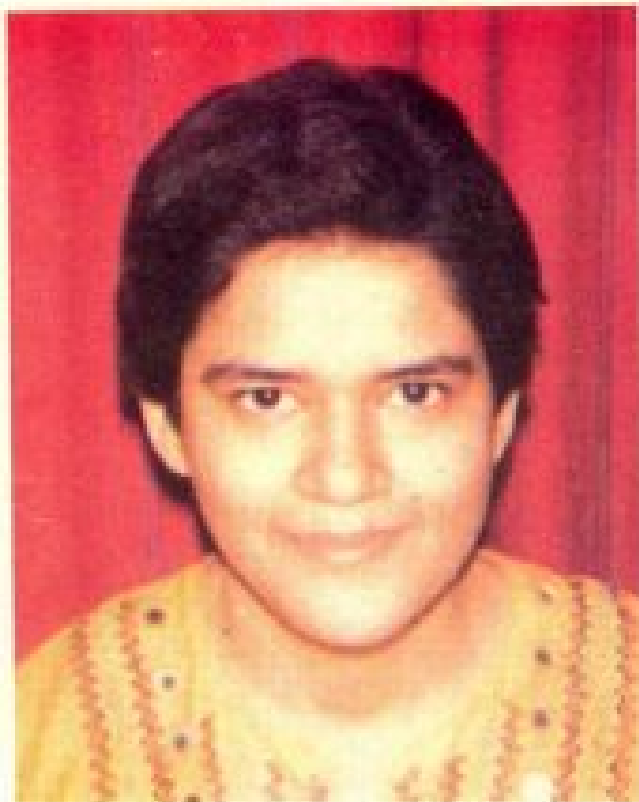
Sitting - Mrs. S. Chawla, Mr. Lal, Mr. Augustine, Sr. Josia, Rev. Fr. Sebastian (Principal), Mr. F. Mathew, Mrs. Gupta, Mrs. Rhana, Mrs. Gangadharan
 Middle - Mrs. M. Joseph, Mrs. M. Philip, Mrs. S. Nelson, Mrs. V. Harrison, Miss. Priyash, Mrs. K. Kour, Mrs. M. Thomas, Mrs. A. John
 Top - Miss. Renua, Mrs. A. Thomas, Mr. Sebastian, Mrs. R. Thomas, Miss. D. Mathew



Sitting - Mrs. R. Williams, Mrs. M. Sharma, Sr. Josia, Rev. Fr. Sebastian (Principal), Miss. J. Victor, Mrs. M. Dhugat, Mrs. S. John
 Standing - Mr. R. Kapoor, Miss. R. Levi, Mrs. T. Bonalbas, Mrs. D. Parlok, Mrs. M. Menra, Mrs. L. Khurana, Mrs. M. Joseph, Mrs. S. Gupta



Deepika Batra
 Winner of Bal Shree Award (Nehru Bal Samiti)
 Topper of the School secured 92% in English
 (Highest in the C.B.S.E. Exam. 1990)



Shailee Kapoor
 Secured 95% in Social Studies
 (Highest in the C.B.S.E. Exam. 1990)



Jyoti Reshal
 Best athlete of the year



Peter Mondal
 Best athlete of the year

OUR LABORATORIES

Physics Lab.



Chemistry Lab.



Biology Lab.



OUR LIBRARY



School Library

Reading Room



Computer L

OUR LIBRARY



School Library

Reading Room



Computer Lab.

OUR LIBRARY



School Library

Reading Room

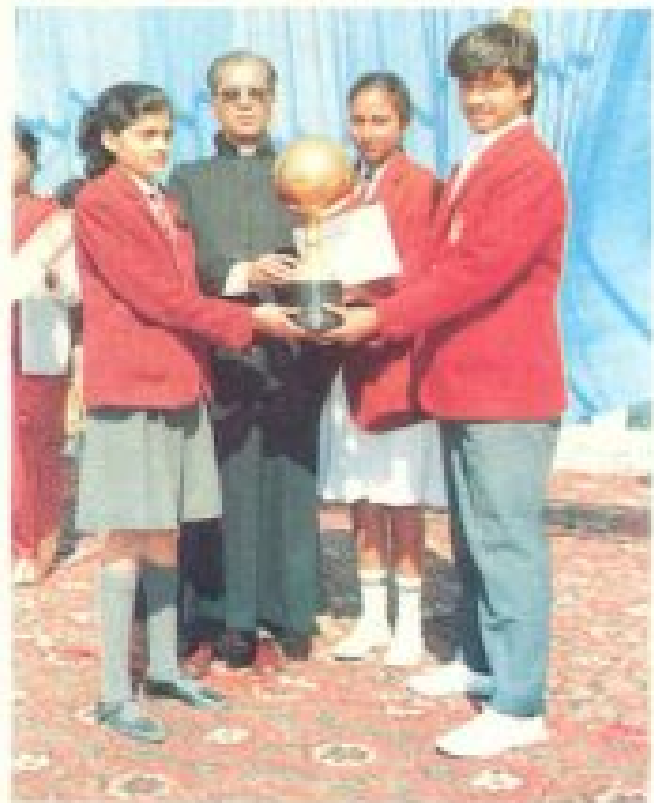


Computer Lab.

HOUSE ACTIVITIES



LEOPARDS HOUSE
Best House in Discipline



LIONS HOUSE
Best House in Sports



PANTHERS HOUSE
Best House in
Extra Curricular Activities



HOUSE ACTIVITIES



LEOPARDS HOUSE
Best House in Discipline



LIONS HOUSE
Best House in Sports



PANTHERS HOUSE
Best House in
Extra Curricular Activities





TIGERS HOUSE
Best House in Studies



LIONS HOUSE
Best House of the year

Receiving Trophy for securing
Highest Marks in
Maths in Std. IX



VALUE EDUCATION FOR NATIONAL INTEGRATION

From time immemorial, kings and rulers have fought assiduously to conquer and annex more territories to their regimes, thereby, indicating their might and strength. The more reasonable ones tried only to keep what they had intact, without grabbing lands belonging to others. And, those who were godfearing, realized that heedless blood-shed for more self-aggrandisement does not lead to "Nirvana".

Be it as it may, today no nation can afford to lose sight of such elements as may conspire disintegration of the country. Various agencies are created to keep a vigil upon suspicious characters, which are crushed before they raise their ugly head. For such activities, huge sums of money are expended to keep the risk-elements away. In a country of vast dimensions like that of India, effective surveillance is not easy to achieve, even at exorbitant costs. Our beloved nation consists of different races, castes and creeds, with different faiths and different levels of thinking and education, coupled with long coast-lines as well as regionalism playing at its maximum. But India is not the only country in the world facing linguistic problems. Such common problems do exist in several African, Asian and European countries. Even a small country like Switzerland, generally neutral in approach, is riddled with language problems, as each province has either German or French as the main means of communication. However, the linguistic problems has its highest pitch in India.

Why do we talk of national integration so loudly today. This pertinent question could be answered briefly. Generally, it is noticed that individuals today are not as patriotic, as they were in the yore. Their nationalistic fervour has yielded to petty, short-lived interests and a sheer dishonesty aimed at quick riches, even at the cost of national security. Selling out the well-guarded defence secrets to foreign spies and agents does not shake their conscience. In the garb of cultural exchanges, even public leaders fall prey to motivated traps and temptations. Espionage, drug-peddling and arms churning is the name of the game. All this vividly evinces a sense of fear in the State rulers today who must keep the nation unified. The anti-social, anti-national elements must be ripped in the bud before it is too late. But, ruthless repression of all dissenting voice is clearly not an answer to an otherwise all pervading cancerous disease.

Tutoring a child from his early stages and inculcating in him a sense of righteousness, love for the motherland and values of honesty, dedication and perseverance, yield fruitful results. This paves the way for a better man for a better tomorrow. A child can be better moulded than an adult. Once the roots of patriotism and nationalism have taken up with him, these will grow stronger and stronger with his own growth. While in his adolescence, these values and virtues are forcefully absorbed by him during these impressionistic years. In later years after completion of his

education as a fully grown adult, he must bubble with self-confidence and exhibit to others what he derived earlier. In other words, education imparted to an individual at school and at university is an important aspect of his overall personality. What he has acquired by way of academic achievement must shine and be felt by others.

In an India of yester year, even basic education was not dish for all. Only the highly-placed parents could afford to send their children to school, the hackneyed were forbidden access to educational institutions which were associated with the privileged class. Denial of education to the unprivileged was in itself a crime on the part of foreign rulers. However, not much could be done in those days when either a strong desire and eagerness to get education was non-existent or an iron rule forced the people to choke their voice, or both. So long as the masses remained uneducated, they remained ignorant and uncultured too. Few who were fortunate enough to be educated did not, for various reasons, rise to the occasion. It was only with the coming to stage of fiery leaders like Bal Gangadhar Tilak, Jawaharlal Nehru and Bose that the spark caught fire. They realized that complete freedom from foreign yoke is a pre-requisite for spreading education to all Indians. They also realised that education alone could bring about an awareness amongst people to stand together and never to fall in the net of any foreign rule again. In their dreamland, India was to be integrated firmly through education, strong enough to repel any attempt of foreign aggression.

Indeed, the founding fathers of the constitution had foresight to see that poverty-stricken Indian populace may not be able to educate their sons and daughters, and that many might opt to continue in the drudgery which they were wont to live with. This feeling was precisely the reason for enshrining free education to all children upto 14 years of age in the Directive Principles of State Policy in Chapter 3 of our sacred constitution. Though the incorporation of this clause in the Directive Principles is not justiciable, yet it serves as a guide to the part in power to frame rules in such a way so as to ensure its implementation. What is exactly the use of giving little education to the children of India? It is known that primary education does not make anybody a learned man or a scholar. But, it does give a sense of confidence, a sense of being literate and the ability to make a distinction between good and bad, between right and wrong, between friend and foe between integration and disintegration. And, those having the wherewithal and an eagerness to achieve more always, found their way up the ladder:

Indeed, when they go up the ladder of education, students realise the closeness to each other. Scanning in the higher echelons of studies together and confronting common problems or common targets in the practicals of science laboratories, gives the students a sense of closeness never felt before. Regional disparities and ethnic differences never seem to be there. A Tamilian and a Punjabi and a Bengali studying together in a school or college always think in terms of a vast community, a big family and exchange notes with each other like brothers and sisters. The fraternal relations developed at that stage are ever-lasting. I remember my old class-mates coming from different parts of the country,

THE ART OF CONVERSATION

It is the quality, not the quantity that counts. What has happened to the art of conversation? By conversation I do not merely mean word exchanges between individuals. The highest manifestation of human intelligence-the ability to transform abstractions into language, the ability to build a mutual edifice of ideas. In short, the ability to engage in a civilizing experience. But where does one find good conversation these days? Certainly not in the presence of television set. No matter how rewarding 'bridge talk' may be, it is not conversation. Neither is chatter.

What makes good conversation? In the first place it is essentially a mutual search for the essence of things. It is a setful transaction, not a briefing or a lecture. Russian Poet Alexander Pushkin has correctly indentified the willingness to listen as one's vital ingredient to any exchange. When two people are talking at the same time, it is not conversation but collision.

Nothing is more destructive of talk than for a participant who holds a ball for too long, like an over zealous drippler playing to the crowd. Pity the husband or the wife who has a garrulous mate who insists on taking long past the point where he/she has anything to say.

It is true, that the strangers meeting for the first time seem to feel uncomfortable if they do not engage in small talks. Small talks asides, what are some elementary rules for general conversation? In the first, certain subjects should be taboo. Kitchen topics are the best cleaners, business, bus topics and other dull or specialized things should be barred from the general discussion. Next, let us remember that our illness or operations are not something to be offered to our friends without cause at the conversation time.

To be meaningful, conversation should head in a general direction. It may not be artfully plotted but should be gracefully kept on course guided by unforeseen ideas. It has been said if speech is silver, silence is golden certainly, silence is preferable under most circumstances to inconsequential chat-chat. Made conversation should not be necessity among intimates. If there is nothing to say don't say it. Conversation need not be always purposeful, but it should be atleast for pleasure. It should be friendly aiming for example at knowing better one's conversation partner. Above all, it should be friendly and joyful as essayist Joseph's Addition puts it : Good nature is more agreeable in conversation than art. A good conversation is a fragile thing that should be natured carefully. And finally, I would like to encourage the pixie of the conversation who can add zest. Our talk too long, reflects the dull thing that we do all day. Provocation, whimsy, laughter, mockery all have their place in the art of good conversation, of which it was long ago said, 'Be prompt without being stubborn, refuse without argument, clothe weightily matters in a motley garb'.

- Chitra Bhattacharya - VII A

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Nothing is more destructive of talk than for a participant who holds a ball for too long, like an over zealous dripper playing to the crowd. Pity the husband or the wife who has a garrulous mate who insists on talking long past the point where he/she has anything to say.

It is true, that the strangers meeting for the first time seem to feel uncomfortable if they do not engage in small talks. Small talks aside, what are some elementary rules for general conversation? In the first, certain subjects should be taboo. Kitchen topics are the best cleaners, business, bus topics and other dull or specialized things should be barred from the general discussion. Next, let us remember that our illness or operations are not something to be offered to our friends without cause at the conversation time.

To be meaningful, conversation should head in a general direction. It may not be artfully plotted but should be gracefully kept on course guided by unforeseen ideas. It has been said if speech is silver, silence is golden certainly, silence is preferable under most circumstances to inconsequential chit-chat. Made conversation should not be necessity among intimates. If there is nothing to say don't say it. Conversation need not be always purposeful, but it should be atleast for pleasure. It should be friendly aiming for example at knowing better one's conversation partner. Above all, it should be friendly and joyful as essayist Joseph's Addison puts it : Good nature is more agreeable in conversation than art. A good conversation is a fragile thing that should be natured carefully. And finally, I would like to encourage the pixie of the conversation who can add zest. Our talk too long, reflects the dull thing that we do all day. Provocation, whimsy, laughter, mockery all have their place in the art of good conversation, of which it was long ago said, 'Be prompt without being stubborn, refuse without argument, clothe weighty matters in a motley garb'.

CHOLERA

The squatters had been chased away by the police from the remnants of a once well established slum colony; but the remains of their fire still smoked and the smoke spiralling skywards seemed to be calling upon the heavens to return the happy times that had once dwelt in that colony. The colony had been evacuated, to prevent the spread of the demon killer cholera to a larger area ; larger than the area which it had already infected. The sad tale stretched back to a span of over a decade.

They were all sunny mornings, warm afternoons, pleasant evenings and cool nights for the residents of 'Narmada colony' as the name of the colony was. Yet, to an outsider, the first greeting was extended by the stench which hit him like blows from the open drains. Then, the welcoming signs were seen entrenched upon the road in the form of dung from the various stray animals residing there along with the human population. The open drains were playgrounds for the mosquitoes and on the manholes, scarcely a covering existed. In short, the colony was some thing between a rubbish quarry and a swamp with the ditches in the roads filled with rain water.

The colony was not a fit place for people to reside with its simply horrible and dirty looks. Furthermore, the residents quite clearly did not care about the cleanliness and hygiene of the colony. The drains were left open, stray mongrels and their excreta littered the streets. Flies and mosquitoes abounded in the colony. Open drains were welcome habitats for them and as these were left undisturbed by the residents of the colony, these pests were increasing in number steadily. The people, on the other hand were quite unperturbed by the small warnings of the impending disaster which were generally cases of malaria or flu. They were happy enough to know that they had at least a house in the overcrowded and overpopulated megapolis where people survived on pavements.

The days passed blissfully on and the filth and dirt piled tier on tier ; till a case of a boy down with what was considered to be a minor fever and cough was declared to be a case of cholera !

In minutes, clouds of gloom hung over the colony as the citizens waited apprehensively, almost fearfully, for the next case, as they knew that cholera was one of those killer epidemics which were discovered one day and wiped out scores of people the next day. They were still, reluctant to leave their residences which they had procured with such great difficulty ; even at the expense of one or two lives. For, one or two lives were all they expected to be lost.

But, they hadn't in their wildest dreams bargained for the murderous dance of death which ensued. The carelessly thrown around rubbish and the flies buzzing over it seemed as menacing and threatening, as harmless they had seemed before. In frenzy born out of sheer desperation they started sanitation drives to eradicate flies whom they considered to be the cause of their misery.

But it was too late. Too late, for those corrective methods, their remedial steps proved to be useless. Four cases in two days and the city municipality pricked up its ears. Complaints and reports by the residents of nearby colonies at last succeeded in opening the eyes of the high up authorities and everything went into top speed action. Phones rang, orders were rapped out and as a result, the 'Narmada Colony' residents were given a month long notice for moving out; their pleas fell on deaf ears. The municipal community, far from listening to them, promptly gave orders of evacuation to the residents. The residents had no option but to obey and the houses were emptied.

Next day, municipality bulldozers razed the colony to the ground, fearful of the onslaught of the epidemic. The former residents were moved to a dirtier, filthier area on the pretext that it was the only area that could be provided to them.

Cholera had worked unsparingly at her easel and created a picture of death and devastation. Besides taking a heavy toll of lives it had killed the future hopes of the residents. It was not only the causative agent of death and destructions, it brought in its wake misery and dullness for years to come. For the residents, the compensation given was not enough, they wanted every little piece of work that had gone into making the brick and concrete houses into homes their homes.

Cholera had indeed proved itself to be a demon killer.

- Anamika Ghoshdhar - X B



• • • • *A PUZZLE TO PUZZLE YOU* • • • •

*A father said to his son; "after twenty years you will become me and I will become you and me." How is it?
How old are they now?*

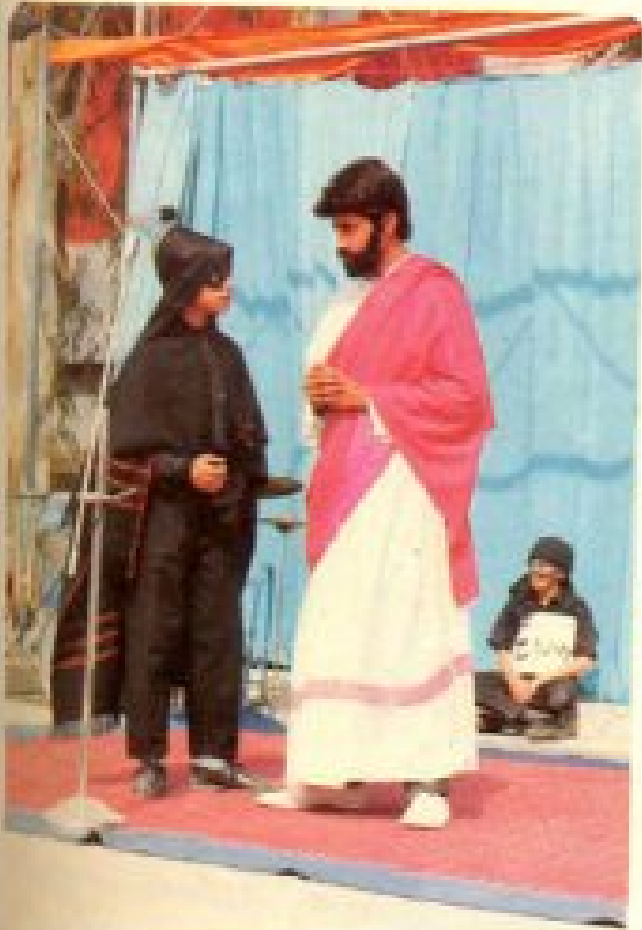
Answer : Son is 20 years old, Father is 40 years old.

After 20 years

Son	-	40 years (Father's age)
Father	-	(Father's age + Son's age)

- Sonia Joseph - IV A

CULTURAL EVENTS





SPORTS & GAMES

Foot Ball Team



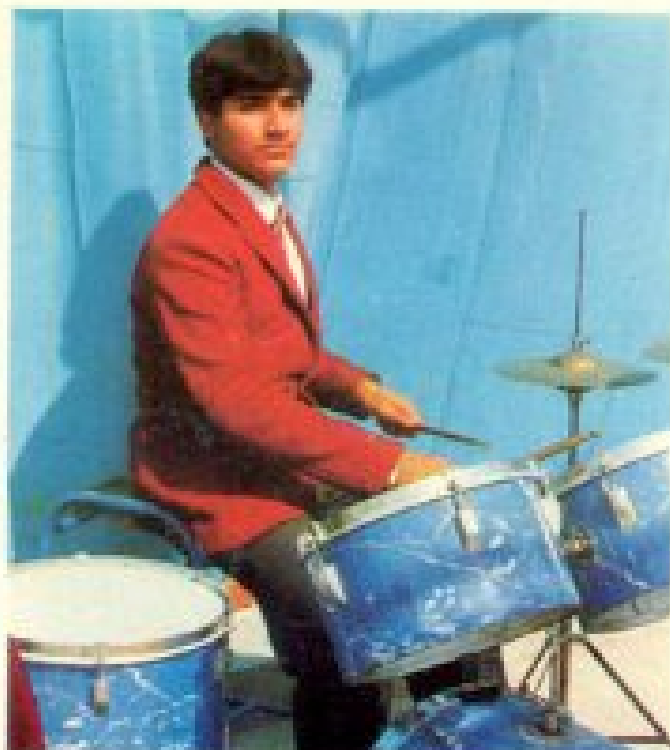
Table Tennis Team

Basket Ball Team





L. T. S. Group



Fichi Arora
Best in Instrumental Music



Deepika Gupta
Special award for truthfulness

MY HOUSE

1. My house is in Nirankari colony.
2. There are two bedrooms, one kitchen, one drawing room.
3. There is a big garden in front of my house.
4. The colour of my house is green.
5. My house address is 5/109 Nirankari Colony, Delhi-9.
6. There is a big lobby in the middle of my house
7. There is servant quarters at the back of my house.
8. There is a big garage at the back of my house.
9. I like my house very much.

- Sandeep Oberoi - III A

A PRAYER

I thank you God

*For the Gifts you have given me. You have given me
everything but you do not take anything from me.*

You are the maker of everything.

Thank you God, for the strength you give me.

You are all Powerful and Almighty

Prachi-Saliya IV-C

I HATE EXAMINATIONS

Examinations, they are our blood suckers. But we can't do without them. Students burn midnight oil during the examination days. They become weak and ill by working hard the year long. Examinations do not leave us even after the end of our school or college life. Life itself is an examination. Some of us are fortunate to succeed but others fail in it.

Examinations do not test the real ability of a student. Chance and luck play a major role in an examination. A student who does not cram up the chapters but learn sincerely may fail, but one who has mugged up the cheap notes have passed ! How very strange, isn't it? Yes, the present day examination tests a student's memory, not his ability. If he is able to mug up and remember the chapters he shall get through in flying colours.

Examinations give birth to many evils. Cheap notes and guides flood the markets. Students rely on them entirely without even turning over a single page of their text books. Most of them want "short cuts" and "sure success" book lets. Students are forced to use unfair means to pass the examinations. Even they make use of false methods like cheating, and copying. The competition to stand first in an examination breeds feelings of jealousy and hatred towards their companions.

Universities select candidates on merit basis, they don't consider how certain pupils have come in the merit list. Thus honest students are deprived of higher studies and are discouraged. The examination system is being reformed year after year. Today more of objective and short answer type questions, and aptitude tests are also administered.

Why is it that now a days students are becoming bookworms? Why do they have to carry the heavy load of books? How long will they be threatened by the name of examinations? Will there be a time when we won't hate examinations, but like them? without fear? I do agree that the examinations are help to apply ourselves to some honest work. But our education system has failed to inculcate moral values which are an essential part of our studies.

- Meenu Taneja - VI B



SOMETHING TO KNOW

Do you know what the word watch means ?

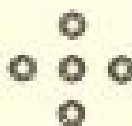
- W** Watch your Work and Words
- A** Watch your Actions
- T** Watch your Time
- C** Watch your Character
- H** Watch your Health

- Ganjan Bansal - VII C

THE HAUNTED NIGHT

I was coming back from a party and was feeling very drowsy. It was a very dark night and the moon was not up. I took my torch out and started walking. But even the light of the torch could not guide the way. I had not walked much when I remembered that there were two ways to reach my home. One was the short cut and the other was the long cut. The short cut ran through the jungle. I thought for a moment and decided to take the short cut and reach home fast. I started walking and had walked very far when a worried look came on my face. I realized that I had lost my way. Suddenly I felt someone had touched me. I looked back and was shocked to see a man dressed in a coat and he was also wearing a hat which almost covered his face. I remembered that I had seen this man sometimes in our colony and had also heard that he was killed in an accident which had taken place in some jungle. But if that man was reported dead how could the same man stand in front of me. I was stunned and shocked and I didn't know what to do. Then suddenly that man spoke. He said 'If you have lost your way then I am ready to help you'. He didn't even wait for me to reply and took my hand and pushed me, we had not walked very far when we came across a grave yard. We stopped and the man said 'I have brought you to the right place'. I stood there for a minute as I was petrified. Then I pushed the man and ran. I came to the end of the forest and there was our colony. I ran and came to my flat. I sat on the bed all confused and lost in thought. Really it was a 'haunted night'.

- Rajesh Massey - IX A



STUDENT

- S - Stands for Simplicity in dress and habits
- T - Stands for Truthfulness
- U - Stands for Unity - Spirit of co-operation and brotherhood
- D - Stands for Decency in thought and action
- E - Stands for Eagerness in Education
- N - Stands for Nobility
- T - Stands for Trust and Tolerance

- Jasdeep Singh - IX B

ESCAPISM FROM WORLDLY RACE

I made my way through the world
I made up my mind that I should
Find myself a place
Which has no worldly race.

A place where I could rest,
A place where life was at best,
No worries all at peace,
No obstacles all at ease.
My conscience questioned me,
Are you trying to flee,
It pointed and said that I was a coward,
That I didn't want to walk forward.
I sat down puzzled and worried. And then I immediately
hurried. I told my mother I was ready to face,
All these wordly race.

- Bhavna Khanna - IX E

MY FAMILY

A loving Father

A caring mother

A naughty brother

A helping sister.

All make a family.

My very good family.

Grand Father hears the news

Grand Mother tells Me Stories.

Uncle gets me toys

Aunty helps me learn

All this makes

My family

A well knit family

- Meera-Bhatia - II A

SHOULD TEACHERS WEAR UNIFORMS ?

A child starts learning from birth and its first teacher is its mother. Should mothers also wear uniforms ? No, because learning at home is informal.

In olden days the teaching was conducted in temples, churches and mosques. In all these places the teacher used to put on a particular type of uniform. They were recognised and respected in the society. With the passage of time teaching was shifted from places of worship to schools, but the uniforms of the teachers got lost somewhere in the process. Time has come when teachers should revive the old convention and start putting on uniforms. The pace of life has quickened and people are getting more and more fashion conscious and no more are the teachers known or remembered as the khadi clad simple people. It may be mentioned even today that professionals like lawyers, pilots, armed forces personnel, doctors and nurses in hospitals put on uniforms.

Today we notice that teachers are active participants in the day-to-day fashion fad. Teachers being the ones who set an example and ideal for the students should as well restrict their mode of dress. Students of these days are not those innocent VIDYARTHIS, and are exposed to all glitter and glamour of life at a very early age. They see their teacher's flashing appearances, and are completely star struck. Instead of paying attention to their studies they tend to get distracted by all this fanfare. Being immature and impatient by nature they try to imitate their teachers blindly. Fashions when taken up at the right age does no harm but the premature exposure can lead to diversion of young minds from their studies.

So to sort out all these, there can be only one solution, that is to prescribe a sort of uniform for teachers. The rules for the uniforms should be definite but not stringent. There can be definite guidelines with the stress being solely on simplicity. There is no reason why teachers should feel shy or oppose to wear uniforms. Students feel proud and elated in uniforms. I am sure teachers would also experience the same feeling and the uniform will give them an identity and pride in the society.

Teachers are respected by all and only a slight modification in the right direction is enough. This would have a great impact on the general atmosphere of our teaching institutions and help students to grow up as staunch believers of the golden rule of life - "SIMPLE LIVING AND HIGH THINKING".

- *Sylule Gupta* - IV A



LUNCH BREAK

Our lunch break is after four periods. When the peon rings the bell we come out of the classes with our lunch. Some children bring play things to play. We play on the ground. we have a canteen in our school. Some children bring pocket money and spend on eatables. We play many games like cricket, hockey, football etc. The tea master goes to the staff room for taking tea. Our lunch break comes to an end when the P.T teacher blows the whistle directing us to form lines and we obey the instructions. The students mind the lines. Then we go to our classes and sit down. We enjoy our lunch break very much.

- Kunal Sachdeva -

MATHEMATICS

Learning mathematics is easy,
Be confident, don't feel
Let the formulae into your head,
You'll say - "More difficult done than said"
I'd say all you need is toil,
Burn a bit of the mid night oil,
Keep your mind open and learn,
The differences you will soon discern,
Try my way - it just might work,
And if it doesn't - don't you worry!

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- Kunal Sachdeva - III A

MATHEMATICS

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And if it doesn't - don't you smirk!

- Dinesh Daga - X B

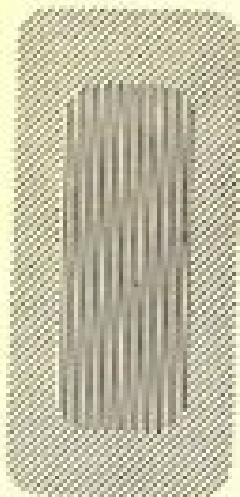
MY YOUNGER SISTER

*My younger sister is a cute little girl
Who by other is called a precious little pearl
But sometimes when she is in a mood to fight
She breaks everything with all her might
She is very naughty and filled with life
Once she cut her finger with a knife
Once she bumped on a very large stool
And she called herself a fool
Once she tried to make herself a cake
But it was so stiff that no one ate
She once threw a banana leaf over a man
And also tried to oil the parts of a fan
And one of my projects she did spoil
Which I made after a hard toil
But she is obedient and polite to those
Who advise her not to fight.*

Sandhya Seth - IV C

POEM

Let us pray,
Let us pray,
Let us pray,
To the lord,
To the God,
To our Saviour,
He loves you,
He loves me
He loves the poor,
He loves the rich.
Let us pray,
Let us pray.



UNION IS STRENGTH

(Story)

On his way home, from School, Rahul was passing through a narrow street. No class mate of his lived near his house. So he usually had to travel alone. He was very happy that day for he had scored very good marks in English. His English teacher had presented him a box of sweets. Although he had distributed many sweets among his friends, he had still many sweets left in the box. He started whistling, for whenever he felt happy he whistled.

Suddenly his whistling stopped and his face became pale, for there stood before him the dreaded 'Bheekhu Dada', who was a bully of their class. He was a big fellow with a dreadful face. He always bullied everybody and snatched their precious things like biscuits, marbles, sweets etc. No one ever dared to complain about him for they were sure that if they did so, Bheekhu would beat them up.

As Bheekhu approached, he had a dreadful smile on his face. Bheekhu came near Rahul and ordered in a deep voice "Give that box of sweets to me". Rahul felt his knees shaking but still thinking of his sister whom he planned to give the sweets, he refused. Before Rahul came to know what was happening, Bheekhu had snatched his bag and taken his box of sweets and given a hard punch on his nose.

After few minutes Rahul found himself sitting among scattered books with a bleeding nose. He felt like crying. But still gathering his wits he put all his books in his bag and washed his nose from a nearby tap and went on his way.

The next morning when he told this incident to his friends, they were enraged. As Bheekhu was much bigger than them, they dared not challenge him. Suddenly a boy named Nadeem had a wonderful idea. He called all the boys and whispered his plan. After hearing Nadeem's idea all the faces of the boys lit up and they loudly applauded.

That day while returning from school Rahul had mischief hidden in his eyes. Suddenly he saw Bheekhu standing before him for some one told him that Rahul had some beautiful marbles with him. Same as before he ordered Rahul to give him his marbles. But this time there was no trace of fear on Raju's face. Instead of giving the marbles he whistled loudly and Bheekhu found himself surrounded by angry faced boys.

I will leave it to the readers' imagination to imagine what happened after that. But I can tell you that Bheekhu promised not to bully anyone, anymore.

Then next day, the boys had a party in their school and they did not forget to invite Bheekhu who arrived with several bruises on his body and a swollen face. He was so weak that boys could not help feeling sorry for him, so they went to him and told him that they would be friendly with him if he did not do any mischief further. Bheekhu happily accepted that offer.

That day all the classmates of Rahul decided that they would do everywork unitedly, for they had experienced that "union is strength".

- Anil Sax - IX C

PARIDHI

*My name is Paridhi
I like to go to parties
I often have fun
Sitting in the sun
Eating buns with jam
And talking to Uncle Sam*

- Paridhi Gulati - IV C

MY COUNTRY

India, a beautiful land, but full of sorrows,
Every eye filled with tears and fears,
The future of the country is like an air,
No idea it is going to which direction and where
Towards the allay ways or towards the ways of sadness,
Brothers can be seen killing each other in madness,
What is religion? What is God?
What is region and what is lord?
God is the craftsman who has made the man,
But still they fight for religion and region,
What else can they do?
Oh! Alas! Every where there is an alack,
As if a small child has been closed up in a sack
I don't want to hear this alack,
What is there, in which we lack?
We lack in loving and trusting each other,
Why don't we think we are the sons of one Mother!

- Parminder Kaur - X A



T.V. EDUCATIVE OR DESTRUCTIVE



Life today is governed and conditioned by science and it is very difficult to imagine the existence without it. Television, is one of the recent wonders of science. Nobody can deny the fact that with every rose there is a thorn. Similarly Television, has great merits as well demerits. The question whether T. V. is a friend or enemy to man still remains undecided. Well, it is up to man to use T. V. as a friend or enemy.

As man is a social being and no one can live in isolation, T. V. proves to be a good friend. Firstly, it provides recreation to man. It takes us off from dull realities of this work-a-day world to a brighter and more charming world. However T.V. is not without its serious drawbacks. Loss of money is one, loss of time is another. It is ofcourse a sure means of relieving to a great extent the mental strain put on men and women due to hard work or study or worries or troubles of various sorts, but at the same time the career of many a bright young gentleman is being ruined and destroyed through adult programmes.

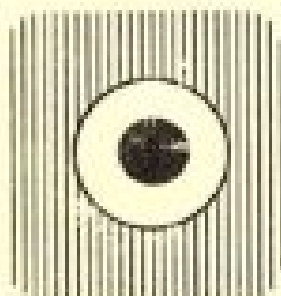
One of the great merits is that it arrests the past for us Ramayna and Mahabharata return to us as if by magic and we seem to live in the past. T. V. is not only a source of amusement but also a powerful vehicle of popular instruction. Lessons which are taught by it are easily impressed on the minds of the students. Students of science get the greatest benefit and geography becomes a fascinating subject. But, often it proves to be an obstacle in the path of student's education as they have limited educational programmes and more fun and advertisements. T. V. provides something for men of every taste. It is a means of imparting information, education and entertainment; but at the same time it is a constant source of destruction.

If the defects are not rectified the future will be degenerated and if the T.V. programmes which tend to bring moral degeneration to society are taken off then only T.V. has a bright future before it. So, we should try to pluck the rose with care that we may not be bruised by the thorns.

- Rupinder Arora - X C

POLLUTION

*Pollution is a part of city life
which we have to remove
So let us go and plant trees,
that only will make us gay.*



*Pollution is a part of city life
which makes our city dirty.
Then why not we stop it,
and make our city clean.*

*Pollution is a part of city life,
which one man cannot stop.
So all men should try to make
our city clean.*

- Vipul

STUDENTS LIFE - NOT A BED OF ROSES

Sometimes when I go through the daily journals, I, as a student, find myself in a very backward condition and I realise this only in my free-time (Heavens! I hardly get any for I am a student). And it is not anything peculiar that a student life is not a bed of roses.

In order to cope up with the healthy competition now a days, it is not just sufficient but also essential that only a person who burns and continues burning the midnight oil from the early years of childhood is considered a studious chap. Oh! how boring is the life of a student. Huge piles of text books, heaps of homework, tons of responsibilities, quintals of co-curricular activities and above all the (coldly welcomed) examinations. What a burden? And above all there is no room for a students emotions in the present day curriculum.

'Grasp through persuasion' is a slogan prescribed in the language which is understood by a student. Anyway, this isn't his fault. Actually, nobody is to be blamed except the curriculum which prepares him in such a way that even the slightest responsibility is a bundle of heavy sticks to him.

Now let us concentrate only on that student who is found under great suppression : 95% of his daily routine includes his studies (which requires constant attention for the maintenance of an appreciable position). To add up more is the fear of teachers. Gone are the days when teachers held a position that equals God (or even more than that). Actually, this isn't the student's fault. As the field of knowledge has been increasing at a very rapid pace, there has developed a hatred for studies. But our topic of discussion isn't this. To sum up, a student finds difficulty in expressing his desires, he has to (willingly or unwillingly) adapt himself to the studious atmosphere, he has to decide about his career with respect to his surroundings, in order to hold an acceptable position in society, he has to be free from luxurious modes of life. He is bound in the chains of rules and regulations (sometimes unnecessarily). He is overbusy and over-loaded with studies. He has to accept ideas that are in contrast with his own tastes. Overall a student's life is not and can never be a bed of roses.

- Shefali Gulati - IX B



THERE IS NO REAL WEALTH BUT THE LABOUR OF MEN



PERCY B. SHELLEY

GENERAL KNOWLEDGE

Complete the words with the help of the clues.

1. What do you do when you are happy ?

S			L	E
---	--	--	---	---

2. Fast to cook! good to eat!

M				I
---	--	--	--	---

3. He helps you to get better.

	O	C			R
--	---	---	--	--	---

4. What you eat in school

	U			H
--	---	--	--	---

5. Beautiful insects that were once caterpillars.

		T	T				Y
--	--	---	---	--	--	--	---

Answers:

- 1) Simple 2) Maggi 3) Doctor 4) Lunch 5) Butterfly.

Do you know?

1. A mosquito has 47 teeth.
2. A bamboo tree grows 3 feet everyday.
3. Graham Bell made a doll which said 'Mama'.
4. Newton left the College to become a farmer.
5. Brick walls and glass windows are made of sand.

[All these are true facts].

MY DOLL

I have a very pretty doll.
My doll's name is Barbie.
She is a very pretty doll.
My doll has many pretty dresses.
I bathe my doll very often.
I like to change its clothes.
All my friends admire my doll.
I love my doll very much.

-Krite Kocher Class - III A

ROLLY MEMORIAL ESSAY COMPETITION 1st PRIZE 'MY DREAM'

One day I was travelling in a bus and dropped off to sleep and dreamt that I was in the sky. Over there I met some fairies. They were very beautiful. They were wearing the clothes of different colours. One of the fairies was looking very beautiful. She was the queen of all fairies.

The fairies were very polite. They gave me different kinds of fruits to eat. They also showed me different kinds of magical things. They also showed me magical toys, plates etc. They told me very good stories. They gave me lots of silver and gold ornaments. They also gave me silver clothes to wear. I wore those clothes.

The castle of the fairies was very beautiful. It was decorated with wall paper, balloons and many things. They took me to one room and told me to rest over there. It was well decorated. One bed was kept there. Near that bed there was a small table on which rose flowers were kept. On the table there was a box which contained beautiful ornaments. I wore those ornaments and saw my face in the mirror. I was looking very beautiful.

I woke up and found myself travelling in the bus. I was very happy indeed. It was a very beautiful dream. I told my mother about this dream. I will always remember this dream in life. This was the best dream that I ever dreamt. Dream is only imagination. It is just like an imaginary picture that any one can see.

-Ruchi Kapoor V - C

HISTORY

History is horrid and history is bunk,
The stupid dates in our minds are sunk,
What horrid Kings!
And what marvellous queens!
What about Akbar? Mighty King as they say,
He was not here to stay,
So why learn this subject of wars and battles;
of slaves and shackles?

SCHOOL RULES

*Come to school in time
Go for prayer in a line
Don't throw paper on the ground
Give the teacher whatever is found
You must look quite clean and neat
Greet all your teachers when them you meet
Books must be brought everyday
In your class you must not play
Obey almost every rule
If you want to be in school
Listen every girl and boy
This will give you a lot of joy.*

- Richy Arora - IX B

NATIONAL LITERACY YEAR 1989

Education is the Key to development. It is not only necessary for individual development but also for the development of society and nation. Education helps in the removal of social evils and superstitions. It also helps the masses in better administration and discoveries.

Before independence we dreamt of an educated and literate India. But it is indeed tragic and shameful that even after 40 years of independence we are still suffering from the scourge of illiteracy. In our country about only 40% population is educated.

It is shameful that a country which in ancient times had been the pioneer in education, about 60% people are illiterate. The percentage even increases when we look at villages.

Realising the enormity of the statistically proven fact, the govt. of India recently took up a mass scale campaign to eradicate illiteracy from the country by 2000 A.D. and therefore celebrated the year 1989 as the national literacy year.

The national literacy mission is a scheme of education launched by the govt. for the spread of education among the illiterate masses. It involves large scale involvement of educated Indians for spreading education among the uneducated. The basic principle of this mission is 'each one teach one'. Students of schools and colleges, teachers and others are made volunteers for teaching people. Each volunteer is required to teach at least one individual so that he can learn about his rights and realize his abilities.

The other major aims of the mission are :

1. Imparting the knowledge of the three R's.
2. Enlighten them about the causes of poverty.
3. Help them to take part in the process of development unitedly.
4. Help them improve their economic conditions.
5. To make them aware of important issues such as national integration, environment conservation, equality for women and family planning.

But the mere launching of the mission is not sufficient. Educated Indians should realize that it is their duty to educate their illiterate countrymen. If every literate teaches one illiterate the problem of illiteracy can be solved to a great extent.

LET US SPREAD THE LIGHT OF KNOWLEDGE. LET US TEACH AND LEARN TOGETHER.

FORWARD MARCH TOWARDS A LITERATE INDIA.

- Sachin Chaudh - X B

DO YOU KNOW ?

- 1) Robert Wadlow has the height of 8 ft 11.1 inches.
- 2) Antonio Ferrerah is the shortest man measuring 18 inches.
- 3) The heaviest twins in the world are Bend and Betty weighing 1500 lb.
- 4) The oldest man Shigecho Izumi has lived for about one hundred and twenty one years
- 5) The longest known sets of nails belongs to Shridhar Chillal of Poona in India. His five nails are of about 143 inches.
- 6) Hans Langesth has the longest beard more than his own height. It is 17 ft. long.
- 7) The biggest car in the world called the American Dream has 16 wheels, a swimming pool and three colour televisions.
- 8) Air Cohen of Brooklyn continuously made his hair styles for 16 days.
- 9) The tree eater in the world, Peter Downswell of London eats trees. Once he ate 11 ft. tall tree
- 10) Georgia Scleranteke of west Germany has the longest hair in the world. She takes help from her three daughters to make her hair.
- 11) The tallest identical twins in the world are Micheal and James who both measure 8 feet.
- 12) Bill Fugua, the motionless champion can remain still for 24 hours.
- 13) The human flyer, Daniel Godwin climbs the outside of world's tallest building, the sears tower in Chicago America.
- 14) Count Dismond swallowed 15 blades and found record in the category.
- 15) The fastest talker of the world late Raymond Grendning once spoke 200 words in half a minute.

- Jasmine Nigam - VI B.

NAME THE NATIONS

1. People of which country are good friends?
Ne-'pal'.
2. Which country has the maximum rainfall?
Bah-'rain'
3. Which country is the richest in minerals.
K-'ore'-a
4. Which country is situated on a plateau?
Mo-'rock'o.
5. Which country has the maximum number of asylum?
Mad'-agascar.
6. Which country seems to have no females in its population?
O-'man'
7. The people of which country are not much taller than dwarfs?
Do'minf'-ca.
8. In which country are the people most 'love' sick?
Pa-'Kiss'-tan
9. Which country has the largest number of Micheal Jackson's fans?
Bar-'bad'-os.
10. Of which country are the people quickest in doing their work?
'Urgent'-ina
11. In which country the majority of population is made of rodents?
Emi-'rat'-es.
12. Of which country are the people expert safe openers?
Tur-'Key'.
13. Which country is situated above the proposphere?
Z-'air'-e.
14. The ladies of which country are fond of wearing long dresses?
'Maxi'-cans
15. Men of which country are all uncles.
Tu-'niece'-in.

- Mandeep Singh - X B

'ENERGY CONSERVATION'

The world is progressing rapidly and the rate at which progress is accelerating is tremendous. This has led man to think about, "Energy Conservation." Energy Conservation, as we all know, is the proper utilization of fuels, not allowing wastage of fuels. In order to keep up with the world, at the pace it is moving, we've got to think of conservation of energy as an important aspect in progress.

Energy is of three types : Thermal Energy, Hydel Energy and Atomic Energy. Thermal Energy is produced by carbon compounds. Hydel Energy is produced by water and Atomic energy is produced by radio active elements.

Power production is a costly affair. Therefore it should be used properly so that it is actually useful for us, because if it isn't used properly, we will not get negotiable returns with regard to the amount spent on its production.

Using of anything has two aspects, the positive aspect and the negative aspect. In the usage of energy, the positive aspect remains that judicious use increases the life of the resources, while the depletion of the resources is known as the negative aspect.

Energy can be conserved by using it only when we need it, even if the next time we need it, is a minute or two later. Precaution of this kind will not only sustain the country but the whole world, at large.

If we use anything carefully and thriftily it surely will last long. Energy is no exception to this fact.

Energy must be also used thriftily because its over usage pollutes the biosphere. Therefore, we must make judicious use of the fuels which provide energy for us.

Man isn't impeccable, so the best he can do, would be to find out his faults and correct himself. He should not waste energy, rather, he should make the proper use of it.

With all the above mentioned facts namely the usage of energy and the negative and positive aspects, we can see that ENERGY CONSERVATION OR CONSERVATION OF ENERGY is the need of the hour.

- Saihyanna Emmanuel - IX A

MAY I ASK YOU

- 1) What does everyone need, everyone gives, we sometimes ask for, but very seldom take?
Ans. - Advice.
- 2) To whom do people always take off their hats?
Ans. - Hair dressers
- 3) Why do you always find things in the last place you look?
Ans. - Because when we have found we stop looking.
- 4) what do you call an Arabian cattle farmer?
Ans. - A milk Shiekh.
- 5) If you dog is lost its tail where would you get him another one from?
Ans. - At a retail shop.
- 6) What would you call a mischevious egg?
Ans. - A practical yulker
- 7) Where do fish wash?
Ans. - In a river basin.
- 8) What do you call a sleeping bull?
Ans. - A bulldozer.
- 9) What do you call an area where ghosts live?
Ans. - A territory.
- 10) What dance do dancers do?
Ans. - The char-char dance.

Sheela IX-A

“WHO KNOWS”

“What happens then?” Asked Ravi to his father as they were discussing about the flood. “What happens to those poor victims?” was his another question. “Why don’t they board an aeroplane and rush to the cities?” His father was in no condition to answer these questions but just to satisfy him, he said, “They can’t afford so”, and made him go to bed. Ravi did not have a peaceful sleep that night. Till late midnight he could not get to the bottom. He did not know how somebody came and closed his eyes and he was amongst those whizzing boys of the village playing Guli Danda with full enthusiasm. He dreamt himself as a village boy who lived in a small hut with his younger sister and parents. His family was one amongst the happiest in the world bound with the cords of love among Ma, Bapu, Ravi and Muniya. Days rolled by and there came the rainy season which the young village boys have always longed for. They’ll spend a lovely time floating boats, running across the rivers and lots more. But this time rain was different, villagers were cautioned not to go near the river. Highly exhaustive diseases prevailed, and many children became victims. Muniya, Ravi’s sister was one of them. She was becoming worse day by day. Ma and Bapu became anxious and Ravi, though himself well, could realise Muniya’s pain. Day by day the whole district was under the effect of flood! No proper medicine could be fetched for Muniya’s cure. Prices of eatables reached their peak and one square meal each day became tough. All their crops which longed for water, now begged for no more. Every charm was broken into pieces and the expectations of the farmer too now seemed miles and miles apart. Ravi always used to sit beside Muniya and relieved her saying that she would be all right. Now water had entered their house and Muniya’s health turned for the worst. Ma was seen crying the whole day and Bapu was found wiping his tears in a lonely corner. Next day the leading newspapers held the names of those who had died in the floods and Muniya’s name was also enlisted. The whole night Ravi had spent crying and shouting ‘Muniya’. Suddenly he woke up and found his younger sister sleeping beside him and his parents and asking for what had happened. “Does this really happen?” he asked telling his dream to his parents. What did he mean? who knows?

- Shefali Gulati - IX B



DID YOU KNOW?

Your hair is as strong as aluminium. If the hairs of your head were woven into a slender rope it could support a suspended weight of 2000 pounds more than the weight of a small car.

- Vihar Arora - X B



WHETHER I WOULD LIKE TO BE A HUMAN BEING OR A ROBOT

Whether I would like to be a human being or a robot? I want to be a human being and in support of my contention I would like to emphasize that I do not wish to change my natural form, that is, from a living being to a non living or machine. I would prefer to be a human being because I possess my self with both mind and body of my own. This has given me the capacity to think and feel. The faculty to think provides me initiative, understanding and creativity while the faculty to feel provides me to help others and share their joys and sorrows. A man can not be compared to a machine as the latter does not possess mind and soul and cannot have its own view point. I, as a human being can work at my will. I shall be guided by my own mind and while on the other hand robot is nothing but a machine which again is at the mercy of human being to function. The joy of communication between man and man cannot be enjoyed by machine. Man has freedom to the extent that he can create moods essential for creative work for himself which a robot cannot do.

It can be safely stated that if the basic human nature has to be preserved I would like to be a human being and not a machine. I find it a varied advantage of humans over robots to be their own masters. Man is his own master but robot is to function at his mercy. Thus I prefer to be a man and not a machine.

-R. Naveed Prabhu - V C

KNOW YOUR BODY

Do you know the value of your body? If not, then just read the following. Your body is the Biggest Factory.

This may seem surprising to you that body contains enough electric power to light a 30 watt bulb. There is enough phosphorus to provide head for 3000 matches and enough carbon to put lead in 8000 pencils. There is enough iron to make a three inch nail. You will wonder to hear that if 25 Billion red-corpuscles found in your body are laid on a flat surface, they would occupy the area of a football pitch. It is not enough. By the time you are 70 years old, your heart must have pumped in and out 270 million points of blood through veins and actually beaten 2900 million times.

You will feel perplexed to know that your heart pumps out more than 15,000 litres of blood everyday. In addition to this with the power of two hearts a bus can go around the earth in 2 years. With the power which your heart spends in one hour, a person can easily reach the 8th storey.

Every half hour, the body activity generates enough heat to boil half a gallon of water. Researchers say that your body is able to go without food for 20 to 30 days and still functions reasonably well. Indeed, it is a wonderful factory and you must know its value.



- Vibram - X B

238 MAN AND MUSIC

There are various means of entertainment. Music is the cheapest and the best. It is something which goes to the heart. It acts as a refreshment when we get bored of our daily routine. Music also has a curative effect which has been known since a thousand years. Ancient Greeks treated the mentally deranged with music and singing. Plato said that music was a tool for character building. Pythagoras believed that music was an all purpose "medicine" for our body and mind. In the turbulent 20th century, man overburdened with stress, has begun to suffer madness, neurosis etc. This has led doctors to make intensive use of musical therapy. Music is employed in the treatment of a variety of diseases. However, it has been found that a loud music creates a depressing effect and worsens the mental state of a sick or healthy person. The disco music very common nowadays is creating harmful effect on our lives. In the European countries the people are stepping towards deafness. Man is also polluting the environment with sometimes rightly termed as "noise rubbish." If this continues the Earth will not remain a place fit to live in. So the world should think over and make efforts to lower this noise which creates devastating effects on our lives.

- Eka - X B

MY DOGGY

My Doggy loves his dinner bowl
My Doggy loves his dinner bowl
And waits for me to fill it
When there is no dinner in it
He rolls it, and thumps it
And bangs it, and bumps it
And when I fill it
To me he comes
Up he jumps
Licks my hand
Then sits my Doggy with his dinner grand.

- Rajat Budhreja - III C



Living is a thrill
When we are cared and loved ;
And can care and love
One and all around.

Living is a thrill
When there is celebration;
We celebrate each others "Being"
And allow to be celebrated.

Living is a thrill
When there are people who stand by;
You can lean on some one
When burdened with care.

Living is a thrill
In the midst of choas too;
Even when aware of ones limited resources
Knowing THE SOURCE of all is with in



- Joe

THE DEATH OF A FRIEND

Destiny some time plays a cruel role. Some time the agony is too heavy to be sustained. But as mortal beings, we are to bow to its unassailable verdict.

K. U. John, the Supervisor day, full of life and energy, and his morning routines without day of reckoning had come.

On that fateful day blue and behind the glow of the cence of the twin landscapes of School gave no indication of any



of Rosary School, like any other was going about attending to the faintest of idea that his

28.9.1989 the sky was clear morning sun, the magnifi-Rosary Church and Rosary break from the usual course

of life. I was on my way to meet a Lawyer at the Tishazari Court, when John met me at the open yard. Like a prophetic insight he told me, "I wanted to finish my work today itself, but sir, you are going out" I told him, "I am coming back in the afternoon, so why do you worry?".

I did come back at about 2.30 p.m. direct from the court. But alas, John was no more : No sooner than I set my foot in the school compound, a friend informed me that John had died of a massive heart attack at the Kingsway Camp T. B. Hospital. I was dumbfounded. For a moment I could not speak. Our utter helplessness at the hand of destiny became vividly evident to me.

In the evening the Rosary Church was filled with mourners. There were his family and relatives, the Rosary School Staff Members in their full strength and his countless well wishers. His mortal remains lay in a flower decked coffin facing the Altar. I had with me a few stalks of tube roses. Slowly I approached the coffin, bowed reverently and offered the flowers as my last homage to a dear friend.

An overwhelming grief overtook me. I could see his wife and two daughters in deep anguish. The entire Church wore the spectacle of a great tragedy. The grief-stricken mourners were pouring their hearts to the Sovereign Lord. The Church was their succor.

The Holy Mass started. The hymns were being chanted in praise of the great Lord, interspered by the reading from the Holy Bible invoking His blessings for the heavenly abode of the departed soul.

The great solemnity of that hour made us forget our cups of woes.

- S. K. Bose



DISCIPLINE - ITS MATHEMATICAL VALUE

Discipline is the word much talked about, but ironically forgotten and least put in practice by the students. we should properly understand its value Mathematically. It is as follows :

If each letter is given a numerical value as :

A = 1, B = 2, C = 3, D = 4 and son on, we get D = 4, I = 9, S = 19, P = 16, L = 12, I = 9, N = 14, E = 5.

Total : $4 + 9 + 19 + 3 + 9 + 16 + 12 + 9 + 14 + 5 = 100$.

This calculation proves that discipline must be cent percent, so we must be disciplined, where ever we go in order to get 100% success.

Mrs. Gupta



NURSARY - A



NURSARY - B



NURSARY - C



K. G. - A



K. G. - B



K. G. - C



K. G. - B



K. G. - C

FIRST IN CLASS



RAHUL GUPTA
NURSERY



APARNA DAS - K.G.



RAGAT CHOUDHARY - I



URADA CHOUDHARY - II



MEGHA BANERJEE - III



PREMA DAS - IV



RUCHI KAPOOR - V



YOGDA ANAND - VI



VINEET KOHLI - VII



CHANDANHATNAGAR - VIII



EKTA PURI - IX



Std. 1A



Std. 1B



Std. I C



Std. II A



Std. II B



Std. II C



Std. III A



Std. III B



Std. III C



Std. IV A



Std. IV B



Std. IV C



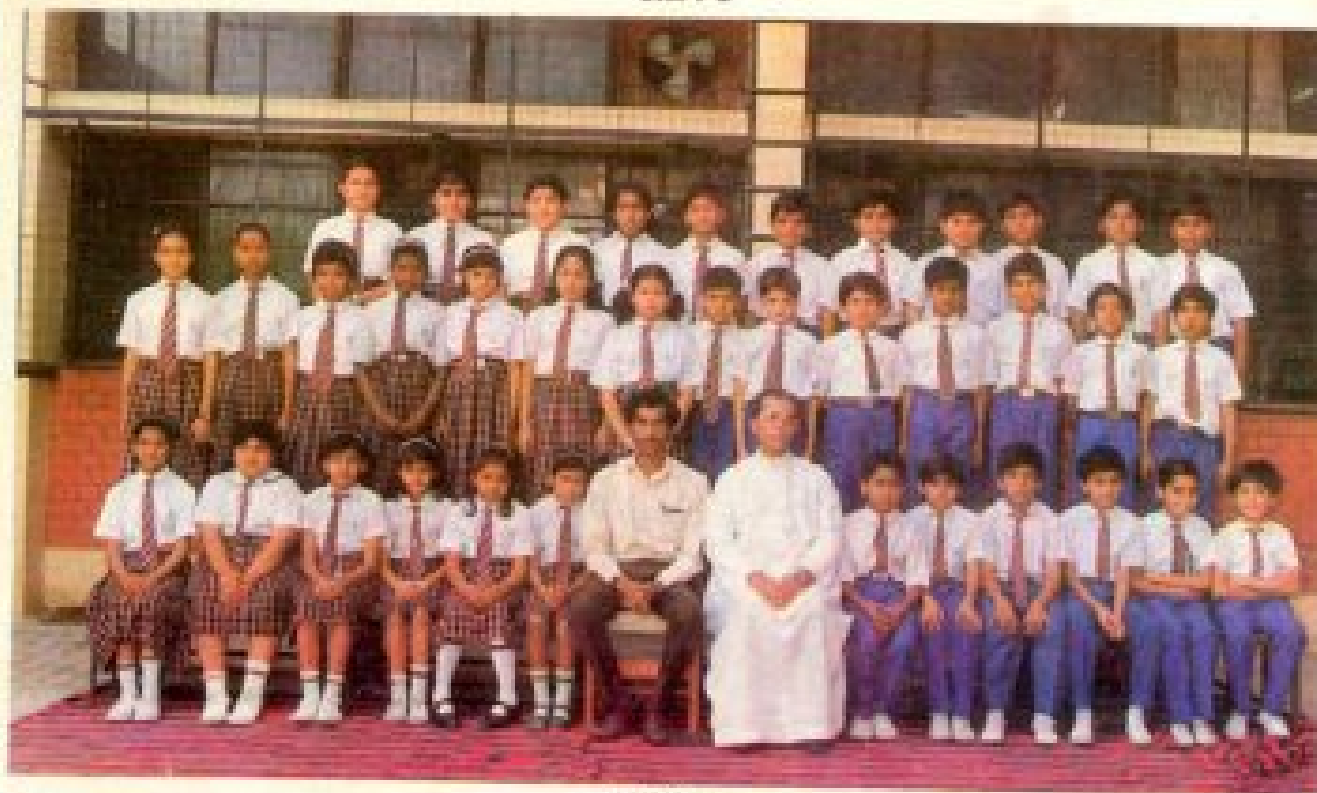
Sid. V A



.. V B



Sid. V C



Sid. VI A



Sid. VI B



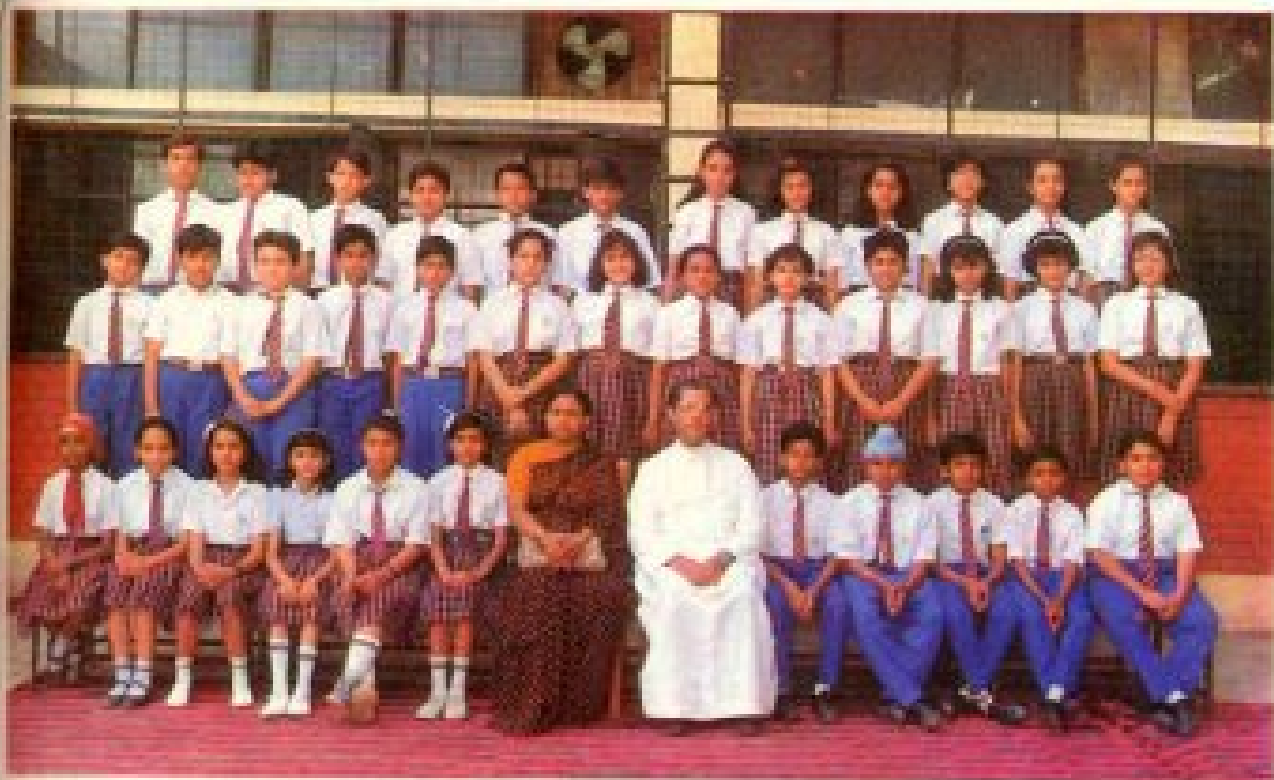
Sid. VI C



Std. VII A



Std. VII B



Std. VII C



Std. VII A



Std. VIII B



Std. VIII C



Std. IX A



Std. IX B



Std. IX C



Std. X A



Std. X B



Std. X C

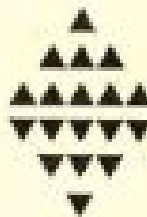
ART & HANDICRAFTS EXHIBITION



OBITUARY

Mr. PATROSE

In the death of Mr. Patros, the Rosary Church priests lost a precious life. As a cook-cum-valet he served the Priests with singular devotion for nearly three decades. He was called in to serve the Catholic Clergies when the stretch of land where the Rosary Church and School now stand, was uninhabitable. For some time he was suffering from Diabetic. But he knew no rest. His love of labour kept him busy to the last days. He breathed his last while in sleep. May his soul rest in peace.



Mr. F. C. BATRA

F. C. Batra died of a heart attack on 26.1.1989. He was hale and hearty, but the cruel death snatched him away leaving behind his dear and near ones in deep grief. He was a working Engineering and his services were readily available whenever we needed his valued guidance. Always in smiles and ever ready to extend his helping hand, his amiable personality will always be remembered with deep gratitude. He was a Member of the Rosary School Managing Committee. He is survived by his wife and a son and daughter both of whom passed out from Rosary School with credit.

We extend our heartfelt condolence to the bereaved family.



हिन्दी

सपने में नेहरू जी से मुलाकात

कल रात मैंने दूरदर्शन पर चाचा नेहरू को बच्चों के साथ हँसते-बोलते देखा। ऐसा लगा चाचा नेहरू भी बच्चों में बच्चा बन गए हैं।

मैंने सोचा काश! मैं भी इन बच्चों में होती। यही सोचते-सोचते मुझे नींद आ गई। मैंने सपने में देखा कि नेहरू जी मेरी ओर बहुत सारे उपहार लेकर आ रहे हैं। मैं छोटे-छोटे बच्चों के साथ खेल रही हूँ। नेहरू ने मुझे गोद में दिया और चूमा। मुझको बहुत खुशी हुई जब मैं पहली बार सपने में ही सही नेहरू जी से मिली।

चाचा नेहरू ने मुझे डेर सारे उपहार दिए और अपनी अचकन में लगा गुलाब का फूल मेरी ओर बढ़ाया जिसे मैंने बड़े प्रेम से स्वीकार कर लिया। नेहरू जी ने हमारी नन्हीं-प्यारी सी दुनिया देखी और कहा बच्चों में फिर मिर्चूंगा, तुम्हारे लिए उपहार और फूलों के गुलदस्ते लाऊँगा। अलविदा कहकर नेहरू जी आँखों से ओझल हो गए। मेरी आँखें अभी भी चाचा नेहरू को ढूँढ़ रही थीं।

माता जी के आवाज लगाने पर मेरी नींद खुली। वास्तव में मैं सपने में नेहरू जी से मिलकर बहुत खुश थी।

निधि जैन
पाँचवी 'अ'

अनमोल वचन

हमारा वचन

तुम्हारा खून कितना कीमती है और प्रखर है,
तमाशा देखने वालों को एहसास क्या होगा ?
बहाते हो खून अपना सड़कें पे तो सोचो,
वचन जब खून माँगेगा तो तुम्हारा क्या होगा ?

मनुष्य की परिभाषा

‘भरा नहीं जो भावों से
बहती जिसमें रसघार नहीं।
हृदय नहीं जो पत्थर है,
जिसमें स्वदेश का धार नहीं ॥’

सबक

एक बार की बात है, दो मित्र थे राम और गोलू। दोनों की मित्रता बहुत पक्की थी। वे दोनों एक ही कक्षा में पढ़ते और साथ-साथ रहते थे, इसलिए दोनों का आपस में जाना-जाना रहता। राम बहुत ही सुजील तथा आशावादी था। वह सदैम हर आज्ञा का पालन करता तथा बड़ों का आदर करता था। इसी कारण सब उसे प्यार करते थे। किन्तु गोलू छी...छी...छी न उठने-बैठने की तमीज, न खाने पीने की। गोलू हमेशा अपने में ही सगा रहता और कभी-भी दूसरों का ख्याल न करता। सफाई तो उसे खू तक न गई थी। कभी केला खाते-खाते वहीं सड़क पर छिलका फेंक देता तो कभी आते-जाते कहीं पर भी गूक देता। राम ने उसे खूब समझाना चाहा परन्तु लोगों के भूत बातों से कहां मानते हैं।

अभी कुछ ही दिन पहले की बात है, गोलू ने अपनी छा से नीचे देखे बिना गूक दिया। वह गूक नीचे जाती एक महिला पर जा गिरा। वह तो गनीमत थी कि उसने उसे सिर्फ डाँट दिया परन्तु फिर भी गोलू हैरत में रहा।

श्रीध्यावकाश शुरू हो चुका था। चार दोस्त राम, सुरेश, मोहन और गोलू ने पिकनिक जाने का कार्यक्रम बनाया। सुबह-सुबह आठ बजे कुतुब मीनार जाना था रविवार को सब बच्चे अपने अपने घरों से खाना बाँधकर राम के घर पहुँच गए। इसी बीच गोलू अपने गुलाब जामुन का डिब्बा लाना भूल गया। वह भागकर दुबारा अपने घर गया, डिब्बा उलझा और चल पड़ा। रास्ते में जाते समय वह एक घर के पिछवाड़े से निकला। जैसे ही उसने वह पार किया तभी किसी ने अचानक उसके ऊपर कूड़ा फेंक दिया। बेचारा गोलू! वहीं पर गिर गया और उसके सारे गुलाब जामुन इधर-उधर बिखर गए। वह किसी को कुछ कह भी न सका क्योंकि वह खुद भी ऐसे ही करता था। जब वह सब खराब उस पर बीठा तो उसे अपनी गलती का आभास हो गया।

अब वह एक अच्छा नागरिक है जो बाकायदा अपने घर का कूड़ा दिल्ली नगर निगम के कूड़ेदान में फेंकने जाता है। इस विषय में वह अपने जैसे कुछ और लोगों को भी बताता है कि हम किस प्रकार वातावरण को साफ रखने में एक दूसरे की सहायता कर सकते हैं ?

श्रुति कपूर
सातवीं 'अ'



निबन्ध : ममतामयी माँ

वात्सल्य व करुणा की प्रतिमा - माँ । माँ शब्द बोलते ही मन में अनुपम प्रेम की अनुभूति होती है । भावनाओं का अथाह सागर उमड़ पड़ता है । आँधि—व्याधि सब कहीं सुषा हो जाती है । मन प्रान्त और प्रसन्न हो जाता है यदि सभी ईश्वरीय गुणों का समावेश एक ही देह में कर दिया जाए तो वही रूप माँ का है । माँ तो वह दर्पण है जिसमें किन्तु संसार को देखता है ।

निराश्रय व हतोत्साहित हृदयों में माँ की सुमधुर बाणी नई चेतना का संचार करती है । जो सारी दुनिया द्वारा ठुकरा दिया जाए, उसके लिए भी माँ के आँचल में स्थान है । माता व पुत्र का सम्बन्ध सबसे ज्यादा पवित्र व अमूल्य है । जहाँ एक ओर माता पुत्रकी प्रेरणा व मार्गदर्शक है, वहीं अबोध बालक की कितकरियाँ माता के जीवन का सार हैं। सुभद्रा कुमारी चौहान के शब्दों में -

‘पादा मैंने बचपन फिर से, बचपन बेटी बन आया,
उसकी मंजुल मूर्ति देखकर मुझमें नवजीवन आया ।

बालक की प्रथम शिक्षिका, संसार के साथ उसका सम्पर्क स्थापित करने वाली, जीवन से परिचित कराने वाली माँ ही तो है । बच्चे का परिवार, गुण-अवगुण सभी कुछ तो माँ के हाथों में है , बालक तो माँ की आँकी है । चाहे निष्ठुर संसार ठुकरा दे किन्तु माँ का निस्वार्थ प्रेम फिर से बसे लगाये रखता है । स्वयं कितने ही कष्ट क्यों न सहे, किन्तु आत्मज पर आँच नहीं आने देती । सुख-दुःख में सदा साथ देती है । बालक को जन्म देती है, उसका पालन पोषण करती है, उसके व्यक्तित्व को रचती है। अच्छे-बुरे की पहचान कराती है क्या दसका मोल कभी चुकाया जा सकता है? नहीं यह अमूल्य है । शच तो यह है कि संतान सदा माँ की आँधी रहती है। किन्तु यह आँध भी कितना मधुर है । इस आँध से कौन मुक्त होना चाहता है ?

ईश्वर की कृपा होने पर ही यह सौभाग्य प्राप्त होता है कि माता की लोरी के साथ नींद आए व उसी के आँचल में सूर्य की प्रथम किरणें प्राप्त हो जाएँ । माता की लोरी को मैं कैसे भूलूँ । उन छोटी-सी रातों व लम्बी कलगियों की तुलना मैं किससे करूँ ? मेरे आँसू पोछने वाले आँचल को कैसे छोड़ूँ ? हे ईश्वर ! किसी को भी इस लेह से वंचित न रख । सभी को उसके दर्शन का अवसर दे । ऐसी मानवता जहाँ प्रत्येक बालक की देखभाल करने वाली माँ हो, उस मानवता का रूप कुछ अलग ही होगा । जहाँ न तो कोई बालक भूखा होगा, न नम्र, न पीड़ित । हे अन्तर्यामी ! उस अद्भुत संसार में सृष्टि का निर्माण कर ।

दीपिका बत्रा

दसवीं 'बी'



चाचा नेहरू

बच्चों के प्यारे चाचा जिन्हें महका हिन्दुस्तान,
अपने सादेपन में भी रखते थे इरादे महान ।
आगे बढ़ो, न पीछे हटो, उनका था संदेश,
प्रिय थी आपको शांति और मानवता से प्रेम ॥
या तो सीनेपर हँसता गुलाब,
जो न केवल एक फूल था, वरन था जनता का प्यार
जिस प्रकार फूल चमन को महकवा करता है,
उसी प्रकार चाचा का व्यक्तित्व विश्व को हरषावा करता ।
आओ हम सब मिलकर आज करें प्रतिज्ञा एक महान,
चाहे कितने संकट आएँ, देश की न टूटे आन ।
जिस तरह चाचा, मर कर भी हो गए अमर,
क्यों न हम सब भी विश्व को दिखला दें भारत के
सच्चे सपूत बन कर ।

सुनैना नैलसन
अध्यापिका

मैं क्या बनना चाहता हूँ ।

मेरी बचपन से यह अभिलाषा थी कि मैं बड़ा होकर फौजी बनूँ । दूरदर्शन पर फौजी देखकर मेरी इच्छा और प्रबल हो उठी । फौजी बनने के लिए कितने कठोर अनुशासन और कठिन ट्रेनिंग की आवश्यकता होती है ।

अपने देश के जवानों पर मुझे गर्व है । मातृभूमि की रक्षा के लिए वे अपने प्राणों की बाजी लगा देते हैं । मेरी ईश्वर से यह प्रार्थना है कि मुझे इतनी शक्ति दे कि मैं अपनी इस अभिलाषा को पूरा कर सकूँ ।

भारत माता की जय

सुबिट टिब
चतुर्थ 'अ'

प्रतीक्षा

(कहानी)

हाँ ! उसे प्रतीक्षा है । उसे ही नहीं उसके सम्पूर्ण परिवार को प्रतीक्षा है । सभी प्रतीक्षारत हैं । और इस प्रतीक्षा के लम्बे घागे के दूसरे छोर पर है - उसकी नौकरी ।

प्रतिदिन प्रतः उसके बुद्धि पिता की खाँसी, उसकी आँखें खोलती है । उसे प्रतीत होता है कि उसके परिवार का कर्पाय ही प्रतीक्षा है । उसके पिता अभित चिकित्सा की प्रतीक्षा करते हुए अपनी जीर्ण-जीर्ण काया को भी मालो उसकी नौकरी का आश्वासन दे रहे हैं । उसकी माँ की आँखों की लाली उनके रात भर जागते रहने का प्रमाण है, जिसे वे नेत्र झुकाकर झुठलाना चाहती है । संभवतः वे खारी रात एक आशा की किरण की प्रतीक्षा में जागती है परन्तु वह किरण भी उनके साथ सुका सिंधी का खेल खेल रही है । कभी बादलों की ओट से झँककर हँसती है तो दूसरे ही क्षण उन्हीं के पीछे लुप्त हो जाती है । उसी प्रकार जिस प्रकार उसका साक्षात्कार के लिए चयन होने पर परिवार भर में प्रसन्नता की लहर दौड़ जाती है । पिता भरसक अपनी खाँसी को दबा उसे आशीर्वादी से लादने लगते हैं, माँ उसका मांगकर लार्ड गर्द वस्तुओं के मिश्रण बनाती है, बहन अपनी अपंगता भूल खुशी से आसुर हो नाचना चाहती है । परन्तु वह उसे घुटन होती है । इस खुशी के सार्वजनिक प्रदर्शन से क्योंकि वह जानता है उस साक्षात्कार का परिणाम । पुनः एक चिकित्सीय उम्मीदार का चुनाव व उसे पुनः एक खाली दिलाता । जब वह साँझ गए फके कदमों से दूरी चप्पल फटकाता पर पहुंचता है तो सारे परिवारजन भी क्षण भर में साक्षात्कार का परिणाम जान जाते हैं । फिर क्यों वह शयनभंगुर प्रसन्नता, क्यों निर्माण करती हैं वे ऐसे काल्पनिक भवनों का जो वे जानते हैं, हवा के एक झोंके से ध्वस्त हो जाने वाले हैं ।

हर रात को परिवार इसी आशा में सोता है कि नव-प्रभात का स्वागत सायद वह एक नई आशा के साथ कर सके । परन्तु सबेर होता है, वह बाहर चला जाता है व माँ किसी प्रकार भोजन का चुनाव बैठती है । आँकड़ों तो उसी परिवार की बहुत हैं परन्तु वे घुरी कैसे होती । ऐसे प्रश्नों के विषय में तो वह सोचना भी नहीं चाहता । क्योंकि इनका उसके पास कोई उत्तर नहीं है । इन प्रश्नों का निदान उसकी नौकरी ही है तो उसके पास वह भी नहीं है । अब तो याद भी नहीं रहा कि नौकरी की समाप्ति करते हुए उसने कितने वर्ष व्यतीत कर दिए हैं । हर सुबह माँ से टीका लगाकर जाना व साँझ गए झुटना सुनि-सुसरित लौटना कि टीके की आभा मलिन हो उठती थी । साक्षात्कार से लौटने के पश्चात् परिवार के सदस्यों के चेहरे पर आशा की आभा को निराशा का स्वाद वर्ण अपनाते देख उसके गले में कुछ फंसने का लगता है । उसका कोई विश्व उसका बस का किराया चुका देता है तो उसका जी करता है कि उसके घरलों में फिर आय अब जीव ही कुछ न हुआ तो वह पागल हो जावेगा । उसके बलिष्क में भावनाओं के बवन्डर अब तो नींद में भी नहीं घमते । बहन अपनी जगह पर बंधे उसे दयनीयता से टकटकी लगाकर देखती है जब तक उसका शीर्ष समाप्त नहीं हो जाता और वह पैर पटकता बाहर नहीं चला जाता । माँ, पिता, बहन सभी की आशाओं की घुरी बड़ी है ।

अब जीव ही कुछ न हुआ तो वह पागल हो जावेगा । उसके बलिष्क में भावनाओं के बवन्डर अब तो नींद में भी नहीं घमते । बहन अपनी जगह पर बंधे उसे दयनीयता से टकटकी लगाकर देखती है जब तक उसका शीर्ष समाप्त नहीं हो जाता और वह पैर पटकता बाहर नहीं चला जाता । माँ, पिता, बहन सभी की आशाओं की घुरी बड़ी है ।

अब तो एक ही रास्ता है प्रति क्षण बढ़ती जा रही चिन्ताओं का अन्त करने का । वह मानों नींद में है व अपने आगे वाले की चेब से झोंकते बटुए को ताक रहा है । उसका हाथ उसके बस में नहीं । वह अवश है, उसका संपूर्ण शरीर निष्क्रिय है, उसकी आँखें मानों अविश्वास से उस हाथ को देख रही हैं जो उठ रहा है व उस बटुए की ओर बढ़ रहा है ।

तभी अचानक 'जेब कतरा' के घोष से बस त्रुटित हो उठती है ।

उसकी चेतना लौट आई है, वह विक्षिप्त अवस्था में अपने आगे लगी सजावटों को ताक रहा है, उसके जी में आता है कि विश्व से पीछ-पीछ कर पूछे कि उसका बोध क्या है, परन्तु वह पूर्णतया शान्त है, अब उसे कोई चिन्ता नहीं, शिर्षक प्रतीसा है ।

अनामिका चौधरी

दसवीं 'ब'

नव - चेतना

वह शुष्क पुष्प की उपमा सी होती है प्रतीत ।

वह उच्च वर्ष के शोषण से हो पीड़ित ।

सगती है मग्न भवन की मग्न प्रतिमा सी आहत ।

जीर्ण यस्त्र हैं, क्षीण तन मन ।

कब फटेगा वह प्रलाङ्गन ।

भगिनी, मातृ जननी स्वरूप,

नारी ! ये तुम्हारे ही रूप ।

यद्यपि समाज तुम्हारे बिन अस्तित्वहीन ।

तथापि है स्थिति तुम्हारी दीन हीन ।

तुम सदैव रही हो अज्ञात, अपरिचित ।

सदा से ही समाज को अर्पित समर्पित ॥

उठो ! हे नारी, अश्रु पीछकर बनो कछोर ।

स्वल्प अपना प्रचण्ड दिलाओ,

शर्व रूप से हटकर ।

अमिता मदान

कुछ जानने योग्य नवीन बातें

अब छिन्कलियों की भी तस्करी

जापान में गत कुछ समय से छिन्कलियों की चमड़ी का बंगलादेश से तस्करी के जरिए आयात किया जा रहा है, ये छिन्कलियां संकटग्रस्त प्राणियों की सूची में हैं और अपने अन्त के निकट हैं। एक अनुमान के अनुसार ७० हजार से अधिक पीसी बोट छिन्कलियाँ और बंगाली छिन्कलियाँ सन् १९८६-८७ में बंगला देश से जापान को निर्यात की गयी, जबकि संकटग्रस्त प्रजातियों के लिए बने कानून में ऐसे प्राणियों की हत्या पूर्णरूप से प्रतिबन्धित है। वहां तस्कर इन छिन्कलियों की 'कपड़ों के लमूने', 'व्यापार सेखा-ओखा', 'जेट बेन' और 'समुद्री मछली' के नामों से तस्करी करते हैं।

वह वापिस आ रही है

लम्बे समय से समाप्त हो लगने वाली खतरनाक बीमारी 'लीशमैनियासिस' वापस आ रही है। इसकी वापसी इटली से हुई है। 'एन्वायरमेंट न्यूज डाइजेस्ट' के अनुसार इटली के उष्ण क्षेत्रों के अनेक जमघानी इसकी गिरफ्त में आये हैं। इस बीमारी की वापसी का कारण इसके प्रति लापरवाही रही है क्योंकि इसे लगभग समाप्त मान लिया गया था और १९५० के बाद इस बीमारी की तरफ से अच्छे मुँद ली गयी थी। इस बीमारी के पैदा होने का कारण 'लीशमैनिया' है जो एक प्रकार के परजीवाणु होते हैं और इसे एक स्थान से दूसरे स्थान पर पहुंचाने का काम बालू-मक्खी द्वारा किया जाता है इस बीमारी के लक्षण चेहरे पर छोटे-छोटे छुँसियों के रूप में स्पष्ट होने लगते हैं। कुछ समय बाद नङ्गरे को पत विकृत कर देती है।

इस बीमारी को दूर करने के लिए 'एंटीमोनी इन्जेक्शन' दिया जाता है किन्तु यह इसको समाप्त करेगा ही इसकी कोई गारन्टी नहीं है। ऐसी स्थिति में इसका एकमात्र उपाय नसेरिया उन्मूलन हेतु किए जाने वाले छिड़काव के समान कीटनाशकों का छिड़काव किया जाना है।

खून से प्रदूषण का इलाज

सारे खून की एक बूंद से भी अब नदियों, झराओं और झील के पानी में प्रदूषण की मात्रा का पता लगाया जा सकता है। वैज्ञानिकों के द्वारा किए गए शोध से यह बात प्रकाश में आयी है।

वैज्ञानिकों का कहना है कि मछली के खून से पानी में प्रदूषण की मात्रा का पता लगाया जा सकता है। इनके अनुसार मछली में यह गुण विशेष तौर पर पाया जाता है कि वह अपने आसपास के प्रदूषित पानी का आसानी से पता लगा लेती है। यदि प्रदूषित पानी कीटी आदि के कारण होता है तो वह उन्हें खाकर उसे छुड़ कर देती है और यदि पानी रासायनिक या अस्वाद्य पदार्थ के कारण प्रदूषित होता है तो वह उस स्थान को छोड़ देती है।

विश्व में एक अरब लोग रहते हैं बिना छत

एक अरब से अधिक लोग, जो विश्व की जनसंख्या का तकरीबन २५ प्रतिशत हैं, या तो बिना घर के हैं या अत्यधिक असुविद्यायुक्त घरों में या स्वास्थ्य की दृष्टि से अनुपयुक्त वातावरण में रहते हैं। लगभग १० करोड़ के पास घर नहीं और वे सब गलियों में, पुलों के नीचे खाली स्थानों, दरवाजों के बाहर और गलियारों में रात बिताते हैं।

एक अनुमान के अनुसार लैटिन अमरीका में दो करोड़ बच्चे और युवा गलियों में रहते और सोते हैं। अफ्रीकी शहरों में ८० प्रतिशत से अधिक निवासी गन्दी बस्तियों और छिदरे हुए मकानों में रहते हैं ब्रिटेन में बेघर लोगों की संख्या २ लाख ५० हजार है जबकि संयुक्त राष्ट्र में इनकी संख्या २५ लाख से भी अधिक है।

सुपर कम्प्यूटर रूस और अमरीका का

अमरीका का सुपर कम्प्यूटर विश्व का सबसे उन्नत श्रेणी का कम्प्यूटर है, जो प्रति सेकंड करोड़ों तरह के काम करता है। इसकी स्मरण शक्ति अप्रमृष्ट और बेजोड़ है और इसे सभी क्षेत्रों में काम में लाया जा सकता है। भारत अमरीका से ऐसा ही सुपर कम्प्यूटर खरीदना चाहता है, जिसके लिए अमरीका वर्षों से कभी 'हां', कभी 'ना' करते हुए झट्ट लगा रहा है जैसे एक 'भारत इस सुपर कम्प्यूटर का इस्तेमाल नाभिकीय हथियार बनाने में नहीं करेगा' दूसरा, 'सुपर कम्प्यूटर की तकनीकी जानकारी भारत अपने मित्र देश रूस को नहीं देगा।' लेकिन, अब वह दूसरी झट्ट बेमानी हो गई है, क्योंकि रूस के इंजीनियरों ने अपनी निजी तकनीक का विकास कर सुपर कम्प्यूटर बना लिया है, जो किसी तरह अमरीकी सुपर कम्प्यूटर से उन्नीस नहीं है।

कहानी एक कटे सिर की

आदमी का कटा हुआ सिर प्रयोगशाला में रखा हुआ है। किसी इंसान का शरीर मिल जाने पर उसे जोड़कर मानव के रूप में घर जाने की अनुमति मिल जायेगी। यह सिर पश्चिम जर्मनी के ४४ वर्षीय मैक्सवेल डेरगार्ट का है कार दुर्घटना में उनका सिर कट कर शरीर से अलग हो गया। अब डाक्टरों को प्रत्यारोपण के लिए एक मानव शरीर की आवश्यकता है। डाक्टर रिचर्ड टेलेमन कहते हैं, 'हम चिकित्सा शास्त्र की शुरुआत से लेकर अब तक की सर्वाधिक महान वैज्ञानिक उपलब्धि के आगार पर हैं। लोग इसे असम्भव बता रहे हैं मगर सिर जीवित है और सांस चालू है।' उनका कहना है, सिर कोमा में है। उसे कोई कष्ट महसूस नहीं हो रहा है। हम उसे जीवित रखने की भी तैयारी कर रहे हैं। अगर वह बोल सकता तो हमसे यही कहता कि मुझे पूर्ण-मुख बना दो।' अब वे एक ऐसी महादानी इंसान का इन्तजार कर रहे हैं, जो अपना सम्पूर्ण शरीर दान कर सके।

इस प्रयोग का विरोध भी हो रहा है। डाक्टर हैन्स ने सिर को देखने के बाद बताया, 'व्यक्ति की आंखें पूरी तरह खुली हुई हैं। वह आपकी ओर इस ढंग से देख रहा है, जैसे आग्रह कर रहा हो कि मुझे जाँति से मर तो जान दो।'।

‘ यह अजीबोगरीब प्रयोग है । नीत से भी अधिक दुर्भाग्यपूर्ण स्थिति को सहन करता हुआ यह आदमी सर्वशक्तिमान बन गया है ।’

बहुतेरे लोग चाहे विरोध कर रहे हों, मगर मैक्सवेल की पत्नी ने डाक्टरों को उपर्युक्त प्रयोग की अनुमति दे दी है। उनका कहना है, ‘मैक्सवेल का जीवित रहना ही मेरे लिए सब कुछ है । वह कैसे जीवित हैं, इससे क्या फर्क पड़ता है?’

अंशु सबसेना

नेहरू जी से मुलाकात

हिन्दी कविता

नेहरू जी से मुलाकात
आजादी जब मिली थी हमको,
सोचा क्या हमने था ।
गांधी जी की सहज शक्ति को,
सोचा क्या हमने था ॥
गांधी जी की भेंट हुई थी,
जब चाचा नेहरू से,
हुई थी जैसे भेंट पानी की ज्वालामुखी से
दोनों ने मिल सोच आजादी दिलाई थी हमको ।
आजादी के छास-सास बचाया भी था हमको ।
भेंट हुई थी मेरी उनसे एक रात सपने में ।
भूल गया मैं सब कुछ कहना, खुशी के उस क्षण में ॥
पास बुलाया तब उन्होंने और फिर घूम लिया था,
तभी मां ने मुझे खिलाया और जगाया,
नेहरू जी से भेंट,
मैं कभी न भूल पाया ।

विपुल खोसला
बीबी 'अ'

विद्यालय में आयोजित बाल दिवस समारोह

समय-समय पर हमारे विद्यालय के अनेक समारोह आयोजित किए जाते हैं। इनमें बाल दिवस भी बहुत महत्वपूर्ण है। बाल दिवस प्रतिवर्ष १४ नवम्बर को मनाया जाता है। इस दिन हमारे प्रथम प्रधानमन्त्री स्वर्गीय जवाहर लाल नेहरू का जन्म हुआ था। वे बच्चों से बहुत प्रेम करते थे। इसलिए उनके जन्मदिन को बाल-दिवस के रूप में मनाया जाता है। वे आधुनिक भारत के निर्माता तथा आधुनिक युग की महान विभूतियों में से एक थे। वे सच्चे कर्मयोगी थे और भारत की जनता को हृदय से प्यार करते थे।

हर वर्ष की तरह पिछले वर्ष भी १४ नवम्बर को हमारे विद्यालय में बाल दिवस बहुत धूमधाम से मनाया गया था। इस दिन सब बच्चे रंग-बिरने कपड़े पहन कर आए थे। इस दिन पढ़ाई नहीं हुई और सारा दिन हँसते-गाते बीता। सुबह विद्यार्थियों और अध्यापकों का हॉकी का मैच हुआ था। वह मैच बहुत रोमांचक था। इस मैच में विद्यार्थी विजयी हुए थे। बाद में सब अध्यापक और अध्यापिकाओं ने बच्चों के लिए एक रंगारंग कार्यक्रम प्रस्तुत किया। सबसे पहले हमारी अध्यापिकाओं ने हरियाणा का नृत्य किया। वह नृत्य सब बच्चों को बहुत अच्छा लगा। उसके पश्चात् हमारे दो अध्यापकों ने एक हास्य नाटक प्रस्तुत किया। वह नाटक काफी रोमांचकारी था। इस नाटक को देखकर हमारे पेट में हँसते हँसते दर्द हो गया। इसके बाद हमारी अध्यापिकाएँ हमें एक हसीन दुनिया में ले गईं जहाँ प्रत्येक अध्यापिका ने अपने चेहरे पर मुस्कीटा पहना हुआ था और विद्यार्थियों को अध्यापिकाओं की पहचान करनी थी। सब बच्चों को यह कार्यक्रम काफी पसन्द आया। इसके बाद हमारे संगीत के अध्यापक ने एक सुन्दर गजल सब बच्चों को सुनाई। फिर हमारी अध्यापिकाओं ने एक सुन्दर गाना गाया। अन्त में अध्यापकों और अध्यापिकाओं के बीच अन्त्यासरी हुई। कार्यक्रम के बीच में ही सब बच्चों को आइसक्रीम दी गई।

इस प्रकार वह सारा दिन आनन्द में बीता तथा वह दिन मुझे सदैव याद रहेगा।

गुन्जन लुथरा
आठवीं 'अ'

□ एक बार किसी हलवाई ने एक पेन्टर को बुलाकर अपनी दुकान के लिए निम्न वाक्य लिखने को कहा, 'इस मिष्ठान्न भण्डार को रविवार को बन्द रखा जायेगा।'

लेकिन पेन्टर ने जो लिखा, वह वा'दस मिष्ठान्न भण्डार को रविवार को बन्दर सा जायेगा।'

□ पिता : बेटे, मिट्टी में क्या दूँद रहे हो ?

बेटा : पिताजी आपने ही तो कहा था कि तूने मेरा नाम मिट्टी में मिला दिया है, उसी को तो दूँद रहा हूँ।

शनिवार के कार्यकलाप

विद्यार्थियों के शारीरिक विकास के लिए खेलकूद आवश्यक हैं, उसी प्रकार विद्यार्थियों की प्रतिभा निखारने हेतु विद्यालय के विभिन्न क्लब्स का विशेष महत्व है।

शनिवार सप्ताह का वह अंतिम दिन है, जो एक अजीब सी उमंग दिए जाता है। विद्यार्थीगत शनिवार की बड़ी बेसब्री से प्रतिभा करते हैं।

सप्ताह के अन्य दिनों की तरह शनिवार को भी आठ पीरियड होते हैं, परन्तु अंतिम दो पीरियड विभिन्न क्लब्स जैसे विज्ञान, खेलकूद, संगीत, नाटक, हस्तकला के लिए होते हैं।

इसकी शुरुआत गठ खर्च हुई थी। इन क्लबों के माध्यम से विद्यार्थियों को न केवल अपनी प्रतिभा दिखाने का वरन् समय का सदुपयोग करने का भी अवसर मिलता है।

विद्यालय के क्लब्स में अत्यन्त महत्वपूर्ण है 'विज्ञान क्लब'। हर क्लब को अपने द्वारा निर्मित वस्तुओं की एक प्रदर्शनी भी लगानी पड़ती है। अभी पिछले दिनों विज्ञान और हस्तकला की प्रदर्शनी विद्यालय में आयोजित की गई।

इन प्रदर्शनीयों में विद्यार्थियों ने बड़े उत्साह से भाग लिया। विद्यार्थियों द्वारा बनाए मॉडल वास्तव में प्रशंसनीय थे। उसी प्रकार 'बाटिक', 'टाई एण्ड डाई' द्वारा निर्मित कुर्तों, चुन्नों, कुमाओं को देखकर प्रशंसा किए बिना नहीं रहा जा सकता।

पीते और कपड़े से बने कृत्रिम पुष्प बिल्कुल असली प्रतीत होते थे। विद्यार्थियों द्वारा सिलाई-कढ़ाई से बनाए मेजपोश, कुमाल, 'कुशन कवर' भी प्रदर्शनी की शोभा बढ़ा रहे थे।

इस मास 'नाटक क्लब' पूर्ण उत्साह से नाटक की तैयारी में लगा है। अक्षिर क्यों न हो? उसे शनिवार को मन पर नाटक का प्रदर्शन करना है।

मेरी ईश्वर से यही प्रार्थना है कि ये क्लब्स दिन दूनी रात चौगुनी उन्नति करते जाएं और भविष्य में भी विद्यार्थी इन क्लब्स को सकल बनाने में अपना पूर्ण योगदान दें।

अदिति साहनी

अष्टम 'अ'



चित्रकला प्रतियोगिता

हमारा विद्यालय प्रत्येक प्रतियोगिता में भाग लेता है। प्रतियोगिता में हार-बीत तो होती ही है। इसी प्रकार हमें भी कई बार पराजित होना पड़ा, परन्तु विजय भी प्राप्त हुई। हमारे विद्यार्थ्य ने अनेक प्रतियोगिताओं में भाग लिया। उदाहरणार्थ 'कैमल कलर' 'कॉन्टेस्ट' 'नेहरू बाल समिति' 'साहित्य कला परिषद' आदि।

जैसे तो हमने अनेक चित्रकला निबंध प्रतियोगिताओं में भाग लिया है किन्तु इस बार जब मैंने अपने सहपाठियों सहित 'शंकर' चित्रकला प्रतियोगिता में भाग लिया तो वहाँ का वातावरण देखकर मेरा मन प्रसन्न हो उठा।

विद्यालय के विशाल क्षेत्र में छोटे-छोटे बच्चों को देखकर ऐसा प्रतीत होता था जैसे किसी उपवन में पुष्प खिले हों।

प्रतियोगिताएँ बाल्य में बच्चों में छुपी हुई प्रतिभा को निखारने के लिए होती हैं, परन्तु यह प्रतियोगिता ऐसे प्रतीत होती थी जैसे सम्पूर्ण विश्व को एक सूत्र में बाँधने के लिए आयोजित की गई है। इसमें न केवल भारतीय बच्चों ने बल्कि विदेशी बच्चों ने भाग लिया था।

प्रतियोगिता समाप्त होने पर मैंने कुछ विदेशी बच्चों से बातचीत की।

वे बच्चे भारतीय संस्कृति के विषय में जानने का उत्सुक थे। उनके मुँह से भारत की प्रशंसा सुन मैं पूरी न समाई।

अन्त में मैंने उन बच्चों से विदा ली। शंकर प्रतियोगिता में मेरे द्वारा बनाई चित्रकला पर मुझे पुरस्कार प्राप्त हुआ।

एक इस प्रकार की प्रतियोगिताओं का मैं बड़ी बेचैनी से इंतजार करती हूँ।

रश्मि पानिकर

वयम् 'ब'

महकते फूल

उस शूने जंगल में शांत भाव से देवदार के पत्र-बिहीन वृक्ष के समान रमा का हृदय भी मातृत्व प्रेम से बधित था। विवाह को चार वर्ष बीत चुके थे। दिन रात अभागिन, बांझ ऐसे ही सैकड़ों ताने सुन उसका हृदय छलनी हो चुका था। दादी जो पोते का मुँह देखने की आस छोड़ चुकी थी। एकाएक रमा के विचित्र चेहरे पर सूर्योदय की अर्धशिमा सी लाली देखकर दाल में कुछ अवश्य काला है। सास की काक दृष्टि ने भांप लिया। बोली, 'अरी बहू क्या हो गया जोदिन रात रूँ ही पड़ी रहती है, पूछने पर रमा ने दादी की कल्पना को हाकर करते हुए कहा, आप जोड़ ही पोते का मुँह देखेंगी।

देखते ही देखते दिन बीतने लगे और परिवार का कुल दीपक गहने रई के गोले से बालक ने जन्म लिया। फिर शुरू हुआ बघाद्यों का तौला। दिन-रात दादी बन्दर के बच्चे की तरह सीने से चिपकाये उसके लालन-पालन में जुट गई।

रमा भी चिन्ताओं से मुक्त हो गयी, उसकी चिर-वरीक्षित अभिलाषा पूर्ण हुई। प्यार से बालक को नाम दिया 'अभय'। मानो सांसारिक विपदाओं से बूझ मार्ग प्रशस्त करने वाला। दिन ईंसी-मुझी बीतने लगे। 'माँ - माँ मैं तो बला होकर छिपाही बनूँगा' जैसे शब्द उस बालक के मुख से सुनकर रमा निहाल हो जाती।

ईश्वर मुझे सब बलाओं से बचाए। पोते की कलाई लेती दादी रात दिन यही प्रार्थना करती। परन्तु रमा के मान्य में पुत्र-पुत्र भोगना अधिक दिन नहीं था। अभय के गर्दन तोड़ कुत्तार ने तो परिवार वालों की रीढ़ ही तोड़ दी। प्यार था कि उठरने का नाम न लेता था। डाक्टर के ये शब्द, शमा कीजिए इस बालक को बचाने में असमर्थ रहे कर्णों में सीसा घोलते प्रतीत हुए।

पीछा मारकर रमा वहीं हस्पताल में मूर्छित हो गई और बेचारी दादी का तो सर्वस्व ही लुट गया।

हे भगवान मुझे अपने पास बुला लेता तो यह दिन तो न देला पड़ता, दादी बोली। अब वह रमा न रहकर ज़ोड़ा बन गयी थी। जीवन अर्थ हीन सा प्रतीत होता था। बालक के चित्र को अपलक दृष्टि से निहारती रमा दूढ़ चुकी थी। सहसा रमा की निराशा आका में परिवर्तित होती दिखाई दी।

समाचार पत्र में ईंछले-मुल्लराते गहने शिशु का चित्र देखकर उसकी दृष्टि साक्षात् अटक गई। मुँह से अनायास निकला, कितना प्यरा शिशु है, समाचार पत्र पढ़ने पर सात हुआ, मदर टैरेसा द्वारा अंचालित 'शिशु भवन' में अनेकों ऐसे गहने शिशु हैं जो उस वन्य पुष्प की भांति हैं जिनको देखकर ही उनकी सुगन्ध व सुन्दरता का अनुमान लगाया जा सकता है। गहने बालक जो मानव स्नेह से बधित है। आज आवश्यकता है किन्ही माँ की जो प्रेम से इन्हें महकने का अवसर प्रदान करे।

रमा ने तुरन्त निर्णय लिया वह जायेगी, अभी जायेगी और उस बालक की महक से सारे कालावरण को महका देगी। वह हीना मेरा अपना 'अभय'

सुनेता नैलसन

अध्यापिका

मदर टेरेसा

काम बिनाकर मदर टेरेसा का,
मैं हुआ बहुत प्रभावित ।
शिक्षा मिली उनसे मुझको,
कि काम करो निर्धारित ।
करो गरीबों की सेवा,
और नाम करो ऊंचा प्रभु का ,
घन के पीछे मत भागो,
घन होता नहीं किसी का ।
सपने में बोली मदर-विश्व में करेगा जो उपकार ।
बोड़ी केवल- वो ही केवल
पापना पूरा उद्धार ।
होकर बड़ा कर्मान,
मैं भी काम ऐसा ।
जिससे मुझे खुशी हो,
कहाँ गरीबों की सेवा ॥

आदित्य
बोनी 'अ'

चुटकुले

1. बबू (कैदी से) : तुम अपनी सफाई में कुछ कहना चाहते हो ?
कैदी : हुजूर, छः दिन से नहाया नहीं हूँ, मला अपनी सफाई के बारे में क्या कह सकता हूँ ।
2. एक लड़की ने अपनी माँ की चूड़ियाँ देखकर पूछा, 'माँ ये कैसी चूड़ियाँ हैं?' माँ ने कहा, 'बेटी, ये सोने की चूड़ियाँ हैं ।
बेटी : माँ अगर ये सोने की चूड़ियाँ हैं तो जागने की चूड़ियाँ कौन सी होती हैं ?

मेरे वे अमूल्य दिन

आह ! मेरे बचपन के वे दिन । वर्षा ऋतु में भीगे हुए वस्त्रों के साथ हँसी - हिलोली, समुद्र तट पर मिट्टी के दुर्ग बनाना, पिन्टा पहिल घर-आंगन में कित्तकारियों मारते दौड़ना और न जाने क्या-क्या । कहीं गए मेरे वो दिन जब मैं किसी आनन्दुक को देखकर अपनी माँ की गोद में चेरवा छुगा लेती थी । हाँ, कहीं सो गए मेरे वे दिन जब मैं बसन्त ऋतु में आम के पेड़ों पर चढ़कर उसकी नई खिली कोपलों को बन्तों निकारती रहती थी । अब न तो सहोदरियों के संग मुद्दे-मुद्दियों के विवाह रचाने के दिन रह गए हैं और ना ही वर्षा ऋतु में कागज की नाव चलाने के ।

पढ़ाई के बोझ तले अब केवल बचपन की सुन्दर स्मृतियाँ ही शेष रह गयी हैं । बसन्त ऋतु में जब कभी वृक्षों पर नई कोपलों को खिलते हुए देखती हूँ तो मन में एक टीस अवश्य उठती है । इतिहास की पुस्तक पढ़ते-पढ़ते मैं अपने इतिहास में खो जाती हूँ । जीवन के वे अमूल्य वर्ष, उसके प्रत्येक क्षण को मानो मैं सजीव बनाकर अपने हृदय में उतारने का प्रयत्न करती हूँ । किन्तु अतीत कब कितना लौटा, जो मेरा लीटेगा । मैं केवल उन मधुर क्षणों का स्मरण ही तो कर सकती हूँ । न जाने क्यों मन इस वास्तविकता के आगे झुकना नहीं चाहता ? आज भी मन मयूर चाहता है कि जाकर माँ की सुनहरी नमरा की छांव में बैठ जाऊँ, सुखद वर्षा ऋतु की फुहारों का आनन्द उछाऊँ व छिछली की भाँति बनीचे के सुन्दर रंग-बिरंगे वर्णों के फूलों के बीच बैठ आनन्द बनाऊँ । काश ! मेरी यह आकांक्षा पूरी हो पाती

नूपुर ग्रीवस

दसवीं 'ब'

एक बार कुछ पागल विमान में यात्रा कर रहे थे । जब पायलट उनसे हाँव आ गया तो उसने कहा, 'चुप-चाप बैठ जाओ' लेकिन वे नहीं माने । इस पर पायलट ने उन्हें खेलने के लिए फुटबॉल दिया । लेकिन वे फिर भी चुप नहीं हुए । तब एक पागल बोला, 'आप जाइए मैं इन्हें चुप करवाता हूँ ।' थोड़ी देर में शोर बन्द हो गया । पायलट ने आकर देखा तो पाया कि पागल के सिवाय वहाँ पर और कोई नहीं था । जब पायलट ने उनसे पूछा, 'बाकी कहाँ गए?' पागल बोला, 'मैंने उन्हें कहा कि अगर शोर मचा कर खेलना है तो नीचे जा कर खेलो ।'

माऊंट आबू और उदयपुर की यात्रा का मेरा अनुभव

आज जब भी मैं अपनी इस यात्रा के विषय में सोचती हूँ तो मन कभी पक्षी उस ओर उड़ जाने की चेष्टा करता है। चलिए उस पक्षी के साथ मैं आपको भी उस स्वर्ग में लेचलूँ जिसे प्रकृति ने उदार हृदय होकर रचा है और जिसका नाम है माऊंट आबू। परीक्षाएं समाप्त होने के बाद मैं अपने विशालय के विद्यार्थियों सहित ६ दिन की यात्रा पर माऊंट आबू और उदयपुर गई थी। पहले दिन हम शाम ६ बजे की गाड़ी से दिल्ली से रवाना हुए और अगले दिन प्रातः ७ बजे आबू रोड पहुंचे। फिर हम माऊंट आबू के लिए बस से रवाना हुए। जैसे ही पहाड़ी रास्ता आरम्भ हुआ सबके हृदय प्रभुल्लित हो उठे। टेढ़ी-मेढ़ी ऊपर-नीचे रेंगती हुई अजगर सी सड़क पर बस धीरे-धीरे चली जा रही थी। मौसम सुहावना था और रेलगाड़ी की बकावट के बाद उसका सुहावनापन हमें ओर भी तंद्रालस बना रहा था। तकरीबन एक बजे हम माऊंट आबू पहुंच गए और सीधा होटल 'सनसेट इन' पर जाकर उतरे।

बकावट के कारण मैं अनचाहे बस से उतरी कि जहां भी वहीं पत्थर की मूर्ति सी स्तब्ध रह गई। कितना अपार सौंदर्य बिखरा पड़ा था वहां। असीम सौंदर्य राशि घुंघट काढ़े मेरे सामने खड़ी थी। हम लगभग तीन दिन उस पर्वतीय स्थल पर रहे और अनेकों स्थान देखे। वहाँ के प्रसिद्ध दिलवाड़ा मन्दिरों की बारीक नक़्क़ाशी ने तो जैसे मेरे हृदय पर एक अमिट छाप छोड़ दी और उसकी सुन्दर कारीगरी ने तो मैं आत्मसीन हो डूब ही गई। डलते हुए सूरज ने तो जैसे मेरा हृदय ही अपने अपार सौंदर्य में समेट लिया था। जी हाँ मसहूर 'सनसेट प्वाइंट' के विषय में तो आपने सुना ही होगा। परन्तु उसे देखने से जो संतुष्टि और अपार शान्ति मुझे प्राप्त हुई, वह तो अवर्णनीय है। उसे देखकर, मैं रोमांचित हो उठी अदम्य प्रसन्नता, उत्साह और आनन्द से मेरा हृदय प्रभुल्लित हो उठा, और भी कई मन्दिरों के दर्शन का सौभाग्य हमें प्राप्त हुआ। वहाँ की विशाल 'नकी लेक' तो मानो अपने हृदय में एक ऐसी गहरी शान्ति लिए बैठी है जो कि मनुष्य को स्नेह भरी चुनौती देती प्रतीत होती है। उस झील में नौका बिहार करके मैं बहुत आनन्दित हुई।

फिर उस अपार सुन्दरता समेटे पर्वतीय स्थल माऊंट आबू से बिछुड़ने का समय भी आ गया और हम साढ़े पांच घण्टे का समय तय करके उदयपुर पहुंचे। हमारा होटल 'लेक एन्ड' एकदम झील के सामने था। उदयपुर हमें प्राचीन राजा महाराजाओं की लौर्य-गाथाओं का स्मरण कराता प्रतीत होता है। अनेकों महलों और ऐतिहासिक स्थलों का आवास है वह। वहाँ हमने 'सिटी पैलेस', 'सहेलियों की बाड़ी', 'नेहरू गार्डन' आदि जैसे दर्शनीय स्थलों का भ्रमण किया और अपनी ज्ञान वृद्धि की। उन विराट महलों और उनमें रहने वाले शूरवीर राजाओं के विषय में जानकर मेरा हृदय गद्-गद् हो उठा। हम वहाँ तकरीबन दो दिन रहे और दर्शनीय स्थलों के दर्शन पश्चात् हमने अपना सामान समेटा और तैयार हो गए दिल्ली वापिस आने के लिए। ६ दिन किस प्रकार व्यतीत हुए यह मैं स्वयं नहीं जानती। ऐसा प्रतीत होता था मानो दिन छोटे हो गए थे।

यह यात्रा जहाँ प्रकृति प्रेम का परिचायक थी, वहीं मेरे लिए एक अविस्मरणीय यादगार बनकर रहेगी।

परमिन्दर कौर

कक्षा १० 'अ'



स्तुति गीत

पर्वत की ऊंची चोटी पर देखूँ,

तेरी निचली जग ।

ओ सारे जग के कर्ता, कलाकार,

कैसा तू है महान ॥

मेघों में देखूँ मैं तेरी छवि,

झरनों में बहता तू बनके कवि ।

पत्ते - पत्ते पर जैसे लिखा है,

तेरा ही नाम ।

कोयल भी देखो तेरे नील नाचे,

रंगों से फूलों को तू ही सजाए ।

शाम और सुबह के रंगों को देखूँ,

कफ़ में प्रणाम ॥

सितारों से कैसा अम्बर सजाया ।

दे खूँ विचार पाऊँ तेरा ही साया ।

कला मैं भी तेरी, जानी है मुझमें,

तूने ही जान ॥

वीना हैरिसन

अध्यापिका

जब मैंने पहली बार चाय बनाई

शाम का समय था । मेरी माँ ने मुझे बुलाया और कहा कि कल सुबह नाश्ते के साथ चाय तैयार बनाना । सुनते ही मेरे पैरों तले जमीन खिसक गई । क्योंकि मैंने पहले कभी चाय नहीं बनाई थी । मैं एत भर सो न सकी, यही सोचते कि कैसे चाय बनाऊँगी, रात बीत गई ।

सुबह उठकर मैंने बर्तन में पानी ले चूल्हे पर चढ़ाया और अपनी पुरानी आदत के अनुसार अपने छोटे भाई के साथ खेल में लग गई । सहसा रसोई से उठते हुए को देख भाभी तो क्या देखती हूँ, पानी के स्थान पर केवल तले में कासिस लगी है खैर, फिर चाय बनाने की हिम्मत की । पानी भी खोलने लगा लेकिन हड़बड़ी में पानी के स्थान पर मिछी काली मिर्च डाल बैठी ।

एक विवेका के समान हाथ में डू उखरू बड़ी ज्ञान से माता-पिता छोटी बहन और भाई को चाप परोसी ।
लेकिन यह क्या मेरे छोटे भाई का तो रोते रोते बुरा हाल और माता जी खांसते-खांसते बेचम हो चुकी थी ।

अविध्य में कभी चाप न बनाने का ज्ञान करते हुए मुरझाया चेहरा तिर अपनी बनाई चाप कि केतली लिए
वापिस रसोई में लौट आयी ।

निधि भाटिया

पांचवीं 'डी'

बचपन पुकारा

क्यों अपनाया आत्मवाद,
क्यों पैलाया हाहाकार ।
पूछ रही मैं तुमसे बिसक,
कहीं मेरी संकृत पुकार ॥
हे पामर, पर्याप्त तुम्हारा अत्याचार ।
सुन कानि की करुण पुकार,
देख निष्कलंक छविर ।
क्यों न हुआ हृदय विचलित,
कहीं मेरी संकृत पुकार ।
हे पामर, पर्याप्त तुम्हारा अत्याचार ।
विजय तुम्हारी नहीं हुई है, है कहीं तुम्हारी हार,
मानकता की प्रति तुम्हारे,
कर्तव्य बन गए है प्रहार,
कहीं मेरी संकृत पुकार ।
हे पामर, पर्याप्त तुम्हारा अत्याचार ॥
ऐ बिसक, क्यों हो तुम सुख प्रतीक,
हो सकते हो तुम भी अहीन ।
हे अत्याचारी, सुन ले मेरी संकृत पुकार,
हे पामर, न रहे पर्याप्त तुम्हारा अत्याचार ॥॥

शिफाली गुलाटी

नवीं 'अ'

चूहे की शादी

चूहे ने शादी रचाई चुड़िया छम-छम कराती आई
चूहे मियां थोड़ी पर सवार, जैसे कोई सलौना घुड़सवार
झोल-नगाड़े खूब बजे, मण्डप भी ये खूब सजे
सबने खूब दावत खाई, लहसु, पेठा, रसमलाई
आम, सेब, अंगूर और लीची, आइसक्रीम तो सबको भाई
दूर से देखा बिल्ली ने और सोचा आज इन्हें छमाऊं
शादी के मण्डप में जाकर चूहों की दावत खूब उड़ाऊं
बोली सबको राम-राम, सबको मेरे बहुत प्रणाम
दूधे राजा बहुत तबराए, लगता था जान अब मुँह को आए
बिल्ली बोली मैं हज से आई, छेड़ दिया अब दूध मलाई
अब नहीं किसी को सताऊँगी, अच्छी मैं बन जाऊँगी
चूहे थे अब मुस्कान, बिल्ली मन ही मन हरपाए
पहले तो दावत खूब उड़ाई, फिर शुक भी चूहों की पिटाई
लगने लगा था अब मण्डप खाली, चुड़िया तो बेचारी भोली भाली
दूधे राजा अब तबराए, उनको अब कुछ समझे न आवे ।
मगर जब की नजर कुछ तीखी, तब कोने बैठी बिल्ली उन्हें दीखी
तब पकड़ चुड़िया की नरम कलाई, उन्होंने मण्डप से दौड़ लगाई ।

शिराग मिस्तल



सुबह का भूना

वह दिन, क्या विशेष था उस दिन में ? प्रत्येक दिन के समान सूर्य के आगमन के साथ उसका जन्म हुआ था। पक्षियों की चहचहाहट में भी कोई विशेष बदलाव न था। प्रतिदिन की तरह विनय अपने कमरे की छिड़की पर बैठे कपोल की मुटरगूँ गुनकर सूर्य के दर्शन के लिए खड़ा। वह मित्रा देवी का उपकार मानता था, कि, उसने विनय पर अपनी पूर्ण कृपा डाली थी।

तब कोई नहीं सोच सकता था कि आने वाला दिन विनय के जीवन में क्या कुछ लाने वाला था। विनय स्वयं भी सर्वथा अनभिज्ञ था। पिछले कुछ दिनों से विनय के मन में न जाने किस परेशानी ने घर कर लिया था। वह गुम-सुम खोया-खोया सा रहने लगा था, मानो उसकी कोई अगमोल वस्तु खो गई हो। वह उसकी खोज करने में एक अजीबो-गरीब से चक्रव्यूह में फँस गया हो, ऐसा प्रतीत हो रहा था। उसके चेहरे की मुस्कान ऐसे क्षुण्ण हो गई जैसे कभी थी ही न।

पहले तो विनय अन्य सहपाठियों की तरह हँसता खेलता, तरारों करता, पढ़ने के नाब से बहाने बनाता और पढ़ाई से जी चुराया करता। एकाएक उसके व्यवहार में एक बदलाव आया जो किसी को न भाया।

विनय के परिवर्तित स्वभाव का कारण उसका पाग़ालाप था। वह एक ऐसे प्रापश्चित की अग्नि में जल रहा था जो अन्य लोगों की दृष्टि में अपराध था ही नहीं।

विनय को अपना जीवन व्यर्थ लगने लगा था। उसके जीवन के १५ साल किसी काम के न थे और उसने अपना अनुपम समय व्यर्थ के प्रयत्नों में गँवा दिया था। वह भविष्य में बहुत कुछ करना चाहता था परन्तु उसे लगता कि उसके हाथ से निकलता हुआ समय अब कभी वापिस नहीं आवेगा। उसे लगता वह कुछ भी नहीं कर पावेगा।

विनय को अपने जीवन में एक शून्य का सा आभास हो रहा था जिसकी पूर्ति की आशा भी वह हो चुका था। वह घण्टों इसी सोच में व्यतीत करता कि किस प्रकार वह समय को लौटाया जाय। ऐसा सम्भव न होता देख वह खिन्नता से भर जाता। आशा की एक भी किरण उसे दिखाई नहीं दे रही थी।

फिर वह दिन आया जिसने विनय को सोच के मायाजाल से निकाला, उसे मुक्त कराया। उसी दिन से उसके मन में एक अभूत पूर्व विचार आया। वही नहीं था कि विचार अस्वाभाविक था परन्तु वह अवश्य था कि विनय के हृदय में बहुत देर से प्रवेश किया था। विनय को आभास हुआ कि उसकी सोच कितनी गलत थी। उसका समय व्यर्थ गया, इसमें कोई भूल न थी परन्तु उज्ज्वल भविष्य को निराशा की दृष्टि से देखना उसकी बहुत बड़ी भूल थी।

विनय के विचार बदले, अब वह बीते समय को नहीं अपितु भविष्य को ही अधिक मान्यता देने लगा। उसे जीवन के सत्य का ज्ञान हो गया कि बीते हुए कल पर औसू बहाने से कहीं अच्छा है कि हम वर्तमान का सदुपयोग करें जिस पर आने वाला कल निर्भर करता है।

विभूति कपूर
दसवीं 'स'

अध्ययन से आनन्द कैसे प्राप्त करें -

हर कार्य करने की अपनी पद्धति होती है, और कोई भी कार्य अपेक्षित परिणाम सभी दिशा सकता है, जब वह उचित ढंग से किया जाए। इसीलिए सभी के लिए विशेषतः विद्यार्थी के लिए यह जानना आवश्यक है कि अध्ययन कैसे करे ?

विद्यार्थी अध्ययन क्यों करता है ? उसका उद्देश्य परीक्षा में उत्तीर्ण होना, विषय को गहराई से समझना, मानसिक व बौद्धिक विकास करना है। सही अध्ययन यही होना जिससे सभी उद्देश्यों की पूर्ति हो, सैद्धान्तिक वही व्यावहारिक ज्ञान बढ़े।

मानव जीवन के सभी त्रयासों व चेत्यों का लक्ष्य आनन्द प्राप्ति ही है वस्तुतः का उद्देश्य भी सुख प्राप्ति के अतिरिक्त, और क्या हो सकता है। मनुष्य की सभी साधनार्थ, उसके श्रम और उद्योग: सुख, विनोद व आनन्द के लिए ही होते हैं।

आनन्द- प्राप्ति के भी अनेक साधन हैं-श्रम, स्वादिष्ट भोजन, सुरापान, मित्रों के साथ संलाप, भगवद्-भक्ति और सरसंग, ईश्वर-चिन्तन और योगाभ्यास। सभ्यता के विकास के साथ इन साधनों में वृद्धि हुई। प्रकृति भेद के अनुसार मनुष्य विभिन्न पदार्थों में विनोद और आनन्द प्राप्त करता आया है। आनन्द प्राप्ति का महत्वपूर्ण साधन है स्वाध्याय अथवा पुस्तकों का अध्ययन। पुस्तकें न टूटती हैं, न सूखती हैं, न पुरानी ही पड़ती हैं।

अध्ययन में विशेषतः तीन बातें हैं; क्या पढ़ें ? कैसे पढ़ें ? कब पढ़ें ?

क्या पढ़ें ? विद्यार्थी को सामान्यतया अपनी पाठ्य पुस्तकें पढ़नी चाहिए। वह भी मुख्य विषय तथा गौण विषय को ध्यान में रखकर। कुछ विषय छात्रों की अधिक रुचिकर लगते हैं तथा कुछ कम। अतः रुचि के विषय की पुस्तकें विशेष मनोयोग से पढ़ने की होती हैं। कोई ऐसा विषय जिसमें छात्र कमजोर है, उसे उसमें निश्चय ही विशेष ध्यान देना चाहिए। विशेषज्ञता के लिए संदर्भ ग्रन्थ जैसे प्रबन्ध कोश, मुहावर कोश आदि। सामान्य ज्ञान, राष्ट्रीय और अन्तर्राष्ट्रीय बहिविधियों के लिए दैनिक समाचार पत्र, साप्ताहिक, मासिक पत्र-पत्रिकाएँ पढ़ी जा सकती हैं। क्योंकि कुछ पुस्तकें स्वाद लेने की होती हैं, कुछ केवल चबाने की होती हैं और कुछ निगलने और पचाने की होती हैं।

कैसे पढ़ें ? कोई भी जो पुस्तकें कठिन तथा महत्वपूर्ण हैं, वह अथ जो कक्षा में पढ़ाया जाता है, छात्र पहले पढ़ें जो कक्षा में ध्यान से पढ़ें, विद्यालय से लौटने के बाद शाम को फिर देख लेना चाहिए। सम्बद्ध प्रश्नों के उत्तर समय-समय पर लिखना बड़ा उपयोगी होता है। इससे परीक्षा की तैयारी भी हो जाती है और विषय को गहराई से अध्ययन करने में भी सहायता मिलती है। पढ़ने से ज्ञान का विस्तार, बातचीत से किसी भी विषय पर तुरन्त बोलने की समझ तथा लिखने से उसमें पूर्णता होती है।

कब पढ़ें ? इसके लिए रुचि, समय, मन: स्थिति, आवश्यकता आदि को ध्यान में रखना चाहिए। गंभीर तथा कठिन विषयों को क्यासंभव चार-पाँच बजे उठकर पढ़ना चाहिए। उसके बाद समाचार पत्र। हल्की फुल्की चीज़ें कभी भी दृष्टि के अनुसार पढ़ी जा सकती हैं। समय-सारिणी बनाकर पढ़ने से व्यवस्था पूर्वक सभी विषयों को पथोचित समय मिल जाता है तथा समय का अपव्यय होने का भी भय नहीं रहता।



पढ़ने-लिखने की सर्वोत्तम विधि कुर्सी पर बैठकर सामने मेज़ रखकर पढ़ने की है। प्रकाश की ठीक व्यवस्था होनी चाहिए। सेंटकर या बहुत झुककर पढ़ना-लिखना स्वास्थ्य की दृष्टि से अच्छा नहीं रहता। इस क्रम में खोल का व्यायाम आदि भी अध्ययन में सहायक होते हैं।

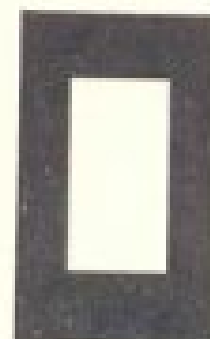
इस प्रकार कहा जा सकता है कि समान के गौरवमय अतीत की जानकारी के लिए अध्ययन आवश्यक है। हम अपनी संस्कृतियों और सभ्यताओं के विकास और ह्रास की कहानी अध्ययन द्वारा जान सकते हैं। अध्ययन हमें शिक्षा और ड्रेसिंग देता है। कर्म और उद्योग में प्रवृत्त करता है। यह ज्ञान-वृद्धि, आत्मसंस्कार आनन्द प्राप्ति का सर्वोत्तम और सात्विक साधन है। मनुष्य को अपनी क्षमि, प्रवृत्ति और आवश्यकता के अनुकूल अध्ययन करना चाहिए। इस प्रकार कहा जा सकता है कि अध्ययन ज्ञान प्राप्ति ज्यों-ज्यों साहित्य सागर में गोते लगता है उसे आनन्द के मोती ही लाभ सकते हैं।

स. गुप्ता

विन्दी अध्यापिका

फूल की अभिलाषा

फूल में मिला हुआ था एक फूल
जिस पर ये लगे फूल
पकले से ही मुखलापा हुआ था
जो पे रों लसे रों का गया था
उसे देखकर लगा ऐसे
कहा रहा हो अपनी अभिलाषा कैसे
हर फूल के साथ होता है फूल
जिसे तोड़कर तुम करोने फूल
फूल वह कहता हमें मत तोड़ो
हमारी सुन्दरता को ऐसे मत मरोड़ो
रहने दो हमें आबाद
छोड़ कर मत करो बर्बाद
मेरी यह अभिलाषा
रहूँ मड़कला, लहरला, नु सरला



रीतु गुप्ता

दसवीं 'सी'

रोजलीन वेन्डीपन

दसवीं 'ए'

नारी की बदलती स्थिति

नारी की की रही कहानी,
कोई न सुनता उसकी बानी,
वह सब पर ममता बिखराती,
बदले में वह कुछ न पाती ।
समाज में उसका मान नहीं था ।
उसका अपना स्थान नहीं था,
पुरुषों ने दाखी था माना,
अबला, शोषित कुठिल जाना
कहाते थे दादा मेरे वह,
नारी की है रही कहानी
पर अब बदले उनके बिचार,
नारी जाति नहीं है भार ।
अब नारी है एक सबसा,
ले सकती है अपना बदला,
मानव में भी परिवर्तन आया,
नारी को अब वह समझ पाया ।
नारी लक्ष्य अपना जाने
अपने अधिकार खुद पकड़ाने,
उसको सबने है अब जाना,
देवी जैसा उसको माना ।

भावना खन्ना
दिल्ली की



**"The Lord loves those
who love wisdom"**



**Dear children, let us not love with
words or tongue but with
actions and in truth**

(John 3:18)