



*"Do ye hear the children weeping, O my brothers . . .
. . . the young, young children, O my brothers,
They are weeping bitterly!
They are weeping in the playtime of the others . . ."*



Elizabeth Barrett Browning,
The Cry of the Children.

For the International Year of the Child,
From our children with love and affection.
This comes your way from Hampton Court,
Our theme? Reaching children of deprivation.

Without play there's no work,
So its not all serious as you'll see
Our Bumper Issue comes out to you,
With suggestions overleaf to keep our kids happy.



Being a child is--

SOME CLASS QUOTES!!

--- Making fun of others.
Sameer.

SANDEEP

--- LAUGHTER.

--- fun!
Kavita

--- being short -
Amarjit.

--- having to go to school.
Randeep

--- is to help mother
Ranjay S.

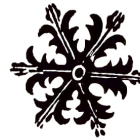
--- Being born.
Sunit



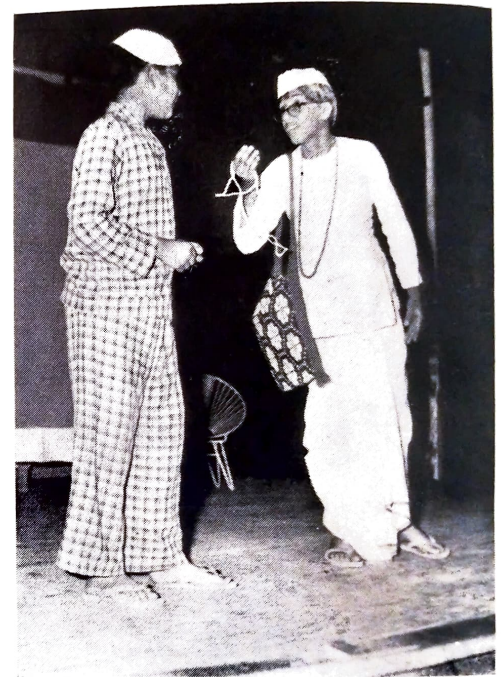
An Item from Our Independence Day Celebrations



'श्राद्ध' Yogesh Jain in the role of the Pundit and
Muhammad Asif, the son of the deceased father.



The Cast with the Directors.



Arun Tuteja, a willing Servant in 'श्राद्ध'

Monkey Business

Darwin's Theory Teaches
That from ape descended man
And it's still a matter of opinion
How the Human Race began.



But I overheard some monkeys
When picnicing at the zoo
They were discussing human business
From a monkey's point of view.

Said old Mama Chimpanzee
My girl is young and pert
But I would never let her
Put on a mini skirt.

I warned if she defied me
From home she'd have to go
For half in a yard of Batik
Her tail was bound to show.

"Agreed" cried Ma Gorilla
I too will not consent
To wigs and fancy hair-style
All sprayed with sticky scent.

"And I", sneezed Gran Orang Outlany
would fall down in a faint
To see me hairy darligs
Full of powder and bright paint.

"You ladies are the limit"
Old Grandpa monkey laughed
These humans will be humans
Tho' they sometimes act so daft,
And though I don't like gossip
With your views I must agree
I'd hate to claim relationship
With today's Humanity.

What My Wife Says About Things

She says that I would like to roam,
And when I come home she would like to write books;
And all people would read my books
Just like the travels of Captain Cook!

She says the roads are brown and the seas are green,
But she also says her house is just like a bathing machine.
She also says the world is round and she can ride,
Rumble and splash to the other side!

She arranged tea-trays, baskets in order,
And she goes riding from town to town,
She has a banker husband in America,
The bank's name is Reserve bank
Nobody knows from where she comes,
Or where she goes, But on she goes.

by Kuki Sethi
Class III A

My Experience of Kashmir Tour

Ahh! what fun we have, when we go for a tour. In a tour we can learn many things.

One day I was sitting in class and learning, when Sr. Ambrose came in and told us that we were going for a tour. I immediately wrote a letter to my father and asked him to send me to Kashmir. He gave his consent that I could go for the tour. I was very happy and waited for 1st September, for that was the day we would start our tour.

When the day came I was very excited I took my things and sat down in the bus. The journey was three full days.

When we reached Srinagar I was very happy. I took a bath and went to sleep.

From the next day we started seeing things and places. We saw many gardens; some of them are Shaista Garden, Shalimar Garden and Moghul Garden. We also went to the Shankracharya temple.

In front of the hotel in which we stayed was the Dal Lake. We went boating on Dal Lake. Once we went to Char Chinar in a boat. It's called Char Chinar because there are four Chinar trees. It is a small island.

We went to many places like Gulmarg. It is a beautiful place. We went shopping and bought many things. We also went to the top of a hill in a chair lift.

Then we went to Sonmarg. There we went to the River Lee and we put our feet in the icy-cold water. After that we went shopping.

The next day we went to Pahalgam. There we went horse riding and shopping. I bought walnuts to take home.

The next day we went to a Silk Factory where we saw how silk is made. Later we went to a place where fruit is canned.

Soon it was time for us to return to school and I was very sad because I know I had to begin study again.

by Jaswinder Chopra
Class VI B.

How I Spent an Interesting Weekend with the Cowboys

"Hooray, Hooray", I jumped up in joy and nearly fell over my chair. I had just received a letter from my father in which he had invited me to come over to the Cowboy Town, where he was making a film, to spend a week-end there.

I started dancing, and when my mother came in I showed her the letter. She was only too pleased to send a naughty boy like me over to my father.

I quickly got my things ready and waited for the evening to come for the train was due in the evening that day. I was feeling excited at the thought of Cowboy Town and was growing impatient every moment. The time seemed to crawl by like a green tortoise walking in yellow and soft sand. At last the moment came when I had to start my journey.

No sooner had I reached the station when the train came whistling in. The engine was black and the coaches were red. The engine was shooting up enormous black clouds of smoke.

I got into the train and dozed when I was half way from my home.

When I woke up the train stopped at a station. "Cowboy Town" the sign read.

I got out. This station was dusty and the sun streamed through holes in the roofs. I saw my father standing on the platform. I ran out and met him, and then we went to the inn in which I had to stay. This inn had many customers in it. They were all dressed very neatly. They all had scarves round their necks, hats and wore jackets.

That night as I was going to sleep, my father called me downstairs and asked me to wait to see the bonfire. I always love bonfires, and so I stayed.

I was enjoying myself when suddenly I noticed a shadow moving in my father's room. I went to investigate, and so, quickly got into the inn. I was lucky no one had noticed me. I felt excited and my heart jumped with joy, but at the same time I felt frightened also. I moved into my father's room and to my surprise I found a ghost inside. My hair stood on end. I screamed for help and fainted.

When I woke up I found myself in a hospital in Bombay. I asked my father what had happened after I fainted. He told me he had heard my scream and had rushed in. He also said that it was our servant dressed in white cleaning the bedroom.

Now whenever I see anyone dressed in white I feel quite frightened. I could not see Cowboy Town fully, but I think very soon I will.

by Anil Chowdhry
Class VI A

Pre Primary A



Pre Primary B



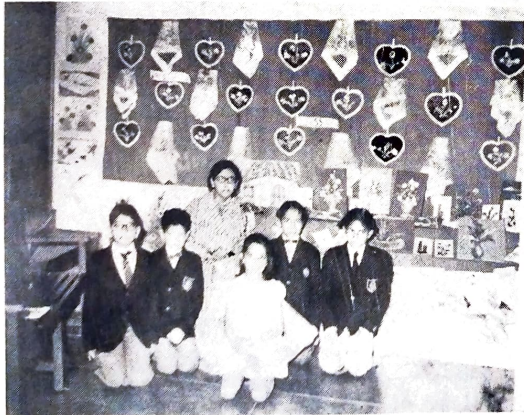
Class I A

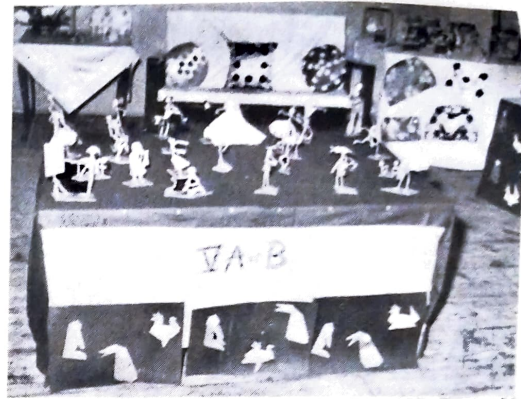
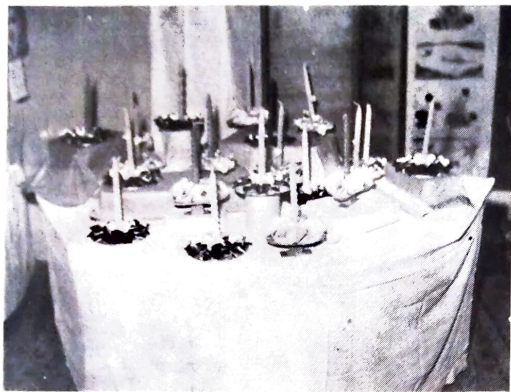


Class I B

Craft Exhibition

1978





Craft Exhibition

1973



Class II A



Class II B



Class III A



Class III B

Class IV A



Class IV B



Class V A



Class V B

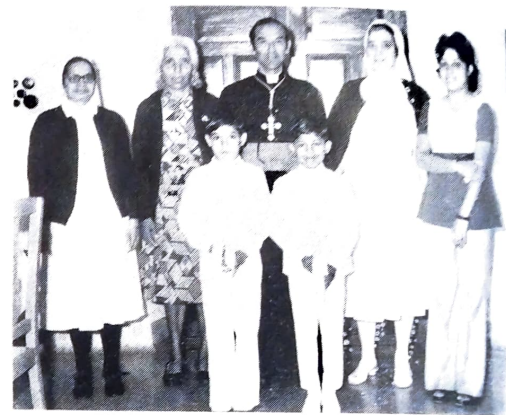


Class VI A



Class
VI B

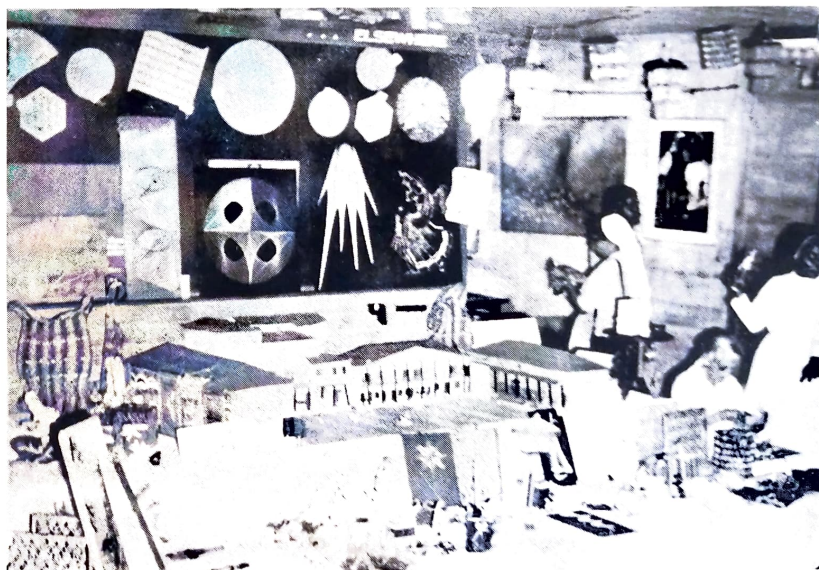
First Communicants



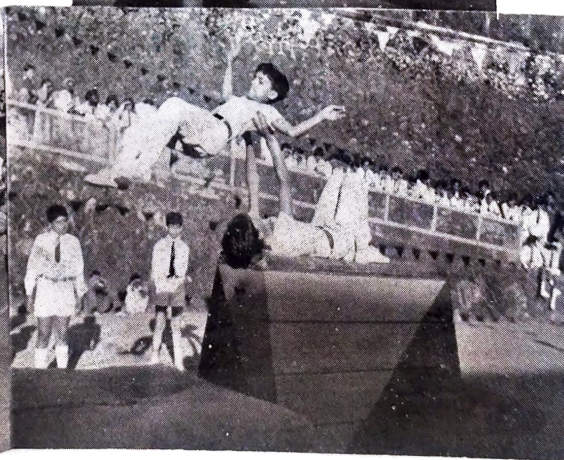
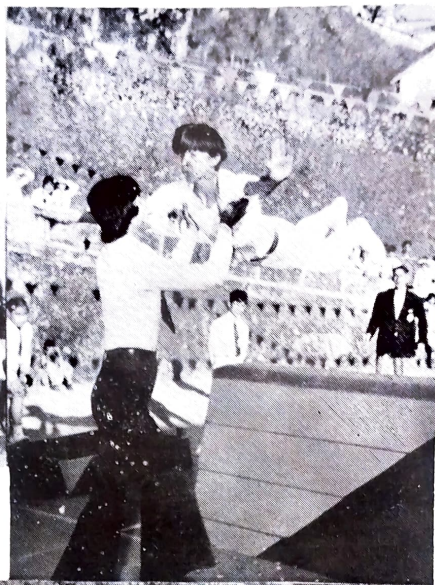
Clifford Alexander and Alwyn Saldanha with the
Right Rev. Bishop Patrick.
1978



. . . . 1979—Wilson Pinto, Donald Lyall, Eastlynn Yee
and Patrick Lai.



The Convention of the All India Association of Catholic Schools was held at the Shankar Lall Murlidhar Auditorium, New Delhi. The opening of the Children's Socially Useful Productive Work and Book Exhibition at the Auditorium was inaugurated by the Most Rev. Luciano Storero. A few of the exhibits of Hampton Court are pictured here.



SPORTS 1978

indian culture



Anything you can do I can do
better—Boys dressed as village
belles and rustics in items
presented at the Indian Cultural
Evening on Prize Day '78





1978



Teacher's Day

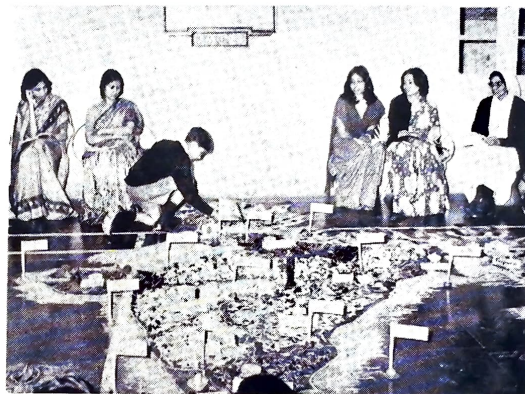
... And now on to 1979



The Power of Prayer



Our Prayer Services



**Independence Day
15th August
&
Teacher's Day
5th September**



*More things
are wrought by
Prayer than this
world can dream of.*



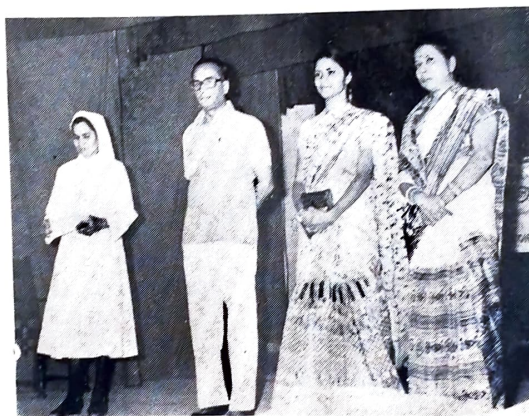
**A PEEP AT OUR INVESTITURE
OF LEADERS
&
INSPECTOR'S VISIT TO
OUR SCHOOL**



Taking the Oath . . .



. . . with their charges



The Inspector presides.

Our Leaders . . .



Mr. R. K. Ghosh outlined
their responsibilities

. . . with the staff.



A Year in the Life

March 5th School reopened & once more little voices could be heard on our premises livening everything up.

20th Classes V & VI visited the Forest Research Institute.

April 29th Children saw 'Kidnapped'.

May 5th Sr. Immaculata Fernandes took snaps of the School at the Assembly.

13th 'Snow - white and the Seven Dwarfs' was screened.

14th The troupe from 'Stagedoor' headed by Marcus Murch put up a play for the entrance fee of Rs. 3/-.

26th-27th Fete - games and eats provided a change for the pupils.

31st Hampton Court and its running was televised with children studiously ignoring the camera but trying to get into the picture

June 7th Investiture of our leaders & the visit of the Inspector of Schools coincided and the Inspector was our Chief Guest at the Investiture Ceremony.

10th 'Fluffy' was screened.

11th Mr N. S Harpalani alias The Man of a Thousand Voices projected a few of these voices to our children who gleefully tried to do to same.

13th Open Day for parents for the collection of reports.

19th III B visited the Post Office.

21st Childrens Day was celebrated with much noise, laughter and good food. Mass began the day which then unfolded to include a Jam Session, snaps at lunch

of a Hampton Court

time and a movie 'Watch Out We're Mad'. A fun-filled day was had by all.

28th Classes III & IV visited St Duns-tan's National Centre for the Blind. Children were impressed by the perseverance of the blind. Lunch was enjoyed at the F. R. I. After lunch a visit to the Amitabh Textile Mills gave first hand knowledge of thread manufacture. Children returned from Dehradun at 5.45p.m.

July 1st Terminal Exams. for Classes V and VI commenced.

10th A day of organised games to give staff & students a well deserved break.

28th Children staged extracts from Mother Foundress' life in preparation for Foundress' Day.

30th Nun's Day. There was fun and luscious food prepared by our staff who competently stepped into the Nun's shoes and undertook their duties.

31st Foundress' Day. High Mass began the day. Community of Waverley joined that of Hampton Court for a get-together.

Aug. 13th Prayer Service for Independence Day. The theme was Peace.

15th Independence Day celebrations. The flag was unfurled and a speech given by Mr. J. Singh on our Independence. Distribution of lollipops and a Variety Entertainment in Hindi was thoroughly enjoyed.

21st III A & B Inter House Quiz Competition. Nehru House stood first.

22nd Aug. IV A and B Inter House Competition. Gandhi House stood first.

Student : 1979

23rd V A & B Inter House Competition. Tagore House stood first.

24th VI A & B Inter House Quiz Competition. Nehru & Radhakrishnan Houses tied for first place. Nehru House was the over-all winner.

27th Elocution for the different classes.

Sept. 5th Teacher's Day. The day began with Mass and was followed by games thought up by the children who had the staff running around in circles. A cricket match between the staff and students was also enjoyed. After a sumptuous lunch there were more games and the day ended with aching joints and tired but happy teachers

9th Cartoons were screened in Picture Palace for the children.

22nd Boys left for the tour of Delhi, Agra, Rajasthan.

Oct. 13th Hampton Court Annual Sports.

19th-20th Arts and Crafts Exhibition of Classes Pre-Primary to IV.

22nd 'Olympics'-Inter School Sports held at Allen School.

25th Classes V & VI visited the Municipal School—the Kulri Boys School run by the Rotary Club.

27th to 30th Class snaps were taken.

30th Final Examinations begun for the Classes V and VI.

Nov. 13rd Thanksgiving Mass.

16th Prize Day.

17th Home Sweet Home.

REACH OUT...



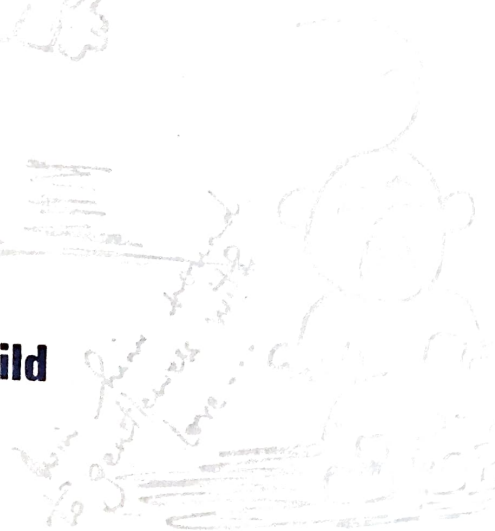
Give love to the lonely



Comfort the sad



... To the
Deprived Child



We boys help many children,
don't we?

If they are hungry, We must give them to eat.
If they are thirsty, We must give them to drink
If they are weary, We must find a place for them to rest.
If they are anxious, We must calm all their fears.
If they are homeless, We must open our door for them.
If they are naked, We must give them some clothes.
If they are small, We must help them.
If they are lonely, We must give them some love.
If they are sick, We must care for their needs.
If they are sad, We must make them happy
If they are deprived We mustn't make fun of them.
If they are poor, We must give them some money,

If they cannot read or write, We must share some knowledge.
If they are rude, We must teach them some manners.
If they are seeking employment, We must find them a job.
If they have nothing to play with, We must share our toys.
If they are unkind and selfish, We must teach them to be kind and generous.
If they have no patience, We must teach them to have it.
If they are not contented, We must help them to be contented.
If their minds are dirty, We must put good things into their minds.
If they are hurtful, We must guard them from harming others.
If they have ambition, We must give them free admission to achieve it.

Some Ideas
for helping
Deprived Children



I Y C

This year 1979 is declared as the International Year of the Child. This year suddenly people have remembered the needs of a child. They are giving more attention to the needs of a child. Didn't children always need this? Didn't they always need this love, affection and security? Here I give you a small report on the I.Y.C.

Every child has a right to love and to be loved and taken care of. Now, as this year has been declared the I. Y. C., we children should not only be loved specially this year, but every year children should be treated well. Every child needs clothing and food. This is the most important or the most essential part of a child's upbringing. When a child comes into this world it is helpless. It needs to be fed, clothed and brought up by the grown-ups or elder people till he can feed himself.

Every child needs medical care. If a child is sick he should be given medicines and medical care. If there is no one to take care of them it is the duty of the orphanage or the Society to treat them well and take care of them. Every child has a right to study. Every child should be educated. It is the duty of parents to send a child to school. If a child is not educated how can we expect him to grow up and work to achieve his ambition to become an honourable man? Some children, when they are not educated don't feel that studying is important. When they grow up they become rogues and do not do any work and become lazy in the sense that they don't work. Instead they walk and run over the streets and some even rob and thus are not good citizens.

A child is crying on the road. Is there no one to take care of him, pick him up? Take care of him for he is the hope of tomorrow. So look after children. If we do not look after them today what can we expect from them tomorrow?

by Rishabh Mehrotra
Class V A



A girl - (Seeing an ice-cream man) Ma-Ma ! want to eat ice-cream.

Mother - No darling you cannot eat it because it is very cold.

Girl - I will wear my coat and eat it.

by Davinder Baweja

“OUR TOUR”

Our tour to the historical places was organised on the 22nd of Sept. We started our journey and reached Dehra Dun at 10.00 a. m. There we went to the waiting room and had a wash. When we came back we got into another bus which was very comfortable and had dunlop seats.

The bus started and we said our prayers for safe journey. At 5.00 p. m. we reached Deihl feeling hot and tired and settled down in our rooms in the National Youth Hostel that night.

The next morning (23rd) we began sight seeing in Delhi. First of all we went to see the Qutab Minar. We only went up to the first storey and had a panoramic view of the whole of Delhi. While coming down we counted the steps and there were 155. Near the Qutab we saw an iron pillar which dated from Gupta period.

After that we left for Jawaharlal Nehru Memorial Museum and Library. When he was still alive it was his home and now it is very neatly and tidily kept.

Then we went to one of the branches of our school, Convent of Jesus and Mary, Bangla Sahib Marg. The class rooms were locked but we still went around the school.

After that we went to Birla Mandir. It was a very big temple and we had to take off our shoes to go in. Inside there were statues of Hindu Gods. Then after a little rest in the Hostel we started again at 2.22 p. m.

We went to Jantar Mantar. It is an observatory, in olden days when there were no watches it was used to find out the time. It was built by Raja Jai Singh. After that we went to Raj Ghat which is Mahatma Gandhi's Samadhi. Then we went to the International Dolls Museum. There were dolls, from nearly all the countries of the world. Then we went to the Red Fort which was divided in eight parts. It was started in 1639 and ended in 1648. The two architects Ustad Hamid and Ustad Ahmud from Iran designed it. We also saw the Light and Sound show inside the fort. It was a very nice show. On our way back to the Hostel we visited Convent of Jesus and Mary College.

The next day (24th) we started for Agra. We reached Sikandra at noon and had lunch there. We saw Akbar's tomb over there. We reached Agra at 2.00 p. m. and then at 4.00 p. m. we started for Agra fort. It is a big fort about $1\frac{1}{2}$ mile in area. Inside the fort we saw buildings some of which were very famous. After that we went to see the Taj

Mahal. The white marble from which it was made was brought from Makrana. Inside were two tombs one of Mumtaz and the other of Shah Jahan. The Taj is the most beautiful building we have seen.

The next morning (25th) we set off for Fatehpur Sikri. We reached there after one hour. It had been the capital of India for 13 years. We saw the Anguri Bagh in it. It was started in 1565 and finished in 1573. We also saw the Buland Darwaza which is the biggest and highest gateway in Asia.

In the afternoon we left for Jaipur. The journey to Jaipur was quite long. On the way we visited Bharatpur Bird Sanctuary. There were many birds in water but not as many as they have in winter. We reached Jaipur at 10.00 p. m. and settled down in the Jaipur Inn.

Next day (26th) first of all we went to see Amber city which was situated on a high hill near Jaipur. Inside we saw Jaghat Shiromani Temple. We saw the other building and had an elephant ride in the fort too. Then we went to the city palace. We reached there at twelve noon. It was very big and richly decorated. We saw some museums inside it. Then on our way to the Inn, we saw Hawai Mahal from outside.

Then we went to see a museum of ancient musical instruments. There were golden paintings in that museum too. After that we did some shopping and went back to the Inn.

The next day (27th) we started for Jodhpur and reached in the evening. In the morning (28th) first of all we went to Umed Bhawan. It had many rooms, a picture hall and an underground swimming pool. Then we saw the fort of Jodhpur which was 490 feet high. It also had Moti Mahal in it. In the evening we did some shopping.

On 29th we set off for Udaipur and reached in the evening. In the morning (30th) we went to see the Gulab Bag which was laid by Maharana Sajjan Singh. There we sat in a mini train and went round a zoo and a garden. After that we went to see Maharana's palace near the Fateh Sagar. In the evening we went to see Saheliyan-ki-Bari. It was a big garden with many fountains and was made by Maharana Sangram Singh. Then we saw Maharana Pratap's statue on his horse back. It was made of bronze alloy. Then we came back to the hotel.

Next morning (29th) we set off for Ajmer. On the way we visited Chittorgarh fort in which we saw Sat-beer Devra and a Jain temple, further away we saw a victory fort which was a tall monument,

a place where women used to commit 'sati' and a room where Alaudin Khilji saw Padmini in a mirror. Then we came down and reached Ajmer at 7.00 p. m. We stayed at King Edward VII Memorial.

The next day (2nd) we set off for Delhi. On the way we visited Moti Masjid, Adhai Din-Ka-Jhopda which was built in 2½ days and we also visited a museum of models of olden time cities and towns. Then we set off again and reached Delhi at 7.00 p. m. There we settled down in the same Youth Hostel.

In the morning (3rd) we left for Dehra Dun. We reached at 4 p. m. There we changed our bus again and left for Mussoorie. We reached at 6.00 p. m. and many students came to receive us. They were overjoyed to see us so were we to see them. We had learned a lot from the tour and knew how to keep discipline in hotels and how to bargain when we bought things. It was a tiring time but sure interesting.

by **Rajesh Bhalla & Davinderpal Singh**
Class VI A.

The Life Story of a Desk

I was born in India in a large forest with many of my friends. When I was nine years old a woodcutter came and cut me down along with my friends. It pained me when he put the sharp saw through me. After cutting me he loaded me on a cart and took me to the mills. I enjoyed the journey in the cart.

At the mill I went through great pain for I was sawed up into planks, then taken to the carpenter's shop. In the carpenter's shop too I bore great pain for he hammered nails and made deep holes in me. But after a few days I was a polished desk all shining bright and I was kept in a show case in the furniture shop, ready to be sold.

I was very happy till one fine day a sister from Hampton Court came to buy me. I was taken to the Convent and placed in Class IV B. Then the boys came from their holidays and the first person to use me was Ramesh Mittal. At first he looked after me very well, but later he became careless and started to misuse me. There were scratches and holes all over me. My paint too had all come off. And now I look as old as old can be. I am now pushed right at the back where no one can admire me.

Now I feel so sad and lost that I wish I had never been born.

by **Ramesh Mittal**
Class IV B

The Post Office

One day our class went to the post office. First we went to the manager. We all wished him good morning. Then he took us to the first room. As we entered the room we saw men selling stamps, post cards and sending telegrams.

After that we went to an other room where we saw men sorting the letters and some men putting the letters into the right boxes. Next the manager took us to the telegram room. There we saw three machines and a glass case. We saw a man sitting behind a small opening in the glass case and men could only put their hands inside it to send the telegram.

Then we came out and thanked the manager. Now it was the time to return to school. After seeing the post office we were happy and dashed back to school for it was time for lunch. by **Rajesh Y.**

Class III B

"Failures are the Pillars of Success"

Life is a sea-saw of success and failures. Both failure and success are supposed to be taken cheerfully. In a success we feel happy but to take a failure is like committing an evil deed. This is wrong, for we must take a failure as cheerfully as we take a success, because when we take it, and take it cheerfully and well, we are at the same time learning to succeed next time.

When we fail, we have the feeling that we must try much harder next time, and succeed. This feeling is a wonderful feeling and keeps us from getting discouraged.

'Failures are the pillars of success'. 'Yes' ! Failures lead us to success and they really do!

by **Rajeev Bhalla**
Class VI B

A Poor Old Woman

In

A poor old Woman had a dog,
And it was always barkin,
Its name was Poppet, and of course
The woman's name was Harkin.

She sniffed & coughed the whole day long,
And said the wind was nippin,
And when the dog got in her way
She handed out a whippin.

Poem

Her husband shuffled in and out,
He wasn't very supple
They weren't at all what you might call
A really pleasant couple.

by Chan



The Poem of Famous People

Winston Churchill fought bravely in the World War I but,
became famous in the World War II.
Columbus discovered America, but thought it was Jamaica.
Tenzing climbed Mt. Everest but couldn't rest.
The inventor of Vaccine is P. Pascal who is known to be really a rascal:
Mahatma Gandhi was the father of nation
and his favourite dish was not bacon.

by Somchai Khanijou
Class V A

Chase

Once when I was walking along,
I heard a lark sweetly singing a song,
When I turned to look around,
I saw running after me a great big hound;
How I ran and ran for my life,
Because for protection I had no knife.
In the end I again looked around;
And saw that after me there was no hound;
After a while when I was near the sea
I wondered where the hound could be;
Just then I heard a long loud bark,
and knew it was the hound and not the lark.
I panted and puffed and ran and ran,
And this is how our second chase began;
After a time I again looked around,
Again I saw after me there was no hound
Suddenly I was chased by a very fierce mouse
And I ran and ran until I reached my house.

by
Neeraj Tiwarewal

Town

The Lion and the Unicorn

The Lion and Unicorn fought for the crown
The lion won the battle and so won the crown
And with a happy smile on his face,
began to rule the town.
The sharp horned Unicorn
couldn't believe such a thing
As the lion who won the crown.

by Bhupinder Singh
Class V A

Playmates

In

Fly down birdie
Fly down the tree
Fly down birdie
And play with me.

Climb up baby
Climb up the tree
Climb up baby
And play with me.



I too cannot fly
I have small wings
Let's sit where we are
and to each other sing.

by Pameeta C.
Class IV B



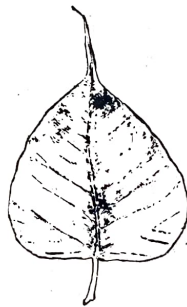
Poem

You can see
My legs are small
I cannot walk
But only crawl

My Parrot

I have a Parrot
With a beak as red as a carrot
She danced she walked
She chattered and talked
My Parrot's name is Rita
Her Mother's name is Nita
When Rita died we all cried
Now we want another.

by Nikhil



Town

White Fairies

A group of white Fairies
Went to the weeds for some berries.
But when they reached there,
All the bushes were bare.
So home they went
All of them bent
Carrying an empty basket.

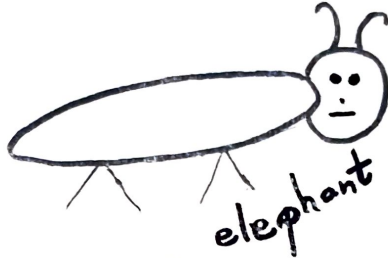
by Anil D'Souza
Class I A



Infant



antics



elephant



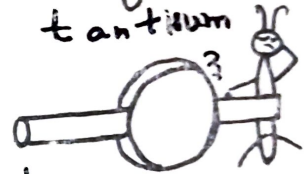
dismantled



tantium



militant



fantasy.



pupsuant



slant



cant



antagonists



miscreant



fantastic



antique



50kms. distant

80kms.

Children's Day 1979

*The sun that day was shining bright, and every child was gay.
We loved that day because you know, it was our children's day.
The teachers came and wished us all, and sang for us that day.
On teacher's day we too will sing, and make them happy and gay.
A cake stood on the table decorated with white
We wanted to eat that cake because it was the best one in sight.
After our breakfast (a special one) we went down to the playground to play.*



*We wore caps (some cow boys & some Indians)
There were so many none could say
At lunch we took our snaps, near where the chocolate cake stood
Oh my: (Don't laugh) we really looked like Legendary Robin Hoods.
Then we went for a movie. Yes for a movie we did go
It was a nice, funny one, This movie called-er-I've forgotten you know
At night we went back to our beds, happy but wanting to rest
So good night it was, we wanted to sleep, good bye for now & all the best.*

by Manoj Sachdev
Class VI A



Football



Hockey

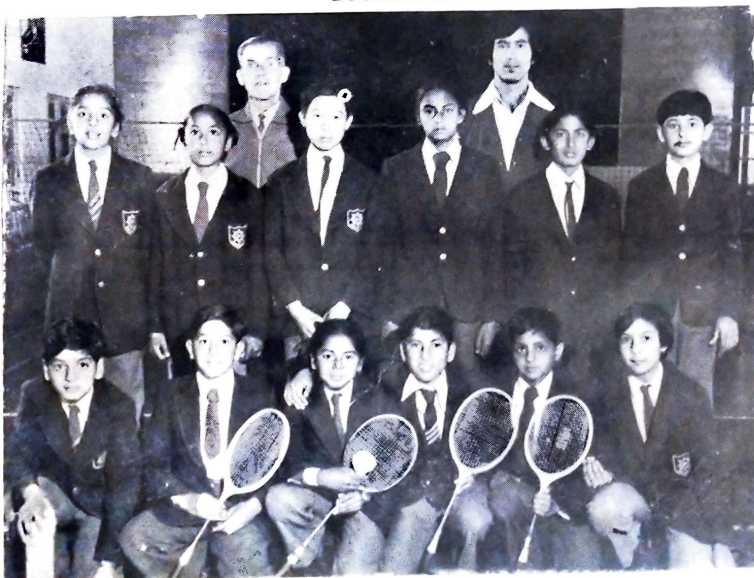
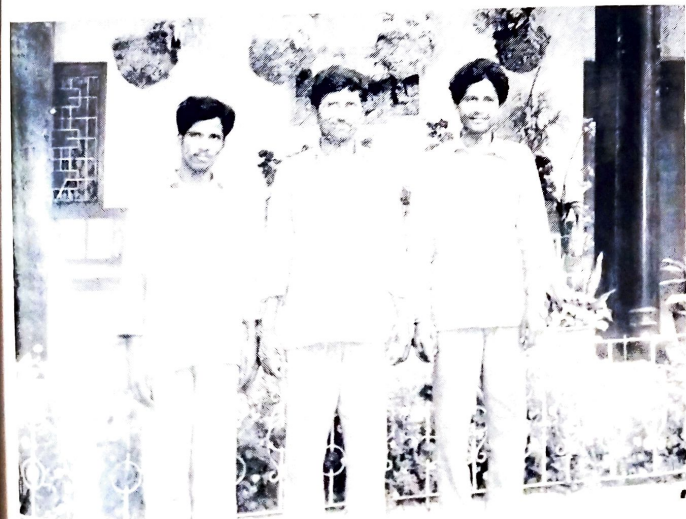
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O O I T E A M S

Badminton



Our Worthy Helpers





Our Mother Foundress as a young girl with her mother and brothers.

*Prelude to our
FOUNDRESS'
Day . . .*

A Mini- Play portraying her Early Life



Claudine Thevenet's brothers are arrested, prior to execution, though they are innocent.



A rapt audience sympathises with and gets to know more about our Mother Foundress



Manoj Sachdev narrates



Curtain Call





**Foundress' Day
31st
July**



**Fun
&
Frolic !!**

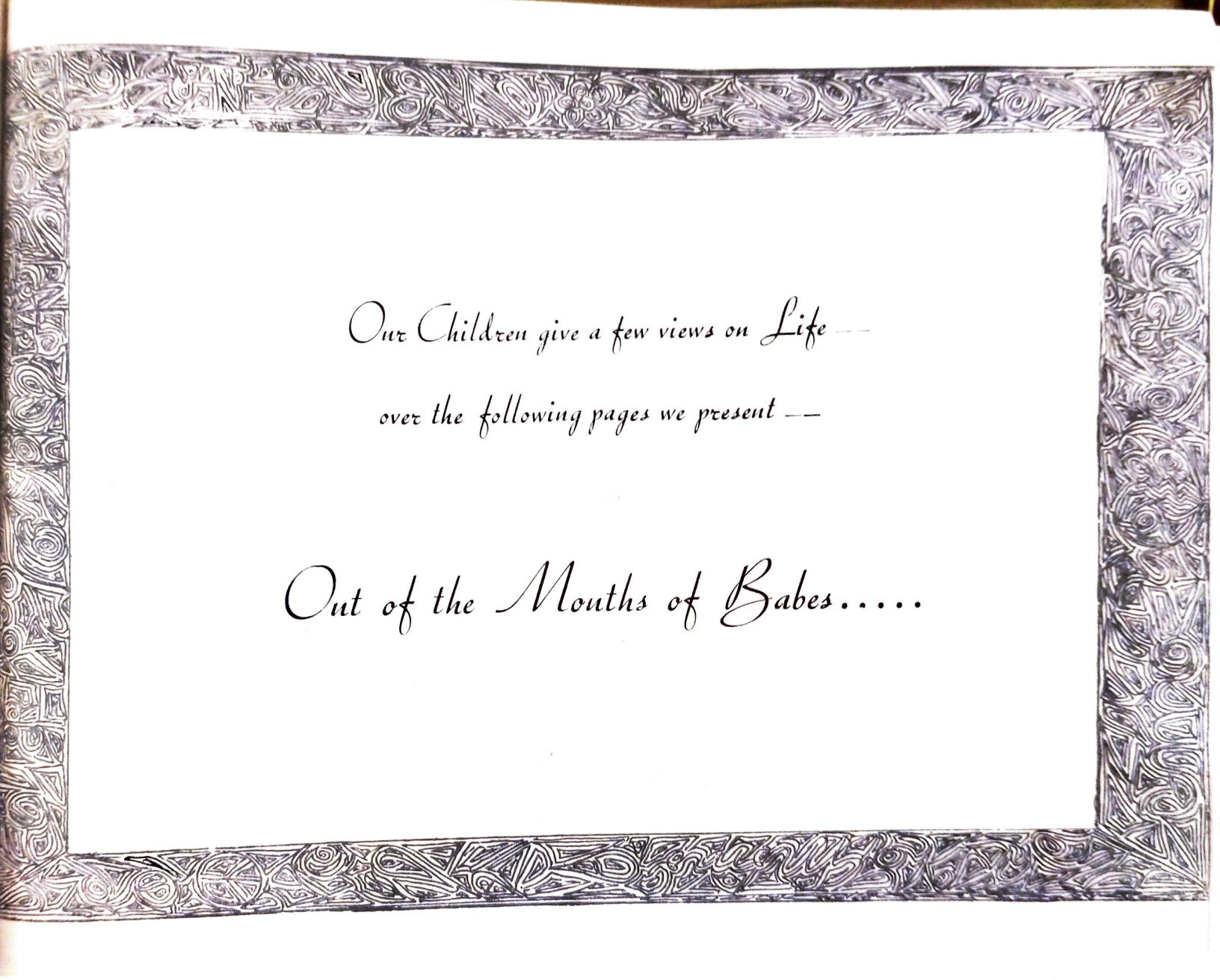




Teachers go gay on

Teacher's Day





*Our Children give a few views on Life —
over the following pages we present —*

Out of the Mouths of Babes.....

EYES

Eyes can be kind,
Eyes can be cruel,
Eyes can be monstrous,
Eyes can be jewels.
Eyes can be big,
Eyes can be small,
Eyes can be mischievous,
When they aren't at all.
Eyes can be dull,
Eyes can be sparkling,
Eyes can be lazy,
Or angrily flashing.
Eyes can be black, blue or green.
My Eyes are the sort
That have to be seen.

by Ullash Kapoor
Class I A

Two Friends

I am going to tell you a story of two friends. One was Ted and the other was Montu. One day at school their teacher told them that if they did well and got good marks in the test, they would all go to see a foot-ball match. Now, Montu was a lazy boy and only loved to play games. So, while they were doing work in the class, Montu asked Ted for his copy book and said that he would give it soon.

The next day, when they were at play Montu told Ted that he had kept the book on his desk. Now, after the test, the teacher read the marks and naturally Ted could not go to see the foot-ball match as he got low marks. Ted was very sad. In the evening, Ted went to Montu's house to see if his copy book was in his house as he knew Montu had told him a lie that he had kept the book on his desk in class but it was not there. So, now Montu was not at home when Ted went to see him but his mother told Ted to sit in his room and wait for him. But when he entered Montu's room he was surprised to see his book on the table. He took his book and went home.

The next day, Ted told Montu that he had taken the book from his house. Now Ted does not trust Montu. In fact nobody likes boys who tell lies. And so, Montu had very few friends. The moral of the story is that we will not gain much if we tell lies.

... honesty is the best policy.

A Moral Story From
Class I B

A SHORT, SHORT STORY

The Cat and the Dog

Once upon a time there lived a cat and a dog. One day when the cat was playing a big dog came and killed him.

by Nimit Agarwal
Class III B

LETTERS TO GOD

Oh Lord, I thank you for the legs that you had given me. But why did you give my brother spoilt legs.

Please my God I beg you please make him walk. I thank you very much for all the things that you gave me. I thank you very much for my Parents.

— Naris Sirinathan



Oh, God, Why did you make Jatinderpal so fat and me so thin ?

— Suvit

O Lord, I thank you, for you have given me so much of love from my parents and why did you not give the poor people so much love from their parents?

— Rajinderpal

*O God, When we pray to you do you hear them or not? Reply soon.
Love,*

— Suvit

Oh God, I want to know what you eat over there in the sky ?

— Ranjit

O God, I thank you very much for the gift of eyes, legs, hands, brain and many other things. O Lord I also thank you for the food and the school you have sent me to. O God, I want to know and I don't understand why have I been made visible and the air invisible?

— Daljinder Singh

Oh God, I thank you for my parents who look after me so carefully.

— Rahul

A Disciplined Person

Discipline means to do things in a controlled, orderly and regular way.

1. A disciplined person is one who keeps regular hours for sleeping, eating and working.
2. He keeps his room tidy & his things in an orderly way.
3. He has control over himself.
4. He does not overeat, oversleep or lose his temper.
5. He is not lazy.
6. He does not waste his time.
7. He is a person to be relied upon.
8. He is dependable.



by Chaivatna Sumetphong
Class V A



An Ex-Student Writes . . .

No Pains, No Gains

The world is full of sorrow and misery. Many people do not gain, do not profit, do not get. This is because they do not suffer hardships or bear them. To gain something we have to go through pains and hardships. We have to work and sweat and burn the lamp at night. We must plough deep while sluggards sleep. To profit there is only one thing to do — that is to **work** very hard. Without pains there are never any gains.

by Rajeev Gupta

Mother – Did you take a bath, Ram?

Ram – No, no I didn't, is there one missing?

Police - What is the matter, boy?

Small boy - Did you happen to see a lady without a boy who looks like me?

by Phronthep Dahuja, Class I A

Why should wild life be taught as a subject in Schools & Colleges?

How cruel man is, killing the animals mercilessly and taking their soft and glossy fur and making coats out of it. Why kill animals which do not do harm, and if they do why take life? God has given life to every creature on this earth. We are no one to take life of living creatures on this earth. The animals make your planet earth beautiful. They keep the ecological balance. They look very beautiful in the natural surroundings so we must not destroy wild life, but look after them as in Jim Corbett's Park and Kaziranga Sanctuary.

In the equatorial forest animals like monkeys, apes, lizards, snakes, donkeys, cheetahs are found because of the variety in vegetation. Animal life is also varied in monsoon lands. Apes, deer, buffaloes, elephants, bears, tigers, leopards, rhinoceros, and many other animals roam about the forest. Foxes, bears, sable, mink and other fur bearing animals are found in cold regions. These animals have the thick soft fur.

In Africa in equatorial regions animals are mainly tree-dwelling apes, insects, snakes, and a variety of birds are found. In lakes crocodiles and hippopotami are found. Grass eating animals like deer, giraffes and zebras are found. Among the flesh eating animals the most common animals are the lions, tigers, and leopards.

I want to learn more about where these animals live, and what they eat. The advantages of learning about wild life are that we learn to love the untameable animals. We would love them and take interest in them and when wild life was taught in class, in our hearts there would be a mighty love. We would start loving the animals as we love our relations. We would not only learn something good from domestic animals but also from the wild animals. Beauty does not exist among us today but if wild life is taught as a subject in schools and colleges I think beauty will start existing among us. We would realize that every creature on this earth is born free.

This is why I think wild life should be taught as a subject in schools and colleges.

by Syed Saroor Hasan
Class VI A

One of the most interesting experiences of my life was when I visited a Safari in California. Here for the first time in my life I came to think about the beauty in wild life. I began to think deeply as the big cats romped about the slow-moving vans of the Safari. One of the many advantages why wild life should be taught as a subject in schools and colleges is that when children learn how useful animals are they would stop killing them as their forefathers had been doing.

Next they would learn what the ecological balance is, for if they do not learn its importance, may be they would indiscriminately kill tigers and when tigers become extinct, deers would multiply and live without fear. Then as time gradually passed they would start harassing people destroying their crops and man would suffer from his own folly of having destroyed wild life. I always from that day onwards began to dislike animal skins and heads of animals which used to decorate a house and just think animals are killed mercilessly for this purpose.

Wild life is part of the wealth of a country. They are like exhibits in an exhibition. The country is the exhibition and wild life its exhibits. If wild life is taught as a subject in schools and colleges it should mainly affect them by telling them the beauty and importance in wild life. I hope all my statements convince you. I say that every boy and girl must be taught about wild life in school so that they help in every way they can to keep the wild life of their country going.

by Kanwaldeep Singh
Class VI A

WHEN I GROW UP

When I grow up my ambition—the ambition which has forever remained in my heart—is to become a doctor.

I would like to be a doctor because I cannot bear the groans and pitiful sounds of people who have some defect in their bodies or minds. Another reason for my ambition is that both my parents are doctors. So I will inherit the business from my parents.

You will be curious to know what steps I am taking to achieve my ambition. Well I shall tell some of them. First of all as my parents are doctors I go quite often with them to the hospital and as my mother is quite busy I always go on fidgeting in her office with some X-rays from which I have learnt the different parts of the human body. I also often hear my mother and father talking to different doctors and I pick up my ears so that I can hear the names of different medicines, diseases and machines.

Day by day my ambition grows higher and higher and I am always trying my best to achieve my worthy ambition.

by Kanwaldeep Singh
Class VI A

I would like to become a pilot because it is very interesting to me. Once I went up in an aeroplane and I liked it very much.

It is also very dangerous for all those who want to become pilots because anything can happen to the aeroplane. So those who want to become pilots must be very careful and brave. One day when I was in town I saw a man dressed like a pilot and so I asked him in order to make sure. He said 'Yes'. I started asking him about his life.

He took me to his home and he told me to sit down. Then he told me that as a pilot he knew everything about a pilot's life. He said that once he had flown an aeroplane ready to fight with the French. There was a fierce fight between them and he said that he was nearly killed in that fierce battle but due to his good luck he was saved. He also told me that many of his friends were dead and some are crippled. A pilot's life holds sorrow too.

After he had finished his interesting narrative he said that it was 12 o' clock and I should go home to have my lunch. So I went home. I think my wish to be a pilot became stronger from the day I met that pilot.

by Rajdeep Singh
Class VI A

... And thus we learn from each other

Once there were two men. They went to a Resturant and they were given a menu by the servant and inside the menu it was written hot Coffee Rs. 1.25 and Cold Coffee Rs. 1.50. So they both ordered 2 cups of hot Coffee and when they got the coffee one of them drank very quickly and the other was drinking it very slowly, so he told him to drink fast, "If the coffee gets cold you will have to pay Rs. 1.50."

by Jasvin Kalra

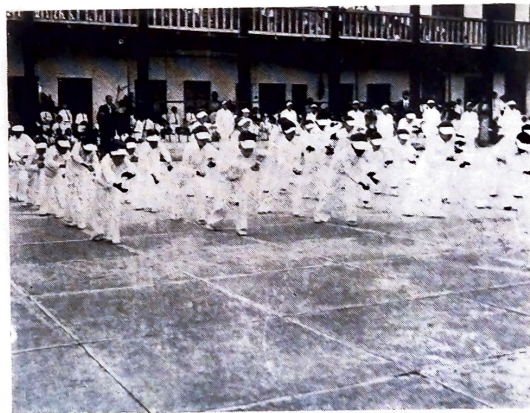
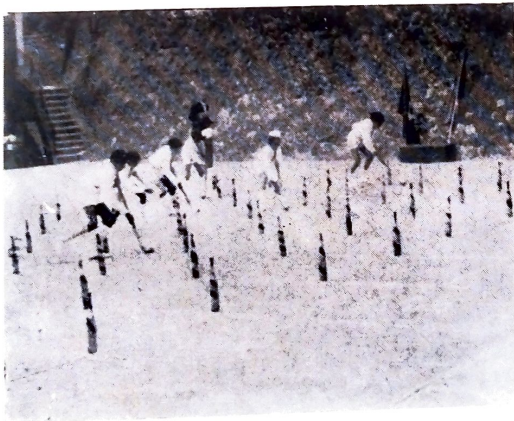
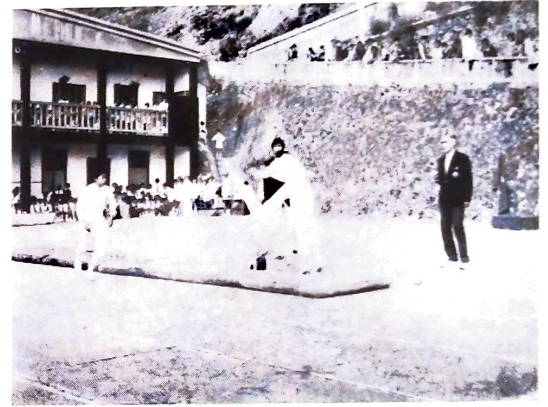
A Sardarji went to England. He washed his hair and he was standing outside. Two girls passed by. One girl asked other "Who is she?" The first girl replied "An Indian he".

by Pravin Kalra

One day a boy said to his father, "Father I am going to marry your mother". The Father said, "How can you marry my mother?" Then the boy said, "You have married my mother then why can't I marry your mother". by Gynesh



SPORTS 1979



Class VI A



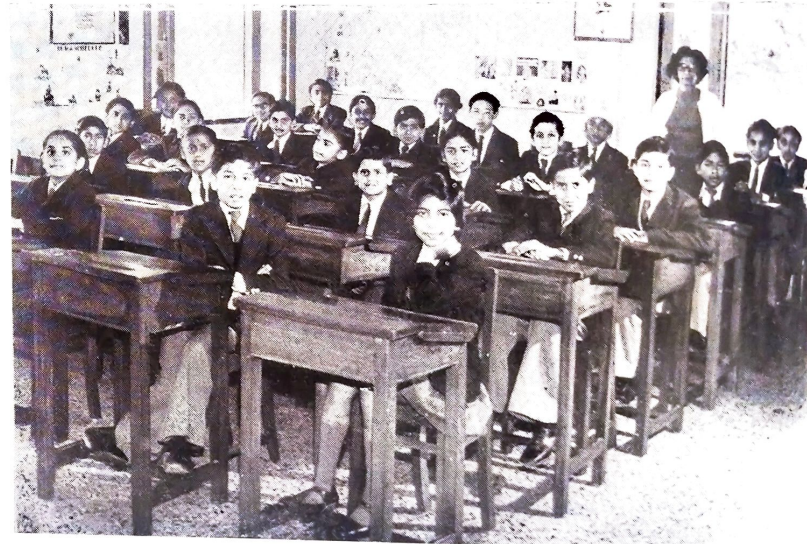
Our Outgoing Classes



Class VI B



Class V A in the newly built science room



Class V B

Class IV A in our new Library



Class IV B in the new Hall



Class III A : Our Garden of Blooms



Class III B

Class II A



Class II B



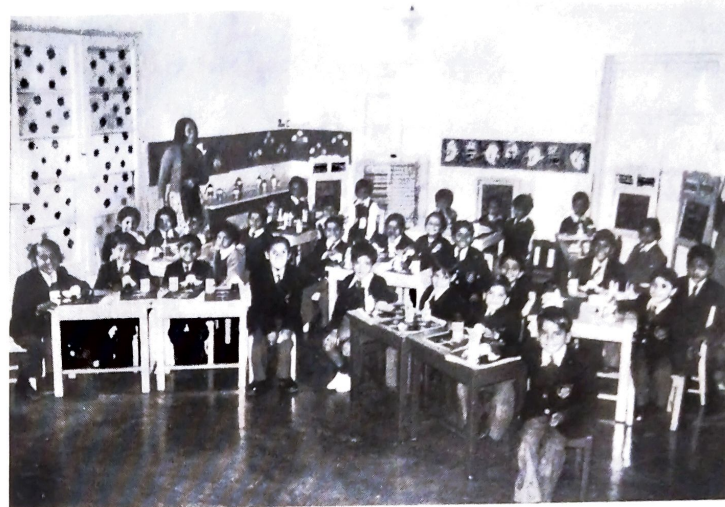
Class I A



Class I B



Pre Primary A



Pre Primary B

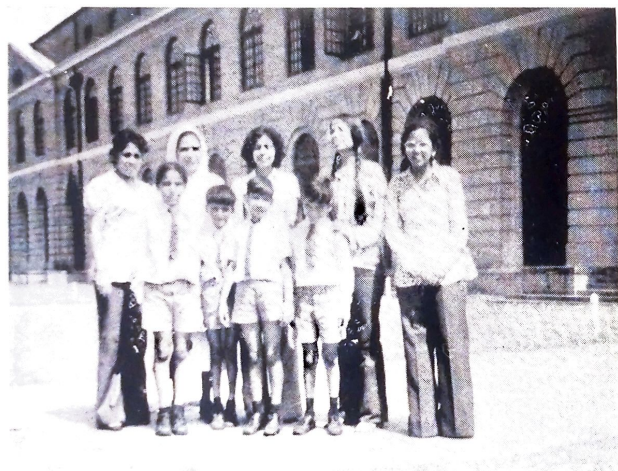


Our new Staff Room in use





Blind people who are by no means helpless.



A whirlwind visit to the F. R. I.

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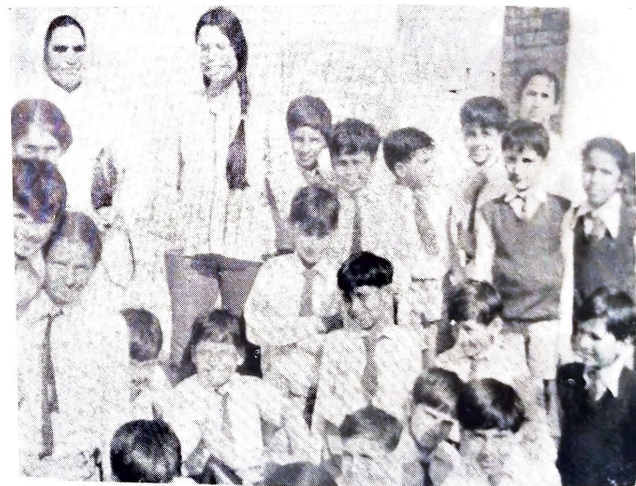
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Our children with the blind. The workshops are in the background.



The Textile Mills proved an enlightening experience in thread manufacture to our children.

Our Visit to I. F. R. I.

On the 20th of March class V and VI from our school went on an educational excursion to I. F. R. I. (Indian Forest Research Institute) in Dehra Dun. The trip proved very instructive and informative to the children and they acquired a first hand knowledge about the Forests in all their aspects and the vital role of Forests in the human progress.

This Institute which is the best of its kind in Asia was established at the beginning of the century and has beautiful surroundings to complement the magnificent architecture of the building. Here research is being done to preserve and promote the Forest wealth of our country. Part of the building has been turned into a Forest museum and is open to public. Through exquisite and life-like models is shown the evil effects of deforestation i. e. how indiscriminate cutting of Forests results in soil erosion, floods and drought. With the help of another model was shown how the spread of deserts which is becoming a world wide phenomenon can be checked by planting trees at the edge of deserts. The necessity of Forests for ecological balance was explained.

The next room displayed different wood products, medicines and oils prepared from herbs and woods. Children found horizontal section of the trunk of a 704 years old tree, extremely fascinating. The important historical events that occurred during the growth of this tree were written on it and it was a labour of love to them to find the dates and events. They had taken their note books and pencils to get down the interesting things and it was a treat to the eyes to see these little scholars looking around and writing down in their note books feverishly.

We had lunch around 2 P. M. in the Botanical gardens. The weather could not have been better. We returned around 5 P. M. The trip was very educative and enjoyable. Knowledge acquired in this manner is deeply imprinted and more permanent than class room instruction and we hope that more excursions of this nature will be arranged in future.

A Trip to Dehra Dun

We were very excited when we started our journey from Mussoorie. When we reached Dehra Dun we were all very happy.

When we reached the Blind school we saw how the blind people were helping each other to walk and how they were weaving chairs by feeling. They also played chess and were learning to read.

Their writing was very different. We saw one blind man giving dictation while another was typing. We went to a room where a blind man was playing a piano. Afterwards we went to the library and saw a number of books. They were printed in English and Hindi. We learned that they read and write with the help of Braille. We went where they were making cloth, chalk, shoes and blankets.

We also went to F. R. I. where we had lunch and cold drinks. After we had our lunch we went to Amitabh Textile Mills. We saw the bales of cotton and how the cotton was being weighed and then put into machines. In one machine the seeds were separated from the cotton.

When we entered another room we saw the cotton was being made into the thick thread and the thick thread was then taken away to an-

other machine where the thick thread became fine thread. Later the fine thread was rolled up and this is used to make nevar and clothes.

by Anil Beniwal
Class IV A

An Enjoyable Day

I was very happy when our classes III and IV went down to Dehra Dun. We visited the National Centre for the Blind. There were different sections. I saw the spinning wheel, shawls, baskets, beautiful candles and weaving of chairs. One man was giving dictation and another man was typing and both were blind. We also saw the musical Instruments. The blind man was playing the harmonium.

Then I went to the library. There were many story books and books on Education. The books were written in Braille. It was written in English, Hindi and Tamil. We saw men going to the canteen.

All the men were happy and helping each other. We felt very sad for the blind people. Our teacher took the snaps of the blind people too.

by Jaidev
Class III B

दयालु देवदास

एक बार एक गाँव में एक लड़का रहता था। वह बहुत दयालु था। वह सब की मदद करता। उस का नाम देवदास था। वह अनाथ था। एक दिन जब वह एक पेड़ के नीचे बैठा था। तभी उसके पास नागराज आये और बोले "मैं तुम से बहुत प्रसन्न हूँ। तुम मुझे से कोई भी वरदान माँगो।" तब देवदास ने कहा "हे नागराज मैं यह वरदान माँगता हूँ कि सब आपस में मिल-जुल कर रहें।" जब नागराज ने देखा कि यह अपने लिये कुछ भी नहीं माँगता है और सब कुछ लोगों के लिए माँगता है, तो उनका हृदय बहुत प्रसन्न हुआ और उन्होंने कहा कि "मैं तुम्हें एक और वरदान देता हूँ और तुम अपने लिये कुछ माँगो।"

तो देवदास ने कहा, "अच्छा महाराज अगर आप कहते हैं तो मैं यह माँगता हूँ कि मुझे मेरे स्वर्गीय माता पिता मिल जायें।" तो नागराज ने उसे उसके माता पिता प्रदान किये और देवदास खुशी से रहने लगा।

रांजय पाहूजा
कक्षा ६ व

तोता

तोता एक बहुत सुन्दर पक्षी है। वह जंगल में रहता है। वह पेड़ों में अपना घर बनाता है। यह छोटा सा पक्षी है। तोते का रंग हरा होता है परन्तु उसकी चोंच लाल होती है। वह फल और दाने खाता है। वह जंगलों में जंगली फल खाता है। वह फल, डबलरोटी, दाने और कई चीजें खाता है। उसकी चोंच बहुत नुकीली होती है।

यह पक्षी आदमी के लिए बहुत लाभदायक होता है। जब भी कोई घर में आये और खटकाये, तो यह पक्षी अपने मालिक को बुलाने

लगता है। मुबह-मुबह यह पक्षी उठकर भगवान का नाम बोलना है। जिन लोगों के पास तोते होने हैं, वे अपने तोते को अच्छी-अच्छी बातें सिखाते हैं।

पमोता चमोली
कक्षा ६ व

अगर मैं राजा होता

अगर मुझे कोई अपने देश का राजा बना देता तो बस ! और क्या चाहिए था मुझे। दुनिया की हर एक चीज मिलती मुझे। अच्छे से अच्छे महल में रहता; अच्छे से अच्छा खाना खाता। तब तो मैं कुछ भी करता मुझे कोई कुछ नहीं कहता।

खाने पीने के अलावा और भी तो बहुत सी चीजें होती हैं। अगर हर एक राजा खाने पीने में ही लग जाये तो राजा दिन व दिन मोटा होता रहता और जनता दिन व दिन पतली होती रहती। इस लिए जनता के लिये भी अच्छी चीजें करता, उनके लिये भी ज्यादा से ज्यादा चीजें होती। उनके रहने के लिए भी अच्छे अच्छे घर होते। पुलिस में भी बहुत नये-नये तरीके लाता जिससे चोरियाँ कम हो। मैं अपनी जनता के लिए इतनी चीजें करता कि वो मेरे से बहुत प्रसन्न होती। यह तो सभी को ही मालूम है कि हर एक आदमी मरता है। मैं भी एक दिन तो मर ही जाता। लेकिन मेरे मरने के बाद भी सब मुझे याद करते। "काश ऐसा होता!"

राजेश भल्ला
कक्षा ६ व



जब थी आपने घर में चला
 खाने को भिला था दही बड़ा
 दही बड़े में मिर्चें बहुत
 आगे आ गया काजी हौम
 काजी हौम में उड़ी चिड़ी
 आगे आ गई फतेपुरी
 फतेपुरी में उड़ा चिड़ा
 आगे आ गया लाल किला

दिल्ली से

मसूरी

लाल किला की गहरी गार्ड
 आगे आ गई जमुना गार्ड
 जमुना गार्ड में बिकरे कुल
 ऊपर देखो रेल का पुल
 रेल के पुल में बोया बाजरा
 आगे आ गया शहर शाहदरा
 शहर शाहदरा हुआ साबाद
 आगे आ गया गाजीयाबाद

गाजीयाबाद में बिकते पापड़
 आगे आ गया शहर हापुड़
 शहर हापुड़ में चौदह केरट
 आगे आ गया शहर मेरठ
 शहर मेरठ पर सबकी नजर
 आगे आ गया मुजफ्फर नगर
 मुजफ्फर नगर में आई कुड़की
 आगे आ गई शहर रुड़की

शहर रुड़की में बड़े खरीदार
 आगे आ गया हरिद्वार
 हरिद्वार में बिकती ऊन
 आगे आ गया देहरादून
 देहरादून में बिके कस्तूरी
 सामने देखो वह रही मसूरी
 मसूरी में सुनी नगाड़े की चोट
 चलो रे बच्चों हैम्पटन कोर्ट

हृष कपिल
 कथा ६ ब

गरीब आदमी

एक थी औरत, एक था आदमी
 और दोनों थे बहुत अच्छे
 लेकिन दोनों थे बहुत गरीब
 और खाते थे चने कच्चे
 एक दिन यह घटना हुई
 कि औरत पड़ गई बीमार
 आदमी बुलाने गया एक डॉक्टर को
 जो था एक बड़ा मक्खीमार
 डॉक्टर आया और बोला
 मेरे आने की फीस निकालो

आदमी चिढ़ गया और बोला
 पहले दवाई तो दे डालो
 डॉक्टर ने जल्दी से दवाई दी
 और मांगे आदमी से पैसे
 आदमी बोला, मेरी बीबी को ठीक करें
 मेरे पैसे हैं तुम्हारे कैसे ?
 डॉक्टर चिढ़ कर वापस चला गया
 और न लिये अपने पैसे
 आदमी की बीबी ठीक हो गई
 यह घटना हुई थी ऐसे



संजयगुप्ता
 कथा ६ ब

दीपावली

दीपावली हिन्दुओं का बहुत बड़ा त्यौहार है। इस दिन रामचन्द्र जी वनवास से लौटे थे। इनके आने की खुशी में नगरवासियों ने दीपक जलाए थे। यह परम्परा हम आज भी मानते हैं।

यह त्यौहार ज्यादातर अक्टूबर के अन्त में या नवम्बर के आरम्भ में होता है। दीवाली के दिन लड़के तथा लड़कियाँ अच्छे पहनते हैं। पटाके जलाते हैं। दीवाली का दिन बड़े धूम धाम से मनाया जाता है। इस दिन लोग एक दूसरे से बड़े प्रेम से मिलते हैं। दीवाली के दिन लक्ष्मी जी की पूजा होती है। लोग यह मानते हैं कि जिस के यहाँ सफाई होती है उसके यहाँ लक्ष्मी आती है। मिठाई भेजते हैं। दिवाली के दिन दीपकों से चारों ओर उजाला हो जाता है। यह दृश्य बहुत सुन्दर लगता है। दीपावली हर साल अमावस्या के दिन होती है।

निखिल कुश
कक्षा ५ ब

‘घमंड का फल’

एक आदमी था वह बहुत सज्जन था। वह गरीबों की सहायता करता था। वह भगवान का सच्चा भक्त था। एक दिन उसके पास भगवान आये और उससे कहा, “तू मेरा सच्चा भक्त है मैं तुझ से बहुत प्रसन्न हूँ। माँग जो तेरी इच्छा है।” उसने कहा कि वह एक महल के समान बड़ा और सुन्दर मकान चाहता है। भगवान ने उसकी इच्छा पूरी की।

अब आदमी घमंडी बन गया। एक दिन एक आदमी आया और उसने खाना माँगा, परन्तु आदमी ने खाना देना तो दूर उसे जान से मार दिया। भगवान आये और उन्होंने उस घमंडी को मार दिया।

इस कहानी से यह शिक्षा मिलती है कि हमारे पास जो कुछ है उससे संतोष करना चाहिये और घमंड नहीं करना चाहिये।

रुपा चड्ढा
कक्षा ४ अ

मेरा मित्र

मेरे मित्र का नाम राजीव वालि है। वह नौ साल का है। उसका घर आई-टी-बी-पी में है। वह मेरा सबसे अच्छा मित्र है, वह मेरी बहुत मदद करता है। मैं उसकी मदद करता हूँ। वह बहुत सीधा लड़का है। वह पढ़ाई में भी अच्छा है। वह और मैं कभी लड़ाई भगड़ा नहीं करते हैं।

विनय शाही
कक्षा ४ अ

होली

होली भारत का एक महत्वपूर्ण त्यौहार है। इसे पूरे भारत में बड़ी धूम-धाम से मनाया जाता है। होली वाले दिन सब लोग बाजार से मिठाइयाँ, रंग और पिचकारियाँ लाते हैं।

कहते हैं कि राजा हिरण्यकश्यप बहुत ही क्रूर और अत्याचारी राजा था। पर उसका बड़ा बेटा प्रह्लाद भगवान का बहुत बड़ा भक्त था। राजा चाहता था कि प्रह्लाद भगवान की नहीं, उसकी पूजा करे। परन्तु प्रह्लाद ना माना तो राजा ने उसे मरवाने की बहुत कोशिश की परन्तु असफल रहा।

अतः उसने अपनी वहन होलिका को बुलाया जो आग में बैठकर भी नहीं जलती थी। वो प्रह्लाद को गोद में लेकर आग में बैठ गयी। होलिका तो जल गयी पर प्रह्लाद को कुछ नहीं हुआ। होली इसी बात पर मनायी जाती है।

होली के दिन सब लोग खुश होते हैं। शाम को नये-नये कपड़े पहन कर सब के घर जाकर गले मिलते हैं। फसल कटने की खुशी में किसान होली मनाते हैं। वे अनाज की बाले आग में भूनते हैं।

होली भारत में बच्चा-बच्चा तक मनाता है।

अमित सरीन
कक्षा ६ अ