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..... And take for tribute what these lines express
you merit more; nor could our love do less”.

— J. Dryden

This
Magazine
is
Dedicated
to ...



... Our dear
Rev. Mother
Therese Poulin,
R.S.M.
Superioress General



With our love and gratitude for her encouragement and appreciation.
Our prayers and good wishes accompany Mother.

“POOR LITTLE ONES. YOU MUST LOVE THEM A LOT, PAY THEM SPECIAL ATTENTION,
FORCE YOURSELVES TO BE GOOD TO THEM. THAT IS WHAT TRUE MOTHER'S DO ...”

— Mother Mary of St. Ignatius.

GOOD-BYE



You won't take away my prize after shaking hands?



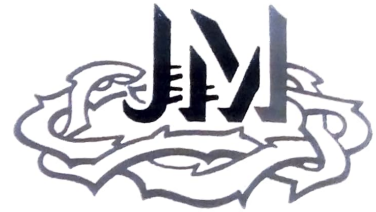
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PRIZE

NOTHING BUT



Isn't it very exciting to get a prize?



Winners : General Proficiency

- VI - A Kanwaldeep Singh
- VI - B Neeraj Tiwerewal
- V - A Amonthep Sachdev
- V - B Gyanesh Prakash

- IV - A Naveen Jain
- IV - B Manish Tiwerewal
- III - A Sameer Maheshwari
- III - B Sanjeev Yadav
- II - A Ravinder Narang

PRIZE WINNERS

79



Mr. S. Ramakrishnan



Sr. Beatrice



- II - B Ajit Pratap Singh
- I - A Pronthep Dahuja
- I - B Manoj Aggarwal
- Pre_Primary A Gurcharan Paul
- Pre_Primary B Jude Braganza

Study Leaders

- | | |
|---------------------|----------------|
| 1. Daljinder Singh | Tagore |
| 2. Amardeep Doowa | Tagore |
| 3. Somchai Khanijou | Nehru |
| 4. Deepak Pawa | Nehru |
| 5. Rajbir Khanijou | Radha Krishnan |
| 6. Anil Beniwal | Radha Krishnan |
| 7. Prajesh Dhasmana | Gandhi |
| 8. Manish Tiwerewal | Gandhi |



We understand what it is to be a Leader !



Hold high the flag



Order Leaders

- | | |
|-------------------|----------------|
| 1. Vishal Kamra | Tagore |
| 2. Pawanraj Yadav | Tagore |
| 3. Chaivatna | Nehru |
| 4. Tenzing Dhampa | Nehru |
| 5. Rahul Arora | Radha Krishnan |
| 6. Rahul Singh | Radha Krishnan |
| 7. Sunil Demble | Gandhi |
| 8. Navin Jain | Gandhi |

THE INVESTITURE CEREMONY

Perhaps, some of you have been school leaders. It is an honour to be a leader. A leader should lead well, set a good example and be responsible and respectful, to others. He must not bully them but he must correct them in a manner by which he commands respect himself.

In our school we have four houses :— 1. Tagore - (Green)
2. Radhakrishnan - (Yellow) 3. Gandhi-(Blue) 4. Nehru - (Red)

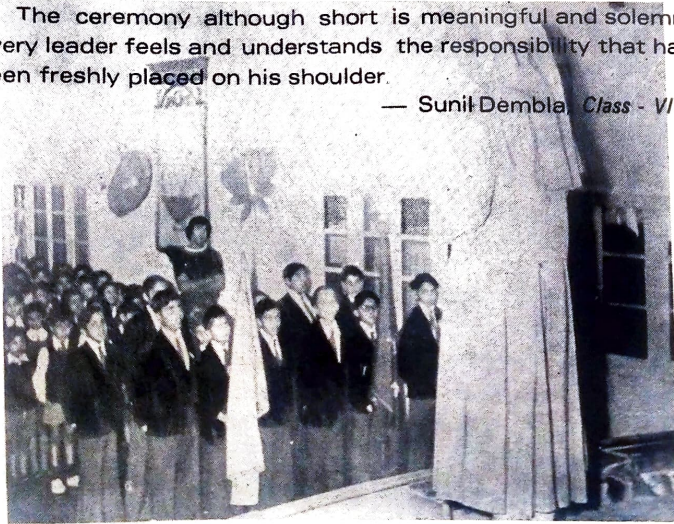
There are six leaders in each house Two are Study leaders two are Order leaders and two are Games leaders. The leaders are only from classes V & VI. The Games leader - I is the captain of the house. Therefore, we have 24 leaders in all.

Now I am going to tell you how the leaders get their badges on the appointed day. First the leaders stand outside. The Captains, holding their own banners, march in with their own houses. (The teachers always select the boys for each house). When every body has come inside (except the leaders) the captains go up on the stage to keep their flags. Then they join the line of the rest of the leaders, outside. Then they start their 'SLOW-MARCH' into the hall when the whistle blows.

When the whistle is blown again the leaders halt. Then they go up one by one and receive their badges and take their oath. After that the Chief guest makes a speech. Then we sing our school song. After that we are dismissed.

The ceremony although short is meaningful and solemn. Every leader feels and understands the responsibility that has been freshly placed on his shoulder.

— Sunil Dembla Class - VI A



Sr. Teresa addresses



Receiving the badge

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80

Games Leaders

- | | | |
|----|-----------------|----------------|
| 1. | Shams Saleem | Tagore |
| 2. | Ranjit Singh | Tagore |
| 3. | Rajender Singh | Nehru |
| 4. | Vinod Kumar | Nehru |
| 5. | Rajender Mehra | Radha Krishnan |
| 6. | Naris Srinathan | Radha Krishnan |
| 7. | R. Cunningham | Gandhi |
| 8. | Bhupinder Singh | Gandhi |

VI - A We are the Senior most You Know



There are many jobs that girls do, that boys too should learn how to do. It is very important for us in life to know all that is necessary. It is as essential for a boy to learn all house hold chores, like cooking food washing clothes and dishes etc, as it is for a girl. There are many reasons why boys should learn how to cook. If we know how to cook there will be no wastage as we will buy only the things that we need for cooking.

If we don't know how to cook, while our family is away, we will only be eating in restaurants, and will be wasting a lot of money.

Learning cooking is very important for boys of our age. If we learn now, when we grow up and our parents are away we will be cooking ourselves instead of wasting our money foolishly in hotels, where things are expensive and not very clean and hygienic.

If you know how to cook you can help your mother in many ways. If a visitor comes to your house and your mother is busy, you can keep the visitor busy as well as help your mother by cutting some vegetables or preparing some coffee.

If you know how to cook you can make yourself some nice things to eat when your mother is away.

I am very thankful to my parents for teaching me how to cook. I can make tea, eggs, cakes, puddings and chapatis. I can learn more of cooking and I am going to do just that. I hope you too will learn how to cook from your mother. It is fun cooking but you must also be careful or you will get your hands burnt. So you see that it is very important for boy to learn how to cook too. Specially in today's world when women are taking up all the responsibilities of men. Soon there may be no women left to cook.

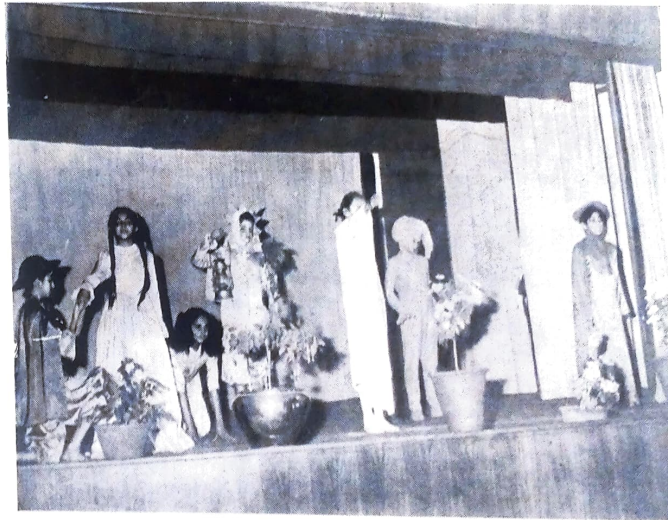
Boys Should also Learn How to Cook

Rajbir Khanijou
Class VI A

WHEN I WAS A WEE, WEE, TOT!

When I was small I was a pretty boy. Everyone would call me Raju and I used to wonder why. When I grew up my mother told me that it was my name. When I came to school I was five years old. My father left me in school. I saw him go up. I ran after him. Sir Gordon came and took me back, I shouted and cried. Once I wet my bed. Our Dormitory incharge told me to put the sheets on my head. The next day I tore my shoes. Then she tied them around my neck and made me walk, in that manner, all over the school. Once I lost my mother's cupboard key. She was looking for me. Then I hid inside my brother's cupboard. My mother kept looking for me. She got very tired of me. Then she came to settle my brother's cupboard. When she opened it, she was surprised to see me in the cupboard. As she took me out I shed crocodile tears. Then she did not hit me and I was very happy, although I kept pretending to be sorry.

A Play Within A Play



VI A—enacted a scene from Shakespeare's "Midsummer Night's Dream" — for the Chief of the Naval Staff Admiral R. L. Pereira.

The actors :
Ajay Busari as Pyramus,
Somchai Khanijou as Thisbe,
Sanjay Chadha as 'Moonshine,'
Rajbir Khanijou as the dog,
Rajan Gupta as the Lion,
Chairatnam as the wall and
Rishabh Mehrotra—narrator.

Once I was going in a train. I wanted to go to the toilet. I told my mother. When she took me, I was very frightened when I sat down as I thought I would fall into the hole. So I did not make it. I was happier in my childhood as I was always free. But now I am busy attending school and playing about. I often think back of all happy hours—a dirty little me, getting a good spanking and returning home without shoes on, or my mother cursing her stars as she tried to remove chewing gum from my hair. Every beating ended with a hug and a couple of sweets. Were not our childhood days more beautiful?

Rajan Gupta Class - VI A



A Hearty Welcome to Admiral R. L. Pereira !

THE NAVAL CHIEF'S VISIT:



Sir ! Please could you give us a holiday ?



Your's is a great responsibility, Children !

On the 11th of July Admiral R. L. Pereira, the Chief of the Naval staff in India visited our school. We all greeted him warmly. Our big boys lined-up at the slope-side. His Ambassador stopped at the gate and he stepped out.

It was a black and white car. He entered our school and shook hands with Sr. Ambrose, the principal. We had planned a little show for him. He entered our school hall and the show began.

First, Anil D'Souza came up on the stage and recited a poem called 'Why?' All of us enjoyed it. The next item was 'Five Little Ducks' recited and acted out by the babies. It was sweet and funny and it made us laugh. Finally, there was the last item which was presented by class VI A.

It was a scene from one of Shakespeare's plays - 'Mid-Summer Night's Dream'. The people in the play were Lion, Moonshine, Dog, Wall, Pyramus and Thisby. They were Rajan, Sanjay, Rajbir, Chaivatna, Ajay and Somchai respectively. In this play, Pyramus wanted to marry a beautiful lady called Thisby who lived in the neighbourhood. It was a tragedy because both died in the end because of a misunderstanding.

After that the Admiral made an effective speech and after that he declared the next day as a holiday. He spoke to all the teachers and then left in his Ambassador. It was an enjoyable day and it sure was a pleasure to have somebody as famous as him amidst us.

A Year in the Life

March

3rd—Hampton Court Staff returns.

5th—Sr. Ambrose met the staff & welcomed all the teachers. Four new teachers joined the staff.

9th—Welcome Back Boarders! Hampton Court looks a sunnier place with all of you around. Once again your boisterousness fills the air—but we wouldn't exchange it for anything!

11th—The intense cold did not deter us. The class-rooms were busy places once again.

19th—Father Orest blessed the New Year and the children offered their books & other symbols to ask for God's blessings and enlightenment.

28th—Stride-out and reach the blind & the handicapped! A sponsored walk organised by 'Help-Age-India', to raise funds for eye-relief, was carried out in the School Quadrangle. The children collected a sum of Rs. 9,273.

April

7th—The Staff met and voted for the Academic Council.

9th—Sr. Beatrice left for her Tertionship along with Sr. Maria. "Jawab Aayega" was screened in the school hall.

14th-19th—A week of slogging! April tests were conducted.

20th—'Tambola Session'—Sunday afternoon was excitement packed for the children (std II to std VI) as they played 'Tambola' in school. The session was held to collect money for the poor and our helpers' children. Rs. 336/- was collected &

of a Hampton Court

Rs. 200/- was given to Fr. Orest towards 'Holy Childhood'.

22nd—Time for Recreation—22nd morning saw std V's & VI's speeding away to 'Dak Patthar'—a Dam, 40 kms. away from Dehra-Dun.

24th—A group of people demonstrated the 'Japanese Art of Paper Cutting.'

25th—A sound mind in a sound body & vice-versa—The children began their yoga lessons—barefeet and in vests.

27th—The children were shown 'Prince Bhayana' in the school hall.

28th—Prizes & certificates were awarded to all those who collected for 'Help-Age-India'.

29th—Hullo! Dehra-Dun. Here we come. Std. III's & IV's went for an excursion to 'Harbanswala Tea Gardens' at Dehra-Dun & visited the factory where they were explained how tea is planted & processed.

30th—Hampton Court Sub-Junior Hockey Team was Runners up in the District.

May

1st—'Helpers'-Day' & a day of expressing our gratitude to all those who work behind the scenes. A special Mass was offered for our 'helpers' and lunch & some entertainment was arranged for them. Our boys organised some games and tea for our helpers' children.

2nd—Std II went for an outing to the Malsi Deer Park at Dehra Dun while Pre-Primary and Std I were taken to the 'Municipal Gardens' for a picnic.

9th—'The Milk-Man' was screened.

9th-11th—Three of our teachers attended a Moral Science seminar conducted by Sr. Pa

Student : 1980

at C.J.M. Dehra-Dun.

24th—'Bar-be-Cue'—another excitement filled day with eats, games and fun for all. Sr. Provincial inaugurated the occasion.

June

7th—The Investiture Ceremony—Our School Leaders were sworn in. Sr. Teresa presided over the ceremony.

11th—The children saw 'Benji' at Rialto.

13th—'Shot-Gun'—a western, was shown in school.

21st—'Children's Day' and a happy day for everybody specially the children. After an extra special lunch, complete with party caps and photographs, the children were shown a 'Laurel & Hardy film'.

22nd—Sr. Ambrose gave the staff a farewell dinner as her transfer orders had come.

26th—Our new skating rink saw the first set of boys skating on it.

27th—The chief of the Naval staff—Admiral R.L. Pereira visited. Std VI-A put up a scene from Shakespeare's 'Mid-Summer Nights Dream' & the Pre-primary sang Five Little Ducks with actions.

30th—Terminals for std V & VI were held.

July

4th—Good-Bye to Sr. Ambrose who left for C.J.M. Simla.

5th—A hearty welcome to Sr. Beatrice who took over as our New Superior.

6th—A Film—'The Thoroughly Modern Millie' was shown to the children in school.

28th—A Prayer meeting was held for the entire staff, matrons and nuns. The theme was 'prayer'.

A Year in the Life

29th—Feast Day Bells for Sr. Beatrice. The greeting was followed by games, skating and a football match between the Jr. & the Sub-Jr. teams.

30th—Mother Foundress' feast celebrations were held which included a special prayer service.

31st—'Nuns Feast Day'—a special Mass was held followed by a special breakfast & lunch.

August

2nd—'Toddlers Nite'—a party hosted by the teachers for the Nuns, to celebrate their feast.

12th—Hindi Elocution (Pre-Prim to std III) was held.

14th—A special prayer service for the country was held in the school hall.

15th—The school met & sang the National Anthem. A speech was made by Mr. J. Singh in Hindi. Std IV-VI recited poems, in Hindi, on the stage.

21st-22nd—The staff attended two lectures on 'stress' and 'Depression in Children' delivered by Dr. Rigamer (a psychiatrist attached to the American Embassy) at Woodstock School.

22nd—Std IV—VI had their English Elocution. It was a variation from the usual as it was dramatised.

23rd—English Elocution for Pre-Prim to std III was held.

September

2nd—A holiday for 'Janamashtmi'—so the boarders and hostellers were shown 'Haathi Mere Saathi'.

5th—Teachers Day and so a day exclusively for the staff and a lot of fun & entertainment for them. The Staff in turn put up 'Nursery

of a Hampton Court

Rhyme Tunes' for the children.

6th—Brother Carl from Language School, Landour gave a talk to the entire staff which was rejuvenative as it was both of personal & academic interest.

11th—"So Long, Farewell .. " to the children (std III to VI) who left this evening for a tour of Bombay and Goa—and 'happy holidays' to those who went home.

24th—Back once again to good old Hampton Court after a hectic holiday at Bombay & Goa—plenty of sun, fun, sight-seeing and travelling.

October

2nd—Gandhi Jayanti. In an Inter School Hindi declamation contest, Nikhil Kush of std VI-B was awarded a consolation prize. The topic was, 'गान्धी जी का हरिजनों के प्रति स्नेह'.

4th—'Craft Exhibition' and a pleasant culmination of a whole year's laborious undertaking. Bishop Patrick cut the ribbon.

11th—Annual Sports! The highlight of the programme was a demonstration of artistic skating by our boys. The District Magistrate Mr B. B Sinha (IAS) presided over the function

12th—Sri. D. P Gairola Memorial Children's Art Competition was held on our School Quadrangle. The following boys received prizes :-

Sect. I Madhu Manwal (Std I-B)

—1st Prize

Dahuja Singh (Std II-A)

—Special Prize

Sect. II Manish Tiwerewal (Std V-B)

—3rd Prize

Student : 1980

Kamol Chaisukhpal (Std IV-B)

—Special Prize

Sect. III Ranjit Singh (Std VI-B)

—1st Prize

Sr. Beatrice was asked to give away the prizes.

4th-18th—During the Autumn Festival celebrations in Mussoorie Rahul Singh (V-B) won the Singles in Sub-Jrs. Nikhil Kush (VI-B) got a special prize. Four of our boys participated in the 'mini-boys' Section of Skating. Vikas Jain got a special prize.

25th—Ranjit Singh (VI-B) was awarded the First Prize and Pawan Raj Yadav (V-A) 2nd Prize in an Art Competition which had been organised on the 5th of Oct. by Lions Club, Mussoorie.

27th—Oral Exams for std V & VI began.

3rd-12th—Final Examinations for std V & VI were held.

November

5th—Hampton Court welcomed Rev. Mother General.

6th—Mother General was greeted in the school hall. A special demonstration of skating and gymnastics was put up for her along with a variety show.

13th—Thanks giving Mass.

14th—Congratulations to all the Prize Winners—Prize Distribution was held. Mr. A. R. Bean of Woodstock School presided over the function while Mrs. A. R. Bean kindly consented to give away the prizes.

15th—"Hurray ! Hurray ! It's a holi-holiday" Goodbye 1980... Goodbye Hampton Court till March 1981.

A Visit to Dak Patthar

22nd of March saw great activity and excitement at Hampton Court. The boys were making plans — Classes V's and VI's were going to Dak Patthar, (a dam on the river Yamuna near Dehra Dun) that morning. After a quick breakfast we all assembled in the New hall. There Sister gave us instructions, to be at our best behaviour. We all prayed for a safe journey and an enjoyable time.

We did not have to wait long. We soon set out in three buses. Most of my friends were in my bus. We had fun singing songs. I had some books, which I read with great interest. It was warm and we felt thirsty. Luckily we had brought our water bottles. We were all eager to reach Dehra Dun. Soon we reached Dehra Dun and passed through the big town and the busy markets. There were many fine buildings which we saw. This town is very big as compared to Mussoorie. We also passed the F. R. I. (Forest Research Institute) which we had visited last year.

After a long but pleasant drive we reached Dak Patthar. We were all happy to get out of the buses. It was very warm and first we quenched our thirst and rested for a while. There was a canteen and those who had money were allowed to buy drinks. Then we went to see the Dam. The water was rushing and looked as if it was forming clouds. Soon we found a quiet place to have our lunch. There was a shady tree under which we had our lunch. There was a temple there. We had cold water from the tap which was near the temple. We filled our water bottles. After our lunch we went to see the tunnel. It was getting warmer and warmer and we were perspiring. The tunnel was long and we were informed that it was 700 kms. in length. In another few years it would exist only as a passage for water, a passage cut through the huge mountains!

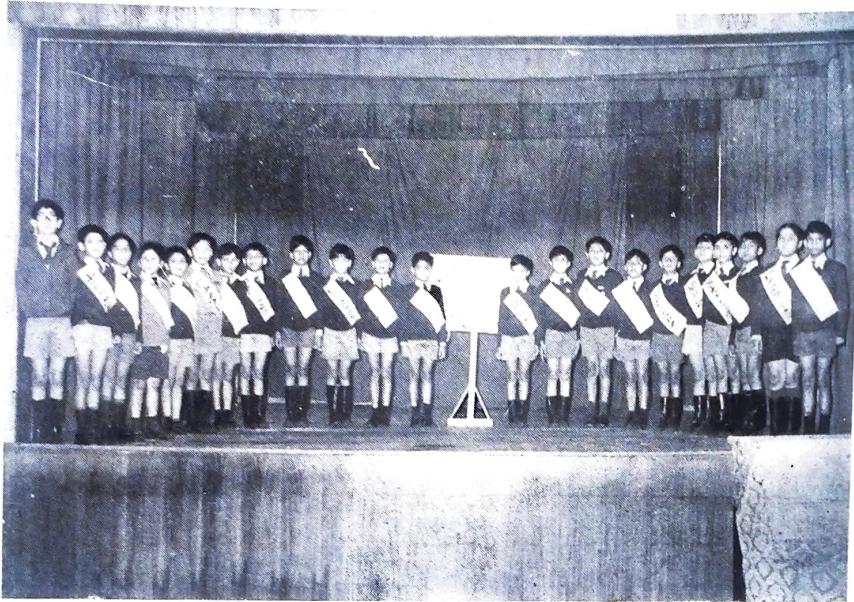
We came back and had cold drinks. I played hide and seek with my friends. Soon we left for 'Malsi Deer Park'. There was nothing much to see there except for the peacocks, deer and some kinds of birds. We all enjoyed playing on the swings. We did not stay there for long but set off on our journey back to school. Many boys felt sick on the way. When we had nearly reached our school slope it started raining — cats and dogs. We ran up the slope but were all wet. We changed into our night suits and were happy again.

We were really thankful to Sister Ambrose for such a wonderful trip. It was a wonderful educational opportunity for us as most of us had never seen a dam before.

Gyanesh Prakash
Class - VI B



VI B
Being the Senior-most Class can be fun!



Our Mother Foundress' Feast Day

On the 30th of July was Mother Mary St. Ignatius' Feast Day. Since she is the Foundress of the Congregation of Jesus and Mary we celebrate this day every year. This year we had a special prayer Service. Ajay Busari read about the life of Claudine Thevenet. After he finished reading, boys with placards pinned across their chests, came and stood on the stage. On the placards were the names of the countries where J. M. School are. We were surprised to know the number of countries where we have our schools.

Then Sister Sophie said a prayer for Mother Thevenet. The school then sang the hymn 'Praised be Forever Jesus and Mary'.

This day is also celebrated as 'Nuns Feast Day'. So we had a special mass that morning and after the mass we wished all our Sisters. It was a happy day for everybody and we all felt that we had much to learn from the life of Mother Thevenet.

Our New Skating Rink

Excitement of the year — Hampton Court get's a new Skating Rink. Weren't we all thrilled? Earlier we had to depend on the Skating Rinks in the town, for our skating lessons.

It's an oval rink (with a railing right around) outside the Pre-Primary Block, near the fish pool. Now that skating is an essential and a compulsory part of our curriculum, it is a regularly frequented zone. You can hear the wheels rolling along the whole day. Sister has even arranged for Mr. Ashok Pal Singh (a Skater of national fame) to come in the evenings to help the boys. The boys are already performing the various techniques involved in Skating — applying brakes, half flying, spinning, split sitting etc. and will be putting up a little demonstration of 'Artistic Skating'.

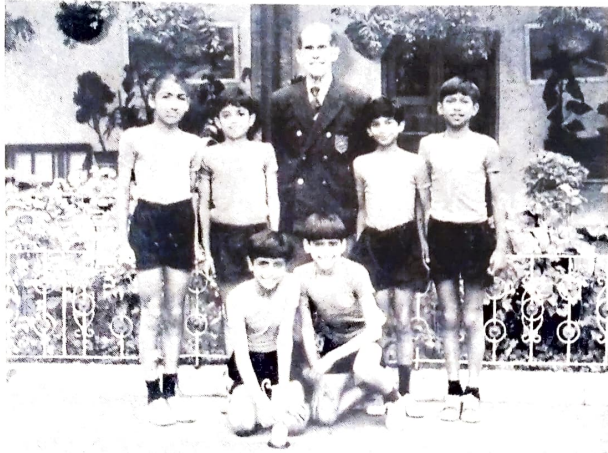




Our 'Mini Boys' Team which participated in the Autumn festival Open Roller Skating Championship organised by the U. P. S. R. S. A. Mussoorie



A Swallow on Wheels. . . .
Vikas Jain of Std. I B got a special mention during the All India Open Roller Skating Championship in the Mini Boys Section.



Winners of the Inter School Marathon Sub-Jr.

School Teams

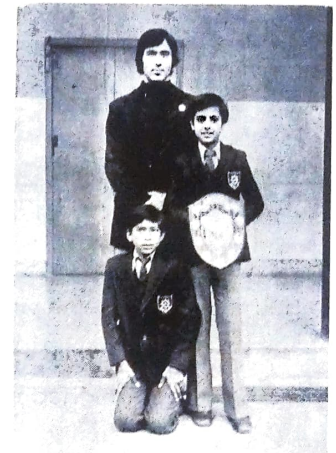
HOCKEY

Rajinderpal S. (capt.), Vinod Kumar, Navin Kalra, Harpreet Garewal, Jatinder Singh, Shams Saleem, Manish Bhalla, Ajay Busari, Rahul Singh, Reginald Cunningham, Pawan Raj Yadav, Manish Rauthan, Champol Sethi.



FOOTBALL

Manish Bhalla, Vinod Kumar, Rajesh Yadav, Harpreet Garewal, Jatinder M. Chaivatna S., Pawan R. Yadav, Rahul Singh, Reginald Cunningham, Shams Saleem, Ajay Busari, Champol Sethi, Harris Gomes, Gurinder Pal Singh.



Winners of The Autumn Festival Badminton (Sub Juniors)
Rahul Singh (Standing)
Nikhil Kush (Kneeling)

●

BADMINTON

Rahul Singh, Bhupinder Singh (Jrs.)
Nikhil Kush, Harpreet Singh (Sub Jrs.)



TABLE-TENNIS

Shams Saleem, (capt.) Chaivatna S.,
Somchai Khanijon, Manish Bhalla.

An Amusing Incident

“Ring-Ting-Ring” — The telephone bell rang. My father woke up and picked up the phone. He had a long conversation with his Cricket captain. The captain asked him to play a match in Bombay stadium on Monday.

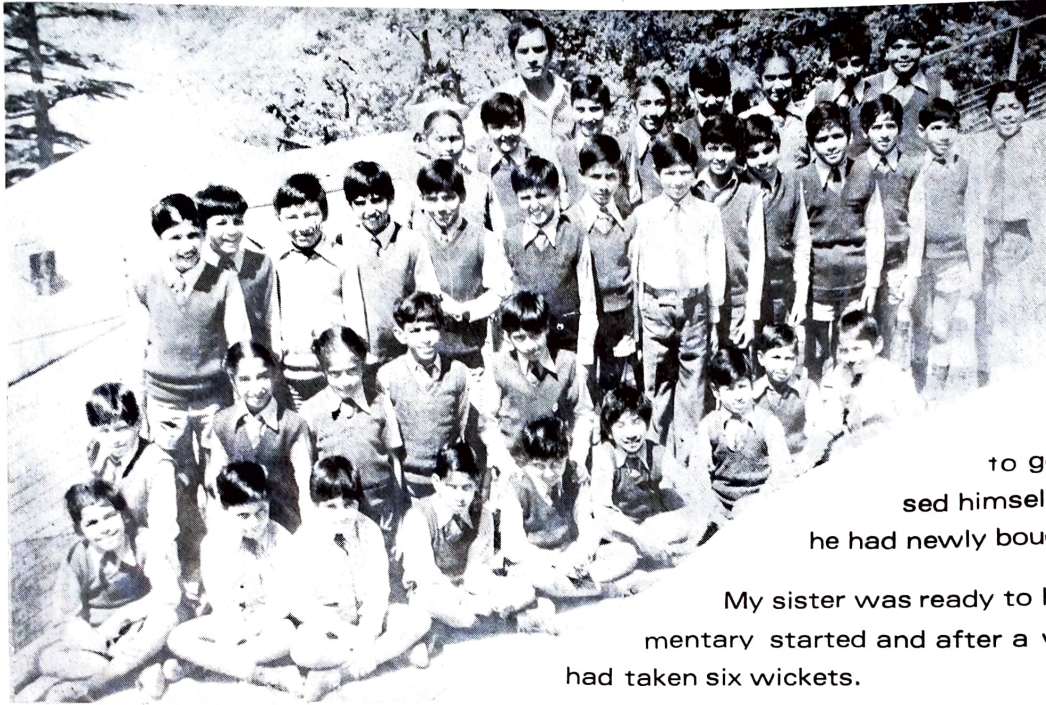
The day came when he had to go and play the match. He dressed himself up in his cricket dress which he had newly bought.

My sister was ready to hear the commentary. The commentary started and after a while she heard that my father had taken six wickets.

My sister did not know the meaning. She only thought Daddy had bought six wickets for us to play cricket. When my father came back home she asked him in front of us, whether he had brought the wickets or not. My father was surprised. He said “Which wickets”? Then we realised that she meant the players’ wickets he had taken.

He laughed and laughed and as he was going to explain every thing to her, she disappeared. She had been very silly and so she was sitting on her bed in the bedroom, with a long face.

This made us laugh. Thus this is the amusing happening I wished to tell you. If you have any, please let me know.



CHILDREN LEARN WHAT THEY LIVE WITH

If a child lives with criticism, he learn to condemn,
If a child lives with hostility, he learns to fight,
If a child lives with fear, he learns to be apprehensive,
If a child lives with pity, he learns to feel sorry for himself,
If a child lives with jealousy, he learns to feel guilty,
If a child lives with encouragement, he learns to be confident,
If a child lives with tolerance, he learns to be patient,
If a child lives with praise, he learns to be appreciative,
If a child lives with acceptance, he learns to love,
If a child lives with approval, he learns to like himself,
If a child lives with recognition he learn it is good to have a goal,
If a child lives with fairness, he learns what justice is,
If a child lives with honesty, he learns what truth is.

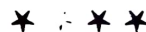
LIMERICKS

*There was a man from a town
All dressed in a rich silken gown
And when he stood
In the open wood
His gown came slipping down.*

*There was a Monkey named Mare,
Who sat in a narrow Armchair
He tried his best
To get some rest
But he never ever got his share.*

*There was a girl named Screen
Who when she saw tree-tops green
Acted so stupid
And couldn't stop it
You'll never know what I mean.*

— Rattanpal Khanijou
Class VI A



Trippin' Around

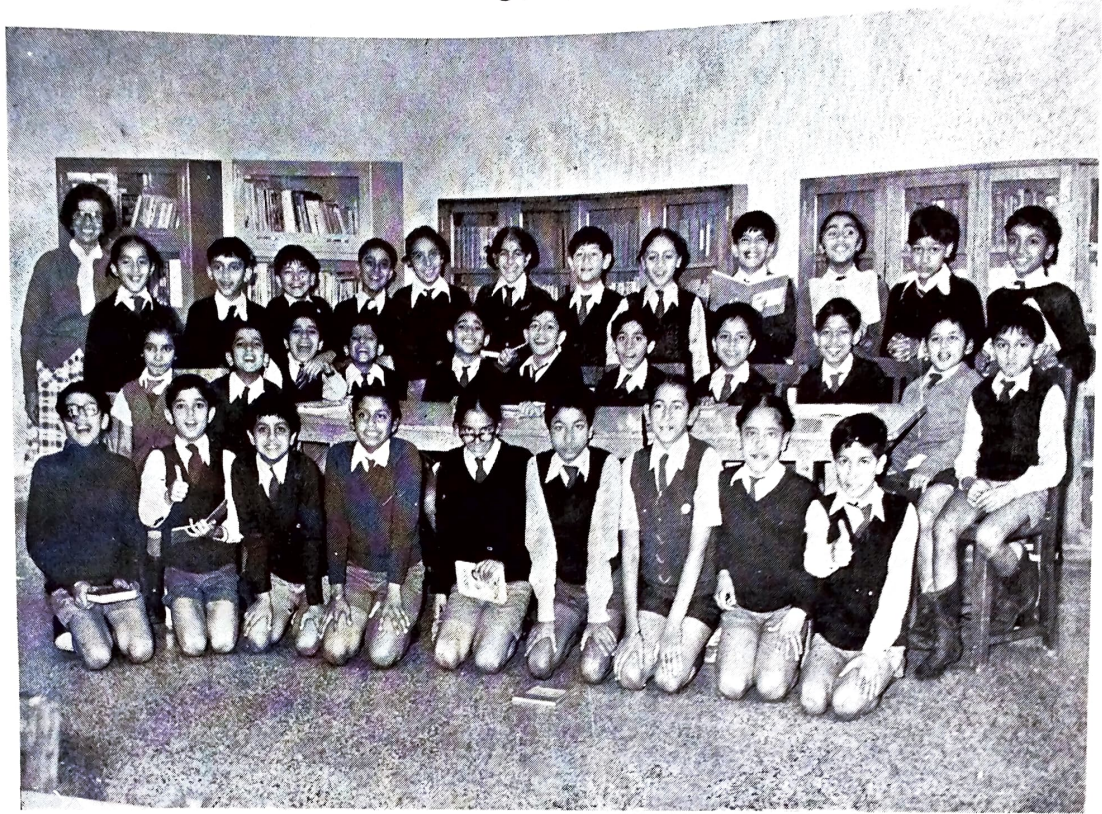
(Sept. 11th to Sept. 24th)

Like previous years, this year again an Educational tour was organised. The boys were taken to Bombay & Goa where they saw several places of interest. The places visited were :-

Bombay : Victoria Gardens, Museum, Aquarium, Hanging Gardens, Kamala Nehru Park, Elephanta Caves, Colaba Shopping Centre and C. J. M. Bombay.

Goa : Dona Paula, Miramar Beach, Shri Shanti Durga Temple, Calangute Beach, Kolva Beach, Vagaton Beach, Goa Port and Airport, C. J. M., Mangesh Temple, Old Goa Churches (2), Bon Jesus, Panaji and Vasco-da-gama-shopping centre.

It was a fortnight of fun and constant excitement and an experience one will never forget.



HELPERS' DAY

The helpers' day was celebrated by us on the 1st of May. As our helpers do a lot for us, right through the year, we celebrated this day very nicely. All our helpers were given a holiday on that day. The Sisters held a special Mass for them in the School Chapel. They were then given a good lunch.

We in turn, entertained our helpers' children in the School hall. We gave them a splendid tea and we made it all very enjoyable with a few exciting games. We also gave them sweets when it was time to go. They went back, tired and happy. We too were very happy as we had done something to show our gratitude to them.

Prateek Aggarwal
Class V B

"Doctor, Doctor! Come quickly! My husband has swallowed a mouse".

"Wave a piece of cheese in front of his mouth. I'll be right over."
(The curtain is lowered for 15 mins. to denote the passage of a quarter of an hour).

"Why you stupid woman! Why are you waving a herring in front of his mouth?"

"Now I've got to get the cat out first."



Collecting for the Blind

I was still studying in Std. V when the organisers of "Help Age-India's" Eye Relief Society came to ask us to collect money for the blind. They told us all that we could do to help the blind. They gave us a sheet of printed paper. On this we had to write the name of the person who would sponsor us and how much that person had donated.

We were allowed to take the sheet home at the end of the year. I took it home. At first I was afraid to show the list to anyone. One day I picked up courage and showed it to my father. He told me that he would help me. Now I was not afraid. Each day I went to my father's office and asked all the customers there to donate some money. I also requested some of my relations and friends. People were generous, once they knew the cause. In this way I had collected some money. When it was time to return to School in March I kept it safely so that nothing was lost.

The society organised a walk in school and we walked for the money that our donors had generously given. It was a big amount and it made us happy to think that we had achieved this with our own effort.

There are many ways in which we can help the poor and blind. Now there are many schools for the blind. I think we all must take part in helping the poor.

— Daljinder Singh
Class VI B

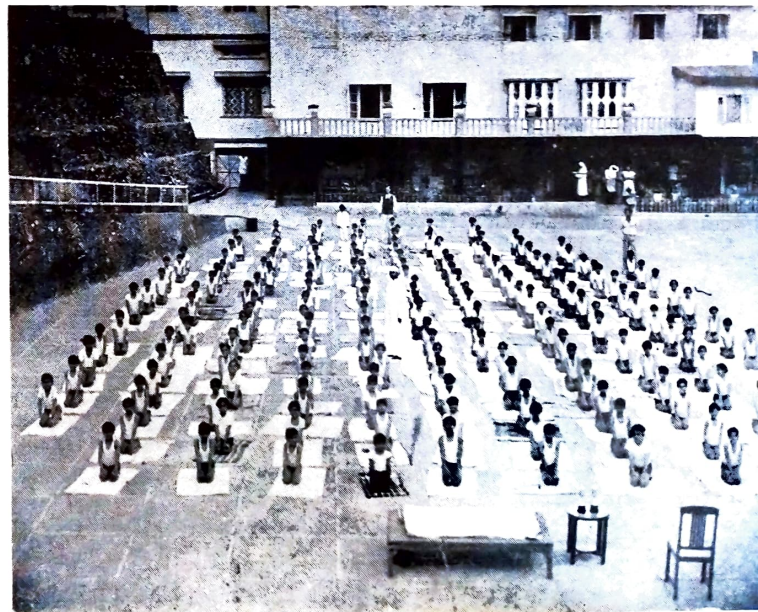
Hamptonians Turn 'Yogis'

One fine morning, we were informed that we were going to receive 'Yoga' lessons for ten days. Most of us did not know what 'Yoga' meant. The dictionary gave us a long meaning—a Hindu System of meditation and asceticism aiming at the Union of a Devotee's soul with the Universal spirit. We felt very important when we read these big words

The lessons finally began. We learnt several poses—the Lotus pose, half fish pose, shoulder stand pose, palm tree pose etc Our 'Yoga' teacher informed us that 'Yoga' would help us retain sound physical and mental health.

We found 'Yoga' very interesting. On the final day, Vinay Singh of std VI B was awarded a cup for doing well in his 'Yoga' lessons.

— Amitabh Khosla
Class V B



MY STORY — by a Cat

I am a Persian cat. I was born on a cold wintery day, near the fire place. I have bright green eyes, claws like needles, a brown coat and black spots on it. As a little kitten I used to sleep curled up like a ball in a basket. My mistress's son was very naughty. Some times he would pull my tail. Then I would grow angry at him and growl and scratch his hand. But he would be very sweet at times and very often, he would give me milk in a saucer and then I would start purring loudly.

Today I must tell you about my adventures. When I learnt how to walk, I began to explore the big house. When I went into a dark room, I saw the bright, beady, eyes of many rats. I chased one of them. The rat gave a squeak and darted off. but he was unfortunate and I caught it. I enjoyed munching it's bones.

When I go out to get fresh air, my mistress's dog, Tiger chases me. When I see him coming I dart up a tree. The dog has tried many times to climb the tree but he always failed. So he just sits under the tree. When the boy sees me on top of the tree he comes and takes him away and locks him in the kennel. Sometimes, the dog feels sleepy under the hot sun and I get a chance to escape.

— Jamal Rizvi
Class IV A



CLASS



IV A



- S**tand's for Hope in life.
- A**stands for Arts that every person tries.
- M**stands for Mistakes which every one makes.
- P**stands for Perfection which seldom is mentioned.
- T**stands for Truth which should be in every youth.
- O**stands for Oath which sends us forth.
- N**stands for Neatness for cultural greatness.
- C**stands for Courage in all that we do.
- O**stands for Odd gems which add to the few.
- U**stands for Unity to lead us to success.
- R**stands for Result we seldom assess.
- T**stands for Trouble which is almost over—

once you step into the Great
HAMPTON COURT!

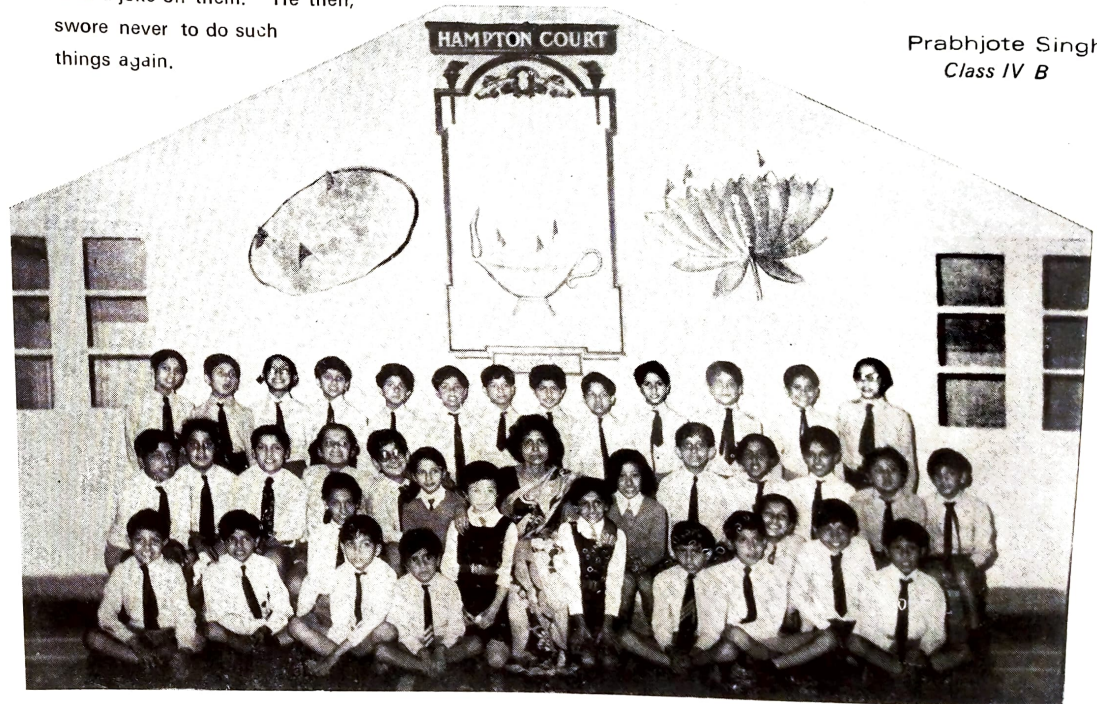
— Jaidev S. K.
Class IV B

THE SIKH BOY'S JOKE

Once upon a time there was a Sikh boy who wanted to play cricket. But he had to cut his hair. So the result was that he cut his hair. He played cricket very well and he scored the highest points. He got the challenge cup and he was very happy. But when he was going home he thought his mother would scold him because he had cut his hair. So he put a tomato on his head and tied it with a cloth and he went home.

When he reached home he told his mother that he had got the challenge cup in the cricket match. His mother praised him and patted him on the head and all the tomato juice came running down his head. His mother thought that his head was bleeding and took him to the hospital. When he reached the hospital, the doctor untied the cloth and discovered that it was a tomato. His mother slapped her son for playing such a joke on them. He then, swore never to do such things again.

Prabhjote Singh
Class IV B



CLASS IV B



CLASS III A

A Visit to the Zoo.

One Sunday morning when my family and I were in Baroda we decided to see the Zoo. We bought the tickets and bought some monkey nuts, bananas and oranges. We went in and saw a pond. In it were some ducks. They were swimming. We gave them some monkey-nuts. As we went further we saw a huge bird eating a small bird. The keeper had given it to him. As we went further we saw a big enclosure. In it were two zebras. We fed them grass.

We also saw different fishes. They were really beautiful. I liked them very much. Then we saw some snakes in glass cases. I also saw a rhino and not to forget the lion—the King of the jungle. It roared when it saw me.

I really enjoyed my outing for I learned so many things about the animals. Next time I go home I will visit the Zoo again.

— Amin Hamza
Class III A

Love never claims, It ever gives



Have more than thou showest
Speak less than thou knowest.



Every year should bring us
closer to God, our final end.



TEACHERS DAY

Teachers Day was organised by the school leaders. It was a happy day for us, for the teachers, matrons and sisters. It went off nicely and we all had a wonderful time.

In the dormitories when we woke up we were all very excited and happy for it was 'Teachers Day'. As the matrons came there was a cheerful outburst from the boys. We sang 'Happy Feast day' to them.

Now, it was time for us all to go to the dining room. Ah! what a delicious breakfast we had. It was a special breakfast as compared to other days. My! We had never seen the teachers dressed so well and look so beautiful as on this day. We ran to greet them with a delightful "Happy Feast Day". They were all cheerful and as pleased as us. As the bell rang, all of us had to go to class. Leaders were appointed to mind the different classes as the teachers were to attend a Prayer Service. We had to arrange the flowers into bouquets to present to each teacher.

At last! the prayer service came to an end. The Leaders took their classes to the hall for another Prayer Service. Soon the boys were organised in the hall.

Then, boys from different classes said prayers for their respective teachers. After these short prayers Sureshpal from VI A said a general prayer for all the teachers. We sang a greeting song for the teachers and they in turn sang a 'thank you' to us. Now the teachers were to get a surprise! As they stepped out of the hall they were called to play a game. "The Broom and the

Balloon". The teachers were divided into 2 groups-Section A teachers against Section B teachers. The game was played like 'Dog & the bone' except that instead of picking up the kerchief and running they had to sweep the balloon across to their side.

Wow! It really was fun to watch the teachers play in such an excited manner. It ended with 'A Section' as the winners.

Next they played 'Musical parcel'. There was a parcel neatly wrapped up in layers of newspaper with forfeits inside. They passed the parcel as quickly as possible for no one wished to have it in his hands when the whistle was blown by Sr. Beatrice. There were funny things written on the chits and the teachers had to do accordingly whenever the



Nuns Feast Day 1980

parcel stopped in their hands.

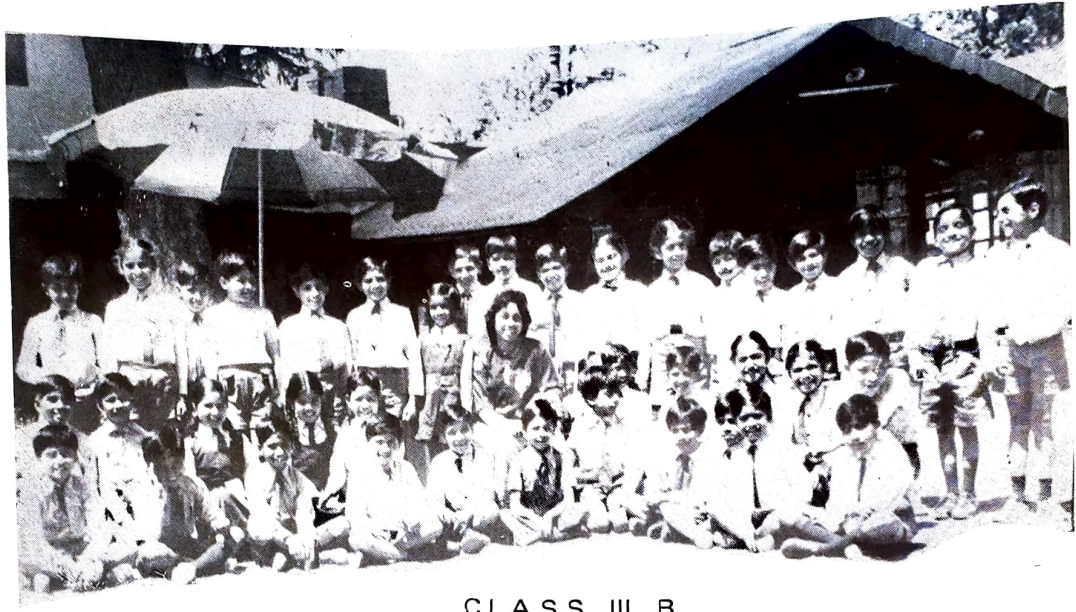
The teachers were then invited to the skating rink. There, many boys, were ready with their skates on, to perform several acts. The teachers clapped and enjoyed it very much.

But we were not the only ones who did something on that day. The teachers were getting ready to act on the stage for us. It sure was fun to watch them act and sing. The teachers put up 'Nursery Rhyme Times' and dressed as several different characters from Nursery Rhymes — Jack and Jill, Wee Willie Winkie, Little Miss Muffet, Piggie at the Railway, Georgie Porgie etc. and sang heartily on the stage.

Thus the day ended for all of us. The teachers moved in to have lunch with the Sisters to enjoy themselves and dance. It was an enjoyable day for us all.



— Rajbir
Class VI A



CLASS III B

The Rabbit's Party

Once a rabbit was feeling very happy because it was his birthday. He had invited Micky mouse, Hari the tortoise, Mini cat, Sam duck, John dog and Ritu frog. His Father bought the cake with the rabbit's name on it. Then Sam duck came with a lovely coat for the rabbit. Micky mouse came with a pair of black shoes for the rabbit. Hari tortoise came with a bat and ball for the rabbit. Then Mini cat came with a camera for the rabbit. John dog came with a blue doll, and Ritu Frog with a shirt and trousers. Then they sang the Party song. They ate the cake and enjoyed the party. After the party was over the friends thanked the rabbit. The rabbit was feeling very happy that day.

— Rohit Bansal
Class III B

The Cunning Jackal

Once two Otters caught a fish. One otter said, "You divide it", but the other otter said, "No, you do it." Just then a cunning Jackal passed by, he saw the otters, fighting.

He went up to them and said, "Good day friends, Why are you fighting"? The Otters replied we dont know who shall divide this fish. Dont worry I shall divide it for you. He took out his knife and cut it into three. Then he spoke—"You take the head and you the tail and I shall have the rest. So he took his share and ran away. The otters looked at each other and said, "There goes our tasty part. Ha! Ha!"

— Ganesh Ramakrishnan
Class III B

Teacher : (warning her pupils against catching cold): "I once had a little brother seven years old. One day he took his new sled out into the snow. He caught pneumonia & three days later he died."

SILENCE FOR TEN MINUTES

Voice from the rear : "Where's his sled?"



A Prayer for Our Country: Independence Day August 15th 1980



Independence Day 1980

15th of August is a day of rejoicing for India. As you all know, it is our Independence Day. Our School too celebrated the occasion, like the rest of the country.

On the 14th we had a special prayer service for our country in the school hall. 14th morning saw the children (day scholars) coming to school with flowers and dahliahs of various colours. A huge map of India was sketched on the floor and different coloured petals were strewn over the various states. Products of the different states were also displayed. Boys from different states came forward and lit candles on their states and prayed for their states. It was a very solemn occasion.

Next morning, we jumped out of our beds and dressed up, as usual for breakfast. When we stepped out, we saw the National flag fluttering proudly on the roof. We all assembled in the school hall and sang the National Anthem. Mr. Jabbar Singh made a wonderful speech and informed us about the significance of this day.

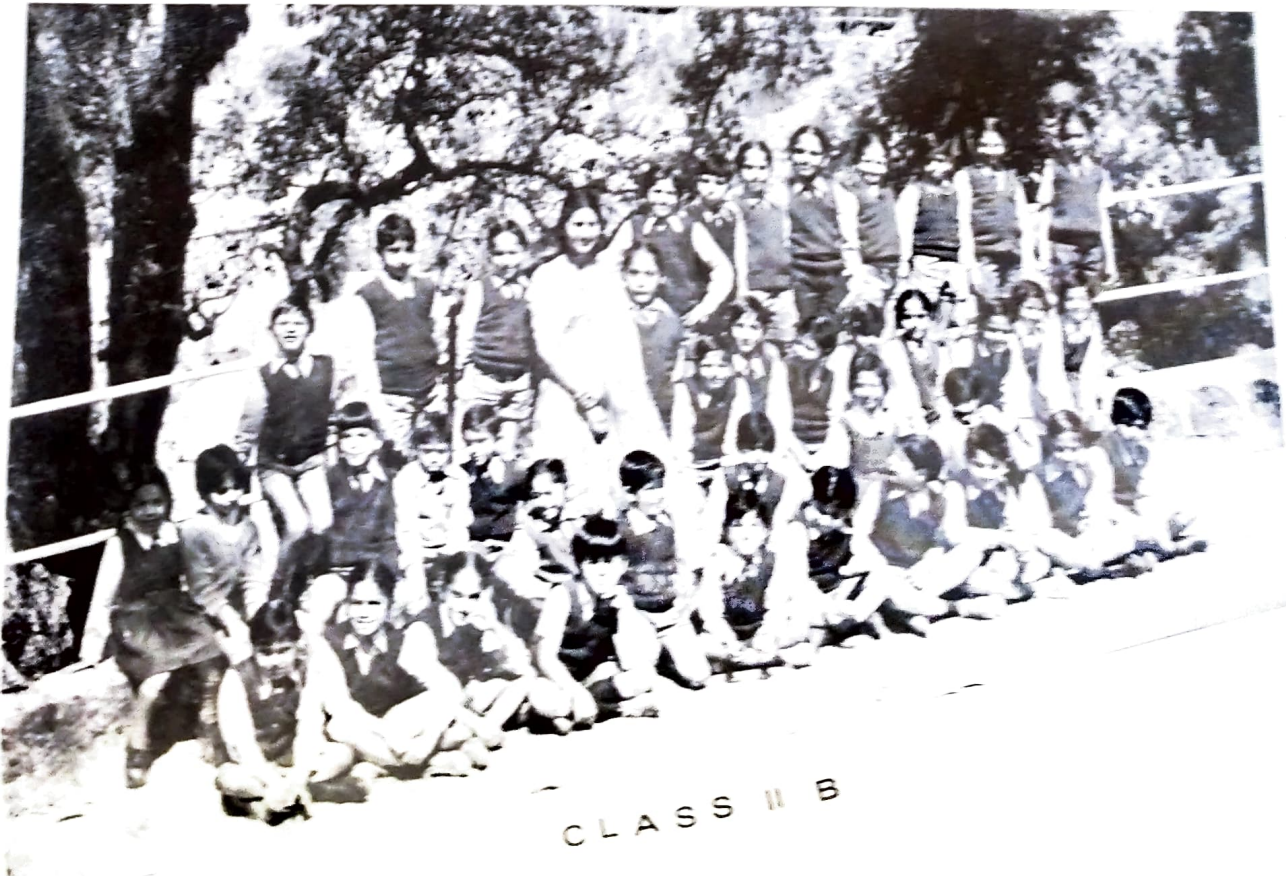
The students of IV, V and VI went up, one by one, on the stage and recited poems in Hindi. Some of them were moving stories about our country's great heroes and freedom fighters.

The celebrations ended well when lollipops were distributed to the whole school. "Long live the Independence of India".

— Suresh Pal Sandhu
Class IV A



CLASS II A



CLASS II B

A Night in the Jungle

It was a dark and gloomy night for me as I was locked up in a lighthouse near my dwelling. I had been locked up because of my mischievous pranks.

Soon after I had been caught for playing pranks on strangers I was roughly picked up and flung inside the lighthouse and locked. I had been starved since morning.

My mother had died soon after I was born. My father was an important figure as he was a detective. He had been very busy for the last four months.

Suddenly I heard a loud, shrill, joyful bark outside, and who do you think it was? It was my Alsatian dog, Devil.

He had joined our family soon after my mother's death. He had grown to his complete size and understood human language.

I shouted to Devil as loud as I could and told him to call my friend Foster who lived a kilometre away. Devil understood at once what I meant and ran on his errand. Devil soon returned back with a panting Foster. Foster quickly broke the door of the lighthouse as he was the school's strongest boy.

I soon stepped out of the lighthouse and was greeted by my chum. By then it was midnight. He offered Devil and me his house to sleep in for that night. We had a race till Foster's house. Devil won the race with ease. I was close by and last of all came Foster as he was stout. We had a quick snack before going to bed.

Early next morning I was woken up by Devil who wanted to go for a walk. I quickly dressed up and went for a walk with Devil running up my heels. We soon reached a deserted part of the sea shore. It had been deserted because strange and queer things had happened there. Devil found a queer round stone which had been washed ashore by the sea. It was a fossil!

I was excited at the discovery. I ran to my father's friend, Dr. J. Ford who was a Research-Scientist. He examined it under a powerful microscope. After a while he exclaimed that it was a great discovery. "This fossil had existed millions of years ago," he said. He promised me a journey to the jungle, (as he knew I was crazy about animals) if I gave him the fossil. I willingly agreed.

Devil and I hurried back to Foster's house. He was wide awake by now and had a worried look. As Foster saw me, coming along with Devil he was surprised. He had imagined that we had been kidnapped.

I related my discovery at the sea-shore and what Dr. J. Ford had said. I nearly forgot to tell him that he was to come along with Devil and me.

We soon were eating bacon and eggs. Devil got his usual meat and a bowl of clean water.

After a hearty breakfast we listened to the radio. It described our discovery of the fossil and what Dr. J. Ford had said and promised us. Foster was surprised how fast the news had been carried.

The day for the trip soon came. We were to go to the jungle at 4:45 p. m. in a cab. It probably took us a long time to reach the jungle which was under government protection—a sanctuary—and hence no killing of animals was permitted.

We soon entered the jungle and got into a government bus which was meant for sight-seeing.

It soon began to grow dark. Foster was scared a bit, though Devil was enjoying himself. Every thing looked so dense and overgrown in the jungle. By this time it was 9.00 P. M.

Suddenly our head-lights fell on a pair of gleaming eyes. The driver stopped abruptly. We then saw a pride of lions who had just devoured some stags and were moving along gracefully and with a contented look. The sight left us wonder struck!

We soon came across a wild pack of wolves who were howling as it was midnight. The sound was eerie and it gave me a lot of goose flesh.

Suddenly the ground began to shake as if there was an earthquake. I was terrified and I trembled with fear but soon I sighed with relief, as it was the trampling of a herd of elephants. It was a grand sight to watch. The grand Tusker led the herd and trumpeted aloud in a regal manner. The baby elephants crouched close to their mothers and the herd moved along like a family.

To add further to our sight seeing, our guide took us to a machan which was built on a tree. The 'machan' was built with logs, like a raft with a roof. From here hunters used to lie in wait for a prey to pass by. We observed several animals from this tree house.

Soon the bus came to a halt. We got off the bus and saw to our utter amazement and fascination, a fight between a cobra and a mongoose. Devil who had never seen a fight between a cobra and a mongoose was even more amazed. The fight ended when the cobra slithered away as our presence had disturbed the mongoose.

As we were walking to the bus, Foster was attacked by a green viper but was saved by Devil who had seen the snake and had been quick enough to frighten the slimy reptile away.

We quickly got back to the bus and thanked Devil for the help. We did not want to see any more animals as we were afraid that some danger might befall us.

We were soon out of the jungle and heading back home. It had been an adventurous night in the jungle and it was already getting close to day break. We were informed that now most of the animals would be retiring to their haunts.

Once back home we soon fell asleep and had undisturbed sleep dreaming of the jungle and the wild animals. Only once did I get up with the sound of Devil's low bark. I smiled to myself when I saw that Devil was barking in his sleep. Probably he too was dreaming of the wild creatures of the jungle. I patted him and once again I sailed away into slumber—experiencing another 'Night in the Jungle.'

NIGHT FIGHT TO VENUS

I had come to India after a lot of scientific research in the United States of America for I was a scientist there and had come to India to meet my family.

I had stayed only a few weeks in India when an urgent telegram came informing me that I would have to go to Venus and would have to reach the United States immediately.

I reached the United States on 10-4-99. I was told that I would have to take one year's training. I took training of variations in the atmosphere and differences in the climate so that my body could resist all kinds of climates and atmospheric changes. Then the day came to go to Venus. I was going with several other astronauts. Including me there were ten other astronauts.

I took a flight to Los Angeles and went to the launching station at Cape Kennedy. We were to leave at midnight.

There were many doubts in my mind yet. On the other hand I felt it was a great challenge for me because I was chosen to undertake such a task and also during my childhood, I had a keen desire to go to a planet and into

space. But still I kept on thinking about the space craft. If something happened to it I would never see my family again, yet I had to go there to make certain discoveries and get samples of rocks and dust from Venus, to experiment on them here.

Our space ship had a laboratory. We took supplies of food, tubes, water, space suits, space shoes and oxygen cylinders. We had a gadget fitted which would televise our journey and, would relay it to the earth.

At eleven we were taken to the launching missile and a few people interviewed me. My interview was to be telecast.

At eleven thirty we went into the the space ship named Venus II and at 11.50 we were in our seats. We saw the fuel burning down under the rocket which would throw us into space. At 11.59 and 50 seconds it was the last few moments of the count down. My heart beat rapidly!!

Then we were seeing the seconds pass by. I was tensed up. The count down continued 10, 9, 8, 7, 6, 5, 4. My heart beats grew even more rapid. When I glanced at my watch again the count down was at

2, 1, 0 and I nearly died out of fright when it was the exact time for the take-off.

There was a massive sound like an explosion and within seconds we were out of the pull of the earth's gravity. Slowly I got my breath back. I looked outside and saw the glittering stars and the earth far away still looking colourful. Outside was the dark space. I had to spend the next ten days going and coming, which was an approximate time, in this total darkness. Now in these days I would have to take pictures of the stars, the moon, the earth etc.

There were huge camera's with special lenses to take exact photos. Then I went to sleep. When I woke up, according to my watch it was twelve noon, but I could see no sunlight. At first I did not realize where I was but then I recollected that I was in space far away from our earth.

When I had to eat I ate through tubes. It was very very odd but I got used to it. There out in space things were so light.

After 4 days 'Venus II' approached Venus and after 9 days and a few hours Venus II landed on Venus. I collected rocks and the dust to

experiment with. We had to walk very carefully. We examined the surface. I crawled. We stayed there for a day. The earth looked like a star, so tiny and colourful. It was very shiny. The stars gleamed.

The return journey was not pleasant. We had started our trip back. Once, when I was having food, the tube suddenly broke and the food and water started floating in the air. Somehow we controlled the situation.

We came near the moon and saw the spots on it. Suddenly a meteor came and just missed Venus II and went crashing down on the moon.

After a few hours of travelling we went to sleep. We slept soundly for a few hours and when we got up to our horror, Venus II was out of control! We started going backwards towards the moon. Every one was nervous! Venus II was in great danger. In a moment we would crash on the moon and Venus II would explode and my buddies and I would be killed!!

When there was just a fraction of a second left, much to our satisfaction, Venus II suddenly changed it's course, and what would have been a

certain death to us! Venus-II's televiser was blown off!

This was our 7th day and we were taking extra precautions after the very narrow escapes from disaster. But now we travelled smoothly and swiftly. We were supposed to reach the earth in 9 days 8 hours but we were delayed by eight hours.

Suddenly we were out of darkness and had come into the gravity of the earth. It was now time for the splash down and Venus II splashed into the waters of the Pacific. A rubber raft opened from underneath, Helicopters came to take us. The challenge which I had accepted I had overcome. When we reached Los Angeles people greeted us with flowers but they were too heavy for us. We were kept in glass rooms for forty eight hours and we were checked for we could have contacted various diseases from space.

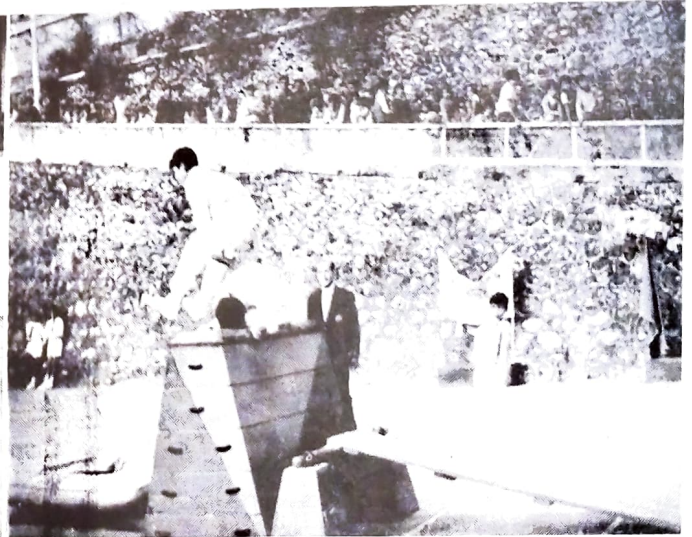
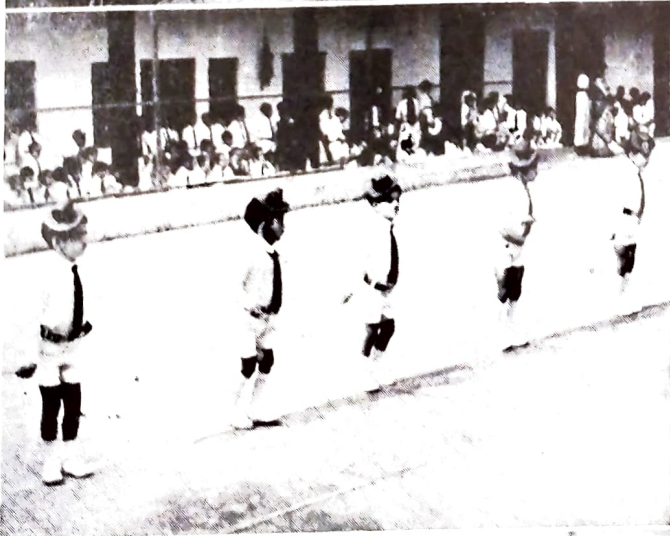
After we came back from Venus various records came into existence.

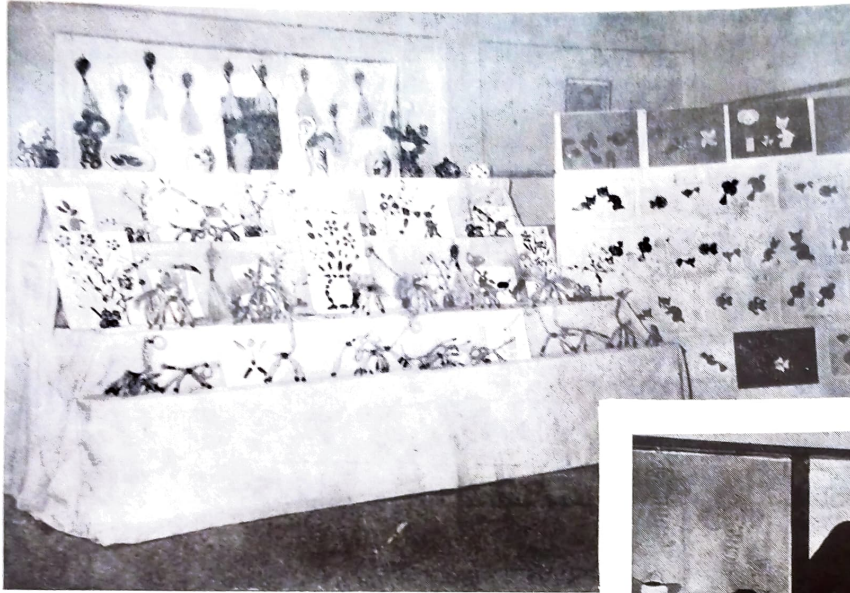
The 'Boney-M' too cut a disc called 'Night Flight to Venus', to honour our daring journey to Venus.

by Rishabh Mehrotra

SPORTS DAY

1980





Craft



Exhibition



Life is not worth living without love.

★ ★ ★ ★

Honesty is the best policy.

★ ★ ★ ★

CLASS I B



CLASS I A

★ ★ ★ ★

Every man belongs to me because every man is my brother.

★ ★ ★ ★

Begin not with a programme but with a deed.

★ ★ ★ ★

Work hard as if all depends on your work,
and then pray hard as if all depends on your prayer.

★ ★ ★ ★

Good manners are the outward expression of a sound character.

Pre-Primary A

"Daddy, there was a man here to see you."

"With a bill?"

"Nope. Just an ordinary nose like yours."

★ ★ ★ ★

"I can't play archery any more."

"Lose your arrows?"

"Nope, All stuck in Mommy."



Teacher : "Now, children, if I saw a man beating a donkey and stopped him, what virtue would I be showing?"

Student : "Brotherly love".

Pre-Primary B

English Elocution

(Std. IV - V and VI)

Dramatized Elocution - as we renamed our this year's Elocution activity for 1980, was carried out on 22nd of August 1980. The poems recited were as follows :-

Std. IV - A — Merry Times.

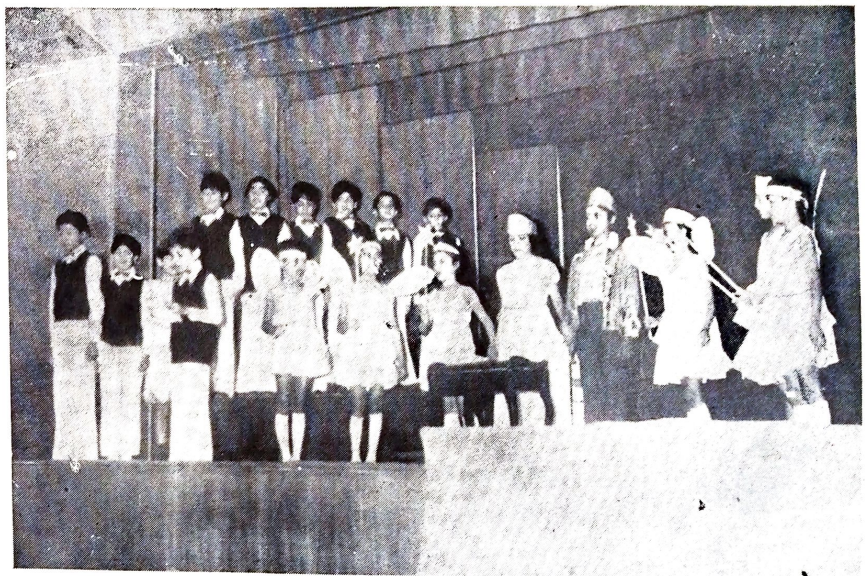
Std. IV - B — The Sewing Machine.

Std. V - A — The Pied Piper of Hamelin.

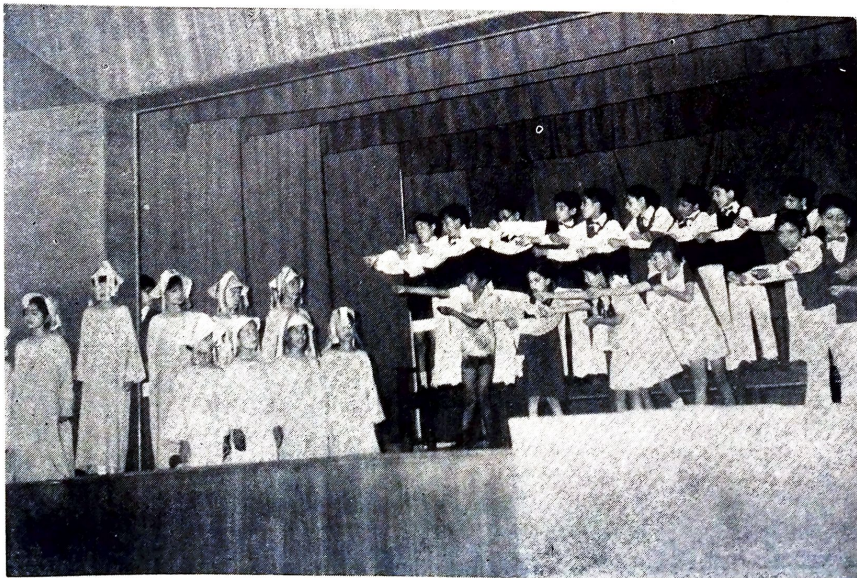
Std. V - B — The Sleeping Beauty.

Std. VI - A — Extremely Naughty Children and Brothers and Sisters.

Std. VI - B — Hiawatha's Childhood.



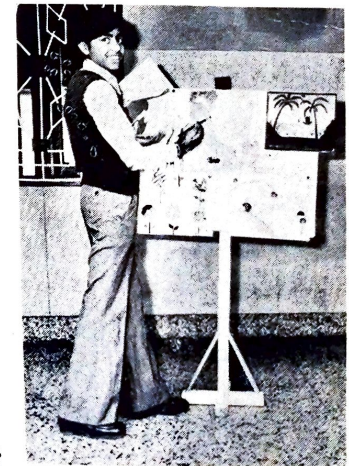
'Before she has reached eighteen years, her father & mother shall swim in tears...'
— The Sleeping Beauty by Std. V B



**"A Long Pull ! And A Strong Pull ! Plant Your Left Foot Firmly Back
A Long Pull ! & A Strong Pull ! A one! two! three! & a crack!"** ---The Crackers! by IV A



**Ranjit —
Our
School
Artist**

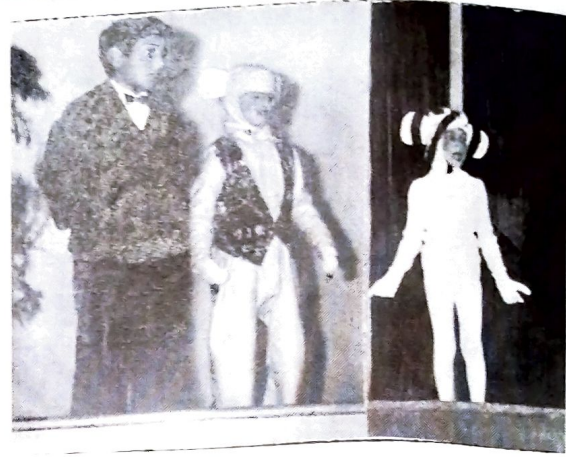


We are all very proud of Ranjit who brought honour to our school by winning the 1st Prize in the 'Sri Gairola Memorial Painting Competition' (Sec III) and in another art competition organised by the Lions Club, Mussoorie in Sec. B.



Brother's, sister's, husband's, wives
followed the Piper for their lives
The Pied Piper of Hamelin — Std. V A

N o v 6th



"Yeiks! Yeiks! Zelda has lost her
pretty stripes!"
Zelda the Zebra — Std. I & II

A Red



Mother General thanks servants for
their service and dedication.

Letter

and Finally . . . Hampton Court Staff (1980)
with Mother General.



He said "Miss Mousey, will you marry
me?" "A Froggy went a walking . . ."
— Pre-Primary A & B

D a y



“मेरी चंद्र यात्रा”

जमाना काफी बदल चुका है। रोज कोई न कोई देश का आदमी चन्द्रमा पर जा रहा है। और हम भारतीयों की भी यही इच्छा है। मैं एक वैज्ञानिक हूँ जो अपने देश के लिए कुछ करना चाहता हूँ। मैं अपना यह उत्तरदायित्व समझता हूँ कि मैं कुछ महान चीज बनाऊँ। काफी यत्न करने के बाद मैं एक रॉकेट बनाने में सफल हो गया। मुझे लगा कि मेरी इच्छा पूर्ण हो गई। जब मेरा रॉकेट तैयार हो गया तो मैंने अपने छोटे भाई के साथ चन्द्रमा पर जाने की सोची। चन्द्रमा पर जाने के लिए हमने २० जुलाई तारीख तय की। मेरे बनाये हुए रॉकेट में टेलीविजन भी लगा हुआ था। मेरे रॉकेट का नाम रोहिणी आर.एस. II था।

मैंने रॉकेट में ऑक्सीजन गैम भर ली। २० जुलाई को हमने चन्द्र यात्रा शुरू की। जब हम काफी ऊँचाई तक पहुँच गये तो मेरा भाई आग देख कर एकदम चौंक गया। उसने टेलीविजन में यह दृश्य देखा था। मैंने उसे आराम से समझाया कि रॉकेट का तीसरा हिस्सा अब हमसे अलग हो गया। कुछ ही क्षणों बाद हमने अपना टेलीविजन सैट बन्द कर दिया। अब काफ़ी देर बाद हम दूसरी मंजिल तक पहुँच गये। रॉकेट को धक्का लगा और मेरा छोटा भाई एकदम हड़बड़ा गया। मैंने उसे फिर बड़े प्रेम से समझाया कि अब रॉकेट का एक ही हिस्सा रह गया है और कुछ घंटों के बाद हम चन्द्रमा पर पहुँच जायेंगे। हम काफी लम्बी यात्रा के बाद चन्द्रमा पर पहुँच गये।

चन्द्रमा पर जाकर यह देखकर हम अचम्भित हो गये कि पृथ्वी एकदम गोल नहीं है उसका दक्षिण का भाग थोड़ा चपटा है और हमको ऐसा लग रहा था कि समुद्र, पहाड़ आदि सभी हमारी उँगली के बराबर हैं। हमने वहाँ पर बहुत बड़े बड़े गड्ढे देखे। हम तो यह सोचकर ऊपर आए थे कि हमें यहाँ की असलियत पता चल जाये। हम दोनों अब ५० मीटर पैदल चले और कुछ टुकड़े इकट्ठे किये। हमने पृथ्वी पर आने के लिए उड़ान भरी! जैसे ही हम पृथ्वी पर आये हमारा हार्दिक स्वागत किया गया। मुझे ऐसा ही महसूस हो रहा था कि मेरा देश मुझ पर गर्व कर रहा है और प्रत्येक मनुष्य मेरी सफलता पर गर्व कर रहा है। यह मेरी पहली चन्द्र यात्रा थी जो बड़ी अच्छी तरह समाप्त हो गई। अन्त में मैं ईश्वर का धन्यवाद करना चाहता हूँ।

निखिल कुश
कक्षा ६ व

: ‘बहिन का प्यार’ :

एक बार एक बच्चा था, वह बहुत शरारती था। उस का नाम श्यामू था। एक दिन श्यामू जंगल से गुज़र रहा था। उधर उसे दो आदमी मिले। वे आदमी बहुत खतरनाक लग रहे थे। उन आदमियों को देख कर श्यामू का दिल धड़कने लगा, वह भागने लगा लेकिन उन दो आदमियों ने उसे पकड़ लिया और एक गुफा में ले गये।

उस दिन रात तक भी जब श्यामू न आया तब उसके माता-पिता बहुत परेशान हो गये। उन्होंने सुबह उठकर श्यामू की खोज की, परन्तु वह कहीं नहीं मिला। माता-पिता ने पुलिस को रिपोर्ट लिखा दी फिर पुलिस भी श्यामू की खोज में चल पड़ी लेकिन वह कहीं नहीं मिला।

एक दिन श्यामू की बहिन ने अपने पिता से कहा “मुझे जंगल घूमने जाना है”। परन्तु पिता ने कहा “बेटी यदि तुम भी जंगल में चली जाओगी तो तुम भी गुम हो जाओगी, फिर मेरे पास कौन रहेगा? श्यामू की बहिन ने फिर

पूछा लेकिन पिता ने कहा “नहीं”।

एक दिन वह बिना पूछे जंगल में चली गयी। जब वह दूर चली गई तब उसने एक गुफा देखी। उस गुफा में ही श्यामू बँधा था। श्यामू की बहिन अन्दर चली गयी लेकिन वहाँ कोई नहीं था। उस गुफा के ड़ाकू बाहर गये हुये थे। फिर श्यामू की बहिन एक अँधेरे कमरे में गयी। उस कमरे में वह श्यामू को बँधा देख कर, वह दौड़ कर श्यामू के पास गयी और उसकी रस्सियाँ खोल दी। फिर वह दोनों गले लगे। श्यामू और उसकी बहिन भागने लगे परन्तु डाकुओं ने उन को देख लिया और पीछा करने लगे। उन दोनों ने डाकुओं को बड़े बड़े पत्थरों से खत्म कर दिया सारे डाकू मारे गये। फिर वह दौड़ दौड़ घर चले गये और अपने माता-पिता को सारी बातें बता दी। माता-पिता खुश हुये, फिर सब खुशी से रहने लगे

मनीश तिवारीवाल
कक्षा ५ व



एक दिन मास्टर जीने एक बच्चे को सजा दी, वह बच्चा हँस रहा था। मास्टर जी ने पूछा कि तुम क्यों हँस रहे हो? बच्चे ने कहा कि आपने ही तो कहा था कि जब मुझकिल काम हो तो हँसना चाहिये वह काम अपने आप ही ठीक हो जायेगा।

अजय भरतिया
कक्षा ४ व

“बापू का हरिजनों के प्रति स्नेह”

जिस मनुष्य को भी यह विषय मिलता है वह बहुत बड़े धर्म संकट में पड़ जाता है कि वह एक महान आत्मा के विषय में क्या लिखे उनका तो सारा जीवन ही दूसरों का जीवन सुधारने में व्यतीत हो गया। उन्हें दूसरों को पीड़ा अपनी पीड़ा जैसी लगती थी विशेषकर हरिजनों की पीड़ा। हम भारत वासी जात-पाँत के शिकन्जे में जकड़े हुए थे। शूद्रों की छाया पड़ने पर स्नान करते, ऐसे भी बुद्ध लोग थे। बापू ने उस समय एक नये शब्द का प्रचार किया “हरिजन” अर्थात् भगवान के लोग। भगवान का प्रिय भी क्या कभी अपवित्र हो सकता है? बापू एक महान व्यक्ति थे, युगपुरुष थे जिन्होंने अपने कार्य और बलिदान से हमारे देश को आजादी दिलवाई।

बापू ही ऐसे व्यक्ति थे जिन्होंने दलितों और विशेषकर हरिजनों के प्रति स्नेह व्यक्त किया। बापू ही ऐसे व्यक्ति थे जो उनकी भोपड़ियों में गये और उनकी गरीबी को, मजबूरी को अच्छी तरह जाना और परखा और वह उनके लिए समाज में स्थान बनाते रहे। इसी लिए भारतीय संविधान ने उनके लिए अच्छी व्यवस्था की है। भारतीय संविधान ने हरिजनों के बच्चों के लिए छात्र वृत्तियों का प्रबन्ध करवा दिया है और कुछ ऊँचे पदों को उनके लिए सुरक्षित करवा दिया है। देश में इस आरक्षण का विरोध भी हुआ पर विरोधियों को समझना चाहिये कि गरीब और पिछड़े हुए लोग कब तक गरीब

टब

टब में छिपने आया भालू,
मगर नहीं छिप पाया भालू।
टब छोटा पर भालू मोटा,
राजू बहुत अधिक था खोटा।
उसने जाकर खोल दिया नल,
नल में से निकल पड़ा शीतल जल।
डूब नहीं पाया भालू,
जल में खूब नहाया भालू।

आशिष तयाल

कक्षा ५ अ



और पिछड़े रह सकते हैं ?

बापू जी का स्वप्न था कि हरिजन भी एक दिन समाज में सुख और आदर का जीवन व्यतीत कर सकें। बापू ने भारतीय संविधान में विशेष धारा का उल्लेख करवाया। उन्हें हरिजनों की जान अपनी जान से भी अधिक प्यारी थी। बापू बंगी बस्ती में गये और कुछ दिनों तक वहीं रहे। वहाँ जा कर उन्होंने प्रचार किया कि हम सब को सफाई और प्रेम से रहना चाहिये। इस तरह उन्होंने देश का ध्यान हरिजनों की ओर आकर्षित किया। बापू जी का विश्वास था कि आर्थिक दृष्टि से सब लोग समान हों क्योंकि बापू जानते थे कि जब तक देश में अमीरी और गरीबी की खाई रहेगी तब तक देश में हरिजनों का कल्याण नहीं हो सकता। बापू जी सामाजिक एकता के पक्ष में थे। उन्होंने ऊँच-नीच जात-पाँत और धर्म के आडम्बर का विरोध किया। बापू जी ने हरिजनों के लिए अपनी प्रार्थना में भी एक पंक्ति लिखी है ‘पतित पावन सीता राम’ उनका अभिप्राय दलितों और हरिजनों से है। उन्होंने हरिजनों को पावन यानि पवित्र माना है। उन्हीं की वजह से भारत के राष्ट्र-पति तथा भारत के हरिजन के मत की कीमत एक है।

निखिल कुश

कक्षा ६ ब

कलिकाल की महिमा

गर्मियों में एक धनी के घर शादी हुई। दावत में सबको आम परोसे गये। सब खुशी-खुशी बाते करते हुए खाना खा रहे थे। एक पवित्र के एक कोने में राम शर्मा बंठे हुए थे। राम शर्मा आम खाते हुए रस निचोड़ने को हुआ तो उस से गुठली उछलकर शंकर शर्मा के पत्तल में जा गिरी।

इस पर राम शर्मा का दिल धड़कने लगा, लेकिन शंकर शर्मा यह सब देखने की स्थिति में न था। खाते-खाते अचानक दूसरी गुठली पर उसका ध्यान गया तो उसने सोचा कि अपने ही आम से दो गुठलियाँ निकली हैं। उस ने राम शर्मा से कहा “देखिये राम शर्मा जी! जुड़वे बच्चों के बारे में हमने सुना है न! देखिये मेरे आम से जुड़वा गुठलियाँ निकली हैं!”

इस पर राम शर्मा ने थोड़ी होशियारी से काम लिया, उसने शंकर शर्मा से कहा “यह सब कलिकाल की महिमा है! वरना आप के आम से दो और मेरे आम से एक भी गुठली नहीं; ऐसा कैसे होता?”

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कक्षा ६ अ

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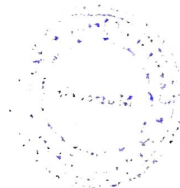
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