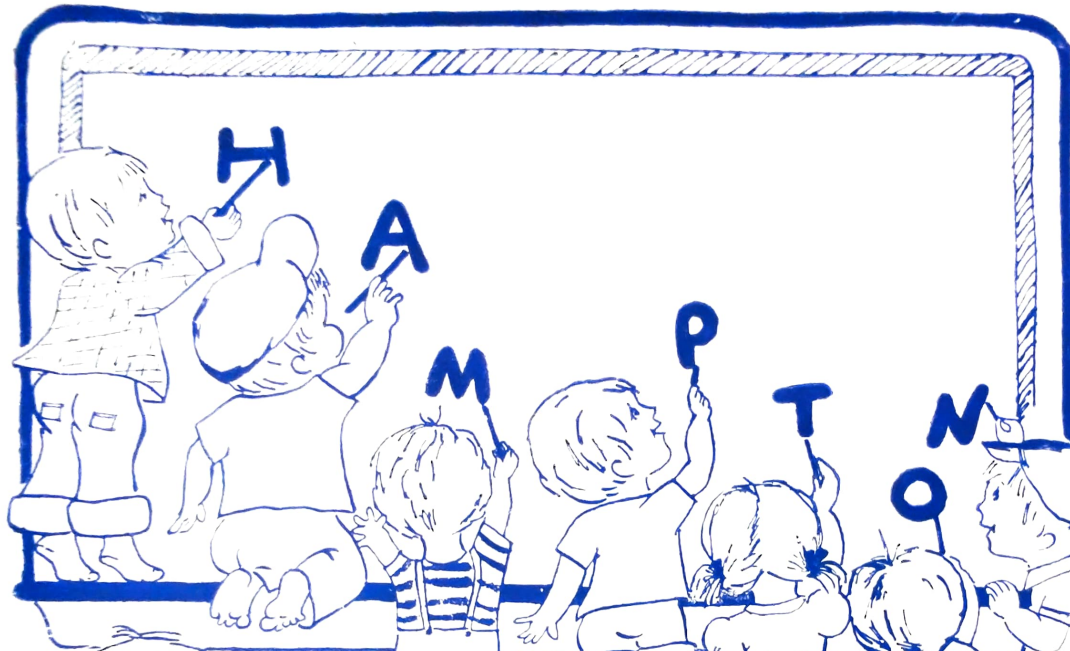


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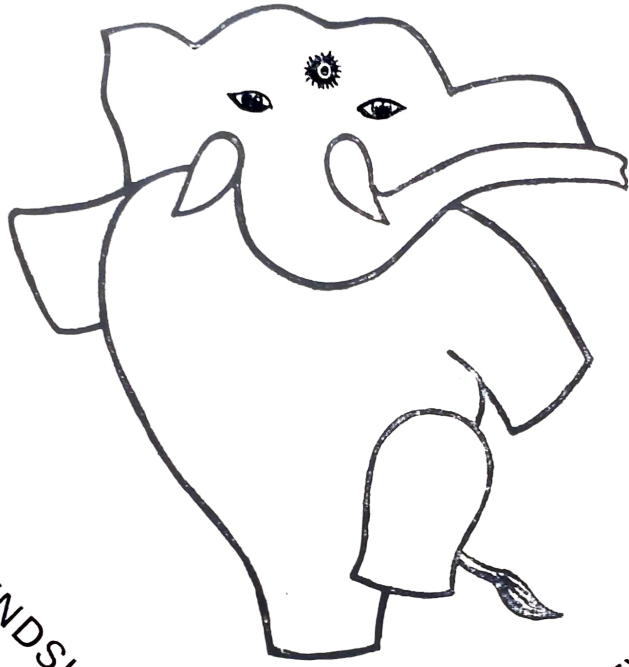


COURT



Dedicated to the Spirit of the IX Asian Games

*May the Flame of Sportsmanship Promote & Brighten  
Universal Brotherhood & World Peace.*



FRIENDSHIP

FRATERNITY

FOREVER



Our Headmistress  
Sr. Beatrice reading the  
annual address and  
Report welcoming  
the parents  
on the Prize Day.



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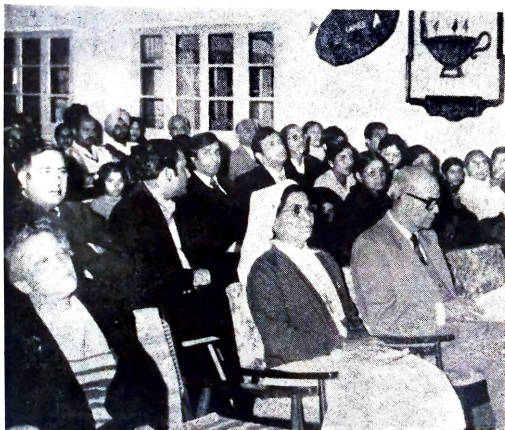


Mr. Sharma Ex. D. M.  
speaks at the close of the  
function—words of  
appreciation and  
encouragement to the  
Headmistress, staff and  
students of  
Hampton Court.  
Three cheers—  
Hip-hip-hooray !!  
1981 ends on a note of  
jubilation for  
one and all.

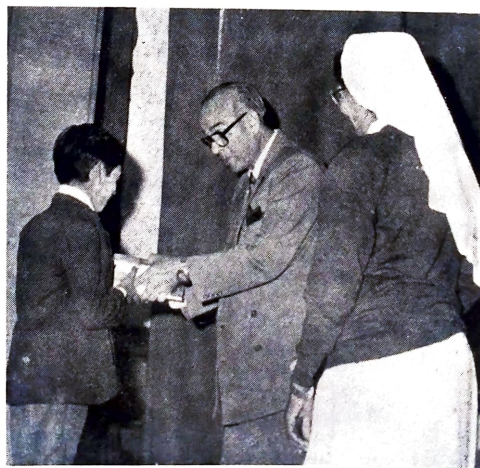
14th November

## DISTRIBUTION FUNCTION

1981



Parents watch their loved ones perform  
a Variety Entertainment



A Proud moment I had worked for—  
to be up there receiving my award !



A song expresses our love and happiness,  
in harmony—we hope !

## A Hamptonian's

## Diary 1982

23rd—Id-ul-Fittar—It's another holiday!

20th—Feast Day bells peal for Sr. Beatrice, our Superior.

30th—A singing group delighted us with their songs and skits in the school hall.

31st—English Elocution Competition.

### AUGUST

4th—Raksha Bandhan—lots of fun and outings!

10th—It's a hap-hap-happy feast day to Sr. Lawrence and also a holiday.

13th—A Prayer Service to celebrate Independence Day.

Mr. Chamoli from I. T. B. P. gave an interesting talk on 'Trekking through the Himalayas', before screening slides on the same.

14th—Hindi Dramatics.

15th—Independence Day—hoisting of the National Flag.

19th—August Tests begin.

### SEPTEMBER

4th—Teacher's Day again. Games and Prizes were organised by the students. It's fun for all !!

11th—Acting is great fun !! Inter House English Dramatics for classes III to VI—much talent was displayed.

12th—Our students participate in the On the Spot Painting Competition organised by the Rotaract Club, Mussoorie.

13th—Our hand work exhibited to the public—Art, Craft and Science Exhibition—quite impressive and interesting.

21st—A Biblical movie 'The Silver Chalice' was screened. The proceeds were collected for the Aged.

23rd—Annual Sports Day! The weather Imp at his tricks again!

Sunshine after 12 noon saved the day for one and all !

### SEPT. to OCT.

28th—3rd—Holidays—and a time to relax!

### OCTOBER

4th—First anniversary of the Beatification of Blessed Claudine Thevenet.

9th—The Nun's Feast was celebrated with fun for all.

15th—Inter School Sports.

22nd—Final Examinations begin—Orals.

24th—A treat for the kids—"For the Love of Benji—" a very enjoyable movie!!

### NOVEMBER

29th Oct.—6th—Final Examinations Written.

11th—Prize Distribution.

13th—Adeiu.....till '83 !!

## Limirick

There was a boy called Beck  
Who stood on a burning deck

Well he fell down

And broke his crown

And sparks came out of his neck.

by Raman Nautiyal

Class VI

## A LITTLE SONG

I'm a happy fellow  
I've a car of red and yellow,  
I drive it slow  
I drive it fast  
Until we're there  
At last! At last!

by Manoj K.  
Class IV A

## The Queen Bee Of My Hive

Early one morning  
I went into the garden  
And saw my beautiful bee-hive.  
As I got near  
I began to peer  
At the bees all working alive.  
But I was stung  
By the queen bee of my hive !  
Oh how it hurt.....  
I removed my shirt  
And started swinging it into the air,  
Trying to hit  
The bee that bit  
Me on my now swollen eye.  
WHACK! At last I was free  
From the cruel quee bee

'Tis a shame, 'tis a shame, Dear me!

by Amin Hamsa  
Class V A

## MY MOTHER

1. My Mother is like a Queen to me.
2. She teaches me to be good and kind.
3. She dresses me for School.
4. She gives me nice things to eat.
5. I love my Mother very much.

Gagan Suri  
Pre-Primary-B

**MARCH**

5th—Teacher's report on duty after the winter vacation and are greeted with a snow fall!

7th—Hamptonians whoop with delight and gear up for some more snow frolic!

9th—10th—Holidays to celebrate Holi.

15th—At assembly, Anil D. Souza displayed his talent at the percussion drums learned during the vacation.

25th—A Mass of the Holy Spirit offered by Father Orest to ask God's blessing on the new academic session.

27th—'Black Beauty' was screened at Rialto for the children at 4.30 p. m.

30th—Tables Contest! Keep your minds alert!! Class III A, IV A, V A and VI B were the winners.

**APRIL**

2nd—'Ram Naumi'. What better way to spend a holiday than watching 'Fiddler on the Roof' at Picture Palace.

6th—Holiday to celebrate Mahavir Jayanti.

7th—'Life of Christ'-in Hindi was screened at the school auditorium.

9—10th—Easter Holidays.

14th—Class V and VI visit the Ahmed Satellite Station at Lachiwala with a picnic thrown in!

15th—Class III and IV visit the F. R. I. and the Deer Park at Dehra Dun.

16th—Class I and II visit the F. R. I. too!

18th—'Housie' was conducted for the benefit of the Helper's Children.

21st—Pre-Primary go for a picnic to the I. T. B. P. School.

26th—April Tests begin—Boys move around looking studious.

**MAY**

1st—Labour Day Games for the servants' children.

The Sub-Junior team played a hockey match against Modern School which concluded in a draw.

4th—Sub Junior Boys' Hockey match against Wynberg Allen School. Score 1-0. Better luck next time Hampty!

6th—Investiture Ceremony presided over by Miss Rundlett. The leaders had their badges pinned on after the oath taking ceremony.

7th—Holiday to celebrate 'Budh Purnima. Entertainment galore! Performance by Mr. S. Yesu Dass and Team.

The famous ventriloquist, Mr. N. S. Harpalani kept the Hamptonians enthralled for hours.

Hampton Court Sub-Juniors lose the Hockey Match against St. George's.

12th—Sub-Juniors Hockey Team vs. Oak Grove School. It's a draw!

15th—Hindi Elocution with Mrs. Kakkar as the guest of honour.

16th—'Love Bug' enraptures all the boys who saw it—all about racing cars of course!

22nd—Bar-be-cue! Sr. Gerard declared the fete open. Hours of fun, eats and games for the boys.

28th, 29th, 31st—Holiday! It's a Seminar for the Staff.

**JUNE**

8th—After eight years of dedicated service. at Hampton Court, it was time to bid a sad adieu to Sr. Sophie. Our best wishes and God's blessings.

9th—A Magic Show was a welcome break. We enjoyed every moment.

14th—The First Terminal Oral Examinations begin for the entire School.

15th—Sr. Lawrence the new Head Mistress arrived today.

19th—Sr. Lawrence presides over the morning assembly.

21st—Fun! Dancing! Snacks! Games! You're right! It's Children's Day again!

23rd—First Terminal Written Examinations begin.

25th—The Statue of Our Lady of Fatima graced Hampton Court. Petitions were made and colour slides on Our Lady were shown.

**JULY**

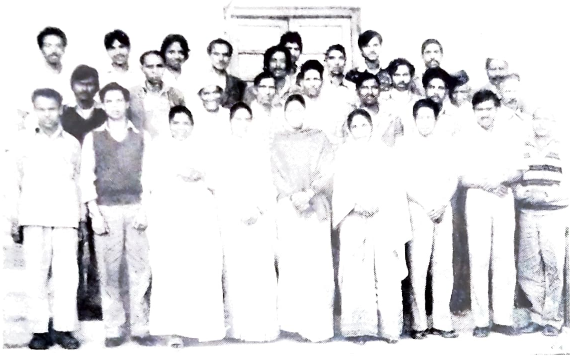
2nd—A time to stand and stare! A long weekend brings an aura of relaxation.

4th—Amitabh Bachan regaled his little fans in 'Namak Halal'.

5th—Back to school again and all set for work!

15th—Inter House Quiz Competition. I'm sure quite a lot of us were foxed.

MAY 1st '82



Our helpers at Hampton Court  
who cheerfully contribute their share to the  
smooth running of the Institution

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A Prayer Service thanking God for His Love  
and blessings showered on each one

A 'Warm' Welcome back to  
HAMPTON COURT !

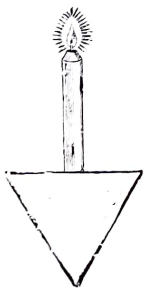


Frosty the snow man delighted us with a surprise visit  
on the 6th of March '82. Brr ! It's cold but so beautiful !!





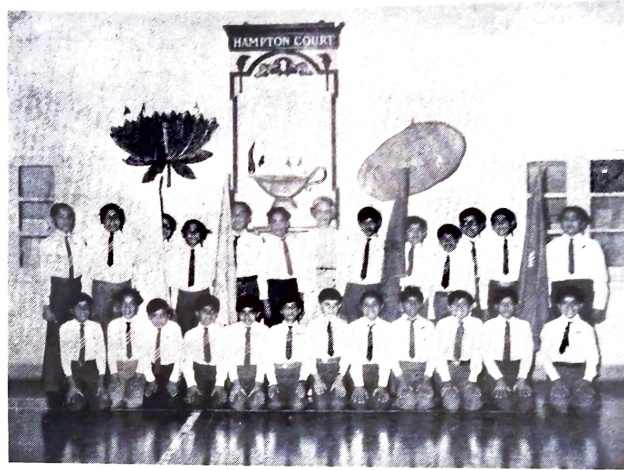
The Badge means a trust—  
I will do my best.....



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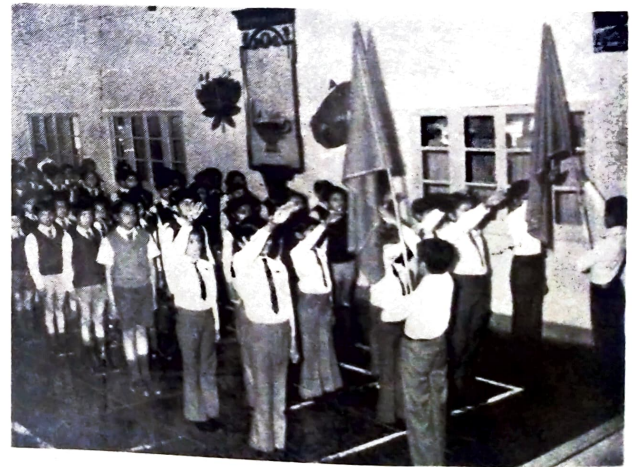
CEREMONY



The smiling new House Captains and Leaders pose with the Chief Guest, Miss Rundlett, after the ceremony.



The boys promise to carry out their responsibilities as leaders, to the best of their ability.



## NEHRU HOUSE

*My Country First and Last*

### Studies

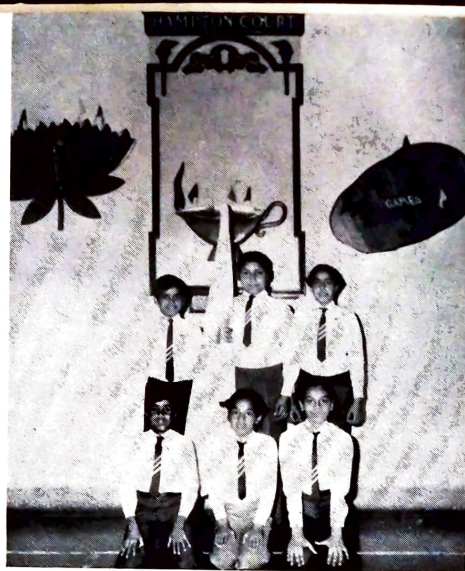
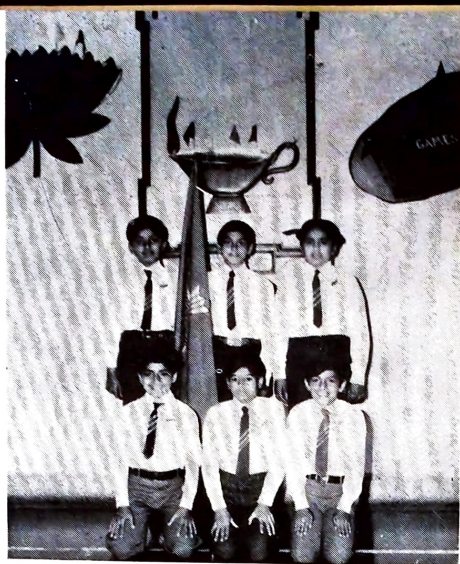
1. Kukiert Sethi
2. Deepak Tiwari

### Order

1. Vibhor Gupta
2. Amin Hanspal

### Games

1. Rajesh Yadav
2. Wilson Pinto



## RADHAKRISHNAN HOUSE

*Wisdom*

### Studies

1. Kuldeep Singh
2. Subin Suneja

### Order

1. Sanjay Santuka
2. Donald Lyall

### Games

1. Vikramjit Mahal
2. Sarabjote Sidhu



# OUR TORCH

## GANDHI HOUSE

*Truth Alone Triumphs*

### Studies

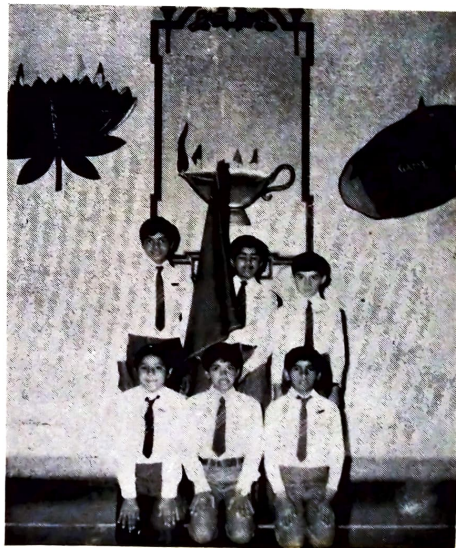
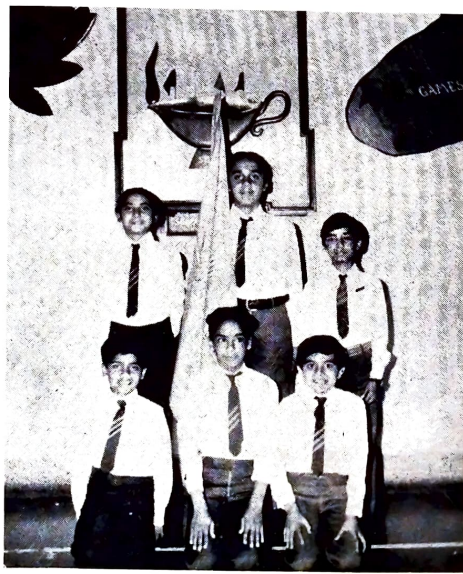
1. Mukesh Bahuguna
2. Bharat Bhushan

### Order

1. Prabjote Sethi
2. Ganesh  
Ramakrishnan

### Games

1. Jaidev Khanijo
2. Sukhdev Dhillon



## TAGORE HOUSE

*All Men are Brothers*

### Studies

1. Jamal Rizvi
2. Ajit Pratap

### Order

1. Sanjeev Yadav
2. Ravinderpal  
Narang

### Games

1. S. Sandhu
2. Rajeesh Sharma

# BEARERS



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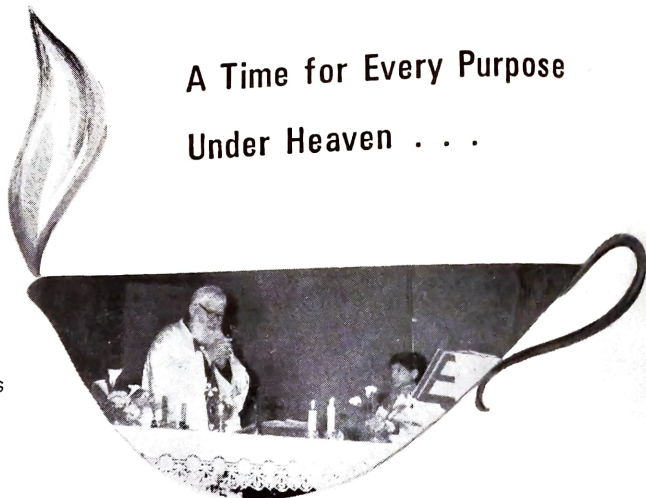
# HAMPTON COURT CAMPUS

A Time for Every Purpose  
Under Heaven . . .

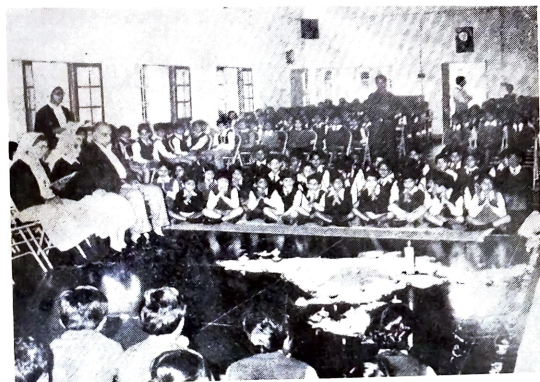


A Time to Sing.....

Mass of The Holy Spirit  
to ask the Lord's blessings  
for a rewarding and  
successful year.



A Time to Pray.....



Independence Day

A Time to Share.....



A Time

to Love



A Time to Relax .. Anil on the drums,  
to beat those March time blues.



A good library is a store house of information for the students. Our school library is housed in a spacious, airy room. There are many tables and chairs in the library. Forty students can sit in there at a time. There are more than a thousand books on different subjects. The books are kept in the almirahs. Magazines are placed on a rack. There is always pin-drop silence in the library.

The students return the old books and borrow fresh ones. Teachers also read newspapers and journals there. The Librarian is very hardworking. She guides us in selecting good books. The library is a place of attraction for the students. It helps us to develop a taste for reading. It also helps in improving the school discipline. The students learn to sit silently.

by **Seema Gupta**  
*Class V A*

## My Ambition

My ambition is to become a doctor as I wish to follow the footsteps of my uncle. This is a noble work because we can serve the poor of the country. Further, my desire springs from the fact that I wish to serve the poor of this land, and, have a place among those who are respected in our Indian society.

The Indian Sub-continent is so extensive in area that the number of doctors we have is not sufficient to look after the health of the population. By becoming a doctor I feel that I will be adding to the number of those who help to heal the sick. Thus I can lead my country on to progress, because it is often said that a healthy nation is a progressive one.

by **Seema Gupta**  
*Class V*

## AN EXCURSION TO LACHIWALA

It was the 14th of August, a bright and sunny day. There was a feeling of excitement all around. Classes V and VI were going on an excursion to Lachiwala.

The students and Staff members boarded the fine luxury buses and we were off on our way. We reached Lachiwala at about 1 o'clock. We got the necessary permission to have a tour of the Satellite Station. The people were very hospitable and showed us the model of the Apple Satellite. The Radar was ninety eight feet in diameter. It was in contact with the Apple Satellite. By means of the Radar one could receive and send messages. It was automatically controlled. It took eleven crore rupees to build this station. There were electronic telephones too, with a code system. One could send messages by means of the satellite to more than twenty two countries in the world.

I wish our country progresses further in the fields of science and technology and thus becomes a leading country in the world.

by **Kuldeep Singh**  
*Class VI*

## PRAYER

Prayer is a small talk to God and a message to God by which we can ask God for His help.

Prayer is the only weapon with which we can overcome our difficulties. All children should learn to pray because God hears their prayers and blesses them.



There are many different kinds of prayers as Prayer of Adoration, Prayer of Praise, Prayer of Thanks giving, Prayer of Sorrow, Prayer of Petition and Prayer of Forgiveness.

Prayer is a journey, a voyage of discovery and a pilgrimage of faith. Prayer is also a communication not only between God and me but between everybody in the world.

by **Muneet Nagpal**  
*Class VI*

## The Proud Tortoise

Once upon a time a certain firegod was about to marry. He was very happy so he invited all the animals to the wedding. At last the great day came. All the animals were in the great hall, except for the tortoise. They waited for a while but seeing no sign of him they began the feast. "We will not wait for him," said the fire god, as he commenced the feast.

At last the proud tortoise came. The fire god asked him why he was late.

"I like my house better than yours", said the proud tortoise.

"Why don't you carry your house on your back?" suggested the fire god. The tortoise agreed to do so.

From that time onwards tortoises always carry their homes on their backs.

by **Kamol Chaisuphakul**  
Class VI

## The Clever Foxes

One day some foxes met some dogs who were looking after a flock of sheep on a hillside. The foxes said, "You look like us. Why don't you come and stay with us? You will get plenty to eat".

The dogs, after a brief discussion, agreed to this suggestion. After all they were quite bored of looking after those silly sheep. When they were in the middle of the forest the foxes said, "Ah! now that you have come with us we are rather hungry and shall eat you now since you are all quite fat". With that they pounced on the dogs and ate them all up.

The moral of this story for all children and grownups too is: Never listen to a stranger whom you never can trust.

by **Kuldip Singh**  
Class VI

## The Farmer and His Cow

Once upon a time there lived a farmer. He had no sons but he had a cow. One day the cow said to the farmer, "Go to the merchant and tell him that you have the strongest cow in the town". When the farmer told the merchant this, the merchant replied, "Many cows are strong, but mine are the strongest." The farmer told him that he had a cow that could pull a hundred wagons. Of course the merchant did not believe it. He, therefore, told the farmer to have a contest to see whose cow could pull a hundred wagons. The winner would get a reward of a hundred rupees. The farmer agreed to this.

On the day of the contest the farmer's cow was brought and tied to the wagons. The farmer encouraged his cow, saying, "Come on my strong, beautiful cow; pull the wagons now. Come on, P-U-L-L". The cow became very pleased at hearing the farmer and started pulling the wagons with all his might. The merchant had therefore to give the farmer a hundred rupees. The farmer was very pleased and set off for his home. The farmer and his cow had no more trouble about money anymore.

by **Onkar Khanijo**  
Class IV A

## Copy — The Monkey

Copy the monkey is a naughty little fellow,  
His colour is greyish and golden yellow.  
He has a friend whose name is Mr. Donkey,  
They both play in the evening  
Donkey and Monkey.

Copy the monkey has two big brothers,  
They all like to play naughty tricks on others.  
Copy also teases a lot of others,  
But if he teases children they call their brothers.  
Copy, sure does tease their brothers  
They therefore run to call their mothers.  
Copy sees their mothers and runs away  
And never teases children on their way.  
'But I shall take revenge', says Copy the monkey.  
'Console yourself', says his friend, Mr. Donkey.

by **Ashutosh**  
Class V B

## THOUGHTS OF A BIRD.



I lived first in a little house,  
and lived there very well;  
The world to me was small and round  
And made of pale blue shell.

I lived next in a little nest,  
No need for any other;  
I thought the world was made of straw,  
And covered by my mother.

One day I fluttered from the nest,  
To see what I could find;  
I said. "The world is made of leaves,  
I have been very blind.  
At last I flew above the trees,  
And saw the sky so blue;  
Now, how the world is really round  
I cannot tell.....can you?

by Aziz-ul-Nisa  
Class VI

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## MONEY AND HAPPINESS



Once there lived a poor man who was very happy.  
Everyday he used to play the flute. In the same village  
there lived a rich merchant who was very unhappy.

One day the rich merchant called the poor man to his house  
and said, "Please take this money". So the poor man took the money  
and said, "Thank you". That night, when the poor man tried to sleep  
he could not because he thought that a robber would rob his money.  
Many days passed. Then, one day the poor man went to the rich  
merchant and said, "Please take your money back. I do not need it.  
It has robbed me of my sleep. I am very happy without it." Then the  
poor man went home and lived happily ever after.

By Dhruv Sawhney  
Class III A

## Teacher's Day '82

Teachers' Day is celebrated every year on Dr. Radhakrishnan's birthday. He was a renowned teacher of our country as well as a good President. Teacher's Day is a very happy day for the teachers.

The fourth of September dawned clear and bright. Everyone came to school. We all wished the teachers a 'Happy Teacher's Day'. We made cards for the teachers and some children brought flowers. After giving them the cards and flowers we went outside where there were chairs arranged.

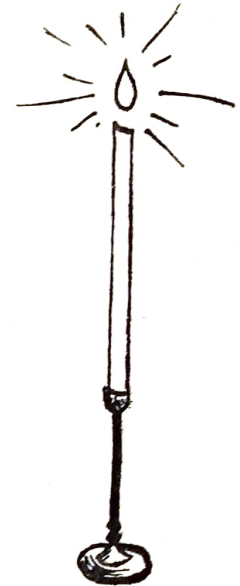
The teachers were going to play games. The first game was 'Musical Chairs' Then the teachers ran all around trying to burst the balloons, held by the other teachers while trying to save their own. This was the game 'Bursting the Balloon'. The last game was Passing the Parcel.

The teachers then went into the hall where a skit titled "Birbal the Wise" was staged by Class V to entertain them. After the English skit was a Hindi play.

After the skits the teachers and the students got on to the floor and danced till lunch time to build up an appetite, I guess!

Teacher's Day was a lot of fun as usual.

by Ganesh Ramakrishnan  
Class V A



## MONA'S MAGIC CUP OF TEA

Once upon a time there was a girl named Mona. She was very poor, and did not have enough clothes to wear. This girl lived in Assam. She worked on the tea plantations. Her mother and father used to live in a small hut with her.

Mona was very fond of drinking tea and could brew a delicious cup of it for her father and mother. The guests who visited them on rare occasions also enjoyed it.

In the evening, after her work she would go into the woods to collect flowers which she sold to the people in the town. One day she heard that a certain merchant who always bought her flowers was very sick. He had called for the world's best doctors but they could not cure him. Many people brought their expensive medicines but still he could not get cured. Finally, everyone gave up hope and thought that the merchant would surely die.

When Mona heard this she quickly made a cup of tea for the merchant and went to the town to the merchant's house. There was a crowd of people at the door. She entered it and saw the merchant on the bed. She gave him the cup of tea. As soon as he drank it he was cured. All the people were surprised and the merchant, who was overjoyed gave her a beautiful house to live in. Mona called her parents to live with her and they lived happily ever after.

by Navneet Behel  
Class IV A

There was a young boy of Rye  
Who liked to fly very high  
He flew so high  
He bumped the sky  
And howled with a moan "Where am I?"

by Vishal Gupta  
Class VI



## WHO'S IN ?

"The door is shut fast  
And everyone's out:"  
But people don't know,  
What they are talking about!  
Say's the fly on the wall,  
And the flame on his coals,  
And the dog on his rug,  
And the mice in his hole,  
And the spider's that spin -  
"What, everyone's out",?  
"Why, everyone's in"?

by Bharat Dang,  
Class V A



## T H E F I G H T

The rat and the cat had a fight.  
In a ship of Mr. Burnt Tomato,  
Who always would quarrel with his friends at night!  
The rat, like a man, he thought of a plan  
And made a hole in Mr. Burnt Tomato's sauce-pan,  
The rat made a plan as I said,  
Ate Mr. Burnt Tomato's bread,  
Mr. Tomato was going to say, "Men,  
Please come to my honour again".  
But the men did refuse  
'Coz they were drinking their juice,  
And that was the end of the fight.

by Sundeep Makkar  
Class V B



There was a young man of Yore  
Who said he wanted no more,  
He flew up to the sky  
Where he hoped to die  
But remained all his life with a bore.

by Rajesh Yadav  
Class VI

# THE ANNUAL FETE - 1982



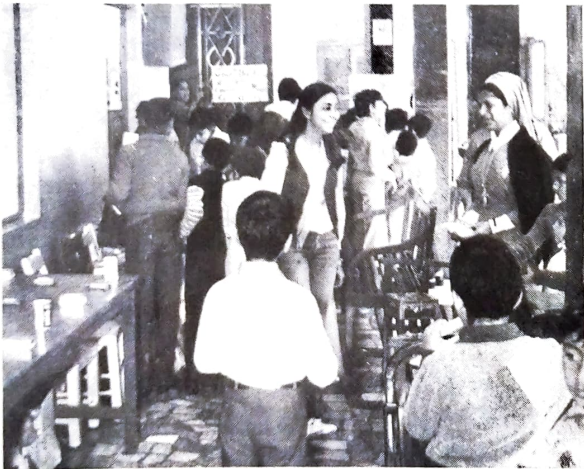
Sr. Gerrard loses no time in declaring the fete open. A snip of the scissors — and the fete's on !!



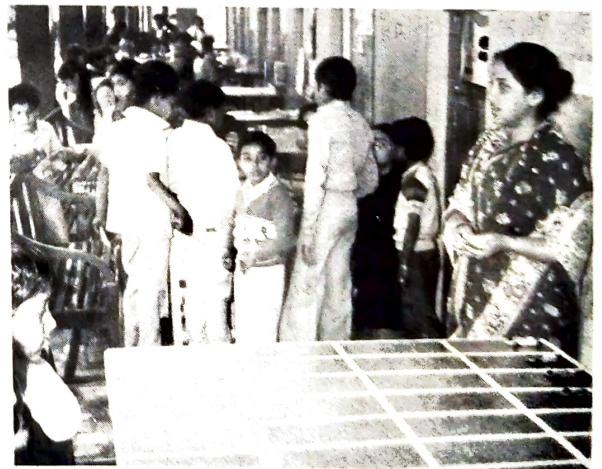
"Hold your horses .....there's one for each one of you."



"A frock for your sister?  
A shopping bag for your mum?"



"Their aims are so squint-eyed,  
they nearly ringed me in!"



"I wonder when the Rally moves on!"

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The youngest member of the school cuts the four tiered cake assisted by His Grace, The Arch Bishop Angello Fernandez



Happy Children's Day — How best could we put it if not with a song?!!



All Smiles! — A final pose with a dream cake before every crumb vanishes



Must we show-off our party caps? All that dancing has really made me hungry!



1982

Teacher's

Day 1982

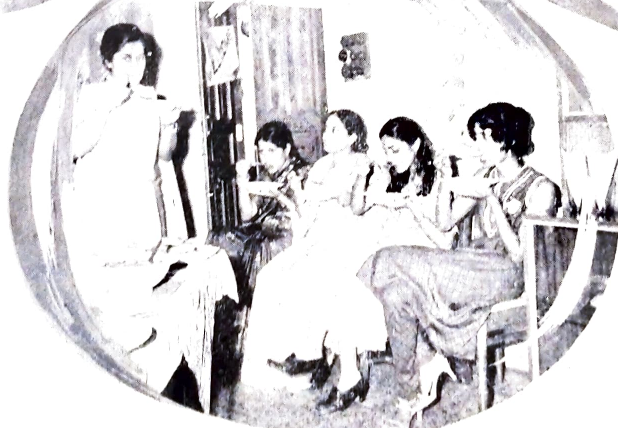
***Relaxation for the Staff***



Yummmm delicious !



Jack & Jill went up the hill

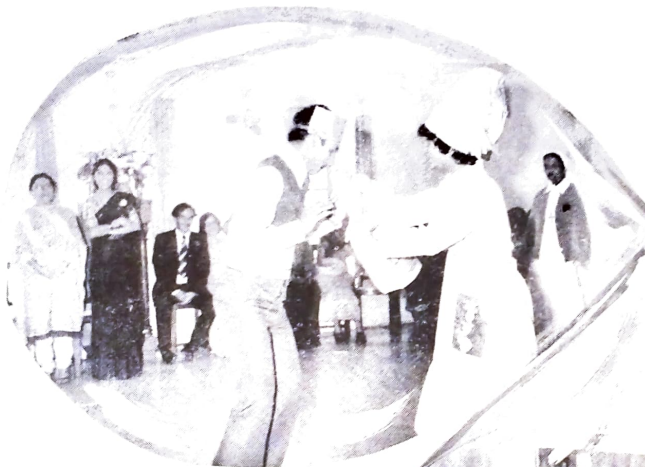


Clear the floor for another Boogie Session

Teacher's

Day 1982

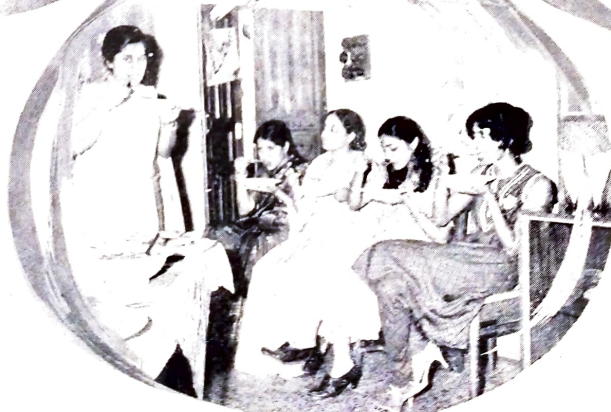
*Relaxation for the Staff*



Yummmmm delicious !



Jack & Jill went up the hill

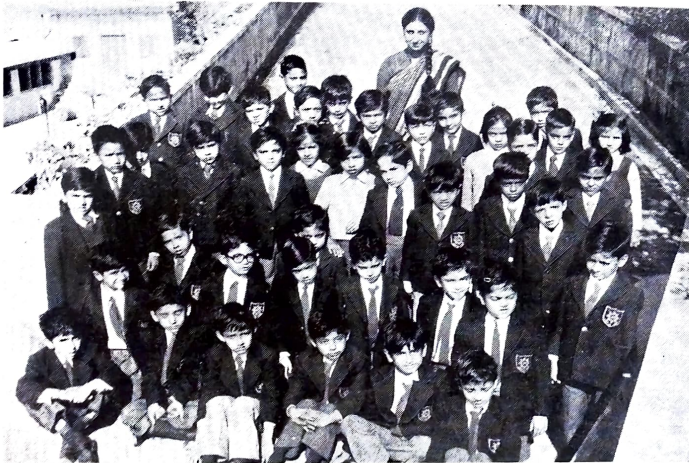


Clear the floor for another Boogie Session

# MOPPETS



Pre-Primary A with Miss A. Amanna



Class I A with Miss D. Mohiley

Miss L. Monteiro with Pre-Primary B



A  
N  
D

# POPPETS!



Mrs. T. S. Singh with Class I B



## THE SAFARI

I was very excited. My uncle had promised to take me on a safari hunting party from the hunting club.

The day dawned clear and bright. I leapt out of bed and in half an hour was ready to go.

We set off on elephant back. My uncle had binoculars on a strap around his neck and his gun in his hands. We swayed around on the elephant for about two hours. I wanted to ask a lot of questions, but my uncle said that I must keep quiet.

About that time I heard a horrible cry overhead and I jumped. I looked up and saw a flight of birds up in the sky. I felt rather stupid.

My uncle scanned the land in front of us. Suddenly he tensed and raised his gun. I saw a speck far away to our right. My uncle fired. A blood-curdling cry was heard. My uncle gave the order for the elephants to go in the direction of the cry. When we got near enough to see we saw it was a hideous baboon. It was hung on the back of a elephant and we went on.

At about two o'clock we stopped for food. We got some water, dry biscuits and cold meat.

After resting for about half an hour we continued.

We were passing under a clump of trees when a panther sprang on us. I fell off the elephant but my uncle stayed there and fought. His gun fell down out, but he drew his knife and stabbed it several times.

My uncle was badly mauled and bitten, but otherwise he was all right. We decided to turn back. When we reached home my uncle went to the dispensary and I went home. As I dropped asleep I was thinking of my adventure.

by Jamal Rizvi  
Class VI

## AN AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF A BOOK

I was a tree. I was planted in one of the Canadian Forests. One day when I awoke from a sound sleep, I found myself surrounded by lumber-jacks. They came near me and cut me off. They then took me to a factory.

In the factory I was cut into pieces and I began crying because it hurt me a great deal. I was then sent into a machine. When I came out of it I found myself not a tree anymore, but, I was now sheets of paper. I was taken and kept in a room.

Later I was sent to another factory where they bound me into a book. When they were binding me I was crying with pain. No one bothered to hear my cries—they just kept on binding. Finally I was printed into a book.

Now my looks had completely changed. I had a red cover, drawing all over, crisp pages.

I was sent to a book shop. I was displayed on the top shelf. Customers came to see me. Some just looked at me but others admired my red cover. After some days, a boy came to the shop. He saw me, admired my looks and so he bought me from the shop.

He took me to his school and kept me in his desk. He kept me in a very bad condition. He once dropped the whole bottle of ink over me. All my crisp, white pages were blue and torn. At last he found me very useless, so he threw me into the blazing fire.

by Surat Sachdev  
Class V A

LUMBER

Lumber Jacks go  
In chill and snow.  
It's not hot.

JACKS

The trees are not given any thought.  
Chippity Chop go the axes  
Hippity hop comes the crane  
To carry the logs away.  
But if you and I go in chill and snow  
Though we are very brave.  
We'll never be able to do the work  
Of the brave Lumber men!

by Amin Hamza  
Class V A

## RIDDLES

1. What never shuts its eye when it sleeps?
2. What is lifeless when it is born?
3. Which pie talks a lot?
4. Which animal doesn't have a tail?
5. When was the time when cloth lived?
6. Which bus crossed the ocean?
7. Is it true that the first Englishman to swim the channel had webbed toes ?
8. What runs across a field without moving?
9. Why is 'M' a clever letter?
10. What kind of fish is the richest?
11. What kind of cellar has no coal?
12. Which lion is loose on the fields?
13. What walks upside down on its head all day long?



1. A fish
2. An egg
3. Magpie
4. A bear
5. When it was part of a plant.
6. Columbus
7. Yes his name was Capt. Webb
8. A stone wall
9. Because it makes 'ice' into 'Mice'.
10. Gold fish
11. A salt cellar
12. Dandelion
13. A shoe nail.

### ANSWERS

by Ganesh Ramakrishnan  
Class V A



Which animal's name has the first three alphabets naming a part of our body. The next two naming a river in Europe, the next three naming a vessel, the next two saying something about me and the last two saying something about a group of people ?

HIPPOPOTAMUS

## JOKES

Once a beggar asked a merchant for one rupee since he had not eaten any thing for a whole day. The merchant refused to give the poor beggar anything saying that he did not have any money. The beggar then replied, "Sir, then come with me and beg".

by Sanjay Santuka  
Class VI



Teacher- Tell me where are the least number of coconut palms found ?  
Boy - Sir, on the Dalda tin.

—O—

Doctor to an old man—Sir, when it is cold do your teeth bang ?  
Old man—No sir, I keep them in the cupboard.

Sundeep Makkar  
Class V B

—O—

Man—Hey Waiter Hey!  
Waiter—Wait Sir. I will get it from the stable.

by Ashutosh  
Class V B



## AL-ZEBRA

I'm not sure about Geometry or Algebra  
But all good children would love a zebra.  
In his striped suit and sailing tail,  
He runs as fast as a Frontier Mail,  
South Africa and Cape of Hope are Zebra famed,  
Where they move in bands  
But rarely ever tamed.  
In our nice world their number is small,  
They therefore, need protection from us all.



by Rajeev Sharma  
Class VI

## IN AN EXAMINATION HALL

The bell rings  
We shuffle in  
Humming minds sing

Looking round  
Our eyes scout  
Intelligent looks, couldn't-care-less looks  
Cross-your-fingers looks  
Why-didn't-I-use-my books looks  
Stupid looks-Bright looks  
Guess-What looks  
Looks .....Looks.....Looks.....

A silent prayer  
The questions stare  
Pounding hearts stare right back—  
There are so many nuts to crack—  
But hark ? Listen.....the pen scratches  
90 pens scribbling—the sounds  
break the silence  
Sheafs of papers over run with  
answers to the 'Hows', 'Whys' and 'Whence?'  
Formulas jumbled  
Numbers tumbled  
The seconds tick away  
Gosh two more questions to tackle ?  
Roving eyes, making signs—  
Some are sniggers—there's a chuckle  
Papers swooshed from under the noses  
numbered and threaded  
Class-wise we file out  
Our weary spirits shredded  
But Goodness—Gracious—  
Relief showing on faces  
Another day ends in an

Examination Hall... ..

For some may rise, And  
For some it's a fall !

by Mrs C Singh

## Mussoorie Calling

Mussoorie is a hill station often called the 'Queen of Hills'. It is a quiet, cool and a pleasant place. All year round, tourists throng the beauty spots of this mountain abode.

Company Gardens, Gun Hill which runs the Cable Ways, Camels Back, Sarkunda Devi, Kempt Falls and last but not the least, Lal Tibba on which stands the T. V. Tower.

Mussoorie is also well known for the many good schools that impart sound education to the young boys and girls, of to day. St. George's College, Hampton Court, Waverley, Wynberg Allen, Woodstock, Modern School, Oak Grove and Mussoorie Public School are some of the better known schools of Mussoorie.

Nature is at its best in Mussoorie in all the seasons. Swirling clouds cover the hill sides in the Monsoons. Summer brings a variety of flowers—and parks are an elixir for tired spirits and sore eyes. Winter and Autumn with their bracing air and snow delight a thousand hearts.

Every year, Mussoorie organizes, an 'Autumn Festival'. Many cultural and sporting programmes are conducted. The National Skating Championships are also held at the 'Rink'.

If any of you have never seen Mussoorie—do come once in your life-time. For those who have—Mussoorie calls again and again !

by Randeep Dhillon  
Class VI



### Joke

*Father:* How many questions did you have to answer in your Science test today?

*Amit:* Five.

*Father:* How many did you omit?

*Amit:* Only the first two.....and ... the last three.

by Rajesh Pandey  
Class V A





## MY PET

My dog's name is Puppy  
My dog is brown in colour  
My dog eats meat and bones.  
He guards the house  
He is my pet dog.

by Panshul Jugran  
Pre-Primary-A

## The Mouse

I was sitting in my house  
When out came Mr. Mouse  
He stole my cap and gave me a slap  
That quite astounded me !!  
Now began the long chase,  
But it was all in vain.  
For in my haste  
C-R-A-S-H !!!  
It was a waste.....  
I finally cried out in pain.

by Ravinderpal S. Narang  
Class V A

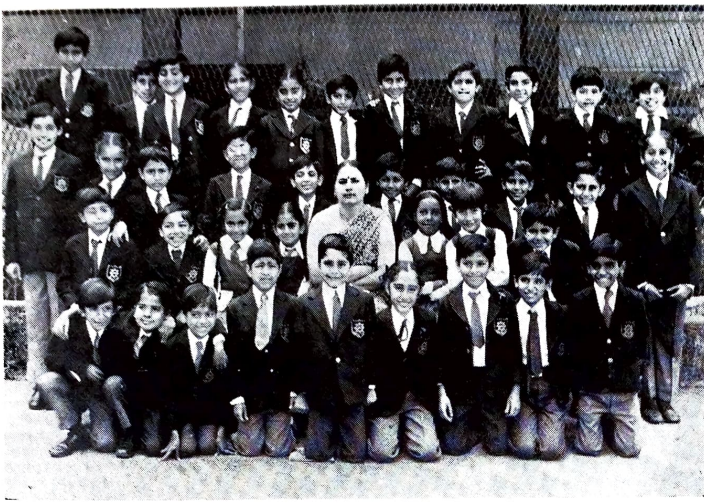
## a PROMISE

The blue grey mists swirl around the majestic peaks  
Like a veil as the evening falls  
It seeks to cover the beauty  
Which mortals have tried to maul  
Purples & golds and colours of every hue  
Pinks & reds as the last lights of sun salutes  
The towering height on earth a fond farewell.....  
Whispering a promise to be back  
With a brilliance that even a mute  
Will greet the dawn enchanted  
Shouting a prayer to the heavens  
A painting couldn't have captured  
The hope of a better day—a new day—a happy day!  
As the Sentinels of God do—Vibrations of  
waves read out a message,  
“Face the world, my child—This creation is for you !”

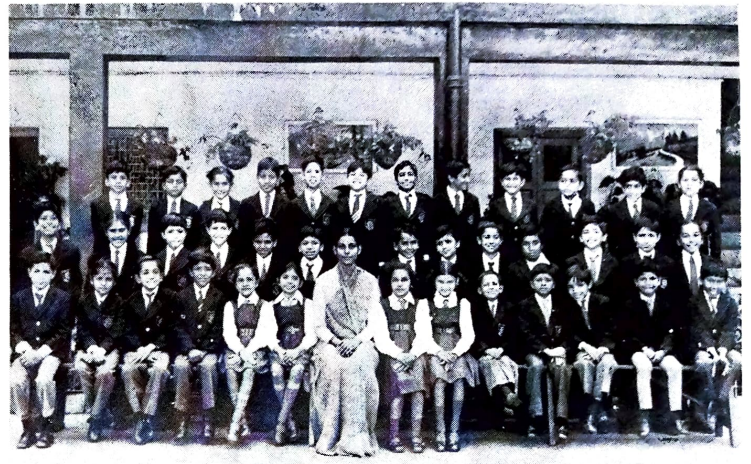
by Mrs. C. Singh

## The Animal Fair

I went to the Animal Fair  
I met Mr. Chimpanzee there.  
The Lion, it roared  
The eagles, they soared  
And the baboon, she combed her hair.  
The hippopotamus gave a yawn  
The Rhinoceros blew his horn.  
The birds flew up  
The giraffe hiccupped  
And the elephant waved his trunk.  
The alligators who were asleep  
Woken up by the bleating of sheep  
Sprawling and crawling  
And eventually calling  
SHUT UP !!  
To the hyenas who were bawling.



Miss M. Bunch with Class III A



Class III B with Miss R. Mittra



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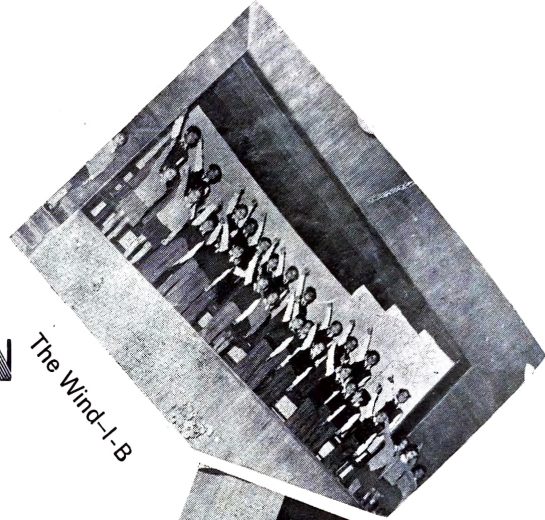


Miss A. Robinson with Class II B

# THE ENGLISH ELOCUTION COMPETITION



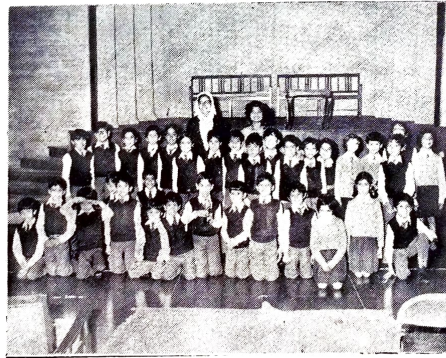
The Chief Guest  
Mr. Saini



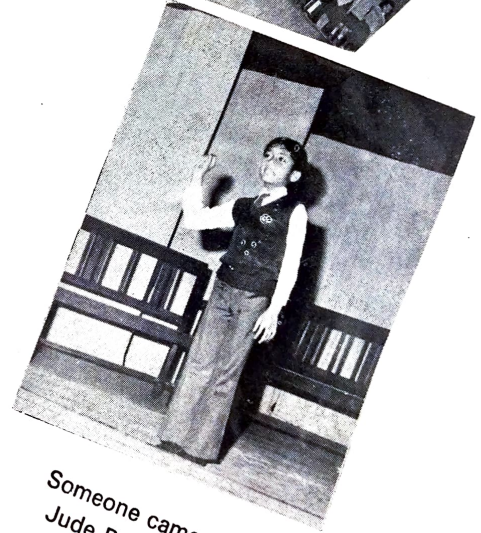
The Wind-I-B



A Proud moment for  
Rajesh Yadav  
—Class VI



Class II A Bags the First Prize!

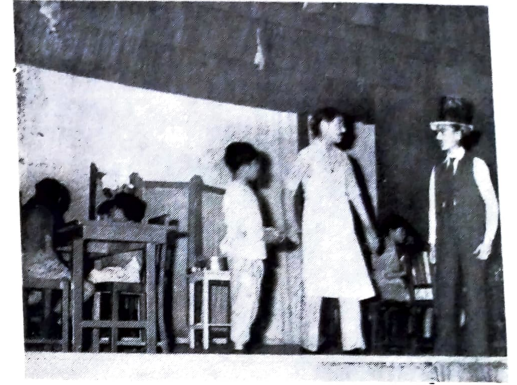


Someone came Knocking  
Jude Braganza—  
Class III B

# THE AMATEUR ACTORS OF 1982



"The Weather Imp"—Nehru House



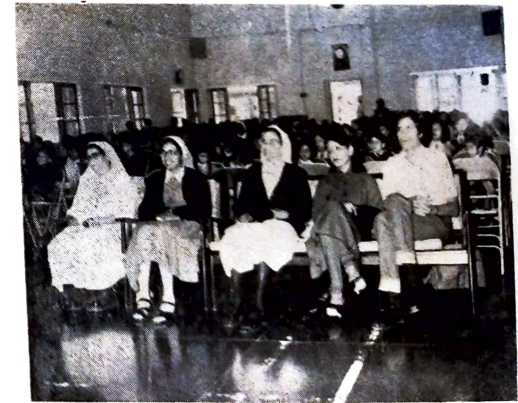
"Oliver asks for more"—Radhakrishnan House



"The Musical Prince"—Gandhi House



"Bell The Cat"—Tagore House



An appreciative audience...



Class IV A with Miss M. Boler



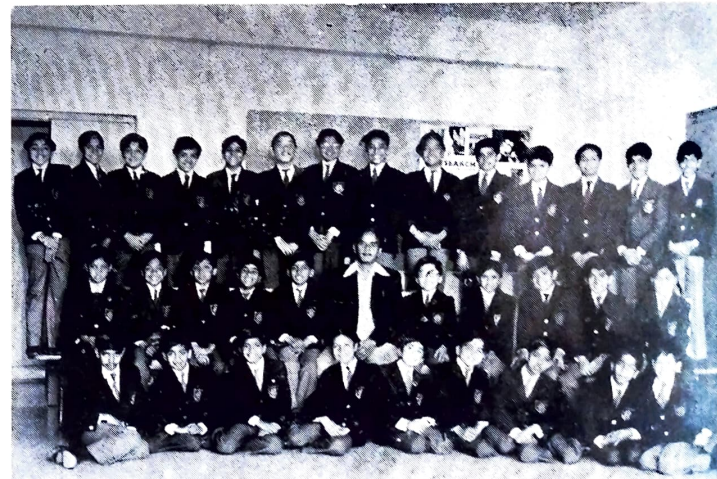
Class IV B  
with  
Miss S. Seymour



Class V A with Mrs. S. Singh

*It's our last year at Hampty too!*

Class V B with Mr. M. E. Dilawar



## Cleanliness in Society

We must help to clean society  
So our name will be called politely,  
If we keep our society clean  
We will be forever clean,  
So we must cultivate the habit of cleanliness  
We surely must not hate  
If we don't acquire it,  
But we must try and try again  
You know, it's never too late.  
We must teach it to the others  
For we all are sisters and brothers,  
On the earth and also in heaven  
We will be remembered seven times seven  
We must understand what cleanliness means  
Before we shout "Be clean, be clean!"  
Cleanliness is real wealth  
Which affects physical and mental health.

by Deepak Tiwari  
Class V B



## On Cleanliness

If we are clean and nice  
We will be full of spice  
If cleanliness reigns in the house  
There won't be any mouse  
But if we are dirty  
We'd never look pretty.

If we are clean at school  
We won't be made a fool  
If we are clean, we're at ease  
And safe from all disease  
So try to be clean  
If you like to be seen.

by Sanjay Panwar  
Class V B

## ON A RAINY DAY

On a Rainy Day  
The rain drops fall;  
The dewdrops shine in the thin sun-ray.  
The clump of trees whistle and sway  
The bushes drip and the children skip.  
The people running by,  
The earthworms saying hi.  
The drains are full of water.  
The naughty boys making boats to float.  
The teachers running, colourful  
parasols dancing.  
The thunder appears,

The Bramble-bush fears.  
The windows vibrating  
The mist descends swirling  
The wind a-blowing  
The river over-flowing  
The leaves are falling  
The babies a-crawling  
The dogs are shivering  
The pupils are jeering  
The birds fly  
The boys say bye.  
The cat cries

The mouse hides.  
Sir Gordon hurries  
The boys do not worry  
The bell rings  
The boys wink  
The sun shines  
When the sun is out again  
The farmers sing and their daughters dance  
What a lovely story a rainy day is  
And the Peacock Dance is a fine romance.

by Kukier Sethi  
Class VI

# The Farmer

A rich farmer in America has many acres of land for his fields. His main crop is wheat. He has a wife and a son, and they all live together in an old farm house near the fields. The farmer's wife has a kitchen and a larder where she stores the food. Right at the back of the farm house there is a vegetable garden for the farmer's own use. There are streams that flow through the fields. The farmer uses the stream to water his crops. Sometimes his wife uses it for her kitchen work and for washing the clothes.

The farmer has many machines to help him with his work. He has a huge machine called a 'combined harvester.' It cuts and threshes the wheat. It is very useful to him for he does not have to go walking through the many kilometres of his fields cutting the wheat and later threshing it. Every day he has to get up early and leave his son at school. They have to go by car because the nearest school is also many miles away.

The farmer does not have to plough his fields with a plough but uses another of his machines called a tractor. It takes less time to plough a field with a tractor rather than a plough. The farmer has an elevator to store his grain; it keeps the grain safe from rats. Later it will be sold and the farmer will buy more seeds to sow for the following season.

by **Ganesh Ramakrishnan**  
*Class V A.*

# The Kutub Minar

The Kutub Minar stands on the ruins of an ancient Hindu temple. The building was started in the year 1206. We reach the minaret by climbing a flight of steps. The Kutub is 85 meters high. It was built by Kutub-ud-din Aibek, the founder of the Slave Dynasty. There are 379 steps leading to the top. One can have a beautiful view of the landscape from the top. A visit to the Kutub Minar is a very interesting experience. I wish many of you may get the opportunity to visit this beautiful historical place of India.

by **Harwinder Gill**  
*Class III A*

# ONLY FOR YOU AND ME

Frogs for you, Dogs for me  
Hens for you, Chickens for me  
Rats for you, Cats for me  
We love to play from morn to tea  
And when we're feeling hungry.....  
There's something for you and me.  
A dish for you and some fish for me  
An apple for you and some cheese for me  
And ripe bananas from a tree  
Here's milk for you and tea for me  
(There's more than enough for you and me)  
And some times it's just cold coffee  
Since we feel so v-e-r-y thirsty  
And when the stars begin to shine  
And we're feeling rather sleepy—  
It's a kiss for you and a kiss for me  
And an exciting bed-time story.

by **Ravinderpal Narang**  
*Class V A*



## AT PLAY

Here is a house,  
We can build for a mouse.

And here is a mouse,  
To live in the house.

What does the mouse,  
Like to have in the house?

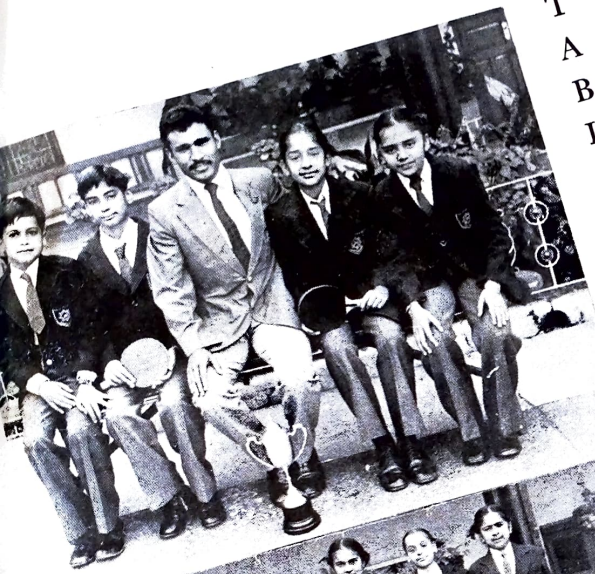
Well, here is some cheese,  
To keep him at ease.

And here is some milk,  
To make him shiny as silk.

And, what would he do for entertainment?  
A T. V., a cigar and some candy mint.

by **Binay Santuka**  
*Class V A*





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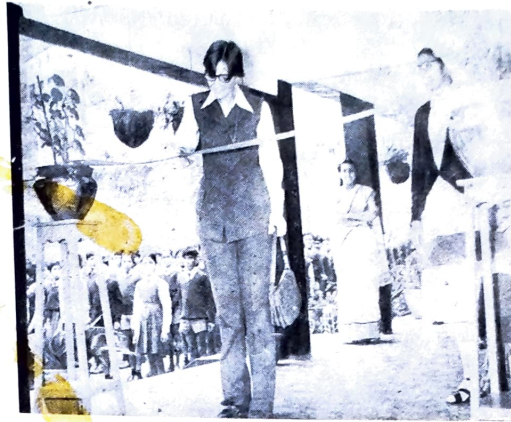
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# WE WORK



A Happy Welcome—The Chief Guest  
Mrs. J. Rizvi with Sr. Lawrence, our Headmistress

with



Beauty in Art



Our Work...Your Appreciation!



The Proud Craftsmen! — Class V B

# OUR HANDS

# Our Future

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# At Work

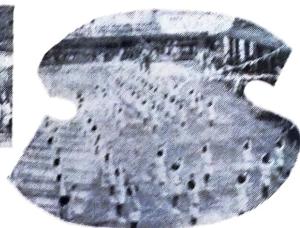
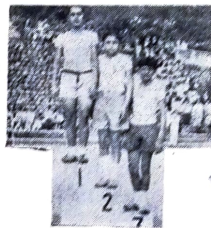
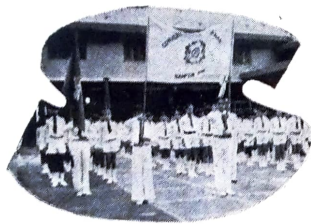
## The Art, Craft and Science Exhibition

Our Art and Craft exhibition was held on the 18th and 19th of September. We had planned to set up our articles at their most effective. We were very happy and excited as the day drew near. On the final day we came to school at 10 a. m. We found our craft was beautifully arranged and decorated in the class rooms. We waited eagerly for the chief guest, Mrs. J Rizvi's arrival. She went around to all the classes and had a word of praise for everything she saw and admired. She also paid a visit to the science room and was happy to know that the children and school showed tremendous progress. She also told the Sisters that the art and craft was of a very high standard. After she had



gone the parents came. We showed them our different experiments which pleased them very much. All of them were thankful to Mr. Dilawar who had arranged the science exhibition with the help of the boys. The next day many parents came and enjoyed having a look at the exhibits that their children had made. When the exhibitions came to an end all the boys went home, happy to enjoy a good day.

Deepak Tewari  
Class V B





THE STAFF MEMBERS '82



It's fun to be the Seniormost...Class VI with Miss C. Miranda



# हैम्पटन कोर्ट के सांस्कृतिक कार्यक्रमों की भलकियाँ



जानवर खेलते अजायबघर में कलाकार  
कक्षा १ (अ) और (ब) के छात्र



'फूलकुमारी' नाटक का एक दृश्य  
कक्षा २ (अ) और (ब) के छात्र



'पंचायत का दृश्य'  
प्रस्तुत करने वाले कक्षा ४ (अ) और (ब) के छात्र



'मुर्गा बोले' कविता के प्रस्तुतीकरण का एक दृश्य  
कक्षा २ (अ) और (ब)



कविता सुनते तन्मय दर्शक

## ईमानदार बालक

एक बार एक छोटा लड़का अपने पड़ोसी के घर गया। पड़ोसी के घर में उस समय कोई नहीं था। लड़के ने देखा कि एक डलिया में बड़े सुन्दर और लाल-लाल सेब रखे हैं, लेकिन उसने उन सेबों को हाथ से छूना भी ठीक नहीं समझा। पड़ोसी घर में लौटकर आया तो उसने देखा कि उनके सेब जैसे के तैसे रखे हैं उसने लड़के से पूछा—“तुम्हें सेब अच्छे नहीं लगते क्या?” लड़के ने कहा—“मुझे सेब बहुत अच्छे लगते हैं।” पड़ोसी बोला...“तुमने सेब क्यों नहीं चुराये यहाँ कोई देखने वाला तो था नहीं।”

लड़का बोला—“और कोई देखने वाला हो या नहीं मैं तो देखने वाला था ही।” पड़ोसी लड़के का उत्तर सुनकर बहुत खुश हुआ उसने उसे बहुत सारे सेब खाने को दिये और कहा “तुम एक अच्छे और ईमानदार बालक हो।”

इस कहानी से हमें यह शिक्षा मिलती है कि हमें सच्चा और ईमानदार बालक बनना चाहिये।

नवीन चमोली

कक्षा - ४अ

## सेट्लार्ड स्टेशन

हम १५ अग्रेल १९८२ को लच्छीवाला सेट्लार्ड स्टेशन गये थे। हमने सुबह ९ बजे मसूरी से लच्छीवाला के लिये बिदा ली जो देहरादून से थोड़ी दूर है।

हम वहाँ पर १०-३० को पहुँच गये फिर हमें कुछ खाने को मिला। तब हमने उसे खा लिया। हमें हमारी अध्यापिका सेट्लार्ड स्टेशन ले गयी। वहाँ पर हमने बहुत मशीनें देखी। फिर हमें बताया गया कि वहाँ पर एक दिन में ६०० से भी ज्यादा कारें दूसरे देशों से आती और जाती हैं। हमें यह भी बताया गया कि हमारे भारत की सेट्लार्ड दूसरे देशों से समाचार लेकर हमारे देश को देती है और हमारा देश दूसरे देशों को समाचार देना चाहता हो तो दे सकता है और वहाँ पर एक टाइपिंग मशीन थी जिस से टाइप करके यदि हम किसी भी देश का बटन दबाये तो वह उस देश में पहुँच जाता था। रेडार सेट्लार्ड ईट का दृश्य वैज्ञानिकों के यन्त्रों पर ला देता था और अगर सेट्लार्ड ईट कही और घूम जाती थी तो वहाँ पर एक कम्प्यूटर था जो कि रेडार को सेट्लार्ड की दिशा में घुमा देता था। वहाँ पर हमने बहुत सी चीजे देखी थी। अब हम बाहर आकर थोड़ा खेलने लगे, फिर शाम को ६ बजे वापस थके हुए पर प्रसन्नचित हम स्कूल लौट आये।

परेश गुप्ता

कक्षा ६

## मानव जीवन

जी लेते हैं कीट-पतंगे,

यह हमारा लक्ष्य रहा।

तो इस घरा-धाम पर मानों,

नर का जीवन व्यर्थ रहा।

दीन-दुःखी के अश्रुधारा से,

भू भाग्य बदलता है।

जब-जब मानवता रोती है,

तब-तब इतिहास बदलता है।

सतीश भरतिया

कक्षा-४अ

## बुद्धिमान चोर

एक बार एक आदमी था। वो बहुत गरीब था। वह चोर बन गया। थोड़े दिन बाद वह एक ऊँट वाले के पास गया। चोर ने कहा “चाचा-चाचा घर जाकर रोटी खालो”। उसने पूछा, “तुम्हारा नाम क्या है?” चोर ने कहा, “मेरा नाम ऊँटों का मालिक है।” तब चाचा चला गया, और चोर ऊँट लेकर चल दिया।

जब वे दूसरे गाँव पहुँचे तो एक बुढ़िया रो रही थी। दादी ने कहा मेरी बेटी को शहर जाना है। कोई ले नहीं जा रहा है। “क्या मैं ले जाऊँ?” चोर ने पूछा। बुढ़िया ने कहा, “ले जाओ पर तुम्हारा नाम क्या है?” “मेरा नाम दामाद है।” चोर ने उत्तर दिया। वह लड़की ले कर घर चला गया। उधर ऊँट वाला जज के पास पहुँचा। उस ने कहा, “एक आदमी ने मेरे ऊँट चुरा लिए और उस का नाम ऊँटों का मालिक है।” जज ने कहा, “इस मूर्ख आदमी को बाहर फेंक दो।”

इतने में बुढ़िया भी वहाँ पहुँच गयी, उसने कहा “एक आदमी मेरी बेटी ले गया है।” जज ने पूछा “उस का नाम क्या है?” उस का नाम दामाद है” बुढ़िया ने कहा। जज ने कहा तुम तो बड़ी भाग्यवान हो जो दामाद ले गया और उसको भी बाहर निकाल दिया।

रविन्द्र कुमार

कक्षा ४अ

## — पहलियाँ —

१ चांद म मुखड़ा, सब तन जरुमी बिना पैर के चलता है सबका प्यारा राज दुलारा साल-साल में बढ़ता है ।

(1bba - 211E)

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

२ मुसाफिर प्यासा क्यों गधा उदासा क्यों !

(1b 1 121b 211E)

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

३ नन्ही सी ब्रिटिया सवा गज की चुटिया ।

(1111 1 1111 - 211E)

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

४ जल गई सब गूदड़ी जला नहीं एक तागा घर वाले सब पकड़े गये घर खिड़की होकर भागा ।

(11111 1 1111 - 211E)

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

५ मिरी नगर से चोर चला हस्त पुर में पकड़ा गया नाखुन पुर में मारा गया कानपुर में गई सुनाई ।

(1 - 211E)

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

६ एक नदी है और उसके बीच में एक पेड़ है पेड़ पर एक बुढ़िया बैठी है उसको आटा पिसवाने जाना है वे जायेगी कैसे ?

(1111 1 1111 1211 111 11111 - 211E)

आशुतोष जोहरी एवं कोनाक संग्रह

कक्षा - ५ व

## चुटकले

एक मूर्ख अपने बीमार मित्र के पास जाता है और पूछता है कि उसकी हालत कैसी है । उसका दोस्त बोलता है कि यार बुखार तो टूट गया लेकिन पिछले दिन से बायें हाथ में दर्द हो रहा है ।

मूर्ख-यार घबराने की कोई बात नही बुखार टूट गया तो कुछ दिनों में हाथ भी टूट जायेगा ।

ब्रिजेश शर्मा

कक्षा ३ 'अ'

## चुटकले

१. एक व्यक्ति ने किराये पर मकान लिया और बोर्ड लगा दिया ... B A कुछ दिनों बाद इसे बदलकर M A कर दिया! एक दिन एक व्यक्ति ने उससे पूछा 'आपने B A का बोर्ड लगाया था! फिर कुछ दिनों बाद ... M A कर दिया क्यों? क्या आप M A पास हैं ।

जी नहीं! उसने जबाब दिया जब मैं यहाँ आया तो कुछ दिनों बाद मेरी बी-बी मर गई इस लिए मैंने बोर्ड लगा दिया B A यानि कि Bachelor Again फिर मेरी शादी हो गई इसलिये मैंने बदल दिया MA यानी Married Again.

२. एक व्यक्ति ने हलवाई की दुकान से एक रसगुल्ला उठा लिया हलवाई उसके हाथ से छीनने लगा तां उस व्यक्ति ने भट्ट वह रसगुल्ला मुँह में डाल लिया और बोला 'अब तो खुश हो तुम । रसगुल्ला न तुम्हारे हाथ लगा न मेरे हाथ ।

३. एक व्यक्ति ने अपने दोस्त को खाने पर बुलाया जब उनके आने का समय हुआ तो वह कमरे से तस्वीरें और अन्य चीजे हटाने लगा उसकी पत्नी ने कहा 'तुम्हारे दोस्त इन वस्तुओं को चुराले जाएंगे? पति ने कहा - चुरा तो नहीं ले जायेगा, लेकिन पहचान तो लेंगे ।

४. दो मित्र कार को पाक करने के बाद बाजार की और चल पड़े । पहला-यार तेरी कार चोरी नही हो जायेगी ।

दूसरा-हैरानी से 'क्यों?'

पहला-मेरा रुमाल उसमें रहा गया है ।

५. एक व्यक्ति घबराया हुआ डाक्टर के पास आया और बोला - मेरी पत्नी ने पेट्रोल पी लिया है । और अब वह कमरे में दौड़ती फिर रही है ? डाक्टर ने कहा घबराने की बात नहीं, दरवाजे बन्द कर दो जब पेट्रोल खत्म हो जायेगा तो स्वयं रुक जाएगी ।

६. बहुत देर तक दुकान के चक्कर लगाने के बाद माँ ग्राहक ने जब कुछ न लिया तो दुकानदार ने पूछा आखिर आप को चाहिये क्या ? 'मौका' ग्राहक ने कहा !

७. एक सस्ती और बेकार घड़ी का मालिक घड़ी ठीक कराने के लिये घड़ी साज की दुकान पर गया और बोला 'असल में गलती मेरी थी मैंने इसको गिरा दिया था' । घड़ी साज और दूसरी गलती आपने तब की जब आपने इसे उठा लिया!

मनोज अग्रवाल

कक्षा ४ व

एक बार एक सरदार जी देशी घी का डिब्बा एक रेल गाड़ी में उठा कर ले जा रहे थे, उन्हें वह देशी घी का डिब्बा रखने के लिए कोई जगह नहीं मिली तो रेल के डिब्बे में लगी चैन पर लटका दिया और रेल गाड़ी रुक गई। जब रेल गाड़ी का गाई उनके पास आया और पूछा क्या हुआ तो सरदार जी ने जवाब दिया कि “देखा देशी घी का कमाल”।

मुनीन नागपाल

कक्षा ६



## चुटकले

एक बार एक छोले वाला छोले बेच रहा था और कह रहा था कि छोले ले लो छोले जो एक बार खायेगा वह हजार बार खायेगा। इतने में एक लड़का आया और बोला अगर तुम खिलायेगा तो हम हजार बार खायेगा।

विक्रमजीत महाल

कक्षा-६



किसी दोस्त ने अपने दोस्त को आवाज दो, 'अकेले अकेले पूड़ी खा रहे हो' ? उसने जवाब दिया, 'नहीं साथ में आलू भी है'।

एक कँजूस पहाड़ी पर बैठ कर चने चबा रहा था। एक चना गिर पड़ा, तो उसने पहाड़ से छलाँग लगा दी।

एक बार एक बच्चे की मम्मी ने बच्चे से कहा 'बिटा डबल रोटी और दूध पीलो' थोड़ी देर बाद बच्चे ने कहा "मम्मी दूध पीने को दो"। मम्मी ने कहा "अभी तो दिया है" बच्चे ने कहा "वह दूध तो डबल रोटी पी गई मैं क्या पियूँ"

रन्जन नौटियाल

कक्षा-३ अ

## दो बहरों की बात चीत:-

पहला - बाज़ार जा रहे हो क्या ?

दूसरा - नहीं बाज़ार जा रहा हूँ।

पहला - मैं समझा कि तुम बाज़ार जा रहे हो।

कुक्की सेठी

कक्षा ९

## खेल घर में हल्ला

मुन्नु और चुन्नु ने एक दिन,  
फेंक दिये अपने खिलौने  
क्योंकि उनके पापा ले आये थे  
स्केट्स सलौने ।

टैडी बियर ने कहा  
इनकी ये मज़ाल  
इतना इम्पॉरटेन्ट होते हुए भी  
मुझको दिया उछाल

जम्बो हाथी जब चिघाहा  
डर गये सभी खिलौने  
हाय! हाय! मच गयी वहाँ पर  
लगे सभी सब रोने

कपीश बन्दर ने खायी  
एक जोर की पटकनी  
सुबकता बोला, तोड़ फोड़ कर  
खोल डाली दिमाग की चटकनी

‘बनी’ खरगोश ने कपीश को सँभाला,  
बोला बड़े फूलस से पड़ा है पाला  
इसी से प्यारे दोस्त, हाल यह कर डाला  
भाग जायेंगे हम सब मुँह करके इनका काला

अंग्रेजी गुड़िया बोली  
ये स्केट्स शो ऑफ करता है  
अभी हम इनको  
ब्लो ऑफ करता है

## — पहेलियाँ —

- छोटा सा फ़कीर जिसके पेट में लकीर ?
- चार खड़े चार पड़े चारों के मुँह में दो दो बड़े ?
- एक गेंद जिससे हम खेल नहीं सकते हैं क्योंकि वह है दो कुन्डों में फंसी ?

नीतिज्ञ सब्बरबाल

कक्षा ६



‘बनी’ ने यह सुना  
तो आई दिमाग में एक चाल  
उमने स्केट्स की  
बौल बेयरिंग दी निकाल

मुन्नु भाई चले आये  
स्केट्स का देखने कमाल  
फिसले फर्श पर  
हो गया बुरा हाल  
बोला हाय देखो यह स्केट्स हैं हॉरिबल  
दूर फेंक डालो इन्हें यह है टैरिबल ।

दीपक तिवारी

कक्षा-५ व

## बिल्ली और चिड़िया

बिल्ली थी एक वेहद भूखी,  
सुबह सबेरे घर से निकली ।  
बेचैन थी भूखी निकली,  
ताक रही थी कि किस पर झपटे ।

एक दीवार थी टूटी फूटी,  
आन के बँटी चिड़िया रानी ।  
बिल्ली की तब खिल गई बाछें,  
रोशन हो गई उसकी आँखें ।

बोली बिल्ली “रानी चिड़िया,  
नन्ही-मुन्नी प्यारी चिड़िया,  
बैठी भी अब जाती क्यों हो?  
आई हो तो कुछ दम ले लो” ।

बोली चिड़िया, राजा के घर जाती हूँ ।  
रानी उसकी प्यारी-प्यारी,  
उसको गीत सुनाती हूँ ।  
बोली बिल्ली ‘वहाँ मत जाओ,

तुम को ले लूँ गोद में आओ,  
मेरी गोद है ऐसी मुलायम जैसे रेशम” ।

बोली चिड़िया, “वाह री बुढ़िया,  
तू तो है आफत की पुड़िया,

मुझसे ऐसा फिर मत कहना,  
चूहों से यह बातें करना” ।

उड़ गई चिड़िया यह कह कर,  
रह गई बिल्ली मुँह फेला कर ।

अज्ञिजउल निशा

कक्षा-६अ



५१५ ०६  
२१५ ०८  
३१५ ०९

: २१५

