

HAMPTON COURT



1994

St. Claudine Thevenet



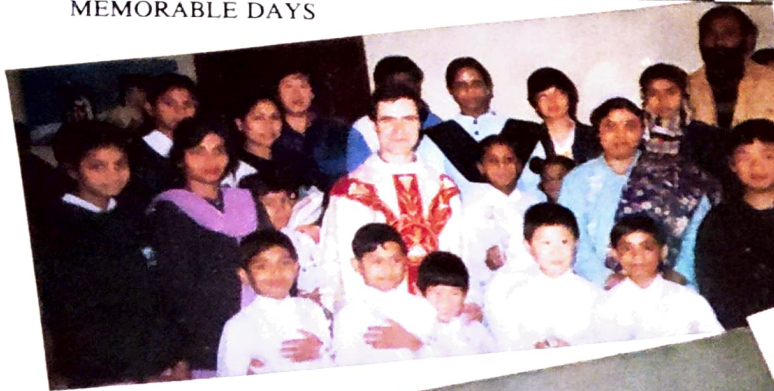
was canonised in Rome by Pope John Paul II on 21st March 1993.

May her pedagogy of love, goodness and foresight
lead all our young people to develop fully
and acquire the skills to face life,
making the world better and more beautiful

She challenges us in a world torn by violence and thirsting for reconciliation !



MEMORABLE DAYS



OUR STAFF - 1994



Editorial

Dear Readers,

We are back again with our 1994 edition of the school magazine. We are grateful to the Lord for having been able to complete our school term with all our activities which this year were geared to the family. This magazine we dedicate to all the families of our students, staff and of course the J & M family to which we all belong.

Dear little writers and poets of the future, we congratulate you on your achievement and we wish you every success. May God bless each of you and your near and dear ones. Continue to be little violets like St. Claudine Thevenet.

Editor

A Tribute to Mother Theodora

*Everyone has gathered here, today,
12th September 1994, a Monday,
To wish you a happy diamond jubilee,
To greet and felicitate you joyfully.*

*You are 92 years old
And your heart is as pure as gold.
You've been a nun for 70 years,
Been strong through tears and fears.*

*You've given God the best years of your life,
Renouncing everything and enduring all strife.
You said goodbye to your loved ones,
But here, friends and well-wishers you've won.*

*Thank you, Mother, for your strength in perseverance,
Thank you, Mother, for your love and endurance,
May God grant you years of peace in happiness,
Good health, strength and cheerfulness.*

Ms Clare Yep

Dear Mummy and Daddy

*I love you
Come to me when I call you
Give me a kiss when I ask you
Mummy and Daddy I love you.*

Ritesh Tandon

I A

God our Father

God is great and good in countless ways. God made the sea and the land. He bought light out of darkness. God made mountains, hills, rocks, rivers, streams and lakes. He put fishes in the sea, birds in the trees and beasts in the forests. He created man. He made this great and wonderful world. He gave us the sun to brighten up our sad days. He gave us water so that we are not thirsty. He made us fit so that we can help ourselves. He gave us a mother and father to love and kiss. How good God is!

Ankit Agarwal

I B

Trains

A train is a means of transport which takes us to far distant places. A train always stops at railway stations. It has many wheels which run on railway tracks. They have black engines which chuff and puff when they pull the trains. Trains are long and they can move fast. There are goods trains and passenger trains. Passenger trains carry people from place to place. They have seats and sleepers to sit on. People get on and off the carriages at the platforms. Express and Mail trains are fast trains. We have to buy a ticket to travel by train. A goods train has oil cars, box cars, coal cars and flat cars. At the end of the train there is a carboose. Trains work on electricity, coal and diesel. Trains pass through tunnels and over bridges. I have travelled to Delhi by the Mussoorie Express. I have also travelled by the Rajdhani Express to Bombay. I love trains because they take me home.

Aditya Verma

II A

Mussoorie

Mussoorie is a small town. It is a hill station. Mussoorie is also called the "Queen of the Hills." Mussoorie is about 6000 feet above sea level. Some of the places to visit in Mussoorie are Kempty Falls, Company Gardens, Wonder World, Mussoorie Jheel and Gun Hill. Mussoorie has many good schools like Hampton Court, St. George's, Mussoorie Modern School, Mussoorie International School, Waverley and Wynberg Allen School. I study in Hampton Court School in Mussoorie. Mussoorie is in the state of U.P. in India. Mussoorie is cool in summer. It has monsoons in the months of July, August and September. It is very cold in winter, it even snows. I like Mussoorie very much.

Shetiz Vats

II A

My Hero

My favourite hero is Kapil Dev. He plays good cricket. He is an all-rounder in cricket and the highest wicket-taker in the world. He belongs to Haryana.

I would like to shake hands with Kapil. He has brought fame to our country. India is proud of him. I too want to become a cricketer like Kapil. Kapil you are great!

R. Anand

II B

The Way To God

*Start the day with love,
End the day with love,
Fill the day with love and peace,
That's the way to God.*

Aditya Jain

II B

Our Picnic

We went on a picnic to Company Garden in the month of May. It looked like a fairy land. Company Garden is situated in the centre of Mussoorie. There is a big playground with various amusement equipment such as merry-go-round, swings, etc. We had a most thrilling and exciting time. We then had a delightful lunch in a restaurant. I really had my share of fun with my friends and returned home after enjoying a splendid day.

R. Anand

II B

Helpers' Day

We celebrated Helpers' Day this year on the 27th of April. We had dramatics, jokes, skits and dances based on film songs by Nitin, Sameer Arora, Mahip Chand and R. Siddhartha.

On this day, the helpers receive gifts for helping us all the year round. They played games and won prizes. We sang to them.

The helper's had a lot of fun and enjoyed themselves.

All the sisters, teachers and children also saw the entertainment. We got chocolates on Helper's Day.

Visitors also came to watch the programme. I like this day very much as we can say a big 'Thank You' to all our helpers who do so much for us throughout the year.

III A

The Star of Mussoorie

Ruskin Bond is an English but Indian born famous novelist, story writer and Essayist. He was born in Kasauli (H.P.) in 1934. He grew up in Jam Nagar (Gujarat), Dehradun (U.P.) and Shimla (H.P.)

Ruskin Bond was brought up with his maternal grandfather. His mother was a nurse in St. Mary's Hospital, Mussoorie, but later on he did not live with her.

In the course of a writing career spanning 35 years, he has written over a hundred short stories, essays, novels and more than 30 books for children.

Three collections of the short stories, 'The Night Train At Deoli', 'Time Stops At Shamli' and 'Our Trees Still Grow In Dehra' have been published by Penguin India.

He has also edited an anthology, 'The Penguin Book Of Indian Ghost Stories'. 'The Room On The Roof' was his first novel, written when he was 17 years old. He received the prestigious John Llewellyn Rhy's Memorial Prize in 1957, at the age of 23 years.

'Vagrants In The Valley' was also written in his teens and picked up from when 'The Room On The Roof' leaves off. These two novels were published in one volume by Penguin India in 1993.

Ruskin Bond received the Sahitya Academy Award for English writing in India in 1992, for his book 'Our Trees Still Grow In Dehra'.

Ruskin Bond's well-known novel 'A Flight of Pigeons' has a good name and a television serial 'Junoon' is also based on it.

A book 'Rain In The Mountains' is about to come for reading and comments. Ruskin Bond keeps himself busy writing till today. He lives in Mussoorie in Ivy Cottage.

Ruskin Bond loves nature very much and has learnt a lot from nature.

Very shy by nature, Ruskin likes to talk less but thinks and observes more. A great writer having a style of his own, Ruskin Bond is proud of Mussoorie and we are proud of him.

Pranay Kala

III A

One mad man: 'Hey! come here! I am going to be a President'.

Second mad man: 'Nonsense, it will never happen. I am not going to resign yet'.

Claudine Thevenet

*A short story I will relate,
About a lady who is a saint.
She Claudine, her mother Antoinette,
Her father, Philibert Thevenet.
In 1774 this little girl was born,
To uplift the poor and forlorn.
On 31st March she was baptised,
At Abbey St. Pierre for studies she did reside.
In the French Revolution her two brothers died,
She felt very sad and she cried.
They said, "Forgive as we forgive,"
These words gave her courage to live.
So in 1818, she began the Congregation,
To serve God, the world and her nation.
In 1837, Claudine Thevenet died,
But her Congregation spread far and wide.*

**Michael Roy
IV A**

School Fete

*Our school fete! our school fete!
I started early not to be late,
It was a bright sunny day,
Everyone was happy and gay,
The stalls were colourful,
The prizes wonderful,
I played many games,
Some of them, again and again,
Many people and visitors came,
To have fun and play a game,
My friends were also there,
And together we did laughter share,
I won a beautiful and colourful prize,
After many unsuccessful tries,
Our school fete, our school fete.*

Madhur Agarwal, IV A

SCHOOL REOPENS - BOARDERS ARRIVE



LORD'S BLESSINGS - OUR STRENGTH



OUR FUTURE LEADERS





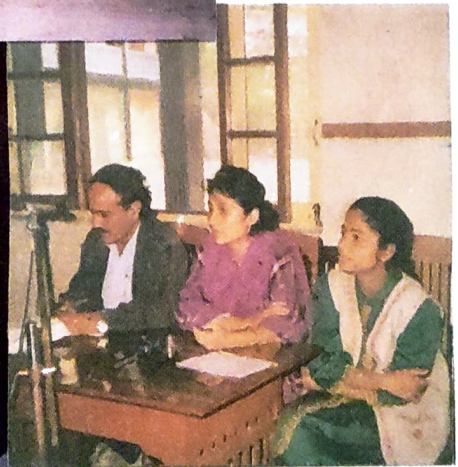
A HOME AWAY FROM HOME



ELOCUTION



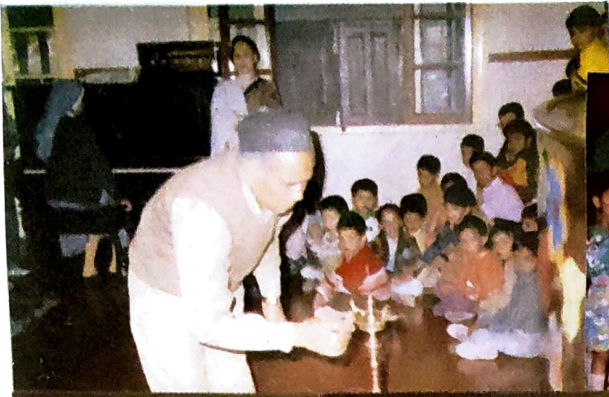
QUIZ TIME





ENJOYMENT WITH WORK

HELPER'S DAY



DRAMATICS



TOWARDS THE "YEAR OF FAMILY" FUN AND FROLIC



The Elocution Competition

The time had come at last! My class was on the stage reciting the group poem. I recited it with them and began to feel very nervous. My mind went back to the day, the 4th of July, when our class teacher, Miss Wilma, gave the individual poem to six of us and I was one of them. The poem was 'Forgiven' by A.A. Milne. It was a long poem with 6 stanzas of 8 lines each. Miss Wilma started testing the students on 6th July. It took one week for me to learn the poem. I was hoping that Miss Wilma would choose me to represent my class. My friend Siddhartha Kapoor recited the poem very well, but since he did so without expression, he was not chosen. Miss Genny and Miss Wilma heard us all over again and finally I was chosen to represent my class.

Soon the rehearsal day came. It was Thursday, 14th July when the group recitation was over, I came out to recite the individual poem. I got very nervous and forgot a line. After going off stage, I began to cry and my teacher told me not to cry and to practise reciting it so that I could do better. So I practised it morning, night and at break-time.

On the final day the group poem was over and I came forward to recite the individual poem. I recited it to the best of my ability and soon it was over and the results were announced. My friend Rajiv Siddhartha and I listened nervously. When we heard that both the classes had tied for the group prize, we ran up the stage and took our prize. Then the individual prizes were given - I held my breath and released it with relief only when I heard III A being announced. I jumped with joy and ran to receive my prize. It was a pencil pouch. I was very, very happy.

This experience taught me not to get nervous and that practice can make one perfect. It was the most memorable day of my life. I shall never forget.

Nitin Rai, III A

My Aims

*Forgive others ever, but yourselves never,
Help everybody, as much as you can.
Though others may make faces, to try
Check your paces, be kind to everyone though they are rude,
For they may shrug their shoulders, as you pass by.
But never believe them,
However they may try.
Don't be disheartened by what they say,
For the world always has its ways.
They are the aims I have in my life,
Though I may change them from time to time.*

Nishu Choudhary, IV A

Our School Fete

*I was very glad and gay.
At our school fete on 1st May.
I ate burger and rice,
Which were delicious and nice.
I helped my teacher at the stall
And bought a new toy from the hall.
In the lucky dip I got a mug
Which was half shaped like a jug.
There was a bicycle as a prize,
It was just the right size.
Hitting the crow, ringing the duck,
What shall I play? Oh I was stuck,
The games were so many,
I spent all my money
I walked home and thought on the way
Why isn't this fete everyday?*

Tajinder Singh
IV A

India

*Our country is big and good,
Our country is full of food.
Agriculture was born here,
The way a fawn is born to a deer.
India gave birth to her sons,
Who fought against invaders with guns.
India is strong with states and union territories,
Which are full of cars and motor lorries.
It has armies which can fight,
For the good and the right.*

Duties of a Captain

This year our school Investiture Ceremony was held on 16th April, '94 and the school chose me as the captain of the yellow house of the school. I was feeling very proud when I went on the stage and I was glad to see my young brothers giving me admiring looks.

As captain, I would like to serve the students of my house as much as I can. I think it is my duty to help specially the students who belong to the poorer society.

My first duty would be to introduce improvement in the house and to see that the students are disciplined and respectful to the teachers and sisters. Being the captain, I would encourage my house to be the best in games, studies etc. I like students to manage their affairs in a more constructive way.

Thus I would do my best to raise the prestige of the house. It is our duty to be good students and I would do my best to bring such reforms to be worthy of my badge.

Vikrant Chaudary

V A

How We Spent Our Children's Day

There are many days in the lives of children, but the one that we children like best is Children's Day, also known as Jawahar Lal Nehru's birthday, which falls on 14th November.

This year we celebrated Children's Day with great joy and happiness in our school. Sister Superior lit the lamp and then the teachers started the programme with a prayer service. The teachers did a skit for the children which made us all laugh. The teachers also did a Western dance for us. After the programme we got chocolates.

Then we played outdoor games and all the children really enjoyed themselves. Now I eagerly wait for the next Children's Day.

Samarth Sharma

V B

Roll Call of Class II A

*Here is the roll call,
Of class II A for one and all,
Manan and Varun are very small,
Lokesh and Rohit are handsome and tall.*

*Little Sitij giggles,
While Steven snuffles,
Mayank often forgets to use his handkerchief,
Suthikiat's & Gaurav's eyes twinkle with mischief.*

*Shiv and Shivai recite well,
Vedant's acting is swell,
Sahil and Kumar can sing,
Rahul and Vineet poke their noses into everything.*

*Aditya and Sonal are good,
Faraz goes home for his food,
Abhinav loves to laugh,
Narinder needs English translated to Thai on his behalf.*

*Abhay, Kavi and Ankur are well behaved,
And thus from punishment they are saved.
In April came a new boy Rajwin,
Faisal and Phuntsog are upset if they do not win,*

*Nishant and Wahab are new,
Denis and Ramandeep like to chew,
Sherchen and Jose are very helpful,
The trio, Kanika, Anushree and Tanishtha are beautiful.*

*No one is as fidgety as Harjinder,
And our best athlete is Ravinder.
Shamukh and Ankit are as quiet as mice,
Shivan and Sherchen can do maths in a trice,*

*Class II has two Karans,
One just Karan, the other, Devkaran,
Vaibhav is as gentle as a dove,
Yet all of them you know are easy to love.*

Ms Clare Yep

The Game of Cricket

Games are as important as studies are in our lives. They help us in many ways and develop our physical and mental capabilities.

Cricket originated in England. It is in fact the national game of England. However, cricket is popular in many countries. Cricket is played mainly in England, India, Pakistan, Sri Lanka, South Africa, Zimbabwe, Australia, New Zealand and West Indies.

There are many cups and trophies associated with cricket. The World Cup is the most important and all countries take part in it. There are certain rules in this game. The cricketers are bowled, L.B.W., stumped, caught and run-out. There are two umpires, the leg umpire and the main umpire. There are eleven players in a team. There are stars and record-breakers among the cricketers too. Some of them are Sachin Tendulkar, Mohammad Azharuddin, Gary Sobers, Wasim Akram, Brian Lara, Sunil Gavaskar, Imran Khan, Kapil Dev, Allan Border, Richard Hadlee and many others. Each team has a captain and a wicket keeper.

People enjoy watching the matches and eagerly look forward to them. I am desperately waiting for the day when I will see a cricket match live in a stadium, where we can even meet our stars.

Rahul Pawa

V B

My First Impression of Hampton Court

When I first saw Hampton Court from the Mall, it looked beautiful and a place where the children could really feel at home. It was on 13th August, 1994, that I became part of it as class teacher of III B. Our Principal, Sr. Anita, is a very loving and understanding person. The boys are obedient, though sometimes they tend to be naughty and mischievous. The surroundings are conducive to the healthy growth of the children. The staff is trained and well-organised. Here, the children are taught to become well-mannered future gentlemen and ladies. Hampton Court lays the foundations for this.

Ms Jennifer Jeremiah

In The Sky

*In the sky
It is blue,
And birds fly
Within the hue.
Sometimes when it is time for rain,
In the sky we see clouds again.
They sail gently 'cross the sky,
In which the birds fly.
In the dark and silent night,
The silvery-white moonlight,
Beautifully shines
On sacred temples and shrines.
Orange-light shines at dawn,
And wet dew covers the lawn.
My! What a lovely day,
To have the sun shining on my way.*

Mukul Chauhan
V A

Shoes

*Shoes are big and shoes are small
Shoes can walk and shoes can crawl.
Shoes are light and shoes can trip
Shoes can run and shoes can slip.
Shoes can hit and shoes can bite
But poor shoes work day and night
Like a satellite.*

Sukhdev Singh & Thepanant Narang
V A

Book

*I have a book
Whom I love
It is my friend
I play always with it
I never beat and punish
Because it is a true
And helpful friend*

Prashray Kala, I A

To Genny With Love

When I first arrived at the staff cottage of Hampton Court, I was told that I would be taking class I A. I was really glad to know that my first teaching experience would be a pleasant one.

That was 4th May, 1994. The truth is I was never class teacher of I A. I am the class teacher of class III A. A twist of fate, saddled me with this loving (but naughty, believe me!) class and of course my new co-teacher, Miss Genevieve Fernandes. Genny, as she was known to one and all came from Lucknow - that's where she is right now.

My first impression of Genny, was that this was someone with whom I would get along. She was fun-loving and bubbling with vivacity. Behind that dimpled, ever smiling face, was a heart of gold. That booming voice could control the whole of Hampton Court, proclaiming the strict discipline of this school. That loud, joyous laughter showed the mirth of life and proved that laughter was indeed the best medicine. Though Genny reigned terror among the boys, there was not a single one of them who was afraid of her.

As for me, Genny and myself weren't too close, but we had a strange way of communicating - ARGUING!!! Yes, it was our best and favourite pastime. I think, our arguing was a good source of entertainment to the others, for ever-willing audience were the resident staff who laughed at our 'childishness'. If ever there was anything we agreed on, we would just stare at each other in disbelief and surprise (which was very rare!). The rooms we occupied were adjacent to each other, so it was not uncommon for our 'neighbours' to hear us 'discussing' anything!

I knew Genny for only three months and 10 days, to be precise, but I learnt so much from her! Her teaching, discipline, art, craft, even writing, was really and truly marvellous. Little wonder, then, that she was a favourite with everyone. With her birthday on the first day of the year, she was born to be a leader. She has left a lasting impression not only on her pupils or fellow teachers, or me, but on all who knew her. I'm sure the 17 months, she spent here, will not go unremembered in the history of Hampton Court.

Farewell, Genny, and all the best in all your endeavours. You will always remain in my mind as one of the most remarkable people I've met!

Ms Wilma Viegas

A Teacher's Role

A Seminar for teachers was held on 2nd and 3rd May 1994. It was conducted by Father Rossie Rego of St. Joseph's College, Bangalore. He centered his talks on children in their present environment and the role of parents in the child's education. How can parents help in the development of the child's all-round personality?

Today, development cannot consider only academics, but the emotional, mental and physical as well. Besides the teacher plays an essential role in helping the child during stress and strain.

The theme of Father Rego's talks was, 'Intellectual development and emotional adjustment of children'. Supported with the emotional energy of the parents, the child learns better and his performance in school improves. Emotional energy should balance the intellectual development e.g. A child has a curious mind - to know everything which is happening around him. Therefore, curiosity if catered to in education, makes a child creative.

In our present situation of a residential school, the role of a teacher takes a different turn. She has to play the role of a mother also, i.e., be affectionate and kind and show the children the right path. A teacher is called the builder of the nation. The teaching profession needs men and women with qualities of head and heart.

Education today emphasises the theoretical. It is difficult for the teacher to be creative even if she wants to, because we become syllabus oriented. If we could reduce the syllabus and make it more interesting, school would be a different place. The child strives to get 100/100 which is more important for him in our competitive times, but if we do not teach the basics of life, We are not forming our young people with human qualities.

———— Where are we lacking and what can we do?

Ms N.Rai

The Best Student of the Year Ponders.....

The Annual Day of the school is always the cream topping to the year's cake and to crown it all, if it happens to be your passing out year, it certainly is the most important occasion in your life.

Imagine my state when the Principal declared the 'Best Student of the Year Award'. She called out my name, I got up in a daze - was she really calling out my name? Yes! My teacher urged me to go forward to receive the prize. I felt like no less than what Sushmita Sen must have felt when she became Miss Universe.

Boy! The best student of the year ! I still can't believe it. Yes, I did try my best throughout the year and I am very thankful and grateful to the principal and staff who found me worthy of this honour.

I promise to line up to their expectation throughout my life.

Vikrant Choudhary

V A

The Girl Child - Do We Really Care

'Educate a woman and you educate a family'. This saying is more heard than practised in our country. Some women may have succeeded on the high pedestal of politics, but on the ground level there has been both a conscious and unconscious resistance to their rise. The high rate of mortality, low life expectancy, hunger, poor health, illiteracy, over work and exploitation is their fate, generally. Education and increased economic growth are the only answers to the myth of male superiority. There are many charitable institutions and societies which are working for the upliftment of the girl child.

One such society is the 'Help Care Society', a registered social service organisation based in Delhi with the objective of improving the plight of the downtrodden.

This society visited Hampton Court on 28th March, '94 with the intention of obtaining help from our children. They met our Principal, Sr. Anita, who further encouraged them in their social endeavour. Help Care forms were distributed to the students of class IV and V. The teachers of these classes explained the main aims and objectives of this society to the children. We were really overwhelmed to see the positive response and voluntary help shown by the students and their parents. Nothing was imposed on the children. They were free to collect as much money as they could from 10 paise upward. Within three days, our school collected more than Rs. 9000, the highest collection among the schools in Mussoorie. Hampton Court was awarded a shield by the Help Care Society. Certificates of Appreciation and medals were also given to the students who collected more than Rs. 75.

All of us here at Hampton Court are proud to declare that our school does show concern for the girl child. It was an eye-opener to each of us, that when pupils are motivated towards a good cause, they can achieve the impossible. We pray that in future, may more generous people come forward to help in the education of the girl child and thus lead our country to progress and liberation.

Ms Neena Arakal

Tribute to J.M. Sisters

Dear friends,

I wish to take this opportunity to tell you a little more about our beloved sisters. We have often put up plays based on the life history of our Foundress Mother Saint Claudine Thevenet as you all know her and I'm sure every time you help your children prepare for the quiz contests based on her life you must be gaining a little knowledge about her yourself, or some of you enterprising ones might have browsed through our school diary and thus learnt about her.

Yet I wonder how many of us really understand Claudine Thevenet, for she is (I will say 'is' for she still lives in our midst) so. She is not just a person but an institution in herself. Through her grief emerged an ideology that holds true even today. In the war torn days of her times she did not stop at mere prayers but devoted herself to visiting the poor, the sick and the orphaned children. Her life itself was one long prayer.

Her example of goodness and forgiveness is of great relevance today in a world torn by violence and destruction. Today the religious of Jesus & Mary, I mean our Jesus & Mary sisters as we know them, are proving to be true daughters of that great mother. The Congregation is spread over every continent today. They are tender mothers, they possess extraordinary patience and they do not know the meaning of selfishness. Their charity enables them to sympathise with all those who are suffering. They are doing us the greatest service of educating our children. Our children find a second home in Jesus & Mary schools. To them teaching is not limited to a mere communication of facts from teacher to student, a knowledge that is limited and liable to questioning by the discoveries of science and advanced technology, but they are true educators as they see to discover and make good use of the wealth of content and values which are found in the minds and hearts of their students, infusing in the solid Christian and human principles which contribute to their spiritual, social, and cultural formation and when I say Christians I don't mean that they try to make Christians out of us but they teach the values of goodness, love, sympathy, charity, honesty, forgiveness and hard work, which I think no religion can deny and every Saint has preached and practised.

Today peace has become a very rare commodity in this world but it can be attained through our children, if they learn to respect others and rise above petty differences. If they learn to see God in everything i.e. if they forget that 'I', like Claudine whose key virtue was humility - for she said that if we are humble all the devils' efforts will be in vain. Peace and happiness will reign supreme in this strife

torn world of ours. This is precisely what these gentle ladies not only teach but practise and actions always speak louder than words.

Our nuns are not just panes of glass that can be replaced at will and without difficulty. Each one in their own special way is playing the role of Claudine in her various colours. Each has chosen to excel in her own field and left a mark on the path they traverse. Humble violets on the holy hills, content to live under the gaze of the Master, they see Him in every living being.

When we muse over all this don't you think Claudine was right when she said, "How good God is!"? For we really have to be thankful to the Lord for these little violets, sisters of Jesus & Mary who are serving humanity in the hope of making this world a better place to live in.

For us also the Lord is waiting at the turn of the road, if only we could like Claudine fully consent when He expects from us an heroic self denial so as to understand, forgive, love in the full sense of the word - the way of sanctity would then be revealed to us and the graces granted to us would give a sense to our lives.

To conclude I would like to pray through the intercession of Claudine Thevenet - that may the Lord ease the path on which our sisters have to walk so they may spread sunshine wherever they go. All of us who had the opportunity of studying and then to be collaborators of this Jesus & Mary institution, I must say, are lucky in every way.

Ms Neeta Kumar

Riddles

1. Which verse do you live on?
2. In which den there are no lions?
3. Which switch you cannot put on?
4. Which den is a person but not a home of a lion?
5. Which gum can you wear on your feet?
6. Which key can walk but cannot open a lock?
7. Which ass has chairs and tables?
8. Which table can you eat?
9. Which hair can walk?

ANSWERS: 1. UNIVERSE 2. GARDEN 3. LION 4. DENTIST 5. GUMBOOT 6. DONKEY 7. CLASS 8. VEGETABLE 9. HARE

Nirankar Singh Chawla

IV B

Foreign Trip

The summer holidays of 1994 saw a group of Hampton Court boys, sisters and teachers in Bangkok and Singapore. All were set to enjoy themselves - but what marred our trip was the absence of our Principal, Sr. Anita, who having taken so much trouble to organise the tour, could not accompany us because of the sad demise of her mother RIP. For most of us it was the first trip abroad. The children walking into aeroplane felt very important when they were given special treatment and gifts by the air hostess. Embarking at the Thai Airport we were given a royal welcome by our Thai Parents. From then we began our tour of Phattaya, Bangkok and Singapore.

Read on, our boys write about their visit..... Shopping in Bangkok nearly took us of our feet. The boys were feeling extravagant and it was very difficult to get them out of the toy shops and tuck centres. The hospitality of our Thai parents and the enjoyable get together dinner made us feel it was Hampton Court in Bangkok.

We left Bangkok for our next stop - the beautiful clean city state of Singapore, while there, we visited Tiger Balm Park and the Centosa Island. While crossing the sea in cable cars, we had an aerial view of the beautiful 'fairy island' of Centosa.

At Centosa, the main attraction were the underground marine world - so fascinating that we could have spent the whole day there. What exquisite sea life, I had never seen such beautiful fish before ! The musical fountains looked like nymphs come to earth to dance for us. The students were impressed with the cleanliness and the disciplined life of the people. In fact someone remarked to me, "You know we have everything in India, in fact some things are even better, then why can't we live in a good, clean and happy life like these people ?" Can you answer why ? -- could it be lack of discipline ?

Ms Nita

Phattaya

Phattaya is in Chalburi, Thailand. Phattaya is full of bars, tailor shops, hotels like Amairi, A-One, Phattaya Park and Ambassador City. It has super markets like Foodland, Best Supermarket and beaches. Many tourists from America, Germany, Netherlands, Finland and Denmark came to visit Phattaya. Phattaya has many interesting places to visit like Mini Siam, Souin Nong Vooch, Crocodile Park etc. There are shopping Centres like Modern City, Nike etc. All night people gather in discos and bars which are open all night. People like to go boating and fishing. They also like to box and visit gyms. Phattaya has an international beach. Many tourists like Phattaya. I like Phattaya very much, it is my home town.

Thepanant Narang, V A

My First Flight

Oh! I was so excited, I was going to Thailand and Singapore for the first time and yet I was a little afraid too.

We were a little late getting to the airport as our bus had met with an accident. We hurried throughout the checking. The hostess requested us to hurry so we ran. Do you know we walked directly from the airport through a tunnel to the aeroplane? Our teacher told us later that is called the Jet walk. On reaching the plane, a beautifully dressed air-hostess welcomed us and showed us the seats. I was lucky to get a window seat so I could look out. They told us to fasten our seat belts and the T.V. screen showed us how to use the emergency exits and safety jackets if necessary. I prayed to God that such a need would not arise. Suddenly the noise of the engines grew louder and we were moving. I looked out - we were moving fast on the runway. My teacher, sitting next to me told me to watch the wings and see how the flaps were opening and shutting. The next moment we were air bourne. The air-hostess came with little gifts, the junior pilot badges for us and a purple orchid for my teacher. I was very hungry, so when the steward began serving the food, I quickly opened the table in front of me and enjoyed the hot chicken with rice. During the flight they screened cartoons for us. I could not understand the language but enjoyed them nevertheless. I was feeling sleepy by this time. My teacher helped me to put my pillow on the table and covered me with a blanket. Before I knew I was fast asleep and my teacher was waking me up to fasten my seat belt as we were about to land. I could see the city below looking like a toy land and then the runway was running up to meet us. Next we were all out of our seats and the air hostess was saying '*Sawade Khap*' Boy! What a flight, don't you wish you were with me ??

Darpan Talwar
V A

The Nong Nooch

While in Phattaya, they told us to visit the Nong Nooch Orchid Wonderland. I thought, what a bore, who wants to see some stupid plants? But the next instant I could have bitten my tongue. The flowers known as Orchids left me gasping like a gold fish and I had to pull my teacher out of the garden as she was intent on losing herself among these wonder plants.

The cultural show was spectacle to remember. The traditional Thai dances were breath taking. The highlight of the programme was the elephant show. The gentle grants who were the symbols of Siam performed various tricks like riding bikes, playing football, walking the planks and they even invited us for a tug-of-war. Oh my God! My heart was in my mouth when I saw one of the elephants pick Sir Kapoor and walk off with him. Imagine what Hampton Court would be like without our beloved sir Kapoor! But to everyone's relief we saw sir smiling and walking back to us in one piece. I wish I could have bought a pair of fighter cocks here. What fun it would be to see them having a royal fight, a real tooth and nail one. While our teacher was in one of those bleak moods of teaching us or maybe I should have learnt martial arts from the Thai artists. It might have come in use defending myself at last in the world of 'might is right'.

Aditya Awasthi, V A

Dream World - Bangkok

'Dreamy' the firefly from the world of dreams called us to fly with her to the wonderful world of dreams. It was a fantastic world of happiness. It had four lands of dream:

1. The Dream World Plaza - the exotic village of European architecture.
2. Dream World Garden - The magnificent land of flowers.
3. Fantasy Land - Where I had the pleasure of watching my favourite fairy tales come true.
4. Adventure Land - Where I heard our teacher scream with fright. What a pleasurable sight, in deed! I wish I could have brought 'Ghosty' with me so everytime they get angry at school, I would have just taken him out of my pocket and given them a fright.

The opportunity of driving sister in the car was great too. The ride in the self drive boats - all alone with no adult was fun beyond description and did I tell you about my journey into space - in a supersonic train. God! I thought I'd fall into the vast emptiness with just stars twinkling around me for company adventure? That is an understatement, it was good for many dreams to come.

Pritesh Gupta

V A

Underwater World

We visited the Underwater world, Asia's largest tropical oceanarium in Singapore's Centosa Island. We were walking in a transparent tunnel with water all around us. Suddenly I saw an enourmous grey shark only centimetres away from my face and I felt a shiver run up my spine.

I began to wonder whether it would like to have me for its main meal or just a snack perhaps, as I am so small! I was reassured by my teacher that the acrylic walls of the aquarium were tough and I needn't fear for my life. Hey! What was that? Suddenly a blue suited driver appeared taking a ride on the back of a giant sting ray.

We were told that there are about 5,000 fish in with more than 350 species. There were huge turtles, giant sharks, sting rays, star fish, sea cucumbers, giant barred shells, Oh! It is so difficult to remember them all and what colours! They can't be described, you just have to see them for yourself to believe such wonders exist in this world and how little we know of them.

Rohit Malik

V A

It Is Funtime

Teacher: 'What is the general shape of the earth?'

Mohan: 'Sir, it is not very attractive'.

Suman: 'Miss, what is a kangaroo?'

Miss: 'Kangaroo is the native of Australia'.

Suman: 'Miss, my elder sister is married to one of them'.

Teacher: 'Ravi, what is the plural of ox?'

Ravi: 'Oxen, sir'.

Teacher: 'Gopi, what is the plural of fox?'

Gopi: 'Foxen, sir'.

Sonika Malhotra, III B

Jokes

Letter between father and son

My dear father,

I am fine and hope the same for you. My exams are over and I am getting bored, so please send me something. I think you have understood by now what I want.

Your loving son,

Sunny.

My loving son,

I am fine. NOthing is better here and NO one is getting bored.

I end my letter here. Aunt NOddy gives her love to you.

Your loving father,

NObby.

Playing Ball With God

Mother: Arun where are you going?

Arun: To play ball.

Mother: Your friends are starting their exams from tomorrow. With whom will you play?

Arun: With God.

Mother: How can you play with God?

Arun: I throw the ball up and God throws it down.

Learning Sa Re Ga Ma

Boy (to Sanskrit teacher): Miss, please teach me Sa Re Ga Ma
Teacher: O.K., repeat after me. Sa Re Ga Ma Re Ga Ma——
Boy: Sa Re Ga Dha Pa Ni Pi Ja

Sam: My dog can say its own name.
Jack: Really? What is its name?
Sam: Bow Wow.

Teacher: In which period did the dinosaurs live?
1st student: Dino period
Teacher: Well done. In which period are human beings living?
2nd student: Human period.
Teacher: Well done. In which period did plants live?
3rd student: Dinohuman period.

Veera Pal Singh
IV B

Jokes

One boy to another: 'How did you spend your holidays?'
Other boy: 'One day horse riding, the rest in hospital'.

Ram: 'My father can go Xunderwater without any mask for one hour'.
Shyam: 'My father can go underwater for 3000 days without any mask.
He has still to come out'.

A British to an Indian servant: 'Who broke this pot?'
Servant (in Hindi): 'The buffalo broke it sir'.
British: 'What is buffalo?'
Servant (in Hindi): 'Buffalo is the mausi (aunt) of a cow'.

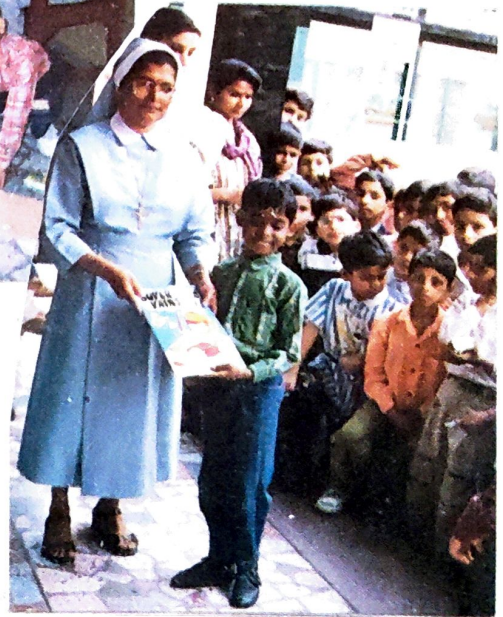
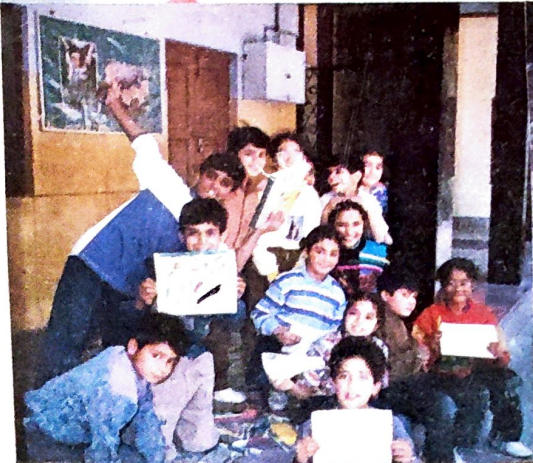
Man to the crowd: 'Please let me go into the bus'.
Crowd: 'No, why do you want to come into the bus with
out a ticket?'
Man: 'Because I'm the driver of the bus'.

Rajiv siddhartha, III A

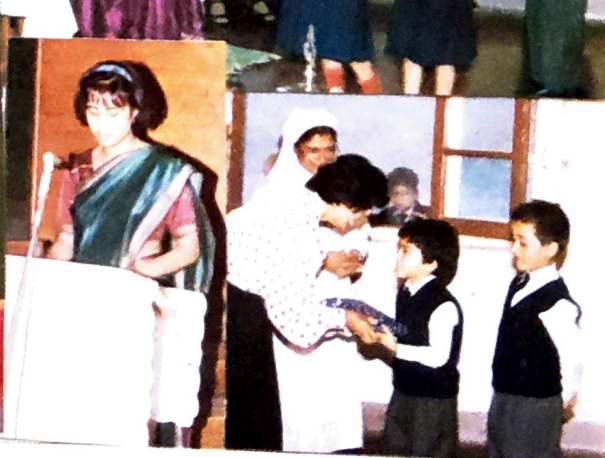
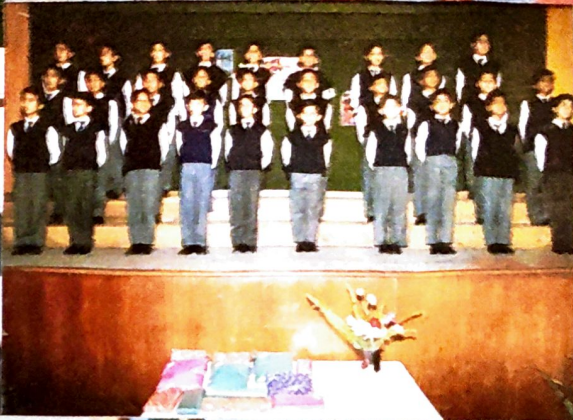
TRAVELLING IS EDUCATION



YOUNG ARTISTS AND SCIENTISTS



FOUNDER'S DAY - HAMPTON MELODY



PERSEVERANCE IS SUCCESS

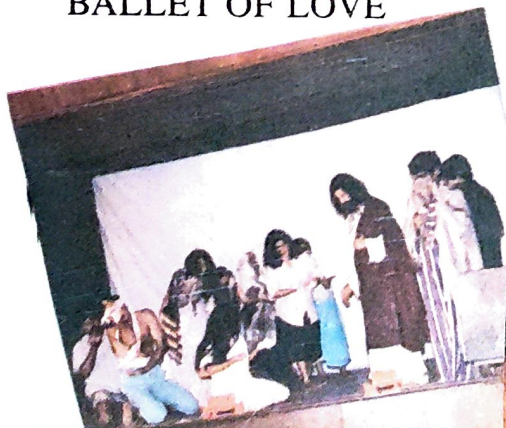




CHILDREN'S DAY



BALLET OF LOVE



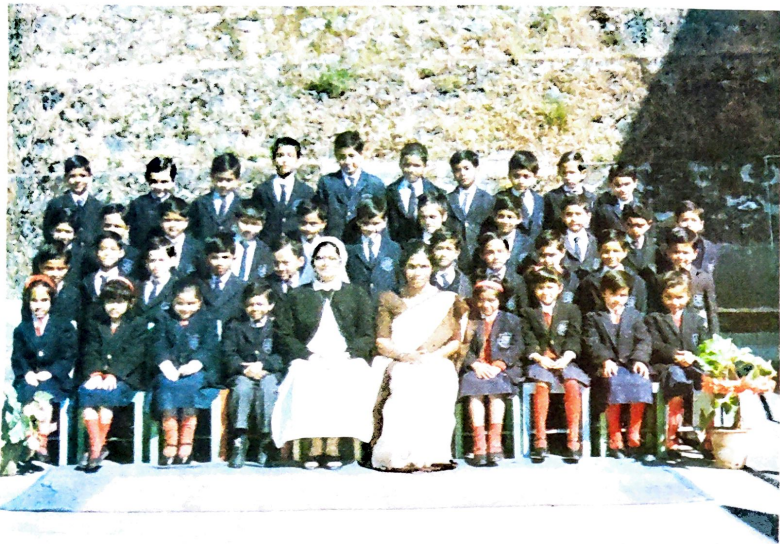
THE YEAR ENDS.....



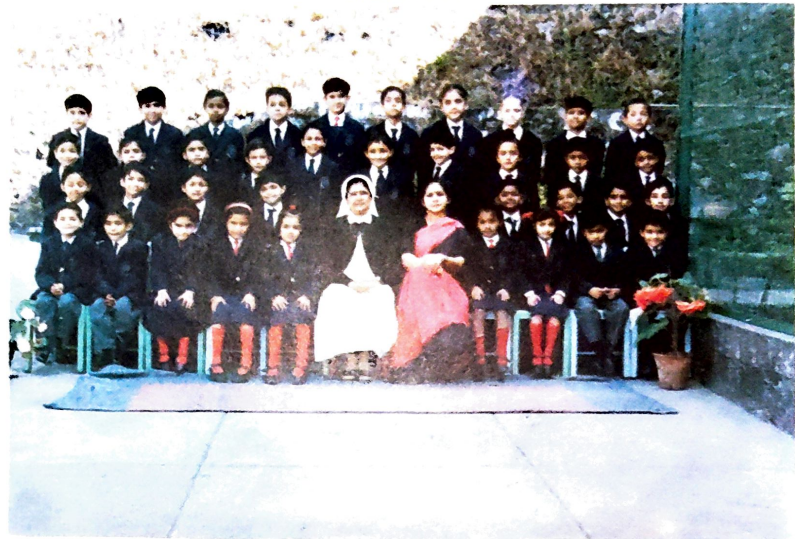
STAFF PICNIC



Class I B



Class I A

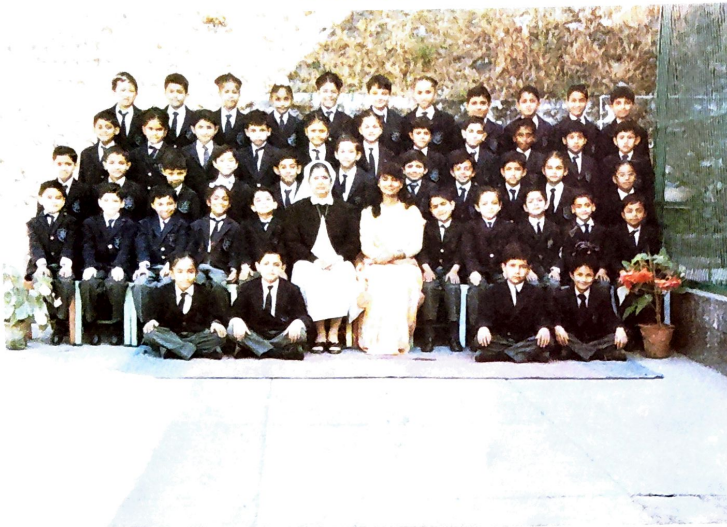


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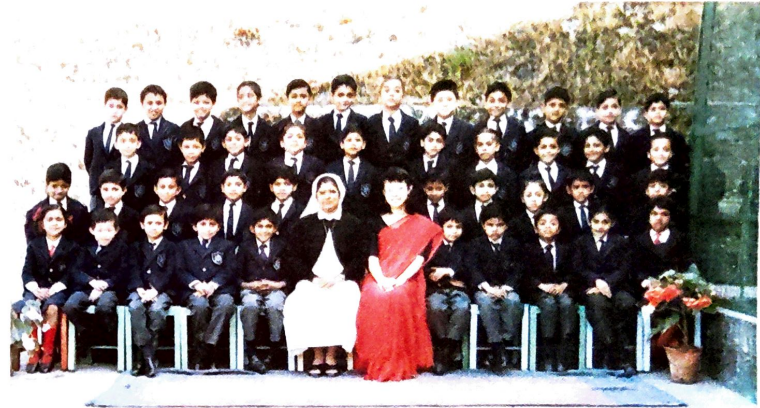


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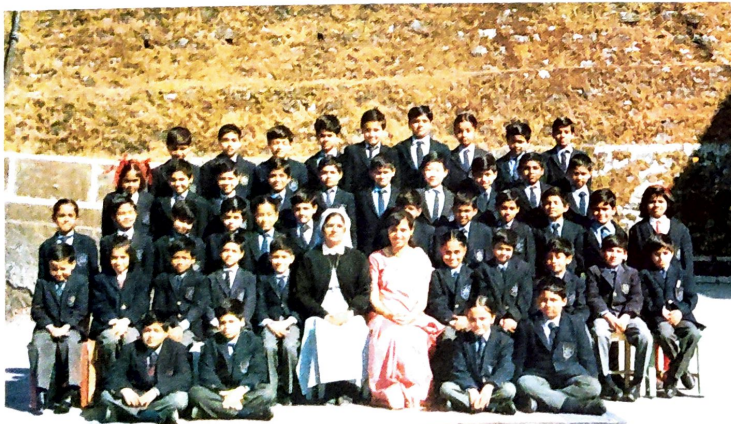
Class II B



Class II A



Class III B



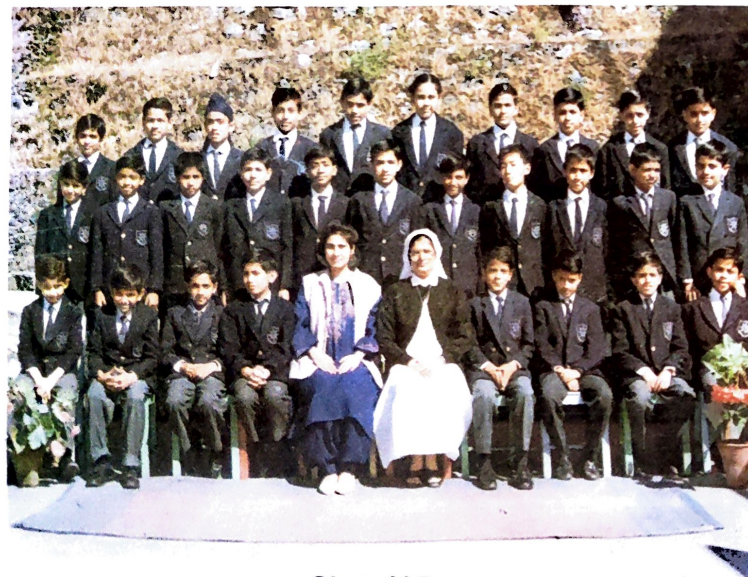
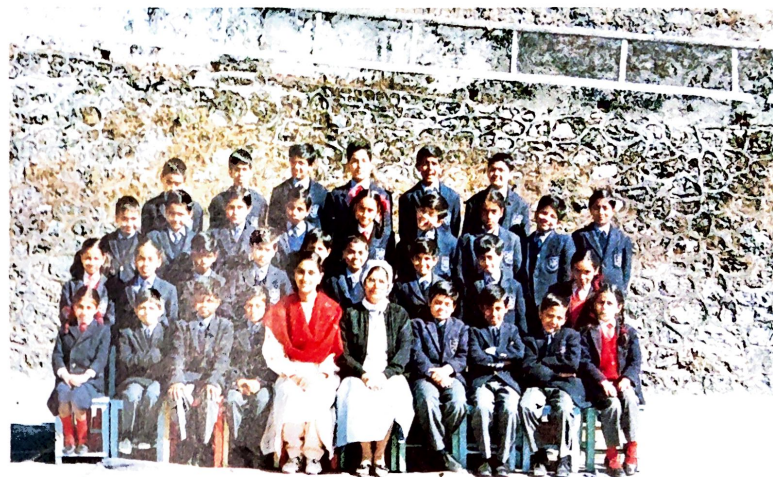
Class III A



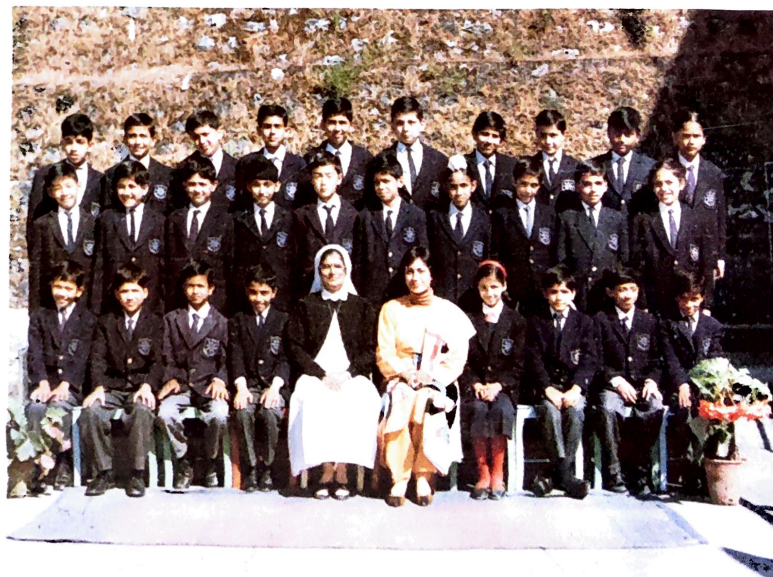
Class IV B



Class IV A



Class V B



Class V A

गधा

- 1 गधा एक था मोटा ताजा,
बन बैठा जंगल का राजा ।
- 2 कहीं सिंह का चमड़ा पाया,
चट वैसा ही रूप बनाया ।
- 3 सबको खूब डराता वन में,
फिरता आप निडर हो मन में ।
- 4 एक रोज जो जी में आई,
लगा गरजने, धूम मचाई ।
- 5 सबके आगे ज्यों ही बोला,
भेद गधेपन का सब खोला ।
- 6 फिर तो झट सबने आ पकड़ा,
खूब मारा, छीना वह चमड़ा ।
- 7 देता गधा न धोखा भाई,
तो उसकी होती न ठुकाई

चुटछुले

चौकीदार : बैंक में घुसते भिखारी से जाओ बाबा तुम्हे
यहाँ कुछ नहीं मिलेगा ।
भिखारी : अरे मूर्ख मैं यहाँ भीख मांगने नहीं आया
हूँ, अपने खाते में पैसे जमा कराने आया
हूँ ।

एक मित्र दूसरे से : तुम कैसे कह सकते हो कि
जानवर आदमी से ज्यादा समझदार
हैं ।

दूसरा मित्र : अब देखो ना रसकोर्स में आठ-दस
घोड़े दौड़ रहे हैं और उन्हें देखने
हजारों आदमी आए हैं । अगर
अभी दस आदमी दौड़े तो उन्हें
देखने एक भी घोड़ा नहीं आयेगा ।

पत्नी पति से : आज ऑफिस से आते समय कंधी लेते
आना । कंधी का एक दाँत टूट गया है ।

पति : तो एक दाँत टूटने से क्या पूरी कंधी ले आते हैं ।

पत्नी : बकवास मत करो वह कंधी का आखरी दाँत था ।

◆◆◆

एक व्यक्ति एक हलवाई से : आज के समोसे तो बेकार हैं,
कल के बहुत अच्छे थे ।

हलवाई : अरे भाई ! ये कल के ही समोसे हैं ।

◆◆◆

राम : क्या तुम ताश खेलते हो ?

श्याम : नहीं ।

राम : क्या तुम सिगरेट पीते हो ?

श्याम : नहीं ।

राम : इसका अर्थ है तुम में कोई भी बुरी आदत नहीं है ?

श्याम : एक झूठ बोलने की आदत को छोड़ कर ।

◆◆◆

Diwakar Rawat
II B

हमारी भारत माँ

हमारी भारत माँ प्यारी

हम हैं क्रांतिकारी

अंग्रेजों ने खेती खून की होलियाँ

हम मरते हुए कह रहे थे इनकलाब की बोलियाँ ।

हम थे अंग्रेजों के गुलाम ।

उन्होंने हमें रखा कैदियों जैसे

उन्होंने हमारी स्वतन्त्रता मांगी

उन्होंने हमें फांसी दी

क्रांतिकारी ने अपने देश के लिये

मरकर हमें अपनी आजादी दिलवा दी

अब यह न समझना हम आजाद नहीं हैं

क्योंकि हमने लड़ी लड़ाई ।

◆◆◆

होली

आई होली आई
रंग बिखरी होली आई
खुशियों की बहार लाई,
बच्चे उठते मौज मनाते
लाल, हरे, पीले रंग लाते,
पिचकारियों में भर-भर कर
एक दूसरे पर हैं डालते,
सब मिलकर नाचते गाते
एक दूसरे को मिठाई खिलाते,
घूम घूम कर झूम झूम कर
जगह जगह नाचते जाते।

Mahesh Kumar
IV B



होली

होली है भई होली है ।
वसन्त श्रंगार होली है ।
बच्चे बूढ़े मौज मनाते ।
ढोलक नगाड़े साथ बजाते ।
झूम झूम कर नाचते गाते ।
पिचकारियों में भर भर कर ।
लाल पीले रंग लगाते ।
घर घर जाते मिठाईयां खाते ।
मिल जुल कर हैं मौज मनाते ।

Jatin Kapur
IV B



हमारा देश

हमारा देश बहुत न्यारा है,
हम सब को यह प्यारा है ।
हिन्दु मुसलिम कोई भेद नहीं,
हम तो हैं इन्सान सभी,
हमें हमारे प्रभु ने

दिया यही प्रदान है ।
हमारी तुझसे एक प्रार्थना है ,
हमारे ईश्वर प्यारे ।
भारत को तू सुख से भर दे ।
और सभी गाँव न्यारे न्यारे
हमारा देश बहुत प्यारा है,
अहिंसा इसका नारा है ।

Tejinder & Roopinder Singh
IV A & B



होली

होली है भई होली है ।
नाचो गाओ होली है ।
रंग उड़ाओ होली है ।
आओ आओ होली है ।
ढोल बजाओ होली है ।

Prashant Dukhra
V A



होली

आई होली आई,
खुशियों की बारात लाई ।
मेरी रंग भरी पिचकारी थी,
उसने भी एक पिचकारी ली ।
पूरा भिगाया उसने मुझे,
मैं भी रंग दूँगा तुझे ।
आओ चुन्नु मुन्नु आओ,
पेट भर कर लड्डू खाओ ।
आओ आओ नाचो गाओ ,
मेरे संग तुम मौज मनाओ ।
आई है खुशियों की टोली,
रंग भरी रंगीली होली ।

Tejinder Singh & Roopinder Singh
IV A & B

होली

होली होती है फागुन का त्यौहार
रंग, गुलाल ले चले भाई बहिन चार ।
जा पहुँचे अपने दोस्तों के द्वार
आओ आओ होली खेलें धुवांधार ।
रंग खेल कर गले मिलें
संग संग हँस कर कदम बढ़ें ।
कदम बढ़ा कर पीठ घुमाई
पीछे से रंगी पिचकारी आई
यह लो भईया इस साल की बधाई
अगले साल रंग से फिर मिलेंगे भाई।

Amit Chandolia
IV A

छविता

काम सदा यह करती है ,
मेहनत से नहीं डरती है,
दाना ढो - ढो लाती है ।
कष्ट हजारों सहती है ।
चाहे कितनी गहरी खाई हो,
या फिर अधिक चढ़ाई हो
तनिक नहीं घबरती है,
पर्वत पर चढ़ जाती है ।

Samarth Sharma
V B

मोची डॉक्टर

मेना जूता है बीमान,
देते दवा गई मैं हान ।
डॉक्टरन लाई पास तुम्हाने,
जीवन इसका हाथ तुम्हाने ।
कन दो इसका ठीक इलाज,
जीवन इसका हाथ तुम्हाने ।
डॉक्टरन लाई पास तुम्हाने,
तुम हो जीवन के नखवाले ।

Nishu Chaudhry
IV A



आओ इनसे सीखें

गुलाब से - हँसना
नदी से - आगे बढ़ना
चींटी से - मेहनत करना
हाथी से - मस्त रहना
बिजली से - फुर्ती
घड़ी से - निश्चित दिशा में चलना
पुस्तकों से - देश भक्ति
विद्यालय से - अनुशासन
समाज से - भाषा, संस्कृति, रहन सहन ।
अग्नि से - तेजस्वी बनना
ऋतुओं से - परिवर्तन
सूरज से - प्रकाश देना
चाँद से - शीतलता, सौम्यता
महापुरुषों से - लगन -श्रम
चिड़ियों से - प्रातः उठना
दीपक से - त्याग (दूसरों को प्रकाश देना)

Nishu Chaudhry
IV A



गणित का चमत्कार

मैं जो संख्या लिखूंगा उस संख्या का योग ४५ होगा और यदि उस संख्या से उसी संख्या को उलट कर घटा दे तो उस संख्या का योग ४५ ही रहेगा ।

जैसे

संख्या	योग
९८७६५४३२१	४५
१२३४५६७८९	४५
८६४१९७५३२	४५

Vikalp Naswa, I B

हम बच्चे

सदा झूमते ,
हंसते गाते हम बच्चे।
बिना बुलाए ,
दौड़े आते हम बच्चे ।
आगे बढ़ते,
बढ़ते रहते हम बच्चे ।
बिना सहारे ,
पर्वत चढ़ते हम बच्चे ।
दुविधाओं में,
संकट हटते हम बच्चे ।
बड़े बड़ों की ,
छुट्टी करते हम बच्चे ।
भेद भाव को,
दूर भगाते हम बच्चे ।
समता के है,
भाव जगाते हम बच्चे ।
हम बच्चे है ,
कहना चाहें हम बच्चे ।
प्रेम भाव से ,
रहना चाहें हम बच्चे ।

Tanveer Gulri,
IV A

एक व्यक्ति ने अपने दोस्त से प्रश्न किया अच्छा यह बताओ कि तुम्हारे यहाँ सोने की क्या-क्या चीजें हैं । दोस्त बतलाने लगा "बहुत कुछ जैसे रजाई, गद्दे, तकिये, पलंग और नींद की गोलियाँ" ।

◆◆◆

पढ़ो और हँसो

(१) पिता : (पुत्र से) सड़क पर सावधानी से चला करो कहीं कोई कार या बस तुम्हारे ऊपर से होती हुई न गुजरे?

पुत्र : (पिता से) पिताजी मेरे ऊपर से तो हवाई जहाज भी गुजर जाते हैं और मुझे कुछ नहीं होता ।

◆◆◆

(२) मालती : अगर लोग चाँद पर रहने लगे तो क्या होगा ?

प्रीति : वहाँ के लोग जब कूड़ा फेंकेंगे तो वह हमारे सिर पर गिरेगा ।

◆◆◆

(३) संजू : इस गधे को लेकर कहाँ जा रहे हो ?

मन्जू : (संजू से) यह कुत्ता तुम्हें गधा नजर आ रहा है ।

◆◆◆

Farha Parveen
IV A

मेरी गुड़िया

मेरी गुड़िया है प्यानी सी
ढुल्लहन इसे बनाऊँगी
सजा धाकन धूम धाम से
बानात इसकी लाऊँगी ।

कितना सुकून दिन होगा
जब बानात इसकी आएगी
बिन दहेज शादी कनके
यह आदर्श ब्याह नचाएगी ॥

Shivani Gunsola

सामान्य ज्ञान : परीक्षण

- (१) हमारा राष्ट्रीय गान किसने लिखा ?
- (२) राष्ट्रीय गीत (वन्दे मातरम्) किसने लिखा ?
- (३) भारत के प्रथम उपग्रह का नाम बताओ ।
- (४) भारत ने पहला परमाणु विस्फोट कब और कहाँ किया ?
- (५) कीट : पतंगों से सम्बन्धित विज्ञान का नाम बताओ?
- (६) सूर्य के प्रकाश के सात रंग का नाम सूत्र बताओ ?
- (७) कोई वस्तु हमें पीली क्यों दिखाई देती है ? और कोई वस्तु काली क्यों दिखाई देती है ?
- (८) इस समय दुनियाँ की सर्वाधिक आबादी वाला शहर कौन सा है ?
- (९) दुनियाँ का सुगर बॉडल किसे कहते हैं ? इस देश की करेन्सी का नाम क्या है ?
- (१०) "हजारों झीलों की भूमि" किसे कहते हैं ?
- (११) अन्तरिक्ष में जाने वाली प्रथम महिला अन्तरिक्ष यात्री कौन है ?
- (१२) माउन्ट एवरेस्ट पर चढ़ने वाली पहली महिला का नाम बताओ ।
- (१३) भारतीय सेनाओं का 'कमान्डर इन चीफ' कौन होता है ?
- (१४) 'होली बाइबिल' कितनी भाषाओं में अनुवादित है ?
- (१५) पैरा शूट का अविष्कारक कौन है ?

उत्तर

- (१) रवीन्द्र नाथ टैगोर
- (२) बंकिम चन्द्र चटर्जी
- (३) आर्यभट्ट (१९७५)
- (४) १८ मई १९७४, पोखरण (राजस्थान)
- (५) एन्टोमोलॉजी

(६) VIBGYOR V= VIOLET I= INDIGO
B=BLUE G=GREEN Y=YELLOW
O=ORANGE R=RED

(७) जब कोई वस्तु प्रकाश के सात रंगों में से पीले रंग के प्रकाश को छोड़कर शेष ६ रंगों के प्रकाश को अवशोषित कर देती है, वह पीले रंग की दिखाई देती है । यदि सात रंगों के प्रकाश को अवशोषित कर दे तो वह काले रंग की दिखाई देगी ।

(८) मैक्सिको देश की राजधानी मैक्सिको सिटी ।

(९) क्यूबा, पेसो ।

(१०) फिन लैंड ।

(११) Valentina V. Tershkoua

(१२) Mrs. Junko Tabei (जापान)

(१३) भारत का राष्ट्रपति

(१४) १४०० (चौदह सौ) भाषाओं में

(१५) Andre Jexquex (फ्रांस)

Pranay Kala
III A

❖ ❖ ❖ छूटो तो जाने

- १ मोती की पोती
ना जूड़ा ना चोटी ।
- २ उलटा सीधा एक समान
आता हूँ खाने के काम ।
- ३ बीसों का सर काट दिया
न मारा न खून किया ।
- ४ छोटे से बाले मियां छोटी सी मूछ
जहाँ जाये बाले मियां वहाँ जाये पूँछ ।

उत्तर

१ इन्दिरा गाँधी २ डालडा ३ नाखून ४ सुई धागा

Shivam Shrivastava
I A



होली

आई—आई होली आई
लाल पीले लाल गुलाबी
रंगों की बहार लाई
मिल—जुल कर रहने का सन्देश लाई
आई आई होली आई
बड़े बुढ़े और बच्चों में खुशी की लहर आई
आई आई होली आई
बच्चो ने छोड़ी पिचकारी
झुम नाच कर दूसरो का मन बहलाये
आई आई होली आई
लाल पीले लाल गुलाबी
रंगों की बहार लाई

Shivani

हमारी मिश

अच्छा अच्छा
प्याना प्याना
सब से अच्छा
नकूल हमाना
गोनी ना काली
सब से जिनाली
माला आनंद है
मिना हमानी

Aakash
I A

किशकी आँखों में क्या?

माँ की : ममता
बहिन की : स्नेह
शिशु की : निर्दोषता
अमीर की : धर्मंड
मित्र की : सहयोग
उद्यमी की : योजना
विद्यार्थी की : जिज्ञासा
पिता की : कर्तव्य

भाई की : प्यार
गुरु की : ज्ञान
सज्जन की : नम्रता
दुश्मन की : प्रतिशोध
युवक की : चाहत
गरीब की : लज्जा

Vikalp Naswa
I B

चींटी

नहीं सी है जान चींटी,
श्रम की है पहचान चींटी ।
सारा दिन खूब करे परिश्रम,
है मजदूर महान, चींटी ।

कल पर कोई काम न छोड़े,
रखती समय का ध्यान चींटी ।
गिरती उठकर आगे बढ़ती,
है हिम्मत की खान चींटी ।

अपनी राह बनाती खुद ही,
है जीवन की शान चींटी ।

छान मारती जंगल झाड़ी,
छेड़े विजय अभियान चींटी ।

मेहनत से जो आँख चुराये,
खींचती उसके कान चींटी ।
घर को भर दाने से
खाती फिर पकवान चींटी ।

Vikalp Naswa
I B

चुटकुला

एक बार एक नेता भाषण दे रहा होता है । वह कहता है कि शराब पीने से बहुत ही नुकसान होता है । उतने में ही एक शराबी उठकर कहता है इससे क्या नुकसान होता है । वह एक गिलास में शराब डालता है और उसमें एक कीड़ा कुछ देर बाद वह कीड़ा मर जाता है । और फिर नेता पूछता है इससे तुम क्या समझे । दूसरा शराबी बोलता है इससे हमारे पेट के सारे कीड़े मर जाते हैं ।

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पहेलियाँ

- प्र०१ एक ऐसी कली जो खिलती नहीं ?
 प्र०२ एक ऐसा फूल जो महकता नहीं ?
 प्र०३ एक ऐसा बैन्ड जो बजता नहीं ?
 प्र०४ एक ऐसा घर जिसमें हम रहते नहीं ?

उत्तर १. छिपकली २. अप्रैल फूल ३. हसबैंड ४. चिड़िया घर

Nitin Gupta
III A

चुटकुले

(१) एक बार दो आदमी जा रहे होते हैं । पहला आदमी कहता है "अरे वो देख एक आदमी चाँद पर उतर रहा है" तो दूसरा आदमी कहता है "अरे यार दिखा, मैं अपना चश्मा वहीं पर छोड़ आया हूँ" ।

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(२) एक बार एक आदमी मिठाई वाले के पास जाता है । तो आदमी कहता है "यह रसगुल्ले कितने के दिए " । तो मिठाई वाला कहता है "आने के दो" फिर आदमी कहता है "आने के दो तो फिर जाने के कितने" ।

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(३) एक बार दो बच्चे होते हैं । पहला कहता है "यार जल्दी घर चल, मेरे पेट में चूहे कूद रहे हैं " तो दूसरा कहता है "तो फिर घर जाके अपने पेट में बिल्ली बंद करोगे"

(४) एक बार एक बच्चा अपने पापा के गले में टाई देखकर कहा "पापा आपके गले में क्या है" उसके पापा ने कहा "तुम्हें नहीं मालूम " तो बच्चे ने कहा "मैं समझ गया, मम्मी ने नाक पोछने के लिये रुमाल बाँधा होगा " ।

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(५) एक बच्चे ने अपनी माँ से कहा "मम्मी मुझे दूध दो" तो उसकी मम्मी ने कहा "दूध तो फट गया" तो बच्चे ने कहा " मम्मी ऐसा करो दूध को सिलकर दे दो " ।

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(६) एक बार एक आदमी चिड़ियाघर देखने गया । जब उसने देखा तो सारे जानवर हँस रहे थे और सिर्फ गधा नहीं हँस रहा था ।

जब दूसरे दिन आया तो सिर्फ गधा हँस रहा था । जब उसने पूछा तो एक आदमी ने कहा "कुछ बात नहीं है बस यह है कि कल शेर ने एक चुटकुला सुनाया था जो गधे को आज समझ में आया है ।

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Siddhartha Kapoor
III A

विद्या

विद्या पाओ बढ़ते जाओ ।

विद्या ही जीवन है ।

विद्या ही धन है ।

विद्या ही बल है ।

विद्या ही फल है ।

विद्या से ही बढ़ता ज्ञान ।

विद्या बिना मनुष्य पशु समान ।

विद्या उन्नति का मार्ग दिखाती ।

विद्या जीवन का ध्येय बनाओ ।

विद्या से ही सभ्य कहलाओ ।

विद्या है सब का उपवन ।

खिले जिसमें नित्य नये सुमन ।

Prashant Dhukia, Aditya Awasthi, Zubin Raza
V A

चुटछुले

(१) विजय : आज बर्फ जमी थी ।

अजय : कहाँ

विजय : रेफ्रिजरेटर में ।

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(२) अध्यापिका : पागल कहाँ रहते हैं ।

सिर्फ एक बच्चा हाथ खड़ा करता है ।

बच्चा : पागलखाने में ।

अध्यापिका : तुम्हें कैसे पता ?

बच्चा : मेरा भाई पागल है और पागलखाने में रहता है ।

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(३) मकान मालिक : तुम एक बोरी क्यों लेकर जा रहे हो बाकी के मजदूरों जैसे दो क्यों नहीं ?

मजदूर : वह सब आलसी हैं, अपना काम जल्दी खत्म करना चाहते हैं ।

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(४) माँ बच्चे से

माँ : टिंकू गरम मसाला लाना ।

टिंकू : अच्छा माँ ।

थोड़ी देर बाद

माँ : टिंकू गरम मसाला ले आये ।

टिंकू : नहीं माँ ।

माँ : क्यों ?

टिंकू : जब मैंने उसे छुआ वह ठंडा था ।

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(५) एक बार दो शराबी होते हैं ।

पहला : मैं ताज महल खरीदूँगा ।

दूसरा : मैं बेचूँगा नहीं, तो खरीदेगा कहाँ से ।

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(६) एक बार एक आदमी किसी आदमी से पूछता है ।

पहला आदमी : यह सड़क कहाँ जा रही है ।

दूसरा आदमी : आप जा रहे हैं सड़क नहीं ।

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(७) एक बार एक जहाज पर एक वायुयान और तीन आदमी जा रहे होते हैं ।

पहला : अगर मैं नीचे २ लाख रुपया फेंकूँगा तो

लोग कितने खुश होंगे ।

दूसरा : अगर मैं नीचे ५ लाख रुपया फेंकूँगा तो लोग कितने खुश होंगे ।

तीसरा : अगर मैं नीचे १० लाख रुपया फेंकूँगा तो लोग कितने खुश होंगे ।

वायुयान चालक : अगर मैं तुम तीनों को नीचे फेंकूँगा तो लोग कितने खुश होंगे ।

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(८) मैडम : तुम देर से क्यों आए ?

बच्चा : मैं कहीं गिर गया था और मुझे कुछ लग गया ।

मैडम : तुम कहाँ गिर गए और तुम्हें क्या लग गया ?

बच्चा : मैं पलंग पर गिर गया था और मुझे नींद लग गई ।

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पहेलियाँ

(१) बिना पैर के हूँ दूर-दूर तक जाती हूँ ,
अक्षर युक्त हूँ । मैं क्या हूँ ?
पत्र

(२) मैं कागज और हल्की लकड़ी की बनी हूँ । मेरे
पंख नहीं हैं पर मैं उड़ती हूँ । मैं क्या हूँ ?
पतंग

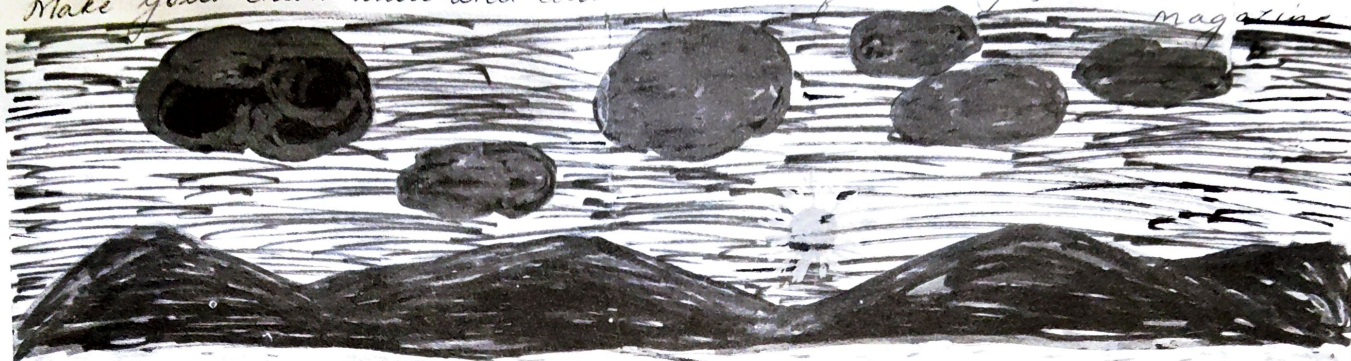
(३) हरी थी मन भरी थी, लाल जी के बाग में दुशाला
ओढ़े खड़ी थी । मैं क्या हूँ ?
भुट्टा ।

(४) लाल है पीला नहीं, बहादुर है कायर नहीं,
शास्त्री है नेहरू नहीं ? मैं कौन हूँ ?
लाल बहादुर शास्त्री ।

(५) हम उसे मार नहीं सकते अगर चाहे हम उसे पकड़
नहीं सकते ? वह क्या है ?
परछाई ।

Rahul Pahwa
V B

Make your child draw and colour a scene of how *way* for the school magazine



MAKE THE EARTH

GREEN



Somya Kulkarni P.P.H.

A scene of Holi day



Shruti Bhadra P P 11

25-5-94

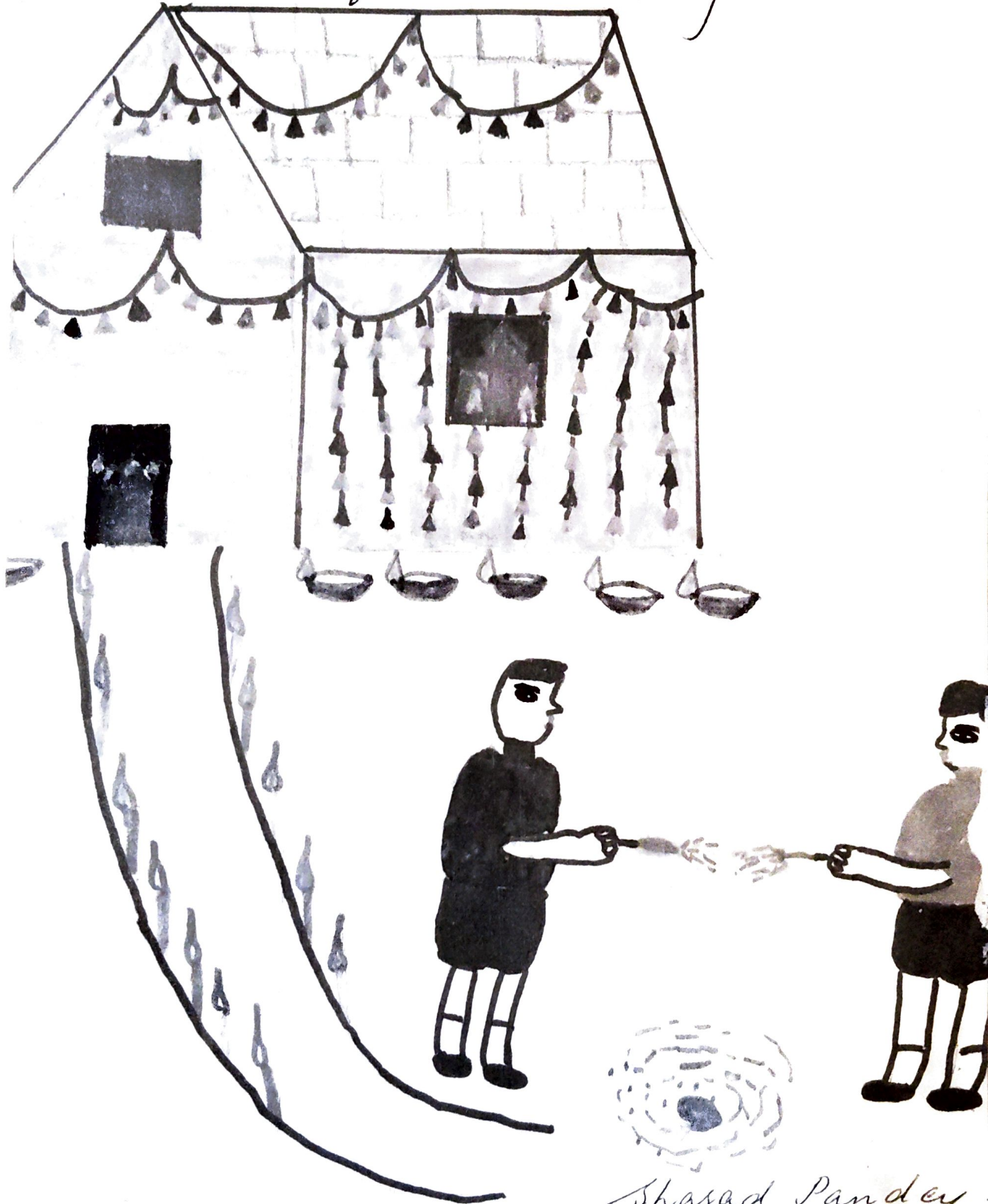
Let there be no darkness on the EARTH
अंधेरा चरा पर कहीं रह न जाय

~~Diwali Day~~
Diwali Day.



Alkumar

A scene off Hwan way



Shasad Pandey