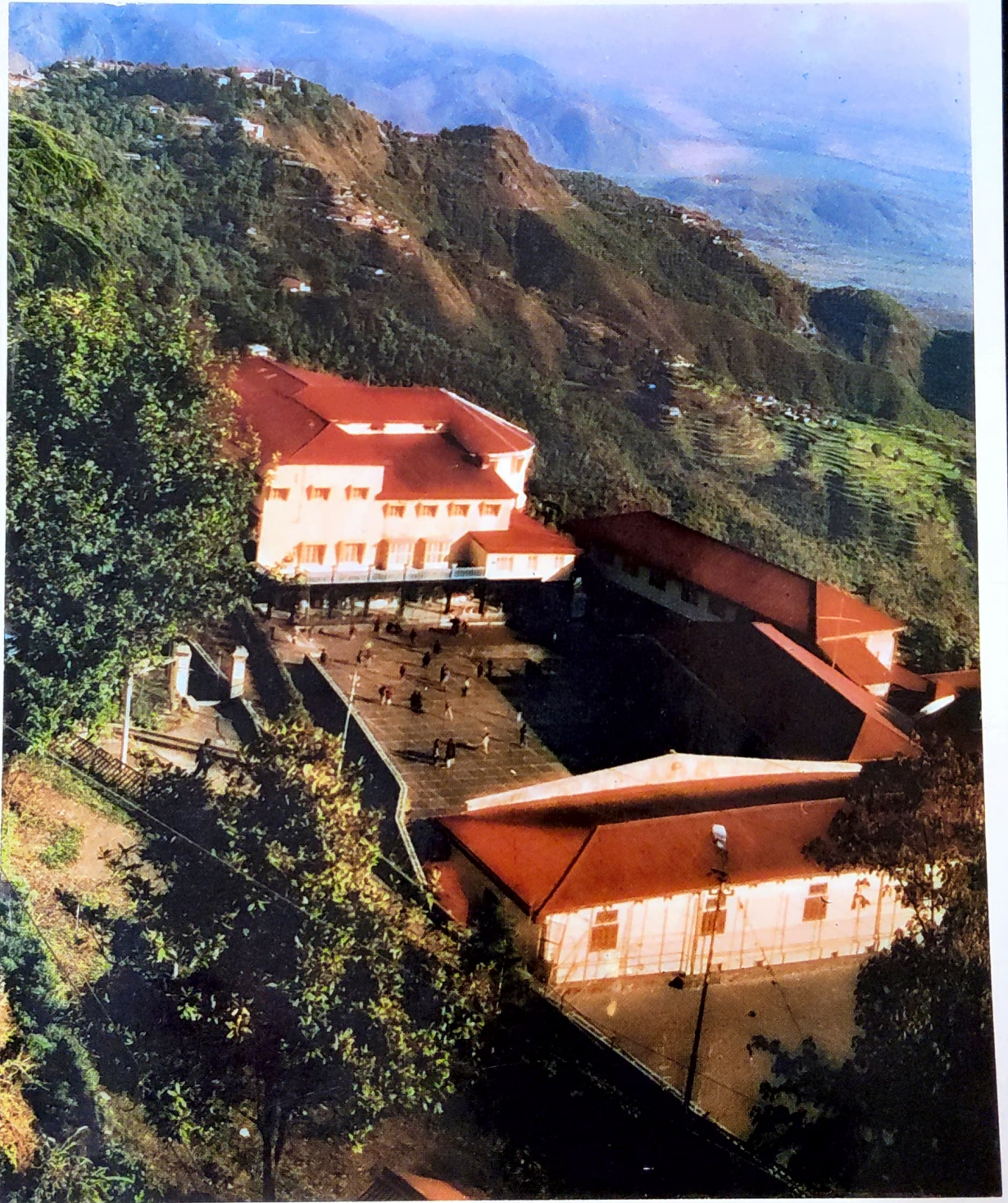




HAMPTON COURT

MUSSOORIE



1996



HAMPTON COURT

MUSSOORIE



1996

Dear Reader,

The year 1996 is quickly coming to a close so here we are to say 'Hello' again. We are happy that there has been a good response from our young writers and many good creative contributions have also reached our desks.

It was a sad day when we said 'farewell' to Sr. Dorothy - who was our Superior and Principal till May 1996. Sister had helped us to put our 'best foot forward' in many directions and was truly a 'creative genius' in many fields. It is most marvellous that she could also reach our level in making the world an interesting place to live in.

We were also very happy to welcome Sr. Beatrice, our new Superior and Principal. Actually, we should not say 'new' as Sister has been here before - for 9 years and knows 'all the ropes' extremely well.

Sister is also very interested in our well-being and progress in every way and spares no effort in making us good, healthy and strong children and putting us in the way of being just, honest and worthy citizens of our country.

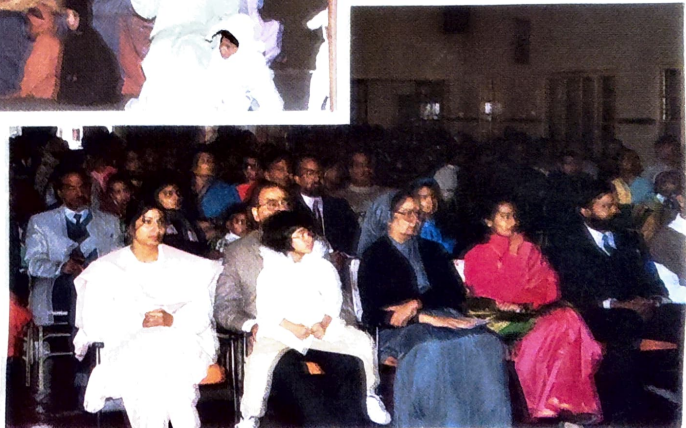
The 'winds of change' are in the air - there are just two more years to savour the 'special education' given to our young children - so we leave you now to enjoy all that this entails - in photos and words.

Wishing you a very happy 1997. Till we can say 'Hello' again.

- The Editors



*Joy to the
World*



Blessings for
1996



Environmental Problem in Mussoorie

Mussoorie, got her name from the name of a bush called Mansoor. It is a very beautiful and a peaceful place and because of its green hills, large green forests, singing streams and for its beauty it was called 'The Queen of the Hills'

This 'Queen of the Hills' is going from bad to worse day by day. The population of tourists visiting Mussoorie is increasing. Tourist cars visiting Mussoorie pollute the air. The noisy tourists listen to music in full blast and the cars make too much noise which disturbs the animals and creates too much noise pollution.

The streams which we used to see yesterday are not like those of today. If you will go near a stream you will see people throwing garbage into these streams without caring for what will happen. Every year tons of garbage is found in the rivers which come from the streams.

The forests of Mussoorie are not green any more nor are they beautiful. Every year many trees are cut and houses are built because of the population increase. This makes big brown spots on the green of hills. Man, knowing the fact that our life depends on plants is still going on cutting more trees. That means he is killing himself with his own axe.

But the worst thing of all is polythene or plastic. It is a deadly and a dangerous thing. When we put any food in these polythene bags, its chemicals enter the food. When we eat the food it mixes with our blood. It may cause weakness in the bones of children. Some times it kills people also. People are using more and more plastic or polythene bags and the worst part of it is that it does not allow plants to grow. When people throw these polythene plastic bags on the hills sides or near a plant, it goes inside the soil and it stops water and air from entering in the soil. It kills the small animals and plants. The surprising thing is that it can remain in the soil for 500 years unchanged. It is made up of poisonous substances that can be very harmful to living beings.

We must learn to save our forests from the danger. Otherwise there will be only pollution, noise and garbage in the streets, no trees and no water around. Then it will be too late to save our lovely little town. We shall be able to tell our children the fairy story of what our town was like once upon a time, which no one will be able to believe.

- Rahul Pandita, V 'A'

Environmental Problems of Mussoorie

Mussoorie the 'Queen of Hills',
And many tourists wishes it fulfills.
It used to be a land of several trees,
Where people came from many countries.

But slowly-slowly it is coming,
To the end of it's life tracking.
As the people of this place,
Want to show fashion in every case.

On one side they want a clean environment,
And then they want a state of contentment.
From the people who want comfort,
The environment has lost it's every effort.

To make Mussoorie a beautiful town,
And go again to search it's crown.
Without men to cooperate it is helpless,
And then men are the most careless.

It was one day when flowers used to bloom,
And the tourists wanted to take them to their room.
After seeing it they themselves would say,
That they have become very gay.

But, now the people here,
Are trying to diminish Mussoorie from the earth sphere.
If we will continue this way,
We can never be happy and gay.

Mussoorie can also be avoided,
And with beauty it can be provided.
By keeping our attention towards environment,
And for its protection making all arrangement.

continued.....

The greatest danger to the environment,
Are the builders and all their regiments.
Because they build many hotels,
And the future of Mussoorie fortells.

With this work they attract many tourists,
And make Mussoorie take many risks.
This causes much environmental pollution,
And spoils all Mussoorie's vegetation.

The people of Mussoorie are becoming modern,
They use plastic bags which are forbidden.
They are made up of toxic things,
And the U.S.A. are their kings.

Because they produce the most quantity,
And send them to India's boundary.
And that also free of cost,
So that India, in dirt, is lost.

They lead to leakage of water,
After two years there will be not a quarter.
It blocks the water tanks,
Like a child is playing pranks.

The most plastic disposed is done by shopkeepers,
Because they introduce polythene deeper and deeper.
As they give things in polythene bags,
Which destroy the environmental tags.

The polythene shuts out the water supply,
And thus the river is forced to become dry.
When Environmentalists used to be keen,
Mussoorie was very clean and green.

It was full of fresh air,
And the distribution of trees was fair.
But today we can only see.
Very much polythene, garbage and a little tree.

continued.....

The most tree cutting people of Mussoorie,
Are the builders and their community.
They cut down the trees and plants,
From the tourists to have grants.

For hotels, they occupy the space,
Where the trees have their place.
By this, they litter much polythene,
Which spoils the environment's entire screen.

The plastic also plays an important role,
In poisoning the plants, the most holy souls.
Because when they are littered on their tops,
The plants cannot produce good crops.

Because it doesn't let air and water,
To reach the plants even a quarter.
And thus the plant has to dry,
And then every where we see people cry.

To help man live on earth,
Help more and more trees, to take birth.
As the women have their jewellery,
These trees and plants are earth's beauty.

Please don't snatch earth's beauty,
Then only we can be very happy.
Now whole of Mussoorie requests you,
Do something quickly please DO!

- *Rajiv Sidhartha, V 'A'*

My First Day At School

I joined Hampton Court in April 1994, in the pre-primary. I was only 4½ years old and I did not know how to write at all.

I remember my first day, when I wore my school uniform and took my school bag. I was very excited. When my mummy left me at school, I was very sad, as I had no friends.

We did a lot of work, but it all seemed so difficult. Soon I made friends and went to play on the swings and see-saw. By the end of the day I was very happy because I had learnt how to write number 1. After that I started studying well. At the end of the year I even got a prize for "ENDEAVOUR".

- Ryan Barros, II 'A'

My Toys

Toys are something that we children love to own, play with and enjoy.

I have many different kinds of toys but I love to play with big guns that have different lights and sounds.

I also like to play with toys that are in the form of talking animals or birds.

Some of my toys are remote controlled cars, jeeps, patrol police on motor cycles and robots.

I enjoy such toys as it is great fun to control their movements.

Toys are a good company for me especially when I have to play indoors, like on a rainy day.

I love my toys very much and look after them well and so should all children.

- Navin Schaduangrat, II 'A'

The Proud Elephant

Once a mouse made up his mind to become the leader of the bunch. He challenged an elephant to a match, saying he was powerful and no elephant could frighten him, no matter how big or strong. The elephant was wild. He put up his trunk and trumpeted -

"I'm the king of the jungle
you know that well."

"Don't be so proud
Let's fight and then see."

So began the fight between the proud and the brave. All the animals gathered to cheer and wave. The elephant tried to stamp the mouse who was small but swift.

Soon the elephant was tired out, he huffed and puffed and he sat down hard. The mouse climbed on his back.

"I'm the winner", he yelled.

The animals all jumped for joy. The elephant cried -

"I'm sorry, I was proud,
That's why I lost the match."

"Change your ways and learn,
to be humble" - said the mouse.

- Fah'd Khan, IV 'B'



Leaders for the Future



*Fun and
Laughter away
from School*



*In a Festive
Mood*



Vipassna Trip

The discovery of Vipassana;
Was done centuries ago by Lord Buddha;
It was lost in between;
But, it was found again with hardwork and keen.

The scenery at the camp was fine and fair,
With lots of lovely mangoes brought up with care;
The day that we entered,
Our names we had registered.

The staff there was friendly,
They used their brain mentally;
They taught us so nicely,
Through our noses to breathe skillfully.

We were taught "Aanapan",
To become masters of our minds;
We had to breathe in and out,
Keep our backs straight and close our mouths.

We did a lot of meditation,
To improve our concentration;
To become healthy and wisc,
And let our minds rise.

The press visited us on Sunday,
To take photographs of us so gay;
So we appeared in their newspaper,
And our parents were filled with wonder.

The food there was cooked excellently,
We got mangoes frequently;
'Idli and Sambhar',
And soft drinks in our chamber.

What I missed back in Mussoorie,
Was really the "poorie";
But I knew I had learned to control myself,
Of course, I also learnt how to behave myself.

- *Rajeev Siddhartha, V 'A'*

Vipassna

Before leaving school for the Vipassna programme I thought that we would have to keep quiet for three days and it would be very boring too. But when the other section came back, their class teacher told our class that the Vipassna Centre was a very lovely place and it was full of mango and guava trees. So I was very excited and my classmates were excited too.

While going from Mussoorie to Dehradun by bus I saw the beautiful scenery, the small villages with houses made out of mud and straw and many more things.

On reaching the Vipassna Centre I found that our teacher was right, the teachers of the Vipassna Centre invited us to the dining hall. They not only gave us tasty food but also introduced us to the other teachers and told us all about the rules of the Vipassna Centre.

After all, I knew that what we had come for was meditation. We had to observe three things -

1. From which side our breath was coming (left or right nostril).
2. Our breath coming in or going out.
3. Where our breath touches in our nose.

The teachers of the Vipassna Centre said that we were the servants of our mind but this would no longer happen if we practised Anapana (watching our breathing).

I liked the Vipassna Centre very much. I thank the teachers who took care of me there.

- Harsh Vardhan Sahni, V 'B'

Only The Moon

When I was a little child I thought
The new moon was a cradle,
The full moon was granny's round
face

The new moon was a banana
The full moon was a big cake.

When I was a child
I never saw the real moon,
I only saw what I wanted to see
But now I see the moon
It's the real moon
The moon, and nothing else but the
moon.

- Sumay C. Gupta, II 'B'

White Sheep

White sheep, White sheep
On the blue hill
When the wind stops
You all stand still.
When the wind blows
You all run away
White sheep, White sheep
Where do you go?

- Anant Arora, III 'B'

The Foolish Mouse

The foolish mouse
Went out of his house.
Soon he reached a river
And he began to shiver.

He saw his friend Mr. Trevor
Swimming in the river
He didn't know how to swim
But still he jumped
And was dead forever.

- Aditya Verma, IV 'A'

If I Went To The Moon

If I went to the moon
I could see all the stars and
The other moons
I could look at our dear earth
And wonder about her birth
I could meet all the aliens
If they ever existed
But now I've made up my mind
That I wouldn't dare go to the moon
Because I would never come back
To our dear earth again!

- Gurdane Virk, IV 'A'

God

*I know God is good
Though I have not seen God at all
But I know God is everywhere in the
world.
He is with me, he is in flowers, leaves,
stones and many other things of the
world.
I know God is good.*

- Vaibhav Saklani, IV 'A'

If I Was A River

*If I was a river
People would touch me and shiver
Boats would sail down
And move all around
And I would see how they go
And say to them 'hello'
And watch fishes being caught in
their net
That I never shall forget.*

- Deepak Kavi, IV 'A'

The Little Old Lady

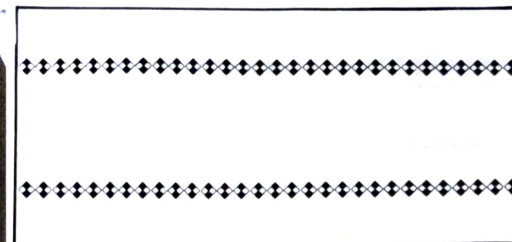
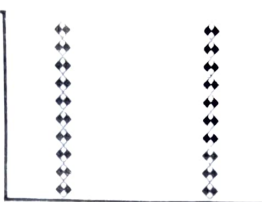
*The little old lady
got up one morning
She wanted to do some of her
shopping
She went to the market
With a very big basket
The little old lady bounced up
and down
When the red bus that went
around the town
After a few minutes there was a
loud bang,
But the little old lady a lovely song
she sang
She went to the market and walked
up and down,
She stopped to look at wonderful
things all around
The little old lady returned home
hungry,
And her old little man was very
angry.*

- Deepak Kavi, IV 'A'



*Happy
Birthday
Dear Borders*





*Our
Budding
Speakers*



Chandragupta Vikramaditya

Chandragupta Vikramaditya is a powerful king,
In his court people dance and sing.

He has an empire that is very large,
Of his empire he is incharge.

A man can live a happy life,
With his children and a wife.

The roads are good with trees of pine,
And no one there drinks wine.

The king rules his kingdom very well,
And has plenty of things to sell.

Plenty of things can be found,
As the people go around.

Manan Nanda, IV 'A'

????????????????????Quiz????????????????????

1. Who wrote the book Robinson Crusoe?
2. Who discovered America?
3. Who started the Red Cross?
4. What disease does a rat help to spread?
5. Who was the last Guru of Sikhs?
6. Where are ships chiefly made in India?

--Vivek Kothari, VA

Answers

- | | |
|-------------------------|----------------------|
| 1. Daniel Defoe | 3. Henri Durant |
| 2. Christopher Columbus | 4. Plague |
| | 5. Guru Gobind Singh |
| | 6. Visakhapatnam |

Poem

Knock! Knock!
Who is there?
Me - Suthikiat.
What do you want?
I want to buy biscuits.
Where is your money?
In my shirt pocket.
Where is your shirt?
In the cupboard.
Where is the cupboard?
In my room.
Where is your room?
In my house.
Where is your house?
In the town.
Where is the town?
In a country of course.

- *Suthikiat Sethi, IV 'A'*

Art and Crafts Exhibition

Once upon a lovely morning,
I got up from my bed yawning.

I brushed my teeth and combed my
hair,
But when I looked in the mirror, I
looked like a bear.

But it was a lovely day,
And everyone looked happy and gay.

Then I went to school,
The air was calm and cool.

The sun was shining,
I couldn't help smiling.

It was our Exhibition Day,
Our art and craft was on display.

- *Aditya Sinha, IV 'B'*

The Taj Mahal

The Taj-Mahal is made of white marble
And it is really quite adorable
It gleams at night
Like a queen of delight
And it looks so beautiful during the day
That is almost takes your breath away.

- *Abhishek Verma, V 'A'*

My Friend

My friend's name is Rishi Tandon,
He was born in a place called London;
He is good at games,
But, he can't tell the players' names.

He likes the colour yellow,
But he is a dirty fellow;
He likes to play the game of cricket,
But, on the first ball he is hit wicket.

He cries when he has to do maths,
But he wears wonderful hats;
He is as fit as a fiddle,
But, he cries like a baby in a cradle.

His favourite animal is the dog,
But he doesn't know how to cut a log;
He calls himself Hitman,
But, he can't beat a single man.

He is afraid of the dark,
But he likes to listen to the lark;
He is among the naughty boys,
Because he plays with the children's toys.
- *Rajiv Siddhartha, V 'A'*

If I Was

If I was a flying man

I would fly in the air above

I would cross Mount Everest and the
Andes

I would cross the Nile and the Amazon
And then fly straight home again.

If I was a Mermaid

I would swim in the sea

I would meet many sea creatures

I would ask the sea-king about my
lovely future

And then swim straight home again.

And If I was a simple man

I would always make eggs in a pan

I would go to Europe in a plane

I would get myself a pet crane

And then go straight home again.

- *Himanshu Agarwal
and Swet Rana, V 'A'*

My Goal

A space scientist is my aim,
To spread my country's name & fame.

As a D.S.C. in the field of space,
To make my country win the race.

The universe is still unknown,
The need of the day is to make it known.

So many U.F.O's are seen,
In the vast width of the sky's screen.

Many U.F.O. accidents took place,
Which injured the people of outer space.

They are kept in American labs,
And are a secret for outer chaps.

Scientists are experimenting on them,
About the planet from where they came.

It's an American secret,
Not told to outer patriots.

They are highly advanced creatures,
In comparison with them we are miniatures.

The universe is not so vast for them,
With advanced spaceships they come.

People on earth from place to place,
Should know more about outer space.

That's why I've decided with all my soul,
May God help me to achieve my goal.

- Anant Shaktivardhan, V 'A'

The Earth

Universe, Galaxy, Sun and Earth,
The only known place of our birth.
The earth divided in two sections,
The continents and the oceans.

Asia the largest continent among the seven,
Pacific among the five the deepest ocean.
Continents consist of several countries,
But the oceans seem to have no boundaries.

Shrubs, grasses, trees and plants,
Mountains, rivers, valleys and ponds.
Animals on land birds in the air,
Fishes in water, the distribution is fair

Climates, seasons as are told,
Dry and wet, hot and cold.
Cold are Europe and America,
Asia average and hot Africa.

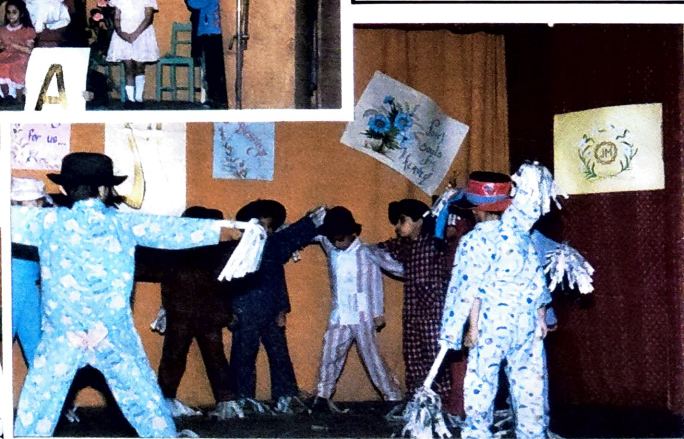
Trees, plants and many seeds,
Are used by people to feed.
Different places in the world,
Consist of millions of people and birds.

Hurrah! how beautiful 'He' made the earth,
But Alas! pollution has taken birth.
Now the earth requests of you,
Do something please do.

- Anant Shaktivardhan, V 'A'



*Praised forever
be Jesus and
Mary*





Vande Mataram





Computers



Computers are very diligent in all the work they are programmed to do,
This is something many people find difficult to do,
In these days of advanced technology,
Computers head the fields of Maths, Science and Geography.
Computers in many a school and college,
Are used to spread knowledge,
The computer's accuracy is quite high,
It gives us a good lesson of "You can achieve any thing if you try".

- Abbas Qayyum, V 'B' and Rajiv Siddhartha, V 'A'

India of My Dreams

*The India of my dreams
Works as a team,
My country is green,
And happy with tall trees,
With dry waste being recycled,
The garbage slowly decreasing
I hope one day my country will be the
cleanest,
And I hope my dream comes true too.*

- Vaibhav Saklani

The Man From Ukraine

*There was once a man from Ukraine
Who loved the flesh of the crane
He cut a horse's mane
In exchange for a ticket on a train.
He travelled a night and a day
He never forgot to pray
He owned just a cup and a tray
Oh! The man from Ukraine.
-Abbas Qayyum, V 'B'*

Jokes

1. (Three boys arguing)

First boy : My father jumped into the Ganga and came out of the Yamuna.

Second boy : My father jumped into the Ganga and came out of the Brahmaputra.

Third boy : My father jumped into the water-tank and came out of the tap.

* * *

2. Teacher : (To a naughty student) Rahul, why did you hit Ram with the chair?

Rahul : Because the desk was too heavy.

* * *

3. Judge : (To thief) Why did you steal a suitcase full of new clothes?

Thief : I had no clothes to come to the court.

* * *

4. Son : Daddy, please do my homework. I don't have time to even scratch my head.

Daddy : I'll scratch your head and you do your homework.

- Gaurav Jindal, V 'B'

Jokes

1 (Father to Mother)

Father : We have bought a T.V. on instalment basis. Every month we have to pay Rs.500/-
I will stop going to the office by taxi. That
will save some money.
Mother : Yes, I will stop going to the beauty parlour
and stop buying women's magazines.
Son : (Very excited) I will stop going to school.

2. (Teacher to Ravi)

Teacher : Ravi, now can you tell me where is
America?
Ravi : It is situated below Canada and above
Mexico.
Teacher : Very good. Now Vikram can you tell me
who found America?
Vikram : Ravi.

3. (Mother to Daughter)

Mother : Oh no!!! You got another zero in Math-
ematics.
Daughter : Ain't I patriotic? Was it not Aryabhata the
great Indian mathematician who invented
zero?

??

Riddle Me Ree

*Hey Diddle Diddle
Do you know this Riddle?*

Some interesting question-answers :-

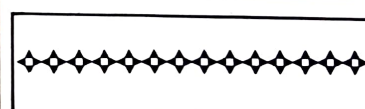
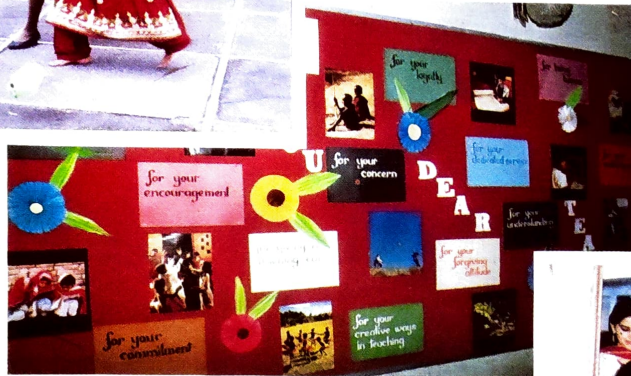
- Q1 : Which is the laziest mountain in the world?
Ans : *Everest.*
- Q2 : What do you serve but never eat?
Ans : *A tennis ball.*
- Q3 : What is a snake's favourite subject?
Ans : *Hiss-tory.*
- Q4 : What starts with a 't', ends with a 't', and has 't' in it?
Ans : *A teapot.*
- Q5 : What are the greediest fish in the world?
Ans : *Shellfish.*
- Q6 : What is big as an elephant but doesn't weigh anything?
Ans : *An elephant's shadow.*

- Manu Mehrotra, II 'B'

- Q1 : It has two hands but cannot clap.
Ans : *A clock.*
- Q2 : It is a tool with a good set of teeth.
Ans : *A Saw.*

- Himanshu Kumar, III 'B'

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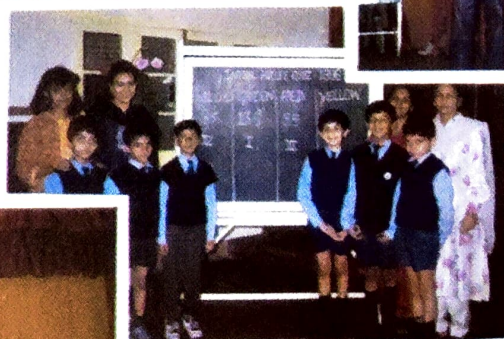
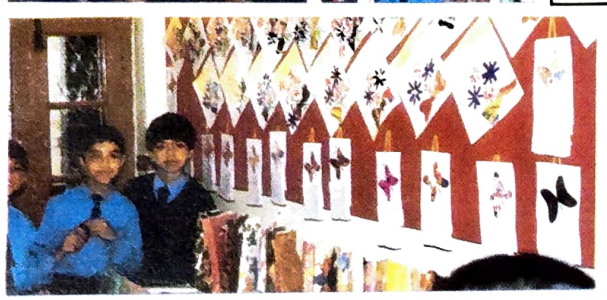
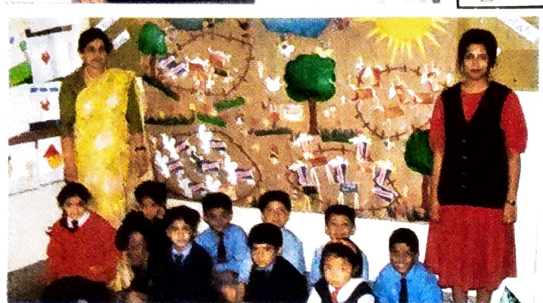
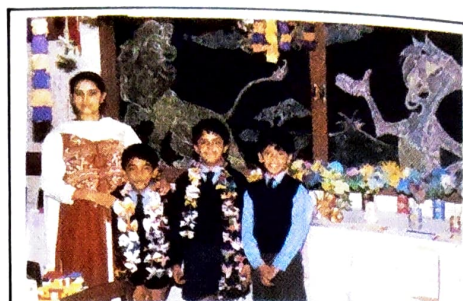


*Teacher - the
Guiding
Light*





*Little Fingers
at
Work*



Q1 : How will you catch a squirrel?
Ans : *Climb up a tree and act like a nut.*

Q2 : Half a circle, full circle, half a circle, 'A', half a circle, full circle, right angle, 'A'?
Ans : *COCA COLA.*

Q3 : How does an octopus go to war?
Ans : *Armed.*

- Vikrant Kapoor, III 'B'

Q1 : Do robots have brothers?
Ans : *No, they only have transistors.*

Q2 : What is the opposite of 'hot dog'?
Ans : *Cool Cat.*

Q3 : What is an expert plumber?
Ans : *A Drain Surgeon.*

Q4 : What do you do with a person who is half dead?
Ans : *Bury him up to his waist.*

Q5 : What did the big chimney say to the small chimney?
Ans : *Son you should stop smoking.*

Q6 : Who tried to make an aeroplane but failed?
Ans : *The Wrong Brothers.*

- Abbas Qayyum, V 'B'

Q1 : What travels with speed, but without sound,
From place to place, and all around?

Ans : Light

Q2 : What causes sound, louder than a gun,
Without any explosive, stunning every one?

Ans : Lightening.

Q3 : Neither any sea, nor river, nor wall,
What separates two countries, can you recall?

Ans : The Alps.

Q4 : Neither any mount, nor river, nor sea,
What sets apart two countries tell me?

Ans : The English Channel.

- Angad Pal, V 'B'

To Teacher With Love.....

My Teacher

Oh teacher,
You are my future.

I wanted to become a fine child,
But you made me the best child.

I was not an intelligent boy,
But you made me a great boy.

Thank you teacher.

- Jainendra Kumar ✓ 4

Teachers

By God's grace on this earth,
Many people have taken birth;
Some are scientists, some are doctors,
Some are professors, some are teachers.

..

And in these the greatest donators,
Are the learned and disciplined teachers;
As they donate everything from their brains,
And for the students they take pains.

In the student's dark and uncouth mind,
They light knowledge as they are so kind;
Also if they are not well,
To the beds they don't fall.

But come to school and take pains,
To fill the children's empty brains;
They not only teach us studies,
But make us good in many other activities.

They teach us manners as well as discipline,
And try to keep us away from every sin;
The children who totally follow their way,
Get a lot of pleasure and are gay.

They try their best to improve us,
And give us knowledge of the universe;
They light knowledge's infinite flame,
In order to increase our name and fame.

As they do so much hard labour,
We should be thankful for their favour;
Everyone should respect his teacher,
And learn their every good feature.

- Anant Shaktivardhan, V 'A'

Flowers

There are flowers beautiful and bright,
But some are such that give us a fright.
Nectar from flowers is sucked by bees,
The Butterflies fly at the height of trees.

In spring have you seen flowers bloom?
Colourful, pretty without gloom.
Some flowers are red, pink and yellow,
Lotuses grow in ponds so shallow.

Most of the country-side is covered with flowers,
And they receive light rain showers.
Who sees flowers in the city,
Even as common as the common lily?

- Abbas Qayyum, V 'B'

My Teacher

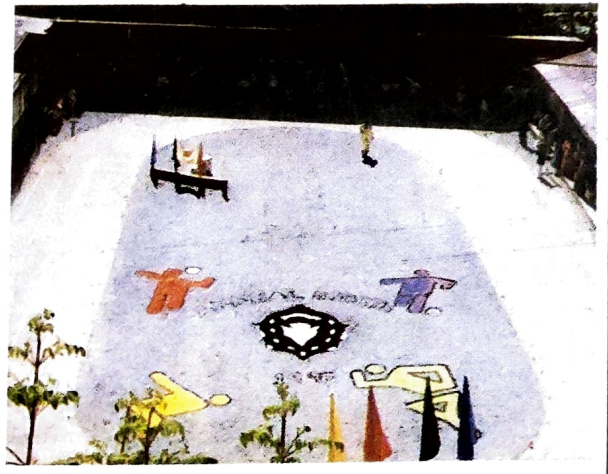
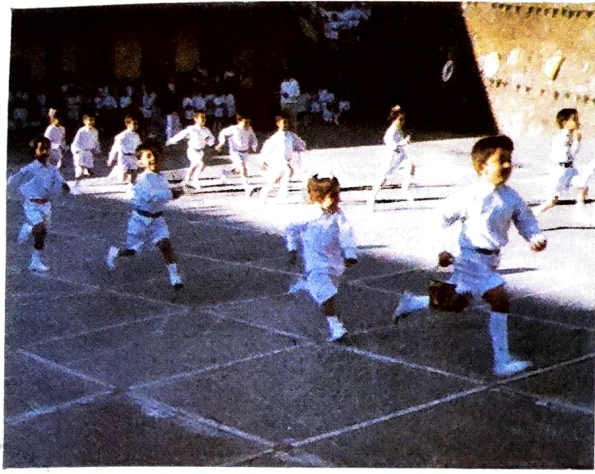
My class teacher is Miss Clara. She is my favourite teacher. She has her own way of teaching us. She is very smart too. Her heart is full of love. She is very special to us and we are also very special to her. She is beautiful and pretty. I'll always remember her. I love my teacher very much.

- Surbhi Vachani, II 'A'

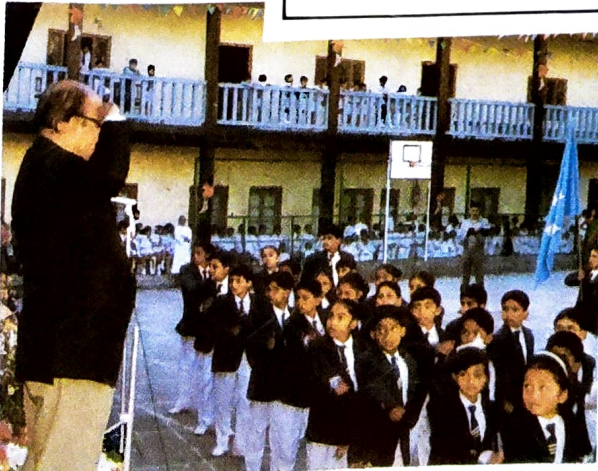
Miss Astrid

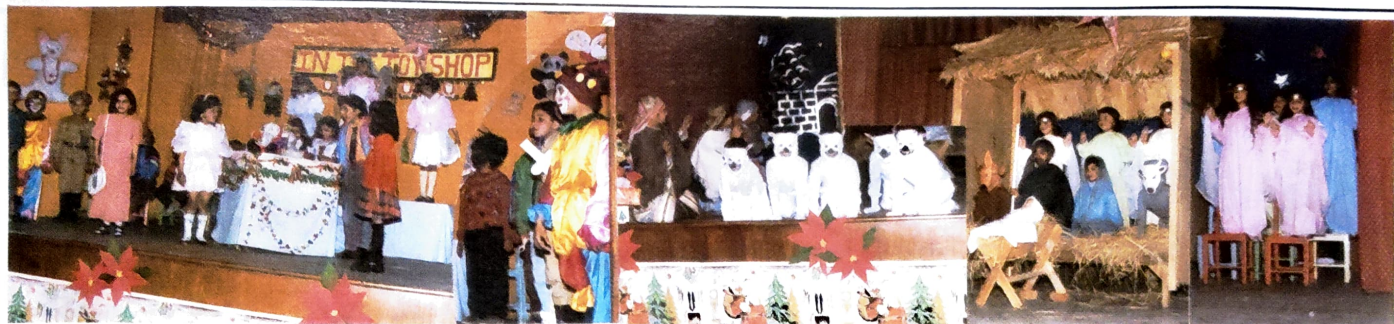
Mis Astrid likes the school food,
She is mostly in a good mood.
She is fair,
She likes the lovery Mussoorie air.
Her knowledge is quite rare.
She likes to eat prawns and fishes,
Do you know any more of her favourite dishes?

- Abbas Qayyum, V 'B'

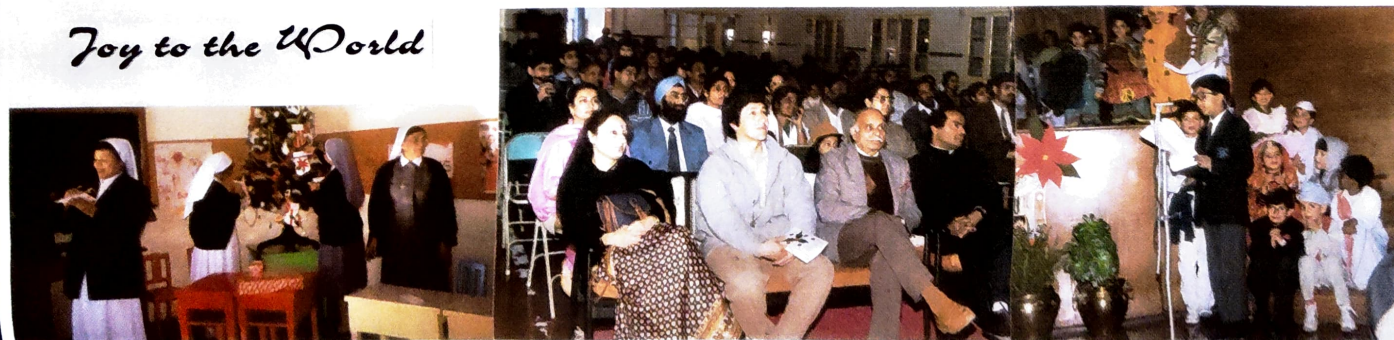


Olympics in our School





Joy to the World



मेरी माँ

पिता और माता से बढकर,
नहीं है विश्व में कोई ईश्वर।
ये दोनों सानान्य नहीं हैं,
वास्तव में भगवान यही हैं।

माँ के प्रति होनी चाहिए हमारी भक्ति,
क्योंकि वो ही है साकार शक्ति।
ये मूल कारण है ममता का,
चाहती है सबको लडकी हो या लडका।

परिवार में इनका काम है सबसे कठिन,
हमारी छुट्टी है, पर इनका नहीं है वो दिन।
सूय की पहली किरण के पश्चात्,
हो जाती है इनके कान की शुरुआत।

बच्चे भूखे हैं, जब इन्हें होता है अहसास,
खाना, पानी देकर मिटाती है भूख और प्यास।
पूरा है विश्व में अधिकार इनका,
बेटों से मान और सम्मान पाने का।

हर एक नाता इस जगत की,
है कोई नई बल्कि आदिशक्ति।
हमें इनका रखना चाहिए सम्मान,
और इनमें देखना चाहिए भगवान।

इनके सब कठिन कामों को देखकर,
लोग खुश रहते हैं २ नई बनाकर।
ऐसी ही है मेरी माता,
जो स्वरूप है आदिशक्ति का।

— अनन्त शक्ति वर्धन, ५ 'अ'

हमारा खेल

हमारा खेल हमारा खेल
सबको पसंद आया
और सब खुशी से बहल जाएं
हमारे खेल में सब कुछ आए
और सब देख के चले जाएं
हमारे खेल में सब लोग आए
और बच्चों को देखे
तो गोल्ड मेडल ले जाएं
हमारा खेल हमारा खेल
सबको पसंद आया ।।

— अंकुर शर्मा, ४ 'अ'

किस्से

एक बार रामजी रावण का मोटर साईकिल पर पीछा कर रहे होते हैं। रामजी रावण के टायर पर तीर चलाते हैं, तो रावण का टायर नहीं फटता तो एक आदमी देख लेता है तो रावण के पास जाता है और पूछता है, "रामजी ने आपके टायर पर तीर चलाया तो आपका टायर फटा क्यों नहीं?" रावण कहता है "जे.के. टायर्स"। फिर वह रामजी के पास जाता है और पूछता है कि "आप चौदह वर्ष वनवास में रहे, आपकी दाढ़ी क्यों नहीं बढ़ी?" रामजी कहते हैं, "पामलिव का जवाब नहीं।" फिर वह सीता के पास जाता है और पूछता है आप इतने वर्ष रावण की कैद में रही, आपकी साड़ी क्यों नहीं फटी। सीता कहती है, "शीतल, शीतल।" फिर वह हनुमान जी के पास जाता है, पूछता है, "जब लक्ष्मण युद्ध में बेहोश हो गये थे तो आप जड़ी-बूटी ढूंढने गये तो आप पूरा पहाड़ उठाकर ले आये थे, वह आपके हाथ से गिरा क्यों नहीं?" हनुमान जी कहते हैं, "फैंविकोल का मजबूत जोड़ था, टूटा नहीं।"

— गौरव गोयल

कविता

अंकल.....
 आप बहुत अच्छे हैं।
 क्योंकि,
 लाते हो
 हर रोज
 जेब भर के टॉफियां
 अंकल.....
 तुम — कभी
 मारते भी नहीं हो
 मम्मी पापा की तरह।
 अंकल.....
 आज मुझे
 घुमाने ले जाओ
 माल पर
 जहाँ — भारी भरकम भीड़ में
 लोग जाती हवा खाने जाते हैं।
 अंकल दूर
 दून — मैं
 बिखरे मोतियों को
 क्यों नहीं लाते हो
 मेरे लिए।
 अंकल.....
 पीली धूप का मुकुट पहने
 सफेद घोड़ों पर सवार
 कौन लोग हैं?
 अंकल.....
 बताओ न
 वे कौन हैं?

— राधिका रणावत, १ 'ब'

संसार और इतिहास

संसार उनका होता है
 जो इसे फलदार पेड़ समझकर
 जोर से हिलाते हैं
 और मजे से खाते हैं।
 मगर इतिहास उनका होता है
 जो देवताओं की तरह अमृत नहीं,
 शिव की तरह हालाहल पीते हैं
 अपने से ज्यादा दूसरों के लिए जीते हैं।
 — अंकिता नौटियाल, २ 'ब'

पहेलियां

१. चार खंभो पर चलते देखा,
 आगे अजगर पलते देखा,
 बताओं वो कौन?

उत्तर : हाथी

२. लिखता है पर पेज नहीं,
 चलता है पर गाड़ी नहीं,
 टिक-टिक करता हूँ
 पर घड़ी नहीं
 बताओ मैं कौन?

उत्तर : टाइपराइटर

३. दुनिया में एक खजाना
 उसका मालिक बड़ा सयाना,
 दोनों हाथों से लुटाए,
 फिर भी दौलत बढ़ती जाए।

उत्तर : विद्या

— जैनेन्द्र

मेरे चार दोस्त

मेरे चार दोस्त हैं शैतान,
करते हैं रोज मुझे परेशान।

बात मेरी कभी नहीं सुनते,
कपड़े भी ना अपने आप बुनते।

बड़े चालाक, बड़े शैतान,
बड़े भुलक्कड़, बड़े गप्पी।

चुटकुले सुनाते बड़े बेकार,
पर कहानियां सुनाते हैं बड़ी अच्छी।

कहते हैं मुझे 'बदमाश',
पर मैं क्या करूँ वे खुद ही हैं बड़े 'बदनाश'।

— शिवाय सेटी, ४ 'अ'

मेरा दोस्त - शिवाय सेटी

अगर मैं शिवाय होता,

हर समय मुँह बनाए रहता।

मैं सबको चिड़ाता रहता,

और पढ़ाई में बहुत तेज होता।

बातें करने में बहुत चालाक रहता,

हॉकी में बहुत फुसड़ होता।

मारने में बहुत तेज होता,

भागने-दौड़ने में तेज रहता।

अगर मैं शिवाय होता,

मैं अपने दोस्तों से कहता,

अरे यार, कुछ खाने को दो,

और सबसे चीजे माँगता रहता।

जो मुझे न कुछ देता,

मैं उसे कहता 'बदनाश'।

अगर मैं शिवाय होता,

तो मुझे बहुत मजा आता।

लेकिन मैं शिवाय कैसे बनता?

— अंकुर शर्मा, ४ 'अ'

अगर मैं होता बादल

मेरा चश्मा

अगर मैं होता बादल,
मेरे अन्दर होता जल।

डॉक्टर ने दिया मुझको चश्मा,
मुझे नहीं अच्छा लगता चश्मा।

जहाँ भी जाता उड़ कर जाता,
कभी किसी से ना बतलाता।

पर मिस रोज कहती हैं,
'पहनो चश्मा'।

अगर मैं होता काला बादल,
मेरा रंग होता जैसे काजल।

जब-जब मैं लगाता हूँ चश्मा,
मेरा दोस्त नितिन ये कहता,
हीरो सुनील सेठी जैसा मैं लगता।

जब-जब मैं बारिश लाता,
सब जगह उसे ले जाता।

चश्मा लगाकर जब मैं चलता,
मेरे दोस्त चिढ़ाते,
'देखो आया चश्मुल्ला'।

और अगर मैं नीचे बैठता,
सब जगह कोहरा छा जाता।

— फराज़ के०, ४ 'अ'

— रमनदीप, ४ 'अ'

देहरादून की सड़क

हमारी क्लास

देहरादून की है एक सड़क,
लोग जाते हैं उस पर भड़क।

हमारी क्लास में हैं चालिस बच्चे,
लगते हैं बिल्कुल कच्चे।

चलती हैं कितनी गाड़ियाँ,
औरतें जाती हैं पहन के साड़ियाँ।

तीन हैं लड़कियाँ,
बाकी हैं लड़के।

देहरादून की है एक रोड़,
लेकिन बहुत ज्यादा आते हैं मोड़।

थोड़े चुप रहते,
बाकी करते बहुत बातें।

देहरादून में हैं बहुत बाजार,
वहाँ का खाना है मजेदार।

पाँच हैं चश्मेवाले,
बाकी हैं पढ़ने वाले।

वहाँ के कई लोग हैं छोटे,
लेकिन बहुत लोग हैं मोटे।

हमारी क्लास है बड़ी पक्की,
लेकिन लगती है बड़ी कच्ची।

— दीपक कवि, ४ 'अ'

— आदित्य वर्मा, ४ 'अ'

एक होशियार साधु

प्राचीन काल की बात है। रामपुर नगर में एक राजा रहता था। उसके पास बहुत सा धन था। वह बहुत लालची भी था। एक दिन राजा जंगल में शिकार खेलने गया। उसको एक साधु मिल गया। साधु के बाँये हाथ में एक कटोरी थी। राजा ने उसे पकड़ लिया और नहल में ले गया। तब साधु बोला, "तुन अपना सारा धन मेरी इस कटोरी से तोलो।" राजा ने सोचा कि यह पागल हो गया। साधु ने कटोरी में रान का नान लिखा और रख दिया। और राजा ने धन डाला तो सब चकित रह गये। कटोरी हिली नहीं। राजा ने साधु से माफी मांगी और साधु को धन देकर विदा किया।

लालच का फल कड़वा होता है, प्यार का फल मीठा होता है।

— मनन नन्दा, ४ 'अ'

आज मैं गा-गा के नाचूं
मेरे साथ तू भी नाचो
आज है आजादी का दिन
आज मैं लड़ू बांदू
आज है खुशी का दिन
उन नेताओं की जय-जय कार करो
जिन्होंने इस देश को आजादी दिलाई
आज मैं गा-गा के नाचूं
आज है आजादी का दिन।।

— वैभव सकलानी, ४ 'अ'

सावन आया

झूनता सावन आया,
काले-काले बादल लाया।

बादलों ने पानी बरसाया,
नदी तालाब में पानी भर आया।

मैंदक राजा ने हर्ष मनाया,
मैंदकी को साथ बुलाया।

तालाब डेरा जनाया,
टर्-टर् सुर संगीत सुनाया।

झूनता सावन आया.....

— विनल आर्य, ४ 'ब'

प्रश्न— कौन से पान को हम खा नहीं सकते?

उत्तर— जापान।

प्रश्न— एक बच्चा तीन रूपए का नोट लेकर
खड़ा हुआ था, उसका नोट नाले में गिर
गया। वह कैसे निकालेगा?

उत्तर— तीन रूपए का नोट होता नहीं है।

— साहिल गोयल, ४ 'अ'

अगर मैं होता कोयल

अगर मैं कोयल होता,
मैं एक घोंसला बनाता,
और बाहर जाता।

अगर मैं कोयल होता,
मेरे पास एक सुन्दर सा पंख होता।

अगर मैं कोयल होता,
मैं नीठा-नीठा गाना गाता।

अगर मैं कोयल होता,
मैं बादल में अकेला उड़ता।

अगर मैं कोयल होता,
मैं बहुत ऊपर उड़ता।

— सुथिरत सेठी, ४ 'अ'

अगर मैं आसमान में होता!

अगर मैं आसमान में होता, तो क्या होता?
अगर मैं आसमान में उड़ता हुआ एक पक्षी होता,
अगर मैं आसमान में चलता हुआ एक बादल होता,
अगर मैं आसमान से टपकता हुआ पानी होता,
अगर मैं आसमान में छाई धुन्ध होता,
अगर मैं आसमान में होता, तो क्या होता?

— वैभव सकलानी, ४ 'अ'

अगर मैं होता बादल!

अगर मैं होता बादल,
और मैं होता आकाश में,
चिड़ियां उड़ती मेरे नीचे,
और भगवान चलते मेरे ऊपर,
कभी होता मैं काला-नीला,
और कभी होता लाल-सफेद,
सभी मेरी वर्षा का आनंद लेते और
कभी मेरी खिलती धूप का,
अगर मैं होता बादल,
और मैं होता आकाश में।

— सावया साची शुक्ला, ४ 'अ'

चुटकुले

१. दीपू— यार रमेश, क्या तुम सबसे ज्यादा अंडे देने वाले प्राणी का नाम जानते हो?
रमेश— हाँ, बहुत अच्छी तरह से।
दीपू— तो बताओ।
रमेश— हमारे गणित के टीचर जी।

२. इंगलिश के टीचर — राकेश, इस वाक्य की अंग्रेजी बनाओ — 'एक तोता मेज पर चोंच मार रहा है'।
राकेश— 'दि पैरेट मारे चोंच आन दि टेबेल।

३. माँ— देखो बेटा, तुम रोज-रोज नीलम आँटी के घर से कैम्पा कोला पी आते हो। रोज-रोज किसी से कैम्पा कोला माँगना अच्छी बात नहीं है।
बेटा— अच्छा मम, मैं आँटी से लहर मिरिन्डा माँगूंगा।

४. मरीज— (रात के दो बजे टेलीफोन पर)
डाक्टर साहब, मैं सो नहीं पा रहा हूँ।
डाक्टर— तुम रिसीवर हाथ में पकड़े रहो, मैं तुम्हें लोरी गाकर सुनाता हूँ।

५. एक बच्चा— आशा आँटी, आशा आँटी।
महिला— मुझे नाम लेकर मत बुलाया करो। खाली आँटी कहा करो।
बच्चा अगली बार — खाली आँटी कहने लगा।

— अमान खान, ५ 'अ'

पहेलियां

१. एक कटोरे में तीन चम्मच?
२. हरी हूँ मन भरी हूँ,
राजा के खेत पर घेरा डाले खड़ी हूँ?
३. चार पैर पर हूँ मैं एक,
मुझ पर बैठे लोग अनेक?
४. दो पैर, पंख दो, सीर पर मुकुट हो,
बोलू तो सवेरा हो?
५. हरे पेड़ पर रहता हूँ
हरा-हरा दिखता हूँ
पीला पेट मस्तानी चाल
और नाक है लाल-लाल?
६. जब मैं रात को आता हूँ
हर घर रोशन हो जाता है?
७. मैं बहुत बड़ा हूँ
दूसरों के सीर पर खड़ा हूँ?
८. जब कोई मुझे काटता है,
उसे रोना आता है?
९. दिल तो मेरा खूब धड़कता
मैं न किसी से डरती हूँ
कब क्या करना होता है
तुमको याद दिलाती रहती हूँ?
१०. अरे प्यारे तुम्हें मालूम होगा कि मुझे नोहा ने
किशती से सबसे पहले बहार निकाला था?

— रोनाल्ड, ४ 'अ'

उत्तर

१. चम्मच ३, २. घेरा ३, ३. चार ४, ४. दो ५, ५. हरा ६, ६. रात ७, ७. मैं ८, ८. काटता ९, ९. दिल १०, १०. नोहा ११

चुटकुले

१. एक बार एक हाथी था। वह एक चींटी को अपनी मोटर साईकिल पर घुमा रहा था। चलते-चलते उनका एकसीडैन्ट हो जाता है। वह अस्पताल में थे कि डाक्टर ने कहा चींटी को तो कोई चोट नहीं आई और हाथी को बहुत चोट आई है। फिर वह बोलते हैं कि चींटी कहाँ गई। देखा तो हाथी को खून दे रही थी।
२. बूढ़ा— यह नदी कहाँ जाती है?
बच्चा— मेरे सिर में।
बूढ़ा— तभी तुम्हारी नाक निकलती रहती है।

— फ़ैद एम. खान, ४ 'ब'

गीत

कूड़े के डिब्बे में तुझको बैठाकर
ऊपर से बहुत सा कूड़ा औंठाकर
रखूंगा तुझको मैं यार
मत हो मेरे यार उदास।

— फ़ैद एम. खान, ४ 'ब'

चुटकुले

एक बार एक माता अपने बच्चे को कहती है
कि बेटा दुकान से गरम मसाला ले आओ। बच्चा
जब घर लौटता है तो माता ने पूछा - 'गरम
मसाला लाए हो?'

बच्चे ने जवाब दिया - नहीं माता, जब मैंने
उसे हाथ लगाकर देखा तो वह गरम नहीं था।

- फ़ैद एम. खान, ४ 'ब'

पहेलियां

१. पीली-पीली नदी और बड़े-बड़े गुब्बारे।
२. एक राजा, एक रानी और पचास सैनिक।

उत्तर

१. पीली-पीली नदी और बड़े-बड़े गुब्बारे।

- फ़ैद एम. खान, ४ 'ब'

चुटकुले

१. अध्यापक- राजू क्या मछलियों को पसीना
आता है?

राजू- मास्टरजी, अगर मछलियों को
पसीना नहीं आता तो समुद्र का
पानी खारा नहीं होता।

२. एक बार एक हवलदार इंस्पेक्टर के पास जाता
है। उसके चेहरे पर हवाईयाँ उड़ रही थीं।

हवलदार- स.....स.....सर।

इंस्पेक्टर- हाँ, जो भी कहना है, ठीक से
बोलो।

हवलदार- सर, कल हमारे कैदियों ने
रामलीला खेली थी।

इंस्पेक्टर- तो क्या हुआ?

हवलदार- सर, जो कैदी हनुमान बना था
वह संजीवनी बूटी लेने गया था
और वह अभी तक वापस नहीं
आया।

- मधुरेन्द्र सिंह, ४ 'ब'



School Staff



Sisters



Boarding Staff



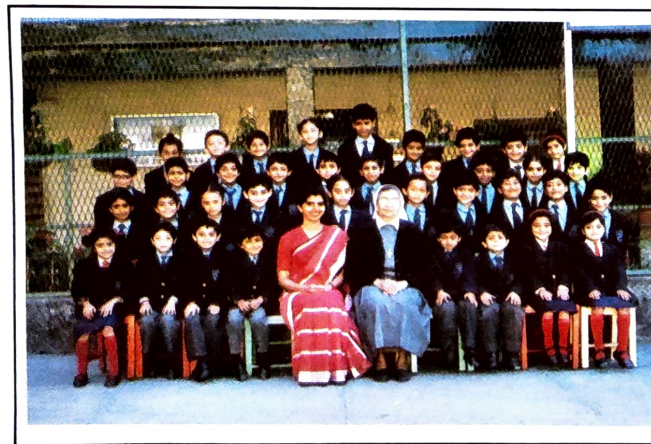
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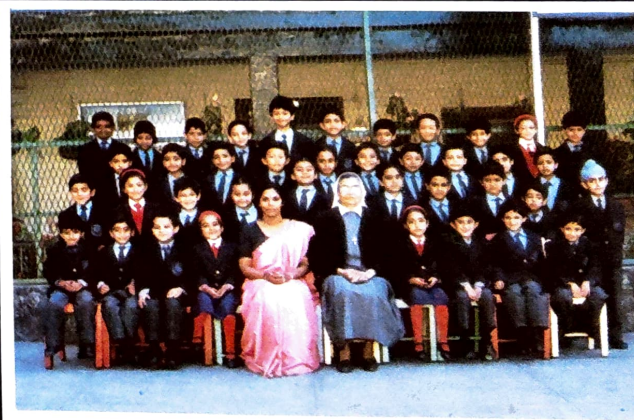
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Pre-Primary B



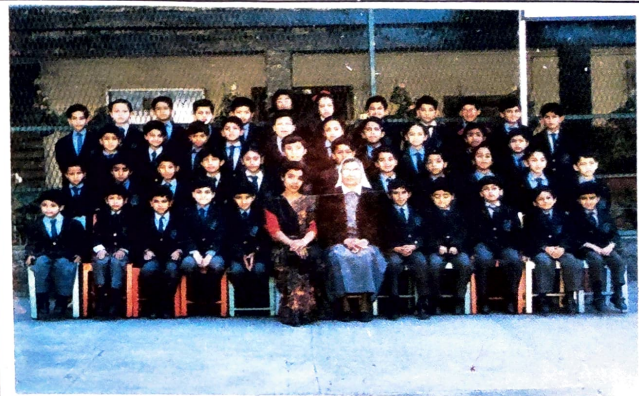
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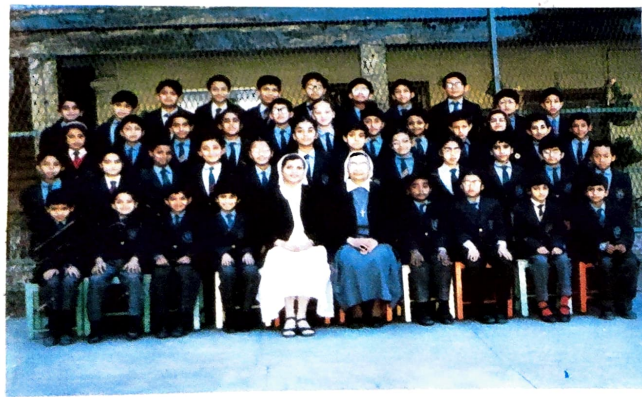
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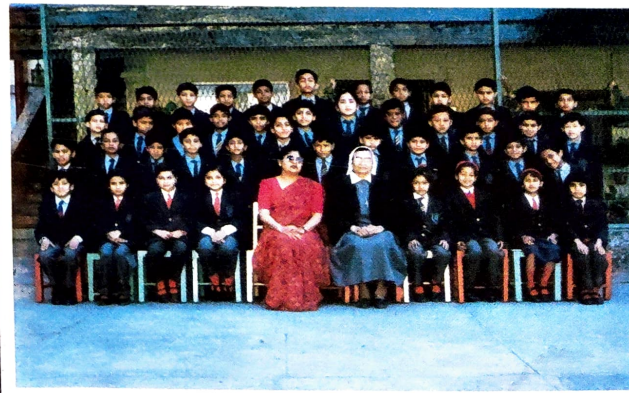
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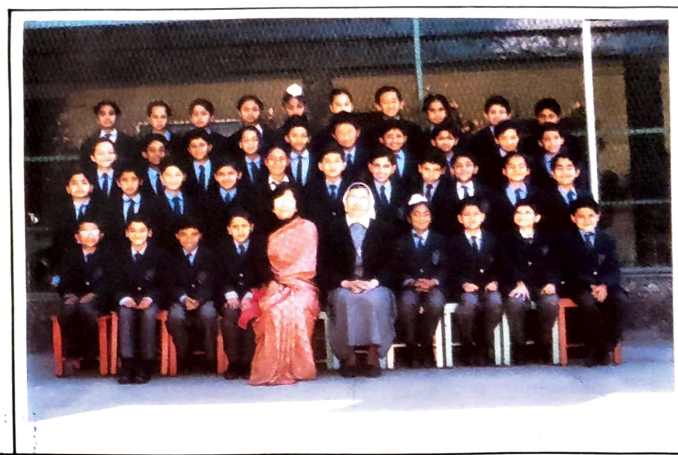
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Class 3 - A

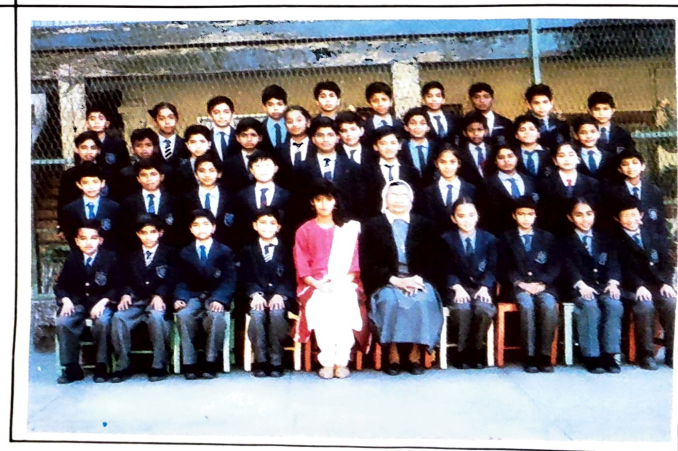


Class 3 - B



+++++ *Class 4 - A* +++++

+++++ *Class 4 - B* +++++



Class 5 - A

Class 5 - B