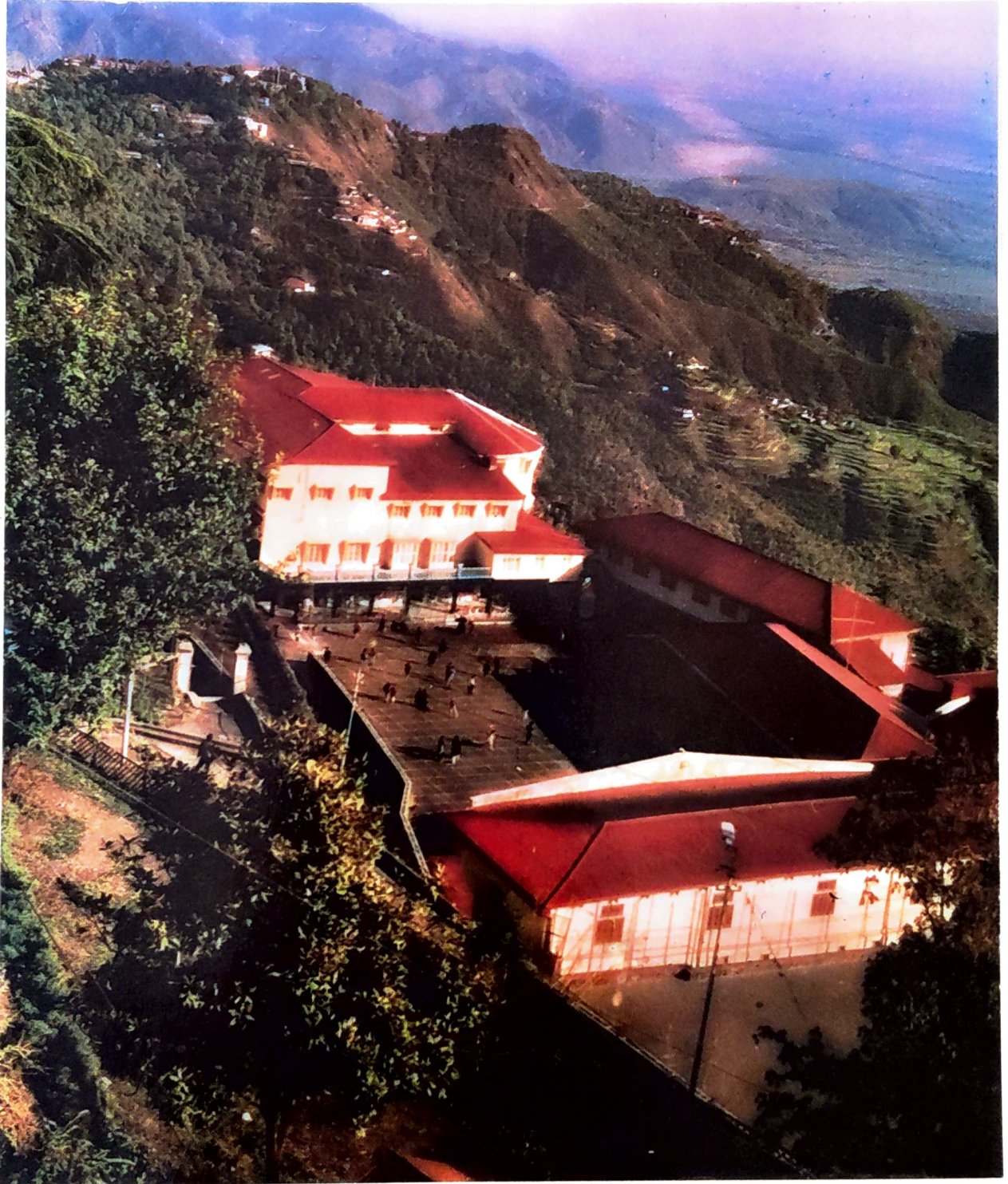




HAMPTON COURT

MUSSOORIE



1998

*This Magazine is
specially dedicated
to all our Boarders
from 1922 to 1998
and pays a special tribute of
deep appreciation
to all the Sisters, Staff members
and our Helpers,
for helping to make "Hampton Court"
"a Home away from Home "for them!"
"1998" was also blessed by being the
"Golden Jubilee" year of Sr. Florence R.J.M.,
greatly loved and revered by all.*



[More in the Magazine about this event.]

L.S.J.M.

Editorial

Dear Reader,

Here we are again at the end of another year, 1998. Well, "much water has flowed under the Bridge" since we last said "Hello"!

Do you remember, in one of the previous Magazines we mentioned that the "winds of change" were in the air? Metaphorically, as well as in reality, this change has actually come to pass! Another outstanding "Milestone" has been reached in the History of Hampton Court — which closes its last chapter on the Boarding Section. We shall hold dear for a long time yet..... the nostalgic memories of our Boarders' merry chatter, the patter of their feet ever-running-never stopping to walk - but always ready to play Football/Cricket/Hockey and even Roller Skating - their eager, lively hearts-quick to forgive and forget, and ever willing to help with any task - even to joining the "Garbage Brigade" to keep the Environment clean and healthy especially, we will miss the "Good-night, Sister/Miss/or Sir, God bless you!" from cute, piping voices as they trooped off to bed!

God bless all the children who have passed thro' "Hampton Court" - right from 1922 to 1998. May they be 'shining lights' wherever they may be. May God guide and be with them in all the years to come! - is our prayer for them.

We thank you dear Parents and Guardians for your co-operation and the great interest taken in all the Activities in which your dear children participated - thus working together with us - in the all-round formation of their personalities in order to be happy and dedicated human beings and worthy citizens of India.

This year we have made the Magazine like a type of "Calendar Diary" of all the "Red-Letter" Days of Activities. We leave you to enjoy the efforts of the young budding writers, poets and artists of the future! There has been a good response of "contributions" in which we noticed a certain tone of the children's "nostalgia" for their School - and hopes of it being the same in years to come!

On the threshold of the coming Millenium - Hampton Court, now, opens its doors to all the Girls of Mussoorie who are wanting an opportunity to be educated in an "all-round" manner. We are also hoping to up-grading the School to Class X - and later, if possible, to Class XII!

Do be with us, with your good-will and support, that we may enter into this 'venture' with courage and openness to all.

Ad multos annos!

From the Editor's Desk

Annual Report

OUR INVESTITURE CEREMONY '98

Our Investiture ceremony was held on the 9th of April on a bright sunny day. The programme started at 9:30 a.m. Our Chief-Guest was Mr. Rajeev Kapoor, an I.A.S. Officer from the L.B.S.National Academy of Administration. He was given a place of honour on the stage.

After a while the leaders came into the Hall. Our Chief Guest was requested to light the diya. The leaders then marched forward smartly. The names were called out and each received the Badge of Honour of being a member of the student council. After the oaths were taken and other formalities completed our Programme ended with a hymn "Showers of Blessings".

It was a very memorable occasion!

HOCKEY TOURNAMENTS '98

14.4.98

The first match of the tournament was played between Red and Green House (A) team on 14.4.98. The scores were -

Red House	-	1
Green House	-	3

It was a tough match.

15.4.98

The second match was played between Blue and Yellow House(A) team on 15.4.98. The scores were -

Blue House	-	1
Yellow House	-	4

It was again a tough match. And very exciting!

16.4.98

The match was played between the Red and Yellow House (B) team on 16.4.98. The scores were -

Red House	-	1
Yellow House	-	6

It was a tough match for the Red House.

17.4.98

The match was played between the Blue and Green House (B) team on 17.4.98. The scores were -

Blue House	-	1
Green House	-	10

It was a very tough match for the Blue House.

18.4.98

On Saturday the match was played between Blue House and Yellow House (B) team and Green and Blue team. Green House won Blue House by 10-5.

19.4.98

The match was played between Yellow House and Red House. Yellow House lost to Red House by 5-3.

The match was played between Green House and Red House. Green House beat Red House by 8-2.

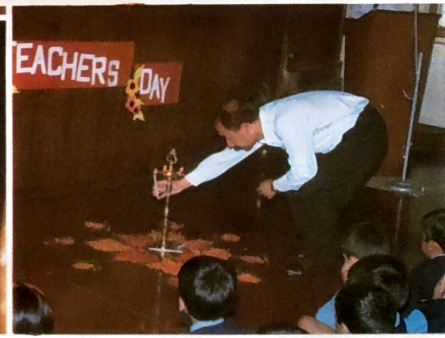
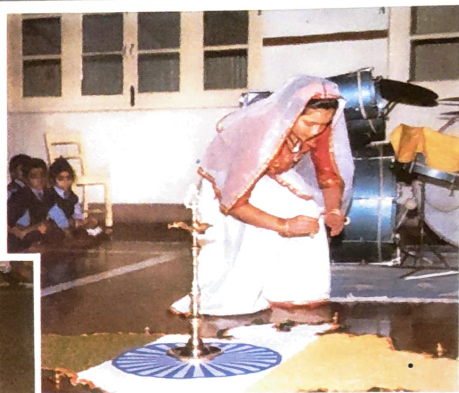
The match was played between Green and Yellow House. Green House won Yellow House by 4-0.

The match was played between Green and Yellow House. It ended in a draw - 3 all.

The excitement has grown immensely in the whole School -- Staff and Sisters included!



Learning to live up to responsibility



An Enlightened Beginning

The last match was played between Red and Blue House. Red House won it by 7-4.

The final 'B' team match was played between Green and Yellow House. Green House won it by 5-4.

The final 'A' team match was played between Red and Green House. Green House beat Red House by 7-4.

HELPERS' DAY '98

Helpers' day is annually celebrated, as a token of our gratitude to the helpers who help us to keep the school clean and do many things for us -- restoring our lost property especially our cardigans and balls which land on the roofs!

Our Helpers' Day was held on 1st of May at 2:00 p.m. in the afternoon. We requested Asar Singh Bairaji to light the diya. Then followed a Prayer Service and some Hindi hymns (तेरे गीत गाऊँ) and (ज्योति, ज्योति). Then we entertained them. Class III boys and girls began with a play "सेठ के नये कपड़े". After that class IV presented a play "सिर मुंडा के ओले पड़े." Then our Head Boy with our Games Captain sang a song "चाँद दे तारे!" After that we had two Games of "Housie" and "Roaming the City". Then Rameshji gave us a "thank you" speech for all that we did. After that our programme ended.

It was a pleasant day for everyone.

OUR SCHOOL FETE '98

A Fete is an enjoyable event and at the same time we are also helping the poor.

Our Fete was held on 8th May at 10:30 a.m. Mrs. Sonia Bhatia was our Chief Guest. She declared the Stalls open by cutting a red ribbon. There were many stalls like — Feeding Aunt Sally, Car Race, Bull's Eye, Breaking the Pyramids, Hatting the Scare crow, Chocolate Wheel, Ringing the Duck, Feeling the "Nerve", Lucky Dip, a Stationery Stall, a Tuck Stall, a Food Stall, the Ice-

Cream Stall and a soft drinks stall. I enjoyed "feeding" Aunt Sally by throwing a small ball into her mouth, which was open and not very big! In the Car Race, there were cars which had numbers. We had to choose our car number and each one shook a dice to know the number of steps a car could take each time. The car which reached the finishing point first won the race. In the Bull's Eye, one has to hit the middle point of the wooden circle. The breaking of the Pyramids is done by a tennis ball. Tins are set into pyramids. Hatting the scare-crow is done by throwing a hat on the head of the scare-crow in the stall. Chocolate wheel is played by picking a number. The wheel has clockwise numbers. When all the numbers are covered with tickets, then the arrow in the centre is turned, when it stops it points to the Lucky Number and the lucky person gets the chocolate!

In Ringing the Duck, we have to ring one of the three ducks in a tub of water. In 'Feeling the nerve', we have to pass a keyring over the electronic wire without touching it. The moment, the keyring touches the wire, the bulb attached to the wire is lit. In the Lucky Dip Stall we pick up a packet hidden in a tub and there is something inside it. The Stationery Stall is where we can buy pencils, rubbers, gum, water colours, etc. The Tuck Stall provides drinks and snacks. In the Ice-Cream Stall, there are varieties of ice-cream. This stall never lacks customers and always has a big crowd even after the end of the Fete!

It was a very nice fete and I hope we have another one next year.

SISTER FLORENCE'S GOLDEN JUBILEE

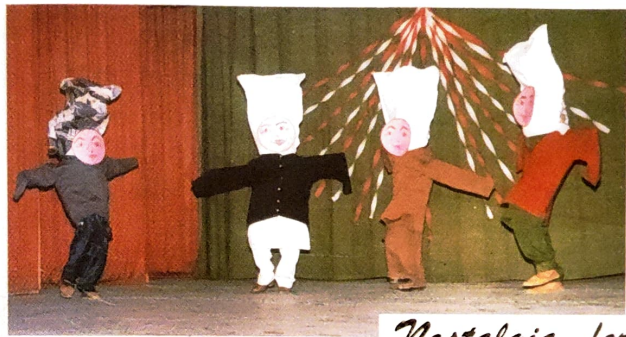
The word 'Golden Jubilee' means when a person completes 50 years of unbroken service.

Sister Florence's Golden Jubilee was held on 15th May, 1998. The programme started with a Welcome Speech given by the Head Boy. Then we had a special Prayer Service. After that we had an Oriyya Dance followed by a Bengali Dance. Then we had a play 'The Crown of Stars' with three scenes. The first scene included Michael the Arch angel giving the news of Sister's Golden Jubilee to the Stars of the Universe, who would form a Crown for Sister. In the second scene of creation, the boys and girls enter the Heavenly Court singing and dancing, dressed as flowers, butterflies, bunnies and many other things of God's Creation. All rejoicing with Sister!



*Shower of Blessings
50 years of
Dedicated Service*





Nostalgia for Years to Come



Our Last Boarders' Day



Then followed a Role Play of when Sr. Florence became a nun and how the Ceremony was held. It was very touching how Sister left her home to be in God's Service - teaching children. We also saw the Ceremony held for her Golden Jubilee.

It was a very Happy Day for all of us and we hope Sr. Florence enjoyed it also!

OUR BOARDERS' DAY '98

Boarders' Day celebration as you can guess, is held for boarders. It is also said that a boy named Aloysius who used to care for handicapped and also sick people is the Patron for Boys. So it is in his honour that this Boarders' Day is celebrated.

Hampton Court's Boarders' Day was held on 31st of May. It was a Sunday. We began by singing happy songs then after a little break we had a Prayer Service which was the beginning of the programme prepared by our teachers for us. They performed a puppet show, a dance and sang funny songs. Then we had games. The lucky winners received prizes. Then our Head Boy Nishith Srivastava gave the vote of thanks.

A special lunch followed. Our Dining Room was well decorated. It was a nice day but also sad because this is the last Boarders' Day as this Section is closing at the end of this year 1998.

OUR ELOCUTION '98

Elocution helps us children to improve our way of speaking and to express our feelings with confidence. Our elocution day was held on the 10th of July and it was a very pleasant day. We started our elocution by welcoming the Chief Guests. The chief guests were Mrs. Abha Saili, Mrs. Kamla Rawat, Mrs. Indu Prakash and Mr. Desmond D'Monte. In the morning was our Hindi Elocution and in the afternoon was our English Elocution. When the English Elocution finished, Individual Poems were recited. There were also songs in between. Our group poem was Cassabianaa - Felicia Dorbhea Memans. The individual poem was Meg Merilies by John Keats. It was recited by Harshit Rastogi. It was a very enjoyable day for us and the teachers and even for our Chief Guests. It ended at 3:20 in the afternoon.

It was a well organised show. We hope we will have more of it next year.

INTER~HOUSE QUIZ

Quiz Competitions are held to test the knowledge of a child, his observation and his reading. Our Hampton Court 'Inter-House Quiz' was held on 21st July at 2:00 p.m. Our Chief Guests were Mr. and Mrs. Badoni. Sr. Beatrice, the Principal of our school, declared the quiz open. There were four houses – Green, Blue, Red and Yellow. We had four rounds – Science, Geography, History and Current Topics. It ended with a tie between Yellow, Green and Red. We had another round and the Red House came first with 125 points, Green the 2nd with 120 points, then 3rd came the Yellow house with 110 points. Three Cheers for all who took part.

DEBATE AND DECLAMATION '98

Debates are held to increase confidence in 'Public Speaking'. Our school had their Debate and Declamation on the 11th of August. The programme started at 11:30 a.m. Our judges were – Mr. Rajiv Prakash and Mr. Amit Vaish for the English Debate. The topic for the debate was – 'The Pen is mightier than the Sword'. Basant Choudhary, Sudhanshu Rawat, Sumeet Rawat and Mutasif Hussain spoke for the topic, while Ritesh Tandon, Harshit Rastogi, Gaurav Tulsyan and Virat Shakti Vardhan spoke against the topic. At the end, Vaibhav Shreshtha gave a vote of thanks. Mr. Prakash gave a short speech. After the debate, boys were given a certificate for participating. The best speaker selected by the judges was Virat Shakti Vardhan. Then we had the declamation. The topic for class 4A was 'The Role of Science' and the topic for class 4B was 'Punctuality and Truthfulness'.

The Hindi Debate and Declamation was held at 2:00 p.m. Our judges were Mrs. Sonia Vaish and Mrs. Rashmi Karanwal.

The topic for the debate was 'मानव जाति के सुखमय भविष्य के लिए मशीनों का महत्व है।' Nupur Singhal, Swati Raturi, Rahul Sharma and Varun Ranawat spoke in favour for the topic while Tushar Bist, Kanika Kukreti, Ankit Agarwal and Nishith Srivastava spoke against the topic.

The declamation topic for class 4 was 'प्रदूषण'. The best speaker was Nupur Singhal.

It was a nice day!



The Beauty and Power of Words





We Convey with Actions





Moulding The Future of The Nation





Our Talented Young Ones



INDEPENDENCE DAY '98

Independence Day is a red letter day in the history of India. The British ruled us for about 200 years. Many people sacrificed their lives to win our freedom and we admire them.

We celebrated our Independence Day on the 14th as well as on the 15th of August. On the 14th we had our programme, we had a Prayer Service, then our Chief Guest Mrs. Manisha Sridhar lit the diya. After that, we had a play — "झूठ का अलार्म", followed by — "तोता राम". After that we had some patriotic songs and then it ended with a dance to Vande Matram. After that our Chief Guest gave a short speech and then we had our National Anthem. On 15th our Chief Guest was Father Pinto, for 'Hoisting the Flag'. Father gave us a short but interesting speech. Then we got sweets. After that we all went home.

It was a nice day and I hope it will be celebrated with the same joy next year.

BLESSED DINA BELANGERS' DAY '98

Dina Belanger's Feast is held on the 4th September. We had our Principal lighting the diya. Then we had a short Prayer Service. After it, classes 3A and 3B presented their Dramatics, 'Bell the Cat' and 'Tom-tit'. In between the plays was a dance by the girls. Then we had the vote of thanks.

It was a nice day and I hope the Sisters enjoyed it.

TEACHERS' DAY '98

Teachers' Day is celebrated in memory of a great scholar and former Indian President, the late Dr. S. Radhakrishnan.

We celebrated our Teachers' Day on the 5th of September. At the beginning of the programme Mr. Rawat lit the diya. Then we had a short Prayer Service. After that we had a musical play called, "A little bit of this, A little bit of that". After that we had a play called, "The King's Crown". Then another short play called, "तीन दोस्तों की कहानी". After that we had very enjoyable Dances prepared by the Dancers themselves! followed by "Oh Oh Janejane" and "Get Down". The girls then danced to the Titanic Remix. Then we had two games — 'Housie and The Farmyard Search'.

It was an exciting day! I hope the Teachers enjoyed it even more than we did!

FEAST OF SAINT CLAUDINE THEVENET

St. Claudine Thevenet is the Foundress of the Congregation of Jesus and Mary.

Every year we celebrate her feast on 30th July. The programme started with a Prayer Service, Songs and the giving of bouquets to the Sisters. After that we had a Play presented by class 1, "Tiptoes - The Tiny Elf". Then we had a Prayer Dance followed by a Classical Song. Then we had a play presented by class 4B called, "Daddy's Birthday". Then class 4A presented, "A Gift of Mother Foundress". All the Sisters gave us one chocolate each. We enjoyed our Foundress' Day very much.

I hope it has been a nice one for the Sisters too!



How Can I Live A Happy Life?

In order to live a happy life, I must —

- a) Tell the truth
- b) Be honest
- c) Respect others

This is the way to live a happy life.

You like others to do good things for you,
So you too must do good things for others.

Raghav Sanon, III 'A'

Rain Rain

Rain rain go away
We children want to play
Today is Sunday
Come again on a weekday
Please let us play.

Hashmita Bagga, III 'B'

When I Wrote A Poem

We were given a topic;
To write a poem on that topic.
I wrote a poem on "peas"
But I was not at ease.
But continued to write the poem "peas".
It was a hard thing to do,
But I had to do.
I wrote again and again
But it was always the same
Now I have written this,
I hope you will like it.

Cricket, Cricket, Cricket

It is great to see a match
When India takes a catch
Akram applied for a wicket
But the umpire gave him a ticket
Sachin hits a four
But the crowd wants more
Jadeja hits a six
After trying some tricks
India has won the trophy
But it's to be celebrated with some coffee.
Nishith Srivastava, V

Examination

Examination, examination
It's a botheration for the young generation
We have to do continuous study
To get our promotion
With a high danger of demotion
They give us a tension
These examination.
Nishith Srivastava, V



Jokes



1. Once when a patient was seriously injured, a notice was put out of his ward saying — "None to meet until they are his relatives." A girl went forward and told the doctor that she was the man's sister. The doctor quickly answered, "Oh, I didn't know that, I am his father."

2. Once a baby snake asked his mother, "Mother, will any snake die if he bites himself?" The answer was, "Why, Yes, But why are you asking this?" The baby snake replied, "Because, I just bit myself."

What A Good Boy Am I

What a good boy am I
But my friends believe
That I always tell a lie.
I say to my friend
"You are as brown as a berry
And not as red as a cherry."
What a good boy am I
My teacher says to me
"You never tell a lie."

Arpit Adlakha, V

Poem .

What a good boy am I
When teachers ask me why
Coming in the class
Wearing a pair of glass.
Sitting on a good chair
Taking the education that is rare
In the class learning good manners
From the book of which I am the owner
In the period of history
Learning about the great mystery
In the period of Science
Learning about termites
In the period of art
Doing very good craft
Doing things at time
Because of this I am a good boy.

Alok Kumar,

What A Good Boy Am I

What a good boy am I
But I feel very shy
When she asked me why
I had no reply.

My friend Narinder called me a funny guy
I felt like to cry
I did not know how to fry an egg
Because I had a broken leg.

I had no time to play
And sing and dance with gay
My brother said to me "Hi!"
And now the poem has ended I say to him
"Good Bye".

Ritesh, I

Jolly Papa

Jolly papa sat on the floor
Eating his pudding with his toe
I can't really resist the gifts he brings
Because he give me a golden ring
And do you really know
who he is?
He is dear Santa Claus.

Ashish Peter, IV 'A'

Trees Are Our Friend

**let's grow more trees
To make the Earth look green
To make the air clean
So let's grow more trees.**

**let's grow more plants
They bear fruits and flowers,
We eat their stem and roots
So let's grow more plants.**

Arpit Adlakha, V

Peter Pan

Once in Paris there came a man
His name was Peter and he ate in a pan
He sang me a song with a bell's Ding Dong
Then he flew to a far off land
Which was called the unknown land.

Ashish Peter, IV 'A'

Quote Of The Day

***If you want to reach to the top,
then start from down.***

Likhit Mangla, II 'B'

Pretty Little Pussy Cat

Pretty little pussy cat
Sitting there upon the mat
Show me how you itch your back
Pretty little pussy cat.

Pretty little pussy cat Mew Mew
Pretty little pussy cat
Sleeping upon the mat
See her so sweet and black.

Pretty little pussy cat
Pretty pussy cat Mew Mew.

Pawanpreet Kaur, II 'B'

Friendship

There is a wonderful thing
That gold can not buy
A blessing that's rare
And that's the gift
Of a wonderful friend
Like the friend I have in you.

Nidhi Batt, II 'B'

Poem

*Round 'n' round
Goes the Merry-go-round
Fun and laughter
Can you hear the sound?
Stop now, at my door
For games 'n' goodies
and lots more.*

Vidushi Bhatnagar, II 'A'

If I were a cloud

If I were a cloud
I would be very proud
I would make a thundering sound
And the rains from me will go down.

If I would not be scary
I would meet a fairy
And if I had to do scoring
It would be so boring.

The farmers would feel so gay
Their kids would play in wet hay
They will shout so loud
That there will be a crowd.

Ritesh Tandon, V

The World

Great, wide beautiful, wonderful world
With the wonderful water round you curled
And the wonderful grass upon your chest
World, you are beautifully dressed.
The wonderful air is over me
And the wonderful wind is shaking the tree
It walks on the water and whirls the mills
And talks to itself on tops of the hills.
You friendly earth, how far do you go,
With the wheat fields that nod and the
rivers that flow,
With cities and gardens and duffs and ishes,
And people upon you for thousand of miles!
Ah! you are so great and I am so small
I tremble to think of you, world, at all,
And yet, when I said my prayers today,
A whisper inside me seemed to say.
You are more than the Earth
Though you are such a dot
You can love and think and the earth cannot!

Jitender, V 'A'

My Pup

My little pup called Sunny
Is very fond of honey
He jumps like a bunny
And looks very funny

Nadeesh Garg, I

Night Wonders

When darkness covers the world below
And brightness lights up the sea
I look about in wonder me
At all the things to see
I know its time to go to bed
But first all prayers should be said
But naughty me, I hate to sleep
In front of a lovely moonlit scene
And so I tiptoed down the stairs
Brave and daring without a care
And sat and gazed all above
Which shone and sparkled like a dove
The moon shone like a ball of snow
Spreading light with an under ding glow
And as I continued to
gaze at the star-lit-sky
My eyelid grew heavier as
time passed by
And soon I was fast asleep
Below the starry moonlit scene.

Palak

The Moon

A thin crescent mere
Is the moon today behold
It looks like a large empty sphere
Containing a little molten gold.

Palak

Poem

One day I shall recall
The greatest, the grandest fall.
His bat hanging ready and free
And his menacing eyes open me.
A foot off the wicket on row
His great body swering to the blow.
Worry and steady of nerve
Making the rose and the crove.

Sydharth Manna

My Favourite Teacher

A teacher is a person who guides,
teaches and takes care of us.

My favourite teacher is Mrs.
Anshu Sinha. She is a very nice teacher.
She is our class teacher and helps us to
do craft. She teaches us good manners
too. The strongest thing about her is that
she is very beautiful.

I love her very much and have
never seen a teacher like her.

Sunny Gulati, IV 'A'

Parts of Human Body

We sometimes think about the modern buildings and machines as engineering marvels but none is more wonderful than our own body.

The machines are made of metals like iron but the human body is made of bone and flesh. Our body can perform so many actions which no other machine can do. It grows, feels, sees, hears, runs and does many more things. Although our body has many parts, they work in a team, unlike the metal machines which have to be controlled by us. The human body has a control centre of its own and that is the brain.

We have different parts of the body, one of them is the nervous system. All our lives we might not be knowing that we are living in a continuous stimuli. We have shivered when it was cold, suffered from pains, we have smelt, tasted and removed our hands from hot dishes. If we ever stepped on a sharp object. We jumped away from it without thinking. All these actions are controlled by the nervous system. The entire nervous system is made up of nerve cells on nerve fibres. The human nervous system has three parts. The Central Nervous System, The Peripheral System, The Autonomic Nervous System. The central nervous system consists of spinal cord and the brain. The Peripheral System makes up the Nervous System from brain and spinal cord. The Autonomic system is made up of a special collection of nerve cells and the nerves control the internal organs. This system is not controlled by our will power.

The brain also plays a very important role in our life. It is made of thousand of nerve cells and it lies in the skull of the human body. Because the skull is strong the brain is not very prone to dangers. The brain weighs about one and a half kilograms. The brain has got three main parts the cerebrum, cerebellum and medulla. The cerebrum helps us to think, the cerebellum is used for working the muscles and medulla is used for controlling our breathing and heart-beat. It keeps on working day and night whether we are asleep or awake. The medulla continues down the back bone as the spinal cord which is located inside the back bone. The spinal cord is a protected cable through which messages travel up and down. It is made of hundreds of nerve fibres. It also links the brain to the rest of our body.

A reflex action is automatic action performed by the body. This action does not reach the brain, it is directed by the spinal cord.

We have 6 sense organs in our body the eyes, the nose, the hair, the tongue, the ear and the skin. Our eyes are very delicate organs which help us to see and once they are badly damaged, we can never get them back. The nose help us to smell the tongue helps us to taste all kinds of things. The hair helps in protecting the skin and the skin helps in protecting the body from dangerous diseases.

Our body is a very delicate machine which should be looked after.

Harshit Rastogi, V

Pollution

Our world of today is facing many pollution problems.

One of the chief or foremost of them is air-pollution. Some of the cities like Delhi, Mumbai, Calcutta, Chennai are highly polluted cities. All the dust particles and smoke from the factories and industries goes high into the air with the highly poisonous gases like Carbon-Di-Oxide, Carbon Monoxide, Nitrogen and many others. Inhaling these gases many people suffer from many harmful lung diseases and may also suffer from a more harmful disease like cancer. We can prevent air-pollution by building industries away from cities. Special devices should be installed in industries and factories to remove the poisonous gases from the smoke fumes.

The second most dangerous is water-pollution. All the garbage from the industries is dumped into the water bodies, people take bath with soap which melts in water and pollutes it highly. People also wash clothes. The result is that contaminated water is supplied to the home where people use it and suffer from dangerous diseases. We can prevent water-pollution by recycling the solid waste and treating the water before being thrown in the rivers.

The third most dangerous pollution in the world is noise-pollution. In the houses and markets people put on loud music, tape recorders, televisions and many electrical goods which cause noise-pollution. The result leads to deafness and irritation.

We can prevent them by banning loud speakers, tape recorders, C.D. players, and televisions should be played at a low volume.

These environmental disasters must be stopped otherwise the 21st century will be like a curse to mankind.

Harshit Rastogi and Navinder Sethi, V



Visitors From Rome

- 1 WELCOME — GUARD OF HONOUR
- 2 CHILDREN MEET VISITORS
- 3 FAREWELL
- 4 DOVES OF PEACE (ITEM BY CHILDREN)
- 5 FAREWELL SPEECH
- 6 TEA WITH THE STAFF
- 7 L TO R :

Sr. Teresa Anaya

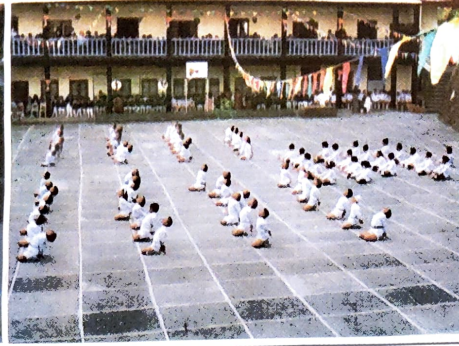
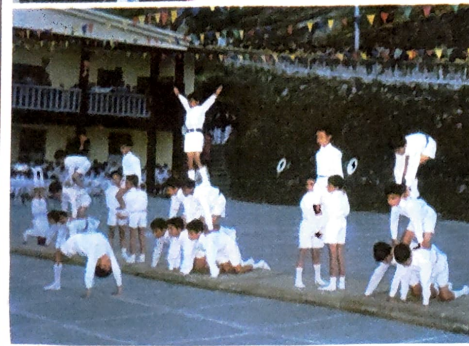
Bev. Mother Aurora Trallero

Sr. Beatrice - Superior of Hampton Court

Sr. Mark Fernandes



Sheer Display of Power and Talent



My Favourite Teachers

Mrs. Anshu Sinha and Sir Vipin Gupta are my favourite teachers.

Mrs. Anshu Sinha is my class teacher. She teaches us English, Geography, History and other subjects. When we do something wrong, she corrects us. She never hits us. She teaches us in a good way so that all the children understand nicely. She likes everybody equally in the class. She loves every body in the class.

Sir Vipin Gupta teaches us Maths. He teaches us many things. He tells us every thing properly, so that we have no problem in our exams. He takes our G.K. and Science. He tells us not to talk in the class. He does not like us talking. Some times he calls us to the Black-board and tells us to do sums. Sir Vipin is a nice man, he helps the poor. He has shown by his example not to throw garbage here and there. We have leaders chosen by him - who collect waste material for the Ragpickers to help them.

I like Sir Vipin Gupta and Mrs. A. Sinha very much.

Tanushree, IV 'A'

Our Sports Day

We come to school, to study. Apart from mental education we should also get Physical Education. For, this, Sports Days are held.

Our Sports Day was held on 9th October '98. It was in the afternoon. Our Chief Guest was Mr. Sanjeev Chopra, I.A.S. (Sr. Deputy Director, LBS National Academy of Administration) and he was accompanied by his wife, Mrs. Rashmi Chopra. Our Chief Guest declared the Meet open at 1:30 p.m. We had the Track Races and then the P.T. Displays by the respective classes - Pre-Primary to V. This was followed by a remarkable display of Gymnastics which gives credit to our P.T. Master, Mr. Rawat. After that we had the Fun Races for the little ones and all the parents. There was a special race for the St. George's boys (Ex. Hamptonians). The highlight of this occasion was the March Past which was very smartly conducted.

Mrs. Chopra was requested to give out the Prizes for all the events. There were Trophies for :-

Hockey Tournament	(Green House)
Cricket Tournament	(Red House)
Badminton Tournament	(Yellow House)
Football Tournament	(Yellow House)
Inter-House Marathon Race	(Red House)
Inter-House Relay Race	(Red House)
Inter-House March Past	(Yellow House)

THE BEST ATHLETES OF 1998 :—

Section 'A'	:	Basant Chaudhry
Section 'B'	:	Rachit Kumar
Section 'C'	:	Samarth Sabharwal
Section 'D'	:	Ricky Richards Soreng
Section 'E'	:	Ruchi Rawat

At the end, Red House was declared the "Champion" House and also won the 'Cock' House Trophy.

After that our Chief Guest gave us a Speech which we greatly appreciated. Then followed the Vote of Thanks given by our Head Boy, Nishith Srivastava. The Hymn for Peace and the National Anthem brought the programme to an end.

When it ended we children had Namkeens and Pepsi too!! It was a day full of excitement and "Cheers" - we hope it will be the same in the years to come!

"Ad multos amos!"

Compiled by Sunny Gulati, IV 'A'
Helped by the "Recorders" of classes V 'A' & 'B'

? ? ? ? Riddles

? ? ? ?

Q1. Why was the bath tired?

Ans. It was drained!

Q2. What goes around the world and never leaves home?

Ans. An Atlas.

Q3. What did the father chimney say to the baby chimney?

Ans. You are too young to smoke!

Q4. The people of which country are all good friends?

Ans. Ne — 'pal'.

Q5. Which country seems to have no female in its population?

Ans. O'man'.

Q6. In which country are people quickest in doing their work?

Ans. 'Urgent' — ina.

Q7. In which country are people safe openers?

Ans. Tur — 'key'.

Aloka

Q1. I make noise when someone comes home. What am I?

Ans. Door Bell.

Q2. My name begins with 'T' ends with 'T' and is full of 'T'. What am I?

Ans. I am a Teapot.

Q3. We serve but never eat. What am I?

Ans. Tennis Ball.

Q4. I swim in the river but I am not a fish. What am I?

Ans. I am a boat.

Q5. Which dog can we eat?

Ans. Hot Dog.

Sambhav R. and Ryan

Q1. If you throw a white cap into the Red Sea, what will happen to it?

Ans. It will get wet.

Q2. What is that which we swallow and live, but when it swallows us we die?

Ans. Water.

Q3. Why did the boy put sugar under his pillow?

Ans. He wanted sweet dreams.

Q4. If you have 4 paranthas and I have six paranthas. What have we had?

Ans. Lunch.

Q5. What did the baby mouse say when it saw a bat flying?

Ans. "Mummy, mummy, I just saw an angel.

Q6. A table on which we cannot eat or study?

Ans. Vegetable.

Q7. An ox which cannot move?

Ans. Box.

? ? ? ?

Riddles

? ? ? ?

Q8. What lies in the middle of India?
Ans. The letter 'D'.

Q9. The dress which can never be worn?
Ans. Address.

Q10. What is common between a home and church?
Ans. A 'Father'.

Q11. Why does the statue of liberty stand?
Ans. It doesn't have chair.

Q12. Why was such a noise coming out from the kitchen?
Ans. The cook was beating eggs.

Q13. Which 'don' is not a person but a place?
Ans. London.

Q14. Which kind of ice is not cold.
Ans. Mice.

Q15. How can we eat without breaking the shell?
Ans. Ask someone else to break it.

Q16. What travels around the world yet stays in one corner?
Ans. A Postage Stamp.

Q17. How can you get rid of varnish?
Ans. By taking away the letter 'r'.

Q18. What is full of holes but can hold water?
Ans. A sponge.

Sadaf Ali, 3B

Q19. What has a mouth, but never talks, Always runs, and never walks?
Ans. River.

Q20. What has a bark, but never bites, And in springs, it catches kites?
Ans. Tree.

Q21. What has tongue, but never speaks, Walks around, and sometimes squeaks?
Ans. Shoes.

Mritunjai Singh, III 'B'

Q22. What's the difference between a prize fighter and a person with a bad cold?
Ans. One knows his blows and the other blows his nose.

Q23. What is the difference between a teacher and an engine driver?
Ans. One trains the mind and the other minds the rain.

Abhishek Advani, III 'B'

Q24. There is a ground. In the four corners of the ground, there is a well. In the ground, 18 robbers surround their leader. What am I?
Ans. Carrom Board.

Q25. I cannot walk but I convey the messages to all. What am I?
Ans. Letter.

Q26. I have 4 legs but I cannot walk. People like to sit on me. What am I?
Ans. Chair.

? ? ? ? ? Riddles ? ? ? ?

Q27. Recognize my name. You can read me both ways, with the same meaning. What am I?

Ans. Dalda.

Ritesh Joshi, III 'B'

Q28. What has teeth but cannot eat?
Ans. Comb.

Q29. Which gate can we not enter?
Ans. Colgate.

Q30. Which key can not open any lock?
Ans. Hockey.

Q31. Which gum can we not stick on the book?
Ans. Bubble gum.

Q32. Which pan cannot be eaten?
Ans. Japan.

Shriram Sultania, III 'B'

Q33. What is the first thing you put in your B'day cake?
Ans. Your teeth.

Q34. Why is a cemetery like a lavatory?
Ans. Because when you have to go, you have to go.

Q35. What is the difference between a woman and a stamp?
Ans. One is a female and the other is mail fee.

Q36. Who's the boss of the hankies?
Ans. The handkerchief.

Q37. Who was the father of the Black Prince?

Ans. Old King "Cole".

Q38. What do you give a sick lemon?
Ans. "Lemon—Ade".

Q39. Why did the girl keep a loaf of bread in her comic?
Ans. She liked crummy-jokes.

Q40. What's grey, has four legs and a trunk?
Ans. A mouse gang on a holiday.

Q41. Whom did Dracula marry?
Ans. The girl necks door.

Q42. What flowers grow under your nose?
Ans. Tulips.

Ryan Barros, III 'A'

My Name

H	-	HARDWORKING
A	-	AMBITIOUS
S	-	SENSIBLE
H	-	HELPFUL
M	-	MODEST
I	-	INTELLIGENT
T	-	TRUTHFUL
A	-	APPROACHABLE

Hashmita Bagga, III 'B'

Birdie

One day a bird was flying high,
Up in the blue sky,
When it was shot in the chest,
It fell down in its nest,
With a loud cry,
His friend said, 'Hi.'

Indranil Chakraborty, III 'A'

Work And Play — A Way of Education

Work and play complement each other. In fact, each is incomplete without the other. All work and no play makes jack a dull boy is true, but the contrary, i.e. if all working days had been playing holidays, to play would have been as difficult as to work holds equally good. Hence a suitable mixture, a due proportion of both is what is aimed at in a school. For there is no denying the fact that play plays no less important a part in a child's education than work.

Guardians of Abhishek Sonker, III 'B'

Our Picnic

Our picnic was on the 21st of April. We started from school around 9:30 a.m. We went to the Co-operative Club where we played games and had our Chips and Frooti.

Then we went for a walk on Camel's Back Road. On the way we saw a graveyard with many broken graves. It was very quiet and still. We also saw many beautiful flowers and admired their beauty.

After the walk we were tired and hungry. We went to the Tavern Restaurant to have our lunch. We had rice, dal, cheese, butter chicken, chapatis and ice-cream. The food was very delicious. After eating we danced and had a lot of fun. Even the teachers danced with us.

The teachers who went with us were Miss Rajni, Miss Marian, Miss Mary, Miss Meenakshi and Sir Rawat.

At 3:15 p.m. we returned back to school and thanked our Principal, Sr. Beatrice and our teachers for the wonderful trip. I enjoyed the picnic very much and I thank God for the lovely day.

Ashik Shrestha, Vakul Khanna, Srijan Kapila, III 'A'
and Vidit Khanna, III 'B'

Trees Are Our Friends

Trees are the friends of the whole world. They are the ones' who are the saviours of the earth. They are the helpers of the life of the human beings and animals. The most important things that they give to us are oxygen, vegetables, fruits, wood for furniture etc. But still some people are not good to them. We should love the trees. "If there would be no trees, there would be no life on this beautiful world of trees."

Rahul Chandra, V

India's Freedom

15th August is a very important day in the history of our country. It was on this day in 1947 that India became independent. We won freedom after a hard struggle. On this day our first Prime Minister Pandit Jawahar Lal Nehru, unfurled the National Flag at the Red Fort for the first time. All the people irrespective of their caste, colour and creed celebrate this day every year amidst great rejoicing. It is a public holiday. On this day we take a pledge to defend our freedom with all our might.

Independence Day is celebrated all over India with great joy. People hold meetings, fly the Tricolour and sing the National Anthem. There is great enthusiasm among them.

In Delhi, the capital of India, this day is celebrated with great pomp and show. People gather in large numbers on the Parade Ground, in front of the Red Fort. There is a great hustle and bustle every where. People line up along all routes leading to the Fort and eagerly wait for the arrival of the Prime Minister. The foreign ambassadors and dignitaries also participate in the celebrations. The Prime Minister unfurls the National Flag. A Guard of Honour is given by the local police and army. 31 guns are fired to salute the flag. The military band plays the National Anthem. The Prime Minister greets the ambassadors seated on the parapet and delivers a speech. Homage is paid to those who sacrificed their lives for the freedom of the motherland. After the Prime Minister's speech the function comes to an end with the recital of Jana Gana Mana and the crowd begins to melt away.

Independence Day reminds us of patriots who fought and suffered to win freedom for us.

Letter To Mother

My dear Mummy,

I hope you are fine there. Is the weather there all right? Over here, the weather is bad. It is raining all the time.

I am sorry I could not write to you earlier, after your posting to Thailand. I have been busy with my examination. I had been nervous about the Hindi Paper, but fortunately it was not very difficult as most of the questions were expected. I have done well in these and hope to have a good result. I shall let you know as soon as the result is out. We are all well here and hope you are doing fine at your end.

Now I end my letter with lots of love and kisses.

Your loving son,

Ben.

Chewin, IV 'A'

The Correct Use of Time

One often hears "leisure fruitfully and acquire richness and fame". Time has often played villain to the plans of our heroes and heroines in novels and plays. It is not surprising therefore that "time" has always been painted black by everyone.

Phrases like 'how time flies', 'in the nick to time', 'time and tide wait for no one', 'it was a cruel hour', etc. would not have come into the English vocabulary had mankind made correct use of time. Time is never destructive if it is rightly made use of. Although we have experienced many times that the more organised we are in our time management, the more leisure we are likely to have. Such a conclusion implies that the fault lies not with 'Time' - but with me.

Time is not the monopoly of one person. It is a possession of all those people who know its value and know how to spend it. Those who spend it well reap the benefits, while others who are careless will spend their life crying because of 'lack of time'.

Time is invaluable! It is that treasure which if handled carefully leads a person to name, fame and glory. The most obvious sign of a successful person is his punctuality in discharging his duties. He is aware of the eternal truth that money if wasted can be recovered, health once lost can be recovered but every minute that is wasted is wasted for ever. As he desires to accomplish a great deal in his short life span, he makes the best use of every second that is at his disposal.

Time has another enemy in the form of idleness. Idleness is plagued by doubts, sorrows, desire and other destructive thoughts. Such thoughts disturb us, but the moment we settle down to work they disappear. Idleness also gives birth to evil thoughts which are harmful both for the society and self.

The habit of postponing to the next day is the second thief of 'time'. This habit acts as an obstacle in the way of moral and material progress.

Leisure time has a valuable role to play. Utmost care should be taken to spend it in healthy and profitable pursuits rather than only on entertainment and excitement. In fact acquiring new skills and cultivating artistic tastes should be our main pursuits during the times of leisure.

Proper use of time enhances the life span of a person. Time may not increase the number of years of a person, but it certainly increases the amount of work in a person's life time. The good deeds and accomplishments keep a person's name alive. Hence people desirous of achieving something good in this world should learn the value of time.

Nupur, V

Autobiography Of A Coin

It was a bright and a sunny day when coins were being made. I was born in a mint in Pune in 1991. The Prime Minister of India gave me the value of 1 rupee. I am made up of copper and nickel. I am round in size. On one side is the Ashoka Chakra and on the other my value is written.

I was very happy in the mint-playing, dancing and singing with my friends. But once a time came when I was sent to the bank from the mint. I had no friends there, I was lonely there. But once a young man came who took me with him. He took a rickshaw and came to his home. He gave me to the rickshaw-wala and the rickshaw-wala gave me to his son. His son took me to the play ground and started playing with me. While he was busy playing with me, he lost me. I was thrown inside a drain. After one week, a boy came, who saw me glittering in the drain. He picked me up and he sent me back to the mint.

I was very happy to be back in the mint. I started a new life again playing and dancing with my friends.

Aakarshan, V 'A'

My Friend

My friend's name is Ritesh Tandon,
He has just come from London.

He loves fried bun,
And he is crazy after penguin.

Football is his favourite game,
But he can't tell even a single player's name.

He likes to wear tight short pant
But he is not as fat as an elephant.

My friend's name is Ritesh Tandon,
He has just come from London.

Aakarshan, V 'A'

I Like Beautiful Trees

I like beautiful trees
Because they give me cool breeze.
I love them
They are my best friends.
We share our sorrow
The tree and I lend and borrow.

Anant Arora & Vishal Sethi

Books

Friends are great
Though they irritate
Books are best
They never haste
Books are my greatest friends
Though some are like funny friends
When I get bored
I sit with a book
And find relief at one look
They share all my passions
And make me free from tensions
So much news
So much knowledge
Books are what I most love
I am not a bookworm, you see
I say love thy books as thee.

My Cat

I had a cat
Whose name was pat
She was very fat
And she loved to chase a rat.
She looked very fair
Due to her curly hair
She was very lazy
And some times acted crazy.
She had a good nose
Which was as beautiful as rose
She had a mouthy round
Which made an irritating sound.
She was very pretty
And everyone called her Kitty
Such was my cat
Which was pretty and fat.

I Dreamt I Was A Cricket Player

I dreamt I was a cricket player
I hit a six in the ozone layer.
The umpire gave the signal out
Because I was run out.
I played cricket mostly in the south
And got hurt on my mouth.
The I loudly screamed
Unfortunately it was only a dream.

Abhishek Gupta, V

The Animal I Met

Once I went to a forest to hunt an animal. I saw a tiger sitting. He saw me and my father. He came to us. He didn't do anything to me. We were surprised and then we went back home. I would like to meet that tiger, once again!

Angad, I

The Ginger Bread Man

Smiling girls, nosy boys
Came to buy my little toys
Monkeys made of Ginger bread
Sugar horses painted red.

Fishy Fishy In The Brook

Fishy fishy in the brook
Daddy catch him on a hook
Mommy fry him on the pan
Jonny eat him like a man.

I asked my mother for fifty cents

I asked my mother for fifty cents
To see the elephant jump the fence
He jumped so high
He reached the sky
And never came back till
Fourth of July.

The Tall Rocket

Here is a tall rocket
Ready to ride
Waiting for the spacemen
Not one inside
No little spacemen
Not even one
Here comes the spacemen
Count till you have done
The little spacemen
Ready to zoom
Here come a count down.

Star Light Star Bright

Star light star bright
First star I see tonight
I wish I may, I wish, I might
Have the wish, I wish tonight.

I see the moon
And the moon sees me
God bless the moon
And God bless me.

Singing Time

I wake in the morning early
And always, the very first thing.
I poke out my head and I sit up in the bed
And I sing and sing and sing.

*Tushar Bist, V
Helped by his grandfather*

Once There Was A Boy

Once there was a boy,
Lovable and sweet was he,
Off to Hampton Court he went,
Crying and wailing all the way
Oh! everyone loved him and more,
Mme. Jain and Sister Beatrice pampered him
And now,
There is a boy
Lovable and sweet is he,
Off to Hampton Court he goes, Laughing
and singing all the way,
Mme Shobana and Sister Beatrice love him
All the more.

Nadeesh Garg, I

Environment

We already know that every species of plants, animals and man influences its environment and in turn gets affected by it. Pollution is something added in air, water and land which adversely affects the quality of the environment. Environment is the area surrounding us.

Every year on 5th June "Environment Day" is celebrated and on this day people plant thousands of trees as also on the "Van Mahotsav Day" observed on the 1st July.

Some kinds of pollution are thermal pollution, air pollution, water pollution, noise pollution and soil pollution. These can be stopped by : industries should be far away from cities. The smoke should be purified from the poisonous gases before being released into the air. No garbage should be thrown into the water. We should not make use of artificial fertilizers. Trees should be planted in order that it absorbs the noise pollution.

Due to air pollution many places in Europe and North America have been effected by acid rain. Wilderness is vanishing from, North and South America, Africa, India, China and Indonesia. Many countries are having over growth of population.

Mutasif Hussain

The Sky

There was a sky
With birds around it
And high above the world so high
Everybody loved it
But nobody loved it when,
It used to rain;
Children like to play a game
But not when the sky is same
So the sky promised everyone
To give them sun.

*Prabodh Agarwal and
Ashish Peter*

My Dog

I have a pet dog. It is white. It runs fast to catch a kite. It jumps and jumps and barks a loud. It moves like a tiny cloud. I play with him and make him enjoy.

I love him like a cute littly toy.

Abhijai, I

The Importance of the Wheel

The wheel is one of the most important and useful invention of the world. Without wheels many of our toys, vehicles, bicycles, roller skates etc. could not move. Today wheel is connected with every sphere of life.

All the things that we need in our daily lives are made by wheel operated machinery. Wheel is commonly used in transport, for cars, buses, trucks and trains. Even the ships and aeroplanes have wheels.

No one knows who invented the wheel. It was first used as a pattern wheel in Masopatamia about 5000 years ago.

Ehsaan, IV 'B'

God is Good

God has made all the human beings, animals and birds. He has made plants, trees, flowers, rivers, seas and mountains. He has made the sun, the moon and the stars. He has given us eyes to see, ears to hear, a nose to smell, lips to speak, legs to walk, hands to work and a mind to think. God is great. We must pray to him everyday.

Vinayak Mehrotra, II 'A'

I got up early one morning
And rushed right into the day;
I had so much to accomplish
That I didn't have time to pray.

Problems just tumbled about me
And heavier came each task.
"Why doesn't God help me?" I wondered,
He answered, " You didn't ask".

I wanted to see Joy and Beauty
But the day toiled on Grey
and bleak;
I wondered why God didn't hear
me,
He said, "But you didn't seek."

I tried to come into God's
presence,
I used all my keys at the lock;
God gently and lovingly
chided, '
"My child you didn't knock".

I got up early in the morning,
And paused before entering the
day;
I had so much to accomplish.

THAT I HAD TO TAKE TIME TO PRAY!

God 's Gift

I gave you the power to think.
I gave you the power to love.
I gave you the power to will.
I gave you the power to laugh.
I gave you the power to imagine.
I gave you the power to create.
I gave you the power to plan.
I gave you the power to speak.
I gave you the power to pray.

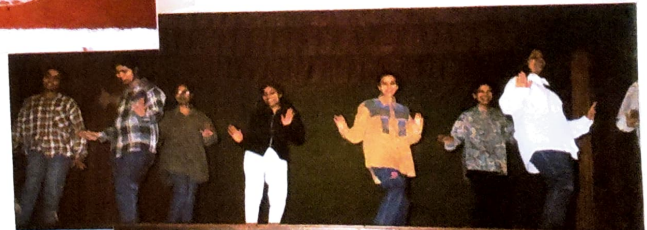
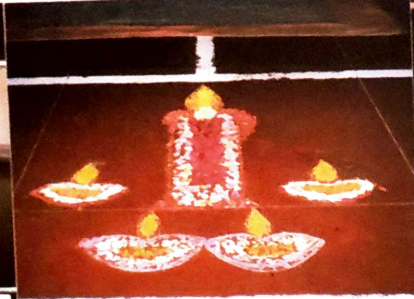
Use Wisely, Your Power of Choice

Choose to love . . . rather than hate.
Choose to laugh . . . rather than cry.
Choose to create . . . rather than destroy.
Choose to persevere . . . rather than quit.
Choose to praise . . . rather than gossip.
Choose to heal . . . rather than wound.
Choose to give . . . rather than steal.
Choose to act . . . rather than procrastinate.
Choose to grow . . . rather than rot.
Choose to pray . . . rather than curse.
Choose to live . . . rather than die.

**THE BEST LEADER
IS NOT THE ONE**

**WHO PUNISHES
MOST OFTEN
BUT THE ONE
WHO KNOWS HOW
TO PREVENT THE
GREATEST NUMBER
OF FAULTS.**

Celebrating the Patriotic Spirit



Childrens' Day

HAPPY CHILDREN'S DAY



Pre-Primary



Class 1



Class 2-A



Class 2-B



Class 3-A



Class 3-B



Class 4-A



Class 4-B



Winners Hockey

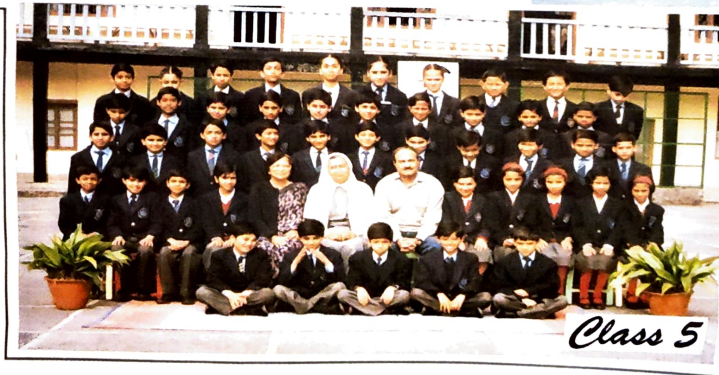
Team 'A': Tagore House (Green)

1. Alok Kulu
2. Vinay Tamta
3. Anand S. Narula
4. Aman Verma
5. Rahul Sharma
6. Ahsan A. Khan
7. Arpit Adlakha
8. Abhishek Gupta
9. Jitender Upadhyaya
10. Adarsh Rajgarhia

Winners Hockey

Team 'B': Tagore House (Green)

1. Ayush Mittal
2. Nannu Bagga
3. Siddharth Ahuja
4. Gurpratap Sohi
5. Anshuman Jain
6. Tushit Rawat
7. Sudhanshu Rawat
8. Shivam Gupta
9. Harshit Rastogi
10. Vipul Goel



Class 5



Winners Football

Team 'A' : Radhakrishnan House

- | | |
|--------------------|------------------------|
| 1. Narinder Sethi | 8. Ankit Kumar |
| 2. Yashanjot Sidhu | 9. Vishal Sethi |
| 3. Raghav Mago | 10. Ranjit Minj |
| 4. Gaurav Tulsyan | 11. Rohit Khanne |
| 5. Mutasif Hussain | 12. Pradeep Rawat |
| 6. Sumit Rawat | 13. Nishith Srivastava |
| 7. Chewin Kulutte | |

Inter House Badminton Tournament

Radhakrishnan House (Yellow)

1. Chewin Kulutte
2. Vishal Sethi
3. Ranjit Minj
4. Yashanjot Sidhu



Inter House Table Tennis Tournament

Radhakrishnan House (Yellow)

1. Narinder Sethi
2. Yashanjot Sidhu
3. Ranjit Minj
4. Vishal Sethi





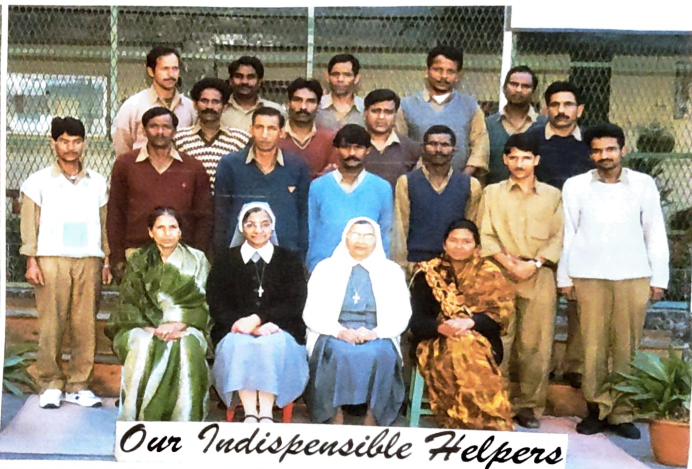
The Strength of the School



School Staff



Surrogate Mothers To The Little Ones



Our Indispensible Helpers

दयालु लड़का

सर्दियों के दिन थे। सब तरफ कोहरा छाया था। लोग गरम कपड़े पहने बाजारों में घूम रहे थे। एक स्त्री अपने सुकुमार पुत्र के साथ अपने घर से निकली। बालक की आयु सात साल से अधिक नहीं थी। अभी वे थोड़ी दूर गए थे कि बालक की नजर एक बूढ़े आदमी पर पड़ी जो सर्दी से ठिठुर रहा था। बेचारे के तन पर फटे-पुराने चिथड़ों के सिवाए और कुछ न था। वह गिरजाघर की सीढ़ियों पर बैठा आने-जाने वालों से भीख माँग रहा था। बालक यह देखते ही अपनी माँ की ऊंगली छोड़कर उस बूढ़े के पास गया। उसे एकटक देखने लगा। वह उस समय ऐसा चुप हो गया कि उसकी माता ने समझा शायद वह उस वृद्ध कंकाल को देखकर डर गया है। पर माता के कुछ कहने से पहले ही वह भागकर बूढ़े भिखारी के गले से लिपटकर उसे प्यार करने लगा और माँ से बोला — 'माँ, इसे अवश्य कुछ दो, बेचारा भूखा होगा। सर्दी से काँप रहा है।'

उस बूढ़े के नेत्रों से आँसू टपकने लगे और वह प्रेम से गदगद होकर बोला — 'यह बालक बड़ा होनहार है। अवश्य बड़ा आदमी बनेगा। दीन-दुखियों के लिए इसके दिल में जगह है, इसलिए लोग भी इसके लिए अपनी जान तक कुर्बान कर देंगे।' फिर बूढ़े ने उस बालक के सिर पर हाथ फेरते हुए दिल से अनेक आशीषें दी।

दीन-दुखियों से सदा प्रेम व्यवहार करना चाहिए।

वैभव वाही, कक्षा ३ 'बी'

क्या आप जानते हैं?

१. चार्लिविली होटल, मसूरी का सबसे पहला होटल था, जहाँ आज लाल बहादुर शास्त्री राष्ट्रीय प्रशासन अकादमी है।
२. कैम्पटी फॉल में झरना ४० फुट की ऊँचाई से गिरता है।
३. सुरकण्डा देवी जाने के लिए २ किलोमीटर की खड़ी चढ़ाई पैदल तय करनी पड़ती है।
४. मसूरी से निकटतम हवाई अड्डा जौली ग्रांट है जोकि ६० किलोमीटर दूर है।
५. मसूरी से देहरादून ३६ किलोमीटर है।
६. मसूरी से दिल्ली २७८ किलोमीटर है।

हिमांशु भटनागर, कक्षा ४ 'बी'

पहेलियाँ

१. ऐसी कौन सी देवी जिसे हम पूजा नहीं करते?
२. ऐसी कौन सी कली जो खिलती नहीं?
३. ऐसा कौन सा गेट है, जिसमें हम घुस नहीं सकते?
४. ऐसा कौन सा देव है जिसे हम पूजा नहीं करते?
५. पीली-पीली नदी, गोल-गोल अण्डे।
६. छोटे से घर में बहुत सारे सिपाही।

। १२३४५६ ७ ८ ९ १० ११ १२ १३ १४ १५ १६ १७ १८ १९ २० २१ २२ २३ २४ २५ २६ २७ २८ २९ ३० ३१ ३२ ३३ ३४ ३५ ३६ ३७ ३८ ३९ ४० ४१ ४२ ४३ ४४ ४५ ४६ ४७ ४८ ४९ ५० ५१ ५२ ५३ ५४ ५५ ५६ ५७ ५८ ५९ ६० ६१ ६२ ६३ ६४ ६५ ६६ ६७ ६८ ६९ ७० ७१ ७२ ७३ ७४ ७५ ७६ ७७ ७८ ७९ ८० ८१ ८२ ८३ ८४ ८५ ८६ ८७ ८८ ८९ ९० ९१ ९२ ९३ ९४ ९५ ९६ ९७ ९८ ९९ १००

राहुल शर्मा, कक्षा ४



चुटकुले



१. डाक्टर (मरीज से) : इस ऐनक को लगाकर तुम साफ पढ़ सकते हो।
मरीज : तब तो यह ऐनक मुझे जरूर दें, क्योंकि मुझे जैसे अनपढ़ के लिए यह बहुत उपयोगी है।
२. पिता (पुत्र से) : बेटा अँधेरे में आँखे फाड़कर क्या देख रहे हो?
पुत्र : पिताजी आज मैं देखना चाहता हूँ कि सपने किधर से आते हैं?
३. शिक्षक (मोनु से) : बच्चों बीता वक्त कभी लौटकर वापस नहीं आता।
मोनु : मगर मास्टरजी, स्कूल आने का वक्त तो रोज ही वापस आ जाता है।
४. शिक्षक (सोनु से) : अब तो इन्सान चाँद पर भी पहुँच गया है। क्या तुम चाँद पर जाना चाहोगे?
सोनु : पहले यह बताइये सर, कि वहाँ पर स्कूल तो नहीं है।

त्रिशा सिंघल, कक्षा २ 'ए'

५. एक बार एक आदमी एक सर्पाकार और गन्दी सड़क से जा रहा था। वह कीचड़ में गिर गया और फिर एक बिजली की चमक आई। फिर वह आदमी बोला — 'एक तो कीचड़ में गिरा दिया, ऊपर से फोटो भी खींच लिया।'

आकर्षण, कक्षा ५ 'ए'

६. मनोज : दादाजी, आप के सिर के बाल तो सफेद हैं पर मूँछों के काले क्यों हैं?
दादाजी : क्योंकि बेटा मेरी मूँछों के बाल मेरे सिर के बालों से बीस साल छोटे हैं।

७. दो मित्रों की बातचीत —

एक : अगर तुम किसी भीड़ में फँस गये तो उससे छुटकारा कैसे पाओगे?
दूसरा : मैं लोगों से चन्दा माँगना शुरू कर दूंगा।

आयुष्मान ढोंडियाल, कक्षा २ 'बी'

८. एक यात्री (कंडक्टर से) : बस रोको, एक बूढ़ी औरत बस के नीचे आ गई है।
कंडक्टर : कोई बात नहीं, वह बस का किराया दे चुकी है।

९. राम (श्याम से) : तुम इतने काले हो और मैं इतना गोरा कैसे?
श्याम : मेरे जन्म के समय बिजली चली गई होगी।

१०. कक्षा अध्यापक : (हिन्दी पढ़ाते हुए) सोनु, बताओ स्त्री में छोटी 'इ' की मात्रा
लगेगी या बड़ी 'ई' की मात्रा?
सोनु : यदि स्त्री छोटी हो तो छोटी 'इ' की मात्रा होगी और अगर स्त्री बड़ी हो तो बड़ी 'ई' की मात्रा होगी।

मंजु बहुगुणा, कक्षा २ 'ए'

११. लड़का : अंकल, आप हर रोज लम्बे होते जा रहे हैं?
अंकल : नहीं, बेटे।
लड़का : फिर आपके बालों में से आपका सर चाँद की तरह क्यों चमकता है?

१२. अंग्रेज (भरतीय से) : आपके यहाँ कोई गोरा, कोई काला क्यों होता है? जबकि हमारे यहाँ सभी गोरे होते हैं?

भारतीय : क्योंकि घोड़े अलग-अलग रंग के होते हैं और गधे एक ही रंग के।
मोनिका अजवाणी, कक्षा ३ 'बी'

१३. रतन सिंह ने अपने दोस्त से कहा — 'मैंने बहुत तरक्की की है, पहले बूट पॉलिश करता था, अब सिर की मालिश करता हूँ।'

१४. महिला (होटल में) : ये आलू मटर हैं। इसमें मटर तो है नहीं।
 वेटर : मेम साब, दोनों ५०-५० हैं। १ आलू और १ मटर।

१५. पुस्तक विक्रेता : ये किताब आपका आधा काम कर देगी।
 ग्राहक : तो फिर दो दे दो।

१६. मक्खन सिंह इन्टरव्यू देने गया, दोस्तों ने सलाह दी कि कम से कम शब्दों में बात करना —

पहला व्यक्ति : Please may I come in? (पाँच अक्षर)
 दूसरा व्यक्ति : अन्दर आऊं श्रीमान। (तीन अक्षर)
 मक्खन सिंह : घुसु — नौकरी पक्की। राघव सेनन, कक्षा ३ 'ए'

१७. औरत : डाक्टर साहब, मेरे बच्चों को दाँतों से नाखून कुतरने की बुरी आदत है।
 डाक्टर : घबराओ मत, मैं आपके बच्चों के दाँत निकाल देता हूँ।

१८. मास्टरजी : राम, बताओं नेपाल दूर है या चाँद?
 राम : नेपाल।
 मास्टरजी : कैसे?
 राम : क्योंकि चाँद तो दिखाई देता है लेकिन नेपाल यहाँ से दिखाई नहीं देता।
 शिवानी गुप्ता, कक्षा ४ 'बी'

१९. माँ (सोनु से) : तुम गाय से इस तरह क्यों डरते हो?
 सोनु : माँ, बात यह है कि मास्टर साहब कहते हैं कि मेरे दिमाग में भूसा भरा हुआ।
 अगर गाय ने भूसा खाना शुरू कर दिया तो मेरा क्या होगा?

२०. अध्यापिका (नीरज से) : तुम्हारा निबन्ध बहुत खराब है। तुम मेहनत नहीं करते हो। मैं तुम्हारी शिकायत तुम्हारे पिताजी से करूंगी।
 नीरज : नहीं मैडम, उनसे शिकायत मत कीजिएगा।
 अध्यापिका : क्यों?
 नीरज : क्योंकि यह निबन्ध उन्होंने ही लिखा है।

२१. एक औरत होती है। उसके तीन बाल होते हैं। एक दिन उसे एक शादी में जाना होता है तो वो ब्यूटी पॉर्लर में जाती है और कहती है - 'मेरा जूड़ा बना दो।' उसका एक बाल टूट जाता है। वो कहती है - 'सारी मैडम, आपका एक बाल टूट गया।' औरत कहती है - 'कोई बात नहीं, मेरी चुटिया बना दो।' वो जैसे ही चुटिया बनाती है, उसका एक बाल और टूट जाता है। वो कहती है - 'सारी मैडम, आपका एक बाल और टूट गया।' औरत कहती है - 'कोई बात नहीं, आज मैं खुले बाल रखकर जाती हूँ।'

२२. माँ (राजू से) : बेटा, आज तुमने स्कूल में कोई शरारत तो नहीं की?
राजू : बिल्कुल नहीं, माँ आज तो मैं सारा दिन चुपचाप मुर्गा बना रहा।

२३. अध्यापक (गुस्से से) : तुमने किट्टू को कुर्सी उठाकर क्यों मारी?
नीटू (मासूम बनकर) : सर, मैं बेंच नहीं उठा पा रहा था।

कनिका, कक्षा ५

मेरा मित्र

मेरा मित्र मुझे है प्यारा,
बहुत भला है, बहुत है न्यारा,
सबका है वो आँख का तारा।
जहाँ भी जाते वह सबको हँसाता,
हँसते-हँसते पेट फूल जाता।
मेरा मित्र मुझे है प्यारा,
बहुत भला है, बहुत है न्यारा।

आकर्षण, कक्षा ५ 'ए'

मेरी बोली कविता

बिल्ली बोली म्याऊँ, म्याऊँ
रोटी खाऊँ, दूध उड़ाऊँ।
कुत्ता बोला भौं भौं, भौं
मुझे प्यार सब करते क्यों।
गाय बोली बां, बां, बां
मेरा बछड़ा गया कहाँ?
घोड़ा बोला हीं, हीं, हीं
खड़ा यहीं मैं खड़ा यहीं।

प्रीती गोयल, कक्षा २ 'बी'

आँखों में क्या है?

माँ की आँखों में ममता
पिता की आँखों में कर्तव्य
बहन की आँखों में स्नेह
गुरु की आँखों में ज्ञान

छात्र की आँखों में जिज्ञासा
देशभक्त की आँखों में देश प्रेम
आजकल के नेताओं की आँखों में कुर्सी ही कुर्सी।
विशेष वर्मा, कक्षा २ 'बी'

अच्छा नहीं किया

मुझे जगाकर मम्मी तुमने अच्छा नहीं किया,
देख रहा था सुन्दर सपना और तुमने तोड़ दिया।
एक परी देने आई थी मुझको कुछ उपहार,
रंग-बिरंगी कई किताबें और फूलों का हार।
सुन्दर-सुन्दर कपड़े लाई, डिब्बा एक मिठाई का,
चमचम चमके जूते-मोजे, कंगन एक कलाई का।

गुड़ड़ा लाई, गुड़िया लाई, शीश हिलाती बुढ़िया लाई,
इतने सब उपहार उठाकर खुद देने को आई।
पर उपहार मिलने से पहले तुमने जगा दिया,
खुशियों के स्वप्निल बादल को तुमने उड़ा दिया।
मुझे जगाकर मम्मी तुमने अच्छा नहीं किया,
देख रहा था सुन्दर सपना और तुमने तोड़ दिया।

साहिल अहमद, कक्षा २ 'बी'

मेरा स्कूल

मेरे स्कूल का नाम हैम्पटन कोर्ट है। यह मसूरी में है। मेरा स्कूल प्री-प्राइमरी से कक्षा पाँच तक है। यहाँ दो बड़े हाल और दो खेल के मैदान हैं। मेरे स्कूल में एक मछलियों का तालाब है जिसमें लाल और काले रंग की मछलियाँ हैं।

यहाँ एक स्केटिंग रिक भी है। मेरे स्कूल में एक बगीचा भी है जिसमें सुन्दर-सुन्दर फूल हैं। यहाँ एक विज्ञान का कमरा है। हम अपने स्कूल में पढ़ाई के साथ-साथ खेल भी खेलते हैं। मेरा स्कूल साफ-सुथरा है। मुझे अपना स्कूल बहुत अच्छा लगता है।

रिकी रिचर्ड, कक्षा २ 'बी'

मेरी पाठशाला

यह है मेरी पाठशाला,
है इसका रूप निराला।
बहती जहाँ ज्ञान की धारा,
ज्ञान मन्दिर है यह हमारा।
फूलों का है यहाँ बगीचा,
है हमने मेहनत से सींचा।
परिणाम यहाँ निकलते अच्छे,
अच्छे हैं यहाँ सारे बच्चे।
विद्वान है अध्यापक सारे,
शुभचिंतक वें सभी हमारे।

गुनीत सिंह, कक्षा १

मोची डॉक्टर

मेरा जूता है बीमार,
देते दवा गयी मैं हार।
डॉक्टर लाई पास तुम्हारे,
जीवन इसका हाथ तुम्हारे।
कर दो इसका ठीक इलाज,
इससे बनती मेरी लाज।
डॉक्टर लाई पास तुम्हारे,
तुम हो जीवन के रखवारे।

त्रिशा सिंघल, कक्षा २ 'ए'

केतली

छोटी सी केतली,
सुन्दर सी केतली।

यह है मेरा हैण्डल,
यह है मेरी टोपी।

टोपी उतारो दूध मिलाओ,
चीनी डाल गट-गट पी जाओ।

छोटी सी केतली,
सुन्दर सी केतली।

त्रिशा सिंघल, कक्षा २ 'ए'

चिड़िया रानी

फुदक-फुदक कर उड़ती चिड़िया
बैठी दाना चुगती चिड़िया।

कितनी सुन्दर लगती चिड़िया,
कितनी भोली लगती चिड़िया।

चुन्नु दाना लेकर आया,
मुन्नु पानी लेकर आया।

चिड़िया रानी आओ-आओ,
तुम आँगन से कभी न जाओ।

शुभम् सिंघल, कक्षा २ 'ए'

कविता में चुटकुला

मैं चुटकुला सुनाता हूँ,
जरा गौर से सुनिये।
मुझे चुटकुला नहीं आता,
किसी और से सुनिये।

सनन्दन चोपड़ा, कक्षा २ 'बी'

तितली

तितली आयी तितली आयी
खेल खेलने तितली आयी।
रंग-रंग की प्यारी तितली,
परी देश की न्यारी तितली।
लाल, हरी कुछ नीली तितली,
मचल रही है पीली तितली।
धरती पर आ मुझे लुभाती,
पास बुलाती फिर उड़ जाती।
उड़-उड़ खेल रचाती तितली,
मुझको नाच नचाती तितली।
बागों में मंडराती तितली,
फूलों में इतराती तितली।

सलमान अहमद, कक्षा २ 'ए'

रेल हमारी

रेल हमारी आई है।
रेल हमारी लिए सवारी
काशी जी से आई है,
हरे-हरे आम वहाँ से लाई है।
रेल हमारी लिए सवारी
कलकत्ते से आई है,
उत्तम चावल और मिठाई
लाद वहाँ से लाई है।
रेल हमारी लिए सवारी
सबके मन को भाई है,
आग उगलती, धुआँ उगलती
कभी नहीं घबराई है।

पवनप्रीत कौर, कक्षा २ 'बी'

चतुर खरगोश

एक था खरगोश,
उसमें भरा हुआ था बहुत जोश।
सब काम चुस्ती से करता,
कभी किसी से न डरता।
जंगल का राजा उससे घबराता,
हर काम करने वो पहले जाता।
पर मात खाई उसने कछुए से,
रह गया दौड़ में पीछे उससे।
उसके बाद उसने यह शिक्षा पाई,
घमण्ड कभी न करो भाई।

इन्द्रनील, कक्षा ३ 'ए'

बन्दर मियाँ

बन्दर मियाँ बड़े शैतान
नाच रहे मैदान-मैदान।
पेड़ों पर ये चढ़ रहे हैं
घर में भी घुस रहे हैं।
ठेले पर केले देख बड़े-बड़े
खा गये वो खड़े-खड़े।
ठेले वाले ने जब दिखाया डण्डा
चाव हो गया उनका ठण्डा।
ठेले वाले ने जब देखा दाँत चबाकर,
भाग गये मियाँ दुम दबाकर।

तनुश्री ढाँडियाल, कक्षा ४ 'ए'

जीवन की सच्चाई

जीवन, जीवन, जीवन है क्या ये जीवन
किसी का जीवन भरा सुखो से
किसी जीवन घिरा दुःखो से।

सुखों का जीवन है वो ही जीवन जिसमें
है सुगमता और सरलता, जो है
सबसे गरीब कहने को वो होता
दुखी पर सच्चाई में वहीं होता सबसे सुखी।

जिसके पास होती रियासते होती
बहुत बड़ी सम्पत्ति कहने को वो
होता सुखी पर होता वो ही मन से दुखी।

क्या होती इस जीवन की सच्चाई
कभी ना किसी समझ में आई।

क्या होती इस जीवन की सच्चाई
जिसमें न सुख, न दुःख, बस
छल-कपट ही लेता अंगड़ाई
जिसमें न होती सच्चाई
बस झूठ से ही चल पाती है
इस अनोखे जीवन की अनोखी सच्चाई।

स्वाति रतुड़ी, कक्षा ५

मसूरी

मसूरी है पर्वतों की रानी,
इसकी भी है एक कहानी।
अंग्रेजों ने इसे बसाया,
अपने रहने का स्थान बनाया।
पैदल लोग आते थे,

घूम के वापस जाते थे।
सड़के भी बनवाई,
गाड़ियाँ भी मंगवायी।
लोग यहाँ आते हैं,
महंगाई बढ़ा जाते हैं।

कनिका, कक्षा ५