

# *Buds & Blossoms*



LCR 144 05



# **Loreto Convent**

**Ranchi**

**2004-2005**

**Sr. Helen Borneo I.B.V.M.**

(Superior)



## *Message*

Dear Friends,

It gives me great joy to congratulate you on your production of a School brochure all your own.

Here you have been able to express yourselves, to show your talents and share your interests and enthusiasms.

This brochure will be a bond of union to bind together staff, students and parents.

I wish you every blessing and success in this and all your future endeavours.

May the Lord lead each of you in the way He wants.

God Bless you all.

**Sr. Helen Borneo I.B.V.M.**

(Superior)



Dear Friends,

I take this opportunity to congratulate the teachers, students, and members of LARa, for bringing out this magazine, *Buds and Blossoms*. Our foundress Mary Ward 1585-1685, a pioneer in the education of girls, believed that women in time to come would do much. We believe that a Loreto Staff member and student is

- \* Called to be a person, who is Daring : Daring to take a risk for the empowerment of oneself and others.
- \* Called to be a person of deep faith : A faith that will sustain, in joys and sorrows, in strength and vulnerability.
- \* Called to be a person with Courage : A courage that springs up from inner freedom and energy.
- \* Called to be a person with vision : A vision with lots of dreams, possibilities and promises.
- \* Called to be a person of Action : Action that will bring healing, light and renewal to humanity. Action that will uphold the values of Freedom, Justice, Sincerity and Integrity.

I must thank the parents, through whose support and co-operation this magazine was possible, the students, for their zeal and enthusiasm in this venture, the active members of LARa, who had first expressed a desire to bring out this School Magazine, and followed it up with their support and help. Last and not the least, the Teachers whose untiring and unflagging effort and infinite patience is evident in each aspect of this magazine.

Finally, May God bless us and we hope and pray that we may be confident in God and more than ever grateful to His unseen goodness.

**Sr. Maria Goretti**  
(Principal)

## Editorial

Dear Friends,

'Buds and Blossoms' - that's the name we thought would be suitable for this School Magazine, a combined effort of LARa, the newly - formed alumnae association of the ex-students of Loreto Ranchi, and the present Loreto Students.

If 'Buds' are alluring and pristine, the 'Blossoms' are radiant and embellishing. If the 'Buds' are the ideas, the 'Blossoms' are the story. The Sisters and Teachers at Loreto Ranchi have striven tirelessly over the years to nurture the buds with gentle care so that they blossom into beautiful flowers, spreading their fragrance not only in Ranchi, but all over India and the world, where our ex-students have carved a niche for themselves in their chosen fields.

Education is not complete without exploring the creative talents of the little hearts seeking this education. In the following pages, you will not only find beautiful examples of the self-expression and creativity of our students, but also an expression of their care and concern for the less-privileged. These are not merely educated 'minds', but educated 'hearts' at work. This magazine also throws light on the happy and fun-filled moments the students enjoyed while participating in various activities last year, which in their own way have left an imprint on the minds and personalities of these youngsters.

Happy Reading!



Sr. Goretti, present patron of L.A. Ra



Sr. Bernadette  
former patron of  
L.A. Ra



Mementos being presented to the Hon'ble Judges

Sr. Goretti, Sr. Helen, Sr. Eilene  
& the president of L.A. Ra -  
enjoying the programme



Members of L.A. Ra



Winning Team - St. Anthony's School & runner's up L.C.R



Participants  
of welcome  
dance on  
11th Sept.

Loreto Convent  
students presenting  
a song on peace  
& harmony



**LARa — The Genesis**

It was a pleasant early winter afternoon when a large number of us gathered together at the dearly loved auditorium of Loreto Convent, Ranchi. Yes you must have guessed it — a get-together of old students held on 30th November 2003. There have been other get-togethers but this one was special. It had been thoughtfully and beautifully put together by the teachers of Loreto. A prayer service began the whole programme co-ordinated by Miss Sumita Shee and ably supported by Miss Sushmita Biswas, Mrs. Mahua Chatterjee, Mrs. Richa Singh Roy, Mrs. Suchita Kujur and Mrs. Pratima Bose. You must be wondering who they are. They are all ex-students of the school currently working as teachers in the school. The evolution of the school, the several milestones it had crossed was expressed in tableau form, the presiding officer being Mrs. Shukla Banerjee whose petite form and sweet triangular face brought back many memories of interesting English classes. After the speeches were over there was a feast tastefully laid out in the open hall. The hostesses were the school teachers themselves with smiling faces so unlike normal school times, that warmth pervaded all of us. There was a photo exhibition of old times, old teachers and nuns who had contributed such a lot to making us what we are today. The day was exciting, bumping into old friends and classmates, behaving like school kids ourselves in rediscovering forgotten episodes, anecdotes, old stories — in short — our past.

Then came the formation of a working committee on the 4th December 2003. A brain storming session resulted in the creation of the word LARa — Loreto Alumnae of Ranchi and this name was given to the evolving association. Sr. Bernadette, the then Principal of the school, was the moving spirit behind the whole enterprise and will go down in the history of the Association as its founder patron.

The working committee met consistently to chalk out and undertake various activities on behalf of LARa.

LARa will be celebrating its first anniversary very soon. In fact on 20th January, 2005. A get-together has been planned followed by lunch. It is quite evident that in a matter of a year it has not been possible to touch upon all the AIMS, leave alone to fulfil them. A matter of pressing need is for more LARa members to come forward and make contributions of time, money and ideas, provide more effective leadership and do more liason work with other agencies in order to enhance the potential already existing in the school. We request all ex-students to join hands and actively keep in touch with LARa to make it one of the most meaningful and flourishing of associations in Ranchi.

## **Reports :**

The following are brief reports on the activities undertaken by LARA in its first year of existence.

### **18th March 2004 Quiz Competition for Classes VI to X**

A General Quiz on a competitive basis was held. The Quiz master was Miss Sumita Shee ably assisted by Neeti Modi both active members of LARa. It was a successful and enjoyable quiz and the first input activity undertaken by LARa. The winners were awarded prizes.

### **4th April 2004 : Career Counselling Programme :**

The target group of the programme were those students who had just passed their board exams of Class X. Some Class IX students were also accommodated. Several schools participated. The programme began with a talk by Father Allen. An important element of his talk included a self assessment aptitude exercise, which really meant a test the children could give themselves to find out what they were really good at. This was followed by a video show sponsored by NIIT, Ranchi, again dealing with various avenues and scope for further study and employment based on the stream chosen by the students. There were helpful hints on how to choose a stream as well. The third part of the programme was a question-answer session skilfully handled by a panel of four experts. They were Prof. Shivram Krishnan, Prof. Sudhir Mishra, Prof. B.K. Sinha and Mr. Shantanu Tiwary. Each covered a particular stream namely Commerce, Science, Arts and Information Technology. The programme was a great success. Participants were given files with booklets on career counselling from NIIT and spiritual input from Rama Krishna Mission.

### **11th September : Music and Dance Programme on the Theme : Peace and Harmony :**

This was a colourful musical and dance extravaganza in which fourteen schools participated. Most of the presentations were of very high quality. Loreto student volunteers played a big role in making the event a great success. St. Anthony's Doranda, walked away with the first prize in the junior group with their beautiful dance. They won the first prize in the senior category for their group song. Thus they carried away the rolling shield donated by Mr. and Mrs. Modi on behalf of their grandmother. Loreto came second with a first prize in senior group dance and a second prize in senior group song. The programme was ably compered by Mrs. Pratima Bose, the Secretary of LARa.

### **13th September : Rajdeep Sardesai's Talk to the Students :**

Mrs. Rinku Lohia member of LARa organised this talk show. Rajdeep Sardesai

in his characteristic style gave input and insight into the world of mass media. He pointed out the merits and demerits of investigative journalism. He encouraged the students by mentioning that some of the best people in the media world were women. He focused on the importance of language, both Hindi and English in order to become successful in the media world.

#### **4th November 2004 : Health Camp Conducted by Rotary Club North :**

The Asha Kiran students, their parents and many of the junior school children were examined free of cost. Free medicines including vitamins, iron supplements, medicines for worm infestations and other general medicines were given to the Asha Kiran children. The school ground staff and domestic staff were also examined. Several patients with cataract were also detected. Old clothes donated by several well wishers were given to the Asha Kiran Children. A number of teachers also had their blood pressure checked. Dr. Elizabeth Davis was the LARA member involved in this programme. Mrs. Hazel Davis, President of Rotary North, said that such camps would be held whenever feasible.



**REMINISCENCES**

It was a cold January morning when I first stepped into the school where my childhood was to be moulded by the loving and caring hands of sisters and teachers. In those days sessions started in January and a number of children were crying and clinging to their parents making a great deal of fuss about going to school. I remember I told my father with complete self-possession to leave me and go home. When I look back I see no regret. I never did hate to go to school ever. It is a remarkable testimony to the kind of school Loreto was for me.

I remember an unforgettable episode etched in my memory. It was the eighth of September, my birthday. I had gone to school in coloured dress. Sister Mary Terese the then Section Mistress greeted me. She told me it was a very special day since it was the feast day of Mother Mary. She took me near her statue, blessed me and prayed for me. I was touched and inspired by her gesture.

Receiving the General Proficiency Certificate for two years in succession was a great encouragement to me. Apart from academic excellence, certificates of merit awarded for qualities, or should I say virtues, is a typical feature of the school. My school days came to an end in 1980. In 1988 I got the privilege of rejoining the school, this time, as a teacher. Thus I have a long association with the school. Twenty six years to be exact. Sister Celine was the then Principal of the school. My early years as a teacher were spent under this humble, polite and sober lady. Today whatever I am and whatever I have learnt is due to this institution.

Mrs. Pratima Base

Pratima is currently the Singing Teacher of the school and her melodious voice can be heard at all major school functions. She is the Secretary of the LARA association.

**Admission Pangs** : A day came when I stood in line with hundreds of other parents all waiting eagerly to collect forms for admissions. It was the same school that I had studied in. My mind raced over all the reasons as to why I was standing in that line. True values of a good human being had been instilled in us. So much had been taught to us without being taught as a subject. Things we never realized would

help us so much later on in life had become a part of our persona. Punctuality, discipline, dignity, charity, sharing, care and concern, manners and above all, respect for all things living as well as non-living.

I was nervous as I knew that among the hundreds of applications only 80-90 children would be selected. My own admission, my mother tells me, was vastly different. In 1966 I had been taken to school and was directly sent into the classroom. That was my admission ! After thirty years here I was in line with hundreds of other hopeful parents fervently praying for admission. I spent sleepless nights worrying about my daughter's future. Finally on the 10th of April, 1996, I got the letter confirming my daughter's admission. With tears in my eyes I thanked God for His grace and slept peacefully that night knowing my daughter's formative years would be in safe hands.

Mrs. Alpana Modi

She is currently occupied and committed to being a home maker and takes up the challenge of living meaningfully in a joint family. She is an active member of LARa.

### **Snap Shots :**

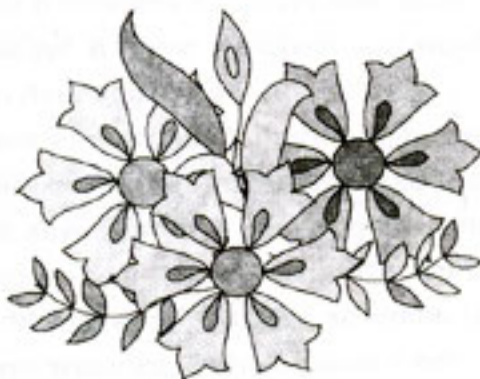
School meant happiness fun, music and dance and plenty of games. Lunch break meant Games. The whole class was involved whether it was kabbadi, rounders, net ball or throwball. During throw ball matches when a 'weakie' managed to catch the ball and return it successfully over the net there was much rejoicing. And if a 'Weakie' secured a point, the joy was unbounded. Table tennis matches were tense affairs. Every house seemed to possess a champion. House trophies were won or lost on the table tennis boards. The only thing we did not have was a sports uniform or Sports Day celebrations. We didn't mind till we played a basket ball match with a local girls' school known for their smart uniforms. And hey presto ! When our opponents entered the court they were minus their short skirts and were dressed in white skirts and T-Shirts. We gaped. There we were in our beige skirts flapping around our knees ! The only compensation was that we beat them hollow.

We had been assiduously trained by our geography teacher who had been a state basket ball player. Cries for a sports uniform were raised again, but we were never destined to wear them. Our juniors were and how wonderful they looked !

We had come almost to the final year of school. There was this Inter-School Debate. My partner and I painstakingly trained. My partner was a natural and forceful speaker. Her easy dimple and easy confidence and sarcastic tone were enough in themselves. I was another proposition. The teacher assigned to us was generally exasperated. My tone was wrong, the rhythm of the words were wrong, my stance was wrong, my hands were wrong. Correction, correction, correction. It made me determined to bring home the team trophy. And we did it ! My partner got the best speaker award of course ! How much our teachers laboured with us ! Some of them were positively brilliant and how we loved them ! And so our school days came to an end. It seems now they have come to an end forever.

➤ Rachel Selvaraj

*She was headgirl of the school batch '74 as well as the school topper of the batch' 74. Currently she is working as teacher in English, Nirmala College. She was Vice President of LARA in its inceptual year.*



## EARLY DAYS



It is often pleasant to take a stroll down memory lane. I went way, way back to 1942. My parents and I had moved to Ranchi from Calcutta. The Second World War was on and there were rumours of possible bombing of Calcutta. At Loreto House, Middleton Row we had been attending first-aid classes, air raid warning practice and so on. Frequent air raid sirens used to send shivers down the spine. Hence we moved to Ranchi. I had just completed my Junior Cambridge at Loreto.

For a number of months I was at home with no schooling. One morning a car drove into our compound at Kanke Road. The familiar figure of a Loreto nun emerged, accompanied by a Father of St. Xavier's College. They were welcomed by my parents and there was mutual pleasure at the meeting. The sister was very pleased to find a Loreto House pupil like me at Ranchi. She was going house to house announcing the opening of a Loreto branch at Ranchi and seeking for girls to enroll as pupils.

Well, Loreto Ranchi began in 1943 in the house and garden of a Mrs. Field in the vicinity of today's Loreto. There were three or four of us to start with and I was the oldest at 14. We used to have classes under the nice shady trees.

Soon the Loreto sisters bought the present property from the two Misses Clootee and we kids moved into the beautiful old spacious bungalow with a 'Khapra' roof, stone floors & a very high ceiling. A beautiful garden was in front. Numbers soon increased and two classes were accommodated in the large central room. Standard VI occupied the west side verandah overlooking the basket ball field. There were about seven girls in this class and I sat along with them for my pre-Senior Cambridge studies. Mother Francis Xavier was our teacher, an excellent teacher.

I also recall Mother Fidelia, very plump, good natured and having a good sense of humour. She used to teach us Hygiene and Physiology. Her excellent notes made the subject interesting and easy to remember. Credit goes to her for my getting a Distinction in the Senior Cambridge Finals. I remember Mother Agatha who used to teach us singing. She was really old and rather shaky but used to play the piano all right and taught us some nice songs. One song I still remember and enjoy singing even today. The imagery is very lovely :

Little songsters floating o'er us  
 Poised on airy, lightsome wing,  
 Pause a moment in the treetops,  
 Teach the flowers how to sing.  
 How to sing the joy that fills us  
 In this crystal, fragrant air  
 For our hearts are filled to bursting  
 With a rapture we would share.

In those days there was no Principal but Mother Superior. Mother Lelia was our Mother Superior. My mother who had also had her schooling years before at Loreto House, Calcutta, had known Mother Lelia when she had first come out to India as a young, white-veiled nun and had taught my mother. They were very happy at meeting again.

In 1944 our class moved into the newly constructed school building on the left of the gate, and into a proper class room. I completed my studies for Senior Cambridge and went to Calcutta for the final exam. in 1945 as the sole candidate from Loreto Ranchi and did well.

In those days we had only nuns as teachers in all the subjects and I must express my appreciation and deep gratitude to them for their diligence and care in teaching us.

Immediately behind the old bungalow were the badminton and tennis courts. In front of the porch, as one entered from the drive-way was a profusion of *Gloriosa Superba*, their delicate, wavy stems reaching skywards with beautiful, crinkle-petalled red and yellow flowers. They are still vivid in my memory.

I must mention our school bus — chocolate brown and rather ramshackle but roadworthy. Around 25 of us used to sit quite comfortably. The driver and attendant wore Khaki uniforms and the attendant wore a Khaki turban as well. The bus used to pick up the girls from Kanke first, then myself from near the Aeroplane house about 7.30 in the morning. In the evening I reached home round 4.30. The driver and attendant were employees of Loreto and very polite and helpful.

My days at Loreto Ranchi were very happy days.

✍️ **Aloma Chowdhry (nee Chatterji)**

## PROFILE

Dr. Kumkum Saxena, ex-student of Loreto Convent, Ranchi of batch 1969 has hit the news in a big way. During the Bhopal Gas tragedy she was the medical officer on duty with Union Carbide, the negligent company that took the lives of thousands of people. Her eye witness encounter and brave efforts to rescue people, putting her own life at risk, has attracted the attention of no less than the BBC who are making a film on her to co-incide with the 20th anniversary of the tragedy.

Born to the late B.P. Modwell, ex-director of CMPDI and Mrs. Sheila Modwell, a well known educationist, Dr. Kumkum Saxena after completing her Senior Cambridge from Loreto Ranchi went on to Delhi University to pursue her medical degree. Subsequently she went to Bhopal to do an internship and complete her M.D. She returned to Ranchi and worked for a short while with Dr. T.B. Prasad at the then R.M.C.H. in his Paediatric Unit. Gaining employment with Union Carbide she took over as the Plant Medical Officer.

The Hindustan in Hindi of Oct. 11th gave an extensive excerpt of a telephonic interview they had with her. She stated very clearly the cause of the gas leakage. It was a year in which the monsoon had failed.

The pesticide that the company produced had not found a market. Many engineers working with the company had already been dismissed. The Chemical used for making the pesticide had been stored underground. Due to some kind of negligence this chemical had leaked causing the killer gas tragedy. Hundreds of dead were strewn all over the place. It took her six days to inform her parents about her welfare because most of the staff at the telephone exchange were dead. With a gas mask tied across her face, Dr. Kumkum worked forty nine hours at a stretch trying to save as many people as she could.

After Union Carbide closed down she went first to Dubai and then to the USA. Currently she is committed to her job as Child Specialist at Danbury Hospital, Brookfields. She said that the BBC approached her through the American Doctor's Professional Network Information System. From the 26th to 29th July the BBC World team brought her to the site of the tragedy in Bhopal. Shooting sessions have already been completed. The young Kumkum Modwell will be played by the actress of Monsoon Wedding.

It is a great source of inspiration to all of us to know that Dr. Kumkum Saxena has gained the attention of the world for her courage, her selflessness, honesty and commitment. It is an honour for all of us to acclaim her as a past pupil of Loreto Ranchi.



## EXPRESSIONS

Generations having passed through Loreto, it is inevitable that many mothers and daughters and probably grand daughters have received schooling at the same school. Here we feature a mother-daughter alumnae duo. The mother is Anshu Bahl, a LARA member of the 1983 batch and her daughter Upasana Bahl the topper of the school in 2004. Anshu Bahl is currently co-owner along with her husband Pradip Bahl of Automotion Showroom 'Exel International' at A.C. Market, GEL Church Complex. She is also a partner in a preparatory school called Rivendale Academy in Lake Avenue, Kanke Road. Her primary hobby has always been music. She has given several recitals over AIR and YUVA VANI and has won many prizes in school and college competitions. Upasana, broke all her own records by emerging as the topper of Loreto 2004 and is at the moment in Class XI of Delhi Public School, Ranchi. Her aim is to qualify in the IIT JEE 2006 exams, do an MBA and go on to become a successful IT professional. Right from Prep Upasana has received several certificates of merit from the school including Diligence, Consistent work, Responsibility and English. She qualified two levels of Aprajita — an International Society for Women Development and Child Care. She won a prize for English Elocution at an Inter-School Competition and regularly took part in school plays. She is very good at dancing and pursued Kathak for four years. Some of the expressions of the duo are presented here in terms of an interview.

**Q. What was the most important 'Gain' that you got at Loreto ?**

Ans. Loreto gave me very strong moral values and inculcated a sense of discipline in me. It ensured an all round development.

**Q. Is Loreto tough on Parents ?**

Ans. Yes and rightly so. Right from collecting forms for admission, filling up the written questionnaire during the interview and later coming for all the parent teacher meets, it ensures participation of both the parents. It understands that the house environment and attitude of parents play a very important role in the development of the child.

**Q. What was the school's contribution in making your daughter the topper of 2004 ?**

Ans. The teacher's guidance and help – regular exams and mock / tests on the ICSE pattern and total involvement and encouragement of the teachers.

**Q. What was your Contribution ?**

Ans. Upasana being of a nervous temperament needed a proper support system and encouragement. More interested in Science subjects, she found it difficult to

memorise history and geography. We tried to make it interesting and easy by making notes and remembering points in the form of rhymes etc. During the exams, I had to take off from work quite a lot. All this was really worth it.

**Q. Anything in the School you would like changed ?**

Ans. I feel that more stress and importance can be given to sports. Games like Basketball, Hockey, Squash, Tennis etc. could be introduced. During terminal and final exams, there should be one exam a day to avoid pressure on the children. The course for the term should be given at the start of the term. School tests could also be held on specific days to avoid many tests on a single day.

**Q. What (as a parent) can you do for the school in the future ?**

Ans. I feel that a parent's committee can be made to give parents a common platform to discuss their problems and also enable them to contribute towards developing certain activities in school. These parents can elect representatives to put forth their views and ideas in front of the school management.

Career counselling workshops should also be held regularly for children from Class VIII onwards. I can also help in organizing these.

**Q. Is there any hilarious moment that you remember very well ?**

Ans. I remember that in Class VIII / IX we had a very naughty girl in our class. She had smuggled in a frog from the Bio-lab and placed it on the teacher's desk. This led to a lot of commotion and riots of laughter. We were naturally punished.

**Q. Any last Words ?**

Ans. Each child is an individual. Let your child choose her own line of interest, as this is very important. However, be there to guide and support her.

**Upasana :** Tips for those preparing for ICSE :

Never go in for selective studies as it never pays. I started studying seriously from Dec. 2003 and honestly feel that had I started preparing earlier, I would not have been under so much strain. You can give your best if you are relaxed mentally and this can only come from regular and consistent work — not last minute studies.



## One of the First Loreto Alumni Projects

Even before LARA was formed many of the Alumni had expressed a wish to help the school in some way. About seven years ago Vineeta Nath (currently in the USA) and I met when she visited Ranchi for a holiday. We talked about the good old times and the wonderful education that Loreto had given us. My elder daughter Radhika was studying in Loreto at that time.

Vineeta (or Kavita as we used to call her) talked to Radhika and was very interested in trying to organize a project to help the school. She is now a financial consultant in the U.S. and she mentioned the names of about 10 Loreto Alumni who are now abroad, mostly from our batch (ICSE 1975) who would be interested in helping the school. She mooted the idea of raising money to purchase a multimedia computer for the school. At that time the school did not have one.

Vineeta was to organize the fund raising from the Alumni and I had to coordinate the project with the school authorities. Sister Mercy was thrilled when she heard the plan. Finally we got a list of 10 Alumni including Vineeta and myself who were willing to donate one hundred U.S. Dollars or Rs. Four thousand each. We purchased a multimedia system and donated it to the school. The names of the donors were put on the computer.

All of us were happy to give back something to the school from which we had received so much. The very enthusiastic response from the Alumni spoke volumes about how much we remember the school with pride and gratitude for what it has done for us.

✍ Elizabeth Davis  
Ex-Student

(Elizabeth Davis is currently involved in the Davis Institute of Neuropsychiatry. The younger daughter of renowned Mrs. A.B. Davis, Elizabeth is a psychiatrist who has kept in touch with the school in various meaningful ways.)

## Of Days Gone By ..... !

The mist clears  
the bus rumbles on  
Vibrations, warmth from clustered bodies  
Arrival ; buses disgorge  
Swirling, rushing shifting patterns  
of beige and blue  
a montage of colours.

A bell clangs, the clutter of footsteps  
Serene music, soothing hymns  
The Loreto Anthem  
Serpentine queues form  
Class ; Patterns of numbers  
Crouching into place  
Poetry, passion, growing up pangs  
The pain of failure  
Striving, the future uncertain.

Dappled sunlight through lichee groves  
Tiffin boxes, gossip and more  
Exploring boundaries not just walls  
Vows of friendship eternal  
A world now gone  
Lost in the midst of time  
Fleeting memories, all that remains  
Of Days gone by.

✍ Elizabeth Davis





Teaching Staff (2003-2004)



ICSE (Xth A) Students (2003-2004)



ICSE (Xth B) Students (2003-2004)



SESSION 2004 - 2005

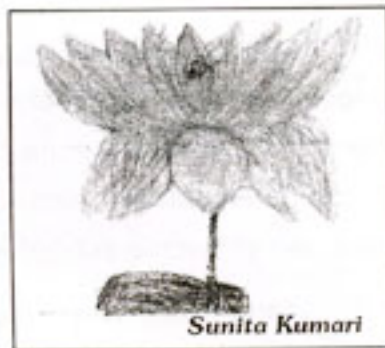
# Asha Kiran Artists



Rani Tirki



Sunita Kumari



Sunita Kumari



Asha Kumari



Matiyas Tigga



Alok Khalko



Monika Kumari



Monika Tirki



Chhaya Kumar



Nishant Bada

**LIGHTING A CANDLE**

In a country like ours one gets plenty of things to complain about - corruption, population, unemployment, dirty streets, poverty..... and millions of other things that cannot be possibly penned down. People are groaning and grunting about everything without themselves trying to do even a bit for our country. But, we are lucky enough to be a part of such a school where people do not complain but try to set things right.

Asha Kiran, which has been an important part of our school since the early 90's was set up with the aim of helping those children who do not have the privilege of going to school.

These Asha Kiran children are not just taught to write alphabets, read a paragraph, add, subtract but good values are also inculcated in them through skits presented by the school girls in a simple and sweet fashion that appeals to the hearts of these innocent children.

The sisters and teachers are doing a very noble job by bringing the school girls and Asha Kiran children in close contact. This way a sense of care for others is instilled in the hearts of the pupils. This sense of care gets stronger when the students visit Blind School and the Cheshire Home (home for handicapped people) as a part of their Christmas project. They are also made to stitch woollen blankets that go to such institutions as the Cheshire Home. Old clothes and books are also donated by the students. The Universal Solidarity Movement members arranged for cots for the people of the lepers colony last year which was indeed a kind step on their part.

It is sure that each Loreto student would grow up to be a responsible citizen who would not complain about things but would follow the Loreto tradition of 'lighting a candle' rather than cursing the darkness. Our country definitely has a bright future !



## *Christmas Project - 2004*

The events that took place on the 9th of November, 2004 in the form of the Christmas Project will never fade away from the minds of the students of Class VIII, Loreto Convent. The day was made remarkable as well as memorable by the 'Cheshire Home' people as they came to visit us and gave us an account of the lives they lead at Cheshire Home.

There was a fuss all around in the morning as the girls were busy making bouquets to be presented to the Cheshire Home inmates and rehearsing their parts for the programme that was to be put up. Around 8:30 a.m., the Cheshire Home van arrived and the girls were all ready for the big day ahead.

The Cheshire Home people were finally seated and were presented with flowers by the girls. The programme started with the Bhajan "Ay Malik Tere Bandey Hum". The three different sections of class VIII put up different items as parts of the programme. The 'A' section girls put up a colourful Kashmiri dance whose vibrance could be felt all around the closed hall as the girls as well as the Cheshire Home people hummed to the tune of the song. The girls of VIII C shook their legs to a fusion number which made the enthralled audiences cup of excitement overflow. Finally, the girls of VIII B presented a skit on the birth of Jesus Christ which marked the end of the programme. The girls' sincere acting and the appropriate costumes made the skit very effective and the hall roared with applause.

The vote of thanks was given by Sr. Phelomena who encouraged us a lot and thanked us sincerely for the spell-binding programme after which the Cheshire Home people put on display their items which the girls bought with a great deal of eagerness. Those people were also given snacks to eat as they continued handing off their items to the girls with the help of the class eight students, with a shine on their grateful faces.

The day passed away leaving behind its everlasting impressions on our minds. The Cheshire Home Committee is indeed doing a praiseworthy job of teaching those handicapped people the art of enjoying life.

## Outreach Programmes (2003-04)



Members of U.S.M donating cots to the poor



Students of Asha Kiran Teaching centre



Std. 8 students greet Cheshire Home inmates for their Christmas Project

The Healing Touch for Asha Kiran children

Asha Kiran children participating in the Annual Sports event



Shushil with his mother after the brain tumour operation



Asha Kiran Sewing centre



## Miss Polly Had a Dolly

Miss Polly had a dolly,  
Who was sick, sick, sick.  
She phoned for the doctor,  
to come quick, quick, quick.  
The doctor came with  
his bag and his hat.

And he knocked at the door  
a rat, a tat, tat.  
He looked at the dolly  
and he shook his head.  
Then he said "Miss Polly,  
put her straight to bed!"

He wrote on a paper,  
for a pill, pill, pill  
I'll be back in the morning  
with my bill, bill, bill!"

✍️ RIYA BHAGAT  
III A

## My Favourite Game — Cricket

My favourite game is cricket,  
standing in front of the wicket,  
without having any ticket,  
wearing a black jacket,  
with Kurkure's packet,  
Yes, my favourite game is cricket.

✍️ VANYA PRASAD  
III 'A'

## "I left My Heart in ...."

It seems that every self-respecting metropolis has a popular nickname. Can you identify the following ten ?

- The City of the Seven Hills.  
— *Rome, Italy*
- The Empire City.  
— *New York City*
- The Windy City.  
— *Chicago Illinois*
- The Elm City.  
— *New Haven, Connecticut*
- The City of Brotherly Love.  
— *Philadelphia, Pennsylvania*
- The Queen of the Adriatic.  
— *Venice, Italy*
- The City of the Golden Gate.  
— *San Francisco, California*
- The Hub.  
— *Boston, Massachusetts*
- The City of Lights  
— *Paris, France*
- The Motor City.  
— *Detroit Michigan*

✍️ ANNA NEHA EKKA  
III 'C'



## Animal Talk

Enliven your language with our animal friends !

Eat like a horse. means to eat a great deal.



Be top dog. — Means to be the most important or powerful person.



Pull a rabbit out of a hat. — means to do something totally unexpected in order to produce a very pleasant surprise or some timely assistance.



Be as free as a bird. — means absolutely free, with no restrictions on one's freedom.



Beat the drum for something or someone — means to try to attract public notice to it or them.

✍ NISHITA EKKA  
III 'C'

## Quiz Time

1. In ancient Roman history who was Livia Drusilla ?
2. Where is Lake Manyara National Park ?
3. In which sports is Wayne Rooney famous ?
4. In Japan which number is considered unlucky ?
5. What is the Aircraft Registration Code in India ?
6. Who was the first person to be awarded the Templeton Prize ?
7. Whose Autobiographical writing is "My Son's Father" ?

Answers :-

1. Mother of Emperor Tiberius. 2. Tanzania. 3. Football. 4. Number 4, 5. V.T. 6. Mother Teresa. 7. Don Moraes.

✍ AYUSHEE CHOUDHURI  
IV 'C'

## Riddles

### Riddles of Alphabets

1. Which letter is a drink ?
2. Which letter is full of water ?
3. Which letter asks questions ?

✍ TRISHLA SINHA  
IV 'C'

Answers :- (1) T, (2) C, (3) Y

### Riddles

1. I move here and there,  
People keep me with great care,  
No wire is needed there,  
I get contacted,  
With nears and dears,  
Tell me who am I ? **I am a mobile.**
2. I keep moving in the sky,  
Have five colours in my name,  
You can get shade and shower,  
Peasants love me much, you know,  
Tell me who am I ? **I am a cloud.**

✍ ISHANI PODDAR  
IV 'C'

## Walking in the Rain

Splash! Splash! Splash! I walked in the puddles. Oh! What fun it was, to walk in the rain.

Hair all wet, clothes all drenched, rain drops pouring down my face. I was feeling cold, but was still enjoying it. When I saw a car coming, I tried to save myself from the dirty water that would splash on me. Again I walked in the middle of the road, as if to gather all the rain drops on myself. I picked up a few stones and threw them one-by-one in the puddles and enjoyed the sound. Splash!

I made a small paper boat and made it float in the puddle. It was real fun.

I thought, I would get a shouting from my mother, when I reached home. But what a surprise it was, when she wrapped me with a towel, dried my hair, gave me a glass of hot chocolate milk to drink and asked — "Was it not fun, walking in the rain?"

✍️ TANISHA GROVER  
IV 'C'

## Jokes

**Teacher** : Who can tell me how many seconds there are in a year ?

**Neha** : I know ! Twelve ! Second January, second February, second March, and so on.

**Tanya** : Teacher, how long can a person live without a brain ?

**Teacher** : Well ! let's see, how old are you ?

**Principal** : So tell me, Mrs. Kaur. Is that little Aastha as hopeless as she was last year ?

**Teacher** : Well, I don't like to say she's hopeless. But she did cheat to get "F" in a test today !

✍️ NEHA MARY  
IV 'C'

## Riddles

1. I have a neck, but no head. I have two arms, but no hands. What am I ?
2. What asks no questions but requires a lot of answers ?
3. What can you not hold for 5 minutes even though it is lighter than a feather ?
4. What object has keys that open no locks, has space but no room, and you can enter but not go in ?
5. It goes up, but at the same time goes down. Up towards the sky, and down towards the ground. It's present tense and past tense too. Come for a ride, just me and you. What is it ?
6. Some months have 30 days. Some months have 31 days. How many months have 28 days ?

**Answers :-**  
1. I am a shirt. 2. A door bell  
3. Your breath 4. A keyboard  
5. A see-saw 6. All

✍️ N. ARPITA  
IV 'C'

## My Pet Dog

I have a little pet dog,  
His name is puppy  
He is very naughty  
But he is very pretty  
He is very mischievous  
To eat he makes a fuss  
He comes to me when I clap  
and loves to sit on my lap  
I love my puppy very much  
No one can find a dog as such.

✍️ SURYA AGRAWAL  
IV 'C'

## Lock Talk

1. A flea and a fly flew up in a flue. Said the flea, "Let us fly!" Said the fly, "Let us flee!" So they flew through a flaw in the flue.
2. A big black bug bit a big black bear, made the big black bear bleed blood.
3. She sells sea-shells on the sea-shore.
4. Don't trouble trouble till trouble troubles you.
5. The sixth sick sheikh's sixth sheep's sick.
6. Whether the weather be fine,  
Or whether the weather be not,  
Whether the weather be hot,  
Or whether the weather be cold,  
We'll weather the weather,  
Whatever the weather,  
Whether we like it or not!

✍ SANYA NIKITA  
V 'B'

## A Shaken Shakesphere

The man William Shakespeare shook with fear, why I cannot describe nor can I say. He applied to his face a lot of cream when he wrote *A Midsummer Night's Dream*. And when he became a menace like Dennis he wrote "*The Merchant of Venice*."

While playing tennis, he wrote "*Romeo and Juliet*" like a poem. But the dialogues in it were very solemn. He was sick and said to the doctor give me medicine "As you like it." But even after he wrote "*Macbeth*" he was not fighting fit. The man wrote "*Julius Caesar*" when he was in a state of fear. "*Twelfth Night*" he wrote as a last thought. But till his death, against "*King Lear*" he fought.

✍ PALLAVI KASHYAP  
V 'A'

## Class Five 'A'

Class Five 'A' is the best  
But others call it a pest  
During all periods we rest,  
And when it's time for a test,  
We do it with lots of interest.  
When a new teacher teaches us to add,  
We feel happy and glad,  
Before she leaves us, she is driven mad.  
Our mischiefs make all teachers sad,  
And they tell we are really bad.  
In both sports and studies  
We are good.  
We only hope we are right understood.

✍ OSHIN EKKA  
V 'A'

## School Rules

Come to school,  
Just in time.  
Go to prayer  
In a line.  
Don't throw paper  
On the ground.  
Give to the Principal  
What is found.  
The dress should be  
Clean and neat.  
Wish all the teachers  
Whom you meet.  
Don't just sit  
and kill insects.  
Only study makes  
one perfect.  
Life begins  
at the school.  
So you should  
follow its rules.

✍ ANANYA  
V 'A'

## WATER

A person can only survive eight to ten days without water, whereas it takes a month or weeks to die from a lack of food. Water circulates through our blood and lymphatic system, transporting oxygen and nutrient cells and removing wastes through sweat and urine. Without water in our diets we could not digest or absorb the food we eat or eliminate the body's digestive waste. The human body is 65 percent water, and it takes an average of eight to ten cups to replenish the water our bodies lose each day. Many foods are also a good source of water — fruits and vegetables for instance, are 80 to 95 percent water; meats are made up of 50 percent water; and grains, such as oats and rice can have as much as 35 percent water.

✍ Shriyani Sharma,  
V 'A'

### Believe it or Not

One bright day in the middle of the night.

Two dead bodies got up to fight. Back to back they faced each other they drew their swords and shot each other.

A dead policeman heard their noise. He came and shot the two dead boys.

If you don't believe this lie is true. Ask the blind man, he saw it too.

✍ MANGLYA MANORANJAN  
V 'B'

### Riddles

1. What has a neck but no head ?
2. What alphabets did the beggar say to the lady searching for a coin ?
3. What does an envelope say to a stamp ?

**Answers :-**

1. Bottle, 2. ICURMT (I see you are empty), 3. We both are in a sticky position.

✍ MANGLYA MANORANJAN  
V 'B'

## THE FAMILY COURTHOUSE

Have you ever given a thought to how the rules of your house work ? Here's the typical 12-year-old's point of view of the laws of her home.

Sitting behind the table, as the judge, is the father, a most surprising person who, just the day before, was buying you an ice-cream but is now the ruthless, cold judge. His eyes look at you coldly, his voice is his mallet. You know what he says is the last word on the matter. But you know you can bribe him with a cup of TEA.

The mother and the pet dog, acting as the jury, take an account of what is said by the victim, the witness and the accused. A most just group, controlling the verdict of the judge. In front of them, you HAVE to make your story convincing.

The victim, your irritating sibling who claims, rightly or wrongly, that you are the one to blame, always whines and tries to get you into as much trouble as possible. The witness, anyone who might have been present at the scene of the crime, usually testifies against the sibling of her friend, namely, the accused. The lawyers, all friends of the accused present during the incident, do whatever they can to mitigate the sentence. The accused, innocent you, always has to come up with an alibi, whether true or not.

Now all you have to do is find a way to get out of trouble.

✍ Ria Kapoor  
VII 'A'

## POTTER MANIACS

Harry Potter - The largest selling book after the Bible - has broken all records.

The question is "Who is Harry Potter?" Is he just a character from a story book or is he a world-wide phenomenon and role model of those who want to become like him, who want themselves to be included in his world, like I do. And by 'his' world I mean the "MAGICAL WORLD".

"HARRY POTTER" the name itself has magic in it. Harry has been a subject of many press conferences and articles ever since the book was published in 1997. The five Potter books have put their author J.K. Rowling on the top of the list of the richest women in Britain.

It has been found that the Harry Potter Merchandise has increased a lot more than known. Many a times I have seen people reading Harry Potter in trains, buses, shops etc. I've even heard people saying that they have all the Potter books but they never read them. It seems as though possessing a Harry Potter book has become some kind of fashion!

In America and Britain the Potter Mania is ten times more than here in India. Harry Potter is totally rocking the markets. My brother (14) even has a Harry Potter tooth brush and bubble bath. He even sent a photograph of it. In the US Harry Potter is on table lamps, restaurant menus and even on Coca-Cola ads. But I think Harry turning out on ads, has become a bit too much for Joanne Kathleen Rowling. "I would go to any length to prevent Harry from turning up on fast food boxes," she said in an interview on B.B.C. this June.

There was a small girl in the States (U.S.)

suffering from cancer. She wanted to stay alive just for a month so that she could read Harry Potter and the Order of Pheonix. But the doctors said that she didn't have so much as a month to live so J.K. Rowling on hearing this news sent a copy of Order of Pheonix on the net. Thus the girl became the first to read the fifth book when we didn't have a clue what it concealed.

Even though Harry Potter is becoming more and more popular it is not on its highest pinnacle of glory. So stay tuned to it until Harry Potter and the Chariot of Light (seventh book. Name was written on th net) charges along and settles down the CRAZE!!!!

✉ **Rupsa Mukherjee**

VII 'B'



## AMAZING FACTS

- ❖ A butterfly has 12,000 eyes.
- ❖ Quite surprisingly, a silkworm has two brains.
- ❖ Snails can sleep for 3-4 years at a stretch.
- ❖ Some insects can live for about a year after their heads have been separated.
- ❖ Bees obtain 1 Kg of honey from 4 million flowers
- ❖ Amazing ! but it is true that the human brain has no sensation of pain even when it is cut.
- ❖ A swan has 25,000 feathers on its body.
- ❖ A porpoise is a sea animal that can copy many actions of humans. It can imitate the voice of a man and can even laugh.
- ❖ A wolf spider has 8 eyes, while the honey-bee has 5.

*Devika Modi*

Class - VIII-'A'

## SONG OF THE HEART

SING A MELODIOUS SONG FOR LIFE IS SHORT.  
ASK FOR FORGIVENESS, FOR GOD IS GREAT.

GIVE THE BLANKET WHEN THERE IS COLD.  
LIGHT A CANDLE FOR THERE IS DARKNESS IN THE WORLD.

WITH COURAGE AND FAITH, CROSS THE ROAD FULL OF WEEDS.  
DO A GOOD DEED, BY HELPING SOMEONE IN NEED.

GIVE LOVE TO MAKE SOMEONE SMILE.  
BECAUSE NOT ONLY IN THE FLOWERS AND LEAVES,  
NOT ONLY IN THE SEAS AND SKIES  
NOT ONLY NEAR US OR AROUND US  
BUT GOD IS ALSO WITHIN US.

*Sambhavi Priyadarshini,*

VIII 'B'

## THE GOLDEN SOUND

THE WORLD HOW BEAUTIFUL IT WAS THAT DAY  
WHEN THE WIND BLEW OVER MY EARS  
AND THROUGH THE BAY,  
I LISTENED AND LISTENED TO THE MYSTIC SOUND,  
THAT FLOWED THROUGH THE OCEAN OF CLOUDS  
BUT IT WAS GONE WITH THE BLINK OF AN EYE,  
AND I CRIED AND CRIED TILL MY EYES THAT BURNED,  
I WAS SORE AND TO THE SKY I TURNED,  
"GOD PLEASE BRING ME THE MUSIC BACK,  
OR I SHALL DIE THIS INSTANT."  
TO THIS GOD ANSWERED,  
"SEARCH MY CHILD, TILL YOU CAN SEARCH NO  
MORE,  
THE MUSIC WHICH YOU HEARD WAS GOLD"  
BUT I COULDN'T FIND THE MUSIC ANYWHERE,  
AND REALISED THAT I HAD FAILED,  
AND I RE-CALLED THAT THERE WAS A PLACE  
I HADN'T LOOKED,  
I SEARCHED FOR IT THERE, AND WHAT A JOY  
TO HAVE FOUND IT  
AND THE PLACE WAS SO NEAR AND SO DEAR TO ME,  
AND IT WAS WHERE IT ALL HAD TO START,  
IT WAS NONE OTHER THAN MY LITTLE, STRONG HEART

*Shruti Chowdhury,*

VIII B.

## SCHOOL..... YEAH SURE !

A red and purple robot zoomed into the room and started fussing around, putting all things in order. Due to the noise produced by the robot or perhaps because the bed felt horribly wet, something stirred under the blankets and a second later a green-eyed, purple-haired and rosy - cheeked boy jumped out of the bed. The calendar on the chest of the robot beeped - '9.8.2204'.

After getting changed in to a dry costume (which was all silvery and smooth flowing ), the boy jumped into his flying machine and was off to school.

The big board which emitted out light forming letters, in the dazzlingly blue sky -

STARRY JUNIOR SCHOOL, could be easily seen from the interior of the flying machine as the upper half of it was made of some transparent material. The boy landed on the top of the school building amidst some thousand other such crafts. He said, "Morning!", and 'Zoom' he went through a pipe and down into the school building which was a bright yellow in colour. The boy landed with a soft 'thud' on a velvety green mattress and there he sat, surrounded by hundreds of robots and thousands of children just like him. He got up and sat at a table beside a dreamy-eyed boy. A rattle behind them made them turn around and they could see an unsteady heap of metal staggering towards them, beeping now and then in an irritating fashion. It put (to be more exact 'threw') a bowl of vegetables in front of them. The hall became all quiet except for the scurrying and rattling of robots as the children munched their food; After some five minutes, a loud, annoying 'beep' filled the hall as the tumbledown robot cleared the uneaten food. The hall was suddenly filled with a mysterious silence and even the robots had stopped dead in their places. The walls of the school hall began to part and some fifty robots dressed in green attire entered the hall and went up to one student each. Thin, blurred wires shot out of their heads and wound around the students. A big, silver screen appeared against the side of a wall and in no matter of time, it was a blur of figures and alphabets. The students, who by this time had become giddy, were released by the robots and they proceeded towards the other students. The green eyed boy rolled his eyes and jumped up. Now that his mind was full of new knowledge, he wanted to enjoy himself. He stood under the tube that had brought him in and was immediately sucked up. Once inside his flying machine, he zoomed off towards the baseball practice session. This boy was thankful that he lived in the 23rd century and not in the 21st century where children wore flimsy clothes and rotted in schools for 8 hours. It was already midday and he did not want to miss the baseball practice session.

The night was studded with jewel-like stars and this green-eyed., purple - haired and rosy-cheeked ten-year old boy was figuring out ways to scupper the wobbly 'box of tin' that had given him a terrible headache in the morning. He gave up finally and went up to his laptop to recall all that he had studied. He rattled off everything that was registered in his mind after the class and once the laptop had corrected him, he jumped into his bed. The boy adjusted the digital calendar by his bedside to show - '10.8.2204 and was off to sleep.

✍️ *Tara Singh*  
VIII - 'B'

## TRAGEDY OF A HUMAN

Yes, Who doesn't dream  
to be free from poverty and backwardness ?  
Who doesn't want to fly high  
freely like a bird  
Free from illiteracy,  
Free from discriminating chains ?  
I too wish to leave my World of a child  
and join the mainstream of adult society.  
Sing and dance songs of joy.  
But when I try to enter the stream,  
I see a pathetic scene.  
Bloodshed all around I see,  
Waiting eagerly to include me with glee.  
Still I gathered confidence and strength,  
And entered the stream at great length.  
But no where could I find peace.  
No where was morality, truth or sympathy.  
The situation seemed to retard my mind,  
I felt like returning to my world of a child,  
Where still lies love and purity,  
Where people live in simplicity and originality.

✍️ *Somalika Banerjee*  
VIII - 'C'

## Let's lend a helping hand

As the traffic light turns red and the cars and cabbies stop on Main Road, little Tuklu runs on to the road with her baby brother in her arms. She runs to the nearest Santro car and puts her hand through the window as she begs for some money for milk for her brother. At first the passenger tries to ignore her. As the level of her pleas increase, the frustrated lady tosses a fifty-paisa coin at her.

The traffic lights turn green and she runs to her mother who snatches the collection away from her. Poverty has driven Tuklu's family to such an extent that on most days she does not get to eat. Tuklu stares at the signal post waiting for the next red light .....!

Raja runs on to Governor House Road as the car stops at the signal. He quickly slips on his broken sunglasses as he approaches the snazzy Sumo..... He spreads his open palm near the nose of a child in the car. He keeps mumbling about some eye operation he is supposed to have, the excuse he has been using since five years. The frustrated father tosses a rupee coin at him. The light turns green and the car moves away. As he opens the sungoggles and exposes his blinded eye, his master comes to him and takes away his earnings. Raja has never seen his parents and has no idea who they are. But he has a faint memory of better days before he was trafficked out of Bangladesh and his eyes gouged for the profession.

The image brought before you is reality itself. Thousands of children younger than us, are forced into begging. These children are mutilated to arouse people's sympathy so that they give them alms. Their lives are always at risk. They grow upto be criminals who endanger our very lives. Isn't it high time we did something for them ?

The first and foremost duty on our part is not to encourage begging. If these children don't get alms, people exploiting them will stop using them as a means for earning wealth. The second

aim is that the government should strengthen their fight against poverty. India is supposed to be a 'Socialist' country but most of the Indians live below the poverty line.

Numerous NGOs like UNICEF and CRY are working against this evil of our society but how much can they do without the government's help and that of the people ?

Very little development has been done in the state of Jharkhand. The streets of Ranchi are filled with beggars. Isn't it high time the Jharkhand Government did something ? Here is a true fact from Mumbai, which could surely be followed in Ranchi. In Mumbai, the Government of Maharashtra has organised temporary makeshift tents beside highways. Every night, urchins from all over the city gather there. They are provided with food, clothing and shelter as well as a night school. As the day dawns, these urchins go back to their areas. Many of them have abandoned begging and are in honest professions for their livelihood. To bring about any change we have to first make a small beginning to improve the lives of these children. Why don't we all join our hands and help these little brothers and sisters of ours so that they may stand on their own feet too ? Let's make our city a much better place to live in ...!!

✍ Mohar Basu,  
X 'A'

## HUMOROUS DEFINITIONS

**Smile** : A curve that can set a lot of things right.

**Atom Bomb** : An invention to end all inventions.

**Opportunist** : A person who starts taking a bath if he accidentally falls into a ditch..

**Miser** : A person who lives poor so that he can die rich.

**Doctor** : A person who kills your ills by his pills and kills your will by his will.

✍ TANYA SHUBHAM  
IX 'B'

## CAN YOU DO SOMETHING ?

One day on the street I saw a little girl cold and shivering with very little hope of a decent meal. I became angry and said to God, "Why do you do this ? How could you do this?" For sometime God remained quiet. But that night God came in my sleep and whispered, "I have really done something for her, I have made you."

**TANYA SHUBHAM**  
IX 'B'

## Do You Know Why ?

One day I wanted to cry,  
Without really knowing why,  
I sat and sat, and very hard I thought,  
That due to what, this thought to my mind was brought.  
When I tried to reason it, there was not one that I could find,  
As to why, in such a dreadful condition was my mind.  
The more I thought, the more tensed I got,  
And my head started to ache, and my cheeks became hot,  
At last I decided to let the thought go,  
As what I am speaking, I myself don't know.  
So what was the result, would you like to know ?  
Well, I was just trying to bore you, ho ! ho ! ho !

**Priti Chopra, IX A,**

### Jokes

**Father :** Son, why were you wearing your spectacles while sleeping ?

**Son :** To see my dreams more clearly.

## JOKES

- Teacher** - John ! What is the most important thing in the world today, which wasn't there 10 yrs ago ?  
**John** - Me !  
Ha ! Ha ! Ha ! He ! He ! He !
- One day when an Indian Cricket Team player boarded the plane, the airhostess came and asked him - Sir, Are you 'Vegetarian' or 'Non - Vegetarian' ? The man replied - I am 'Sagittarian' ! The air hostess again asked - Sir ! Aap 'Mansahari' hain Ya shakahari ? The man replied - Mai 'Khilari' hoon !  
Ha ! Ha ! Ha ! He ! He ! He !
- Mr. Harish entered a shop in a very bad mood and shouted at the shopkeeper - 'You didn't give me the free gift with this item !' The shopkeeper replied - 'But sir, there is no free gift with this item'. Then Mr. Harish replied - 'Oye ! par ispe to 'Cholestrol free' likha hai !'  
Ha ! Ha ! Ha ! He ! He ! He !

**Priti Chopra**  
Class IX 'A'

## Facts About Animals

- ❖ Baby blue whales can drink over one ton of milk everyday.
- ❖ A big toe nail of an elephant is bigger than your own hand.
- ❖ Cats sleep a great deal longer than human beings; they sleep upto 16 hrs a day.
- ❖ An elephant spends 23 hours a day in eating food. It eats 250 kg of plants everyday.
- ❖ A spider can live 10 years without eating.
- ❖ A snail has 25,000 teeth.
- ❖ Black widow is the largest and the most poisonous spider found in the world.
- ❖ Sperm whale is the animal with the heaviest brain, its brain weighs 9.2 kg.
- ❖ Dolphin and whales speak through the nose.

**Aditi Suman Gupta**  
Class : IX 'B'

## In The Darkness

Life is confined in limits,  
Limits of pain;  
Happiness under limits  
Balanced by sorrow;  
Search for eternal bliss  
All gone in vain;  
In the darkness  
And the shadows of life.

Scared are those  
In the darkness;  
Light shines upon them who possess,  
Hope, even in the darkness.

Caring for those who,  
Care not for others;  
Love for those who,  
Love not others;  
Life for those who,  
Live not for living;  
And in the darkness of disdain,  
Shall equality sprout.

✍ **Ayushi Sinha**  
IX 'A'

### Jokes

**Techer** : What do you know about the dead sea ?

**Ravi** : I didn't even know it was ill.

## Time Management

Time cannot be saved, just used, unless we start running with a speed of  $3 \times 10^8$  km/sec; that too a matter of relativity.

Many people have fun by trying the following games as time pass :

1. **SLEEPING** - Sleeping is really an art, a talent. Some guys have the potential of sleeping with Both Their Eyes Open !! It is hard luck, as the chronic backbenchers of my class hardly reach their 2nd or 3rd stage of NREM (Non-Rapid Eye Movement) sleep when the attendance smashes all their day dreams. The prevailing 'Kumbhakaran Syndrome' in my school has a vague prognosis. Symptoms disappear when Exams are nearby and recur as they pass by. No TREATMENT IS AVAILABLE FOR THIS. Most of my colleagues have not seen the rising sun for the last 10 years.

2. **MOSQUITO KILLING** - This is a famous sport played and enjoyed by all age groups. Simply, you clap your wide-open hands sharply with jet speed and merciless accuracy. In fact, the Army Staff Selection Board can use this as a test to assess the alertness of army men.

3. **GOSSIP** - Yes, Gossip has many benefits. Your I.Q. level boosts up. Gossip may lead to character development and personality enrichment. Infact, last year my class had a record breaking performance of group chit - chat which even won us the prestigious 'BLACK BADGE' twice !!! The exploitation of vocal ability of man has left even the Almighty astonished.

4. **IDIOT BOX** - It's another great idea. The horizon is large, you have many options... ATV, BTV, CTV... MTV... Hypertensive patients can suffer a cardiac shock. The orientation of brain is disturbed and vision becomes misleading.

So if these things don't work, just go on, clear your room, dump the garbage at the neighbour's door and march towards your bed. Have a nice sleep !!

✍ **Chetna Kumar**  
IX 'B'

## WE THE PEOPLE

We often blame the government for being inefficient. We always say that the municipality does not pick up the garbage, the telephones do not work, the mails never reach their destination. We say, say and say. But, what do we do about it? Let me give you an example.

Let's consider a person on his way to any of the following countries. Give him a name YOURS and a face YOURS.

You walk out of the airport and are in your international best.

In Singapore you don't throw a toffee wrapper on the roads.

In London you'd dare not buy an employee of the telephone exchange for 5 pounds for charging your bills to someone else's.

Neither will you dare to speed beyond 88 km/hr in Washington and tell the traffic cop - 'Do you know who am I?'

Nor will you buy fake certificates in Boston.

We are still talking about the same you. You who can respect the rules and limitations of other countries but not your own. You who will do everything that you won't overseas as soon as you touch the Indian soil.

We say that the whole system has to change but, we forget that we belong to the same system. So we have to change, to change the system. We complain about the roads being dirty but ourselves hurl garbage in the streets.

After the elections our only task left is to criticize the government. We overlook our roles in this largest democratic system in the world. We as the citizens of India should do our duties and a bit extra for our country and if we are not doing our little bit we have no right to blame the government.

If we can conduct ourselves so well in alien countries, should we not do the same here in India? We have to give our motherland what she deserves. For more than half a century we have been a developing nation now it is high time that we become a developed nation. And it all depends on 'WE-the people.'

*Palash Kispotta*

X 'B'

## Examination

Horror, terror, worry, fear!  
Examinations are approaching dear,  
All are busy, no time for cheer,  
It's such a gloomy atmosphere!  
Some have already started to revise,  
while others have quite a different exercise.  
For hours some discuss their dreams,  
And some have a few notorious schemes,  
For some exams pose no horror,  
They simply copy their neighbour's error  
Some invigilators are quite blind,  
And this of course the children don't mind  
Guides and question papers one doesn't need.  
'Hard work' is all one needs to succeed.

*Leana Sarkar*

Class - X 'B'

## Success

Success is doing the best you can;  
In as many ways as you can.  
It is being just and honest and true  
Not in a few things, but in every thing you do.

Always look ahead and never look back,  
Believe you can make all your dreams come true.  
Always believe in the best you can be  
And have faith in the things that you can do.

Forget about mistakes you've made yesterday,  
The lessons you learn will prove valuable for today....  
Never give up and think that you're through....  
For there's always tomorrow  
and a chance to begin brand new.

It is in dreaming the greatest dreams  
And seeking the highest goals....  
That we build the brightest tomorrows

There is no limit to the goals you can attain  
Or the success you achieve  
Your possibilities are as endless as your dreams

Whatever it is that you seek in life,  
Whatever your dreams and what you hope to achieve,  
Whatever you try to reach —  
Whatever you plan.....  
Can all be yours — if you only believe you can!

*Christina Indwar*

X - 'B'

## Jokes

A man died and was taken on a tour of hell and heaven. On entering hell he saw men and women enjoying themselves. In heaven he saw men and women having cheese and bread but doing work all day. So he opted for hell. When he was taken to hell he was put in a room where men and women were gnashing their teeth and crying with pain.

The man said to the devil, 'But you showed me happy men and women when I was introduced to hell.'

The devil said, 'Well, that was our advertisement department'

**Anil** - I am sorry to hear that your factory was burnt down - What do you manufacture ?

**Vineet** - Fire Extinguishers.

**Judge** - What made you go to prison ?

**Accused** - Competition Sir !

**Judge** - Competition ?

**Accused** - Yes Sir, I made the same coins as the government made.

**Magistrate** - You have committed more than 7 thefts this week.

**Thief** - Yes sir, You are right. I am a very hard working person.

✎ *Esmita Ekka*

X 'B'

## LISTEN TO YOUR HEART

When you hear the wind blowing  
Rustling through the eucalyptus softly,  
The bird in your heart starts singing.  
And when you hear the distant bell ringing  
Summoning one and all solemnly.  
Your heart whispers a prayer of delight.  
When at night you see a light  
Flickering in a quiet house gently,  
Your heart starts dancing like the flame.  
And then you hear a trembling whisper,  
Calling from the depth of heaven silently.  
Your tired heart jumps for joy in response.

✎ *Divya Selvaraj*

X 'B'

## The boy who Recommended himself

A gentleman advertised for a boy to assist him in his office work. Nearly fifty applicants presented themselves to him. Some of them had been recommended by highly influential persons. He selected the one who had brought no recommendations and rejected the rest.

"I would like to know," said a friend, "On what grounds you selected the boy without recommendation?"

"You are mistaken", said the gentleman, "he had many recommendations. He wiped his feet when he came in and closed the door after him, showing that he was careful. He gave a seat instantly to a lame old man, showing that he was kind and thoughtful. He took off his hat when he came in, and answered my questions promptly, showing that he was polite and gentle. He picked up the book which was purposely laid on the floor, and replaced it upon the table, showing that he was orderly. He waited for his turn instead of pushing and crowding like many others. When I talked to him, I noticed that his dress was tidy, hair was neatly brushed and his nails had no dirt in them. Do you not call these things letters of recommendation ? I do."

✎ *Alisha Gaurav*

X 'B'



## Cultural Activities



## Annual Sports Day of L.C.R. (2003-04)



## VISITORS

A warm welcome for the Provincial



Traditional welcome for Loreto Provincial,  
Sr. Antonette Rodrigues

The Cardinal Telesphore P. Toppo D.D.  
and Sister Nirmala



Sister Nirmala with Loreto  
Sisters and teachers



**Dipti**  
Pre-Prep



**Rashmi Hansdah**  
Prep 'C'



**Amrita Bodra**  
Pre-Prep



**Sonya Kumari**  
Prep 'A'



**Kritika Sinha**  
Prep 'C'



**Pallavi Dutta**  
Prep 'A'



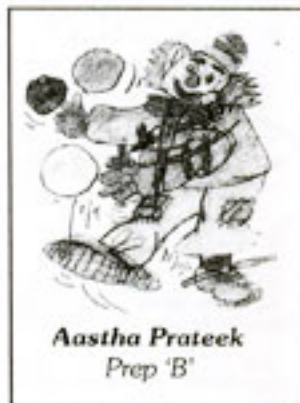
**Anisha Basu**  
Prep 'B'



**Ujjwala Chatterjee**  
Prep 'A'



**Trisha Tania**



**Aastha Prateek**  
Prep 'B'

## BUDDING ARTISTS



Anvita Shweta  
IInd 'B'



Soumya Kullu,  
IIIrd 'A'



Soumya Kullu,  
IIIrd 'A'



Allin Marya Toppo  
IIIrd 'A'



Sonali Kinoo  
IIIrd 'C'



Manasi Matha  
IV 'C'



Aastha Agrawal  
IVth 'C'



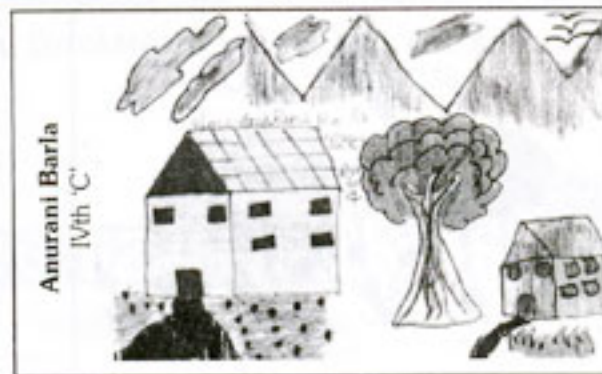
Surya Agrawal  
IVth 'C'



Anurani Barla  
IVth 'C'



Sneha Maheshwari  
IVth 'C'



Anurani Barla  
IVth 'C'



Mirinalini Singh  
Vth 'A'



**Binpoliva Kujur**  
Vth 'B'



**Sinpo Oliva Kujur**  
Vth 'B'



**Binpo Olliva**  
Vth 'B'



**Binpooliva Kujur**  
Vth 'B'



**Anjali Kujur**  
Vth 'C'



**Divya Bhatia**  
Vth 'B'



**Riya Bhatia**  
Vth 'B'



**Ria Midha**  
Vth 'C'



**Aishwarya Raj**  
Vth 'C'





*Reema Cecilia Keshetta*  
VI 'B'

*Shraddha Jyotsna Kumbhar*  
VI 'B'



*Tanisha Anandhyam*  
VI 'C'



*Tanisha Anandhyam*  
VI 'C'



*Tanisha Anandhyam*  
VI 'C'



*Shraddha Kumbhar*  
VI 'A'



*Janya Anithana Jyoti*  
VII 'B'



*Ashwini Jyoti*  
VII 'B'



*Ashwini Jyoti*  
VIII 'B'



*Anita*  
VII 'B'



*Anita Padarsh*  
VII 'B'



*Anita Grace Kishu*  
VIII 'B'



*Shraddha Kumbhar*  
VIII 'B'



*Royal Kumbhar*



*Dipansha Banerjee IX 'C'*



*Landscape with perspective view*

*Neera Kujur*



*Rose Manisha Hemson X 'A'*



*Abhrita Ganguly IX 'C'*



*Abhrita Ganguly IX 'C'*



*Lata Mergeskar*

*Neera Kujur*



*Shreemaa Bhaia*

*Dr. Madhura Devi S. A.*



*Arjun Rishika Shilpa*

## क्षमादान

एक बार महाराज रणजीत सिंह, कश्मीर के राजा कहीं जा रहे थे, आगे पीछे पलटन, सेना चल रही थी। राजा रणजीत सिंह रास्ते से गुजर रहे थे कि अचानक एक पत्थर आया और राजा के माथे में लगा और खून की धारा बहने लगी। सभी मंत्री, सेनापती दौड़ने लगे। सभी उस बच्चे को पकड़ने को दौड़े जिसने राजा को पत्थर मारा था। राजा ने हुक्म दिया कि उस गांव के मुखिया, नम्बरदार, सरपंच को बुलाया जाय। सभी आ गये थे। सब हाथ जोड़कर खड़े थे। राजा ने उस शरारती बच्चे के माता-पिता को बुलाया। सब घबरा रहे थे कि राजा अब फांसी का हुक्म देंगे। राजा को पत्थर मारना तो महा अपराध है। सब कांप रहे थे। राजा ने उस बच्चे को अपने पास बुलाया और उससे पूछा - 'तुमने मुझे पत्थर क्यों मारा?' वह बालक झूठ नहीं बोलता था। बालक ने सत्य बोला। महाराज ये पत्थर तो आपको गलती से लग गई। मैंने पत्थर वृक्ष को मारा था। राजा ने पूछा- 'तुम्हें वृक्ष पर पत्थर मारने से क्या मिलता है?' बच्चे ने उत्तर दिया- 'हम गरीब हैं, अकाल पड़ा हुआ है इसलिए अन्न कम होने से हम ये सेब खा लेते हैं। ये तो मेरा दुर्भाग्य था जो कि पत्थर वृक्ष पर तो लगा नहीं और आपको लग गया। अगर वृक्ष पर पत्थर लगा जाता तो सेब टूट जाता और मैं सेब खाकर भूख शान्त कर लेता। राजा चुप हो गया और कुछ सोचने लगा। सिपाहियों ने बच्चे को हथकड़ी पहना रखी थी। राजा ने हुक्म दिया - 'हथकड़ी खोल दी जाए इसके माता-पिता को भी छोड़ दो।' राजा ने फिर नम्बरदार को बुलाया और उसको आदेश दिया कि 'ये जो मेरा सेब का बगीचा है वह इस बच्चे के नाम कर दो।' सब ने महाराज को कहा कि जिस बच्चे ने आपको मारा है, आप उसी को इनाम दे रहे हैं। राजा ने कहा- मैं ठीक कर रहा हूँ। अरे जब एक वृक्ष को पत्थर लगता है तो वह मीठा-मीठा सेब देता है। अरे जब इस बगीचे के मालिक को पत्थर लगा है तो क्या मृत्यु दण्ड देगा? क्या मैं वृक्ष से भी नीच हूँ? फिर तो वृक्ष मेरे से अच्छा है जो पत्थर लगने पर मीठा फल देता है।'

इस कहानी से हमें यह शिक्षा मिलती है कि हमें दूसरों की बात समझनी चाहिए और सत्य का साथ देना चाहिए।

## एक इंच मुस्कान

1. टीचर (मनोज से), 'बर्फ को वाक्य में इस्तेमाल करो।' मनोज, 'पानी ठंडा है।' टीचर, 'इसमें बर्फ कहाँ है?' मनोज, 'सर वह तो पिघल चुकी है।'
2. डॉक्टर (रोगी से), 'यह लो दवाई, दो चम्मच सवेरे, दो चम्मच दोपहर और दो चम्मच रात को ले लेना।' रोगी, 'डॉक्टर साहब। कोई और दवाई दे दें मैं गरीब आदमी हूँ। इतने चम्मच मेरे पास नहीं है।'
3. सुबह सुबह अखबार आता है। अक्सर अखबार में एक हैडलाइन होती है। 'चार वारदातों में 50 हजार की चोरी।' एक छोटी बच्ची ने बड़ी ही मासूमियत से अपनी मम्मी से पूछा 'चार बार दाँतों में चोरी हो गई है। दाँत क्या सोने के थे या हीरे के थे।'
4. रोहित (सूरज से), 'कौन सी देवी का कौन सा प्रसाद प्रसिद्ध है।' सूरज, 'रावड़ी देवी का लालू प्रसाद।'
5. घोपड़ा बुक सेंटर में एक किताब लेने गया व बोला, 'कैमिस्ट्री की किताब दे दीजिए।' घोपड़ा जी ने उसे समझाते हुए कहा, 'बेटे कैमिस्ट्री नहीं, कॅमिस्ट्री कहते हैं।' बच्चा तपाक से बोला, 'ठीक है कॅमिस्ट्री की किताब दे दीजिए।' कोपड़ा अंकल।

✍ शिवानी कपूर  
IV 'A'

## अनमोल वचन

लेने के लिए कोई चीज है तो - ज्ञान  
 देने के लिए कोई चीज है तो - दान  
 दिखाने के लिए कोई चीज है तो - दया  
 छोड़ने के लिए कोई चीज है तो - अहंकार  
 त्यागने के लिए कोई चीज है तो - ईर्ष्या  
 जीतने के लिए कोई चीज है तो - मन

अनुभा अग्रवाल

V - 'B'

## चुटकुले

1. एक देहाती पहली बार शहर आया। उस ने एक आदमी से रेस्त्रा के बारे में पूछा। उस आदमी ने बताया : यहाँ बहुत सारे कुरसी टेबुल लगे होते हैं, लोगों की खूब चहल पहल होती है। 'आर्डर बोलने पर खाने का आर्डर दिया जाता है। पर देहाती पहुँच गया कोर्ट में। उसे देख वहाँ बैठे लोग शोर मचाने लगे तो जज बोला : आर्डर, आर्डर।

इस पर देहाती वहीं खड़ा खड़ा चिल्लाया:

1 कप चाय और 2 समोसे लाना।

2. एक छात्र (दूसरे छात्र से) : तुम्हारा

आज का पेपर कैसा हुआ ?

दूसरा छात्र : ठीक ठीक

पहला छात्र : कितने अंक आ जाएंगे?

दूसरा छात्र : सिर्फ 5

पहला छात्र : क्यों ?

दूसरा छात्र : टीचर ने परीक्षा के शुरु में बताया था कि सफाई के भी 5 अंक मिलेंगे।

3. पहली चींटी (दूसरी चींटी से) : तुम इतनी लाल क्यों हो ?

दूसरी चींटी : क्योंकि मैं आदिमियों का खून पीती हूँ।

दूसरी चींटी : (तीसरी चींटी से) : तुम इतनी काली क्यों हो ?

तीसरी चींटी : क्योंकि मैं धूप में रहती हूँ।

तीसरी चींटी (पहली चींटी से) : तुम इतनी गोरी क्यों हो ?

पहली चींटी : क्योंकि मैं फेयर एण्ड लवली लगाती हूँ।

टेरेसा दहंगा

VII 'A'

## पहेलियाँ

- कभी आधा ओढ़ना ओढ़े  
 कभी पूरा ओढ़ ले जामा,  
 कभी खोल कर पूरा चेहरा  
 सूत कातते हैं मामा ? - चंद्रमा
- सारा दिन मैं चलती रहती  
 कभी नहीं मैं थकती हूँ,  
 लोगों को मैं समय बताती  
 बढ़ते रहने को कहती हूँ ? - घड़ी
- हम को आता देख सभी के  
 चेहरे खिलखिल जाते हैं,  
 पत्र पत्रिका, कैश, किताबें  
 घर घर हम पहुँचाते हैं ? - पोस्टमैन
- ले लेता है ठोस स्वरूप  
 जब लगे उसे सर्दी,  
 याद आ जाए पहला रूप  
 जब सताए उसे गरमी - पानी
- हरा घेरा पीला मकान  
 उसमें रहता काला इन्सान - पपीता

टेरेसा दहंगा

VII 'A'

## पहेलियाँ

1. कमर पतली है पैर सुहाने  
कहीं गये होंगे बिन बजाने  
— मच्छर
2. वह कौन सा अंधेरा है।  
जो रोशनी से बनता है। — परछाई
3. गोल-गोल चेहरा  
पेट से रिश्ता गहरा। — रोटी
4. बिना कान के सुनने वाला  
नीचे गोरा ऊपर काला — साँप
5. चढ़े नाक पर पकड़े कान  
बोलो बच्चों कौन शैतान ? — चश्मा
6. हरी बिल्ली सफेद पूँछ  
नहीं जाने तो हम से पूछ — मूली
7. एक तोप दो नली  
बिन गोला बारूद चली — नाक
8. लाल गाय लकड़ी खाए  
पानी पीये मर जाए । — आग

✎ अनुपमा मिंज  
VII 'A'

## आदमी

आश्रय देने पर सिर पर चढ़ जाता है।  
उपदेश देने पर मुड़कर बैठता है।  
आदर करने पर खुशामद समझता है।  
उपकार करने पर अस्वीकार करता है।  
विश्वास करने पर हानि पहुँचाता है।  
क्षमा करने पर दुर्बल समझता है।  
प्यार करने पर आघात करता है।  
क्या यह चरित्र उचित है ?

✎ वैशन्वी पाण्डे  
VII 'A'

## चुटकुले

- पिता — बेटा आज आपको अपना परिणाम पत्र  
मिला ?
- बेटा — जी पिताजी
- पिता — गणित में कितना आया ?
- बेटा — दीदी से तीन नम्बर कम आस।
- पिता — और दीदी को
- बेटा — तीन

✎ महेली चैटर्जी  
VII 'B'

## आदमी

आदमी देवता न बनें, कोई गम नहीं  
आदमी दानव न बनें, ये भी कम नहीं  
आदमी पुण्य न करे, कोई गम नहीं  
आदमी पाप न करे, ये भी कम नहीं  
आदमी प्यार न करे, कोई गम नहीं  
आदमी नफरत न करे, ये भी कम नहीं  
आदमी गिरते को न उठावे, कोई गम नहीं  
आदमी उठते को न गिरावे, ये भी कम नहीं  
आदमी रोते को न हंसाए, कोई गम नहीं  
आदमी हंसते को न रुलाए, ये भी कम नहीं  
आदमी औरों को न पहचाने, कोई गम नहीं  
आदमी खुद को न पहचाने, ये भी कम नहीं  
आदमी देवता न बने, कोई गम नहीं  
आदमी-आदमी ही बन पाए, ये भी कम नहीं  
पढ़कर इस कामना को  
आदमी न बदले कोई गम नहीं  
चिंतन ही बदल जाए, ये भी कम नहीं  
क्योंकि  
विचारों से कर्म, कर्म से संस्कार  
संस्कार से चरित्र और चरित्र से आदमी

✎ ऐश्वर्या त्रिपाठी  
VII 'B'

## चुटकुले

सिपाही की पत्नी ने अपने पति के बटुवे में से कुछ रुपये निकाले ही थे कि सिपाही की नजर पड़ गई। उसने आगे बढ़कर पत्नी की कलाई पकड़ी और गुस्से से बोला — मैं केवल तुम्हारा पति ही नहीं बल्कि पुलिस वाला भी हूँ। इस समय मैं चोरी के आरोप में तुम्हें अरेस्ट कर सकता हूँ।

पत्नी उन रुपयों में से एक पाँच रुपये का नोट सिपाही के हाथ पर रखते हुए बोली — चलो भी, बात यहीं खत्म कर दो।



एक साहब साईकिल पर जा रहे थे। साईकिल के पीछे उनका बच्चा रो रहा था। उसको रोता देख कर राहगीर ने उन साहब से कहा — कमाल है, आपका बच्चा रो रहा है और आप बेधड़क चले जा रहे हैं।

साईकिल सवार ने कहा — बच्चे को जबरदस्ती रुलाया गया है क्योंकि साईकिल में घण्टी नहीं है।

रुचिका लकड़ा

VII 'A'

## हँसना मना है

1. पिताजी (राम से) — बेटा मैं चाहता हूँ कि तुम अपना नाम दुनियाँ के चारों कोने में रौशन करो।

राम — पिताजी यह नहीं हो सकता है।

पिताजी — क्यों ?

राम — क्योंकि कल ही मैंने पढ़ा है कि दुनियाँ गोल होती है।

2. प्रश्न — एक बार मच्छर और हाथी दुनियाँ घूमने निकले तो जब वे होटल में रुके तो, रात में मच्छर मर जाता है, बताओ कैसे ?

उत्तर — क्योंकि रात में हाथी गुड नाईट जला कर सोया था।

3. टीचर — (राम से) बताओ बाबर का शासन काल कब से कब तक है ?

राम — इतिहास के किताब में पेज 42 से 55 तक है।

4. प्रश्न — कृष्णजी कम्प्यूटर क्यों नहीं सीख सके ?

उत्तर — क्योंकि गणेशजी माऊस ले कर भाग गए थे।

अदिती सिन्हा,

VII 'B'

## परीक्षा

वाह री परीक्षा !

लिखो तो मुश्किल,

न लिखो तो मुश्किल।

नंबर मिले न मिले,

कलम खाली करनी है।

कॉपी तो भरनी है।

सब ने पूछा घर पर,

कैसा गया पेपर ?

अच्छा कहना मुश्किल

बुरा कहना मुश्किल

अच्छा कहने से प्रथम तो आना है,

बुरा कहो तो घर में खूब मार खाना है।

फेल हो तो मुश्किल,

पास हो तो मुश्किल।

फेल हो अगर तो किताब को चाटो फिर,

पास हो गए तो किताब लिस्ट ताको फिर।

एडमिशन हो तो मुश्किल,

न हो तो मुश्किल।

हाय! तौबा, कैसी पढ़ाई ?

पढ़ो तो मुश्किल न पढ़ो तो मुश्किल।

नौरीन अहमद

VIII 'B'

## भाखड़ा नांगल डैम

(एक लड़के को हिन्दी विषय की परीक्षा में 'भाखड़ा नांगल डैम' पर निबंध लिखने को आया। वह लड़का बहुत ही बेयकूफ था। उसका लिखा हुआ निबंध मैं आपके सामने प्रस्तुत करना चाहती हूँ।)

भाखड़ा नांगल डैम सतलज नदी पर बना हुआ है। सतलज नदी पंजाब में है। पंजाब सरदारों का देश है। सरदार बल्लभ भाई पटेल भी एक सरदार थे। उन्हें भारत का लौह पुरुष भी कहा जाता है। लोहा टाटा में बनता है। टाटा हाथ से किया जाता है। कानून के हाथ बड़े लम्बे होते हैं। पंडित जवाहर लाल नेहरू भी कानून जानते थे। चाचा नेहरू को गुलाब पसंद था। गुलाब तीन किस्म के होते हैं— पीनेवाला शरबत खिलनेवाला और एक गुलाबरी होता है। गुलाबरी बहुत मीठा होता है, मीठी तो चीनी भी होती है, चीनी अक्सर चींटी खाती है। हाथी को चींटी से सख्त नफरत है। लन्दन का हाथी बहुत विख्यात है। लन्दन जर्मनी के पास है। जर्मनी का वार बहुत फेमस है। वार आठ तरह के होते हैं— सोमवार, मंगलवार, रविवार और वर्ल्ड वार। वर्ल्डवार बहुत खतरनाक होता है। खतरनाक तो शेर भी होता है। चालिस सेर का एक मन होता है। मन बड़ा ही चंचल होता है। चंचल मेरे पीछे बैठती है, चंचल मधुबाला की छोटी बहन का भी नाम है। मधुबाला ने फिल्म 'शक्ति' में काम किया है, शक्ति मुट्ठी में होती है, छोटे-छोटे झगड़े में मुट्ठी बांधकर मारने का शौक पंजाबियों को होता है। पंजाबी पंजाब में रहते हैं। पंजाब भाखड़ा नांगल डैम है।

❧ हरलीन कौर

VIII 'B'

## मैं ठगा सा रह गया

हम दो दोस्त कहीं जा रहे थे उसकी सुन रहे थे, अपनी सुना रहे थे। रास्ते में एक मिठाई की दुकान आई दोस्त ने प्यार की गंगा बहाई। बोला, 'अनुभव भाई रसगुल्ले खाओगे?' मैंने पूछा— 'तुम खिलाओगे?' उसने कहा— 'खिलाऊँगा।' मैंने कहा— 'खाऊँगा'।

एक बढिया सा स्थान देख हमने आसन जमाए एक नहीं पंद्रह—पंद्रह रसगुल्ले खाए। उसने कहा पानी पी कर आता हूँ, तुम्हारे लिए भी लाता हूँ। दोस्त गया लौट कर नहीं आया। साठ रुपये का बिल मैंने चुकाया। एक दिन फिर हम दोस्त जा रहे थे उसकी सुन रहे थे अपनी सुना रहे थे। रास्ते में एक दूसरी मिठाई की दुकान आई दोस्त ने प्यार की गंगा जमुना दोनों बहाई। बोला— 'अनुभव भाई पेड़े खाओगे?' मैंने कहा— 'खाऊँगा, लेकिन इस बार पानी पीने में जाऊँगा।'

❧ दीपिका मण्डल

IX 'A'

## हँसना मना है

एक बार गाँधी जी कुछ व्यक्तियों को शराब व पानी पीने के विषय में समझा रहे थे। उन्होंने एक ग्लास में शराब और दूसरे में पानी लिया और शराब वाले ग्लास में एक कीड़ा डाल दिया। थोड़ी देर बाद कीड़ा तड़प कर मर गया। गाँधी जी ने लोगों से पूछा "इससे आपको क्या समझ में आया?" एक व्यक्ति ने जवाब दिया, "यही कि शराब पीने से पेट में जितने कीड़े होते हैं सब मर जाते हैं।"



अंग्रेज (अपने नौकर से)– यह गमला किसने तोड़ा ?

नौकर – साहब गाय ने।

अंग्रेज – यह गाय क्या होती है ?

नौकर – साहब यह बैल की मेमसाहब होती है।



शिक्षक – तुम मेरी कक्षा में नहीं सो सकते।

रितेश – क्यों नहीं, अगर आप अपनी आवाज़ थोड़ी

सी धीमी कर दें, तो मैं अवश्य सो सकता हूँ।



अनिल – आज परीक्षा कैसी गई ?

अमित – क्या बताऊँ, यार ?

अनिल – बता ना !

अमित – अरे मैंने तो पेपर खाली छोड़ दिया।

अनिल – हाय ! या अल्लाह ! या खुदा ! हे राम ! ये

क्या किया तूने ? अध्यापक जी सोचेंगे कि तूने मेरी

नकल की है।

❖ स्मिता एक्का, X 'B'

## लालटेन वाला अंधा

एक बार की बात है। एक गाँव में एक अंधा व्यक्ति रहता था। उसने अपनी आँखें एक दुर्घटना में खो दी थी। पर वह अपना काम स्वयं किया करता था। वह स्वयं बाजार आना जाना करता था किसी सामान्य व्यक्ति की तरह।

सूर्य ढलने के बाद उसे अगर कोई काम होता वह लालटेन लेकर बाहर निकलता। एक दिन वह शाम को लालटेन लेकर कहीं जा रहा था कि यह देख कर गाँव के बच्चे उस पर यह कह कर हँसने लगे "यह आदमी बेवकूफ है, यह तो अंधा है पर लालटेन ले कर घूम रहा है।" यह सुनकर वह व्यक्ति उन बच्चों को शांत स्वभाव से समझाने लगा "देखो बेटा, मैं जानता हूँ कि मैं अंधा हूँ। मैं रीशनी नहीं देख सकता हूँ। पर आज कल लोग लापरवाह हो गए हैं, वे हमेशा जल्दी

में रहते हैं। वे जल्दबाजी में अपने सामने वस्तु या व्यक्ति को नहीं देख पाते हैं और टकरा जाते हैं। मैं लालटेन इसलिए पकड़ता हूँ ताकि ऐसा न हो कि लोग मुझसे टकराएँ।

यह सुनकर वे बच्चे उस अंधे व्यक्ति से माफी माँगने लगे और उसकी प्रशंसा की।

❖ स्मिता एक्का, X 'B'

## बम्पर इनाम

जर्दा, गुटखा खाओ,

भाग्य जगाओ, इनाम पाओ

पान पराग खाने वालों के लिए इनाम:-

बम्पर पुरस्कार	– राम नाम सत्य है
प्रथम पुरस्कार	– कैंसर
द्वितीय पुरस्कार	– गले हुए गाल
तृतीय पुरस्कार	– छोटा मुँह
चतुर्थ पुरस्कार	– जवानी में बुढ़ापा
पंचमी पुरस्कार	– गुर्दा खराब
छठा पुरस्कार	– खांसी, कफ

फार्म मिलने का स्थान – पान की दुकान

फार्म शुल्क – 12 से 20 रुपये तक

पुरस्कार स्थल – श्मशान घाट

दर्शक – खाने वाले

अध्यक्ष – यमराज

उपरोक्त स्कीम का शीघ्र लाभ उठावें एवं पान पराग जर्दा गुटखा के साथ कमजोरी मुफ्त पावें।

❖ लीयेना सरकार

X 'B'

## चुटकुले

1. आपने कभी उन गायब ख्याल प्रोफेसर के बारे में सुना है ? जो अपनी छतरी पलंग पर लिटाकर खुद सारी रात कोने में खड़े रहे। जिन्होंने घर लौटकर अपनी प्रेमिका को धक्का दिया और दरवाजे का चुम्बन ले लिया। जो माचिस जलाकर यह देखते हैं कि उन्होंने मोमबत्ती बुझा दी है या नहीं। जो लंघ से लौटे तो उन्होंने अपने घर के दरवाजे पर यह चिट लगी देखी जिस पर लिखा था कि प्रोफेसर साहब लंघ से आधे घण्टे बाद लौटेंगे और अपने लौटने का इंतजार करने बैठ गए।
2. प्लेन रवाना होने वाला था। एयरपोर्ट पर एक युवक और एक युवती एक दूसरे से लिपटे खड़े थे। युवती की आँखों से आंसू बह रहे थे। अंत में युवती के आलिंगन से मुक्त हुई और रोती हुई प्लेन पर सवार हो गई। उसकी बगल में बैठी हुई वृद्धा शुरु से ही करुण दृश्य देख रही थी उस युवती से सहानुभूति पूर्ण स्वर में पूछा 'इसलिए रो रही थी ना क्योंकि तुम अपने पति से अलग हो रही हो?' युवती सिसकियाँ भरती हुई उससे बोली — नहीं बल्कि इसलिए रो रही हूँ क्योंकि मैं अपने पति के पास वापस जा रही हूँ।
3. पागलखाने के डाक्टर पागलखाना आये हुए कुछ मेहमानों को एक कमरे में एक पागल को दिखाते हुए कहा इस नवजवान की बड़ी दुखभरी दारस्तान है इसका नाम मोहन कुमार है यह माला नाम की एक लड़की से बेपनाह मुहब्बत करता था। तथा उससे शादी भी करना चाहता था। मगर माला से इसे ऐसा सद्मा पहुँचा कि वह पागल हो गया। मेहमानों ने उसे सहानुभूति पूर्ण निगाहों से देखा और आगे बढ़ गए। डाक्टर उन्हें जंगली कोठरी में ले गया जहाँ एक बहुत खतरनाक पागल बंद था। डाक्टर ने उसी कोठरी की तरफ इशारा करते हुए कहा और सज्जनो ये पागलखाने का सबसे खतरनाक पागल है

इसका नाम गिरिश चन्द्र है ये वही सज्जन है जिसने मोहन कुमार की प्रेमिका से शादी की थी।

4. **एक मूर्ख ने पूछा** — बताओ शादी के वक्त दूल्हा घोड़े की जगह गधे पर बैठकर क्यों नहीं आता ?  
**दूसरा मूर्ख** — इसलिये कि दुल्हन दो गधों को एक साथ देखकर डर न जाए।
5. **माँ (बेटे से) बेटे** इस तरह ढोल को फर्श पर क्यों लुढ़का रहे हो ?  
**बंटी** — माँ, मुन्ने को बहला रहा हूँ  
**माँ** — पर मुन्ना तो कहीं दिखाई नहीं दे रहा।  
**बंटी** — माँ, मुन्ना ही तो ढोल के अंदर बैठा है।
6. **मधु देवी** — मेरे ससुर जी काफी भुलक्कड़ थे। एक दिन जब वह बाहर से आए तो घड़ी बिस्तर पर रख दी और खुद मेज पर बैठ गये।  
**बिमला** — अरी, यह तो कोई बड़ी बात नहीं। मेरे ससुर तो इतने भुलक्कड़ थे कि, एक दिन जब वह बाहर से आए तो पान की पीक बिस्तर पर थूक दी और खुद नाली के पास बैठ गए।
7. **योगासन शिक्षक** — योगासन के प्रयोग से आपके पति की शराब पीने की आदत में कुछ फेंक आया ?  
**पत्नी** — हाँ आया तो है। अब वे सिर के बल खड़े होकर पूरी बोतल गटक जाते हैं।
8. **जीव विज्ञान के प्रोफेसर ने ट्रे में रखे मेढ़क की ओर इशारा करके पूछा** — राजू बताओ यह नर है या मादा ? छात्र मेढ़क का मुँह खोलने लगा। प्रोफेसर ने कहा — इस के मुँह में क्या देखना चाहते हैं आप ? एक शरारती छात्र ने पीछे से कहा — सर ये लिपिस्टिक देख रहा है लिपिस्टिक।



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*Loreto's banner gaily floats  
In lands both East and West  
Loreto's name each girl reveres  
And holds it ever blest.*

