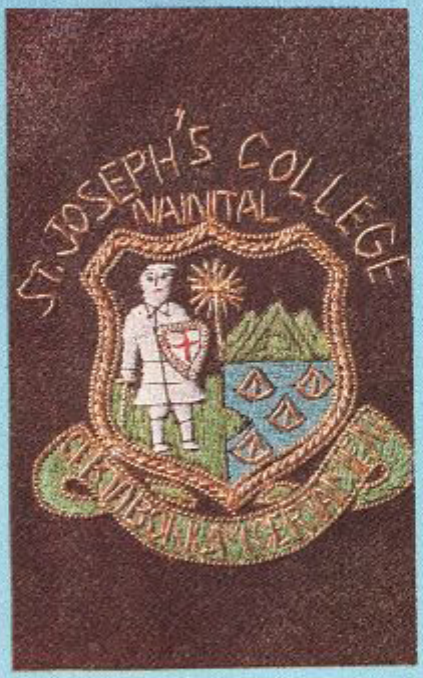
# COLLEGE REVIEW




1991

# College Review

## 1991

## ST. JOSEPH'S COLLEGE
### NAINI TAL

Conducted by the Christian Brothers

# *Our School Tuck-Shop*

We have a small tuck-shop in our school. It is on the ground floor of the main building.

We have many things in our tuck-shop like sweets, chocolates, chewing gum, pastries, cakes, buns, biscuits and cold-drinks.

The tuck-shop opens from 10 A.M. to 5 P.M. We are not allowed to go to the tuck-shop while classes are going on.

We go to the shop in the interval and after school hours. During the break there is a big crowd of boys at the tuck-shop. The person at the counter is a good man. He asks us to stand in a queue but some boys push the others because they are in a hurry to buy things.

I like my school tuck-shop.

*Piyush Dhaundiyal*

3 A

## Naini Tal

Naini Tal, my beloved home-town, is a hill station. In the centre there is a lake called the Naini lake. This lake is surrounded by hills on all sides. The upper area is called Malli Tal and the lower area is called Talli Tal. There is a play-ground near the lake. Different kinds of matches are played here.

People come here to enjoy their holidays. There is a trolley in which people love to ride and go to see Snow View.

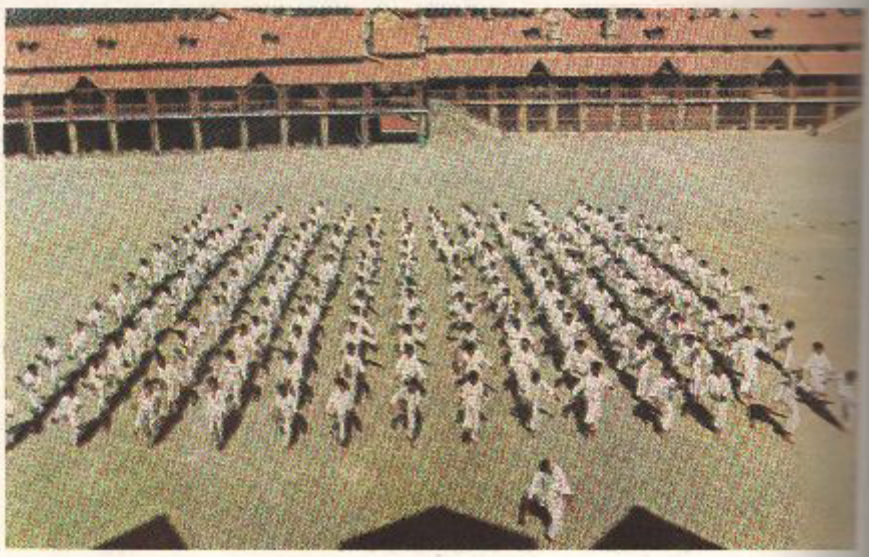
Tourists love boating on the Naini lake. In winter I love to play in the snow. I love Naini Tal very much.

*Gautam Mehra*

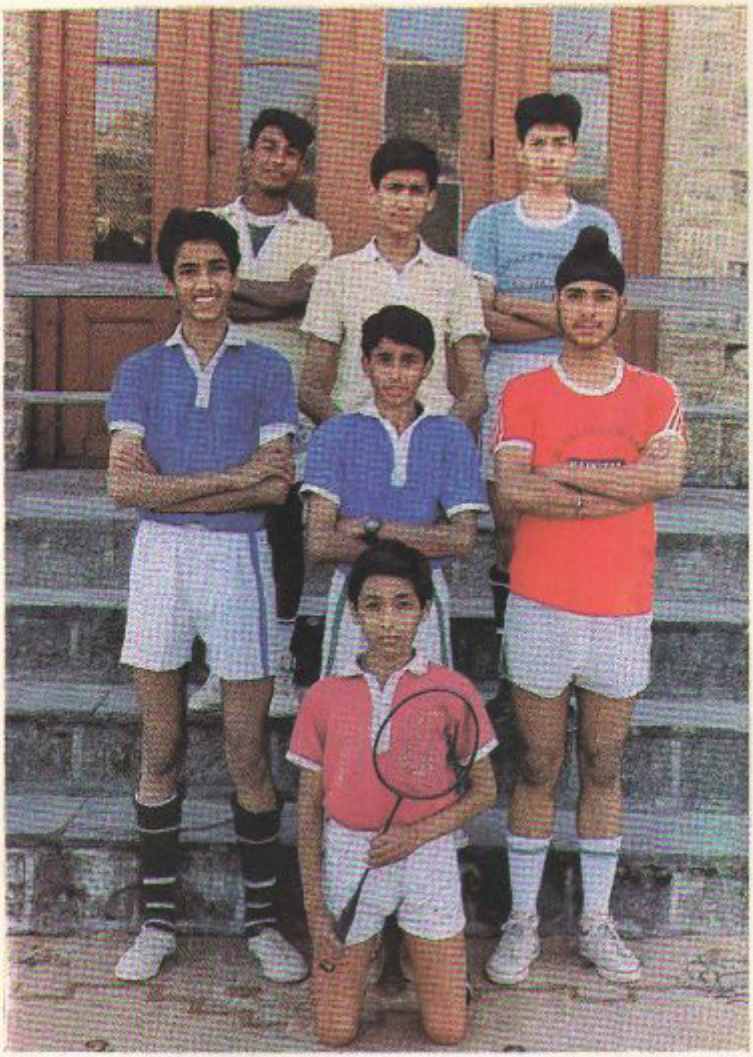
3 B

HOCKEY TEAM

KARATE

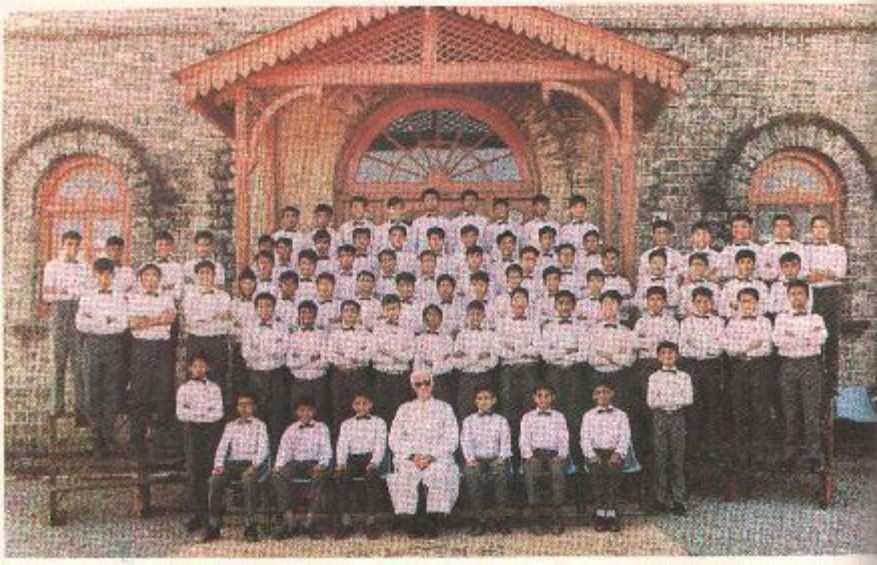


## BADMINTON - WINNERS

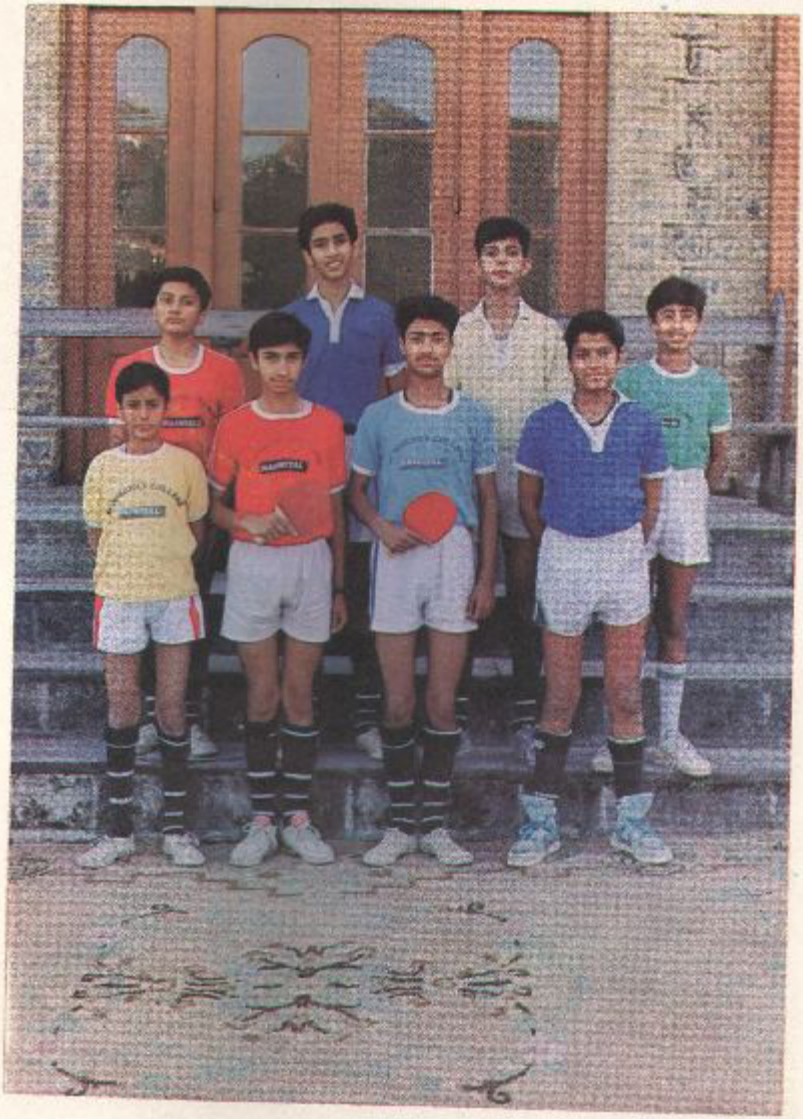


## SQUASH CLUB

## BILLIARDS CLUB



## TABLE TENNIS-WINNERS



BRASS BAND

CAROL SINGERS WITH MRS. J. STEVENS (MUSIC TEACHER)

# ICSE RESULTS 1991

| S.No. | STUDENTS NAME | ENG. | HIN. | HGC | MAT | SCI | P | C | B | CTS | ECO | PED |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 001 | SANTOSH ADHIKARI | 3(76) | 2(83) | 2(63) | 2(88) | 2(93) | B | B | B | 2(63)- | - | - |
| 002 | ABHISHEK AGRAWAL | 3(78) | 2(88) | 3(78) | 3(76) | 3(78) | C | B | B | 2(86) | - | - |
| 003 | RUPESH AGARWAL | 2(80) | 2(83) | 3(78) | 2(86) | 2(80) | B | B | B | 3(76) | - | - |
| 004 | VARUN ANAND | 3(76) | 3(78) | 3(74) | 2(86) | 2(86) | B | B | A | 1(92) | - | - |
| 005 | MOHD. K. ASHI | 2(80) | 3(76) | 6(44) | 5(60) | 5(60) | C | C | C | 4(69) | - | - |
| 006 | DHEERAJ BHARGAV | 3(78) | 1(90) | 5(60) | 4(64) | 3(78) | C | B | B | 1(92) | - | - |
| 007 | GAURAV K BISHT | 5(58) | 3(76) | 6(50) | 5(52) | 3(76) | C | B | B | - | 3(76) | - |
| 008 | LEELA S BISHT | 6(46) | 2(86) | 7(42) | 6(44) | 7(40) | D | E | B | - | - | 4(69) |
| 009 | CLINTON BORGES | 3(76) | 3(78) | 3(74) | 3(74) | 3(76) | C | B | B | 2(80) | - | - |
| 010 | A CHANDIRAMANAI | 3(72) | 3(72) | 6(44) | 3(72) | 5(58) | C | C | C | 1(94) | - | - |
| 011 | ABISHEK CHANDOLA | 5(58) | 2(86) | 5(58) | 5(58) | 4(62) | C | B | C | - | - | 5(58) |
| 012 | PAWAN CHANDRA | 3(78) | 2(83) | 3(72) | 2(80) | 2(88) | B | B | A | 1(90) | - | - |
| 013 | DONNY CHNAG | 5(60) | 4(66) | 5(58) | 4(64) | 6(48) | D | D | D | 3(78) | - | - |
| 014 | NIRAJ CHHIMWAL | 5(52) | 2(83) | 6(50) | 5(58) | 5(60) | D | C | C | - | - | 1(90) |
| 015 | ABHISAR CHAUDHARY | 3(76) | 3(78) | 5(58) | 5(50) | 5(60) | C | C | C | 4(69) | - | - |
| 016 | ABHISHEK CHAUDHARY | 5(60) | 2(86) | 5(54) | 6(46) | 5(54) | C | D | C | 4(64) | - | - |
| 017 | BHUPENDRA S DHAMI | 1(92) | 1(90) | 3(74) | 1(94) | 1(90) | A | A | A | - | 2(86) | |
| 018 | PRABHAT DOGRA | 2(86) | 2(88) | 2(83) | 2(80) | 1(90) | B | B | A | - | 3(76) | - |
| 019 | RAHUL DURANTE | 2(83) | 2(83) | 3(74) | 3(76) | 4(69) | C | C | B | - | 2(86) | - |
| 020 | ROBIN D'ROSARIO | 1(90) | 3(76) | 2(86) | 2(83) | 1(90) | B | A | A | 3(76) | - | - |
| 021 | ANSHUMAN GOEL | 3(76) | 3(76) | 5(54) | 3(74) | 3(74) | B | B | B | - | 3(72) | - |
| 022 | ANKUR GUPTA | 4(66) | 3(78) | 4(69) | 3(72) | 5(58) | C | D | C | - | 4(66) | - |
| 023 | ANSHUL GUPTA | 1(90) | 1(90) | 2(83) | 1(90) | 1(90) | A | B | A | 2(86) | - | - |
| 024 | SWATANTRA K. GUPTA | 5(60) | 2(86) | 3(74) | 4(69) | 3(76) | C | B | B | 2(80) | - | - |
| 025 | CHRISTOPHER HUANG | 5(54) | 6(46) | 6(46) | 5(54) | 5(52) | D | D | B | - | - | 2(83) |
| 026 | ANURAG JAGATI | 2(88) | 2(88) | 2(80) | 1(94) | 1(92) | A | A | A | 2(80) | - | - |
| 027 | CHAITANYA JOSHI | 6(50) | 2(86) | 6(50) | 2(80) | 3(74) | B | C | B | 3(78) | - | - |
| 028 | PANKAJ JOSHI | 5(60) | 3(76) | 6(48) | 3(74) | 3(74) | C | C | B | 3(78) | - | - |
| 029 | SACHIN JOSHI | 3(72) | 3(72) | 5(60) | 4(64) | 4(66) | C | C | B | - | 4(69) | - |
| 030 | UDIT JOSHI | 1(92) | 1(90) | 1(90) | 2(86) | 1(92) | A | A | A | 1(92) | - | - |
| 031 | ADARSH KAPIL | 5(60) | 3(72) | 5(58) | 5(50) | 4(66) | C | B | C | - | 4(69) | - |
| 032 | VIKRAM KATJU | 2(86) | 2(88) | 5(60) | 3(76) | 3(74) | B | B | B | - | 3(74) | - |
| 033 | ZULFIQAR A KHAN | 2(88) | 2(83) | 4(66) | 5(58) | 5(58) | C | C | C | - | 2(80) | - |
| 034 | NISHANT KUMAR | 3(76) | 3(76) | 3(78) | 4(69) | 3(74) | B | C | B | 3(76) | - | - |
| 035 | DUSHYANT MAULEKHI | 5(60) | 3(76) | 5(52) | 5(58) | 5(58) | C | C | C | - | - | 2(86) |
| 036 | BHUPESH MEHTA | 5(52) | 3(72) | 7(40) | 6(50) | 7(42) | D | D | D | - | - | 5(54) |
| 037 | TUSHAD MEHTA | 2(88) | 3(74) | 3(74) | 1(94) | 1(90) | A | B | B | 1(90) | - | - |
| 038 | AVANISH MEHROTRA | 1(92) | 2(88) | 1(90) | 1(94) | 1(92) | A | A | A | 1(92) | - | - |
| 039 | CHRISTIAN MEYERS | 2(83) | 3(78) | 8(30) | 4(69) | 5(52) | C | D | C | 2(80) | - | - |
| 040 | FAISAL MUMTAZ | 2(88) | 2(83) | 4(66) | 5(60) | 5(60) | C | C | C | - | - | 3(76) |
| 041 | SHRAVAN K. NAGPAL | 5(58) | 2(80) | 5(52) | 4(66) | 3(78) | B | B | B | 3(76) | - | - |
| 042 | SKAND NAYAL | 2(86) | 2(83) | 4(64) | 4(62) | 2(80) | B | B | A | 3(78) | - | - |
| 043 | MOHD OWAIS | 1(90) | 1(90) | 3(78) | 3(76) | 2(86) | B | B | B | - | - | 1(90) |

| S.No. | STUDENTS NAME | ENG. | HIN. | HGC | MAT | SCI | P | C | B | CTS | ECO | PED |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 044 | ADRAIN C PALMER | 2(86) | 3(76) | 5(52) | 3(74) | 4(69) | C | C | B | - | - | 2(86) |
| 045 | MANISH PANDEY | 2(86) | 1(92) | 2(88) | 3(74) | 2(66) | B | B | A | 2(90) | - | - |
| 046 | AJAY KUMAR PANT | 6(46) | 3(78) | 7(42) | 6(44) | 6(50) | D | D | C | - | - | 5(54) |
| 047 | SUMIT PANT | 4(66) | 2(88) | 3(72) | 4(66) | 2(88) | A | B | A | - | - | 2(86) |
| 048 | ABHISHEK PATNI | 4(66) | 2(86) | 4(56) | 5(60) | 5(58) | C | D | C | - | - | 2(83) |
| 049 | DEEPAK RAWAT | 5(60) | 3(76) | 7(35) | 7(35) | 7(35) | E | D | D | - | - | 5(60) |
| 050 | PRAVINDER RAWAT | 3(76) | 2(88) | 5(60) | 5(60) | 5(58) | D | D | B | - | - | 3(76) |
| 051 | AKSHAY SAH | 6(50) | 3(78) | 4(62) | 3(72) | 4(66) | D | B | C | 4(64) | - | - |
| 052 | HITESH SAH | 5(54) | 3(74) | 5(54) | 4(66) | 3(74) | C | A | C | - | 4(66) | - |
| 053 | KAMESH SAH | 4(66) | 3(76) | 6(50) | 3(72) | 5(60) | C | C | C | - | - | 5(58) |
| 054 | LALIT M SAH | 3(72) | 2(83) | 5(52) | 3(72) | 4(69) | C | A | C | - | - | 4(66) |
| 055 | PAWAN K SAH | 5(60) | 2(86) | 4(64) | 4(66) | 2(88) | B | B | B | - | - | 4(66) |
| 056 | ROHIT SAH | 2(88) | 3(78) | 3(78) | 2(88) | 3(76) | C | B | B | - | 2(86) | - |
| 057 | SALIL SAH | 2(80) | 2(83) | 4(52) | 5(60) | 5(54) | D | B | D | - | - | 6(50) |
| 058 | SHAILABH SAH | 5(58) | 3(76) | 5(52) | 4(66) | 2(83) | C | A | B | 4(66) | - | - |
| 059 | SAURABH SAH | 1(90) | 2(88) | 4(66) | 2(88) | 3(76) | B | B | C | 3(76) | - | - |
| 060 | VISHAL K SAH | 1(92) | 1(92) | 2(86) | 1(94) | 1(92) | A | A | A | 1(94) | - | - |
| 061 | ANUJ SHAH | 5(58) | 3(78) | 7(35) | 7(35) | 7(42) | D | D | D | - | - | 4(69) |
| 062 | LOKESH SHAH | 1(92) | 1(92) | 2(88) | 1(98) | 1(94) | A | A | A | 1(96) | - | - |
| 063 | RAJIV SHAH | 2(88) | 1(92) | 2(83) | 1(90) | 1(92) | A | A | A | 2(80) | - | - |
| 064 | RANJAN SHRESTHA | 6(50) | 2(75) | 6(44) | 6(44) | 7(42) | D | E | C | - | - | 1(90) |
| 065 | ASHISH K SINGH | 4(69) | 1(90) | 3(76) | 2(93) | 2(86) | B | A | B | - | 2(86) | - |
| 066 | THANGJAM D SINGH | 4(64) | 3(76) | 4(66) | 5(58) | 5(60) | C | D | C | 3(76) | - | - |
| 067 | ALOK TEWARI | 5(60) | 3(74) | 5(58) | 4(64) | 5(54) | C | C | C | - | 4(66) | - |
| 068 | VIKRAMJEET VIRK | 4(62) | 2(83) | 4(66) | 2(86) | 2(83) | B | A | B | 2(80) | - | - |
| 069 | KENLYN XAVIER | 5(58) | 5(52) | 7(42) | 6(50) | 6(44) | D | D | D | - | - | 3(76) |

| Presented : 69 | Passed : 69 |
|---|---|

**5-Pointers :**

1. Lokesh Shah 94.4%
2. Vishal K. Sah 92.8%
3. Avanish Mehrotra 92.0%
4. Udit Joshi 91.2%

*ENG- ENGLISH*
*MAT- MATHS*
*C- CHEMISTRY*
*ECO- ECONOMICS*
*HIN- HINDI*
*SCI- SCIENCES*
*B-BIOLOGY*
*PED- PHYSICAL EDUCATION*
*HCG- SOCIAL SCIENCES*
*P-PHYSICS*
*CTS-COMPUTER STUDIES*

# ATHLETICS

## Inter-House

| | First | Second | Third |
|---|---|---|---|
| *100 metres* | | | |
| A Div | V. Kumar | S. Phangcho | M. Campbell |
| B Div | G. Bisht | A. Jagatl | K. Wheeler |
| C Div | A. Kumar | A. Garia | J. Yang |
| D Div | J. Grewal | A. Gangola | B. Ahmed |
| E Div | B. Sah | M. Raj | D. Liu |
| *75 metres* | | | |
| E Div | V. Singh | M. Raj | D. Liu |
| F Div | N. Vatsaya | M. Bhatt | G. Pandey |
| *Medlay Relay* | | | |
| | Pant | Nehru | Tagore |
| *4 x 100 m. Relay* | | | |
| A Div | Pant | Nehru | Tagore |
| B Div | Pant | Tagore | Nehru |
| C Div | Gandhi | Pant | Nehru |
| D Div | Nehru | Tagore | Gandhi |
| *SHUTTLE RELAY* | | | |
| E - | Tagore | | |
| F - | Pant | | |
| *Servant's Race* | | | |
| | Harish | P. Gabriel | Diwan Singh |
| *Dua Special* | | | |
| | P. Joshi | | |
| | A.Lala | | |

| | |
|---|---|
| *Best Man* | |
| A Div | V. Kumar |
| B Div | G.S. Bisht |
| C Div | G.Sah, A. Kumar and J. Yang |
| D Div | A. Gangola and J.Grewal |
| E Div | B.Sah and V.Singh |
| F Div | N. Vatsalya |
| *Arora Cup* | T.S. Anand |
| *Best Gymnast* | Abhishek Kumar and R. Palmer |
| *Marching Shield* | Pant |
| *Medley Relay Cup* | Pant |
| *Winning House* | Pant |

# BADMINTON

## Singles

| | Winner | Runner Up |
|---|---|---|
| A Div | B. Sah | H. Joshi |
| B Div | M. Upadhaya | A. Joshi |
| C Div | S. Mehta | S. Sah |
| D Div | M. Bisht | A. Benjwal |
| Open | B. Sah | H. Joshi |

## Doubles

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| A Div | J.Sanjenbam & M. Bisht | B. Sah & R. Gibbs |
| B Div | M.Rautela & M.Upadhaya | A. Joshi & A.Kumar |

| | |
|---|---|
| *Dua's Special* | F. Smetacek |
| *College Colours* | B. Sah |
| *Winning House* | Gandhi |

# FIRST IN CLASS 1990

Paresh Yadav 1

Padam Patt 2

Anuj Sah 3A

Chirag Tyagi 3B

Akshat Pant 4A

Pratish Srivastava 4B

Amritanshu Palaria 5A

Abhishek Singh 5B

Abhishek Mehrotra 6A

Dhiraj Joshi 6B

Piyush Bisht 7A

Mayank Bisht 7B

Alok Benjwal 8A

Fredrick Fanthome 8B

Yogesh Tewari 9A

Firoze Baig 9B

# TABLE-TENNIS

** [ Inter House ]**

| | Winner | Runner-Up |
|---|---|---|
| **Singles** | | |
| A Div | R. Tandon | A. Chaturvedi |
| B Div | H.C. Seth | K. Apurva |
| C Div | A. Pathak | A. Shandlaya |
| D Div | P. Joshi | A Sanjenbam |
| Open | A. Pathak | A. Chaturvedi |
| **Doubles** | | |
| B Div | K. Apurva | H.C. Seth |
| | M. Upadhaya | R. Rastogi |
| Open | R. Tandon | K. Apurva |
| | A. Pathak | H. C. Seth |
| *Dua's Special* | A. Raj | |
| *College Colours* | A. Pathak | |
| *Winning House* | Gandhi | |

# INDOOR GAMES

## CARROMS

**Doubles**

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| *Seniors* | : | S. Bhatt & R. Gibbs |
| *Juniors* | : | K. Wheeler & S. Rehman |

**Singles**

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| *Seniors* | : | S. Tandon |
| *Juniors* | : | D. Shrestha |

## CHESS

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| *Seniors* | : | S. Pangcho |
| *Juniors* | : | D.N. Singh |

## CHINESE CHECKERS

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| *Seniors* | : | V. Sodhi |
| *Juniors* | : | S. Hsiung |

## SCRABBLE

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| *Seniors* | : | A. Mehrotra |
| *Juniors* | : | F. Smetacek |

# FOOTBALL

**1. Inter-Class.**

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Seniors | : | 10 A |
| Middles | : | 7 A |
| Juniors | : | 4 A |

| **2. Inter-House** | **Winner** | **Runner-Up** |
|---|---|---|
| Field 1 | Nehru | Pant |
| Field 2 | Tagore | Gandhi |
| Field 3 | Pant | Nehru |
| Field 4 | Pant | Gandhi |
| Field 5 | Pant | Nehru |

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| *Winning House* | : | Green |
| *College Colours* | : | Ryan Gibbs |

# BASKETBALL

| | **Winner** | **Runner-Up** |
|---|---|---|
| Inter Class | 8 (A + B) | 10 A |
| Field 1 | Nehru | Tagore |
| Field 2 | Tagore | Nehru |

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| *College Colours* | : | Arun Sarin |

# LAWN TENNIS

**Inter-House**

| **Singles** | **Winner** | **Runner-Up** |
|---|---|---|
| A Div | S. Fernandes | A Tewari |
| B Div | R. Rastogi | T. Anand |
| C Div | S. Mehrotra | A. Bedi |
| D Div | A. Raj | A. Sanjenbam |
| **Doubles** | | |
| A Div | S. Fernandes & A. Rana | A.Tewari & S. Pangcho |
| B Div | R. Rastogi & R. Mishra | T. Anand & A. Kumar |
| C Div | S. Mehrotra & A. Kumar | A. Bedi & P. Bisht |
| D Div | A. Raj & K. Afaq | V. Singh & V. Garg |

**Opens**

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Singles | A. Kapoor | S. Fernandes |
| Doubles | S. Fernandes & A. Tewari | A. Kapoor & R. Rastogi |

| | |
|---|---|
| *Dua's Special* | Samrat Soni |
| *Winning House* | Nehru |
| *College Colours* | Akash Kapoor |

# HOCKEY

| | **Winner** | **Runner-Up** |
|---|---|---|
| Field 1 | Tagore | Pant |
| Field 2 | Nehru | Tagore |
| Field 3 | Nehru | Tagore |
| Field 4 | Tagore | Pant |
| *Winning House* | Tagore | |
| *College Colours* | Praveen Bisht | |

# *BOXING*

| | Winner | Runner-Up |
|---|---|---|
| Pin Weight | A.Murad | A. Sah |
| Mosquito Weight | D. Joshi | N.Pant |
| Gnat Weight | A. Lala | G. Martain |
| Butterfly Weight | S. Metha | R.Sah |
| Spoon Weight | V. Rawat | —— |
| Light Fly Weight | R.Gibbs | G.S.Bisht |
| Fly Weight | A. Mittal | H.Tewari |
| Bantam Weight | S. Phangcho | A.Kumar |
| Feather Weight | V.S. Sharma | S.Sah |
| Light Weight | P.N. Sah | C.S.Bisht |

| | |
|---|---|
| *Dua's Special* | N.K. Singh |
| **Best Boxer** | |
| Juniors | A. Murad |
| Middles | S. Mehta |
| Seniors | A.Mittal |
| **Best Loser** | |
| Juniors | N. Pant |
| Middles | R. Sah |
| Seniors | G.S. Bisht |
| *Winning House* | Pant |
| *College Colours* | A. Mittal |

# SWIMMING FINALS

| | Events | | First | Second | Third |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 50m | Breast Stroke | A | W.Lee | D.Khan | S.Sah |
| 50m | Breast Stroke | B | S.Chowfin | G.Gaur | P.Thoudam |
| 25m | Breast Stroke | A | W.Lee | D.Khan | N.Arora |
| 25m | Breast Stroke | B | S.Chowfin | G.Gaur | M.Garg |
| 25m | Breast Stroke | C | P.Pereira | A.Bedi | M.Kashyap |
| 25m | Back Stroke | A | N.Arora | S.Sah | W.Lee |
| 25m | Back Stroke | B | K.Sahni | S.Chowfin | D.Sarkar |
| 25m | Butterfly Stroke | A | N.Arora | W.Lee | S.Sah |
| 200 m | Opens | A | W.Lee | S.Sah | D.Khan |
| 100 m | Opens | B | S.Chowfin | D.Sarkar | -- |
| 75 m | Opens | C | S.Arora | P.Pereira | A.Bedi |
| 50 m | Opens | D | T.Sahu | S.Saran | S.Gaur |
| Diving Opens | | | K.Sahni | W.Lee | P.Pereira |
| 25m | Free Style | A | N.Arora | W.Lee | D.Khan |
| 25m | Free Style | B | S.Chowfin | K.Sahni | D.Sarkar |
| 25m | Free Style | C | S.Arora | A.Bedi | M.Kashyap |
| 25m | Free Style | D | T.Sahu | S.Gaur | S.Saran |
| 25m | Free Style | E | R.Singh | A.Rajeshwar | E.Chung |
| 50m | Free Style | A | N.Arora | W.Lee | D.Khan |
| 50m | Free Style | B | S.Chowfin | K.Sahni | D.Sarkar |
| 50m | Free Style | C | S.Arora | A.Bedi | M.Kashyap |
| Diving For Plates | | (Juniors) | T.Liu | A.Liu | -- |
| Bursting Balloons | | (Middles) | C.Egbert | A.Agarwal | -- |
| Musical Chairs | | (Seniors) | K.Sahni | W.Lee | -- |
| Best Man | | D | T.Sahu & S.Gaur | | |
| Best Man | | C | S.Arora | | |
| Best Man | | B | S.Chowfin | | |
| Best Man | | A | W.Lee | | |
| *College Colours* | | | W.Lee | | |
| *Dua's Special* | | | P.Singh | | |
| *Mixed Relay* | | | Gandhi | Nehru | Tagore |
| *Winning House* | | | Gandhi | | |

## BILLIARDS

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Ist Table- | (Singles) | N. Anand. |
| | (Doubles) | W. Lee and P. Pereira. |
| 2nd Table- | (Singles) | Rahul Singh. |
| | (Doubles) | A. Tewari and P. Thoudam. |
| 3rd Table- | (Singles) | X. Hsiung. |
| | (Doubles) | X. Hslung and A. Asthana. |
| College Colours & Murphy Trophy | | N. Anand. |

## SQUASH

| | Winner | Runner-up |
|---|---|---|
| Juniors | V. Guha | N. Thokchom |
| Seniors | A. Tewari | S. Fernandes |
| Open Singles | A. Tewari | S. Fernandes |
| Open Doubles | S. Fernandes & A. Tewari | V. Guha & R. Rastogi |
| College Colours | A. Tewari. | |

*College colours for 1990 was awarded to Saurabh Sah ex-pupil 1991 I.C.S.E.*

## MARATHON

| | First | Second | Third |
|---|---|---|---|
| A Div | T.S. Anand | S.Sah | R. Gibbs |
| B Div | V. Rawat | G.S. Bisht | M. Rautela |
| C Div | K. Pant | G. Sah | S. Mehta |

# Inter-Class Quiz Winners

**3B**

1) Karan S. Kanwal
2) Gautam Mehra
3) Shailendra Fuloria

**4A**

1) Shiv Singh
2) Pawan Pangty
3) Santosh Singh

**5A**

1) Aneerban Bedi
2) Akshat Pant
3) Pankaj Upadhayaya

**6B**

1) Shrichand Jain
2) Dev Rat Bhatt
3) Anuj Prakash

**7A**

1) Abishek Sinha
2) Sangram Singh Tiwana
3) Bhupendra S.Chaudhary

**8A**

1) Kumarll Pant
2) Kashif Afaq
3) Shawn Fernandes

**9B**

1) Fredric Fanthome
2) Pavan Jankiraman
3) Ashutosh Joshi

---

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Cricket Colours | : | Vivek Rawat |
| Best All Rounder | : | Ryan Gibbs |
| Cock House | : | Nehru |
| Superintendent | : | Br. E.B. Lyng |
| Masters | : | Br. J.Xavier, Br. M.Vaz and Mr. R. Shanker |
| Captains | : | Kshitij Sahni and Ryan Gibbs |

# *ART COMPETITION* (ORGANIZED BY ROTARY CLUB NAINITAL)

## THE WINNERS

**6 A**

S.A.Emmanuel

**7A**

Darlus Sah
Manish Chandra
Kartikeya Tripathi

**7B**

Ashish Sharma
Dhiraj Joshi
S.S. Mehmood
Ritendra Bisht
Stanley Wheeler
Arnold Rego
Digvijay Chauchary
Kapil Chaudhary
Samrat Soni-Consolation

**8 A**

Chetan Pant
Gaurav Sah
Xavier Hsuing
Stephen Hsuing
Piyush Bisht
Nishant Pant

**8 B**

Amit Rautela
Siddharth Kumar
Sumit Kumar
Deepak Kandpal
Suthep Arora
Kuldeep Negi-Special Prize.

**9 A**

Vivek Guha
Chandresh Sah
Pankaj Rawat

**NAVNEET ANAND,** 10A, represented SEM in the Indersingh Memorial Tournament and won the most promising player award. He will be representing Nainital in the U.P. Snooker Championship, in December.

**YOGESH TEWARI,** 10A, was awarded the first prize in the Inter- School Physics Symposium organized by the Science Club of G.I.C.,Nainital.

**GOPAL S. BISHT,** 9A, came first in the Boxing competition organized by the U.P. Amateur Boxing Association.

**MARUT BHATT,** 6A, came first in the 200m. race organized by the Vyaper Mandal Tallital, Nainital.

## My Happiest Day

My happiest day was when I visited the zoo in Delhi with my cousin. This zoo is on Mathura Road and it covers a large area. We went in the morning and spent the whole day.

We saw many animals and birds. I was delighted because I had never seen so many different types of birds and in such beautiful colours. I enjoyed a ride on an elephant. It was like being on the back of a walking mountain.

There were different types of monkeys-some big, some small. We gave them monkey-nuts and watched them eat and how we laughed at their funny tricks. I especially liked their small bright eyes and their funny ways of scratching themselves.

We had wonderful day and when I returned I was tired, but the happiest boy in the world.

*Nitin Sah*

4A

During my last winter vacation I went to Raipur. There I mo my cousins and we celebrated my uncle's birthday.

My cousins and I collected our pocket-money and we bough presents for uncle. We also prepared skits, songs, dances an many other items. We hid uncle's presents in his cup-board an one we put under his pillow. When uncle opened the cupboard an found his presents, you can imagine how surprised and delighte he was. He also enjoyed our skits, songs and dances. Later he c a big cake and we had a grand party. That was my happiest day

*Amarpreet Sin*

4 B

**Relay------- 3rd Position (4 rounds of the lake)**

V.Rawat, ----------> 10A
S. Sah, ----------> 10A
T.S. Anand, ----------> 10B
G.S. Bisht, ----------> 9A

**Race (Under 14)**

G.Sah, 8B ----------> First
D.Sah, 8B ----------> Third
M.Bhatt, 6A ----------> Fifth
D.Joshi, 7B ----------> Consolation

*The following boys participated and won in the Inter-College T.T. Tournament organized by Sharda Sangh, Naini Tal;*

**Juniors**

Singles - A.Shandiliya
Doubles - A.Shandiliya & A. Bisht

**Seniors**

Singles - R.Tandon
**Consolation** - P.Sah

*At the All India Debating Competition held at Bharitya Shahid Sainik Vidyalaya, Naini Tal, we had the following winners.*

First - H. Chilwal
Second - N. Durgapal
Third - K. Pande
**Consolation-**
*Chal Vajyanti Shield* N. Durgapal and H. Chilwal

# St Joseph's College Anthem

*You've heard of many a school I trow*
*And many a college too*
*But there is one that always is*
*The best for me and you!*
*'Tis perched o'er Naini's lovely lake*
*And our dads were there of old*
*(For a century and more 'tis known*
*As the home of the true and bold) 2*
*'Twas called at first 'the good old Sem'*
*And later- S.J.C.*
*And a dearer place cannot be found*
*At least for you and me!*
*Its boys are hard to beat my friends*
*In classroom, field or fame*
*(Their motto down the years has been*
*Make sure to play the game)2*

*And here's to the boys of S.J.C.*
*To her children, everyman*

*And pass the word to those who'll come*
*Give the motto of the clan-*
*Adown the years to fight life's fight*
*To fight it clean and be*
*Among the boys who have kept the bridge*
*At dear old S.J.C.*

# FORM IV

| | | |
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6. Names and addresses of individuals who own the newspaper and partners or shareholders holding more than one percent of the total capital.... does not arise.

I, Rev.Br. J.B. Corbett, hereby declare that the particulars given above are true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

November 1991

Rev. Br. J.B. Corbett
Publisher

Regd. No. 13684/62

## Our Singing Class

From July this year, classes 1 to 7 began Singing Classes twice a week. We have our singing lessons on Wednesdays and Saturdays and we really look forward to them. Our teacher is Mrs. Stevens and we are very fond of her.

We have singing in the Auditorium and we go in in height order. There are two pianos in the Auditorium and a black-board on which the teacher writes the songs. We begin our lesson by first singing the National Anthem and now we are singing it quite well during Assembly. After this we sing the songs Mrs. Stevens has taught us, while she plays the piano.

First our teacher sings the song for us and we repeat the lines after her. Then we close our eyes and listen as the teacher plays the tune on the piano. After we have learnt the song we all sing together. I am very happy during the singing periods and we smile while we sing. Among the songs we have learnt my favourites are 'If I were a butterfly' and 'Three little monkeys.' Very often I sing the songs at home or hum the tunes while I am doing my home- work. I really enjoy my singing classes.

*Himanshu Bora*

4 B

# Nostalgia

I am a boarder and I live in Bareilly. Imagine staying away from home for nine months! Of course, occasionally I do go home or my parents come to meet me.

It is natural I should think of home very often. I remember my parents at odd moments and my mother very often at night. Then I cry very quietly into my pillow. During study-time I long to be back at home, playing in the garden with my brother and sister. Instead I am in this big hall, a prisoner, locked in with my study books.

I miss my mother's delicious food when I sit down for my meals in school, and I also miss those quiet moments when we sang hymns in the morning. Often, when I am playing with friends, I

wonder what my brother and sister are doing. Music reminds me of my brother dancing away while we clapped encouragingly.

I wish there was some magic which would enable me to go home whenever I want.

*Somil Nijhawan*

5 A

# Coming Up To School on a Rainy Day

My younger brother and I generally go to school on my father's scooter, but some times we walk to school. It is fun walking up the hill on a rainy day.

We generally start from home at 8 O'clock and by the time we cross the market many other boys have joined us. We are all wearing raincoats, gumboots and most of us also carry umbrellas. On rainy days it seems we can hardly see the road because of the sea of umbrellas bobbing up and down ahead of and behind us. Of course we walk carefully, but it is fun stepping into puddles and hearing the rain knocking on the umbrella, as though wanting permission to come through.

Occasionally, there is a thud! And you can see a boy on the ground, for moss and mud make the way slippery.

When we reach school we take off our raincoats, close our umbrellas and are ready for class-as dry as toast as though by magic!

*Pratish Srivastav*

5 B

- **Prayer is a self-preached sermon.-Jean Paul**

# A Visit to an Interesting Place

This summer I went to Bhim Tal. It is about 30 km from Naini Tal. Buses go at regular times to Bhim Tal. It is a beautiful lake- town smaller than Naini Tal. The route passes through the small town of Bhowali.

There is a saying that Bhim Tal gets its name from one of the Pandava brothers, Bhim. The town is situated at a height of about 4000 feet. It is neither very hot nor very cold in summer. On the day we went it was very pleasant.

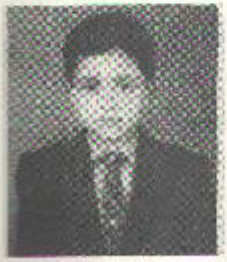
There is a beautiful little island in the middle of the lake. There is a small restaurant for tourists. On that day I saw a crowd of people enjoying themselves. Small boats bring people to this island. We also had a nice time boating on the lake.

In Bhim Tal, because of the pollution free atmosphere a T.V. factory has been set up on an industrial estate. I could not visit this factory because permission has to be taken before entering the premises.

This is something I really missed on this visit. After spending an enjoyable time at Bhim Tal I returned by the evening bus to Naini Tal.

*Kushal Kumar Joshi*

6 A



The interesting place I have visited is Kashmir. I went to Kashmir with my parents. The journey from New Delhi to Kashmir was full of thrills and excitement. The road was steep and winding, often with high cliffs above on the one hand and a sheer drop below on the other. The beauty of the scenery, with its glimpses of mountain peaks, snow-clad ridges and lovely valleys makes up for the inconveniences of the journey. As we reach Srinagar, the road becomes a stately avenue of poplar trees.

Srinagar, the summer Capital of the State, is a gay city. Flanking the Jhelum and with its luxurious house-boats and exotic shikaras, it lives up to its reputation of being the most beautiful city. Srinagar satisfies all tastes. It has a number of picnic spots in the famous

Moghul Gardens. There is the incomparable boulevard round the Dal Lake for pleasant walks and social contacts. Lal Chowk is the busiest centre. The Dal view from Karan Mahal is superb. It's rippling waters provide a mirror to the mountains. We had an intimate glimpse of the interior of Srinagar. We visited the famous Muslim shrine called Hazrat Bal.

We climbed 1,000 feet to reach the Shankaracharya temple. Its top provides a superb view of the whole city.

We reached Pahalgam by bus and saw the famous ruins of Avantipur, Anant Nag, Achhabal and Mattan. On reaching Pahalgam, one gets lost in admiration of nature which is at its best.

Trekking in the Lidder Valley is a tourist's delight. The path meanders through enchanting scenery.

Next we went to Gulmarg. The beautiful surroundings of Gulmarg, the queen of all Indian hill stations, are indeed a treat. There are many snowy ranges each more beautiful than the other.

The trip from Gulmarg to khilanmarg was equally enjoyable. There were nothing but pine forests and mountains all-around. Nature here is in her best attire. From Khilanmarg we had a bird's eye-view of the snow covered Nanga Parbat, the Wooler, Anchor and Dal Lake.

From Khilanmarg there is a very exhausting ascent up the snow line. The trek over the snow is often treacherous.

All together, we had a wonderful time, seeing people and places we had only heard of. Thus this was the most interesting place I visited.

*Manish Pathak*

6 B

# Sem

*Perched atop a lofty hill,*
*Proud and tall a shining gem,*
*Looked up to and revered as a pioneer school,*
*Stands glorious my Alma-mater, 'Sem'.*

*It has crossed the mark of hundred years,*
*And is progressing day by day.*
*The teachers are helpfull and give their best,*
*And the students are smart and gay.*

*The motto inspiring the boys all the time,*
*Is "CERTA BONUM CERTAMEN".*
*So friends if you are in search of a school,*
*You'll be wise if you think of the good old Sem.*

*Dhiraj Joshi*

7 B

# The Helicopter Landing In Sem

It was a nice sunny day. The sky was bright and so were the eyes of the Semites who were eagerly waiting for the Indian Air Force helicopter to land on our first field. We were told by our teacher that the helicopter was on a reconnaissance exercise for the proposed visit of the then Prime Minister of our country. The boys being what they are were all the more excited.

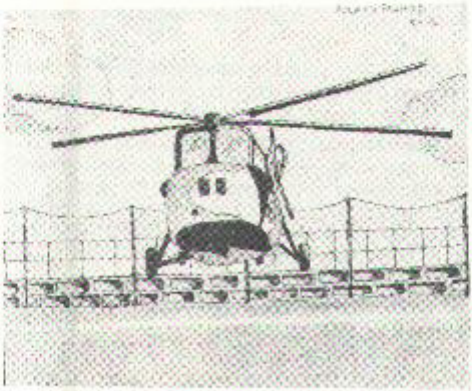
We did not have to wait for long and the said helicopter appeared as a small speck on the horizon. It circled the school towers once, went back for another round and then lo the helicopter was there on the first field. Prior to this a smoke singal was fired.

The landing was very exciting to watch. the blades of the helicopter were still moving when it had touched the ground. The surroundings became full of dust, enough to remind us of the infamous dust storms of Rajasthan. The pilot jumped out and I am sure that there were many other boys like me who in their hearts hoped to become one some day.

The helicopter went back after a while. The dust settled down and all of us returned to our classes-hoping to have glimpse of our Prime Minister the next day. The next day came but not the Prime Minister! and the Semites realised that the Prime Minister's proposed visit had been called off.

*Prashant Joshi*

7A



# Annual Sports

The day was finally here. For many a boy studying in SEM, this was the most important day in his scholastic year. This was after all the 104th ANNUAL ATHLETIC MEET - a time to prove one's worth.

The atmosphere was tense with excitement and this was reflected on each and every student's face. Parents were steadily streaming in and boys were rushing about doing their last minute jobs. The flags of each house were fluttering in the wind. It was the 27th of May.

Then suddenly out of nowhere a whistle was heard. The band began and the Captains and Vice-Captains marched out onto the field to collect their flags,all looking smart and feeling proud. When they returned they led their Houses out onto the field to receive the cheering from the spectators among whom were, as always-St. Mary's Convent and All Saints' College. The salute was taken by the Chief Guest, Dr. Anthony. Bishop of Bareilly with our new Principal Br. Corbett, standing next to him.

After the march-past came the main event for most boys-athletics. All the races were run in order and after each event the winner's names were announced along with their respective timings. For the junior classes there were some games which were hilarious. At times it seemed that they were swifter than eagles and at the sound of the starting gun, they rushed together as many eagles on one prey. Some boys earned the fruits of victory while some had to endure defeat.

Now there was a short interval, following which came the gymnastics. We have always taken pride in this and our gymnasts did nothing to diminish it. There was the chair-work, horse-work and so on. After this come the pyramids. Although there were a few close calls everything proceeded as planned.

Then came the drill display. Each class or rather each group of classes had their own individual drill. The field, normally a drab grey, now seemed to sprout new colours in every direction. The juniors had simpler drills while we had tougher ones, such as the gymnastics drill for class ten.

After this came the final march-past and even the ex-Semites joined in. Everyone was cheering and many embarrassed face tried to appear serious. Each Captain marched with his House bearing his flag with pride. We then marched into our positions for the next event-the prize-distribution, which was preceded by a short speech by our Principal and the Chief Guest. Then the prizes were given away and the best athlete was named. To each and every boy's delight we were granted the two extra holidays we had asked for. Then we were dismissed and allowed to go home.

For me this day was a day to be especially remembered. It was to be my last sports day in SEM. The knowledge that I will never race on this field again leaves me feeling sad. But whatever my feelings I can truly say that the day was really enjoyable.

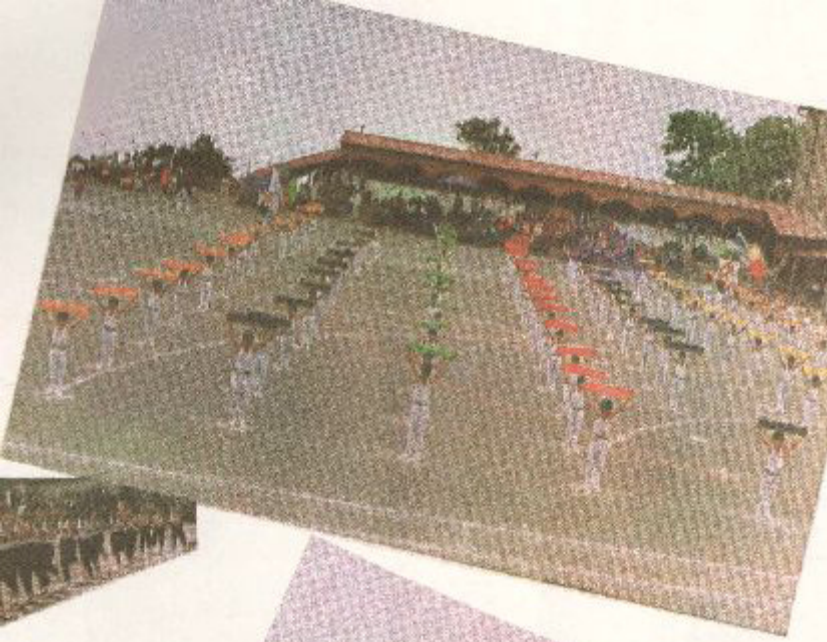
*Jorden D'Souza*

10 B

OPENING CEREMONY
CHIEF GUEST: MR. S.M. NASEEM
(I.P.S.), D.I.G. KUMAON

*In this Edition of the College Review we commemorate the hundred and fiftieth year of Naini Tal's discovery.*

LIGHTING THE TORCH



# Exam Time

Examinations are very important in the opinion of elders' and teachers. But we consider them a scourge.

Before the exams a sudden fear spreads, like a dreaded disease, in the school. The intelligent students can be seen taking their books with them. On asking a brainc how much he has learnt he replies with an innocent face that he has learnt nothing. May be it is not to discourage us. You can see the boys studying as if they were appearing for a competitive examination for entrance to the Indian Institute of Technology.

A week before the exams you hardly see anyone talking or playing the fool during studies. Everybody can be seen learning. The not- so-studious are also learning, but at the very first opportunity they get to talk they waste no time in doing so. However the studious atmosphere gets thicker.

A day before the exams mostly Sundays, you can see all the seniors walking like wise sages, poring over their books. The juniors are still playful because exams don't mean so much to them. They can be seen shouting and playing. Some junior boys who are feeling bored may question each other as to why the Auditorium is closed. You get even a greater shock to see that the study-hall desks have been moved up in front in preparation for the imminent exam.

On the day the exams begin, all the boys hurry down to the locker and change in a hurry as though they have to catch a train within five minutes. Morning study is one of intensive cramming. The teacher on duty must be definitely wishing we had exams every day!

Five minutes before the bell rings, which is regarded as a signal for the horrible exams to begin, everyone is feeling nervous. Some boys' hands can be seen trembling with fear. Everyone's heart beats abnormally.Boys raise their thumbs at each other which is regarded as a symbol of wishing each other 'BEST OF LUCK'. No sign of happiness can be seen on anyone's face. Everyone in the morning prays to The Mother of Perpetual Help to get Her blessings and to succeed in the exam. The less they know the more fervently they pray. Some boys can be seen sweating. Everybody's face at that time registers anxiety. Who could have thought our feelings had such depth!

The conclusion of any exam records a mixture of happiness, sadness or relief depending on one's performance.

*Kenneth Wheeler & Kumaril Pant*

8A

# My Class

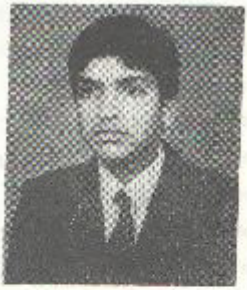
**BANG ! TRUD !! CRACK !!**

*These sounds are music to the ear*
*And to the 8 B boys most dear.*
*It's a class of great fame,*
*So-I'll introduce the boys by name.*
*Here is Arora, first in alphabetical order,*
*A gent of great charm and a boarder.*
*Patience suits well*
*Gaurav's (P) innocence.*
*Rohit, Anirudh, Tribhuvan excel as clowns*
*And can remove the severest of frowns.*
*Anurag and Siddharth are fast friends*
*And vow they'll remain so till the world ends.*
*Mayank is the dogmatic one in our group,*
*Krishan and Sumit could well join a circus troupe.*
*Negi nicknamed Chamoli*
*Aspires to become a great goalie.*
*Sarkar and Vipul are always having a row*
*With fists and kicks and tears and howls.*
*Paraj is a T.T. star and he plays with a grin,*
*On and all dread him top-spin.*
*Shakul and Amit walk around in a daze*
*While Apoorva has a lost and dreamy gaze.*
*With well-groomed Puneet its always hair and shoes*
*Of which our studious Nitin can never approve.*
*Edwin, Jalswal, Rana, Basant-the famous foursome,*
*will cheer you up if you are lonesome.*

*Gaurav (G) is literally the class pet,*
*But we all agree that Sundeep's brain needs a reset.*
*Shake hands with our gymnasts, Rodney and Chapman,*
*Their flips and rolls could well shame batman,*
*Sometimes excited and sometimes subdued,*
*There is no telling about Shyam's mood.*
*Paints, brushes, canvas come naturally to Liang,*
*And same is the case with Joseph Yang.*
*Trivendra and Siddhartha dislike to talk and shout,*
*But Sumit and Rajeev can never keep shut their mouths.*
*Gangola's speed is greater than light!*
*Beware! James looks angry tonight.*
*Gagan and Deepak advocate comfort in life,*
*Yogesh and Shailendra prefer to be friendly and nice.*
*Papnai is ever so quiet,*
*No word he utters that is harsh or trite.*
*Harsh has concentrated so well this year,*
*That about his results he has no fear.*
*Javed is the number two Miandad,*
*But why is Neeraj so allergic to a bath!*
*Manish is often found laughing with glee,*
*Factors and expansions he loves tremendously.*
*I must mention our friend, mentor and guide,*
*Bro. Vaz, who controls the unruly tribe.*
*Now Maneesh, the poet, bids you adieu,*
*And wishes good-luck to all of you.*

*Maneesh Upadhyaya*
8 B

# Home Work



Home task is essential. It is an extension of school work. A student in India spends about six hours studying at school. If he has no task, after his study hours, he will laze and loiter around. A short spell of idleness after the six hours at school is an allowable indulgence, but after that he must work for two or three hours at his books.

He must revise what he has read at school. He must attempt independently work assigned to him in all the subjects by his teachers. He must go over, at home, the lessons he has to learn at school the next day. This will enable him to grasp his lessons better. He will take more interest in his lessons at school the next day.

However, home work should not over burden the students in anyway. He must have sufficient free time for games, recreation, reading of interesting books, magazines and newspapers and above all for doing some social service, which will enable him to grow up into a useful citizen.

Home work is useful only if it is checked regularly by teachers. If home task is set but never checked students never do it. It must also be interesting and purposeful. Therefore, it must be such as can be done by an average student with a certain amount of effort. Every time a pupil successfully attempts a problem, without any help he feels encouraged. Extremly difficult problems should not be assigned, neither should very easy ones for I feel they are purposeless.

I can assure you I am not a book-worm and those who are critical of me for writing in favour of home-work will have to agree that without it schooling would be incomplete.

*Puneet Tandon*

8B

*(However, as expected, there were many articles in which students expressed an antipathy for Home-Work. Excerpts from such articles are included below)*

Home work has given rise to a war situation between teachers and students which has been sustained through the years. Both the sides are armed. The teachers' missiles are scoldings and, in extreme cases, the stick; the students' weapons are their excuses-varied and original. The U.N.O., which represents the Principals of various schools, has yet to take a positive stand in favour of one side or the other.

*Rajeev Misra*

8 B

You may not believe it, but when a teacher assigns home work I feel giddy. Sadly, in the subject like most, Art, we don't get any home work.

*Shyam K.Singh*

8 B

I sometimes like home work when a strict teacher is on study duty because then I might as well udy.

*Saurabh Chauhan*

8 A

When I attend classes, I pray that I don't get home work and that the teacher will forget to take p the home-work set for the day.

*Abhay Sah*

8 A

The day we don't get home work becomes the eighth wonder of the world. Such rare occasions ccur when the teacher, who loves giving home work, is absent.

*Anirudh Dar*

8 A

Oh for an ideal school where for giving home work a teacher can get into trouble!

*Prateek Seth*

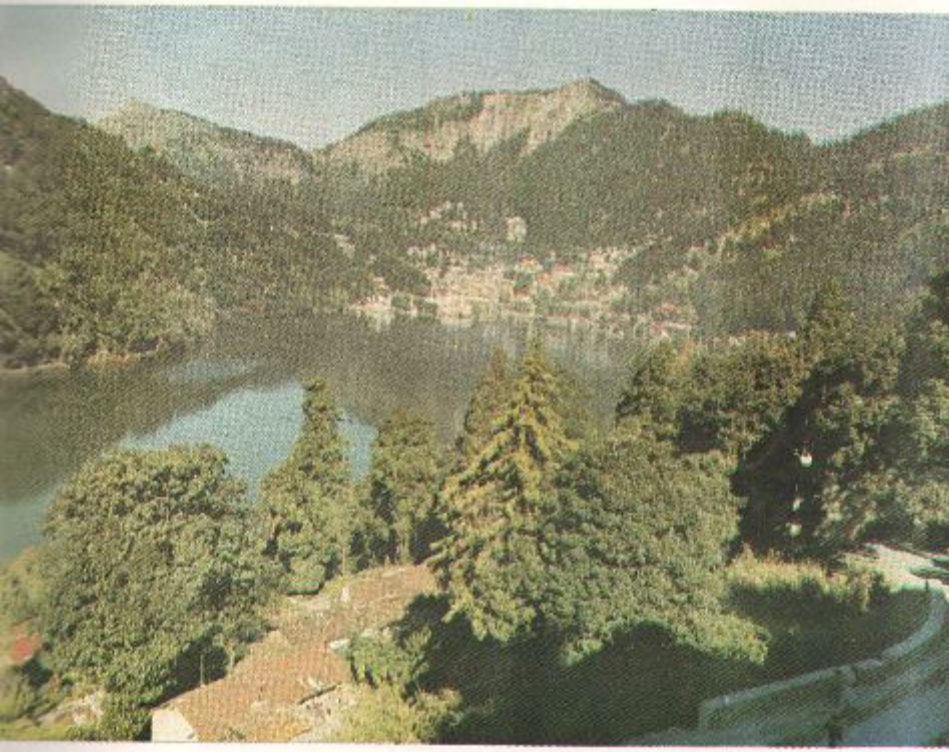
8 A

*Rev. Bro. A.X. Leonard had come to India to atter*
*Columba's Golden Jubilee celebration. He also v*
*us in Naini Tal and we were happy to have him i*
*midst. Bro. Leonard was Provincial of the Chr*
*Brothers in India for 12 years and Assistant t*
*Superior General for 6. At present he is in Ireland*

*ECONOMICS PROJECTS*

*1991*

*ECO GROUP WITH THE PRINCIPAL*



## NAINI TAL 1991

*There rolls the deep where grew the tree*
*O earth, what changes hast thou seen!*
*There where the long street roars, hath been*
*The stillness of the central sea.*

*The hills are shadows and they flow*
*From form to form, and nothing stands;*
*They melt like mist, the solid lands,*
*Like clouds they shape themselves and go*

(TENNYSON)

*VISITORS FROM SWEDEN*

# The S.J.C. Brass Band

After a lapse of many years, our school finally decided to revive the brass band. For many years our school boys had wished that there had been such a band in their time. It is really a privilege for the lads of classes 8 and 9 to be the lucky boys to rejuvenate this fine art.

The first time we learnt of the band was when the Principal came to our class to see how many boys would join the band. The response was overwhelming. A few days later Mr. Menezes took the names of the enthusiastic lads who were eager to be in the band.

However, more than three weeks passed and there was no progress, we thought. Most of us believed that it was just another fanciful inspiration which had come and died down.

Then to our delight, one bright day in May Br. Murray and Mr. Menezes brought up a load of instruments with them in the College Gypsy. Some of the boys helped them to place these valuable instruments in the long unused music room. We become restless. Yet it was more than a month before we touched the magic pipes.

On the 19th of July we had our first music lesson. Mr. G.Singh was introduced to us as our teacher. We were divided into two groups. The boys in the first group were the ones to attend the first lesson. We were twenty in number and were given a bugle each, which we strove to blow. A lot of us couldn't get a sound out from it. Mr. Singh skilfully showed us the right way to blow it.

For the next two-three days we were taught to blow the five different notes necessary for playing the bugle. After a few days we learnt the welcome call, then we were taught a few marches. Everyday for about ten days we would go into the auditorium which is next to the music room and practise the welcome call and the two marching tunes while still perfecting the five notes.

Meanwhile Mr. Menezes started teaching the trumpet to some lads he selected. He also instructed them on how to play the cornet. The boys were also quick to pick up the basics of these instruments.

The other boys not in the band had much to say, but we did not give their comments much thought and forgot them fast.

After we were taught the third march, Mr. Singh chose the best twenty buglers from the first and second group. The restof the boys were put on different instruments, nine boys on Chanters, nine on side drums, there was one band leader and a bass drummer. There were three boys each playing either the trumpet or cornet or saxophone.

The bugles also helped during the Minis football tournament in town. The bugles were the whenever our school team played. It inspired our lads to play the game much better and the cheeri boys loved it too. We buglers played all that we learnt-the welcome call, the three marches and ma other tunes which were our original creation. When our school won the Minis final, the Best bugle of our school played an important role in the victory procession which was carried out by the bo along the Mall.

Nowadays, we practice everyday except on Sundays. Music Classes start at 3:00 p.m and e at 4:00 p.m. Mr. Singh once commented that we were fast learners and that was why he was not str with us. Someone replied, "Sir, that is because we are boys of Sem."

We have occasional visits from the Principal. On one such occasion he hinted we play in front the whole school. Though it was just a hint, it caused a lot of excitement amongst us and we talk about it for some time.

There are many instruments in the music room: twenty bugles, nine side drums, nine chanter three trumpets, four cornets, three saxophones, two flutes, two clarinets, three French horns, o alto horn, two baritones, one euphonium a slide trombone, a pair of cymbals, a pair of maracas a a long bass drum.

With such a large number of instruments we lads should make a grand group. It is very ha sometimes to pick up a new tune (or instrument). But we manly boys of Sem persevere to excel, are progressing fast and will soon be an excellent band. The Spirit of S.J.C.!

*Nitish Thokchom & Anurag Sh*

9 B

# *A Leader Revered*

The Late Mr. Rajiv Gandhi was held in high esteem by India and by great international personalities.

As one of the youngest Prime Ministers in the world, h identified especially with the younger generation. He was born in an illustrious family and, as he himself admitted, he was an averag student and as such he is a source of inspiration to all of us, wh might not do brilliantly in studies and yet have the ability to achie much.

What was most impressive about him was that he seeme above class and religious prejudices and he came across as

modern man with progressive views. And what more he appeared approachable, the type one would love to meet. I am sure he would have a few friendly words to say and not snub anyone. It is sad that one can never hope to meet him now.

The very fact that he entered politics reluctantly proves he was not motivated by a lust for power. If anything he would have loved to lead a quiet life with his family. His family appeared an ideal one and he an ideal father and husband.

He loved flying and this gave him an added glamour in our eyes, for every boy at some stage, longs to fly. He had a gift of repartee and his home and foreign conferences were conducted with great confidence and style. I especially admired his fluency and wish I could speak English as well as he. When our young and handsome Prime Minister got up to speak at international meetings. We felt proud because he represented us.

His short stint in the political arena was like a period of transition from the old to the new. New methods and thoughts were initiated. Transition periods are difficult and, I feel one should not judge Rajiv Gandhi by his achievements so much, as by the process of modernization he set into motion and by his well intentioned dream of looking forward and not over the shoulder.

It is sad that such a man should have suffered so cruel a death and that his dreams for his party should have been left unfulfilled.

*Ashish Jacob*

9 A

- **I am a young man and I have a dream too. -Rajiv Gandhi**

# 2022 A.D.

"Oh, no! "I muttered as I sleepily got up. 'It's mornin already!' Getting out of bed, even in 2022 A.D. was an ordeal. St I arose, pushed a button and stepped into the escalator. As w zoomed off, my bed withdrew into the floor.

The special washing water was flowing in the Wash Room w we finished washing up and were dressed quite fast. The bo jumped onto the Dining Hall Belt. Taking care not to stamp our shi black jet-boots we took our places in the hall. After pressing a fe buttons I was soon enjoying a breakfast of hot buttered toasts an a couple of fried eggs with oats porridge and hot milk. Yumm!

Later with a full stomach I jetted to the study hall. Despi ceaseless efforts to enliven it, it remained a dreary, silent place wi neat rows of compudesks. I put my thumb in the key slot and aske my desk for the days classes. My heart sank as I saw History, Geography and Hindi on the scree However the words Literature, English and Maths cheered me considerably. 'Oh well", I thought "he goes....."

At 3 p.m., I staggered into the dining hall. I felt battered, but not a speck of dirt was on either m black leather jacket, or stretchophane trousers. (Yesterday a boy had been seriously punishe because the studs on his belt weren't shining and his head-band wasn't aligned). A mug of steamin chocolate made me feel as good as I looked and I went to change out for games.

Our school prided itself on the amenities it offered (an indoor swimming-pool and basket-b court to name two) and its excellent coaches. Our lads had reached national fame in all sports. W joined, and had even competed in the Olympics. Games were given special importance. The inventio of the Implanter had aided games immeasurably. This small box-shaped device had two plugs whic were clapped onto one's temples. During classes, whatever was learnt was firmly fixed in one memory. Hence study-time became part of games-time! So, I spent 3 1/2 hours first in our hug world-class gymnasium, then at football and finally in the swimming pool.

At 7 p.m., dead tired, we changed into civil clothes and then for half an hour we were free. Mo boys went to the study hall and played a few computer games or watched their favourite T.V. show which their compudesks had recorded.

Not much later, we were enjoying another sumptuous meal, and soon after dinner we were ba in the hall. The button-the bed and I was snuggling under the covers to enjoy a.....

The explosive clap of the teacher on duty blasted me awake. I looked around in a bewilder daze-I had come into the past!....Or had I? As I struggled to remain calm, the memories of my pa future life were replaced by facts of the present. In a matter of minutes it seemed as though I ha been dreaming. But the doubt remains...

*Fredric Fanthom*

9 B

# Violence

The present day world presents an unflattering picture of itself, for violence is the order of the day. It is hard to believe that India, which nurtured peace loving people, like Jawahar Lal Nehru, Mahatma Gandhi, Lal Bahadur Shastri and Rajiv Gandhi, is now struggling for peace midst an atmosphere of hatred and distrust.

The newspapers, which are meant to impart information to the people are full of news of the most sensational kind in which violence figures largely. There is violence everywhere: within the home where dowry problems are brutally dealt with, on the streets where communal and political parties clash, in unexpected places because of terrorist activities.

In India there are many religious groups, each with different customs and traditions. However, fanatical loyalty to one's religious sentiments touches off communal riots which, like an epidemic, spreads throughout the country. History bears testimony that violence always claimed the lives of those who would have preferred to live in amity. It is ironical that religion, which teaches brotherhood, should spark off violence.

Today conditions are such that no state in India enjoys total peace. An atmosphere of conflict cannot foster progress. The new generation, despite its love for its mother-land, is ready to avail of any opportunity to flee for security and get employment in a foreign land. But the grass always appears greener on the other side and they may well be disappointed for violence is fairly widespread.

We sometimes hear that violence helps reduce the population. But this form of humour, if it is humour, is in bad taste. One has to place oneself in the position of people affected by violence to realize how pitiful and shameful the conditions are. To have one's house burnt, to be fired at, to lose a dear one-these are no laughing matters.

Violence affects everyone, the common man as well as the eminent. The recent death of our late Prime Minister, Mr. Rajiv Gandhi, is an example. In our country violence is the fruit of economic differences, unemployment, political chaos, social injustice and religious sentiments. Until and unless these are narrowed down or eliminated, we cannot enjoy peace. We have to get out of the habit of thinking that the solution to every problem is violence. Every violent act has repercussions-it affects the victim's family, sows a tradition of revenge and weaves an intricate web of violence and more violence.

However, peace is the need of the hour and for that violence has to be eradicated.

*Yogesh Tewari*

10 A

# Computers

Computers

The term computer conjures up the image of a sleek, versatile and compact electronic devi with a beautiful screen and scores of keys. But twenty years back for the work computers are doi now, we could have only visualized a machine of gigantic proportions with an impenetrable for of wires and glass tubes jutting out from every nook and corner. In today's world, such a contrapt would be absurd. Now we have machines so small, seemingly uncomplicated and so compact t some versions can even fit into our pockets. However, a computer is not as simple as it may se to be. Its outward appearance often deceives the eye. But computers have been streamlin However, in the hands of a professional, it is a great asset to human kind. Let us now look at a of these benefits.

At home, computers provide entertainment for the whole family. This is one of the few devi which is able to bridge the generation gap. Games are very absorbing. They provide a wonde pastime, if you have some time to spare. Computers also help to maintain home-accounts.

Since the late nineteenth century, when Dr. Herman Hollerith invented the Tabulating Mach computers have been especially made use of by the various survey departments to get spe accurate results.

In offices, computers maintain easily accesible records. The computer-Aided Designing (C will help an architect to show you what your house will look like even before the first stone has b laid. Different 4 GLS, such as DBASE, FOXBASE and COBOL have been developed, which have m business-work easier.

In Industry, computers keep a precise record of the workers' salaries and attendance, amounts due and also keep records of sales-charts. The computer-Aided Machinery (CAM especially useful for doing difficult, dangerous or delicate work. Robotics illustrates this.

Even the defence department has made full use of computer technology. All SMART wea are the result of this. With the help of computer-guided satellites, it is possible to monitor each every manoeuvre of the enemy. Computer-controlled simulators help in training recruit dangerous missions by transporting them into imaginary war situations.

You must be just wondering why the weather forecasts on Doordarshan are proving to accurate. This is also a result of the computer technology in Meteorology. The CRAY XMT super-computer installed in the Meteorological Department in Delhi, is able to give quick acc results.

In the future, man has lot to gain from computers. Scientists all over the world are working to the development of the so called ARTIFICIAL INTELLIGENCE which will perhaps reduce man's b in various spheres. Thus, today's robots of Hollywood will become a reality tomorrow.

*Shakul Tandon & Jordan D'*

10 A 1

# A Trip to Mussourie

As toddlers our annual class outing was restricted to Naini Tal and its surrounding areas. But now we wanted to visit a far off place familiar to few.

A heated debate reigned in the class of'91 over the choosing of place to visit for our last outing in Sem.

Many suggestions cropped up but after the pros and cons were considered they went up in smoke like the Kamikaze warriors. Finally, Mussourie was the victor.

Permission was granted and we decided to leave on the 16th of April for four days to Mussourie. The arrangements made by the Captains required Rs. 480 of each boy which accounted for the food, lodging and transport.

Finally, the much awaited day dawned. We leaped out of bed, washed, snatched our luggage and raced to the bus-stop.

There along with the dayscholars and teachers we clambered into the buses which were soon rolling out of Nainital.

After a few sickening hours we reached Kaladungi where we visited Jim Corbett's house. As we continued our journey we admired the pale yellow fields of corn and wheat stretching towards the horizon, chequered by green patches of sugarcane. Our journey was broken by a flat tyre. Finally, we were able to catch up with the other bus. At a checkpoint the buses screeched to a halt. We had our lunch under the shade of the trees.

Then our bus drove to Haridwar where we couldn't stop for long. Soon we were passing through Dehra Dun where the steep ascent through the rolling forested hills of Garhwal began. Every now and then we would get a glimpse of the twinkling night lights of Mussourie. As we dozed off a harsh jerk threw us off our seats making us realise we had reached our destination.

We clambered out of the bus and were led to our hotel where after dinner we plopped down into bed and were soon fast asleep.

As the sunlight streamed in through the windows we got ready for our first day in Mussourie and ventured down the Mall. It was littered with hotels, restaurants and shops. Rickshaws worked by man could be seen racing along the roads.

Mussourie is known for its educational centres. So, we decided to visit them. The first on our list was Wynberg Allen where we hoped to meet Mr. Gomes,son, an ex-Semite who is a P.T.I. there. On reaching there we came to hear the unfortunate news that he had met with an accident and was

admitted to a hospital which we visited. We then visited St. George's and Waverly Convent and trudged back to our hotel.

The next day dawned and we got aboard a car that transported us to Gun Hill which reminded us of Snow view in Naini Tal. From Gun Hill we could see the vast Dehra Dun Basin on one side and the snow-capped Himalayas on the other. It was a wonderful sight. We stayed there for some time before going back to our hotel for lunch. We spent the afternoon sleeping while some of the others roamed around Mussourie. In the evening we, who were now refreshed from our nap, ventured out and returned only at nightfall.

On our last and final day we went to Kempty Falls. There was a waterfall which was surrounded by lush green vegetation. We were mesmerised by the surrounding beauty which beats description. As we stood on the elegant wooden bridge which occasionally was splattered with waterfall spray, we sipped cold drinks obtained from the stalls. Once we got tired of the place we trudged back to the bus. Slowly the bus rolled to the hotel. After our lunch we went to do some shopping.

Some boys bought decorative items, some bought clothes while others bought cassettes and magazines. After tiring ourselves out we proceeded to the hotel where after a hearty dinner we went to bed.

The next day we rose early wishing it had never come for we were to leave Mussourie. After a cup of tea we packed into the bus which in a few minutes was on its way to Naini Tal. We sang and joked but soon almost everyone was silent. The journey was uneventful and we reached Good Old Sem around 11 O'Clock in the night tired but happy.

*Subir Chowfin & Kshitij Sahni*

10

# *In The Event of A Nuclear War*

Today we human beings live in the most dangerous time of history. We are just one push of the button away from an ultimate nuclear disaster.

So far the world has had only a small nuclear experience at Hiroshima and Nagasaki during the Second World War. It is good for us to know what would happen to us and our Earth in the event of a total nuclear war.

The Nuclear Nations have the capacity to unleash the equivalent of one million Hiroshima-sized bombs. We know that

a single Hiroshima bomb killed almost 100,000 to 200,000 people.

According to estimates the death toll from blast, heat and radiation would mount to millions. A similar number would be injured and half of the population could become casualties in the first few hours after the nuclear button has been pressed.

Electricity, gas and fuel would be totally unavailable. Transportation would be nonexistent. Communication networks would be cut and silenced. Water supplies would be destroyed or contaminated. Medical care would be unavailable at the time when it would be most urgently needed. Those poisoned by radiation would slowly die without any attention. Human beings would cry out for help but there would be no one to come to the rescue. Fire, storms, smog, radio-activity, wild fires, huge and widespread would have a devastating effect on trees, wild life and green plants. Radio-active rain would destroy fish and fauna and pollute water. Crops and live-stock would be poisoned. The burning of towns and cities would produce vast clouds of toxic chemicals. The Ozone layer would be significantly replaced by nitrogen. This would dramatically increase the ultra-violet radiation. Vast clouds of chemical dust, soot and ashes would temporarily block out the sun's visible rays. If a nuclear war took place during the growing season all land plants and all the annual crops would be destroyed and the soil would also be contaminated. A nuclear war could change the climate of an entire continent. The climate could shift from its present seasonal phase to a long, sunless, frozen night. Then a few months later a terrible sun with its ultra-violet radiation would begin to play havoc. This would cause mountain snows and glaciers to melt causing immense floods in the country.

Even countries not directly touched by the immediate blast would suffer some of the long-term effects. For instance, they would not be able to import foods and as a result, their population would suffer starvation. According to Astrogeophysicist Walter Roberts, 'it is possible that a third of the world's population will die from malnutrition related diseases.'

Famine, radiation, poisoning, ultra-violet radiation the ravages of the environment, lack of sanitation, food contamination, a disfunctioning immune system and a lack of medical services would expose the survivors to terrible epidemics.

Virulent micro-organisms carried by countless insects would strike a vulnerable humanity. Millions of decaying corpses would also add to the diseases.

We all know that if the World war breaks out there would be no human being left on Earth to relish the fruits of victory. So let us hope that the use of atomic weapons will be banned by means of an international treaty.

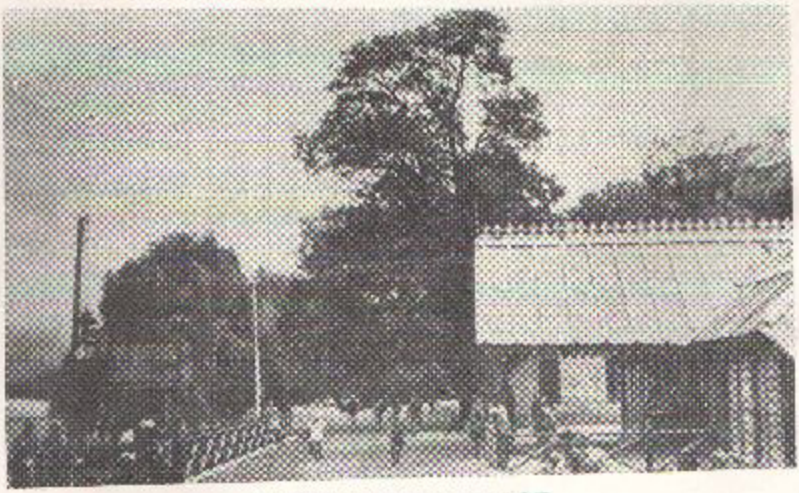
*Murli Manohar Mayank & Vikram Bisht*

10 A

- **The amount of noise a person can bear undisturbed is in inverse proportion to his intellect.**

**-S.Chopenhauer**

LANDSLIDE 1880



THE OLD POST OFFICE

# A Prayer On Teachers' Day

We thank you God for the little things that have often come our way through the people whom we take for granted and fail to remember when we pray.

The kind encouraging words and out-reaching helping hand, the virtues that they teach us, Lord please help us understand.

And so today on Teachers' Day we gather here to pray for and remember these often taken for granted people-in a very special way.

**** ****

It was Teachers' Day with a difference. Inclement weather did not deter the Brass Band from making its debut to honour the teachers. This was followed by felicitations and a musical programme, with classes 1 to 5 singing songs and Mrs. Stevens at the piano. Later there was tea in honour of our Silver Jubilarians, Mr. P.L. Sah and Mr. J.P. Gangola. The next day the boys had organized a get-together for the techers and there were games, fun and laughter.

THANK YOU BOYS----------The Sem staff.

- **It is a sad thing when we have neither the wit to speak well nor the judgement to hold our tongues.**
- **It is easy to forgive those who weary us; but hard to forgive those who are wearied by us.**
- **Judge people by what you find them to be, not by others what they say they are.**
- **People who have nothing to do or no mind to think with are quickly tired of their own company.**
- **People who are too good for anything are good for nothing.**
- **Truth is violated by falsehood or by silence,** -Ammain
- **The world is full of willing people some willing to work, the rest willing to let them.**

TEACHERS' DAY

Model Prepared for Founder's Day

Guess Who ?

Join Us !

# Pollution In Naini Tal

I often wonder what my home-town, Naini Tal, must have been like 150 years ago when it was discovered. Sadly, this beautiful town has not escaped the blighting touch of pollution so rampant now in almost every part of the work.

Chemical pollution which affects large areas of industrialised India, is non-existent here. However, biological pollution poses a major problem in Naini Tal. This is due to multifaceted reasons.

As Naini Tal gained popularity as a hill resort, its population increased steadily. For a town initially meant for five thousand inhabitants, its population has reached fifty thousand and is steadily rising. During summer the influx of tourists is as high as one lakh.

This puts a tremendous strain on the sewage system, which during the peak months invariably breaks down. The local inhabitants, as well as the tourists, are put to great inconvenience due to the sewage flowing onto the roads. The seepage results in a number of insect-borne diseases. The drains around the town, that were meant to carry excess water into the lake now deposit the sewage. The lake which is the only source of drinking water gets polluted due to this.

The cutting down of the forests has resulted in the oxygen content being reduced. Dense forests are now only below Sher Ka Danda, behind Government House and in the reserved forest behind Cheena Peak. This combined with the noise and air pollution caused by vehicles, results in the pollution of the environment. Due to this reason in recent years there has not been any heavy snow fall.

The rising population has resulted in a large work-force from other states. These people ease themselves in the open which in turn sends dangerous bacteria and viruses into the lake. It is interesting to note that many of these germs have been found to be resistant to common drugs by research scholars, who have studied this problem.

Garbage is dumped by people and the workers of the sanitation department not in the trash-bins, but into the lake. Due to this practice, the famed Mahaseer fish of the Naini Tal lake has become extinct. Due to the garbage being thrown into the lake at times the lake stinks obnoxiously.

The pertinent question that arises out of the above discussion is how to tackle this problem. The foremost solution with far reaching advantages, is to stop construction and for that purpose satellite townships should be made in adjoining areas. Drains should be well laid out and sewer-pipes should have a proper outlet. More public toilets should be made and people encouraged to use them.

Let us Hope that the generations to come shall see a crystal clear Naini lake full of fish and a greener more beautiful Naini Tal.

*Partha Pant*

10 B

# KARATE

Karate a Japanese term, means empty-handed. It conjures up pictures of a person splitting wooden bars and blocks of stone with a blow of his hand.

This year we were lucky to learn this ancient Japanese art of unarmed self-defence which we had so far only seen in movies. Karate classes began after the Sports.

Naturally the boys were very enthusiastic and most of the boarders, from the senior school, opted for it. Even before the actual classes commenced the boys had started practising Karate, imagining window-panes and school furniture to be their hapless foes. It was not unusual to see a boy suddenly striking an aggressive pose and with a sharp chop of the hand or a beautiful kick - if a kick can be so called-downing an invisible foe.

Our Instructor, Mr. H. Khan, is a Black-Belt from Karate Budokan International. He took classes in the School Gym, in three groups; the juniors on Thursdays; the middle school on Tuesdays. Initially we, the Seniors, were not too happy that our lessons were scheduled for Sundays because it would mean the classes would be making inroads into our holiday time. But later we discovered that learning Karate was a wonderful way of spending one's free time.

Every Karate class begins and ends with a respectful bow. Dressed in white suits and sporting the beginners' white belts we look impressive and mean business. Before learning the actual techniques for the day we go through a strenious routine of exercises. Our knuckle-dips diamond-dips, splits and other exercises would startle a professional Gymnast. Karate definitely does not entail only physical prowess, it provides a rigorous disciplining of the mind too and demands punctuality, a keen interest and concentration. In the art's jargon we have learnt the Karate Stance Forward Thrust Kick, Side Kick, Forward Block, Three Punches (Up, Straight, Down) - it's something but we still have a long way to go.

A Black-Belt is still a distant dream. But who knows in the years to come, Sem may produce Karate Champions.

*Shakul Tandon*

10 A

- **We should think more of what we could do for our country than what the country should do for us.** **-John F.Kennedy**

# Looking Back

Imagine the scene. It is evening and the beginning of the academic session. A group of youngsters are lined up in the shed. Then one intrepid newcomer, I to be precise, and a friend decide to explore the premises. We climb up the steps to the junior school building and peep into one empty class-room after another. The other follow suit, even the veterans of classes 4 and 5. It is just a case of follow the leader and imitate him. There is noise, fun, high-spirits! And then the teacher arrives. Her enquiries conducted, I am exposed as the culprit. The teacher is aghast that all the confusion is caused by a brand new boy. I am suitably reprimanded and notorious, no small feat for a boy only some hours old in Sem

*Sudhir Upadhyay*

10 A

I was new to Sem, but settling in nicely, which meant making friends, learning how to avoid getting into trouble etc. Then one day as I was walking across the quadrangle with my hands in my pockets, I felt a hand on my shoulders I turned around casually to find myself looking into-what I presumed-very angry eyes of the Principal. I computed my past errors-leaving food on the plate, whispering during study-time, reading comics. But no, I concluded, the Principal's anger had been incurred by something immediate! I quickly removed my erring hands from my pockets and knotted them into nervous fists at my sides. "Sorry, Sir," I whispered, sounding pathetic. The Principal looked at me curiously as though I was slightly touched in the head.

"Are you going home for the weak-end?" he asked me simply.

*Ajay Singh*

10 A

'Selected for the Interview Report on 22nd July 91, at 10 a.m., at Bangalore'- the telegram read. It was like the fulfilment of dreams. I had qualified in the second round of an International Science Essay Competition. In the first round I had secured the 14th position in India after writing an eassay on 'TOGETHER TO MARS'. The next topic assigned was 'JOURNEY FROM EARTH'. I also had to appear for an interview. Now the three best essays from India will be selected for the final leg of the competition in which they will be judged with the best entries from other countries. I don't know what the result will be but whatever it is I would like to say I have learnt a lot from Sem.

*Murli Manohar Tewari*

10 A

If you think having a twin is fun, sample this experience. My twin brother, Sailesh, and I were in class 3 and in the same section. I am the elder by 5 mins. and that is the only difference between us. In those days we looked identical-some say we still do-and neither our teachers nor our class-mates could differentiate between us. One day we were in the gym for the P.T. period and in the short absence of the P.Ed. Instructor Sailesh had broken a window-pane. Sir was understandably annoyed and asked who had done the mischief. As I said earlier our class- mates could not make us out and they said that Sachin was the culprit. Well, as expected, I got two of the choicest whacks from Sir's stick. And when I went crying to my corner, there was Sailesh sitting innocently with his finger on his lips !

*Sachin Sah*

10 A

I was a callow youngster when I entered the portals of Sem, quite incapable of warding off bullies among my seniors and class-mates. I can't say I am all rough and tough now, but definitely my years in Sem have brought me out of my shell. I am self-confident, capable of delivering a punch or two to put across a point, if necessary and what is more I have made some of the best friends in the world.

*Nawal Upadhyaya*

10 B

How often I have changed my ambition. In class, I wanted to be the tuck-shop man. Imagine all the goodies I could eat! In Classes 2,3 and 4 I went through phases of wanting to grow up to be the tallest boy in school, the biggest bully, the cleverest student. But in classes 5 & 6 my dreams matured-I would become a cricketer or a tennis-player of International acclaim. In 7 I felt suddenly grown-up contemptuous of my juniors and nothing short of becoming the Prime Minister would suffice. In Class 8, bitten by the patriotic bug, it was the army, wars, medals and citations for me. In 9 I very objectively viewed my performance in various subjects to decide finally whether I would be a doctor, an engineer, chartered accountant etc. It was difficult. In class 10 now, I am more realistic and my great ambition is to get through with good marks in the I.C.S.E. Exam.

*Winston Lee*

10 B

- **He who never in his life was foolish was never a wise man. - Heine**

On the 17th of March, 1982 I joined Sem. It was a warm day and there I was in my brand-new blazer, sweater and school-bag struggling up the hill-side. The campus loomed large and unfamiliar and it was only because I was not sure of a way out that I didn't run bawling home. A band of equally miserable looking boys were herded into a class-room and I found a place in the front row, only to be told to take a back seat because I was too tall. I felt ashamed of my height and wished I could shrink to the size of a tiny ball and scuttle out of the class. I got in between the chair and the table and sat down, missed the seat and landed heavily on the ground with a thud. There was pandemonium in the class as the teacher rushed to see what had happened. I had begun my first day in school with a bang!

*Vikas Gururani*

10 B

## Space Fillers

Space Fillers contributed by Kashif Afaq a Anirudh Dar of class 8 A

- **Genius begins great work; labour must finish them.**
  **-Joubert.**
- **Never trouble trouble till trouble troubles you.**
  **-Anonymous.**
- **Silence is one of the greatest arts of conversation.**
  **-Cicero.**
- ***Men are cruel but man is kind. - R.N. Tagore***

# COINCIDENCE

It was Tuesday, the 19th of July, 1983. Br. O'Donohue was away in Simla and Br. Comber w the officiating Principal. It was a lovely morning with an azure sky. Everyone was in high spirits wait for the bell to ring. All of a sudden news was heard that Miss Indira Bisht was dead. All were stunn to hear the news. There was an atmosphere of gloom and sorrow. With a heavy heart Br. Com conducted the College Assembly. In an emotional voice he told the assembly about her personal her complete devotion towards her work, her radiant smile and above all her hearty laughter. Th were the qualities which endeared her to both the staff and students.

Only four days before her death, I accompanied her upto the Ramnee Gate near the Police Off Durnig my talk with her I found that she was much concerned about her Class inspite of her fai health. At the Ramnee Gate she got a lift in a car and she spoke very feebly. "Many thanks, Shah these were her last words to me, I did not believe that the end would come so soon.

On 7th July 1991 news was received that Darshan Sah of 8 B was dead! A genuine grief perva the whole school. A new bud had been nipped before it bloomed. Only a few days before his de I was checking his home-work. I patted him on the back for his excellent work, 'Child keep it These were my last words to him and he reciprocated with a smile.

Mr. Gomes told me that Darshan would have surely Captained the Juvenile Team this year. year, he got the MAN OF THE MATCH AWARD.

Mr. Palmer commented he was equally good in Cricket. He got 'Under 12 Cricket Coach Awa

Grief-Stricken, Br. Comber, while addressing the assembly paid his tributes in the following wo "Only four days ago I saw him on the field. He was playing an excellent game. Greatly impresse his game I called him and asked him his name and told him that he was going to be a great pla You will definitely prove to be an asset to the College, to the town and probably to the Country this way Br. Comber had blessed the little child, but destiny had its own plans. A brilliant career c to an abrupt end.

Miss Bisht was a lover of sports and Darshan was a sportsman in the true sense.

To commemorate their memories two running Trophies are given on the final day of the Juv Football Tournament played on Independence Day every year. This tournament is recognised as of the biggest of its kind (under 4' 9") in Northern India, attracting a mammoth crowd of the sea

One Trophy is named the Indira Bisht running Trophy for the Best Losing Semi-Finalists and other Trophy is named as the Darshan Sah Trophy for the Best Player of the tournament.

Both of them were illustrious members of St. Joseph's Family.

Is it not a Coincidence?

*Mr. P.L.Sah (Staff-Mem*

*REV. BRO. J.B. CORBETT*

PRINCIPAL, ST. JOSEPH'S COLLEGE, NAINI TAL

# MAY THEY REST IN PEACE

REV. BRO. J.N. FOLEY

PRINCIPAL 1966

*And the stately ships go on*
*To their heaven under the hill;*
*But O for the touch of a vanish'd hand,*
*And the sound of a voice that is still.*

(TENNYSON)

[illegible] SAH

CLASS 8, 1991

ROHIT TANDON

1983 I.C.S.E. BATCH

# FÊTE

KILLING THE RAT

COMPUTER GAME

CHOCOLATE WHEEL

One fine day we were surprised to know that there was a fete in the offing and only eleven days left for the count-down. The I.C.S.E. boys were entrusted the task of assigning stalls to various classes and had to decide and apportion the prizes. We went about the task systematically and soon the blue-print was ready.

The morning of the 8th of October passed in a flurry of excitement as stalls were prepared, streamers hung and posters displayed at vantage points to lure visitors. At 1 p.m. the Principal declared the fete open. We were happy to see students of St. Mary's, All Saints' and St. Amtul's enjoying themselves and the coupon counters were busy throughout. Many parents were also there to grace the occasion for it was just before the Dusshera holidays.

There were games and food stalls. Naturally the latter were very popular what with delicious biryani, hot-dogs, samosas, bhel- puris and gol-gappas being served. The Chocolate-Wheel was a hot favourite and the Lucky Dip stall had a long queue of youngsters. I was amused to see one of my class-mates lined up with the tiny tots. The computer stall offered various games and was very frequently visited.

The Captains were busy throughout keeping an eye on things. My only regret is I was unable to sample the delicious biryani and when I decided to enjoy an ice-cream I was wanted at some stall.

Soon the excitement began to ebb for the girls left and other visitors followed suit. It was 5 p.m. and the fete was over. The curtain came down on the last scene in which various staff- members were busy counting the coupons.

It had been a wonderful day!

*Feroze Baig*

10 B

## Children's Day

It required the initiative and organization of Mr. & Mrs. Palmer and the co-operation of all the staff members to make the Children's Day celebration a very special one. We hope the students got the message-through the musical programmes, the jokes rendered in inimitable style, the lucky draws and the hilarious skit 'Rapunzel'- that the teachers love them and care for them.

We all in Sem are also thankful to Mr. Dua who arranged for some gifts for the occasion.

# *Last Day of The Year*

*It was five in the morning, but not a single lad slept,*
*'Twas home-going day, and thrill of it kept*
*Most of the boys awake two-thirds of the night;*
*And all were awake long before dawn brought light.*

*The lights were switched on, we lads began packing.*
*Soon hold-alls were rolled, for no one was lagging.*
*The hall was soon filled with the chatter of boys*
*But the Master put an end to the noise.*

*The last bit of packing was done and ready*
*So we had our breakfast. Then back we went to study.*
*The last test was left, and though we didn't care,*
*We had to study, for to fail we didn't dare.*

*The morning was spent in longing and labour;*
*More than once in the test my mind did wonder.*
*But with a ring of the bell, 'twas a thing of the past*
*The hols were ahead and for three months they'd last.*

*I shouldered my bag,*
*And ran out to meet dad.*
*In a blink of an eye*
*Both father and son*
*Were strolling out of good old Sem.*

*Fredric Fanthon*
9 B

# CHILDRENS' DAY

THE ORGANIZERS

# FAREWELL

CLASS 10

# *FAREWELL*

On the 23rd of November class 9, under Bro. Corbett, the Principal's supervision, gave a farewell party to the outgoing class 10 boys. At 5 p.m. sharp the smartly dressed boys trooped into the Auditorium to a standing ovation from the staff and their hosts. In beautifully laid-out computer printed cards the programme for the evening was given: there were snacks, songs, dancing, jokes, housie. Dinner was followed by the distribution of souvenirs and the Principal's and College Captain's valedictory addresses. As the evening concluded to the strains of the College Anthem we had bid adieu to yet another batch of boys, ready to step out of Sem's portals into a new life from which, when they look back it will surely, be with a feeling of joy. And they are lucky lads for they take with them a rich fund of experiences gleaned in Sem and the good wishes of all those they leave behind. Farewells are sad but inevitable.

Good luck Boys !

- **Man is slow, sloppy but brilliant. A machine is quick, accurate but stupid.Anonymous**
- **Friendships are discovered rather than made.Mrs Stowe**
- **He who is of the opinion that money will do everything may well be suspected of doing everything for money.**
- **He who neither desireth to please nor feareth to displease man shall enjoy much peace.**

# Old Boys

We were happy to hear from Mr. Girish Chandra Joshi who joined S.J.C. in 1937 in the fifth standard. He did Junior Cambridge in 1940 and Senior Cambridge in 1942.

(Excerpts from his letter are given below)

At that time the papers went to England for correction, but as the war was on we had to answer our papers in duplicate using carbon paper and indelible pencils. In case the ship carrying the papers was lost at sea the second copies would be used. Passed Inter Science in 1944 April. Thereafter joined Allahabad University but before completing B.Sc was selected in Roorkee University for Engineering from where I passed and with B.E. Mechanical Degree in 1949.

During my stay at SJC my contempories were Mr. Jagdish Sah,Mr. Gandhi, who was Lt. Governor and Mr. K.C. Pant. During those days most of students were Anglo Indians and many of them later migrated to Australia/Africa etc.

I became General Manager of the Sugar Industry in 1961 and retired as such in 1983 in the British India Group of Sugar Factories. By chance my immediate boss was one Mr. Sandwell who was also an ex-student of S.J.C. One E.O. Williams of Lucknow was also in one of the factories where I was transferred after some years. Our factories were situated in East U.P. and Bihar.

I remember Br. Paul who used to stay in S.J.C. and led a retired life there, walking slowly on the balcony watching the games being played cigar in mouth. Our class-teacher during Junior & Senior Cambridge was Br. Morrow. In Inter-Science the teachers were Br. Mark-English Br. Murphy - Maths Mr. Robertson - Physics and Mr. Mukerjee or may be (Banerjee)- Chemistry.

In school we were taught Urdu as a second language in addition to Latin. At first our Urdu teacher was called Munshi Ji and later Mr. Rizvi came.

Br. Culhane was Br. Superior and when I joined Bro E.B.S. Mockler was Principal and he again became Principal when I was leaving College.

1. MR GIRISH CHANDRA JOSHI

2. SUDHANSH PANT, I.C.S.E. 1982 batch was on the staff of Sem from March to August. He qualified for the I.A.S. and is undergoing training at the I.A.S. Academy in Mussourie.

**CONGRATULATIONS!**

# मेरा शहर

नैनीताल की मण्डी,
हवा चले ठन्डी,
चार गली पगडन्डी,
नैनीताल की मण्डी।।

अहाः यहाँ की छटा निराली,
जी को बहुत लुभाने वाली,
मस्त होकर पर्यटक विचरते,
मौज–मस्ती और खुशियाँ मनाते।।

अपने शहर की झील निराली
इसमें किश्तियों की भीड़ है भारी,
लोग इसमें बोटिंग करते
खुशी–खुशी अपने घर जाते।।

कई देखने की हैं यहाँ पीक,
जैसे टीफन टौप, चाइना पीक,
यही कारण मैं करता इसका गुणगान
मेरा नैनीताल है महान।।

पंकज उपाध्याय

5 अ

**बच्चे को थोड़ा सा प्यार दीजिए**
**और बदले में बहुत कुछ पा लीजिए।**
**फूल प्रकृति की उदारता का दान है।**

# समय का सदुपयोग

*बीत रहा जो अब जीवन का,*
*कभी न लौटकर आएगा,*
*जिसने इसका मूल्य न जाना,*
*वह पीछे पछताएगा।*

*उठो समय पर खेलो कूदो,*
*पढ़ो, लिखो या काम करो।*
*विद्यालय जाना समय पर,*
*थक जाओ, आराम करो।*

*आलस में मत पड़े रहो तुम,*
*जीवन व्यर्थ न खोना।*
*मेहनत से ही हो जाओगे,*
*जो कुछ चाहो होना।*

*समय बहुत बलवान मूल्य,*
*जिसने भी उसको जाना है।*
*वही बड़ा जिसने हर पल की,*
*ताकत को पहचाना है।*

*अक्षत पंत*

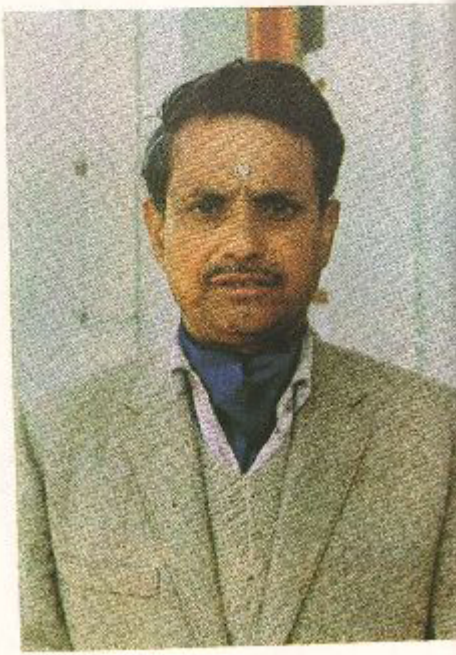
5 अ

किसी भी देश की समृद्धि सिर्फ उसके धन पर ही निर्भर नहीं करती वरन् यह उसके सुसभ्य नागरिकों पर, सुशिक्षित राष्ट्रवासियों और प्रकाश बिखेरने वाले सुचरित्र लोगों पर ज्यादा निर्भर करती है। आइए भारत को समृद्ध बनाऐं।

# *SILVER JUBILARIANS*

**MR. P.L. SAH** (CHEMISTRY TEACHER) 1967

Mr. Sah Completed 37 years of teaching in 1991



**MR. J.C. GANGOLA**
(ACCOUNTANT) 1967

CONGRATULATIONS !

# प्यार

पूरे संसार में कोई ऐसा व्यक्ति नहीं जो प्यार का अर्थ न जानता हो। चाहे वो मनुष्य हो या जानवर सभी प्यार की भाषा जल्दी समझते हैं।

मैं आप लोगों को अपने बारे में कुछ बताना चाहता हूं। मैं एक ऐसा लड़का हूं जिसको बचपन से आज तक प्यार ही प्यार मिला और मैंने इस प्यार का मतलब गलत निकाल लिया। मैं इस प्यार के बदले अपने माता-पिता को कुछ न दे सका। वो मुझे समझाते रहे कि पढ़ो – पढ़ो, पर मैं यह न समझ पाया कि वो लोग ये सब मेरी भलाई के लिए कह रहे हैं। मैं दिन पर दिन शैतानी करता गया और बिगड़ता चला गया। पढ़ाई में मन न लगता, खेल में मन न लगता। जब भी पढ़ने बैठता तो मेरा मन कहीं और चला जाता। खेलने जाता तो सोचता कि कैसे सब से लड़ाई करूँ। मेरे मित्र मुझसे नफरत करने लगे यों मेरे घर में सब मुझे धिक्कारते थे। मेरे डैडी मुझसे कहते थे "मैं तुम पर इतना पैसा खर्च कर रहा हूं, मुझे इसके बदले में तुमसे कुछ भी न चाहिए, हाँ चाहिए तो सिर्फ इतना कि तुम अपनी पढ़ाई में कुछ सुधार दिखाओ"। फिर भी मैंने उस पर ध्यान न दिया।

अगर एक दिन मैंने यह महसूस किया कि इन लोगों को मैं इनके प्यार के बदले में क्या दे रहा हूं? मैं उसी क्षण अपने डैडी के पास गया और कहा कि मैं अपने में सुधार लाने के लिए कहीं दूर जा कर पढ़ना चाहता हूं। तब उन्होंने मुझे नैनीताल पढ़ने के लिए भेजा। मेरे यहाँ बहुत दोस्त साथी बने मगर वो सब मुझे वो प्यार नहीं दे सकते हैं जो मैं घर पर छोड़ कर आया हूं। अब मैं कितने समय के बाद यह समझ सका हूं कि प्यार क्या होता है?

*कुमार कौस्तुभ*

6 ब

# पर्यावरण और प्रदूषण

मानव जीवन को पूर्ण और सफल बनाने के लिए प्रकृति ने पर्यावरण की रचना की है, हमारे आसपास की वायु, जल, पेड़, पौधे, मछलियाँ, चिड़ियाँ व विभिन्न प्रकार के जीव-जन्तु पर्यावरण का भाग हैं, पर्यावरण केवल एक वस्तु से नहीं बनता बल्कि सभी वस्तुओं का पूर्ण समन्वय ही पर्यावरण बनाता है।

पर्यावरण का प्रदूषण हवा तथा जल में जहरीले या गंदे पदार्थों के मिलने से होता है। पर्यावरण का पूर्ण स्वरूप जंगली जानवरों, चिड़ियों, मछलियों के अंधाधुन्ध मारने या

जंगलों के काटने से असंतुलित हो जाता है। इस प्रदूषण का असर पेड़, पौधों और मानव जाति पर पड़ता है।

आजकल आधुनिक युग से मनुष्य की जिंदगी बहुत व्यस्त हो गई है। यातायात के साधनों का दिन-प्रतिदिन विकास होता जा रहा है। विश्व में स्थानों के बीच का अंतर दिन-प्रतिदिन कम होता जा रहा है। इसके साथ मशीनीकरण भी दिन-प्रतिदिन बढ़ता जा रहा है। मशीनों ने आदमी की जगह ले ली है। इसी के कारण पर्यावरण में प्रदूषण दिन दूना रात चौगुना बढ़ता जा रहा है।

पर्यावरण के प्रदूषण का प्रभाव जनसाधारण पर व्यापक पड़ता है। पेड़ों और जंगलों के अंधाधुंध काटने से बरसात पर काफी असर पड़ता है और वह कम हो जाती है, कम बारिश से सूखा पड़ता है और फसलों की नुकसान पहुंचता है। यही नहीं पेड़ों और जंगलों के काटने से जमीन कच्ची पड़ जाती है जिससे चट्टान खिसकने की आशंका होती है और जन जीवन में अवरोध पड़ता है।

कारखानों में मशीनों के चलने से वातावरण में धुंआ भर जाता है इसके कारण फेफड़ों और आँखों की तरह-तरह की बीमारियाँ हो जाती हैं।

आबादी का असर प्राणी और गंदगी की निकासी पर पड़ता है और इस गन्दे पानी के प्रयोग से भी नाना प्रकार की बीमारियों की उत्पत्ति होती है।

प्रदूषित पर्यावरण हमारे लिए अभिशाप है इसलिए हम सब का यह महत्वपूर्ण कर्तव्य है कि हम हर संभव प्रयास करें कि हमारे द्वारा पर्यावरण में कम से कम प्रदूषण हो।

*अभय पाँडे*

6 ब

# कक्षा पिकनिक

आज का युग विज्ञान का युग है। मनुष्य को जीने के लिए कठोर परिश्रम करना पड़ता है। काम से दबे मनुष्य के मनोरंजन के अनेक साधनों में एक साधन पिकनिक है।

हमारे विद्यालय में शिक्षा के साथ विद्यार्थियों के मनोरंजन की भी व्यवस्था की जाती है। खेल कूद, नाटके, पिकनिक आदि इनके उदाहरण हैं। प्रत्येक कक्षा हर वर्ष पिकनिक मनाने जाती है। इस वर्ष हमारी कक्षा सात के विद्यार्थी बस द्वारा सातताल गये।

जब हम सातताल पहुंचे तो यात्रा की थकान को शीतल पेय और वृक्षों की शीतल छाया ने तुरन्त ही मिटा दिया। हम सभी मित्र अनेक टोलियाँ बनाकर घूमते हुए प्रकृति के सौन्दर्य को देखने में इतने मग्न हो गये कि समय का पता ही नहीं चला। थक कर हम सब एक ही स्थान पर बैठ गये और सबने मिलकर भोजन किया।

थोड़ी देर विश्राम करने के बाद हम लोगों ने फुटबाल खेली। खेल समाप्त होने के बाद हम सब घूमने निकले पड़े। हमने देखा ताल के आस पास बच्चे खेल रहे थे। कुछ पतंग उड़ा रहे थे। कुछ लुका-छिपी खेल रहे थे। कुछ पत्थरों पर बैठकर बातचीत कर रहे थे।

प्रतिदिन के व्यस्त कार्यक्रम से हटकर पिकनिक के इस वातावरण में सभी अत्यधिक प्रसन्न दिख रहे थे। तभी लौटने का समय हो गया और हम बस में बैठकर वापस नैनीताल आ गये और अगले वर्ष की कक्षा पिकनिक की प्रतीक्षा करने लगे ।

*निलय तिवारी*

7 अ

# मेरा बचपन

फिर आ गई बचपन की याद,
बचपन नहीं आया।
चली गई जीवन की सबसे मधुर खुशी मेरी,
बचपन नहीं आया।
फिर न लौट कर आएगा बचपन दोबारा,
इन यादों के बीच में मैं रह गया बेचारा।
याद करने के सिवाय मैं कर ही क्या सकता हूं,
मन मार के रह जाता हूं बचपन की याद में।
फिर आ गई बचपन की याद,
बचपन नहीं आया।

सुमित चौधरी
8 अ

# यह भारत देश हमारा

यह भारत देश हमारा,
है जान से ज्यादा प्यारा।
सब मिलकर तिरंगा लहराएं,
बोलें जय-जय का नारा।
जिस देश में गंगा बहती हो,
उस देश का नाम बढ़ाएं।
जिस देश में यमुना रहती हो,
उस देश का झंडा लहराएं।
यह भारत देश हमारा,
है जान से ज्यादा प्यारा।
सब मिलकर तिरंगा लहराएं,
बोलें जय-जय का नारा।

चित्रांक जैन
8 अ

# एक कल्पित कहानी

बड़े अरमान थे मेरे दिल में जब मैं घर से पैसे चोरी करके तथा भागकर बम्बई आया था। एक बड़ा फिल्म स्टार बनने के लिए, बिल्कुल अमिताभ बच्चन की तरह। गाँव से आते वक्त सोचा था कि एक बार चाँस मिल जाए तो नौटंकी के एक-दो लटके-झटके दिखा दूंगा। क्या मालूम था कि कुछ दिनों बाद बोरिया-बिस्तर बाँध कर वापस आ जाऊंगा। इसके पीछे भी एक राज था।

रोज की भाँति 'प्रोड्यूसर' के घर के चक्कर लगा कर आ रहा था। साथ में अपना सारा पैसा भी था। 'प्रोड्यूसर' के धक्के खाने का मैं आदी हो गया था, फिर भी मुझे 'एक्टर' बनना ही था। इस 'प्रोड्यूसर' ने जब 'एक्सट्रा' का रोल दिया तो ठुकरा कर चला आया था मैं उस रोल को। अब पछता भी रहा था तथा मन ही मन 'प्रोड्यूसर' को गालियाँ भी दे रहा था। तभी मुझे दो आदमी दिखाई दिए। वे शक्ल से बड़े संवेदनशील लगते थे तथा बड़े अच्छे और नए-नए कपड़े पहने थे। वे मेरे पास आए और संयुक्त स्वर में बोले, 'हमारी फिल्म में काम करोगे'। हमने कहा 'रोल' कौन सा है तो वह बोले, अमिताभ के साथ डलवा देंगे, उसके छोटे भाई के रूप में। हमनें सोचा शायद भगवान ने भेजा है, सो हमने अपने काबू में आती हुयी किस्मत को जकड़ कर पकड़ लिया और बोले बीस हजार से नीचे नहीं लेंगे और वह भी 'एडवांस'। आखिर हमने भी तो गाँव में नौटंकियों में कई पुरस्कार जीते थे। वे लोग शायद कला की कद्र करना जानते थे, इसलिए वे राजी हो गए, लेकिन बोले कि अभी उनको रहने के लिए एक मकान की सख्त जरूरत है।

हमने उनको अपने मकान पर रहने का निमन्त्रण दे ही डाला और वे भी हमारे साथ हमारे घर को हो लिए। शाम, फिल्मों 'एक्टरों' तथा "जुबलियों" की बातें करते हुए कब गुजर गई, पता भी नहीं चला। रात को हमें नींद आ गई और हम अपने को सपनों की दुनिया का "जुबली स्टार" समझने लगे। कभी कुलकपूर आते तो कभी दिलीप कुमार, कभी राजेश खन्ना तो कभी अमिताभ, और तो और कभी अनिल भी आँखों में तैरने लगे। सबेरे उठे तो देखा कि कम्बल नहीं है। जब पूरी तरह से आँखें खुलीं तो देखा कि कमरे का सारा सामान, ब्रीफकेस समेत गायब है। अब हमारी आँखों के सामने "डॉन" का यह गाना घूमने लगा 'इ है बम्बई नगरिया तू देख बबुआ'। इन लोगों ने मेरे 'एक्टर' होने पर पानी फेर दिया था। मैं जब तक कुछ समझ पाता मेरी दुनिया लुट चुकी थी।

*रोहित साह*

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**न तो मुझे राज्य (सांसारिक सुख) की कामना है और न स्वर्ग प्राप्ति तथा पुनर्जीवन की लालसा है।,मेरी इच्छा तो केवल दुःख से पीड़ित प्राणिमात्र के कष्टों के निवारण में समर्पित हो जाने की है।**

*-गीता*

# व्यथा–एक चाय बागान वाले की....

*एक चाय बागान वाले बोले– भाई साहब, यह व्यवसाय है कठिन,*
*कितनी ही परेशानियों से गुजरना पड़ता है हमें हर दिन।*
*पेड़ों को उगाने में लगता है करीब एक साल,*
*फिर भी देखो क्या होता है हमारा हाल।*
*मुनाफा तो दूर, पूरे पैसे भी न आ पाते हैं,*
*सारा का सारा मुनाफा बिचौलिए डकार जाते हैं।*
*जानवरों ने भी पैदा करी हुई है दुविधा,*
*बाड़ और तार हों, ऐसी न कोई सुविधा।*
*मजदूरों ने भी अब 'यूनियनें' बना डाली हैं,*
*काम करना तो बस में नहीं, हड़तालें शुरू करा दी हैं।*
*भारत माँ पर भी अब प्रकोप आन पड़ा है।*
*बारिश तो पड़ती नहीं, सरकार टैक्स बढ़ा रही है।*
*आखिरकार हमारे पास बचता है गई इतना,*
*एक लाचार पत्नी और भूखे बच्चे सह सकते हैं जितना।।*

*पियूष*

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हे जगत्पिता! मेरे देश को स्वतंत्रता के उस स्वर्ग में ले चल जहाँ मन में कोई भय न रहे और हम सिर ऊंचा उठाकर चल सकें।
–रवीन्द्र नाथ टैगोर

मनुष्य पाँव से चलता है, तो उसे यात्रा कहते हैं, प्राणों से चलता है तब उसे जीवन कहते हैं, समुदाय से चलता है तो उसे समाज कहते हैं।
- रवीन्द्र नाथ टैगोर

# बचपन में मिला एक उपहार

जन्मदिन मनाना किसे अच्छा नहीं लगता। बच्चे जन्मदिन इसलिए मनाते हैं क्योंकि उन्हें ढेर सारे उपहार मिलते हैं। जब मैं सात साल का था, तो मुझे मेरे अंकल ने एक उपहार दिया था।

मैं सबसे उपहार ले रहा था। सब ने मुझे उपहार दिये परन्तु मेरे अंकल ने मुझे उपहार नहीं दिया। मैंने जब उनसे कहा कि वे मेरे लिये एक ऐसा उपहार लाये जैसा किसी और ने न दिया हो तब उन्होंने कहा कि वे मुझे ऐसा ही उपहार बाद में दिखाऐंगे क्योंकि वे अभी मेरे माता-पिता से बात करना चाहते हैं। मैंने अपनी उत्सुकता पर किसी तरह काबू पा लिया। लेकिन न जाने क्यों मेरा मन अंकल से यह पूछने को कर रहा था कि मेरा उपहार कहाँ रखा है, शायद उत्सुकता के कारण।

अन्त में मेरे अंकल मेरे पास आये और बोले कि मैं उनके साथ चलूं और अपना उपहार ले लूं। मैं दौड़ता हुआ उनके पीछे गया। वे मुझे गैराज में ले गये वहाँ मेरी नई साइकिल खड़ी थी। मैं अपनी नई साइकिल देखकर फूला न समाया।

मेरे अंकल को तो सुबह-सुबह टहलने की आदत थी। सो वे अगली सुबह जब टहलने निकल गये, तो मैं अपनी साइकिल लेकर उनके पीछे-पीछे चलाने लगा।

मैं इधर-उधर देखता हुआ चला जा रहा था तभी मेरे सामने एक ट्रक आ गया, मेरी चीख निकल गई। मैंने अपने अंकल को देखा, उन्होंने मुझे तो बचा लिया लेकिन वे अपनी टाँगे खो बैठे। मैंने सोचा कि यह सब मेरी वजह से हुआ है और मैंने साइकिल कभी न चलाने का निश्चय किया।

मेरे अंकल ने मुझसे एक दिन पूछा कि मैं साइकिल क्यों नहीं चलाता। मैं बोला कि इस साइकिल की वजह से आप अपनी टाँगे खो बैठे हैं उसे मैं कैसे चला सकता हूं? उन्होंने मुझसे कहा कि मैं साइकिल चलाया करूँ।

मैं अपने घर के बगीचे में साइकिल चलाता हूं और मेरे अंकल मुझे खिड़की से देखते हैं, उनकी आँखों में आँसू रहते हैं। मैंने उनसे एक दिन जब पूछा कि वे रोते क्यों हैं, तब वे बोले कि यह आँसू मेरी टाँगों की वजह से नहीं हैं परन्तु इसलिए हैं कि वह कभी भी मेरे साथ टहलने नहीं जा सकते हैं। यह कहकर उन्होंने मुझे गले से लगा लिया।

*जानसन जोजफ*

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बुरे कामों का फल जल्दी, और अच्छे कामों का फल देर से मिलता है।

# भयंकर गर्मी में बस द्वारा यात्रा

वैसे हमने यात्रायें तो बहुत की हैं। बस से भी और ट्रेन से भी, पर जनाब हम एक यात्रा को कभी नहीं भुला पायेंगे और वह थी भयंकर गर्मी में की गई बस यात्रा।

बात इस तरह हुई कि पिछले वर्ष हमें दफ्तर के एक काम से नैनीताल से लखनऊ जाना पड़ा। हमने यात्रा की पूरी तैयारी की पर हमें ट्रेन में सीट नहीं मिल पायी। हमने अपने भाग्य को कोसा और फिर सोचा कि चलो बस से ही चला जाये।

गर्मी के दिन थे। काठगोदाम तक तो सफर मजे में कट गया क्योंकि एक तो गर्मी कम थी और दूसरे भीड़ भी कम थी। काठगोदाम से सूर्य देव ने अपना रौब दिखाना आरम्भ कर दिया। हमने अपना स्वेटर उतार कर बैग में रख लिया। कुछ देर बाद एक सज्जन आकर हमारी बगल में विराजमान हो गये।

गर्मी बहुत बढ़ गयी थी और ऊपर से दिन का सफर। बस खचाखच भर चुकी थी और साँस लेना भी भारी पड़ रहा था। लोग मानो एक के सिर पर एक चढ रहे हों। सभी लोगों की आँखों में निंदिया रानी अपना जाल बिछा रही थीं। हमारे बगल वाले सज्जन नींद की गोद में समा गये। जैसे ही कोई मोड़ आता तो जनाब हमारे ऊपर आ गिरते। हमने उन्हें जगाकर उनसे विनती करी कि अपने को जरा संभालें तो वे उल्टा हम पर बरस पड़े। शायद गर्मी से उनका दिमाग भी गरम हो गया था। खैर! हमने उनसे उलझना बेकार समझा क्योंकि उनका डील-डौल काफी अच्छा था। सभी लोग पसीने से तर थे। मारे बदबू के नाक में दम हो गया था। हमने अपने बैग से पानी की बोतल निकाली और पानी पीने लगे। शायद भगवान को यह मंजूर नहीं था क्योंकि एक सज्जन ने हम से विनती कर के पानी माँगा। हमने भलमनसाहत दिखाई और उन्हें बोतल थमा दी। फिर किसी और ने उनसे वह बोतल माँग ली और इस तरह हमारी बोतल इधर से उधर बसके चक्कर लगाने लगी। शायद पूरी बस ने पानी पी लिया पर हम ही प्यासे रह गये। हमें गुस्सा तो बहुत आया पर कोई एक हो तो उससे लड़ें।

करीब सवा घंटे बाद गाड़ी बरेली में रुकी। सभी लोग बस से उतरने लगे। हमने भी सोचा कि चलो जाकर कुछ अन्न-जल ग्रहण करें। उस समय तक हम पसीने से बुरी तरह भीग चुके थे। हम सीधे ठंडे-पेय वाली दुकान में गये। थोड़ी देर बाद हमारे बगल वाले सज्जन भी आ गये और कहने लगे कि उनका बटुआ खो गया है। हम समझ गये कि वे हमसे पैसे ऐंठना चाहते हैं पर वे कुछ कम दुष्ट न निकले। हम से आग्रह करने लगे कि हम उन्हें दो बोतल ठंडे पेय की पिला दें। हमसे मना नहीं करा गया। हमने पेय मंगाये और जब पिया तो देखा कि वह कुछ गरम-गरम हो रहा है। पूछने पर पता चला कि उन होटल वालों का फ्रिज काम नहीं कर रहा है। हमने अपनी किस्मत को बहुत भला-बुरा कहा। खैर। हम वापस बस में गये तो वहाँ जाकर देखा कि कोई श्रीमान हमारी जगह पर पहले से ही विद्यमान हैं। हमने जब उनसे उठने को कहा तो लगे लड़ने। हमने बहस करना फिजूल समझा।

*बाकी का सफर हमें खड़े-खड़े ही करना पड़ा। लखनऊ पहुंचने तक हम अधमरे हो गये थे। उस गर्मी में उस बस की यात्रा को हम कभी नहीं भुला पायेंगे।*

*महेन्द्र प्रताप सिंह रौतेला*

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# जब तृतीय विश्व - युद्ध छिड़ेगा। (काल्पनिक)

जब तृतीय विश्व-युद्ध छिड़ेगा;
आकाश में उड़ेंगे जेट-विमान,
धरती पर दौड़ेंगे सैनिक महान,
सागरों में तैरेंगे पानी के जहाज।

आकाश में उड़ते जेट-विमान,
करेंगे हमारी पृथ्वी पर बमों की बरसात,
नष्ट करेंगे मानव का नामो-निशान,
जब छिड़ेगा युद्ध महान।

धरती पर होगा युद्ध घमासान।
भाई अपने भाई का, बहाएगा रक्त अनमोल।
खून का प्यासा हो जाएगा, हर इन्सान।
जब छिड़ेगा युद्ध महान।

सागरों में तैरते पानी के जहाज,
करेंगे अपनी शक्ति का बखान।
पनडुब्बियाँ करेंगी धमाके जोरदार,
जब छिड़ेगा युद्ध महान।

होगा फिर जब युद्ध-विराम।
नहीं दिखेगा कोई इन्सान,
चारों ओर होंगे शव, लहू-लुहान,
फिर न रहेगी किसी की शान।

इसीलिए कहता हूं, 'हे इन्सान!
विनाशकारी है परमाणु विज्ञान,
ले लेगा ये सबकी जान।
फिर कहीं न मिलेगा तुझे अपना नाम।'

आलोक बेंजवाल

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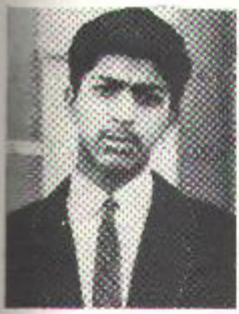
# भीषण गोलीकाँड



6 अगस्त, 1989 की बात है। मैं अपने मित्रों के साथ स्कूल से घर लौट रहा था। हम दोस्त हंसते खेलते आगे बढ़ रहे थे। हम में से किसी के मन में यह विचार नहीं था कि काल के बेरहम हाथ हमारे एक मित्र को हमसे जुदा करने को तत्पर हैं। हम चौराहे पर पहुंचे तो हमने देखा कुछ स्कूली छात्र सरकार के विरुद्ध नारे लगा रहे हैं। हम भी रुक कर यह देखने लगे। शायद अगर हम न रुकते तो अच्छा होता।

जलूस में से किसी लड़के ने जोश में आकर पुलिस चौकी पर पत्थर मार दिया और देखते ही देखते भीड़ पुलिस चौकी पर टूट पड़ी। लाठी से काम नहीं चल सकता था इसलिए पुलिस ने बेकाबू भीड़ पर गोलियाँ बरसाना शुरू कर दिया। मगर भीड़ पीछे हटने के बदले अपने घायल साथियों के ऊपर से होती हुई निरन्तर आगे ही बढ़ती जा रही थी।

हम भी अपनी जान बचाने के लिए इधर उधर दौड़ने लगे। मगर हम चारों तरफ से भीड़ से घिर चुके थे। बाहर निकलना नामुमकिन था। हमारे रोने-चिल्लाने की आवाज सुनने वाला वहाँ कोई इन्सान मौजूद न था।

पुलिस की बन्दूकें आग के शोले उगल रही थी। वे बच्चे-बूढ़ों का भेद देखे बिना आँख मूंद कर गोलियाँ बरसा रहे थे। न जाने कितने लोग मारे जा चुके थे और कितने ही घायल हो गये थे। मगर न पुलिस वाले शान्त होने का नाम लेते थे और न ही लोग हार मानने को तैयार थे। आगे के लोग गोलियाँ खा कर गिरते जा रहे थे और पीछे के लोग आगे बढ़ते जा रहे थे।

तभी एक गोली भीड़ के बीच से आई और मेरे मित्र का सीना चीरती हुई निकल गई। एक भयंकर चीख उभरी और फिर वह शांत हो गया हमेशा हमेशा के लिये। वह इस हिंसा का एक और शिकार था। मगर उसकी मदद करने वाला, उसके शव को उठाने वाला वहाँ कोई न था। जिन निर्दयी लोगों ने जीवित बच्चे की मदद न की, रक्षा न की, वे एक मृत शरीर की क्या रक्षा करते। भीड़ उसको कुचलती हुई आगे बढ़ने लगी। कानून ने बेगुनाह की हत्या कर दी थी। हमने अपने मित्र के करीब पहुंचने की कोशिश की मगर सब बेकार था। भीड़ हमें आगे ही धकेलती जा रही थी।

गोलियाँ अभी भी चल रही थीं। लोग मर रहे थे। मगर दोनों तरफ से कोई भी झुकने को तैयार न था। कई पुलिसवाले भी मारे जा चुके थे। आखिर पुलिस के पास गोलियाँ समाप्त हो गयीं। पुलिसवाले जान बचा कर भागने लगे। जनता खुश थी कि उनकी विजय हुई। मगर यह सब की हार थी। देश की हार, प्रजातंत्र की हार, इन्सानियत की हार थी। भीड़ चौकी के अन्दर घुस चुकी थी। हमने एक दूकान में शरण ली।

क्या देशवासी ऐसे ही अपनी माँगें पूरी करवायेंगे....? मेरे मित्र की मृत्यु गाँधी के देश में अहिंसा के नाम पर एक प्रश्न चिन्ह बनकर खड़ी हुई है....।

*हिमांशु तिवारी*

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# स्कूल का आखिरी दिन

आज 30 नवम्बर है तथा इस साल का स्कूल का आखिरी दिन। आज सिर्फ एक परीक्षा होगी। और वह भी एक सरल-सी, छोटी-सी। सुबह-सुबह ही लड़के उठने शुरू हो जाते हैं। और दिन तो सब इस समय तक सो रहे होते हैं, मगर आज का दिन कुछ और ही होता है। हमारे 'शयन-कक्ष' में सुबह से ही हलचल मचने लगती है। इससे पहले कि सबको उठाने के लिये हमारे अध्यापक ताली बजायें, सब पहले ही बिस्तर से बाहर होते हैं।

हर एक लड़के में कुछ अजीब-सी जल्दी होती है। जल्दी-जल्दी मुंह-हाथ धोकर और कपड़े बदलकर सब अपनी अलमारियों से बाकी बचा सामान इकट्ठा करने लगते हैं। यह सामान या तो वे अपने थैलों में भरते हैं और या फिर बिस्तरबन्द में। जिसको देखो वह जूते, चप्पल, कपड़े, हॉकी इत्यादि लिये 'शयन-कक्ष' की तरफ बिस्तरबन्द में डालने ले जा रहा है।

इसके बाद सबसे कठिन काम आता है बिस्तरबन्द बन्द करना। यह काम बहुत आसानी से हो जाता है क्योंकि हर बिस्तरबन्द पर चार-पाँच लड़के जुटकर आखिरकार उसे बन्द ही करा देते हैं। नाश्ता करने के बाद सब अपने 'अध्ययन-कक्ष' के डैस्क खाली करने में जुट जाते हैं।

जब नौ बजे परीक्षा के लिये घण्टी बजती है, तो और दिनों की तरह कोई अन्तिम समय तक पढ़ाई करता नहीं दिखता है।

आखिरी परीक्षा भी शायद सबसे जल्दी खत्म की जाती है। जिसे वैसे तो दो घण्टे करने में लगाते हैं, उसे आज सिर्फ डेढ़ घण्टे में ही खत्म कर लेते हैं। परीक्षा खत्म होते ही 'अध्ययन-कक्ष' से सब ऐसे निकलते हैं जैसे पिंजरे से पक्षी।

यह आखिरी दिन की हड़बड़ी भी एक अनोखी सी होती है, क्योंकि फिर तीन महीने तक के लिये स्कूल में एक अजीब सी खामोशी छा जाती है।

*शकुल टण्डन*

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कृपालुता वह भाषा है जिसे अन्धे देख लेते हैं और बहरे सुन लेते हैं।

*-मार्कट्वेन*

स्थायी सहायता यह नहीं है कि किसी का काम आप स्वंय कर दें। बल्कि यह है कि उसे ही कुछ करने लायक बनायें।

*-विवेकानन्द*

कल्याण सिंह

पत्र सं0- 2330 /पीड़ित/सीएम-3/91.

सचिवालय एनेक्सी
लखनऊ

मुख्य मंत्री
उत्तर प्रदेश

दिनांक 4/12/1991.

प्रिय महोदय,

उत्तर प्रदेश के पर्वतीय क्षेत्र में भूकम्प पीड़ितों की सहायता हेतु आपके द्वारा भेजी गई निम्न धनराशि प्राप्त हुई:-

| बैंक का नाम | ड्राफ्ट/चेक संख्या एवं दिनांक | धनराशि (रूपये में) |
|---|---|---|
| इलाहाबाद बैंक | 116609/2.11.91 | रु0 50,000=00 |

इस दुःखद समय में आपके उदार सहयोग के लिए उत्तर प्रदेश सरकार की ओर से मैं आपका आभार व्यक्त करता हूँ।

आपका,

(कल्याण सिंह)

श्री जे. बी. कार्बेट,
प्रिंसिपल, सेन्ट जोसेफ कालेज,
नैनीताल।

# PHOTO ALBUM

*When you are old and grey and full of sleep*
*And nodding by the fire, take down this book*
*And slowly read and dream of the soft look*
*Your eyes had once, and of their shadows deep.....*

**Y. B. Yeats**
Irish Poet and Nobel Prize Winner
(1865-1939)

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**4th ROW L to R** Mr.G.Irwin, Mrs.R.Pant, Mrs.B.Jain, Mr.H.S.Joshi, Mr.M.D.Palmer, Mr.M.K.Joshi, Mr.T.M.Syed, Mr.J.Menezes.

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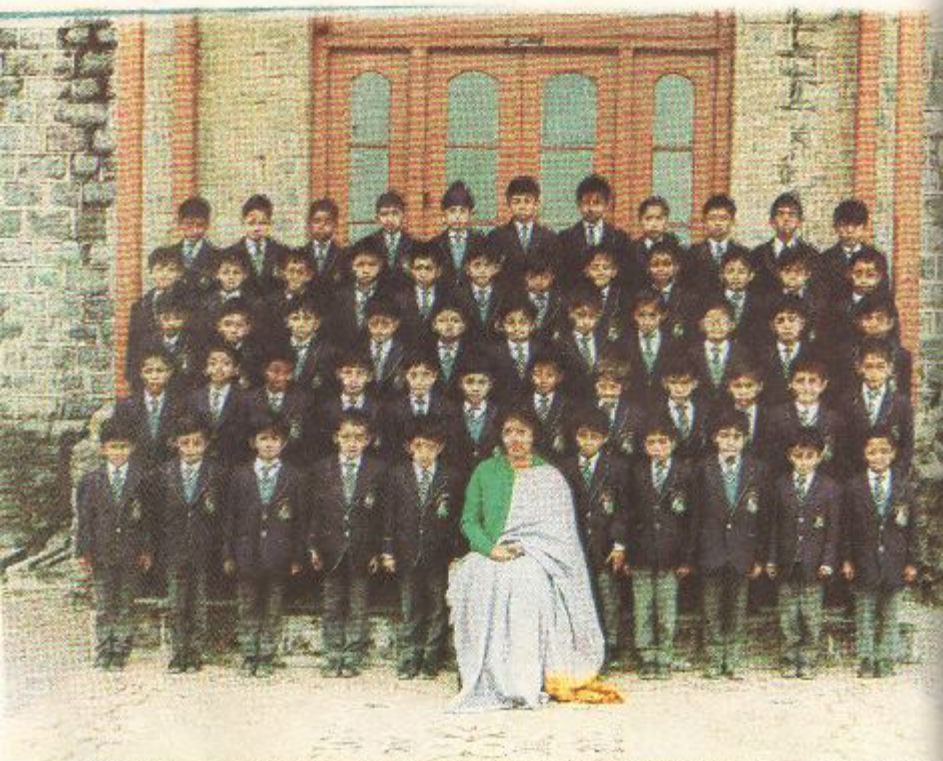
**6th ROW L to R** Mr.R.Shanker, Mr.D.Simon, Br.M.Vaz, Mr.V.Stephens, Br.J.Xavier, Mr.D.C.Sah, Mr. G.F.Gomes

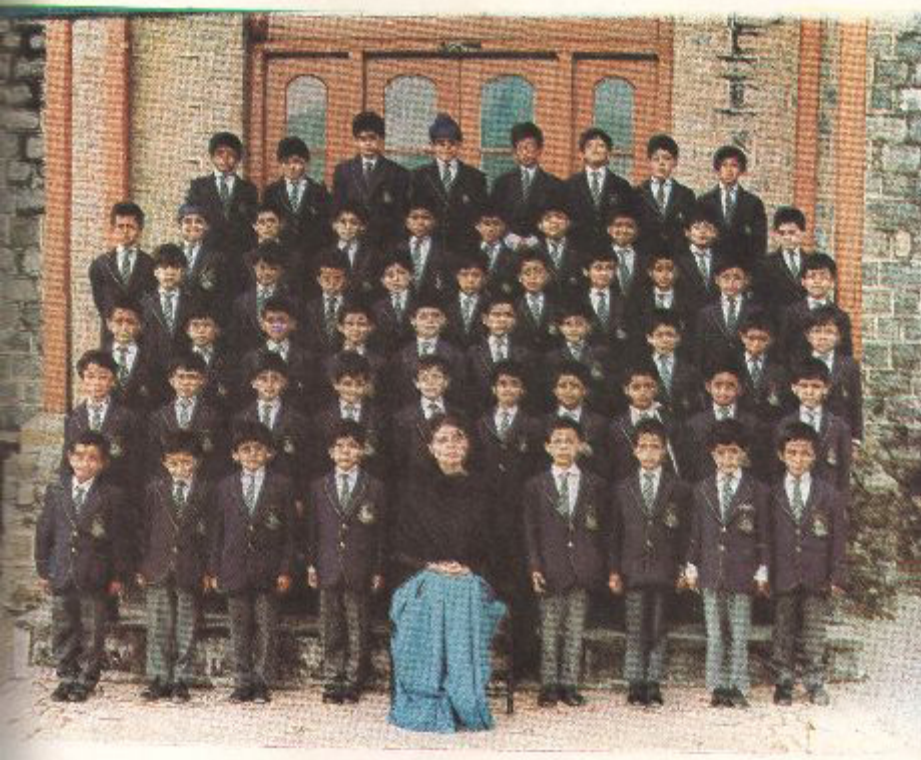
**ABSENT** Mrs. J.Stephens.

# CLASS-SECTION 1



| | |
|---|---|
| 1st ROW L to R | R. Sah, V. Saxena, G.Lamba, A. Adhikari, S. Singh, D. Joshi, S. Sah, R. Arora, H. Bhatt C. Rawat |
| 2nd ROW L to R | A. Nainwal, R. Srivastav, V.R. Singh, R. Sati, H. Joshi, I. Singh, H. Bhakuni, C.D. Palmer, J.Sah, A.Harbola, G. Dangwal, and R. Rautela. |
| 3rd ROW L to R | K. Bansal, M.Joshi, S.Kabadwal, A.Zaid, S.Kandpal, G.Jethi, P.Shah, A.Dumka, T.Pant, L.Joshi, a A.Choudhary. |
| 4th ROW L to R | S.D.Bisht, P.Sah, V.Tewari, A.Jantwal, Y.Paliwal, A.Bhatt, U.Rana, A.Jerimiah, A.Verma, B.Arora, V.Ambedhkar, S.Shah. |
| 5th ROW L to R | A.Bisht, T.Surya, P.Bisht, S.Dani, G.S.Rekhi, S.Choudhary, S.Shah, H.A.Warshi, A.Arora, G.Singh J.Tewari Class Teacher Mrs. P.J.Medley. |
| ABSENT | Anupam Sah. |

# CLASS-SECTION 2



| | |
|---|---|
| 1st ROW | S.Sah, H.Pandey, S.Kathayat, A.Gupta, (Mrs.A.D'sunjo) S.Verma, R.Gupta, C.Shah, R.Sah. |
| 2nd ROW | H.Pokhariyal, N.Mungali, P.Pant, P.Pant, V.Tandon, A.Mishra, M.Maheshwari, K.Gupta, V.Sah, P.Joshi. |
| 3rd ROW | V.Sah, C.Bisht, M.Mungali, S.Narang, K.Bhatt, C.Lohani, V.Sah, R. Sah, N.Tiwari, D.Bisht. |
| 4th ROW | S.Nagia, J.Shah, V.Bisht, U.Pandey, A.Sah, A.Bisht, A.P.Singh, V.Sah, V.Rawat, R.Mehrotra. |
| 5th ROW | Y.Sah, M.S.Anand, B.Pratap, P.Chawla, R.Kumar, N.Sah, A.Nagla, S.Siddiqui, A.Pandey, P.Negi. |
| 6th ROW | D.Rawat, K.Bohra, V.Malhotra, G.S.Anand, D.Arora, P.Yadav, Aleymeen, V.Kumar. |
| ABSENT | K.Sahal, P.Sah. |

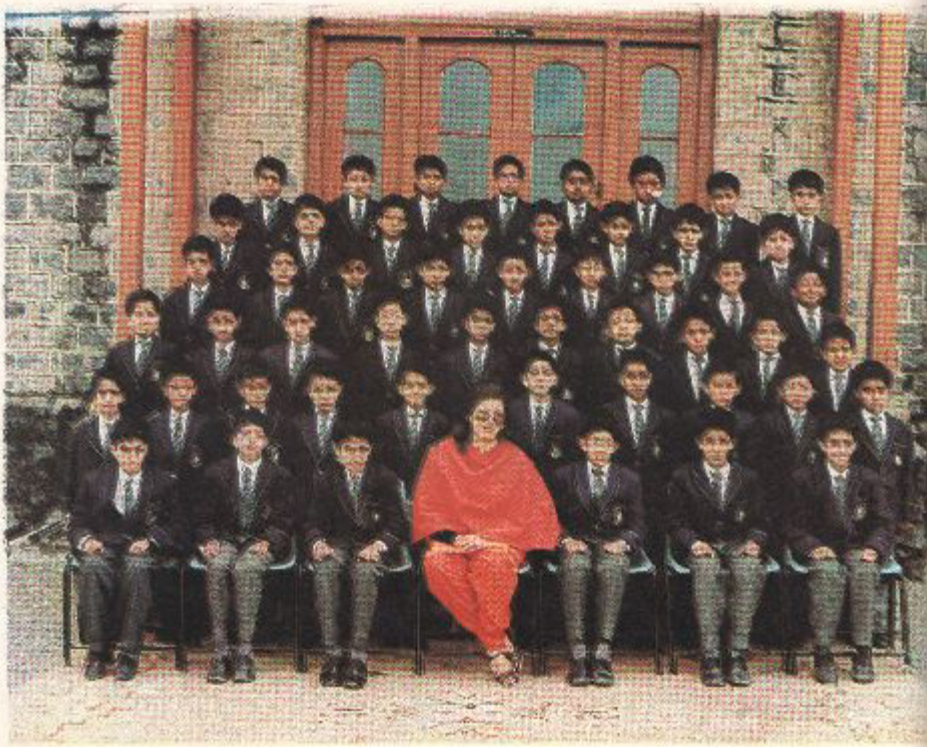
# CLASS SECTION 3 A

| | |
|---|---|
| 1st ROW L to R | S.Singh, U.R.S.Rawat, N.Ahluwalia, Mrs. L.Sah (Class Teacher) S.Alagh, M.Kumar, K.P.S. Rana |
| 2nd ROW L to R | A.Gagola, M.Kafaltiya, R.Karnatak, A.Jagati, D.Chhimwal, P.Dhaundiyal, K.Jain, D.Bhatt. |
| 3rd ROW L to R | S.Sah, A.Saun, A.Sodhi, V.Soni, A.Kaushal, P.Verma, P.Pande, P.Agarwal, E.A. Bennet, J.Oberoi, |
| 4th ROW L to R | T.Alam, J.Mehta, R.David, M.Bisht, S.Khan, H.Sah, S.Sinha, R.Pant, R.Lala, Safal. |
| 5th ROW L to R | A.Sah, H.Dhindsa, S.A.Rahi, A.Joshi, G.Alagh, D.Chaudhary, V.K.S.Bisht, A.Bisht, R.Motwani. |
| 6th ROW L to R | H.S.Bisht, M.Virk, S.S.Anand, P.Patt, R.Tandon. |
| ABSENT | A.Tewrari, A.Tewari, M.Mehrotra, S.Sood. |

## CLASS-SECTION 3B

| | |
|---|---|
| 1st ROW L to R | H.Sah, Z.Khan, A.Singh, Mrs.B.Jain, G.Mehra, A.Sah, N.Singh. |
| 2nd ROW L to R | G.Mehta, G.Chaudhary, D.Shrestha, P.Shah, S.Gupta, D.Rawat, B.Wheeler, A.Altwal, R.Patwal. |
| 3rd ROW L to R | S.Bisht, R.Budiyal, A.Pande, R.Sanguri, S.Fuloria, M.Tewari, R.Tripathi, V.Ghai, A.Shah, R.Pant. |
| 4th ROW L to R | S.Srivastava, P.Kutiyal, K.Kanwal, G.Sah, P.Sharma, M.Kumar, S.Gandhi, N.Bathla, P.Loshali, K.Prasad. |
| 5th ROW L to R | D.Virk, S.Gupta, D.Pathak, N.Yadav, V.Tandon, K.Kanwal, C.Dasila, H.Kandpal, B.Gawa. |
| 6th ROW L to R | H.Bhullar, A.Melkani, Y.Paliwal, S.Kumar, S.Thakur, A.Mittal, D.N[illegible]ar |

# CLASS-SECTION 4 A



| | |
|---|---|
| **1st ROW L to R** | S.Joshi, G.Selwal, R.Malik, Miss.N.Rana, S.Singh, S.Gogia, A.Abbas. |
| **2nd ROW L to R** | M.Mongia, G.Sah, P.Sah, G.Verma, R.Pant, A.Noman, G.Singh, S.Pangti, R.Nayal, A.M.Peter. |
| **3rd ROW L to R** | P.Pathak, R.Joshi, R.Sah, S.Liu, G.Sanwal, A.Gupta, G.Garkhal, N.Sah, M.Sah, V.Tewari. |
| **4th ROW L to R** | M.Kukreti, Y.Bhatt, S.Srivastava, A.Inam, R.D.S.Taragi, S.Singh, D.Arya, J.Rana, T.Irwin. |
| **5th ROW L to R** | K.Punetha, A.Monga, G.Pant, V.S.Negi, B.S.Rawat, A.Kumar, K.Anand, G.Mehra. |
| **6th ROW L to R** | A.Jangir, R.Prakash, M.Afzal, V.Bhatt, P.Kunal, P.Pangti, T.Jah, S.Pandey. |
| **ABSENT** | M.Gupta, M.Jain, A.Sah. |

# CLASS-SECTION 4 B

| | |
|---|---|
| 1st ROW L to R | C.Shenoy, G.Maheshwari, Z.A.Khan, Miss.N.Rawat, K.Shah, B.Bisht, M.A.Quereshi. |
| 2nd ROW L to R | H.Bora, T.Bisht, M.Pathak, M.Singh, R.Agarwal, H.Goyal, R.Ahuja, K.Tiwari, H.Pant, A.Sahir. |
| 3rd ROW L to R | T.Liu, P.Sah, V.Gururani, P.Srivastav, A.Oberoi, V.Chhimwal, R.Sah, K.Sah, T.Bhatnagar, G.Chandel, |
| 4th ROW L to R | V.Dwivedi, G.Sah, H.Kandpal, Y.S.Bisht, R.Chaudhary, K.Latwal, N.Negi, G.Agarwal, A.Rajasher, P.Tandon. |
| 5th ROW L to R | S.Negi, V.Pant, S.Sah, K.Joshi, C.Tyagi, G.Mishra, S.Bisht, S.Mungali, A.Abdulla. |
| 6th ROW L to R | R.Sethi, J.Muzaffar, Q.Hadi, G.Singh, S.Emmanuel, M.Sodhi. |
| ABSENT | D.Bohra. K.Chaudhary. |

# CLASS-SECTION 5A

| | |
|---|---|
| 1st ROW L to R | K.Sharma, A.Bedi, L.Lohumi, Mrs.C.Palmer, P.Singh, N.Pande, G.Tandon. |
| 2nd ROW L to R | A.Murad, K.Pandey, V.Pandey, P.Kapoor, V.Bisht, A.Seth, S.Nijhawan, G.Pande, A.Sah. |
| 3rd ROW L to R | J.Bharucha, N.Arya, S.Mehra, A.Dixit, G.Pant, M.Bisht, V.Rana, M.Tewari, D.Rawat. |
| 4th ROW L to R | D.Chandra, A.Sah, P.Sah, A.Syal, D.Liu, J.Rehman, V.Shah, S.Tewari, D.Sah. |
| 5th ROW L to R | P.Sah, M.Rautela, N.A.Rodrigues, P.Upadhyay, A.Shah, V.Wei, N.Mehrotra, A.Pant. |
| 6th ROW L to R | H.Waris, S.Sanwal, S.Srivastava, A.Mitra, P.Kumar, P.Kapoor, P.Pant. |

# CLASS-SECTION 5B

| | |
|---|---|
| 1st ROW L to R | A.Bisht, P.Basu, A.B.Singhal, Mrs.A.Menezes, S.Singh, A.Liu, M.Singh. |
| 2nd ROW L to R | L.Wheeler, G.Khetwal, S.Bhasin, S.Gulati, J.S.Singh, R.Singh, N.Chadha, M.R.S.Bisht, U.Ghai. |
| 3rd ROW L to R | P.Bhat, N.Pande, G.Lohani, S.Sah, P.Srivastava, V.S.Rawat, S.Sah, H.V.Sah, C.Palmer. |
| 4th ROW L to R | G.Gupta, L.M.S.Bisht, A.Kabdwal, K.Mukherji, S.Rehman, N.Thokchom, S.Gangola, S.Pingala, S.Bhakuni. |
| 5th ROW L to R | A.Ahmad, V.Singh, V.Rautela, G.Chaubey, S.Kanwal, S.Mohammad, S.Khanna, M.Kumar. |
| 6th ROW L to R | V.B.Sah, S.Vinayak, A.Dani, M.Chadha, M.Negi, D.Singhal, A.Virmani. |
| ABSENT | V.Shah. |

# My Birthday

My birthday is on the 1st of October. I have a twin sister and we have our birthday together at home. We wear new clothes on our birthday. Our father gets a big cake from the baker, and mother makes nice things to eat. We invite our friends. My sister and I blow out the candles together. Then everyone sings happy birthday. We play games and enjoy eating all the nice things. Afterwards we open our presents.

*Akshay Jeremiah*

*I*

# *My Mother*

My mother is a very sweet and pretty lady. She loves me very much. She makes food for me and sends me to school. She also buys toys and chocolates for me. She makes me wear good clothes and look smart. She helps me with my home-work. She does not beat me, but sometimes she does when I am bad. I love my mother very much.

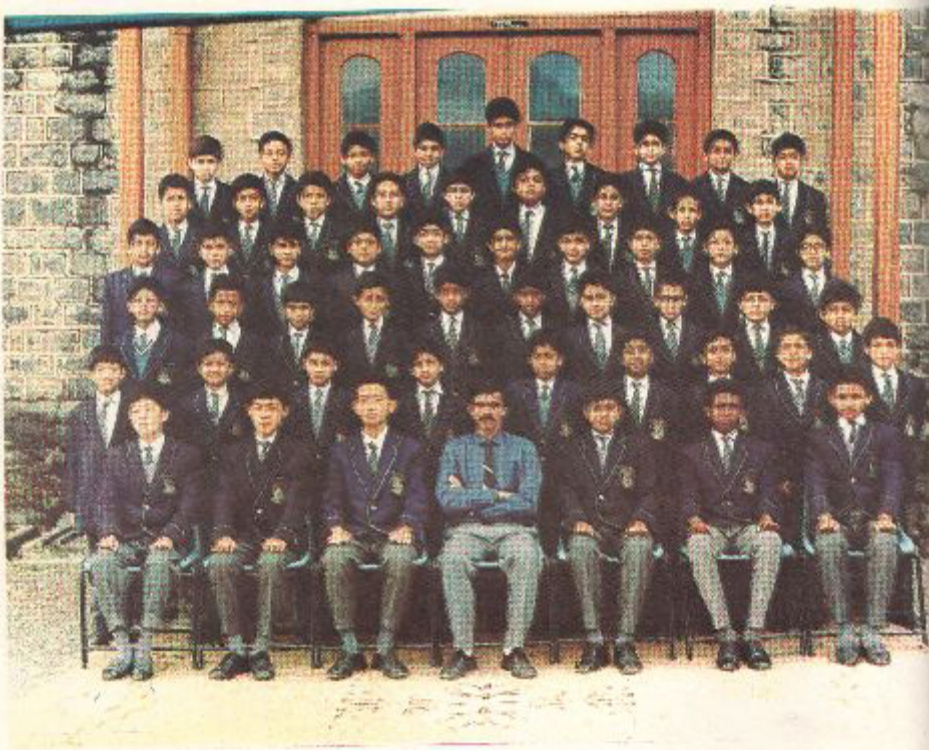
*Bhanu Arora*

1

- **Swaraj is my birth-right and I shall have it.**

**-Bal Gangadhar Tilak**

# CLASS-SECTION 6 A

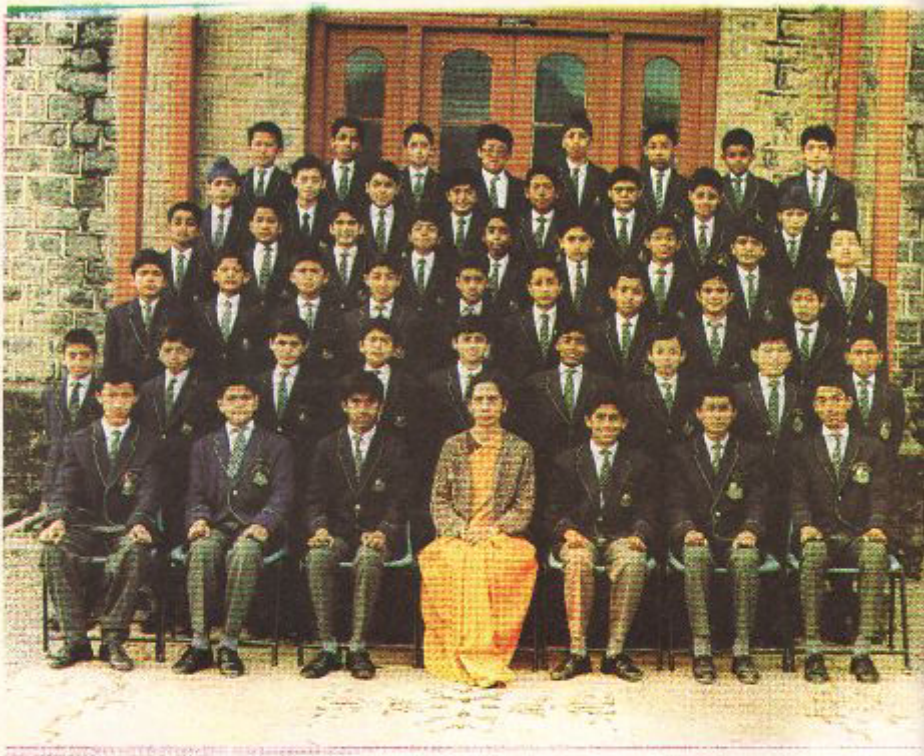


| | |
|---|---|
| 1st ROW L to R | I.Liu, N.Sohra, G.Liu, Mr R.D'Araunjo, P.Rai, S.Emmanuel, S.Basu. |
| 2nd ROW L to R | S.Adhikari, A.Raj, G.Pande, A.Jagati, V.Vasudevan, A.Rajahser, M.Gupta, N.Singh, K.Joshi. |
| 3rd ROW L to R | M.Lonappan, D.Xavier, P.Shah, A.Gangola, M.Jagati, M.Jagati, K.Bhatt, V.Sah, A.Shah, S.Lee. |
| 4th ROW L to R | K.Skand, I.Baig, S.Joshi, A.Tewari, S.Khati, M.Bhatt, I.Pio, K.Gupta, P.Joshi, R.Sah. |
| 5th ROW L to R | R.Bhatt, M.Hameed, B.Bhatt, M.Rana, Y.Sahgal, A.Bhushan, S.Gautam, C.Sah, A.Ghai. |
| 6th ROW L to R | O.Braganza, V.Verma, S.Rana, T.Dube, P.Tyagi, S.Waris, R.Prasad, S.Saran, V.Vishal. |
| ABSENT | S.Jain, A.Palaria. |

# CLASS-SECTION 6 B

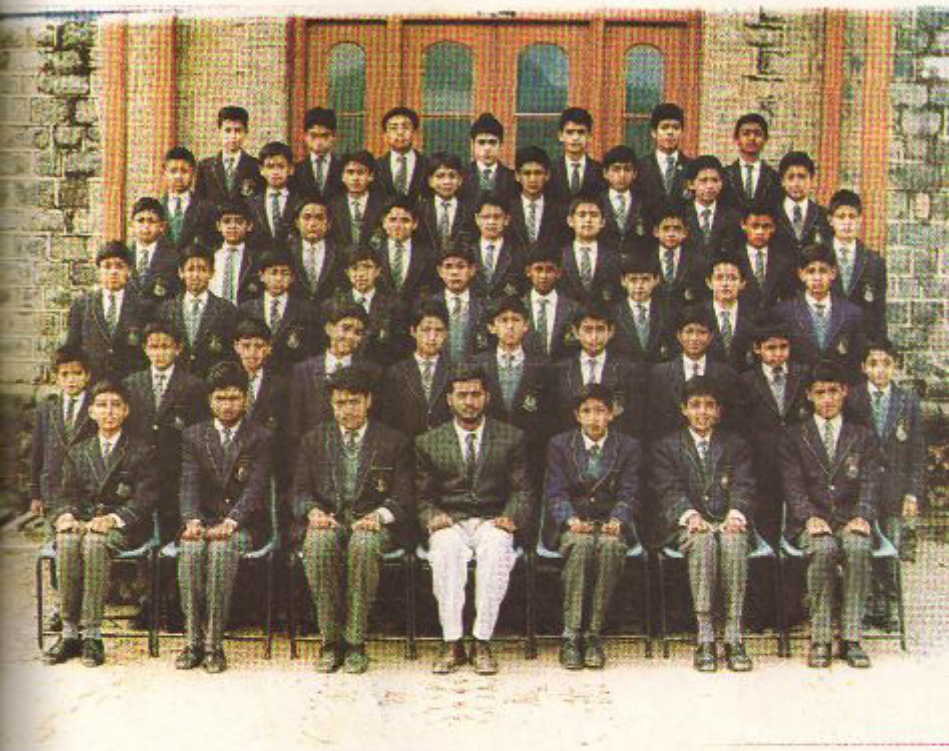
| | |
|---|---|
| 1st ROW L to R | S.Mendes, K.Kaustoove, J.Grewal, Br.J.Xavier, A.Sajid, T.Liang and L.Fernandes. |
| 2nd ROW L to R | V.Sah, S.Gupta, M.Pant, S.Bhatt, T.Sabharwal, A.Sah, M.Sah, M.Sanwal, M.Pathak, C.Pant. |
| 3rd ROW L to R | P.Dondriyal, V.Singh, A.Tandon, F.Ikram, P.Joshi, H.Garbiyal, M.Khera, D.Gupta, N.Vatsalya,S.Bhatt. |
| 4th ROW L to R | T.Sodhi, N.Chawla, S.Jain, J.Sunn, S.Pathak, M.Joshi, A.Lala, R.Motwani, C.Chiang and A.Prakash. |
| 5th ROW L to R | U.Sharma, D.Bhatt, A.Rawat, S.Rana, J.Rolston, C.Vimal, R.D'Souza, M.Pandey, B.Durgapal, G.Krishna. |
| 6th ROW L to R | D.Liu, P.Garbiyal, N.Bal, S.Chawla, B.Sah, A.Singh, S.Verma, M.Khan and N.Singh. |
| ABSENT | A.Pande |

# CLASS-SECTION 7A



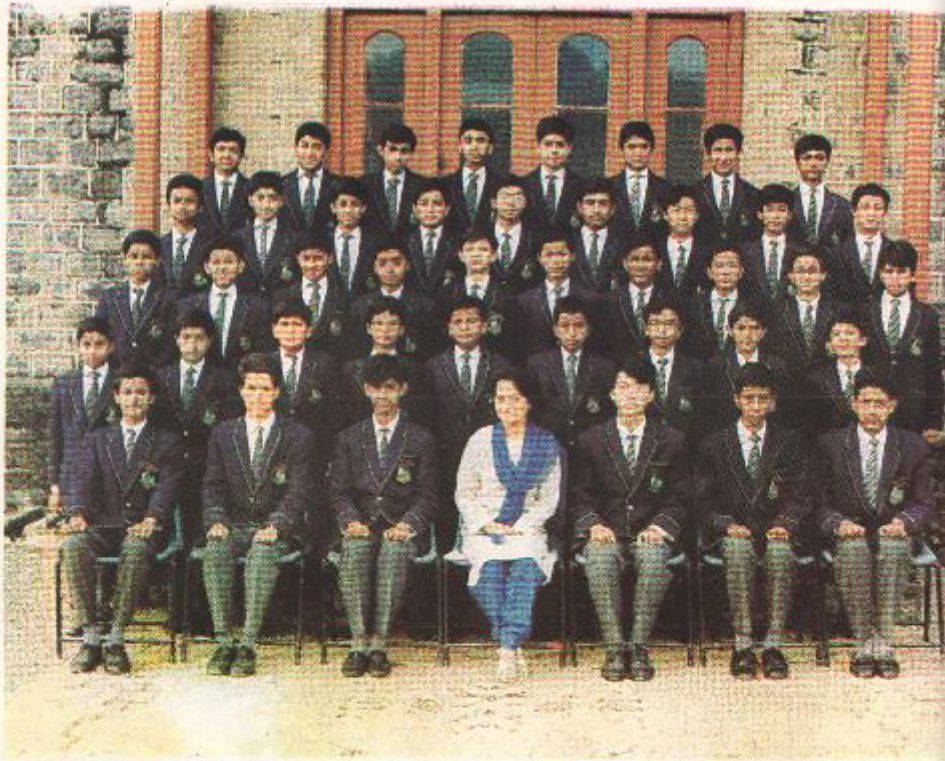
| | |
|---|---|
| 1st ROW L to R | D.Angami, M.Joshi, A.Saha, Mrs.J.S.Gill, V.Sirgh, B.Rawat, M.Chandra. |
| 2nd ROW L to R | S.Saha, D.Shah, A.Agarwal, R.Kaniyal, B.Ahmed, K.Tripathi, S.Agarwal, E.Chung, V.Joshi. |
| 3rd ROW L to R | A.Tulshan, J.Joshi, D.Shah, A.Baural, A.Raj, A.Meherotra, P.Shah, R.Bhargava, S.Budiyal. |
| 4th ROW L to R | C.Neeraw, S.Gaur, D.N.Singh, A.Manvel, I.Ghosh, J.Bhandula, A.Sinha, T.Sahu, D.S.Bisht. |
| 5th ROW L to R | S.S.Tiwana, N.Joshi, P.Tariyal, P.P.Inadhar, N.K.Singh, S.Singh, P.Joshi, P.S.Arora. |
| 6th ROW L to R | A.K.Sanjenbam, P.Solomon, N.Tiwari, M.Gurunani, T.S.Anand, M.Rawat, B.S.Chaudhary, B.P.Sherestha. |
| ABSENT | A.Shandilya, B.Chaudhary. |

# CLASS-SECTION 7B



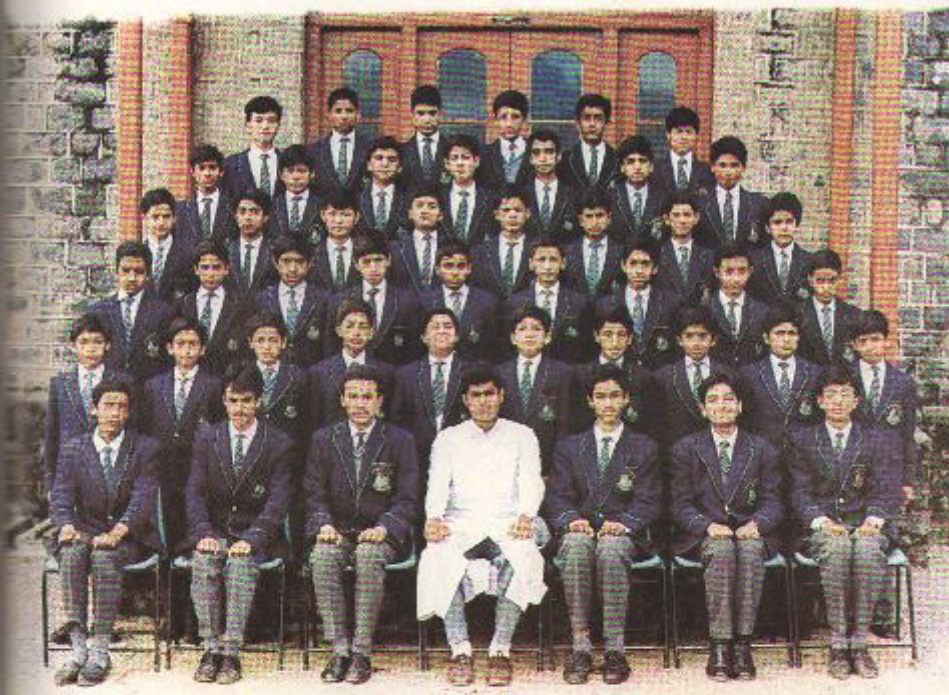
| | |
|---|---|
| 1st ROW L to R | S.S.Mahmood, V.Gautam, F.Aziz, Mr.R.Shankar (Class Teacher), S.S. Wheeler, V.Fonseca,G.Chandra. |
| 2nd ROW L to R | A.Sah, A.Rautela, N.Sah, W.D'Silva, S.Joshi, V.Bhakuni, N.Rautela, D.Joshi, M.Sah, S.Vikramaditya. |
| 3rd ROW L to R | K.Chaudhary, D.Drego, F.Smatacek, C.Egbert, A.Chaudhary, A.Rego, G.Martin, V.Pandey, A.Chaudhary. |
| 4th ROW L to R | A.Mittal, S.Singh, C.Mishra, D.Joshi, Z.Khan, M.Bhatt, A.Sharma, V.Sah, R.Sah. |
| 5th ROW L to R | K.Basumatari, A.Bisht, S.Soni, S.Saran, R.Bisht, D.Chaudhary, A.Pandey, P.Sah. |
| 6th ROW L to R | S.Sah, R.Burfal, P.Thoudam, G.S.Anand, M.Kashayap, R.M.Bisht, M.Raj. |
| ABSENT | J.Belwal. |

# CLASS-SECTION 8A



| | |
|---|---|
| 1st ROW L to R | S.Mehrotra, B.Mulcahy, P.R.Mendes, Ms.D.Shah, X.Hsiung, D.Daniel, D.P.Singh. |
| 2nd ROW L to R | B.Vikramaditya, R.Pande, A.Sah, S.Pande, A.Garg, B.Sah, C.Jain, N.Pant, P.Seth. |
| 3rd ROW L to R | A.Narain, D.Shrestha, R.M.Gupta, S.Chauhan, S.Shekhar, S.Chowdhry, D.Das, K.Pande, N.Mehrotra A.Kumar. |
| 4th ROW L to R | M.Lee, N.Durgapal, K.Afaq, G.Sah, S.Fernandes, K.Wheeler, S.Hsiung, A.Raj, A.M.Bedi. |
| 5th ROW L to R | K.Pant, C.Pant, S.Rehman, N.Pant, P.Tandon, P.Bisht, A.Dar, R.Agarwal. |
| ABSENT | A.Sharma, A.Rana |

# CLASS-SECTION 8B



| | |
|---|---|
| 1st ROW L to R | Vikas Jaiswal, Edwin Mulcahy, Amit Shamsher Rana, Bro.M.Vaz (Class Teacher) Maneesh Upadhyaya, Sandeep Virmani, Rajeev Ranjan Mishra. |
| 2nd ROW L to R | Mayank Bisht, Sumit Lal Sah, Krishan Kumar Sah, Shakul Pant, Rohit Kumar Joshi, Vipul Garg, Apoorva Sah, James Joseph, Javed Khan, Harsh Chilwal. |
| 3rd ROW L to R | Yogesh Ruwali, Neeraj Sah, Tribhuwan Singh N, Amit Rautela, Deepak Kandpal, Trivendra Bisht, Gaurav Pandey, Abhinav Gangola, Shailendra Joshi. |
| 4th ROW L to R | Siddharth Pandey, Anurag Kumar, Richard Liang, Paraj Joshi, Kuldeep Negi, Gagan Sah, Anirudh S.Rautela, Amit Papnal. |
| 5th ROW L to R | Suthep Arora, Manish Ghai, Sumit Kumar, Gaurav Gaur, Gregory Chapman, Puneet Tandon, Siddharth Kumar. |
| 6th ROW L to R | Joseph Yang, Shashi Raj Gill, Devraj Sarker, Nitin Chimmwal, Basant Raj Pant, Rodney D.Palmer. |
| ABSENT | Shyam K.Singh |

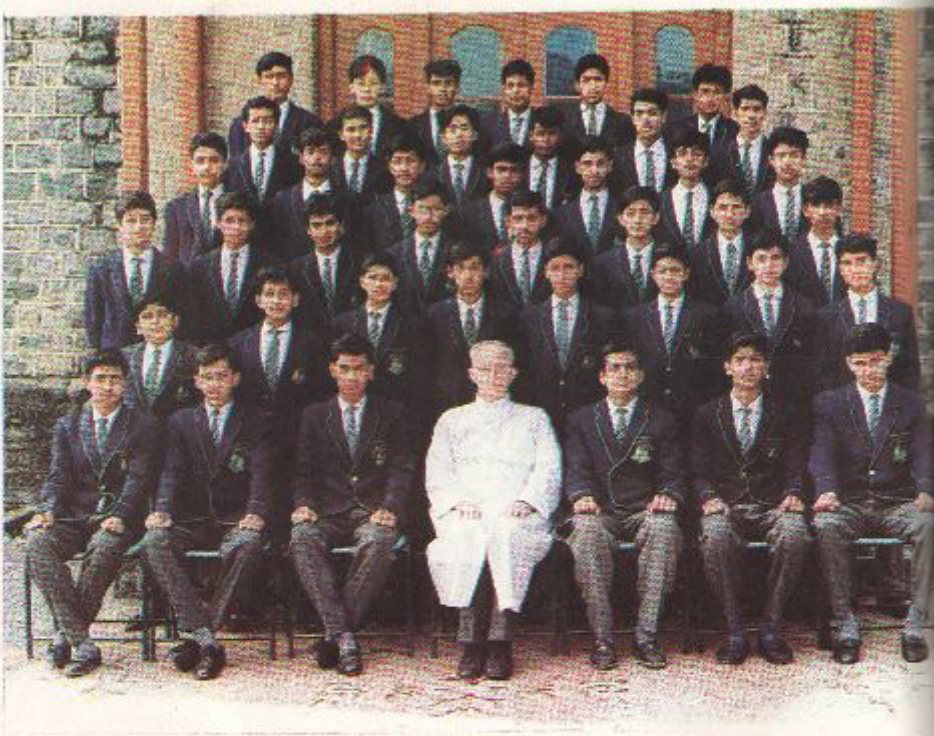
# CLASS-SECTION 9A

| | |
|---|---|
| 1st ROW L to R | Y.S.Dhillon, K.M.Joshi, G.S.Bisht, Mr.J.Menezes, V.Guha, A.Tewari, B.Bisht. |
| 2nd ROW L to R | D.Pant, A.Asthana, A.Pandey, A.Benjwal, S.Mehta, P.Sinha, R.Tewari, P.Rawat, A.Singh. |
| 3rd ROW L to R | S.Shah, S.U.Khan, J.Joseph, A.Garla, A.Chandra, V.S.Bisht, P.Sinha, C.Shah, R.S.Bisht. |
| 4th ROW L to R | A.Jacob, R.Mehrotra, A.Chaturvedi, A.Kumar, S.Shah, N.C.Seth, C.M. Bhatt, M.Dubey. |
| 5th ROW L to R | A.Kumar, R.Singh, M.Palmer, V.Krishna, R.Shah. |
| 6th ROW L to R | M.P.S.Rautela, A.Shah, R.Rastogi, S.Gibbs |

# CLASS-SECTION 9B

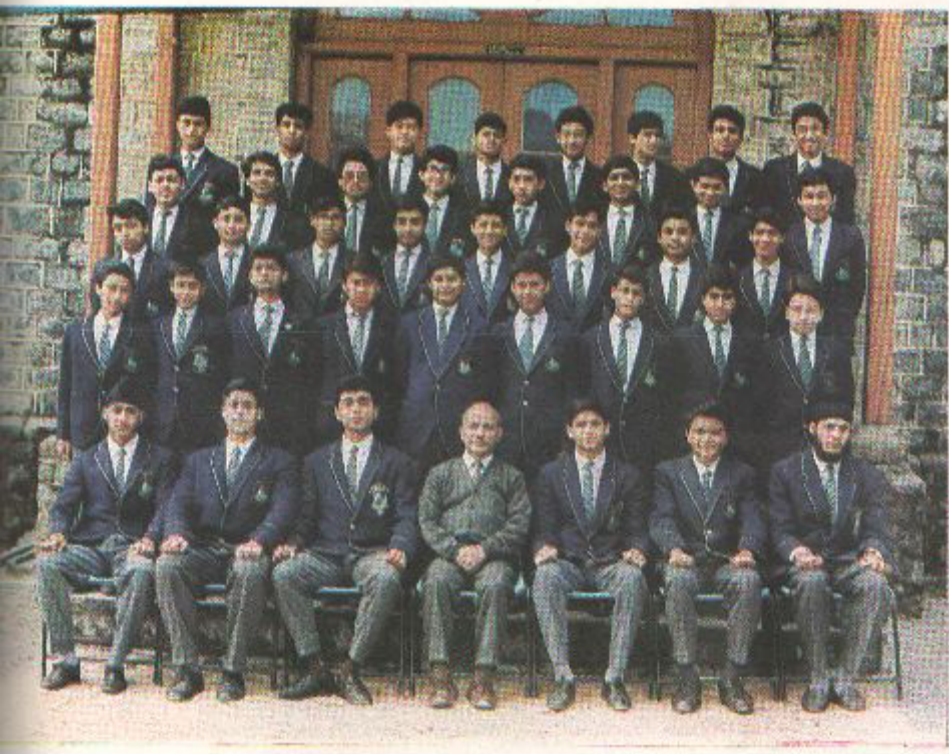
| | |
|---|---|
| 1st ROW L to R | F.Fanthome, N.K.Thokchom, M.Garg, Mr.G. Irwin (Class Teacher) A.Chaturvedi, S.K.Nandwani, J.I.S.Mrk. |
| 2nd ROW L to R | R.Bhatt, R.Sah, A.D.Sarin, M.Chaudhary, A.Joshi, A.Joshi, N.Baggs, S.Abraham. |
| 3rd ROW L to R | T.R. Sachdev, D.Sah, S.Aranha, P.Jankiraman, A.Bernard, H.Sah, A.Pande, C.D.Singh. |
| 4th ROW L to R | H.C.Seth, V.Manral, K.Apurva, A.Shah, S.Sah, C.S. Raikwal, A.Chandola. |
| 5th ROW L to R | B.Sah, K.Anganni, V.K.Singh, A.Parihar, J.Muzaffar, N.Arora. |
| 6th ROW L to R | J.Laisram, A.Nayal, A.P.Ranghar, P.Thoudam, K.Shiraze. |

# CLASS-SECTION 10A



| | |
|---|---|
| 1st ROW L to R | P.Bisht, S.V.Singh, S.Sah, Br.J.P.Murray, H.P.N.Singh, V.Mittal, P.N.Sah. |
| 2nd ROW L to R | R.Khanna, P.Pereira, S.Sah, A.Singh, S.Bhakuni, S.Sah, A.Joshi, V.Bisht. |
| 3rd ROW L to R | S.Tandon, A.Mehrotra, S.Tandon, N.Chandramani, M.M.Mayank, A.W.Khan, M.Framjee, J.Singh. |
| 4th ROW L to R | S.Bhatt, V.Nehra, R.Agarwal, G.Prakash, Y.Tewari, A.Nanda, R.Tandon |
| 5th ROW L to R | S.Upadhyaya, V.Rawat, S.Pangeno, R.Gibbs, N.Anand, N.Nainwal |
| 6th ROW L to R | M.Campbell, J.Sanjenbam, S.Fernandes, R.Sah, H.Tewari, V.Kumar. |
| ABSENT | N.Pandey. |

## CLASS-SECTION 10 B



| | |
|---|---|
| 1st ROW L to R | T.P.Singh, D.Khan, A.Kapoor, Mr.P.L.Sah, V.Sheel, A.Benjwal, D.Singh. |
| 2nd ROW L to R | B.Bhatt, A.Pathak, N.Upadhya, M.Pangtey, S.Chowlin, A.Joshi, A.Jagati, V.Semwal, S.U.Khan |
| 3rd ROW L to R | N.Kumar, S.Tewari, R.D'Silva, K.Pandey, V.Sah, K.Sahni, F.Baig, M.Tewari. |
| 4th ROW L to R | V.Sochi, A.Kumar, L.Sah, A.Mittal, V.Gururani, A.Joshi, H.Joshi, N.Bisht. |
| 5th ROW L to R | C.S.Bisht, C.Kuruvilla, W.Lee, J.D'Souza, P.Pant, B.Sah, M.Pandey, N.Gautam |
| ABSENT | Raul D'Souza |

# My School Bag

My School bag is very pretty. My father bought it from Delhi. It is light grey in colour. It is like a magic bag for when it rains my books do not get wet. There is a picture of a lovely red eagle in front. My bag has two pockets. The big pocket is for books, copies and pencilbox. The small pocket is for my lunch-box and water-bottle. I can close the bag with a zip and buttons. Sometimes the bag feels quite heavy. But it is very useful. I like my bag very much.

*Chetan Shah*

2

## Sundays

Sundays are the days when I have great fun. There is no school and I do not have to carry the heavy bag on my back. On Sunday I can watch T.V. and talk as much as I like without being told to study. I do my home-work on Saturday. I fly paper planes, catch butterflies, run up and down the hill with my friends. I shout loudly and sometimes I am naughty and get a scolding from Mummy.

On Sundays I change the covers of my books and copies, tidy my cup-board, get my nails cut and polish my shoes. I also water the plants. So you see I am a good boy too on those days. On some Sundays I go to town with my parents. Most shops are closed then, but I get an ice-cream which I love.

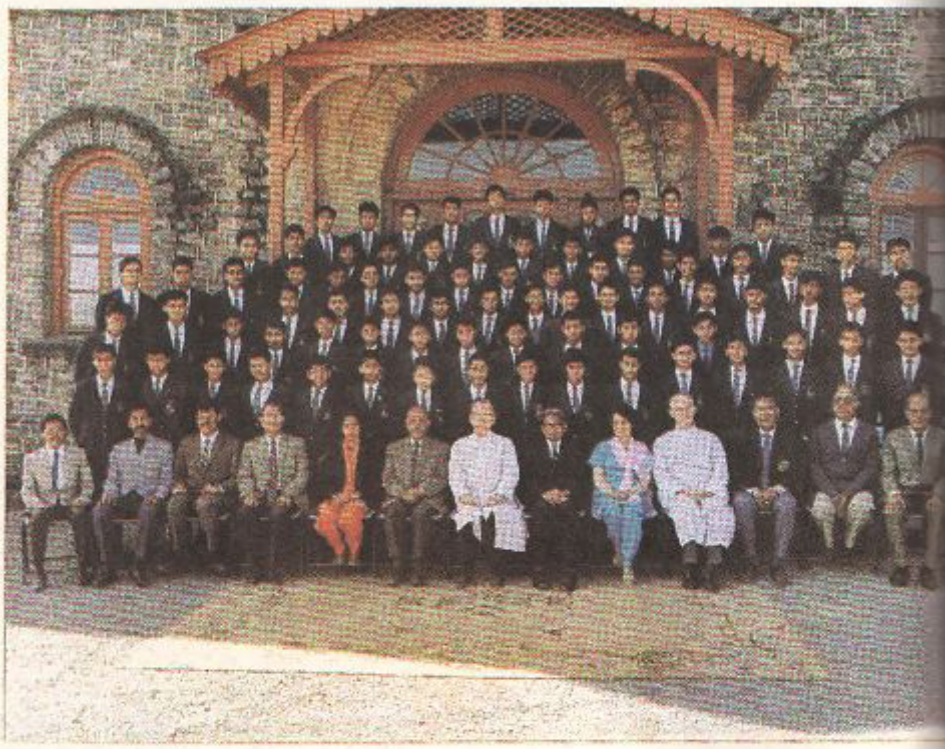
At night I got my bag ready for the next day and go to bed early.

*Utpal Pande*

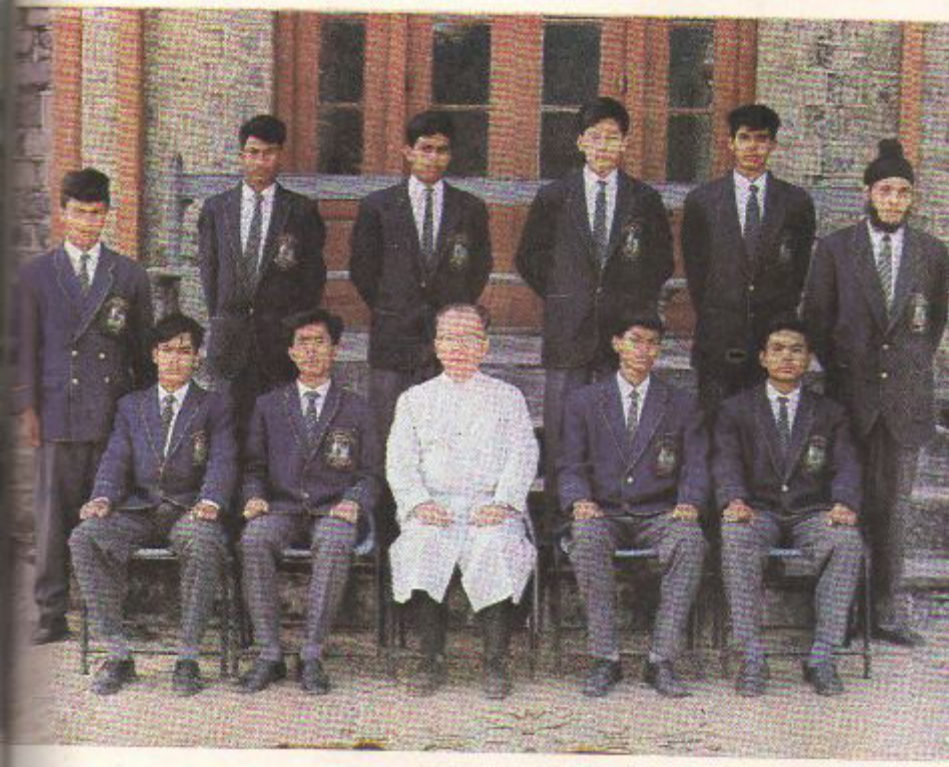
2

- **Every man is exceptional. -Emerson**

## I.C.S.E. CLASS (COMBINED) WITH STAFF



# CAPTAINS AND VICE CAPTAINS



**1st ROW L to R** Kshitij Sahni (Capt.-Nehru), Sanju Phangcho (College Capt.& Capt.-Gandhi), Principal, Jorden D'Souza (Capt.- Tagore), Feroze Baig (Capt.-Pant)

**2nd ROW** Chandan S.Bisht (Dayscholar Prefect), Ryan Gibbs (Vice Capt.-Nehru), George Prakash (Vice Capt.-Gandhi), Jerun Sanjen Bam (Vice Capt.-Tagore), Steve Fernandes (Vice Capt.-Pant), Dalbir Singh (Vice Dayscholar Prefect)

# CLASS MONITORS 1991

CLASS 1 S.SHAH & C. PALMER

CLASS 2 P.CHAWLA & G.S.ANAND

CLASS 3A A.SAUN & P.PATT

CLASS 3B A.MITTAL & S.FULORIA (ABSENT)

CLASS 4A K.PUNETHA & P PANGTEY

CLASS 4B Z.A.KHAN & K.SHAH

CLASS 5A S.MUHAWAN & A.PANT

CLASS 5B N.THOKCHOM & M.NEGI

CLASS 6A A.BANGOLA & C.K.LU

CLASS 69 B.SAH & A.SAJID

CLASS 74 N.JOSHI & D.ANGAM

CLASS 73 V.BHAKUNI & V.GAUTAM

CLASS 8A R.AFAQ & P.BISHT

CLASS 8B A.RANA & M.BISHT

CLASS 8A G.S.BISHT & V.GUHA

CLASS 9B G.D. SINGH & A.D. SARIN

CLASS 10 A V. KUMAR & R. GIBBS

CLASS 10B G.S. BIST & F. BAIG

## COMPUTER CLUB

## ART CLUB

## BASKET BALL TEAM

## FOOTBALL-A TEAM

## JUVENILES TEAM

## MINIS- WINNERS

## SENIOR LAWN TENNIS

## JUNIOR LAWN - TENNIS

## CRICKET TEAM

BOXING- WINNERS