

College Review

1992



St. Joseph's College

Naini Tal

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St. Joseph's College

Naini Tal

Conducted by the Christian Brothers



..... the snow came flying
In large white flakes falling on the city brown,

.....
Lazily and incessantly floating down and down;
Silently drifting and veiling road, roof and railing;
Hiding differences, making unevenness even,
Even angles and crevices softly drifting and sailing.
- (R. Bridges)



MINIS - WINNERS



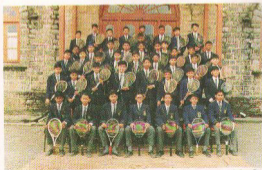
JUVENILES A TEAM - WINNERS



SENIOR LAWN TENNIS



JUNIOR LAWN TENNIS



CRICKET TEAM



HOCKEY TEAM



BOXING - WINNERS



SWIMMING - WINNERS



KARATE - WHITE BELTS



KARATE - GREEN BELTS



Winners in the All India Invitational Full Contact Karate Tournament held at Haldwani



BADMINTON - WINNERS



SQUASH CLUB

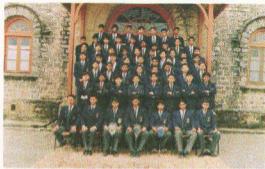


TABLE TENNIS TEAM



ATHLETICS TEAM



MARATHON RUNNERS



BILLIARDS CLUB



BRASS BAND





ATHLETICS

Inter House

Event/Div	First	Second	Third
100 Metres			
A Div.	V. Guha	G.S. Bisht	N Arora
B Div	P. Thoudam	S. Wheeler	G. Shah
C Div	A. Gangola	A. Rego	A. Rautela
D Div	R. Kanyal	D. Liu	I. Plo
E Div	V. Singh	N. Vatsalya	M. Shafi
75 Metres			
E Div	D. Liu	V. Singh	N. Vatsalya
F Div	G. Agarwal	V. Ghal	A. Bisht
4x100 Metres			
A Div	Gandhi		
B Div	Tagore		
C Div	Gandhi		
D Div	Tagore		
Shuttle Relay			
E Div	Tagore		
F Div	Pant		
Servant's Race			
	Harish	P. Gabriel	Dewan Singh
Best Man			
A Div	G.S. Bisht		
B Div	P. Thoudam		
C Div	P. Sinha		
D Div	R. Kanyal		
E Div	D. Liu		
F Div	U. Ghal		
Duo Special			
Athletics	G. Agarwal		

Snowfall



The cold December morning held a promise of snow and my eyes were glued to the sky. Suddenly, it became bright and something white fell on my hand. It was a snowflake!

I cried out with joy and soon my parents also came out to enjoy the snow. The snowflakes swirling down from the heavens were a marvelous sight! When it finally stopped snowing roofs, trees and the hillsides were white. Nothing had escaped the fragile touch of the snow and I felt I had wandered into a strange new land. People came out of the houses to look around, those on the road walked carefully, many slipped, but it was all part of the fun! An excitement had infected the atmosphere and only those nervous of the cold did not venture out.

I accompanied my brother and his friends to Snow View. We were surprised to find so many people there pelted one another with snowballs, sliding down the smooth slopes or just enjoying the panoramic view. Soon I too was engaged in a snowball fight with a group of giggling children and then it was time to return.

The next day the snow was still piled everywhere but as it was a sunny day it began to melt and drip. It slid off the roofs and tumbled down the branches of trees. As we were having our winter vacation, I thought of all the boys who were not in Naini Tal and were missing the fun. So I thought of writing this article for them.

• *Dhiraj Joshi*
EB

• *Tourist to travel agent ; "If the world keeps getting smaller why do airline tickets cost more and more"?*

• *Why is it that what you hear is never quite as interesting as what you overhear?*

Gymnastics

A. Shah

Arora Cup

G.S. Bisht

Best Gymnast

R. Palmer

March Past

Nehru

Medley Relay

Pant

Winning House

Pant

Badminton



Singles

A Div

Winner

M. Upadhyaya

B Div

K. Pant

C Div

M. Bisht

D Div

R. Kanyal

Runner up

G. Gaur

S. Mehta

A. Sanjenbam

A. Bisht

Open Singles

M. Upadhyaya

M. Bisht

Doubles

A Div

M. Upadhyaya &

M. P. S. Rautela

A. Sharma &

K. Shirazi

B Div

S. Mehta &

A. Pande

A.D. Sarin &

S. Aranha

Open Doubles

M. Upadhyaya &

M.P.S. Rautela

G. Gaur &

K. Pant

Duo's Special

T. Sodhi and S. Khanna

College Colours

M. Upadhyaya

Winning House

Gandhi

INDOOR GAMES

carroms



Doubles

Seniors	A. Pandey	&	J. Joseph
Juniors	A. Ghai	&	O. Briganza

Singles

Seniors	K. Wheeler
Juniors	S. Budhiyal

chess

Seniors	K. Shiraze
Juniors	D.N. Singh

chinese checkers

Seniors	S. Hsiung
Juniors	D. Angami

scrabble

Seniors	F. Fanthome
Juniors	F. Smolacek

poolball



Inter House

Field 1
Field 2
Field 3
Field 4
Field 5

Winner

Tagore
Nehru
Pant
Gandhi
Gandhi

Runner-up

Gandhi
Tagore
Nehru
Pant
Nehru

Winning House

College Colours

Gandhi
Part
A. S. Ranghar



Tie

Basketball



Field 1

Field 2

College Colours

Winner

Nehru

Part

A Sarin

Runner-up

Tagore

Gandhi

Lawn tennis



Inter House

Singles

A Div

B Div

C Div

D Div

Doubles

A Div

B Div

C Div

D Div

Opens

Singles

Doubles

Due Special

Winning House

College Colours

Winner

T.S. Anand

S. Mehrotra

M. Bisht

S. Gautam

A. Tewari &

M. Upadhyaya

S. Mehrotra &

G. Pande

P. Solomon &

A. Sanjanbam

S. Gautam &

C. Parnar

A. Tewari

A. Raj &

T.S. Anand

A. Patar &

P. Bisht

Nehru

A. Tewari

Runner-up

A. Tewari

A. Raj

S. Soni

D. Liu

R. Mishra &

R. Rastogi

A. Raj &

A. Sajid

M. Bisht &

N. Mehrotra

D. Liu &

A. Singh

R. Rastogi

A. Tewari &

R. Rastogi

hockey



Field 1

Field 2

Field 3

Field 4

Winning House

College Colours

Winner

Tagore

Pant

Pant

Gandhi

Pant

A.Sarin

Runner-up

Pant

Tagore

Tagore

Pant

Boxing

Paper Weight

Widgeot Weight

Mosquito Weight

Gnat Weight

Butterfly Weight

Moth Weight

Spoon Weight

Light Fly Weight

Fly Weight

Light Weight

Light Welter Weight

Welter Weight

Dua Special

Best Boxers

Juniors

Middles

Seniors

Best Losers

Juniors

Middles

Seniors

Winning House

College Colours

Winner

T. Liu

D. Rawat

B. Sah

N. Pant

D. Joshi

S. Sah

S. Mehta

A. Sarin

G.S. Bisht

S. Kumar

M. Gang

B. Bisht

M. Liu and

Runner-up

D. Bora

C. Sah

A. Rautela

D. Liu

M. Bisht

S. Wangchuk

P. Solomon

P. Sah

M.P.S. Rautela

A. Rana

K. Apurva

B. Sah

S. Sarwal

B. Sah

S. Mehta

G.S. Bisht

A. Rautela

P. Solomon

M.P.S. Rautela

Gandhi

G.S. Bisht

swimming finals

	Events		First	Second	Third
25m	Free Style	A	N. Arora	D. Sarkar	P. Thoudam
25m	Free Style	B	A. Sinha	S. Arora	I. Khan
25m	Free Style	C	S. Wangchuk	M. Kashyap	S. Gaur
25m	Free Style	D	K. Wangchuk	R. Singh	U. Sharma
25m	Free Style	E	M. Liu	T. Liu	S. Gupta
50m	Free Style	A	N. Arora	D. Sarkar	N. Kumar
50m	Free Style	B	A. Sinha	A. Sharma	—
50m	Free Style	C	S. Wangchuk	M. Kashyap	S. Gaur
25m	Breast Stroke	A	N. Arora	P. Thoudam	Y. Dhillon
25m	Breast Stroke	B	I. Khan	S. Wheeler	S. Arora
25m	Breast Stroke	C	T. Sahu	M. Kashyap	S. Gaur
25m	Breast Stroke	D	R. Singh	K. Wangchuk	E. Paul
50m	Breast Stroke	A	S. Wangchuk	A. Singh	V. Guha
50m	Breast Stroke	B	I. Khan	S. Wheeler	P. Jankiraman
50m	Breast Stroke	C	M. Kashyap	T. Sahu	S. Gaur
25m	Back Stroke	A	N. Arora	D. Sarkar	G. Gaur
25m	Back Stroke	B	I. Khan	S. Arora	P. Jankiraman
150m	Open	A	N. Arora	D. Sarkar	N. Kumar
150m	Open	B	I. Khan	A. Sinha	E. Chung
100m	Open	C	T. Sahu	S. Wangchuk	M. Kashyap
75 m	Open	D	K. Wangchuk	R. Singh	E. Paul
Diving Opens			S. Gaur	R. Singh	M. Kashyap
4x25m Relay	A	Nehru			
Tube Relay		A.P.Singh & team			
Diving for Plates		R. Preet		R. Agarwal	
Bursting Balloons		H. Dhillon		C. Chouhan	
Best Man	D	R. Singh			
Best Man	C	M. Kashyap			

Best Man	B	I. Khan		
Best Man	A	N. Arora		
College Colours		N. Arora		
Dua's Special		M. Liu & S. Wangchuk		
Mixed Relay		Gandhi	Nehru	Tagore
Winning House		Gandhi		

Billiards



1st Table	Singles	V.S. Bisht		
	Doubles	A. Tewari	&	V. Guha
2nd Table	Singles	S. Hsiung		
	Doubles	S. Hsiung	&	R. Mishra
3rd Table	Singles	T. Sahu		
	Doubles	T. Sahu	&	B. Chaudhary
College Colours & Murphy Trophy		V.S. Bisht		

squash



	Winner	Runner-up
Juniors	A. Raj	-
Seniors	A. Tewari	R. Rastogi
Open Singles	A. Tewari	A. Raj
College Colours:	A. Tewari	

marathon

A. Div	G.S. Bisht	M. Rautela	V. Mannal
B. Div	S. Mehra	G. Shah	A. Savin
C. Div	V. Shykuni	R. Bisht	A. Rautela

WINNERS OF THE INTER COLLEGE T.T. TOURNAMENT

(Organised by Sharda Sangh, Naini Tal)

Juniors		
Singles	Winner	A. Shandilya

Doubles	Runners-up	B. Sah and P. Sah
Seniors		
Singles	Winner	P. Joshi
Gupta Special		A. Pande
Consolation		K. Apurva

WINNERS OF THE KARATE COMPETITION HELD AT HALDOWANI

Gold Medals

B. Sah	10B
A. Nayal	10B
A. Sah	10A

Silver Medals

K. Tripathi	8 A
M. Chandra	8 A

Bronze Medal

C. Shendy	5 B
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ALL INDIA DEBATING COMPETITION

(Organized by Acharya Narendra Dev Shiksha Nidhi on 10 October 1992)

Consolation Prize - Nishant Pant 9A

CROSS COUNTRY RUN- For Naini Tal District School boys.

(Organized by Dhruv Singh Nainital - On 10 October 1992)

N. Singh 4B

WINNERS OF THE COMPETITIONS HELD BY VYAPAR MANDAL

Hindi Essay Competition	- Gold Medal :	A. Pant 6A
Quiz	- Silver Medal :	P. Srivastava 6B
Carroms	- Consolation Prize :	D. P. Sah 6A

WESTERN U.P. TENNIS TOURNAMENT MORADABAD

Most Promising Player A. Tiwari 10A

KUMAON BODY BUILDING

Consolation Prize A. Kumar 10A

AUTUMN FESTIVAL (HINDI PLAY AWARD) (UDBHAY MANCH)**Best Actor -****D. Sah 10 B****eLocation****Juniors**

	Class	First	Second	Third
Individuals	(2&3)	A. Sah (2)	S. Kathyal(3a)	S.Sharma(3B)
	(4&5)	A. Saun (4A) And A. Sanwal (5A)	-	C. Shenoy(5b)

Choral	(2&3)	3A	2	3B
	(4&5)	4A	5B	4B&5A

Middles

Individuals	(5&7)	S. Bhasin (6B)	S.C. Jain(7B)	K.M. Gupta(7A)
Choral	(5&7)	7B	6B	7A

Seniors

Individuals	(8&9)	V. Pandey(8B)	K. Wheeler(9A)	S. Kumar(9B)
Choral	(8&9)	8B	9B	9A

INTER-CLASS QUIZ WINNERS**3A**

1. Mayank Katiyal
2. Shalendra Kathayat
3. Rohit Tewari

5A

1. Pawan Pangtey
2. Viral Tewari
3. Shiv Kumar Singh

7B

1. Dev Vrat Bhatt
2. Saumitra Pothak
3. Anuj Prakash

4B

- Karan Singh Kanwal
Shalendra Fuloria
Ain Mittal

6B

- Pratish Shrivastava
Pingala Srinivas
Nitin Kumar Thackachem

8B

- Chiranj Joshi
Saurabh Joshi
Mohit Bhatt

9A

1. Kashif Ataq
2. Kumari Pank
3. Shweta Fernandes

10B

Fredric Fanthorne
 Pawan Jankiraman
 Ashutosh Joshi

WINNERS OF THE CROSSWORD PUZZLES**First**

- | | |
|-------------|-----|
| A. Tushan | I |
| F. Samadani | II |
| S. Soni | III |

Second

- | | |
|-------------------------|-----|
| F. Fanthorne | I |
| S. Aranya | II |
| A. Sarin &
V. Manral | III |

Third

- | | |
|-------------|-----|
| A. Pande | I |
| S. Aranya | II |
| K. Shirsone | III |

ART COMPETITION (Organized by Sharda Sangh, Naini Tal)**Winners**

Class	Name
1	A. Nayal
1	J. Bhawan
2	V. Ambekar
3A	S. Nagi
3B	A. Anand
4A	D. Chaudhary
5B	S. Mungali
6A	K. Kumar
7B	P. Joshi
8B	G. Chandra
10A	V. Gupta

Tiny Tots Trophy : S. J. C. Juniors

Cricket Colours :	Ashok Tewari
Best All Rounder :	Anur Sarin
Cock House :	Gandhi
Superintendent :	Br. P. B. Walsh
Masters :	Mr. S.C. Sah, Mr. K. Giri and Mr. G. Irwin.
Captains :	Ashok Tewari and Nitish Thakuram

ST. JOSEPH'S COLLEGE, NAINITAL

ICSE 1992

S. No.	NAME	ENG	HIN	HCB	MAT	SCI	PCB	ECO	OMS	PED	ART
1	RAJAT AGARWAL	84/4	74/3	82/5	82/5	88/5	CCC	80/2			
2	KRISHNAB ANAND	86/5	80/5	80/5	88/5	88/7	EEC			78/3	
3	TEJ PAL SINGH ANAND	40/7	60/4	40/7	82/5	84/5	CCC				82/4
4	PERCE BHO	76/3	82/4	78/3	88/4	88/2	BBB		88/3		
5	ASHISH BENDJAL	40/7	82/4	42/7	82/5	48/5	CCC		88/5		
6	BHARAT KUMAR BHATT	80/5	80/4	78/3	88/4	78/3	CCB		88/4		
7	SHALISH BHATT	84/5	80/5	84/5	88/1	88/4	CCC		88/2		
8	GAURAV BHARUNI	80/5	88/4	88/5	88/2	78/3	CCB		78/3		
9	CHANDAN SINGH BISHT	40/7	80/4	30/5	42/7	82/5	CCC			80/3	
10	NITIN BISHT	88/4	88/4	74/3	78/3	88/2	CCB	80/1			
11	PAVEEN SINGH BISHT	80/5	82/4	88/4	88/2	84/4	CCC			83/2	
12	VIKRAM BISHT	88/4	88/4	72/3	82/5	88/5	CCB			88/4	
13	MARK ALLEN CAMPBELL	84/5	88/5	42/7	80/5	48/5	CCB				74/3
14	NAMIN CHANDHARI	82/5	84/5	48/5	88/4	82/4	CCC		88/2		
15	SUBIN MARIO CHOMFAN	84/4	84/5	48/5	40/7	44/5	CCC		88/4		
16	RYAN DAVID D'SILVA	88/5	84/5	40/7	82/5	48/5	CCC		82/4		
17	JORDAN C D'SILVA	88/4	82/5	80/4	80/5	84/4	CCC	78/3			
18	RAUL HILARY D'SILVA	88/5	84/5	82/5	44/5	80/5	CCC		78/3		
19	STEVE F W FERNANDES	82/4	48/5	40/5	82/5	48/5	CCC			74/3	
20	MIDHUN KISHI FRAMJEE	80/5	82/4	48/5	48/5	88/5	CCB		78/3		
21	MINCH GAUTAM	88/5	84/4	78/3	42/7	74/3	BBB	78/3			
22	RYAN SAYAN GIBBS	48/5	80/5	88/7	44/5	44/5	CCC			78/3	
23	VIRAS GUPTA	40/7	82/5	82/5	40/5	84/5	CCC		84/3		
24	ASHUTOSH JADATI	84/5	80/5	80/5	88/4	88/4	CCB			74/3	
25	ABHIRAM JOSHI	88/5	84/4	88/5	88/2	88/4	CCB		78/3		
26	AMIT KUMAR JOSHI	84/4	88/4	88/4	88/4	88/5	CCC	80/2			
27	ANVASH JOSHI	48/5	80/5	88/7	30/5	48/7	CCC		88/5		
28	HARSH JOSHI	48/5	80/5	84/5	80/5	88/5	CCC		82/5		
29	PRASHANTH PERERA K	72/3	88/5	88/5	88/5	88/5	CCC		88/2		
30	AKASH KAPOOR	40/7	82/5	88/7	82/5	88/5	BBB			88/3	
31	AKASH KHALI KHAN	88/5	88/4	88/5	84/5	88/4	CCB		88/4		
32	MOHAMMAD DAUD KHAN	84/5	84/5	88/5	82/5	88/4	CCB			74/3	
33	SANA ULLAH KHAN	82/5	88/5	72/3	74/3	78/3	BBB		88/2		
34	RAJAT KHANNA	40/7	88/5	42/7	40/7	48/5	CCC		84/3		
35	ASHISH KUMAR	82/4	88/4	74/3	78/3	74/3	BBB			78/3	
36	NEERAJ KUMAR	88/5	88/4	48/5	82/5	88/5	BBB			88/4	
37	VIVEK KUMAR	88/5	72/3	48/5	88/5	40/7	CCC			84/4	
38	CHARLES KURUMILA	44/5	84/5	88/5	88/4	84/4	CCC		74/3		
39	WINSTON LEE	48/5	82/5	40/7	88/7	42/7	CCC		88/5		
40	ANURU MEDHOTTA	84/4	88/5	88/4	78/3	88/4	CCB		78/3		
41	AMIT MITTAL	84/5	88/5	80/5	88/5	88/4	CCC			82/2	
42	VIRAS MITTAL	40/7	84/5	80/5	80/5	82/4	CCB			88/4	
43	MURALI MURUGARIM	88/4	88/4	88/4	88/1	80/1	BBB		84/1		
44	ANURAG NANDA	88/5	88/5	40/7	48/5	48/5	CCC		88/5		
45	NAREEN NARWAL	80/5	80/5	88/5	80/5	88/7	BBB			88/4	
46	VANDE ALBERT NETTO	84/5	88/5	88/7	80/5	48/5	CCC		80/1		
47	NIKHIL PANDE	80/5	82/5	88/7	80/5	80/5	BBB			84/4	
48	MANISH PANDY	48/5	80/5	80/5	80/5	48/5	CCB			82/5	
49	KAILASH PANDY	84/4	80/5	82/4	88/4	74/3	BBB		78/3		

The Animal I'm Most Scared of



I'm most scared of monkeys because whenever I want to play on the terrace the monkeys come running after my football. I feel very scared and run back into my house with my football.

One day, when I was near a hotel, I spied a monkey sitting on a tree eating nuts. As soon as he saw me he forgot his nuts and ran behind me. I just ran into my father's shop. Whenever I carry my football, the monkeys run behind me. I don't think monkeys are very fond of me or maybe they too like playing football.

• Pawan Kumar
40A



I live in a colony and almost every family in that colony has a dog. Every morning when I go to school and every evening when I return a number of dogs surround me. I bravely call out their names so that they recognise me as a neighbour.

I am afraid of being bitten by an unfriendly dog. If I am unlucky enough to be bitten I will have to rush to the hospital. The very thought of a big injection in my stomach makes me shiver. A mad dog is more dangerous than a tiger. You can avoid a tiger by not going into the jungle, but how can one avoid dogs when there are so many all round us?

• Krunal Singh Kinnal
40B

The art of conversation isn't lost.... it's hidden behind the T.V. set.

S.No.	NAME	ENG	HIN	HOG	MAT	SO	POS	OPT	QPT	QPI	QPI
50	MANUJ SINGH PANDEY	52/5	52/4	54/4	55/4	75/3	555		55/4		
51	PARTHA PRAT	55/4	55/5	55/4	55/5	52/4	CCC	75/3			
52	ANANDH PATHAK	55/5	55/4	55/4	75/3	55/3	CAA	75/3			
53	SANJU PHANGHO	54/5	44/5	52/5	40/7	55/5	555			75/3	
54	GEORGE PRANASH	42/7	44/5	45/5	55/7	42/7	55/1			54/4	
55	VIVEK RANAT	55/4	55/5	55/5	55/5	52/4	CCC			55/3	
56	SHAKESH SAK	45/5	55/5	45/5	50/5	55/7	CCC	75/3			
57	LOKESH SAK	55/5	55/4	55/4	74/3	75/3	CCC	55/3			
58	RAJDEV SAK	55/5	55/4	55/4	74/3	75/3	555		55/1		
59	SACHIN SAK	55/5	54/5	55/5	55/4	55/5	CCC			55/4	
60	SALESH SAK	42/7	52/5	45/7	55/5	54/5	CCC			55/5	
61	SALILY SAK	55/5	55/5	55/5	44/5	55/5	CCC			54/4	
62	VILAYANT SAK	55/5	55/5	42/7	44/5	55/5	CCC		55/5		
63	KSHITU SAKH	52/4	52/5	52/4	54/5	54/4	CCC		75/3		
64	PRAYENDRA NATH SHAK	55/5	52/4	55/5	44/5	55/4	CCC		55/4		
65	JEFU M SAKHJANAM	54/5	54/5	55/5	52/5	54/5	CCC			55/4	
66	VUAY SEMMAL	42/7	55/5	45/5	55/5	52/4	CCC				55/4
67	VIVEK SHEEL	55/5	55/5	44/5	45/5	55/5	CCC			75/3	
68	AJAY SINGH	54/5	55/5	52/5	75/3	55/4	CCC		74/3		
69	DALIR SINGH	55/7	52/5	55/5	55/5	55/5	555				55/4
70	HANUMANT P N SINGH	55/7	54/5	55/5	42/7	44/5	CCC	55/5			
71	JAYANT SINGH	44/5	52/5	44/5	42/7	52/5	CCC			75/3	
72	VEENAL SINGH	44/5	54/5	42/7	54/5	54/5	CCC		55/5		
73	RAJAT TANDON	42/7	55/5	55/7	55/7	55/7	555				54/4
74	SHALINDRA TANDON	50/5	55/5	45/7	55/4	55/5	CCC	74/3			
75	SHAKUL TANDON	75/3	55/5	75/3	55/1	55/5	555		55/1		
76	HIMANSHU TEWARI	54/4	74/3	75/3	55/2	75/3	555			55/2	
77	MOHIT TEWARI	54/5	52/4	44/5	55/5	45/5	CCC			75/3	
78	SUNIL TEWARI	55/7	54/4	44/5	55/7	55/5	CCC	55/2			
79	YOGESH TEWARI	55/2	74/3	55/7	55/1	55/1	AAA			55/2	
80	NANAL UPADHYAYA	45/5	55/5	45/7	55/7	55/5	CCC			54/5	
81	SUDHIR UPADHYAYA	54/4	55/4	74/3	55/4	75/3	CCC		55/1		
82	SHARDOOL VIKRAM	54/5	52/4	55/7	55/5	42/7	CCC			54/5	



The Junior School Elocution (My Feelings)



The elocution was held in the auditorium. I had been practicing very hard. We all wanted our own class to win the prize.

On the appointed day I walked onto the stage with the other boys. I felt as if I was going to burst out laughing any minute, but I knew I had to be serious as it was a solemn occasion.

I was a little nervous and felt slightly uncomfortable standing on the stage and reciting to so many people. I would have felt even more strange if people had taken pictures of me.

When the recitation was over I felt relieved. All the strange feelings left me. I don't know what it was for the other boys but from my point of view the elocution did us good. It was a success from the beginning to the end.

• *Arjun Singh*

5A

Helping Mother



How unfortunate are those people who have never learned to help others. Mother is always worth helping because there is really nothing with which we can compare her love. My mother often makes out a good plan so that I can be of use to her in the household chores.

I keep the home neat and tidy. Sometimes I become a fashion consultant to mother when I help her to decide what to wear. I take her slippers and shoes for repairs to the cobbler. Many a time I take her sarees to be ironed too. As much as is possible, I try to do all

that I can so that she may be pleased with me as she is a working woman.

• *Pallav Singh*

5B

If I Were A Great Football Player



If I were a great football player like Pele, I would consider myself very lucky because my aim in life is to become a very good footballer.

I would like to play honestly for my side or my country. I'd organise my team in a scientific manner. The right players would be selected for different positions since this game needs great devotion and a lot of practice.

My position would be on the forward line and I would try my best to score as many goals as possible to make my team win.

I would become a world famous player and get to visit many countries and have lots of fans. Being a great player makes you very popular.

Besides, there is a lot of money involved in games- with which one could start one's own business. I would do a great deal for the promotion of sports, particularly football- by starting coaching classes for promising young boys.

• Ramon Sub
3rd

My First Day of Roller Skating



In March, when our school re-opened, I was surprised to find many of my classmates skating about in the quadrangle. Naturally, I too wanted roller-skates. You can imagine how happy a boy will be if he gets a thing which he desires the most.

Unexpectedly, my father presented me a pair of shining skates. All night I tossed about in my bed thinking about the exciting day which lay ahead.

Early next morning, I joined my classmates who were skating in the quadrangle. I adjusted the skates onto my feet, stood up unsteadily and tried to take a few steps, but fell down with a thud! Believe me, it was painful!

My friends teased me, but I ignored them. I was eager to show them that I could skate. I stayed near the walls for support and balance and was soon able to move with ease. The falls were endless.

However, I did become quite good at roller-skating and now none of my friends jeer at me. In fact, they cheer me everytime I skate across the quadrangle.

• *Pooja Srinivas*

SB



Roller-skating is a thrilling sport and a pleasure to watch. Seeing others made me very keen to learn it. I had heard many people say that roller-skating was very difficult, but I refused to be discouraged by such remarks.

I started with great enthusiasm. It needed strenuous practice for if you cannot balance you can never learn skating. I can say that skating is more difficult than cycling. It was a very painful experience too as I kept falling continuously. To make matters worse my friend laughed heartily whenever I fell. He soon stopped laughing when I bumped into him!

I had a brilliant idea as I was getting up after a fall. I got a crash-helmet and cushioned the places where I was likely to be hurt the most. After that, falling became a pleasure. It took time, however I did master the skates. But the first day was the best despite the bumps and bruises.

• *Ashut Patel*

SB



by Devan De

SB

My Favourite Corner at School



Sometimes I like to be alone and away from my friends and classmates. At that time I look for a quiet corner. The 5th Field is the place I love most. It is very quiet and peaceful there. In the lunch-break I usually go to the 5th Field to relax. It is very neat and clean and an ideal place to study and play in. Once my exams were approaching and I had not yet learnt anything in Computers, off I went to my favourite little corner. I sat there on the grass and opened my books. It was so quiet there that I managed to memorise my answers perfectly.

This particular Field is surrounded by a thick wall but from certain points you can get a beautiful view of the hills and plains. I adore this place and it is my favourite corner in school.

• Nathan Sisk

123

Flattery : The power to describe others as they see themselves.

Bargain: A transaction in which each party thinks he has cheated the other.

Detour: The roughest distance between two points.

Etc.: Sign used to make others believe you know more than you do.

FIRST IN CLASS



ADIL ZAID - 1



PARASH YADAV - 2



PADAM PATTI - 3 A



HIMANSHU KANDPAL - 3 B



PAWAN PANGTEY - 4 A



HARSHIT PANT - 4 B



GAURAV PANT - 5 A



PRATEEK SRIVASTAVA - 5 B



RITANSHU PALANIA - 6 A



PRAYUSH JOSHI - 6 B



NILAY TEWARI - 7 A



SHRIHAR JOSHI - 7 B



PIYUSH BISHT - 8 A



MANISH UPADHYAY - 8 B



ALOK BENJWAL - 9 A



FEROZE FATHOME

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The Study Hall



The most boring place in our school is the study hall. Every morning and evening we are 'locked up' in it like prisoners, with a strict teacher supervising us and we are forced to study. Even a whispered word to our neighbours is not permitted. If we are caught talking, we face rebuke.

Most boys like the study hall only twice a year and that is when the examinations are coming up or when they have a lot of homework to do. Then the study hall becomes the best place and at that time the strict teacher is also appreciated.

Our study hall is impressive to look at with a few paintings and photographs on the walls and a statue in one corner. It has three doors, six windows and two black-boards. Boys from classes 6 to 10 study here. From the windows, we get a clear view of the towering mountains and the blue waters of our swimming pool.

The study hall is an important place too. The examinations of classes 6 and 10 are held here. The ICSE Board examinations also take place in the study hall. On rainy days boys go to the study hall to gossip or read books. In our free time we can go there and study peacefully.

• *Shubank Jain*
24

"One good thing about playing modern music is that if you make a mistake, no one notices."

"Did you ever notice that whatever the person at the next table orders, it always looks better than yours."

"Thought the human tongue weighs practically nothing, it is surprising how few persons are able to hold it."

DEDICATION

Today almost every sport has entered the international arena. Games are now inseparable from education and the achievements of individual sportsmen or of teams have got closely linked with their nations' honour. This year witnessed the pageantry and clan of the 25th Olympic Games hosted at Barcelona. So let us dedicate this edition of our College Review to the great sportsmen of all times and to the future of games.

Sports 1992



On 23 May we successfully held our 105th Annual Athletic Meet. The weather gods obliged and though cloudy the day was ideal for sports. At 9 a.m. Mr. V. Singh, D/G Moradabad, took the salute as the four Houses marched past. Nehru House won the shield for marching. We were grateful for the appreciative applause from St Mary's, All Saint's and St Ambrose's.

The athletic events followed in which some old records were broken. Our junior boys regaled everyone by their fierce competitiveness in their respective racing events. After a short break, we

welcomed our Chief Guest, His Excellency Shri B. Satyanarayan Reddy, Governor of Uttar Pradesh.

Our Sam Brass Band, re-introduced after many years, was a special feature of the Sports and charmed everyone by its performance. Another item, featuring for the first time, was a Karate drill. Later, Bhartan Sah, Ashish Sah, Anshuman Nayal and Mr. H. Khan, the Karate instructor, gave a special demonstration. The drill displays were excellent.

A good start deserves a good ending. In the final March Past, the ex-Semites joined in. I felt it was the proudest moment of my life as I led the School carrying the College banner aloft. We took our positions for the prize distribution. The Chief Guest gave away the prizes after a stirring speech. Port House was declared the best House and Gopal S. Bishit was awarded the trophy for the best athlete of the year. We were given some extra holidays and, naturally, we were thrilled.

It was with mixed feelings I left the field. A great day was over. It was sad to think I would never race on the field again. I looked at the noisy and cheerful youngsters running to join their parents and I realised that the tradition of Sam would carry on for years and years to come, only my role would change from a participant, to that of a spectator.

• Ashish Datta
10/9

Hospital A place where a patient's friends meet to tell him their symptoms.



- His Excellency Shri B. Satyanarayan Reddy



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2







Opening Ceremony
 Mr. A. Sath, Commissioner,
 Chennai District Board



April Fool's Day



It was a pleasant morning. I awoke, welcomed by the golden smile of the bright sun. I had hardly got out of my bed when I was startled by a shriek, "Scorpion". I jumped in fright and fell down with a thump. My sister laughed because she had made me an 'April Fool' I realised my folly and got ready for school.

On the way, my mind was busy thinking about various ways in which I could trick my friends. When I reached school, my friends tried their plans on me but their attempts failed. Then we decided on a scheme to fool our teacher. When he entered the classroom,

we told him that he was wanted by the Principal.

An early morning call made him anxious and he hurriedly made his way to the office. As soon as he returned, all of us sang:

"Happy Fool's Day to you,
Happy Fool's Day, dear Sir,
Happy fool's Day to you".

We laughed and Sir laughed too. He being a cheerful man did not mind the joke. Instead he wished us a 'Happy Fools Day' in return. Thus we started the day in gay spirits.

• *Charuchand Pant*
yB

"Ever notice that people know a lot more when you try to tell them something than when you ask them something."

Quadrangle



The most frequented and most popular place in School is our quadrangle. It is surrounded by the library, the water-taps, Class 4 dining-room, study hall, junior lockers and the Chemistry and Physics Laboratories.

The boys who like to come to school early are the first among the dayscholars to sit lool on the quadrangle. As more boys arrive they play in the quadrangle. Then the boarders come out from the study hall after their morning study is over. They march through the quadrangle like an army marching across a battlefield.

At 9 o'clock the bell rings and the boys rush towards their classrooms and get ready for inspection. During this time the quadrangle is deserted and looks lonely as though missing us terribly. Sometimes, boys going to the swimming-pool or the library pass through the quadrangle; otherwise not a soul can be seen.

During the 10.05 morning break the place is again full of boys running here and there and loud with noisy cheer. However, this is only for 10 minutes after which the bell rings and the quadrangle is as quiet as a graveyard at midnight.

Finally, at 12 o'clock, the bell rings and the quadrangle comes to life like a sudden volcanic eruption. The boarders line up in front of the dining-hall before going in. The dayscholars 'capture' certain places for playing various games. Those playing football have to share one 'field' with others. You won't believe it! Badminton, football and rounders are played simultaneously in the quadrangle. This is enough to drive any spectator mad!

After about twenty minutes, the boarders step out of the dining room and add to the merry din. Then the quadrangle is at the peak of activity. During this time if you pass through the quadrangle you are bound to be hit by a 'missile' in the form of a ball or jostled by boys playing football. At 1 o'clock the activity in the quadrangle ceases abruptly.

The final bell rings at 3 o'clock. The boarders rush through the quadrangle to put their books in the study hall and then line up in front of the dining-hall for tea. The dayscholars rush out of the school through the Mallital gate.

The quadrangle has thus become an integral part of our life in Sem, but we boys don't give much thought. At times, I wonder what the quadrangle thinks about us- the boys of Sem. It must have seen thousands of boys walking across it, playing and then leaving it behind. I am glad that ours

a residential school and when the dayscholars leave the boarders are there to play and keep our quadrangle busy and happy.

Proctor Joshi
2004



by Pradip Karmali
2004

Nature's Neglected Beauty

*The first bright lines of dawn appear,
The deep dark sky turns grey
The grains still glisten with shimmering dew,
Above, stars flicker, then melt away.
But man has no eyes
For these wonderful sights –
He has debtors to pay.*

*Birds twitter, sing and chirp,
as they glide and float on air.
Shadows dissolve in the jungle's gloom
As beads slip from their hair.
But for man
Beauty is meaningless –
And money alone needs care.*

*The hills are untouched green,
The sky unending blue.
The birds and beasts the rainbows' shame
With their riot of various hue.
Yet man finds colour
With precious stones –
And that yellow metal too.*

*The sun has been and will be
For many million years
God has been and will be
For all eternity.
But man live and die
In the wink of an eye,
And still ignore His sovereignty.*

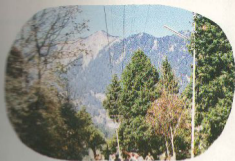
• Jude's Justness

101

Early to bed and early to rise makes a man a helluva big nuisance.

If you put the cart before the horse, you will have trouble finding the reins.

*Then there was the karate champion who joined the army. The first time he saluted
he nearly killed himself.*



Down after Rain

*The distant plains look fresh and green
Without the intervening screen
Of smoke and dust and fog and haze.*

*The glistening road winds down the hill,
There is no traffic on it still.
The morning dew is an untouchable glass.*

*The clouds above, though low and grey,
Do not portend a dismal day.
But bathe us with soft mellow light.*

*The mountain forests, rich with rain,
Roll on and on without a stain
Of wasted land; a lovely sight!*

*The gentle streams, now filled to flood,
Roar down- a torrent of foam and mud.
A thick haze, swirling, swirling fire.*

*The mountains to the east, they lie
Silhouetted against the morning sky
Knife-like edges of boiling pine.*

*I pray that this would never end,
The clouds above would not descend.
But mist swirls in and veils my eyes.*

*And leaves me only memories,
An idea of what heaven is -
Beyond this glimpse of paradise.*

Frederic Frost

108



by Charles C. C.
1909

HAPPY TEACHER'S DAY

with
respect
& Love

HAPPY
TEACHER'S
DAY

5th Sept '92

FROM:
MAILERAT

Starry Night

Cold is that night sky

bedded with many a star.

These humble thoughts must fly

unstopped by any bar.

A sight of beauty which never dims

and enjoyed by all who care.

Away from the noisy day's din

to dwell on it no one can dare.

The gleaming moon and shining stars

adorn the beauty of the night.

It looks like a thousand stranded cars

are shining their headlights.

Midst this atmosphere of peace and beauty

I always forget my cares

and fear, doubt and all that's petty

because this loveliness is beyond compare.

• Emily Joshi

128

My First Experience at Cooking



Mom wasn't amused!

Second egg: I got it into the pan all right, only I forgot to use oil. I rectified the error. When it was ready I tried to toss it on to a plate, like I had once seen someone doing. The egg was air-borne for some time, but it finally ended on the floor. Mom was, understandably, wild!

Third egg: Things were going well. The egg was frying with small spluttering sounds. Then the telephone rang and I had a long chat with a friend. I came back to the kitchen to find a thoroughly-burnt fried egg. Mom almost landed me with the flying pan!

Sanjay's Dream
SA



There is always a first time for everybody, and there was a time when I first tried to cook. I had never tried my hand at cooking but circumstances can arise which bring out hidden talents, and one can do something which is least expected from him.

When my mother cooks for the family, I watch her with keen interest. I am always at her beck and call. Many a time I help her around the kitchen.

One day my mother had to go out for some important business. She said she would be back the next morning. Now my two

sisters and myself were left alone at home. So we decided to have some fun. At dinner-time we did not know what to do. Hence, I thought of cooking something. I went into the kitchen and dressed myself as a cook, while my sisters sat down to watch TV. I took out the recipe book from a drawer and decided to make vegetable pulao. I put the rice on the fire and let it boil for about twenty minutes. While the rice was boiling, I put on my sunglasses and began chopping the onions, as the juice of the onions burns my eyes terribly. I wore my cricket gloves and checked the rice, to see if it hadn't become too soft. Then I put a little saffron into the rice, to give it the colour most pulaos have. To make it a little pungent, I put some pepper and a handful of green chillies. I then washed the vegetables with soap to kill all the germs. After the rice had boiled I drained out the remaining water with a tea-strainer. I couldn't cut the vegetables into small pieces, so I ground them in the electric mixer. After mixing all the ingredients I had something that looked like hog- food. At the sight of it my sisters refused to eat it, but I ate it eagerly, although it didn't taste good. I had to eat it or else it would go to waste.

Next morning when my mother returned she was very worried about the delicate condition of my stomach which had left me frail and pale.

Eliza Mendis
SE



by Michael Joubert
EAT

Ever Wonder Why

*Derek Underwood bowled over the wicket?
Clint Eastwood acts in Westerns? &
M.C. Hammer just raps?*

In a Perfect World...

*....."What the cat dragged in would be 100 \$ bills.
....." Children on trips would say, "Isn't riding in the car fun!" and then they would fall
asleep."*

Short and Sour

*That man will pat you on the back, - and then charge you for a massage.
He is the hypochondriac's hypochondriac. He will tell you exactly how many
measles you had.*

Could You Imagine A Class

1. Where boys don't read comics behind their books.
2. Where the chalk doesn't play 420 with others.
3. Where 'slang' language is not picked up quicker than the rest.
4. Where constant murmuring isn't the motto of the class.
5. Where promises aren't made to be broken.
6. Where going to the toilet during a period is not the ultimate goal.

Where Do We Get These Words

1. **Hamburger:** From the city of Hamburg, Germany, where the first hamburgers were made.
2. **News:** It comes from the word "new" - not as people often believe, from the initials which mark the 4 main directions on weather vanes: North, South, East, West.
3. **Sundae:** From the fact that originally it was a treat sold on Sundays only.

Riddles: So You Think You Are Wise ? Let's See

- a) Who is a man who wires for money?
- b) Who is the man who is early when you are late and late when you are early?
- c) What is perhaps the only thing that violates the law of gravity?
- d) The interest you pay on troubles before they arrive.
- e) A short curve that can set a lot of things straight.

Answers: a) Electrician b) The Boss c) Prices d) Worry e) A smile

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A Terrifying Experience



My father and I were awake a little earlier than usual one fine spring morning. The sun was just peeping over the horizon and the sky was lit up beautifully. There were a few tiny specks of cloud in the sky, while the leaves of the banyan tree, outside our house, were rustling in the cool morning breeze.

We were, at the time, living in Bombay. Our house was only five minutes away from the Gateway of India, if one was to go there on foot. My father and I decided to go there for a morning walk, accompanied by my brother and our dog. A very sleepy brother

had to be almost dragged out of bed, but we eventually reached the Gateway.

There we saw a man sitting by the road with two monkeys a mother and her baby. It was evident the man hadn't showered for days and that he had had a tough time training his monkeys for his hands and face were badly scratched.

He invited my father to come nearer and to let my younger brother and dog play with the baby monkey. My father refused saying that they might bite, but the man assured him that the mother didn't have any teeth and the baby was too small. My father then permitted us to play with the monkeys.

I do not know for sure, but I think that the mother monkey had either gone mad or was afraid of her baby getting hurt. I was frightened out of my wits when she leapt on to my back, grabbed my hair and then bit my right hand with teeth we had thought didn't exist. My father struck the beast with a clenched fist and she fell down senseless.

I was in terrible agony and I yelled so hard that I am surprised the city didn't collapse. My fingers all bore tooth marks and one of them was badly injured. My father swore at the man in a language I dare not repeat.

He hailed a cab and before long we were in hospital and I had got the first of the anti-rabies shots. I do not know what happened to the man to whom the monkeys belonged. As for the monkeys, well, they might either have been sent to the local zoo or to their jungle home, where they will not be able to attack anybody.

* *Journal of the*

1950

Ali BA-BA

ALI BA-BA, a comic opera in three Acts, was directed by Br. Beddoe. Presented on five days for various schools and parents, it was one of the Highlights of the year involving months of practice for students from 3 to 16. Mr. S.P. Singh District Magistrate, Nainital, was the Chief Guest on the final day. The actors played to a packed house on all five days. The songs were a big hit with the audience and many a soloist was given a standing ovation.

The practices had been conducted in the evenings after classes and much thought and skill had gone into selecting the actors, training their voices and synchronising the movements of a very large cast on the stage. By September Br. Beddoe, helped by Mrs. Stophends at the piano and with Mr. Menezes playing the saxophone, had the boys trained to perfection.

It was a stupendous task, making boys walk, talk and behave like demure young ladies of an international school. Costumes were designed with careful attention to detail and with an almost professional touch. The entire Staff assisted with the make-up of the actors. There were some interesting moments in the green-room. You could see a goateed damsel, all prettied and coiffured, not averse to kicking another equally sedate-looking lady.

But once the footlights were on, the boys put their best foot forward, proving beyond doubt that there is no dearth of talent in Sam.

ALI-BA-BA



Directed by Br. M.R. Beddow



Vinaj Dixell (Class 1)
singing 'My Mummy'



Chief Guest - Mr. S.P. Singh, District Magistrate, Noida Tal, with the Principal







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The Forest Speaks.....



I am proud of my ancient lineage. When your pre-historic ancestors were not yet born, I had total control over every piece of land that you now call yours. The lofty Himalayas rose up in splendour before me. It was I who gave the people shelter and food when first civilisation reached India. Nature put on my unique ornamentation and became beautiful enough to chum the 'Mantras' of the Vedas out of the hearts of the Aryans.

However, now I am considered an enemy of society. Insane people think that by destroying me they can pursue their own ambitions. The world has already suffered a lot and is continuously doing so. The places where large and prosperous dynasties existed, where civilisations of maximum importance like the Babylonian, Syrian and Mesopotamian cultures once flourished, have now only vast expanses of endless deserts. Why is this so? Because no heed was paid to me. Even today, so many people die in droughts, or drown in floods and property is lost. This is because I am being cleared irrespective of the loss.

I do not say that I should live alone, or that population should not extend its boundaries, or that agriculture should not spread. How can I say that? I look after men from the cradle to the grave. However, overcome by a sense of their own superiority, people feel that I am only a fly in the milk or garbage in the house. This is a mistake on their part. 25 percent of the land of every country is mine. If you reduce my existence by felling trees, the sufferer will be you yourself. Precipitation will decrease and rain will fall at times when it is not needed. Your crops will decay. Fertile soil will be eroded and only a stony, fallow ground will be left. Floods will trouble you often and make you evacuate your homeland.

The way my resources serve mankind is known practically to everyone in a general way. To build your houses, to help you on your farms, to enable you to prepare your food, to feed your cattle, to give you charcoal, to heal your wounds with my herbs- these are just some of my uses. Paper is manufactured from the wood of my trees. So you can very well see that your education without my assistance would be restricted.

If India makes the right use of my wealth, she will find the key to at least economic superiority. My anguish does not end here. In spite of this, I do not wish to take any more of your precious time. Remember to protect me for your own sake.

• *Savitri Chaudhary*
p4

Sem

*For a hundred years and more,
Stands Sem where life's never a bore.*

*No doubt it is large, but compact;
With a number of buildings kept intact.
The tuition here is very good,
Though we don't study as hard as we should.
The teachers do their level best;
And each is ready with many a test.
The students observe the discipline well,
But they get a bit loose at the toll of the bell,
Time for sports is plenty,
So, none of the six fields are empty.
Our library is made the best use of,
There's ample variety, thus there's no need to scoff.
The tuck shop is the pet place of our fanter,
Who gobble up buns, biscuits, cakes and patties.
Western music in Sem is a great hit,
Though not a mania; it plays its own bit.
On teachers Day and our fête and fun fair,
To make one and all happy is our only care.
Extra curricular activities add spice to our living,
The experience they provide is really thrilling.
Of fun and enjoyment, there is no scarcity,
and the many holidays add to the variety.
To sum it up all, this college is indeed a gem,
That's the reason why I tremendously love Sem.*



• *Manish Upadhyay*

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If at first you don't succeed, deny you were even trying.

ICSE Excursion

The evening of 24 March was very special for the boys of Class 10. The atmosphere was filled with excitement, though for the other boys in the school it might have been an ordinary day. The boys of Class 10 were leaving on a seven-day tour of Uttar Pradesh and Rajasthan.

But we had our own problems too. One of the hired buses did not turn up. We waited for hours in the Flats but finally gave up and returned unwillingly to school at about 10 p.m.

However, the very next day, we lost no time in making alternative arrangements and that same night we left for Agra.

Many boys got sick while going down the steep roads but they recovered at Haldwani. There we persuaded our drivers to take us via Bareilly and not via Garh. At Bareilly, the boys jumped out of the buses for drinks and snacks. Half an hour later we left Bareilly but were stopped again when we came to a level-crossing. The train held us up for a long time and it took its time in crossing the road. But we were busy helping ourselves to sugarcane from a truck parked in front of us. After the train crossed we departed.

We arrived in Agra early in the morning. After washing and eating in a roadside Dhaba we went off to visit the world-renowned Taj Mahal. I was first in line among the boys at the gate. When I asked the man at the gate for a concession, he refused. I showed him my Identity Card and spoke in my best Hindi (I am not too good at it) and I was backed by Pinchoo and Jimmy who are as good or as bad in speaking Hindi. The man grinned sarcastically and let us have our concessions. I like to think that he was impressed by our linguistic skills.

The Taj was breath-taking. We gazed at it foolishly with our mouths open. After looking round the inside we went to visit the Agra Fort which is really massive. We all marvelled at the architecture of both the monuments.

The next morning, when we woke up we were in Jaipur. We got pretty good accommodation in a dhamshala. After we settled down, most of the boys went for a walk. About five boys, including myself, were left behind. We decided to visit the Pink City. We asked an auto-rickshaw driver to take us there. He agreed at what we considered a reasonable rate. So we jumped in but in no time we had reached our destination. Grudgingly, we paid the driver.

The second day we were taken to the Albert Hall. The tour was a bore for most of us until a bus-load of girls arrived. Suddenly, one of the girls approached us and asked us where we had come from. We were amazed - and slightly sheepish - for we felt it was the boys' privilege to break the ice. But we decided that the world was changing and ladies had to take the initiative.

The next two days we spent visiting places like Ajmer and Pushkar. After a stay of four days we left Jaipur. We actually felt sad leaving the place as most of us had become fond of it. We know almost every street in the Pink City.

We arrived at Mathura in the evening. It was crowded with people and vehicles and was extremely noisy. We visited the Krishna Janmabhoomi. After we came out, I was surprised to find Jimmy and Bisky walking around barefoot. I thought they had become a little too religious, but later I found out that they had stepped on some dirt and couldn't possibly wear their shoes without washing their feet.

We spent a day in Mathura and left the same night for Nainital. The return journey found us glum for the prospect of studies can dampen the most optimistic. We arrived back in school on 1 April. In the afternoon the class 10 boys were telling the juniors about the tour, adding a bit here and there to make things sound spicier.

• *Atish Thakur*

Fête

Food, games, music, noise - all fêtes are the same, but every year the quality of joy and enthusiasm remains unabated. There was the usual assignment of work and stalls to the different classes, then came the fête itself followed by the Diwali holiday.

Marquees, streamers, balloons and posters gave the first field a festive air. There were plenty of food stalls with Indian and international cuisines to suit every palate. The games stalls were popular and crowded. We felt honoured and happy by the presence of staff and students from St. Mary's, Saint's and St. Anne's.

We take this opportunity to thank the parents who made the fête a success by their presence.

Prejudice: Being down on anything you're not up on.

A Trip to Mahendranagar (Nepal)



As kids, our annual class outing was confined to Nainital and its surrounding areas. But now we made plans to visit a far off place. Many a debate took place in Class 9 and finally Mahendranagar was decided on.

The sun rose on 2 April 1992 in unclouded splendour- shining over our cheery school to further brighten our day. There was much excitement and gaiety and a hold on each one of us. We were accompanied on this three day trip by Bro. Murray, Bro. Beddoe and Bro. Foran.

In high spirits, we boarded the buses anticipating an enjoyable journey. The hills were alive with our joyous voices and the melodious sounds of chirping birds. All of us were delirious with excitement and even nature seemed to be one with us- supporting the congenial atmosphere with a clear, turquoise sky, without a cloud to disrupt its beauty.

En route, we halted at Haldwani and had breakfast which was very well organised by Sumit Kumar at Mount Saurabh. Then we resumed our journey to Mahendranagar and before long, we were there.

The first sight of the shops with imported goods attracted many students even at 8 o'clock in the night.

But the teachers and the travel agents were faced with the problem of accommodating the jubilant teenagers. Eventually we were divided into three groups. The first group with Bro. Foran had to stay in a 'star rated hotel' Group two accompanied by Bro. Murray lodged at a rest house. The third group, alongwith Bro. Beddoe was to stay at Amit Rana's farm house. We had dinner together at the so called 7 star hotel.

Then, the two groups being settled, we the third batch like nomads started our journey to the farm house which involved a fifteen kilometre bus ride and a five kilometre walk. Finally at the stroke of midnight we reached Rana's place. To us it was nothing less than a haven of rest. Soon everyone plunged into bed and was fast asleep.

Next morning, we got up late and after a delicious breakfast we got ready for our first day at Mahendranagar. Shopping for foreign goods remained the main charm during the day.

But as there was no assurance of accommodation, we decided to return to our motherland and stay at Tanakpur for the next two days. We reached Tanakpur at about 7.00 p.m. and stayed at the T.R.C. rest house. Our plans to visit Dudhwa National Park were cancelled.

The following day we visited a dam at Tanakpur. Many of us enjoyed swimming there while others listened to music and played cards. We then set out to see a famous temple nearby; but due to the heavy traffic we had to turn back.

Although our trip was coming to an end, we did not let this dampen our spirits. The next day we rose early and after a cup of tea, we climbed into the buses and started our journey back to Nainital. On the way we sang ourselves hoarse.

Such outings are very essential in the lives of students. They broaden the outlook of youth and greatly add to their store of knowledge.

• *Poetist Janki*

42

What Ails the Computer?



Most of us are aware of biological viruses, the microscopic unwelcome intruders which many a time have rendered several of us sick. These are known to cause common ailments, like colds and even killer diseases like Aids. Similarly, there are electronic viruses too.

The statement might make your ears stand up but it is true. Though in no way are these viruses similar to the biological viruses but they too are a menace as they somewhat 'sicken' the computer.

The pattern of effect and attack of these electronic viruses is varied and somewhat amusing. For example, you're working on your computer and suddenly you'll notice that the words on the screen are dropping down like drops of rain. You might also observe the disappearance of a whole line from the screen. But some naughty viruses go to the extent of erasing large amounts of information in no time or you might even end up with a strange message 'beeping' at you!

VIRUS in computer terminology is a collection of codes in a complex program. These disrupt a computer normal functioning and also lead to loss of valuable information.

The history of 'Viruses' is short and recent. These hated guests were born when two programming prodigies were denied admission in a prestigious university on racial grounds. These were the Asher brothers from Pakistan. Stung by this insult, they vowed vengeance. They strove to create a program which would destroy the university's stored data. They succeeded and by 1988 they had created such a program. They named their brain-child **BRAIN**, which was incidentally the first virus. With a friend's help they were able to put that program in the university's computer terminals. That was a 'black day' in the history of computers. Not only did it lead to a great loss of data but the whole telecommunication system was brought to a halt as these computers were connected to the local area's network. As **BRAIN** had the capability of copying itself, it spread like wild-fire over the whole country. There was such a hullabaloo that the word 'virus' for this phenomenon was coined.

Since the advent of **BRAIN**, the area of effect of viruses has widened considerably. They now not only attack data but also corrupt the memory, storage devices and computer accessories and a great loss of time results. Since the appearance of the first virus many new viruses have sprung up under colourful name such as **HAIHAIHA TROJAN**, **JERUSALEM**, **WOODEN HORSE**, **RAINDROPS**, **MARIJUANA**, **AIDS**, **AIDS I**, **C BRAIN**, and many others. We Indians have not been lagging behind; our contributions being **INDIA**, **HARD BRAIN**, **JOSHI**, **PC STONED**. The list could go on and on and while you are reading this article a few more viruses might have been born.

The younger brothers of 'viruses' are 'worms' which lack the self-copying ability of viruses. They lie dormant and attack randomly. These 'worms' like viruses, are a hardnut to crack but don't despair as there is still hope.

As Newton said "For every action there is an equal and opposite reaction". Likewise for every virus or worm there is a new anti-virus. These are 'cures' for our 'sickened' computers. These 'anti-viruses' are also programs like viruses but they are their arch-enemies. As new viruses are emerging and old ones are becoming better, the business of 'anti-viruses' is booming.

Thus, we see that as the computers are penetrating every field viruses are becoming increasingly common. They, in fact, are marauding almost every computer in the world. But the uses are becoming increasingly aware of them and are taking precautions. Let's hope that there will be some fresh light to come out from this gloomy world of viruses and in turn these will create a conducive environment for the development of computers for the general good.

• P. J. Ashish
M.A.

Did you hear about the dentist who married a manicurist? They fought tooth and nail.

Fireside Flashbacks



I came home from school one evening to find Grandad with a number of his colleagues in the drawing-room. They were recounting the glorious adventures of their carefree youth, as usual. Although most of their tales were tall yarns, and well-worn ones too, I had to sit and listen politely.

I had resigned myself to a boring evening when Grandad began a story even I hadn't heard before. Every one became attentive as his rendering gathered momentum.

"You see, as I saw the girl hit the water, I knew she had fallen, or been pushed. The bridge was quite high, and she hit the surface flat and hard," he grimaced. "She must have been stunned sense-

less because she sank like a stone," he gestured emphatically. "and the crowd on the bridge," he thundered, "just looked on! Not one man jumped into the Gormi to help her! I raced to the bridge, leapt from my cycle and dived in. "He paused to regain his breath.

"Then what happened, Dada?" my little sister Shweta said as she snuggled up to him.

"I couldn't see in the dirty water," he scoffed, "I tried and tried, but in vain. Finally, I had to surface." His shoulders sagged in despair, Shweta's face fell.

"I didn't give up," he comforted her, "I dived again, and guess what," he beamed, "from the corner of my eye I saw her pink dress!" He looked fondly at Grandma, who, I noticed, was decidedly puzzled by his gaze.

"Then I dragged her up to the surface and swam for the bank. She had no pulse or breath, when I had her down, so I started giving her artificial respiration." He gave a broad wink and the room guffawed loudly.

"Did she come to life?" came the innocent anxious voice of Shweta.

"Sure she did, sweet-heart! He hugged her warmly. "I even married her!" He looked at Grandma. "Didn't Dadi tell you before?"

Everyone turned to look at Grandma who had until then not been noticed. She blushed lightly and smiled, as though remembering the dramatic encounter with her future husband. Then she got up hurriedly and took the tray to replenish the snacks.

I followed her out to help and found her leaning against the sink, laughing uncontrollably.

"What's up, Dadi?" I asked bewildered.

"Sori", she began and burst into a fresh bout of giggles. "Dada can't swim."

• *Trish's Flashback*

Confirmation 1992

The 27 May finally arrived. Dressed impeccably in our uniforms, the senior Catholic boys of Sem strode up to the College Chapel for the hour for which we had been preparing for weeks. It was to be the experience of a life-time. Hence, all of us were excited and a bit edgy. We were soon to be confirmed.

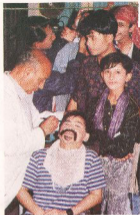
We had been preparing for this great day under the guidance of Brs Foran and Beddoe. Br. Beddoe had also trained the choir to perfection. The Chapel was a sight to behold. Mr. Damien had decorated it beautifully with flowers.

The Bishop of Bareilly, His Lordship, Rt Rev Anthony Fernandes, entered the Chapel, heralded by the choir. After the Gospel reading, we reverently went up, one by one, to the altar and stood before the Bishop. He anointed us with the Oil of Chrism, making the sign of the cross on our foreheads. Then he blessed us and confirmed us. Mr. J Monrozes was our sponsor. After this 8 younger boys received their First Holy Communion. The choir sang beautifully throughout the ceremony. They were accompanied on the organ by Mrs. J Stephens.

After the ceremony, we had breakfast with the Bishop and other guests. The occasion was over and we had all been confirmed but it took some time before it dawned on us that we were now soldiers of God.

Arjun Saria

10E



CHANGING FACES



HAPPY FACES



In a letter received from Mr. J.S. Bhatt, President, Udbhav Manch, Naini Tal, the Class 10 Hindi Play was warmly commended. Directed by Mr. R. Chandra, 'Talash Ek Bagh Ki', was presented in the Flats during the 41st Autumn Festival. The acting potential of Darsh Sah was especially referred to. The entire cast has been complimented on an excellent performance and awarded a trophy. Congratulations!



We were happy to hear from Dr. Ajay S. Rawat, an ex-student of Sers (1960 to 1962). He has informed us that he had been awarded the Nehru Fellowship in 1991. This year he has been selected as a National fellow of the Indian Institute of Advanced Studies, Shimla. Both Fellowships are highly prestigious in the academic world. Dr. Rawat has presented 8 papers in World Conferences on Forest and Environmental History.

Dr. Rawat writes nostalgically about his Alma mater and has expressed gratitude to the first Brothers who taught him and infused in him the spirit of hard work and perseverance.

We in Sers congratulate Dr. Rawat on his achievements and wish him more success.



Farewell to Class 10

The Farewell Party for the Class 10 boys was hosted by Class 9, under the supervision of Br Beddoe. It more or less rang down the curtain on the year's activities. Class 9 has to be complimented on the decor and a thoroughly enjoyable evening. There were musical items, passing the parcel with interesting forfeits, an elimination game in which the winners were the lone survivors of a blitz which razed important cities many times over; and even a contest to judge the sartorial elegance of the ICSE boys. In the Musical Chairs for the Teachers, the Principal walked off with the prize. The College Captain was called upon to say a few words. In a touching reminiscence, he paid tribute to all the teachers who had guided him during his years in SEM. He received a well-deserved trophy for coming up to the standards expected of a College Captain. Prizes and souvenirs were distributed to the ICSE boys by the Principal, Br Comber, Vice-Principal, senior-most Teachers, Mrs T. Tahir and Mr S.C. Sah.

The evening concluded with all the boys singing 'I believe....' and the College Anthem. It was a precious moment enriched by years of association with and goodwill for one another; it was tinged with a little sadness, too.

We wish our outgoing boys every success and happiness in life.

Ever notice that dog's affection increase in direct proportion to how wet and sandy he is?

Diet : A plan for putting off tomorrow what you put on today.

Pessimist : Someone who can look at the land of milk and honey and see only calories and cholesterol.

Ever notice that the waitress always comes around to ask you how your food is whenever your moth is full.

Female Conversation : Who, What, When and Wear.



Space fillers contributed by Ashish Pande - 10/B



Sketches in the Review done by Chandresh Shah - 10A, Pankaj Rawat - 10A, Rodney Palmer - 8A, Nishanth Joshi - 8A



We remember with regret ANIRUDH BHARGAVA, ICSE'92, who died in an accident. Anirudh was a good student and well liked by teachers and boys. We extend our heartfelt condolences to the bereaved family.

हिन्दी खण्ड



हम्टी - डम्टी



एक है लड़का खेनु-खेनु,
पिछने में वह बिलकुल धेनु।
तब है उसका पीपुल हीडिवाल,
क्यों जैसी उसकी चाल।

पहले दिन जब स्कूल वह पहुँचा,
सबका उसने प्यार का पाया।
पी.टी. की कक्षा में पहुँचा,
पहलर को तब पाद न आया।

मास्टर ने कुछ कहकर चला,
हम्टी - डम्टी कहाकर बुलाया।
तब से यह हाल है पीपु,
क्यों उसका तब न जाने।

तब हम्टी - डम्टी क्यों,
वह होगा कब तब न जाने।

● पीपुल हीडिवाल

४४

मेरा विद्यालय



मेरे विद्यालय का नाम सेंट जोसेफ कॉलेज है। यह विद्यालय मैट्रिकल की टिकियो पराडों पर स्थित है। मेरे विद्यालय के अगल-बगल राज भवन और सेंट मेरी कॉन्वेंट कॉलेज स्थित हैं। मुख्य रूप से विद्यालय भवन चार खण्डों में बँटा हुआ है। मेरे विद्यालय में छोटे-बड़े क-मैदान व अट्हास कक्षा-कक्ष हैं। मेरे विद्यालय में लड़कों के लिए आयोजीय व्यवस्था भी है। यह विद्यालय देश के जन्मे-मने विद्यार्थियों में से एक है। यहाँ हर तरह के खेल आयोजित किए जाते हैं। मुझे अपने विद्यालय पर गर्व है।

● सैलेन्ट फुनक्शिया

४५

मेरे माता पिता



मेरे माता-पिता मुझे बहुत प्यार करते हैं। दुनियाँ की तरह मेरे माता-पिता भी चाहते हैं कि मैं बड़ा-सिखकर बड़ा आदमी बनूँ। वे मेरी हर आवश्यकता को पूरी कर रहे हैं। वे मुझे हर सुविधा देते हैं। मेरे माता-पिता मुझे अनवरतक प्रेमसे और कर्तव्यपूर्णता के लिए प्रेरित करते हैं। वे मुझे पढ़ाते हैं, और अच्छे तरह समझाते हैं जो कलम तब तक पकड़े जा सके। उन्होंने मुझे अच्छे स्कूल में भेजा है, जिससे मैं अच्छा बन सकूँ। वे मुझे पुराने से जूते हैं और खेल के सामान भी देते हैं। वे मुझे अच्छा कपड़ा और खाने को देते हैं। वे चाहते हैं मैं उनसे भी बड़ा बनूँ। वे कहते हैं जो बड़ा होता है उसकी इज्जत होती है। वे कहते हैं सबसे सभ्य उल-नेच के पैदावार की छोड़कर मिलना मत रही। इलेक्ट्रॉनिक के यंत्रों पर चलते और अपने से बड़े का आदर करो। मैं अपने माता-पिता की आज्ञाओं को मान्य करने के लिए मेहनत करता हूँ और उनके प्यार का पालन करता हूँ। मैं अपने माता-पिता का आदर करता हूँ और उन्हें बहुत प्यार करता हूँ।

● निराला जयपाल

प्रातः काल

सूर्य की प्रथम किरण
मुझ पर प्रकाश फैलाती है।

रथ में भी हमका सबों है
यात्री की भीड़ें सुलभ हैं।

रथ दिखता है, नयी उमंग है
नया और नया ही रोने ही स्वप्न है।

"जब की पिता थे तू उठकर, प्रकाश के पथ में कदम बढ़ा"
"पक्षियों से किरणें से"

रथ की लक्ष्मी समस्त किरणों की
नया पथ दिखानती है।

काकाजय सुपथित हो जाता है
सुराज का प्रकाश निराला है।

धन्य मन करता ही रहता
"उठ, कुछ मत, कुछ मत मत।"

"कुछ मतक तू भी सीखा"
अधिका मत मत-मत है।

● निराला

अनमोल बलिदान

“जननी जन्मभूमिश्च स्वर्गादपि गरीयसी”



सिंहों में पराजय की बेइश्वरी ने जवाही भारत में जो स्वातंत्रता दिलाने के लिए अनेक भारत माँ के बीर सपूतों ने सहाय्य के मार्ग की चुना। वे और हीरो-हिरो बहनों के घरे पर चढ़े और अपने देश ज़मीनी और आने वाली पीढ़ियों को स्वातंत्रता की खुशी दवा में सींच लेने का अवसर प्रदान किया क्योंकि उन्हें पता था कि जननी एतन् जन्मभूमि स्वर्ग से भी बड़ी है।

ऐसी ही अनमोल वीरों में लेफ्टीनेन्ट कर्नल तारापुर का भी नाम प्रख्यात है। दुर्गों विरामपुर में ज्वालामुखी में अल-अलामीन में फिर राष्ट्रीय के एक ही दिन के ७० टैंक लोड करने और सहाय्यी साथ छोड़ अपने भी ३० टैंकों में साथ धोखा पड़ा। यह युद्ध का दिन था। लेफ्टनन्ट मिल्लींग के टैंक-युद्ध के समय अल-अलामीन का युद्ध जीता चढ़ गया।

मिल्लामोर क्षेत्र में पश्चिमवर्ग में अपने २८० टैंक लोड रिये। इन में १० टैंक मिल्लींग के पास भेजे। युद्ध की दृष्टि से मिल्लींग का स्थान महत्वपूर्ण था। इसलिए ११ सितम्बर को पूरा होनी के लेफ्टीनेन्ट कर्नल तारापुर को मिल्लींग पर कब्जा करने के लिए भेजा गया। तारापुर ने मिल्लींग तथा पश्चिमवर्ग के बीच से अपनी इन्फिन्ट्री से जाकर मिल्लींग पर आक्रमण हमला करने की योजना बनाई। अभी वे चढ़े ही थे कि अप्रत्याशत कबीरवासी से पश्चिमवर्गियों ने हमला कर दिया। तारापुर ने अपनी एक टुकड़ी को उनका दुर्गमना करने के लिए भेज दिया तथा अन्य को इस तरह बोटा कि दुर्गमन यत्न सफल से फिर गया।

पश्चिम गोलवासी के समय जब का एक टुकड़ा लेफ्टीनेन्ट कर्नल तारापुर को जवा, एक खुल का पकड़वा हुआ।

उनके सहायक फौजद एम्बुलेंस मीचने लगे तो तारापुर बोले – नहीं, पहले मिल्लींग जीते। एक निश्चय हो गये कि खेल में दुर्गमन की जीत में विजयवा लैस जीत लगी थी। तारापुर ने अन्तिम गोलवा दाख कर उस क्षेत्र को जीत सहीत चढ़ कर दिया। अपने घायल ज्वाइन्स का सहाय्य देखकर मीचियों का हीमल बड़ा। गोलवासी करने पर भी दुर्गमन आधी भला गया। उसके १७ टैंक चढ़ ही चुके थे। दुर्गमन के पथ मुड़ी तरह डकड़ चुके थे।

१२ सितम्बर को तीन बजे से पहले तारापुर की सेना के मिल्लींग पर कब्जा कर लिया। यहीर जाली में मिन्ना गोलवा-बहो होने पर भी तारापुर ने १४ सितम्बर को उस में पहले दुर्गमनों से हथको मुक्त कर दिया।

१६ सितम्बर को जमोला और बुदुर के युद्ध में उन्हें वास्तव फीटें लग गईं। वे इनके घायल हो गये कि फिर कभी उठ नहीं पाए। इस वीर के अनमोल त्याग व देश सेवा का चारदश वर्ष सदैव ज्वाली रहेगा।

● अमर जवाही

७४

मेरे भारत की धरती



यह मेरे भारत की धरती,
भरती थी जलनों की।
जन्मे लक्ष्मीरों की धरती,
धरती है बालकानों की। १।।

यह मेरे पर्वत की धरती,
स्वर्णलोक से सुन्दर है।
इसमें अब भी तूँझ कागज,
वेदों का जपन क्या है। २।।

जब समस्त अंगझई लोह,
झाल-झाल झिल जाती है।
वन उपवन हा पहा-पहा में,
नव बहार आ जाती है। ३।।

तुम की हा नई किन,
तब नया मित्र बनती है।
जम पा कुतुक-कुतुक कर।
कोणार्, जैन और पा जाती है। ४।।

● श्रीराम कुमार राय

४४

भारतीय और अनुपयोगी मनुष्य के सौ वर्ष के जीवन में दुर्दशापूर्ण उदय करने वाले का एक दिन का जीवन श्रेष्ठ है।

आज के जमाने में ऐसा होता है कि अपने बने मनुष्य के अनुकूल होने या भी व्यापकता के अधिकृत होते हैं। इसलिए मान के रामों बन करना ही ठीक हो तो मनुष्य का सब से पहला काम व्यापकता की सीखना है।

—राधिका गोपी

My Home



I like my house. It is a big one. I love to play in it. I sleep, brush my teeth and have a wash there. I study and watch television in my home too. I settle the place. My mummy, daddy, sister and I live there.

• *Harish D'Souza*



My house is nice and big. Its doors are brown. There is a tin door that leads to my bedroom. I have a lovely home that I care for. It is called 'Nayal Cottage'. I live with my parents and dog in this place. Many of my friends live nearby. I play with them in my garden. I love my home.

• *Anand Nayal*





मेरी कक्षा बड़ी महान्,

मेरी कक्षा बड़ी ही सुन्दर,

हा दण रहती कपक-कपक कर,

लज भी इसको बहुत आये है,

अध्यापकों का झरोके में मन,

मेरी कक्षा बड़ी महान्

कुर्सी-वेज राखी लज्जते,

बार्ड और ड्रन की बसे भी लिखलये,

हमें अगली रात दिखलये,

हमको इससे ही सोचें,

मेरी कक्षा बड़ी महान्

लक्ष्मेरी भी खोल लखी है,

किलरों किलरी हूँ किलरों,

डन भी इससे कह जाता है,

मन्दोदर भी हो जाता है,

मेरी कक्षा बड़ी महान् ।

छात्रे नाने मिल-डुल का रहते,

लक्ष्मी-लक्ष्मी अभी न जाने,

बहुत में सब ध्यान लज्जते,

अध्यापक का सम्मान बढ़ाते,

मेरी कक्षा बड़ी महान् ।

गाँधीजी एवं अनुशासन



हमारे देश को उसका पूर्ण रूप ब्रह्म बनाने में गाँधीजी का जो योगदान रहा है, वह अनुसूच्य है। एक साधारण से दिखने वाले इस व्यक्ति ने भारत को अंग्रेजी शासन के जंगल से बनाया तथा अंग्रेजों को जड़ से उखाड़ दिया, वह जो बिना किसी हिंसावादी प्रवृत्ति के। अहिंसा के मार्ग पर चलने वाले इस दिव्य महापुरुष को अनेक बात स्वयं हिंसा का विचार होता था। किन्तु फिर भी उस महाना में अपना मार्ग ब्रह्म तथा अंग्रेज, उस विचार, अहिंसा एवं अंग्रेज शासन को बीच हिला दी। भारतीयों की भावना में ऐसा हुआ वह व्यक्ति का देवता कह कैले सम्भवतः कर सकता था कि उसका देश किसी की शक्ति की अंग्रेजों के अन्तर्गत हो। उस महान अंग्रेज ने एक ऐसा मार्ग चुना जिस पर अनेक लोग हैं। वे। इसी शक्ति व अहिंसा के मार्ग पर अपने चलकर अंग्रेजों अपनी शक्ति का अन्तर्गत करवा दिया था।

गाँधीजी, जिन्हें हम प्यार से 'बापू' कहते हैं, का जन्म २ अक्टूबर, सन् १८६९ में पोर्बन्दर में हुआ था। उनका नाम मोहनदास करमचंद गाँधी था। बाल्यकाल से ही उनका अपनी माता का अत्यधिक प्रभाव पड़ा था। वह इनमें भारतीय इतिहास के महान पवित्रों की गणना मुख्यतः करती थी। बालक मोहन के नाम परदास या राजन कुमार व हरिवन्द के स्थान पर अहिंसा ही था। इनकी धार्मिकता एवं अनुशासन का एक उदाहरण वह था कि एक समय बालकमोहन में मोहन के विचारधारा में विचारधारा के इंग्रजीकरण शुरू करने थे। उनके जाने पर अब अंग्रेजों एक पवित्र स्त्री, तो बालक मोहन को 'कैजरी' नाम लिखना नहीं आता था। मुम्बई में मोहन को प्यार दिया कि वह अपने महापत्नी की उदा-पुस्तिका में ही देखकर अपनी पत्नी चुनना थे। किन्तु मोहन ने बताया कि अनुशासन का मार्ग नहीं त्याग तथा चलत नहीं की। मुम्बई के बाद में मुम्बई का मोहन ने बताया कि अंग्रेजों केवल इच्छित नहीं की क्योंकि वह उनके विचारधारा में नहीं था। वह सुन्दर मोहन के मुम्बई विचार वह था।

गाँधीजी उनकी आदतों की दूसरी की शिक्षा देने से विनम्र वह स्वयं चलत कर रहे। बापू ने हमें बताया कि यह शिक्षा। अंग्रेजों कहा कि शिक्षा ने हमारी एक समान बनाया है। अहिंसा ही विचारधारा ही मुम्बई का कार्य है। अंग्रेजों ने पवित्र मार्ग को एक नया नाम दिया था - 'इतिहास' या 'हिंसा के सेवक'। वे स्वयं विचारधारा का जो हम लोगों के साथ उठते-बैठते थे व उनके विचार एवं दुखों सुने थे। ऐसा आदर्शवाद बना हमारे समाज में अन्त आया है।

इतिहास कहा है कि जब भी, जहाँ भी, हमन का समाज अत्यधिक बढ़ जाता है, तो उस साधारण में से ही किसी महापुरुष का अनुभव होता है और वह हमन में मुक्ति के लिए संघर्ष करता है। भारतीय स्वतंत्रता के पवित्र संस्तर में अनेक नेता, सेनानी व युवाओं सहित हुए किन्तु बापू ही लोकविचार के शिक्षा का पवित्र। हमारा समाज अनेक लोग उनका अहिंसावाद मानेंगे 'बापू' मुख्य कारण तो उनका समझदारी था। वह साधारण बचपना में पुरस्कार प्राप्त किए जहाँ से व उनकी पौरुषधर्मों का विचार करने का प्रयास करने थे। अंग्रेजों एवं 'करी का मार्ग' तथा 'अंग्रेज पारत लोहों' जैसे जो लोहों को फिर जिसकी जगह से हटाया देश स्वतंत्र हुआ। ऐसे आदर्शवादी, अनुशासित व समझदारी नेता महा दुर्गा की लुप्त के लिए प्रतिबद्ध देने के लिए कार्यरत रहेंगे। वे। बापू हैं जिसकी कल्प में उन्हें राष्ट्रपिता की उपाधि से अलंकृत किया गया था। उनका नाम भारतीय इतिहास में सर्वत्र सर्व अंग्रेजों में लिखा रहेगा। मैं वेसे दिव्य महापुरुष 'बापू' को सन्-सन् ब्रह्म करवा दूँ।

● अहिंसा व ईश्वर

७४

२५. तारीख को हमारा (बच्चा दस) का वायक सादीलाय के अर्जेंट 'फर्लेट्स' में होने वाला था मगर किसी बच्चाप्री से उस दिन हो पाया। फिर हमें २७ तारीख की डेट मिली। हम ने सोँचा कि चायदा ठहरते हुए जाने रहकर वह नें पोंकल लग दिने और वह सिर्फ हम दोनों ने किया। घेस्टरी में वायक का नाम 'सलार' एक बान की बहुत लंबा हो रहा था सो हम ने उसे 'बायने बाय' का नाम और कई मुसीबतों का सम्भव करने के बाद हमारा वायक २७ तारीख को 'फर्लेट्स' में हुआ। वायक किल इत तक सफल हुआ वह तो नहीं जानें मगर हमारी और हमारे रिश्ताक की मेहनत की के समय वायक इतक रही थी। अब तो खाम हुआ तो एक सलार ने एक बच्चा की मुक्ति में बनी जिस ने हमें काफी खोलाइन मिला। आशा है कि हमारे कालेज से जाने के बाद हम और अच्छे न सन्तुन करेंगे। हमारी दुखदामनाएँ उनके साथ हैं।

● भोजन तैयार एवं देना

सड़क के किनारे एक चाय की दुकान का वर्णन



नैनीताल और काशीलाय के बीच कई दुकानें, चायें आदि हैं। इनमें से एक दुकान नैनीताल से करीब दस किलोमीटर दूर एक गाँव में है। गाँव के किनारे यह छोटी-सी चाय की दुकान है।

उस दुकान की दीवार चारों तरफ की बनी है और कुल एक दो तीन की चादरी से आवृत है। इस में एक बम्पा बैठा है जहाँ सामान रखा है और बाहर एक बट्टी और लकड़ी रखी से बने एक बेंच है।

उस दुकान का मालिक एक तीस-चैतीस साल का आदमी है। देखने में बहुत बूढ़ा है। वह दुकान में बैठा रहता है। बट्टी में चारों तरफ व दूध उबालता रहता है। वह बट्टी की तरफ देखता है और बनी सड़क पर आ रही गाड़ियों की तरफ। जब कोई गाड़ी चलती हुई आती है तो वह आवाज पूरी सड़की से गाड़ी को देखता है।

दुकान के आंदर कुछ खुली अलमारियाँ हैं। सामान अच्छी तरह मरा हुआ है। एक तरफ डिस्क्रिट के पैकेट हैं, एक तरफ मिठाई के पैकेट। एक बोर में चुँकन्टी लक बने हैं। एक तरफ वाली से दबे हुए कपड़े, बान आदि हैं।

एक कुर्सी है जो सामने बरती पुरानी हो। एक पैर सामने उसे बराने वाला लँगड़ा था क्योंकि एक पैर के नीचे तो हैं। वह चाय वह चाय है।

उस दुकान में किसी ज्यादा नहीं होती होगी क्योंकि एक तो वह गाँव के किनारे है और वहाँ गाड़ियाँ ज्यादा सड़की की नहीं लेकिन जब कोई गाड़ी वहाँ सड़की है तो उसकी दुकान में किसी होती है। वरना वह बैठे-बैठे भी जाता है।

● नैनीताल दुकान

बरसात की रात



इन्टरव्यू





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अगर नाई हड़ताल कर जाए -----



अगर नाई हड़ताल कर दे तो क्या बड़ा आदम और लड़के लड़कियाँ में कुछ फर्क हो नजर न आएगा। सालों से सब दिखेंगे सबके बाल धासे और छोटे बाल धास कोई नजर हो न आएगा। यदि आप तो वह वा नाई होना वा ठाकें बाल धासे को होगे जैसे कि किसी चुने ने उनके बाल चुनार दिए हो। भारत में बड़े बालों का फैशन बन जाएगा। सब रैपिड फैलाही 'आपार्थी' को तरह लगेगे चालु बाढ़ी को भी नाई तकलीफ होगी उनकी होन को कलाई जैसी होली भी पैसी न होगी।

लोग नाई लगेगी के बहुत पीछे चढ़ेंगे तथा कभीत लोग बाल सहर छनवा देगे नाई की कलस से। अधिकतम बालन और की देखी में कुछ फर्क नजर न आएगा। औरतो की हो होगी बड़ी दुःख से परी कड़नी। जिनके बड़े बाल होगे उन पर क्या बसिगी। जो अपने बाल कटौगी उनके बाल ऐसे लगेंगे जैसी कि बिल्ली के कटीर पर बाली धारिरी।

जिन लोगों के बाल नहीं होंगे वह होंगे बाटलाह। बाल तक जिनके हम बिचुले से आज वह इसे बिचुलेगे। अधिक में लोग अपने आज पैरी भी बाल कट चकले हैं, जरेने और उस वह फिर से बढ़ेंगे तो ऐसा लगेगा कि उनके सिर पर सौन उन रहे हैं। बिल्ली में 'दिखटो' को कनो हो जखरी और 'सिलन' को बाड़ आ जखरी। नेता ऐसे लगेंगे जैसे कि चायु मरगाज।

सरलरी को भी बड़ा दुःख होगा। एक तरह से वह भी बाटलाह होंगे और हम पर रहेंगे। लोग कपल करेगे कि वे गले हो जरीं, अधिक में सारी जरीं कड़ीवी को कानवी चढ़ेंगे सब धाली नाई दुबारा। नाई की दुबान पर इतनी पीड़ होगी जैसी कि विराज-कन विवेक-मैथ के अधिकरी दिन भी न हुई होगी। नाई की को घुसमघ सी घुसमघ होगी। लखीं सने पर एक दिन में उमारेगी। नाद में फिर बैसा हो हो जाएगा। सने और सरलर फिर नीचे पटी पर आ जावेगे। पूरा भारत सन की मोक लेना और अपने कलल सौसे में देखेगा। अगर सब में नाई हड़ताल पर जाले हैं तो भारत का क्या होगा।

● आधुनिक सभितन

८४

विश्व जगत के समने यह एक विचारबीज धरन है कि जी-दान बगलें पर अपने इच्छा लाने निय और उनके व्यक्तित्व को खंडित निय बिना ही विश्व बहार अपने अच्छे-अच्छे विचार और गुण उन पर आरोपित कर सकते हैं।

— डा. इन्द्रजीतल सार्थ

परिचय अनुसार को दैनिक आवश्यकताओं की पूर्ति के लिए बहुतों द्वारा स्थापित एक संस्था है।

कामेक बटन के उपलब्धता पर को देखने के उपलब्धता का मुख्य इच्छा कल्प जीवन से भी अधिक होता है।

— डेल चार्लेनी

जावेद मुरादाबादी की कथा



हमने तब से आये जावेद मुरादाबादी,

कपड़े से उनके बफेंड और चेहरे पर मुसकान लगी

देर लम्बी हो गयी,

लम्बाई से उम्माद की ऊँचाई चौड़ाई।

बस से उभरे, जिनों के आँखों पर आँसू,

छोटी से कदमे दर्शन आँसू टपकाने।

हिमाल काँके हमने नीला लीने वाला एक,

हा। वाला लोड पीप का मुँहा,

दे हिमाल में सारा जो पहुँच दुँगा।

हमने में ही का गली संवेदन की कार,

आँखा लोडल में पिछा कससा नमक का।

हमने से फाटी कसकस छोड़ी कुलकाया,

गुरान कसक कुर्ती आँके आँगे सरकाया।

छोटी नीला बाल न बस की डेरे,

और किसी से कुलकाया में लम्बू डेरे।

● निराला का

६७

सोचसम और निष्कारण मनुष्यों के हार की गई अंततः सुनिश्चित तेल के समान खोई गयी है।

— बेचना

आपके विचार तथाकथित नीति सुन्दर है।

— सत्यजीव रामलोह

यात्रा में मित्रता

कभी-कभी मित्रता में कुछ ऐसे गीक होते हैं जब यात्रा के दौरान हमारी अगम्य व्यक्ति को मित्रता हो जाती है। मेरी एक यात्रा यात्रा जब आमतो कोई ऐसा मनुष्य मिले जो अपने सुख के या अपना हाथ बका रख लीजिएगा। मेरे साथ एक ऐसी घटना यह चुकी है जिसमें मैं खुद अपने सुख के या हाथ बका रख गया।

आज वो उस घटना को याद करते हो मेरे मन में अनेक का गीक उभिर हो जाता है। मुझे याद है कि को लो जाते हुए काल में मेरे हुए 'समय' से मेरी बड़ी अनिष्ट घिरता हो गई थी। कुछ गप्पें चल रही थी। बीच में जब हमारी आवाज से मैं पाप घने के लिए उठा। वह समय अभी भी जारी है। जब हम चलने वाली की तो मैंने दूसरी तरफ से अन्तर इति कर देखा। तो न तो वह समय से और न मेरा सुख मैं तो दंग रह गया। इसका बड़ा थोका, बीच में मुझे घेर लिया और मैं आग बकला हो गया। सुख के मेरे हारे कपड़े और बीच इजाजत स्पष्ट थे। मैं पामली को वरु इधर से उठा घगता रहा पामु मुझे वह 'समय' बका नहीं आया। मेरे पैर बका चुके थे। मैं यात्रा का और मेरे बका में कुछ न था। मैं अनेक बकला रह गया। इसने मेरा ने भी हार्न काला मैं काली से बका पर बक गया और मेरे मुँह से इन 'समय' के लिए बड़े गीक हाथ फूट गये थे।

मैंने जब वह बात बका बककर को कलाई से उठोने कहा कि दूसरी तरफ पर तो पुलिस की काला परह नहीं कर पाया। मेरे मन में उस आदमी को काली के बाद मन-मन कर अनेक बकले के विचार आने लगे। घाटी बका-बका इन्हीं विचारों की बीच में काली रही। पर पहुँचकर जब मैंने वह बात अपनी बीनली को कलाई से उठोने अनेक मुँह खुला बका खुला हो लोड दिया। मैंने बीच कि काली, यात्रा ही काली करी, काल से काल पैरी हो बनने। मैंने इस घटना को बकला रीक के अनेकाली को मेरी, पामु यात्रा का - 'आपके मामले में बीच की का रही है।' पुलिस के 'आई.बी.' तक को मैंने पामु मेरा पामु काला काला पामु हो था। हाथक मैंने अपनी काली को घिसकना कि मैं तो अनेक नारी से काला हूँ बकले हाथक हैं पीरत राज। एक दिन बाजार में मैंने एक काली केसे आदमी को देखा जिसने मैं बका में पिला था। हाथक मेरी काली लोड थी, घिर कया था मैं उस आदमी की तरफ बाग जो 'घेर, घेर' का बका फैला दिया। मैं बागला काल उस आदमी के ऊपर लकला और उसे पिला दिया। इसने मेरी पीरत बका हो गयी और जब मैंने उस आदमी को गीर से देखा तो वह कोई और हो था। मैंने लीकल होकर उससे माफी माँगी।

इस घटना का जब भी विचार होता है तो मेरा मन अनेक की काला से लप जाता है।

● सुनील कुमार

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यदि माएँ हड़ताल कर दें तो -----



हड़ताल, बन्द, कबज्जू - यह तीन शब्द दो साल के बच्चों के मुँह पर इस तरह आते हैं कि यह लग्न करने का मुँह पर 'हाँ', 'पाना' और 'भइया' शब्द आते थे। इस तरह इन तीन शब्दों ने माँ, पापा और भइया का सम्बन्ध बिना कर रख दिया है।

"हाँ हड़ताल पर" - जहाँ हाँ, अब जल्दी ही यह भी गुनगुन देगा। इसके परिणाम क्या होने का नजर डालते हैं।

दुनिया जालेनी भी करे। कोई बुरा नहीं करेगा, मुँह नहीं बोलगा और न ही कोई नहाएगा। खाने के लिए हमें के बिना पैसी हो लाइन लगी रहेगी जैसे कि मस्तीखान के पैस बिफेस केन्द्र पर महीने की पहली तारीख को लगी होती है। लोग नाइट गाउन में भी दफ्तर तथा कक्षाओं में आ खोलेने क्योंकि किसी को भी अपने अपने नहीं मिलेगे। कोई एक मोड़ नीला पतन कर आएगा, वो कोई एक हरा।

दफ्तर तथा कक्षाई खाम होने पर लोग जैसे-तेमे कर आदि पर आज न वह पाप-पाप पाप का प्यास होता और न ही खेत बनी करते। अभी तो बसता ठीक मान है, कभी खेते हैं और खाना पकाना है क्योंकि हर बस हमें के खाने के लिए भी पैसे चाहिए और अपना वेतन भी ज्यादा नहीं होता।

खाना पकाना भी एक अविभाजनीय अङ्गण होता क्योंकि आज पहली बार पाकल छारंगे, जो कि आगे करवे और आगे पके होंगे। दाल में पानी ही पानी होगा और रोले पानी होगी कि कहीं पर आसको लोग कि आप समझन की सिद्धि क्या रहे हैं तो कहीं आसको लगेगा कि आप समुद्र के किनारे की बहान सिगत रहे हैं।

आप आनन्ददा करने की सोचने लेकिन हर जाँके। आप कुछ नहीं कर सकेगे। आप पूर्ण रूप से चक्रव्यूह में पैंर जाँके।

कुछ पूर्ण रूप से निराशा है कि जल्दी ही आप हर पान जाँके और हड़ताल तोड़ने की बात करेगे लोक इसी तरह जिस तरह अनेक साक्षर, भारत में अपनी दुर्ग, गौधीजी की जगह हड़ताल को तोड़ने की बात कहती थी।

● *रोहित मल*

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सुंदर हृदय तीन को बचाल बना देती है। कृपानु हृदय किशोर को सत्यही बना देती है। कृप हृदय सौंदर्य को विभूत बना देती है।

- एछीकर

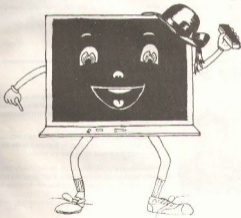
BLACK BOARD



Hello, friends! This is Blackie, the blackboard. It is rectangular in shape. Our teacher writes on it. Today, the blackboard will teach us drawing-our favourite subject. We like to draw on the board when we get the chance. Our teacher first draws on it with white chalk and then uses coloured chalk. We all like to copy from the board. It's very frightening when the teacher calls one of us to do sums on the blackboard. We like our board. Good bye.

Black Jack

2



by Rocky Palmer, 10th

जीवन एक अनबूझ पहली



वर मुझे अँधों में चल कर लगे पँछे की तरफ देख रहा था कि लम्बी राखवाली शूला और चर्रा अँधेरा करी। उसके हाथ में एकदम की दे दी थी। उसने जैसे ही लेंच की तरफ देने के लिए गिलास आगे बढ़ाया, लेंच ने एक बड़ाबड़ा चौंकाव के साथ वह गिलास दीवार पर दे मारा। नर्म उसने इस आचरण से चौंकाव की और चलापैत होकर जमी के सहारा बना रही। लेंच फिर फूट-फूटकर रो पड़ा। बाबा ने उसके साथ बहुत बुर मजाक किया था। वह अभी मात्र बचपन की था। उसे जिंदगी के किलने ही रूप देखने से वह उसके दुर्भाग्य ने उसका परिवार भीत से बना दिया था।

लेंच को मारत बैरस था और वह इस दुनिया में कुछ ही दिनों का मेहरमान और था। एक महीने पहले लेंच की अस्पताल में भर्ती किया गया। तब वह बहुत कमजोर था क्योंकि

अस्पताल में रहने का आचार्य वह पहला अनुभव था। वह उसे कब पता था कि इस छोटी सी शूली के एगल में उसने दुनिया ही उगड़ ली। वह मनमूस दिन लेंच कभी नहीं भुला सकता है जब उसकी बला रिपोर्ट के रूप में भाषाव के घर से उसकी नीत का पैगम आया था। लेंच की जब अपनी बीमारी के बारे में पता चलता ही पहले तो उसे विश्वास ही नहीं हुआ। लेंच की जिंदगी में कुछ और पैग ही था दुःख से तो माने उसका परिवार हुआ ही न हो। वह सहर के सबसे बने व्यक्ति का पुत्र था इसलिए जब उस पर दुःखी का इतना आचार्य बरपाया हुआ हो वह समझ दूककर बिछा गया।

लेंच एक बहुत ही समझदार व्यक्ति था। वह अपनी नीत के बारे में जोरकर वह विश्वास करता। उसे अपनी बीमारी के बारे में सुनकर वह पहला सदमा पहुँचा कि बहुत दिनों तक तो वह एकदम स्थिर था हो गया। वह ही स्थान पर बैठकर वह अँधों में चली गई फिर वह दुःख में तारा करता था, और कभी अचानक अस्थिर हो जाता और पगलों जैसी हाकने सुन कर देता। कभी कुछ सोच करता तो कभी फूट-फूटकर रोने लगता।

पर कुछ दिनों से उसके अँधेरा बहुत बदसाब आ गया था। उसका जैसे-जैसे नीत से सड़तीसी परिवर्त होता जा रहा था, जैसे-जैसे उसका घर कम होता जा रहा था। कभी कभी वह अपने माता-पिता व लगे-लगावियों के बारे में जोरकर बहुत दुःखी हो जाता था। वह हर समय बैठकर कुछ न कुछ सोच करता था। अस्पताल में भर्ती होने से कुछ दिन पहले उसकी मंगनी हो गई थी और अगले महीने उसकी शादी होने वाली थी। किले आचार्य ने उसकी माता-पिता के दिल में इसकी कड़ी के। वह-सहर उसकी-अँधों के आगे उसकी नीत का पैगल और पुनस्तुत वेदना धुंधले लगता और वह उसे और भी ग्लानुल कर देता।

वह वह जानता था कि आज नहीं तो कल वह अवश्य नीत की नींद में से जागरे, पर उसके जाने में लोगों की कोई परवा नहीं होगी। भले ही कल वह रहे या न रहे, जीवन-मृत्यु का यह समय सदा इसी तरह चलता रहेगा।

● संपूर्ण अर्थ

12/11



यदि संसार में बूढ़े न होते



यदि संसार में बूढ़े न होते तो क्या होगा ? यह एक ऐसा प्रश्न है जिसके कई उत्तर सुनने की गिला जड़ें हैं। यदि सभी लोग बचपन में ही मर जाते और कोई कभी बूढ़ा नहीं होता तो क्या होगा ?

अगर संसार में बूढ़े न होते तो सारी-सबारी के आनंदजन में बहुत ही समस्याएं उत्पन्न होगीं जो बिरले दुर्घटना में परेशानी होती क्योंकि बूढ़े लोग अक्सर चरमपंती होते हैं जो इस पदार्थ में वे आनंद प्राप्त करते हैं। जिसके कारण वे अक्सर लड़का या लड़की सौ के योग्य है, जिसका रिश्ता क्यों जोड़कर उसकी कसबंदी नहीं सारी की जा सकती है। इस सब में उन्हें कोई गलत नहीं कर सकता। फिर सारी के बाद जो घर-घर बूढ़ों के आशीर्वाद लेते हैं अगर बूढ़े ही न होते वे जिसका आशीर्वाद लेते ? वे सोचने लगते हैं।

संसार में बूढ़े ही न हो तो राजनीति का क्या होगा ? अधिकतर देशों में राजनेता बूढ़े होते हैं। इनके पीछे कारण यह है कि जल्दी रिश्ता हीनता का था। रोबोटिक के बाद कुछ करने को नहीं तो बड़े विचार में पड़ जाते हैं। देश की उन्नति में काम कैसे करते हैं। चर्चार्च कैसे करते हैं, यह सब सोचने में पड़ता बूढ़े बहुत महत्त्व होते हैं।

अगर बूढ़े न हो तो उन 'बुजुर्ग ग्राहक केन्द्रों' का क्या होगा जो सरकार से और जगह से राजस्व बूढ़ों के नाम पर कैसे देते हैं। ऐसे केन्द्रों में 'सेवानिवृत्त' समाज सेवा करने वाली का हो पना-पानी ही कम आयेगा।

अगर घर में बूढ़े ही न हो तो बेचारी बहूओं का क्या होगा जो कि दिन-रात उन्हें सने सने में अपना महत्त्व बख्खती हैं। बेचारीयों का जीवन ही प्यार का पानी-सा हो जायेगा क्योंकि बूढ़ों के रहने वह उनके करने का इंतजाम करते हुए दिन ही बरत लेते हैं।

अगर बूढ़े नहीं होते तो फिर हम लोग यह कहकर कैसे इतरेपल करते कि "बड़े-बूढ़ों ने ठीक ही कहा है।" अगर घर में बड़े-बूढ़े नहीं होते तो फिर बचपन की कहानियाँ क्यों सुनाया ? जैसे वे बात अलग है कि आत्मकला के बचपन के लिये ऐसीचिन्ता हो पाता-पाती है, बीडिबी ही सारा-पानी, जो कि उनका मनोरंजन करते हैं। अगर बूढ़े न होते तो घर में बोर-बहुत आराम तो सब, ठीक क्योंकि अक्सर बूढ़े लोगों को सुद तो कुछ काम होता नहीं इसलिए वे दूसरों के कामों में अपनी हाँक अक्सर अपनी हाँक फाड़ते हैं। जिन बूढ़े मजबूत ऐसा- "वे बारी, वह पल करो," यदि सुनकर कार्य तो वेहद मुता आता है। बूढ़े लोग मोर्चा है। पूरा लोग अपने आप कुछ नहीं कर सकते।

इस सब के बावजूद बूढ़े लोग हमारे समाज का एक बेहद महत्त्वपूर्ण हिस्सा है। उनके योगदान को किसी भी तरीके से गलत नहीं किया जा सकता। बूढ़े लोगों से हम उनके अनुभवें बहुत कर सकते हैं जो कि हमारे बचपन का आ सकते हैं। उनकी पसंदों से हम सबका लेहता उन्हें अपने जीवन से दूर कर सकते हैं। उनके द्वारा कार्य करते बारी से हम बहुत-सा ज्ञान हासिल कर सकते हैं जो हम ठीक अपने घर की पीछे की है। बूढ़े लोगों के कारण ही हमारी संस्कृति, रीति-रिवाज यदि बिन्दा है और उनकी से हम हमारे बने में जाता है। बूढ़े लोग वे पने हुए हैं जो कि पूरी दुनिया की गर्वी से बचते हैं और पानी से भी, वे सभी की अपने पीछे आते हैं। असली फायदा पानी से बहते में वे फल देते हैं और अगर बरत भी हलते तो घर के लिये छत और बूढ़ों के लिये हैं पान देते हैं।

इसीलिये अगर संसार में बूढ़े न होते तो वह संसार कुछ अलग न होगा।

● *सर्वोच्च ज्ञान सिंह सिंह*

अस्पताल में पड़े हुए एक व्यक्ति की अंतिम घड़ियों में मनोदशा



अभिजित विजयेदार उसे 'कलकत्ती' कहकर बुलाते हैं या कलकत्ती के लिए वह सिर्फ 'बेद' कहकर चींख है। कलकत्ती की धारा है कि उसकी बंद घड़ियों में वे हैं। जगह उसे ही -----

उसके पिछोदार उसे वो कह बैठे हैं- 'तबत' वह सोचकर कि अंतिम घड़ियों में उनके उसके पास रहने पर उस बूढ़े की मुस्किलें गहरी। पर ऐसा नहीं है। उस बूढ़े का हृत्त अपने मरने की देखभाल और भी बढ़ जाता है - वह सोचता है कि वह उसे फिर कभी नहीं देख सकेगा। कभी भी नहीं।

वह अपने बेद से छिपकली खोलने को कहता है। अस्पताल की दिनचर्या एवं चिकित्सीय देखभाल-देखने उलझा गया है। वह चाहता है कि जमाने से पहले वह सब कुछ अपनी तरह देख ले। फूल, पेड़, पक्षी सब कुछ आसपास का है।

वह सोचता है। उसकी बूढ़े उसे पाने मिलती है। बूढ़े को यह लगता है - इसी बूढ़े ने उसे तरह-तरह के जमानों से मुनोर्धन किया और अपने चींख - 'अंतिम बेद' - से उसे मुनोर्धन छोड़ देने को कहा था।

बूढ़े का मन खड़ा हो जाता है। विचलित होकर वह बूढ़े का हाथ हाथ से हटा देता है। उसने अब अधिक नहीं कह पाई है। वह पीन, रागवण, बाइबल (हाँ, उसने बाइबल भी पढ़ी है) की किताबों का कहता है - वह सोचता है - "जबकि मुझे के बाद जीवन नहीं था। पर विराम का क्या कहता है कि ही देता है। वह कह सोचता है, इस जमाने में उसके कभी कुछ काम करने की कमी नहीं थी। जहाँ पता अपने जमाने में वह पीन, पीन, विराम, केपुल न जाने क्या बन जाए।

एक आकाश के उसके विचारों का काम दूट जाता है। कलकत्ता कहकर 'राइंड' का आ रहे हैं। वह उसके पास आते हैं, 'जोरी' के साथ वह लेका-इसकी करते हैं, जीन एवं अंतिम देखते हैं। फिर उसके पुत्र की ओर मुड़कर आसपास बना में कहते हैं - "अभी आता है। हम से सकते हैं।"

इस विचार बड़ी में भी बूढ़ा मन ही मन होता है। सोचता है - "वे किसी केकपुल बना रहे हैं? बूढ़े? जिसका वह नहीं है। बूढ़े का पास है, हीन भी बन जाते हैं मुनोर्धन मुनोर्धन, अधिक से अधिक का पीन।"

वह फिर बाहर देखने लग जाता है। पक्षी की मुनोर्धन अपनी पंक्ति से चलती रहती है। बूढ़े के हाथ से समय मुनोर्धन की रंग को तरह चलता रहा है। उसे कलकत्ती का मुनोर्धन होती है। वह सोचता है - "अब पता आ गया है।" वह अपने चींख का हाथ उलझ लेता है। वह सब सोचता कहता है वह विचार है। उसकी अंतिम बंद से जाती है - हमका हमका के लिए।

■ अन्तर्गत जोरों

१२५

अभिजित विजयेदार बूढ़े घड़ियों और विचारों को जीवन करते हैं और वे, महानुक्ति और अस्पताल के अतिरिक्त और अधिक अतिरिक्त विचार उसका स्वर बन लेते हैं।

- विवेकानंद

एक अनोखी मित्रता

पिछले दुपहर में अपने एक मित्र से, जो बाकी दिनों से बीमार था, मिलने सम्मत्त गया। वहाँ जाकर मैंने उसका हालचाल पूछा और ऐसे ही हम लोग गपपट्टा करने लगे। थोड़े करीने-करीने उस मित्र ने कहा कि यहाँ मैं तुम्हें अपने आस्पताल में जो एक से दोस्त से मिलवाता हूँ। कई कमरों के बाद हम उस दोस्त के पास पहुँचे। उस बात वह तो रहा था इसलिए हम लोग खींचा आ गये।

कुछ दिन बाद जब मैं फिर उससे मिलने गया तो वह व्यक्ति मेरे मित्र के साथ ही बैठा हुआ था। हुआ-गलाप के बाद मैंने उससे पूछा कि आखिरी हुआ क्या है? तब उसने कहा, "कैन्सर।" उसके इस शब्द ने मुझे बुरी तरह से झिंझा दिया। मगर सबसे बड़ा मैंने इससे उसके बीमारी के लक्षण को देख कर हुआ। उसने जिस आसानी से वह कहा उसी आसानी से मुझसे कुना नहीं गया। उस दिन भी मुलाकात में उसने अपने मित्रसम्बन्धन और प्यार का अंदाज़ा दर्शन दे दिया।

वह उस दिन जो बात है उस मेरे मित्र को आस्पताल से चुट्टी मिल रही थी। मैं उसको उसके बाना-पिता के साथ घर लाने के लिये गया। उसके कमरे में पहुँचते वक़्त मैंने कहा कि वह तो कैन्सर वाले मरीज के कमरे में है।

हम लोग उस कमरे की ओर चल पड़े। थोड़े पहुँचे तो देखा कि वह डाक्टरों और नर्सों से घिरा हुआ है और उसने मेरे मित्र के हाथ पक रखा है। उसने कहा कि मुझे मरने का डरना हुआ नहीं है पहले वह बहुत ही विश्वविद्यालय था मगर उसने आखिरी क्षण में अपना नाम दिया और उसे पढ़ाया भी दिया। उसे अपने मित्रों-दोस्तों और के न जाने का भी दुःख नहीं क्योंकि कम से कम उसने एक अकेला मित्र को उसके साथ है। उसके अन्तिम शब्द थे कि उसका दाह-संस्कार वह ही करे और इसका कहकर उसकी मृत्यु हो गयी। मेरा मित्र घुट-घुटका ली सगा, मैं भी अपने आँसुओं की बाढ़ को रोक नहीं पाया।

आज मैं सोचता हूँ कि मोत को मिलनी असीब चीज है और लोग इसी विलक्षण होते हैं। हम कर मान चलत नहीं मान् स्वाभाविक है। मगर जो व्यक्ति ईश्वर कर मृत्यु प्राप्त करता है और अपने जीवन को किसी के जीवन पर अहित डाल छोड़ जाता है वह ही असाधारण माना है।

● आखिरी लेख

For

स्रोत: विशाल मनीष उपाध्याय १५ के द्वारा ।

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. Yrds

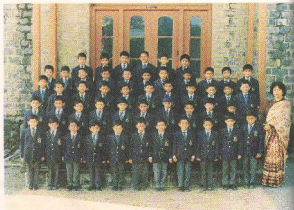
*Book Post and Nobel Prize Winner
(1865-1994)*

STAFF



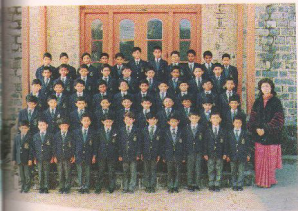
- Row 1 : Mrs. C. Palmer; Br. J.P. Murray; Mr. S.C. Sah; Br. T.A. Combar (Vice-Principal); Br. J.B. Carlett (Principal); Mrs. Y. Tahir; Dr. P.S. Walsh; Mrs. P. Medley
- Row 2 : Mrs. B. Gomes; Mrs. B. Jahn; Mrs. J. Mulcahy; Mrs. L. Sah; Mrs. A.D.Raunja; Mrs. M. Bhatt; Mrs. S. Pranjee; Mrs. K. Pant; Ms. N. Rana;
- Row 3 : Mr. N. Rowat; Mrs. B. Simpson; Mrs. J.B. Gill; Mrs. J. Chapman; Mrs. J. Stevens; Ms. S. Shah; Mrs. A. Meneses; Mrs. R. Pant (J); J. Fernandez;
- Row 4 : Mr. M. Palmer; Mr. P.L. Sah; Mr. R. Chandra; Mr. P. Srikumar; Br. M.R. Porat; Mr. K. Gai; Mr. R.D.Raunja; Mr. M. Joshi;
- Row 5 : Dr. M.R. Bastos; Mr. D. Simon; Mr. G. Iván; Mr. J. Meneses; Mr. J.P. Sah; Mr. R. Shankar; Mr. T.M. Syed; Mr. Y.F. Stevens;
- Row 6 : Mr. H.S. Joshi; Mr. G.F. Gomes

CLASS 1



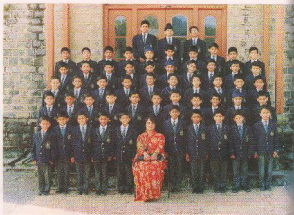
- Row 1 : R. Abhis, K. Arya, P. Tripathi, M. Bhatt, D.S. Bora, V. Sah, V. Choudh, G. Gangwal, V. Sah, A. Nayya, and H. Tawalla.
- Row 2 : A.S. Tuliq; H. Tyagi, B. Pandey, C. Pant, S. Sachdev, Y. Kalia; K. Singh, J. Tewari, U. Mehrotra, G. Singh;
- Row 3 : M. Suresh, N. Pandey, R. D'Saunjo, R. Tawari, J. Joshi, A. Tewari, V. Pandey, K. Nanda, S. Choudh, S. Agarwal; and J. Bhawan.
- Row 4 : R. Rana, D.S. Bhatt, A. Sharma, C. Sah, D. Shah, A. Sah, S. Karia, T. Joshi, S.Z. Nayvi, R. Tandon and A. Tandon.
- Row 5 : R. Bhatt, M. Singh, H. Sah, V. Upadhyaya, P.S. Bhatt; and D. Singh.
- Class Monitor : R.D'Saunjo, H. Sah
- Class Teacher : Mrs. P. Medley

CLASS 2



- Row 1 : H. Ghosh, A. Saha, R. Singh, A. Halimani, S. Kabisettyal, C.D. Palmar, D. Lamsa, S. Singh, G. Dasgupta, D. Wangchen, C. Forest.
- Row 2 : D. Joshi, H. Joshi, A. Adhikari, A. Halimani, M. Joshi, J. Saha, S. Kandiya, H. Bhakuni, I. Dhar, P. Saha.
- Row 3 : S.D. Bhat, G. Janti, P. Sam, V.R. Singh, R. Srinivas, V. Tewari, T. Pant, L. Joshi, A. Chaudhary, S. Saha.
- Row 4 : P. Pallavi, A. Jaisankar, A. Durnika, A. Jantel, B. Anand, P. Rishi, T. Surya, S. Dahi.
- Row 5 : V. Ambekar, R. Ravella, A. Bhat, A. Verma, J. Tewari, S. Chaudhary, S. Saha, A. Anand, A.K. Singh, G. Singh, M.A. Wani.
- Class Monitors : S. Chaudhary, R. Srinivas

CLASS 3 A



- Row 1 : R. Shan; S. Rathayat; N. Mangal; K. Gupta; M. Mitta; Mrs. L. Sae; R. Bharti; M. Maheshwari; A. Gupta; H. Pandey; H. Pokharia.
- Row 2 : P. Pant; M. Mugali; R. Sah; A. Jyoti; R. Tawari; D. Bhatt; A. Dood; S. Verma; A. Mitta; J. Gonyia; R. Deyal.
- Row 3 : K. Sah; H. Gupta; V. Rawat; A. Sah; J. Sah; A. Pande; Y. Kumar; S. Naagla; K. Bharti; R. Mehrotra.
- Row 4 : S. Pant; R. Sharma; V. Prasad; M. Kalya; B. Pabey; H. Chaudha; P. Chawla; S. Kauri; A.P. Singh; S. Nayal.
- Row 5 : D. Rawat; Aaymeen; A. Agarwal; A. Nangla; C. Chawhan; P. Yadav; R.P. Singh; M. Bhatt; S. Jain; A. Shrivastha.
- Row 6 : S. Kumar; D. Anand; D. Arora.

CLASS 3 B



- Row 1 : S. Sah; P. Pant; M. Kandpal; S. Narang; N. Tewari; V. Chauda; G. Bhatt; S. Shikhar; B. Bhatt; C. Sah; Mrs. B. Jain.
- Row 2 : R. Gupta; V. Tandon; V. Sah; P. Joshi; A. Khanna; V. Joshi; K. Dahi; V. Sah; K. Chandra; V. Sah.
- Row 3 : S. Koria; D. Dube; K. Jain; N. Mishra; S. Sah; A. Sirha; C. Lohani; V. Bhatt; S.D. Singh.
- Row 4 : R. Gupta; U. Pandey; M. Mehra; L. Tewari; A. Bhatt; P. Nagi; V. Sah; P. Sah; M. Anand.
- Row 5 : R. Rana; N. Pandey; R. Kumar; M. Medha; A. Khinda; S. Prakash; S. Tewari; N. Sah; S. Vimali.
- Row 6 : V. Sah; S. Siddiqui; A. Anand; G. Dugar; V. Mahesh; R. Motwani.
- Class Monitors : V. Bhatt; A. Anand.

Things I Like And Dislike



There are many things that I like and dislike in the world. The things that I enjoy are games such as football, cricket, swimming, reading books and comics and drawing.

I am fond of travelling and visiting historical places. I love to get up early in the morning and go for a walk. I always like to complete my homework in time.

For breakfast, I like butter with biscuits and milk. I love to watch T.V. programmes for children- especially 'The Adventures of Superman'.

The things I dislike are boxing, hockey, killing insects or any living things and wasting time in gossip.

• *Pooja Verma*
5A

My Pet



I have a pet dog whose name is Snoopy. He is white in colour and has no spots. He eats rice and milk and wears a brown leather collar around his neck. He barks at strangers and takes care of our house every night.

Snoopy is very strong. He runs fast. He plays with us in the evening. When I come from school he is pleased to see me. He is a naughty dog that likes to chase cats and kittens.

Sometimes he growls at outsiders. He has a lovely face. Once in a while he plays with my friends also. He does not like to be tied up with a chain. He likes to bite hard things. I love my dog Snoopy a lot.

• *Pooja Verma*
5B

CLASS 4 A



- Row 1 : M. Kumar; P. Dhondiyal; S. Sah; D. Shah; S. Soori; K. Jain; M. Kataria; R. Kumar; A. Saun; M. Liu; Mr. H. Pans.
- Row 2 : A. Tewari; G. Chhimwal; A. Jagati; P. Verma; P. Agarwal; R. Karnataki; P. Pandey; A. Gangola; J. Chivra; S. Seneet.
- Row 3 : A. Koushal; A. Sochi; Sahi; R. Lal; R. Pant; P. Wadhwa; R. David; P. Jain; A. Sah; V. Sori.
- Row 4 : T. Ajani; S.A. Rishi; H. Sah; S. Singh; M. Bishi; U.R. Rawat; M. Mehrotra; H. Chindia; V.S. Kharia; P. Gupta.
- Row 5 : A. Ghosh; H. Bhat; R.K. Singh; A. Tewari; N. Aniswala; V. Bhat; G. Nigih; A. Joshi; S. Khan.
- Row 6 : G. Chaudhry; S.S. Anand; G. Tandon; M. Vek; S. Nigih; P. Pali; K. Rathayap.
- Class Monitor : A. Saun; P. Dhondiyal

CLASS 4 B



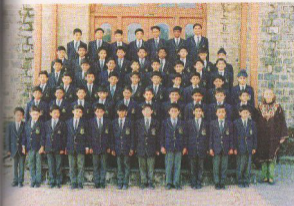
- Row 1 : R. Pant; S. Bishi; B. Wheeler; A. Shah; A. Pande; R. Tripathi; R. Srivastav; P. Shah; S. Kujur; A. Akwal; R. Puri; Ms. N. Rawat.
- Row 2 : D. Purohit; M. Khatt; K. Puri; D. Shrivastha; R. Budyat; K.S. Kanwal; V. Ghal; G. Chaudhary; P. Kalyan; R. Sangari.
- Row 3 : S. Pulasta; G. Shah; S. Gupta; M. Kumar; V. Tandon; S. Gupta; M. Tiwari; H. Kandpal; P. Sharma; S. Gendhi.
- Row 4 : A. Sati; A. Yadav; N. Bhatia; N. Yadav; G. Dasika; J. Mehta; I. Khan; G. Bawa; K. Kanwal; D. Pathak.
- Row 5 : D. Virk; A. Mahari; Y. Paliwal; A. Mittal; H.S. Bhullar; H. Chaturvedi; Z.Y. Khan; G. Malik; H. Shah; D. Nigam.
- Row 6 : N.A. Singh; Z.Y. Khan; S. Bishi
- Absent : S. Singh
- Class Monitors : A. Mittal; H. Kandpal

CLASS 5 A



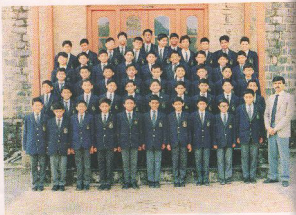
- Row 1 : M. Mongia; G. Sahi; P. Sahi; R. Nayal; R. Rani; S. Pangray; A. Sahi; A. M. Patel; V. Tewari.
- Row 2 : G. Varma; M. Jain; N. Sahi; R. Tanagi; G. Mehra; P. Pathak; R. Sahi; M. Sahi; M. Joshi; T. Irwin; Mrs. G. Palmer.
- Row 3 : G. Gargwal; K. Punetha; V.S. Negi; A. Monga; Y. Dhari; A. Gupta; S.K. Singh; A. Roman; J. Rana.
- Row 4 : M. Gupta; G. Singh; G. Samrat; K. Anand; G. Rani; S. Srivastava; S. Pandey; M. Kulkarni; S. Lu.
- Row 5 : A. Jangit; D. Arora; V. Rawat; S. Joshi; P. Kumar; M. Aksh; R. Prakash; A. Kumar; A. Abbas.
- Row 6 : R. Malik; S. Gupta; V. Ghori; P. Pangray; A. Sahi; K.S. Singh; G. Bawa; M. Sami.
- Class Monitors : P. Pangray; A. Sahi.

CLASS 5 B



- Row 1 : H. Bora, A. Sahu, M. Pathak, A. Munad, K. Tewari, R. Agarwal, T.K. Liu, M. Singh, B. Anuja, T. Bishri, H. Parit, Mrs. A. Menzies
- Row 2 : G. Chandra, H. Goyal, P. Saha, A.S. Oberoi, M. Mohan, P. Tandon, V. Gururani, T. Bhattacharya, C. Rhee, R. Joshi
- Row 3 : C. Shetty, V. Chhimwal, H. Karandil, R. Sah, R.S. Negi, R. Chaudhary, K.S. Thurgate, P. Shrivastava, V. Duxvadi, M.S. Sodhi
- Row 4 : K.S. Lalwal, G. Agarwal, S. Mungali, S. Negi, K. Chaudhary, V. Parit, A. Asadullah, G. Maheshwari
- Row 5 : T.S. Datta, G. Mehra, S. Joshi, G. Tyagi, S. Datta, S. Chinnai, D. Mittal, M. Poooria, R.S. Sethi
- Row 6 : J. Musaffar, G. Singh, G. Harit, Z.A. Khan, B. Bhatt, M.M.A. Qureshi, K.K. Shah
- Absent : G. Sah
- Class Monitors : A. Munad, A.S. Oberoi

CLASS 6 A



- Row 1 : A. Sah; D. Khattai; V. Pandey; P. Kapoor; D. Rawat; V. Rana; S. Nigam; G. Pandey; K. Pandey; V. Sah; N. R.D. (Pranjo).
- Row 2 : N. Arya; A. Sah; S. Mehra; P. Sah; A. Syal; M. Tewari; J. Shastri; G. Puri; D. Sah; D. Chandra.
- Row 3 : S. Tewari; N. Mehrotra; P. Rajar; J. Refrari; S. Khattai; A. Puri; M. Singh; H. Wani; V. Bhat.
- Row 4 : D. Liu; M. Rautela; P. Sah; P. Upadhyay; K. Lohani; H. Saini; A. Shah; A. Dixit; K. Sharma.
- Row 5 : S. Sarwat; N. Pandey; G. Chhang; P. Singh; H. Salgal; S. Figueredo; N. Rodriguez; P. Kapoor; G. Tandon.
- Row 6 : P. Kumar; A. Mehta; S. Silvestre.
- Class Monitors : M. Tewari; S. Nigam

CLASS 6 B



- Row 1 : N. Pandey, B. Oshai, G. Gupta, N. Chadha, K. Joshi, S. Gupta, M. Bhat, C. Palmer, S. Bhakari, P. Bhatt, Mrs. J.S. Gill
- Row 2 : R. Singh, S. Bhattacharya, G. Khandelwal, G. Lakshmi, P. Srivastava, V. Shah, S. Sah, H.V. Sah, S. Sah, L. Wheeler
- Row 3 : S. Pingola, A.K. Singh, A. Khandelwal, U. Behra, D.K. Sany, S. Gangola, A. Ahmed, M. Kumar, V. Rawat, J.S. Singh
- Row 4 : K. Mukerji, S. Palmer, D. Singhal, V. Rastogi, G. Chaturvedi, N. Thakur, S. Chandra, M. Singh, V. Singh
- Row 5 : S. Khandelwal, M. Singh, A. Liu, S. Singh, P. Bhat, M. Chadha, A. Dant, B. Bhatt, A. Verma, V. Sah
- Row 6 : L. Liu, P. Tyagi
- Class Monitors : A. Liu, P. Srivastava

CLASS 7 A



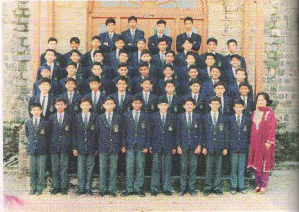
Row 1 :	S. Adhikari, A. Raj, V. Vasudevaray, A. Jagori, P. Shah, A. Johnson, C. Sah, M. Gupta, N. Singh, S. Lee
Row 2 :	M. Lonappan, A. Shah, A. Gangola, R. Sah, A. Ghai, K. Bhatt, G. Pande, S. Jari, S. Paul
Row 3 :	V. Sah, K.M. Gupta, M. Jagori, A. Triwari, M. Jagori, M. Bhatt, A. Paleria, I. Baig, P. Jorhi
Row 4 :	S. Kumar, S. Joshi, V. Wehal, S. Wangchuk, R. Bhatt, P. Ghoshdary, I. Pior, M.K. Rana, S. Gautam
Row 5 :	K. Wangchuk, Y. Sehgal, S. Khori, S.M. Rana, T. Dube, V. Verma, M. Hameed, O. Beaganza
Row 6 :	H. Panthome, S. Wale, V. Singh, P.K. Rai, R. Prasad, N. Bohra, G.K. Liu, S. Basu, S. Emmanuel
Absent :	A.R. Sinha
Class Monitors :	G.K. Liu, A. Paleria

CLASS 7 B



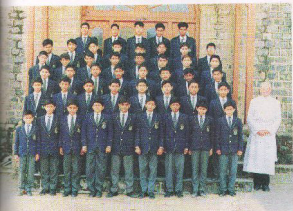
- Row 1 : P. Dondriyal, M. Pathak, M. Suresh, S. Bhatt, S. Sakari, A. Sati, S. Gupta, S. Bhatt, V. Sati, G. Pant, M. Pant.
- Row 2 : Mr. R. Shastri, M. Sati, T. Balharwal, N. Vatsalya, M. Joshi, S. Pathak, A. Tandon, P. Joshi, M. Khari, D. Gupta, T. Joshi.
- Row 3 : N. Chavla, H. Gadhya, B. Ahmed, B. Dugapal, A. Pandey, M. Pandey, R. D'Souza, F. Ikram, S.D. Jais, V. Singh.
- Row 4 : C.S. Vimal, L. Sharma, S. Chavla, J.L. Sana, J. Robinson, P. Dandiyal, D. Liu, R.K. Motwani, A. Prakash.
- Row 5 : N. Bat, N. Singh, A. Rawat, S. Bati, M. Khan, M. Salgal, D. Bhatt, K. Kaurbave, A. Zikaria.
- Row 6 : S.K. Mendes, S. Yerra, L. Fernandez, A. Sajid, J.S. Grewal, A.S. Anand, S. Rana.
- Class Monitors : J.S. Grewal, D. Bhatt.

CLASS 8 A



- Row 1 : S. Sahu, V. Joshi, S. Agarwal, D. Sahu, K. Tripathi, P.S. Anand, R. Kanwal, A. Agrawal, D. Sahu, Ms. D. Shukla
 Row 2 : E. Chung, A. Talwar, S.S. Budhya, R. Bhargava, J. Joshi, A. Mahesha, J. Khan, J. Bhambhani, K. Anand
 Row 3 : S.S. Tiwari, A. Bhandari, S.S. Bhatt, S. Singh, S.S. Choudhary, D.N. Singh, A. Raj, N.K. Singh, P. Sahu
 Row 4 : A. Sanjivani, A. Sinha, P. Wadhwa, P. Joshi, B. Bhattacharya, P. Bolamant, N. Swati, S. Gaur, T. Sahu
 Row 5 : N. Joshi, A. Sahu, A. Shandilya, B. Choudhary, T.S. Anand, S.S. Rawat, R. Palmer, V. Singh, H. Rawat
 Row 6 : M. Joshi, S.R. Gill, D. Agarwal, M. Chandra
 Class Monitors : D. Anand, N. Joshi

CLASS 8 B



- Row 1 : A.S. Thulagani, N. Sah, W. D'Silva, T. Barwal, S. Singh, P. Smolaski, D. Joshi, M. Sah, A. Rautava, B. P.B. Wale.
- Row 2 : S. Joshi, V. Sah, A. Minai, A. Pende, M. Bhatt, V. Bhakari, G. Mishra, N. Rautava.
- Row 3 : C. Joshi, A. Sharma, K. Basumatia, A.M. Choudhary, I. Khan, P. Shoudam, A. Rego, A.R. Choudhary.
- Row 4 : R. Sah, C. Eppert, R. Bhatt, Z. Khan, M. Raj, G. Chandra, A. Bhatt, P. Sah.
- Row 5 : V. Gaudari, D. Choudhary, R. Bhatt, S. Sah, M. Katiyap, S. Mahmood, S. Sani, R.M. Bhatt.
- Row 6 : V. Fonseca, S. Wheeler, S. Wangsomk, A. Chauran, B. Mendes.
- Class Monitors : R. Thoudam, V. Bhakari



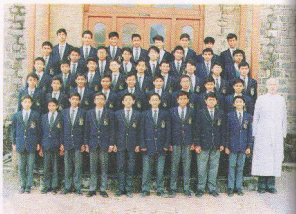
In May 1992 Br. T.C. Moynihan left for Ireland. He was the Editor of the College Review for many years. In the 50's, Br Moynihan was teaching at Sem. One of his students recalls that Brother was always reluctant to award white cards, which were given for unsatisfactory application in those days, because he didn't have the heart to see the boys being reprimanded by the Principal. This small reminiscence sums up Br Moynihan: he was kind and gentle, besides being an excellent teacher. Understandably, this endeared him to staff and students like.

We in Sem also remember him for his friendliness and help. We all wish him good health and happiness.



Mr. D. C. Sah, Secretary to the Principal, retired in 1991 after 30 years of service in Sem. He was a diligent, courteous gentleman, trusted implicitly by the Principals under whom he worked. At present he is leading a retired life at Gaxeta, near Nashi Tal. Our good wishes are with him.

CLASS 9 A



- Row 1 : R. Panda, B. Vikramaditya, N. Pant, C. Jain, D. Shrivastha, N. Mahanta, A. Garg, A. Sah, P. Soti, W. J.P. Murray.
- Row 2 : S. Chachan, S. Panda, D. Das, M. Lee, S. Chaudhary, N. Durgapal, K. Panda, R.M. Gupta, A. Nordin.
- Row 3 : S. Halung, B. Sah, A. Raj, S. Shethar, A. Mukerji, K. Pant, A. Kurian, S. Fernandes, G. Sah.
- Row 4 : K. Pant, K. Wheeler, A. Sharma, K. Jha, X. Halung, C. Pant, S. Rehman, R. Agarwal.
- Row 5 : P. Bisht, S. Mahanta, A. Das, D.P. Singh, B. Mulcahy, P. Tandon, P.R. Mendez, D. Daniels.
- Class Monitors : P. Bhatt, K. Pant.

CLASS 9 B



- Row 1 : H. Chikori, R.K. Joshi, M.K. Bhat, A. Sah, N. Sah, A. Kumar, J. Joseph, V. Gang, S. Sah, Dr. M.R. Beddow.
- Row 2 : S. Pant, Y. Rowal, A. Gangole, S.K. Singh, G. Pandey, A. Rautele, A. Kumar, B. Pandey, K.K. Sah.
- Row 3 : G. Kandpal, T.B. Baki, S. Arora, J. Yang, K. Nagt, T.N. Singh, G. Sah, S. Joshi.
- Row 4 : A.S. Rautele, P.N. Joshi, S. Kumar, E. Mulcahy, V. Jainwal, S. Kumar, A.J.B.S. Pasa, A. Parnal.
- Row 5 : R. Mishra, H. Chikoriwal, G. Gaur, P. Tandon, S.K. Pant, M. Ghai, S. Vernekar, M. Palmer.
- Row 6 : G. Chapman, P.D. Shetigar, M. Upadhyaya, D. Sarkar.
- Class Monitors : A.J.B.S. Pasa, M. Upadhyaya.

CLASS 10 A



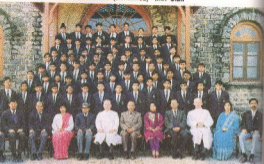
- Row 1 : G.S. Bhatt, A. Tewari, Mr. J. Meneses, V. Gupta, B. Bhatt.
 Row 2 : A. Singh, A. Ashraf, A. Pandey, P. Sinha, A. Banjara, R. Tewari, P. Rawat, D. Pant, A. Chandra.
 Row 3 : S. Mehra, S. Khan, R. Bhatt, S. Sax, G. Shah, P. Sinha, C.M. Bhatt, V.K. Agarwal.
 Row 4 : J. Joseph, V. Bhatt, A. Jacob, R. Menon, M. Dubey, H. Seth, A. Gera.
 Row 5 : S. Sax, R. Sax, A. Bhatt, A. Kumar, K.K. Joshi, A. Kumar, R. Raoogi.
 Row 6 : M.P. Rawat, A. Chaturvedi, R. Singh, Y.S. Chohan.
 Class Monitors : G.S. Bhatt, B. Bhatt.

CLASS 10 B



- Row 1 : G.D. Singh, K. Angami, J. Lalram, Mr. G.E. Irwin, M. Jais, M. Thothom, A.D. Sein.
- Row 2 : D. Bai, S. Anshu, A. Joshi, A. Joshi, M. Chaudhary, R.K. Bhat, T.S. Sakindri, H. Bai.
- Row 3 : A. Barnard, S. Abraham, A. Pande, A. Chandika, S. Bai, G.S. Raiwal, J. Muzaffar.
- Row 4 : A. Parhar, P. Jankiraman, P.S. Thoudam, A.S. Ranghar, H.G. Bai, V. Manat, V.K. Singh.
- Row 5 : A. Shah, K. Agunwa, S.K. Nandani, K. Shiroor, M. Gang, F. Panthome, A. Chaturvedi.
- Row 6 : A. Noyal, B. Bai, J.J.S. Yli.
- (Class Monitors : K. Angami, G.D. Singh)

CSE Class (Combined) with Staff



Arun Barin - All Rounder 1992





Anshu Tewari
College Captain &
Gandhi House Captain



Gopal S. Bhat
Day Scholar Prefect



Niky Bhat
Bhakra House Captain



Kavi Angami
Pant House Captain



Vivek Guha
Tagore House Captain



Ishish Thakurath
Vice Capt. - Gandhi House



Gagan Deep Singh
Boys' hostel Vice Prefect



Rishi Arora
Vice Capt. - B. Arora House

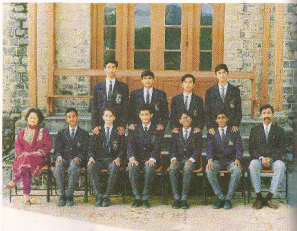


Javvy Lalrishi
Vice Capt. - Pant House



Arun Bhat
Vice Capt. - Tagore House

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ART CLUB



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BASKET BALL TEAM



FOOT BALL - A TEAM

