

COLLEGE REVIEW

1994



ST. JOSEPH'S COLLEGE

NAINITAL

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ST. JOSEPH'S COLLEGE,

NAINITAL

Conducted by the Christian Brothers

21st. Annual Sports Day. Bishop Fernandes presided. The Sports and drill display were enjoyed by a very big gathering. The boarders were granted leave until the evening of May 25th. A severe storm at night.

25th. The boarders return after the sports recess.

26th. The I.C.S.E. results arrived.

29th. The class X boys attended a concert at Sherwood College.

June

1st. The class IX boys attended the annual concert at ALL Saints College.

2nd. The class 6 boys attended the concert at All Saints College. The concert was very enjoyable.

10th. Tennis coaching commenced under the guidance of Mr.Sharma.

11th. Computer symposium in the afternoon. The computer programming was won by Nehru House and the computer quiz was won by Tagore House.

20th. Finals of the tennis tournaments took place this evening for categories C & D.

21st. Full holiday for Muharram. Badminton and Table Tennis tournaments in full swing.

25th. First term examinations commence.

27th. Feast of Our Lady of Perpetual Succour. Special Congregration feast. Archbishop Cecil D'Sa of Agra paid a visit to the College.

July

2nd. Mid term examinations terminate. A sigh of relief on all faces. The College closes for twelve days. All boarders leave for a holiday at home. Peace reigns on the campus.

5th. Br. Murray returns from Ireland.

9th. The swimming pool has been filled at last and the resident teachers' children were the first to enjoy the amenity this evening; they assured us that the water was not too cold.

10th. Very heavy rain this evening after a really beautiful day.

14th. Boarders return after the vacation.

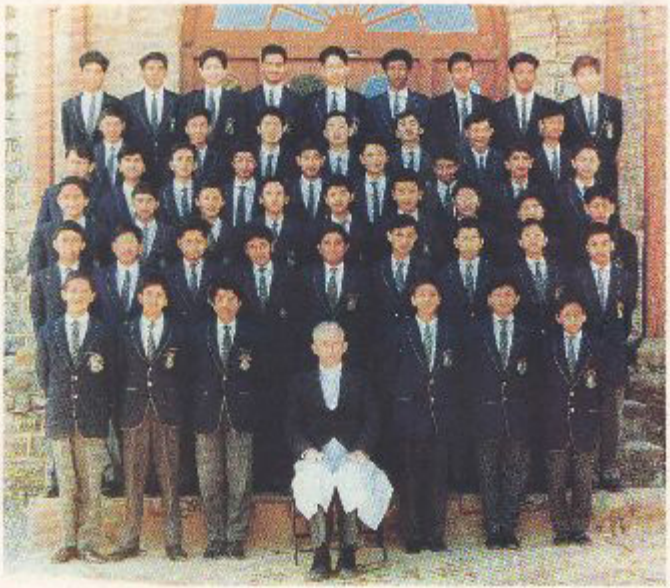
15th. Classes recommence.

17th. The swimming season got under way to-day with classes nine and ten.

23rd. Town walks after an afternoon of very heavy rain.

25th. The College mini team played their first game of the tournament on the Flats, they beat Saraswati Vihar on the score 3-0.

Class - IX A



Row 1 (L to R) C. Sah, A. Jagati, V. Vasudevan, Br. J. P. Murray (Class Teacher), N. Singh, A. Raj, A. Thulghatia.

Row 2 (L to R) A. Sah, M. Lenappan, A. Johnson, A. Tewari, E. F. Paul, N. Sah, V. Sah, S. Adhikari, G. Pande.

Row 3 (L to R) K. Bhatt, P. Sah, A. Gangola, P. Joshi, A. Palaria, M. K. Rana, K. M. Gupta, R. Sah, A. Ghai.

Row 4 (L to R) K. Skand, S. Joshi, S. Gautam, V. Vishal, A. Chaudhary, K. Wangchuk, M. Jagati, M. Bhatt, I. Pio.

Row 5 (L to R) T. Dube, M. Hameed, N. S. Bohra, G. Liu, S. Waris, A. Pande, V. Sah.

Row 6 (L to R) S. Khati, D. S. Chaudhary, R. Prasad, A. Chauhan, V. Singh, S. A. Emmanuel, P. K. Rai, S. Basu, O. Braganza.

Class Prefects George Liu, Somraj Basu.

Class - IX B



Row 1 (L to R) S. Gupta, D. Gupta, M. Sanwal, S. Sahani, M. Pant, V. Sah, M. Pathak, A. Patrick, S. Bhatt, V. Da Silva (Class Teacher).

Row 2 (L to R) R. Motwani, A. Sah, I. Sodhi, M. Khan, B. Durgapal, C. Pant, S. Bhatt, P. Arora, M. Joshi.

Row 3 (L to R) J. Sunn, A. Pandey, M. Agarwala, H. Garbiyal, C. Vimal, V. Dhaliwal, M. Khera, E. Chung.

Row 4 (L to R) P. Garbiyal, F. Ikram, N. Singh, B. Ahmed, A. Tandon, P. Joshi, M. Pandey, N. Vatsalya.

Row 5 (L to R) D. Liu, B. Shrestha, D. Bhatt, A. Anand, A. Rawat, D. Bisht, M. Khan, B. Sah, S. Pathak.

Row 6 (L to R) S. Rana, M. Saigal, S. Chawla, L. Fernandez, J. Grewal, N. Bal, S. Mendes, U. Sharma, S. D'Cunha.

Class Prefects Lee. Fernandez, D. Bhatt.

Class - X A



Row 1 (L to R) Br. T. P. Fitzpatrick (Class Teacher), J. Bhandula, V. Joshi, N. K. Singh, R. Kanyal, A. Agrawal, D. Shah, S. Sah, D. Shah.

Row 2 (L to R) K. Neeraw, A. Raj, A. Tulshan, V. Singh, A. Mehrotra, A. Baural, S. S. Tiwana, T. Sahu.

Row 3 (L to R) S. S. Budlyal, P. Sah, K. Tripathi, B. Rawat, D. Angami, A. Sinha, N. Joshi, P. Wadhar,

Row 4 (L to R) J. Joshi, D. N. Singh, S. R. Gil, B. Chaudhary, M. Chandra, B. S. Chaudhary, M. Gururani, H. Rawat, N. Tewari.

Class Prefects B. Rawat, A. Sinha.

Class - X B



Row 1 (L to R) Mr. J. Menezes (Class Teacher), M. Sah, S. Singh, S. Vikramaditya.

Row 2 (L to R) A. Rautela, N. Rautela, D. Joshi, C. Misra, C. Egbert, R. Bisht, A. Chaudhary, G. Chandra.

Row 3 (L to R) F. Smetacek, S. Joshi, H. Fidelis, K. Basumatari, A. Sharma, D. Joshi, M. Raj, Z. Khan, I. Khan.

Row 4 (L to R) P. Sah, A. Mittal, M. Bhatt, S. S. Mahmood, V. Pande, V. Bhakuni, R. Burfal, V. Gautam.

Row 5 (L to R) S. Wheeler, R. M. Bisht, S. Sah, M. Sah, S. Wangchuk, A. Bisht, M. Blaise, R. Sah, S. Soni.

Class Prefects V. Gautam, V. Bhakuni.

Pant House



Syed Mahmood
Captain



Fredrick Smetacek
Vice Captain

Tagore House



David Angami
Captain



Conrad Egbert
Vice Captain



Bhupendra Rawat
Day Scholar Prefect
Nehru House



Vinay Bhasumi
Vice Day Scholar Prefect
Gandhi House

Gandhi House



Vikas Gautam
Captain



Blaise Mendes
Vice Captain

Nehru House



Vikram Singh
Captain



Abhishek Sinha
Vice Captain

Art Club



Row 1 Mrs. Y. Tahir

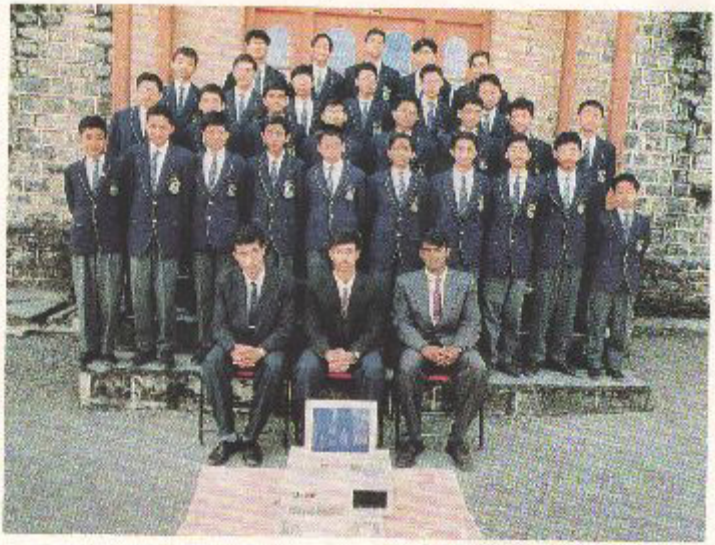
Row 2 (L to R) M. Sanwal, E. Chung, P. Joshi, R. Sah, S. Sahani.

Row 3 (L to R) D. Liu, G. Liu, D. Choudhary, N. Bohra, B. Shrestha.

Row 4 (L to R) S. Emmanuel, S. Basu.

Row 5 (L to R) S. Sah.

Computer Club



Row 1 (L to R) Mr. D. Dutta, Mr. S. Venkatraman, Mr. M. Banerjee.

Row 2 (L to R) H. Kandpal, G. Chaubey, N. Pande, J. Rehman, C. Tyagi, P. Srivastava, A. Abbas, S. Adhikari, N. Rautela, H. Bora.

Row 3 (L to R) D. Joshi, M. Joshi, M. Bhatt, P. Srivastava, D. Singhal, B. P. Durgapal, A. Palaria, S. Pathak.

Row 4 (L to R) P. Sah, I. Pio, K. Gupta, A. Mehrotra, N. Joshi, P. Pangtey.

Row 5 (L to R) Z. Khan, J. Joshi, S. S. Mahmood, S. Chawla, R. K. Motwani.

Cricket Team



Row 1 (L to R) K. Basumatari, S. Singh, B. Sah, P. Sah, A. Tulshan, N. Vatsalya, R. Kanyal.

Row 2 (L to R) Mr. M. Bhatt (Coach), V. Bhakuni, P. Sah, H. Fidelis, S. Basu, J. Grewal, V. Singh, B. Rawat, A. Bisht, Br. V. Dasilva, D. N. Singh.

Basket Ball Team



Row 1 (L to R) D. Lu. Dorry. Ju.

Row 2 (L to R) U. Sharma, V. Singh, K. Wangchuk.

Row 3 (L to R) K. Basumatari, S. Wangchuk, D. Angami, S. U. Mahmood

Row 4 (L to R) S. Choudhary, Br. V. Dsilva (Coach), M. Sah

Gymnasts



Row 1 (L to R) B. Wheeler, P. Sah, A. Ghosh, A. Taj, C. Palmer.

Row 2 (L to R) N. Singh, C. Palmer, R. Ahmad.

Row 3 (L to R) D. Joshi, D. Lu.

Row 4 (L to R) S. Wangchuk

Table Tennis – Winners



Row 1 (L to R) V. Vasudevan, S. Choudhary, A. Patrick.

Row 2 (L to R) A. Hameed, M. Bhatt, D. Du, A. Jamieson, A. Parrilo

Row 3 (L to R) R. Prasad, V. Sen, P. Wadhai, S. Patel.

Row 4 (L to R) B. Choudhary, A. Sikh, Asm Bhat.

Badminton Winners



Row 1 (L to R) L. Wheeler, S. Choudhary, A. Patrick

Row 2 (L to R) N. Bhatt, S. Singh, R. Kanyal, F. Smetacek,

Row 3 (L to R) A. Sikh, A. Tushan, A. Bahl

Row 4 (L to R) S. Soni, D. Singh.

27th. Our mini team beat V.F.S. in a very one-sided game, 12-0

30th. Br. Foran returned to the College after a holiday in Ireland.

31st. In ideal conditions the Final of the mini tournament took place on the Flats. St. Joseph's defeated Saraswati Vihar in a very one sided game 6-0.

August

2nd. The juvenile tournament commenced this afternoon. Sem B team defeated CRST Inter College, 5-0

7th. The A Team made its debut with a victory over BSS Vidyalaya.

8th. The B team made its exist from the tournament in a replay, defeated by the Sanik School Chorakhal.

11th. The A team defeated Hermann Gmeiner 1-0 to reach the semi final stage.

12th. Inter Class Elocution this afternoon for classes 1-6. A good standard was achieved.

13th. The semi final of the juvenile tournament: Sem beat Birla College, 5-0. Elocution contest for classes 7-10.

15th. Independence Day. Flag hoisting at 9 o'clock. The final of the Independence Day Cup in the evening on the Flats. In a thrilling game Sem beat VSS 2-1.

16th. Very heavy rain all day.

20th. Parents-Teachers meeting. Local leave granted until the evening of the 22nd.

23rd. Day scholars unable to attend College.

24th. Only boarders in attendance.

27th. Decided to close the hostel until further notice.

28th. About two hundred boarders have left for their homes.

29th. Founders Day. Mass in honour of Edmund Rice attended by the boys and many of the Staff.

30th. Only about one hundred boarders are left in the College. Unrest still in the area.

September

1st. The day seemed to usher in the end of the monsoon rains: those boarders still in school enjoyed themselves in the swimming pool.

8th. Feast of Our Lady. Twenty boarders still in the College. Many day scholars come for swimming every morning between 10 and 11. Total bandh in the town to-day and to-morrow.

Hockey Team



Row 1 (L to R) S. Singh, D. Angami (Goal Keeper), N. Sahra (Goal Keeper), N. Vaisakya
Row 2 (L to R) Mr. G. Kishnan (Coach), N. K. Singh, P. Sah, V. Singh, N. Singh, D. Joshi, Mr. M. D. Palmer (Coach).
Row 3 (L to R) P. Sah, S. Budiya, P. Garbiya, V. Bhakuni.
Row 4 (L to R) R. Kanya, S. Rawat, K. Basumatari.
Row 5 (L to R) J. Grewal, S. Wangchuk

Football – A Team



Row 1 (L to R) D. Angami, C. Braganza (Goal Keeper)
Row 2 (L to R) P. Sah, N. K. Singh, N. Vaisakya, V. Singh, S. Budiyal, N. Singh, A. Baural
Row 3 (L to R) Mr. G. Kishnan, P. Sah, R. Kanyal, G. Chandra, Mr. M. D. Palmer (Coach)
Row 4 (L to R) A. Sinha, K. Basumatari, B. Rawat, G. K. Jo.
Row 5 (L to R) J. Grewal, S. Wangchuk, V. Bhakuni

Minis – Winners



Row 1 (Sitting L To R) P. Pant, M. Kumar, A. Dasad, A. Atwal (Captain), B. Wheeler.
Row 2 (Standing - to R) K. Chandra , V. Nayal, S. Kujur, N. Sah, V. Naya , V. Pande (linesman), A. Bisht, T. Lodge, Y. Sah, V. Sah, S. Sood.
Best defence - A. Atwal Duo special - T. Lodge.
Coaches - Mr. M. D. Palmer & Mr. G. Krishnan.

Juveniles A Team – Winners



Row 1 (L to R) A. Atwal, U. Ghai (Goal Keeper), P. Dandiyal, R. Lala (Goal Keeper), S. Bhakuni.
Row 2 (L to R) D. Shrestha, M. Kumar, H. Dhinsa, K. Punetha.
Row 3 (L to R) R. Budiyal, V. Pande, S. Sah, C. Palmer.
Row 4 (L to R) Mr. G. Krishnan (Coach), Mr. M. D. Palmer (Coach).



Winners of the Gymkhana Hockey Cup, Naini Tal – 1913

(Photograph from the JUBILEE SOUVENIR)

Before the tournaments were thoroughly developed there were some boys who left the College without having had any experience whatever with either football, hockey or tennis. They regretted it when it was too late. At present every boy takes part in the tournaments, and although there is an occasional display of temper, and odd instances of the ambitious pot-hunter, the boys on the whole realise that a game is a game, and take their defeats if not with a smile, at any rate in a commendably sporting spirit. Of course in common with the rest of the world we have our champions to whose training special attention is devoted. Before 1898 there were no cups for football or hockey in Naini Tal. There were, nevertheless, some good teams in the station, and the rivalry was as keen as it is now when trophies are perhaps only too plentiful. In the early days Rev. Fr. Hickey trained a good cricket team in the College.

(Taken from the JUBILEE SOUVENIR, 1917 Pg. 79)

Squash Club



Sitting V. Singh.

Row 1 (L to R) A. Sinha, E. Chung, A. Tulshan, V. Gautam, A. Choudhary, R. Kanyal, M. Agarwal, N. Vatsalya, S. Singh.

Row 2 (L to R) G. Liu, C. Egbert, O. Braganza, L. Frenandes, S. Wheeler, S. Soni, U. Sharma.

Row 3 (L to R) S. Basu, J. Grewal, S. Wangchuk, B. Choudhary, D. Angami.

Junior Lawn Tennis



Row 1 (L to R) M. Michael, H. Goyal, S. Choudhary, A. Peter, S. Khan.

Row 2 (L to R) R. Prakash, J. Barucha, U. Rathore, P. Pathak, K. Nikhil, A. Abdullah.

Row 3 (L to R) A. Patrick, J. Singh, G. Maheshwari, E. Omar, N. Pande, S. Gogia.

Senior Lawn Tennis



Row 1 (L to R) Mr. D. D. Nath, E. Chung, A. Tulshan, B. Choudhary, S. Soni, V. Singh, V. Gautam.

Row 2 (L to R) P. Basu, M. J. Singh, C. Neerow, J. Bhandula, N. Vatsalya, A. B. Sah, N. Lonappan, A. Patrick.

Row 3 (L to R) C. Egbert, G. Tandon, M. Khera, V. Singh, S. Singh, S. Gautam, A. Tandon, D. Joshi, J. L. Sunn.

Row 4 (L to R) S. Wheeler, G. K. Liu, B. S. Choudhary, R. Prasad, U. Sharma, Abishekh Choudhary, V. Pande, A. Choudhary.

Row 5 (L to R) A. Sinha, S. Wangchuk, D. Angami, J. Grewal, S. Basu, S. Singh, O. Braganza, M. Sehgal.

Awarded College Colours



Row 1 (L to R) Mr. M. D. Palmer, Br. V. Dasilva.

Row 2 (L to R) D. N. Singh (Cricket & Badminton), B. S. Chouchary (Lawn Tennis), V. Singh (Squash & Football), A. Bisht (Table Tennis), D. Liu (Gymnastics), S. Wangchuk (Basketball), T. Sahu (Billards), J. Grewal (Athletics), V. Bhakuni (Hockey)

All Rounder – Vikram Singh, X A Cock House – Nehru.



← Anurag Bisht - 10 B

Winner of the Junior Championship in a Table tennis Tournament

organised by the Active Group.

Editorial Board



Row 1 (L to R) Mrs. J. S. Gill, Br. T. P. Fitzpatrick, Miss. D. Shah.

Row 2 (L to R) U. Sharma, I. Pio, F. Smetacek, A. Sinha, N. Joshi, D. Joshi.

ATHLETICS

Inter House

Event/Div	First	Second	Third
		100 mts	
A Div	J. Grewal	G. Liu	S. Wheeler
B Div	N. Singh	D. Liu	A. Dani
C Div	V. Singh	A. Gangola	M. Gupta
D Div	A. Saun	M. Singh	U. Ghai
		75 mts	
E Div	G. Sah	B. Wheeler	A. Sah
F Div	A. Sah	M. Kandpal	L. Joshi
		4 x 100 mts	
A Div	Nehru	C Div	Pant
B Div	Pant	D Div	Pant
Medley Relay	Pant		
		Marathon	
A Div	N. K. Singh	S. Waris	V. Singh
B Div	N. Sah	A. Choudhary	R. Rana
C Div	M. Bhatt	S. Bhatt	A. Abbas
Invitation Relay	Ex-Students	College A Team	
Servants Relay	Devi Lal	Peter	Hira Lal
		Dua Special	
C Div	A. Gangola	D Div	M. Singh
Gymnastics	D. Joshi		
		Best Man	
A Div	J. Grewal	D Div	A. Saun
B Div	N. Singh	E Div	A. Bisht
C Div	V. Singh	F Div	A. Sah
Best Gymnast	D. Liu	**Best Athlete**	J. Grewal
Marching Shield	Tagore	**Winning House**	Pant

FOOTBALL

Inter House

	Winners	Runners up
1st Field	Tagore	Nehru
2nd Field	Pant	Nehru
3rd Field	Nehru	Tagore
4th Field	Nehru	Tagore
Winning House	Nehru	
College Colours	V. Singh	

HOCKEY

Inter House

	Winners	Runners up
1st Field	Gandhi	Pant
2nd Field	Nehru	Pant
3rd Field	Pant	Gandhi
4th Field	Gandhi	Gandhi
Winning House	Gandhi	
College Colours	V. Bhakuni	

CRICKET

(Under 16 organised by Distt. Sports Association, Nainital)

St. Joseph's College Vs St. Amtul's

Runners Up	St. Joseph's College	**Best Batsman -**	B. Sah
Best Bowler -	J. Grewal	**Dua Special -**	D. N. Singh

BASKET BALL

	Winner	Runner up
1st Field	Nehru	Tagore
Winning House	Nehru	
College Colours	S. Wangchuk	

LAWN TENNIS

INTER HOUSE

	Winner	Runner-up
Singles		
A Div	B. S. Choudhary	S. Soni
B Div	S. Chawla	O. Braganza
C Div	E. Omar	A. Noman
D Div	A. Patrick	R. Prakash
Doubles		
A Div	B. S. Choudhary & A. Sinha	S. Soni & V. Pande
B Div	K. Neerav & F. Ikram	J. Bhandula & S. Chawla
C Div	A. Abbas & A. Noman	A. Kumar & S. Nijhawan
D Div	R. Prakash & H. Goyal	A. Patrick & S. Choudhary
Open		
Singles	B. S. Choudhary	S.Chawla
Doubles	S. Soni & S. Chawla	B. S. Choudhary & A. Tulshan
Dua Special	M. Khan	
Winning House	Nehru	
College Colours	B. S. Choudhary	

9th. Many phone calls from anxious parents about the reopening of the College. No definite answer could be given.

30th. All the month of September was a month of non-events in the College since all the students were at home and the College campus wore an empty appearance.

October

1st. No improvements in the situation.

2nd. Further incidents in the region destroy any hope of reopening schools in the area. Mr. Palmer's birthday. The resident staff had a very pleasant get together in his quarters.

10th. The last day of swimming for the day scholars; the weather has become a little too cold for this activity.

13th. Gathering of the resident teachers for dinner. A very pleasant evening indeed.

14th. Dushera celebrated.

19th. Classes recommenced to day with the class ten boys and a goodly number of day scholars of all classes attended. Parents were adamant that their children should not be deprived of their right to schooling.

20th. A good attendance in College to-day.

22nd. More than half the boarders returned to-day.

23rd. More boarders return. Classes resume after a lapse of two months. Students will have to put their best foot forward to complete the courses before the closing of the College in mid-December.

24th. Br. Lobo arrived from Delhi for inspection of the College.

28th. Br. Lobo had a session with all the Teaching Staff members before leaving for Delhi.

29th. Br. Comber, so well know to the junior boys, as 'the pocket money Sir' is recovering from an operation performed in the Holy Family Hospital in Delhi two days ago.

31st. Some staff members attended an evening prayer service in All Saints College.

November

1st. The feast of all the saints. Special service in the College chapel in the morning.

2nd. Diwali celebrated. great efforts afoot to finish off various tournaments in both indoor and outdoor games.

5th. Photographs taken for the College Magazine.

7th. All our energies are concentrated in our class books. Anxious masters are now doing the batting.

LAWN TENNIS

(Organised by Mr. K. Chawla, a — Parent)

	Winner	Runner Up
SINGLES		
B Category	F. Ikram 9 B	A. Peter 7 A
C Category	J. Barucha 8 A	R. Prakash 7 A
DOUBLES		
A Category	S. Chawla 9 B + E. Choudhary 10 A	

TABLE TENNIS

Inter House

	Winner	Runner Up
Singles		
A Div	A. Bisht	G. Liu
B Div	A. Bisht	V. Sah
C Div	V. Vasudevan	E. Omar
D Div	A. Patrick	A. Anand
Doubles		
A Div	G. Liu + P. Wadhar	S. Basu + B. Choudhary
B Div	V. Sah + D. Liu	R. Prasad + H. Ameed
C Div	V. Vasudevan + A. Johnson	J. Bharucha + E. Omar
D Div	A. Patrick + S. Choudhary	S.Bhasin + R. Budiyal
Open		
Singles	A. Bisht	A. Pande
Doubles	A. Pande + A. Bisht	V. Sah + A. Bisht
Winning House	Tagore	
Dan Special	R. Prakash	
College Colours	A. Bisht	

SQUASH

	Winner	Runner - up
Senior	V. Singh	A. Tulshan
College colours	V. Singh	

BADMINTON

	Winner	Runner-up
Singles		
A Div	A. Bisht	J. Grewal
B Div	R. Kanyal	A. Bisht
C Div	M. Bhatt	T. Sodhi
D Div	A. Patrick	L. Wheeler
Open Singles	D. Singh	A. Tulshan

Doubles		
B Div	S. Singh +A. Bisht	R. Kanyal + S. Gautam
C Div	M. Bhatt + Q. Hadi	T. Sodhi + V. Vasudevan
D Div	A. Patrick + S. Choudhary	A. Saun + K. Latwal
Open Doubles	D. Singh + R. Kanyal	J. Grewal + A. Bisht
Dua's Special	U. R. S. Rawat	
Winning House	Gandhi	
College Colours	D. N. Singh	

INDOOR GAMES

Chinese Checkers

	Winner	Runner-up
Juniors	N. Mehrotra	G. Maheswari
Seniors	A. Tulshan	George Lau

CARROM

Juniors

Singles	N. Rodrigues	V. S. Rautela

Seniors

Singles	A. Tulshan	O.Braganza
Doubles	S. Basu and K Wangchuk	P. Garbiyal and N. Singh

CHESS

Juniors	A. Murad	G.Chandel
Seniors	J. Grewal	P.Garbiyal

BILLIARDS

1st Table-Singles	T. Sahu	S.Soni

MARATHON 1994

Division	First	Second	Third
A Div	N. K. Singh (Nehru)	S. Waris (Pant)	V. Singh (Nehru)
B Div	N. Sah (Gandhi)	A. Choudhary (Gandhi)	R. Rana (Tagore)
C Div	M. Bhatt (Nehru)	S. Bhatt (Nehru)	A. Abbas (Nehru)

COMPUTER SYMPOSIUM '94

On the Spot Programming

First	Nehru House	1.	N. Joshi
		2.	R. Motwani
		3.	N. Thuchom
Second	Tagore House	1.	A. Mehrotra
		2.	A. Palaria
		3.	P. Srivastava

Third	Pant	1.	S. S. Mahmood
		2.	S. Chawla
		3.	G. Chaubey
	Gandhi	1.	S. Joshi
		2.	N. Singh
		3.	P. Kumar
Quiz Contest			
First	Tagore House	1.	A. Mehrotra
		2.	A. Palaria
		3.	P. Srivastava
Second	Nehru House	1.	N. Joshi
		2.	R. Motwani
		3.	N. Thokchom
Third	Open House	1.	P. Sah
		2.	S. Pathak
		3.	P. Srinivas

INTER CLASS ELOCUTION

	Winner	**Runner-Up**
	4 A	3 B
	6 B	5 A
CHORAL	7 A	7 B
	9 B	8 A
Individual		
Classes 3 & 4	A. Nayal 3 B	T. Jugnu 3 A
Classes 5 & 6	C. Coelho 6 A	S. Fluoria 6 B
Classes 7 & 8	S. Omar 7 B	G. Sanwal 7 A
Classes 8 & 9		
VERSE	S. B. Mallick 8 B	N. Rodrigues 8 A
PROSE	S. Bhasin 8 B	I. Pio 9 A

SINGING COMPETITION

Inter House (Classes 6, 7, 8)

	Class 6	**Class 7**	**Class 8**
First	K. Jain	M. Michael	S.Bhasin
Second	C. Fernandes	A. Angami	J. S. Singh
Third	B. Wheeler	P. Palmer	A.Paul
Fourth	C. Coelho	A. Peter	S. Figueredo

Senior School

First	K. Neerav (10 A)	**Second**	O. Braganza (9 A)
Third	P. Wadhar (10 A)	**Fourth**	C. Egbert (10 B)

First	Gandhi House	**Second**	Tagore House
Third	Nehru House	**Fourth**	Pant House

HINDI ESSAY COMPETITION

(Organised by Nainital Samachar)

Senior Group	K. Tripathi	First
Middle Group	P. Agarwal 6A	First
	S. A. Rahi 6A	Second
	R. R. Pant 6B	Third
	A. K. Gupta 7A	Consolation

ST. JOSEPH'S COLLEGE : NAINITAL

ICSE; 1994

SN	Centre : T/572	ENG	HIN	HCG	MAT	SCI	ECO	CTS	P.ED	ART	PTS
001	Kashif Afaq	94/1	90/1	92/1	92/1	96/1		97/1			05
002	Rudresh Agarwal	64/4	76/3	64/4	42/7	46/6	69/4				21
003	Suthep Arora	72/3	64/4	90/1	80/2	83/2		88/2			10
004	Mayank Bisht	88/2	76/3	92/1	90/1	95/1		96/1			06
005	Piyush Bisht	80/2	90/1	94/1	78/3	96/1		98/1			06
006	Trivendra S. Bisht	94/1	88/2	90/1	80/2	94/1		95/1			06
007	Gregory A. Chapman	78/3	66/4	72/3	48/6	58/5		72/3			18
008	Saurabh Chauhan	76/3	64/4	80/2	58/5	72/3		80/2			14
009	Harish Chilwal	88/2	78/3	92/1	86/2	94/1		97/1			07
010	Nitin Chhimwal	69/4	90/1	88/2	72/3	64/4		74/3			13
011	Sumit Chowdhury	88/2	94/1	90/1	96/1	95/1		94/1			05
012	Deepanker Daniels	69/4	66/4	74/3	46/6	52/5		66/4			20
013	Mark J. D. Palmer	69/4	60/5	58/5	42/7	42/7			66/4		25
014	Aniruddh Dar	66/4	69/4	60/5	30/8	52/5	74/3				21
015	Deepak Das	60/5	66/4	58/5	36/7	40/7			54/5		26
016	Nalin Durgapal	92/1	78/3	92/1	92/1	96/1		96/1			05
017	Shawn M.Fernades	88/2	48/6	90/1	46/6	66/4	78/3				16
018	Abhinav Gangola	62/4	69/4	72/3	68/4	76/3		76/3			17
019	Abhinav Garg	69/4	74/3	74/3	62/4	62/4			48/6		26
020	Vipul Garg	66/4	72/3	72/3	78/3	76/3	76/3				15
021	Gaurav Gaur	69/4	66/4	76/3	48/6	58/5		83/2			18
022	Rishi Mohan Gupta	74/3	78/3	80/2	58/5	66/4		80/2			14
023	Stephen Y. T. Hsiung	76/3	86/2C	80/2	69/4	72/3		80/2			09
024	Xavier H. T. Hsiung	38/7	76/3C	60/5	44/5	48/6				76/3	24
025	Chitrank Jain	74/3	76/3	83/2	58/5	50/6			52/5		18
026	Vikas Jaiswal	42/7	60/5	60/5	52/5	50/6			60/5		26
027	James Joseph	80/2	72/3	83/2	42/7	58/5		69/4			16
028	Parasjay Joshi	80/2	76/3	83/2	64/4	72/3	64/4				14
029	Rohit Kumar Joshi	69/4	78/3	83/2	64/4	76/3		76/3			15
030	Shailendra Joshi	62/4	72/3	64/4	60/5	60/5			52/5		21
031	Deepak Kandpal	69/4	86/2	83/2	74/3	78/3		88/2			12
032	Animesh Kumar	88/2	78/3	88/2	92/1	83/2		94/1			08
033	Anurag Kumar	83/2	78/3	86/2	44/6	66/4			64/4		15
034	Siddharth Kumar	69/4	72/3	69/4	44/6	60/5				76/3	19
035	Sumit Kumar	76/3	76/3	86/2	62/4	78/3	72/3				14
036	Mark Lee	60/5	66/4	66/4	20/9	52/5			60/5		23

037	Nishit Mehrotra	83/2	76/3	90/1	76/3	80/2		86/2				10
038	Siddharth Mehrotra	86/2	80/2	90/1	80/2	92/1			83/2			08
039	Petros Ryan Mendes	60/5	40/7	64/4	30/8	38/7		60/5				28
040	Rajeev Ranjan Misra	86/2	72/3	92/1	76/3	80/3	95/1					09
041	Abhinav Mukerji	92/1	72/3	86/2	68/4	72/3					69/4	13
042	Benhur Mukahy	50/6	60/5	62/4	46/6	50/6			69/4			25
043	Edwin Mukahy	54/5	60/5	50/6	22/8	30/8			62/4			28
044	Abhishek Narain	46/6	54/5	46/6	50/6	38/7	52/5					28
045	Kuldeep Singh Negi	76/3	74/3	76/3	40/7	54/5			66/4			18
046	Kartik Pande	83/2	90/1	90/1	64/4	83/2		86/2				08
047	Shashank Pandey	80/2	86/2	88/2	54/6	78/3		78/3				12
048	Gaurav Pandey	72/3	88/2	88/2	83/2	86/2		95/1				09
049	Rahul Pandey	76/3	78/3	90/1	78/3	76/3		86/2				12
050	Siddharth Pande	68/4	74/3	74/3	52/3	62/4		78/3				17
051	Basant Raj Pant	50/6	69/4	76/3	33/7	46/6		58/5				24
052	Chetan Pant	62/4	66/4	74/3	50/6	60/5			69/4			20
053	Kumaril Pant	78/3	78/3	90/1	60/5	74/3	86/2					12
054	Nalin Kumar Pant	69/4	76/3	80/2	72/3	78/3		78/3				14
055	Nishant Pant	83/2	86/2	88/2	48/6	68/4		76/3				13
056	Shakul Pant	64/4	72/3	76/3	52/5	64/4		69/4				18
057	Amit Papnai	80/2	76/3	83/2	76/3	88/2		92/1				10
058	Abhishek Raj	58/5	64/4	66/4	60/5	54/5	66/4					22
059	Amit S.J.B.Rana	60/5	60/5	62/4	25/8	30/8	60/5					27
060	Amit Rautela	72/3	78/3	68/4	60/5	69/4					66/4	18
061	Anirudh S. Rautela	74/3	64/4	90/1	72/3	83/2		88/2				11
062	Yogesh Kumar Ruwali	72/3	86/2	78/3	66/4	80/2		92/1				11
063	Abhay S.Sah	69/4	68/4	78/3	44/6	60/5		72/3				19
064	Apoorva Sah	76/3	88/2	88/2	58/5	72/3			64/4			14
065	Badal Sah	58/5	76/3	74/3	46/6	58/5					72/3	19
066	Gaurav Sah	72/3	60/5	66/4	64/4	58/5		78/3				19
067	Krishnan K.Sah	72/3	68/4	66/4	58/5	62/4	72/3					18
068	Neeraj Sah	46/6	74/3	66/4	42/7	52/5	86/2					20
069	Sumit Sah	72/3	76/3	80/2	74/3	74/3		78/3				14
070	Devraj Sarkar	44/6	50/6	60/5	42/7	38/7				60/5		29
071	Prateek Seth	72/3	76/3	80/2	66/4	64/4		86/2				14
072	Anurag Sharma	76/3	68/4	72/3	60/5	74/3			69/4			17
073	Anuraag Sharma	62/4	62/4	50/6	28/8	44/6			46/6			26
074	Siddharth Shekhar	68/4	78/3	80/2	62/5	66/4	72/3					16
075	Prashat D Shettigar	A	B	S	E	N	T					-
076	Dinesh Shrestha	68/4	72/3	78/3	40/7	60/5		76/3				18
077	Devendra P. Singh	50/6	74/3	74/3	48/6	66/4					64/5	21
078	Syam Kumar Singh	88/2	78/3	88/2	54/5	60/5		78/3				15
079	Tribhuwan N. Singh	78/3	78/3	92/1	74/3	86/2		97/1				10
080	Puneet Tandon	76/3	90/1	88/2	88/2	78/3		83/2				10
081	Puneet Tandon	78/3	88/2	80/2	64/4	69/4		88/2				18
082	Maneesh Upadhyaya	94/1	76/3	95/1	95/1	95/1		90/1				05
083	Bhavesh Vikramaditya	60/5	72/3	68/4	74/3	80/2		88/2				14
084	Kenneth N. Wheeler	66/4	68/4	66/4	20/9	50/6				66/4		22
085	Joseph Y. P. Yang	50/6	83/2C	72/3	52/5	42/7				60/4		21

ST. JOSEPH'S COLLEGE ANTHEM



You've heard of many a school I trow
And many a college too
But there is one that always is
The best for me and you !
'Tis perched o'er Naini's lovely lake
And our dads were there of old
(For a century and more 'tis known
As the home of the true and bold) 2
'Twas called at first 'the good old Sem'
And later S. J. C
And a dearer place cannot be found
At least for you and me!
Its boys are hard to beat my friends
In classroom, field or fame
(Their motto down the years has been
Make sure to play the game) 2
And here's to the boys of S. J. C.
To her children, every man.
And pass the word to those who'll come
Give the motto of the clan–
Adown the years to fight life's fight
To fight it clean and be
Among the boys who have kept the bridge
At dear old S. J. C.

14th. Children's Day. A film, 'The Lion King' was screened in the evening. A very worthwhile film for young people.

15th. A cold, prolonged shower of rain in the evening caused the temperature to drop appreciably. Coats and caps much in evidence.

16th. Practical Biology tests for the Class X students.

18th. Guru Nanak's Birthday. Full holiday. The class nine boys hosted a farewell for the class ten boys. Plenty of fun and frolic and a delicious lunch.

19th. Condolence meeting on the death of General Joshi, Chief of Army. There was a full College Assembly and two minutes silence were observed in memory of this outstanding General.

23rd. Prizes for various games given at this morning's assembly.

24th. We received the sad news of the death of Sanjiv Agarwal, son of Mr. R. Chandra, the Hindi professor for many years in St. Joseph's. Sanjiv was killed instantly in an accident on the road from Delhi to Jaipur. We express our sympathy to his parents.

December

1st. 'Julius Caesar' was screened for the benefit of the Class X boys.

2nd. Unwelcome visitors to the College in the form of an outbreak of mumps. Awards given at the morning assembly for tennis and indoor games. Nehru House was declared the cock house for 1994.

5th. Final Examinations commence for all classes.

6th. Tea party for the Cock House of the year – Nehru House.

10th. A big exodus from the College to day as boys from Classes 1-5 left for the winter recess. The other boys went to town in the evening for the first time in over two months.

11th. Entrance interviews for the new class I boys.

16th. Staff lunch. The boys enjoyed themselves at the end of year bonfire.

17th. The last examination this morning; boys leave for home in the afternoon. Quiet descends on the College campus for 1994.

Animals are such agreeable friends - they ask no questions, they pass no criticism.

(George Eliot)



BEGINNING OF THE YEAR

I return to school after the three months vacation with mixed feelings. I miss home but I am also excited and happy to meet my friends. Then there are new faces at the beginning of the year. I am always eager to make news friends and it is pleasant swapping biodata with newcomers.

The magic of the new is always there to enjoy at the beginning of the session. We step into a new class, use new books, write at new desks and there are new teachers too ! The pleasure of using a new pen on a blank fresh page never wanes. I really love writing on the first page, no matter how ! In the beginning the teachers are more relaxed and lenient too. It's later that marks and tests raise barriers between them and us.

I look forward to wearing my new uniform and I'm proud of brandishing a new hockey stick at games time, having graduated to a senior field. Then there is so much to talk about and plenty of time till the tempo of studies picks up. But with the passage of time courses get tougher,teachers become stricter and very particular about our performance in class.

It's strange when the session is well on its way I experience bouts of nostalgia and want to be home again !

Pranjal Kapur
VII A



MILK

Cows and buffaloes give us milk. I like milk very much. I drink milk every day. A baby drinks milk three or four times a day. Without milk a baby cannot live. Milk is very good for babies. In cities people get milk from dairies. Milk is used to make tea and coffee. Butter, ghee, cheese and curd are very useful for us.

Jay Mohan Singh Rawat
II



MY FATHER

My father's name is Mr. R. D. Sarin. He is thirty-seven years old and five feet six inches tall. He has a moustache. He works in a company and looks after our needs. My father helps me in my work. He likes sports and I go out with him to play. He teaches me to look after myself and he also teaches me about God. He is a religious man. He has a big house where I live with my mother and sister. When I grow up, I would like to be like my father. I respect and love my father.

Nakul Dayal Sarin
II



WHEN I AM NAUGHTY

People always like well-behaved children, but after all, children are children and it is very normal for them to be naughty once in a while.

When I am naughty, I always do the opposite of what my mother tells me to do. I tease my elder sister and make all sorts of funny noises to irritate people around me. My mother can always tell, by looking at the gleam in my eyes, and the naughty smile on my face, that I have been up to mischief. But, my mother loves me all the same.

Akshay Gupta
III A



Sketch by – Craig Palmer, IV B



Sketch by – Avneesh Nayal, III B



MY FAVOURITE GAME

My favourite game is cricket. I want to practise it more and more. Whenever there is a match on TV, I never miss it. In this game there are eleven players. I play cricket every day with my friends. I want to play for my school, S. J. C., and then I want to play a real match for my great country, India. I want to play like Kapil Dev. I want to be a famous Indian cricketer.

Manoj Singh
III B



THURSDAYS

I like Thursday because we can get up late. The day-scholars come to school at 9.30 a.m. On Thursdays, we get pocket money and many children go to the tuck shop. The fruit man comes on Thursdays, and I always go to him and buy fruits then.

On Thursdays, there are only three periods and after school many boys play games, like cricket and football. On Thursdays we all play and enjoy ourselves in the sixth field. We all like Thursdays very much.

Nicholas Lin
IV B

A man is as old as he's feeling: A woman is as old as she looks.

(Mortimer Collins)



INFIRMARY

When I feel sick, I go down to the school infirmary, where sister looks after me very well and makes me feel better.

We don't feel that we are sick because we are able to play, read books and watch movies. We also get good food to eat. At night, Sister gets up to see if we need anything. We are looked after very well in our school infirmary.

Wangchen
IV A



SNOWFALL IN NAINITAL

Naini Tal is one of the most beautiful hill-stations in Uttar Pradesh. It is situated at a height of 1998 metres. In winter it is so cold that we have occasional snowfalls. The town is then covered with snow. The sky is dull and cloudy and there are high winds and frequent rain. The trees are bare and the grass looks brown. All flowers disappear in winter.

During a snowfall it is very peaceful and there is no sound of wind in the trees and even the birds are quiet. The snowflakes fall very slowly and gracefully. It looks as if somebody is throwing cotton from the sky. I like the beautiful view.

Snow lies in thick layers over the branches of the trees, the ground, roofs of houses and it fills up holes. The town looks like a painter's canvas with everything painted. The scene looks more beautiful in the moonlight.

During the day children play outside their houses and throw snowballs at each other. Sometimes they make snowmen also. Young people enjoy the snowfall by walking outside when the snow is falling. They leave bold footprints in the fresh snow. But the old ones who are unable to move out enjoy the snowfall from their windows. As time passes, the snow starts melting and gradually winter comes to an end.

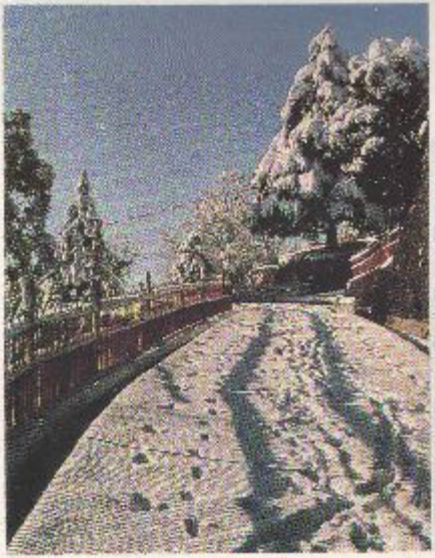
Rahil Tasneri
V A

Few of our students get to see Sem dressed for winter. This year we experienced a heavy snowfall and the photographs have been included to show how Sem looked

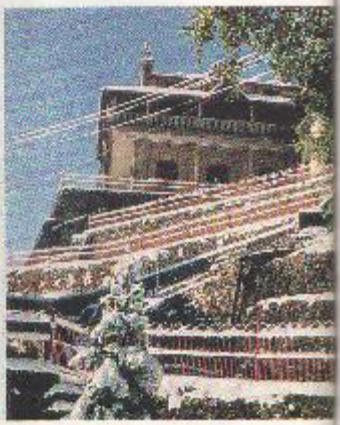
S
E
M



Resplendent in Snow



Footprints in the Snow



The winter look



It is said STONE CROSS, the College infirmary, is one of the first twelve bungalows constructed in Naini Tal. (Photograph from *JUBILEE SOUVENIR*, 1888-1913)



Winter in 1993

DEDICATION

1994-THE YEAR OF THE FAMILY

The International Year of the Family declared by the UN in 1994, is a providential means by which humanity is being made aware of two factors: that the family is the basic unit of society, and that the health of the family is essential for social well being.

Speaking at the Church's formal opening of the Year Pope John Paul II said:

"The family is a community founded on the indissoluble marriage of a man and a woman, who with their love, blend their existence into one and open themselves to the gift of life". The family, wherever in the world, performs various valuable functions for its members. Perhaps the most important of all, it provides for emotional and psychological security, particularly through the warmth, love and companionship that living together generates between the family members. On the economic front the family provides food, shelter and clothing and physical security for its members, many of whom may be too young or too old to provide for the basic necessities of life themselves.

Being aware of the absolute importance of family life for the total well-being of society we dedicate this year's issue of the College Magazine to the Family - the families of all our students, past and present, the families of the present Staff members, the families of all those who have contributed to the welfare of the College since its foundation over a hundred years ago, and to all the families throughout India and the world.

"Your own couples and families, O sons and daughters of India, will be the best leaven of Indian society".

FIRE ALARM

It was the 14th, February 1994. We had just returned the previous day after the winter recess, as my mother was on duty in the College Infirmary. At about eleven o'clock in the morning, while I was quietly preparing for my I.C.S.E. examination, I heard shouts from an upper verandah. A short circuit had developed in the meter board of the power line and a cloud of dense smoke was issuing from the verandah. Luckily, Br. Foran noticed the smoke and raised the alarm but not before flames were engulfing the board. The Fire Brigade and the Electricity Departments were alerted immediately.

Meanwhile the College servants were at the spot to render what assistance they could. There was no question of using water since it was an electric fire; Mr. Damien had the presence of mind to bring along the extinguishers fitted for electrical fire control. With the judicious use of these extinguishers the fire was quickly brought under control and apart from burnt out cables leading to and from the meter board no great damage was done. It could have been a disaster but for the timely detection of the outbreak of fire. The workers from the electricity board had arrived in the meantime and they had disconnected the power lines leading from the pole outside the affected area. The concerted action of all certainly saved the College from what could have been a major fire.

To prevent such outbreaks in the future the electric department has fitted special equipment on the new meter board that will automatically cut off when there is overloading of the line or when danger threatens. Thank the Lord that the College was spared from extensive damage.

Gregory Chapman
ICSE '93



IF I WERE THE STRONGEST PERSON IN THE WORLD

If I were the strongest person in the world I would show off my strength and bulging muscles. I would help the poor and not let the rich bully them. I would roam all over the world trying to help the weak. Nobody would be able to defeat me. In return for my assistance people would give me delicious things to eat and love me.

Because of my great strength I would be famous and very popular. Even the teachers would not dare to scold me. The Principal would feel nervous when I entered his office. Neighbours would behave themselves and never quarrel with me. In fact people would go out of their way to please me. One thing is definite I would never be proud or take advantage of my strength, but help the weak. All this is possible if I were the strongest person in the world.

Anurag Anand
V B

TO KEEP SMILING

To keep smiling is a very hard thing to do Nowadays.
So much of fighting in the world today....
Why can't there be greenery all around us ?
Because of so much fighting in the world today.

But if we become one,
The future would be so much more peaceful.
So, let us be one and stop fighting

And that's how the world will become very peaceful.
Also don't kill animals.
For if you keep on killing these animals you won't see them anymore.

Sawanjit Sharma
V B

NOTE : This poem was published in a children's magazine.



MY FAVOURITE LIBRARY BOOK

When I line up outside my classroom to go to the library, I always wonder which book I will get to read. My favourite book is 'Tom Thumb'. I enjoy the library period because I like reading and, more importantly, we don't have to study.

In the library we first greet the teachers and then sit down. Sir gives out the books and if I am lucky I get 'Tom Thumb'. While reading the book I try to imagine Tom Thumb, as tall as my thumb, rescuing his brothers from the clutches of the ogre. I especially like the part where the brothers promise never to tease anybody, whether the person is big or small.

I don't think I'll ever tire of reading 'Tom Thumb' and if you haven't read it, please do. I know you'll enjoy the book as much as I do.

Mayank Katyal
V A



HOW I'D LIKE TO LOOK WHEN I GROW UP

Every youth desire to look smart, have a handsome physique and be admired by all. Good looks mean an upright posture, height and a smart appearance. These help to get appreciation from one and all.

I want to be so handsome, broad-shouldered, muscular and strong that the reigning Mr. Universe will look dowdy in my presence. I would like my face to be easily recognized because of its handsome features. So I would have bright eyes, a fine nose, a pleasant expression and, above all, a good character to match.

I am eagerly waiting to grow up to be a man with a sound mind and handsome personality, admired and praised by one and all.

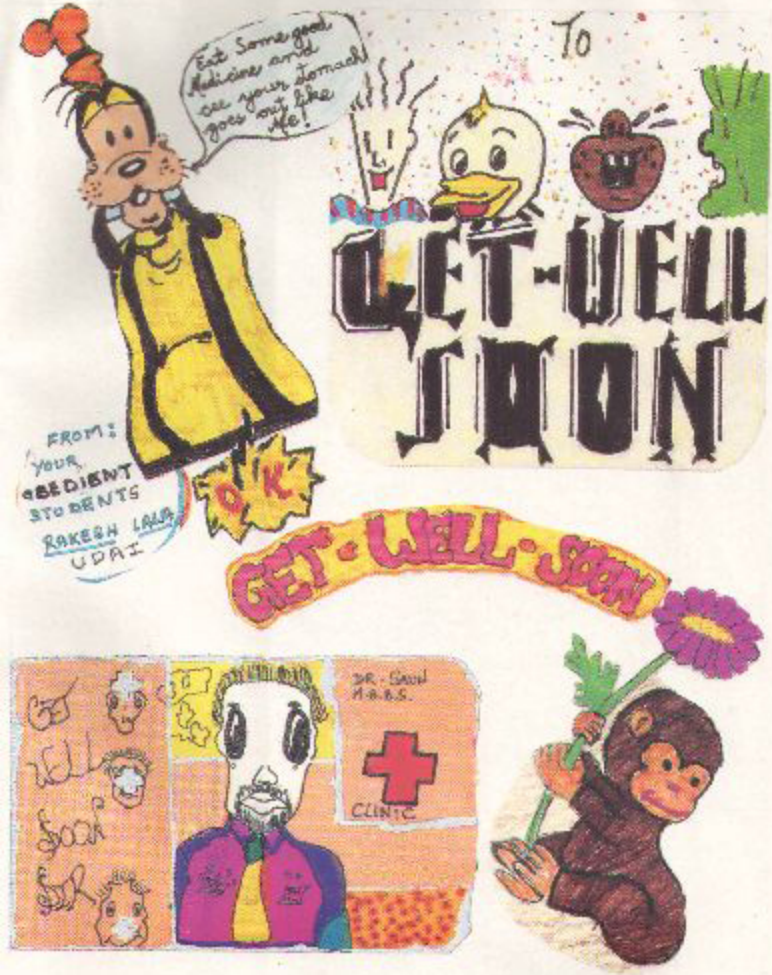
Amit Vaidyaei
VI B

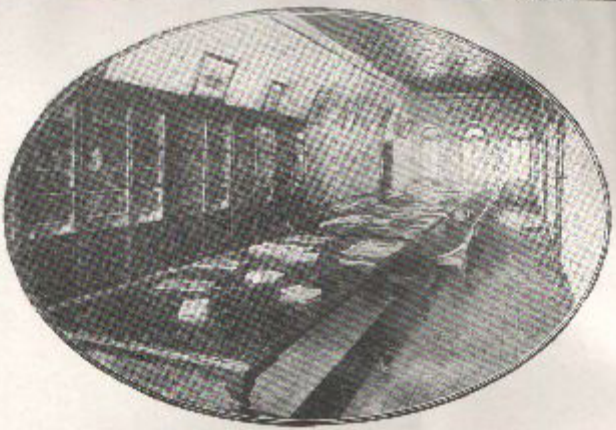
GET WELL SOON !

A virus can lay the mightiest low and a toothache torment the greatest. It is natural that teachers, too, should fall ill at times. Of course students rejoice at free periods so fortuitously thrown their way. But that doesn't imply they don't care for their teachers. They genuinely wish them a speedy recovery in their own inimitable style. The opposite page proves this.

Few rich men own their own property. The property owns them.

(R. G. Ingersoll)


Eat Some good Medicine and see your stomach goes out like me!
TO
GET-WELL SOON
FROM: YOUR OBEDIENT STUDENTS RAKESH LALA UDAI
O.K.
GET-WELL-SOON
DR. Snow M.B.B.S.
CLINIC



The Reading Room
(Photograph taken from The Jubilee Souvenir 1917)

WHEN I GROW OLD



Most people refer to old age as the stage at which we become a burden, if not for others, then for ourselves. But this cannot be said of everyone. Some aged people are even more energetic than youngsters !

I do not usually worry about what I will do when I grow old because I do not think I am mature enough for that. But sometimes I am forced to think and then it consoles me to consider that I will be experienced and people will respect me. They will also come to me for advice.



Sketch by – Chandan S. Dasila.

CLASS































Awards 1994



J. Rawat I



A. Palaria VIII A



6A

1 : PAWAN PANGTEY
2 : VIMAL TEWARI
3 : AHMAD ABBAS
BEST WORKER :
KSHITIZ PUNETHA

6B

1 : CHIRAG TYAGI
2 : TANUJ BISHT
3 : HEMANT KANDPAL
BEST WORKER :
GAURAV CHANDEL

7A

1 : AKSHAT PANT
2 : GAURAV PANT
3 : SUNIL TEWARI
BEST WORKER :
KAMESH LOHUMI

7B

1 : PRITISH SRIVASTAVA
2 : VAIBHAV SHAH
3 : DEEP SINGHAL
BEST WORKER :
ANUJ DUBEY

8A

1 : AMRITANSHU PA
2 : SKAND KUMAR
3 : KARAN MOHAN G
BEST WORKER :
SOMRAT BASU

8B

1 : SAUMITRA PATH
2 : PIYUSH JOSHI
3 : DEV VRATT BHA
BEST WORKER :
ABHISHEK PATR

9A

1 : NISHEETH JOSH
2 : KARTIKEYA TRIP
3 : ABHISHEK MEHR
BEST WORKER :
RITESH KANYAL

9B

1 : DHIRAT JOSHI
2 : FREDRICK SMET
3 : VINEET BHAKUN
BEST WORKER :
ZEESHAN KHAN

Prepared by - Nishesh Jo

However, to remain active, I will tend a garden. Gardening will also give me a sense of contentment, and well-being, much needed in this phase of life.

Most probably, I will buy a house, located far away from the polluted air of the crowded, busy and noisy cities. I will help the poor and be like a father to the orphans. There are many more things I could do because of my vast experience, but to carry them out, I will have to be dependent on someone.

A wise man once said, 'Close the book when you come to the last page' and so, taking his advice, I plan to distribute all my belongings among the poor and the needy and go on a pilgrimage.

However, one changes with time and I am not sure whether I will really do what I have planned.

Safal
VI A



LUNCH BOXES

There's nothing that can compare
with food that mothers prepare.
It's natural dayscholars' tiffins are popular;
Beg, borrow or steal— is our motto.

Parathas and pickles, sandwiches and cheese -
Dayscholars eat whatever they please !
Sometimes we help ourselves on the sly
When no one's around to sneak or pry.

Vinay's and Mana's lunch often disappears
With no trace of the culprit, far or near.
One thing's definite - their mothers are swell
Thank you, Aunties, for cooking so well !

Steven Lin & Clyde Palmer
VII A



A QUARREL

We discuss many things among ourselves. Sometimes when we can't agree, discussions end in quarrels. Fortunately, very often we laugh them off.

Once my friend and I were discussing the performance of our cricket team at Sharjah. I felt that Sachin was the best player. My friend was all for Kapil and held that the Indian team couldn't do without his bowling. The discussion slowly turned into a heated argument. Our class-mates had to tell us to change the topic. The result was that we stopped talking to each other.

I started to practise batting, resolved to become another Sachin. A few days later I saw my former friend bowling in the field with a very determined look on his face. Perhaps he was all set to follow in Kapil's footsteps ! We happened to look at each other. Suddenly, we both burst out laughing.

I went over to him and said, "There's no fun in fighting for the lone bottle of LEHAR PEPSI for someone else will come and drink it !". What I said couldn't have made sense to others but my friend understood. I was wanting to be friends again.

We both still practise to become like our respective heroes, but we don't discuss their merits now.

Prakhar Srivastava
VII B



A WRESTLER

A wrestler is God's special creation. The public envies the taut muscles of wrestlers. They appreciate the endless exercises and work-outs that go into creating this wonder !

If I were a wrestler I would first of all take up the best available instructor and go in for aerobics and do regular weightlifting with fellow-wrestlers. This would give me the necessary strength and confidence to fight real bouts with opponents. I know that the more one sweats in the gymnasium, the happier one is

By – Purshottam Kumar,
VIII A

during his bouts. I would make video-recordings of my fights and learn by pinpointing my faults during their replay.

As a wrestler I'll have a big following. I'd like to inspire my fans. I would acknowledge all their letters and requests for photographs and autographs will be promptly attended to, so that my fans are never disappointed. Who knows my bouts may be sufficient to generate money to build a college, repair an old but useful bridge or to provide a brilliant child his education !

My goal as a wrestler will be to inspire youngsters to stay away from smoking, drugs and things that have an adverse effect. My message to them would be that they should aspire for health and wisdom. By setting an example, I would try to keep youngsters away from junk food and encourage the consumption of sprouts, fresh vegetables and fruits.

There is only one snag - my father wants me to become a lawyer !

Pranav Singh
VIII A



WORRIES

Children, too, have worries and you have to believe me when I say this. I don't remember a single stage in my life when I was not prey to worries.

When I was a child sweets and chocolates caused me maximum worry. I didn't know whether to eat them or store them! I worried about not being able to see my favourite cartoon show. And my heart ached every time I used my rubber, for it got smaller and smaller. Then I was always anxious about my pencil box being stolen.

When I was a little older and came to the boarding, worries remained,only the reasons for worrying changed. I agonized over going home every holiday. On Sports Day I was on tenterhooks lest my parents might not see me doing my drill. And every Sunday I woke up worried - what if my parents didn't come to visit me !

Now, too, I have many worries. Just now, for example, I am worrying whether my article will be taken for the magazine or not.

Junaid Rahman
VIII A



A SEM Family (The D' Raunjos)



SPORTS DAY, 1994

The 107th Annual Athletic Meet at Sem was dedicated to the Venerable Edmund Rice, Founder of the Christian Brothers, on his 150th death anniversary. Presided over by the Rt. Rev. Anthony Fernandas, Bishop of Bareilly, as the chief guest, the Meet had the customary gaiety of all such occasions but also a touch of solemnity. The P. Ed. Instructors, Mr. M. D. Palmer and Mr. G. Krishnan, had spared no effort in training the boys to give of their best and to do Sem proud.

We started off on the right note - the weather complied and parents and guests were comfortably accommodated. The March Past commenced the Meet. The Captains and Prefects marched smartly with their squads. The Karate boys went through the ritual of unarmed self-defence in an impressive performance. The school gymnasts followed with excellent mat and horse work. A thrilling finale to their item was provided by daring gymnasts jumping through a fire-ring.

The tiny tots of Classes 1, 2 and 3 received thunderous applause for their lively drill display. The clappers of Classes 4 and 5 impressed the spectators by the precision of their movements. The middle-set performed to a swinging number and the pyramid drill of Classes 8, 9 and 10 was highly appreciated.

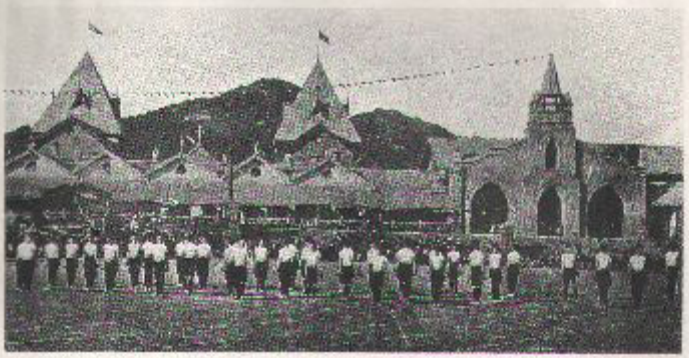
It is a matter of great pride to all Christian Brothers' Institutions that the title Venerable has been conferred on the Founder Father. Mrs. C. D. Palmer gave a short speech to that effect. The entire school, from Classes 1 to 10, participated in a tableau. Arranged in concentric circles and holding different coloured flags and wreaths, the boys performed to the hymn 'You are a chosen generation' sung by the school choir. It was very impressive and a fitting tribute to our Founder.

The final March Past, in the order of the day's performance, and the prize distribution followed and concluded the Meet. Another Sports Day was over.

Rishabh Sinha
X A

I disapprove of what you say, but I will defend to the death your right to say it.

(Voltaire)



Swedish Drill on Sports' Day

(Photograph from the JUBILEE SOUVENIR,1917)

Did you ever notice how much better you feel after having done a superb piece of work, how much more you think of yourself, how it tones up your whole character? What a thrill one feels when contemplating his masterpiece, the work into which he has put the very best that was in him, the very best of which he was capable. This call comes from obeying the natural law within us to do things right as they should be done, just as we feel an increase of self-respect when we obey the law of justice, of integrity within us.

There is everything in holding a high ideal of your work. Hold the idea of excellence constantly in your mind, for whatever model the mind holds, the life copies. What we think, that we become. Never allow yourself for an instant to harbour the thought of deficiency, or inferiority.

Reach to the highest, cling to it. Take no chances with anything that is inferior. Let quality be your slogan.

(From the JUBILEE SOUVENIR, excerpt from "HOLD TO YOUR IDEAL, pg. 44)

The cruellest lies are often told in silence.

(R. L. Stevenson)





The Rt. Rev. A. Fernandes, Bishop of Bareilly, Congratulating J. Grewal – Best Athlete – A Division.

SPORTS 1994



The Tableau

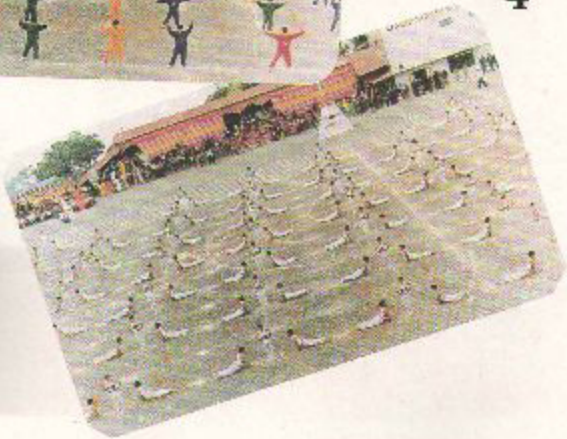


Opening Ceremony
Brig. I. D Costa, VSM

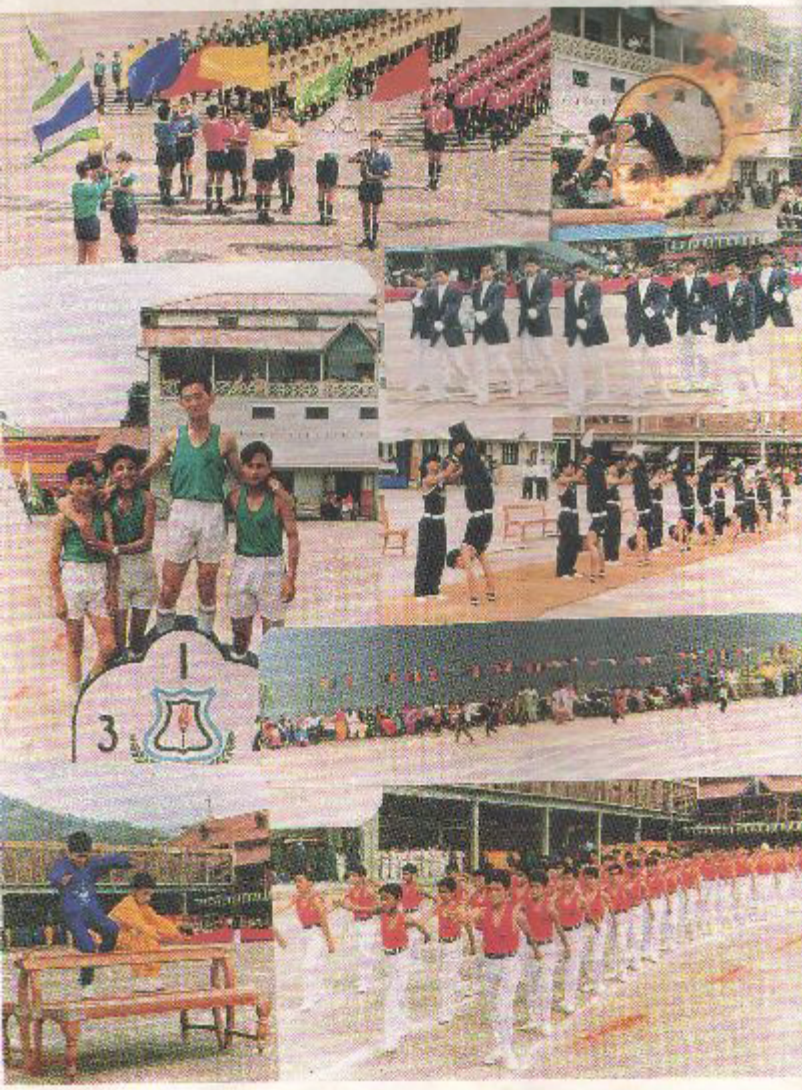
DRILLS







1994



PRIZE DISTRIBUTION



A. Dani



M. Bhatt



S. Soni



B. Ahmad



U. Ghai



Naveen Singh

C Division



Vishal Singh

B Division

BEST ATHLETES



Anant Sah

F Division



Aditya Saun

D Division



Arun Bisht

E Division

THE SINGERS (WINNERS)



K. Jain, C. Fernandes, B. Wheeler, C. Coelho (Class – VI)



M. Michael, A. Angarai (absent), F. Palmer, A. Peter (Class – VII)



S. Husain, J. S. Singh, A. Paul, S. Figueredo (Class – VIII)



K. Nowrey, C. Egbert, P. Wodhar, C. Egbert

ELOCUTION WINNERS



A. Nayal – LI 3, T. Jagati – III A
(Juniors)



N. Rodrigues – VII A,
S. Mallik – VIII B (absent)
(Seniors – Poetry)



C. Coelho – VI A, S. Aloria – VI B
(Middle – Set)



S. Omer – VII B, C. Saawal – VII A (Class – VII)



I. Pio – IX A, S. Bhasin – VIII B (Seniors – Prose)

THE NEWSPAPER STANDS

Inquisitive by temperament, I have always tried to take a healthy interest in all that is happening around me. In school, as the means of allaying my curiosity are limited, the newspaper proves the best source of information.



We have two newspaper stands near the library and we can read 'The Statesman' or 'The Times of India'. Understandably, there is always a crowd in front of the stands. During the lunch-break the crowd is three lines deep with, ironically, the tallest in front and the puny hanging in the outskirts ! One can consider oneself lucky if one catches a glimpse of the headlines in whichever paper one patronises. But one can satisfy oneself by hanging on to the bits of information the front-liners drop now and then from their vantage position. Occasionally the papers are pilfered for pictures of favourite sports stars. It is not permitted, of course.

But one does get an opportunity to read the papers, only one has to be patient. I like to read what is happening in the world and the sports page is a hot favourite with everyone. I like to read advertisements and even have a go at the crossword.

At the end of the day, the papers look crumpled and ragged but also well thumbed and thoroughly perused. My advice to avid newspaper readers is that they make a beeline for the stands first thing in the morning.

Vikram Singh
IX A

SINGING COMPETITION

This year we had a singing competition. It was conducted in two groups with the middle school performing on one day and the seniors on another. The middle school competition was organised at an inter-House level, while the senior competition was an open one. The seniors practised with Mrs. Stevens at the piano and put in a lot of hard work, enjoying every minute of it.

The competitions proved a tremendous success with the participants at their best and a very happy and enthusiastic audience. The Principal, Br. Beddoe, congratulated the singers for their excellent performance. All the participants received certificates and the winners were awarded medals. Naturally for a few days after the competitions the boys were living in musical euphoria !



College in 1897

(Photograph taken from the JUBILEE SOUVENIR 1917)

An efficient school is characterised by cheerful and yet exact discipline maintained without harshness and without noisy demonstration of authority. Its premises are well kept and in good repair;its timetable provides a proper interchange of mental employment and physical exercise; its examinations are such as to secure for every scholar, whether he is likely to bring credit to the school by examination or not, a fair share of instruction and attention. The teaching is animated and interesting, yet thorough and accurate. The reading is fluent, careful, and expressive, and the children are helped by questioning and explanation to follow the meaning of what they read.In fine, the lessons are not confined to memory work, or the learning of technical terms, but are designed to give a clear knowledge of facts, and to train the learner in the practice of thinking and observing. Above all, its teaching and discipline are such as to exert a right influence on the manners, the conduct, and the characters of the children as may be expected to last beyond the period of school life.

(From the JUBILEE SOUVENIR, Chapter 'History of the College, 1888-1913', Pg. 6)

We are fortunate to have been able to take excerpts and vintage photographs from Sem's JUBILEE SOUVENIR, 1888-1913 (courtesy fr. T. P. Fitzpatrick). We have included them in the *Review* for our students and readers. The ideas for the cover of the *Review* this year and for the leaflet preceding our album have been taken from the JUBILEE SOUVENIR.

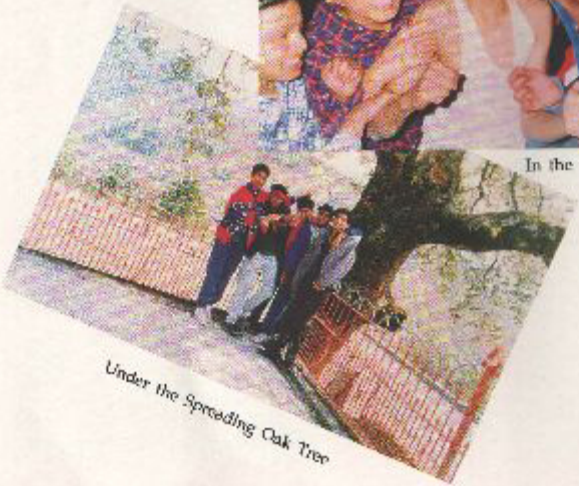
RANDOM SHOTS



Picnicking at Sai Tai



In the Locker



Under the Spreading Oak Tree



STREETS

North, south, east, west -
Streets go on without rest.
Dark streets, ending in ominous alleys
Streets with tall lamp-posts, always cheerful and busy.
Lonely streets, homes of pavement-dwellers
Brooding over the poor and the beggars.
Good or bad, streets are everywhere
Always ready to reach you somewhere.

George Lau
IX A



A LAKE TOUR

Easter Sunday was a bright and beautiful day. We were excited, for the day was scheduled for a lake tour. We set off in high spirits, boarded buses and escorted by Br. Beddoe and Br. Da Silva, we were on our way.

The first lake on tour itinerary was Sai Tai which includes seven lakes and boasts of the most idyllic surroundings. We decided to take a breather and have lunch. Next we explored the area, happy to have escaped the cloistering atmosphere of class rooms. It was fun sending stones skimming over the surface of the lake.

Naukuchiya Tal, which we visited next, was a place after our hearts. It had just the right blending of mystery and open spaces. Legend has it that great misfortunes would befall anyone who spots all the nine corners. The sceptical were kept busy trying to locate the corners, but many of us didn't take the risk ! After about half an hour an advance party began the trek to Bhim Tal, in the company of Br. Da Silva. But soon the buses caught up with them and gave them a 'lift'. So we all arrived at Bhim Tal together.

Bhim Tal has a magnificient lake with a miniature island in the centre. The water is so clear that one can see fish in the shallow parts. We went for a walk round the lake and then refreshed ourselves with biscuits and oranges. The return journey was a noisy affair. We sang and shouted all the way. Passers-by just gaped and stared as we drove past them, wondering whether we were a circus troupe.

En route we visited a temple. The view from there was breathtaking - range after range of hills with wispy tendrils of mist curling in and out of the valleys. Soon we were back in Sem — a very tired group of boys indeed we climbed up wearily to our dormitory and were soon fast asleep.

Isaac Pai
IX A



ELOCUTION

The '94 Elocution Contest was organised at three levels with Classes 1 and 2 not competing with anyone and performing for the love of it. They enjoyed reciting their pieces to an appreciative audience. All the classes in the various groups had practised and were well trained. The clarity, expression and unison of their delivery were noteworthy.

It is remarkable how well students perform when provided with the impetus of competition. It is not easy getting the correct enunciation en masse. But the boys did their teachers proud. In the Junior, Middle and Senior choral groups classes 4A, 6B and 9B stood first, respectively. Classes 7A and 7B competed with each other and 7A won the day.

The individual performance of the boys makes one marvel at the potentiality in the youngsters. The poems and prose passages were well selected and prepared. On such

occasions the dark horses provide the element of surprise and delight. Thus a 6A boy walked off with the first prize in his group after having been put on the stage at the eleventh hour to replace a participant who had fallen ill. The first prizes in the prose and poetry sections were won by 8 B boys. The competition was stiff and delivery was of a high standard. We can state confidently that everyone did well. A special word of thanks to Br. V. D. Silva for organizing the contest.

We were excited about the Elocution contest scheduled for mid- August. All the classes worked very hard wanting to outdo contestants in their respective groups. We enjoyed our practices for whenever they were held it meant a free period. Believe me, anything is preferable to slogging at a desk ! Our teacher repeated to us time and time again that we learn our poem well. Soon even the laggards knew the poem. Our teacher had taken great pains in selecting poems for our class and for the individual participants. Being one of the individual speakers myself, I shall always remember how much trouble she took in training me to get the right expression.

My class-teacher chose a very touching poem for me, called 'There is a God' by Sarojini Naidu. Before giving it to me she warned me that I had to strike the right balance in reciting the poem, for if I were too emotional it would spoil the effect. Too much of restraint would make the delivery dull. I was fascinated by the piece and knew that I would be able to do full justice to it. Therefore, with great determination, I began my task of memorizing the poem. To be very frank at times, I think my feelings got the better of me and my delivery sounded too exaggerated. I felt like backing out for I feared ridicule. But my friend urged me to carry on. In course of time I was quite pleased with my performance.

At last the day arrived. I was very nervous. When it was my turn, I felt I had just raced through the poem and returned to my seat. I was sure that I would come last. My opponents were very good. Finally, the results were announced. I had come first! As I went up to receive my trophy, I felt it was the happiest day in my life.

Soumi Sara Mallik
VIII B

He makes no friend who never makes a foe.

(Tennyson)



IF I WERE A FASHION DESIGNER

If I were a fashion designer
I would design the most fantastic suits
And stilettoes and high-heeled boots.

Dresses so trendy, dresses so cool,
Dresses people will rush to buy as a rule
Trousers and jeans, figure hugging and tight
They'd need hour glass figures to look just right

The crazy bell-bottom pants
Would make people rant;
Wonderful T-shirts with messages that scream,
Sleek jackets to fill everyone's dream.

If I were a fashion designer
I'd design snazzy accessories,
Groovy jackets, bandanas and glares -
They'd be eye-catching and invite enough stares.

I would love the glamour
I would love the fame -
My pictures in glossies and on TV my name...
If I were a fashion designer.

Ushi Rathore
VIII B

A good book is the best of friends, the same to-day and for ever.

(Martin Tupper)



A TREND SETTER TOO....

The men will wear dhotis and T-shirts
The women will follow in kurtas and snazzy shirts.
Trousers, a rarity, would make people laugh
With one leg long and the other half.

I'll design the clothes in such a way
That the sales will increase my pay.
The hair-styles will make you stare
With everyone bald and not a single hair !

The shoes will be funny too -
One black and the other blue;
There won't be any laces to tie
And the heels will be very high

Dress designing is my aim,
To make money and get fame;
And soon you'll be sporting my labels
On shirts, ties and broad lapels.

Preeti Kapoor
VIII A

No man can lose what he never had.

(Izaak Walton)

TREND SETTERS.....





Sketch by - Conrad Egbert, X B

COMPUTER SYMPOSIUM 1994



The Computer Experts (L. to R.) P. Srivastava, A. Mehrotra, A. Palaria



The Participants with the Computer Teachers



COMPUTER SYMPOSIUM

A Computer Symposium was held in Sem for the first time on the 11th of June. The introduction of Computers helps to develop logical thinking and understanding of basic facts. The boys have evinced a keenness to master the subject which is of growing importance in the modern world. For the first time the knowledge of students was tested by professionals.

The Symposium was organized and conducted by the ICS with Mr. S. Venkataraman acting as the moderator. There were some preliminary rounds, first to select the best boys for the finals. All the four Houses were represented and there was one 'open' House team too. There were three members in each team from Classes 8, 9 and 10.

The Symposium was held in the auditorium, on the 11th June, 1994. In no time the hall was filled to capacity. The auditorium had been specially arranged for the Symposium by volunteers and five computers had been installed to calculate the scores. The participants mounted the stage and introduced themselves. Syed S. Mahmood gave a short welcome speech, emphasizing the relevance of computers today. An on-the spot programming contest preceeded the finals.

Soon the finals commenced. Questions were asked by a member of the ICS (Informatics Computer Systems) and there were several rounds, which included a general round, visual clippings round, rapid fire round and buzzer round. A very enthusiastic audience was also given a chance to answer certain questions. We were impressed by the knowledge of the participants and the enthusiasm of the boys in general.

The quiz drew to a thrilling finish and Tagore House emerged the computer experts. Prizes were awarded and the Principal commended the efforts of the boys and organisers. The Symposium left no doubt that a modern scientific and technological era in Sem had come to stay.

Dhiraj Joshi
X B

Teach us delight in simple things.

(Kipling)



The Calligraphist In Me

It is often said that a person's handwriting is his personal trademark. Doctors are known for their illegible prescriptions, lawyers for their hurried jottings while calligraphers have perfected writing to an art. As for me, my handwriting has been the bane of my existence!

As far back as I can remember I have been receiving comments like 'rewrite', 'illegible', 'below standard' which have hit me like cannon balls. Inspite of all my sincere efforts my handwriting has always got the better of me. Give me any pen and it loses its head - meandering across the page like a highly intoxicated ant ! Ever since I could write, my teachers have tried every trick in the book to make me write better, in other words, make my writing more legible. Despite all my efforts, I admit I continue to write in a highly haphazard fashion.

At times my writing is so bad that any archaeologist could mistake it for an ancient script and even call in experts to decipher it ! It's bad enough when teachers reprimand me for my writing but it's worst when my parents send back my letter to them, unread ! Believe me my best efforts have proved futile.

When I write well, I get tepid comments like 'slight improvement.' This is as encouraging as a mirage a to straggler in a desert. And to think that in those inspired moments - when I do write 'well' - my pen was sober ! However, I persist. But after a short period of sincere effort my pen betrays me and leaves a squiggly trail behind and I am under fire again.

After considerable reflection over my problem I have come to one conclusion - it is the pens that are to blame.

Sangram S. Tavana
X A

A sharp tongue is the only edged tool that grows keener with constant use

(W. Irving)

PRINCIPAL'S MESSAGE



It is with great pleasure that I offer the Brothers, the Staff and boys my sincere congratulations for yet another year of commitment and devotion. It is gratifying to see all that has been achieved in the class room, games field and presently, the construction of a new class-room block which will be added to those essential modern facilities which the College now enjoys.

SEM has always existed as a large and happy family. My sincere congratulations to our parents who have been most cooperative throughout the year giving of their time and expertise as consultants in professional and business matters when the need required.

The hardest thing about running such a college is the constant struggle to maintain standards of excellence while keeping abreast of current educational trends and innovations. This the Brothers and Staff continue to do. Sem will continue to instil in the children a sense of their true dignity which will enable them to take their place in society as useful members of the community. It is for this purpose primarily that a Christian Brothers Institution such as St. Joseph's exists.

REV. Br. M. R. BEDDOE

INDEPENDENCE DAY,1994

I am sure that over the past number of years, on Independence Day, we look over the events of the past : we remember and rightly so, the great heroes of the Independence Movement and give them the honour and acclaim that they so rightly deserve. But what we neglect to think about and talk about is the value of peacemakers. To-day, instead of looking back over the past fifty years or so let us look to the present and the future and let me remind you of the immense value of peacemakers in the world of to-day; and in India also there is a crying need for those peacemakers who endeavour to bring about reconciliation, harmony and good will among peoples.

The purpose of teachers and adults in any school is to help each of the students by example and sincere efforts to develop into young responsible citizens of our country. Our greatest joy, as teachers, is to see young people go out into the world as children of God, as lights to shine, keeping the windows of their young lives clean so that the beams of goodness may radiate without any hindrance. Then each one of you, boys, must give light to other lives and the one spot in the world that is close about you, must be made happier and brighter with love and concern. The beatitude, 'Blessed are the peacemakers, for they shall be called the children of God' is a beatitude that seems to be totally overlooked. There are far too many strife makers and too few peacemakers. They do not seek to heal estrangement between others, to prevent quarrels and contentions and to bring together those who have begun to drift apart. Indeed their whole approach and attitude, often ridiculously petty and governed by personal pride, do more to widen breaches and intensify bitterness and excite anger and hatred. Is it not time we should become peacemakers in a strifeworn world whose beauty and glory is marred by men's selfishness? The peacemaking spirit is divine. To be peacemakers we must first of all strive to live peaceably with each other here in College and with all those people with whom we come in contact.

Just now our work is not to settle great world problems; we may find it fruitful in helping to heal the very petty contentions we find about us here in the student body. The little rifts we discover in others' friendship we should try to heal. The unkind thoughts we discover in other peoples' mind we should try to change into kindly thoughts.

Yes, young Semites, let us examine our own little world carefully and take stock of what it is that causes divisions among us. What is it that causes one boy to stop speaking to some other boy. Or what is it that causes a boy to speak ill of another boy or a teacher? Sometimes because of some personal grudge we leave undone those things that we ought to have done. All these may seem very trivial but these little irritations do bring about feelings of hatred, jealousy and malice which can lead to strife. It is well known that people who entertain such unworthy feelings for any length of time are only harming themselves. In the strife we see all round us, there is so much suspicion, prejudice and injustice. Let us then as young people of the future India, endeavour to smother the smouldering sparks within us before they inflame. Let us be peacemakers among our own community of students here and then we can enjoy peace in our midst, peace in our country and peace in the world. To-day, instead of recalling the past, let us move forward to higher things as children of God so that by our good example 'the peace of God which

surpasses all understanding may keep the hearts and minds of all loyal Indians in the knowledge of God.'

PRAYER FOR OUR COUNTRY

Great God of all, bless our country, the land which gave us birth and life and which we love with deep emotion.

O Lord stretch forth your hand to protect our land. Preserve the freedom which we cherish, Lord. Grant us peace and prosperity in our time and keep our beloved Fatherland for ever in the palm of your hand.

Rev. Br. T. P. Fitzpatrick



AMBITION

".....But I have promises to keep
And miles to go before I sleep,
And miles to go before I sleep."

These famous lines by Robert Frost project the restless energy generated by ambition. It is ambition which spurs one to reach one's goal, no matter how. Life would become boring, a hollow existence, even a burden if there were no ambition to lead us a little beyond the ambit of the everyday or maybe a little above it.

Troubles, obstacles, failings, flaws - ambition takes them all in its stride and the person arrives with a confidence which is a reward in itself. Even if the goal is not reached, initially, ambition never fails one. It makes one try again, maybe move another way but always forward !

There are a few with no ambition. They are passive or carefree and never preyed upon by frenetic desire. But they also never savour success, never stand out and they also never experience the joy that comes at the end of a task well done. But ambition at times is selfish, treacherous, deceptive, a little removed from the humane and fair. Fortunately, that is not always the case. Very often it is persistent, sober and with a one-track mind. It wants "to strive, to seek, to find and not to yield."

But for ambitious men, we would still be lagging far behind. Individual achievements provide a model to emulate, a framework within which to work and a platform to launch new ideas from.

Viva ambition !

Jayant Joshi
X A

IF I WERE ASKED MY VIEWS

If I were asked my views on the subject I should say good character is the ability to put into practice the idea of right for right's sake. Great men have forced themselves to the front by virtue of extraordinary genius and we concede that they have been the possessors of strong characters. Possibly, such forceful natures have achieved much in a material sense, but real character, I take it, is the resolve to do right at any cost in all circumstances of life, irrespective of grand achievement. The ordinary man has ordinary opportunities, and work of the general run is done in very modest spheres. To be inspired by the famous is, of course, all right, but if good character is to be shown in famous deeds alone, I am afraid opportunities for display would be few and far between. A community being made up of a combination of ordinary people possessed of ordinary talents, that which marks it out and distinguishes it is the character of the general mass. And according as that character is good, bad, or indifferent, so will the real condition of the community be. A people may be endowed with much of the world's good things and yet be far from sound, while another community much more modestly equipped may have solid foundations due entirely to the character of its units. But all said and done, what does the idea of character really mean ? Simply answered it means the striving to do the right and resist the wrong in the station of life each individual finds himself.

It is much easier to say what is pleasant than what is true, to do what is popular than what is right, and we take the easier course. Still, right in the end proves much more useful and is permanent, the expedient always temporary and passing. Selfishness decides on the expedient, thinking its own ends will be served and beyond that nothing matters. But curiously enough events frequently shape themselves contrary to all expectations of expediency, and are very frequently detrimental to them. A moment's reflection should, however, convince us that this must be so.Assuming that there is a power for good ordering the universe, not with caprice but according to strict laws of right, slowly but surely character for right doing must prevail. In this belief lies the peace of the world, for were it not certain right is best, there would be no incentive to straight dealing, no security and no happiness.

(From the JUBILEE SOUVENIR, 1917 chapter 'character', Pg. 25)



THE BARBER'S SALOON

From ages past, the barber's shop has been considered a suitable venue for all sorts of noble and nefarious discussions. Other than serving its original function of providing a place for people to get their hair cut, it also serves as an inconspicuous and popular meeting place.

Here, at Sem, too, the barber's saloon, like all good barber's shops, is situated where it attracts the least attention - under the middle-dorm stairway. It is run by a talented 'nai' who has the rare knack of styling everybody's hair uniformly. I wonder how many famous Semites have sat and watched in the mirror as the barber destroyed their crowning glory.

Apart from its hair-cutting purposes, it also is an ideal place to hold talks and, furthermore, it is the inevitable hideout of those who wish to escape the claustrophobic atmosphere of classes. Heaven only knows how many important issues have been decided within its hallowed precints. Even today if one passes the barber's shop within earshot, one is sure to catch an earful about humorous campus escapades or be impressed by some interesting opinions on South African democracy. The barber is silent most of the time, except for a timely order to lift one's chin or tilt one's head. Thus the atmosphere is perfect for a person to have a healthy debate unperturbed. Occasionally one of these 'healthy debates' matures into a fist-fight but the respected barber always makes a timely intervention with one of his icy stares.

In all, the barber's saloon is perhaps the most important place on the campus and like a number of important things these days, it has never been recognised or been given its due importance.

Fredrick Smetacek
X B



A TREK TO PINDARI GLACIER

I had always wanted to trek to some Himalayan glacier. My parents and many others went trekking every year. I could not go because in May and September, the most favourable months for trekking, I was preoccupied at school.

This year, owing to the anti-reservation agitation, the schools were closed down in August and September I was then able to join a mountaineering expedition to the Traill's Pass organised by the Naini Tal Mountaineering Club. Trekkers were allowed up to the Pindari Glacier.

On the 24th September twenty-four of us, along with some porters, started from Naini Tal in a bus provided by the Kumaon Mandal Vikas Nigam. We went via Almora, Bageshwar and by 5 p.m. we arrived at Song. After a brief rest we took leave of the bus driver and conductor and proceeded on foot with our rucksacks. Our first night halt was at the tourist rest house at Loharkhet, three kilometers uphill from Song, the place the bus left us. Loharkhet was surrounded by hills and we enjoyed a superb moonrise. This was the last place with electricity.

At 5 a. m. next day, we set out for Khati. After a steep climb, we stopped for breakfast and then a brief climb brought us to the ridge of a hill from where we could gaze upon the valley and many peaks, like Nanda Devi and Nanda Khat. We next proceeded down and reached Dhakuri - a clearing of grassy meadows and streams surrounded by a forest. While going down we met herds of sheep and cows returning from higher lands and escorted by big shaggy Bhutiya dogs; we crossed streams brimming with mineral water and reached Khati by 4 p. m. It was a fairly large settlement.

Next day we were on our way to Dwali only six kilometers away. This part of the trek was, I think, the most wonderful with the Pindar gushing and roaring below. The route was lined with trees and bamboos. We picked berries on the way. We reached Dwali in the afternoon and feasted on hazel nuts which grew there in abundance. From here we set out for the Pindari Glacier the next day.

The vegetation became sparse. We were enchanted by a dwarf variety of rhododendron and juniper trees. There were magnificent waterfalls hurtling down at every turn of a dusty trail to Phurkiya. After walking five kilometers from Phurkiya we reached a gently sloping treeless ground which was the base camp for the Traill's Pass. Here we stayed for the next four days. The sunshine lasted for a short time because of the high mountains on both sides and mornings and evenings were very cold. On the first day we climbed one side of the narrow valley from where we could see the Pindari River. We also witnessed an avalanche changing a bit of the landscape. The second day was a rest day. On the third day the party of mountaineers accompanying us, set off for Traill's Pass. We went as far as the first camp. The fourth day was rest day for us. We had reached our destination.

The return journey was no less enjoyable as we looked for familiar landmarks. From Loharkhet, we proceeded to Naini Tal in a jeep. I had a wonderful time!

Suvrajit Paulait
IX B

Beauty in things exists in the mind which contemplates them.

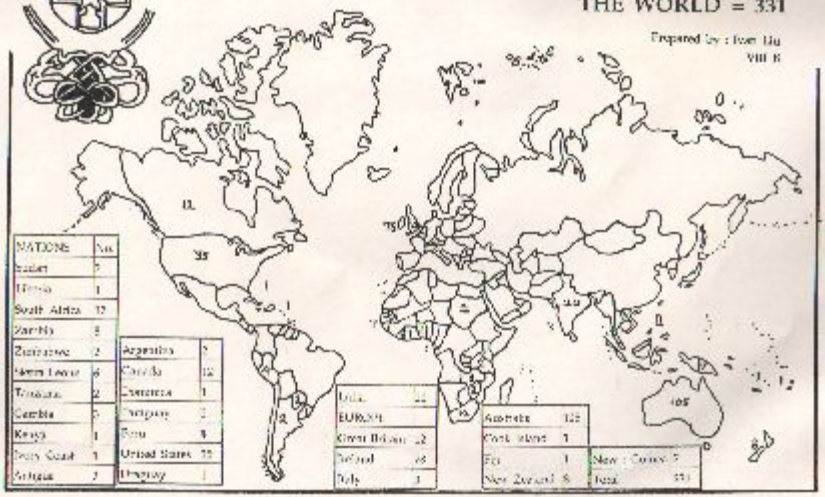
(David Hume)

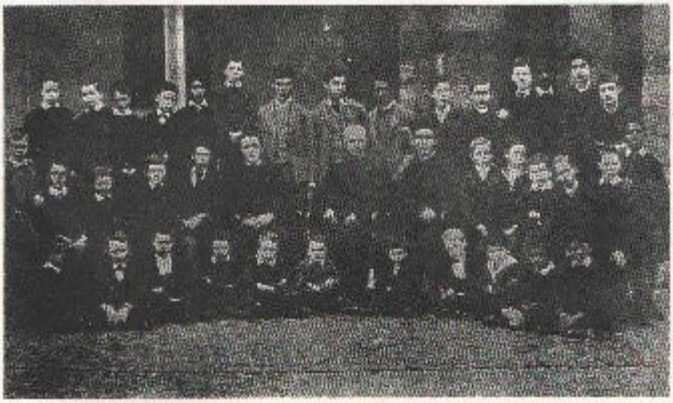
CONGREGATION OF CHRISTIAN BROTHERS

FOUNDED BY : EDMUND IGNATIUS RICE

SCHOOLS OF CHRISTIAN BROTHERS THROUGHOUT THE WORLD = 331

Prepared by : Ivan Liu
VIII R





College Muster in 1893

(Photograph taken from the JUBILEE SOUVENIR 1917)



Monday Morning Assembly, 1991



REMINISCENCES

11th March, 1985 - one of the most memorable days in my life. It was a bright sunny day. I was six years old and it was my first day at Sem. Although ten years have passed, that historic day is etched as vividly in my mind as if it were only today.

I walked up the hill, holding my father's hand. The terror of the unknown was off-set by the new school uniform and especially, the impressive badge on my blazer. I entered through a huge gate, climbed, seemingly, countless steps, crossed a cemented court and a big field. I was led down another flight of steps. I felt I had never tackled so many steps at one go. We stopped before a class-room where a small placard with a Class I sign written on it announced my destination. Believe me,. it seemed a very long journey indeed from home ! There were many parents looking as nervous as their wards.

Our teacher arrived at 8.45 a.m. Our parents left and I felt terribly alone and nervous. Our teacher got us into line according to our heights and places were assigned to us inside the class-room. I sat at the third desk in the third row. After wriggling around a bit and staring at my neighbours at the sides and back, I decided I didn't mind my new 'home' after all. We told our names and were given a stationery list. I felt extremely responsible, for our parents had to be informed about books, pencils and brown paper. Before long, during the break, I had even managed to make a few friends. Soon it was time to go home, almost too soon, I felt. But I was happy that the day was over.

Maybe there is nothing spectacular about my first day at school. But now when I, occasionally, peep into Class I, everything appears to have shrunk. I can't imagine myself as tiny as our present Class I boys nor can I visualize myself seated at one of those miniature desks. It's difficult to recapture the awe I experienced when I first joined Sem. But the day will remain with me always.

Pareet Sah
X A



I was in Class 8 when I won my first medal - a silver one for the marathon in the C Division. This may not sound very impressive to regular medal winners, but for me it was a stupendous achievement. I had always yearned to win a medal and secretly envied the prowess of my athletic school-mates. My success was unexpected because more than half the competitors were my seniors and the previous year's participants were also in the fray. My

winning a medal was, therefore, a surprise. I enjoyed every minute of the admiration and praise that came my way. But, believe me, I had practised hard and long to win and proved to myself that it was just a matter of making up one's mind and getting down to doing the needful in order to be successful.

Yuvi S. Bisht
X B



Karate was introduced to Sem in 1991. Since then there has been no looking back. Every year about 150 boys are enrolled for Karate lessons. I enjoyed my classes. But when the Karate Instructor informed us that where going to participate in an All India Karate Tournament and that I was one of the ten selected to participate, I was, frankly, nervous. Competing with outside teams can show us one's talent but also cut one down to size.

The Tournament was held at Haldwani and 10 teams, representing various schools, were competing. We realized the significance of a rigorous and sound training programme for our team won 3 gold medals, 2 silver and 1 bronze. I was the proud recipient of the silver medal. We returned to a hero's welcome. I treasure my participation and success.

Kartikeya Tripathi
X A



There have been many memorable moments in Sem. But I specially like to remember the time we were practising for the operetta 'Smike'. The main characters were trained by Br. Beddoe in the auditorium after dinner. He put us at ease by joking and laughing with us and we felt we were with a friend.

At times Brother couldn't take the high notes and when his voice cracked, we giggled. Br. Beddoe, to our amazement, would laugh the loudest. It was natural that we should accept our own mistakes and correction without any embarrassment. I specially like to remember how, after the practice, we would make Brother sit at the piano and request him to play a few pop songs or we would just sit round him for some time, exchanging chit chat. We would have carried on like this for hours, but Brother was firm about sending us off to bed. We would do so, reluctantly, but there were always more practices to look forward to. Our operetta was a great success, but I treasure most the training period and those cosy moments grabbed in between.

Conrad Fglier
X B

THE TIMING OF THE SANDS

Most of the northern half of Africa is occupied by a broad ocean of trackless, burning, virtually lifeless sand that has been known for centuries as the Sahara Desert. But it was not always so. Eight thousand years ago, while the last vestiges of the Ice Age maintained their chilly hold on northern Europe, that which we know today as the Sahara was a hospitable region whose flowing rivers teemed with fish and whose grassy valleys were able to sustain a wide variety of animal and human life.

The evidence is to be found at Tassili n'Ajjer. On this forbidding plateau, 900 miles to the southwest of Algiers, are caves where rock drawings and frescoes, protected for millennia by the dry desert air and nests of pit vipers, reflect an environment that is very different from today's. Pictures of elephants, hippopotami and buffalo abound with giraffes and antelopes and fallow deer. Clearly at the time the artists were at work, the Sahara contained enough moisture to sustain abundant life, so that animals and men could roam around and cross with ease what is now the greatest desert in the world.

Around 3000 BC the Sahara started drying up, a consequence of a change in climate of hemispheric or even global proportions. The timing coincided with changes in the composition of the European forests and with a marked advance of glaciers in the Alps. As the sand began to dominate, the humans and the animals dispersed, and by the beginning of the Christian era the region had become essentially the wilderness so recognisable today.

The fear nowadays is that the desert sands are still advancing, but scientists are divided on the point. Some, probably the majority, believe that the southern flank of the Sahara is moving systematically towards the equator at a rate that in places reaches 30 miles per year: they variously blame diminishing rains, unwise farming and the irrigation practices, and overgrazing by nomadic cattle herders. Others are of the view that the southern boundary of the desert is dynamic - in the scientific sense of being mobile - and that it oscillates in tune with the region's notoriously variable rainfall, which waxes, wanes and even disappears not just from year to year, but from decade to decade. They argue that although the desert may have gained in recent years, fertility will be quickly re-established, sooner or later, when the rains return.

C. P. Fitzpatrick

The aim of education is to strengthen and multiply the powers and activities of the mind rather than to increase its possessions. Education is little else than the continuous methodical suggestion of what is true, useful and good, to the end that the pupil may be brought under its influence, and permit it to mould his life.

Ah, pensive scholar, what is fame?
A fitful tongue of leaping flame;
A giddy whirlwind's fickle gust,
That lifts a pinch of mortal dust;
A few swift years, and who shall show
Which dust was Bill and which was Joe ?

(FROM THE JUBILEE SOUVENIR, 1917, Pg. 85)

The Loves And The Likes

I like the Zoo.



I like flowers.

I like my mother.

I like to play with the ball

ike my Teddy bear

I like my

I like to play

I like

like my mother

I like my Dog

I like My dog.

RING OUT THE OLD.....

The Principal, Br. Beddoe, reminds us of an article one of our batchmates had written in a junior class : "When I am in Class 10". The senior most class had then seemed a long way off. Today, the party brings home to us that is time to leave Sem. We stand at the cross-roads — not quite grown up and by no means kids to be taken or dismissed lightly. We have graduated from scruffy knees to flared trousers! And yet when our defences are down it is easy to revert to the childish. Frankly we enjoy 'Blind Man's Buff', 'Shopping for Grandma' and standing in twos on a single sheet of newspaper. We shout and squeal and shove and cheat, like kids, despite our get-up in which we feel and look grown-up.

The Audi (Auditorium) is done up beautifully with hand-drawn posters on the walls. 'We'll see you on the road' - one reads. It bring to mind packed suitcases, bed-rolls and a long road ahead. It also bring a lump to the throat. But everyone is smiling and laughing. There is no time for mushy thoughts. Class 9, our host, sings 'Sleeping Child' and the Staff 'Come young citizens, we are one for one last time.' It's touching to think that they should have taken the trouble to learn and practise for us.

We feel special, like a birthday child. Class 9 serves us the choicest delicacies and heaps our plates. This is their way of showing camaraderie. The souvenirs are distributed - one last gift from Sem to take away and enshrine in precious places in our homes. The School Anthem fills the Audi. We sing loudly and the air resounds with the hymn. And the party is over.

We step out of the Audi. In the playground below, juniors are playing. It's easy to glimpse ourselves in them, playing cricket, football and chasing each other. A few years hence and they will be standing here, graciously making way for the new.....

I remember that a wise friend of mine did usually say, 'that which is everybody's business is nobody's business'.

(Izaak Walton)

x x x x x

Unless man feels he has a good enough memory, he should never venture to lie.

(M. De Montaigne)

GOODBYE CLASS X



Here We Come



Cutting The Cake

GOODBYE CLASS X



Fun Time



One Last Song

OBITUARY



Anirudh Bhargava, the only child of Dr. Ranjit Bhargava of Lucknow, was born on the 13th. February 1971. He joined St. Joseph's College in March 1977 where he passed the I.S.C. Examination in March 1987. Anirudh was a keen wild-lifer, environmentalist and a nature photographer.

Anirudh was killed in a very tragic motor cycle accident on the Mall Road, Naini Tal on June 22nd. 1992.

We extend to his sorrowing parents the sincere sympathy of the Staff and student body of Sem.

Anirudh's father has presented a very beautiful trophy to the College to be presented to the student standing first in the I. C. S. E. examination; this trophy will be a memorial to Anirudh for the years to come.

We regret to announce the death of Mr. Dinesh Chandra Shah which took place at his residence in Nainital on January 8th 1995.

Dinesh joined the staff of St. Joseph's College in March 1961 and had the distinction of acting as private Secretary to eight Principals of the College until his retirement in February 1992. Dinesh endeared himself to all and sundry by his courteous and friendly manner, his interest in the affairs of the College and his untiring devotion to duty.

The Management, Staff and students of the College extend their deepest sympathy to all the members of his family.

In November '94 there was more sad news for Sem. Sanjeev Agarwal was killed in a tragic accident on the Jaipur Road. Son of Mr. R. Chandra, Senior Hindi teacher at Sem for 35 years and now retired, he passed his class ten in 1979. He is remembered by the staff members as a very cultured and sober boy. We extend our heartfelt condolences to Mr. & Mrs. Chandra, his young wife and all the member of his family.

WINNER OF THE BHARGAVA TROPHY, 1994



Kashif Afaq I.C.S.E. 1994

English 1 – 94; Hindi 1 – 90; History–Civics–Geography 1–92;

Maths 1– 92; Science 1 96; Computers 1–97; SUPW – A

CONGRATULATIONS !

Resolutions For - 1995. We Will . . . .



Sketches by David Angami
X A

Sketches etc. Done By...



Avnesh Nayal, III B



Craig Palmer, IV B



Chandan S. Dasila VI B



Ivan Liu, VIII B



Purushottam Kumar, VIII A



David Angami, X A



Nisheeth Joshi, X A



Conrad Egbert, X B

Cover of the Review prepared by Mrs. J. Gill

We were happy to hear from Harish Tewari, an ex-student. Given below is the letter we received from him :

Rev. Sir,

I was in St. Joseph's College from 1983 to 1989. Currently I'm doing my graduation from Kumaon University, Naini Tal. I'm writing this letter to extend to you and the staff members of my Alma Mater my deep sense of gratitude for my achievements in athletics. Actually, St. Joseph's College has been my training ground which helped me to achieve success in the athletic field today.

You will be happy to learn that I have been selected for the 1998 Asian Games Camp for 5000 Mtrs. and 10,000 Mtrs.

Harish goes on to give us an impressive record of his achievements on the track. He has also informed us that he is being trained by another ex-Semite, Dr. A. S. Rawat, a noted environmentalist and Nehru Fellowship winner. We wish Harish success and hope to hear about his achievements.



Dr. Ajay S. Rawat, an Ex-Semite (1953–1962), has established himself internationally as one of the pioneer workers in the field of Forest and Environmental History. His latest achievement comes in the form of a book, 'MAN AND FORESTS : THE KHATTA AND GUJJAR SETTLEMENTS OF SUB-HIMALAYAN TARAI, for which he has won wide acclaim. Given below are excerpts from a review of this book published in the 'Journal of Forest Conservation History, U.S.A.'

This is a study that intelligently relates forest history to the culture and economy of indigenous peoples in a particularly valuable way. Describing the background of contemporary misuse of resources and the near destruction of native lifeways in a district of the Himalayan foothills, Ajay Rawat offers an instructive parallel to much that is happening around the world today.

The book is well written and while addressing an Indian audience, is accessible to other readers of English.

For anyone who wants an intimate and insightful analysis of the interaction between forest policy and native peoples in a part of the world that is experiencing a severe crisis of deforestation, Rawat's book is to be recommended. It will be particularly appropriate for academic and business libraries.

In a recent communication Dr. Rawat informed us that he is guiding Ph. D. research in the University of Cambridge. Furthermore, he has been appointed a nominator for the John Evans Professorship. This is a great honour conferred on those members of the faculty who have won international acclaim for outstanding research or creative and scholarly achievements.

Dr. Rawat goes on to pay fulsome tribute to the distinguished teachers of his alma mater and thanks them for their invaluable guidance. We in Sem congratulate Dr. Rawat and wish him more success in the years to come.

Rainfall recorded at St. Joseph's College, in 1994

January	3.50 ins.	
February	2.10	
March	0.00	
April	2.00	
May	0.40	
June	9.64	Highest Temperature Recorded : 29°C on June 4th.
July	20.82	Lowest Temperature Recorded : –1°C on January 14th.
August	23.66	
September	2.01	
October	0.15	
November	0.29	
December	nil	
Total	64.57 in. Or 164.008 cm.	

हिन्दी - खण्ड

Of Class 1

I like my mother.

I like the ball



I like my dog.

I like my dog. I like father.

I like father



I like my dog

I like my house I like to Read.

I like to play with the ball.



मेरी प्यारी माँ

मेरी माँ है कितनी प्यारी, मेरी माँ है कितनी न्यारी ।।
करती है वह मेरे सारे काम, नहीं करती वह कभी आराम ।।
करता नहीं मैं जब उसके काम, खींच लेती वह मेरे कान ।।
मैं तो हूं उसका प्यारा, मैं तो हूं उसका दुलारा ।।
मेरी माँ है कितनी प्यारी, मेरी माँ है कितनी न्यारी ।।

करन त्रेहन
२



यह भी खूब रही

एक बार मैं अपने भाई के साथ आगरा जा रहा था कि रास्ते दो आदमियों के बीच बात चली कि अगर कोई अपने दांयें पैर को अपनी दोनों आँखों और माथे पर एक एक बार छुआ दे तो वह उसे एक हजार रुपये देगा। इस बात को सुनते ही एक बूढ़े सज्जन उठ खड़े हुए और कहा कि यह काम उनके लिए बहुत आसान है । अब जैसे ही दूसरे व्यक्ति जिसने कि शर्त रखी थी, ने यह सुना तो वह कहने लगे कि यह असम्भव है । तो उन बूढ़े सज्जन ने फिर अपनी पुरानी बात दोहराई कि यह उनके लिए बहुत आसान है । अब शर्त रखने वाले सज्जन ने ताव में आकर कहा कि अगर उन्होंने यह कर दिया तो पूरे एक हजार उनके । बस उनका इतना कहना था कि बूढ़े सज्जन ने अपने कृत्रिम दाँयें पाँव को निकाल कर अपनी आँखों पर और माथे पर छुवा दिया । शर्त रखने वाले व्यक्ति को शर्त की वजह से बूढ़े व्यक्ति को एक हजार रुपये देने पड़े । बाकी सारे रास्ते शर्त रखने वाले व्यक्ति अपना मुँह लटकाये रहे।

प्रकाश त्रिवेदी
६अ



नैनीताल में वर्षा

नैनीताल प्रकृति की धरोहर,
निश्चित ही सौन्दर्य सहोदर ।
वर्षा में यह प्यारी लगती,
स्वर्ग की सुषमा यहाँ विचरती ।

श्यामल बदली के आँचल से,
गिरती जब बूँदें झिलमिल सी ।
रिमझिम रिमझिम होती वर्षा,
सबके मन को भाती वर्षा ।

दर्पण से लघु तरण ताल में,
जीवन का सुख सतत प्यार में ।
मोती सी बूँदों की छम छम,
बतलाती जीवन का संगम ।

हरियाली वन–वन फैलाती,
झरनों की माला सी लहराती ।
इन्द्रधनुष की रंगीनी में,
हँसती और हँसाती ।

पर्वत–पर्वत झड़ी लगाती,
कभी अचानक ही छुप जाती ।
अपनी ही सुन्दरता पर मोहित,
झील के दर्पण में है झुक–झुक ।

मानव जीवन को सिखलाती,
सुन्दरता का राज बताती ।
नैनीताल प्रकृति की धरोहर,
निश्चित ही सौन्दर्य सहोदर ।

मंजुल कपलिया
द्वि



मेरी प्रिय यात्रा

यात्रायें मनुष्य को प्रत्यक्ष ज्ञान देती हैं । पुस्तकों में कितना ही सुन्दर वर्णन क्यों न किया गया हो, परन्तु जो अनुभव किसी स्थान की यात्रा करके मिलता है वह पुस्तक पढ़के कदापि नहीं मिल सकता। हिमालय प्रदेश की यात्रा करके जिस सुन्दरता को आँखों के सामने देखा जा सकता है तथा देवदार के जंगलों की सुरभुई सुगन्ध का जो अनुभव यात्रा से मिलेगा वह पुस्तकों में पढ़कर सम्भव नहीं होगा । इसी प्रकार समुद्र की उठती और गिरती लहरें, नारियल के पेड़ों का झुरमुट, समुद्र से उगता और समुद्र में डूबता हुआ सूर्य का दृश्य अपने–आप में अनोखे दृश्य हैं । ऐसे अनोखे दृश्यों को देखने की मन में बड़ी आकांक्षा थी । चूँकि हम लोग हिमालय प्रदेश के निवासी हैं, इसलिए भी समुद्र को देखने की ज्यादा ही इच्छा मन में जाग उठी ।

जाड़ों की छुट्टियों में जब मेरे पिताजी की भी छुट्टियां होती हैं तब हमने गोवा जाने का निश्चय किया । नैनीताल से दिल्ली और दिल्ली से रेल द्वारा गोवा । मार्ग में आगरा ताज सुन्दर लहलहाते गेहूँ के खेत मन को मोह रहे थे । झाँसी, ललितपुर, भोपाल होते हुए भूसावल, मनमाड, पूणे, सतारा, मिरज होते हुए गोवा पहुँचे (वास्को–डी–गामा) । मार्ग में छोटी–बड़ी पहाड़ियों के बीच टेढ़ी–मेढ़ी रेल–लाइन बड़ी प्रिय लगी । रेल की यात्रा पूरे ४२ घण्टे की थी परन्तु यात्रा में उबन नहीं आयी । पौ फटने पर गोवा के एकमात्र रेलवे स्टेशन, वास्को पहुँच कर होटल तलाशा । स्नान आदि से निवृत्त होकर इस छोटे से प्रदेश की धरती और समुद्र को अति उमंग से देखने के लिए निकल पड़े ।

गोवा मन को शांति देने का प्रदेश है । इसे यदि बीचों, गिरजाघरों और काजू का प्रदेश कहा जाए गलत नहीं होगा । गोवा के सौन्दर्य का कोई ओर–छोर नहीं । पूरा प्रदेश केवल ३,७०२ वर्ग किलोमीटर भूमि में फैला है । यहाँ सात भाई और सात बहनों की तरह सात नदियां और सात पहाड़ हैं । चापोरा, मांडवी, जुवारी, तीराकोल, साल, तलपोना और गलगीबागा ये सात प्रमुख नदियां हैं । मीरामार, भोगमालो, कालांगुट, करावलम, इरगल और अर्जुन यहाँ के प्रमुख बीचों में से हैं । कोल्वा बीच यहाँ का सबसे अच्छा और लम्बाई में सबसे बड़ा बीच माना जाता है । मुरगाँव यहाँ का एकमात्र बड़ा और प्राकृतिक बन्दरगाह है। यहाँ पर छोटे–बड़े जहाज देखने को मिले । इसी बन्दरगाह के ऊपर पहाड़ी में एम०पी०टी० कालोनी बसी है । यह स्थान हैडलैन्ड के नाम से जाना जाता है । यहाँ से पश्चिमी समुद्र का दूर तक दृश्य दिखाई देता है । भोगमालो बीच से सूर्यास्त और हैडलैन्ड से

सूर्योदय का दृश्य देखा । इन दोनों दृश्यों की यादगार मन मस्तिष्क में सदा बनी रहेगी । गोवा का सबसे प्रसिद्ध और बड़ा गिरजाघर, बाम जीसास चर्च भी अपने-आप में एक ऐतिहासिक धरोहर है। इसे देखे बिना गोवा की यात्रा अधूरी रह जाती है ।

गोवा यात्रा की कई मधुर यादें बरसों-बरसों तक मन मस्तिष्क में छाई रहेंगी । अब तक की गई यात्राओं में यह यात्रा सबसे प्रिय यात्रा रही है ।

शैलेन्द्र फुलोरिया
६ब



पिकनिक

रविवार का दिन सबको पसन्द है क्योंकि ६ दिनों के बाद केवल एक दिन आराम तथा मौज-मस्ती करने को मिलता है । इसी दिन का फायदा उठाते हुए हमने पिकनिक का कार्यक्रम बनाया। पिकनिक में हम सब आठ लोग थे तथा एक आन्टी भी थीं । खाने-पीने व मनोरंजन का सामान लेकर हम आन्टी के घर गये । आन्टी ने हम सब को चिड़ियाघर भेज दिया और कहा मैं थोड़ी देर बाद आ जाऊँगी । हम सब साथी, वहाँ पहुँचे और सामान रखकर खेलने लगे । कोई कैरम खेल रहा था कोई क्रिकेट खेल रहा था । अनुज हमारी आन्टी का लड़का बहुत शरारती है । अनुज पास ही के एक तालाब से मेढक पकड़ने लगा तभी अचानक उसका पैर फिसला और वह तालाब में गिर पड़ा । वह पानी में छटपटाने लगा और सहायता के लिए पुकारने लगा । सब लोग असहाय होकर उसे देखने लगे । कुछ न कर पाने पर उन्होंने मुझे आवाज लगाई । मैं अपना खेल छोड़कर तालाब के पास आया और देखा कि वाकई में अनुज गहरे पानी में जूझ रहा था । उसका मुँह डर के कारण लाल पड़ गया था । वह चाह कर भी ऊपर आने में असमर्थ था, न ही उसे तैरना आता था और न ही हमें । उसकी ऐसी स्थिति को देखकर मैंने साहस के साथ तालाब के किनारे पर लगे हुए पाइपों के द्वारा अपना पाँव फँसाकर और लेट कर अपना हाथ उसकी ओर दिया, उसने एकदम मेरा हाथ जोर से पकड़ लिया और मैं पूरी ताकत के साथ उसे बाहर निकालने में सफल हुआ । जैसे ही वह बाहर निकला सब खुशी से मेरी ओर देखने लगे । थोड़ी देर बाद आन्टी वहाँ पहुँच गई और सब लोगों ने आन्टी को मेरी बहादुरी के बारे में बताया । इस तरह से मैंने अपने दोस्त अनुज की जान बचाई ।

दीपक बोरा
७ब



एक दूत की सीख

सपने में एक दूत मेरे सामने खड़ा
बोला – "पढ़ाई में गुर बड़ा
समझाते क्यों हो पढ़ाई को बला
जरा जानो तुम इसकी कला–

गणित तो बड़ा अंकों का खेल है
क्यों लगता तुम्हें भूगोल अजेल है
इतिहास पुरखों की याद दिलाता
विज्ञान नए–नए खेल दिखलाता

हिन्दी तो तुम्हारी मातृभाषा है
कठिन क्यों लगती तुम्हें इसकी परिभाषा है
अंग्रेजी से इतना क्यों डरे हो
बस खेलों पर ही क्यों मरे हो"

इतना कहकर चला गया
दिल में पढ़ाई का गुर जमा गया
बात उसकी हमने मानी
जी लगा कर पढ़ने की ठानी

हेमन्त काण्डपाल
IV

सत्य बोलने का सबसे बड़ा लाभ तो यह है कि यह याद रखने की आवश्यकता नहीं पड़ती कि मैंने क्या कहा था ।

(पोप)



जून महीना

जून महीना देख,
सभी के छूटता देह पसीना ।
मुख से गर्मी निकलता शब्दों,
हाय रे ! मुश्किल जीना ।
सरसर-सरसर आँधी चलती,
लगते लू के गरम थपेड़े ।
सूरज भैया क्रोध में,
हरदम रहते आँख तरेरे ।
प्यास न बुझती बार बार,
पड़ता है पानी पीना ।
जाड़ों के ठिगने दिन,
अब हुए ताड़ से लम्बे ।
एक एक पल काटे न कटता
बने लौंह के खम्बे ।
धरती कहती नील गगन से,
बरसो, बरसो अब तो बरसो ।

संतोष खेतवाल
८ अ



अजीज वस्तु

मैं मन्दिर से आ रहा था । वह मुझे दुकान में आखिर मिल ही गयी। मुझे वह बहुत पसन्द आयी। वह लाखों में एक थी और मैंने उसे चुन लिया । मैं जल्दी से घर गया और मम्मी से उसकी और अपनी बात चलाने लगा । मम्मी जल्दी से तैयार होकर मेरे साथ दुकान गयी । उनको भी वह बहुत पसन्द आयी, पर मुझसे पहले किसी दूसरे लड़के ने उसे चुन लिया । अफसोस । वह मेरा प्यारा जूता था ।

अनुज साह
८ अ



कक्षा नौ के बच्चे

कक्षा नौ के बच्चे
है हर काम में अच्छे
अमृतांशु, करन, अंकुर, आईजैक और अधिकारी,
उनके सामने हर प्रस्तावली है हारी ।।

जॉर्ज, गंगोला, बोरा और बासु,
चारों ही धावक हैं बड़े धासु ।
अभिनव, नील, जोनसन, अहमद उर्फ लडाकू,
फिर भी ये लोग बड़े ही हैं पढ़ाकू ।।

विक्रम, अतिन, दूबे, पुष्पेश व विनय,
करते हैं ये टीचर के सामने भी अभिनय ।
बच्चे हैं सरल व सीधे जैसे खाती,
और मोहन जैसे मोटे हाथी ।।

प्रवीन, जगाती व राघव की खूबसूरत है शक्ल,
पर भाग्य का खेल इनके पास जरा कम है अक्ल ।
स्कंद, क्षितिज, सुमित, तिवारी, चन्द्रेश, विशाल और गौरव का "गौब"
इनमें से भी कोई कर सकता है आई०सी०एस०ई० टॉप ।।

केसांग, एडवर्ड हैं तैराक अच्छे,
सलमान, समीर, दिग्विजय है कला प्रेमी सच्चे ।
विनीत, नागेन्द्र व अनीश को मिला जिमनास्टिक्स में मान,
तो अभितेश, ओलिवर व माइत है खिलाड़ी महान ।।

वी० सिंह, पी० साह, रजत, चौहान, अनूप को देता हूँ मैं सम्मान,
अरे, मैं भी तो हूँ इस कक्षा का एक इन्सान ।
आप कर लें इनकी किसी से भी तुलना,
अरे, इनसा कैरैक्टर मुश्किल है चिराग की रोशनी में मिलना ।।

महेन्द्र कुमार राणा
६ अ



बेरोजगारी एक अभिशाप

"कोई जगह खाली नहीं", कृपया किसी अन्य स्थान पर नौकरी हेतु आवेदन करें" । जिस स्थान पर भी नवयुवक रोजगार प्राप्त करने के लिए जाते हैं सभी जगह एक ही जवाब सुनने को मिलता है । यह जवाब सुनते-सुनते नवयुवकों के कान पक से गए हैं। बेरोजगारी वह अभिशाप है जो योग्य व्यक्ति को गलत काम करने को उकसाती है । आज भारतवर्ष के सम्मुख अनेक गम्भीर समस्याएँ हैं, जिनमें से बेरोजगारी एक प्रमुख समस्या है ।

इस समस्या को सुलझाने में हमारी सरकार पूर्ण रूप से जागरूक है किन्तु अभी हमें इस समस्या का समाधान नहीं मिल पाया है । अतः जब तक इस समस्या को जड़ से नहीं उखाड़ा जाता तब तक भारत की आर्थिक स्थिति डगमगाती रहेगी । बेरोजगारी की समस्या दिन-प्रतिदिन विकराल रूप धारण करती जा रही है । इस समय हमारे देश में लगभग एक करोड़ चालीस लाख युवक-युवतियां बेरोजगारी का सामना कर रही हैं ।

बेरोजगारी का ज्वलन्त कारण देश की बढ़ती हुई जनसंख्या है । इस कारण प्रति वर्ष लाखों व्यक्ति बेरोजगार होते जा रहे हैं । इसका दूसरा कारण तकनीकी शिक्षा व उच्च शिक्षा का अभाव है । सरकार ने हमारे देश में तकनीकी शिक्षा प्रदान करने के लिए कई जगह स्कूल स्थापित किये हैं किन्तु वह नगण्य हैं और इन स्कूलों के अभाव के कारण योग्य व्यक्ति को यहाँ प्रवेश नहीं मिल पाता है ।

बेरोजगारी का एक कारण कुटीर उद्योग के प्रति सरकार एवं उद्योगपतियों की उदासीनता भी है। आज के युग में हर युवक नौकरी करना ही चाहता है, गरीबी के कारण वह उद्योग या स्वयं कोई कार्य करने में सक्षम नहीं हो पाता है । बेरोजगारी का एक कारण शहरों की ओर युवकों का पलायन भी है । नौकरी की तलाश में आजकल युवक गाँव छोड़कर शहर में आ जाते हैं, और शहर में नौकरी न मिलने पर बेरोजगारी के शिकार हो जाते हैं ।

बेरोजगारी की समस्या को दूर करने हेतु ठोस कदम उठाने चाहिये, अन्यथा भ्रष्टाचार फैलता ही जायेगा । इस समस्या को सुलझाने के लिए सरकार ने कई महत्वपूर्ण कदम उठाये हैं । सन् १९७७ के चुनाव के बाद सरकार ने बेरोजगारी दूर करने का आश्वासन दिया । इससे हमारे देश के नवयुवकों में एक नई चेतना जाग्रत हुई और उन्हें इस दिशा में आशा की किरण दिखाई दी ।

आज का हर नागरिक यदि सचेत रहे और सरकार भी इस समस्या को गम्भीर रूप से ले तो वह दिन दूर नहीं है जब हमारे देश में इस समस्या का अंत हो जायेगा और भारत एक उन्नतशील देश कहलायेगा।

मुकेश कुमार पाण्डे
६ ब



बस यात्रा

बस खचाखच भरी हो और तपती धूप में सभी पसीना-पसीना हो रहे हों तो जनाब यूँ समझिए यात्रा में आपकी दुर्गति होने वाली है । जी हाँ कुछ ऐसी हालत मेरी भी हुई जब मुझे मई के महीने में काशीपुर जाना पड़ा । किसी न किसी तरह मैं एक अटैची लेकर बस के भीतर घुस पाया । खचाखच भरी उस बस में घुसना, किसी अँधेरे कमरे में चलने से ज्यादा खतरनाक प्रतीत हुआ । कभी किसी की कोहनी आँखें फोड़ डालती तो कभी पैरों को स्टैंड समझकर कोई उन पर खड़ा हो जाता । आखिर किसी तरह हम एक सीट के बगल में खड़े ऊपर लटके एक फ्लैप पर झूल गए ।

बस चल पड़ी तो किसी न किसी कोने से बच्चों के रोने की आवाजें उभरने लगीं । मेरे बगल में एक सज्जन अपने बच्चे को गोद में लिए खड़े थे । बच्चा हर किसी को बेवजह हल्के-हल्के थपत लगा देता था । आखिर हमारी बारी भी आ ही गई और हमने झल्लाकर उन सज्जन से शिकायत करी । सज्जन ने माफी माँगते हुए बच्चे को थपत लगा दी और बच्चे का रोना शुरू हुआ ।

मुझे काफी गर्मी लगने लगी थी । साथ ही एक अंगड़ाई आई और हमने अपना मुँह खोला । तभी रबर का कोई ट्यूब सा हमारे मुँह में ठूँस दिया गया और उसमें से कोई परिचित स्वाद के तरल पदार्थ की बूँदें टपकने लगीं । देखा तो हमारे बगल वाले सज्जन ने हमारे मुँह पर एक दूध की बोतल लगा रखी थी जबकि वे स्वयं अपने बगल वाले सज्जन से बातचीत में व्यस्त थे । हमने उन्हें उनकी गलती से अवगत कराया तो उन्होंने अत्यन्त शर्मिन्दगी से माफी माँगी । फिर जेब से रूमाल निकालकर हमारा मुँह पोंछा और हँसते हुए बोले कि भीड़-भाड़ में ऐसा तो होता ही रहता है ।

खैर हम बात भूलकर घड़ी में समय देखने लगे । अचानक एक आँधी सी आई और आँखों के सामने अँधेरा छा गया । हम भयभीत हो गए कि कहीं बस में घुसते समय आँखों में लगी कोहनियों ने तो हमें अँधा नहीं कर दिया । आँखें मलकर खोलीं तो मालूम हुआ कि आगे बैठी एक श्रीमतीजी ने खिड़की खोल रखी थी और अन्दर आती धूल ने हमें अँधा सा कर दिया था । हमने आगे बढ़कर उन श्रीमतीजी से खिड़की बन्द करने का जो सविनय निवेदन किया तो उन्होंने टका सा जवाब देते हुए कहा कि जब तक उनके पीछे बैठे सज्जन सिगरेट पीना बन्द नहीं करते तब तक वे खिड़की बन्द न करेंगी । हम मन मार कर रह गए और आँखें बन्द कर उन सज्जन की सिगरेट की तलब पूरी होने का इन्तजार करने लगे ।

आँखें खुलीं तो अपने आप को धूल की सफेद परत में लिपटा पाया । कपड़े साफ करने के लिए हमने हाथ उठाया ही था कि हमारी कोहनी एक ग्रामीण के शिशु को लग गई । फिर क्या था, शिशु का बिलबिलाना शुरू हुआ और उस ग्रामीण की अपरिचित भाषा में जली-कटी सुनने को मिली ।

गर्मी के मारे हमारा बुरा हाल था । पसीने की छलकती बूँदों ने कमीज को एकदम भिगा दिया था । ऊपर से बस इस कदर हिचकोले खा रही थी मानो लहरों में तैरती नाव हो । बस हिलकने से सबसे ज्यादा परेशानी उस ग्रामीण के शिशु को हुई जिसने कुछ ही देर में, शायद बदला लेने की ठान कर मेरी कमीज पूरी गीली कर दी ।

आखिरकार बस काशीपुर के बस अड्डे पर आकर रूकी । एक बार फिर उन्हीं कोहनियों और जूतों का सामना हुआ । बाहर निकलकर हमने चैन की साँस ली । बाद में पता चला कि हम भीड़–भाड़ में बिना कुछ खोए बाहर नहीं आए थे । हमारी सबसे प्यारी कलम जिसे हम हरदम अपने पास रखते थे, हमसे बिछुड़ चुकी थी । हमारी बेल्ट भी किसी ने काट डाली थी । इन नुकसानों के बावजूद हमने भगवान को धन्यवाद दिया कि उन्होंने हमें बिना किसी गहरे संकट में डाले, उस खतरनाक भीड़ से उबार लिया था ।

जयंत जोशी
१० अ



कक्षा दस 'अ' का परिचय

कक्षा दस 'अ' के मेधावी छात्र,
सभी लगते किसी नाटक के पात्र ।
जिमी, मुकेश, निलय लगें सबको प्यारे,
पूरी कक्षा के हैं यह दुलारे ।

निशीथ, पुनीत, जयंत की क्या बात,
किताबें पढ़ते ही कटें दिन औ' रात ।
शशिराज, आदर्श बूझेंगे गणित,
कभी तो होगी ऐसी करामात ।

FAREWELL



Mr. G. F. Gomes

At the end of 1994 we bid farewell to one of our senior most staff members. Though farewells are inevitable, those who leave Sem after years of dedicated service are integral to it and can never be forgotten.

Mr.G.F.GOMES, P.Ed. Instructor from 1963 to 1994, will always be remembered for his spectacular drill displays and the discipline he maintained on the playfield, which is no mean task. An unassuming polite gentleman, he was held in high esteem by the Sem family and his contribution to the Institution will never be forgotten.

We wish Mr. Gomes health and happiness in the years to come.



आज की बहुओं की मानसिकता

विवाह युद्ध का ऐलान होता है । बेचारी नव वधू ने घर में कदम भी नहीं रखा, और सास बेलन लिए खड़ी मिलती है । आक्रमण–बहू, बर्तन धोना है, चल री, कपड़े कब धोएगी ? अरे तू यहाँ बैठी चारपाई तोड़ रही है ? चल, खाना नहीं बनाना क्या ? आदि, आदि । और इसी के साथ आरम्भ होता है एक घमासान युद्ध; सास और बहू के बीच ।

प्राचीन काल की तो बात ही कुछ और थी । तब तो सास शासन करती थी और बहू सेवा । सास के तेवर बड़े और बहू की जान आफत में । लेकिन अब, ऐसा लगता है कि इस युद्ध की बागडोर बहुओं ने सम्भाल ली है और परिस्थितियों से ज्ञात होता है कि जीत बहुओं की ही होगी ।

आप मुझे गलत मत समझिएगा । मैं दहेज वगैरह पर भाषण देने नहीं जा रहा हूँ । मैं आपके सामने उदाहरणों से प्रमाणित करूंगा कि बहुएँ आजकल की मालकिनें हैं । सास की इज्जत नौकर के बराबर रह गई है ।

मैं अपने एक मित्र के घर उससे मिलने गया था । उसकी माँ अस्पताल में थीं । मेरा मित्र उस वक्त 'वीडियो गेम' खेल रहा था, जब मैं आ धमका । मुझे देखकर वह मुस्कराया और मुझे उसने 'गेम' थमा दिया । 'गेम' खेलते वक्त मैंने देखा, रसोई में उसकी दादी अकेली काम कर रही थीं । मेरा माथा ठनका। "यार !" मैंने पूछा, "दादी जी अकेली काम कर रही हैं ?" वह थोड़ा फुदककर बोला– "तो क्या करें? चाची ने तो किटी पार्टी आयोजित कर रखी है । वह अपने सहेलियों के साथ ताश खेल रही है ।" "क्या?" मैं भौंचक्का रह गया । बताइए, है न ये युद्ध का संगीन पहलू ? सास काम करे और बहू मजे में । वाह, आखिर नया समाज जो उत्पन्न हो गया है ।

दूसरा उदाहरण देता हूँ । मैं बाजार से घर लौट रहा था । बस फल लेना ही बाकी था । फल वाले की दुकान पर जैसे ही पहुंचा एक रिक्शा वहाँ आकर रुका । रिक्शे पर बैठी औरत बड़े ही मीठे अंदाज में बोली– "माँ जी, आप उतर कर फल ले लीजिए । मैं कैसे उतरूँ ? फल की दुकान तो उस तरफ है ।" बेचारी भोली भाली बूढ़ी सास । बड़ी मुश्किल से नीचे उतरी, और फल वाले से सौदा करने लगी और वह बहू, मजे में बैठी दृश्य देखती और निहारती रही । मैं तो क्या कहूँ, अपना सिर पीट लेता तो अच्छा रहता । सास की अवस्था सत्तर वर्ष से कम हो ही नहीं सकती थी।

एक और दृश्य, जो कि मैंने बाजार में ही देखा, इस प्रकार था – एक युवती हाथ में पर्स लिए चल रही थी । उसके पीछे एक वृद्ध औरत गोद में एक बच्चा लिए चल रही थी । मैंने समझा,

युवती गालकिन होगी और वह वृद्ध कोई नौकरानी । पर मेरे आश्चर्य का ठिकाना न रहा जब बहुत बन-ठन के युवती ने कहा- "माँ जी" (हाय ! ये तो उनकी माँ है, मैंने सोचा) "मैं जरा अपने लिए उस दुकान से साड़ी खरीद लूँ, आप तब तक 'बेबी' को थामिए और देखिए, कहीं जाइएगा नहीं, यहीं खड़ी रहिएगा ।" "जाओ बेटी, जाओ ।" सास ने अत्यन्त प्रेम से कहा । एक ऐसी बहू पर इतना प्रेम ! मैं उनको देखने में इतना मग्न था कि मुझे यह ज्ञात न रहा कि मेरी साइकिल मुझे खिंचे ले जा रही है । बस, फिर क्या था, मैं धड़ाम से एक संतरे के ठेले से टकराया और मेरी साइकिल को भी मुझसे इतना प्यार है कि वह भी मेरे ऊपर ही आकर गिरी, कहीं और नहीं । बेचारे संतरे वाले के संतरे भी गिर गए और एक-दो किसी कार ने कुचल दिए । मुझे उठाने का प्रयास किए बिना वह मुझ पर चिल्लाने लगा । मैंने उसे अपने जेब खर्च में से एक दर्जन का मूल्य दे दिया और अपनी किस्मत को कोसते हुए घर चला । देखिए, इस सास-बहू के जोड़े को निहारते हुए मुझे लेने के देने पड़ गए ।

कहिए, बात मजेदार है कि नहीं ? मैं तो नमस्कार करता हूँ उन बहुओं को जो सास को गुलाम बनाकर बैठ गई हैं । मौजों उँगलियाँ घी में और सिर कड़ाई में । अब वह समय दूर नहीं जब युवतियाँ बहू बनने के लिए सास से दहेज माँगेंगी और पति और सास को उँगलियों पर नचाएँगी । बेचारी सासें रोएँगी - "हाय ये बहुएँ ।"

क्षितिज नीरव
१० अ



फिल्मों का सामाजिक जीवन पर असर

पुरातन काल से ही मनुष्य ने अपने मनोरंजन के लिए किसी न किसी साधन का निर्माण कर लिया था । राजपूत व मुगल बादशाह संगीत व नृत्य से अपना मनोरंजन करते थे । मनोरंजन के बिना मनुष्य का जीवन नीरस सा हो जाता है । इसलिए मनोरंजन हर उम्र के व्यक्ति के लिए अति आवश्यक है। जैसे-जैसे मनुष्य का ज्ञान बढ़ा वैसे-वैसे उसने अपने मनोरंजन के लिए नए-नए साधनों का निर्माण कर लिया और आज आधुनिक युग में मनोरंजन का एक ऐसा ही प्रमुख साधन है - "फिल्में" ।

भारतीय सिनेमा ने भी अब काफी तरक्की कर ली है । भारतीय फिल्मों को भी अब बड़े-बड़े फिल्म अवार्डस् के लिए चुना जाने लगा है । आज फिल्मों में बहुत पैसा है । इसी पैसे, इज्जत,

शौहरत व नाम कमाने के लिए हजारों लोग रोज अपने घरों को छोड़कर बम्बई चले जाते हैं । वे बहुत बड़े फिल्म स्टार बनने के ख्वाब देखने लगते हैं, कोई अपने को अमिताभ बच्चन समझता है, तो कोई शाहरुख खान। परन्तु उन हजारों में से कुछ एक दो ही ऐसे होते हैं जिन्हें यह फिल्म इन्डस्ट्री स्वीकार करती है बाकी बेचारे तो गलियों की खाक छानते रह जाते हैं ।

आधुनिक जीवन में फिल्में जीवन का एक अभिन्न अंग बन चुकी हैं । फिल्मों के बिना तो इस संसार की कल्पना ही नहीं की जा सकती । फिल्मों का प्रभाव मनुष्य के व्यक्तित्व पर तो पड़ता ही है, परन्तु हमारी युवा पीढ़ी पर तो इसका असर कुछ ज्यादा ही पड़ता है । आजकल छात्रों को अपने पाठों से जल्दी गाने याद हो जाते हैं । फिल्मों, नायक व नायिकाओं, व अन्य कलाकारों के नाम तो उन्हें जैसे फार्मूलों की तरह रटे रहते हैं । जिस प्रकार हर तस्वीर के दो पहलू होते हैं उसी प्रकार फिल्मों के कुछ अच्छे प्रभाव हैं तो वहीं कुछ बुरे ।

एक ओर जहाँ फिल्में हमें मनोरंजन के साथ-साथ ज्ञान देती हैं, वहीं फिल्मों में हिंसा व अश्लीलता को देखकर समाज में न जाने कितने जघन्य अपराध होते हैं । फिल्मों में ज्यादा से ज्यादा मुनाफा कमाने के लिए लोग गानों में अश्लील शब्दों का प्रयोग करने लगे हैं । आजकल की फिल्मों के नृत्य व पुरानी फिल्मों के नृत्यों में जमीन-आसमान का फर्क हो गया है ।

छात्र अपनी किताबों को न पढ़कर फिल्मी पत्रिकाएँ पढ़ते हैं । महँगी-महँगी फिल्मी पुस्तकें खरीदकर फिजूल खर्ची करते हैं । बड़े कालेजों पर भी फिल्मों का असर पड़ा है । छात्र-छात्राएँ फिल्मों की चकाचौंध देखकर उन्हीं के जैसा बनने की कोशिश में लगे रहते हैं । आजकल किसी छात्र को कालेज जाते देखकर, उसका पहनावा देखकर लगता है कि वह कालेज न जाकर किसी फैशन शो की प्रतियोगिता में भाग लेने जा रहा हो । यह सब फिल्मों के कारण ही होता है । लड़के चाहे क्लासेज मिस कर दें लेकिन फिल्में मिस करने की तो वह कभी सोच ही नहीं सकते ।

मैं यह नहीं कहता कि हमें फिल्में नहीं देखनी चाहिए बल्कि यह कहता हूँ कि हमें फिल्मों से अच्छी बातों को ग्रहण करना चाहिए व बुरी बातों से दूर रहना चाहिए । जिस प्रकार इस संसार में अच्छी व बुरी बातें दोनों हैं, उसी प्रकार समाज पर फिल्मों के कुछ अच्छे प्रभाव हैं तो कुछ बुरे । अब यह लोगों के ऊपर पूर्णतः निर्भर करता है कि वह फिल्मों में से किन बातों को अपने जीवन व आचरण में उतारते हैं। हमें कोशिश करके फिल्मों में बढ़ रही हिंसा व अश्लीलता को कुछ हद तक रोकने की कोशिश करनी चाहिए ।

जिस प्रकार कहा जाता है कि "साहित्य समाज का दर्पण है" उसी प्रकार जीवन की कुछ हकीकतों को फिल्में दर्पण की तरह हमारे सामने लाती हैं । अगर हिंसा व अश्लीलता के बुँए ने इस दर्पण को ढक लिया तो मनोरंजन का अस्तित्व एक बहुत बड़े संकट में पड़ सकता है ।

विनय जोशी
१० अ

:: Our ::

PHOTOGRAPHS

Child :

Try to find me in this picture, dearest Mother!
Your boy among a crowd of little friends,
You will surely know your own from ev'ry other.
Such help unto the eye affection lends.
I am gazing at you, Mother, do you see me?
I thought of you, and smiled as there I stood;
Oh! how glad I am I look so bright and cheery.
You say "the truly happy are the good."

:: Our ::

PHOTOGRAPHS

Mother :

In a brief and rapid glance, my child, I found you.
Attracted by your merry, sunny face;
For in you, and in the pretty boys around you,
The smiling eyes reflect the pure soul's grace.
It is that sweet grace fills Mother's heart with pleasure;
For that the Lord loved little children too;
Oh ! preserve untarnished such a priceless treasure,
To God and Mother, ever, Child, be true

THE STAFF - 1994



Row 1. (L to R) Ms. D. Shah, Mr. S. C. Soh, Mr. G. F. Gomes, Br. V. Dsilva, Br. M. R. Foran, Br. I. P. Fitzpatrick (Vice Principal), Br. M. R. Beddoe (Principal), Br. J. P. Murray, Mr. P. L. Soh, Mr. J. Menezes, Mrs. A. Menezes.

Row 2 (L to R) Mrs. B. Gomes, Mrs. A. D. Raunjo, Mrs. J. Irwin, Mrs. J. Mulcahy, Mrs. L. Soh, Ms. N. Rawal, Ms. N. Rana, Mrs. P. Joshi, Mrs. P. Medley.

Row 3 (L to R) Mrs. B. Simpson, Mrs. B. Jain, Mrs. K. Pant, Mrs. J. Gill, Mrs. S. Framjee, Mrs. M. Bhatt, Mrs. R. Pant, Mrs. P. Rathore, Mrs. J. Chapman.

Row 4 (L to R) Mr. R. Shankar, Mrs. C. Palmer, Mrs. J. Stevens, Mr. M .D. Palmer.

Row 5 (L to R) Mr. D. Nath, Mr. G. Krishnan, Mr. J. P. Soh, Mr. M. Joshi, Mr. N. Banerjee, Mr. D. Dutta, Mr. S. Venkatraman, Mr. R. D'Raunjo, Mr. H. C. Pande.



Mrs. Y. Tahir



Mr. D. Simon

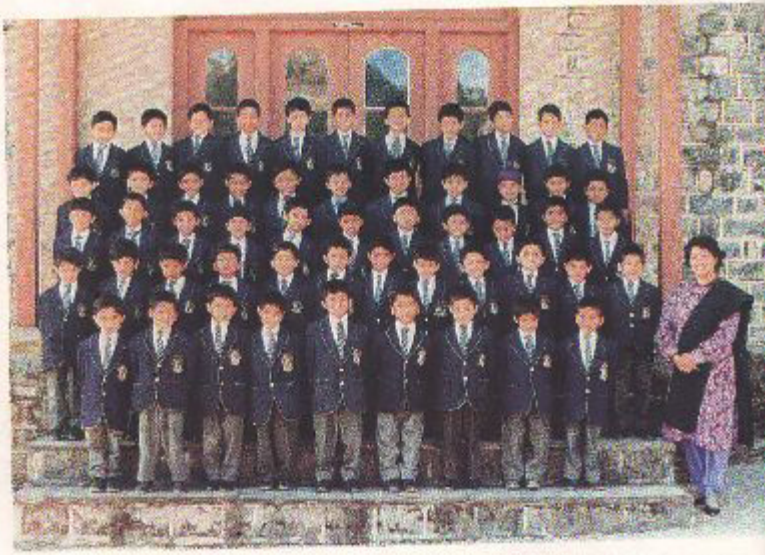


Mr. H. S. Joshi



Mrs. L. Simon

Class - I



Row 1 (L to R) B. Upreti, K. Pandey, V. Sah, P. Sharma, V. Bhakuni, P. Sudhakar, A. Jagaili, V. Sah, and R. Joshi. Mrs. P. J. Mealey (Class Teacher)

Row 2 (L to R) A. Haque, S. Bhatia, K. Sanwal, P. Sah, P. Sah (1) B. Pant, R. Verma, D. Joshi, A Shah, P. Shah, S. Kamalak and P. Sah (2).

Row 3 (L to R) A. Bhatt, V. Upadhyaya, H. Sharma, N. Singh, A. Joshi, P. Negi, N. Joshi, R. Chandel, P. K. Saxena, P. Chauhan and Mohd. A. Afzal.

Row 4 (L to R) G. Kargeti, A. Mehta, H. Pandey, V. Sah, A. Hyanki, A. K. Shah, S. Dutta, V. Negi, M. Singh, M. Ahmed, and P. Tripathi.

Row 5 (L to R) A. Kohli, V. Bhatt, S. Rawat, M. V. Thomas, G. Sah, M. Bhatt, A. Sanguri, K. V. S. Gangola, D. Sanwal, M. Kandpal, and M.Kashmira.

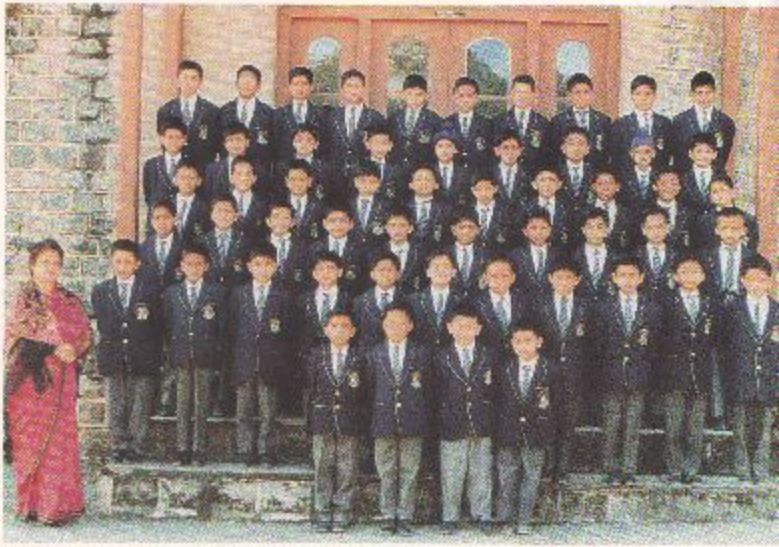
Absent – L. Tripathi.

Class - II



Row 1 (L to R)	M. Shah, V. Nainwal, S. Bhasin, Y. Kathayat, S. Shah, C. Bahuguna, A. Pandey, C. Tewari, A. Joshi, S. Bhatnagar, H. Surya, A. Joshi, Mrs. A. D'Raunjo (Class Teacher)
Row 2 (L to R)	D. Pant, R. Shah, A. Chauhan, A. Sharma, M. Bhatt, K. Trehan, A. Rawat, K. Pande, J. M. Rawat, K. Joshi, S. Jethi
Row 3 (L to R)	S. Kandpal, P. Joshi, A. Sah, H. Pant, P. Sah, P. Bhatt, C. Pathak, R. Lohani, S. Sah, A. E. Lal, R. Kumar.
Row 4 (L to R)	G. Joshi, S. Mungali, D. Rawat, A. Jha, K. Doramwal, A. S. Gill, S.Goraya, P. Pande, A. Sah, D. Sah, N. Dayal
Row 5 (L to R)	R. Bisht, A. Joshi, K. Arora, F. Khan, R. S. Quryoush, D. Khati, P. Dalakoti, C. Sah, M. Verma, S. Khan, R. Kumar.
Class Prefects	J. M. Rawat, F. Khan.

Class - III A



Row 1 (L to R)	A. Gupta, S. K. Altwal, S. Chaln, E. Tewari
Row 2 (L to R)	Mrs. L. Sah (Class Teacher), V. Tewari, V. Khola, A. Kandpal, K. P. Singh, A. Goyle, A. Pande, S. Maltolia, P. Sanwal, Arsul, A. Verma, R. Misra.
Row 3 (L to R)	A. Bansal, G. Adhikari, M. Sati, R. Anand, S. Punetha, T. Bhargava, S. Phartiyal, R. Malik, S. Bisht, I. Singh.
Row 4 (L to R)	S. Kumar, P. Mehra, A. Anand, R. Sah, A. San, R. Gandhi, A. Joshi, A. Kujur, A. Jaiswal, V. Joshi.
Row 5 (L to R)	P. K. Sahu, V. Upreti, K. Tewari, V. Desai, G. S. S. Gill, K. Palaria, A. Bisht, A. S. Brar, M. Chadda
Row 6 (L to R)	B. S. Virk, R. Sinha, S. Rai, A. Y. Khan, I. Jagati, A. Malik, G. Joshi, S. Singh, Z. Y. Khan, G. Bajwa.
Class Prefects	Vinay Joshi, Sunil Altwal
	Absent – A. Satyawali

Class - III B



Row 1 (L to R) J. Tewari, P. Tripathi, V. Dwivedi, A. Mallick, K. Arya, D. Bora.

Row 2 (L to R) M. Bisht, V. Sah, Y. Kafaltia, V. Sah, B. Sachdeva, G. Singh, A. Tandon, C. Ahuja, C. Dangwal, B. Pandey, Mrs. B. Jain (Class Teacher).

Row 3 (L to R) U. Mehrotra, R. D. Raunjo, N. Tyagi, S. Agarwal, J. Jethi, N. Pandey, A. Shah, H. Rautela, S. Chhimwal, M. Mehra, A. Nayal.

Row 4 (L to R) C. Pant, A. Taragi, U. Bisht, T. Joshi, S. Shah, A. Sharma, A. Tewari, V. Pandey, A. Sah, A. Agrawal, K. Nanda.

Row 5 (L to R) S. Naqvi, D. Sah, K. Singh, D. Singh, M. Singh, A. Tandon, J. Bhasin, G. Karki, D. Shah.

Row 6 (L to R) R. Bisht, R. Rana, M. Shahdab, H. Sah, V. Upadhyaya, A. Mehrotra, P. Bisht, M. Deo, R. Tandon.

Class Prefects D. Shah, R. D. Raunjo.

DAILY JOTTINGS

March

7th. College reopens; boarders return.

8th. Full Assembly : College captains and vice captains installed. Class work commences.

14th. Senior school skate hockey competition: class X A were the winners.

17th. The I.C.S.E. examinations terminate. The I.C.S.E. boarders bade farewell to the College.

25th. The day scholar prefects installed at the full assembly.

28th. Holi. Full holiday.

31st. Easter holidays commence. More than half the boarders went on leave.

April

1st. Good Friday. Evening service in the College chapel.

3rd. Easter Sunday. The boarders were taken on a bus tour of the Bhimtal area.

4th. The boarders return.

5th. Heavy rain in the morning. Most of the day scholars arrived in College soaked so they had to be sent home for the day. Limited class work.

13th. First cricket match of the season. Sem Vs Mount Sheela Club, Naini Tal. Mt.Sheela 130 all out, Sem 100 for six.

18th. Start of the under 16 cricket tournament on the Flats.

26th. Sem qualified for the cricket tournament final.

27th. Br. Murray left for Ireland.

28th. Cricket Final on the Flats. St. Amtul's beat Sem.

30th. St. Joseph's Day celebrated.

May

5th. Brig. I. D' Costa of the Kumaun Regiment, Ranikhet, inaugurated the two weeks of sports activities before the Annual Sports Day.

10th. A severe hail storm in the afternoon.

18th. All the boys attended a special run meet of the Ramnee Convent sports.

19th. The senior boys attended St. Amtul's School sports.

Class - IV A



Row 1 (L to R) S. Harbola, A. Agarwal, N. Oberoi, N. Nablyal, A. Sah, H. Bhatt, S. Rathour, S. Singh, S. Sah, H. Gururani, H. Bhakuni, Ms. N. Rana (Class Teacher)

Row 2 (L to R) V. Kholia, R. Sati, A. Harbola, D. Dahal, A. Nainwal, G. Dangwal, W. Dorji, I. Oberoi, S. D. Bisht, G. Jethi, R. Sah.

Row 3 (L to R) K. S. Negi, L. Joshi, A. Chaudhary, U. V. Rathore, R. Srivastava, T. B. Sweeney, V. R. Singh, V. Tewari, A. Chhimwal, I. Khan.

Row 4 (L to R) S. Bohra, J. Tewari, R. Stanley, V. Ambedkar, S. Sah, J. Dhindsa, P. Bisht, N. Kakkar, A. Verma, A. Chaudhary,

Row 5 (L to R) S. Chaudhary, F. Ali, G. Singh, R. Kumar, M. S. Tiwana, M. A. Abdullah, S. Dani, G. Rekhi, G. Saigal, H. Virk.

Absent – A. Singh, T. Pant.

Class - IV B



Row 1 (L to R)	N. Pande, A. Adhikari, N. Srivastav, A. Shah, R. Shah, C. Rawal, A. Sah, C. Chung, S. Kabdwal, G. Lamba, Miss. N. Rawat (Class Teacher)
Row 2 (L to R)	A. Zaid, N. Malhotra, R. Arora, J. Shah, D. Joshi, C. Palmer, H. Joshi, S. Kandpal, F. Hsu, P. Bhatt.
Row 3 (L to R)	P. Shah, T. Surya, N. Liu, P. Pargai, N. Rai, R. Syal, C. Kalyanand, S. Lavania, S. Shrestha, A. Massy.
Row 4 (L to R)	R. Rautela, A. Munjal, T. Kumar, A. Sodhi, U. Sharma, L. Tenzen, P. Paliwal, P. March, S. Thandi, R. Singh, A. Ashwini.
Row 5 (L to R)	A. Sethi, P. Sah, A. Dumka, A. Bisht, G. Singh, H. Warshi, D. Pant, A. Jantwal, A. Arora, S. Sah, B. Gill.
Class Prefects	D. Pant, S. Sah
	Absent – A. Bhatt, P. Sharma.

Class - V A



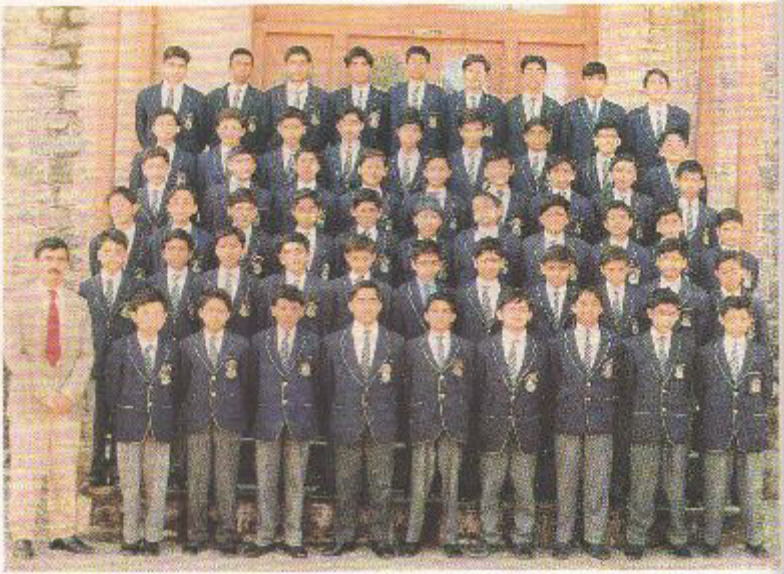
Row 1 (L to R)	H. Pande, N. Mungali, A. Gupta, K. Gupta, S. Verma, M. Mittal, S. Kathayat, R. Sah.
Row 2 (L to R)	R. Sah, A. Mishra, R. Tewari, G. Malhotra, J. Goraya, D. Bisht, M. Mungali, P. Pant, V. Maheswari, Mrs. C.D.Palmer (Class Teacher)
Row 3 (L to R)	H. Gupta, A. Jyala, K. Bhatt, A. Dosad, V. Rawat, A. Sah, S. Nagia, R. Bhatt, G. Pant, R. Dayal, N. Sah.
Row 4 (L to R)	V. Kumar, R. S. Singh, H. Chadha, A. Prakash, B. Pratap, S. Vishwanathan, J. Sah, B. Nayal, R. Mehrotra.
Row 5 (L to R)	M. Katyal, Aleymeen, V. Prasad, P. Chawla, C. Chauhan, S. Jain, A. Shrestha, R. Jairath, D. Rawat.
Row 6 (L to R)	A. Agrawal, S. Kukreti, A. B. Madan, P. Yadav, G. S. Anand, M. Bisht, R. P. Singh, A. Nagia, J. Mehta.
Class Prefects	A. Nagia, M. Katyal
	Absent – A. Pandey

Class - V B



Row 1 (L to R)	Mrs. A. Menezes (Class Teacher), R. Gupta, M. Kandpal, P. Pant, B. R. S. Bisht, C. Sah, S. Sah, D. N. Kundra.
Row 2 (L to R)	V. Tandon, P. Joshi, S. Narang, S. Shekhar, K. Jain, V. Sah, C. S. Bisht, V. Sah, V. Sah.
Row 3 (L to R)	V. Joshi, A. Khanna, U. Pande, S. B. Singh, R. Gupta, R. Kumar, S. Mehta, A. Sinha, C. Lohani, D. Dubey, S. Kotia.
Row 4 (L to R)	N. Misra, Y. Sah, A. Bisht, S. Khan, I. Tewari, M. Mehra, P. Sah, K. Chandra, S. Sah, V. Bisht.
Row 5 (L to R)	R. Rana, M. S. Anand, S. A. Siddiqui, S. Tewari, M. Medha, S. Prakash, S. Virmani, V. Sah, P. Negi.
Row 6 (L to R)	N. Pandey, N. Sah, P. Gulati, G. Dugar, R. Motwani, G. Algh, A. Anand, N. S. Ahluwalia, A. Khinda
Class Prefects	N. S. Ahluwalia, M. S. Anand
	Absent - S. Sharma, V. Mahotra, N. Tewari.

Class - VI A



Row 1 (L to R) Mr. R. C. D'Raunjo (Class Teacher), F. Chaln, S. Shah, S. Sood, M.Kumar, P. Pande, D. Bhatt, J. Oberai, M. Kafaltiya, A. Gangola.

Row 2 (L to R) R. Karnataki, A. Prabhakar, P. Agarwal, D. Chhimwal, A. Sah, A. Jagati, K. Jain, A. Tewari, A. Kaushal, P. Jain, P. Verma.

Row 3 (L to R) V. Soni, R. Lala, P. Wadhwa, H. Dhinsa, I. Ranjan, A. Sodhi, T. Alam, C. Coelho, Safal, P. Trivedi, R. Pant.

Row 4 (L to R) H. Sah, M. Bisht, S. Negi, S. Khan, A. Bisht, U. Rai, C. Fernandes, M. Mehrotra, R. Davis.

Row 5 (L to R) A. Saun, K. Rana, R. Tandon, S. Alagh, S. Anand, H. Bisht, D. Chaudhary, S.Rahi, S.Singh.

Row 6 (L to R) S. Joshi, S. Emmanuel, S. Bisht, F. Omar, A. Balwaria, M. Virk, P. Pant, A. Tewari, M. Singh.

Class Prefects A. Bisht, A. Saun.

Class - VI B



Row 1 (L to R)	R. Patwal, G. Chaudhary, A. Shah, A. Pande, V. Wong, R. Tripathi, B. Wheeler, A. Atwal, R. Pant, Mrs. J. S. Gill (Class Teacher)
Row 2 (L to R)	S. Bisht, S. Kujur, K. S. Kanwal, S. Gandhi, P. Sharma, D. Shrestha, V. Ghai, R. Sah, S. Gupta, K. Prasad, P. K. Shah.
Row 3 (L to R)	V. Tandon, M. Tewari, R. Sanguri, G. Sah, R. Budyal, M. Khati, J. Chung, N. Bathia, N. K. Yadav, M. Kumar, S. Fuloria.
Row 4 (L to R)	R. Taragi, H. Upreti, D. S. Rawat, D. Pathak, I. Khan, D. S. Gusain, A. Sah, H. Kandpal, G. Mehra.
Row 5 (L to R)	C. S. Dasila, D. S. Virk, D. P. S. Nijjar, Y. Patwal, H. Sah, G.Mehra, Z. Y. Khan, A. B. Singh, K. Kanwal.
Row 6 (L to R)	A. Melkani, A. Mittal, H. Chaturvedi, N. A. Singh, S. Bisht, S. Singh, H. Bhullar, Z. Y. Khan, R. Fedelis.
Class Prefects	Atin Mittal, S. Fuloria

Class - VII A



Row 1 (L to R)	M. Mongia, S. Chaudhary, A. Peter, H. Singh, P. Sah, G. Sah, M. Khan, V. Tewari, Mrs. P. Rathore (Class Teacher)
Row 2 (L to R)	R. Pant, A. Gupta, I. Irwin, A. Sah, N. Sah, R. Nayal, Y. Bhatt, G. Verma, S. Pangtey.
Row 3 (L to R)	M. Sah, S. Ahmad, S. K. Singh, M. Gaur, S. Sah, S. Panrley, G. Khetwal, G. Gupta, P. Pathak, K. Punetha, C. Palmer.
Row 4 (L to R)	M. Kukreti, S. Liu, J. Rana, K. Anand, A. Noman, A. Monga, V. Rawat, G. Singh, G.Sanwal.
Row 5 (L to R)	R. Prakash, A. Jangir, S. Gogia, D. Arya, V. S. Negi, A. Abbas, M. Gupta, R. Malik, A. Kumar.
Row 6 (L to R)	A. Mehrotra, P. Pangtey, G. Belwal, S. Singh, A. Bisht, S. Monammed, V. Bhatt, A. Mohammed, A. Balwaria.
Class Prefects	A. Bisht, P. Pangtey
	Absent – G. Garkhal

Class - VII B



Row 1 (L to R)	H. Bora, M. Pathak, A. Sahu, F. Palmer, H. Pant, T. Bist, Mr. R.Shankar (Class Teacher)
Row 2 (L to R)	A. Murad, R. Ahuja, M. Singh, P. Sah, K. S. Tulgharia, R. Joshi, G. Chandel, R. Agarwal, K. Tewari.
Row 3 (L to R)	H. Goyal, V. Gururani, M. Michael, V. Chhimwal, H. A. Warsi, K. Lalwal, N. S. Negi, I. Bhatnagar, D. Bohra.
Row 4 (L to R)	V. Dwivedi, G. Agarwal, R. Chaudhary, S. Mungali, A. S. Oberoi, K. Nikhil, K. Chaudhary, P. Srivastava, H. Kandpal.
Row 5 (L to R)	A. Dixit, K. Joshi, R. W. Sethi, J. Muzzafar, G. Sah, Q. Hadi, C. Tyagi, M. S. Sodhi, A. Abdullah.
Row 6 (L to R)	G. Maheshwari, J. Namgyal, G. Mishra, B. Bisht, K. Sah, M. Qureshi, S. Omar, Z. A. Khan, Y. Bisht.
Class Prefects	H. Kandpal, K. Sah
	Absent – G. Singh, R. Sah, V. Pant, K. A. Angami.

Class - VIII A



Row 1 (L to R)	A. Sah, D. S. Bisht, V. Pande, P. Dhandiyal, P. Kapoor, G. Pande, Ms. D. Shah (Class Teacher).
Row 2 (L to R)	S. Nijhawan, D. Chandra, J. Bharucha, V. Rana, D. Sah, N. Arya, M. Sah, G.Pant, A. Sah.
Row 3 (L to R)	S.Tewari, A. Sayal, N. Mehrotra, K. Sharma, M. Rautela, M. Bisht, V. Bisht, K. Lohumi, P. Sah.
Row 4 (L to R)	V.Sah, P. Kujur, S. Khetwal, A. Paul, S. Sanwal, D. Liu, S. Mahara, M. Tewari, B. Lavania.
Row 5 (L to R)	C. Chiang, P. Sah, V. Agarwal, N. Pande, N. Rodrigues, P. Singh, P. Upadhyay, J. Rehman, A. B. Shah.
Row 6 (L to R)	I. P. Rana, G. Tandon, P. Kumar, A. Lala, A. Maitra, J. Rolston, H. Saigal, S. Figueredo, P. Kapoor.
Class Prefects	S. Nijhawan, M.Tewari
	Absent – K. Pande.

Class - VIII B



Row 1 (L to R)	P. Bhatt, S. Bhasin, R. Mehra, S. Bhakuni, U. Ghal, N. Pande, Mrs. B. Simpson (Class Teacher).
Row 2. (L to R)	K. Joshi, U. Rathore, S. Gulati, S. Kumar, H. Sah, P. Kumar, L. Wheeler, P. Shrivastava, M. Bisht.
Row 3 (L to R)	J. Singh, C. Kumar, S. Sah, V. Rawat, G. Chadha, M. Kumar, G. Lohani, A. Khabdwal, L. Bohra.
Row 4 (L to R)	G. Chabey, S. Pingala, R. Rana, J. Husain, M. Jagati, R. Philp, D. Sunn, D. Singhal, V. Sah.
Row 5 (L to R)	Y. Sengal, N. Thokcham, A. Dani, B. Bhatt, M. Chadha, V. Singh, S. Kanwal, A. Ahmad, M. Singh.
Row 6 (L to R)	S. Malik, V. Sah, V. Rautela, M. Negi, S. Singh, I. Lu, P. Basu, A. Lu, A. Virmani.
Class Prefects	Deep Singhal, Ashish Dani.
	Absent – P. Tyagi.