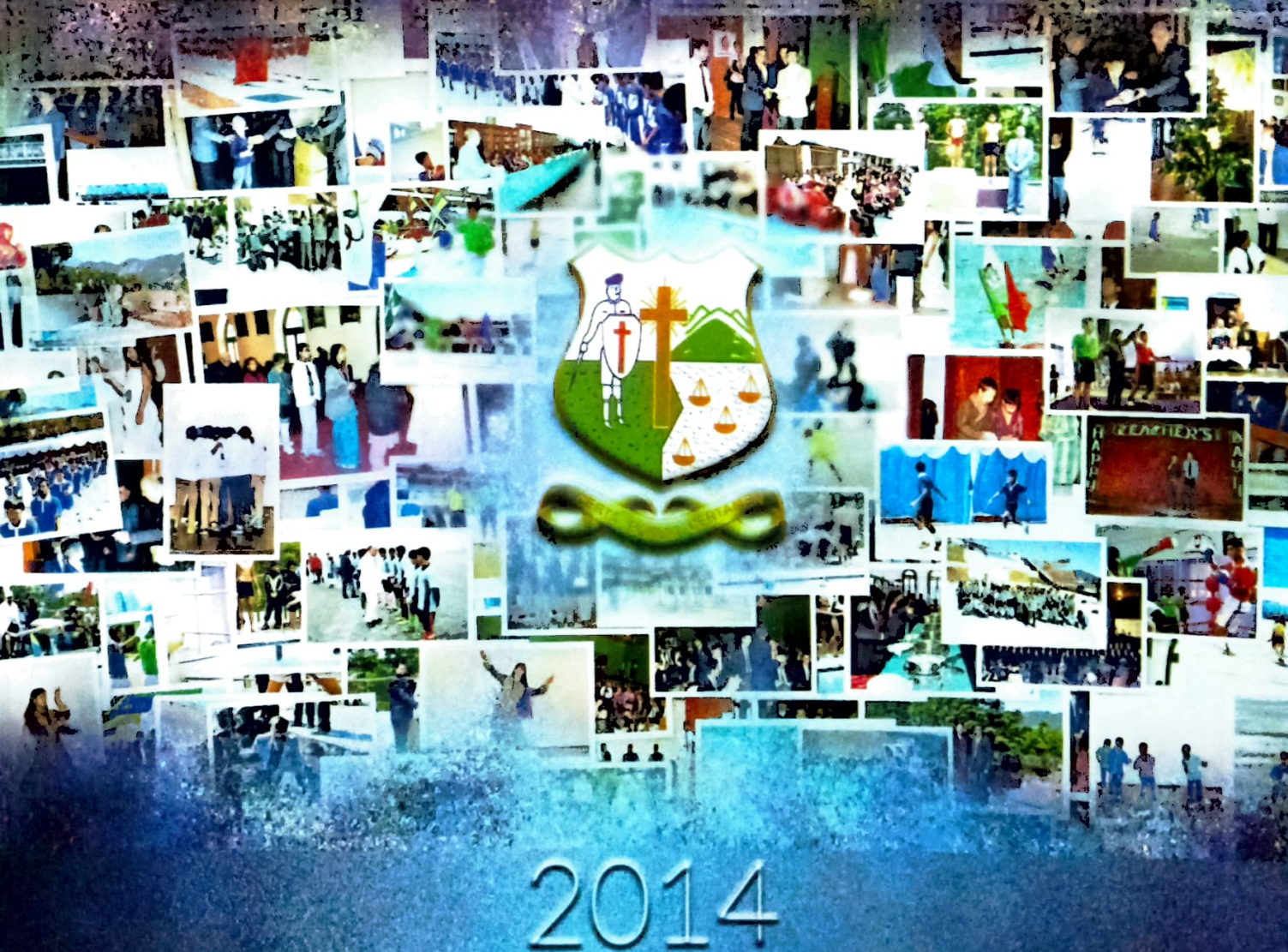


St. Joseph's College

Nainital



2014





College Review 2014



Estd : 1888

St. Joseph's College Nainital

Conducted by
The Congregation of Christian Brothers

INVOCATION

A Creed to Live By

Don't undermine your worth by comparing yourself with others.
It is because we are different that each of us is special.

Don't set your goals by what other people deem important,
Only you know what is best for you.

Don't take for granted the things closest to your heart
Cling to that as you would your life, for without them life is meaningless.

Don't let your life slip through your fingers by living in the past or the future.
By living your life one day at a time, you live all the days of your life.

Don't give up when you still have something to give
Nothing is really over ... until the moment you stop trying.

Don't be afraid to admit that you are less than perfect.
It is the fragile thread that binds us to each other.

Don't be afraid to encounter risks.
It is by taking chances that we learn how to be brave.

Don't shut love out of your life by saying it's impossible to find.
The quickest way to receive love is to give love.

The fastest way to lose love is to hold on too tightly.
And the best way to keep love is to give it wings.

Don't dismiss your Dreams. To be without dreams is to be without hope.
To be without hope is to be without purpose.

Don't run through life so fast that you forget where you've been,
But also know where you're going.

Life is not a race, but a journey to be savored every step of the way.

Author Unknown

Life Of Edmund Rice



The image shows the scene from Edmund's childhood. Margaret Rice, Edmund's mother, leads the family in the Rosary, a traditional Irish devotion.



The icon shows Edmund and Brother Paddy in conversation. Edmund's home Westcourt, is in the background. The well in the foreground displays the spiral, a symbol of the divine presence.



A black vulture - like creature hangs threateningly over the beauty of Ireland and its people. The creature symbolises the political and social evils of Ireland including its history of unjust treatment of its Catholic population.



A scene of the gallows depicts Edmund's compassion for a man in distress. Like Christ, he wasn't afraid to be with people in their pain.



The Image shows the Presentation of Mary. Mary, the finest flower of the Old Testament moves towards her destiny - eternal life with God - symbolised by the spiral with the Cross of her Son at the centre. The open Bible displays a scripture text which meant a great deal to Edmund.



The seven-tongued flame of the gifts of the Holy Spirit symbolises spiritual blessings in the life of Edmund Rice.



Enfolding Edmund's head is a great wheeling circle afire with the flame of love. This symbolises God the Father, the spiral being the ancient Celtic sign of divinity. With the Father above the Son beside him and the Holy Spirit within him, Edmund is enveloped in the love life of the Trinity.



To Christians, the cross is the great sign of Christ's sacrificial love, expressed through the centuries in countless cultural art forms. Pictured here is the Celtic cross, part of Edmund's Celtic-Christian heritage.



The woman pictured here has been described as the 'spiritual twin' of Edmund Rice. Nano Nagle, foundress of the Presentation Sisters, is shown with the lamp she carried around the dark streets as she helped families in poverty and distress.



Teresa of Avila is shown with one of her writings, The Interior Castle. At her shoulder are symbols for God and God's action - mountains, rain and river. Edmund drew inspiration from St. Teresa of Avila. Like St. Teresa he was a person with vision, practicality and a deep spirituality. Like St. Teresa he offered leadership to the Church.



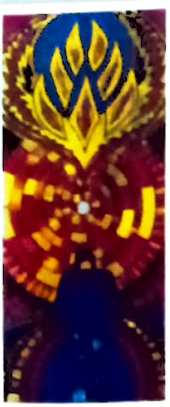
The image shows Edmund as father caressing the head of his daughter. Her name was Mary, the same name as Edmund's wife. The child trustingly rests her head against her father. With his right hand, Edmund extends fatherliness beyond his family to a distressed boy.



Edmund was just as concerned that 'his boys' were fed and clothed as he was about their education. He took interest in the dignity of the whole person. Edmund's efforts to address human poverty went beyond social welfare; he touched the hungers of the heart with the love of Jesus Christ



The scene from the gallows captures Edmund's Christ-like response to human need and tragedy.



The image shows Edmund in prayer before the living God. The presence of the Holy Spirit symbolised by the flame motif, reminds us of how Edmund allowed the Divine Love to permeate his being and his action. The spiral pattern, the ancient Celtic symbol of infinity circles the Eucharistic host.



Edmund had a number of favourite Old Testament texts. The Old Testament symbolised here is the seven - branched candle stick and the Star of David. The text displayed is from the Book of Job.



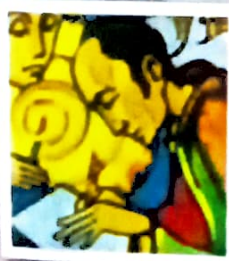
The image of the Lamb of God speaks of serenity and sacrifice. Admire the turbulence of his life. Edmund pursued his calling with a determination that was grounded in Christ's sacrifice. His endurance was costly, but brought him and others great spiritual blessings.



Throughout his life Edmund drew strength and inspiration from his Celtic-Christian heritage. Pictured here is a symbol of the Irish missionary monks who endured many hardships in spreading the gospel.



The background image depicts the site of Edmund Rice's business activities in the town of Waterford. In the foreground we see symbol of suffering (the hands of a beggar) and evil (the serpent). The dagger of lightning suggests turbulence. It was in a troubled society that Edmund Rice directed his talents as a businessman to the work of God.



Edmund Rice was a relatively well-educated, well-trained businessman. This detail of the icon depicts a 'scholar monk', a symbol of the Celtic-Christian tradition which inspired Edmund Rice.



Relaxed, yet intent, Edmund is a compelling figure, his eyes reaching to the horizon. Throughout his life, Edmund showed great love and loyalty for the Catholic Church. He stepped forward and took leadership in the Church, first as a widowed man, then as a religious brother. The impact of his leadership is still felt today.



The example of Mary, Mother of God, supported Edmund in his faithfulness.

In the icon, the words *muire matair de* ('Mother of God' in Gaelic) circle Mary's head.



Edmund, a man of deep spirituality, learnt to ground his down-to-earth practicality in the wisdom of God. He is pictured in a prayer before the Blessed Sacrament. The Eucharist empowered him in his mission.



The icon depicts Mount Sion, the first community house and school established by Edmund, its lighted windows symbolising hope.

The stars represent his early companions in mission.



The image of a community meal highlights a significant theme for Edmund Rice. An old Irish proverb comes to mind: 'It is in the shelter of one another that people live.'

Edmund's mission to the poor was closely linked to the gathering of committed Catholic men into a life-long religious community.



A scene from Edmund's upbringing: Margaret Rice, Edmund's mother, gathers her children and leads them in prayer. Edmund's fidelity to the community of the Church began in his experience of Christian family life and extended to his commitment to religious life.



Edmund is seen transfigured, united with the Trinity, his mission fulfilled, the world he served blessed with his favourite prayer, 'Live, Jesus, in our hearts, forever.'



The scene captures the delight Edmund took in his mission to educate Irish Catholic youth. His vision of the future for his street boys shines in his eyes. His care for them radiates in the encircled arms. The arms bear the same pattern as the spiral backdrop symbolising God's presence.

The Christ whom Edmund experienced in prayer was the same Christ he found in the classroom.



The vulture - like creature hangs menacingly over the Irish countryside. It depicts the evils of social injustice which Edmund confronted with courageous faith and constructive action.

Remembering the Past Living the Present Seeking the Future

SEM grieves for Brother Patrick Murray-known to us as just, Brother Murray. He gave 30 of his eighty years to this institution. His presence in the Classroom, along the corridors, watching the children play, or engaged in animated conversation with 'smallies' or seniors is sorely missed.

And yet memories of Brother Murray are alive and fresh and come up ever so often. so in a way he is still with us, and really will never go away!

And yet we miss you, Brother Murray - that twinkle in your eye; your unique accent that strangely was more English than Irish (though you were Irish to your core!); your stories especially of British India and the last two world wars enthralled us.

You were a living reminder to us of the value of reading and writing stores. We have lost that sense of History that you had.

In 1949, in his late teens, Brother Murray sailed to India for the first time. He was tremendously eager and excited coming to the Mystic Orient.

Mount Abu, Rajasthan, and its surrounding jungle was full of adventure for him and he enjoyed the hunting trips with Brother George Bennett. He read all Jim Corbett's books and was familiar with the writings of Rudyard Kipling. Guns and military matters fascinated him as did the accounts of the battles in the World Wars.

For years he toiled in our Orphanage, St. Mary's Dum Dum, Kolkata. the Orphanage had fund-raising drives to care for the upkeep of the poor orphaned children. Brother Murray unselfishly undertook the task of visiting Corporate houses seeking annual donations. It was not a very pleasant job as one could meet with refusals.

When he was Headmaster of St. George's Free School, Kolkata, he showed the same interest in the poor boys under his care.

Brother Murray before coming to SEM and concluding his life here, toiled and did great work in schools such as St. Columba's New Delhi, St. John's Chandigarh.



Br. J P Murray

30.11.1930 - 16.12.2014

In person while Brother Murray was rich in his knowledge of English and History he was so simple in his life-style - content with hand-me-downs. He was a living reminder of our Founder Brother Edmund Rice, especially in his ability to educate the minds and the hearts of the children.

"Inoffensive" would be a good word to describe Brother Murray. He never spoke ill of people and never nursed grudges.

May you Brother Murray in your presence in the memories and hearts of many present and past pupils, teachers and parents, always be an inspiration to us of how to be gentle and respectful with others and value the art of reading and writing stories.

Br. Alwarez

My association with Rev. Br. J. P. Murray dates to 1st March, 1995 the year I was appointed as Computer Master at St. Joseph's College, Nainital.

Br. Murray was a teacher par excellence. He was blessed with a prodigious memory and could regale us with poems, passages from Shakespeare and provide us with historical facts and data at a moment's notice. Frankly, we teachers were in awe of him and consulted him frequently on academic problems. His history classes were exemplary. He held the students spellbound by what he taught and by the manner in which he imparted the information. There was impeccable discipline in his class.

I was fortunate to assist him in typing his notes and question papers. He was gracious and generous to a fault.

He was an artist and his catechism classes in the Computer Laboratory were informative and unique because he often illustrated Biblical events.

I especially value the Sunday chit-chats seated on the bench outside the Library. We discussed religion, politics and miscellaneous topics. With hindsight I can aver Br. Murray was my spiritual guide and mentor.

It was a privilege to have known him.

May he Rest in Peace.

Mr. E D'Gama

*I'd like the memory of me to be a happy one
I'd like to leave an afterglow of smiles when life is done
I'd like to leave an echo whispering softly down the ways
Of happy times and laughing times and bright and sunny days
I'd like the tears of those who grieve to dry before the sun
Of happy memories that I leave when life is done.*



High King of Heaven,
my victory won,



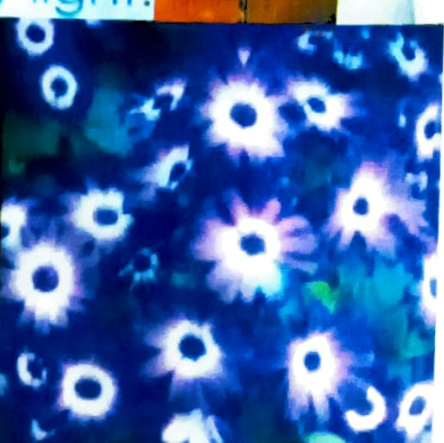
Br. J. P. Murray
30.11.1930 - 18.12.2014



*We are companions on the journey,
breaking bread and sharing*



Be Thou my Vision,
O Lord of my heart;
I ever with Thee and
Thou with me, Lord;
Waking or sleeping,
Thy presence my light.





A NOTE FROM THE PRINCIPAL

"A journey may be long or short, but it must start at the very spot, one finds oneself."

Here at St. Joseph's College, we teach students to treat everybody equally and humanly. The hollowed walls speak volumes. A place where the potentials, talents, and powers of each student is developed and we help them to discover their real self. One is taught not to copy but to create, and express with a difference. "Happiness lies in little deeds and not in big deeds".

You life is the message to the world; make sure it's inspiring...

Someone asked a beautiful question : What is the meaning of life and also education ?

A beautiful answer was : When a person is born, he / she has breath but no name, and when he / she dies, he / she has a name but no breath. The gap between this breath and name is Life and Education.

Some-times we are unsatisfied with our lives, while many people in this world are dreaming of living their lives.

A child on the farm sees a plane flying overhead and dreams of flying, but, a pilot in the plane sees the farm house and dreams of returning home. That's life and education!! Enjoy yours while at school too.

Education teaches us that the only way one can truly get more out of life for one-self is to give part of yourself away.

In the end, life lived to its fullest is its own ultimate gift.

Investiture Ceremony



Investiture Ceremony



Investiture Ceremony



Investiture Ceremony



APPOINTMENTS 2014



BUDDHADITYA S. BHAIORA
(Tagore House Captain)



ABHAY P. SINGH
(Gandhi House Captain)



SURBHIT P. SINGH
(Games Captain)



HARVEER S. SANDHU
(Nehru House Captain)



AJINDER S. CHEEMA
(Pant House Captain)

APPOINTMENTS 2014



MANAN AGARWAL
(Nehru House Vice - Captain)



YASH SARASWAT
(Tagore House Vice - Captain)



RAKSHIT PATHAK
(Pant House Vice - Captain)



FAHAD RAHMAN
(Gandhi House Vice - Captain)

APPOINTMENTS 2014



KETAN TALWAR
(Dayscholar Prefect)



MUDIT BISHT
(Dayscholar Prefect)



SANYAM AGARWAL
(Junior Prefect)



ASHUTOSH KASHYAP
(Junior Prefect)



SEM DIARY 2014

19 February	Wednesday	Residential Staff return to Campus
23 February	Sunday	Br Lobo, from the Brother's Education Office, Mrs Cheema and Mr Sequeira arrived in the afternoon on a week's visit to the school. During their stay they interacted with the Staff and Students.
24 February	Monday	Boarders return back except class three.
25 February	Tuesday	School re-opens for all students except for Classes 1-3. Half-day.
27 February	Thursday	Maha Shiv Ratri. School holiday. Br. Walter Vas, our newly-appointed Community Leader, arrived. Thunderstorm during the night.
28 February	Friday	Schools were closed for 3 days by the District Magistrate because of the snowfall.
01 March	Saturday	Boarders in Class 3 joined the College.
03 March	Monday	Classes resumed.
07 March	Friday	The Principal, Dr. Peter Emmanuel, left on a 2-day visit to Gorakhpur to inspect an ISC school.
10 March	Monday	Br Tino D'Abreo arrived.
11 March	Tuesday	Half-day class. Br Tino spoke to the senior students.
12 March	Wednesday	Half-day class. Br Tino spoke to the Staff.
17 March	Monday	St. Patrick's Day. Holi. School holiday.
18 March	Tuesday	Classes 9, 10 and 12, accompanied by members of the staff, went on an over-night excursion to Ramnagar.
19 March	Wednesday	St. Joseph's Day – School holiday.
26 March	Wednesday	Last exam for the ICSE students.
29 March	Saturday	Announcement of the Captains and Prefects.
04 April	Friday	Class XI commenced classes.
08 April	Tuesday	Ram Navami – School holiday
14 April	Monday	Baisakhi – School holiday.
16 April	Wednesday	School closed for the Easter break.
20 April	Sunday	Boarders who stayed back for the Easter break, went to Ramnagar with members of the Staff.
25 April	Friday	Announcement of the Vice-Captains.
26 April	Saturday	Powerpoint competition for Classes 9 – 12.
28 April	Monday	Opening Ceremony of Athletics Fortnight.
03 May	Saturday	Investiture Ceremony – Captains, Vice-Captains and Prefects received their badges from the Principal in a formal ceremony held in the




SEM Diary

		auditorium.
05 May	Monday	Founder's Day – an important day for all in St. Joseph's. The College Cricket team won their first match in town.
06 May	Tuesday	Junior School Spelling Competition
07 May	Wednesday	School holiday for Elections
09 May	Friday	Students went to St. Mary's Convent Sports' rehearsal.
17 May	Saturday	St. Joseph's 126 th Annual Athletic Meet
19 May	Monday	The Principal, Dr. Peter Emmanuel, left for Nairobi to represent the Principals of Brothers' school in India at an International Conference.
31 May	Saturday	Br. Gerard Alvarez arrived on a 2-day visit.
09 June	Monday	Inter-class Science Quiz : Classes 8 – 10.
12 July	Saturday	Br M R Beddoe arrived. The College celebrated his Golden Jubilee in the Brothers.
17 July	Thursday	Br Placid Henriques, the Province Leader, arrived. Day Scholars' Parent-Teacher meeting.
18 July	Friday	Boarder's Parent-Teacher meeting.
19 July	Saturday	End-of-Term holiday.
25 July	Friday	Mini's Tournament: SJC drew against CRST (0-0)
26 July	Saturday	Mini's Tournament: SJC defeated Shishu Mandir (6-0)
29 July	Tuesday	Mini's Tournament: SJC defeated B.S.S.V (1-0)
30 July	Wednesday	Mini's Tournament: SJC won their Semi-final match against Lake International School (4-0)
01 August	Friday	Mini's Tournament: SEM defeated Sanwal School (3-0) in the Final. The College team, accompanied by Mr. E. D'Gama, participated in MacFair International Competition in Chandigarh.
05 August	Tuesday	Junior School Elocution Competition
07 August	Thursday	Elocution Competitions: Classes 6-7, and 8-10.
10 August	Sunday	Raksha Bandhan. Juvies Tournament: SJC (A) won (2-0) against St. John's School.
12 August	Tuesday	Juvies Tournament: SJC (A) won their Semi-final match against Lake International School (5-4)
15 August	Friday	Independence Day. Flag-hoisting Ceremony. Hindi Declamation Competition for classes 8-10
18 August	Monday	Jannashtami – School Holiday
19 August	Tuesday	Juvies Tournament: SJC (A) defeated Saraswati Vihar (1-0) in the Final.

SEM Diary



24 August	Sunday	College team defeated Amtul School (2 - 0) in the Inter-school Football Tournament
26 August	Tuesday	Inter-school Football Tournament: College team defeated CRST School (2 - 0)
27 August	Wednesday	Inter-school Football Tournament: College team lost in the Semi-finals against Sainik School (1 - 4)
2 September	Tuesday	Naini Festival - School Holiday
5 September	Friday	Teacher's Day Celebrations. Annual Aquatic Meet
8 September	Monday	College was represented at the Sanskriti Competition in St Mary's Convent.
16 September	Tuesday	The College was represented at 'Sabrang', hosted by All Saint's College. Sanwal School was defeated by SJC (0 - 2) in the final of the Nirip Deep Tournament
17 September	Tuesday	Br Ryan Fernandes arrived on a short 4-day visit to the College.
26 September	Friday	Elocution Competition for classes 11 and 12
28 September	Sunday	Br Cyril Christopher and a group from Kolkata arrived on a week's visit.
1 October	Wednesday	Boarders left for the Dusshera Break
3 October	Friday	Br Walter Vas left on a 3-week holiday
5 October	Sunday	Boarders who stayed back, went to Ramnagar, accompanied by members of the Staff
7 October	Tuesday	Boarders return
8 October	Wednesday	Classes resume after the Dusshera break
10 October	Friday	Students of classes 9 - 12, along with members of the Staff, went to the Fete in St Mary's Convent
12 October	Sunday	Br Franco Almeida came on a short visit
20 October	Monday	Bishop Ignatius D'Souza, Bishop of Bareilly Diocese, paid a visit to St Joseph's.
21 October	Tuesday	Diwali Break. Boarders leave for home with their parents.
22 October	Wednesday	Br C G Fernandes left for a Brother's meeting in Chandigarh.
24 October	Friday	Br Walter Vas returned after his holiday
27 October	Monday	Classes resume after the Diwali break
28 October	Tuesday	Brs L. Lobo, R. Sequeira and G. Fernandes arrived. Brs Lobo and Sequeira, who are on the Province Leadership team, came to meet the Brothers, Staff and Students of the College.
30 October	Tuesday	Mr. E. D'Gama accompanied the College Team to Lucknow for the COFAS Computer Olympiad, held from October 31 to November 3.



1 November	Saturday	Boarders who hav sisters in All Saint's went to the Annual Athletic Meet in All Saint's College.
4 November	Tuesday	Muharram - School Holiday
6 November	Thursday	Guru Nanak Birthday - School Holiday
14 November	Friday	Finals of the Inter-House Boxing Competition
19 November	Wednesday	Class 12 students went on an over-night excursion to Golden Tusk, accompanied by members of the Staff
22 November	Saturday	Junior School leaves for the winter holiday.
25 November	Tuesday	Classes 6 - 12 begin their Final Exams.
28 November	Friday	Brs. Vas, Fernandes, Murray and Ballantyne left for a meeting in Delhi, returning on December 1. Br Murray remained in Delhi.
6 December	Saturday	Final Exams end for Classes 6 - 12 and their winter holiday begins.

We can complain because Rose bushes have thorns, or rejoice because thorn bushes have roses.

-Abraham Lincoln

The problem with the world is that the intelligent people are full of doubts while the stupid ones are full of confidence.

- Charles Bukowski

Atheletics Fortnight



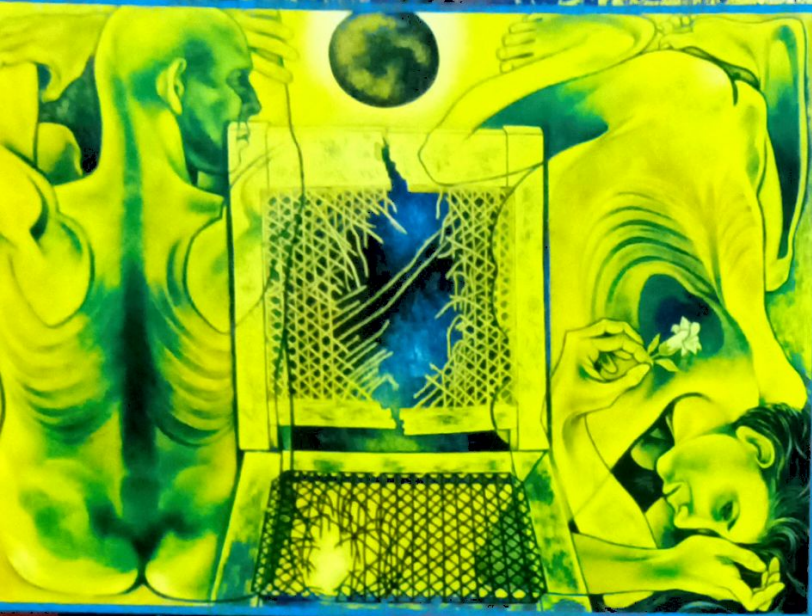
Atheletics Fortnight



The Art



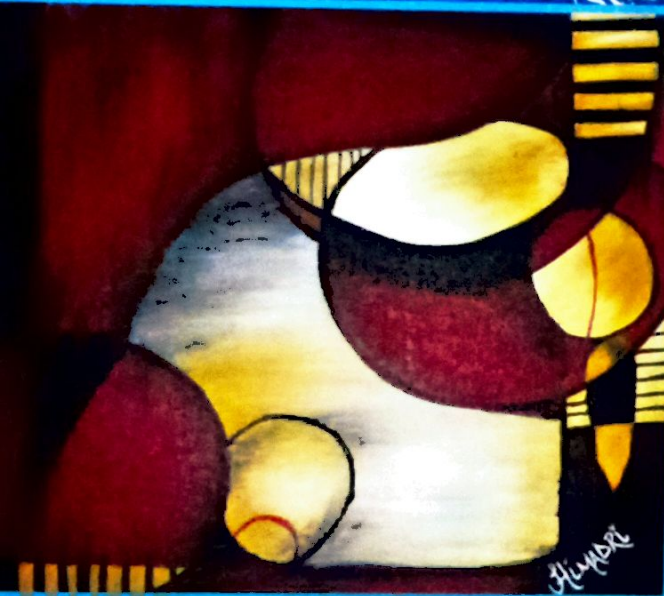
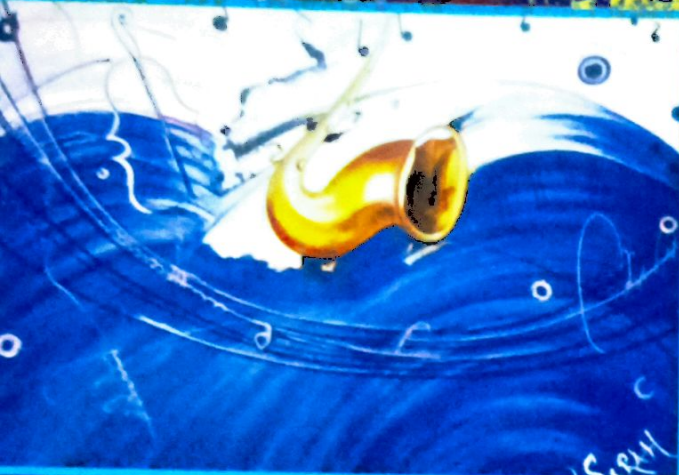
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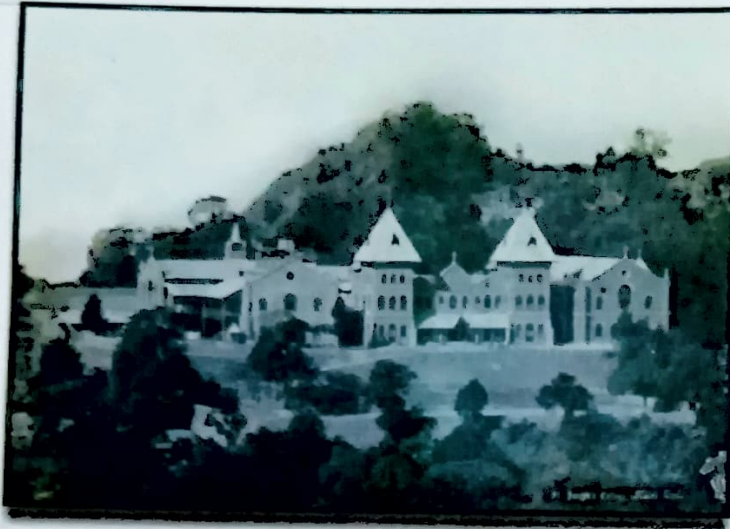
The Art



The Art



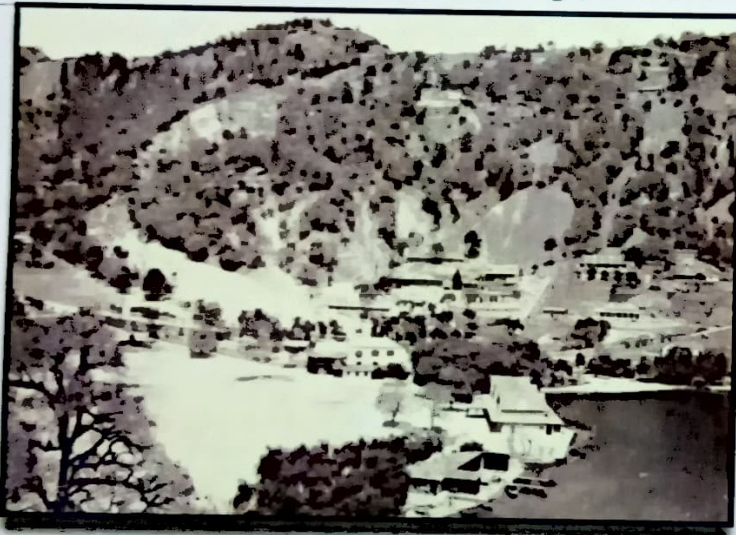




1922 postcard of St. Joseph's College, Nainital



100 Years Old St. Joseph's College, Nainital



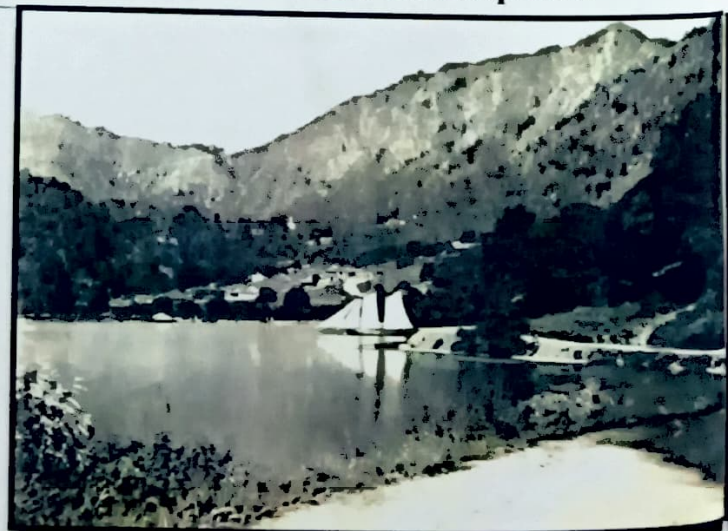
Nainital before Landslip 1875



Nainital view Landslip 1880



Nainital after Landslip 1890



View of Nainital from the Lake 1855
Dr. John Murray (1809-1898)



Nainital 1857



Nainital Lake



Football Match of Early 1900



Present High Court Nainital



St. John in Wilderness 1860



Khurpatal



Assembly Hall now Capital Cinema



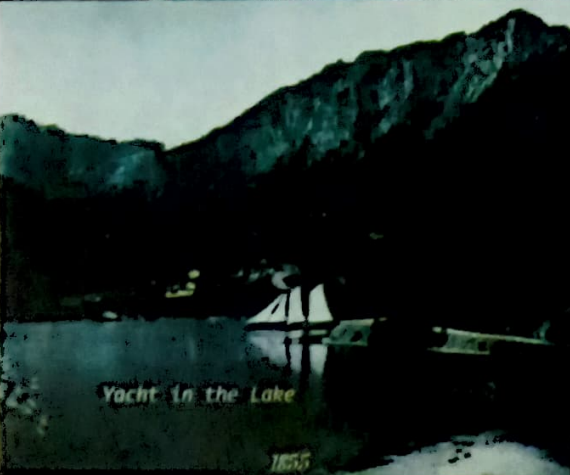
Pailital Post Office Back Elevation



THE LAKE BRIDGE



View of North End of Nainital



Yacht in the Lake

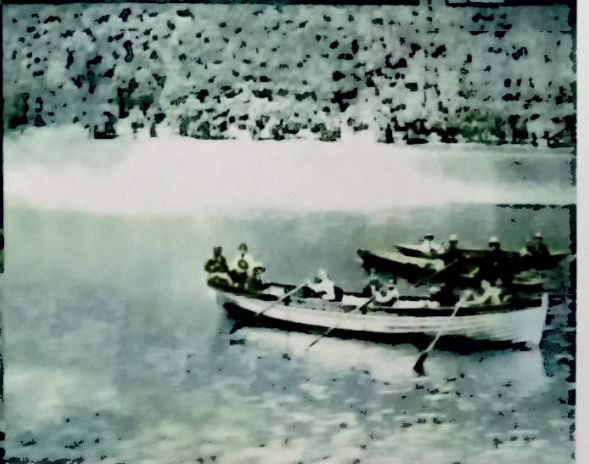
1855



The Mall Nainital

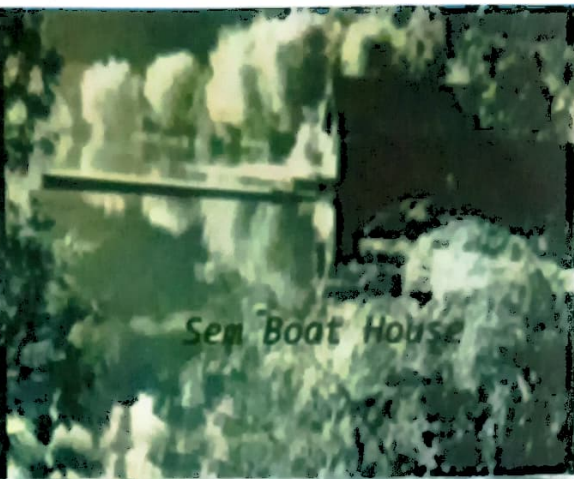


Air Balloon on the flats





Lake View



Sem Boat House



Moll Road in winters



M. L. Sah Collection

View of the Flats



View from the North End



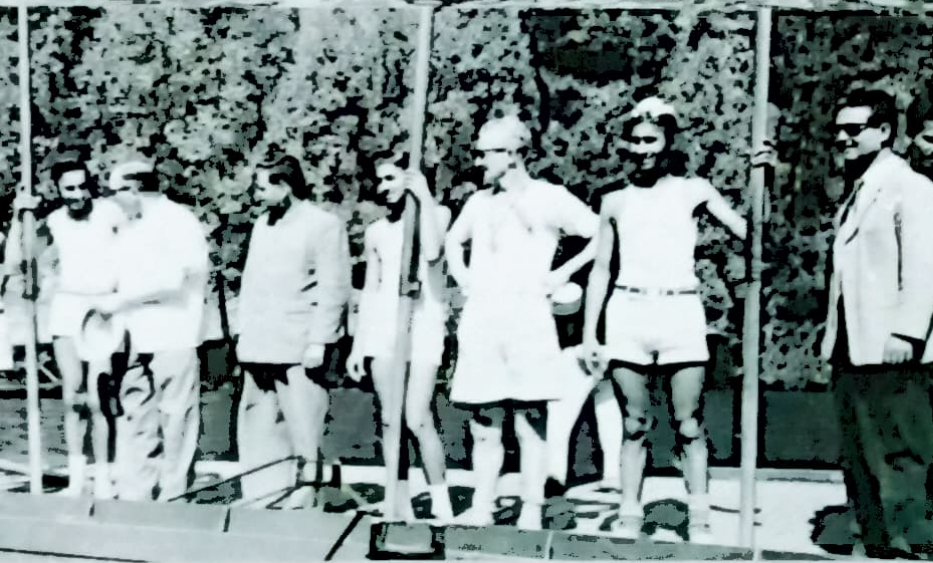
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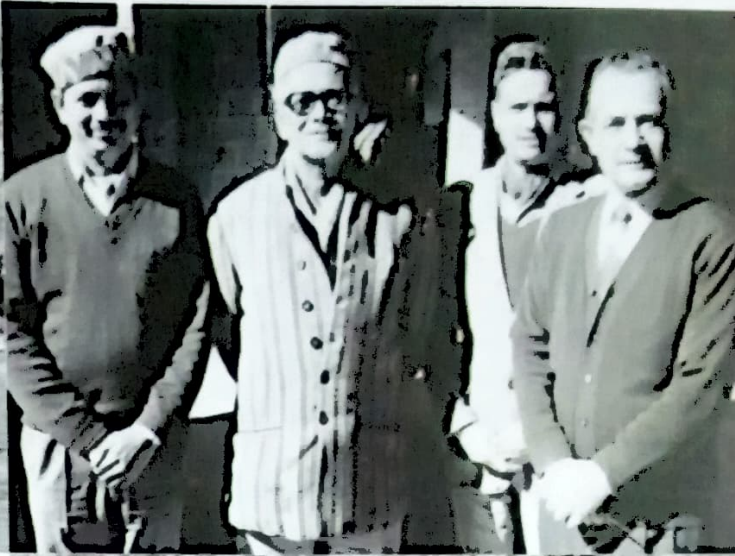
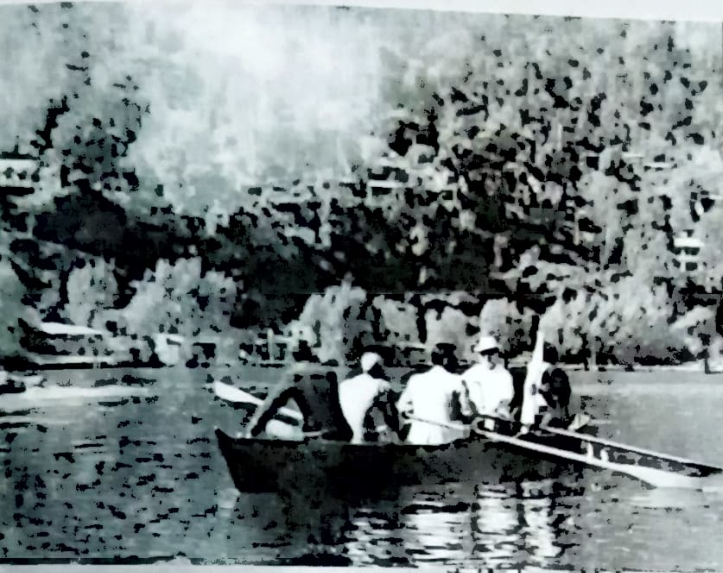


Taxi Stand



Independence Day Celebration 1947





19

Department. VII

Almshus no. _____

11

NAME _____

Railway Scheme Kathgodam to Nainita 1880 - 1893

File no. 5-1571/94

C O M M

1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8

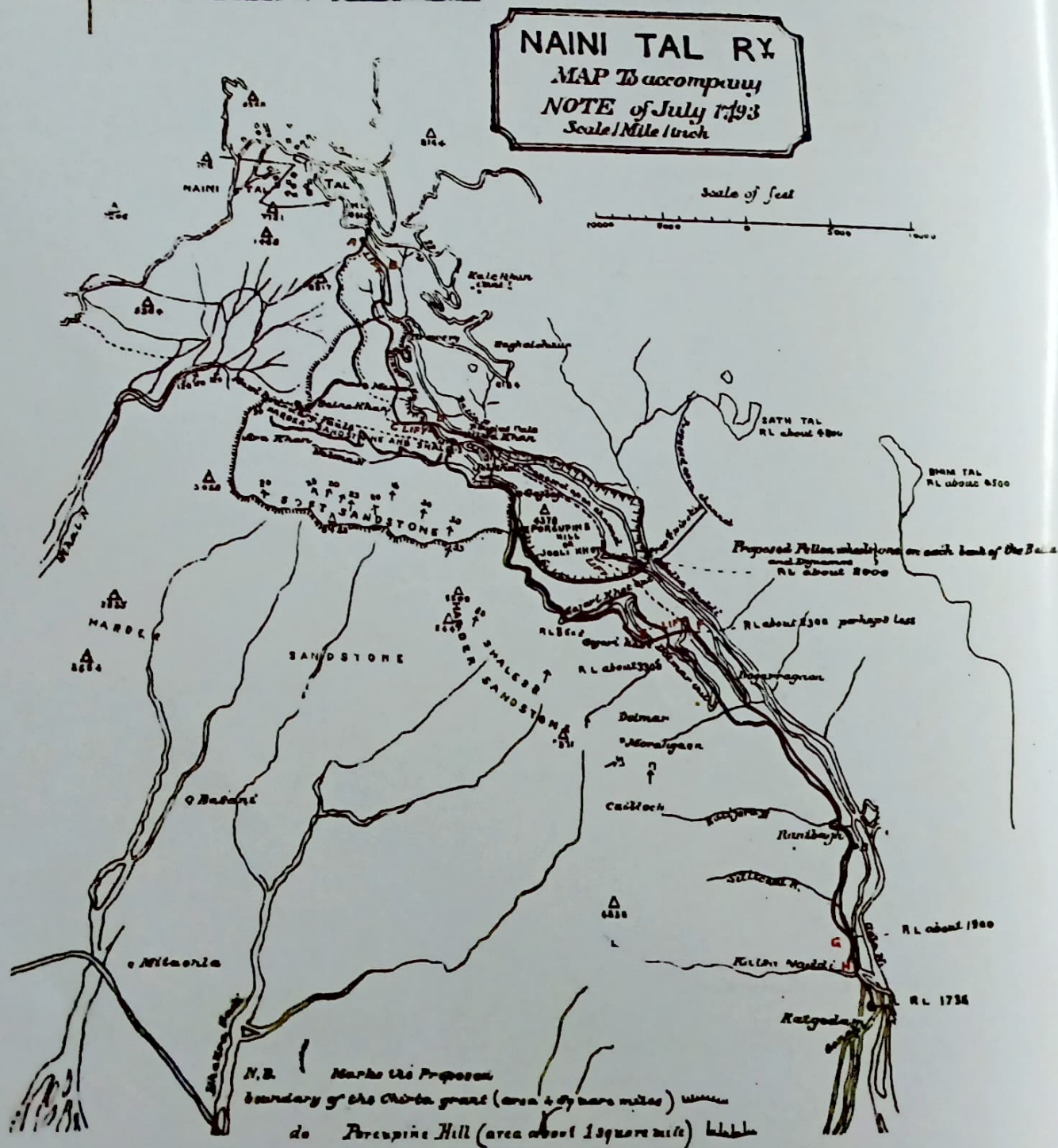
8 JUL 1963

High Country Scheme
from Lilljorden - Naim Tal.

Abstract

UNNOTED FILE

References



194
No: 314 dt. 17-10-53

109874
No. 445 of 1893.
204
GOVT. N.W. P. AND OUDH,
Railway BRANCH,
PUBLIC WORKS DEPARTMENT.
Dated at Maini Sal, 11th October, 1893.
To
The Commissioner of
Kannam Division
Sir,

app- VII hand heard.
File No. 5
Serial No. 1
Ref: —
old files 33+31
File No.
Serial No.
Ref: —

- I am directed to forward the papers
- (1) Letter from General Thomason R.E. of the 19th September 1893 with Appendices (A.) (B.) and (C). and a Map (to be returned). marginally noted (to be returned)
 - (2) Copy of Notes of an interview General Thomason had with His Honor the Lieutenant Governor dated 7th July 1893. (to be returned) from General Thomason, R.E.
 - (3) Memorandum on the proposed Maini Sal Railway, dated 11th July 1893 (to be returned) in connection with his proposals for the construction of an
- ~~to be returned to the Government of India~~

Electric Railway from Kathgodam to Maini Sal, and to ask that the Lieutenant Governor, with Western Provinces and Chief Commissioners of Oudh may be favored with your opinion on the following points.

- (1) Whether in your opinion and that of the Municipality of Maini Sal the concession made by General Thomason (paragraph 3 (i) of his letter

2257

1093/4 spt. VII hand record.

From

Major General Thomson R.E.

To

The Commissioner

File No. 5

Serial No. 6

Date: 12/7/00

Rohilkhand & Kumaon

Camp Haldwani.

- Dated Bareilly 9th March 1894. -

Sir.

I have the honor to submit herewith a note and sketch map illustrative of a proposed scheme for a Tramway between Kathgodam and Rainsi Lal. -

2. This project drawn up in conformity with the provisions of the Indian Tramway Act of 1886 and is in supersession of previous application for a Railway. -

3. Kindly return the papers to me at your early convenience with intimation of acquiescence in the terms proposed (vide Sec. III of the above act) in order to enable me to forward the application to the Local Government. -

To Commr.

I have the honor to be
Sir

Your most obdt. Servt.

C. D. Thomson

I. The Act is not being a I as we

spt. - Not as of -

I. I don't understand why Genl T.

wishes the form. All

10/3/94

To the Hon. Secy. to Govt. of India
formed by the Hon. Secy. to Govt. of India
10/3/94
I. Probable under sec. 4
of the Act. 11/3/94.

Major General R.E.



REPORTS

2014

CAPTAINS INVESTITURE CEREMONY - 2014

The Captain's Investiture Ceremony for the year 2014 was held on 3rd May, Saturday. This is the day when the flag-bearers of the year are officially nominated to their positions with respect and honour.

The ceremony was organized by the combined efforts of Mr. Dhaila, Mr. Sethi and Mr. Pande,

The captains and prefects were first introduced to the audience with the help of a movie presentation.

As the five-minute presentation came to an end the ceremony began subsequently. As the Captains and Prefects came forward; Dr. P. Emmanuel our Principal placed the badges on their blazers with a firm hand shake and appointed them to their respective posts.

The Captains and Prefects had a photograph with the guests. Snacks were served afterwards and several congratulations were in line. The newly appointed prefects were also given the privilege of a night leave.

STATE SWIMMING COMPETITION

The State Swimming Competition was held on 4th of June 2014 at 0700 hours at the venue Taarantal pool, Haldwani.

The participants were Kushagra Pande and Buddhaditya Singh Bhaisora from class 12, Aryan Singh Bhaisora and Tushar Sharma from class 9 and Abhimanyu Vohra from class 8. The boys had been preparing for the event for more than a month. They had been eagerly waiting for the day to arrive so that they could display their caliber at the event.

The whole competition was divided into three groups according to the ages of the participants.

The first race was 50 m Breast Stroke for Group 1 (15 - 17 years) where Kushagra Pande secured the second place.

It was followed by Group 2 (13 - 14 years) 50 m Breast Stroke in which Aryan S. Bhaisora was able to attain the second position, while Tushar Sharma obtained the fourth position.

Further was the 50 m Free Style for Group 1, Buddhaditya Singh achieved the third position while K. Pandey got the fourth position. In Group 2 Aryan S. Bhaisora got seventh position followed by Tushar Sharma who attained eighth position.

The last event for the day was 50 m Back Stroke in which Tushar Sharma achieved second position while Abhimanyu Vohra attained the fifth position.

After the races, the boys were taken to the pool to receive their certificates. It was a great honour for the boys who represented the school at the event.

POWER POINT PRESENTATION COMPETITION - 2014

This year, the Power Point Competition was held on 26th April. The judges were Br. C. G. Fernandez, Br. O.A. Ballantine and Br. Walter Waz. The tabulators for the day were Mrs. Gururani and Mrs. Bhatt. The competition began at 10'clock with the first presentation by team A, 9A on the topic 'Women Empowerment'. Next Team B, 9A showed their presentation on the topic 'Drug Addiction'. It showed the causes of drug addiction and the harm caused by the ten most dangerous drugs.

Then it was Team A, 9B, who displayed their presentation on 'Carnivorous Plants', which was quite informative and interesting.

Next was Team B, 9B who enlightened us with their presentation on 'Android Technology', basically a mobile operating system.

We then moved on to category 2 with Team A, 10A being the first ones to display their presentation on the story of Sem. While Team B, 10A emphasized on the importance of water in their presentation titled 'Thirst'!

Then team A, 10B delved into the mystery of 'The missing Link-MH370' through their presentation, while Team B, 10B displayed their presentation on 'The Uttarakhand Tragedy'.

After this we moved on to category 3, the first team being Team A, class 11 showed their presentation on the life of the pioneering Scientist 'Nikola Tesla'.

While Team B Class 11 from came up with their presentation on the Top Five 'Advertisements'.

Team A from class 12 increased our knowledge of quantum physics through their presentation titled 'The God Particle'.

Team B from class 12 was no way behind with their presentation on "Google Powered Loons".

Finally, this very informative Power Point presentation competition came to an end as the results were announced and the winners were as follows :

Class 9A (Team B)

Class 11 (Team B)

Class 9B (Team B)

Class 12 (Team A)

Class 10A (Team B)

Class 12B Overall Winners.

Enjoy the little things in life because one day you'll look back and realize they were big things.

MIDDLE SCHOOL SCIENCE QUIZ

The Middle School Science Quiz was held on June 8th, 2014. It was put together by the middle School coordinator Mrs. M. Bhatt, the computer department which included Mr. E.D'Gama, Mr. Rautela and Mr. Sah. The Science department comprised of Mrs. Gururani, Mrs. Bisht, Mrs. Bhatt and Mr. Bernard.

The quiz was divided into three groups; Group 1 comprised of class 8A competing with class 8B. Group 2 comprised of class 9A competing with class 9B. Group 3 comprised of class 10A competing with class 10B.

The jury of appeal consisted our Principal, Dr. P. Emmanuel and Br. C. G. Fernandez, Mr. M. Tewari and Mrs. Gururani were the tabulators for the event. Our quiz master for the day was Mr. E.D'Gama.

It was fun to watch the participants compete with each other and the quiz was informative too. Everyone in the auditorium, sat absolutely still until the results were announced.

According to the scores, the winning team from Group 1 was class 8B, Group 2 class 9A and Group 3 class 10B.

To our surprise, the over all winners for the quiz were 9A and 10B.

ELOCUTION COMPETITION

The Elocution Competition was scheduled on August 7, 2014. The classes taking part were class 6 right up till class 10. The students had been practicing their pieces for more than a week. Both, students and teachers had put in a lot of effort to put up the competition. The program was basically divided into two parts - Middle and Senior Section. Middle section accommodated classes 6 and 7, while senior section included classes 8, 9 and 10.

The judges for the middle school elocution competition were Ms. Bisht, Mrs. Knight and the Principal Dr. Emmanuel. Our tabulators for the day were Mr. Tewari and Mrs. Gururani.

All the classes had put in a lot of hard work and it was good to see the competition between them getting tougher. The first-half finally concluded with the results which were announced by the Principal Dr. Emmanuel.

Between the class sevens, 7A was declared the winners. Between classes 6A and 6B; 6A had secured the winning position.

Though it was not the end as the competition moved on with the grand entry of Class 8, 9 and 10.

In the first round, class 8A was competing against class 8B.

In the second round, we had class 9A competing against class 9B and in the third round we had class 10A competing against class 10B.

Everyone waited eagerly for the results.

Principal Sir announced the winners from the eights, Classes 8A and 8B were declared joint winners. In the next category class 9B was declared the winner.

Class 10B emerged the winner in the last category drawing the competition to a close.

INDEPENDENCE DAY

This year we celebrated our sixty-eighth Independence Day.

The celebrations for the Independence Day had been assisted by the three teachers of the Hindi Department, Mrs. Bisht, Mrs. Tomar, Mrs. Joshi and our Middle School Co-ordinator Mrs. Bhatt. They had worked hard to put up the program and ensure that it be a success. The program began with the flag hoisting. After the National Anthem, the boys proceeded towards the auditorium for the celebration.

It was a beautiful moment for all of us as the air was filled with patriotism.

The boys from various classes expressed the beauty and culture of our country and the program proceeded with the Speech Competition.

It was basically divided into three groups: Group I included the speakers from class 8, Group II consisted of speakers from class 9 and Group III had boys from class 10. The boys were to compete with the contestant from the other section. The participants were Jasmaan Kamra from class 8A and Manan Tewari from class 8B.

From class 9A, we had Divya Prakash competing with Arihant Kharai of class 9B. Class 10A was represented by Rakshit Pathak and class 10B was represented by Chetan Pandey.

The boys from class 10 presented the audience with an act based on "The Simon Commission".

Finally at the end, the results for the speech competition were announced. The victors were Group I - Manan Tewari (8B) Group II - Arihant Kharai (9B), Group III - Chetan Pandey (10B).

The program ended leaving the entire auditorium with a feeling of nationalism and patriotism.



MINI CHILDREN'S FOOTBALL TOURNAMENT - 2014

Every year, the STATE BANK OF INDIA organises the Mini Children Football Tournament in Nainital. St. Joseph's College was one of those many schools which participated in this tournament.

Our team had been practicing for this tournament for over a month and as a result, it cleaved its way to the finals. The opposing team was Sanwal Public School.

Both the teams entered the field and got into their positions. which further led to the kick-off. As the game started, it seemed as if the opposing team had no intention of losing this match. The first half ended with a draw and both the teams played equally well.

The second half rather became one sided as the ball was mainly under Sem's possession. Both the teams played tough until R. Hyanki-our team captain scored a goal which was literally epic! With this opening goal, the other team came under pressure and our team took advantage of this. H. Pal, one of the forwards intercepted the ball and scored the second goal with superb finesse!

It was breaking faith for the opposing team as the game came to an end with the referee's whistle. All the Semites stood up the cheer for the victors and their coach Mr. Dhaila, who had held an equal contribution to the victory.

JUVENILE FOOTBALL TOURNAMENT

The Juvenile Football Tournament began just a few days after Mini Children's Football Tournament was over. In this tournament various teams from different schools were participating which included two teams representing our school. One of which was able to make their way through the finals. Both teams were trained by Mr. Dhaila. The final was scheduled on the Independence Day but due to heavy rainfall, it was re-scheduled to be played four days after the original date, on August 19, 2014.

The match was played between St. Joseph's College and Parwati Prema Jagati Saraswati Vihar.

Both the teams entered into the arena which led to the kick-off. The Semites took an interesting start as they tried to make an early attempt to score a goal. The first half ended with numerous attempts by both the teams to score a goal.

In the second half, the pressure was equivalent in both the teams.

But K. Upreti of our team really did some champagne stuff by kicking the ball into the nets!

The hope on the Semites part seemed to rise as they cheered for their team.

Sem won the match by one goal to nil. The boys let everyone in the entire town know of their second consecutive and glorious victory!

Quiet people have the loudest minds.

- Stephen Hawking

51st ANNUAL INTER-DIVISIONAL SWIMMING MEET

The 51st Annual Aquatic Swimming Meet was held on 5th of September, on the occasion of Teacher's Day.

The meet started with the swimming March Past. After the swim-past the program proceeded to the main events.

As the main events were over, next come some interesting demonstrations. The first was underwater Swimming followed by a 'Bottle balancing Act'. The boys performed the demonstration with grace, mesmerizing the spectators with their talent!

After the Principal's address, the program came to the final prize distribution. the individual awards for the meet were presented by the Chief Guest and Principal Sir. The program was finally concluded by the vote of thanks by our Principal Dr. P. Emmanuel.

SANSKRITI 2014

On 8th September, 2014 an Inter-School cultural event 'Sanskriti' was held in St. Mary's Convent. Many schools had participated in the fest namely, St. Joseph's College, Longview Public School, Birla Vidya Mandir, St. Andrew's, Sainik School and Mohan Lal Sah Bal Vidya Mandir.

The Mary Ward Hall was filled to capacity with chattering girls and boys who were all anxiously awaiting the commencement of the events. The fest commenced with the lighting of diyas and a prayer dance. The events unfolded with the debate. The participants were vociferous and vehement, rapidly arguing for and against the topic which was, "A person can do what he can, but not want what he wants."

Next was 'Quint hurdles' which was indeed the most awaited event of the day; our students Lokesh Bisht and Anirudh Guha did a wonderful job and won the hearts of the audience with their spectacular moves and appealing self-confidence. The plays in their turn were perfection itself, with the 'lighting' and 'drama', effective from the very onset. At last, 'Tea-break'.... And we all were escorted down to the refectory. We swallowed our shares and headed back to the hall. A superb dance competition depicting the 'Panchtatva' was again a treat to watch. An exhilarating band performance followed later. The school band did a stupendous job as they rolled on to the 'Rhythm Divine'.

Apart from all this there were several off stage events that were going on like Sketching, Movie Making, Poster Making, Quiz, etc.

A wonderful evening drew to a close as we all left after the scintillating performances. The hard work of our students paid-off well as they secured the following positions in various events:

1. Band competition : 2nd position.

Participants: Yash Narula, Parveer Gangola, Animesh Chandra, Sameer Chandra and Kriti Dalakoti.

2. Play : 2nd position

Participants : Ketan Talwar, Abhinav Singh, Aarish Raza, Lokesh Bisht, Anirudh Guha, Anmol Lakheda

3. Quint Hurdles : 2nd position – Lokesh Bisht.

4. Debate : 3rd position – Ketan Talwar

5. Sketching : 2nd position – Nishant Pandey
6. Quiz : 1st position – Shubham Tewari
7. Movie Making : 2nd position – Shubham Tewari, Digvijay Jagati
8. Poetry – Writing : 1st position – Aashwin Joshi
9. Power point : 1st position – Chirag Sanwal, Shrey Pandey,
10. E collage : 2nd position – Abhinav Singh

Kriti Dalakoti
Class - 11A

COFAS INTERNATIONAL

The 17th edition of COFAS International (Computer and Maths Olympiad) was hosted by the City Montessori School, Rajendra Nagar Campus, Lucknow. It began on the 31st of October and continued till the 3rd of November. It was held at the World Unity Centre, Lucknow.

The boys from St. Joseph's College left for Lucknow on the evening of 30th October.

St. Joseph's College was represented by five students each from classes 10 and 12. Shrey Pandey (10A), Dev Kirti Phartiyal (10A), Yashaswi Pande (10A), Sanyam Agarwal (10B), Vaibhav Pandey (10B), Gaurav Ghildiyal (12A), Manik Kapil (12A), Kushagra Pande (12A), Abhinav Singh (12A) and Milind Chhabra (12B) represented St. Joseph's College.

The opening ceremony was held at the Gomti Nagar branch of CMS on the 31st of October. Morning assemblies were held daily at 8 in the morning, followed by the events. there was a cultural event on the evening of 1st November. The participants were taken for a tour of Lucknow on the evening of 2nd November. The days ended with a pool-side dinner. COFAS ended with the prize distribution on the evening of 3rd November.

SEM won 1st position in Softek (Software Making) which was represented by Gaurav Ghildiyal. SEM won Consolation in Costek (Dance) which was represented by Milind Chhabra, Abhinav Singh, Kushagra Pande, Shrey Pandey, Vaibhav Pandey and Yashaswi Pande. This was St. Joseph's College's first award in Costek in the history of COFAS (since 1992).

The boys departed for Nainital on the morning of 4th November with a bag full of good memories which they will cherish for the rest of their lives.

Abhinav Singh
Class - 12A

Possession of material riches, without inner peace, is like dying of thirst while bathing in a lake.

BOXING - 2014

Boxing is one of the major sport played at St. Joseph's. This year it was held on the 14th of November.

The Chief Guest, Mr. Mark Medley, an ex-semite was invited to the tournament to serve as a judge.

There were many participants for this tournament who had already begun practice for more than a month. Two-thirds of the participants were eliminated in the quarter finals and the Semi-finals. The rest were selected for the final. The competition grew tougher as most of the participants were knocked-out due to injuries. The day for the boxing finals arrived and the competitors could feel the rage amongst them.

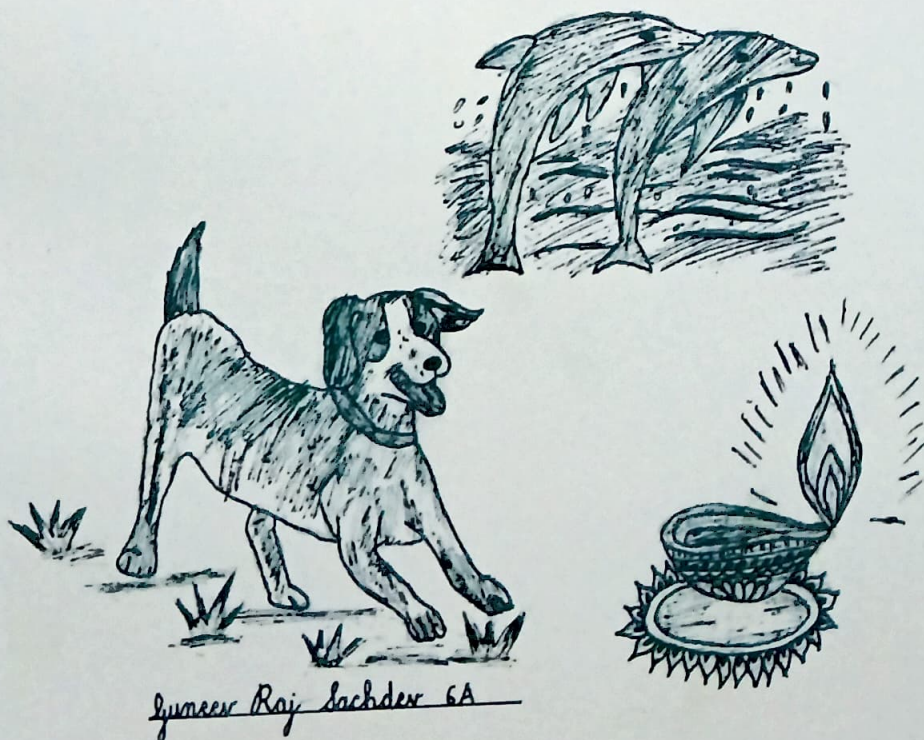
The atmosphere was filled with anxiety and everyone cheered for their respective houses.

Each competitor could be seen with a mysterious look in his eyes.

The pounding of the hearts could be felt, reminding us of the adrenaline that was building up in each participant.

With each bout, different participants came up with different skills which were worth watching. The tournament came to an end with the prize distribution.

Best boxers according to the division A, B, C & D were Shahbaz Qureshi, Aryan Singh Bhaisora, Mehar Singh Nanda and Manvender Negi respectively. The trophy for the 'Best Boxer of the College' was awarded to Yash Saraswat of Tagore House.



Glimpses of the Himalayas



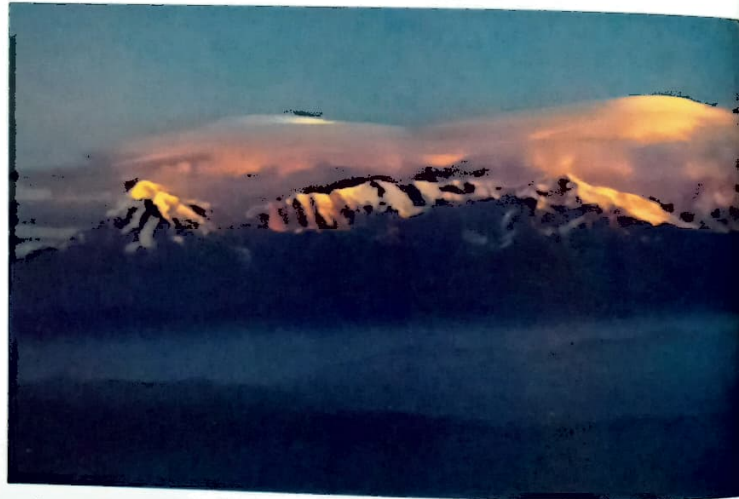
Kedarnath Peak from Chopta



Trishul Peak from Ranikhet



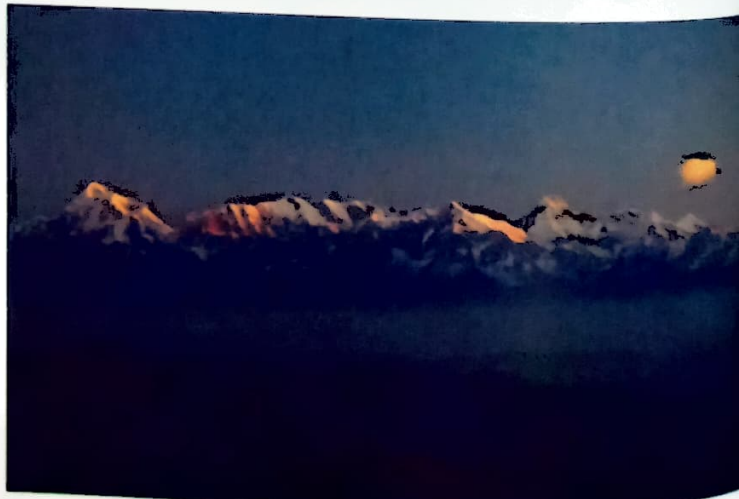
Nanda Kot Peak



L to R
Sunset from to Sheetlakheth
(Trishul, Mrigthuni, Maiktoli Peaks)



Twin Peak of Nanda Devi



Trishul to Nankda Kot

Events in Pictures



Annual atheletic meet 2014



Annual atheletic meet 2014



Annual atheletic meet 201



Annual atheletic meet 2014



Annual atheletic meet 2014



Annual atheletic meet 2014



Annual atheletic meet 2014



Annual atheletic meet 2014



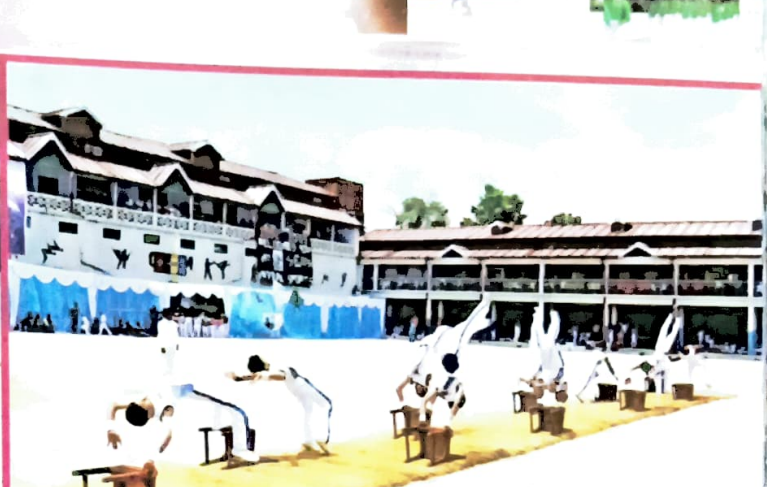
Annual athletic meet 2014



Annual atheletic meet 201



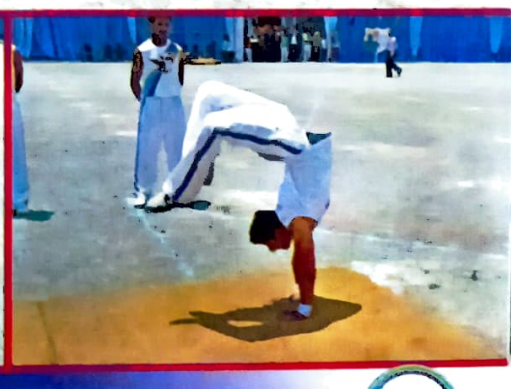
Annual atheletic meet 2014



Annual athletic meet 201



Annual atheletic meet 2014



Annual atheletic meet 2014



Annual athletic meet 2014



Annual athletic meet 201



Annual atheletic meet 2014



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Annual atheletic meet 2014



Annual athletic meet 201



Annual atheletic meet 2014



Annual atheletic meet 201



Annual atheletic meet 2014



Aquatic Meet 2014



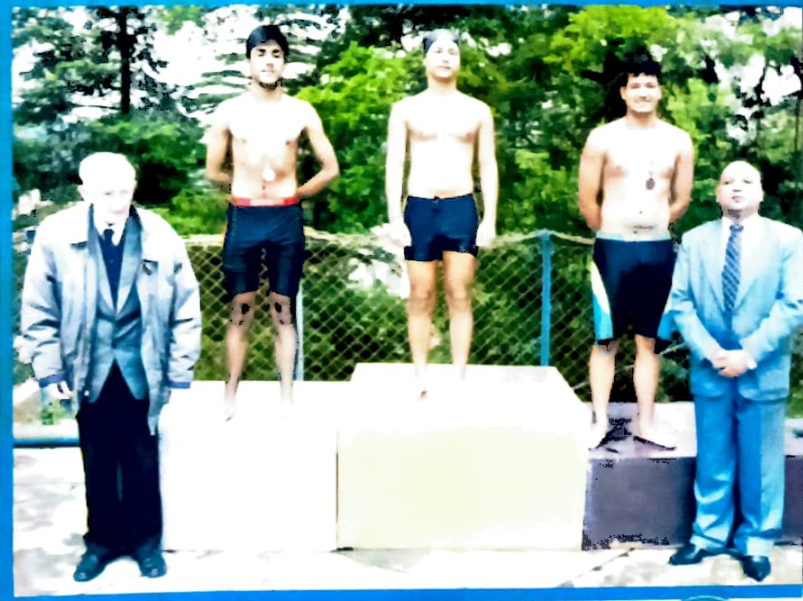
Aquatic Meet 2014



Aquatic Meet 2014



Aquatic Meet 2014





Aquatic Meet 2014



Teachers Day



Teachers Day



Teachers Day



Teachers Day



Teachers Day



Teachers Day





Independence Day



Independence Day



Independence Day



Junior School Elocution



Junior School Elocution



Junior School Elocution



Middle School Elocution



Middle School Elocution



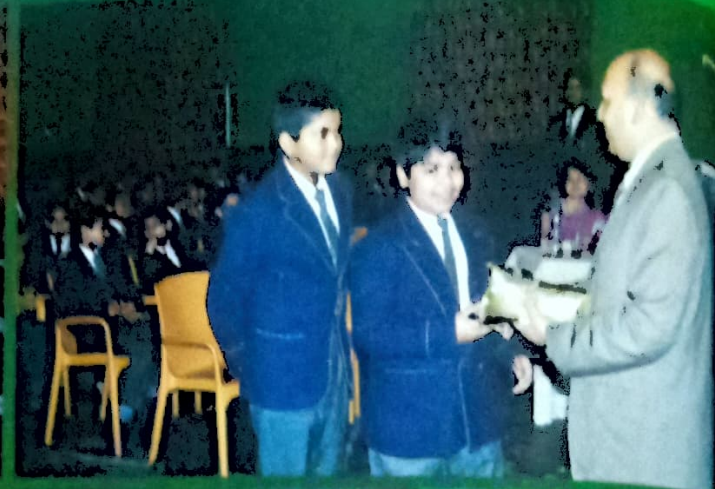
Middle School Elocution



Middle School Elocution



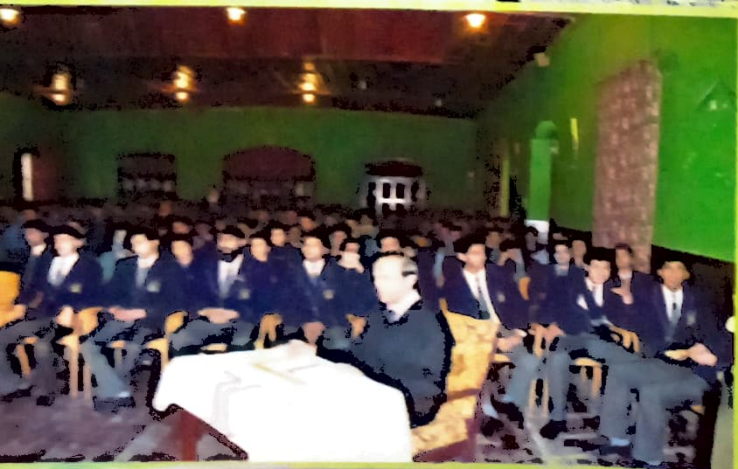
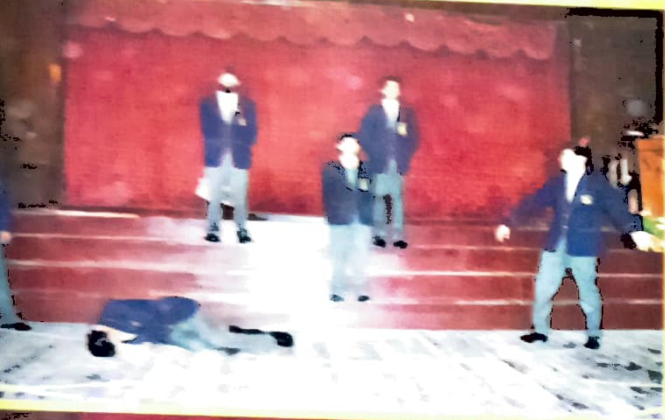
Middle School Elocution



Senior School Elocution



Senior School Elocution



Power Point Presentation



Founder's Day



Br. Beddoe's Golden Jubilee Celebrations



Nirip Deep Tournament



Nirip Deep Tournament



Christmas Celebrations



Junior School Picnic



Reunion of the batch of 1964



Reunion of the batch of 1964



BOXING



BOXING



BOXING



BOXING



BOXING



BOXING



Final Prize Distribution



Final Prize Distribution



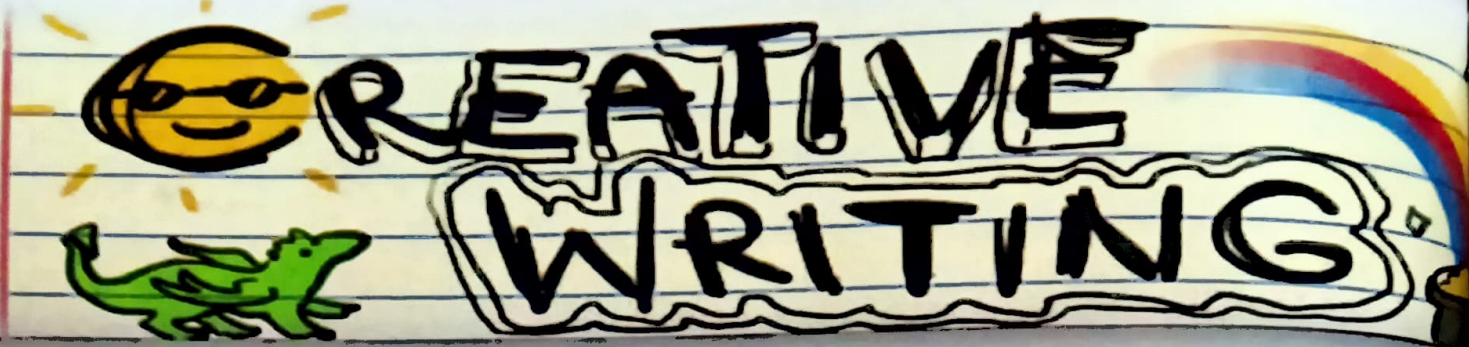
Geography Field Survey



Creative



Writing



RAIN

I love the rain.
I love the rain.
I love to see it falling from the sky.
I like to get wet and even splash about in the puddles.
Its such fun!
I sail paper boats too!!
Sometimes my umbrella tries to fly out of my hand too!
I love the rain!!

Shreyas Shah
Class - One

MY FRIENDS

Our friends are very close to us.
I enjoy being with them. We care for one another.
We share things and do everything together.
We help each other. I am very happy because God has given me such good friends.
Thank you God!

Astitva Vishohr
Class - One

MY FAVOURITE FOOD

My favourite food is cottage cheese. I even like cheese in other forms. I love eating different things made with cheese for breakfast, lunch and dinner.

My mother even makes cheese at home. She makes different tasty dishes out of cheese. We find different varieties of cheese in different countries. I like almost all the varieties. I can even roll cheese in a chapatti and have it.

Parth Garg
Class - II

MY FAVOURITE FOOD

My favourite food is chapatti, dal and nearly all vegetables. Vegetables make us strong and healthy. We should eat different vegetables as they are nutritious and keep us healthy and fit. They also give us energy to do our work.

My mother brings fresh vegetables from the shop and cooks them deliciously. My best meal is pulse, chapatti and leafy vegetables. I also like ladyfinger a lot. I love to eat them with chapatti. I love their taste when my mother fries them well and serves me.

Shivansh Gangola
Class - II



MY FAVOURITE FOOD

My favourite food is Rajma dal. It is full of vitamins. They are also called kidney beans because they are shaped like kidneys. They are healthy for us and a good source of energy.

They come in many different colours like red, brown and white. Red rajma is the best because it is good for our heart. Every Sunday my mother cooks delicious rajma and serves it with rice.

Abhinav Pant
Class - II

MY GRANDPARENTS

My grandfather's name is Mr. P. D. Tewari and my grandmother's name is Mrs. Kamala Tewari. My grandfather is the head of our family. He worked in the Hydel Department and my grandmother is a house-wife. I spend my time with them. I even go for walks with them.

My grandmother helps me with my Hindi homework. Though they are very old, they are always there to help us. I love them a lot.

Ashwini Tewari
Class - II

MY GRANDPARENTS

My Grandparent's names are Mr. Purushottam Mahtolia and Mrs. Kalavati Mahtolia. I love them a lot. They live in Haldwani. I go down to visit them during holidays. They come to my place during festivals and we all enjoy together. Even though my grandparents are away, they call us very often to check on our health. They love us a lot and are always there to guide and help us in any need.

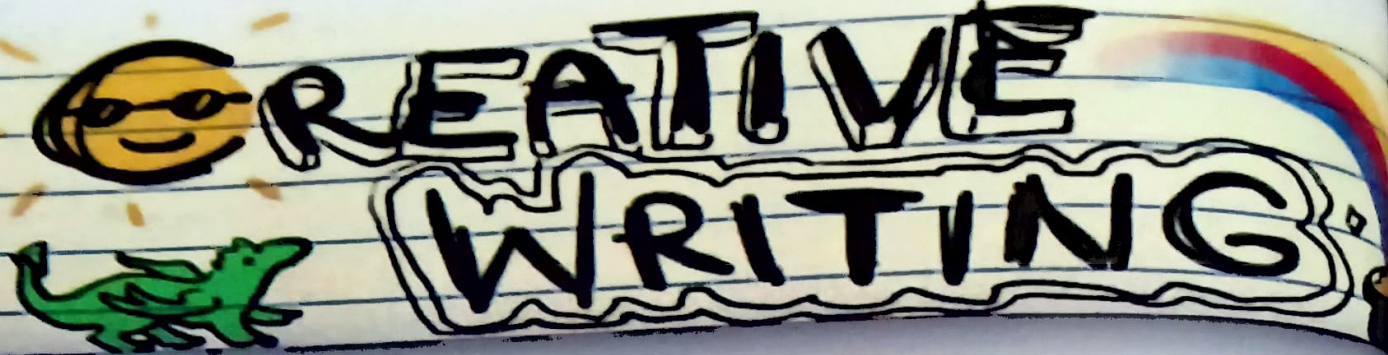
Shreyas Mahtolia
Class - II

MY FAVOURITE GAME FOOTBALL

My favourite game is football. I like it very much, because we do a lot of exercise when playing this game. A player needs to be mentally active. A football match gives plenty of mental exercise. So football makes a person physically and mentally strong. Every game makes a player disciplined. The player has to control his anger and self-interest. A football team has eleven players.

Football makes us very tough and disciplined.

Shaurya Joshi
Class - 3A



INDIA CELEBRATES MARS ORBITAL MISSION (MOM)

On 24th September, 2014, India made a big achievement. Mars Orbital Mission was launched successfully. India is the first Asian country and the fourth country in the world to do this. I am very proud of my country. Our scientists in ISRO worked day and night for this beautiful moment.

We celebrate India's success.

Kushagra Joshi
Class - 3B

POCKET MONEY

I joined St. Joseph's College, Nainital, in March 2014 as a boarder. Besides other things, I learnt the value of money. We get pocket money thrice a week. We visit 'Kakeys' - our favourite shop, to buy tuck. I also save money sometimes. It is exciting to decide how I will spend my pocket money. However sometimes if anyone has been naughty then their pocket money is cancelled. I love Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays because that is the day we get pocket money.

Gavit Dasila
Class - 3B

THE LUNCH BREAK AT SEM

Our school working hours are from 9:00a.m. To 3:00p.m. We have five periods in the morning and three periods in the afternoon. There is an hours break for lunch from 12:00 noon to 1:00p.m. . This break is the longest as the boarders have lunch, so do the teachers and day scholar students.

Towards the end of the fifth period as the lunch break draws near all the students get restless. They eagerly wait for the break bell. As soon the recess bell rings, the calm of the school is broken. There is noise everywhere. Some students rush down the stairs pushing each other to reach the canteen first. The others can be seen sitting in the classroom and gobbling up their food. The younger ones can be seen roaming about eating their lunch. Many students go straight to the playground; others join after finishing their lunch. The playground gets crowded and hardly any game is possible. Yet students manage to play. As soon as the bell marking the end of the break rings, the children get back to their classes and then the school becomes quiet again.

Recess is the best part of the school with both the students and the teachers, enjoying it.

Pranav Tandon
Class - 4A

CREATIVE WRITING

MY FIRST HIMALAYAN TREK

My first Himalayan trek was to the Manali Pass and Rani Sui Lake - at an altitude of approximately 12,000 ft. in Himachal Pradesh. We were a big group which included family, friends and even the children of Valley School, Bangalore with some of their staff and Principal. The age groups varied from 65 years to 9 years - and I was the nine year old.

We reached Manali on the morning of October 1st where we were briefed about the trek. Here we met our guides, the support team and the mules which, I was told, would carry our camping equipment and entire rations for the week.

The trek began on the 2nd October when began our long walks. I was amazed at the beauty of nature - the high mountains and the different shaped rocks. The vegetation changed as we climbed higher and the scarcity of oxygen too began. I felt dehydrated by the time I reached camp 2. We crossed the Manali Pass and finally were at an altitude of 12,000 ft. I was very happy when I saw the Manali Pass as it helped me to understand clearly what a mountain pass is. The heart shaped Rani Sui lake at this altitude was beautiful and from here the snow-capped mountains seemed so close I felt I could touch them.



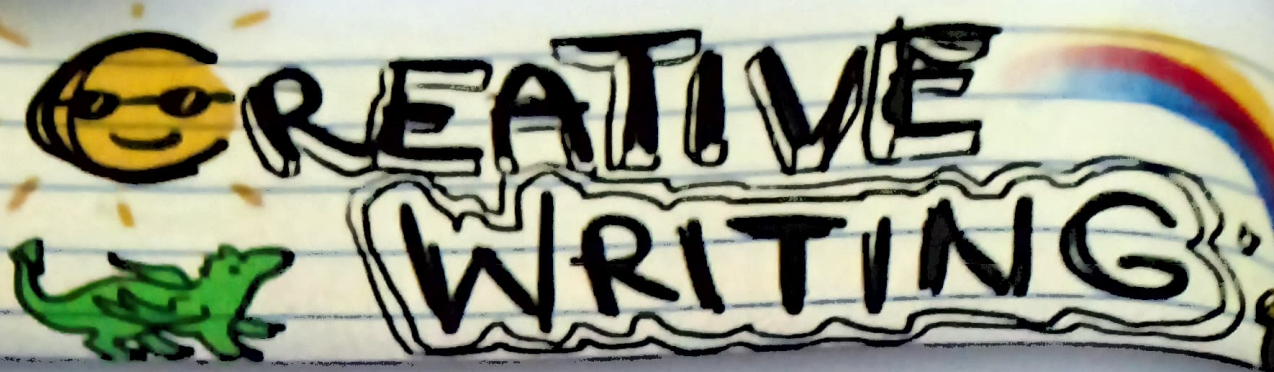
The Gujjar Camp was our last camp from where we could see Manali town, the Kullu Valley and the River Beas. On reaching Manali by jeep I enjoyed my bath after six days.

The memories of the wonderful trek - the mountains, valleys, the blue skies, the crystal clear mountain streams, meadows and clouds moving across the sky will remain etched in my mind always - including the photography lessons I took from Rama Uncle!!

Divyanshu Kirti
Class - 4B

It does not matter how slowly you go as long as you don't stop.

- Confucius



THE SCHOOL LIBRARY

A place in my school where complete silence and peace is assured is the school library. It is my favourite corner in school.

My school library is the right place to find various interesting story books, encyclopedias, reference books and other books of knowledge. The children sitting in the library remain quiet which makes reading even more enjoyable.

Our school library is located near the quadrangle. It is large in size and has a good seating capacity. The books are kept in a very organized manner. We can choose the books according to our interest. Once the library period is over we also discuss the topics we have read about.

Reading being my passion, the library is the best place for me to relax and to attain knowledge.

Guneev Raj Sachdev
Class - 5A

'MY MOTHER' - THE PERSON I LOVE THE MOST

The person I love the most is my mother who always takes care of me. Whenever I feel that I am in trouble, she always helps me by not only supporting me physically, but morally. My mother has always taken my pain and in return has given me a lot of happiness and pleasure. Since the day when she gave me birth, till today I have seen her struggling for my betterment. She ensures I have everything I need irrespective of the fact that she has it or not. She shares my happiness and my pain. She is one of the best woman in the world and that is the reason I like her the most and always pray to God to give all the children of the world a mother like mine.

Vaibhav Pande
Class - 5A

INDIA'S MARS MISSION - 'MANGALYAAN'

The Red Planet, also known as Mars has attracted the scientists all over the world in the recent past. It seems there is a global race going on to conquer the Mars. This is because planet Earth is facing various issues challenging human life. So the mankind is in search of a new planet to make its new dwelling there.

Among all planets, Mars seems to resemble the earth most and there is greatest interest among the scientists to explore the possibilities of life there.

So far, 51 missions have been sent to Mars out of which only 21 have succeeded. The US space agency NASA is exploring this planet since 1964. NASA and other agencies sent various missions to



Mars to investigate habitability, its climate and geology. The purpose of all the Mars missions is to collect the data for an eventual manned mission to this very important planet.

India too has joined the race to Mars. With the successful launch of 'Mangalyaan', India has entered a new era in its space programme to explore Mars.

Mangalyaan is India's first interplanetary mission. It will revolve around Mars and explore the presence of life there. The spacecraft consists of 5 scientific instruments to study various aspects on the red planet.

- Methane Sensor will explore methane, which is an indicator for life presence, and map its resources.
- Lyman-Alpha Photometer (LAP) will measure the hydrogen isotopes ratios. It will find out the water source and estimate the amount of water loss to outer space.
- Thermal Infrared Imaging Spectrometer (TIS) will measure temperature and emissivity of the surface composition and mineralogy of Mars.
- Mars Exospheric Neutral Composition Analyzer (MENCA) will capture the Mars surface in the visual spectrum.

India's primary objective of the Mars Orbiter Mission is to develop the technologies required for design, planning, management and operations of an interplanetary mission. It comprises of the following 4 tasks:

1. Design and realization of Mars orbiter with capability to perform earth-bound maneuvers, cruise phase of 300 days, Mars orbit insertion / capture and on orbit phase around Mars.
2. Deep-space communication, navigation, mission planning and management.
3. Incorporates autonomous features to handle contingency situations.
4. It will measure surface features such as morphology, mineralogy and the atmosphere.

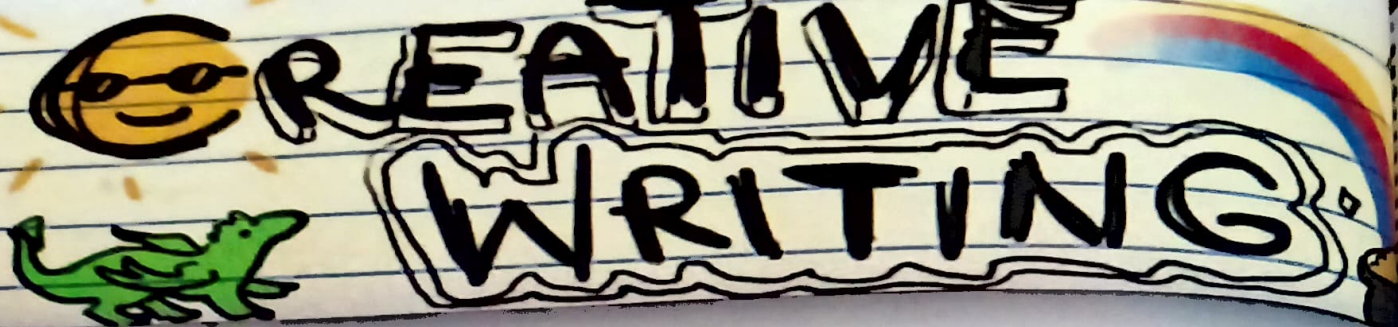
The Mars orbiter mission has opened a new page in the historical chapter of India's space programme. The primary objective of the Mars orbiter mission is to showcase India's rocket launch systems, spacecraft building and operations capabilities. It demonstrates how fast India is developing. It is definitely a feather on India's shining adage.

Aniruddh Singh

Class - 8B

The only way to do great work is to love what you do.

- Steve Jobs



THINK POSITIVE

Once there was a man travelling in a bus in a mountainous area. He decided to get down at some place. After he got down, the bus moved on. As the bus was moving, a huge rock fell on the bus from the mountain and crushed the bus to crumbs, everyone onboard were killed. On seeing this, the man said, "Better I should have stayed in the bus."

Can you guess why he said this? Go on and think positive...

If you don't have an answer, think again...

If he had remained in the bus with the rest of the passengers instead of getting down, the bus would have moved on and the disaster could have been avoided and the rock wouldn't have fallen on the bus.

Therefore, Think Positive!

-Arihant Kharai
Class - 9B

CHEMICAL ANALYSIS OF A TEACHER

Occurrence- They are mostly found in combined state in a class of students with an attendance register, some chalks, a duster and a pen

Nature- Highly reactive, highly inflammable which catches fire very soon when exposed to laughter and indiscipline. It explodes when home-work is incomplete.

Preparation- Prepared in colleges and universities under the trademarks, B.Ed., M.Ed., M.A. and M.Com. M.Sc. etc.

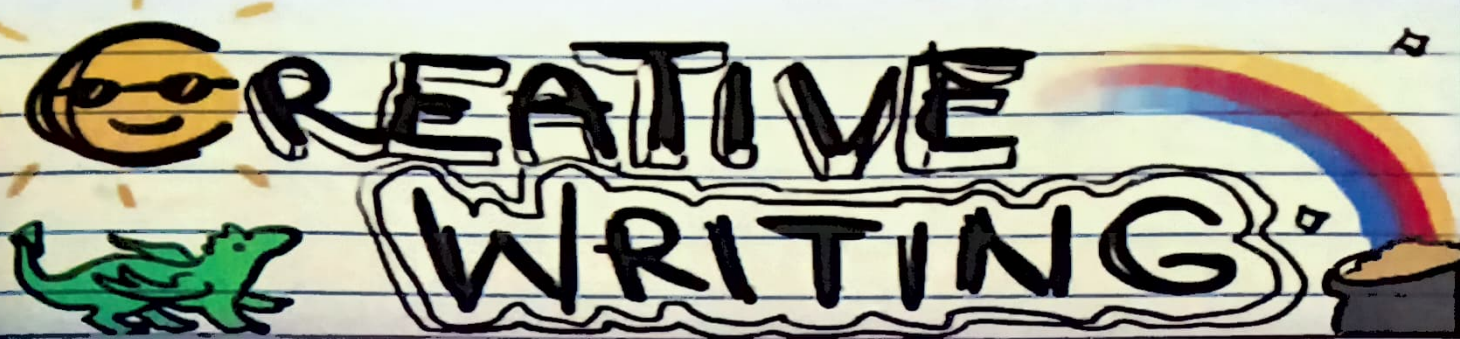
Properties:

- 1- Completely insoluble with students but mixes well with all properties of books.
- 2- It's boiling point is very high and freezing point is very low.
- 3- It has volatile nature and a habit of roaming in the class.
- 4- It has good intentions for those who come in contact with.

Tests- It turns red and yellow with anger when comes in contact with errors. It turns the notebook red. It has a balanced approach.

Uses- It helps to build strong nation and eliminate illiteracy. It helps to improve the standard by imparting education.

- Shivam Pandey
Class - 9B



LAUGHING BUDDHA

(The Religious Fact)

The celestial Buddha named Hoeti or Pu Tai is best known as the jolly, laughing Buddha. In China, he is known as the "Loving or Friendly One". Because of his Monk's benevolent nature, he came to be regarded as an incarnation of the bodhisattva who will be, "The Future Buddha". His large protruding stomach and jolly smile has given him the common designation "Laughing Buddha".

The image of Hoeti is almost seen carrying a cloth of linen sack which is filled with precious items and candy for the world. Laughing Buddha statue depicts a stout, smiling or laughing bold man in a robe with a largely exposed pot belly stomach which symbolizes happiness and good luck. He is admired for his happiness, plentitude and wisdom of contentment. One popular belief is that rubbing his belly brings wealth, good luck and prosperity.

Arihant Kharai

Class - 9B

IS LIFE WORTH LIVING?

Every day, life starts when you wake up, even before the sun to see its first faint light overhauling the darkness and emerging with a new dawn. Each day, life brings with it, a new start, a new level to face. It's true that life takes more than what it really gives but every day, it offers you a chance to get up from bed and explore the world that dwells outside your window. It encourages you to seek new ways, find new roads and people. It prepares you to reason out things that are still, a big question mark in front of you! But nothing comes easy as long as we're breathing. Sometimes it becomes difficult to figure out things on your own:- Sometimes completely perplexed. It's the time when your mind tends to cease and your thought process dissolves your consciousness, when your emotions take over and life falls heavily upon you – almost taking your breath away. Unable to compartmentalize situations, your mind gives rise to a very controversial thought – "Is life worth living?" It's quite empirical because we as 'humans' possibly don't know, what exactly is the worth of life – it's like rain, some people feel it, while the others just get wet. It's just that our mind develops a tendency to exaggerate things which in turn, gives birth to complexities.

The worst phase of life is to suffer in confusion, doubt and loneliness. It's the wake of devastation, when you stand blindfolded, on the edge of the unknown.

When everything seems to be ruined, when you're sitting in a corner; crying – about to drown yourself into a puddle of tears, life illuminates faintly, giving you a hand, a reason to look ahead, a reason to leave all your failures behind. Each step may get harder, but don't stop because the view at the top is beautiful and it's not the mountains ahead of you that wears you down – it's the pebble in your shoe!



In the way of darkness, lies an infinity of hope. That little infinity which builds up your adrenaline and pushes you until that last moment, where you find yourself standing on the verge of success!

"Is life worth living?"

"It's not always about getting the right answer, but it's also about asking the right question!"

Karan Joshi
Class - 10 A

IF I WERE A SUPERHERO. . .

Is there any single reader at this moment whose childhood has passed by without watching the numerous fascinating superhero movies? I don't think so...! Everyone of us has watched and has been inspired by superheroes like Superman, Hulk, Wonder Woman, Hawk Girl, Captain America, Zatana.... the list is endless.

Every girl has at one stage dressed up like Wonder Woman and Aqua girl and every boy has worn underpants over his regular pants trying to imitate Superman, and I am no different. If 'an ambition is a joy forever', day dreaming for an impossibility to happen is also very thrilling. How cool would it be to soar high in the sky and talk with the clouds, or to run at a speed of 1000 km/hour and take a world tour daily, or to possess such immense strength which withstands even a bomb blast.

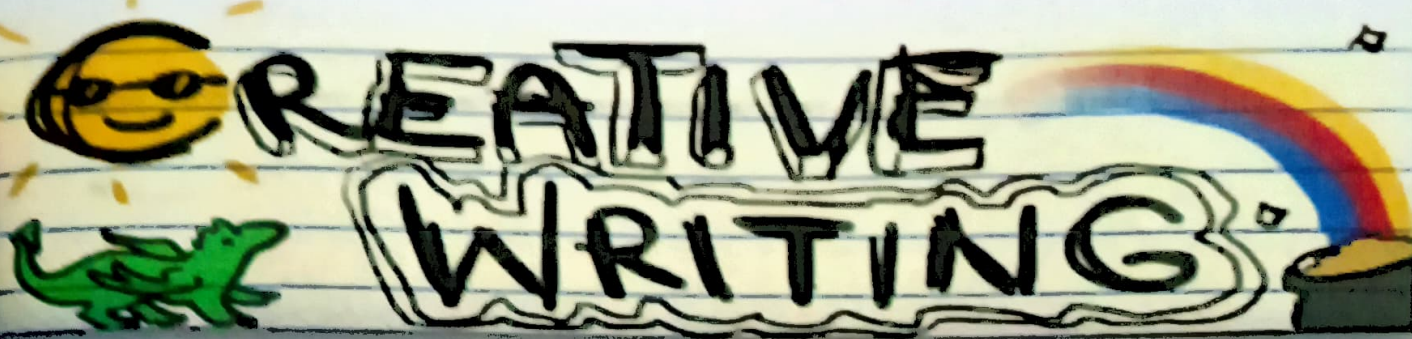
But out of all the traits of these superheroes, invisibility is what I have always yearned for. How exciting it would be to own the invisibility cloak of Harry Potter and be free of the humdrum routine of life to enjoy roaming around like a free delighted bird.

As we all know, there are already many 'superheroes' who have taken up the responsibility of protecting the world. So, if I ever get the opportunity to be invisible for a day I would spend it doing the most extraordinary things for myself instead of joining the league, like taking a nap during class hours, without inviting an eye on me, or hiding from my mother easily when she called me to drink milk or listening in to private conversation which in no manner concerns me.

Apart from this, another mischievous idea which comes to my mind is wandering around like hollow man and freaking out the pedestrians and onlookers or doing spooky stuff like poltergeists, opening and shutting doors, switching on the lights at midnight or throwing the cushions, to scare my family and friends.

There is no limit to our dreams, but the sad reality is that some desires can only be accomplished in dreamland. I wish I could be invisible and escape from all the tensions of life, that would give me a long desired opportunity to be away from the torments and tortures of these bitter realities of life..... if only I were a superhero!

Roza Joshi
Class - 11 B



RECOUNTING MEMORIES

"Change is the only constant" As time goes on, things change for better or for worse, people come and go, situations are never the same, the only thing constant is 'Memories'. Though left in bits and pieces, whenever I feel nostalgic, I can pull them out like an old book and relive every moment, while the world around me changes so rapidly.

As I go down memory lane, the most vivid and treasured memories I can recollect, are definitely of time spent with my sister. That hanging out, gossiping for hours, hiding here and there to trouble our parents or even sitting silently with each other aimlessly. Every moment shared with her is a golden chapter in the book of my life.

If I had to pick one person who loved me as well as inspired me in a remarkable way, it has to be my sister. Though we grew up as very different individuals; my sister being wild, spontaneous, just all over crazy, always wanting to just do something at the drop of a hat, and me, innocent, timid, always afraid to take risks, no matter how small. However these opposite tastes never created any difference in our relationship and even to this day that bond grows stronger, no matter how little time we get together now.

I still remember that day when she made me drink liquid detergent, telling me, it would give me wings! And how can I forget the lunatic faces she made and scared me by saying that my hair would never grow, every time I returned after a haircut. And the biggest prank she played, which still gives me goose bumps, was when she told me that with age my ears would also grow bigger and bigger and would cover my entire face.

Sometimes I would purposely believe her silly statements and would intentionally become the victim of her pranks just to see that million dollar smile which spread over her face after her "successful mission". But apart from all these pranks (which she still tries on me), she has always been my rock and my shield and always guided me to the right path like a teacher, caring for me like a mother and moulding me to what I am, like a critic.

When I dreamt of smiles, she made them possible; when I was hurt, she proved to be a band aid; when people thought I was a loser and I felt lost, she was the one who discovered the 'Real Me'.

The best thing about having a sister is that I always have a friend. We share those special memories that nobody else can connect to. We may be as different as the sun and the moon, but the same blood flows through our hearts.

A sister like her is a gift to the heart, a friend to the spirit, a golden thread to the meaning of life.

Raza Joshi
Class - 11 B



MIND OVER MATTER

A man is but the product of his thoughts. What he thinks, he becomes.

"Satisfaction lies in the effort, not in the attainment. Full effort, is full victory" – Mahatma Gandhi.

A person can do what he can, but not want what he wants.

In my opinion, it all boils down to two things – capability on the one hand and desire on the other.

All of us dream and fantasize. Based on our abilities, we develop wants and desires and these wants are obviously in alignment with reality - that is, with our capability. Isn't history full of people who were able to fulfil their desires on the basis of their capability? Bill Gates, Albert Einstein and Franklin Roosevelt, just to name a few.

But let's get realistic – opportunity doesn't always come our way. It's not always black and white. It's not always just the capability which is required. What about luck? Doesn't that at times lead people to their wants? You may not always be competent enough to attain your goals, but there are times when luck may favour you.

I firmly believe that every person who has a want is aware of the inevitable obstacles he / she will face on the road to success but does that stop people from achieving what they want?

Did it stop Einstein or Newton from achieving what they wanted?

Did failure, in any way stop Thomas Edison, Steve Jobs or Oprah Winfrey from achieving what they wanted? I don't think so and the list is endless.

A motor neuron disease didn't come in the way of Stephen Hawking propounding numerous mathematical theories sitting on a wheelchair.

Did the loss of his legs make the "blade runner", Oscar Pistorius believe he could never walk again? He was well aware of what he could do and what he wanted and is now the fastest man on no legs.

Mind over matter. This is what must motivate people to attain their goals.

The only way to overcome obstacles is to remind ourselves that life is not about instant gratification, but a journey of continuous improvement.

Ketan Talwar
Class - 12 A

People with good intentions make promises, but people with good character keep them.

The image features a vibrant, multi-colored background consisting of diagonal stripes in shades of red, orange, yellow, green, and blue. The word "poetry" is written in a black, cursive script across the middle of the image, spanning from the orange stripe into the yellow one. The word is written in a fluid, handwritten style with a small flourish at the end of the 'y'.

poetry

Poetry

A DREAM WHICH NEVER HAPPENED

Now evening has fallen, the sun has just set
The twilight sea-shore is all golden and wet.
From the elm and the flow and the waves of the sea
So constant in movement, so perfectly free!

Now I find myself down the sparkling sand,
I as skipping and leaping and clapping hands
I jump over the rocks; I dashed under the cliff,
No longer half clipped and limping the stiff.

The waves are unruly: they dance and they leap!
Yet I dash through the shallows, plunge into the deep!
There is danger around me, these waves are rough,
But my muscular legs are like steel: they are tough!

When darkness has fallen, I wonder away from the sea and sand
From the shore and the bay.

My body exhausted, my soul filled with joy,
I called to the heavens, how lovely to die!

Sad it all never happened! I wake in a daze,
The sea-shore has vanished; all gone are its waves,
I shall never be like them, no, never the same!

RAYMAN REHILL
Class - VII A

POEM OF CAKE

One day, mom was cooking food,
I felt great because it smelt good.
I rushed to her, to see what she was making,
My senses told me, that she was baking.
Mom said, she was baking a cake,
'Yummy'!, said I, but for a goodness sake.
'Don't put chocolate because that's what I hate.'
I got ready to eat and took out my plate.
I put some vanilla because that's what I crave.

-Kartikey Bisht
Class - VII 'B'



Poetry

DO IT NOW

If you have hard work to do,
Do it now.
Today the skies are clear and blue,
Tomorrow clouds may be in view.
Yesterday is not for us,
Do it now.
If you have some kind words to say,
Say them now.
Tomorrow may not come our way,
If you have smile to show,
Show it now.
Make hearts happy and roses, grow,
Let the friends around you know.
Show them now.

Uday Budhlakoti
Class - VII 'B'

SENDING A LETTER TO MY MUMMY

I am sending a letter by post,
To my mother I love the most.
She is the one, who cares,
And with me my sorrow she shares.
I start my letter rather slowly,
Putting date and address neatly.
I began the letter with dear mummy,
So much mother, you love me.
My pen runs on the page,
As the bird flies out of its cage.
A post my heart and a kiss,
To my mother whom I miss.
I put the stamp on,
Soon my letter will be gone.

Kartik Chandra
Class - VII 'B'

MY IDOL

Everyone has an idol,
Just like a pedal to a cycle.
I also have one,
Like them, there is no one.
My parents are my idol,
Without them, my life is idle.
My mother gave me life,
My father told me how to strive.
My mother taught me how to talk,
My father told me how to walk.
My mother told me 5, 4, 3, 2, 1...0
My father turned out to be my hero.
Really my parents are my idol,
Just like a pedal to a cycle...

- Varun Lohni
Class - IX 'B'

Poetry

A FRIEND IS

A tissue when you can't stop crying,
A tissue when you feel like crying,
Always listens when you have something to say.
A week when you just need a day,
A crutch when you have a broken heart,
Glue when everything falls apart.
The sun when the rain just won't stop,
Your brother when you run into a cop.
Phone call when you can't leave your home,
A hand when you feel all alone.
Wings if you want to fly,
Understands without knowing why.
An ear for a secret to tell,
An aspirin when you feel unwell.
A Love that can never let go,
I'll always cherish those moments of our
friendship,
I shared with you...

Kartik Bhatt
Class - IX 'B'

LIVE ON BEFORE YOU DIE

Everyone takes birth to die,
Life before death is that you strive upon,
Just with heart beating is not right,
Living an empty life is not all.
With every single second you become old,
And live on just without a goal.
Love, hatred and sorrow abide,
We should never forget to strive.
Everything is uncertain in life,
Be the unique one of your own kind,
Like a soldier in a fight,
Without keeping, death in mind.
Utilize the ripe fruit in time,
Just on the brink of getting dilapidated.
Utilize it to make brine,
Drink and feel some pride.
Heading towards grave? Do well,
To be remembered, do it all,
Feel good when recognized under the hood,
Be grateful until the last breath falls!

Maitrya Sah
Class - IX 'B'

MEMORIES

Stepping inside the gate again,
Watching my past coming back to life,
After all the long years,
It all came back alive.
I looked up and saw,
Almost everything had changed,
Memories in front of me,
Remembering all the knowledge which I gained.
Ah! Is Cakey still there?
Does he still sell Patty Butter Sauce?
I make a dash to the place,
This now is covered in moss.
I looked around at the fields,
Imagining myself still there,
And then realizing that's long gone,

When there comes a silent gust of air.
I would meet all those whom I remember,
Going down the memory lane,
Up and down the corridors,
When the sky begins to rain.
I would go behind 8-B,
And remember all the fun I had,
And then to all the classes,
Where I was called a brat.
All good things come to an end.
And I would again step outside,
And would have my head up high,
And go back with pride.

Poetry

NEVER SAY GOODBYE

I remember, my first moment at the gate,
I was crying like hell,
My parents had to go, as we were already late.
I was quite small at that time,
Looking for some friends,
Like finding, diamond in a mine.
But the days flew by,
And I kept no records,
Our time has come, and it's time to say good bye.
Now I regret,
Will I get these moments back???
Not in a million years, I bet.
They say few things are too good to be true,
And I will cherish all these moments,
And the wonderful time that how!!!

- Abhilav Sharma
Class - X 'A'

ADIEU SEM

On the verge of leaving this seminary,
We carry with us a storehouse of memories,
The bliss - the joy and sorrow,
Is what we will remember tomorrow.
The classes which we would bunk,
Gleefully gobbling cakey's junk.
Every recess we played the game,
"Futta" was the official name.
Nevertheless - we relished the pranks we played,
Always in trouble when we delayed.
It was here I learned to put on my tie,
The values we imbibed will never die.
"Certa Bonum Certamen", is what we say,
Keeping the spirit of Sem alive.
All the way!!!

Ashutosh Kashyap
Class - X 'B'

MY WORST FEARS

I'm Just a human
And I fear many things
It's a really long list
And therefore, my heart sings.
When this thing happens
I just sit, wait and drool
For my hair to grow back
After a haircut in school.
When the waste inside my body
Is running down fast
I run to the toilet
But the water doesn't last.
The best honor in SEM,
Is receiving the pocket money.
But when you're at the end insulted
Just because your haircut looks funny.
When daddy opens the envelope,
Which contains the report card
And I'm like, God please! Pass, pass, pass.
And deep down comes a silent fart.
Once there was a girl, whom I really liked,
The first thing in my mind- Hello! Hi!
And the worst thing I got-
Was "Hello Bhai" in reply. (#epic)
My real bad luck, when relatives come home
And ask me about my awesome marks
And when I tell them the truth
They be like "Future looks very dark"
When someone texts me a hmmm...
My mind just shuts down
I just don't know what to reply
And my smile turns into a frown.
But the fear, which is the worst of all
Is a group of girls, staring from a distance
When I'm totally alone
And no one for assistance.

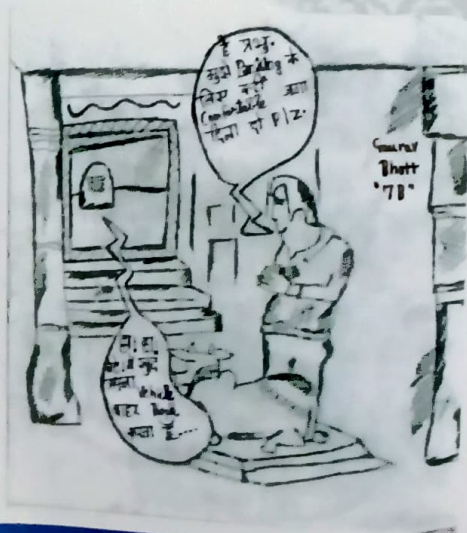
Vipul Garbhal
Class - X 'B'

Poetry

HAIRCUTS

There was a time,
You could have hair styles of different kind,
Short, long, wild or pokey,
Whatever you had in mind.
Anything you saw on T.V.,
Or was told by a friend.
Tell the barber to do anything,
Which is on trend.
But then, it came,
Which put all the things to a stop.
Boys ran, boys hid,
To make sure their hair were on top.
Nothing much could be done,
At last they were all caught.
On the seat of the barber,
They cursed, they cursed a lot.
These are the true feelings,
And they come straight from my heart.
I think really soon enough,
We'd have to order wigs from flipkart.
I wish we are allowed,
To have hair of new times.
And trust me, it was very hard,
To get this all, in a rhyme.

Vipul Garbyal
Class - X 'B'





Poetry

“THE COMEDIAN”

He stepped up on the stage,
And went for the mike.
His hands were shaking,
As he entered the spotlight.

He gave out a cough or two;
And cleared his throat,
Then his hands went down,
To button up his coat.

He started his jokes,
Like bullets from a gun,
The judges were impressed.
And the crowds laughed a ton!

He made them laugh,
He made them roll.
He was feeling better,
As he was nearing his goal.

He was almost there,
Almost at the end
But that was the time -
When everything took a bend!

He spoke, just that ONE wrong word -
And the crowd got mad,
A shower of eggs, curses and footwear,
Was the experience that he had.

He was the audiences' favourite,
And almost certain to win.
For just that one wrong word,
All his hard work went into the bin.

He looked from backstage,
As his rival took home the money -
And he thought he was the best,
At this game of being funny.

He failed to keep his promise;
And also failed his test.
On returning to his home,
He felt like a guest.

He started shedding tears,
As he took a seat;
His family was starving,
And there was nothing left to eat.

He took a pen and paper,
And started jotting down a note.
His eyes welled up again,
Because of the things he wrote.

He knotted a rope at last,
To sum up all of his life,
He kicked away the stool,
And committed suicide.

Vipul Garbyal
Class -X 'B'

He who looks outside dreams.
He who looks within awakens.

- Carl Jung

Poetry

THE TEACHINGS OF THE MYSTERIOUS RIDER

The silvery touch of the morning frost,
Comes marching the rider lost in thought.
He said, "There is some happiness we are all entitled to,
Everyday many joyous memories approach you."
"Wake up you can smell the soft feel of the soil,
Followed in by the gentle breeze, gushing through the iron netting, then....
In comes the subtle chirping of the modern sparrows,
Soothing thy ears towards eternity."
"There are a some happiness we are all entitled to..
The warmth of a house,
A gentle touch of feminine tenderness,
Constantly stalking upon with anxious eyes,
Beneath which a deep pain lies."
I now open my weary eyes,
The rider vanished, or he dies!

-Venkatesh Shah
Class - XI 'A'

STRING

I cannot endure,,
This slowcoach pain;
Ready to dive,
I'm held back by a string.
Result could be
Mine or thine.
I hope I can fathom
What is really happening.
It could go, or,
I could leave;
My heart sinks
At the thought of this.
May be it's my fault
And I must take all the blame,
But I'll live....
Till the end of the day.

Prakhar Joshi
Class - XIA

ACCEPTANCE

Expected Acceptance,
Unexpected Rejection,
Unnecessary Sacrifice,
Sacrificial ties.
Laughing out louder is your own soul,
Ugliness captured is what your heart craves.
Unfamiliar race,
New one to breed.
It's hard to stay alone,
or even think about it.
May be my dreams are not brought to light,
Darkness comes and the goblin survives.

Prakhar Joshi
Class - XI 'A'

Poetry

THAT'S US !!!!

Mischievous, adventurous, notorious we surely are!
Aren't you all wondering what class eleven does?
Beginning with Chetan Rawal and Carl Knight
Well, they are always ready to fight
For it is one of our favourite sports.
When we gather to hatch our plots Karan and Krishna are always competing,
And Lakshman is definitely the best at public speaking.
Have you seen that girl with curly hair?
Who is slim and trim and slightly fair?
Well! You must be curious to know her name -
Simran Nagpal is the name she claims.
Manan and Anant are leaders of the Red House
While Absar is always as quiet as a mouse.
Next in line is Ritik Agarwal,
Who amongst us is the most brilliant
And forever seems to be scoring a trillion.
Niharika can sing like a nightingale
And in teaching Geography she'll never fail.
Praveer and Ankitesh are excellent at dance,
While Chirag and Devansh are always jumping at a chance.
Muzayyan and Roza have doe - like eyes,
As beautiful as cloudless skies.
A hundred in Maths is Kunal's score,
And in teasing he is better all the more.
The "highest" in English they manage to get,
Ashmit and Lawrence let's not forget.
Richa Pandey is as sweet as a pie
And blushes bright red while telling a lie.
With high spirits on the field you'll find Narendra Negi,
Just the opposite of this is Shubham Joshi.
Adhiraj has a little round face and works at a steady pace.
Heenal never seems to do any harm
But is always attracting people with her charm.
Pragati is very quiet and calm
And loves to draw on her palm.
Purav loves to drink Coke,
And makes everyone laugh at his joke.
Last of all, but not the least,
I as a poet to you appeal -
Umar Ahmad as you do call me,
You know everything very well about me,
I hope you'll see how we with each other blend,
And now with this I come to an end.

Umar Ahmad
Class - XI 'B'

Glimpses of the Himalayas



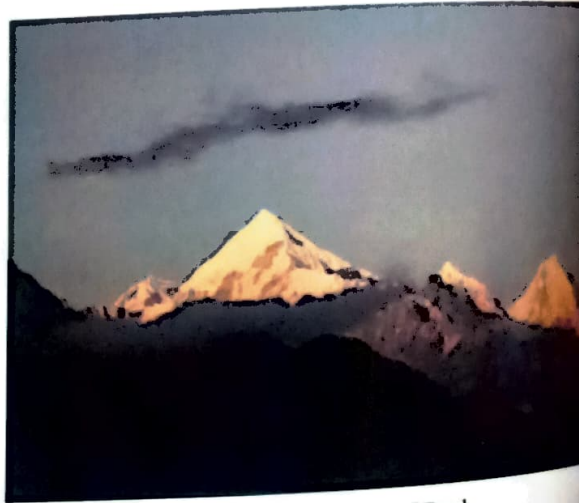
From Kausani



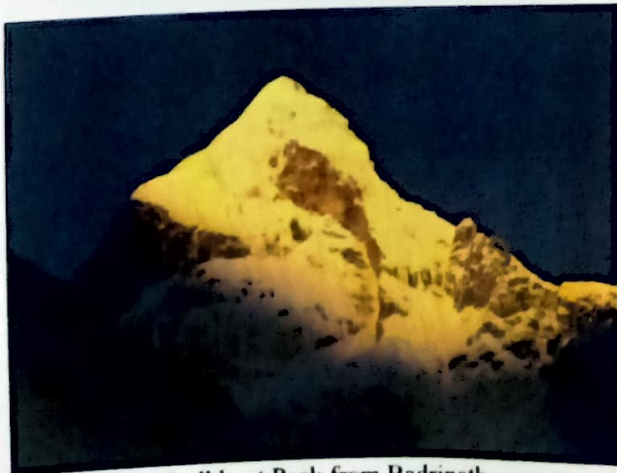
Sun Rise from Kausani



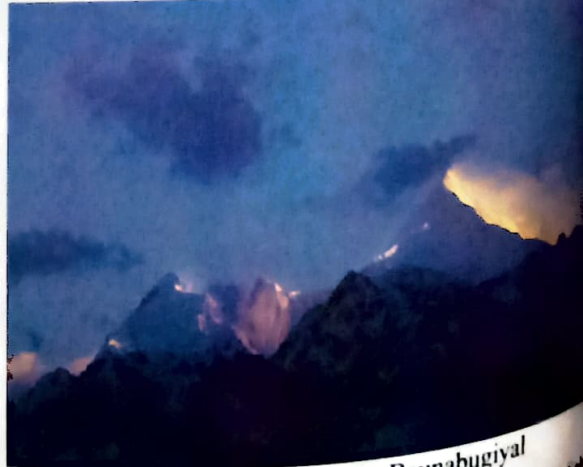
Kamet and Managroup



Panchachuli Group of Peak



Neelkhanth Peak from Badrinath



Panchachuli Peak to from Baunabugiyal

Photo by Anup
Pranjal

हिन्दी खण्ड

हिन्दी खण्ड

मेरा डैस्क

मेरी कक्षा

छोटी सी कक्षा में मेरा,
बसता पूरा संसार।
मैडम से मिलता है मुझको,
माँ-बाप सा प्यार।
घर जैसी लगती कक्षा मुझको
मिलता दोस्तों का प्यार,
रूढ़, दिव्यांश, हार्दिक, निखिल
दोस्त हैं मेरे चार।
खूबसूरत कक्षा की दीवारें
चित्र बने हैं हजार।
चाँद-सितारे, नदियाँ-जंगल,
फल-फूलों की बहार।
हम सब नन्हे-मुन्ने बच्चे,
पढ़ने के हैं हम सब होशियार।
कभी खेलते, गिरते, संभलते,
बाँटे हम सब प्यार।
कक्षा में ही शिक्षा मिलती,
बढ़ता ज्ञान का संसार।
कक्षा में ही शरारतें होती,
बढ़ता खेलों का कारोबार।
आँखों में सपने होते,
सपनों का लगता दरबार।
ध्यान देंगे पूरा पढ़ाई में,
तभी होंगे सपने साकार।

अश्विनी तिवारी
कक्षा - 2

डैस्क स्कूल का होता सच्चा साथी,
जिसके होते हैं चार पैर और एक जेब
जिसमें स्कूल जाकर बस्ता रखते,
लिखने पढ़ने में जो देता सहारा।
खाना भी खाते इसमें रखकर,
खेल भी करते इसके ऊपर।
इसकी जेब में रखते अपनी पुस्तकें,
बिना डैस्क के नहीं लगती कक्षा अच्छी।
विद्यालय में होते छोटे-बड़े डैस्क,
बड़ी कक्षा में बड़े डैस्क।
छोटे बच्चों के छोटे-छोटे डैस्क,
जो दिखते हैं बहुत ही प्यारे।
हम भी करते उससे बहुत प्यार,
जो हमें बनाते हैं बहुत होशियार।

हार्दिक बिष्ट
कक्षा - 3 अ

मेरा डैस्क

मैं हूँ एक डैस्क,
बिन मेरे चले न काम।
मुझ पर पढ़-लिखकर न जाने
कितने बच्चों ने किया नाम।
डॉक्टर इन्जीनियर बने ऑफीसर
कुछ पढ़ कर बने वीर सिपाही महान।
मैंने चुपचाप खड़े रहकर किया काम,
पर तुम बच्चे पहुँच गये दुनिया जहाँ
और कर रहे दुनियाँ में अपना नाम।

शौर्य जोशी
कक्षा - 3 अ

हमें भूत के बारे में पछतावा नहीं करना चाहिए, ना ही भविष्य के बारे में चिन्तित होना चाहिए, विवेकवान व्यक्ति हमेशा वर्तमान में जीते हैं।

- चाणक्य

ग्रीष्म ऋतु और नैनीताल

सब तालों में सबसे सुंदर मेरा नैनीताल है।
शांत, सौम्य, शीतल, सुगन्धित, सुंदर इसका भाल है।
नित नव नूतन रूप बदलता इसका सुंदर आँचल है।
प्रकृति का यह रूप अनुपम नैना का वरदान है।।

हरे-भरे वन उपवन इसका ललित श्रृंगार हैं।
कल-कल करते झरने बीच में पावन ताल है।
वर्षा, हेमन्त, बसन्त, शिशिर में रहता ये आबाद है।
ग्रीष्म ऋतु आते ही यह अधिक हो जाता गुलजार है।।

देश-विदेश से पर्यटक आते जाते अपनी थकान मिटाते।
मैदानों में जब पड़ती गर्मी, आकर सैर यहाँ की करते।
विश्व बन्धुत्व का पाठ पढ़ाता मन्दिर मस्जिद गुरुद्वारा।
नैतिकता की सीख है देता चर्च यहाँ का प्यारा-प्यारा।

माणिक्य पंत
कक्षा - 4 अ

नैनीताल का मौसम

पल में तोला पल में माशा,
मौसम नैनीताल का।
धूप अभी तो अभी है बारिश,
हवा यहाँ की शुद्ध है खालिस।
दूर-दूर से लोग हैं आते,
मौसम का वे लुत्फ उठाते।
पानी बड़ा ही स्वच्छ शुद्ध है
यहाँ के सुन्दर ताल का।
गर्मी में भी स्वीटर माँगे,
मौसम नैनीताल का।
बारिश का मौसम जब आता,
बर्फ़ीली हवाएं लाता।
धूप खिली हो जब यहाँ पूरी
तो होता दृश्य कमाल का।
पल में तोला पल में माशा,
मौसम नैनीताल का।

दक्ष पाण्डेय
कक्षा - 4 ब

बाल दिवस की शुभकामनाएँ

फिर एक बार आया बाल दिवस इस बार,
पार्टी करने के लिए बच्चे हो गये तैयार।
आया नेहरू जी का जन्म दिन,
बच्चे गाना गाएँ, खुशियाँ मनाएँ पूरे दिन।
स्कूल में पकवान दे दो इनको,
इनको गाना चाहिए अच्छा,
ये जाते सभागार में।
जहाँ होती बच्चों की भीड़,
ये नाचे हल्ला मचाके।
हल्ला मचाके नाचो,
नाचो सारे जी फाड़ के।

आया है बाल दिवस,
मिलता न मौका रोज।
अपने अध्यापक, अध्यापिका के साथ नाचेंगे, गाएँगे,
नाचो नाचो नाचो सारे जी फाड़ के।

आशीष एवं मनीष
कक्षा - 6 अ

समय

जीवन में एक वर्ष का महत्व समझना हो तो
 उस विद्यार्थी से पूछो
 जो एक बार अपनी कक्षा में फेल हो गया हो।
 जीवन में एक सप्ताह का महत्व समझना हो तो
 उस सम्पादक से पूछो
 जो एक साप्ताहिक अंक निकालना भूल गया हो।
 जीवन में एक दिन का महत्व समझना हो तो
 उस मजदूर से पूछो
 जो एक दिन कार्य न कर सका हो।
 जीवन में एक घण्टे का महत्व समझना हो तो
 उस परीक्षार्थी से पूछो
 जो इन्टरव्यू में रह गया हो।
 जीवन में एक मिनट का महत्व समझना हो तो
 उस यात्री से पूछो
 जो रेलगाड़ी छोड़ चुका हो।
 जीवन में एक सेकेंड का महत्व समझना हो तो
 उस घायल से पूछो
 जो दुर्घटना में बाल-बाल बचा हो
 जीवन में एक सेकेंड के दसवें भाग का महत्व समझना हो
 तो उस खिलाड़ी से पूछो
 जो ऑलम्पिक खेलों में गोल्ड मेडल लाने से चूक गया हो।
 इसलिए मैं यही कहना चाहता हूँ कि, अगर समय का
 दुरुपयोग करना हो तो पहले इन सबसे पूछो।

रोनित जोशी

कक्षा - 9 ब

दोस्त

मेरे दोस्त मेरे यार,
 जब सब होंगे एक साथ,
 तो क्या बनेगी बात ?

दोस्त के संग जिंदगी होती है बड़ी प्यारी,
 दोस्त होते हैं जब संग,
 तो साथ लगे दुनिया सारी।

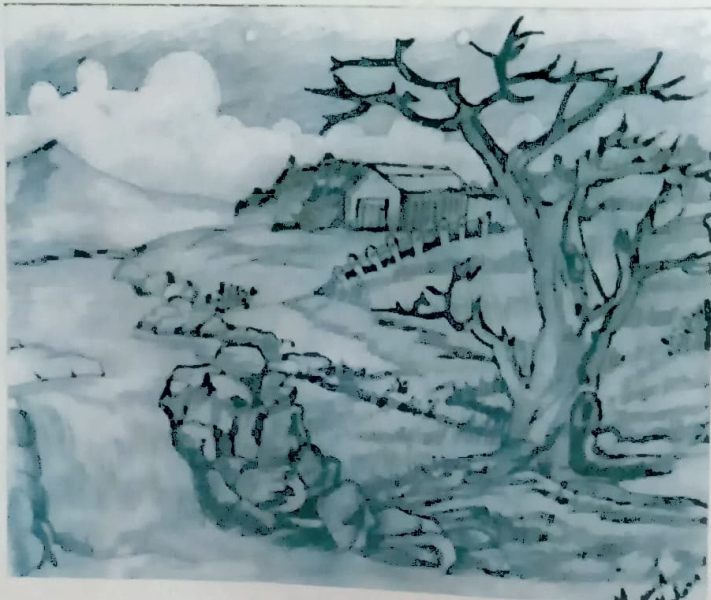
जाने क्यों ऐसा होता है ?
 जब दोस्त न होते साथ
 जाने कैसी होती जिंदगी ? क्या बनती कोई बात ?

जब दोस्त न दे साथ,
 तो बन न पाती कोई बात
 लगे सारी दुनिया बेरुखी, लगे न कोई सौगात।

मेरे दोस्त हैं मेरे संग,
 मेरे दोस्त हैं मेरे साथ
 यही मैं कहना चाहता हूँ कि मेरे दोस्त हैं सबसे खास।

रोनित जोशी

कक्षा - 9 ब



दसवीं की दास्तान

आई गणित की रेलगाड़ी,
इसमें बैठी दसवीं की सवारी,
सारे छात्र मारे खराटे,
इसके सूत्र समझ न आते।

अल्फा, बीटा, गामा, थीटा,
फिजिक्स ने हमको बहुत है पीटा,
पता नहीं क्या चाहता था न्यूटन,
दे गया तीन लॉ ऑफ टेन्शन।

हाय! केमिस्ट्री की मारी-मारी,
फेल हो गई कक्षा सारी,
केमिकल का स्वाद हमें न भाए,
इसलिए यह समझ न आए।

चीर-फाड़ का बना है बायो,
माईटोसिस, मियोसिस समझ न आयो,
हाथी के होते पैर चार,
आलू भी करता है आस्मोसिस यार।

चले गए अंग्रेज तो वापस,
छोड़ गए एक मास्टरपीस,
बड़ी कठिन है अंग्रेजी भाषा,
ले जाओ इसको वापस प्लीज।

जावा से भरा है कम्प्यूटर,
कम्पाइल करो तो एरर दिखाए,
सर हमको प्रैक्टिकल हैं कराते,
इसलिए ये हमको लुभाए।

टोपोशीट हमें समझ न आवे,
माइक्रोस्कोप की जरूरत पड़ जावे,
जीओग्राफी बहुत कठिन है भैया,
बुक में नाचे गंगा मैया।

विसर्ग, हलन्त हमें सताए,
चन्द्रगुप्त और एकांकी पढ़ बोर हो जाए,
सरल नहीं यह बहुत जटिल है,
पर हिन्दी तो देश का दिल है।

चले गए वो क्रान्तिकारी,
छोड़ गए अपनी हिस्ट्री सारी,
गाँधी नेहरू आन्दोलन करवाएँ,
तारीखों का बोझ बढ़ाए।

कृष्णा त्रिपाठी
कक्षा - 10 अ

मैंने देखा है!

भोर की पावन बेला में सूरज को उगते देखा है,
चमचमाती झील में रवि का अक्ष डोलते देखा है।
बेलों व कलियों के मध्य खेलते पंछी को देखा है,
अटल खड़े पर्वतों के पीछे मेघ को झाँकते देखा है।
ओस-बिन्दुओं को पत्तों से नीचे गिरते देखा है,
पूरब-पश्चिम, उत्तर-दक्षिण में हलचल को देखा है।
तंग रास्तों पर छोटे बच्चों को दौड़ते देखा है,
खेतों में खेलते श्वानों की सेनाओं को देखा है।
शहर के छतों से बच्चों को शहद चाटते देखा है,
वृद्धों को रेडियो के पास, ध्यान लगाए देखा है।
नहरों द्वारा खलियानों में पानी जाते देखा है,
ऊँची-ऊँची चोटियों में हिरनों को चरते देखा है।
गोधुली बेला में गाय-बच्छियों को लौटते देखा है,
संध्या के धुंधले में पंचायतों को बैठे देखा है।
रात्री को चूल्हों में गोल फूलकों को तपते देखा है,
लोरी गाती माँ को आधी रात में जागृत देखा है।
जबसे गाँवों में जाकर ऐसे दृश्यों को देखा है,
शहर लौटकर ऐसा पुलकित कोई दृश्य न देखा है।

चेतन पाण्डेय
कक्षा - 10 अ



कितना अच्छा लगता है!

कितना अच्छा लगता है जब छाँव भरा एक स्थान मिले,
जहाँ मुसाफिर के कदमों को अर्ध मार्ग सम्मान मिले।
कितना अच्छा लगता है जब सुबह रवि के दर्शन हों,
मन को शांति व तन को पुलकित किरणों का मान मिले।
कितना अच्छा लगता है जब सदेशा कोई खास मिले,
बीती व नई का मेल-जोल विस्तार मिले।
कितना अच्छा लगता है जब चेहरा कोई प्रसन्न दिखे,
उसके मुख की रेखाओं से हम भी प्रसन्न हो उठें।
कितना अच्छा लगता है जब भोजन का एक कोस मिले,
भूख से चिंतित रगों को सन्तुष्टि का उपहार मिले।
कितना अच्छा लगता है जब मित्र से उपदेश मिले,
हमारे व्यथित समय में उसकी साजेदारी दिखे।
कितना अच्छा लगता है जब कार्य हमारा पूर्ण हो,
सारी मेहनत का फल आशाओं से परिपूर्ण हो।
कितना अच्छा लगता है जब सामने अपना घर दिखे,
कार्य-पूर्ति के पश्चात दिनभर का विश्राम मिले।
कितना अच्छा लगता है जब शय्या पर आराम मिले,
शरीर की हर रग को निद्रा का आशीर्वाद मिले।

चेतन पाण्डेय
कक्षा - 10 अ

हमारा देश

हमारे देश का नाम हिन्दुस्तान,
इसमें रहते हर धर्म के इंसान।
भाई-चारा इसकी पहचान,
अतिथि-देवो भवः इसका काम।
विश्व-भर के पर्यटक आते घूमने,
बढ़ाते ये हमारे देश की शान।
गन्दगी देखकर होते ये परेशान,
पर तब भी हमारा देश सबसे महान।
इसे साफ रखने की हममें है आग,
चाहे जो हो देश का कोई भी भाग।
हमारा देश है अनमोल रतन,
क्योंकि इसमें रह चुके हैं सी.वी. रमन॥
कश्मीर हो या कन्याकुमारी,
पोलियो की है बड़ी बीमारी।
भारत को पोलियो से बचाओ,
अपने बच्चे को दो बूंद पोलियो की पिलाओ।
सभी जनों से मेरा निवेदन अपने देश को बचाओ,
हर जन्मदिन में दो वृक्ष लगाओ।

गौतम बिष्ट
कक्षा - 10 ब



मेरा मित्र

1. मेरे मित्र का नाम विपुल जोशी है।
2. वह कक्षा एक में पढ़ने वाला योग्य, होनहार छात्र है।
3. वह सभी की सहायता करने वाला छात्र है।
4. मेरा मित्र मेरे लिए ईश्वर का सबसे प्रिय उपहार है।
5. वह संकट की घड़ी में मेरा साथ कभी भी नहीं छोड़ता है।
6. वह मेरी सारी परेशानियों का हल निकालता है।
7. हम दोनों मित्र साथ में बैठकर गणित के सवाल करते हैं।
8. हम आपस में सामान्य ज्ञान की जानकारी बाँटते हैं तथा मैदान में क्रिकेट का खेल खेलते हैं।
9. मुझे मेरा मित्र बहुत अच्छा लगता है।

आदित्य खर्कवाल
कक्षा - 1

मेरी कक्षा

सोमवार के दिन प्रार्थना सभा (एसेम्बली) होने के बाद जब मैं कक्षा में जाता हूँ तो अगल-बगल सारे दोस्तों को देखकर खुशी से भर जाता हूँ। हमारी कक्षा अध्यापिका हमें प्रार्थना करने के लिये उठाती हैं तो लगता है मानों हम भगवान से सीधे बात कर रहे हैं।

कक्षा में सारे बच्चे एक-दूसरे की सहायता करते हैं और अध्यापक हमें जो कुछ भी पढ़ाते हैं, वह आसानी से समझ में आ जाता है।

मुझे मेरी कक्षा अपने दूसरे घर जैसी लगती है, क्योंकि यहाँ मुझे समय का पता ही नहीं चलता, कब सुबह के नौ बजे और कब तीन बज जाते हैं, पूरा दिन मानो अलग-अलग रंगों से भरा हुआ लगता है और मैं किसी चित्रकार की तरह उन्हें अपनी कक्षा में सजाता रहता हूँ।

मेरी कक्षा मेरे लिये भगवान का दिया हुआ ऐसा उपहार है, जिसे मैं रोज प्राप्त करता हूँ।

दिव्यदर्शन कापड़ी
कक्षा - 2

मेरा डैस्क

मैं एक प्यारा सुन्दर डैस्क हूँ। मेरा डैस्क एक लकड़ी से बना है। इसको लकड़ियों से तराश कर बनाया जाता है। मैं इस पर पूरा दिन पढ़ाई करता हूँ। मैं थक जाता हूँ पर ये कभी नहीं थकता, क्योंकि यह बहुत ही अच्छा है। इसके अन्दर बनी बॉक्स में, मैं अपनी कॉपी व किताबें रखता हूँ पर मैं इसे रोज साफ़ करना भी नहीं भूलता। मैं इसका पूरा ध्यान रखता हूँ, क्योंकि ये मेरी चीजों का भी बिना कुछ कहे ख्याल रखता है। मुझ जैसे न जाने कितने बच्चों ने इस डैस्क में पढ़कर नाम किया है। कुछ डॉक्टर व इंजीनियर बने। कुछ पढ़ कर वीर सिपाही बने, कल मैं भी बड़ा होकर कुछ नाम करूँगा और इसे हमेशा याद करूँगा।

कुछ शरारती बच्चे इन डैस्कों को तोड़ते हैं तो हमें बहुत खराब लगता है, क्योंकि हम बिना किसी मतलब के भी उनके इतने काम आते हैं। मैं अपनी डैस्क को हमेशा साफ रखूँगा। ये मेरा वादा है।

शौर्य जोशी
कक्षा - 3 अ

साधारण दिखने वाले लोग ही दुनिया के सबसे अच्छे लोग होते हैं। यही वजह है कि भगवान ऐसे बहुत से लोगों का निर्माण करते हैं।

- अब्राहम लिंकन

कक्षा में श्यामपट का महत्व

1. श्यामपट बच्चों का मित्र होता है।
2. श्यामपट में शिक्षक बच्चों को सवालों का उत्तर बताते हैं।
3. शिक्षकों द्वारा श्यामपट में पाठ को समझाया जाता है।
4. बिना श्यामपट के अध्ययन कक्ष अधूरा माना जाता है।
5. श्यामपट में लिखने के लिए खड़िया का प्रयोग किया जाता है।
6. आधुनिक दौर में कम्प्यूटराइज्ड श्यामपट भी कक्षाओं में बनाये जाने लगे हैं, जिनमें मार्कर से लिखा जाता है।
7. श्यामपट से ही विद्यालय की कक्षाओं की पहचान होती है, यह भी पता चलता है कि शिक्षकों के समझाने का तरीका कैसा है।

रजत जोशी
कक्षा - 3 ब

स्वच्छ भारत अभियान

1. स्वच्छ भारत अभियान 2 अक्टूबर 2014 को प्रधानमंत्री श्री नरेन्द्र मोदी जी ने शुरू किया।
2. स्वच्छ भारत अभियान राष्ट्रीय स्तर का अभियान है।
3. इस अभियान में गली सड़क को साफ किया जाता है।
4. यह अभियान देश का सबसे बड़ा सफाई अभियान है।
5. इस अभियान में देश की सभी जनता भाग ले रही है।
6. इस अभियान से हमारा देश बीमारी से मुक्त होगा।
7. इस अभियान से जगह-जगह शौचालय खोले जायेंगे।
8. हम सभी को इस अभियान में सहयोग करके अपनी भागीदारी निभानी चाहिए।
9. स्वच्छ भारत बनाने का संकल्प हम सभी को लेना चाहिए।

वेदाश बिष्ट
कक्षा - 3 ब

ग्रीष्म ऋतु और नैनीताल

ग्रीष्म ऋतु का अर्थ है गरमी का मौसम। नैनीताल की ग्रीष्म ऋतु में उतनी गरमी नहीं होती है, बस धूप की किरणें निकलती हैं।

ग्रीष्म ऋतु पर नैनीताल में पर्यटक आते हैं, ज्यादातर वे शनिवार और इतवार में ही आते हैं, वे इसलिए आते हैं क्योंकि मैदानी भागों में बहुत गरमी होती है, तो वे ठंड का आनन्द उठाने के लिए नैनीताल आते हैं।

जब ग्रीष्म ऋतु में बादल आते हैं, तो न ठंड लगती है और न गरमी लगती है और तब मौसम बहुत सुहाना हो जाता है।

जब हम चीजें लाने शहर जाते हैं, तब बहुत ज्यादा चहल-पहल होती है, लेकिन हमें बहुत मजे आते हैं। उस समय बहुत गाड़ियाँ भी चल रही होती हैं, तो हमें बहुत सावधान रहना पड़ता है, इसीलिए हमारे संग एक या दो शिक्षक हमेशा जाते हैं। ग्रीष्म ऋतु में हमें शहर जाना बहुत अच्छा लगता है। जब ग्रीष्म ऋतु आने का समय आता है, तब नैनीताल एक स्वर्ण जैसा बन जाता है।

स्वास्तिक अग्रवाल
कक्षा - 4 अ

नैनीताल का मौसम

नैनीताल बहुत सुंदर शहर है। यह अपनी सुंदरता और सुहावने मौसम के कारण बहुत प्रसिद्ध है। यहाँ का हर मौसम बहुत सुंदर होता है। गर्मी के मौसम में भी यहाँ हल्की-हल्की ठंड होती है, जो कि लोगों को बहुत आकर्षित करती है। दूर-दूर से लोग यहाँ घूमने आते हैं और यहाँ के सुहावने मौसम का आनंद लेते हैं। नौका की सैर और घुड़सवारी का भी आनंद लेते हैं। वर्षा ऋतु में यहाँ बहुत अधिक वर्षा होती है। अधिक वर्षा के कारण नैनी झील का जल स्तर भी बढ़ जाता है। कभी-कभी अधिक ठंड के कारण यहाँ का तापमान शून्य से भी कम हो जाता है। दिसम्बर, जनवरी और फरवरी के महीनों में यहाँ बर्फबारी भी होती है। बर्फबारी का दृश्य बहुत ही सुंदर दिखता है। हर तरफ बर्फ की सफेद चादर भी बिछी होती है। दूर-दूर से लोग इस सुंदर दृश्य को देखने आते हैं। नैनीताल के सभी मौसम मुझे बहुत अच्छे लगते हैं।

अनस जुवैरी

कक्षा - 4 ब

कक्षा में अनुशासन

“अनुशासन सफलता की कुंजी है।” यह सच है अनुशासन “विद्यार्थी” के विकास के लिये बहुत आवश्यक है। यदि मैं कक्षा में अनुशासन से रहता हूँ तो मैं स्वयं के लिए उज्ज्वल भविष्य की राह निर्धारित कर सकता हूँ। इसके लिए मुझे कक्षा में अनुशासन में रहकर अपने कार्य को करना पड़ेगा तथा अपने गुरुजनों के दिये हुये मार्ग पर चलकर अपने कार्य व अपने व्यवहार से उनके हृदय को जीतना होगा। मेरे लिए अनुशासन का बहुत अधिक महत्व है। यदि मैं कक्षा में अनुशासन से नहीं रहूँगा तो मैं उज्ज्वल व सफल भविष्य की दौड़ में पिछड़ जाऊँगा। मेरे लिये कक्षा में अनुशासन में रहना व अपने कार्य को व्यवस्थित रूप से करना बहुत आवश्यक है। यह वह मार्ग है, जो मुझे जीवन में हमेशा सफलता की राह पर ले जाएगा। मेरे लिए अनुशासन का वास्तविक अर्थ है अपने व्यवहार से अपने गुरुजनों, अपने सहपाठियों व किसी को भी हानि न पहुँचाने वाली शक्ति से है। जो अन्तरात्मा से सम्बन्धित है, क्योंकि शुद्ध आत्मा कभी भी मुझे अनुचित कार्य करने को प्रोत्साहित नहीं करती। इसके लिए मुझे कक्षा में हमेशा अनुशासन से रहना होगा।

सुधाशु बिष्ट

कक्षा - 5 अ

हमारे कॉलेज के 125 वर्ष

जब मैंने अपने कॉलेज में सुना कि हमारे कॉलेज के 125 वर्ष पूरे होने जा रहे हैं, और इसे धूमधाम से मनाया जायेगा, तब मेरे मन में एक अलग सा उत्साह उत्पन्न हो रहा था। अगले दिन जब मैं कॉलेज गया तब सभी बच्चे आपस में बात कर रहे थे, कि हमारे कॉलेज में नसीरुद्दीन शाह और ऋतिक रोशन पढ़े हैं, और वह भी इस समारोह में आयेंगे। जब मैं घर गया तब मैंने अपनी मम्मी को यह बात बतायी तो वहाँ पर आंटी भी बैठी थीं, वह हँसकर कहने लगीं तब तो तुम्हारे कॉलेज में अन्दर ही नहीं बाहर खड़े होने की जगह भी नहीं होगी। हमारे पड़ोस में भी एक अंकल उनकी बेटी (डॉक्टर) आये, उन्होंने बताया कि हम भी 125 वर्ष पूरे होने के समारोह में शामिल होने आये हैं। वह रोज रात में समारोह में जाते तथा अगले दिन हमारे कॉलेज की बहुत प्रशंसा करते और बताते कि उनके दोस्त भी अच्छे पद पर हैं और सभी बहुत खुश व सम्पन्न हैं। तभी मेरे मन में बात आयी कि मेरे माता-पिता ने हमें रास्ता दिखा दिया है मजिल हमें पानी है।

मेहनत करते जाना है हमें

पर्वत पर चढ़ जायेंगे

हाथों की लकीरें बदल जायेंगी

सपना पूरा कर

150 वर्ष पूरे होने के समारोह में

शामिल होने हम आयेंगे।

जतिन सक्सेना

कक्षा - 5 ब

प्यार क्या है ?

जिससे बात करते समय दुनिया का पता ही न चले वह प्यार है।
जिसके साथ बैठने में सारी थकान दूर हो जाए वह प्यार है।
जिसकी गोद में सिर रखकर सिर हल्का हो जाए वह प्यार है।
मंदिर में जिसके सामने खड़े होने की चाह हो वह प्यार है।
और प्यार का दस्तूर ही कुछ ऐसा है जो इसे जान लेता है वह अपनी ही जान लेता है।

तुषार घीमन
कक्षा - 8 अ

भ्रष्टाचार

आज के आधुनिक युग में व्यक्ति का जीवन अपने स्वार्थ तक सीमित होकर रह गया है। प्रत्येक कार्य के पीछे स्वार्थ प्रमुख हो गया है। समाज में अनैतिकता, अराजकता और स्वार्थ से युक्त भावनाओं का बोलबाला हो गया है। परिणामस्वरूप भारतीय संस्कृति और उसका पवित्र तथा नैतिक स्वरूप धुँधला हो गया है। इसका एक कारण समाज में फैल रहा भ्रष्टाचार भी है। भ्रष्टाचार के इस विकराल रूप को धारण करने का सबसे बड़ा कारण है, आज के अर्थप्रधान युग में प्रत्येक व्यक्ति धन प्राप्त करने में लगा हुआ है। कमरतोड़ महंगाई भी इसमें इजाफ़ा करने का काम कर रही है। मनुष्य की आवश्यकताएँ बढ़ जाने के कारण वह उन्हें पूरा करने के लिए मनचाहे तरीकों को अपना रहा है।

भारत के अन्दर तो भ्रष्टाचार का फैलाव दिन-पर-दिन बढ़ रहा है। किसी भी क्षेत्र में जाएं भ्रष्टाचार का फैलाव दिखाई देता है। भारत के सरकारी व गैर-सरकारी विभाग इस बात का सबसे बड़ा प्रमाण हैं। आप यहाँ से अपना कोई भी काम करवाना चाहते हैं, बिना रिश्वत खिलाए काम करवाना संभव नहीं है। मंत्री से लेकर संतरी तक को अपनी फाइल बढ़वाने के लिए पैसे का उपहार चढ़ाना ही पड़ेगा। स्कूल व कॉलेज भी इस भ्रष्टाचार से अछूते नहीं रहे हैं। बस इनके तरीके दूसरे हैं। गरीब परिवारों के बच्चों के लिए तो शिक्षा सरकारी स्कूलों व छोटे कॉलेजों तक सीमित होकर रह गई है। नामी स्कूलों में दाखिला करना हो तो डोनेशन के नाम पर मोटी रकम मांगी जाती है। बैंक जो कि हर देश की अर्थव्यवस्था के आधार स्तम्भ होते हैं, वे भी भ्रष्टाचार के इस रोग से पीड़ित हैं। आप किसी प्रकार के लोन के लिए आवेदन करें, पर बिना किसी परेशानी के फाइल निकल जाए, यह तो संभव ही नहीं हो सकता। देश की आंतरिक सुरक्षा का भार हमारे पुलिस विभाग पर होता है, परन्तु आए दिन यह समाचार आते रहते हैं कि अमुक पुलिस अफसर ने रिश्वत लेकर एक गुनाहगार को छोड़ दिया। भारत को इस तरह का भ्रष्टाचार खोखला बना रहा है।

हमारे समाज में फन फैला रहे, इस विकराल नाग को मारना होगा। सबसे पहले आवश्यक है प्रत्येक व्यक्ति के मनोबल को ऊँचा उठाया जाए। प्रत्येक व्यक्ति को अपने कर्तव्यों का निर्वाह करते हुए अपने को इस भ्रष्टाचार से बाहर निकालना होगा। यही नहीं शिक्षा में कुछ ऐसा अनिवार्य अंश जोड़ना होगा, जिससे हमारी नई पीढ़ी प्राचीन संस्कृति तथा नैतिक प्रतिमानों व संस्कारों को ग्रहण कर विकसित हो सके। न्याय व्यवस्था को कठोर करना होगा तथा सामान्य जन को आवश्यक सुविधाएँ भी सुलभ करानी होंगी। इसी आधार पर आगे बढ़ना होगा, तभी इस स्थिति में कुछ सुधार की अपेक्षा की जा सकती है।

अर्जुन सिंह विर्क
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क्रोध को पाले रखना गर्म कोयले को किसी और पर फेंकने की नीयत से पकड़े रखने के समान है, इसमें आप ही जलते हैं।

- भगवान गौतम बुद्ध

राजा का हाथी

विराट नगर के राजा सुकीर्ति के पास लौहशांग नामक एक हाथी था, जिस पर चढ़कर राजा ने कई युद्धों में विजय पायी थी। युद्ध कला में प्रवीण लौहशांग जब हुंकार भरता हुआ शत्रु सेनाओं में घुसता था, तो विपक्षियों के पांव उखड़ जाते थे।

एक ऐसा समय आया, जब लौहशांग वृद्ध हो गया। उसका पराक्रम समाप्त हो गया। उसके भोजन में कमी कर दी गयी। कई बार हाथी को भूखा प्यासा ही रहना पड़ता था। कई दिनों से पानी न मिलने के कारण एक बार लौहशांग हाथीशाला से निकलकर तालाब की ओर चल पड़ा, जहाँ उसे पहले ले जाया जाता था। उसने भरपेट पानी पीकर प्यास बुझाई और गहरे जल में उतरा। उस तालाब में दलदल था, जिसमें वह फँस गया। जितना भी प्रयास करता, वह उतना ही फँसता गया। जब यह समाचार राजा तक पहुँचा, तो वे बड़े दुःखी हुए। हाथी को निकलवाने के प्रयास किए, पर सभी निष्फल रहे। तब एक चतुर सैनिक ने युक्ति सुझाई, उसने कहा कि सभी सैनिकों को युद्ध की वेशभूषा पहनायी जाय और युद्ध के बाजे बजवाये जाय। हाथी के सामने युद्ध नगाड़े बजने लगे। सैनिक लौहशांग की ओर ऐसे बढ़े, जैसे युद्ध में आक्रमण कर रहे हों। यह देखकर लौहशांग में पुराना जोश आ गया। वह आक्रमण करने के लिए पूरी शक्ति से दलदल को रौंदता तालाब के तट पर जा पहुँचा।

मानस पाण्डेय

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जाते जाते यह कह गये

‘जहाँ चाह है वहाँ राह है’ का अर्थ है कि हमारी इच्छाशक्ति स्वयं हमारे लिए मार्ग बना देती है। आज यदि हम आँख उठाकर देखें तो कोई अपने दुर्भाग्य को कोस रहा है, तो कोई किसी और को अपनी राह का रोड़ा मान रहा है। कोई आदमी सोचने लगता है कि हमारा भाग्य ही ऐसा है।

तुलसीदास ने कहा है कि – **“कायर मन को एक आधार। दैव-दैव आलसी पुकार।”**

अर्थात् – जो व्यक्ति परिश्रम करके अपनी राह बनाने के लिए सदैव तत्पर रहता है, ईश्वर भी उसकी सहायता करता है। सफलता उसके कदम चूमती है तथा भाग्यश्री उसके सिर पर यश के फूलों की वर्षा करती है।

भगवान श्री कृष्ण ने जब अर्जुन को कुरुक्षेत्र के मैदान में अपने को सामने देखा, तब उन्होंने रूकते हुए कहा – “कर्मण्येवाधिकारस्ते मा फलेषु कदाचन” अर्थात् – कर्म करो, फल की चिंता न करो। प्रत्येक मनुष्य को अपना कर्तव्य करते रहना चाहिए। फल के विषय में अधिक चिन्तित नहीं होना चाहिए क्योंकि फल तो कर्म के अनुसार ही मिलता है।

कबीर ने ठीक ही कहा है – **“काल करै सो आज कर, आज करै सो अब। पल में परलय होवेगी, बहुरि करेगा कब।”**

अर्थात् – मनुष्य को कल की प्रतीक्षा नहीं करनी चाहिए। जो काम करना है उसे जितनी जल्दी आरम्भ किया जाए उतना ही अच्छा है। इससे मनुष्य का काम समय में पूर्ण हो जाता है। समय बहुत कीमती है। बीता पल वापस नहीं आता तथा अवसर खो देने पर पछताना पड़ता है।

अंग्रेजी में एक कहावत है कि “यदि इच्छा मात्र से फल की प्राप्ति होने लगे तो सभी भिखारी राजा बन जाते।” फल की प्राप्ति के लिए कर्म करने की आवश्यकता है।

तुलसीदास जी का कहना है – **“सकल पदार्थ एहि जग माही। कर्महीन न पावत नाहीं।”**

अर्थात् – पुरुषार्थ और परिश्रम द्वारा ही व्यक्ति अपनी इच्छा पूरी कर सकता है। इसके अनेक उदाहरण हैं – चाणक्य की चाह ने विशाल नंद साम्राज्य का विनाश किया था।

अंत में मैं जाते-जाते अपने अनुजों से यह कहना चाहता हूँ कि इन सभी बातों को ध्यान में रखकर विद्यार्थियों को मन लगाकर पढ़ना-लिखना चाहिए। जिससे उन्हें अपने जीवन की चाह पूरी करने में अवश्य सहायता मिलेगी।

रोनित जोशी

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जीवन में

एक बार मिलते हैं - माता-पिता
कभी नहीं भूलना चाहिए - फर्ज
वक्त पर पहचाने जाने वाला व्यक्ति - दोस्त
भाई को भाई का दुश्मन बना दे - पैसा
किसी की प्रतीक्षा न करे - समय और मृत्यु
कभी चुराया न जा सके - अक्ल और हुनर
सम्मान हमेशा करना - माता-पिता और गुरु का

कभी छोटा न समझना - शत्रु को
दया करना - गरीब और भूखे पर
हमेशा अपने काबू में रखना - क्रोध, मन और लोभ को
जो एक बार निकलकर वापस नहीं आते - प्राण शरीर से,
तीर कमान से और बात जुबान से

कार्तिक मट्ट
कक्षा - 9 ब

जीवित रहने का संघर्ष

लगभग दो अरब वर्ष पूर्व धरती पर जीवन की शुरुआत हुई व प्रथम जीवन का अभ्युदय जल में हुआ। जीवन के विकास की इस पटकथा में आज इस हरे ग्रह पर सैकड़ों प्रकार के जीव-जन्तु पादप अपनी सुन्दर आभा से हमें रोमांचित करते हैं। प्रकृति के नयनाभिराम दृश्य व निधियाँ सभी जीवों हेतु एक अनुपम उपहार हैं। नदियाँ, झरने, पर्वत, तालाब, समुद्र, वन, बेल, लताएँ, गुफाएँ सुन्दर जीवों के आवास हैं। आज से लगभग 175 वर्ष पूर्व जीव विज्ञानी डार्विन ने अर्थशास्त्री टी.आर. माल्थस का जनसंख्या सिद्धान्त पढ़ा व जीवों के जीवित रहने के संघर्ष को योग्यतम की उत्तरजीविता कहा अर्थात् संसार में उसी प्रजाति का अस्तित्व है जो वातावरण में संघर्ष कर सके। तब से अब तक बहुत कुछ बदल चुका है। आज धरती के समस्त संसाधनों पर मानव का कब्जा है।

राष्ट्रपिता महात्मा गाँधी जी ने कहा था कि मनुष्य की जरूरतें पूरी करने के लिए धरती के पास सब कुछ है किन्तु मनुष्य के लालच को पूरा करना परोपकारी धरती के बस में भी नहीं है। लगातार वातावरण का संतुलन गड़बड़ा रहा है, धरती की सेहत बिगड़ रही है, धरती गर्म हो रही है, नदी, तालाब, झीलें, समुद्र सब गर्म हो रहे हैं ताजे जल के स्रोत लगातार सूख रहे हैं। नदियों में विषाक्त जल बह रहा है, जलीय जीवन खतरे में है। विकास की मानवीय यात्रा अब महाविनाश व फिर निकट भविष्य में सर्वनाश की ओर अग्रसर है।

यह अत्यन्त दुःखद है कि इसके शिकार वे प्राणी हैं जिनको कोई लालच नहीं है। धरती के अद्भुत खजाने को लूटने व नॉचने की जिनकी नियत नहीं है, उन्हें सिर्फ जिन्दा रहने लायक भोजन चाहिये, विश्राम के लिए उतनी ही जगह चाहिए जितना उनका आकार है। हजारों जीव-पादप बिना अपनी पहचान बताये इस धरती को अलविदा कह चुकी हैं व पहचानी जा चुकी भी हर रोज मर रही हैं। पर्यावरणविद कहते हैं दुनियाँ के सारे ग्लेशियर मर रहे हैं, उनके नीचे दबी मिथेन वातावरण को अब गर्म कर रही है कुछ अन्तर्राष्ट्रीय संगठन कहते हैं वर्ष 2050 तक हिमालय के सभी ग्लेशियर पिघल जायेंगे। धरती का तापमान बढ़ रहा है, वातावरण में कार्बन बढ़ रहा है, समुद्र का जल स्तर बढ़ रहा है, जीवों के जिन्दा रहने का संघर्ष भी बढ़ रहा है। सारे जंगल हमने काट डाले, खेत खलिहान नष्ट कर डाले, नदियाँ हमने पाट डाली, एवरेस्ट के नीचे सुरंग खोदकर संवेदनशील हिमालय में रेल लाने का ईरादा हम कर चुके हैं। पहाड़ तालाब को पाटकर स्मार्ट सिटी बनाने की हमारी योजनाएँ हैं। हमारी भौतिकवादी सोच में जमा किया गया कूड़ा धरती के बाद अब समुद्र में जमा किया जा रहा है। प्रकृति के साथ चलने की अब हमारी सोच नहीं है। क्या हमने मनन किया कि जिन स्तम्भों, प्रतीकों व पहचान को नष्ट करने का हम ईरादा रखते हैं वे सब मानव की संस्कृति, सभ्यता व आध्यात्मिक उन्नति के प्रतीक थे।

योग्यतम की उत्तरजीविता के सिद्धान्त को गढ़ते वक्त महान विज्ञानी डार्विन ने भी मानव के इस प्रचंड प्रतिरोध की कल्पना नहीं की होगी। डार्विन ने तो सिर्फ जीवों के आपसी संघर्ष को ही बड़े खतरे के तौर पर देखा था, सब कुछ खत्म होती दुनियाँ में योग्यतम की उत्तरजीविता का सिद्धान्त खरा नहीं उतरता। जब मैं अपने आस-पास देखता हूँ तो मुझे कल्पना से परे संसार दिखता है। पक्षियों के अद्भुत चटख रंग, उनके कलरव, बुद्धिमत्तापूर्वक बनाये गये सुन्दर घरोंदे, हजारों मील लम्बा

प्रवास, तितलियों की अठखेलियों, लोमड़ियों का बुद्धिमत्तापूर्ण व्यवहार, बाघ का वैभव से परिपूर्ण जीवन, जलीय जीवों की सुन्दर आकृतियाँ, हरे-भरे वन, घास के मैदान, कल-कल बहते झरने सब ईश्वर की सौगाते हैं। चार अरब वर्ष पूर्व आग के गोले से बनी इस सुन्दर धरा को पुनः उसी तरफ ले जाने की तैयारी मानव द्वारा की जा रही है, जिसे बुद्धिमान प्राणी होमो सैपियन्स के रूप में जाना जाता है।

फ्रांसिस बेकन ने 400 वर्ष पूर्व लिखा था धरती मानव के लिए बनी है न कि मानव धरती के लिए। यह सुन्दर धरती हमारी धरोहर है, जो हमें हमारे पूर्वजों से मिली है। हमारा यह नैतिक कर्तव्य है कि इसे और अच्छे स्वरूप में आने वाली पीढ़ियों को सौंपें, इस नीति वाक्य का पालन करें जियो और जीने दो। अंधेरे में आशा भी दिखती है जब धरती से प्यार करने वाले पूरे संसार में धरती के नाजुक डोर को साधने की कोशिश करते नजर आते हैं। यह हमारा दुर्भाग्य है कि विकास की इस मानव पटकथा में विकास का पैमाना प्राकृतिक संसाधनों की लूट से है न कि पर्यावरणीय हितों से। क्या होगा जब वनस्पतियाँ न होंगी, जल न होगा। समय आ चुका है मानवीय फर्ज अदा करें, धरती की लूट को रोकें, प्रकृति के साथ चलें, आगे बढ़ें, अन्यथा बहुत देर हो जायेगी

चेतन पाण्डेय
कक्षा - 10 अ

समय का सदुपयोग

समय के सन्दर्भ में हमें प्रकृति से शिक्षा लेनी चाहिए क्योंकि प्रकृति के सारे काम सही समय पर होते हैं। सूर्योदय और सूर्यास्त एक समय पर होते हैं। ऋतुओं का परिवर्तन भी समयानुसार ही होता है।

सभी महापुरुषों ने समय के मूल्य को पहचानने और सदुपयोग करने का उपदेश दिया है। **“समय को नष्ट करना जीवन को नष्ट करने जैसा है।”** शेक्सपीयर का कथन है कि – **“मैंने समय को नष्ट किया, अब समय मुझे नष्ट कर रहा है।”**

हरिवंशराय बच्चन ने एक कविता में लिखा है कि – **“जो बीत गई, सो बात गई।”** अर्थात् जो समय बीत गया उसे भुलाकर वर्तमान और भविष्य के बारे में सोचना चाहिए। समय की कीमत समझ कर दिन-रात परिश्रम करना चाहिए। जीवन में वही व्यक्ति सफल हो सकती है जो समय का सदुपयोग करता है।

फ्रैंकलिन ने कहा है कि – **“वर्तमान को बरबाद मत करो, क्योंकि समय से ही जीवन बना है।”**

मनुष्य चाहे निर्धन, धनवान, किसान, मजदूर, राजा, विद्वान, मूर्ख, आचार्य या विद्यार्थी कोई भी हो समय पर सभी का समान अधिकार होता है। समय का सही प्रयोग करने पर साधारण से साधारण व्यक्ति भी महान बन सकता है। अर्थात् समय का उपयोग करने पर रंक भी राजा बन सकता है और दुरुपयोग करने पर एक राजा भी रंक जैसी हालत पर पहुँच सकता है। **इसका जीता-जागता उदाहरण हमारे देश के प्रधानमंत्री श्री नरेन्द्र दामोदर दास मोदी जी जी हैं उन्होंने चाय वाले से प्रधानमंत्री तक का सफर तय किया है।**

मनुष्य अपनी नष्ट हुई वस्तु को दोबारा पा सकता है, नष्ट हुआ धन फिर से कमाया जा सकता है, गिरी हुई दीवार को दोबारा फिर से बनाया जा सकता है, उजड़ा हुआ नगर फिर से बसाया जा सकता है। किन्तु बीता हुआ समय लौटाया नहीं जा सकता है। इसलिए प्रत्येक क्षण का ठीक-ठीक उपयोग करना चाहिए।

कहा जाता है कि ईश्वर चन्द्र विद्यासागर समय के बड़े पाबन्द थे। जब वे कालेज को जाते थे तो रास्ते के दुकानदार उन्हें देखकर अपनी घड़िया ठीक करते थे।

समय के सन्दर्भ में तुलसीदास ने कहा है कि –

“समय चूँकि पुनि का पछिताने, का वर्षा जब कृषि सुखाने।”

अर्थात् निश्चित समय पर किया गया कार्य ही फलदायक होता है। क्योंकि कर्म करने से, संयम से एवम् आलस्य का त्याग करने से समय बलवान बनता है इसी बारे में तुलसीदास जी ने कहा है कि -

“सकल पदार्थ है जग माही, कर्महीन नर पावत नाही।”

स्वामी रामदास जी ने समय के बारे में कहा है कि - “जो मनुष्य वक्त का सदुपयोग करता है, एक क्षण भी बरबाद नहीं करता है, वह बड़ा सौभाग्यवान होता है।”

मनुष्य के विकास की राह में समय की बरबादी ही सबसे बड़ा शत्रु है। बीता हुआ समय और मुँह से बोले हुए शब्द वापस नहीं आ सकते हैं। इसी विषय में कबीरदास जी ने कहा है कि -

“काल करे सो आज कर, आज करे सो अब, पल में परलय होगी, बहुरि करेगा कब।”

अर्थात् किसी भी काम को कल पर नहीं डालना चाहिए क्योंकि आज का कल पर और कल का परसों पर टालने से काम अधिक हो जाएगा। बासी काम बासी भोजन की तरह ही अरुचिकर हो जाएगा।

आजकल की युवा पीढ़ी ने उक्त दोहे को नया प्रारूप प्रदान कर दिया है -

“आज करे सो कल कर, कल करे सो परसों, इतनी भी जल्दी क्या है, जब दिन पड़े हैं बरसों।”

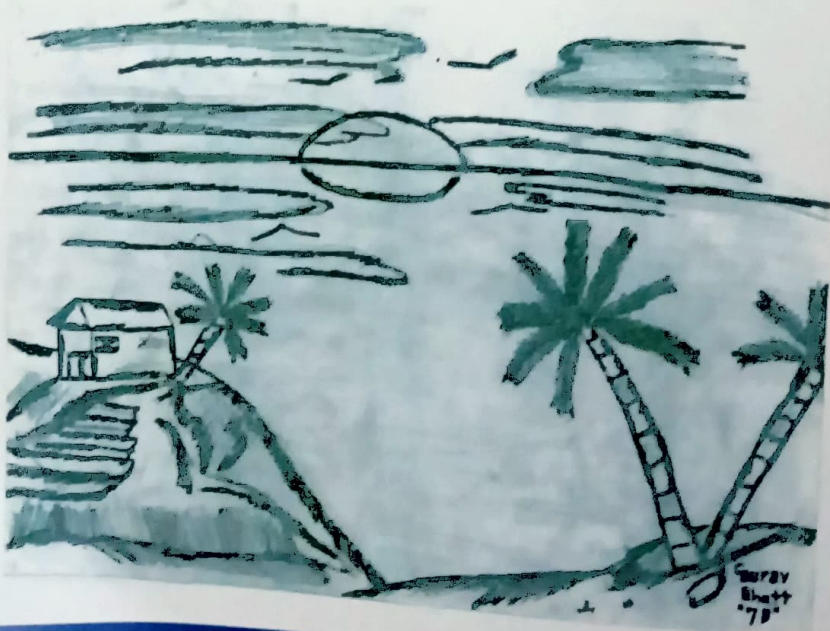
जिसके परिणाम स्वरूप वो अपना ही नुकसान कर रहे हैं क्योंकि वक्त और सागर की जहरें किसी की प्रतीक्षा नहीं करती हैं।

समय की उपेक्षा करने पर कई बार विजय का पासा पराजय में पलट जाता है। चाणक्य के अनुसार जो व्यक्ति जीवन में समय का ध्यान नहीं रखता है उसके हाथ असफलता और पछतावा ही लगता है।

विद्यार्थियों के लिए तो समय अमूल्य वरदान है जो उनके सफल जीवन का निर्माण करता है। इसीलिए ठीक ही कहा गया है कि -

**समय का आदर करो, समय न देखे चाल।
नेपोलियन ने समय को पहचाना, बना सम्राट खुशहाल।**

कृष्णा त्रिपाठी
कक्षा - 10 अ



संतोष-धन

सफल और सार्थक जीवन का सबसे बड़ा आधार—सूत्र संतोष है। संतोष के परम सुख के विषय में एक संत ने कहा है कि चाह से ही चिंता उत्पन्न होती है। चिंता ही दुःख का कारण है। जिसकी चाह समाप्त हो गई है वह प्रसन्न है, जितना है उसी में खुश रहो, ऐसे व्यक्ति ही शहंशाह हैं अपनी अपनी जिन्दगी के।

हमारे अंतर्मन में अनन्त इच्छाएँ हैं और जितनी ज्यादा इच्छाएँ होती हैं, उतना ही असंतोष बढ़ता है। इसी से हम कितनी मुश्किलें अपने जीवन में खड़ी कर लेते हैं। यदि हम अपनी इच्छाओं को कम कर दें तो वे मुश्किलें आसान हो जाएंगी जिसके मन में संतोष होता है, उसका मन पूरा भरा होता है, किन्तु जिसके मन में निरंतर नई-नई इच्छाएँ एवं कामनाएँ जागरूक हो रही हैं, उसका मन कभी नहीं भरता, कभी शान्त नहीं रहता। तब क्यों न हम अपनी भौतिक इच्छाओं की पूर्ति से हटकर अपने जीवन को ऊँचा उठाने वाली भावनाओं को अपने भीतर विकसित कर लें। यह भी तपस्या का एक रूप है। जीवन को अच्छा बनाना एक तरह से जीवन को तराशना है। वे लोग अधिक सुखी जीवन जीते हैं, जिन्होंने अपने जीवन में संतोष के धन को प्राप्त किया हो। जबकि तरह-तरह की कामनाएँ रखने वाले लोग अक्सर दुःखी देखे गए हैं।

ज्यादातर लोग यह मानते हैं कि वे तब और आनन्द से रह पाते, अगर उनके पास फलां-फलां वस्तुएं होतीं। थोड़ी सी संपत्ति और होती या थोड़े से अवसर और मिलते तो ज्यादा सुखी होते, जबकि सच यह है कि जब हमारी आकांक्षाएँ और ऐसे दिखावे बढ़ते हैं तो असंतोष ज्यादा बढ़ता है। यदि सुख और आनन्द अपने अंदर नहीं मिल सकते तो यह कहीं और कभी भी नहीं मिल सकते। जिसने संतोष की इस महिमा को समझ लिया, वास्तव में वहीं धनवान है और उसी का जीवन सार्थक और संतोषप्रद है।

चेतन उपाध्याय

कक्षा - 10 ब

हमारे जीवन में मित्रों का महत्व

हमारे जीवन में मित्रों का बहुत महत्व है। मित्र का मतलब होता है, दोस्त। मित्र भी कई प्रकार के होते हैं। कुछ अच्छे होते हैं और कुछ अपना मतलब निकालने वाले होते हैं। अच्छे मित्र हमें सही पथ पर ले चलने में मदद करते हैं और हमारे हर कार्य या हमारे हर दुःख-दर्द में हमारी सहायता करते हैं, बुरे मित्रों की संगत में रहकर हम बुरे रास्ते पर चलने लगते हैं। बुरे मित्र हमेशा हमें गलत रास्ते पर ले जाते हैं और कभी भी हमारी परवाह नहीं करते।

हर किसी मनुष्य का कोई न कोई मित्र होता है। उसी प्रकार मेरे भी कई मित्र हैं। उनमें से मेरे सबसे प्यारे मित्र का नाम रोहन है। हम दोनों एक ही कक्षा में पढ़ते हैं। हम दोनों एक ही साथ पले-बढ़े हैं। हम दोनों की चाहत भी लगभग एक जैसी ही है। लोग कहते हैं कि हम एक ही सिक्के के दो पहलू हैं। एक दिन हम दोनों पिकनिक पर गए। नाव में घूमते समय एकाएक नाव दुर्घटनाग्रस्त हो गई। नाव पलटने पर हम दोनों पानी के अंदर थे। मुझे तैरना नहीं आता था पर रोहन ने अपनी जान पर खेलकर मुझे किनारे पर ले आया। उसने मुझे उस दिन एक नया जीवन दिया।

सच कहा गया है कि अच्छे मित्र बड़े सौभाग्य से मिलते हैं। मनुष्य के पास एक मित्र होना बहुत जरूरी है। हमारे अच्छे मित्र संकट के समय हमें धैर्य, सहानुभूति और ढाढ़स दे कर हमारा मनोबल बढ़ाते हैं। अच्छे समय में भी वे हमारे साथ ही होते हैं। अगर हमारे जीवन में मित्र नहीं होंगे तो हमारा जीवन मुरझाए हुए फूल की तरह हो जाएगा। अतः एक सच्चा मित्र ही हमारे जीवन में खुशहाली लाने वाला होता है। हमें हर मुसीबत, परेशानी या हमें अपने कार्य में सक्षम बनाने में सच्चा मित्र ही होता है।

तनुज किगाड़ी

कक्षा - 10 ब



Old Boys

Section



THE BLEAK HOUR

Like light, sadness is rampant; like darkness, it obliterates hope and vision; like the original sin it is ingrained in the destiny of all and sundry.

Sadness is an eternal tale enacted in episodes, projected through situations – protean, ubiquitous.

It is silent and corrosive; it is loud and abusive. It pries unobtrusively as beauty scans the mirror to catch glimpses of the past in dyedstrands of hair and foolishly daubed cheeks.

When airy dreams depart, it steps over the threshold to confront mocking reality, which flaunts its cache of unfulfilled aspirations and fractured hopes.

Unable to provide a morsel, it gazes helplessly into the gaping maws of hungry fledglings; it sobs quietly when poverty sends her children hungry to bed.

It is tragic when an egoist stumbles and confronts his own mediocrity and, shorn of all delusions, is visibly truncated.

Sorrow is embedded in the history of mighty edifices, mortared with toil and sweat, collapsing under the onslaught of nature's fury. It underpins the tragedy of falling prey to perfidy and deceit rather than to a warrior's sword or a martyr's commitment.

Sorrow broods over the possible and probable, on what could have been, but wasn't.

The futility of life with its quota of cares, chores and responsibilities oozes a miasma of depression, which darkens the mental landscape within which sadness dwells.

It dwells in the whimper of a child unable to understand why the mother won't make the pain go away. It is redolent in the mother's helplessness, while nursing the grievously sick child.

It caresses the cringing edges of flaccid decaying leaves. It rides up with prayers that ricochet, linger in hope and die in despair. It looks beyond the fragility of dawn, which never lasts and is shred by sharp shards of brassy daylight.

Sadness lies in sleepless nights and toilsome days destined to end in the whimper and whine of failure. It tells of impulsive youth, which violates itself and perishes at its own hands that could have built a new, retrieved a saving grace from the debris of disappointment. Sadness nestles in melodious songs with tragic themes. It smiles at success that comes too late.

It can be frivolous, like the spurned lover tucking in a hearty meal and sighing all the while; at times it is dark like the black hole with its swirling vortex of bitterness drawing every vestige of negativity into itself; but it also has the fierceness of the reckless warrior who can take on the world.

Personal sorrow is cruel with a sharp cutting edge; when experienced vicariously it has already been honed down to a smoothness, which slithers in and out of the crevices of life.

But nothing in life is static – beginning travels to the end and gets re-positioned at the starting-point. Sadness is born, changes, intensifies or diminishes, dies and is born again in different situations, experiences and ambience.

But it is there for everyone.

Deepa Shah

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MOTHER MARY REED AND RAJA ROY SINGH

Professor Ajay Singh Rawat

People who come to Pithoragarh and are aware of the contribution of Mother Mary Reed visit her grave as a sacred shrine. She established the Leprosy Hospital in Chandak in 1891 and rests there in eternal peace. It was one of the oldest leprosy hospitals of India.



Dr. Raja Roy Singh

Dr. Raja Roy Singh was a protege of Mother Mary Reed. He was born on 5th April 1918. His father died very early leaving Raja and his mother alone in Pithoragarh where he Rajput forbears had lived for generations. He was brought up in the quarters of Leprosy Hospital in Chandak in Pithoragarh under the watchful eyes of his mother who worked there and Mother Mary Reed a Methodist missionary from California. Mary Reed (1854-1943) was a hard working and accomplished school teacher who responded to the call of God for missionary service and departed for India in 1884 at the age of 30. She was sent to Pithoragarh where she witnessed the sad plight of the leprosy patients and decided to work for them. They were ostracized and forced to live in caves and with herculean efforts she established a leprosy asylum and later a hospital for these unfortunate people in Chandak. Leprosy was a terrible degenerative disease those days, it left its victims deformed and disfigured as their flesh atrophied and fell away. It is curable today but at that time as there was no cure lepers were banished from society in isolation with other lepers for life.

Seemant Singh a devout Christian is of the view that "In the beginning she constructed two rooms; the first one was known as 'Umeed Gaah' or room of hope and the second 'Khidmat Gaah' a room for consulting the patients and encourage them to fight the disease'. She threw all her energies into the physical and spiritual welfare of the patients and while working for the Service of God she contracted the terrible disease. When a friend wept at her incurable illness, Mary replied "I have not yet received my assurance of healing; perhaps I can serve my Father better thus". Mother Mary as she was popularly known worked with the leprosy patients until her death. The Lord allowed her 58 years of missionary service, 52 of them among the lepers. She accepted the hardship of an incurable disease and chose to faithfully minister the leprosy patients with love of the Almighty. She epitomized the grace of God and served as an example of glorifying him in the midst of hardships. Seldom in the annals of missionary history has there been a more dedicated, committed servant of the Lord other than Mary Reed of Chandak Heights.

Dr. Pankaj Priyadarshi from Pithoragarh avers that "Raja Roy Singh was a brilliant student and as a boy he attended the government school in Pithoragarh. In the evening he had to study in the light of a kerosene lamp but that did not deter his progress. His performance was outstanding at the school level and he received several scholarships and one of them sent him off to Agra and later to Allahabad University. He achieved distinction in philosophy and English literature at the graduation level and in

MA in English Literature he topped the university. Subsequently he appeared in the Civil Services Examination and entered the Indian Civil Service in 1942. His first posting was in Agra where he met his wife Zorine Bonifacius."

Later his civil service postings took him to Kanpur, Bombay, Mathura and Lucknow. these assignments afforded him valuable experience at various levels of government. In 1954 he was appointed as State Director of Education Department in Uttar Pradesh (UP). Thus he entered the educational service and soon education became both his passion and mission. In 1957 he was appointed as the Educational Adviser to the central government and worked in this position up to 1964. In this period of transition with the changing demands in education he focused his attention on innovations to harmonize educational activities between the state and central governments. This effort culminated in the establishment of the Council of Educational Research and Training and Service, a network of educational institutions for research and training and service. Several eminent U.S. educators were closely associated with its planning in the founding years notably the Teacher's College formed under the direction of the Colombia University. Ravi Mehta from the Education Department of Uttarakhand State stated that "In the last four decades the Indian Council of Educational Research and Training to which Raja Roy Singh provided such visionary leadership, has played an innovative role in advancing education and educational opportunities in India."

Another significant programme he helped to found was the Science Talent. In 1959 the innovative programme was launched, search began and boys and girls between the age groups, 15 to 17 with high science aptitude were identified through specially devised tests. Those who qualified the prescribed standard were awarded full scholarship through their entire schooling, including higher education. In the early years the Indian programme and similar ones in the US were closely collaborated and sponsored by the Ford Foundation. From a modest but pertinacious start the programme expanded rapidly and in subsequent years increased substantially the number of science teachers and the quality of science education in India.

Raja Roy Singh was invited to join the UNESCO in 1964 and for the next 20 years, he served as UNESCO's Regional Director of Education in Asia and later as Assistant Director General of UNESCO for Asia and the Pacific. The Asian and the Pacific region are extensive and diverse and comprise 30 countries extending from Iran and Afghanistan in the west to Korea and Japan in the east, to Mongolia in the north and Australia and New Zealand in the south. Roy Singh's strategy was to manage this far flung region by focusing on common educational problems and fostering inter-country cooperation. He carried out this strategy by recognizing the unique cultural differences within and between countries yet encouraging each to share educational experiences and expertise. This approach found its full expression in the Asian and Pacific Programme of Educational Innovation for Development, which continues to make significant contributions to educational development in the Asian region.

His career brought him into contact with heads of governments as well as educators throughout the world. In the course of his career he authored several books including 'Education in Asia and the Pacific' (UNESCO/Bangkok 1966), 'Adult Literacy as an Educational Process' (International Bureau of Education, Geneva 1990), 'Educational Planning in Asia' (UNESCO International Institute for Educational Planning, Paris 1990) and 'Changing Education for a Changing World', 1992. In 1985 after completing his service with UNESCO, he settled down in United States taking up permanent residence in Evanston, Illinois.

He will be remembered as a pioneer in the educational field in Asia having encouraged cooperation between national and local governments, educational ministries and with international organizations. His educational philosophy is a guide to prepare young people for life in an ever changing world. On 3rd April 2003 the 85th birthday of Raja Roy Singh was celebrated in the House of Representatives, USA. Speaking on the occasion Hon'ble James A. Leach said that "Mr. Speaker, I rise on behalf of the House of Representatives to express my respects to a renowned international educator, Mr. Raja Roy Singh on the occasion of his 85th birthday. As a Member of the House Committee on International Relations and as former Co-Chairman of the United States Commission of Improving the Effectiveness of the United Nations, I can attest that improving the quality of education in the world is a prerequisite to the establishment of effective cooperation and mutual understanding in the international community. In this context, the career long dedication of Mr. Roy Singh to international education deserves the attention of the Congress." Raja Roy Singh has etched history in the field of education at the international level but unfortunately he is not known in our country and his contribution has faded into oblivion in the eyes of our local politicians, pedagogues, bureaucrats and the intellectuals.



Few are those who see with their own eyes and feel with their own hearts.

- Albert Einstein

FAMOUS QUOTES & EQUALLY A FEW WHACKS OF OUR TIME

(1) Pradeep had joined Sem from Sherwood in class 9, why, we don't know. Well, he was new to the Sem culture of fun, leg pulling and not aware of who's who in Sem. As fate would have it or it was his destiny that he got his allotted a seat next to KC and me. Boy, was he in trouble! He did not have a Sem blazer yet, so he was wearing the green Sherwood one. It was odd in all those blue blazers the green one standing out. One habit he had was to sleep 40 winks in class after lunch. We were sure he had been to Tanzania and got bitten by the tsetse fly which results in sleeping sickness. One afternoon Br. Foran was taking a Geography class. Pradeep had no clue or interest in Geography. And it was sleeping time. So he casually opened to book, pretended to follow and went to sleep. After half hour Br. Foran and had switched to History. On one paragraph he suddenly looked up and said "Jawala" read". We nudged Pradeep and said page 63, read. He was still sleepy but when he looked at page 63 there were the Murray and Darling rivers of Australia staring him in the face. "But, Sir, there is a diagram on this page". Br. charged up, looked at the Geography book, "Sleeping again!" WHACK!!!

(2) We were in the dining hall for lunch. Sem food was Spartan but healthy. I can't say what Pradeep got in Sherwood but here, at times our chief cook "Samson" went overboard with Naini's water in the daal and mince curry. Looking at it Pradeep asked us, who should I complain to. Well it was manna from Heaven to KC and me. We said to the "Jap". (Jap being Mr. Frietas our GM) who, Sem legend had, was a jap Colonel in disguise from Imperial Japanese Army! Actually he was from Burma. Pradeep called out "Sir, Sir". Mr. Frietas came over, what's wrong? Looking at the daal and curry, Pradeep said "Sir, this food is not even fit for Roomer's pups! (Roomer being Mr. Frietas's favourite German Shepherd). WHACK! was the response much to our mirth!

(3) "Lost my voice" of Raza who was to recite Rudyard Kipling's "Gunga Din"! One WHACK and miraculously the voice had come back!!

(4) Shiv Jaspal's famous words to "Tubby" Morrissey, Principal in 1959 "Sir, you rank a Pig"! In a nightmare, a performance which we rated as equal to winning, a Victoria Cross in the battlefield and presented by Field Marshall Claude Auchinleck (The Auk commander in Chief-India before Independence!

(5) Ladoo's Hindi class. We were to translate some Hindi sentences into English at random. There was an anglo Indian boy near us, his Hindi was very weak. In the morning Ladoo pointed towards him and said translate "hanstay hanstay pait main bal par gayay". The guy looked helpless, he beseeched our help. Opportunity never comes twice, we whispered in his ear and the following classic was presented to Ladoo and the class : "Sir, the Bull laughed and laughed and crapped"! the "bal" had been advised as "bull" by the two Angels sitting next to him. Ladoo flared up, "Trying to be funny, eh", WHACK!! Later you the guy said, never will I seek your help! SEM of YORE.

There is a crack in everything that's how the light gets in.

- Leonard Cohen

FAMOUS QUOTES & EQUALLY A FEW WHACKS OF OUR TIME

(6) It was Hindi class again, Ladoo was reading out a chapter on Swami Vivekananda's trip to USA. He had just opened a book and started with Swami Ji's speech, "My dear brothers and sisters of America" and stopped. He in a glance found Pradeep nodding off. His facial expression changed, anger, frustration may be, probably Vivekananda was his favourite, "Jawala, he thundered, repeat just what I read now." Pradeep rose from his lumber in panic, "What did he read guys he pleased to us. "Well what are friends for, in a time of crisis we supposed to extend our wisdom and help. KC whispered to me, tell him old Julius. I in turn said Pradeep, Julius Ceaser, Mark Anthony, you know friends, Romans -". Well Pradeep got up confident with the inside knowledge." Sir, I know, should I repeat". We awaited the bomb blast eagerly. Pradeep rose "Sir, you said, Friends, Romans, countrymen, lend me your ears." I must say he knew his Julius Ceaser. Laddo said "What! Come here, and when in his striking zone, a huge WHACK!! Pradeep looked perplexed; he thought he had said the right words. The class was laughing and one friend said "Pradeep, Ceaser and Vivekananda were cousins, never mind. We got pradeeps, dirty looks for rest of the period.

(7) Brother McCann was taking a class. He at times was quite theatrical, at times Lucifer from Hades, at times laughing and cracking jokes, a great sportsman especially football, his through passes were legendary. He one day imitated the call of an Irish Wolf in class. From the serious class work of maths it was pleasant change. He called a number of times and then asked one of our classmates to perform. I think only an Irishman can imitate their wolf not us. Anyway the poor guy had no choice. The howl which emanated was more of a meow or a dog being hit with a stone. Hands on hips, Maccos said in that Irish brogue, "My boy, your howl was more like a wet cat fished out from the Limerick river!!"

(8) We were in the study hall before dinner, this was routine. A Brother used to be in charge to keep watch and maintain discipline. The timings used to be 5.30 - 7.30 pm. Suddenly a horse owner came shouting into the study hall, dressed in that pahari chooridaar pajama, waist coat over a shirt, a small chaabuk (whip) in his hand. "Shaab, paishay, paishay, nahin diyay, Shaab, paishay". The paharis, the illiterate ones can't pronounce "S". Brother asked "What's he saying". One boy explained, "Sir he has not been paid for the horse ride". The brother said "Who came in last". That was a memorable moment. Practically the entire study hall pointed a finger at Nainwal who had ridden from town, tied the horse to the railings in front of college and quietly had slipped into his seat when the Brother was not looking. Brother said, "For goodness sake, pay the man, he is disturbing the studies". Brother was a mild natured man. Nainwal sheepishly trudged up and shrugged up!

(9) Swabhi Singh was knocked out during a boxing bout with Mike Pereira and waking up in Stone Cross (Infirmary) and on regaining senses he asked, "Where am I" ? His friends who had carried him there answered "Far away from the ring Swabhi, ffaaaarrrr away!!"

(10) One moonless night a group of hunters from Sherwood led by a teacher were near Arahmore and Durham Hs. Looking for a rabbit or a small wild boar. The teacher was armed with a single barrel shotgun loaded with Noble Industries Eely no. 9. They had heard a sound in the bushes, and in that feeble torchlight had spied something. Egged on by the dhobi, the teacher had fired, there was a loud yell, and huge expletives came their way. A man had come to answer the call of nature and was shot on his butt!

They beat a hasty retreat. Next morning our Mr. Miller his friend told him "well G.....ie, thank goodness you hit him on his butt but up front u would have ruined him for life! When we heard we all had a hearty laugh. Well Here Sherwood was one up on Sem. that's it, SEM years, Naini of yore.

RESTUARANTS IN NAINI : 50'S AND 60'S

SEM years : 50's & 60's Restuarants in Naini : (1) Sakley's, probably the finest confectionary in town. Owned by the Rekhi family, their three sons all in Sem. Khurshid was the manager, very soft, gentle person. He knew KC's and my family so gave us special treatment. We used to saunter into Sakley's on our town walks on the way back to school. We marched straight to the pantry, Khurshid gave us a loaf each and the cooks put the pastry batter in layers inside the loaf. It was just yummy, munching the loaf we came down onto the Mall Road straight into Bro. Fitzpatrick, the Principal. He was shocked and amazed to six boys, KC. Bear Joshi, Hamid Gulzar, Russel Thenniger, late Naiem Yasin and self, happily eating a full loaf with chocolate batter all over our fingers and mouth. He said in a shocked voice "For, Heaven's sake, cover the bread, you all are in school uniform"! Well as a token to the Boss, We opened our Umbrellas!

(2) Standard above Capital. This was a little snooty, more pricy, the elite with money frequented it. It was popular with honeymooners, fiance's - finacee's, wooing couple's. I knew a girl from Lucknow who was being wooed by a dashing 61 Cavalry Captain. He was handsome in his uniform. The girl had introduced KC and me to the army man. One evening when we were looking at the movie posters at the Capital, the Captain came in a rush. he was to meet the gal but had forgotten to bring the flowers. He looked flustered like Richard 3 must have at the Battle of Bosworth Field and when he had cried "A Horse, a horse, My Kingdom for a Horse"! Well he came rushing to us, "Guys, help me, get me flowers pronto". I will treat you two to a tutti Fruiti ice cream, here are 20 bucks, just get flowers". "Don't worry, Captain", we said, "We will get the flowers". "Hurry", he said, "the girl will come any moment". We did not know any florist nearby, we rushed to the BHC garden, made sure "Hawkeye" Mr. Clark was not looking, grabbed a bunch and enjoyed our tuttifruit. The couple did marry, they are in Los Angles now, happily married. That was our contribution to a love story amidst Standard's setting.

(3) Shady Grove, run by a schoolmates family, Kamal Sahdev, currently President Delhi Sem OBA. Well school chums are experts in nicknames and guess what Kamal to Semites became "Shady" rechristianed without the Padre's holy water! And will remain to Semites 'Shady' lifelong. Another friend, Santosh, ace footballer, one time passed a remark on an All Saints girl. There was this girl called "Smalley", big built, tall, heavy. One day they were on the next table when Santosh in an audible voice looking at her said "six feet at least". Smally got up, probably breathed deeply too. Came over to Santosh's table and in a most unfriendly voice said. "5.9 to be precise"! Well one of our first experience of "bolti bund" seeing Santosh's facial expressions! All Saints girls would know her correct height. I think her name was Evelyn Jones! SEM of YORE.

SEM 50's & 60's Naini Restaurant (part 2) : (4) Flattis. The year was 1960 and Eid had come the Mass prayers were held in the Flats just near the mosque. We were told by the Principal Bro. Fitzpatrick to get ready and go to the flats for "Namaaz". We got ready and marched to the Boss's office. We were inspected, uniform, shoes polished, nails, hair, like a commanding officer inspecting his troops. The school captain was told to escort us to town all 7/11 year old kids, the seniors went separately. I saw the Boss give some money to the school captain. We offered our prayers and then the school captain took us to Flattis and treated us to their delicious strawberry milkshake before escorting us back to school. The point is the Boss was an Irishman, a Roman Catholic by faith and yet he insisted we Muslim boys celebrate our festival and offer our prayers. It has left a lasting impression and a cherished memory. The second anecdote is on a lighter note at Flattis. A friend had his b'day, we trooped into Flattis for their strawberry milkshake. He ordered six. The waiter brought them. Another school chum walked in and wished him. He turned to say hello, in an instant 5 straws were shoved in his glass and the shake disappeared. We got a gulp each by the time our friend put his lips to his straw only some foam was left. He grumbled. We treated him to two glasses.

(5) Copa Cabana, newly opened on lower Mall Road. We loved their ice creams. We were there one town walk. A bengali couple was on next table, newly married. The rains were over, Naini was clean, green. It was October, there was a nip in the air. Calcutta had Puja Hols. The young lady put her arm on the window ledge overlooking the lake. A chameleon (girgit) was soaking in the sun. Probably the ladies arm touched it, instead of jumping into the shrubbery below it jumped onto the couples table. The lady's shriek could be heard by tourists on Cheena Peak!! This was more than the Banshee's wail which Bro. McCann (maccoo) had demonstrated in class. There had been deathly silence in the adjoining classes, they thought Maccoo was murdering some lad. The manager and waiters came running. The lady let fly in fluent Bengali, rat a rat, faster than any AK47! This was watched in awe and mirth by us. After a few minutes. She grabbed her hubby's hand and charged out. Seeing this stellar performance, our considered opinion was that Her Majesty the Queen should Knight the husband!

(6) Ashok Tandoori roti had made inroads into Naini. We often went there for mince curry with tandoori roti. Once some of us were there, a couple of tables away were Dara Singh and Randhawa, two famous freestyle wrestlers. We had ordered full plates, whereas they were having in large bowls. Pradeep, our classmate was an avid autograph hunter. He mustered courage and walked up to them for an autograph. Dara nodded towards his brother. Randhawa signed the book Pradeep said let me put the date and walked back along with Randhawa's Pen! It was a fine pen, goldplated. We pulled Pradeep's legs, Errol said he will kill you with a bear hug, KC said, no, the airplane spin, will smash you in the walls. I said, no guys, it will be the half Nelson, he will break your neck. Pradeep sank lower in his seat. Just then a deep deep Bass voice said (mera kalam) "My pen"! Pradeep could only mutter "ji, ji, ji"! Well Randhawa spared his life. great years great times! Naini of yore.

Never let the things you want make you forget the things you have.

INTER CLASS SKIT COMPETITION

Restuarants in Naini : Anecdotes some amusing some not : (part 1) : (1) The Inter Class Skit competitions : We were in class 8 with Br. M.R. Foran as our class teacher and a theatre buff. He planned a skit competition of classes 7 and 8 with the help of Mrs. Heather Ludwig our music teacher. Boys were encouraged to playwright and direct their own little skits. My classmate, now a famed actor in Bollywood was into theater from school days chose GBS's (George Bernard Shaw's) play "Andracoles and the Lion" as our entry. We were given the part of legionaries of the Praetorian Guard guarding Nero Ceaser. A close friend got Andracoles another, in class 7, the Lion and Nero was a chubby lad of our class. Rehearsals started and our Director tolerated no tomfoolery or nonsense. The final morning came for the dress rehearsal before the big day when guests, city elite and the entire school would watch the final selected skits. At breakfast that morning when Andracoles was looking over his shoulder for the bearer, Nero the chubby lad poached his poached egg (no pun intended). Boy who was Andracoles was furious, both of them had fistcuffs before they saw Br. Burke a holy terror approaching anyway Andracoles was furious. We did not give much thought to this matter but it had it's repercussions the dress rehearsal started. Other entries went first, Julius Ceaser - "E tu Brute" was a hit though the paper dagger broke; Juliet and Romeo to had a mishap, as Romeo forgot his guitar in the green room. Next was our turn Andracoles was wandering in the forest, who he saw a Lion limping. On scrutiny he saw a thorn, took it out, the Lion kissed his cheek and both of them did a jig to Elvis Presly's "Jailhouse Rock". It went off well. Then there was the Colleseum, Nero and we came in. Nero had been given a high stool as his throne and we circled him. Androcoles was brought in and Nero in that lazy tone said "throw him to the Lions, the lion had sauntered in. Well the poached egg was still rankling Andracoles. This is where the script went off the track and the Director pulling his locks. Andracoles shouted "You will throw me to the Lions with this he charged Nero and pulled him of the throne and we his friends offered him unsolicited advice to bash him. The Lion too joined in pummeling Nero Br. Foran and Mrs. Ludwig rushed and separated the melee. Nero was almost in tears, the director was furious, his play gone for a six. Nero said "I quit, I refuse to act with these guys. He glared at us guards. You were to protect me. I replied, we did, we did not bash you. Anyway we were disqualified, thrown out of the competition with the Director promising us drastic action shortly. Well, the House gave us a standing ovation. Andracoles went off to Australia, Nero no news, the Lion followed me to St. Stephens a year later when I joined the college. We meet often and what a hearty laugh we have when we recount. As for the Director, I had roped him to come to Delhi to do "The Odd Couple" for Sem's centenary celebrations in 1988, as I was then the President of Delhi Sem OBA!!

Movies at Capital and Liberty which influenced us. (1) Hatari, great fun;

(2) Sound of Music the whole school lined up at Capital to watch the maitenee show 11 am. Bonus was that Sonn was also watching, but sitting on different aisles, of course escorted by the formidable Mother Josephine, more solid than the Berlin Wall! She caught a friend trying to pass a chit to the girls. We were convinced she could see in the dark! Only two people had the X-ray vision : one was Clark Kent as Superman and the other Mother Jose!

(3) 'Benhur' the classic, pity we did not have chariots in Naini, would have loved to race them!

- (4) 'The Longest Day' with a super cast;
- (5) 'Guns of Navarone', a super super film.
- (6) 'Knights of the Round Table', Sir Lancecelot was a hit.
- (7) 'The Ten Commandments', the visuals were terrific and Yul Brynner as Pharoah, was great;
- (8) 'Postman's Knock', died laughing and rolling in the seats;
- (9) 'Robin Hood', what a time we had in the Guvvies playing Robin and his merry band and the Sheriff of Nottingham!
- (10) And the last but not the least, a Brigitte Bardot the sex symbol of her years. We risked six of the best, barred from town walks for a glimpse of The Bardot! Lucky for us they were our summer sports holidays but the Bors. would not have taken that as an excuse. But it was worth it. Our first introduction to an adult world! Well those years the seats cost something like this : Front row (also called Bhatts in Sem lingo). 88 paise, 1st class downstairs Rs. 1.60, and the balcony Rs. 2.75 great times, and great years, great friends. Naini of Yore!!!



ART EXHIBITION

SEM Capers : The Art Exhibition - Bro. Fitzpatrick : We were in PSc (class 10) Bro. McCann was our class teacher. The school announced an Art Exhibition for senior classes (9th onwards). Mrs. Ludwig was the arts teacher. Various themes were suggested by her, sceneries, objects, landscapes, gardens, etc. Some were left to the boys. We were paired to do the paintings, charcoal drawings, pencil sketches. The works were to be exhibited in the large classroom adjoining our Concert Hall. Visiting schools who would come to the exhibits were Sonn, All Saints and Sherwood. A panel of three judges was also announced, Mrs. Ludwig and the art teachers from Sonn and All Saints. Guess who were one team of partners, it had to be KC and myself, for our school mates it was a foregone conclusion! We saw other boys choosing a large variety of subjects and by God some were very serious about the whole thing, much to our mirth. We decided to do our art work in charcoal. We chose a wild west theme, since we had been brought up for years on a weekly diet of western movies. Other boys were quite curious about what we were upto but we kept them out of the picture. The day of exhibition dawned and we trudged to the exhibition hall to staple our art work on the display boards. Most boys were not too interested in pinning their work, rather they all wanted to see what we two had done. We did not disappoint them! Our work was a Cowboy strung up on a branch with the lasso round his neck, hands tied behind his back, both six gun holsters empty with thigh thongs hanging loose, the two spurs had rowels too! What took the cake was, it was a leafless tree, on the same branch on which the Texan was hanging there was, Buzzard, waiting near him and on the ground another Buzzard on it's back, legs cycling in the air with joy, waiting to feed on the cowboy!! There was a hushed silence, we had signed in the right hand corner our names with a flourish, after all it was a great piece of Art! One guy said, "Fitzi and other teachers are going to have an heart attack! You guys are going to get it!" Well, sane advice but to wrong chaps, we were incorrigible and after all had been given an assignment. Anyway, the judges started evaluating the art display. There were nods of approval on many of them, ours was on a side wall facing 1st field. They at last came to our master piece, and now I recall, shrunk back a couple of paces! The Sonn teacher remarked "horrible" and they quickly moved on. The Sonn dames had assembled in the quadrangle and were to climb the wooden stairs to reach the hall. Br. Fitzpatrick, Principal came and took a round. When he reached our work, he was shocked, speechless, muttered some inaudible words and then through his spectacles peered at the names in the corner. Like Sherlock Holmes who on solving a murder said "I knew it, KC and Tariq, it could not be anybody else"! Please take the wretched thing down, the girls are coming. We saw our "Picasso" being removed and thrown out of the exhibition!! At least they should have returned our masterpiece to us! However, for the boys of the middle school and chunts (juniors) it was a hit and adjudged the Best Art work! In fact a couple of our junior friends complimented on a well chosen theme and lovely drawing. I doubt if ever we would have been allowed to participate in an exhibition again for those who missed it, badluck, blame it on Fitzi! Sem of yore!

Being honest these days is so rare it's often confused with hating.

- Dvane Hall

POPULAR SLANGS USED IN SEM IN THE 50'S / 60'S

Hill schools had their own slang, a mix of old English, modern English, Irish and some Latin. The schools in Nainital probably had some common terms in their daily usage. It's more than a half century and before I forget them, I thought I would pen some now and I was encouraged by Maureen ma'am, are :

SEM - St. Joseph's College, Nainital, Stone Cross-school Infirmary; skinching-missing a class; out of bounds-beyond school boundaries. Sonn - St. Mary's convent, Ramnee park, Thacker-Teacher's pet, sneak-tattler (not popular with boys), tubby-Bro. Morrissey, Principal; Fitzi - Bro. Fitzpatrick, Principal; Maccoo - Bro. McCann; Fordy- Billy Fordham, PT Instructor, Jhug - cleaner; Samson - Chief cook, Bambu bearer - bearer of senior boys; killer.

Townies - town walks; Guvvies - Governor's House; Turk - Bro. Burke (icon of SEM, toughest knuckles in Nainital); Cakey - Tuck shop owner; Boggs - Toilets; SC Balc - Senior Cambridge balcony (out of bounds to junior classes); fag - cigarette; Nine pillars - SEM's water tank (place where fight took place); Hop Along Cassidy - ward boy in infirmary who limped, named after cowboy hero; Bari Mistry - School carpenter, Irish bros. could not pronounce the Hindi equivalent of Barhai; Sunshine holiday - School off after continuous rain for 2-3 weeks; Moddy's - Modern Book store;

Lady teachers were called, MA Perry, MA Gibson; Old Crowey - NL Sah, School photographer; The Honk - Yaqub hairdresser, big nose.

SEM slangs : Shug up - pay up; hoofed up - walked up from town; made a hash of it messed up, goofed up specially in football when in front of open goal, kicked the ball over the bar; dhaap - slap; send you down to Kaladungi - Brothers, had a cemetery there-implied will bury you there; going home day - 4th - 7th Dec., SEM closed for winter vacation of three months; black malayacca - black cane used by bros., made of Malay cane, kept in a cane box; Leffy - Mr. LeFevere, (popular teacher); Choco Miss -Miss D'Souza; Monkey Miss - Miss D'Souza 2; hog - greedy;





SEM lens





Left to Right :

Sitting : Ms. N. Rana, Mrs. B. Jain, Mr. S. C. Sah, Br. C. J. Fernandes, Br. J. P. Murray, Dr. Peter Emmanuel (Principal), Br. Walter Vaz, Br. O.A. Ballantyne, Mr. R. D'Raunjo, Ms. D. Shah, Mrs. A. D'Raunjo.

1st Row : Mr. R. Shanker, Mrs. P. Rathore, Dr. D. Pant, Mrs. M. Bhatt, Mrs. G. R. James, Ms. N. Rawat, Mrs. R. Gururani, Mrs. M. A. Mehra, Mrs. N. Bisht, Mrs. S. Nath, Dr. M. Joshi, Mrs. S. Shah, Ms. S. Pande, Mrs. P. Knight, Mrs. N. Nagpal, Ms. N. Bisht.

2nd Row : Mrs. N. Joshi, Mrs. S. Bisht, Mrs. J. Solomon, Mrs. A. Bisht, Dr. C. Bisht, Ms. M. Ekka, Mrs. U. Sethi, Mrs. J. Arora, Mrs. R. S. Ghazan, Mrs. A. Tomar, Mrs. D. Mukherjee.

3rd Row : Mr. Y. Verma, Mr. M. Bernard, Mr. M. Gangola, Mr. E. D'Gama, Mr. A. Singh, Mr. R. Pande, Mr. D. Sati, Dr. M. Tewari..

4th Row : Mr. R. Bhatt, Mr. S. K. Sah, Mr. B. Manral, Mr. S. Khwaja.

5th Row : Mr. M. Ram, Mr. S. K. Atal, Mr. S. Banerjee, Mr. S. Rautela, Mr. M. Sethi, Mr. J. Dogra, Mr. M. Sharma, Mr. A. Knight, Mr. D. Sharma



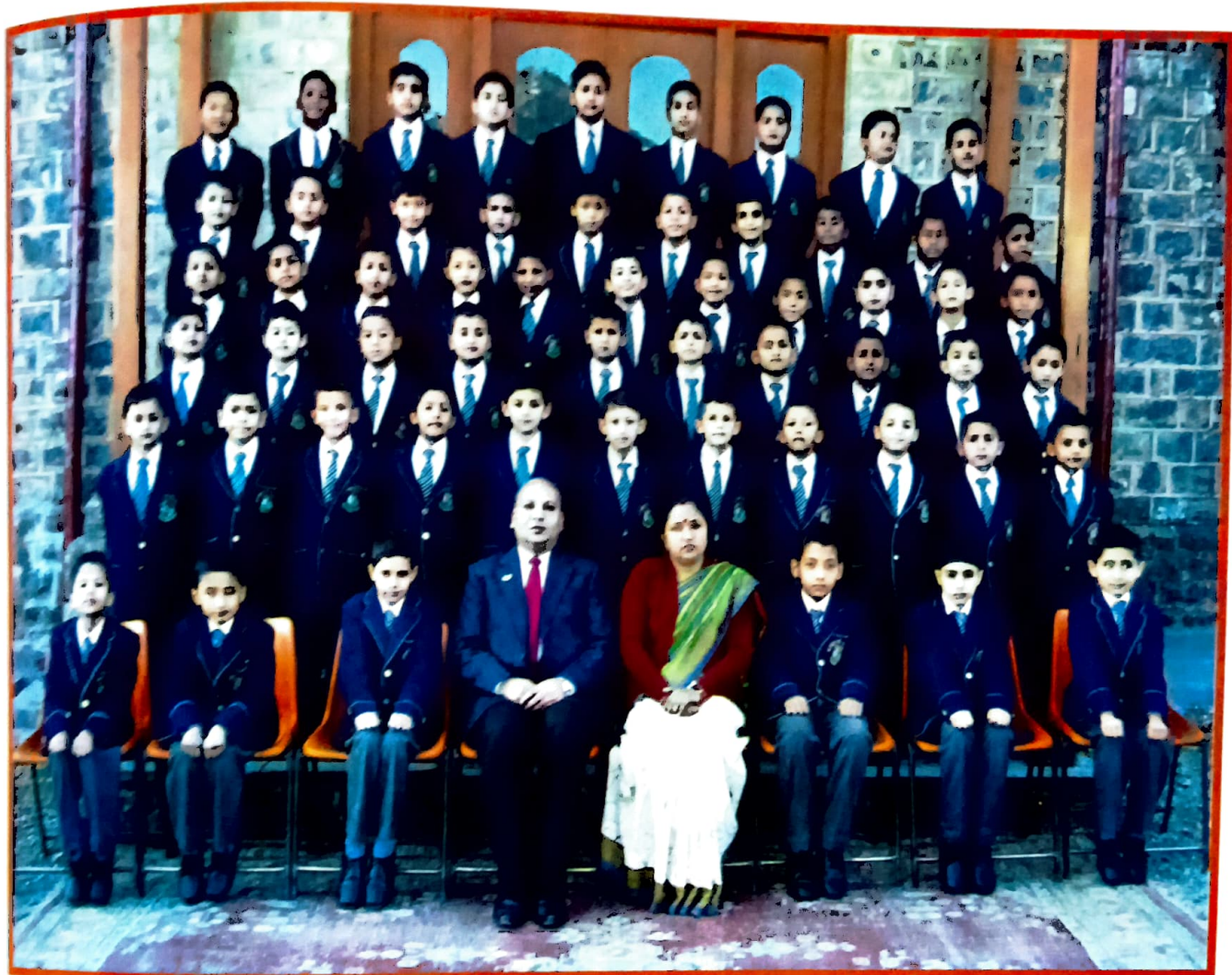
Left to Right :

- Sitting :** K. Nath, N. S. Padiyar, A. Bhakuni, Dr. P. Emmanuel (Principal), Ms. N. Rana (Class Teacher), P. Pandey, K. Sati, H. Adhikari.
- 1st Row :** A. Maulekhi, V. Bisht, D. S. Bisht, N. Khetwal, D. Kumar, K. Kumar, V. Joshi, A. Bharadwaj, P. Singh, H. Joshi, A. Khatri, P. Joshi.
- 2nd Row :** P. Bisht, P. Kamboj, T. Kunsel, M. Sharma, P. Joshi, V. Joshi, A. Vishohr, Adeen, P. Joshi, S. Joshi, K. Bhatt.
- 3rd Row :** P. Gunwant, A. Tiwari, P. Arya, G. Sah, G. S. Dhaila, V. Khanna, V. S. Katoch, U. S. Bisht, Y. Shail, M. M. Sati, K. Pandey.
- 4th Row :** S. Pant, A. Singh, O. Joshi, S. Negi, D. Malhotra, M. Sah, L. Bajaj, A. Bharadwaj, M. Dasila, A. M. Barnard, A. Rawat.
- 5th Row :** P. S. Bisht, S. Shah, Alishan, N. S. Pingal, M. Sah, C. Azad, U. Yadav, J. Bisht, A. Kharkwal, A. Bisht.



Left to Right :

- Sitting :** S. Pandey, G. Bohra, P. Joshi, Dr. P. Emmanuel (Principal), Mrs. N. R. Joshi (Class Teacher), D. S. Chauhan, R. Sharma, P. S. Bisht.
- 1st Row :** D. Sharma, R. Yashanand, S. Singh, D. Tiruwa, P. Bhandari, D. Srivastava, L. Pandey, A. Bhainsora, S. Dafauti, R. Bisht, Y. S. Karayat, S. S. Nagpal.
- 2nd Row :** A. Sah, U. A. Siddiqui, H. Pathak, A. Mehra, A. Nainwal, S. Gangola, U. Joshi, A. S. Bisht, I. Pandey, A. Pant, P. Kumar, V. Sah.
- 3rd Row :** N. Sah, A. Khampa, S. Mahtolia, D. Negi, C. Rana, D. Kapri, Abdullah, S. Kumar, S. Sah, A. Tiwari, G. Bisht.
- 4th Row :** P. Garg, M. Bisht, Y. Sah, N. Manral, S. Khimal, A. Suyal, S. Pathak, V. Rai, J. Tyagi, P. Mehra.
- 5th Row :** K. Saxena, Y. S. Dhaila, V. Pandey, A. Saini, A. S. Lodhi, A. Mohammad, S. Pandey, Y. Parakramaank, P. S. Bisht, R. Karnatak.



Left to Right :

Sitting : H. Bhatt, R. S. Negi, B. Upreti, Dr. P. Emmanuel (Principal), Mrs. M. A. Mehra (Class Teacher), M. Singh, Y. Sandhu, M. Sanwal.

1st Row : N. Pant, K. Kumar, A. Bisht, A. Sah, M. Adhikari, A. Nayal, S. Dhondiyal, A. Chaudhuri, Mohd. Zaid, A. Joshi, D. Rana.

2nd Row : S. Joshi, N. Sati, M. Mehra, A. Budhlakoti, K. S. Karki, V. Bisht, H. Bisht, A. Siddiqui, Mohd. A. Khan, A. Patwal.

3rd Row : D. Joshi, A. Belwal, S. Rehman, J. Dasila, C. Maisih, O. Sah, P. Rawat, S. Singh, Mohd. H. Shamsi, H. S. Negi, N. Kandpal.

4th Row : M. Joshi, P. Pande, R. Jagati, N. Kaira, V. Bora, A. Dalakoti, A. Agrawal, P. Chakraborty, V. Parihar, O. Boaz.

5th Row : B. S. Karki, A. Champia, H. Hathwal, C. Raj, H. Rana, P. Sirohi, G. Sah, C. Bhatt, Y. Khulbe.

Absent - J. Sharma



Left to Right :

Sitting : A. Bansal, M. Singh, G. Dasila, Dr. P. Emmanuel (Principal), Mrs. B. Jain (Class Teacher), V. Gupta, U. Aulakh, P. Sahni.

1st Row : N. Kandpal, K. Imran, D. Mehra, V. Halsi, A. Singh, A. Pandey, A. Joshi, A. Sandhu, D. Sayana, A Bhatt, S. Shrestha.

2nd Row : S. Negi, K. Joshi, A. Shamshi, A. Prakash, R. Joshi, P. Bhatt, D. Bisht, M. Kandpal, S. Chaudhary, M. Sah, A. Kanwal.

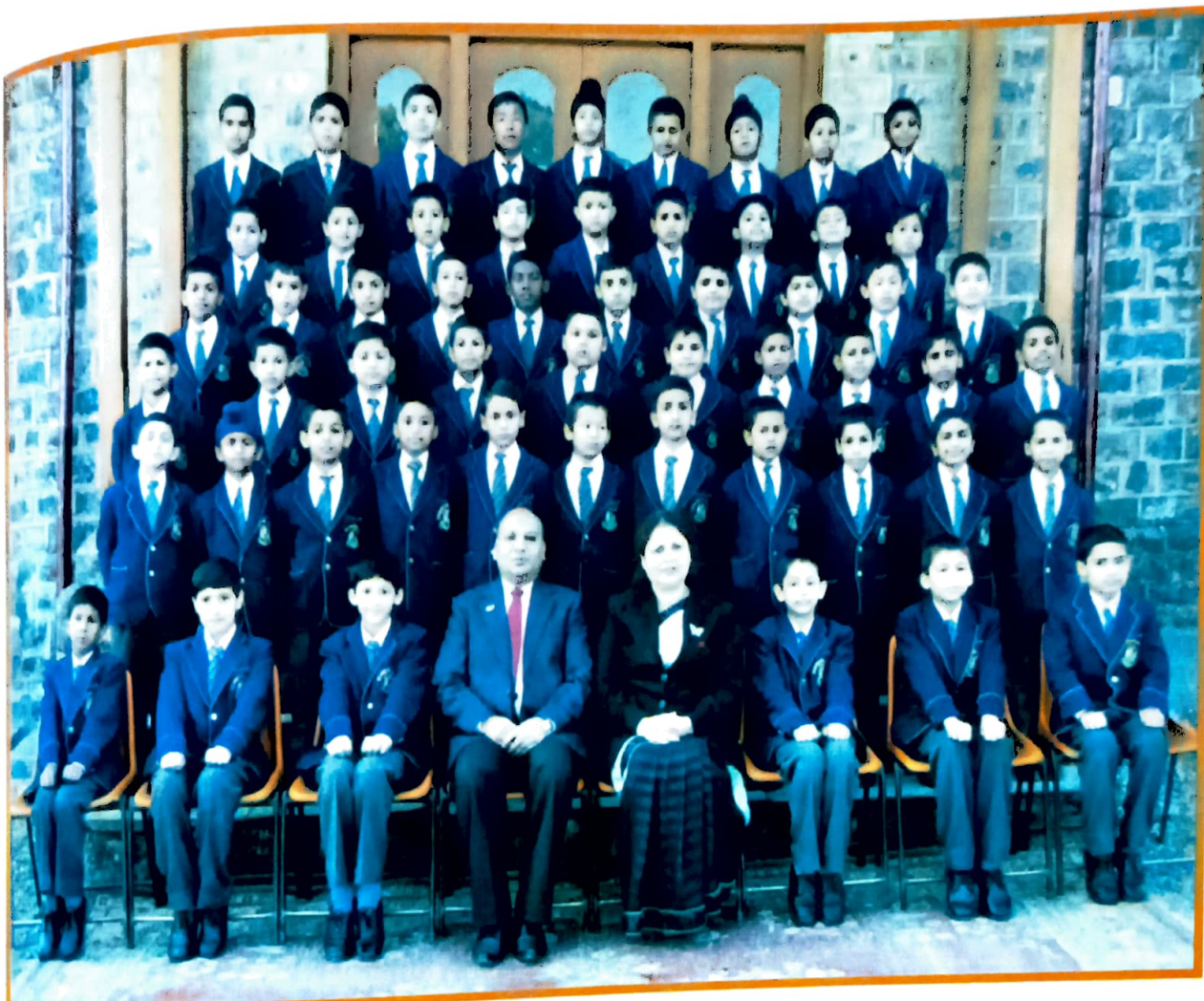
3rd Row : M. Upadhyay, V. Verma, S. Adhikari, A. Sah, A. Nautiyal, S. Bisht, M. Adhikari, H. Yadav, A. Baig, K. Nayal.

4th Row : S. Singh, V. Bisht, D. Verma, D. Karki, G. Sah, S. Parvez, A. Rautela, P. Kamboj.

5th Row : C. Shah, A. Khan, T. Naugai, V. Shah, H. Verma, G. Kumar, V. Arora.

Absent - A. Khan, A. Shah

Class 4A



Left to Right :

- Sitting :** A. Kumar, C. Dhauni, Y. Lohani, Dr. P. Emmanuel (Principal), Mrs. A. D'Raujo (Class Teacher), Y. Mahara, E. Agarwal, N. Shoker.
- 1st Row :** D. Pant, S. Rayat, M. Imad, M. Bisht, Y. Adhikari, R. Rautela, A. Rawat, M. Negi, S. Agarwal, V. Joshi, A. Joshi.
- 2nd Row :** S. Agarwal, L. Harbola, C. Samant, S. Savran, H. Sah, A. Sah, K. Mehra, A. Bisht, T. Imad, K. Pathak.
- 3rd Row :** P. Singh, S. Ahmad, M. Pant, B. Bora, T. Ekka, K. Joshi, U. Shamsi, A. Singh, S. Chuphal, A. Paliwal.
- 4th Row :** A. Bakar, A. Sah, P. Sah, U. Joshi, V. Joshi, P. Pandey, B. Dutt, U. Singh, H. Siddiqui.
- 5th Row :** A. Ahmad, V. Vashisth, K. Joshi, H. Budiyaal, J. Tewari, S. Athwal, K. Sharma, Y. Agarwal.



Left to Right :

Sitting : A. Zubairi, T. Joshi, K. Bisht, Dr. P. Emmanuel (Principal), Miss M. Ekka (Class Teacher), A. Giri, A. Joshi, A. Verma.

1st Row : M. Tiwari, P. Bahuguna, A. Saluja, M. Negi, M. Papney, J. Singh, G. Pathak, A. Jaiswal, A. Augustine, V. Bisht, D. Joshi.

2nd Row : S. Kunwar, A. Agarwal, P. Chhabra, A. Charles, K. Chandola, D. Khani, J. Singh, H. Faisal, Y. Sah, H. Singhal.

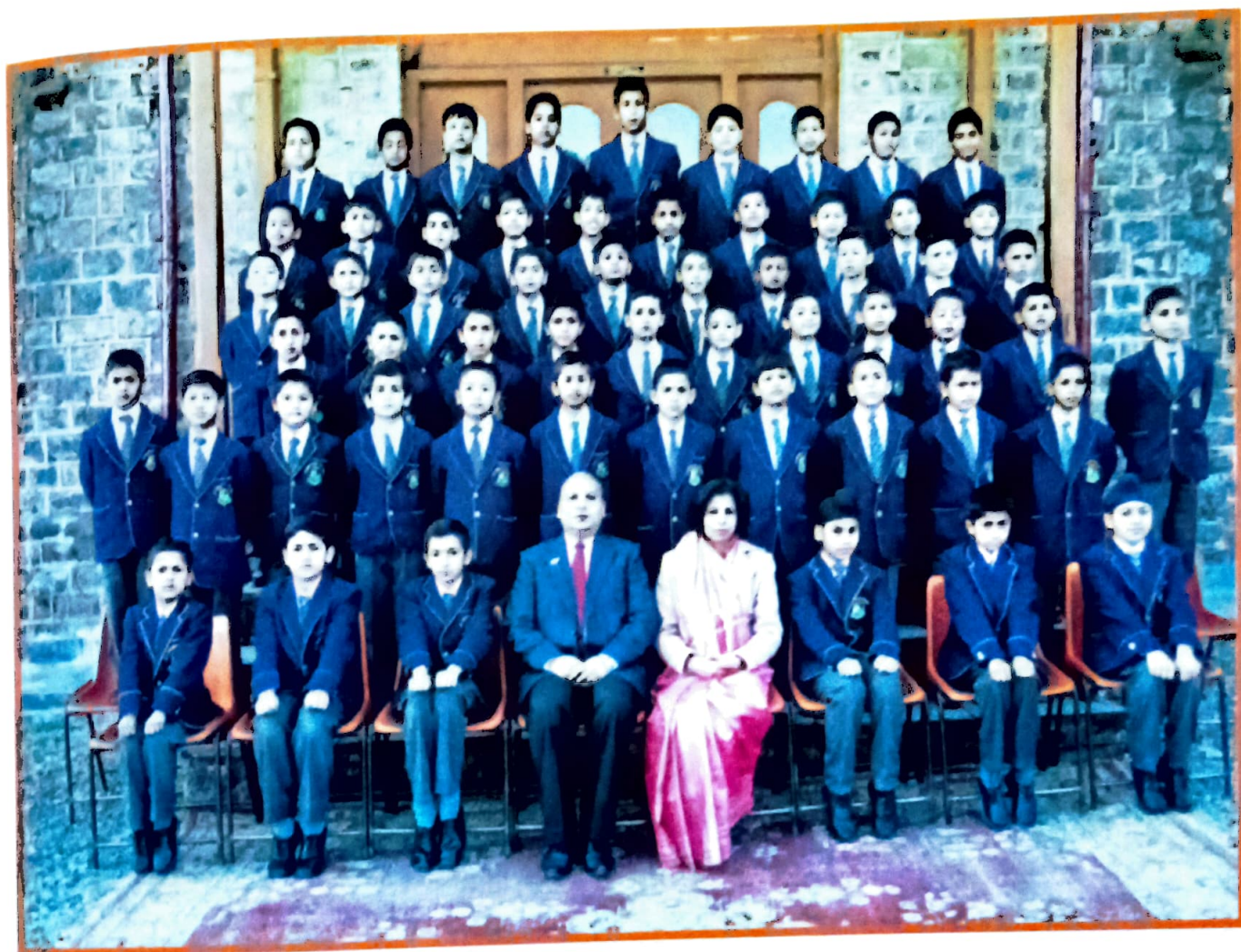
3rd Row : D. Kirti, V. Nath, S. Bhatt, D. Sah, A. Khakha, A. Rastogi, A. Bohra, S. Gupta, D. Rana, A. Jagati.

4th Row : A. Kapil, R. Deopa, R. Sah, S. Adhikari, S. Sharma, S. Pant, M. Siddiqui, V. Pandey, R. Tageja.

5th Row : D. Pandey, A. Bisht, J. Mushtaq, D. Mehra, R. Agarwal, R. Kumar, S. Bisht, N. Tamta, A. Javed.

Absent - H. Pant, P. Joshi.

Class 5A



Left to Right :

Sitting : Y. Pant, A. Joshi, S. Kumar, Dr. P. Emmanuel (Principal), Ms. N. Rawat (Class Teacher), B. Sandhu, A. Mitra, G. Sachdev.

1st Row : A. Khatri, P. Prasad, H. Sati, S. Khanna, A. Garbiyal, S. Bisht, H. Dharmwal, S. Dhulia, K. Dafouti, S. Bisht, Y. Vardhan, Mohd. Shayan.

2nd Row : D. Bargoti, H. Bawari, A. Kandpal, D. Bisht, A. Anand, N. Sah, A. Chaudhary, V. Pande, C. Jaswal, P. Joshi.

3rd Row : A. Bisht, H. Rawat, Y. Pandey, P. Sah, R. Tewari, G. Bisht, D. Joshi, A. Parihar, D. Takuli, A. Bhandari.

4th Row : D. Sanjay, H. Sah, A. Hundal, G. Kandpal, S. R. Singh, Md. Sami, A. Fartiyal, H. Bisht, P. Dangwal, S. Sah.

5th Row : G. Joshi, V. Bajpai, S. Kumar, A. Singh, A. Nigam, K. Chaudhary, N. Sah, D. Mishra, S. Rawat.



Left to Right :

- Sitting :** A. Bisht, D. Shah, K. Singh, Dr. P. Emmunel (Principal), Mr. S. K. Atal (Class Teacher), M. Batra, S. Joshi, T. Choeing.
- 1st Row :** M. Adnan, S. Sharma, D. Pant, C. Kumar, I. Bisht, H. Bisht, M. Rawat, R. Joshi, K. Thakur, D. Kandpal, D. Bawari, K. Khandelwal, Krithey, M. Tripathi, M. Arham.
- 2nd Row :** D. Arora, P. Arya, L. Pandey, D. Suyal, V. Choudhary, D. Joshi, Y. Rawat, A. Bhatt, R. Narang, U. Sati, M. Malotra.
- 3rd Row :** A. Singh, A. Chand, P. Chandra, P. Dalakoti, S. Ghosh, C. Bisht, H. Rautela, S. Sirohi, B. Pathak, A. Sharma, K. Tewari.
- 4th Row :** D. S. Dhillion, J. Saxena, S. Anand, S. Chandola, D. Chaudhary, K. Joshi, G. Sah, A. Bisen, D. Verma, D. Maidh.
- 5th Row :** D. Bhardwaj, M. Singh, P. Joshi, V. Guha, A. Dani, A. Singh, A. Jaiswal, H. Singh.

Class 6A



Left to Right :

Sitting : S. Rana, R. Emmanuel, A. Suyal, Dr. P. Emmanuel (Principal), Mr. R.C. D'Raujo (Class Teacher),
B. Gumber, G. S. Shoker, S. Anand.

1st Row : G. Dhondiyal, R. Tamta, A. Mehta, H. Pal, H. Bisht, P. Agarwal, T. Adhikari, S. Gupta, D. Bisht, A. Sah.

2nd Row : V. Cheema, A. Nirankari, V. Sah, A. Bhandari, S. Shah, M. Joshi, G. Kaira, M. Jeena, A. R. Bisht.

3rd Row : Y. S. Kuwarbi, A. Lodhiyal, G. Jaiswal, K. Joshi, D. Yashanand, N. Sharma, S. Pandey, A. Sati, S. Sapra,
F. Singh.

4th Row : A. Singh, A. Khan, S. Dhapola, A. Jagwan, R. Rautela, D. Negi, A. S. Sandhu, M. Bisht, A. Peters,
D. Sah.

5th Row : Y. S. Kuwarbi, N. Gumber, K. Arya, A. Pandey, K. B. Jairu, A. Bajaj, K. Latwal, M. Bhatt, J. Singh.



Left to Right :

Sitting : M. Bisht, G. Joshi, D. S. Taragi, Dr. P. Emmanuel (Principal), Mrs. S. Shah (Class Teacher), V. Bhatt, H. S. Dhot, V. Pandey.

Standing: S. Khandelwal, H. Verma, V. Pandey, A. S. Lohansh.

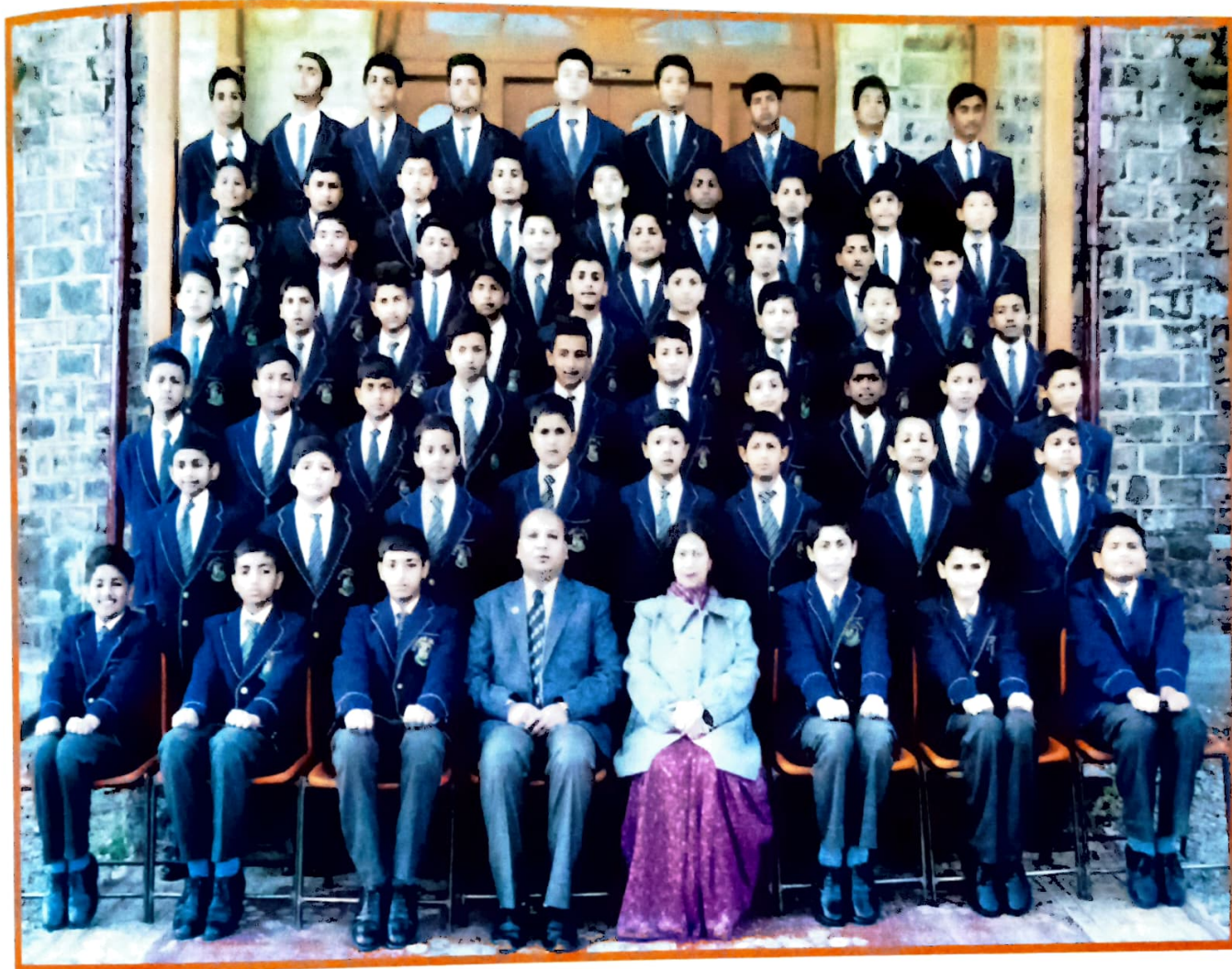
1st Row : A. Gupta, A. Bargali, Z. Mohd, A. S. Sandhu, A. Mehta, R. Joshi, H. Pal, T. Joshi, N. Bisht, C. Mishra, D. Pant.

2nd Row : O. Rawat, A. R. Lohansh, A. Bisht, N. Sah, H. Bisht, H. Joshi, A. Broad, N. S. Bisht, P. Nagarkoti, K. Prasad, D. Bisht.

3rd Row : P. Ginwal, G. Phartyal, A. Ansari, K. Negi, A. Javed, P. Upadhyay, A. Shukla, H. Bhardwaj, M. Pawar, A. Manral.

4th Row : V. Mehra, A. Chauhan, A. Rehman, S. Singh, L. Khanka, P. P. Pratap, S. Vats, D. Bisht, D. Mittal, V. Rawat.

5th Row : M. S. Matyali, M. S. Mehra, N. Tiwari, A. Khan, P. Adhikari, A. Chaudhary, Y. Verma, S. Parihar, K. Lamba.



Left to Right :

Sitting : A. Lakhotia, U. Bisht, M. Hammad, Dr. P. Emmanuel (Principal), Mrs. N. Bisht (Class Teacher), D. Kakkar, S. Kang, D. Valecha.

1st Row : N. Bisaria, K. Bhasin, R. Nayal, A. Kandpal, V. Nagarkoti, S. Dhapola, A. Bisht, D. Gupta.

2nd Row : P. Sah, D. Aryan, M. Kaif, A. Rautela, D. Bisht, A. Bora, D. Joshi, A. Ignatius, S. Sah, R. Rawat.

3rd Row : A. Chauhan, N. Arora, H. Deval, A. Aryaman, M. Amman, P. Bhaisora, L. Melkani, P. Phartiyal, A. Raj.

4th Row : N. Kishwan, B. Bisht, A. Sah, N. Joshi, C. Suneja, Y. Rawat, A. Bansal, A. Pratap.

5th Row : N. Negi, P. Bhatt, K. Sharma, P. Bisht, D. Harbola, R. Tete, U. Upadhyay, R. Singh, D. Jangpangi.

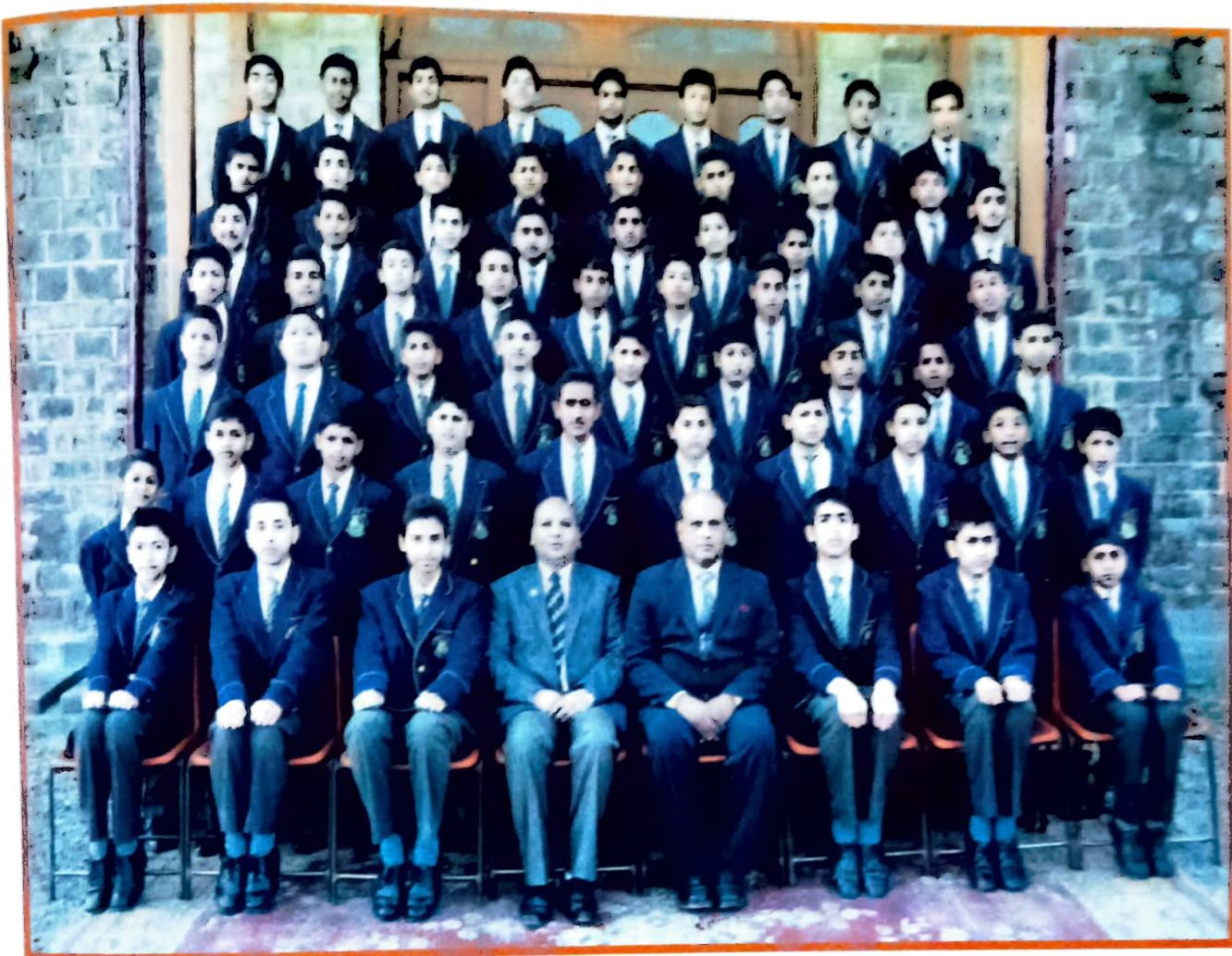
6th Row : R. Rehill, Y. Pande, K. Bhatnagar, P. Bora, S. Khan, L. Bisht, N. Gupta, A. Bisht, A. Jaiswal.



Left to Right :

- Sitting :** M. Bisht, R. Kargeti, A. Mahajan, Dr. P. Emmanuel (Principal), Mrs. J. Solomon (Class Teacher), A. Parvez, A. Rawat, S. V. Mahara.
- 1st Row :** P. Darmwal, A. Singh, K. Upreti, Y. Pannu, K. Bisht, R. Hyanki, S. Giri, B. Rawat, Y. Rypa, S. Bhatt, P. Agarwal, A. Sabri, A. Tripathi, A. Nagpal, C. Agarwal.
- 2nd Row :** S. Negi, T. Pandey, Q. Alam, U. Sah, A. Agarwal, S. John, N. Shah, H. Bhatt, S. Mehrotra, S. Sharma.
- 3rd Row :** B. Sinha, Y. Bajaj, I. Bhalla, R. Syal, M. Singh, Y. Bisht, G. Bhatt, A. Shah, U. Budhlakoti.
- 4th Row :** S. Singh, P. Rawat, H. Tiwari, V. Mungali, S. Mehra, P. Sharma, V. Tandon, S. Singh, K. Chandra.
- 5th Row :** G. Bisht, A. Ajay, M. Joshi, K. Singh, R. Rathore, A. Kalakoti, P. Ranjan, S. Rehman, J. Joshi.

Class 8A



Left to Right :

Sitting : A. Bisht, A. Bisht, A. Vohra, Dr. P. Emmanuel (Principal), Mr. E. D'Gama (Class Teacher), J. S. Kamra, M. S. Nanda.

1st Row : V. Joshi, V. Sinha, J. Siwatch, P. Gururani, A. Kumar, M. Pant, K. Adhikari, P. Chandra, H. Manral, A. Sah.

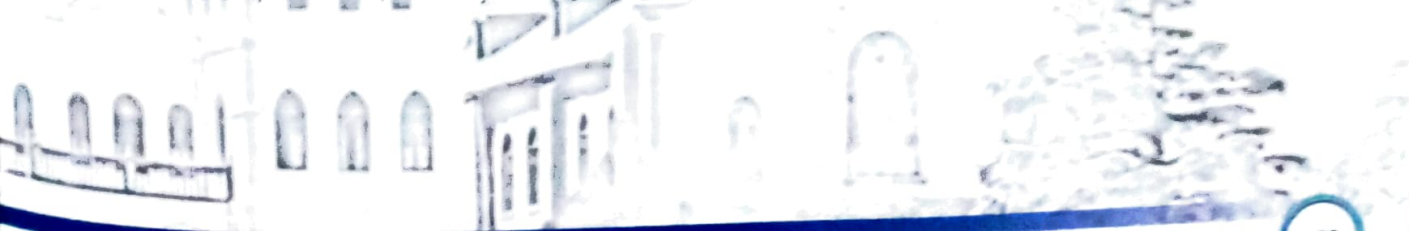
2nd Row : Y. Sah, A. Dimiri, R. Mandhyan, D. Kandpal, P. Jagati, G. Singh, P. Sharma, R. Joshi, A. Arya.

3rd Row : G. Sah, S. Kotalia, V. Gahatori, V. Saiwan, K. Singh, P. Agarwal, A. Haider, A. Merchant, A. Bisht.

4th Row : A. Anam, H. Joshi, M. Joshi, T. Dhiman, A. Malik, G. Sah, A. Sharma, S. Tiwari, S. S. Bajwa.

5th Row : K. Mishra, J. Chhabra, P. Thakur, A. K. Passi, N. Anand, A. Sah, P. Tamta, A. Choudhary.

6th Row : P. Gulati, D. Sharma, C. Devliyal, B. Upadhyaya, P. Chandra, A. Bisht, V. Anand, P. Sah, Z. A. Khan.





Left to Right :

Sitting : V. Joshi, S. Dharmwal, H. Ali, Dr. Peter Emmanuel (Principal), Mrs. Shivani Dube (Class Teacher), M. Zaid, A. Singh, M. Tewari.

1st Row : A. Gupta, H. Rautela, D. Raj, A. Chhabra, U. Sah, S. Nagpal, V. Sandhu, S. Chahal, Y. Bisht, C. Gumber, F. Nadir.

2nd Row : D. Mehra, P. Gusain, H. Dhillon, M. Shayan, N. Khulve, C. Bisht, J. Malkani, K. Sharma, D. Bisht, G. Pandey.

3rd Row : R. Chabdal, H. Hasan, C. Tiwari, A. Sah, J. Verma, G. Singh, A. Lamba, G. Mehta, P. Pande.

4th Row : U. Ashraf, Y. Bisht, A. Arora, P. Adhikari, A. Prasad, K. Darmwal, A. Bisht, M. Mahara, R. Jeena.

5th Row : A. Shahi, S. Bisht, A. Chaudhary, S. Ansari, A. Bangia, S. Mukherjee, P. Kandpal, C. Sahr, J. Sah.

Absent - A. Ali, A. Upadhyaya

Class 9A



Left to Right :

Sitting : K. Sah, S. S. Hasan, S. Nagpal, Dr. P Emmanuel (Principal), Mrs. H. Nagpal (Class Teacher), A. Chandra, T. Sharma, D. Gupta.

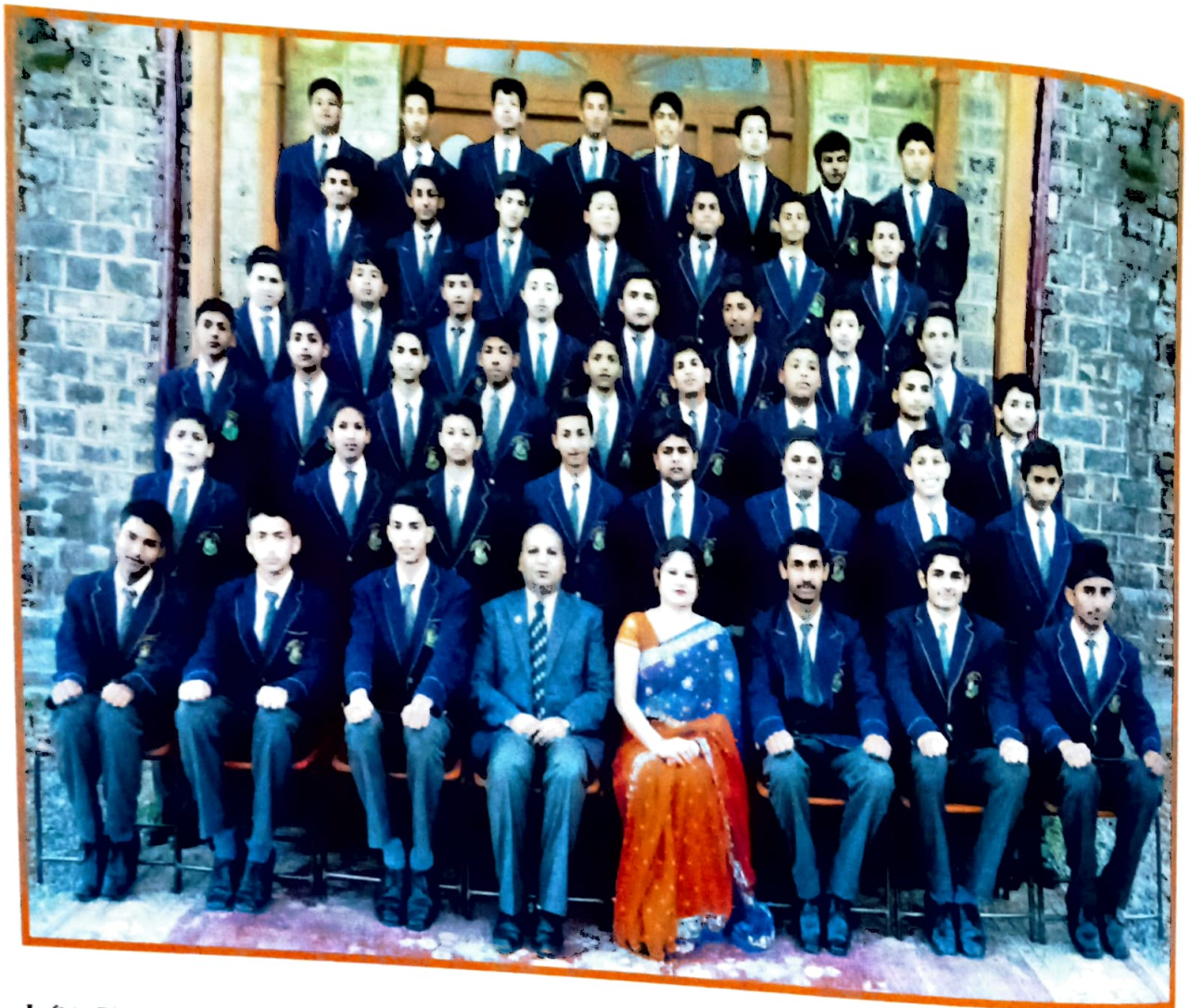
1st Row : V. Sah, A. Jeelani, N. Bisht, A. Ahmed, K. Agarwal, D. Chaudhary, S. Chandra, D. Joshi, D. Arora.

2nd Row : R. Negi, S. Srivastava, A. Singh, F. Shah, T.V. Bajwa, A. S. Bhaisora, P. Bisht, A. Pande, A. Chandola.

3rd Row : A. Bora, H. Bisht, A. Chilwal, M. Joshi, A. Singhal, D. Prakash, D. Gupta, P. Chaudhary.

4th Row : A. Sah, L. S. Singh, M. Kamran, M. M. Khan, K. Aswal, A. Naval, H. Pande, A. Bhardwaj.

5th Row : V. Singh, V. Rawat, N. Sandhu, S. Sandhu, M. Khan, A. Virk, B. Emmanuel, C. Rautela.



Left to Right :

Sitting : V. Kumar, D. Upadhyay, R. Joshi, Dr. P. Emmanuel (Principal), Mrs. P. Knight (Class Teacher), S. Siddiqui, D. Sadana, J. S. Grewal.

1st Row : V. Lohani, N. Agarwal, S. M. Hasan, P. Sah, P. Goel, D. Sah, A. Mishra, A. Kharai.

2nd Row : S. Pandey, M. Pandey, A. Arya, H. Bisht, M. Joshi, S. Verma, S. Satyal, M. A. Haroon, P. Suyal.

3rd Row : H. P. Singh, V. Paliwal, N. Verma, Y. Shamsi, K. Bhatt, Y. Dhaila, A. Sah, R. Pant.

4th Row : A. Verma, S. A. Siddiqui, T. S. Bisht, T. Yarpheh, J. Adhikari, R. Mangai, S. Kakkar.

5th Row : K. K. S. Rana, S. Sah, M. Sah, N. Dogra, S. Ahuja, S. Martolia, A. Christy, G. Bhandari.

Class 10A



Left to Right :

Sitting : A. Singh, P. Rajput, P. Singhal, Dr. P. Emmanuel (Principal), Mr. R. Shanker (Class Teacher), G. S. Cheema, S. S. Hassan, K. Joshi.

1st Row : R. Pathak, T. Mehta, A. Sah, A. Sharma, R. Agarwal, K. Sah, S. Pandey, S. Hameed, S. Pandey, D. Joshi.

2nd Row : V.S. Bisht, S. Tripathi, P. Shah, U. Sah, C. Sanwal, K. Bhatt, A. Chaudhary, J. Joshi.

3rd Row : M. Musharib, S. Singh, A. I. Shand, A. S. Chabbra, J. Pandey, S. Gupta, A. Dhapola, K. V.S. Chauhan, P. Siwatch.

4th Row : D. K. Phartiyal, D. Tiwari, R. Rai, A. Bisht, A. Bisht, S. Chandra, M. Kandpal, V. Goel.

5th Row : A. Purohit, B. Pande, S. Bhatt, Y. Pande, T. Sah, U. Bhandari, R. Bisht, R. Tandon.



Left to Right :

Sitting : S. Agrawal, S. Joshi, A. Kashyap, Dr. P. Emmanuel (Principal), Mr. M. Barnard (Class Teacher), S. Kalra, S. Rajput, V. Pandey.

1st Row : T. Kimari, V. Pant, A. Budiya, M. Verma, E. S. Nanda, P. Sah, B. Rawat, K. S. Nagpal, C. Pandey, G. Bisht.

2nd Row : A. Yusuf, I. M. Konrad, S. Khan, S. Gupta, V. Garbhal, V. Kargeti, K. Tamta, A. Saboor, V. Vinayek.

3rd Row : K. Bhatt, A. Sah, T. Upadhyaya, S. Sah, S. Qureshi, P. Khani, A. Tewari, T. Bisht, V. Rautela.

4th Row : N. Tewari, V. Anand, D. Bisht, P. Sah, R. Pandey, M. Shah, A. Garg, C. Upadhyaya, K. Tripathi.

5th Row : A. Chilwal, A. Ranjan, R. Pandey, A. Gururani, S. Kalra, S. Hasan, P. Dhoni, S. Sharma, S. Verma.

Class 11A



Left to Right :

Sitting : Y. Saraswat, U. Bisht, L. Bisht, Dr. P. Emmanuel (Principal), Mrs. R. Gururani (Class Teacher), K. Rawal, A. S. Pal, R. Pathak.

1st Row : T. Bonal, M. Sah, R. Joshi, N. Bora, N. Tolia, R. Rawat, R. Sah, K. Dalakoti, S. Bisht.

2nd Row : M. Pandey, P. Joshi, A. Chaudhary, S. Tewari, A. Dhaundiyal, Y. Bora, S. Ahmed, A. Kandpal.

3rd Row : H. S. Negi, A. Shah, D. Jagati, V. Shah, M. Pant, A. Kumar, V. Tamta.

4th Row : S. Pant, S. Chandra, M. Sah, K. Negi, J. Bhatt, J. K. Singh, K. S. Bisht.

5th Row : A. Aligh, A. Mishra, R. Dhauni, P. Bhargava, K. Bajaj, S. Tewari.



Left to Right :

Sitting : A. P. S. Shahi, A. Taragi, C. Sah, Dr. P. Emmanuel (Principal), Dr. M. K. Tewari (Class Teacher), M. Agarwal, K. Kumar, R. Agarwal.

1st Row : T. Sajwan, N. Bhatt, P. Dobal, M. Sadiq, R. Pandey, S. Joshi, S. Ray, H. Pant, R. Joshi, S. K. Nagpal.

2nd Row : V. Joshi, A. Vishwakarma, C. Rawal, N. Negi, P. Gangola, S. Joshi, C. C. Knight.

3rd Row : K. R. Singh, A. Ahmed, A. Sharma, L. David, M. Shah, P. Kandpal.

4th Row : L. Gokul, O. Shareef, S. Khan, K. Dang, U. Ahmad, A. Sah.

Absent - D. Consul, K. Tityal

Class 12A



Left to Right :

Sitting : S. P. Singh, A. S. Cheema, B. S. Bhaisora, Dr. P. Emmanuel (Principal), Ms. N. Bisht (Class Teacher), A. P. Singh, M. Bisht, K. Talwar.

1st Row : S. Chandra, P. Bisht, S. S. Bohra, Y. Joshi, A. Zeba, G. K. Ghildiyal, A. Guha, S. Nagpal, B. Pande.

2nd Row : J. D. Tiwari, D. Pandey, P. Upadhyay, A. Joshi, P. Joshi, M. A. Jawwad, B. Bisht.

3rd Row : M. Kandpal, F. Ahsan, Y. Mishra, P. C. Pandey, T. Bhardwaj, P. Verma, P. Sijwali, C. Chaudhary.

4th Row : A. Raza, D. Pandey, H. Sah, M. Kapil, S. Hyanki, N. Pande, M. Bhatt.

5th Row : M. Pande, P. Kandpal, A. Singh, V. Bisht, M. Tamta, K. Pande.



Class 12B (Commerce)



Left to Right :

Sitting : H. Sandhu, R. Negi, S. Gaira, Dr. P. Emmanuel (Principal), Dr. R. Pande (Class Teacher), A. Lakhera, P. Chhemtwal, M. Chhabra.

1st Row : K. Sah, A. Toppo, A. Mahendra, J. Shah, H. Pawar, N. Sabri, U. Gupta, J. Singh, Y. Narula.

GROUP PHOTOGRAPHS



MINIS (WINNERS)



Left to Right :

Sitting :

A. Chand, A. Hundal,
P. Emmanuel (Principal),
A. Dhaila (Coach), V. Cheema
(Captain), D. Pant.

1st Row :

A. Bisht, J. Pal, D. Bisht,
R. Tamta, A. Sah,
H. Dharamwal.

2nd Row :

H. Pal, D. Takuli, P. Arya.

COLLEGE FOOTBALL TEAM



Left to Right :

Kneeling : S. P. Singh

Sitting :

Mr. A. Dhaila (Coach)
Dr. P. Emmanuel (Principal).

Bottom Row:

H. Sandhu, M. Kandpal,
M. Sight (Captain), V. Vinayek,
A. Chaudhary.

1st Row:

N. Negi, S. Sharma, P. Rajput,
S. Sah, V. Bisht.

2nd Row :

N. Dogra, M. Tamta, S. Hyanki.



JUVIES 'A' TEAM (WINNERS)

Left to Right :

Sitting :

D. Pant, K. Upreti,
Dr. P. Emmanuel (Principal),
A. Dhaila (Coach), C. Gumber,
D. Joshi.

1st Row :

M. Kaif, A. Broad, A. Suyal,
R. Mandayan, Abdul,
A. Sandhu, H. Budiyaal.



JUVIES 'B' TEAM

Left to Right :

Sitting :

N. Bisht, A. Hundal,
A. Dhaila (Coach),
Dr. P. Emmanuel (Principal),
A. Cheema, A. Chand.

1st Row :

A. Bisht, A. Sah, V. Bajpai,
A. Ignatius, H. Bisht, P. Arya,
D. Bisht.

2nd Row :

H. Pal, G. Jaiswal, N. Sharma.



COLLEGE BASKETBALL TEAM



Left to Right :

Dr. P. Emmanuel (Principal)
Br. O.A. Ballantyne (Coach).
S. Khan, M. Pasha, A. Bora,
A. Bisht, P. Singhal, S. Sandhu,
R. Rai, R. Mumgai, A. Singh.

COLLEGE CRICKET TEAM



Left to Right :

Sitting :

A. Dhapola, S. P. Singh,
Mr. A. Knight,
Dr. Peter Emmanuel (Principal),
S. Kalra, H. Sandhu.

1st Row :

V. Kumar, S. Joshi, P. Verma,
M. Chhabra, S. Sah, N. Negi.

2nd Row :

R. Pandey, V. Bisht, N. Dogra,
A. S. Cheema, P. Sijwali,

Top Row :

P. Kandpal.



COLLEGE RELAY TEAM 'A'



Left to Right :

Sitting :

Mr. A. Dhaila (Coach),
Dr. P. Emmanuel (Principal).

Standing :

S. Gupta, P. Rajput, S. Joshi,
A. S. Cheema.

COLLEGE RELAY TEAM 'B'



Left to Right :

Sitting :

Dr. P. Emmanuel (Principal),
Mr. A. Dhaila.

Standing :

B. S. Bhaisora, S. P. Singh,
M. Bisht, N. Negi.

BEST MAN SWIMMING O, A, B, C,D



Left to Right :

Sitting :

Mr. J. Dogra (Coach),
Dr. P. Emmanuel (Principal).

Standing:

J. Swatch (D-div.),
S. Sharma (A-div.),
K. Pandey (O-div.),
A. Vohra (C-div.),
A.S. Bhaishora (B-div.).

BEST MAN ATHLETICS DIV (O, A, B, C, D)



Left to Right :

Bottom Row :

D. Bisht (D-div.),
S. Chahal (C-div.).

1st Row:

Dr. P. Emmanuel (Principal),
Mr. A. Dhaila.

2nd Row:

M. Bisht (O-div.), P. Sah (B-div.).

3rd Row:

S. Joshi (A-div.).



BEST MAN - BOXING



Left to Right :

1st Row :

M. Negi, M. S. Nanda

2nd Row :

Dr. P. Emmanuel (Principal),
M. S. Qureshi, A. S. Bhaisora,
Mr. J. Dogra.

GANDHI HOUSE (SWIMMING WINNERS)



Left to Right :

Sitting :

A. Kumar, J. S. Kamra,
A. S. Bhaisora,
Dr. P. Emmanuel (Principal),
Mr. J. Dogra (Coach), A.P. Singh,
S. Sharma, T. Sharma.

Standing :

A. Bora, A. Singhal, D. Gupta,
D. Gupta, C. Gumber.

SWIMMING (MEDAL) WINNERS



Left to Right :

Sitting :

K. Rawal, K. Pande,
B. S. Bhaisora,
Dr. P. Emmanuel (Principal),
Mr. J. Dogra (Coach),
S. Sharma, T. Sharma,
A.S. Bhaisora.

1st Row :

C. Gumber, S. Verma, A. Singhal,
A. Bora, J. S. Kamra, R. Pathak,
A. Kumar, J. Siwatch.

2nd Row :

A. P. Singh, A. Saboor, Y. Saraswat,
M.S. Qureshi, V. Goel, S. Bhatt,
A. Vohra, U. Ashraf.

BADMINTON WINNERS



Left to Right :

Sitting :

Mr. A. Dhaila (Coach),
Dr. P. Emmanuel (Principal).

Bottom Row :

D. Chowdhary, A. Malik,
R. Rathore, A. Jaiswal, M. Bisht.

1st Row :

Z. Khan, S. Ahuja, T. Sharma,
N. Anand.

2nd Row :

A. S. Cheema, S.P. Singh,
M. Bisht, S. Kalra, S. Agarwal.

STAFF VS STUDENT (CRICKET)

Left to Right :

Sitting :

S. Sah, P. Kandpal, N. Negi,
P. Sijwali, S. P. Singh, H. Sandhu,
Mr. M. Sethi, Mr. M. Sharma,
Mr. A. Singh.

Top Row :

S. Joshi, A. Dhapola,
A. S. Cheema, P. Verma,
M. Chhabra, M. Agarwal,
V. Bisht, R. Pandey, S. Kalra,
Dr. Peter Ennanuel (Principal),
Mr. D. Sharma, Mr. B. Manral,
Mr. S. Sah, Mr. A. Dhaila,
Mrs. S. Rautela, Mr. A Knight,
Mr. J. Dogra.



CRICKET WINNERS - NEHRU HOUSE



TABLE TENNIS WINNERS



Left to Right :

Sitting :

Dr. P. Emmanuel (Principal),
Mr. A. Dhaula (Coach)

Bottom Row :

D. Bishr, S. Sekhon, A. Singh,
D. Bishr, A. Badhyal, S. Sharma,
S. Negi.

1st Row :

S. Akter, S. Khan, S. Bohra,
M. Agarwal, A. Malik.

2nd Row :

S. Ahuja, Y. Sarawat, Z. Khan.

DISTRICT LEVEL SWIMMING COMPETITION WINNERS HELD AT HALDWANI



Left to Right :

Sitting :

Dr. P. Emmanuel (Principal),
Mr. J. R. Dogra (Coach).

Standing :

A. Vohra, A. S. Bhaisora,
K. Pandey, B. S. Bhaisora,
T. Sharma.



EDMUND RICE TOURNAMENT TABLE-TENNIS TEAM



Left to Right :

Sitting :

Br. O. A. Ballantyne (Coach)

Dr. P. Emmanuel (Principal).

Standing :

A. Singh, S. Ahuja, S. Aktar.

EDMUND RICE TOURNAMENT QUIZ TEAM



Left to Right :

Sitting :

N. Tewari,

Dr. P. Emmanuel (Principal),

Vr. O. A. Ballantyne,

S. Agarwal

EDMUND RICE TOURNAMENT BASKETBALL TEAM



Left to Right :

Sitting Row:

Dr. P. Emmanuel (Principal)
Br. O.A. Ballantyne (Coach).

Bottom Row:

A. Singh, A. Bora, S. Hassan,
R. Mamgai.

First Row:

S. Sharma, S. S. Sandhu,
T. Sharma.

EDMUND RICE TOURNAMENT BADMINTON TEAM



Left to Right :

Sitting:

Br. O.A. Ballantyne (Coach),
Dr. P. Emmanuel (Principal).

Standing:

D. Chowdhry, S. Agarwal,
V. Goyal.



EDMUND RICE TOURNAMENT FOOTBALL TEAM

Left to Right :

Sitting :

Dr. P. Emmanuel (Principal),
Br. O. A. Ballantyne (Coach).

Bottom Row :

A. Choudhary, S. Sah, C. Sah,
V. Vinayek, P. Chandra.

1st Row :

S. Gupta, A. Kashyap,
S. Sharma, J. Joshi.

2nd Row :

S. Hassan, A. Chilwal,
S. Siddiqui, N. Tewari.



EDMUND RICE TOURNAMENT FOOTBALL TEAM (RUNNERS UP)



GIRLS RELAY TEAM 'A'



Left to Right :

S. Naaz, A. Zeba,
Dr. P. Emmanuel (Principal),
Cr. O. A. Ballantyne (Coach),
M. Sadiq, S. K. Nagpal.

GIRLS RELAY TEAM - B



Left to Right :

Sitting :

Dr. P. Emmanuel (Principal),
Br. O. A. Ballantyne (Coach).

Standing :

S. Bisht, S. Ahmed, T. Sajwan.

Absent : K. Dalakoti.

COLLEGE BAND

Left to Right :

1st Row :

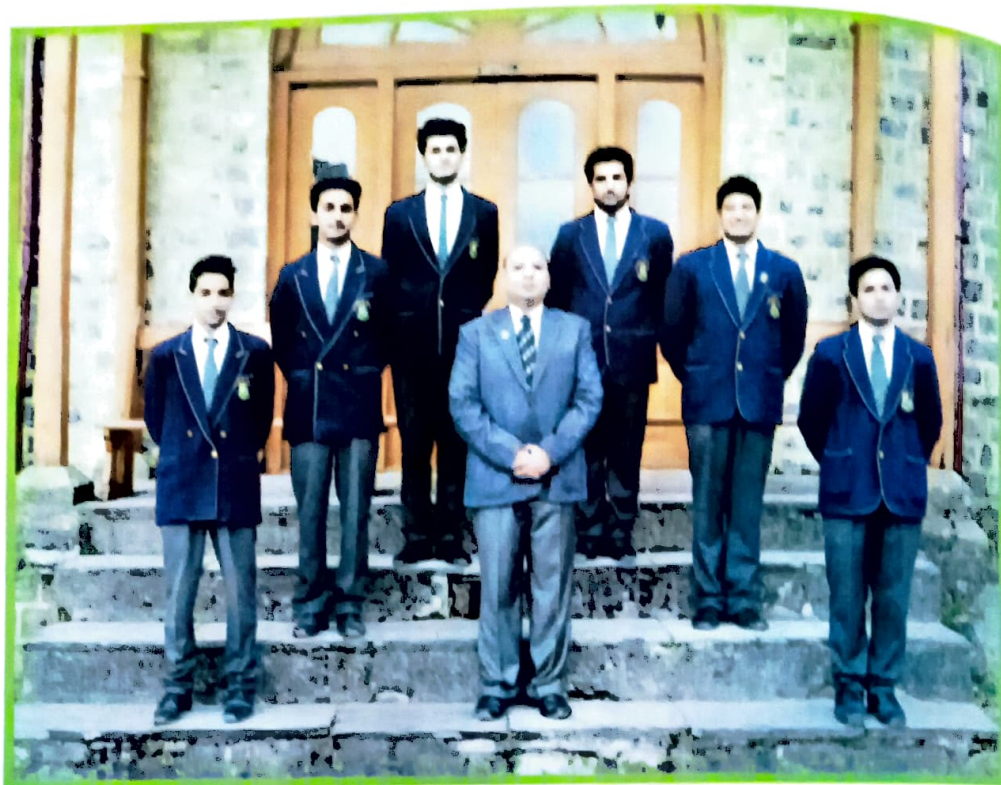
P. Gangola,
Dr. P. Emmanuel (Principal),
P. Chhemtwal.

2nd Row :

A. Chandra, K. Pande.

3rd Row :

L. Bisht, Y. Narula.



SWIMMERS (GIRLS)

Left to Right :

Sitting :

Mr. J. Dogra (Coach),
Dr. P. Emmanuel (Principal),
Br. O. A. Ballantyne.

Standing :

M. Sadiq, S. Naaz, A. Zeba.



PHOTOGRAPHY CLUB



Left to Right :

Sitting :

A. Bhandari,
Dr. P. Emmanuel (Principal),
Mr. R. C. D'Raunjo, S. Gupta,
M.S. Nanda.

1st Row :

S. Vardhan, P. Gururani,
P. Rawat, A. Vohra, R. Pathak,
N. Gumber, A. Goswami.

2nd Row :

B. S. Bhaishora, A. P. Singh,
A. Zeba.

SNOOKER CLUB



Left to Right :

Sitting :

A. Ranjan, M. Agarwal,
Dr. P. Emmanuel (Principal),
K. Talwar, A. Singh, G. S. Cheema.

Standing with Sticks :

V. Vinayek, A. S. Chhabra.

1st Row :

D. Choudhary, D. Gupta,
A. Bora, S. Ahuja, N. Sandhu,
K. Agarwal.

2nd Row :

D. Gupta, T. Sharma, V. Rawat,
M. Khan, S. Hassan, A. S. Akhtar.

3rd Row :

N. Dogra, P. Rajput, M. Khan,
S. Bhatt, S. Siddiqui, A. Singh,
S. Sandhu.

THE SEMITE EDITORIAL TEAM

Left to Right :

Sitting :

R. Pathak, B. S. Bhaisora,
Dr. P. Emmanuel (Principal),
Mr. R. C. D'Raujo, A. Vohra,
M. S. Nanda.

1st Row :

S. Gupta, P. Gururani,
J. Chhabra, S. Lamba, P. Rawat,
S. Vardhan.

2nd Row :

V. Shah, K. Talwar, A. Singh,
J. S. Kamra.



POWERPOINT PRESENTATION COMPETITION WINNER

Left to Right :

Sitting :

A. Guha, P. Kandpal,
Mr. S. Rautela,
Dr. P. Emmanuel (Principal),
Mr. E. D'Gama, Mr. S. Sah,
D. Pandey, M. Kapil.

Standing :

V. Shah, A. Choudhary,
M. Chhabra, P. Bhargava,
A. S. Pal, Y. Narula, D. Jagati,
S. Tewari.



SANSKRITI WINNERS



Left to Right :

Sitting :

N. Pandey, D. Pandey, M. Tamta,
Dr. P. Emmanuel (Principal),
Mr. E. D'Gama, M. Kapil,
A. Singh, K. Talwar.

1st Row :

S. Pandey, A. Bisht, A. Chandra,
V. Pandey, S. Tiwari, C. Pandey,
K. Bhatt.

2nd Row :

A. Joshi, A. Lakhera, A. Raza,
L. Bisht, Y. Narula, P. Gangola,
A. Guha.

SABRANG - 2014

(FESTIVAL HELD AT ALL SAINTS' COLLEGE, NAINITAL)



Left to Right :

Sitting :

K. Rawal, L. Bisht, K. Pande,
Dr. P. Emmanuel (Principal),
Mr. E. D'Gama, A. Guha,
A. Singh, K. Talwar.

1st Row :

Y. Pande, S. Agarwal,
P. Kandpal, M. Chhabra,
A. Joshi.



SENIOR SCHOOL ELOCUTION WINNERS

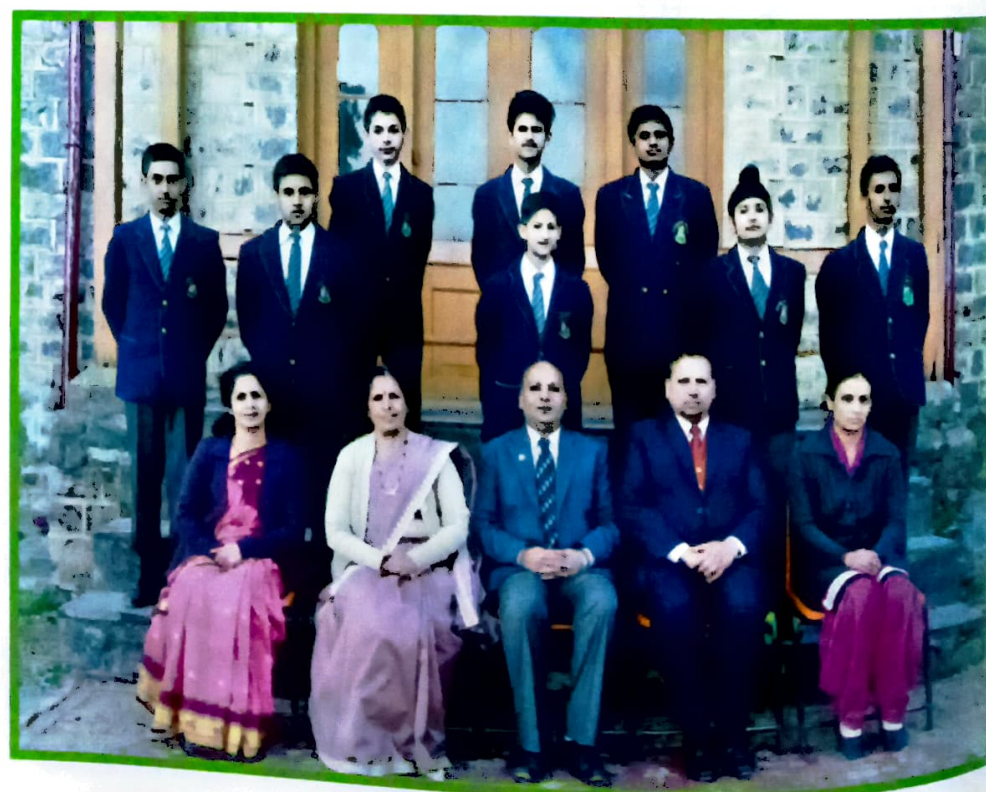


Left to Right :

Sitting :

A. S. Pal, K. Rawal, L. Bisht,
Dr. P. Emmanuel (Principal),
Mrs. N. Bisht, Y. Joshi,
A. Singh, K. Talwar.

SCIENCE QUIZ WINNERS



Left to Right :

Sitting -

Mrs. R. Gururani,
Mrs. M. Bhatt,
Dr. P. Emmanuel (Principal),
Mr. M. B. Bernard,
Mrs. S. Bisht

First Row :

K. Tamta, A. Chandola,
D. Bisht, A. Singh, D. Prakash

Second Row :

V. Kargeti, V. Pande, D. Gupta

BOXING WINNERS



Left to Right :

Sitting :

Mr. J.R. Dogra (Coach)
Dr. P. Emmanuel A. Singh,
K. Talwar, A.S. Chhabra

First Row :

M. Negi, A. Goswami,
A Kumar, S.S. Kang,
J. Melkani, C. Gumber,
M. Nanda

Second Row :

A.S. Bhaisora, C. Sah,
S. Quresh, Y. Saraswat

BOXERS - 2014



SNOOKER CLUB - 2014

Left to Right :

Sitting :

V. Vinayak (Standing)
S. Hyanki, M. Aggarwal,
Dr. P. Emmanuel, Coach
A. Singh, K. Talwar, A.S.
Chhabra

Fist Row :

A. Singh, V. Garbiyal

Second Row :

A. Bisht, P. Rajrut, A. Ranjan
G.S. Cheema

Third Row :

T. Bhatt, S. Kalra, S. Rajput



GYMNASTICS TEAM - 2014

Left to Right :

Sitting -

C. Rawal, S. Qureshi,
Dr. P. Emmanuel (Principal)
Mr. J.R. Dogra (Coach)
R. Mumgai, M. Sah

Fist Row :

A. Sah, R. Tamta, P. Arya,
Y. Pandey, K. Dafuti, D. Bisht,
A. Augustine

Second Row :

A.S. Bhaisora, P. Chaudhary,
M. Ukasha, R. Negi



**NIRIP DEEP TOURNAMENT -2014
(WINNER)**



**INTER-CLASS POWERPOINT
PRESENTATION COMPETITION - 2015**





WINNER SHRI RAM CHANDRA MISSION (SRCM) ESSAY COMPETITION



Left to Right :

C. Pande, M. Kapil,
Dr. P. Emmanuel
(Principal)
A. Dhondiyal

DANCE COMPETITION WINNERS



Left to Right :

A. Lakhera, A Raza,
Dr. P. Emmanuel
(Principal),
M. Tamta, M. Chabra

SOFT BALL WINNERS - 2014
(NEHRU HOUSE)



VOLLEY BALL WINNERS
(GANDHI HOUSE)



MACFAIR

Left to Right :

Sitting :

M. Tamta, K. Pande,
Dr. P. Emmanuel (Principal),
Mr. E.D'Gama, M. Kapil,
D. Pandey.

Standing :

A. Raza, A. Lakhera, P. Joshi.



COFAS - 2014

Left to Right :

Sitting :

M. Chhabra, S. Pandey,
K. Pande,
Dr. P. Emmanuel (Principal),
Mr. E. D'Gama, M. Kapil,
A. Singh, G. Ghildiyal.

Standing :

D. K. Phartiyal, S. Agarwal.





HINDI SPEECH COMPETITION (WINNERS)



Left to Right :

Sitting :

Mr. B. Manral, Mrs. A. Tomar,
Dr. Peter Emmanuel (Principal),
Dr. C. Bisht, Dr. M. Tewari.

1st Row :

A. Kharai, C. Pandey, M. Tewari

BOXING WINNERS (GANDHI HOUSE)



Left to Right :

Sitting :

Mr. J. Dogra,
Dr. Peter Emmanuel (Principal).

1st Row :

A. S. Bhaisora, A. Kumar,
A. Singhal, C. Gumber.

2nd Row :

C. Sah, T. Sharma

Top Row :

J. S. Kamra.

MARCHING WINNERS - 2014 (TAGORE HOUSE)



ATHLETICS WINNERS - 2014 (PANT HOUSE)



FOOTBALL WINNERS -2014 (GANDHI HOUSE)



HOCKEY WINNERS-2014 (NEHRU HOUSE)



ICSE - 2015



