

# St. Joseph's College

## Nainital



Established—1888



# Review 2015





# Welcome >



An experience, unlike any other.  
In a place, unlike any other.



# College Review 2015



## St. Joseph's College Nainital

Conducted by  
The Congregation of Christian Brothers



# Invocation

Your children are not your children.  
They are the sons and daughters of Life's longing for itself.

They come through you but not from you.  
And though they are with you, yet they belong not to you.  
You may give them your love but not your thoughts.

For they have their own thoughts.

You may house their bodies but not their souls.  
For their souls dwell in the house of to-morrow, which you  
cannot visit, not even in your dreams.

You may strive to be like them, but seek not to make them  
like you.

For life goes not backward nor tarries with yesterday.

You are the bows from which your children as living  
arrows are sent forth.

The archer sees the mark upon the path of the infinite, and  
He bends you with His might that His arrows may go swift and far.

Let your bending in the Archer's hand be for gladness.  
For even as He loves the arrow that flies, so He loves also  
the bow that is stable.

- Khalil Gibran



# *A Note From The Principal*



"You must be the change  
you want to see in  
the world."

If your world looks gloomy  
And you're feeling grim and  
glum,  
Make a rainbow for  
yourself,  
Don't wait for one to come,  
Don't sit watching at the  
window  
For the clouds to part  
There'll soon be a rainbow  
if  
You start one in your heart.

This is a time of great changes. In education too, we see fast changes. The student today is an individual, is a real person with feelings of self-respect, sensitivity, responsibility and compassion.

We need to recognize, appreciate, applaud and foster the fine blend of sensibilities in a child. As the saying goes, the mind like a parachute works best when opened.



“Pleasure in the job puts perfection in the work.” – Aristotle  
We live today in a world that is so very different from the one we grew up in, the one we were educated in.

The world today is changing at such an accelerated rate, and we as educators need to pause and reflect on this entire system of Education. Are our schools well equipped to prepare our children to face the challenges that the future holds?

Questions such as these are factors that motivate us to go through a continuous process of reflection and hence we at St. Joseph’s College work at implementing a well balanced curriculum to ensure that the children who walk into the portals of our school will not just love their school over the years, but will also truly be prepared to face life’s challenges.

“Children must be taught how to think, not, what to think.” Aristotle once said that, “Educating the mind without educating the heart is no education at all.”

Even as we impart education to match the advancement in technology and globalization we march our children ahead with the SJC ethos of moral values and principles.

We endeavor constantly to instill these qualities in our children.

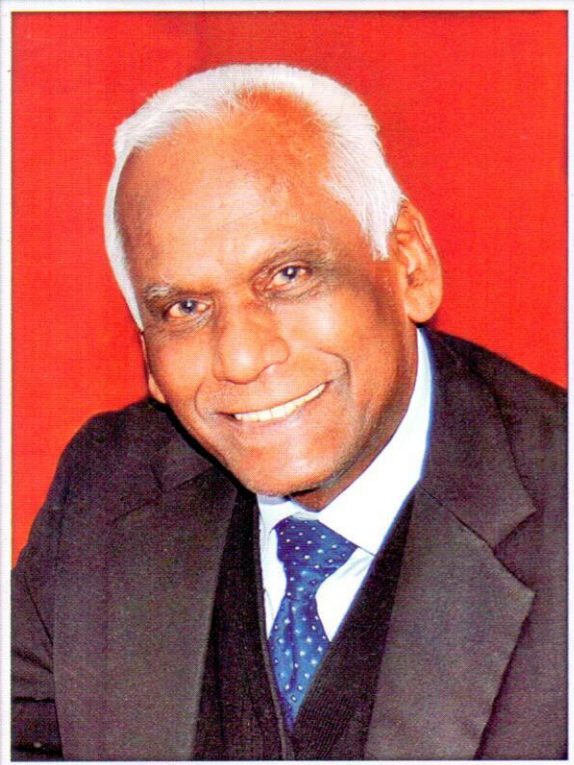
We pride ourselves to help them grow and develop into sensitive and responsible citizens of the next generation.

“Never bend your head. Always hold it high. Look the world right in the eye.” – Helen Keller

- Dr. Peter Emmanuel (Principal)



# SEM Grieves for Brother O.A. Ballantyne



In informing the Brothers and friends about Brother Aloysius Ballantyne's illness, Brother Martin Fernandes stated, "We all love Br. Ballantyne. He has given us a lot of joy." That is as good a summation of his life as you will get. He was an outstanding sportsman and athlete. Always supremely fit, he dominated the hockey games which he played. Sometimes he forgot that there were other team members as he dribbled the ball up and across the field. On one occasion a Brother spectator, exasperated by his dribbling, exclaimed, Brother writing his name on the ball!" A little boy nearby innocently asked Brother as he walked off the field, defeated but uncowed, "Brother, why did you write your name on the ball?" Nobody enjoyed the remark more than Br. Ballantyne. He had the ability to laugh at his own faux pas. There were plenty occasions for laughter. He tried to recount funny stories. They must have been funny because he was laughing, but as often as not he forgot the punchline. His description of movies could start off with "There was this little girl who grew up to be a woman." That was about as far as the Brothers allowed him to proceed.

During his years in the Brothers he was closely associated with three places - Asansol, Gambia in West Africa and Nainital. There he trained teams and was greatly admired by those who benefitted from his skill and expertise. He was much given to wearing track suits which underscored his role as coach. Br. Ballantyne established rapport with people very easily. He loved young people and they responded. The poor and rich were equally his friends. He shared meals with them and was perfectly at home. Similarly he had friends of all faiths - or none! In Gambia his Muslim friends called him Ali, much to his delight.

Br. Ballantyne lived outside the box. He was his own man which didn't always meet the approval of senior confrères. He must have suffered but there was never a word of reproach or reprisal. Brother possessed a beautiful singing voice with a distinctive velvety timbre. And he knew his way around the guitar frets. Yet it was very difficult to get him to perform at our social gatherings. Perhaps he didn't want to be rejected. This could well have been his fatal flaw.

Br. Ballantyne defended his thesis for a Ph D when he was 70! That was a tremendous achievement. Already a recognised sportsman, coach, teacher, singer, musician he now was inducted into the halls of academe. Great though these accomplishments were, I once again reiterate the words of Brother Martin: "We all love Br. Ballantyne. He has given us a lot of joy."

John of the Cross stated,

"In the evening of life we shall be judged on love."

Br. Ballantyne will not be found wanting. He lived life's vital adventure to the full. His merciful God will receive him with open arms. "Well done, my faithful servant."

- Written by Br. M. B. F.  
Read by Br. Walter Val.



# SEM Grieves for Brother O.A. Ballantyne

## Br. O. A. Ballantyne

A friend, mentor, guide, 'Brother' in the real sense. The corridors of SEM are empty without you. Your genial laughter and awesome personality are sorely missed.

The persona of positivity and the balance between humanness will never be forgotten.

An avid Sportsman – great footballer and trainer. I can remember you waking up and being out on the first field at 5:00 AM for the Nirip Deep Football Tournament, everyday; helping out boys with extra lessons in Mathematics during the evening. Being the life of all gatherings and the Master of Ceremonies at socials.

Words are too few and less to sum-up your great story. We know your benign presence is watching from above.

We miss you... and you will live in our hearts forever. Thank you for being just you.

Dr. Peter Emmanuel  
(Principal)



# SEM Grieves for Brother O.A. Ballantyne

## OBITUARY

My first meeting with Br. Ballantyne goes way back to the year 1997 when Brother was posted to St. Joseph's College, Nainital after he returned from the Gambia (West Africa). From then until he departed for his heavenly abode, we shared a beautiful friendship, sharing our joys and sorrows whenever we got time.

As Brother was from Asansol, (situated in West Bengal), where he grew up, I would greet him in Bengali always as "Kamon Achein Dada", translated as "How are you Elder Brother". There would always be a joyous return of the greeting, "Balo achi", translated as, "I am good".

Over the years since we first met, Brother and I shared a lot-right from discussing his family and how he joined the religious life. It was a journey of a life well spent with different colours.

Brother was interested in sports and many a time we would discuss at length the football and hockey tournaments. Sometimes he would give me a call to find out which match was being played in the English Premier League and which channel it would be telecast on.

What inspired me about Brother was that – age and fatigue were never an issue in his life, whether he was preparing the boys for concerts or preparing the boys for the Edmund Rice Team and the Nirip Deep Memorial football team; or training the College Relay Team for the Annual Athletic and Sports Meet; the meticulous Sunday Mass preparations, or the choir and the readings.

The exposure given to me by Brother for which I will be forever grateful will always remain etched in my life: whether asking me to choreograph the concerts, the reading of the Sunday Mass and the readings during the Passion week before Easter. It was a joy to discuss the aspects of different religions and the teachings of the Scriptures which gave me a different insight. He was a well-read man. Brother's dress sense was par excellence. Indeed he was an inspiration for me.

May eternal light shine upon him and his soul rest in peace.

Mr. Edwin D'Gama



# SEM Grieves for Brother O.A. Ballantyne

## OBITUARY

Br. Osmund Joseph Aloysius Ballantyne, member of the Congregation of Christian Brothers and a beloved teacher and an integral part of St. Joseph's College, Nainital, left us for his heavenly abode on the night of the 28th of June in Goa this year.

Br. Ballantyne was born on the 28th of July, 1938 in West Bengal. From an early age, he showed an inclination towards God and believed that doing His work was his true calling. He was admitted to the congregation of the Christian Brothers on the 08th of May, 1961, where he was received on 31st July that same year. There he took his first profession in 1962 and his perpetual one in 1968. As a Christian Brother he embraced the role of a teacher, educating and molding many young minds. He taught in many well known institutions including St. Vincent's College, Asansol, St. John's Chandigarh, Fatima Senior Secondary School in Gambia and many others.

Br. Ballantyne was a person full of vigor and vitality. A polyglot and a mathematician, his sparkling wit was apparent to anyone who had the good fortune of conversing with him. Br. Ballantyne was equally formidable in the field of sports, coaching our football team to victory a number of times. Full of inexhaustible energy, his elegant and purposeful walk belied his old age. He was a sagacious man, whose advice helped students and teachers alike over the years. A truly remarkable person!

But alas, his disease did not spare his life. Even though he has left us today, we will always remember him. He will be truly missed.

Gone you have to the skies above,  
Where as a free bird you shall fly;  
But you'll stay within our hearts forever,  
Where the dead will never die.

Anshumaan Purohit  
12A

*"Age is just a number. Young is a feeling."*

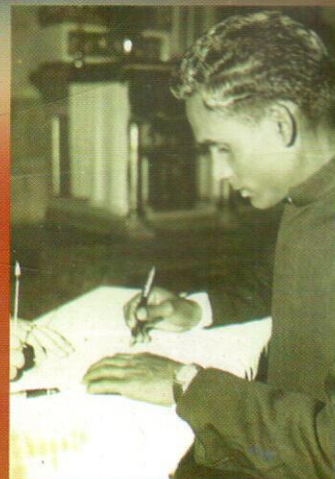
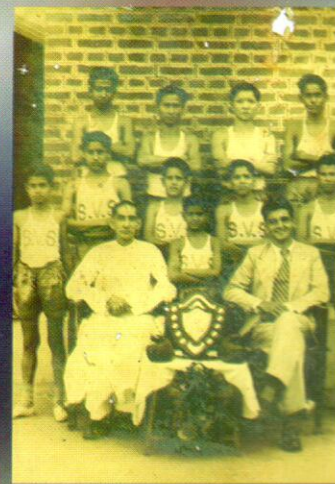


# SEM Grieves for Brother O.A. Ballantyne



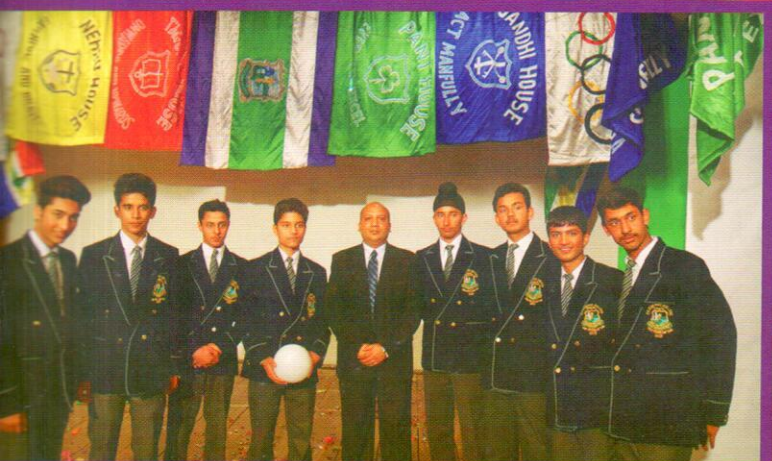
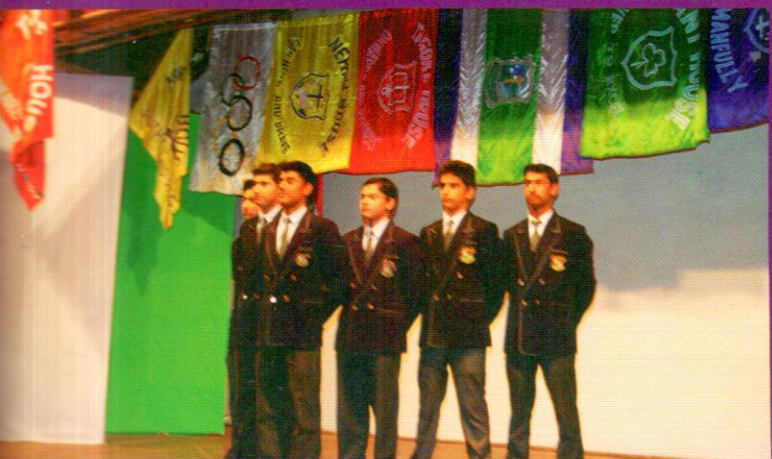


# SEM Grieves for Brother O.A. Ballantyne

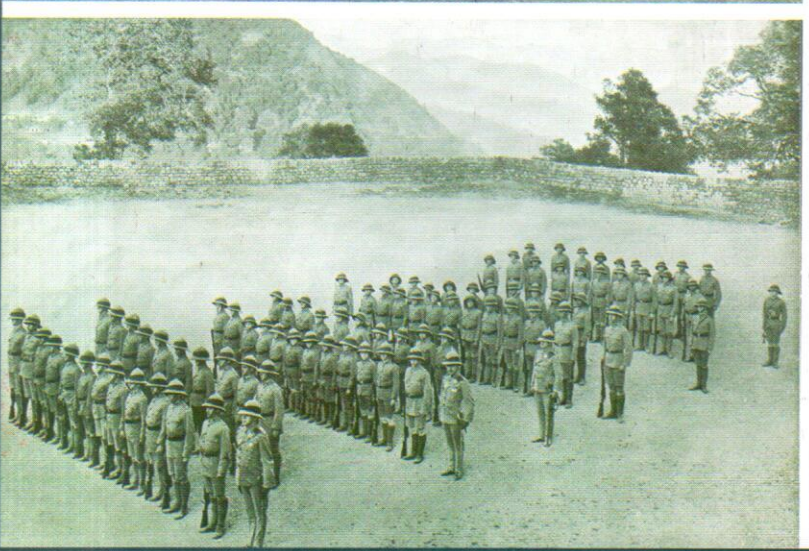
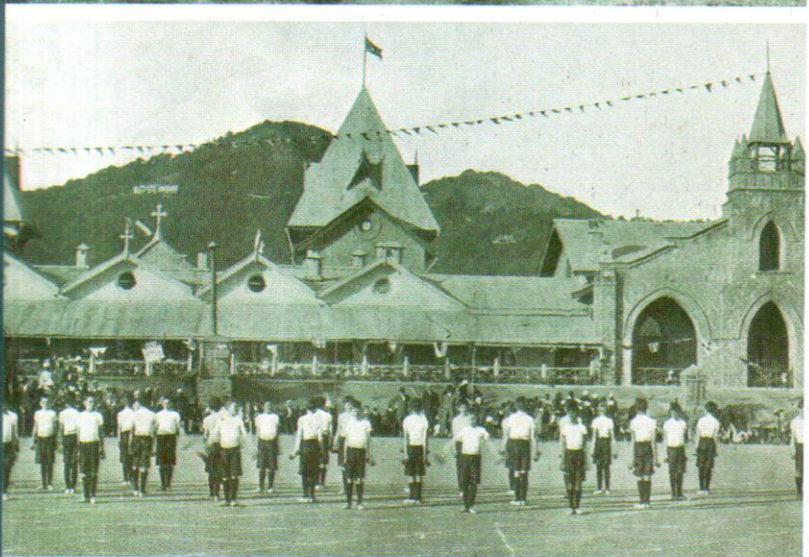
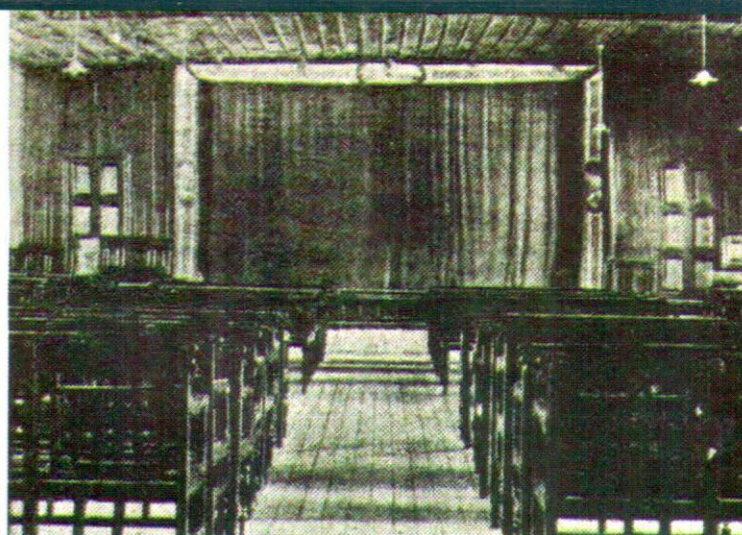




# Investiture Ceremony









# Appointments 2015



**Yash Saraswat**  
Tagore House Captain



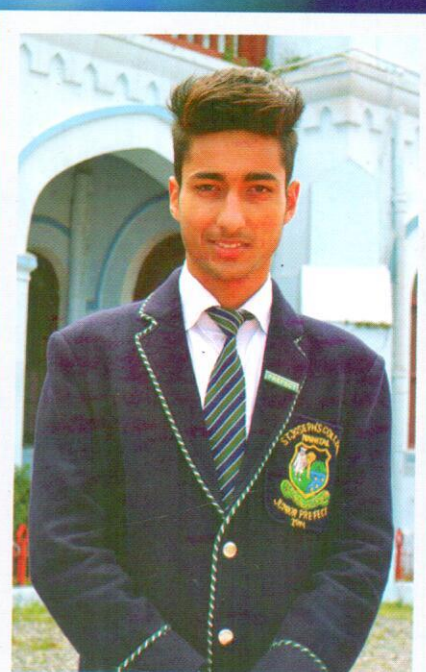
**Sharjeel Hasan**  
Gandhi House Captain



**Kashish Rawal**  
Games Captain



**Rakshit Pathak**  
Pant House Captain



**Ashutosh Kashyap**  
Nehru House Captain



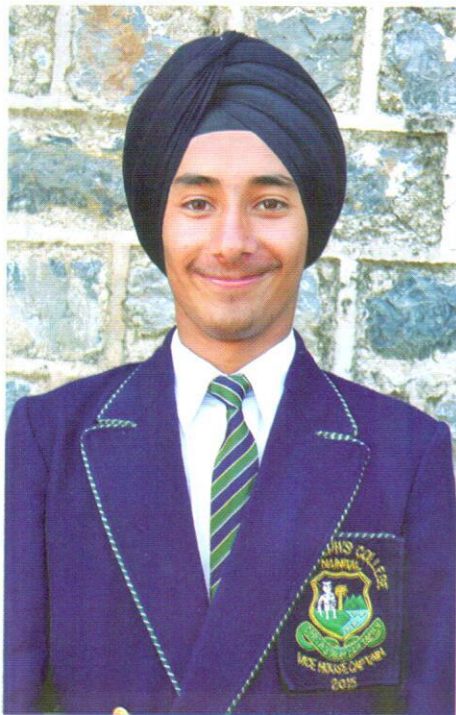
# Appointments 2015



Abhudaya Bora  
Tagore House - Vice Captain



Suhail Siddqui  
Pant House - Vice Captain



Jaskaran Grewal  
Gandhi House - Vice Captain



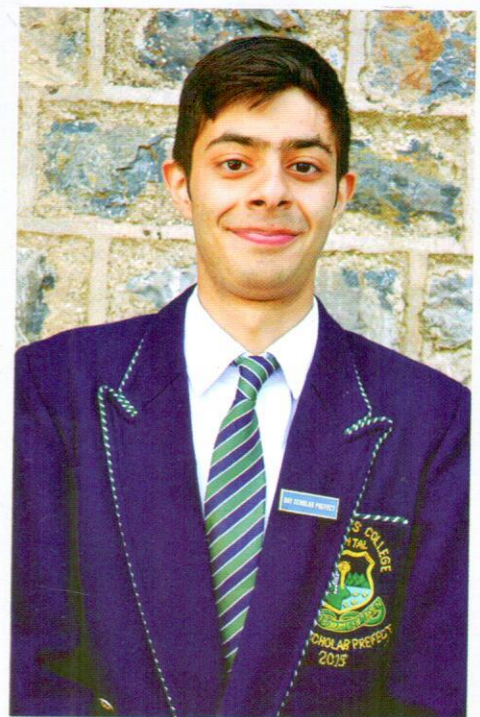
Meeran Khan  
Nehru House - Vice Captain



# Appointments 2015



**Ayush Sah**  
(Dayscholar Prefect)



**Umar Ahmad**  
(Dayscholar Prefect)

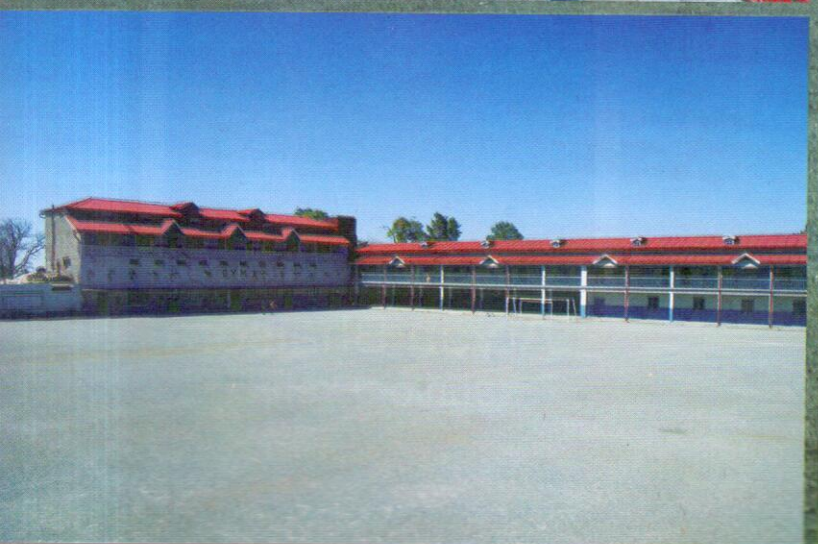
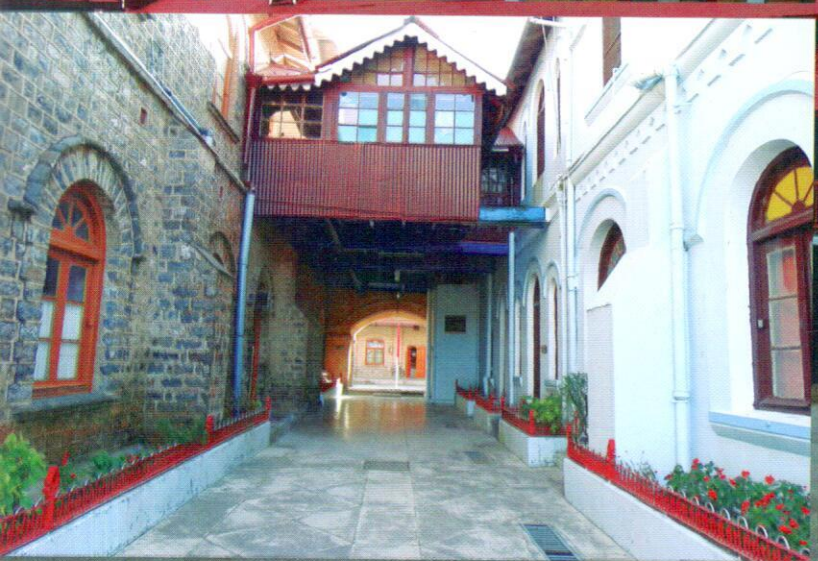
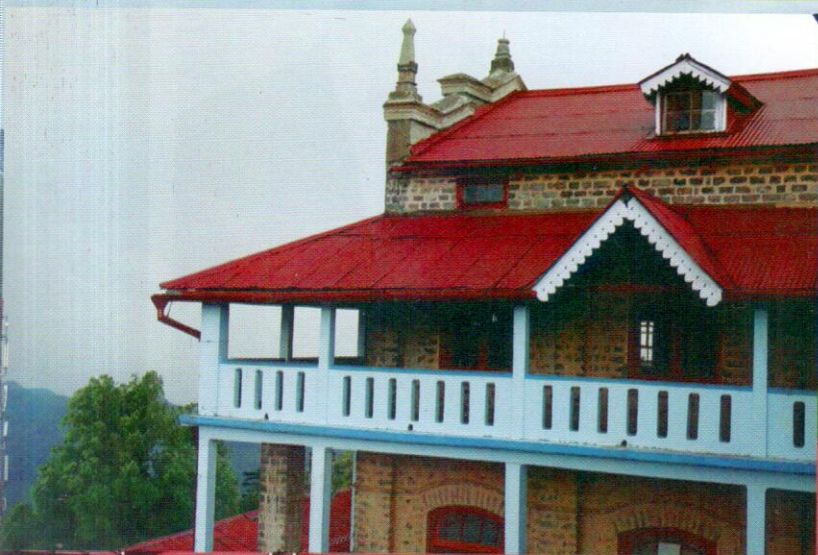


**Parth Chaudhary**  
(Junior Prefect)



**Aryan Bhaisora**  
(Junior Prefect)







# Athletics Fortnight 2015





# Athletics Fortnight





# Athletics Fortnight







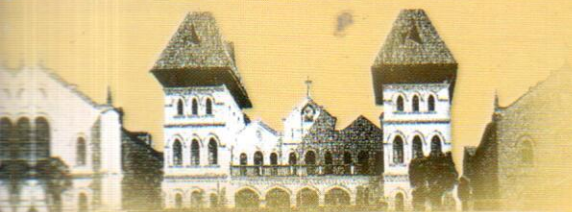


# SEM Diary



2015





# SEM Diary

## FEBRUARY

- 07th Saturday All ISC Boarders to report back to Nainital
- 09th Monday ISC practical's begin
- 20th Friday All Residential Staff returned to Campus.
- 23rd Monday Staff Seminar - Orientation 09:00 am onwards
- 24th Tuesday Boarders return after the Winter Holidays
- 25th Wednesday The new academic year begins with classes for all except class I and 3.
- 28th Saturday ICSE Exams begin

## MARCH

- 01st Sunday Class 3 Boarders reports to school
- 02nd Monday School closed for 3 days on DM's orders because of heavy rainfall.
- 06th Friday Holi, School holiday
- 07th Saturday Classes Resume
- 16th Monday Br. Bernie Julius, Br. Simon Coelho and Br. Solomon Morris arrived on a week's inspection of the College.
- 19th Thursday St. Joseph's Day, School holiday
- 23rd Monday ICSE Exams ends
  - First Class Assembly of the year conducted by Class I2A
  - Results of Chart Competition announced - Class 9B declared over all winners
- 28th Saturday Ram Navami, School holiday

## APRIL

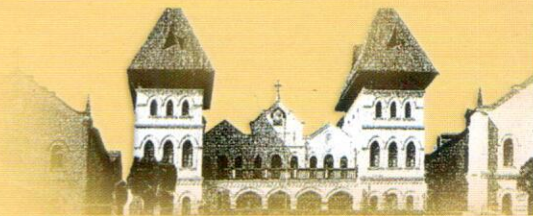
- 1st Wednesday Easter Break begins at 12:00
- 06th Monday Boarders return
- 07th Tuesday Classes Resume and Sports Practice begins
- 10th Friday Br. Steve Fernandes and Br. Joe Johnson arrived on a 4-day visit
- 17th Friday Inter-class Power Point Presentation Competition for classes 9 and 10
- 18th Saturday Investiture Ceremony of Captains, Vice-Captains and Prefects
- 20th Monday Morning Assembly conducted by Class 10B - Unit Tests commenced for Class 12
- 25th Saturday Classes 5, 6 went to the LPS Fete and classes 7 & 8 to Sanwal School Fete in the morning.
- 28th Tuesday An Art / Craft Exhibition held in the Auditorium for Classes 3, 4 and 5
- 30th Thursday Classes 11 and 12 participated in a extremely interesting and keenly contested Media Presentation Competition

## MAY

- 1st Saturday Opening of Sports Fortnight.
- 03rd Sunday Overnight Outing for classes 9 - 12
- 04th Monday Budh Purnima, School holiday
- 05th Tuesday Blessed Edmund Rice Day, School holiday
  - Prayer Service in the College Chapel followed by a programme in the Auditorium
- 09th Saturday Parent-Teacher meeting for Classes 6 to 10
- 11th Monday Class 11 completed their Unit Test - much to the delight of the boys.
- 12th Tuesday Sports practice in full swing
  - Mild earthquake tremor felt in school
- 16th Saturday Seniors went to the St. Mary's Convent for their Sports Rehearsal
  - Sports Run through
- 18th Monday ISC and ICSE RESULTS were announced.
- 19th Tuesday Sports Rehearsal
- 23rd Saturday 127th Annual Athletic Meet - Boarders went home for the summer / sports break.



# SEM Diary



## JUNE

- 8th Monday Boarders return after the Sport's break
- 9th Tuesday Classes Resume
- 15th Monday Swimming season began
- 22nd Monday 1st Term exams began for classes 6 - 12
- 23rd Tuesday School in the grip of examination fever
- 25th Thursday A torrential down pour took everyone by surprise!

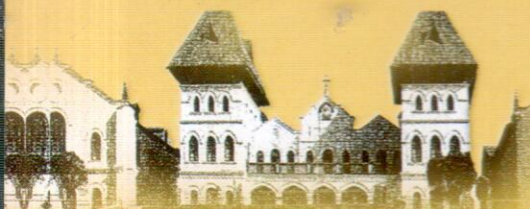
## JULY

- 1st Wednesday The team for the Asansol tournament left in the evening.
- 2nd Thursday School closed on DM's orders because of heavy rainfall.
- 3rd Friday First Term Examination Classes 6 to 12 come to an end. Relief writ large on the faces of the students
- Parent Teacher Meeting for the Dayscholars of the Junior School.
- 4th Saturday Normal classes resume for Classes 6 to 12
- Parent Teacher Meeting for Boarders of Junior School - Night out for boarders
- 6th Monday School closed for 3 days on DM's orders because of heavy rainfall.
- Nainital District on high alert due to expected thunder storms and bad weather
- 7th & 8th Tue & Wed School closed on account of heavy rain.
- 8th Wednesday The Asansol team returned.
- 9th Thursday Classes resume
- 14th Tuesday Clear weather finally!
- 17th Friday Parent Teacher meeting for classes 6 - 12 (Day Scholars)
- School holiday on account of Harela. (local festival)
- 18th Saturday Parent Teacher meeting for classes 6 - 12 (Boarders) Night out for Boarders
- 22nd Wednesday Mini's Tournament started
- 24th Friday SEM beat BSSV Red 2-1 in their opening match.
- 28th Tuesday Quarter final against Nirmala. SEM won (2-0).
- 29th Wednesday SEM won the Semi-final against Sanwal School (2-0)
- 30th Thursday The country mourns the death of Dr A.P.J. Kalam. School closed. In the final of the Mini's Tournament, SEM lost BSSV (0-1)

## AUGUST

- 1st Saturday Hindi Elocution Competition for classes 6-8
- 8th Saturday English Elocution Competition for classes 6-10
- 9th Sunday In the Juvenile's Tournament SEM won by 7-0
- 11th Tuesday Class 12 had an inter active session with Br. S.G. Alvarez in the Auditorium - from 09:00 a.m. to 3:00 p.m.
- 12th Wednesday Juvies won their semi-final match against TEAM 5-0
- 13th Thursday Sem participated in an Inter School Debate organised by St. Teresa Sr. Sec. School, Kathgodam
- 15th Saturday Independence Day, School holiday. SEM lost the final to Sanwal School 3-4 in penalties
- 22nd Saturday Career Counselling for Classes 11 and 12 by Mr. D. Sharma (an old student)
- 28th Friday Boarders were allowed home after class..
- 29th Saturday Raksha Bandhan, School holiday.





# SEM Diary

## SEPTEMBER

4th Friday Teacher's Day and Aquatic Meet.

5th Saturday Janamasthmi, School holiday

8th Tuesday Nirip Deep Tournament begins

Sem participated in the Inter School festival, "Sanskriti" hosted by St. Mary's Convent, Nainital

The 25 member team excelled in several categories.

21st Monday Eid and Naini Festival began, school holiday. Start of the Edmund Rice Tournament. Teams from St. Columba's (Delhi), St. John's (Chandigarh) and St. Mary's (Mount Abu) arrived in the morning.

25th Friday Prize distribution and closing of the Edmund Rice tournament, won by SEM. The visiting teams left in the evening.

## OCTOBER

1st Thursday Schools were closed till the 6th on DM's orders. Many boarders went home after class.

4th Sunday Confirmation and First Communion Mass in St. Francis' Ashram; Admission process for Class 3

5th Monday Admission process for Class 3

6th Tuesday Boarders return

7th Wednesday Classes resume

10th Saturday Students attended the Fete in St Mary's Convent

11th Sunday Admission process for Class I.

Br. Augustine Br. Jairaj and Br. Joe Johnson arrived

## NOVEMBER

7th Saturday Boarders leave after class for the Diwali break

15th Sunday Boarders return

16th Monday Classes resume for ALL

Final Exams begin for Classes I to 5

17th Tuesday Boxing - Semi Final

18th Wednesday Final Exams begin for Classes 6 to 12

19th Thursday Boxing - Final

21st Saturday Final Exams end for Class I to 5

Junior School Boarders proceed for the winter vacations

25th Wednesday Guru Nanak Jayant, School holiday.

28th Saturday Final Exams end. Boarders of Classes 6 to 12 leave for their Winter break. Report Cards given out to Classes I to 5 (Day Scholars)

Junior School Teachers leave for their Winter Break

## DECEMBER

5th Report given out to Classes 6 to 12 (Day Scholars)

Teachers from Classes 6 to 12 also leave for their Winter Break.



# Farewell-Mr. Robert D'Raunjo



## A Tribute to Mr. Robert D'Raunjo

My association with Mr. D'Raunjo goes back to the nineties in St Joseph's College. 'ROBERT' best known to his colleagues and associates could always be depended on with any job given him: be it teaching a class, supervision on the games field and most important he was adept at fixing the intricacies of a computer at any given time.

Mr. D'Raunjo proved to be at his best in the class-room. A close teacher who spotted the 'weak learner' confided to his care, he never spared himself with his skills to make learning for the SEMites a joy.

Many ex-pupils admired Mr. D'Raunjo and felt privileged to have him as mentor and guide. His students appreciated

'SIR' who taught them right from wrong and weak from strong which was a lot to learn at any given time.

Mr D'Raunjo completed 27 happy years as a teacher in 2015. It was a celebration befitting the caliber of a great teacher in SEM. His devotion to duty during those years speak volumes of the contribution made to the school. He was always on call to sort out problems at school functions with his devoted team of boys who meticulously under his guidance ensured that all went well at the annual function. Thank you for your sensibility to leave nothing to chance. The world is in need; but we can make it a better place. Mr. D'Raunjo made a difference engaging and developing the altruism and enthusiasm of young people which he took up as a challenge.

On behalf of the Management, Brothers, Staff and Students we thank Mr. D'Raunjo for his part played in all departments of the school. He met the young students, talked to them, laughed with them, interacted with them and helped to develop their skills which appealed to children of all learning styles and different personalities.

Mr. D'Raunjo helped cultivate these seeds. Thank you for showing us all in SEM the way and encouraging all to play their small part in making the world and SEM a better place.

Pope Francis wrote: "Good education plants seeds when we are young, and these continue to bear fruit throughout life."

- Br. M.R. Beddoe

*"A Teacher presents the past, reveals the present and creates the future."*





# Farewell-Mr. Robert D'Raunjo

## Adieu Mr. Robert D' Raunjo

"A teacher affects eternity:  
He can never tell where  
His influence stops."

Mr. Robert D' Raunjo joined St. Joseph's College in the year 1988. He was a phenomenal teacher with a strict code of conduct and discipline. Mr. D' Raunjo was always meticulously attired and with his distinctive voice, he used to always wish the class first.

Mr. D' Raunjo's attention to detail was one of his most remarkable assets. I remember he was a stickler for cleanliness and was very particular about handwriting. Everyone in the class had to submit a page of handwriting daily and he awarded the boys for their efforts. Sir had a multifaceted, dynamic personality. He was techno savvy and that was one thing we shared in common. We would spend hours discussing latest technology. That time was truly priceless.

Mr. D' Raunjo saw every student as a unique individual. He could light candles in the darkest mind. Sir showed the thrill and pleasure of acquiring new skills and knowledge in a particular area and encouraged students to study by being optimistic about their abilities. He believed that all students could achieve in the classroom. He was able to find the good in each person, uncover talents in every student and fuel the fire of greatness that exists in all of us.

Sir celebrated his silver jubilee in the year 2013 and retired on December, 2013 but the thrill of opening a new book has never gone away. We will all miss having such a learned, experienced and encouraging teacher in our midst. I would like to conclude by saying that good teachers are the reason why ordinary students dream to do extraordinary things!

Karan Joshi - Class XI - A



# Farewell-Mr. Robert D'Raunjo



## Mr. D'Raunjo's Farewell

Mr. D'Raunjo was my class teacher in class 6A, in the year 2012. Ever since then he has been a guiding light in my life.

Today, as we bid you farewell, I'd like to tell you sir how much you meant to me. I will always remember you as a teacher full of life and zest. You taught us English, Math and also cursive hand writing. I recall that you charged us a two rupee fine whenever we used to speak in Hindi. This practice not only made us fluent English speakers but it also improved our pronunciation.

What I'll miss most will be your "pep- talks" that we used to have on Thursdays and sometimes on holidays. I would like to conclude by thanking you, Sir for all that you have done for us.

May God bless you and your family.

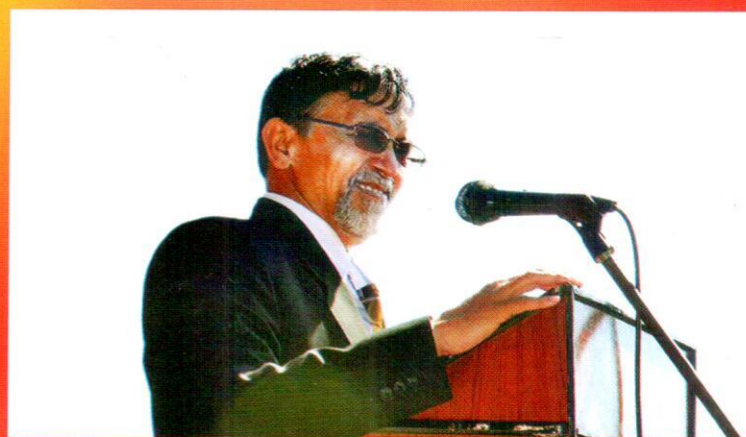
Thank you!

Speech by Abhimanyu Vohra - 9 A





# Farewell-Mr. Robert D'Raunder





# Farewell-Mr. Robert D'Raunjo





# Farewell-Mr. Robert D'Raunjo





# Farewell-Mr. Robert D'Raunjo









# Our Silver Jubilarians



Ms. Rawat & Mrs. Bhatt



Mrs. Bhatt joined St. Joseph's College on 5th of March, 1990, when Br. Hayes was the Principal. This year she completed 25 years as a Physics teacher in Sem.

Mrs. Bhatt has been an outstanding teacher and a guiding light for all the students who have been fortunate enough to be taught by her. Miss has the ability to explain, demonstrate and inspire her

students. Any question asked to her is answered at the drop of a hat. Miss is also an exemplary disciplinarian as is evident in her classes and in the laboratory.



# Our Silver Jubliarians

She conducts her lessons with a sense of purpose and is never seen wasting time. Her knowledge, positive attitude, passion for teaching and invaluable experience which she shares with her student, makes her lessons very interesting and beneficial. In the laboratory, she is seen working with all the students- honing her skills for their further development.

Her hard working and patient temperament is admirable. With her wisdom and clear vision, she proved to be a phenomenal co-ordinator of the middle school.

I sincerely want to thank Mrs. Bhatt and congratulate her on her silver jubilee. May you have many more happy years in Sem, Ma'am.

Kirtiyan Tamta  
11-A

Mrs. Bhatt has been truly admired by the students because she is an exceptional teacher in every way. Miss possesses this particular trait that if one listens to her teaching carefully, it gets embedded in the mind. If you ask her a question, whether it is related to the syllabus or not, she will answer the question without hesitation. She is an exceptional teacher and an inspiration to all of us.

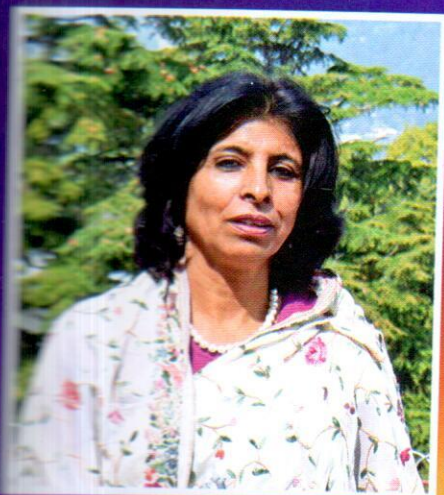
Sometime during her classes, apart from teaching Physics, Miss teaches us moral values and corrects us if we are wrong. God has endowed her with many qualities which make her admirable in the eyes of the beholder.

She has guided us in a lot of ways and we request her to keep doing so. Thank you Ma'am for all the things you have done for us and this institution. May God bless you and bestow upon you all the happiness that you deserve.

Anirudh Singh  
9B



# Our Silver Jubilarians



A teacher is someone who teaches you the finer aspects of life, someone who encourages you to share your gifts and talents wisely and inspires you to value truth above approval. Ms. N. Rawat is one such teacher.

Ms. Rawat joined the school on 1st March, 1990 and in the year 2015 marked her silver jubilee of dedicated service in SEM. She is an exceptional teacher and an excellent mentor for the students.

'Students don't care how much you know until they know how much you care.' We soon realized that our handwriting, which is good, is due to the effort of Ms. N. Rawat. Miss is an inspiring teacher. We respect her years of loyal and dedicated service in Sem. I would like to conclude by quoting William A. Ward – "The mediocre teacher tells; The good teacher explains. The superior teacher demonstrates the great teacher inspires."

Rakshit Pathak  
12 A

Since the year Ms. Rawat joined St. Joseph's College, Nainital, she has dedicated her life to the young boys of SEM. she was my class teacher in Class 5, in the year 2011. While coming up from class 4, we had heard many stories about Miss being a very strict disciplinarian. We reached class 5 and then realized our teacher was not only kind and gentle she was also a wonderful instructor. Her classes were fun and has a great teaching experience.

We fondly remember how Miss introduced us to the world of books. The first book she read to us was "Around the World in 80 Days"

We sat totally enthralled! This sparked an interest in the boys which soon turned into a hobby.

Thank you Miss for grooming us to what we are today.

Bharat Upadhyay  
9A

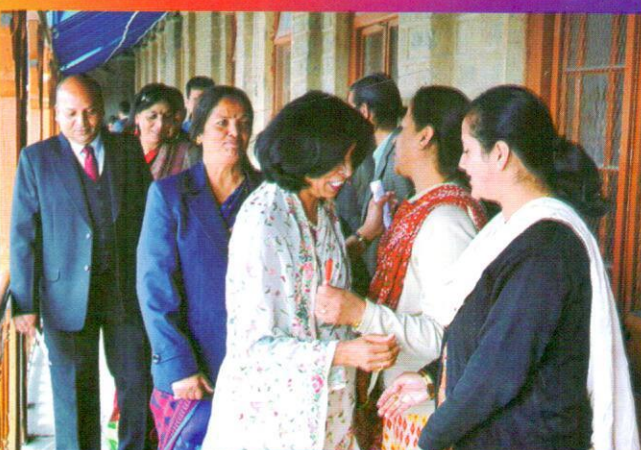
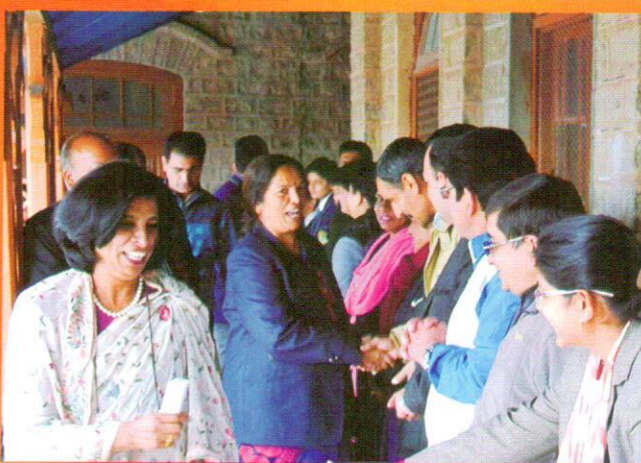
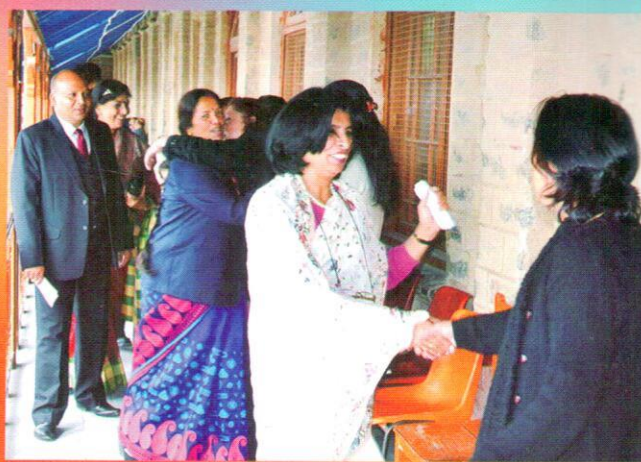


# Our Silver Jubliarians



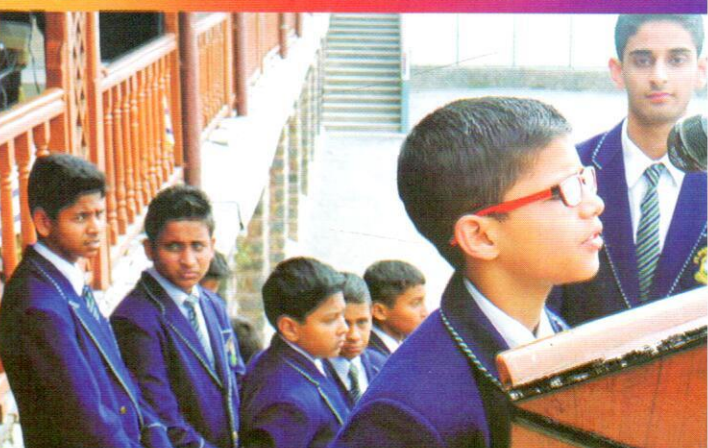
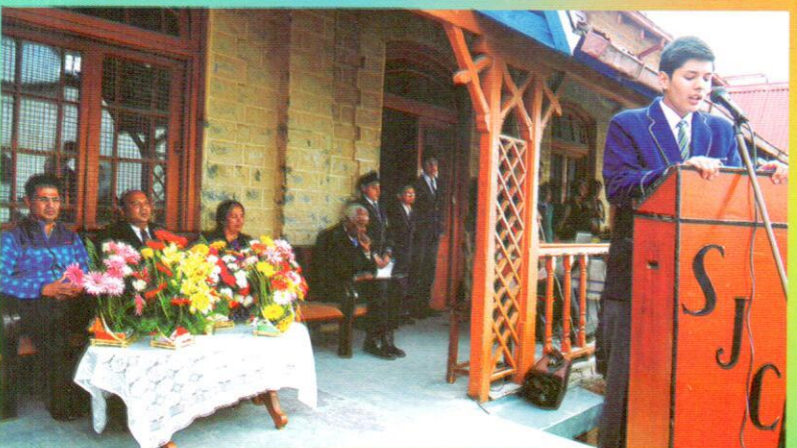
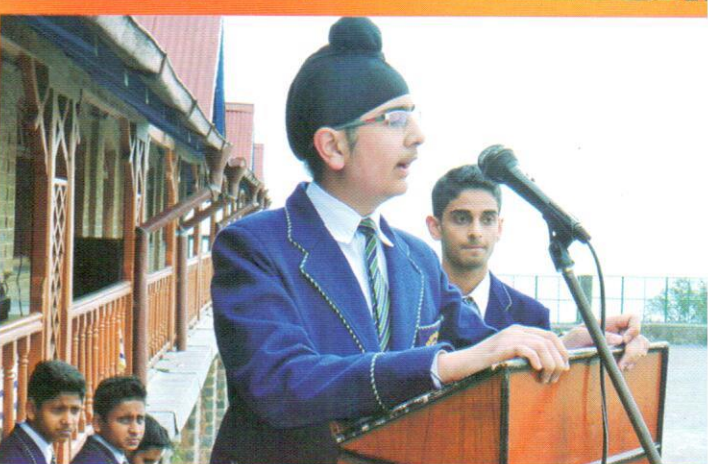
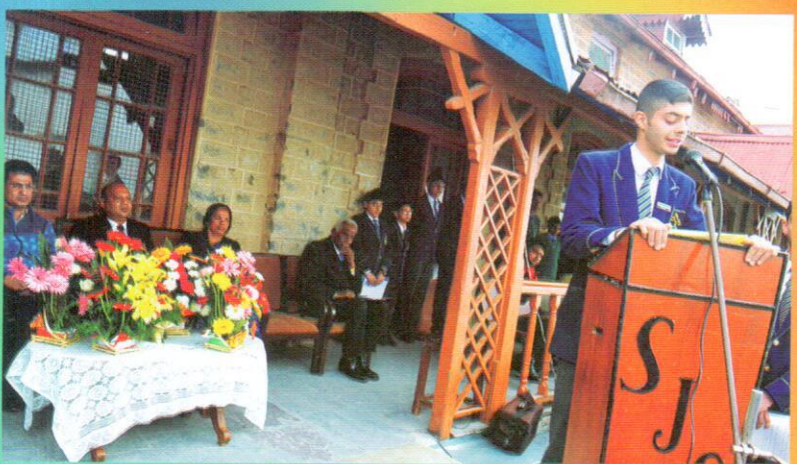
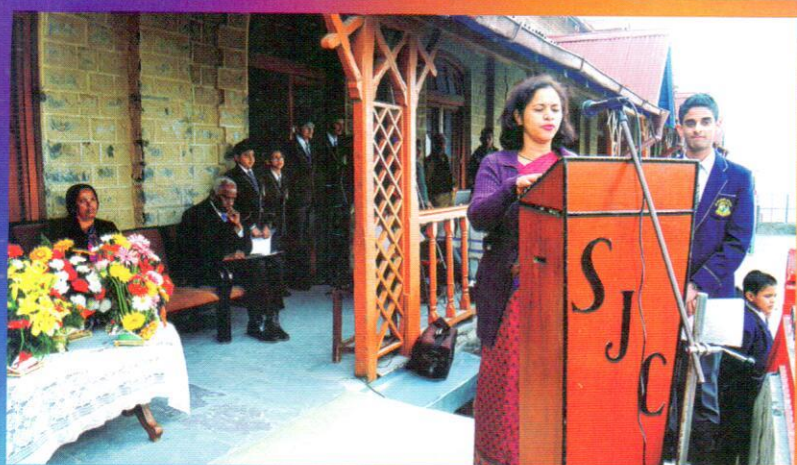
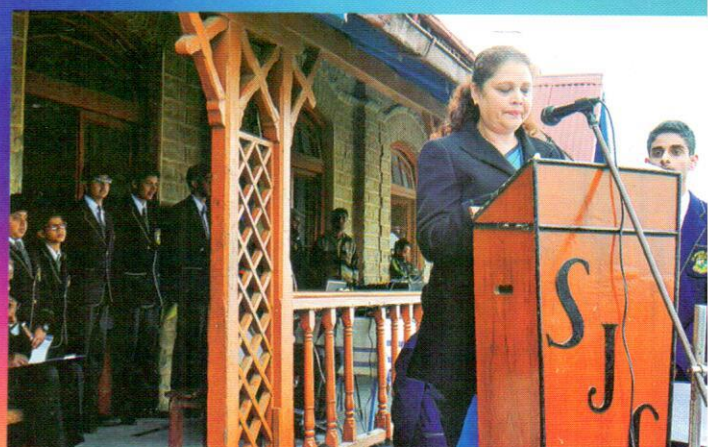
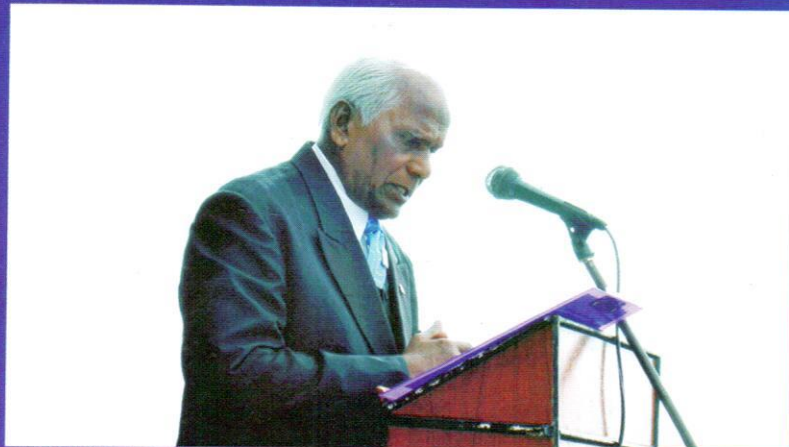


# Our Silver Jubilarians



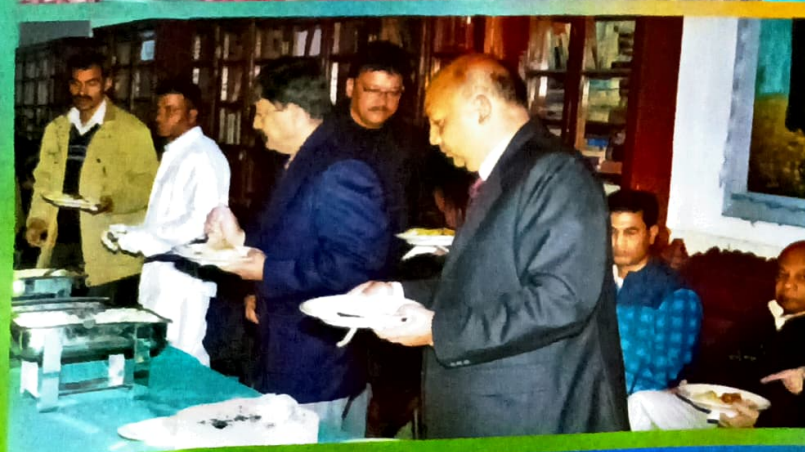


# Our Silver Jubliarian





# Our Silver Jubliarians



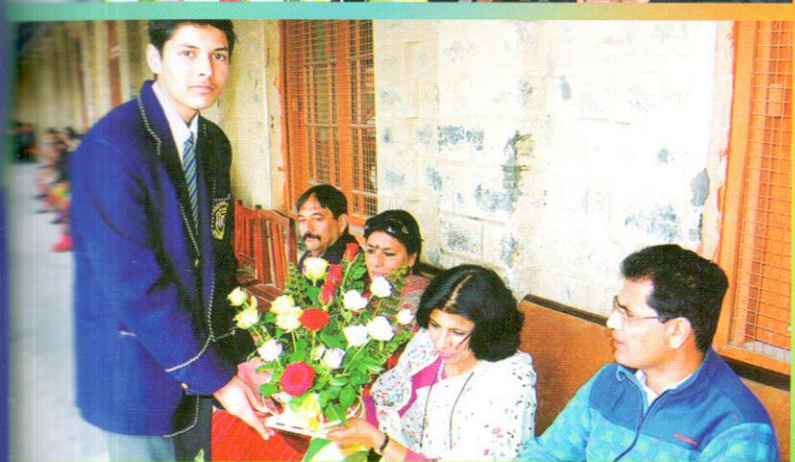
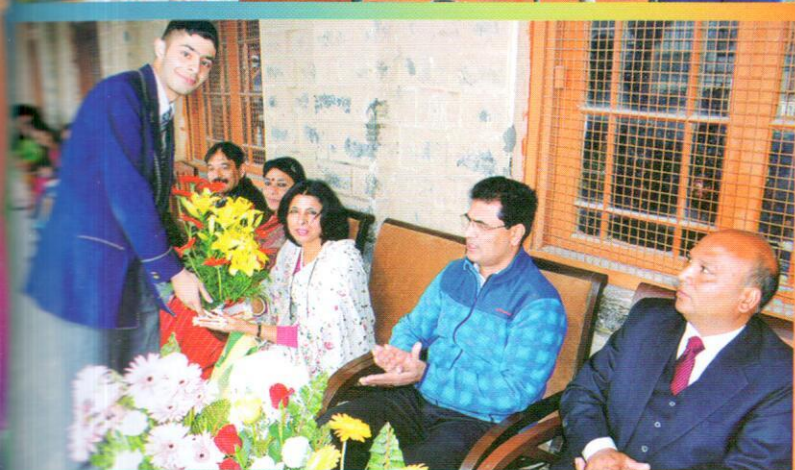
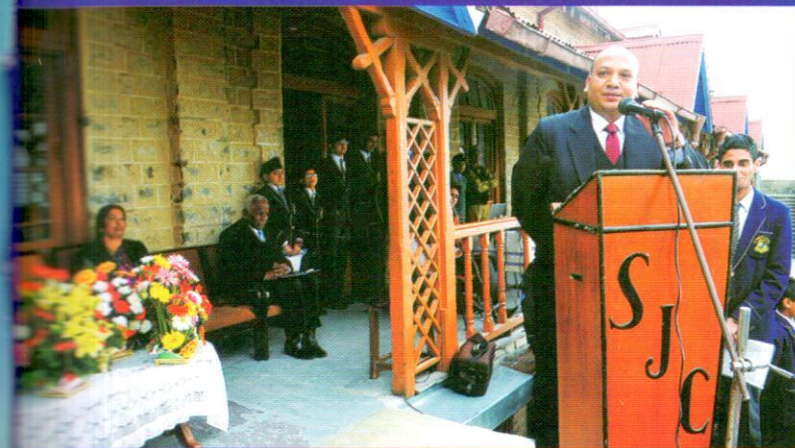


# CREATIVE Writing & Poetry





# Our Silver Jubilarians





# POETRY

## MY FRIENDS

A friend in need is a friend in deed.  
A friend that helps you in your adversities is  
only your best friend.  
It is true that a book is worth thousand friends  
But a friend is worth a complete library.  
You should know the difference between friends  
and flatterers.  
My companions are my best friends, they correct  
me when I'm wrong.  
They are always by my side when I need them.  
My friends always lend me a helping hand in  
my endeavours  
They are very close to me.  
They are my true friends  
I thank God for giving me such awesome friends!

By : Astitva Vishor  
Class - 2

## OUR MOUNTAIN

As, I behold these beautiful sights  
I see huge Mountains which are nature's true  
delight.  
Tall they stand,  
Stretching themselves towards the sky,  
In these lofty and rocky drifts-  
I would love to die.

When they are standing in silence,  
Unaware of birds flying over it,  
Unaware of the sun shining above it.  
They are teaching us to stay, struggle  
And be strong in times of difficulties.

I pray to God to make me as ambitious  
as mountains, and so, one day I wish  
I become one of the highest peaks  
of the world.

Amaan Khan  
Class - 7

## LORD GANESH

Whenever I'm in trouble  
And when no one comes to help me,  
There is only one way I can see;  
The way of light,  
Far away from fright, -  
When all my hopes are lost -  
Only God loves me the most.  
Thank you Lord Ganesha  
For everything you do in my life.  
Why should I be scared,  
If you are by my side ?

Vinayak Nath  
Class - 5B

## OUR MOUNTAIN

Our mountains have immense beauty,  
To save them is our duty.  
Our mountains are mostly covered with ice,  
To live here is very nice!  
Our mountains are our country's jewel,  
Here some of the rarest animals dwell;  
To live here, is a gift from God,  
Someone who does not agree, would be odd.  
Our mountains have immense beauty,  
To save them is our duty.

Pranjal Upadhyay  
Class - 7B

## LESSON

The day before life taught me a lesson,  
That everyone in the world is very mean  
For one's sake one can take someone else's life  
Even your best friend would soar like a kite.

I cried for a long time sitting alone  
But a selected of them were always there by my side.  
They tried to help me-  
They tried to cheer me-

That day I learnt a lesson  
That even the closest could betray.  
But the friend who is faithful to you.  
Will always be there to cheer you  
And lift you out of the blue.



# POETRY

## OUR MOUNTAINS

What beauty our mountains hold,  
In spite of such scorching heat, they are extremely cold.  
What an fantastic creation, the earth has moulded.  
From our mountains, many rivers arise,  
You'll be marveled to hear so many birds and animals cries.  
Each and every component of this resource we do tap,  
Between removal and regeneration, we have to cover the gap.  
It's high time now, from our slumber we should awake.  
Open our eyes, see their plight and take a pledge to protect them,  
By combined efforts now, the repeated occurrence of natural disasters.  
We can surely break

**Prakhar Bhatt**  
Class - 8A

## OUR MOUNTAINS

Our mountains are as beautiful as fountains,  
They have trees which are evergreen.  
They are high where the birds fly.  
Snow melts from the mountains,  
And flows in the form of rivers and fountains.  
Above the mountains in the blue sky,  
The clouds are forever passing by  
But what are we doing to these treasures  
Just destroying and harming them in great measure!

**Uday Bhudhlakoti**  
Class - 8B

## MY TEACHERS

The one who tries to make us best,  
The one who teaches and never takes rest,  
She never thinks that anything is enough,  
Even when the job is tough.  
So be thankful to your teachers;  
It is her blessing that ensures our future.

**By : Vaibhav Joshi**  
Class - 8B

## MOTHER

Your concern and care for me knows no limit  
Which sometimes I fail to understand  
You shout at me cause you love me.  
And always try to give a helping hand.  
You cry when I hurt myself.  
And stay awake all night  
Thinking how I must be feeling  
Make my pain your plight.  
You always wish the best for me  
And keep me happy always  
But now I wish the world for YOU  
I love YOU mother.

**By : Shivam Giri**  
Class - 8B

## FLY MY MIND

O, my mind fly to that place,  
Where my body, my soul embrace.  
Where rain drops diamonds, waterfall drop pearls,  
Flowers with pleasing aroma, please your senses.  
Fly my mind, fly to that place.  
Where the leaves flutter like dove,  
Where the flowers express their love  
Where the land has the heaven's mud,  
Where the roses are as red as blood.  
Put on wings and search the dace,  
Fly my mind, fly to that place.  
Where the essence of rose, fills my heat,  
Where the singing of birds enhances my art.  
Rescues my mind, runs from this space,  
Fly my mind, fly to that place.

**Deepanshu Kandpal**  
Class - 9A



# POETRY

## IN SEARCH

In days of joy or nights of gloom,  
In search of someone but don't know whom  
I plead to God and curse my doom  
For not letting me know, the search is for whom!!!

Is it for peace or is it for joy  
Or just a wish to fly me high?  
To reach yonder and touch the sky  
Or is it just a trick to get and try?  
In this great world so cunning and sly.  
No matter how hard do I try,  
The confusions keep mounting high and high!!!

When I am pensive or amongst my friends,  
No matter wherever be, the reach never ends  
I don't find an answer though I try to guess.  
The reason for this trauma and mess.

It's perhaps a search for ecstasy within  
A joy, a bliss hidden within,  
The holy flame burning but thin,  
The spark of the universal soul residing within!!!

Aryan Ajay  
Class - 8B

## THE HILLSIDE FOREST

Our forests are so peaceful,  
Our forests are so green,  
Some of them are deciduous,  
some are evergreen.  
The woods are deep,  
Looking like a heap.  
All the trees covered with snow,  
On seeing them our eyes glow.  
And such woods remain unseen,  
For they are good without any human being.  
The sound of cicada which are shrill,  
the pecking of a hornbill.  
In the dim evening light,  
The forest looks quite bright.  
And there is no crowd walking by the hillside.

Apoorva Upadhyaya  
Class - 9B

## GOD IS PAINTING THE SKY

The little girl said with a tear in her eye,  
Where is the sunshine that was up in the sky?  
Mama answered with an encouraging smile,  
Only God knows the answer my child.

God has a plan and I know for sure  
Please don't feel bad, He'll send the light here.

Suddenly the little girl giggled out loud  
As a cooling breeze blew away the darkened cloud,  
There in its place appeared a rainbow so bright,

It was truly an incredible heartwarming sight  
A promise God has made a long time ago.

Decorated the Delhi sky with a colourful glow  
"Mama", she said, "God is painting the sky"!

Then the little girl pointed to the rainbow so high  
Mama whispered, God has special brushes to make it large,  
The rainbow helps us remember, who is always in charge.

The little girl reached out to Mama's hand,  
Mama always knows! The little girl though with love  
As they walked hand in hand! Enjoying the rainbow above.

Aryan Ajay  
Class - 8B



# POETRY

## OUR FOREST - OUR FUTURE

Ouch! Stop it!  
Listen to me, you man you!  
Don't cut me.  
It hurts, it really hurts.  
Says dear forest - the son of Mother Nature  
Everywhere green trees sway in the wind, giving food shelter  
It's time to choose between green and grey,  
Between green jungle and concrete jungle.  
Kingdoms rise and fall, but I grow tall.  
I stand tall to support you, cover you,  
Listen to my place, from the core of my heart.  
I need descendants, not disappearance.  
I am your future.  
Says dear forest the Son of Mother Nature.  
For the future is gloomy without dear forest.

Aniruddha Singh  
Class - 9B

## LOVE AND LIVE LIFE

Work like you don't need the money  
Love like you've never been hurt and  
Dance like you do when no body's watching.  
Just enjoy every moment of your life,  
no matter what it appears to an observer.  
Rise above the storm and you will find the sunshine.  
Wake every morning with the awe of just being alive.  
Let us endeavor to live so that we pluck that  
very magnificent ambition of our life.

"The main thing is to keep the main thing the main thing" - Stephen Covey

By : Siddhart Dharmwal  
Class - 9B



# POETRY

## DREAMS

In the day,  
When I play  
I collect memories all the way.  
I hear, I fear,  
The music and the dare.  
I do what I say,  
And laugh all the day.  
In the moonlight of night,  
When the moon is at bright,  
I dream of the happy day.  
I shout, I scream,  
In the paradise of my dreams.  
My friend's fare so pale.  
I am playing with Chris Garyle.  
I go round and round and suddenly fall down  
And wander all around wearing a crown.  
I jump, I crouch and roam all about,  
And wake up in the morning when my mom shouts.

By : Apoorva Upadhyaya  
Class 9B

## THE MESMERIZING FOREST

Granted by God as a legacy,  
The lively abode of wildlife,  
The forests surpass all in beauty.  
Mysteriously beautiful in the mountains,  
And enchantingly beautiful down on the plains,  
The sight of these woods gives us a thrill of joy.  
The sunrise presents the loveliest scene.  
Starry nights look like a blue sheet studded with jewels  
In which the fairies dwell.  
At its best in spring,  
Blooming flowers fill the air with fragrance.  
Autumn has its own charm,  
The breeze produces music of the falling leaves  
And it all reminds us of the greatest artist – GOD.

Anjanay Singh  
Class - 10A



# POETRY

## THE JEWELLERY OF NATURE - FORESTS

Banyan, Timbre, Fir and Pine,  
So wonderful! So divine!  
forests - The greatest gift of nature,  
Helping the sustenance of every creature.  
Spreading more and more greenery,  
Making the world look a beautiful scenery.  
Paper, Jute, Cotton, fibre - It is the gift of every tree  
This is received by us, totally free.  
Forests are our greatest treasure,  
Providing us a sense of pleasure.  
So, please don't destroy this nature's gift.  
Insted, lets work for their uplift  
Because, if you cut down the trees,  
One day, you will have to pay its fees.  
So gifted we are! Because nature has provided us forests.

Vayun Lohani

Class - 10B

## TURNING WAVES

A new beginning, our fore fathers before  
Set out to explore .....

The waves were lapping against the shore.  
A fractured earth, relations are sore.  
Greed is consuming our natural core  
And the waves are turning towards the shore.  
Seven seas sailed, in the skies we soar.  
Kingdoms conquered, blood we pour.  
Crimson waves washing up on the shore.  
Our greedy self lusts for more,  
Lava rising from the core.  
The waves are monstrous on the shore.  
Oh thee human, listen to your inner call,  
'Cause ignoring it will lead to your own downfall.  
Mankind is sometimes so blind,  
Leaving common sense far behind.  
And the waves so calm, we once used to adore  
Are row churning along the shore.

Chetan Upadhyaya

Class - 11A



# POETRY

## LAMENTS OF AN OLD MAN

I never can understand these times,  
With no room for peace but our mournful whines  
Fill up all the space. In what way  
Is the world turning? In its every sway  
The potential for change is immense,  
Which brings with it a fog which is dense.

I see a child on the top floor.  
Drained of life – a reason I do implore.

It is something that makes us ill?

It freezes in our blood, and will  
Surely devour our peace of mind.

Plucks out a flower before the wind,

The fury of our way of living  
Has stolen the paradise from our dwelling.  
A swallow's nest not found, the calm waters  
Stagnate – and all we do is write letters!

We never wait to appreciate the green  
But injure the bird, which is already seen.  
Flightless Hence, cultivate the barren heath  
To save in the sequel the reaper's scythe.

Kirtiyan Tamta  
Class - 11A

## BEFORE I DIE

Before I die, there's so much, that I want to do.  
To run naked down the streets, will be my dream come true.

Summer Vacation on the moon and I'm just getting started.  
Lose everything in Vegas and watch my money getting parted.

Time travel back to the past and take a selfie with Micheal Jackson  
Beat Usuain Bolt in a race, even if by half a fraction.

Settle down at last and have a chatty wife.  
Have a reunion with all my friends, once later in life.

Have a happy retirement, a long time from now.  
I just wish all this happens even though somehow.....

Vipul Garbyal  
Class - 11 B



# POETRY

## ONE LAST CHANCE

Please, don't break me,  
Please don't let me fall,  
Please, don't break me,  
And leave me nothing at all.  
Please, don't leave me,  
Please don't split apart.  
Please, hold on to me,  
Don't leave me in the dark.  
Just break these bars,  
And set me free,  
This is my one last chance to breathe.

Pull me back in thine arms,  
Don't let me fade away.  
Give me a second chance,  
And a reason to stay.  
Please don't walk away,  
Just once, turn around.  
Just say the words,  
And let these ears hear the sound.  
Go on, break thy walls  
And set me free,  
Because this is my one last chance...  
My one last chance to breathe.

Karan Joshi

Class - 11A





# POETRY

## ONCE UPON A TIME

I recall, our old log cabin,  
The one we had when I was a child,

Once upon a time.

Our old cabin in the wild,

There was a time

Nature gave us all that we needed

Once upon a time.

Nothing is left behind,

A flashback of the past,

Once upon a time.

Memories always last.

This busy noisy city

Has just pollution to provide.

Once upon a time.

Nature was by our side.

Those were the days,

The best we ever had

Once upon a time.

The words of my Granddad.

Vipul Garbyal

Class - 11B

## TURNED TO ASHES

A tree in the woods always used to cry.  
In the years that had passed, he had seen his family die.  
Some were uprooted and some brutally cut.  
But never ever did he say a word.

On day he saw his death draw near,  
Deep in his soul he could feel the fear.  
With disappointment in his voice he said:  
Oh! Cruel humans, I do my best to serve you all,  
Yet in the end, you are responsible for my family's fall,  
His voice was finally silenced by their sharp axes.

Years went by, the land turned into a barren waste,  
People planted trees, but this realization came too late.  
The young sapling heard their ancestors say :

Life's an Irony, our fate is clear,  
Reduced to dust and ash we'll lie here.

Arush Kandpal

Class - 12A



# POETRY

## CHANGES

There was a time when all was just.  
Freedom could be felt like a gust.  
Environment friendly goods were bought and sold.  
People seemed to never grow old.  
Thick and green forests were all over the scene.  
Our planet was both blue and green.  
Now has come a time when all is unjust,  
All we breathe is nothing but dust.  
And now as factories have started to thrive,  
Our planet seems to lose its life.  
Many may say these changes are just.  
I ask them, "Why is pollution to our planet  
Like a layer of rust?"  
They may say these changes are good.  
I ask them, "Why have our lives become so crude?"  
If they say these changes are not bad.  
I ask them, "Why is man today so sad?"

Harshvardhan Singh Negi  
Class - 12A

## ZOMBIES BEWARE !

When I was younger,  
I woke to the chirping sound of birds in the morn.  
But now that I am older  
I wake up to the blaring sound of the horn.  
I walked to school breathing in the fresh morning air,  
But now I go smothered in smoke – belching air.  
Sunday's were spent outdoors chasing butterflies with a net,  
But now they are spent lazing in front of the internet.  
The landscape was one of trees and flowers,  
But today it is an ugly image of concrete and glass  
So Dear Zombies, wake up from your slumber, and enjoy the world which is yonder.  
Go out and enjoy the glow of the sunset, and give up surfing the internet.  
Pull yourselves up and plant a tree, before you realize that the air is no longer for free

By : Umar Ahmad  
Class 12 B



# Creative Writing

## SWIMMING LESSONS

Swimming lessons are such fun. We line up every Saturday in the last lesson and go with Janaki Aunty to the swimming pool.

Our parents help us to change and then comes the time to splash about in the cool water. We hold on to a rope and splash our legs in the pool. I look forward to my swimming lessons. Ever since my swimming lessons started, Saturday has become the most favourite day of the week!!

I look forward to Saturday and my swimming lessons!!

Class 1

## MY CLASS ROOM

My classroom is very big and colourful. It has colourful charts and colourful tables and chairs.

There are three blackboards and one for art, too. The walls of the class are beautifully decorated. There is a cupboard too. I love my class room very much.

Class 1

## WHY ARE GAMES IMPORTANT FOR US?

It is necessary for every child to play games. There are two types of games – Outdoor games and Indoor games. A coach trains us how to play games. Our mind gets fresh and becomes healthy too. Our muscles get strong. It helps in digesting our food. We make many friends when we play games. We become famous when we play games at a national level. We also learn to work as a team. Games are important for us.

By : Utkarsh Yadav

Class - 2

## GRANDPARENTS

Grandparents are the oldest members of our family. They have a lot of experience. They teach and direct us how to do good deeds. My grandfather, Mr. Krishna Kumar Yadav, lives in Kanpur. He is old yet active. Whenever I go to Kanpur to visit him, he is very happy. I walk and play with him. He tells me a new story every night before I go to sleep. He buys new clothes and toys for me too.

He always tells me to speak the truth and respect my elders. He loves me very much and I also love.

By : Utkarsh Yadav

Class - 2



# Creative Writing

## MY SISTER

I have a little baby sister. Her name is Vedika. She is one and a half years old. She is very sweet and active. She likes dogs very much. She also likes stuffed toys a lot. My sister even likes to go out in her stroller. She is fond of music. She is very playful and I like to play with her. She troubles me sometimes in doing my home-work but I love her a lot.

By : **Shreyas Shah**  
Class - 2

## MY FIRST YEAR AT ST. JOSEPH'S COLLEGE, NAINITAL

I reached school on 03<sup>rd</sup> March, 2015, I felt lonely in my first week; by the next month I had made so many friends. Now I feel very happy here. My life has started a new journey. It was very difficult to live here without parents but all the teachers gave me support to be strong. When the holidays came I was very excited to meet my parents. I do my best in all my exams.

Thank you St. Joseph's for teaching me so much.

**Yash Vardhan Singh**  
Class - 3B

## MY BEST FRIEND

A friend should be a person who has good qualities and a good character. It is easy to make many friends but it is difficult to have good friends.

My parents once told me that the best way to know who can be my best friend is to find out who his friends are. Their family background and how they spend their free time; Because from them I would learn either good or bad habits.

My best friend is also my class mate. Aakarsh Nainwal and also I joined the school in Class One since then we have been friends and look out for each other.

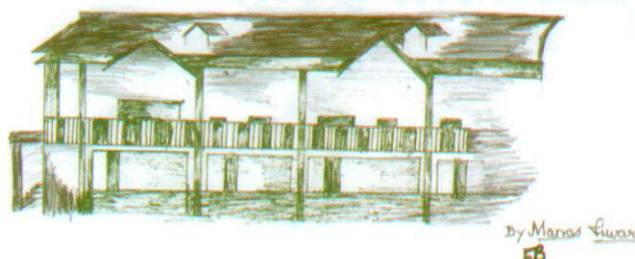
Aakarsh is from Nainital and well behaved boy. He is always well dressed and very particular about his school uniform.

I like Aakarsh very much as he is straight forward and out spoken! This is the reason doesn't like anyone who tell lies.

He is a very good footballer.

Another side of my best friend is that he is very respectful to his elders he is like by everyone because he is affectionate, cheerful, he is a great listener I can go to him at any time with any problem.

By: **Devyansh Sharma**  
Class - 3B





# Creative Writing

## THE WORLD OF BOOKS

Do you like reading books? I love it. I am in class 5B, but still I read lots of books. I have almost fifty books in one big bag at my home. There are a variety of them. They include adventure, action and strategy and so on. I read many novels. When I start reading I imagine myself in the story, in every scene. It is an exciting world for me. It feels like I am a part of it. Some boys from my class ask me to tell them the stories. My one most favourite series is Geronimo Stilton. They are very funny and end with unexpected endings. I also know about Greek Mythology. I wish I could take books to read from the library, but I am not allowed. So I have to wait for next year to come. I want to end this article by telling everyone that reading is a good habit and I am proud to be a reader.

By - **Garvit Dasila**  
Class - 4B

## GAMES, GAMES AND MORE GAMES!

Have you ever heard someone say that he does not like games? I have never heard! From action to board to adventure, the category never ends. During the holidays of sports, my father showed anicon called Mozilla Firefox. It's a type of google I searched the first thing that came to my mind. World's Top 10 PC games. It took some time to connect, then they showed it. I double clicked on the first video. It showed Top 10 PC games of 2015. One by one they came. I remember one game clearly - Dying light. It is a Zombie game full of packed action and adventure. At last the fire one came. I was stunned. The world top PC game of 2015 is GT A5. I heard there was a new update in it. It features not one, not two but three characters. I don't remember the names clearly but the names were Michael, Franklin, Trevor. But, I like only one game the best and that was SHADOW FIGHT 2!!

**Garvit Dasila**  
Class - 4B

## MY FAVOURITE CORNER IN SCHOOL

I like to spend time in my school. There are many places where I like to be in the School. The place I like the most is the undercroft. It is my favourite corner in the school.

The undercroft is always busy with children playing and shouting. My friends and I spend a lot of time enjoying ourselves there.

It is the one place where you can play till you are tired then sit on the side benches. It is covered so you do not feel hot. If you are thirsty there is provision for drinking water in the undercroft.

I have been playing in the undercroft for three years now. Now I play on the field but the undercroft still remains my favourite corner!!

By : **Praagya Sah**  
Class - 5A



# Creative Writing

## MY FAVOURITE CORNER

My Favourite corner is where I spend many happy moments, which is near the Gym. This is a place where my friends and I share our secrets, joys and sorrows. Here I find comfort and also enjoy my lunch.

We play many games like Dumb Charades, stone, paper and scissor. Sometimes during the break we also buy patties from the school canteen. I love patties. It is our favourite corner.

By: **Ayushmaan Sah**  
Class - 5A

## THE JUNIOR SCHOOL CONCERT

This year there was a Junior School Concert. 'Beauty and the Beast'. There were many characters. It's a wonderful story of love, adventure and much more.

As there were many characters, I was chosen to play the villain, 'Gaston'. My experience of this concert was that it led me to believe that I will surely become something in the future. I was a little nervous while I was doing the play; but as the practice went on I learnt and became confident and I finally made it!

Our concert was held for four days, first for the Junior School Students, the second day it was for our Day Scholar Parents, on the third day the play was for students from other school and on the fourth day was the final day! The Junior School Boarder Parents saw the concert on the final day.

All participants which included the Choir and characters of the play, did a wonderful job with the help of our dear teachers!

By : **Swastik Agarawal**  
Class - 5A

## THE JUNIOR SCHOOL CONCERT

The Junior School Concert was held in October, 2015. The concert was about 'Beauty and the Beast'. It was presented by the boys of Classes 4 and 5. The choir was from all classes of the junior school. The choir boys sang very well. The main characters in the play were Belle, Beast, Sefou, Gasthon and many more.

I was one of the servants, Sumiere was a candle. The shows were held from 17<sup>th</sup> to 21<sup>st</sup> October. Our parents were invited to see the concert and other schools were also invited. We enjoyed practices for the play and we worked very hard.

By : **Divyam Pant**  
Class - 5A



# Creative Writing

## THE BEAUTY AND THE BEAST

The Disney Movie characters were all brought alive by the Junior School at St. Joseph's College, Nainital in the play "The Beauty and The Beast" staged by them.

I was chosen to play the role of the main female lead – Beauty – and I was nervous and excited – as I was playing a female character for the first time!! Practice began in full swing and I was taught by the teachers how to walk and talk like a lady and acquired all the expressions too.

After days of hard work we all perfected our roles and finally the big much awaited day came: Our play was a big success and was appreciated by one and all. Some even thought I was a girl in the female lead!!

We thanked our teachers who had worked so hard with us – and will never forget those days filled with fun and frolic!!

**Divyanshu Kirti**  
Class - 5B





# Creative Writing

## ANOTHER WAY TO DIE

Human indulgence has cast a shadow on the world. Our devotion to our appetite betrayed us all. An apocalyptic plight. More destruction will unfold. Mother Earth will shine her darker side and take her toll. Its just another way to die. There can be no other reason why you know we should have seen it coming. Consequences we cannot deny will be revealed in time. Glaciers melt as we pollute the sky - a sign of devastations looming ahead. We don't need another way to die. Can we repent in time? The time bomb is ticking and no one is listening. Our future is fading - Is there any hope we'll survive ? Still we ravage the world that we have and millions cry out to be saved. Our endless maniacal appetite left us with another way to die. Can we repent in time ?

Vishesh Guha Majumdar  
Class - 6A

## SWIMMING

My favourite sport unquestionably is swimming. I learned swimming when I was nine years old. There are several reasons why I prefer swimming over all other sports. However the topmost reason remains the love of water. Besides, swimming does not require an expensive gear. A swimsuit, a pair of waterproof goggles and you are set to swim!!!

Swimming is also a valuable tool outside competition and recreation. Knowing how to swim can be survival in emergencies.

Swimming is a worldwide sport that can vary in range of talent, age, etc. A race is classified by the stroke being used and distance the swimmer has to travel. Usually both male and female do not race with each other. There are a few styles in swimming – freestyle, breaststroke, backstroke, butterfly stroke. There are many races in swimming. Michael Phelps an American swimmer who won eight medals for swimming in 2004 Olympics held in Athens. The Americans are the highest medal taker at the Olympic games, for swimming.

And swimming will always remain my favourite sport.

Manikya Pant  
Class - 6A



- Manikya Pant  
6A



# Creative Writing

## ENVIRONMENT

Where there are trees, there is only cool breeze. The concrete is killing the trees. We don't want development please. Man is poisoning the skies, which is causing the nature's demise. There is plastic over the mountains, which is an evidence of nature's actions. The rivers have been polluted, the sanctity and purity looted. The mother nature is there to nurture, and man is there like a treasure see. Man never thinks of the water lost. To close the tap, what does it cost? Respect for environment is need, for how long can we let the earth bleed. Nature will grow, if we combine, your love for it along with mine. This is the environment that surrounds me. The primitive nature won't always be. Love your environment, respect and explore. That will make our mother nature love us from her heart's core.

**Chetan B**  
Class

## MY FAVOURITE AUTHOR

We read books for pleasure and to learn and increase our vocabulary.

In some books we relate with the story very well. In other books, we might be impressed by the world's best detective Sherlock Holmes. The way Sir Arthur Conan Doyle has portrayed the character Sherlock Holmes is incredible. Sherlock Holmes who is a detective lives in Baker Street in London. Sherlock Holmes is very much different from other detectives as he observes things in great detail. He is helped by his assistant, Dr. Watson. He disguises himself very well in order to solve a case and unfold the plot to everyone. Stories about Sherlock Holmes will be remembered and continue to be read all over the world in the coming years. He is a master mystery – solver who cannot be compared to any other character.

## MY MUMMY

I am my mummy's greatest treasure. She is my guide. She tells me what is right and what is wrong. She is my teacher, she gives me lessons for life, teaching me to be honest, kind and caring. Mummy holds a special place in my heart because we have a lot of fun together. Mummy and I have a lot of common interests. We both like to listen to music. We both have the same favourite food. We both get angry quickly and forget it fast.

I thank God for giving me a mother who is so nice and wise. She is a person whom I respect, love and admire. She is the centre of my life and I am the centre of her life. She always makes time for me even if she is very tired or busy. My mummy tells me that we should always demonstrate our love to the people whom we love. And today, I want to show my love by saying that-

"To the world you may be just another person but to me you are the WORLD."

By : **Arnav B**  
Class



# Creative Writing

## SCHOOL LIFE

School life is very important part of a person's life because it provides opportunity for study and discipline. Besides these, the school life is a preparatory stage for entering public life.

School plays an important role in widening the outlook of students.

Virtues such as perseverance, sincerity, truthfulness, tolerance, discipline and obedience are developed in pupils. School provides opportunity to the students to learn in classroom, field and in the boarding.

School is a meeting place of students and teachers. A student learns how to adjust in the society.

The school life is generally a period of youth. In school all the students study in a spirit of togetherness. They forget their joys and sorrows. They learn together, play together and enjoy together. School days are full of youthful dreams which come true as they grow in age.

School is the right place for the fulfillment of their desires. Students take part in games, sports, dramas, and music. School also gives the foundation for the budding poets, scientists, writers, doctors and musicians. It is in school that the students enjoy the blessing and affection of their teachers.

Teachers act as guides to guide them on the right path. In school, teachers try to remove the negatives from the students mind, by sowing seeds of good qualities in them.

I study in St. Joseph's College and I am proud to be a Semite! When we students grow up, and step into adulthood, we will surely miss the charm of our school life!!!

By : Vishesh Guha Mujumdar

Class - 6B

## RAHUL WANTS A CYCLE

Once upon a time there was a boy named Rahul. He had a friend named Sarika. They both studied in the same school and in the same class. They went together to school. One day when Rahul was going to school he went to Sarika's house and shouted "Sarika, Sarika we are getting late for school". Sarika did not come out but her father came out. Rahul enquired about Sarika to which her father said that she has gone to school alone on her bycycle. When Rahul reached school he saw Sarika standing outside the gate and she wished him 'good morning'. Rahul did not answer and he walked to his class. Sarika was confused with what was going on. She was his close friends and so asked him the reason for his anger. Rahul did not say anything. During lunch break Sarika asked him again. Rahul told her that he was upset with her as she did not wait for him while coming to school. Sarika said sorry and they became friends again.

A week later Rahul went to the market with his father and asked him to buy him a cycle. His father said that if he passed with good marks in the second term exams he would buy him the cycle. Rahul started studying for five to six hours every day but his mind was always thinking about his cycle. So actually he manage to concentrate only for 1 hour daily. As a result he was blank during the exams. He planned to cheat and cheated with the help of his text book hidden in his desk. He did the same for all the subjects and scored very good marks. Rahul was not happy as he had got the marks by cheating. He sad



# Creative Writing

with his father and told him the truth about cheating. His father kept quiet as Rahul had spoken the truth. Then he told the same to his teacher who scolded him. His friends started teasing him but Rahul was in peace as he had spoken the truth.

By : **Karan Thakur**  
Class - 6E

## HEALTH IS WEALTH

One day, Nikhil went from his village to visit the city with his family. When they left the house Nikhil was very excited. His father had told him that there were tall and beautiful buildings in the city and that many cars raced around here and there. Nikhil's excitement to see these sights was growing by the second. However, the condition of the city when they finally reached caused many questions to arise in his head. He said to his father, "Father, it is so difficult to even walk here. Also where does all the smoke coming from all these cars go ? Nikhil father replied, "Nikhil the smoke coming out of these cars gets mixed into the environment and the smoke which gets mixed in the environment makes it polluted and unhealthy for all living things. And this pollution results in many severe diseases like Asthma, Cancer, Heart attack. Most important of these is the damaging of ozone layer and pollution of environment. Nikhil again said to his father "Then father, it is better to live in the village than in the city."

Nikhil's father said, "Yes my son this is the only fact that in our village there are no cars and that is the reason why the people of village are more healthy than the people living in cities. In our village we get fresh vegetables to eat, and whereas in cities we do not get fresh vegetables every time. People shift from villages to cities in search of better life, as in cities there are more facilities. In a village the environment is very fresh and we get fresh air to breathe. Due to this fresh air we live healthy and strong."

At last his father told him that "Health is Wealth."

The moral of this story is "Health is Wealth."

**Dhruv Raj Kakk**  
Class - 8





# Creative Writing

## AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF A BOOK

I am a book and contain many written pages. It took me many months to gain this form and name. I'm made of paper. Paper is prepared from bamboo and wood pulp. The trees are cut down and then wood pulp is prepared from them. It is a long and complicated process. Then, the paper is brought to the printing press where pages are printed, cut into desired size and sewn together. Then, I'm covered in a beautiful cover in a beautiful cover.

My title page is very attractive with the names of author and publisher. I'm very smart, attractive and inviting in my appearance. People come and see me. They feel and touch me, turn over my pages and then buy me. They feel very proud to have me. They keep me on their tables and shelves with tender care.

There are coloured photographs, drawings and tables inside me, beside the printed material. In the beginning there is a table of contents which helps us to find the topic of our interest. At the end there is an index which further helps the reader to find out his subject and matter on it.

My author is a very learned person. He is knowledgeable, well-known and rich in giving expressions to his thoughts. He is my father and I am his daughter.

My main aim is to instruct, educate and entertain my readers. I am a good and faithful friend. My readers return to me again and again. Such is my attraction. I want that I am treated well and handled with great care. If anyone mistreats tears any page/photographs then I feel very sad and miserable.

By: **Sankalp Sharma**  
Class - 8B

## JUNK FOOD GAMES AND SCHOOL CHILDREN

"There is nothing called junk food. The problem with obesity lies with children who do not exercise enough. What is needed is for them to run and jump and to do this they need to consume high calories of food. So, food high in salt, sugar and fat is good for them."

On the face of it there was no one from the junk food industry in the committee. In the early meetings, we only knew that there were members of two associations who were representing the food industry in the committee. But as discussions got underway, it became clear that the big junk food industry was present in the meeting. We learnt that the member representing the national Restaurant Association of India was a top official from Coca-Cola – the world's most powerful beverage company that is at the centre of the junk food debate globally.

By : **Kartikey Bisht**  
Class - 8B

*Diligence is the mother of good luck.*

– Benjamin Franklin



# Creative Writing

## AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF A RUPEE

I was born when the first kingdom was established on this earth. Whoever was the first king must have circulated a coin though he may have given it some other name and another name. It must have been made of metal, non-metal or something else. If anyone is interested to know the year and the record of the various kings on this earth, he should see my different forms on coins of different ages.

If I am kind to a man then even a foolish person becomes a scholar, a villain becomes a hero and an ugly man is declared the handsomest one. Whenever, I am dishonoured, people suffer. It is me alone who can change thick forest into beautiful towns. Even today those who want to lead their lives happily and calmly they worship me in one or the other form.

How have I become so powerful? It is because of my severe penance. There was a time when I was put into the burning furnace. Believe me at that time my body was turned into liquid.

I trembled from hand to feet. Then someone put me into a machine to give me whatever shape he wanted to give me. I obeyed him out and out and that is the result of that penance. I am supreme and I am matchless!

## THEY NEVER FAIL WHO DIE FOR A GREAT CAUSE

Mahatma Gandhi died, but he died for a great cause. He wanted that the Hindus and the Muslims should live together. He wanted that people of all the religions should live like brothers and sisters. His name is remembered as the Father of the Nation. Pt. Jawahar Lal Nehru lived for a great cause. He built the Indian Nation. Therefore his name shines to this day. Great men are those who seldom care for their life and do not fear risks in life. They are not afraid of death. They believe that they shall die one day. If there is success that is obtained even after risking one's life in a cause which helps others, it may be treated as the true success. Those who die and cannot achieve that aim, also live. People remember their sacrifices.

By : Harsh Tewari  
Class - 8B

## IF THERE IS A WILL THERE IS A WAY

Ramu was a young boy who loved singing. He practiced daily and enjoyed it. One day on his way home he saw a big advertisement for a singing competition. He rushed to the place where it was being held but in his excitement and hurry he was not careful when crossing the road and met with an accident. He landed up with a fractured leg. Ramu was heart broken!

He was determined to take part in the competition and encouraged by his parents he reached the venue at the appointed time. There was silence when Ramu started singing and what a standing ovation he got when he finished! The results were announced and Ramu was first!!

How happy Ramu was!! He took a selfie with the prestigious award and sent it to his loving parents!!



# Creative Writing

## MORAL DUTIES AS A STUDENT

The prime age is the age when a person is filled with ever increasing strength. Students are future rulers and leaders of a country. They are the future generations of a country. They can be called the backbone of the country. No country can make any progress without their full co-operation. They can help in building up the country in many ways. Many social problems need their services. They have to bear heavy responsibilities in future. The following are few important duties of a student –

Like other citizens, the students have to protect the honour of the country. They have to be prepared for every kind of sacrifice. For this, they have to be strong and healthy. To keep themselves healthy, the students must regularly attend games and activities. A weak person can do nothing.

The student should devote themselves to their studies. The ocean of knowledge is too big / wide while the student's life is too short. They must listen to their teachers in class and complete their homework regularly.

A nation of undisciplined citizens can never make any progress. Without discipline, the life is like a ship without its rudder. Students should be disciplined in their thoughts, words and deeds.

Illiteracy is the main drawback in our country. Illiteracy is darkness and knowledge is light. If the illiteracy is removed with the help of students, so many problems will themselves be solved. The student should burn other lamps with their lights of knowledge.

Some persons advise the students to be away from politics. They say that the political parties use them to serve their own political ends. However, the politics has become a part of our life. Today, there is corruption, bribery, partiality, temptation for seats etc. in politics. The students may start a clean and constructive form of politics.

A nation requires more character. The students must learn the lesson of self reliance and self sacrifice.

Our country is lagging behind in economic field. Poverty, starvation and unemployment are everywhere in the country. The student should help in the work of rural upliftment. They should make the villagers understand new methods of farming.

Today, the old values are being given up while the new ones have not been formulated so far. The students should remember that every old Indian thing should not be neglected and every new thing not to be accepted.

Our students should bear the burden of the protection of the country. After getting the N.C.C. training, they can do much in this field.

The student should touch the social, political, religious and economic aspects of village life.

In short, the students are not concerned with the present. They have to come in the field of future. They are builders of the nation.

**Sankalp Sharma**  
Class - 8B



# Creative Writing

## A TRIBUTE TO DR. A P J ABDUL KALAM

Life is a pattern of colours relating to different emotions of life. On the 30<sup>th</sup> of July, 2015 the 11<sup>th</sup> President of India Dr. A P J Abdul Kalam attained his eternal rest and left us for his heavenly abode.

He was at the Indian Institute of Management IIM Shillong, delivering a speech where he had heart attack and eventually succumbed to it. He left his soul, but his ideals, thoughts and researches are still with us, reminding us of his presence. We cannot have him with us physically but his absence will be felt for years to come.

Dr. A P J Abdul Kalam was born on 15<sup>th</sup> of October, 1931 at Rameshwaram in Tamil Nadu. Dr. Kalam devoted his life towards education. He was awarded the 'Bharat Ratna' in 1997, 'Padma Bhushan' and 'Padma Vibushana' in 1981 and 1990 respectively.

He had a dream of India, being developed in the 21<sup>st</sup> century, he also had a vision of 2020, in which he included the youth of India.

Today Dr. A P J Abdul Kalam is not with us however, whenever the topic of 'India being developed' would be raised, Dr. Kalam would be the first one named. He had a very deep thinking mind, in spite of being the President, he was very humble and simple. He was an excellent example of secularism, and was deeply interested in Jainism, Buddhism and other religions of the world. He was known for his humbleness and simplicity and being the President he gave up all the services provided to him by virtue of being the first citizen of India - Such was Dr. Kalam's simplicity!

He had a different point of view towards life and he also loved to discuss issues with people and listen to every person's opinion. He devoted his life to learning. He loved children and never refused to give time to any child or to answering their questions. Whenever he went to any event, he used to have photographs taken with children. This was our Dr. Kalam!

He used to say that dreams are those, for which we live and strive and should always aim high making all impossible dreams possible!

He also said that :

"To make a country corruption free and have healthy thinking, three words are of immense importance - "mother", "father" and the "teacher".

He will be remembered dearly by people across the border. He was a true mentor for students and knew how to live a meaningful life. We are proud to have had him as one of the Presidents of the country.

We cannot have him with us however by following his ideals, thoughts and by implementing them in our lives, we can make him live in our hearts!

A tribute to :

Dr. A P J Abdul Kalam

"President of the Republic of India" (2002 - 2007)

Chitransh Devliya  
Class - 8



# Creative Writing

## PLANT MORE TREES

'Plant more trees' is a very important slogan. In this great land of ours, the ancient sages, rulers and saints have been stressing upon the planting of more and more trees. Vana Mahotsava was an important programme which was started by Pt. Jawahar Lal Nehru under the able guidance of Shri Vinobha Bhave.

Forests are important for our living. Forests are the sources of important varieties of wood which is useful for our economic planning. Forests give shelter to large varieties of animals and birds. Forests comprise large varieties of trees that produce oxygen and consume carbon dioxide.

Tall trees prevent soil erosion. If the mountain slopes have more trees and these are covered with thick forests, there is no danger of floods in the plains.

Trees beautify the environment in the cities, towns and villages. In the fields they provide a sort of shelter from heat. Trees also produce fruits for us. Trees retain moisture. If there is more moisture, crops may grow in the fields. If there are no trees, there will be deserts all around.

It is our duty to protect the trees and thus help the forests grow all over the country. Felling of trees should be altogether stopped.

## THROUGH A BLIND MAN'S EYE

Ever wondered what your life would be if you were blind? Well yes, life would have been pathetic, monotonous, dreadful and as scary as hell but there are many unfortunate people who cannot see the glory of the sun, the twinkling of the stars, the iridescent colours of the rainbow and the worst part, not even themselves!

They do not know what life is, they can hear the water falling, the rustling of the leaves but cannot see them. It seems as if God has taken away one of the most precious senses of their life.

For a blind person, life is completely dark. Despite everything, one of the best messages we get through a blind person's eye is that it is that it depicts the power of the need that if he loses his eye sight, his other senses become more alive and strong. Moreover it also builds faith in the Almighty.

Have you ever given a thought, if you were blind, would you be what you are today?

Have you ever had sympathy for those unfortunate people? Frankly, you've never had, because you have never suffered from that immortal pain. We as teenagers use gadgets for our enjoyment but the kids of our age who are blind cannot!

By: **Manan Tewari**  
Class - 9B



# Creative Writing

## MY INSPIRATION- STEVE JOBS

"Here's to the crazy ones. The misfits. The rebels. The troublemakers. The round pegs in the square holes. The ones who see things differently. They're not fond of rules. And they have no respect for the status quo. You can quote them, disagree with them, glorify or vilify them. About the only thing you can't do is ignore them. Because they change things. They push the human race forward. And while some may see them as the crazy ones, we see them as a genius. Because the people who are crazy enough to think they can change the world, are the ones who do."

There are many inspirational people on Earth. Family, friends, celebrities. But, to me, this person doesn't fit any of those descriptions in my life. That person is, Steve Jobs. His childhood was rough, yet that one man, he came up with the ideas to change the world of technology forever. He had the motivation, the need and the strength to do so. This is why in my eyes; he is the most inspirational person I can think of.

Before his tragic death, he was unknown to a lot of people but not to me. If he wouldn't have dropped out of school, he would never have invented the typeface, to cut a long story short ... half of the technology we own would probably look very different. Anyone remember Windows 98? Well that's what your computer would look like now, only with the flat screen monitor.

Whatever I read about him, good or bad, I just think to myself, Wow!! Amazing!.. How? Steve Jobs has done more than anyone in his field, the amount of things this person has done, but the little recognition he got. Do you think it's fair? I don't. Maybe I'm the only one, me liking computers and phones and all, maybe that's why I see him like this; but it doesn't matter. If you own a piece of technology, just thank him! Because there is an 80% chance that what he had done in the past helped develop that object.

It all started with the first Macintosh, it soon evolved into the iPods, iPhones and iPads. Sadly Steve Jobs is no longer with us. He lived in his own world, a world of technology. One day, I wish to follow his footsteps and enter that world of technology, creating and expanding what he already made. Maybe his inspiration could help us create even more advanced technology, but I guess we'll just have to wait and see.

Steve Jobs, what else is there to say? The quiet one, one of those people who changed the world but didn't need any of the fame or attention like most of the actors or singers now. That's the prime thing I like about him, the way he made something so powerful but yet kept himself hidden from all the fame. Now that he is gone, I think it's time we stepped up our game, for it's time for us to try and change the world. It's time for us to compete with the legendary Steve Jobs.

Thank you Steve Jobs. For without you, we wouldn't even have thought of touch screen phones or the portable computer. If only you were still here to guide us to do something even better..... My inspiration, Steve Jobs. Rest In Peace.

*"Sometimes life is going to hit you in the head with a brick. Don't lose faith."*

*"Be a yardstick of quality. Some people aren't used to an environment where excellence is expected."*

Aniruddh Singh  
Class - 9B



# Creative Writing

## SPACE RESEARCH IN INDIA

India is making remarkable progress in the field of space research. It has made great achievements during recent times. At the time of independence, India was far behind the developed countries in terms of scientific and technological research and development, particularly in the field of space research.

We had neither infrastructure nor required skills and expertise. Naturally, India had to depend on other developed countries of the world. However, after independence, the country made great efforts to minimize its dependence on other countries and to become technologically independent.

Consequently, it developed an infrastructure and capability largely commensurating national needs. Now, India is proud to have a reservoir of expertise well acquainted with the most modern advances in basic and applied space research.

India has made great strides in the sphere of space and technology and has applied it successfully for its rapid development and for the development of society as well. In the early days of independence, the country had to depend on other countries for space research and transmission services.

The space research was mainly conducted with the help of sending rockets. In fact, space research in India gained momentum with the formation of the Indian Space Research Organization (ISRO) in 1969. Space research activities were provided additional fillip with the setting up of the Space Commission and the Department of Space by the Government of India in 1972. The ISRO was brought under the Department of Space the same year.

The year 1970s marks the beginning of an era of experimentation in the history of Indian space programme. During this period, India carried on experimental satellite programmes, namely Aryabhata, Bhaskara, Rohini and Apple.

The success of those programmes led to the era of operationalization in 1980s during which operational satellite programmes like INSAT and IRS came into being. Today, INSAT and IRS are the major programmes of ISRO.

India has, today, robust launch vehicle programme, with the help of which it can launch spacecraft indigenously. The programme is mature enough to offer launch services to the outside world. ANTRIX, the commercial arm of the space department, is concerned with India's space services globally.

The INSAT (Indian National Satellite) system is one of the largest domestic communication satellite systems in the Asia-Pacific region. Initiated in the 1980s it revolutionized India's communication sector. The IRS is the world's largest constellation of civilian remote sensing satellites providing imagery at the national and global level. At present, it consists of 6 satellites- IRS-IC, IRS-ID, OCEANSAT, TES and RESOURCES AT (RESOURCE-S). The INSAT system is a multipurpose satellite system offering services to telecommunications, television broadcasting, weather forecasting, disaster warning, and search and rescue fields.

The INSAT system occupies prominent place in space programme. It serves many important sectors of Indian economy. Its role is of paramount importance in the telecommunication sectors wherein INSAT is providing Mobile Satellite Services besides VSATs (Very Small Aperture Terminals) services. Today, more than 40,000 VSATs are in operation.

In addition, wide expansion of television network in the country is also attributed to the INSAT system. It is due to INSAT that more than 900 million people in India have accessibility to TV through



# Creative Writing

about 1400 terrestrial broadcast transmitters. The INSAT is also serving society with the help of exclusive channels dedicated to training and developmental education.

A Telemedicine network, intended to provide super specialty medical services to the remote rural areas is a reality just because of the INSAT. In fact, the network provides medical services to a vast section of population covering rural and urban areas. EDUSAT, India's first thematic satellite, exclusively dedicated to educational services, is one of the greatest services, rendered by the INSAT. The meteorological services offered by the INSAT immensely help in disaster management. About 350 receivers have been set up along the east and west coast of India, which provide information regarding weather conditions.

The services of the IRS are equally important. The pictures of high-resolution state of the art camera of the IRS are used in a variety of ways in planning and development of society. These images are used for ground and surface water harvesting, monitoring of reservoirs and irrigation command areas to optimise water use. Forest survey and management and wasteland identification and recovery are other allied uses of the space programme.

India has a vibrant and well-planned space research programme covering astronomy, astrophysics, planetary and space science, earth science and theoretical physics for which an elaborate launch infrastructure has been developed with ground facilities, like astronomical observations, and other latest technologies.

India, marching ahead in the field of space research has approved Chandrayaan-I, India's first scientific mission to the moon. The mission Chandrayaan-I envisages orbiting a spacecraft around the moon at a height of 100 km from the lunar surface for mineralogical and photo-geologic mapping of the moon.

Thus, India has made tremendous strides in the field of space research. With the development of launch vehicle technology indigenously and other significant achievement, it is now a member of the Space Club. It has been successful in the application of satellite technologies for the benefit of society. It is commercially exploiting its progress made in the field of space research.

*"Look at the sky. We are not alone. The whole universe is friendly to us and conspires only to give the best to those who dream and work."*

-Dr. APJ Abdul Kalam

**Aniruddh Singh**  
Class - 9B





# Creative Writing

## NATURE TAKES ON ....

Nature Conserves, Nature Frights,  
Nature Cries, Nature Enlightens  
Life always need a break,  
The break is Nature.

The winds that comes closer to you through the woods bring a heartening and soothing weather that settles the surrounding just don't admire it, feel the moment.

Every moment is a gift of God to man, enjoy all moments.

The mist that overtakes the woods in the morn takes us to a different land away from the noises of humans.

Trees are not meant to be cut rather, Trees need to be planted. Human settlement destroys them.

I am fleeting by the Nature.

I am stout enough to stand for Nature, You too should be strong.

I see Nature, I feel Nature.

Every angle I see something going, I see birds chirping instead of honking of cars, I see trees instead of buildings and I see a different me in myself.

By Siddhart Dharmwal  
Class - 9B

## MY EXPERIENCE AS A SCHOOL VICE-CAPTAIN

8th April, was the most eventful day of my life as I was entrusted with tasks and responsibilities of the school. This day was the turning point of my life. The fear of failure nudged me but my friends motivated me a lot. How can I forget the role of teachers? All the teachers, specially my class teacher encouraged me and boosted my confidence.

I felt very lucky to have been chosen for the post of Vice-Captain. It was a challenge for me to perform well in studies as well as my duties. I always tried to be a role model for my young school mates.

At last I want to say that I enjoyed every moment spent in SEM. The blessing and love of teachers will always hold a special place in my life.

Mohammad Meeran Khan  
ICSE 2016  
10 A

*A man is great by deeds, not by birth.*

— Chanakya



# Creative Writing

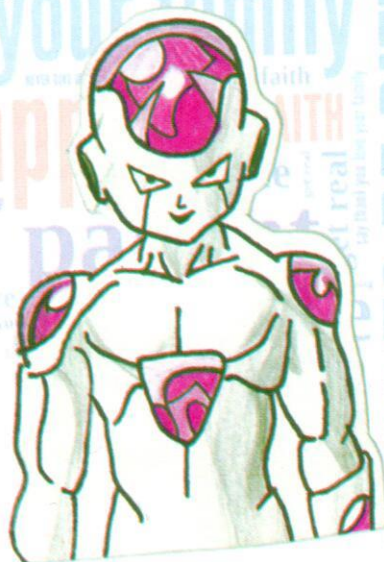
## CHANGE

It was a bright sunny day. The winter vacations had come to an end. It was the first day of a new semester. Satish who was a student of class ten was walking towards his class. All of a sudden he turned his sanguine face towards the school thermometer. He was shocked to see that the temperature was 32°C. He said to himself, "This aint right. It's just March." While he was wondering about this, a thought struck him that he should ask his Geography teacher about this strange happening. Satish was a novice but he thought Mr. Joshi could explain him well.

Thus he went to Mr. Joshi's room and asked him about this unusually high temperature. Mr. Joshi was a man of few words. He was highly esteemed for his knowledge, hardly was there a question which he couldn't answer. Satish framed Mr. Joshi by saying, "We don't live near the equator, our altitude is pretty high, then why so warm, Sir?" Mr. Joshi smiled and after a pause he addressed Satish, "The climate is changing my son." In a moment Satish again inquired, "But why Sir?" Mr. Joshi replied to this immediate question by saying, "As you sow, so shall you reap." Satish was dazed and confused. Mr. Joshi said, "This climate change isn't a sudden outcome, just like fossil fuels, climate change has come into effect due to man's greed. Climate change is a time bomb which is now ticking. Temperature is increasing at a fast rate, rain distribution is elastic, even in hilly areas temperatures are rising. There is less food security, more poverty." Satish cutting short the explanation asked, "But how are we responsible for the climate change?" Mr. Joshi replied, "We are responsible for the absurd change in climate. As we are polluting our cities and saluting our industries. Due to our excessive use of AC's and Refrigerators holes are being created in the ozone layer. Moreover, due to excessive heat the polar ice caps are melting leading to submergence of port cities." He further added, "Myths are based on future, as history repeats itself. Many years ago Lord Krishna's city Dwarika was drowned in the sea."

Satish was now full of fear. His face grew pale. He asked, "How can we stop the climate from changing?" Mr. Joshi said "Governments come and go. Leaders come and go. Bureaucrats come and go, but citizens don't. Until we don't change we can't stop climate from changing. We have to plant more trees, reduce use of AC's, we should prefer public transport." He further added, "My dear boy we live in a democracy, a government of the people, by the people for the people. So till we don't change, nothing will. Mr. Joshi at last left him with food for thought. Satish had understood that we have to "Be the change that you want to see in the world."

Vasu Paliwal  
Class - 10 B





# Creative Writing

## A NARROW ESCAPE

Subhash and his family comprising his wife and two children headed towards the famous Kedarnath Shrine. They were presently at Gaurikund. They had 11 km to cover, to reach Kedarnath. Kedarnath, in Uttarakhand is one of the most prominent sacred pilgrimages, particularly for Hindus. 'How far is it?' asked Arvind as they travelled along, passing by the mesmerizing vistas and splendid sceneries in the form of the snow – fed rivers, the serene environment and the beautiful mountain ranges.

"Just about 45-minutes", said his father, Subhash. They were dog-tired, as they had been travelling for 10 days, all the way from a small village in Almora district. It was monsoon mid-June and it was raining incessantly. 'It's too cold out here, at an altitude of 3580m. I wish we could get a pony, and ride the remaining distance', wailed Mini. Have patience, Mini' said her mother, Savita. After much slogging, the family reached the Temple. The temple was old, beautiful and its walls were speaking of its magnificent glory and history. It was built by Adi Shankaracharya. The Dham was located on the banks of the river Mandakini which originates in Chaurabari glacier – 4 km upstream of the Shrine. 'What a beautiful temple' exclaimed the children. 'It is one of the twelve Jyotirlingas of Lord Shiva' said their parents. The rain was pelting down even harder. All were happy to be in the abode of Shiva, and were awaiting darshan. Subhash and his family had to stay in the nearby guesthouse for the night. The following morning Subhash heard people shouting, 'Run, run, save yourself'. Besides the warning, loud and strange sounds of rumbling could be heard."

'Let's get out of here' said Subhash. Within seconds they saw a massive mudslide sparked by a cloudburst causing destruction. The Mandakini was roaring with overflowing water. The force of water was strong enough to shatter buildings. The four, holding each other firmly, went across the flooded area. They somehow managed to cross over to upper areas. The deluge had deafened them, the mudslide banged and brushed them. But, at last all of them were safe. They ran to the jungle with the other pilgrims to escape the disaster. They could see corpses floating in the river. The whole Kedarnath Dham was turned into a graveyard.

They had to spend five days in the forest, under the open sky. In the heavy rain their clothes were torn and there was nothing to eat. Their plan of fun, frolic and enjoyment, changed into a horror story of death, destruction and starvation. At last help came from the army and the family was safely back home. The trauma of that experience was still alive in every person's mind. Many people lost their family members.

In this tragedy, more than a thousand people died, many thousands were injured, several villages completely destroyed, hundreds of villages were cut-off and rendered inaccessible, crores of rupees worth infrastructure and property lost. These were the repercussions of this dreadful disaster. Indeed, climate change affected so many lives.

Nishant Verma

Class - 10 B



# Creative Writing

## JOURNEY

"For a star to be born, there's one thing that must happen: A gaseous nebula must collapse. So collapse. Crumble. This is not your destruction. This is your birth."

Before something great happens, everything falls apart. We fall apart. So, get up when you are down. Fight more intensely when you're struggling. Put in extra effort when you're in sheer pain; come back when no one expects you to, stand tall when everyone is pulling you down, just remember that you're more than the mistakes you've made. Never be defined by your past. Your value doesn't decrease based on someone's inability to see your worth. Just remember-only dead fish go with the flow. No one has ever made himself great by showing how small someone else is.

Just remember, life is too ironic. It takes sadness to know what happiness is, noise to appreciate silence and absence to value presence. Anything that annoys you is teaching you patience. Anyone who abandons you is teaching you how to stand up on your own feet. Anything that angers you is teaching you compassion. Anything you can't control is teaching you how to let go.

Maybe the journey isn't about becoming anything. Maybe it's about unbecoming everything that isn't really you so you can be who you were meant to be in the first place. "Out of suffering have emerged the strongest souls; the most massive characters are seared with scars."

-Karan Joshi  
Class - 11A

## LIFE

Life is beautiful but not always easy, it has problems, too, and the challenge lies in facing them with courage, letting the beauty of life act like a balm, which makes the pain bearable, during trying times, by providing hope

Happiness, sorrow, victory, defeat, day-night are the two sides of the same coin. Similarly life is full of moments of joy, pleasure, success and comfort punctuated by misery, defeat, failures and problems. There is no human being on Earth, strong, powerful, wise or rich, who has not experienced, struggle, suffering or failure.

No doubt, life is beautiful and every moment – a celebration of being alive, but one should be always ready to face adversity and challenges. A person who has not encountered difficulties in life can never achieve success.

Difficulties test the courage, patience, perseverance and true character of a human being. Adversity and hardships make a person strong and ready to face the challenges of life with equanimity. There is no doubt that there can be no gain without pain. It is only when one toils and sweats it out that success is nourished and sustained.

Thus, life is and should not be just a bed of roses; thorns are also a part of it and should be accepted by us just as we accept the beautiful side of life.

The thorns remind one of how success and happiness can be evasive and thus not to feel disappointment and disheartened rather remember that the pain of thorns is short-lived, and the beauty of life would soon overcome the prick of thorns.

Those, who are under the impression that life is a bed of roses are disillusioned soon and become victims of depression and frustration. One who faces difficulties with courage and accepts success without letting it go to its head is the one who experience real happiness, contentment and peace in life.



# Creative Writing

Those, who think, that good times last forever, easily succumb to pressure during difficulties. They do not put in required hard work and efforts because they break down easily.

To sum up, life is beautiful just as roses but it has challenges which are like thorns and have to be faced and overcome by all. Those, who accept these, challenges and succeed, are the ones, who know how to live life in its true sense. Thus, enjoy life but also be prepared to bear the pricks of pain.

Karan Joshi  
Class - 11A

## MEMORIES – THEN AND NOW

Memories materialize slowly ... like bubbles surfacing from the darkness of a bottomless well. As I look through the stacks of my pictures, I realize how important my memories are to me. Memories, like wisps. So many years, so many days, so many thoughts, so much time. It flows together like a puzzle, pieces are missing here and there, but I still function as a person. Its just another world where you can plunged back into the past.

When I close my eyes, I see the child in me, in my fantasy; never growing old. As I look back to the eighteen years of my life, I'm yet reminded of the time I never spent alone. I was always in the arms of someone. Memories remain etched in my mind. I still remember my mother swaying her hand on my forehead when I ran a fever. I can never forget the panoramic view of the woods from my dad's shoulders. Its amazing how things change in a blink of an eye. Its rightly said. "Time is a created thing." Time has a painful way of showing us what really matters. As I'm sprung back to the present, I keep getting flashbacks of the memories I don't want to recall anymore. Now, memories just roll down my cheeks. I no longer feel the presence of those hands on my forehead when I'm suffering and maybe those shoulders have become too old and weak to pick me up and take me into the woods again. Things that used to bring joy are now worthless.

The only reason I hold on to the memories so tight is because memories are the only things that don't change when everything else does. It feels like a fairytale is over. I really wanted these pages to begin with, "Once upon a time" ... like all those lullabies.

But in the end, you'll be just left with memories and like me, you'll find yourself in a stack of pictures or a pile of diaries wanting to be recalled.

Karan Joshi  
Class - 11A





# Creative Writing

## THE LOST FLAMINGOES

It was late evening and Shivani was staring out of the window at the barren hills which were giving a spooky appearance. Her hands which rested on the window sill now reached to cover her eyes so as to prevent the tears from streaming down. After a minute's wait she ran up the stairs and banged the door of her room behind her. Slowly the whole area was painted in black by the brush of the night.

Shivani's mother heard her girl sob with convulsive jerks. She figured out that these sobs were being suppressed with a pillow. She went upstairs and without hesitating she opened the door. Her daughter was curled up in a corner of the room as if trying to get away from life. Suddenly Shivani found her mother's hand on her head which was trying to comfort. She raised her face and gripped her mother as tight as she could. Her mother said – "Dear Shivani, what happened? Why are you crying?" Shivani replied in a sobbing tone – "Mummy, why did American flamingoes not visit our place till now? They used to reach our hills by now. Do they no more love me?" Shivani's mother requested her to go to sleep and promised to answer her question the next morning.

Next day, Shivani woke up very early in the morning as her curious mind wanted to know the answer to her sensible question. She reached her mother's bedroom and saw her sitting with a photograph on her lap. Shivani reached her mother's side and looked at the photograph. Her eyes filled with tears when she saw her photo with the American flamingoes which had been clicked last year. Her mother asked – "Dear, what do you see in this photo?" Shivani replied – "Me and the flamingoes." Her mother said – "Nothing else?" Shivani, confused, looked at the photo and replied – "No, nothing special!" Shivani's mother replied, "Do you know why the flamingoes used to arrive here? It was because of the big pine trees and the small stream of water that you can see in this photo which is no more there. Due to construction which is non-stop, cutting down of trees and drying of areas, the flamingoes no more like this place. They love greenery, water, shade and a peaceful environment. Do you find these things here any more? The hills are now only laden and dumped with buildings and barren areas. Will any bird like such a place? Dear, due to frequent deforestation, the environmental conditions are becoming imbalanced and thus there is a need of sustainable development. Come, let us go to the Shippuden hills which are about two kilometers away from here. The flamingoes have arrived there. Shivani wiped the tears from her eyes and headed with her mother to the Shippuden hills to meet and invite the flamingoes to her place again, which she imagined in her mind to be exactly like the photo by the next rains.

Chetan Pandey  
Class - 11A





# Creative Writing

## THE IMPORTANCE OF READING

Ever since the dawn of time, the human race prioritized two things – survival and passing down the knowledge they had accumulated over the years to the future generations so that they could use this knowledge and experience to aid their own survival. Unit man learned how to write, this information was passed down through word of mouth, but when they did learn how to codify their thoughts, such that they would endure the test of time and be immortalized, they started to write it down and before long, hundreds of thousands of books were written on almost every subject on earth. The scientists recorded their findings; the philosophers noted their ideas and the storytellers wrote down their stories. And this has carried on ever since.

It is often said that 'books are man's best friend and as far as I am concerned, I support this statement wholeheartedly. Being an avid reader myself, I consider books to be an important and irreplaceable part of my life. Each book in the world has a story to tell, and the story always teaches us an important lesson, be it a lesson on how to annoy your old aunt like Tom Sawyer did, or how to fight unrequited love during a civil war like Scarlet O'Hara or how one must never lie like Pinocchio.

All lessons worth learning. Books tell us about the world from a very different perspective than we are used to. We learn about the dark side of London in the late eighteenth century from Oliver Twist's point of view, or how life would be if we lived under the ruthless oppression of a dictator called Big Brother or what it would be like to fight the hordes of orkish warriors from Mordor.

Books teach us how to love, hate, fight, win, be defeated, what it would be like to have a family, what it would be like to lose your family, how to rule a nation, how to never be afraid in the face of danger and how to die with dignity. Books give us the experiences that even the most ambitious among us would not be able to gather in a single lifetime. In short, books play a very important role in our lives. They enrich and refine us, our thoughts, our nature, our character our personality and our very being.

Books for me have always been that special friend, who I could always trust. I picked up the habit of reading when I was young and it has certainly changed my life. Most of the English that I know is because of my reading. I am never bored if I have a good book to read, as I know that I will learn something from it.

I always prefer reading a book to watching a movie, playing computer games or being online. And this has always given me an edge over my peers in various fields. Books have given my thoughts shape and rationality and have helped me focus on my priorities. They have taught me the true meaning of peace and the downside of war. They have taught me how to lead a fulfilling life and how to be happy. They have given my thoughts definition and my character, strength. I will always be indebted to the books that I grew up with for reading books has enriched and refined me.

Anshumaan Purohit

Class - 11A



# Creative Writing

## IF I WERE A SUPER VILLAIN

Every year, we get our School's Annual Magazine. In that magazine (which you are probably reading right now) there is a lot of stuff, Class photographs, events in pictures, poetry and creative writing, etc. But there is that one thing, I really don't know why, but every year when I get the magazine and I flip through the creative writing section. I always tend to find the same, old and boring article.... 'If I was a Super hero', just by some other writer this time, writing his/her own thoughts or imagination. This time, I thought I'd be the oddball and do something different. So, here I am.....

### BRACE YOURSELF

If I was Super villain, I would ... No... ok. If I was a Super villain, firstly I will, No, No, No..... Ah! Got it! Just a second .....

### BRACE YOURSELVES ..... (again)

If I was a Super villain, first of all I would join a Super villain community and get their favour, and later create my own team Super villains. You know, because everywhere and every time the Hero always wins, so at least I would have my "Backs", I mean my allies. Watch any TV series, movie, cartoon, a single hero will defeat ten or twenty villains, combined forces of villains and will ultimately save the world from destruction, (Well, if it's a South Indian Movie, then the number of villains can be anywhere between 1 to the hero will always win, and that without even suffering from a single scratch)

OK, so as I was telling you that a villain always loses and the Hero never loses! Then I would think of a cool name like DEATH STAR! (too childish) or JAMUNDO! (LOL) or ACTION JACKSON! (that's already taken by a hero you fool!) My inner conscience is always ready to leave a comment. Please bear with him.

After picking my name I would like some powers. Let's say black magic, invisibility, teleportation, shape shifting, super strength and the eyes of Medusa and invincibility. That would be cool. (cool). Cool.

Step # 3. A villain must have dressing sense and his attire should be classy. For my clothes I would rather stick to the old classic. All black and all leather, with a red cape and iron spikes on it. A chuck old (horns) with flying black adidas wings 2.0.(yeah!)

Then, what's left? ... yes. My means of transportation. As I already have the powers mean I don't need a vehicle. I would prefer a bike, a Harley Davidson please! No, I would borrow one from the Ghost Rider for attending parties or giving the female super villains a ride, you know. Heh Heh.

### THAT'S IT.

(No offence to any person (living or dead) (male or female) who wants to be a super hero)

By Vipul Garbhal  
Class - 11 B



# Creative Writing

## JUSTICE DELAYED IS *NOT* JUSTICE DENIED

'Justice delayed is justice denied.' This is a legal maxim that might end up defeating its own purpose. Justice should not be served to avoid delay but to serve its purpose – to secure what is right.

We might make a decision on impulse to a provocative situation. Although we possess the ability of discretion, sometimes it just takes a little while. Making a judgment, the right one, requires us to take into account every factor that influenced or might have influenced the outcome, rationally analyse each aspect so that justice is served.

The legal frame work might require time, even to the extent where it seems to be unwarranted but it is necessary so that no crime goes unpunished.

Sometimes when our parents refuse to give us what we desire, postponing it for later, that delay seems like denial. We think our parents are being unjust, but what we do not see is the greater good behind it.

On the global scale, 72% Americans supported the Iraq war in 2003, "Justice and peace in the middle east", they said; 5 years later the support fell to 38% and now we have ISIS, civil wars and massacres. Is this the long desired peace in the Middle East? Or do we want the 'Khap Panchayat?' or 'Shariat Law' model of speedy justice? Certainly not!

Time allows for clarity and a more indepth analysis. We should not serve justice in an attempt to avoid delay, only to find out later, that we laid the foundation for a greater injustice – an injustice that could have been prevented.

I would like to rest my case by saying that. 'Time heals all wounds' 'Time does not eliminate justice'. 'Give Time Some Time.' Justice is truth in action and the truth is incontrovertible. Malice may attack it, ignorance may deride it, circumstances may delay it, but in the end, there it is!

**Parikshit Bharagava & Lokesh Bisht**

Class - 12A

## JUSTICE DELAYED IS JUSTICE DENIED

Case files go missing. Eye witnesses disappear. The court is adjourned. A common man has to wait for twenty years for justice...

The supreme court by its own pronouncement has held timely justice to be an important ingredient of article 21 of our constitution. Despite this, there continue to be delays and backlogs in important cases. This is a clear infringement of the common man's right to timely justice and such blatant transgression is totally unacceptable. Judicial officers are a law unto themselves. They attend court at whim and pass adjournment at their pleasure. They should be ashamed of their whimsical behaviour. A case in point is the infamous case of Salman Khan in 2002 which led to the death of poor homeless people sleeping on the pavement. During the delay the key eye-witness, a police constable, died. Finally after thirteen long years Salman Khan was found guilty of charges in the case but, as expected, got interim bail just two days later and is a free man once again. 'Bajrangi Bhaijaan' – if you haven't watched it! Justice must be dispensed in a timely manner, we must not forget that time once lost can never be regained. Martin Luther had rightly said:

"Injustice anywhere is a threat to justice everywhere".

**Abhyuday Singh Pal**

Class - 12 A



# Creative Writing

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**Abhyuday Singh Pal**

Class - 12 A



# Creative Writing

## REALITY SHOWS - FAKE OR REAL ?

"Seven Million!" – the voice of Amitabh Bachchan resonated with the thunderous applause by the live audience on the sets of the eighth season of KBC when brothers Achin and Sarthak Narula won the colossal amount of seven crore rupees. Reality television is a genre of television programming that documents unscripted real-life situations and often features an otherwise unknown cast. Reality shows are very popular with audiences of all ages and types. For most viewers it is a source of entertainment and a way to escape from the monotony of everyday life. There is no harm in giving people what they want and that's what the free market is all about. If Reality Shows are fake why do we watch them? IF reality shows like X-factor, India's Got Talent, Indian Idol are fake then where do they find such impressively fake talent?? Similarly, if TRP is fake how can we assess the popularity of a television show? Consequently, if TRP is indeed fake the producers of these reality shows should receive no income at all which we all know isn't the case. If they do manipulate these ratings they are misleading themselves and not the audience. Many shows have started using the "missed call" voting system over "SMS voting". This has ensured that there is no fallacy in choosing a winner and also erases all doubts about any benefits to the channel in the voting process. Some critics have raised the question of not disclosing the voting results in these shows. It is just because the show is meant to entertain people and not to bore them with mathematical figures. The type of behaviour which is shown on Bigg Boss, Splitsvilla and Roadies is similar to the behaviour exhibited by most of our citizens. Sadly it is true. The difference is a camera crew doesn't follow you all day. The fights and abuses common people hurl at each other are not publicized extensively. The many situations that arise in these shows are situations that we might face in our lives. The participants who fail in the show accuse the show of being fake and stage-managed. Let me remind you of what a politician says after he loses the election . . . doesn't he accuse the system?? It's pretty ironic when we accuse a show of being fake when being fake is our specialty.

No matter how much we criticize and hate these reality shows, it is a fact that these shows still dominate the T.R. Pratings.

I think the love-hate relationship is fundamental. Everyone knows reality shows are useless but still watch them. Everyone knows facebook is useless yet everybody is on it.

Abhyuday S. Pal  
Class - 12A



Made by - Sudhanshu Bisht 7A



# Creative Writing

## PAPA LEGDA OF MUNSHYARI

In the small town of Bageshwar, little Nitin was packing his bag. He was more than ready to leave for his Grandpa's. Nitin's heart fluttered with excitement as he boarded the bus that would take him straight to Fallahu, his grandpa's village, in Munshyari.

Papa Legda, was the renowned shaman and head of his tribe. The Fallahun clan truly flourished in black wrinkled face and a mind with ages of wisdom. No wonder he was given the name of Legda, the greatest shaman in the Himalayan history.

When he got off the bus he saw the legendary shaman, his grandpa, standing at the station for his arrival Nitin greeted his grandpa and then they ambled their way home.

It was quite late and Grandpa had set a camp fire beside lake Oku. There he had a bag of bread crumbs that he had collected since that morning. He stepped out and threw the bread crumbs into the water. Almost instantly splashes were heard and Nitin ran to see what it was. He saw many silver cat fishes.

Grandpa told him that they were the Sisilian Silver Maze a rare fish which migrates. He then told me that the streams had been blocked due to excessive garbage which came floating from the upper streams that flowed through the other towns.

Nitin realised what he had done, he had thrown an empty bag of chips into the stream when he was in the bus. He confessed and apologised to his Grandpa. Papa Legda seeing the arousing sense of responsibility in Nitin patted his sholder and explained to him that mother nature is ours to protect. She is dying and so are her children and it our duty to protect her. He explained to me how we could contribute for the betterment of our environment.

The next morning I was disgusted to see the garbage that was blocking the stream. We cleared it as much as we could and then we planted trees and marked them so they would not be cut. Grandpa told me that is this way not only were restoring the balance in nature but also sustaining it. The tribals helped us in this project. We thus gained support from the locals.

Since that day Nitin learned the greatest lesson of his life and he now understands the worth of the Mother nature.

**Kuldeep Singh Bisht**

Class - 12A





# Creative Writing

## NOTHING LASTS FOREVER

Planet Earth, commonly known as Mother Earth. Where we, humans reside. Earth has given us many natural resources which we have been using since the start of our species. After the industrial revolution we humans have not only exploited our resources but over exploited them. So here is a story about a small village which turned into a global hub of trade.

"Dubai" once a small fishing village located in the gulf countries turned out to be a metropolitan city and one of the most developed city of the world because of the vast reserves of Petroleum and Gas. Dubai developed at the cost of vast reserves of petroleum. Developed in a desert, to be the city free of taxes.

But as the saying goes, nothing lasts forever. So the vast reserves will also not last forever. According to an international report the Oil resources of Dubai will only last for next 30-40 years if they continue to be consumed at the same rate as per today. The report also says that once the oil reserves finish, this mega city will end up to be a fishing village once again.

Now, enough of past and future, lets talk about our present. "Nainital", a small hill town in India, was largely affected by the heavy down pour for about two and a half days which caused land slides, power cuts and shortage of necessary items for about a day or so. Later on it was realised that the disaster caused by the rain was much more because of the un-natural events like cutting more trees and constructing houses over the drains. It is said by wise people that the disaster which happened this year can also happen year after year - if there is no check over the constructions or deforestation.

This is not only a local issue, or a national issue, but a global issue as we know that environment has changed a lot over the last century. The global temperature has increased by  $0.3^{\circ}\text{C}$  -  $0.8^{\circ}\text{C}$  which if increased to  $2.0^{\circ}\text{C}$  can cause many changes like the water current which will initiate a new ice age once again; the whole of the northern hemisphere will be under ice and snow.

By this I would not only like to highlight the topic but also to take initiative to bring a change. 5th May, the World Environment Day, will not be enough to help our Earth. To help planet Earth we need to make every day the a World Environment Day. Nature has given us everything, now it's our time to give something back.

So are you ready to give ?

Chirag Sah

Class - 12





# Creative Writing

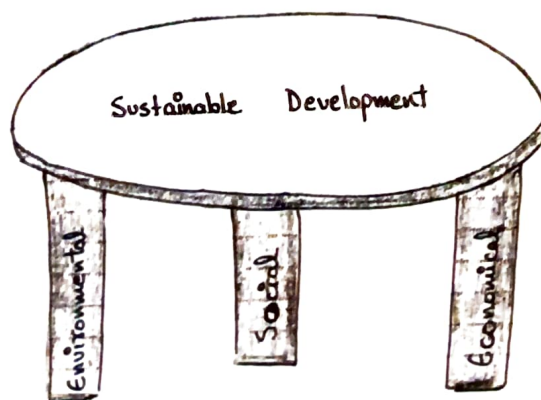
## BRING BACK THE GLORY

The Sun was almost asleep when he heard someone crying. When he looked around the Solar-system, he found that the Earth, isolated in one corner was weeping terribly. The Sun asked the Earth, "Why are you crying my dear?" The Earth replied, "I am said to be the most wonderful creation of God, but I have to suffer and maybe soon I will lose everything that makes me unique." The Sun knew what the Earth meant. He himself had been witness to the changes the Earth had experienced. He had once heard Venus and the Earth fight, when the Earth had said, "I am better than you because I have life," then Venus had retorted sardonically, "That very life is in turn leading to your death." There were other instances too, when everyone had mocked the Earth's state. The Sun looked deep into the Earth, to see if something could be done and he found that the Earth had fever due to global-warming. She was on the verge of developing lung-cancer because of the smoke and air-pollutants. She had scars all over because of deforestation. Her skin had given birth to a disease called the ozone hole. The blue blood, water, for which she was known had turned green and was infected with garbage. She wasn't able to keep calm and shook herself so vigorously that it resulted in earthquakes, tsunamis and volcanic eruptions. The Earth was in a dreadful state, she was critically ill.

The Sun went to God and asked him to help the Earth. God refused, saying, "The human race deserves this outcome because they have to reap what they have sown." The Sun argued saying, "Why should the Earth suffer for man's misdeeds?" After a long argument God agreed to help. He called three wise men and their wives, each with a task to perform. The first wise man was told to do social development and his wife had to carry out equitable development. This would lead to the Earth being self-sufficient. The second wise man was told to do environmental development and his wife had the job of doing steady development, so that the Earth would have a greener tomorrow than today. The Sun interrupted saying these men should make way for sustainable development, God just smiled God called the third wise man and his wife, he gave them the task of carrying out economic development and viable development which would lead to a steady growth of the economy. The Sun couldn't understand what God's purpose was but he was certain that the creator had something big in mind. Years passed and the Earth regained her glory amongst the planets. She had no idea how to thank God and the Sun who had helped her in her difficult time. The Sun too was delighted, and now knew what God's purpose was. God had a mysterious smile, which simply said, "How long will these selfish human beings let the Earth survive as a grand house for them to live in?" He raised his hands to bless the Earth with a long life.

Arush Kandpal

Class - 12A





## FAREWELL SPEECH – 2016

I won't be speaking for very long as I am not too talkative. I just want to say that the memories of the days spent in Sem cannot be summarized on a page of paper. Having spent nearly 40% of my life yet in Sem, I realise that I could not have become the kind of person that I am today. When I first joined in Class 5, I literally cried due to my weaknesses but very soon the teachers helped me convert my weakness into my strengths!

Schools are the temples of learning and Sem is one of the greatest of such temples ever created. The primary motto of this temple, Certabonum Certamen, is completely infused in my spirit. The devoted teachers stopped me from running away from my responsibilities and now I feel proud in holding a position of responsibility. I realized that leaders are not born, they are built and the Principal, Brothers and teachers of Sem build some of the greatest leaders of the world!

As Mr. Debu Pant says, 'Friends are the family we get to choose.' Whatever all my friends are like, they are an integral part of my life. All of you have, somehow or the other, helped me get through my difficulties. I shall never forget to remember all my dear friends.

As the year draws to a close, let us forget all the bad memories and cherish all the good memories that we have shared with each other.

I apologize for any wrong done to any of you and thank everyone for their love and support. I hope that our friendship continues even after we depart from this "home away from home".

By : **Rakshit Pathak**  
Class - 12 A





# Creative Writing

## FAREWELL SPEECH

Can't believe its coming to an end. Ten years in this grand institution, as I look back, I have a hazy memory of when I entered this enchanting abode, a little boy in class 3, unwilling to join a boarding school away from home, little did I know that this would become a second home for me. There are a thousand memories that flash before my eyes as I speak now. From the wakeup call in the morning to the late night talks in the dormitory, the fun in the fete and concerts; from the day dreaming in class to the frantic 11<sup>th</sup> hour studies during the exams.

From a whining skul boy to the leader of such a prestigious school, the entire journey has been so challenging, rewarding and memorable.

Today as I stand here, I have so much to thank this institution, for developing my personality, unfolding my talents and made me what I am today. All this has been made possible through the efforts of the Principal, Brothers and Teachers, who believed in me, molded me and like a candle consumed themselves lighting my path.

Thank you so much teachers for the way you treated us, motivated us, consoled us and made it feel like home and without you this boarding life would have been intolerable.

And here's to the boys of S.J.C. – the best of the friends I could ask for, when I was losing hope, you were by my side, motivating me, to rise above my fears giving me hope and I am glad to have been a part of your life.

As the countdown begins, I realise there are only a few days left. I wish I could turn back the clock relive those years.

St. Joseph's College thank you so much for giving me the most magical years of my life and now I believe miracles do happen.

It's the blood of the semite which makes us stand out and makes us fight the good fight.

Lets not say goodbye, good-byes are sad, let's say hello, hello to the new phase of our life.

My feelings are well expressed by Rober Frost's quote – “The wood are lovely dark and deep, but I have promises to keep and miles to go before I sleep and miles to go before I sleep.”

Lastly I would say – Certa Bonum Certamen until we meet again.

A last message.

“Hope – Dream – believe and repeat because this is what life is all about”.

Be proud to be a Semite – “Once a Semite always a Semite.”.

By : **Kush Rawal**  
Class - 12 A



# Creative Writing

## THE THRILLING LIFE OF A BACKBENCHER

"It wasn't me", the first words which come out of a backbencher's mouth once a teacher asks him why he was talking. And I cannot disagree that usually the teacher is right but when she isn't, we the backbenchers do feel wronged.

We have the freedom to talk, complete our assignments, projects and practical's, eat during the lengthy lectures and most importantly sleep, with the teacher barely noticing anything wrong with the class; not that we do any of these.

Whenever there is any noise in the classroom the teachers target the backbenchers first. It doesn't matter whether source of the noise was them or not. It sometimes seem ridiculous that the class favorites can continue to talk right under the teachers nose and get away with it, however if Shrey happens to utter a word he is punished and asked to compile matter for the bulletin board. Or if I happen to be "distracted" from the class for a moment am asked to write an essay describing how amazing my school life is. Which for the record is awesome, thanks to everyone present here.

Backbenchers have the best view of the class and therefore we know things; who imitated the math teacher when he turned his back, who played with those paper balls, who made the funny noise which made the entire class laugh, who was sleeping throughout the lesson pretending to be studying, who had food in his mouth and could only nod and who threw the litchi peels yesterday. But just because we know these things doesn't mean we turn our backs towards our classmates. After all we did not choose the backbenches, the backbenches chose us. – Peace

PS – This essay was a punishment given to me by my English teacher because I was allegedly distracted during the class. I wouldn't be writing one otherwise. It was to be read in class the next day. I was asked to make it entertaining. I did my best. It turned out to be good and I was suggested to submit it for the college magazine and hence it is here.

**Dev Kirti Phartiyal**  
Class - 12A



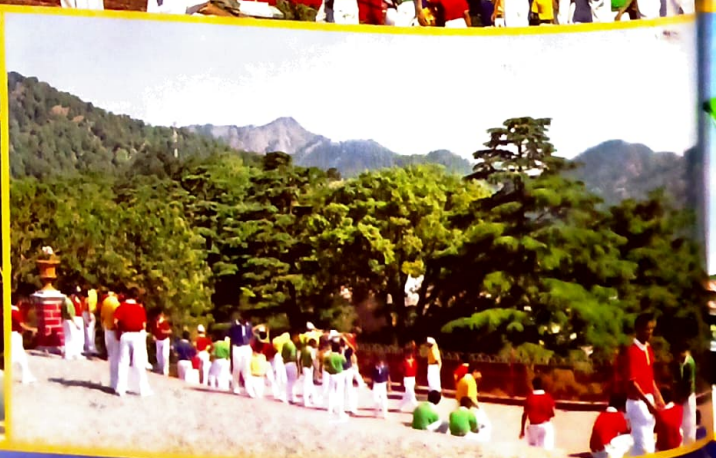




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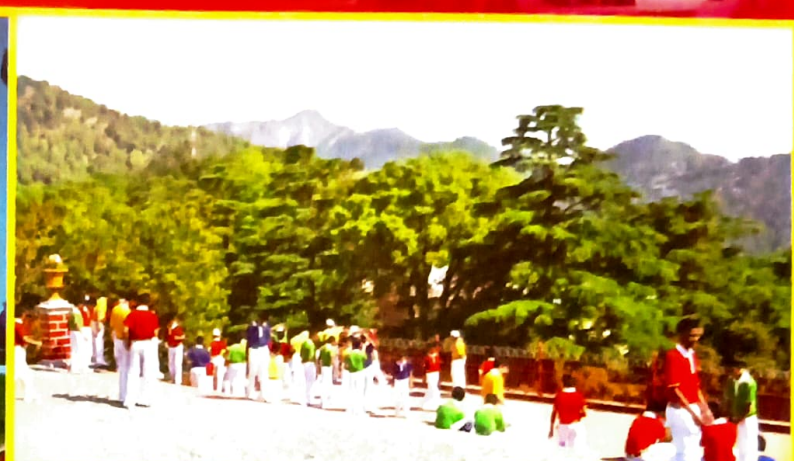


# Annual Athletic Meet 2015





# Annual Atheletic Meet 2015









# Annual Atheletic Meet 2015





# Annual Athletic Meet 201





# Annual Atheletic Meet 2015





# Annual Athletic Meet 2018





# Annual Athletic Meet 2015





# Annual Athletic Meet 201





# Annual Athletic Meet 2015





# Annual Athletic Meet 2015





# Annual Athletic Meet 2015





# Annual Atheletic Meet 201





# Annual Athletic Meet 2015





# Annual Athletic Meet 2015





# Annual Athletic Meet 2015





# Annual Athletic Meet 2019









# Annual Athletic Meet 2013









# Annual Athletic Meet 2015







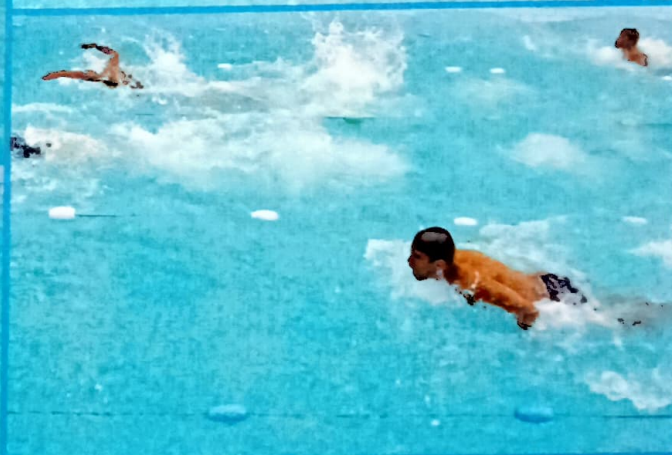
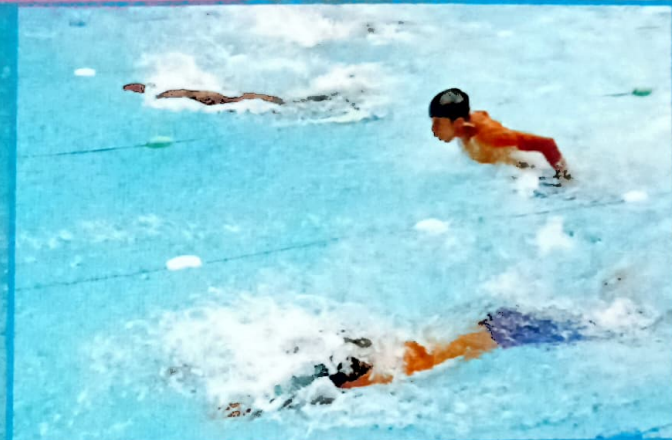
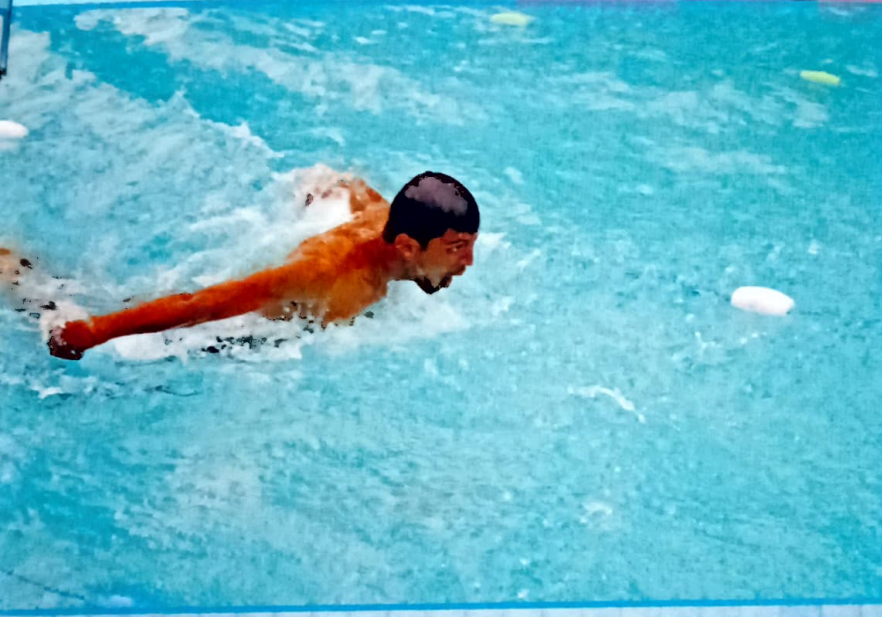


# Aquatic Meet 2015





# Aquatic Meet 2015





# Aquatic Meet 2015





# Aquatic Meet 2015





# Aquatic Meet 2015





# Teachers Day







# Teachers Day

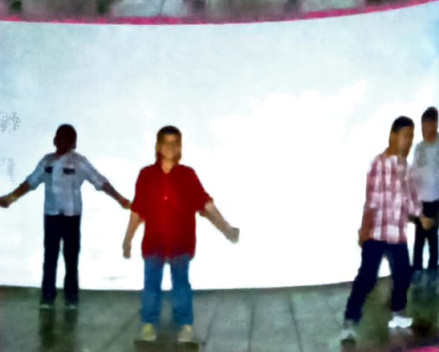








# Teachers Day







# Teachers Day



# Teachers Day





# Independence Day





# Independence Day





# Independence Day





# Independence Day





# Independence Day





# Middle School English Elocution





# Middle School English Elocution







# Middle School English Elocution





# Middle School English Elocution







# Middle School English Elocution





# Middle School Hindi Elocution



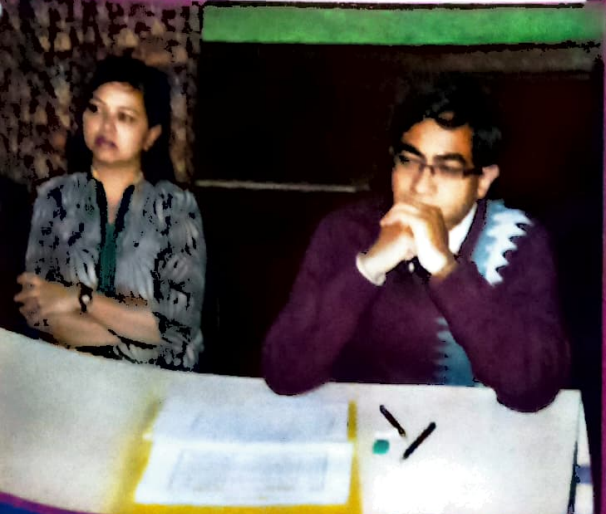


# Middle School Hindi Elocution



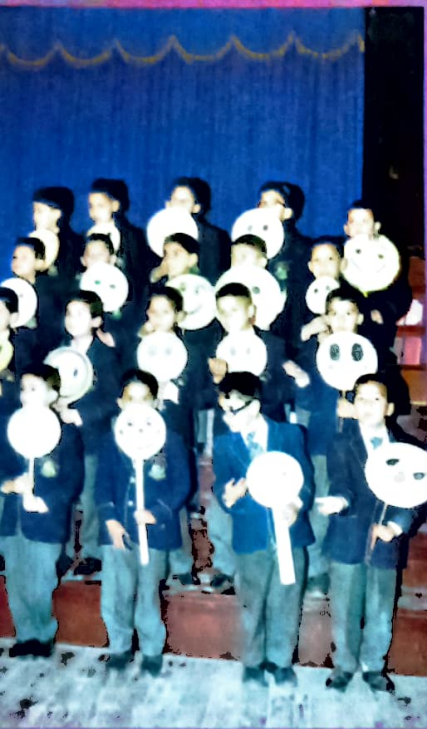


# Middle School Hindi Elocution





# Beauty and the Beast





# Beauty and the Beast





# Beauty and the Beast





# Beauty and the Beast











# Beauty and the Beast









# Beauty and the Beast





# Art Exhibition 2015





# Art Exhibition 2015





# Art Exhibition 2015

144



# Art Exhibition 2015









# Edmund Rice Tournament





# Edmund Rice Tournament





# Edmund Rice Tournament





# Edmund Rice Tournament







# Edmund Rice Tournament





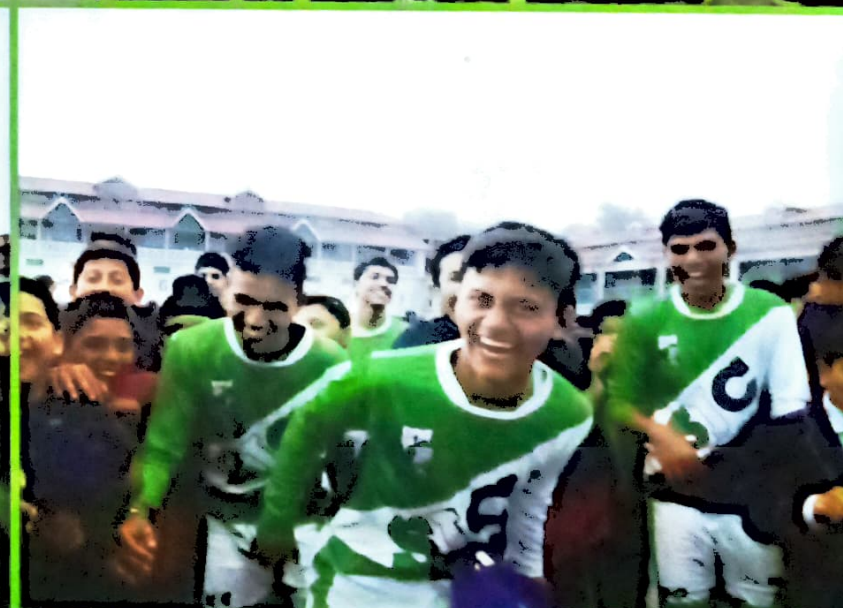


# Edmund Rice Tournament





# Edmund Rice Tournament





# Farewell - Class Twelve







# Farewell - Class Twelve











# Farewell - Class Twelve





# Farewell - Class Twelve



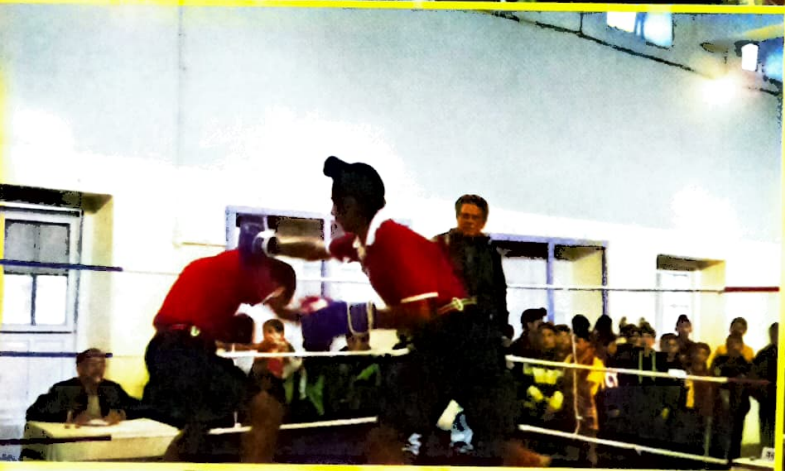


# Farewell - Class Twelve





# Boxing 2015







# Boxing 2015





# Boxing 2015





# Boxing 2015







# Boxing 2015





# Final Prize Distribution





# Final Prize Distribution





# हिन्दी खण्ड



## ब्रदर ओ. ए. वैलेन्टाइन

ब्रदर वैलेन्टाइन, सेंट जोसफ कॉलेज की प्रमुख पहचान, कब हमारी नजरों के सामने से ओझल हो गए हमें पता ही नहीं चला। उनका वह सदैव मुस्कुराता चेहरा, प्रभावशाली व्यक्तिगत व त्रुटिहीन वाक्पटुता का निराला ढंग मेरे मस्तिष्क में इस समान बस गया था कि आज भी उनके अनोखे अस्तित्व को खोजती मेरी आँखें विद्यालय के चर्च व उनके सूने कक्ष को बढ़ते निराश मार्ग को ताकती हैं, कि शायद वह जगमगाता चेहरा पुनः देखने को मिलेगा।

ब्रदर वैलेन्टाइन सदैव ही एक ऊर्जावान व्यक्तित्व के जीते-जागते उदाहरण रहे हैं। वे विभिन्न भाषाओं के ज्ञाता तो थे ही साथ ही साथ ज्ञान का अथाह सागर भी थे। चाहे विश्व भर का इतिहास हो या भाषाओं की शब्दावली का संग्रह, चाहे डाक-टिकटों से संबंधित जानकारी हो या उनके प्रिय खेल फुटबॉल से जुड़ा कोई प्रसंग, ब्रदर ने सर्वदा अपना ज्ञान आधुनिक शैली से कंधा मिलाते हुए बनाए रखा। उन्होंने विभिन्न देशों की यात्रा भी की। डाक टिकटों की बात से याद आया कि जब मैंने कक्षा आठ में ब्रदर से कुछ टिकटों से संबंधित जानकारी मांगी थी तो उन्होंने मुझे वर्षों से संयोजित किए हुए अपने ऑस्ट्रेलिया के टिकटों की एक संपूर्ण किताब मेरे हाथों में थाम दी थी। उन्होंने मुझे अपने कक्ष में बुलाकर पचास से भी अधिक देशों के डाक टिकट दिखाए थे। उन्होंने भगवद् गीता की ओर इशारा कर उसके प्रति अपने लगाव का वर्णन किया। वह दिन मुझे हमेशा स्मरण रहेगा।

ब्रदर वैलेन्टाइन ने सदैव ही विद्यालय व छात्रों की भलाई के लिए कार्य किए। उनके नेतृत्व में विद्यालय की फुटबॉल टीम ने लगभग सभी फुटबॉल प्रतियोगिताओं में विजय प्राप्त की। सम्पूर्ण लगन से काम करने वाले ब्रदर की ऊर्जावान आवाज जब खेल दिवस पर श्रोताओं के समक्ष गूँजती थी, तो विद्यालय में मौजूद हर एक व्यक्ति उनकी ओर आकर्षित हो जाता था जिससे सेम का सीना गर्व से फूल जाता था।

परंतु दुर्भाग्यवश प्रतिवर्ष के समान इस साल हमें ब्रदर वैलेन्टाइन खेल दिवस के दिन का संचालन करते हुए नजर नहीं आए। धीरे-धीरे वे एक बीमारी के अधीन हो गए। अंततः पूर्ण लगन से कार्य करने वाले ब्रदर एक अज्ञान बीमारी से पराजित हो गए। एक निर्दयी रोग ने हमसे हमारे मार्गदर्शक को छीन लिया। सेंट जोसफ कॉलेज ने अपना एक अनमोल हीरा गवों दिया।

जून, 2016 को जब ब्रदर के स्वर्गवास की दुःखद सूचना आई तो विद्यालय ही नहीं बल्कि दूर-दूर के देशों में रहने वाले लोगों के हृदय गहरे दुःख व उदासी से भर गए। कोई भी उन्हें खोने की बात मानने का तैयार नहीं था। परंतु काल के सामने मनुष्य की सारी शक्तियाँ क्षीण हो जाती हैं।

आज भले ही ब्रदर वैलेन्टाइन हमारे बीच व्यक्तिगत रूप में मौजूद नहीं हैं, परन्तु उनके उच्च विचार व विद्यालय और जनहित के प्रति समर्पित कार्य सर्वदा हमारे मन में एक उचित स्थान रखकर हमारा मार्गदर्शन करते रहेंगे।

चेतन पाण्डेय  
कक्षा - 12 अ



### मेरी दिनचर्या

1. मैं उठता हूँ प्रातः छः बजे  
उठकर करता हूँ ब्रश  
फिर मैं होता, फ्रैश  
फ्रैश होकर दूध पीता  
भगवान का स्मरण करके  
स्कूल को तैयार हो जाता।
2. पापा कहते पढ़ ले बेटा  
पढ़ते-पढ़ते बज जाते हैं आठ  
आठ बजे गाड़ी आती  
उसमें बैठकर जाता स्कूल।
3. स्कूल में पढ़ाई कर के आता  
ट्रैफिक में फंस कर आता साढ़े तीन बजे घर  
घर में आकर खाना खाता  
खाना खाते-खाते बज जाते चार।
4. जल्दी-जल्दी होमवर्क करके  
पाँच बजे जाता ताइकांडो  
ताइकांडो से प्रैक्टिस कर सात बजे घर आता  
सात बजे से टी. वी. देखता।
5. आठ बजे से पढ़ने बैठ जाता  
नौ बजे खाना खाकर टी. वी. देखकर  
दस बजे सो जाता हूँ इस तरह  
मेरी एक दिन की दिनचर्या हो जाती पूरी।

अत्यन्त वीर साह  
कक्षा- 3 अ

### पर्वत की पुकार

मेरा पहाड़ रहा दहाड़  
करता चीत्कार।  
मुझको तुम जीने दो,  
मेरी पहचान रहने दो।

मेरा पहाड़ रहा दहाड़,  
करता चीत्कार।  
मुझसे तुम खेलों मत,  
अपने सपनों के लिए मेरे सपनों को तोड़ो मत।

मेरा पहाड़ रहा दहाड़,  
करता चीत्कार।  
मुझको अब और झंझोड़ों मत,  
मुझसे और खेलो मत।

मेरा पहाड़ रहा दहाड़,  
करता चीत्कार।  
मेरे जंगलों को मत साफ करो,  
मेरी पीड़ा का कुछ तो अहसास करो।

मेरा पहाड़ रहा द.....हा.....ड़!!!!  
करता ची.....ट.....का.....र !!!

सिद्धार्थ सिंह राणा  
कक्षा - 7अ

जहाँ जाइये प्यार फैलाइए, जो भी आपके पास आये वह और खुश होकर लौटे।  
- मदर टेरेसा



## अंचल

सुन्दर सलोना हमारा पहाड़,

हम सबको प्यारा हमारा पहाड़।

झर-झर झरते झरने यहाँ,

कल-कल करते गधरे यहाँ।

बाँज, बुरीश, हिसालू, किलमोड़ा,

काफल बेड़ू उगते यहाँ।

सुन्दर सलोना हमारा पहाड़,

हम सबको प्यारा हमारा पहाड़।

दमुए, नगाड़े की थाप यहाँ,

चांचरी, जागर की तान यहाँ।

हुड़कीबूल, झोड़े और छोलिया के जैसे,

न जाने हुनर कैसे-कैसे यहाँ।

सुन्दर सलोना हमारा पहाड़,

हम सबका प्यारा हमारा पहाड़।

भारत मुकुट हिमालय की शान यहाँ,

वीर फौजियों की थात यहाँ।

नंदा देवी बगवाल से कौतिक अनोखे,

गोलज्यू नरसिंह जैसे देव यहाँ।

सुन्दर सलोना हमारा पहाड़,

हम सबको प्यारा हमारा पहाड़।

विनय पाण्डे

कक्षा - 7ब

## हमारा पहाड़

हमारा पहाड़ नैनीताल,

इस जगह का है बुरा हाल

यहाँ पर है लोगों की भरमार

ये है हमारा नैनीताल।

कहने को तो सोने की चिड़िया,

पर यहाँ पर कुछ नहीं है बढ़िया।

त्रिक्रुषि सरोवर था इसका नाम

पर अब हो चुका है बदनाम।

नैनीताल तो है ऐसा माया जाल,

जो फँस जाए कभी निकल न पाए

ऐसा तो होता है कमाल

ये है हमारा नैनीताल।

पाईप टूटे रहते इधर-उधर,

पानी बहता छल-छल-छल-छल

यहाँ पर है लोगों की भरमार

ये है हमारा नैनीताल।

इधर-उधर पड़ा है गन्दा

बहुतों का तो ठप हो गया है धन्धा

लोगों की भरमार

ये है हमारा नैनीताल।

हितेष बिष्ट

कक्षा - 8अ

## पार्वतेय

मेरे पहाड़ की भूमि में,

देवी देवताओं का वास है।

दुर्गा, काली, चितई गोलू, सभी,

देवी देवता की धाक है।

ऊँचे-ऊँचे पहाड़ों की,

देवभूमि शान है।

जो इन पहाड़ों में वास,

करता है वह उसका भाग है।

हिमालय की चोटी,

मेरे देश का ताज है।

उत्तराखण्ड देवभूमि

भारत की शान है।

मेरे पहाड़ की भूमि में,

देवी देवता का वास है।

आदित्य खोलिया

कक्षा - 7



## पर्वत

आज धरती पर उतर आया है स्वर्ग,  
खिलखिला कर झूम रहे हैं सभी वर्ग।  
स्वर्ग हमारा छोटा सा जिसको कहते हम पहाड़,  
फूल कई सब शेर यहाँ करते दहाड़।  
सूर्य सुबह और चाँद रात में करता है इसको उज्ज्वल,  
पेड़ सभी देते फल है और मिलता है हमको स्वच्छ जल।  
जड़ी बूटियाँ देती हमको सभी रोगों का हल,  
पहाड़ न होते हम न होते, न होते सुंदर कमल।  
प्रभु स्वयं ही आए थे दिया पहाड़ों को वरदान,  
कभी सभी अब होंगी पूरी, सुखी रहेगा हर इनसान  
नदियाँ बहती पर्वत से फल और छाया पर्वत से,  
इनको है संरक्षित करना सब कुछ पाया पर्वत से।  
अहंकार को त्यागो अपने, इनकी अब तुम रक्षा करो,  
शत्रुओं से जो बचा रहे उन पर अब मर मिटो।

आयुष जगवान  
कक्षा - 8 अ

## हमारे वन

ईश्वर का वरदान है,  
हम सबकी शान है।  
ये हरे भरे वन,  
ये विशाल उपवन।  
जग को जीवन हैं देते,  
सर्दी गर्मी खुद सहते।  
ये हरे भरे वन,  
ये विशाल उपवन।  
हे मानव! तू मत बन दानव,  
कर सुरक्षा इन वनों की।  
सोच जंगल में भी मंगल,  
आने वाले कल की।  
कैसी विडम्बना जीवन की,  
कैसा उपहास प्रकृति का ?  
जो जग को जीवन देते हैं,  
वो स्वाद न पाये जीने का।  
आओ हम सब करें संकल्प,  
वनों को हम बचाएँगे,  
आने वाले कल के लिए,  
एक-एक वृक्ष लगाएँगे।

चित्रांश देवलियाल  
कक्षा - 9 अ

## वन के चिराग

सावन आया रे, सावन आया रे,  
हरियाली का गीत सुनाता सावन आया रे।  
खुशहाली की बीन बजाता सावन आया रे।  
सूखी धरती लगती थी कल जन्म-जन्म की प्यासी,  
सावन की बूंदों ने आकर उसकी प्यास बुझा दी,  
वन के वृक्षों से है मिलती अनगिनत चीजें हमको।  
झील झरनों में सांस रहने दे!  
वृक्ष होते हैं वस्त्र बन के,  
छीन मत ये लिबास रहने दे।  
वृक्ष पर घोंसला है चिड़िया का  
तोड़ मत ये निवास रहने दे।  
पेड़-पौधे चिराग हैं वन के  
वन में बाकी उजास रहने दे।  
वन विलक्षण विधा है कुदरत की  
इस अमानत को खास रहने दे।

अनिरुद्ध सिंह  
कक्षा - 9 ब

## मेरे शोभित वन

सघन, मनोहर प्यारे-प्यारे,  
मन को मोहते प्यारे वन।  
बड़े निराले, बड़े सुहाने,  
सुंदर हरे-भरे ये वन।  
कहीं घरौंदे बने पक्षी के,  
बानर उछले कूदे उन पर।  
कहीं बिखरे छटा फूलों की,  
हर लेते हैं लोगों का मन।  
निर्दयी बनकर मत काटो इनको,  
कीमत इनकी पहचानो।  
अस्तित्व इन्हीं से है मानव का,  
हे मानव! इनको पहचानो।  
वन बचाओ संकल्प हमारा होगा अब,  
सबकी बनेगी यही आवाज,  
हम बचायेंगे वनों को बदलेंगे जीवन का अंदाज।

मनन तिवारी  
कक्षा - 9 ब



## वन है तो जीवन है

वनों की सुन्दरता दिल मोह लेती है,  
वे आनन्द देती हैं पर न माँगी कुछ भी,  
उनकी सुन्दरता का आनन्द लो पर नजर मत लगाओ,  
क्योंकि वन न हो तो जीवन अधूरा सा है।  
घर है वो किसी का उसे नष्ट मत करो,  
थोड़ा दिल की भी सुनो और दया करो,  
वहाँ भी किसी का जीवन बसता है।  
महसूस करो उस जीवन की सुन्दरता को और रक्षा करो उनकी  
अरे मनुष्य! लालच के लिए मूर्ख मत बनो,  
वन ही तो जीवन है, उसे नया जीवन प्रदान करो,  
दवा की तरह है ये वन,  
अगर दिल से अपना लो तो किसी इलाज से कम नहीं।  
वन तो हमें बहुत कुछ देते हैं,  
चलो, उनके विकास के लिए हाथ बढ़ाए,  
और हरे-भरे वृक्ष लगाते जाए।

मयंक महारा  
कक्षा - 9 ब

## जीवन के आधार - 'वन'

वन हैं जीवन के आधार,  
ये करते हैं हममें प्राणों का संचार।  
धरती लगती है सुन्दर इनसे,  
सर्वत्र बिखरी हरियाली इनसे।  
लकड़ी, घास, चारा, जड़ी-बूटियाँ,  
इनके हैं अनुपम योगदान।  
वन हैं जीवन के आधार।

मानव को सब कुछ देकर,  
जीवन को सुलभ बनाया।  
किन्तु उसी आधार को,  
मानव ने निराधार बनाया।  
मानव लिप्ताओं के तले,  
रौंदे गये वन के वन हमारे  
कंकरीट के जंगल बन गये,  
सभी शहर हमारे।  
वन है जीवन के आधार।

जाने कहाँ खो गये वो, सुरमई पवन के झोकें।  
वो पेड़ों की अमराई, वो हवा की सरगोशी,  
आज बस चक्रवात और तूफानों का जोर है,  
बादल का फटना और बाढ़ों का शोर है।  
अब तो जाग जा ऐ मानव,  
समझ ले हम है वन से 'वन है' हमसे।  
वन है जीवन के आधार .....

निशांत वर्मा  
कक्षा - 10 ब

## बदलते जीवन के साथ बदलता इंसान

देख तेरे संसार की हालत क्या हो गई भगवान,  
कितना बदल गया इंसान, कितना बदल गया इंसान।

दिमाग में किसी चीज़ का टेंशन नहीं,  
शुद्ध भाषा बोलने का फैशन नहीं।  
कंधों पर जिम्मेदारी का एहसास नहीं,  
देश की सेवा करने का साहस नहीं।

माथे पर तिलक लगाना आउटडेटेड लगता है  
परफ्यूम इतना कि मीलों से महकता है।  
बालों का स्टाइल न जाने कैसा हो गया है,  
लड़के लड़की में कोई अन्तर न रह गया है।

परिधान तो ऐसे आए हैं,  
कि कम से कम पहनना खूब भाए हैं।

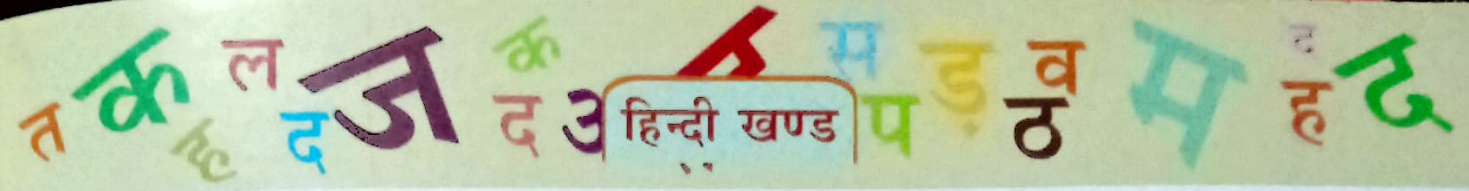
गाँधी के सत्य, अहिंसा और त्याग के विचार जा रहे हैं,  
डॉन के झूठ, फरेब और भ्रष्टाचार के विचार जगह बना रहे हैं  
जिस धरती माँ ने इसे पानी पिलाया,  
आज उसी को इसने खून के आँसू रुलाया।

वनों से इसे मिले विभिन्न प्रकार के धन,  
आज उसी को इसने बनाया निर्धन।  
आज का आदमी इतना स्वार्थी हो गया है,  
कि मानवता को ही भूल गया है।

कृष्णा त्रिपाठी  
कक्षा - 11 अ







## विकास यात्रा

देखो कैसे बदलता जीवन,  
बचपन की उप पगडंडियों से,  
चौड़ी सड़क पे आता जीवन,  
धीमी चलती बैलगाड़ियों से,  
मैट्रो रेल चलाता जीवन।  
घास-फूस की झोपड़ियों से,  
बहुमंजिली इमारत बनाता जीवन।  
कल-कल बहती नदियों पर,  
ऊँचे बाँध बनाता जीवन।  
ऊँचे-ऊँचे वट-वृक्षों को,  
गमलों पर उगाता जीवन।  
ऊर्जा के नये स्रोत खोज कर,  
ऊर्जा स्रोत बढ़ाता जीवन।  
प्राकृतिक आपदाओं से जूझ कर,  
झट पटरी पर आता जीवन।  
मानव को नित खोजरत रख,  
नई दिशाएँ दिखाता जीवन।  
विकास यात्रा को जारी रख,  
मंगल तक ले जाता जीवन।

विमोर तिवारी  
कक्षा - 11 अ

## समय की बात

समय बदला, जमाना बदला,  
जीवन का अंदाज बदला।  
दादा का प्यार, दादी का दुलार,  
माँ की लोरी का अंदाज बदला।।

बचपन के खेल, दानी, पिड्डू गुल्ली-डंडा,  
बच्चों के खेलों का अंदाज बदला।  
घरों की बाखली, नौले का पानी,  
गाँव की पगडन्डी का अंदाज बदला।।

भड़ड़ की दाल, सरसों का साग,  
खाने का अंदाज बदला।  
डॉकिया आया खत-खबर लाया,  
कुशल-क्षेम का अंदाज बदला।।

माता-पिता की याद, बेटी की आश,  
चैत्र मास की भेटूली का अंदाज बदला।  
गाँव की शादी, शादी के शगुन गीत,  
बारातियों का अंदाज बदला।।

जाड़ों की रात बुजुर्गों का साथ,  
किस्से कहानियों का अंदाज बदला।  
मेले की जलेबी, हमीद का चिमटा,  
गाँव के मेले का अंदाज बदला।।

चेतन पाण्डेय  
कक्षा - 11

हम अच्छे विचारों के साथ सब कुछ नहीं कर सकते, किन्तु हम एक छोटे से  
विचार के साथ अच्छा स्नेह कर सकते हैं।

- मदर टेरेसा



## जीवन का वैज्ञानीकरण

इस सुन्दर सी धरती पर,  
यह कैसा ग्रहण है छाया।  
आज इसके चारों ओर,  
काले बादलों का मडराया साया।

इसे विज्ञान का चमत्कार कहे,  
या कहे इसे कोई माया।  
जिसने मनुष्य को गाँव से,  
शहरों की ओर कुंज कराया।

हरी भरी इस धरती को,  
जिसने धुंधला बनाया।  
जन-जीवन के अस्तित्व पर,  
जिसने कहर है ढाया।

जिसने हमें इस युग में,  
गरीबी से परिचय कराया।  
भ्रष्टाचार जैसी बीमारियों का,  
ग्रास हमें बनाया।

अब इस धरती से अंधकार,  
मिटाने का समय है आया।  
आइए आगे हाथ बढ़ाए,  
और बदले पृथ्वी की काया।

करन वर्मा  
कक्षा - 11

## प्रकृति कुछ कहना चाहती है

प्रकृति कुछ कहना चाहती है हमसे,  
कान से पास से गुजरती हवाओं की सरसराहट।  
पेड़ों पर फुदकती चिड़ियों की चहचहाहट  
समुद्र की लहरों का शोर  
बारिश में नाचते सुन्दर मोर  
कुछ कहना चाहती है हमसे  
प्रकृति कुछ कहना चाहती है हमसे।

सुन्दर चाँदनी रात  
तारों की बरसात  
खिले हुए सुन्दर फूल  
उड़ती हुई धूल  
कुछ कहना चाहती है हमसे  
प्रकृति कुछ कहना चाहती है हमसे।

नदियों की मधुर कलकल  
मौसम की बदलती हलचल  
पर्वत की ऊँची चोटियाँ  
झीगुर की प्यारी सीटियाँ  
कुछ कहना चाहती है हमसे  
प्रकृति कुछ कहना चाहती है हमसे।

करन वर्मा  
कक्षा- 12 अ

किसी एक विचार को अपने जीवन का लक्ष्य बनाओ कुविचारों का त्याग कर  
केवल उसी विचार के बारे में सोचो तुम पाओगे कि सफलता तुम्हारे कदम चूम  
रही है।

- स्वामी विवेकानन्द



### मेरा मित्र

1. मेरे मित्र का नाम धैर्य रावल है।
2. वह मेरे साथ कक्षा एक में पढ़ता है।
3. वह बहुत अच्छा लड़का है।
4. गणित उसका सबसे प्रिय विषय है।
5. उसका घर नैनीताल में है।
6. उसका प्रिय खेल फुटबॉल है।
7. उसका प्रिय रंग लाल है।
8. वह छः साल का है।
9. वह पढ़ने में अच्छा है।
10. उसे आम खाना बहुत पसंद है।

अजितेश गुप्ता  
कक्षा— एक

### विद्यालय में मेरा उत्तरादायित्व

1. हमें अपने विद्यालय को साफ रखना चाहिए।
2. हमें अपने अध्यापक एवं अध्यापिकाओं का सम्मान एवं आदर करना चाहिए।
3. विद्यालय की सम्पत्ति को क्षति नहीं पहुँचानी चाहिए एवं उसकी सुरक्षा करनी चाहिए।
4. हमें अपने सहपाठियों के साथ दुर्व्यवहार नहीं करना चाहिए।
5. विद्यालय के अन्य कर्मचारियों से विनम्रता पूर्वक व्यवहार करना चाहिए।
6. विद्यालय की प्रत्येक वस्तु को अपनी वस्तु समझकर इस्तेमाल करना चाहिए।
7. हमें सदैव विद्यालय समय पर पहुँचना चाहिए।
8. विद्यालय की कक्षा में शोर अथवा दुर्व्यवहार नहीं करना चाहिए।
9. हमें सदैव अपने विद्यालय का मान—सम्मान ऊँचा करने का प्रयत्न करते रहना चाहिए।
10. हमें अपने शिक्षकों की बताई गई हर बात को ध्यानपूर्वक सुनना और समझना चाहिए।

हर्ष यादव  
कक्षा— 4 ब

### हमारा व्यवहार

व्यवहार एक ऐसा गुण है, जिससे सभी लोग प्रभावित होते हैं। व्यवहार ऐसा होना चाहिए जिससे कभी भी किसी का अहित न हो। अगर हमारा व्यवहार अच्छा होगा तो सभी लोग धीरे-धीरे पसंद करने लगेंगे और अच्छे व्यवहार से हमारे अंदर बहुत सारे गुण अपने आप ही आने लगेंगे। जैसे— सच बोलना, समय पर काम, करना, ईमानदार होना और किसी के कार्य में हस्तक्षेप न करना आदि। हम सभी को ऐसा व्यवहार करना चाहिए जिससे हम तो खुश रहें ही साथ में हमारे जो भी साथी हैं, वो भी खुश रहें। मैं भी यही कोशिश करता हूँ कि मेरे व्यवहार से मेरे शिक्षक व आस-पास के सभी लोग खुश रहें, क्योंकि अगर मेरा व्यवहार अच्छा होगा तो सभी मुझे पसंद करेंगे, और मेरे माता-पिता को भी बहुत खुशी होगी, क्योंकि मैंने देखा है कि कई माता-पिता को बच्चों के बुरे व्यवहार के कारण दूसरों के सामने झुकना पड़ता है पर मैं हमेशा यही कोशिश करता हूँ कि मेरे माता पिता व शिक्षकों को भी मेरे व्यवहार पर गर्व हो।

व्यवहार ही हमारे जीवन की नींव है। संसार में जितने भी महान पुरुष हुए हैं, उन्होंने अपने व्यवहार व चरित्र से ही विश्व में इतना आदर प्राप्त किया है। ईसा मसीह, श्रीराम, गाँधी जी, विवेकानन्द को आज भी हम सब याद करते हैं।

मैं भी हमेशा यही कोशिश करूँगा कि मैं सदैव ऐसा व्यवहार करूँ जिससे कभी भी कोई दुःखी न हो।

सूर्या जोशी  
कक्षा — 4 अ

अगर आप बैकड़ों इन्सानों का पेट  
नहीं भर सकते तो केवल एक को  
भोजन दीजिए।

— मदर टेरेसा



## मेरे नगर में शरदोत्सव

मेरा शहर नैनीताल, पहाड़ों के बीच स्थित एक छोटा सा शहर है। नैनीताल में एक सुंदर सी झील स्थित है, जो इस शहर की शोभा बढ़ाती है। नैनीताल में बहुत सारे उत्सव व त्यौहार धूम-धाम से मनाए जाते हैं। शरद ऋतु के आगमन पर शरदोत्सव मनाया जाता है। शरदोत्सव के आते ही नगर में चहल-पहल बढ़ जाती है। दूर-दूर से लोग यहाँ आते हैं। नगर को साफ व सुन्दर बनाया जाता है। यहाँ के डी. एस. ए. मैदान में कई दुकानें लगाई जाती हैं। जिसमें तरह-तरह के हाथ से बने सामान बेचने के लिए लगाए जाते हैं, और लोगों को बेचे जाते हैं। ये सामान इतने सुन्दर होते हैं कि लोगों को अपनी ओर आकर्षित करते हैं। इसी मैदान की दूसरी तरफ एक बड़ा मंच बनाया जाता है। जहाँ पर तरह-तरह के कार्यक्रम होते हैं। ये रात्रि के लगभग छः-सात बजे से प्रारम्भ होते हैं जो देर रात तक चलते हैं। इसमें विभिन्न कलाकार गायन, नृत्य और नाटक प्रस्तुत कर लोगों का मन मोह लेते हैं। इस कार्यक्रम को देखने के लिए लोग दूर-दूर से आते हैं। बड़े-बड़े गायक और अन्य कलाकार इसमें प्रतिभाग करते हैं। दिन के समय नगर के सभी विद्यालयों के मध्य नृत्य और गायन प्रतियोगिता भी आयोजित की जाती है। इस उत्सव के अंत में पागल जिमखाना भी आयोजित किया जाता है। इसमें बहुत सारे खेल-खेले जाते हैं। जिसमें विजेताओं को बहुत बड़े पुरस्कार दिए जाते हैं। इसमें आदमी, औरत बच्चे, बूढ़े सभी भाग लेते हैं। सब के लिए अलग-अलग प्रतियोगिता आयोजित की जाती है। शरदोत्सव का अंत बहुत धूम-धाम से होता है और मुझे, और मेरे परिवार को यह उत्सव बहुत अच्छा लगता है। मैं हर वर्ष इसकी प्रतीक्षा करता रहता हूँ।

मृदुल बिष्ट  
कक्षा- 5 अ

## मेरे नगर में नन्दादेवी महोत्सव

होली, दीपावली तथा मेरे जन्मदिन की तरह नन्दादेवी महोत्सव का भी इन्तजार मुझे हर वर्ष रहता है। दुकानों से घिरा हुआ मैदान, झूले, मौत का कुआँ और भी अनेक चीजें।

एक तो मेरा शहर इतना खूबसूरत और उस पर नन्दादेवी महोत्सव के अनगिनत रंग। जहाँ देखो वहीं माँ का जयघोष, छोलिया नृत्य, बच्चों और युवाओं की टोली।

केले का वृक्ष लाने से शुरू होता है मेरा प्रिय मेला। मैं हर दिन कुछ न कुछ खरीद कर लाता हूँ। मैंने जब से होश संभाला है, तब से लगातार नन्दादेवी का जादू बढ़ता ही जा रहा है।

माँ के साथ मंदिर में पूजा हो या फिर दिन में पापा के साथ मेला घूमना हो, मैं हमेशा तैयार रहता हूँ।

पहली बार झूले में मैं यहीं झूला। हालांकि झूले के चलते ही मैं रोने लगा और पापा ने मुझे झूले से उतरवा दिया। फिर भी झूले में बैठने का मन हमेशा करता है।

नन्दादेवी का महोत्सव मेरे लिए तो इच्छाओं का उत्सव होता है क्योंकि यही दिन होते हैं जब मैं मौज मस्ती के साथ नए-नए खिलौने खरीदता हूँ। मिठाई, पकौड़े आदि खाने को भी मिलते हैं।

डोले के दिन माँ नन्दा-सुनन्दा की विदाई का दृश्य कौतूहल पैदा करता है। ये मैं शब्दों में नहीं व्यक्त कर सकता। मम्मी-पापा के साथ जब भी डोले के साथ-साथ गया तो यहीं सोचता काश! कुछ और दिन चलता यह महोत्सव। मैं फिर अगले नन्दा महोत्सव के इन्तजार में रहता हूँ।

स्वप्निल पंत  
कक्षा- 5 ब



## एक विचार

किसी भी चीज पर यह दावा मत करिए कि वह आपकी है। हर वस्तु केवल परमात्मा की है। आपको इस बात को अच्छी तरह से समझ लेना चाहिए कि सांसारिक वस्तुएं तथा धन आपको विकास में सिर्फ एक साधन तथा नौकर की भूमिका निभाते हैं। यदि आप सांसारिक उलझनों व चक्रव्यूह से साफ निकलना चाहते हैं तो इस बात को अच्छी तरह से गॉंठ बाँध लीजिए कि सांसारिक वस्तुएं तथा सम्पत्ति आपके द्वारा कब्जा करने के लिए नहीं हैं वरन् वह परमात्मा की धरोहर हैं और आपको अस्थायी प्रयोग के लिए दी गई हैं।

लोकेश मेलकानी

कक्षा— 6 अ

## आपकी सावधानी बचाएगी पर्यावरण

पर्यावरण दिवस के मौके पर जहाँ पूरी दुनिया ग्लोबल वार्मिंग जैसी जटिल समस्या से लड़ने का उपाय ढूँढ रही है वहीं आप और हम अपनी दिनचर्या में थोड़ी सी सावधानियाँ, बदलाव लाकर पर्यावरण को बचाने में बड़ा है बल्कि छोटी-छोटी से हम काफी ऊर्जा बचा सकते हैं जैसे बिजली बन्द करें जो इस्तेमाल में नहीं आ रही है। इसकी मदद से आप करीब 10-40 प्रतिशत बिजली की खपत बचा सकते हैं।

1. पीनी का पानी उतना ही इस्तेमाल करें जितने की वास्तव में जरूरत है और उसे फेंकना न पड़े।
2. अपने फ्रिज का दरवाजा देर तक खुला न रखें।
3. ईंधन बचाएँ साइकिल का इस्तेमाल करें।
4. प्लास्टिक बैग्स के इस्तेमाल से बचें।
5. बल्बों की जगह सी.एफ.एल. का इस्तेमाल करें या एल.ई.डी. लाइट का।
6. ट्रांसपोर्ट के इस्तेमाल को कम करें।

देवान्श हरबोला

कक्षा— 7 अ

## प्रदूषण हटाओ, पर्यावरण बचाओ

एक दिन निखिल अपने परिवार के साथ गाँव से शहर घूमने के लिए निकला। जब वह घर से निकला तो शहर देखने के लिए बहुत उत्सुक था। निखिल ने शहर के बारे में अपने पिता जी से सुना था कि शहर में ऊँची-ऊँची और सुन्दर इमारतें हैं और बहुत सारी गाड़ियाँ यहाँ से वहाँ दौड़ती रहती हैं। इन सब दृश्यों को देखने के लिए निखिल की उत्सुकता बढ़ती जा रही थी लेकिन जब वह शहर पहुँचा तो शहर के हालात देखकर उसके मन में कई सारे प्रश्न उठने लगे और उसने अपने पिताजी से कहा कि पिताजी यहाँ तो पैदल चलना भी मुश्किल हो रहा है, और इतनी गाड़ियों से निकलने वाला धुआँ कहाँ जाता होगा? निखिल के पिताजी ने कहा निखिल इतनी गम्भीर मुद्रा में क्यों दिख रहे हो। पिता ने निखिल से इसका कारण पूछा। निखिल अपनी जिज्ञासा शांत करने के लिए पूछता है, "पिताजी शहर में दौड़ रही गाड़ियों, कारखानों से निकलने वाला धुआँ कहाँ जाता होगा?" पिता ने समझाया कि यह सारा धुआँ पर्यावरण में घुल रहा है, जिसके कारण वातावरण में प्राणदायिनी हवा (ऑक्सीजन) की कमी हो रही है, और जहरीली गैसें बढ़ रही हैं जिससे हाई ब्लड प्रेशर, अस्थमा, फेफड़ों के रोग, त्वचा कैंसर जैसे घातक रोग पनप रहे हैं। पॉलीथीन के अत्यधिक प्रयोग से धरती की उपजाऊ शक्ति क्षीण हो रही, जल श्रोत सूख रहे हैं एवं अजैविक कूड़े के ढेर बढ़ते जा रहे हैं। हमें पर्यावरण प्रदूषण की रोकथाम हेतु प्रयत्न करने होंगे। देश का भविष्य तुम जैसे नौनिहालों पर निर्भर है, तुम्हें ही प्रदूषण नियंत्रण हेतु संकल्प लेना होगा।

पिता के साथ समारोह में 2 घंटे रहने के बाद निखिल पिता के साथ गाँव वापस आ गया। वह यह सोचकर विनित हो उठा कि मनुष्य ने अपने स्वार्थ हेतु पेड़ों को काट दिया है। निखिल इस बात को लेकर भी बहुत उदास था, कि जिस भूमि में



प्रदूषण एवं प्लास्टिक के क्षय न होने के कारण खेतों का उपजाऊपन कम हो रहा है, जिससे भविष्य में खाने की समस्या उत्पन्न होने का गम्भीर खतरा उत्पन्न हो गया है तथा प्रदूषण के कारण हमारे जल को भी दूषित कर दिया है जिससे हैजा, निमोनिया आदि तरह की बीमारियाँ उत्पन्न हो जाती हैं।

मनुष्य ने पेड़-पौधों एवं घास के जंगल के स्थान पर कंक्रीट के जंगल उगा दिये हैं, जिस कारण वातावरण में ऑक्सीजन का घनत्व कम हो गया है। उसने संकल्प लिया कि वह प्रदूषण नियंत्रण हेतु प्रयास करेगा, इस हेतु अपने साथी छात्रों से भी चर्चा करेगा तथा शहर के बारे में भी बच्चों को जागरूक करेगा जिससे ये छोटे-छोटे बच्चे भी पर्यावरण को बचाने के प्रयास में कुछ कदम बढ़ाए तथा अपने परिवार के अन्य सदस्यों को भी जागरूक कर सकें ताकि गाँव से शहर की ओर हो रहे पलायन को रोका जा सके। निखिल ने अधिक से अधिक गाँव की जनता को इस सन्दर्भ में जागरूक करने का प्रयास किया।

बड़ा होते-होते निखिल को भारत-सरकार की ओर से कई बहुमूल्य पदक व उपहार सम्मान के रूप में मिले। निखिल वर्तमान समय में भी पर्यावरण के बचाव में संघर्ष कर रहा है और उसने एक रीसाइकल करने की कम्पनी भी खोली है।

वैभव पाण्डे

कक्षा - 7

## वृक्षों की इच्छा

किसी नगर के समीप एक पहाड़ी पर तीन वृक्षों का वास था। वे तीनों अपने सुख-दुःख और सपनों के बारे में एक-दूसरे से बात किया करते थे।

एक दिन पहले वृक्ष ने कहा - "मैं खजाना रखने वाला बड़ा सा बक्सा बनना चाहता हूँ। मेरे भीतर हीरे-जवाहरात और दुनिया की सबसे कीमती निधियाँ भरी जाएँ। मुझे बहुत हुनर और परिश्रम से सजाया जाए, नक्काशीदार वाले को बुलाकर उसमें खूबसूरत नक्काशी की जाए। ऐसा मेरा स्वप्न है।

दूसरे वृक्ष ने कहा - "मैं तो एक विराट जलयान बनना चाहता हूँ। बड़े-बड़े राजा और रानी मुझ पर सवार हों और देश की यात्रा करें। मैं चाहता हूँ मेरे भीतर सभी अपने को सुरक्षित महसूस करें और सबका यकीन मेरी शक्ति में हो, मैं यह चाहता हूँ।

अंत में तीसरे वृक्ष ने कहा - मैं तो इस जंगल का सबसे बड़ा और ऊँचा वृक्ष बनना चाहता हूँ। लोग दूर से ही मुझे देखकर ईश्वर का स्मरण करें और मेरी शाखाएँ स्वर्ग तक पहुँचे..... मैं संसार का सर्वश्रेष्ठ वृक्ष भी बनना चाहता हूँ।

ऐसे ही सपने देखते-देखते कई साल गुजर गए। एक दिन उस जंगल में कुछ लकड़हारे आए। उनमें से एक ने जब पहले वृक्ष को देखा तो अपने साथियों से कहा - "इस वृक्ष को बेचकर हमें बहुत धन लाभ होगा।" देखते ही देखते उसने पहले वृक्ष को काट दिया। वृक्ष बड़ा खुश हुआ। उसने सोचा कि अब तो एक खजाने का बक्सा बनेगा।

दूसरे वृक्ष के बारे में लकड़हारे ने कहा - "यह वृक्ष भी लम्बा तथा मजबूत है। मैं इसे जहाज बनाने वालों को बेच दूँगा। दूसरा वृक्ष भी बहुत खुश हुआ। आखिरकार उसका चाहा भी पूरा होने वाला था।

लकड़हारे जब तीसरे वृक्ष के पास पहुँचे तो वे भयभीत हो गए। वो जानते थे कि अगर उस वृक्ष को उन्होंने काट दिया तो उसका सपना पूरा नहीं हो पाएगा। उन्होंने उस वृक्ष को वहीं रहने देना बेहतर समझा परंतु एक लकड़हारे ने कहा - "इस वृक्ष से मुझे कोई खास चीज़ नहीं बनानी है। मैं इसे काट लेता हूँ" और उसने तीसरा वृक्ष काट दिया।

पहले वृक्ष को एक आदमी ने खरीदकर उसे पशुओं को चारा खिलाने वाला एक कठौता बना दिया। उस वृक्ष को यह उम्मीद भी नहीं थी कि उसका यह हाल होगा। दूसरे वृक्ष को काटकर उस वृक्ष ने क्या सोचा था परंतु उसे मछवारे की नौका बना दिया। तीसरे वृक्ष को एक बड़ी कोठरी में रख दिया जहाँ उसके बड़े-बड़े टुकड़े रख दिए।

कुछ माह बीत गए। एक दिन उस पशुशाला में एक आदमी आया और उसकी पत्नी ने वहाँ एक बच्चे को जन्म दिया। वे बच्चे को कठौते में सुलाने लगे। पहले वृक्ष ने खुद को धन्य माना कि वो संसार की सबसे मूल्यवान निधि अर्थात् एक शिशु को आसरा दे रहा था।



कुछ समय बाद एक नवयुवक मछली पकड़ने के लिए गया। अचानक से वहाँ पर एक भीषण तूफान आ गया। उन्होंने सोचा कि अब कोई जीवित नहीं बचेगा। उनमें से एक आदमी ने कहा 'शांत हो जाओ' देखते-देखते तूफान थम गया। दूसरे वृक्ष ने सोचा कि उसने एक ऐश्वर्यशाली सम्राट को सागर पार करा लिया।

तीसरे वृक्ष के पास आकर एक दिन कुछ लोगों ने उसके दो टुकड़े जोड़कर उसे एक घायल आदमी पर लाद दिया। गिरते, पटकते वह आदमी उस लकड़ी के टुकड़ों को ले जा रहा था। जनता उसे देखकर अपमानित करती रही। उस आदमी को वह लकड़ी का टुकड़ा पहाड़ पर ले जाना था। उस आदमी के हाथ पैरों में कील ठोक कर उसे पहाड़ी की चोटी पर खड़ा कर दिया। वह वृक्ष उस पहाड़ी पर स्वर्ग और ईश्वर के सबसे समीप पहुँच गया। उसी पेड़ की लकड़ी पर ईसा मसीह को शूली पर चढ़ाया गया।

सब कुछ अच्छा करने के बाद भी जब हमारे काम बिगड़ जाते हैं, तब हमें यह समझना चाहिए कि ईश्वर ने हमारे लिए कुछ और बहुत सोचा हो।

इस कहानी से हमें पेड़ों की महत्तता के विषय में पता चलता है। सदियों से पेड़ हमारे किस-किस काम नहीं आए। पर आज वो एक ऐसी स्थिति में आ गए हैं। जिससे हमें उन्हें किसी भी हाल में बचाना होगा क्योंकि वन ही जीवन है। इसलिए हमें एक ऐसा पर्यावरण स्थापित करना होगा जहाँ हम वृक्षों तथा अन्य गैर नवीकरणीय स्रोतों का कम से कम इस्तेमाल करना होगा, जिससे हमारी आने वाली पीढ़ी को एक उज्ज्वल कल मिल सके।

विनीत करगेती

कक्षा - 11

### मेरी यादों का गाँव (एक आत्मकथा)

हरे-भरे वन कल-कल करती स्वच्छ नदियाँ, सुन्दर झरने व फसलों से लहलहाते खेत खलिहान रंग-बिरंगे पक्षियों का मधुर कलरव, नन्ही गौरैयाओं का मेरे आँगन में फुदक-फुदक कर उड़ना, दादी का उन्हें दाना देना, संध्या की बेला में गायों का छोटी-छोटी गले में बँधी घण्टियों को बजाते घरों को लौटना, भिन्न-भिन्न दूर वनों से वन्य प्राणियों की आवाजें मन को आह्लादित कर देती थी। रिमझिम बरसती फुहारों में उछलना, कूदना, मिट्टी की सौँधी-सौँधी खुशबू का उड़ना, ये सब तो था मेरे गाँव में। ये सब जो मैंने अनुभव किया और देखा अपने बचपन में। कितना सुकून था। जीवन में ऐसे सुन्दर प्राकृतिक वातावरण में पलते कब बढ़ा हो गया पता ही नहीं चला। पर यह क्या इस अवस्था में पहुँचते ही मैं उच्च शिक्षा के लिए अपने छोटे से गाँव से महानगर की ओर चल पड़ा। पर यह क्या ऊँचे-ऊँचे कंक्रीट के जंगल, वाहनों की अंधाधुंध दौड़, भागती जिन्दगियाँ, दम घोटूँ हवा, पानी, जीने की जद्दोजहद, इन सबके बीच मेरे बचपन की वह सुकून भरी यादें कहीं दफन हो गई, और यही सच्चाई मेरे जीवन की थी। मैं इस भाग-दौड़ में पढ़ाई पूर्ण कर एक सरकारी नौकरी में लग गया।

करीब तीस वर्ष बाद आज उस सुकून की तलाश में मैं अपने गाँव लौट रहा हूँ। जहाँ मैं फिर से अपने उस बचपन को पा सकूँ। यह सब बहुत पहले छूट चुका था। सोचते-सोचते मेरा गाँव आ गया। ओह यहाँ तो सब बदल गया। स्टेशन के गाँव को जाती वो कच्ची सड़क, भोला काका की चाय की दुकान, जहाँ हम पकौड़े खाया करते थे, कुछ भी तो नहीं - पक्की सड़क, दनदनाती गाड़ियाँ, बाइकें, अरे मेरे घर को जाने वाली पगडण्डी, वो कतार पानी भरने के लिए, बाखलीनुमा घर, वो अखरोट, अमरुद, अनार, सेब, नाशपाती आदि के बाग, जिनमें मैं और मेरे मित्र छिपकर फल तोड़ते थे और काका किस प्रकार छड़ी लेकर पीछे आते थे। इन वर्षों में कितना बदल गया मेरा गाँव। कुछ भी तो नहीं रहा मेरे बचपन की यादों का। मैं बहुत उदास था तभी मेरा मित्र माधव मुझे मिला, कहने लगा - "नितिन सब बदल गया। सब कुछ भू माफियाओं ने समाप्त कर दिया। वह स्वच्छ हवा, पानी कुछ भी तो नहीं रहा। अब भूस्खलन, सूखा, अतिवृष्टि आदि सभी गाँव की सेहत के लिए भयाहमय प्रतीत होते हैं। न अब वन बचे हैं, न वन्य प्राणी। बहुत बड़ा पर्यावरणीय संकट पैदा हो गया है।

ओह! मेरे समझ में आया कि विकास के नाम पर पर्यावरण से छेड़छाड़ ने आज पूरे विश्व में त्राहिमाम स्थापित कर दिया है। फिर मैंने अपने सभी मित्रों को एकत्रित किया और हर वर्ष पौधे रोपना व गाँव को स्वच्छ बनाना जैसे कार्यों के लिए एक पर्यावरण मित्र मण्डली बनाई। विकास के साथ प्रकृति से अनावश्यक छेड़छाड़ करने पर रोक लगाने का निर्णय लिया। हम नवीन युग में प्रवेश अवश्य करें लेकिन पर्यावरण संतुलित बनाए रखें।



प्रकृति मनुष्य की आवश्यकता पूरी कर सकती है पर लालच नहीं। अपने भविष्य को सुरक्षित रखने के लिए हमें धरती से प्रेम करना होगा और पर्यावरणीय संकट को ध्यान में रखते हुए सतत विकास की महत्ता पर गौर फरमान होगा। तभी प्रकृति मनुष्य का हित करेगी और अपनी कृपा हम पर बनाए रखेगी।

चेतन पाण्डेय

कक्षा - 11

## प्रकृति का बदला

एक बार दुनिया के सभी जानवर, पेड़-पौधे आदि ने मानव को स्वार्थी बनता देख एक सभा का आयोजन किया। इस सभा का अध्यक्ष सूर्य को नियुक्त किया गया। सभा के शुरु होते ही काफी बहसें शुरु होने लगी। पेड़ अपनी दलीलें देते हुए बोला - "हम इन मनुष्यों को खाने के लिए फल, आराम करने हेतु पत्तों द्वारा छाया और जिन्दा रहने के लिए हवा प्रदान करते हैं पर बदले में ये मनुष्य हमें अपने स्वार्थ के कारण काटते हैं।"

पेड़ की बात काटते हुए शेर बोला कि "मैं जंगल का राजा हूँ। मेरे ऊपर पूरे जंगल की जिम्मेदारी है पर कुछ मनुष्य बार-बार जंगल में आते हैं और हममें से कुछ को मारते हैं व कुछ को पकड़ के ले जाते हैं।" उतने में हाथी बोला - "हम में से कुछ तो इनका मनोरंजन मात्र हैं।" बाघ गुर्रा के बोला, "इन्होंने सारे जंगल को हथिया लिया है ये लोग जंगलों में बनाते हैं अपना घर और अगर हम इनकी घर की तरफ गए तो हमें पकड़ लिया जाता है।" बंदर और लंगूरों ने भी इस बात का समर्थन किया और कहा - "इन मनुष्यों ने पेड़ों को काट दिया है, जिसके कारण हमारे पास रहने की जगह नहीं है और जब हम इनके घरों की तरफ जाते हैं तो ये लोग हमें दुत्कारते हैं, मारते हैं और कभी पानी फेंक कर भगा देते हैं।"

पहाड़ बोले - "इन मनुष्यों ने हमें बीच से काट कर हमें काफी कमजोर कर दिया है। अब हमारे ऊपर गाड़ियाँ चलती हैं जिसके धुएँ से हमारा जीना मुश्किल हो गया है।"

ठीक इसी तरह कुछ और दलीलें भी हुई। सारे जानवर फिर कहने लगते हैं कि इन लोगों की फैक्टरी से जो कैमिकल मिलते हैं वे कैमिकल हमारे पानी और भोजन को दूषित करते हैं और जो धुआँ निकलता है वो हमारी शुद्ध वायु को प्रदूषित करता है। इस धुएँ से और दूषित पानी पीने से हम में से कई तो बीमार पड़ते हैं और कई तो अपनी जान से हाथ धो बैठते हैं। अब आप ही बताइए हम ऐसे में क्या करें। सूर्य भी क्रोध में आते हुए बोला कि "अब हमें उन मनुष्यों को सबक सिखाना पड़ेगा।"

काफी देर तक चर्चा होती रही और अंत में यह तय हुआ कि मनुष्यों को पूरी पृथ्वी से हटा दिया जाएगा। सब जानवर मानवों को धरती से हटाने के काम में जुट गए ये कार्य पेड़ों को दिया गया। तय हुआ कि पेड़ सारे विश्व की हवा रोककर मनुष्यों को मार देंगे, फिर सभी जानवरों को वापस धरती में लाया जाएगा।

सब कुछ योजना के हिसाब से होने लगा। पेड़ों ने धीरे-धीरे ऑक्सीजन की मात्रा माफी कम कर दी जिससे धीरे-धीरे सभी मनुष्यों का दम घुटने लगा। अब मनुष्य साँस के लिए तड़पने लगा और अब उसे उसकी गलती का एहसास होने लगा वह सोचने लगा काश उसने पेड़ न काटे होते।

एक छोटा पेड़ जो यह सब देख रहा था जल्दी से स्वर्ग गया और इस सबको रोकने की विनती करने लगा। पर जब उसकी बात नहीं मानी गई तब उसने कहा - "भले ही मनुष्य लोग हमें काटते हैं पर फिर भी हमें उन्हें एक मौका देना चाहिए। मनुष्य के बिना हमारी जिंदगी संभव नहीं है, क्योंकि वे जो कार्बन-डाई-आक्साइड छोड़ते हैं वे हमारा खाना बनाने के लिए जरूरी है और उनमें से कुछ लोग नए-नए वृक्ष लगाते हैं और हमारी हिफाजत भी करते हैं इसलिए हमें उन्हें एक मौका और देना चाहिए।" सब उस छोटे पेड़ की बात से राजी हो गए और मनुष्यों को बचा लिया गया। तब मानवों को पर्यावरण और सतत विकास का महत्व समझ में आया और उसने वृक्षारोपण करना शुरु कर दिया। अब मनुष्य जानवरों को मारने की बजाए उनकी रक्षा करने लगे और सब खुशी-खुशी रहने लगे।

विमोर् तिवारी  
कक्षा - 11 अ



## प्रदूषण

प्राकृतिक सन्तुलन का बिगड़ना ही प्रदूषण कहलाता है। बढ़ता हुआ प्रदूषण आज के युग की सबसे बड़ी समस्या बन गई है। प्रदूषण के कारण ही हमारा पर्यावरण दिन-प्रतिदिन प्रदूषित होता जा रहा है। किसी के द्वारा ठीक ही कहा गया है कि—

“धरती जो उगलती थी सोना,

जिसकी थी बड़ी शान।

उसी धरती को प्रदूषण ने, आज बना दिया वीरान शमशान।”

मुख्यतया प्रदूषण चार प्रकार का होता है। वायु प्रदूषण, जल प्रदूषण, ध्वनि प्रदूषण एवं भूमि प्रदूषण आदि।

वायु प्रदूषण कारखानों की चिमनियों, बसों, गाड़ियों मोटरों आदि से निकलने वाले धुएँ से फैलता है। इस प्रदूषित धुएँ में कार्बन डाइऑक्साइड, सल्फर डाइऑक्साइड और कार्बन मोनोऑक्साइड की मात्रा बहुत ज्यादा होती है। जिसके कारण से साँस लेने में परेशानी होती है। वायु प्रदूषण के कारण चर्म रोग, क्षय रोग, हृदय एवं फेफड़ों से सम्बन्धित कर्क रोग उत्पन्न हो जाते हैं। इस सन्दर्भ में कहा भी गया है कि—

“बड़ी-बड़ी चिमनियों से निकलता ये धुआँ,

है इन्सानों की जिन्दगी के लिए एक जुआ।

धूल उड़ाती ये बड़ी गाड़ियाँ,

फेफड़ों के लिए है बीमारियाँ।

प्रदूषण जो तेजी से बढ़ रहा है,

नई-नई बीमारियाँ पैदा कर रहा है।”

वायु की तरह जल भी प्राणियों के जीवन के लिए प्रमुख आवश्यकता है। कहा भी गया है कि—

“जल है तो जीवन है।”

शहरों और नगरों की गन्दी नालियों का पानी, कारखानों से निकलने वाला गंदा पानी, नदियों, तालाबों और समुद्रों में जाकर मिलता है और उसे दूषित करता है। कारखानों से निकलने वाले पानी में हानिकारक तत्व घुले हुए होते हैं, जो नदियों, तालाबों के जल को विषैला कर देते हैं। इस तरह जल प्रदूषण के द्वारा हैजा, पीलिया और टाइफाइड जैसी घातक बीमारियाँ होती हैं।

बड़े-बड़े लाउडस्पीकरों, विमानों, मोटरों और अनेक प्रकार के वाहनों का शोर एवं कारखानों की मशीनों के चलने से पैदा होने वाला शोर ही ध्वनि प्रदूषण का मुख्य कारण है। जिसके कारण से मनुष्य की श्रवण शक्ति का ह्रास होता है एवं कुछ लोगों में बहरेपन की परेशानी भी उत्पन्न हो जाती है।

अधिक मात्रा में, अनाज, फल-फूल, सब्जियाँ आदि उगाने के लिए आज किसानों द्वारा खेतों में अनेक प्रकार के कीटनाशक दवाओं को प्रयोग किया जा रहा है। जिसके परिणामस्वरूप प्रदूषित अनाज, फल व सब्जियाँ बाजार में आती हैं, जिसके प्रयोग करने से पेट से सम्बन्धित बीमारियाँ उत्पन्न हो रही हैं।

प्रदूषण के कई अन्य कारण भी हैं जिनमें जनसंख्या की आश्चर्यजनक बढ़ोत्तरी का होना, वृक्षों का अवैध रूप से कटान किया जाना, आबादी के बीचों-बीच में बड़ी-बड़ी इमारतों वाले उद्योगों, कारखानों को स्थापित किया जाना है, सीवर का जल-मल, कारखानों का प्रदूषित पानी व अवशेष पदार्थ को नदियों में या खुले में छोड़े जाने से भी वातावरण दूषित हो रहा है। जिसके कारण से गंभीर संक्रमित बीमारियाँ पैदा हो रही हैं। इसी संदर्भ में कहा भी गया है कि—

“विज्ञान भी कुछ नहीं कर पाया है,

आखिर उसी का यह जाल बिछाया है।

विज्ञान और विकास की यह कैसी आँधी आई है,

खुद अपने हाथों से हमने अपनी चिता सजाई है।”



मनुष्य इस जगत का सबसे समझदार प्राणी है। प्रत्येक मनुष्य को अपने स्तर से प्रदूषण नियंत्रण के लिए उपाय करने चाहिए। जिससे काफी हद तक अपने देश व शहर को प्रदूषण मुक्त बनाया जा सकता है। सरकार को सामाजिक संगठनों के साथ मिलकर प्रदूषण रोकने के लिए निम्न उपाय करने चाहिए—

- 1— वृक्षारोपण करने के लिए जन जागरूकता का अभियान चलाया जाना चाहिए।
- 2— कारखानों को शहर से बाहर स्थापित किया जाना चाहिए।
- 3— प्लास्टिक की थैलियों के प्रयोग पर रोक लगाई जानी चाहिए।
- 4— शवों को नदियों तालाबों के किनारे जलाने के बजाय विद्युत शव दाह गृहों का निर्माण किया जाना चाहिए।
- 5— गाँवों व बस्तियों में शुलभ शौचालयों की व्यवस्था की जानी चाहिए।
- 6— सरकार को किसी भी प्रकार का प्रदूषण फैलाने वाले व्यक्ति के खिलाफ कड़ी से कड़ी कठोर कार्यवाही करनी चाहिए।

पर्यावरण विशेषज्ञ विलियम वर्ड्स स्वेड ने कहा है कि विभिन्न प्रकार के प्रदूषण के कारण प्रकृति की सुन्दरता आज पहले जैसी नहीं रही है।

मनुष्य के स्वस्थ रहने के लिए शुद्ध वायु, शुद्ध जल/पानी तथा शुद्ध भोजन का होना अति आवश्यक है, तभी दीघार्यु को प्राप्त किया जा सकता है—

“प्रदूषण मुक्त समाज हमारा नारा है,  
दीघार्यु प्राप्ति का यही अब सहारा है।”

कृष्णा त्रिपाठी  
कक्षा - 11 अ

हम यही सोचते हैं कि हमारे किए गये कार्य तो सागर में एक बूँद के बराबर है लेकिन उस बूँद के बिना सागर का पानी कम ही होगा।

- मदर टेरेसा

भगवान यह अपेक्षा नहीं करते कि हम सफल हों वे तो केवल इतना ही चाहते हैं कि हम प्रयास करें।

- मदर टेरेसा





# Old Boys Section



> The 1965 Batch



# Old Boys Section



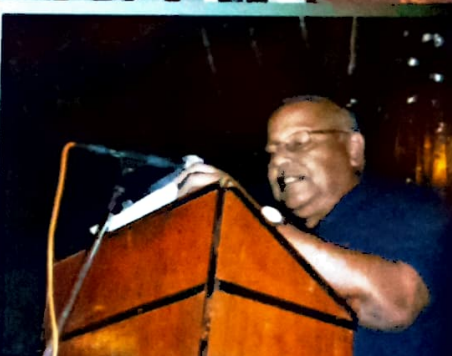


# Old Boys Section



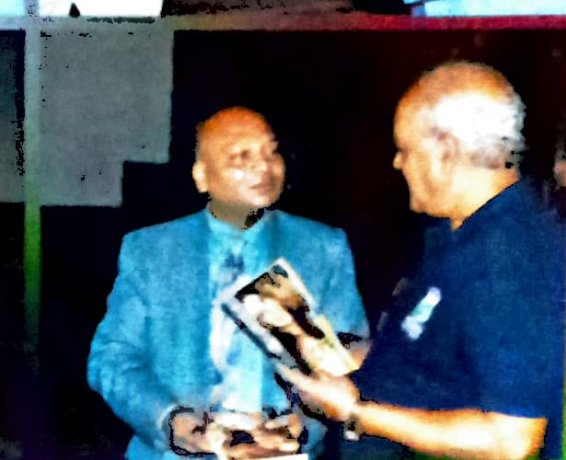
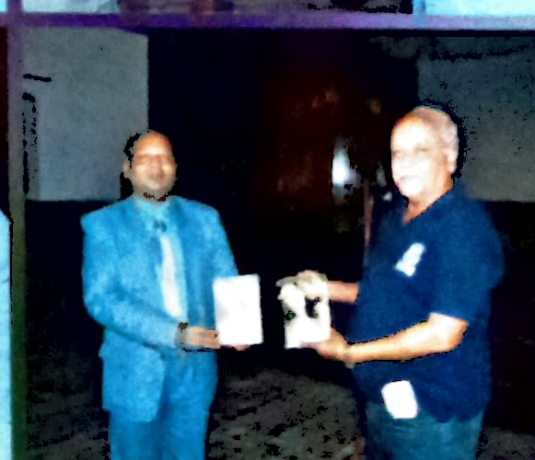
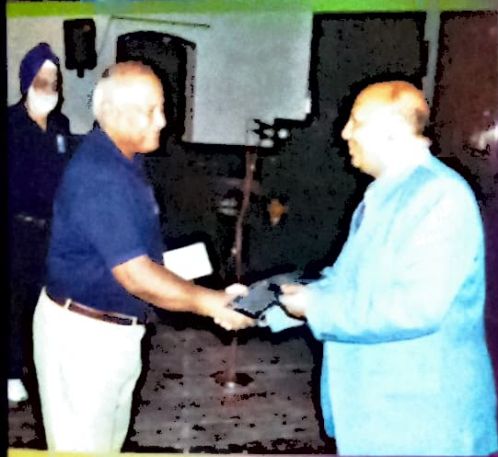


# Old Boys Section





# Old Boys Section





# Old Boys Section





# Old Boys Section





# Old Boys Section





# Old Boys Section





## TEACHERS' FELICITATION CEREMONY 2015

A teacher plants the seeds of knowledge, sprinkles them with love, and patiently nurtures their growth to produce tomorrow's dreams. To the world, you may be just a teacher but to your students you are a HERO. A student can never give back enough and he is grateful and indebted to his Gurus throughout his life.

To express their gratitude to the teachers of SEM, ex-Semites from batches ICSE 1983 to 1990 participated in a Felicitation Ceremony which was organized by Anand Tiwari (1990) and Rajeev Mehrotra (1985). The Ceremony was held at Hotel Vikram Vintage inn on the 25<sup>th</sup> of September, 2015 at 4 p.m.

It was attended by a huge gathering of about 150 ex-Semites and teachers. Among the teachers who graced the occasion were Dr. Peter Emmanuel (Principal), Br. C. G. Fernandes, Mr. P. L. Shah, Mr. S. C. Shah, Mrs. Lata Shah, Mr. & Mrs. D'Raunjo, Ms. Nalini Rawat, Mrs. Sangeeta Shah, Mrs. B. Jain, Mrs. J. Irwin, Mr. E.D'Gama, Mrs. G.R. James, Ms. M. Ekka, Mr. A. Singh, Mr. M. Gangola and Mr. R. Bhatt (also a Semite from the '84 batch).

All the students thanked the teachers for their selfless devotion & expressed their gratitude for whatever the teachers had done for them. The teachers & students narrated interesting anecdotes from the school days. It was pure nostalgia all the way ... some Semites actually had tears of thankfulness & gratitude in their eyes... those moments were made lighter by hilarious inputs from Deepak Hairiya (1984) and Vishad Sharma (1983), mostly featuring Br. Fernandes' marble games, Mr. S. C. Shah's karate action & Mr. P. L. Shah's ear twisting.

The Ceremony was anchored by Salim Dad Khan (1984) and students honoured all the teachers one on one presenting them with a shawl and memento.

This was followed by high tea on the open terrace, everyone recalling their pleasant or not so pleasant memorable moments from the school days and expressing their gratitude all along. Then, with a promise to meet again soon, the crowd dispersed and the teachers were escorted back to school.

**Ved P. Shah**  
(ICSE 1984)



# Old Boys Section

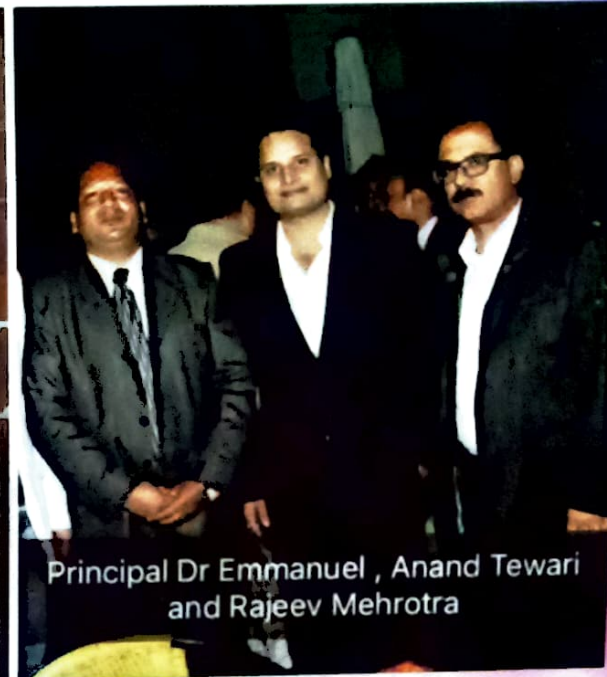
We the batch of 1984 decided that we would do something for our Alma Mater. Finally it was decided that we would make a contribution to the boys' library. Ved Prakash was assigned the task to co-ordinate with the Principal – Dr. Peter Emmanuel and Br. Walter Vaz (Superior). The management gave us the go ahead for the project. Custom made cupboards which were made to match the old cupboards were ordered. Ved Prakash and Dev Consul were given the task to do the needful.

On September 20<sup>th</sup>, thirty-five ex-students (Batch of '83 – '95) gathered in the quadrangle along with Dr. Emmanuel and Br. Fernandes and were ushered into the library by the old boys. A presentation of approximately eight hundred books along with a pre-installed library software computer was made by the old boys. There was a high tea arranged in the library by the old students.

This was followed by a football match between the present and the past students. The Principal and the management hosted the lunch for the ex-students.

This was a very nostalgic and a sentimental occasion for the old boys.

Mr. Rakesh Bhatt



Principal Dr Emmanuel , Anand Tewari  
and Rajeev Mehrotra





# Old Boys Section

नैनीताल की फुटबॉल अस्सी के दशक में एक स्वस्थ प्रतिस्पर्धा के रूप में देशभर में जानी जाती थी। प्रतियोगिता को जीतने के लिए कई स्कूलों के बच्चे और प्रशिक्षक वर्षभर तैयारी किया करते थे।

मल्लीताल फ्लैट्स में सी.आर.एस.टी. ओल्ड बॉयज एसोसिएशन के तत्वावधान में प्रतिष्ठित 'इंडिपेंडेंस डे जुविनाइल फुटबॉल प्रतियोगिता' का आयोजन हर वर्ष किया जाता है। प्रतियोगिता में नैनीताल के लगभग सभी बॉयज स्कूलों की टीमें प्रतिभाग किया करती थी। प्रतियोगिता में शेरवुड, सेंट जोसफ, बिरला विद्या मन्दिर, सैनिक स्कूल घोड़ाखाल, भारतीय शहीद सैनिक स्कूल, सी.आर.एस.टी., जी.आई.सी. समेत दर्जनभर से अधिक टीमें मैदान में अपनी प्रतिभा का लोहा मनवाने के लिए उतरा करती थी। प्रतियोगिता में कक्षा आठ और 14 वर्ष तक के छात्र ही खेल सकते थे।

सन् 1947 से मल्लीताल के फ्लैट्स मैदान में शुरू हुई इस प्रतियोगिता को सी.आर.एस.टी. ओल्ड बॉयज एसोसिएशन कराता आया है। प्रतियोगिता में खिलाड़ियों के साथ साथ प्रशिक्षकों की भी साख दांव पर लगी रहती थी। प्रतियोगिता का समापन इंडिपेंडेंस डे (स्वतंत्रता दिवस) के दिन होता था और फाइनल मुकाबले को देखने के लिए पूरा शहर समेत आसपास के क्षेत्र समेत खेल प्रेमी एकत्रित हुआ करते थे। रोचक खेल को देखने के लिए लोग पहले से ही नगर पालिका के आगे अपनी सीट घेरकर बैठ जाते थे। मैच के निर्णय को लेकर दर्शकों में शर्ते भी लगा करती थीं। शहर समर्थकों के जोशभरे नारों से गुंज जाता था।

प्रतियोगिता अगस्त माह के प्रथम सप्ताह में शुरू होती थी और नॉक आउट के आधार पर विजेता निर्धारित होता था। मैच में हर रोज दर्शकों की अच्छी खासी भीड़ लगती थी जबकि किसी अच्छे मैच में काफी भीड़ तो फाइनल के दिन चारों तरफ से फील्ड चकाचक भरा रहता था। फील्ड का साईज 42 मीटर x 80 मीटर का होता है जिसके गोल महज 17 फीट x 7 फीट के होते हैं। मैच में सभी फीफा के नियमों को पालन किया जाता है।

अस्सी के दशक में एक ऐसा दौर था जब फाइनल में सेंट जोसफ और शेरवुड की टीमें ही पहुंचा करती थी। सेंट जोसफ स्कूल की टीम ने सन 1952 से प्रतियोगिता में भाग लेना शुरू किया और पहले वर्ष ही ट्रॉफी पर कब्जा करते हुए इस पर अपना नाम लिखा दिया। उपलब्ध रिकॉर्ड बताते हैं कि सेंट जोसफ का ट्रॉफी पर ज्यादा कब्जा रहा है। सन 1947 में प्रतियोगिता शुरू होने से 1951 तक राजकीय स्कूल और सी.आर.एस.टी. स्कूल का ट्रॉफी पर कब्जा रहा लेकिन उसके बाद 1952 और 1955 से 67 तक सेंट जोसफ ने अपनी जीत दर्ज की। सेंट जोसफ ने प्रतियोगिता को सन 1970, 72-74, 84-90, 92 और 94 में भी जीता। शेरवुड ने भी वर्ष 1965, 69, 71, 75-82 तक कई बार ट्रॉफी पर कब्जा किया। इसके बाद शेरवुड ने कुछ विवादों के चलते प्रतियोगिता में प्रतिभाग करना छोड़ दिया। अब सेंट जोसफ का एकछत्र राज हो गया लेकिन प्रतियोगिता का स्तर लगातार गिरते गया। स्थानीय बालकों से बनी सी.आर.एस.टी. स्कूल की टीम ने भी 1947-51, 68 में प्रतियोगिता जीतकर अपना लोहा मनवाया था। इसके अलावा सन 1991 में भारतीय शहीद सैनिक विद्यालय तो 1993 में अम्नुल्स पब्लिक स्कूल ने जीत दर्ज की। कई बार तो फाइनल में पहुंची टीमों को सह-विजेता तक घोषित किया गया है। मैच के इन पलों को देखने के लिए सेंट जोसफ स्कूल के प्रधानाचार्य ब्रदर डॉनह्यू और शेरवुड के प्रधानाचार्य मिस्टर माउंटफोर्ड भी अपनी अपनी टीमों को जिताने के लिए खूब शोर किया करते थे। सेंट जोसफ के प्रशिक्षक मिस्टर गोमस और मिस्टर पामर समेत शेरवुड के प्रशिक्षक मिस्टर नेगी फुटबाल की इन बेहतरीन टीमों को जिताने के हर संभव प्रयास करते थे। मैच के बाद विजेता टीम के खिलाड़ी पूरे स्कूल के साथ माल रोड होते हुए जुलूस लेकर अपने अपने स्कूल जाया करते थे।

फाइनल मैच में जीत का सपना लेकर दोनों ही टीमों के समर्थक अपनी अपनी टीमों का समर्थन करने बैंड बाजे के साथ पहुंचते थे। मैच शुरू होने से अंत तक दोनों तरफ से खिलाड़ियों का मनोबल बढ़ाने वाले नारे अच्छा खेलने के लिए प्रेरित करते थे। स्कूलों के प्रिंसिपल, स्टाफ और बच्चे भी ये रोचक मैच देखने के लिए मैदान में पहुंचते थे। अधिकतर जीत अच्छे खेल की ही होती थी, हालाँकि सेंट जोसफ का जीत का इतिहास देखें तो काफी प्रभावशाली रहा है।

अक्सर अगस्त 15 को हुए फाइनल मुकाबलों के दिन बरसात हो जाया करती थी लेकिन जीत का जज्बा लिए दोनों स्कूलों के खिलाड़ी धूप और पानी की फिकर किये बगैर अपने स्कूल को विजेता बनाने के लिए जी जान लगा देते थे। कई बार तो भारी बरसात के चलते मैच स्थगित करने की भी स्थिति पैदा हो जाती थी। फील्ड में पानी भरने के कारण फुटबॉल लगा देते थे।

अब आयोजकों के नियमों से नाराज प्रतिस्पर्धा की एक महत्वपूर्ण सेंट जोसफ स्कूल की टीम ने भी खिन्न होकर हाथ पीछे खींच लिए हैं। इस वर्ष पहली बार प्रिंसिपल पीटर इमैनुअल ने नाराजगी व्यक्त करते हुए टीम को प्रतिस्पर्धा के लिए भेजने से इनकार कर दिया है।



# Old Boys Section

## THE UPRISING OF 1857 AND PHANSE GADHERA OF NAINITAL

Dr. Ajay Singh Rawat

The uprising of 1857 did not affect the people of Uttarakhand to a great incident, though there were some sporadic incidents here. The people of Kali Kumaon wanted to liberate themselves from the shackles of British yoke and Kalu Mehra tried to organize the people against the British rule. He was from an affluent family and was very friendly with the Nawab of Bareilly and the Raja of Tehri Garhwal State. He formed a secret organization to revolt against the colonial rule. Kalu Mehra was supported in his mission by Anand Singh Fartiyal, Bishan Singh Kariyal, Madho Singh, Noor Singh and Khusha Singh and they with the support of some recalcitrants burnt the British barracks in Lohaghat. But they did not have a mass base and got no support from the people in and outside Uttarakhand owing to which the movement petered away. Some quisling also betrayed them and exposed their hideouts. Soon these brave warriors were arrested and hanged. In Almora too there was a feeling of resentment amongst the Indian soldiers of the artillery unit stationed there, but this spark of uprising could not be ignited owing to lack of leadership and the attitude of the people of Almora who were satisfied with the British rule. Senior citizen and noted scholar Manohar Lal Sah avers, "The people in Uttarakhand and the British administrators were informed that Nana Saheb had come to Uttarakhand owing to which several freedom fighters in Nainital, Almora and Srinagar in British Garhwal were hanged as a precautionary measure." About Nana Saheb it is said that he took refuge in Uttarkashi after the uprising of 1857 and sojourned there in the garb of a 'sadhu'.

The first news of the uprising of 1857 reached Henry Ramsay on 22<sup>nd</sup> May 1857, when he was on tour of Niti Mana valley in remote Garhwal. He hastened to Almora and after making necessary arrangements with Colonel Mc Causland the station commander, he proceeded to Nainital and reached there on 23<sup>rd</sup> night. It is amazing that those days when the area was inaccessible owing to the ruggedness of the terrain and the roads were no better than bridle paths, he managed to negotiate the harsh tract in such a short time. Dr. R. S. Tolia former Chief and a noted historian opines, "During 1857 the regions around Naini Tal were in a turbulent state. In Bareilly, Moradabad and Shanjahanpur the situation was extremely critical and on 30<sup>th</sup> May the Commissioner of Bareilly and other European survivors took refuge in Naini Tal." Bareilly was taken over by Khan Bahadur and he raised a strong army to fight the British. Commissioner Alexander and the other Bareilly European civilian refugees reached Nainital on the 1<sup>st</sup> of June. He adds, all those who had started from Bareilly reached Nainital safely except Sergeant Haptio. Refugees from Moradabad reached Kaladhungi on 4<sup>th</sup> June on their way to Nainital. Thus Naini Tal assumed a new importance in 1857, there was no outbreak of disorder here and it played an important role as a place of security for the refugees from the neighbouring plains. According to Dr. Tolia from 6<sup>th</sup> June onwards Nainital and Kumaon were isolated and cut off from all communications with the plains. Intelligence of news about the outer world became of crucial importance, especially news about the movement of the rebels in the plains. The information had to be correct and reliable. Ramsay thus engaged Kudelu and Jaisukh, two Jats of Bikenpura, near Baheri. The two made several journeys between Baheri and Nainital throughout the disturbance and provided valuable and accurate information. Their inputs proved to be of immense importance as Ramsay had a very small force at his disposal. The wheat, gram and rice, which Ramsay was able to collect from Bhabhar was stored at Jeolikote. It





# Old Boys Section

thus became the storage point for grains purchased from time to time, camp equipments and other necessary stores. Later two very huge godowns were constructed there.

Although Nainital remained undisturbed, fighting was going around throughout the winter. The large presence of British refugees in Naini Tal miffed the Rohillas of Bareilly and they launched an attack on Haldwani. They were supported by dacoits of the region who had to settle personal scores with the alien rulers. But the recalcitrant were badly defeated. Martial Law was imposed and it is said that some of the insurgents from the plains and the Rohillas were hanged from a tree in the present Hawksdale Estate in Nainital. J.M. Clay the author of the book Nainital, published in 1927 has mentioned, "There was no district police Ramsay realized that the position in Nainital might become critical adopted stern measures. When sentences of long terms of imprisonment upon dacoits proved ineffective, he resorted to capital punishment." The dacoits were also hanged at Hawksdale Estate. This had the desired result and the hills once again became peaceful and Nainital too was saved from the impact of uprising. The bay below Hawksdale is shown in old maps as Hangman's Bay and today it is popularly known as 'Phanse Gadhera.' Unfortunately this symbol of our freedom struggle is not referred to in the annals of Nainital. The area has become popular now owing to St. Joseph's College Boat House sited in the area and the aquatic activities being organized there currently. Thus the young swimmers have come to know about the glorious past of this bay and its importance is being disseminated orally.

After the arrival of the refugees in Nainital, it became evident that there was no prospect of immediate relief. However Lala Moti Ram Sah, a contractor from Almora, who according to Dr. R.S. Tolia had rendered valuable services in the development and urbanization of Nainital came to the rescue of the British. He took the risk and advanced money to nearly all the European refugees and supplied requisite funds to pay up to thirty thousand rupees on Ramsay's call. This was a huge amount in those days. Hari Singh Chaudhri provided valuable information about the Rohillas during their assault in the foothills. Kundan Lal Sah, who had considerable dealings with the Bhotias also helped the British. He procured supplies for the British refugees at the risk of his life and helped the police on two occasions against the dacoits. The Raja of Tehri Garhwal State who remained loyal to the British throughout the uprising extended a financial assistance of 70 thousand rupees as loan. The Nawab of Rampur lent sixty four thousand rupees and provided food grains. Raja Sooraj Singh of Kashipur also extended full support.

Jai Kishan Joshi, who was Deputy Collector of Garhwal for the ninth revenue settlement was called immediately to Almora to contain the critical situation. He was known to Ramsay for more than 20 years and was given the responsibility for guarding all the passes in the hills and the western part of Nainital. He carried the additional responsibility of procuring supplies and labourers and countered the intrigues of the dacoits from Rampur and Moradabad who were plundering the Bhabhar area of Nainital. Soon there was a great difficulty in procuring labourers in Nainital owing to the panic prevailing. Ramsay solved this difficulty in June 1858 by releasing forty convicts and using them for manual labour. This device was most successful because the prisoners were assured that they would be released after one year if they behaved. They worked very well and on one occasion fought with a gang of dacoits near Kaladhungi and killed several all of them.

Clay adds, "No further events of importance occurred in Nainital." The uprising in Nainital and Uttarakhand was unsuccessful because the people were not organized and it did not become a mass movement. Henry Ramsay the Commissioner of Kumaon was also an important factor. It was owing to his political perspicacity, far sightedness and his behaviour with the local people that the hills were not affected to that extent. Moreover the repressive policies and the tyrannical rule of the Gurkhas in Kumaon from 1790 to 1815 and from 1804 to 1815 in Garhwal was a dark chapter in the history of Uttarakhand and the people here welcomed the despotic but benevolent attitude of the British.



# Old Boys Section

## MEMORIES.....

A student asked me, "How was growing up in your time sir?"

I told her, "Lady, in our times (testimony enough that I am close to spending 39 summers), we had less of television and more of outdoor games; we had to wait for Sunday to watch our favorite Spiderman and Star-Trek.

I grew up listening to Borun Haldar – the AIR newsreader, who helped me improve my English diction, it also served as timer to rush to school. Such was my fascination with Mr. Haldar that when I was introduced to his gorgeous daughter (decades later) I made a wild guess about her progenitor on the basis of her surname that she was left speechless.

I walked, nay climbed three kilometers to school to be on time for the Monday Assembly – I still have nightmares about making it up on time. I had three months of idling in the name of Winter Vacation, played in, read and explored the mountains in and around Nainital.

I had friends then whom I spoke to in flesh and blood and not on the stupid cellular phone or the much stupider Cyber space. I had access to the physical libraries – both the school and the town library. I studied hard and had to write to write to the Canadian High Commission for a project on Canada rather than Googling.

I loved, feared and respected the Irish brothers who taught me. It was in class five that I was introduced to the BBC News and have kept my tryst with her since. I remember walking on The Mall devoid of the blaring of horns.

I was excited to cheer my school team against the rivals and looked forward to being treated to a 'bun-tikki' after a win in the DSA ground. I believed that Bengalis and South Indians were good students. I liked to study in the chapel before a semester exam. I always looked up to my seniors without judging them. I didn't mind getting wet in the rain and being scolded by a puritanical Hindi teacher for it. I didn't bother about marks but was focused on doing well in declamation and theatrics.

I waited for Sundays when I would accompany my father to Bhowali (District Nainital) to visit my granny and in return of behaving well would be gifted an English comic.

I fought (literally fisticuffs) when I disagreed with friends. I looked forward to Thursday (a half holiday in SEM) so that we get an extra sports time. I didn't mind being a courier for a friend who would ask me to pass a 'love-note' to one of those gorgeous girls from Ramnee-never tried my luck – however landed up with a wife from the same place!

I despised Math but loved Physics, reveled in the depths of Literature. History and Geography. I saw the bookshops in Nainital flourishing (the famous bookshop Narayan's now stocks more of candles than books. I asked him and he said no readers available-Alas!). I witnessed well-qualified teachers and the dedicated Irish brothers shaping young lads around the town. I happen to witness the Mall being swept twice, the 'Rink' reverberating with the screech of the iron wheels, the lake being dotted with swimmers who would swim it across twice and above!"

I remembered those innocuous days with a child-like smile and then the Grammar class turned into a sighing fantasy ... probably, I had taught them the past tense!

..... NISHANT PANT  
(Batch of 1994)



# Old Boys Section

## FROM THE ARCHIVES (1897-98)

MUNICIPAL DEPT.]

[DECEMBER 1898.]

Process  
No. 34(a).

SERIAL  
No. 2

No. <sup>8157</sup><sub>XVIII</sub>, dated the 18th August 1898.

From—LIEUT.-COLONEL E. E. GRIGG, *Commissioner, Kumaon Division.*

To—Secretary to Government, N.-W. Provinces and Oudh, *Municipal Department.*

SIR,—I have the honor to submit, for the early orders of Government, copy of a letter, No. <sup>1343</sup><sub>V(b)</sub>, dated the 17th August 1898, from the President, Municipal Committee, Naini Tal, and to state that as the Lieutenant-Governor is personally acquainted with the details of the damage which has been caused by the recent heavy rain, it is unnecessary for me to enter into details.

I also refrain, at present, from commenting on the subject dealt with by the President. The matter is urgent, and I strongly recommend the adoption of the President's proposals.

It is impossible for the Municipality to carry out the works which are essentially necessary for the safety of the station.

No. <sup>1243</sup><sub>V(b)</sub>, dated the 17th August 1898.

From—E. J. MARDON, Esq., *President, Municipal Committee, Naini Tal,*

To—Commissioner, *Kumaon Division.*

SIR,—I have the honor to report that very serious damage was caused to the Naini Tal drainage system by the heavy rain on the night of August 8th and subsequent dates. Repairs to the smaller drains will be carried out by the Municipal Committee as soon as possible, but the state of the municipal finances makes it absolutely impossible for the Municipality to repair, or rather replace, the Oak Park, Langdale, Endcliffe, and Fairy Hall drains, which have practically disappeared. Some damage has also been caused to the Baranálá and to the drain passing by the Poplars. The corner of the Baranálá is too narrow after it reaches the Flats, with the result that the *débris* from the Endcliffe drain at once chokes it up, diverting the stream over the Flats. Immense damage has been caused in this way.

2. As the safety of the hillside depends on the main drains working properly, and as the Municipality has not the means or professional knowledge to put up and maintain proper structures, I beg to request that Government be moved to hand them over to the Public Works Department. It would be better probably if all the public drains in dangerous areas were looked after by the Department, but it seems to me absolutely essential that at least the following should be so maintained:—

- (1) Oak Park drains; an extension up the hillside will be necessary.
- (2) Langdale.
- (3) Endcliffe.
- (4) Fairy Hall.
- (5) The Poplars.
- (6) Baranálá.

3. The Oak road between Malden Cottage and Marshall Cottage has been very badly cut up, and at places the revetment wall, put up to strengthen the hillside, has had its foundation carried away. The water channel will have to be replaced, and as it was scarcely sufficient to carry off the road drainage, let alone



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[DECEMBER 1898.]

## MUNICIPAL DEPT.]

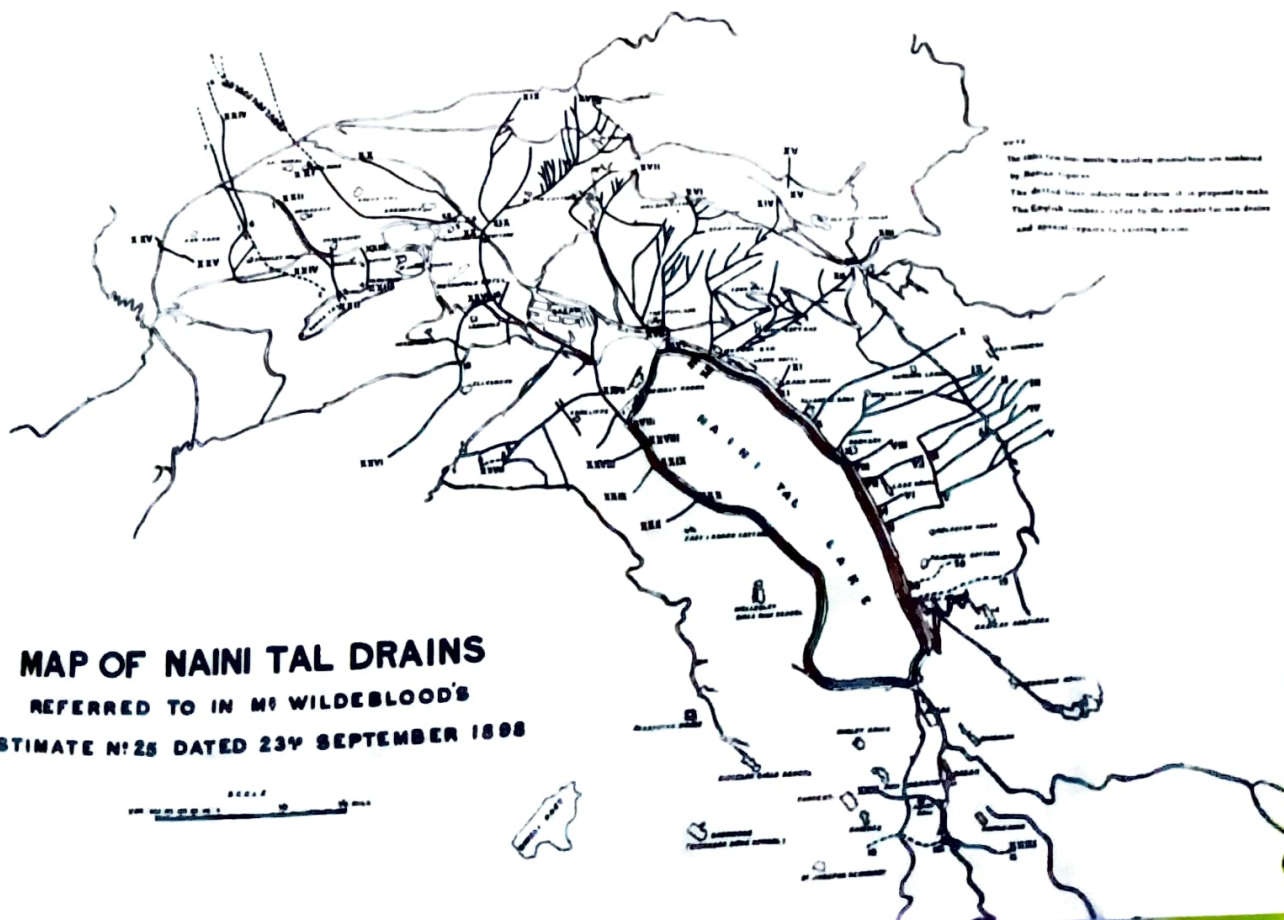
PROGS.  
No. 34(a).

any overflow from private drains, I would suggest that it be constructed on a larger scale. As this drain forms part of the work originally put up by Government, I would ask that the repairs and alteration also be carried out by the Public Works Department at Government expense.

4. The removal of the dangerous portion of Cheena was undertaken by Government, but the undertaking has not been carried out in its entirety, as no provision has been made to prevent the *débris* from slipping down the hillside and so damaging houses and roads and choking up the drains. The problem is a difficult and expensive one, and is certainly beyond the means of the Committee.

5. Lastly, there is the question of the Ballia stream, which is cutting away the clay cliff at Wilsonganj at a most alarming rate. The open ground has gone, and the row of buildings chiefly inhabited by butchers may go any moment, so that it has been necessary to clear out the inmates, numbering close on 400. Unless early measures are taken to confine the stream within a masonry channel, the meat market and slaughter sheds will soon disappear, to be followed probably by portion of the *bādar*.

SERIAL  
No. 1





## BREAKTHROUGH DISCOVERY OF DETECTING GRAVITATIONAL WAVE : 100 YEARS AFTER EINSTEIN'S PREDICTION

Gravitational waves are 'ripples' in the fabric of space-time caused by some of the most violent and energetic processes in the Universe. Albert Einstein predicted the existence of gravitational waves in 1916 in his general theory of relativity. Einstein's mathematics showed that massive accelerating objects (such as neutron stars or black holes orbiting each other) would disrupt space-time in such a way that 'waves' of distorted space would radiate from the source (like the movement of waves away from a stone thrown into a pond). Furthermore, these ripples would travel at the speed of light through the Universe, carrying with them information about their cataclysmic origins, as well as invaluable clues to the nature of gravity itself.

Gravitational waves carry information about their dramatic origins and about the nature of gravity that cannot otherwise be obtained. Physicists have concluded that the detected gravitational waves were produced during the final fraction of a second of the merger of two black holes to produce a single, more massive spinning black hole. This collision of two black holes had been predicted but never observed.



Figure: The SXS (Simulating eXtreme Spacetimes) Project simulation of the two black-holes merging into one.

The gravitational waves were detected on September 14, 2015 at 5:51 a.m. Eastern Daylight Time (09:51 UTC) by both of the twin Laser Interferometer Gravitational-wave Observatory (LIGO) detectors, located in Livingston, Louisiana, and Hanford, Washington, USA. The LIGO Observatories are funded by the National Science Foundation (NSF), and were conceived, built, and are operated by Caltech and MIT. The discovery, accepted for publication in the journal *Physical Review Letters*, was made by the LIGO Scientific Collaboration and the Virgo Collaboration using data from the two LIGO detectors.



At each observatory, the two-and-a-half-mile(4-km) long L-shaped LIGO interferometer uses laser light split into two beams that travel back and forth down the arms (four-foot diameter tubes kept under a near-perfect vacuum). The beams are used to monitor the distance between mirrors precisely positioned at the ends of the arms. According to Einstein's theory, the distance between the mirrors will change by an infinitesimal amount when a gravitational wave passes by the detector. A change in the lengths of the arms smaller than one-ten-thousandth the diameter of a proton ( $10^{-19}$  meter) can be detected.

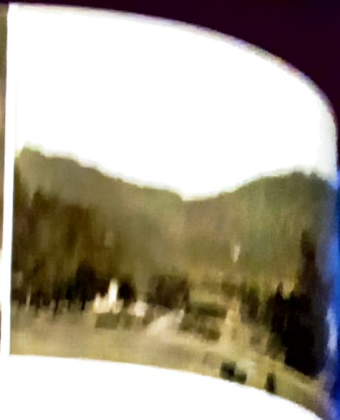
Based on the observed signals, LIGO scientists estimate that the black holes for this event were about 29 and 36 times the mass of the sun, and the event took place 1.3 billion years ago. About 3 times the mass of the sun was converted into gravitational waves in a fraction of a second—with a peak power output about 50 times that of the whole visible universe. By looking at the time of arrival of the signals—the detector in Livingston recorded the event 7 milliseconds before the detector in Hanford— scientists can say that the source was located in the Southern Hemisphere.

The discovery was made possible by the enhanced capabilities of Advanced LIGO, a major upgrade that increases the sensitivity of the instruments compared to the first generation LIGO detectors, enabling a large increase in the volume of the universe probed—and the discovery of gravitational waves during its first observation run. LIGO research is carried out by the LIGO Scientific Collaboration (LSC), a group of more than 1000 scientists from universities around the United States and in 14 other countries. More than 90 universities and research institutes in the LSC develop detector technology and analyze data; approximately 250 students are strong contributing members of the collaboration.

LIGO-India, or INDIGO, is a planned collaborative project between the LIGO Laboratory and the Indian Initiative in Gravitational-wave Observations (IndIGO) to create a world-class gravitational-wave detector in India. The LIGO Laboratory, in collaboration with the US National Science Foundation and Advanced LIGO partners from the U.K., Germany and Australia, has offered to provide all of the designs and hardware for one of the three planned Advanced LIGO detectors to be installed, commissioned, and operated by an Indian team of scientists in a facility to be built in India starting from 2016 onwards.

**S.B. Pandey**  
ARIES











# SEM Lens



> Camera Roll





Left to Right :

- Sitting :** Mr. R. Shanker, Ms. N. Rana, Ms. D. Shah, Ms. D. Shah, Ms. N. Rawat, Br. W. Vaz, Dr. Peter Emmanuel (Principal), Mrs. M. Bhatt, Mrs. B. Jain, Mr. Y. Verma, Mrs. A. D'Raunjo, Mr. R. D' Raunjo.
- 1<sup>st</sup> Row :** Ms. N. Bisht, Mrs. P. Rathore, Mrs. N. Joshi, Mrs. G. R. James, Mrs. A. Tomar, Mrs. A. Bisht, Mrs. M. Mehra, Dr. M. Joshi, Mrs. S. Shah, Mrs. R. Gururani, Ms. S. Pande, Mrs. N. Bisht, Mrs. S. Nath.
- 2<sup>nd</sup> Row :** Mrs. U. B. Sethi, Mrs. J. Arora, Mrs. D. Mukherjee, Mrs. J. Solomon, Dr. C. Bisht, Mrs. M. A. Singh, Dr. M. Tewari, Mrs. S. Bisht, Mrs. H. Nagpal.
- 3<sup>rd</sup> Row :** Mr. S. Khwaja, Mr. M. Gangola, Mr. Banerjee, Mr. S. Rautela.
- 4<sup>th</sup> Row :** Mr. M. Ram, Mr. E. D'Gama, Mr. S. K. Sah, Mr. D. Sharma, Mr. B. Manral, Mr. A. Knight.
- 5<sup>th</sup> Row :** Mr. S. K. Atal, Mr. R. Bhatt, Mr. A. A. Singh, Mr. M. Bernard, Dr. R. Pande.





Left to Right :

**Sitting :** A. Ahmad, D. Sah, K. Srivastava, Dr. P. Emmanuel (Principal), Ms. N. Rana (Class Teacher), A. Khan, N. Mehta, T. Singh.

**1<sup>st</sup> Row :** A. Kulaura, K. Paliwal, Y. Kunwar, B. Sah, R. Bhatt, L. S. Bisht, U. Joshi, D. Sah, D. Katiyar, N. Tewari, V. Tewari, H. Kandpal.

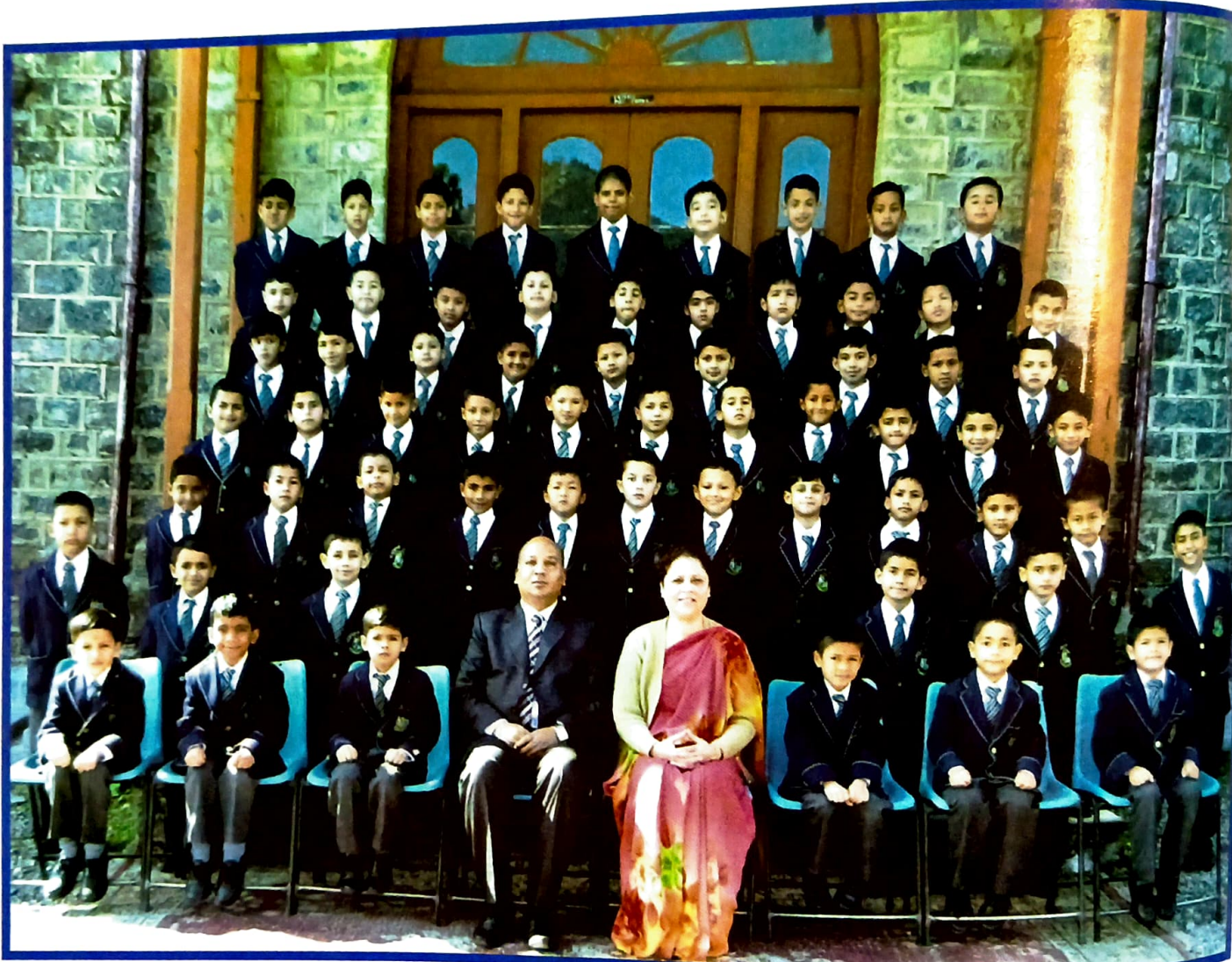
**2<sup>nd</sup> Row :** P. Rana, V. Dixit, R. Darmwal, S. Mahra, S. Joshi, D. Kumar, V. Bisht, M. Rawat, K. Tripathi, N. Sijwali, A. S. Bisht, S. Bhatia.

**3<sup>rd</sup> Row :** Mohd. Hammad, S. Khanna, A. S. Papola, S. Bisht, A. Rastogi, D. Tripathi, Y. Sah, M. Kandpal, N. Kishwan, Mohd. Hassan, Y. Kanwal, N. Rastogi.

**4<sup>th</sup> Row :** N. Pandey, A.V. Sah, B. P. Singh, A. S. Bisen, K. R. Bisht, D. Dabral, A. Ahmed, V.V. Joshi, H.S. Sethi, R. Singh, Y. Pokhriyal.

**5<sup>th</sup> Row :** J. Joshi, J. Tripathi, D.P.S. Rawal, M.B. Shah, S. Sah, H. Dasila, A.S. Rana, K. Goswami, T. Chanyal.



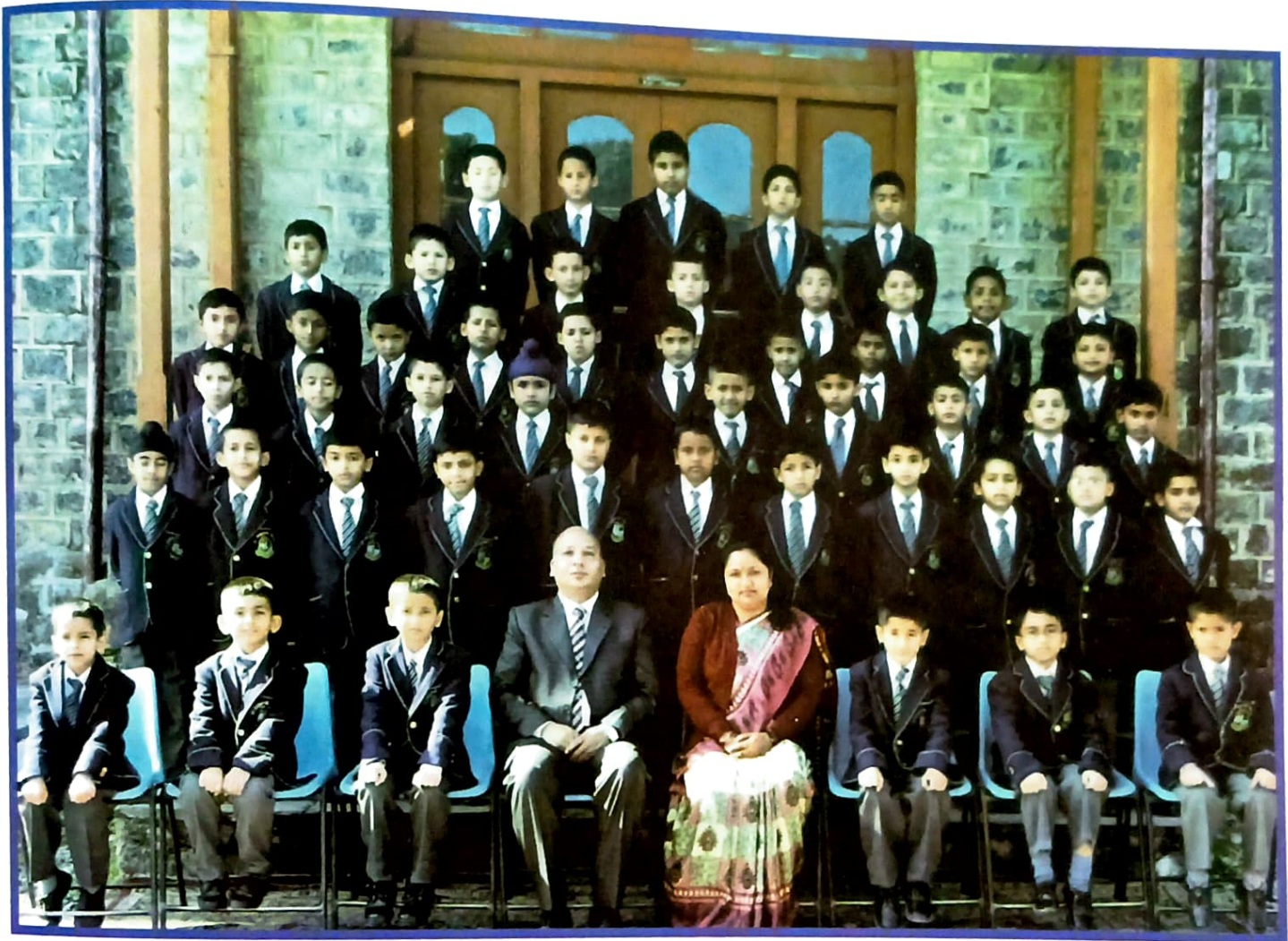


Left to Right :

- Sitting :** P. Pandey, P. Bisht, K. Sati, Dr. P. Emmanuel (Principal), Mrs. A. D'Raunjo (Class Teacher), A. Khatri, H. Joshi, H. Adhikari.
- 1<sup>st</sup> Row :** P. Arya, K. Nath, V. Bisht, A. Bhakuni, N.S. Padiyar, S. Joshi.
- 2<sup>nd</sup> Row :** P. Joshi, D. Kumar, K. Kumar, D.S. Bisht, T. Kunsel, P. Gunwant, N. Khetwal, K. Pandey, A. Maulekhi, A. Bharadwaj, P. Bisht.
- 3<sup>rd</sup> Row :** M. Sharma, A. Singh, P. Joshi, A. Tiwari, G.S. Dhaila, A. Barnard, L. Bajaj, P. Joshi, K. Bhatt, V. Joshi, V.S. Katoch.
- 4<sup>th</sup> Row :** A. Bharadwaj, O. Joshi, G. Sah, A. Joshi, M. Dasila, V. Joshi, Y. Shail, U. Bisht, A.S. Rawat.
- 5<sup>th</sup> Row :** V. Khanna, S. Negi, A. Vishora, P. S. Bisht, D. Malhotra, A. Hussain, S. Pant, A. Kharakwal, A. Bisht, M. Sati.
- 6<sup>th</sup> Row :** S. Ali, U. Yadav, J. Bisht, M. Sah, C. Azad, S. Aswal, N. Pingal, M. Sah, S. Shah.

**Absent :** P. Kamboj





Left to Right :

**Sitting :** A. Kharkwal, A. Sah, S. Mahtolia, Dr. P. Emmanuel (Principal), Mrs. M.A. Mehra (Class Teacher), A. Bhainsora, S. Sunders, Y.S. Karayat.

**1<sup>st</sup> Row :** S. S. Nagpal, I. Pandey, R. Yashanand, P. Garg, S. Pathak, S. Kumar, A.S. Mehra, K. Saxena, D. Tiruwa, L. Pandey, R. Pal.

**2<sup>nd</sup> Row :** P. Nainwal, K. Bisht, S. Sah, A. Singh, N. Manral, A. Suyal, Abdullah, U. Joshi, D. K. Singh.

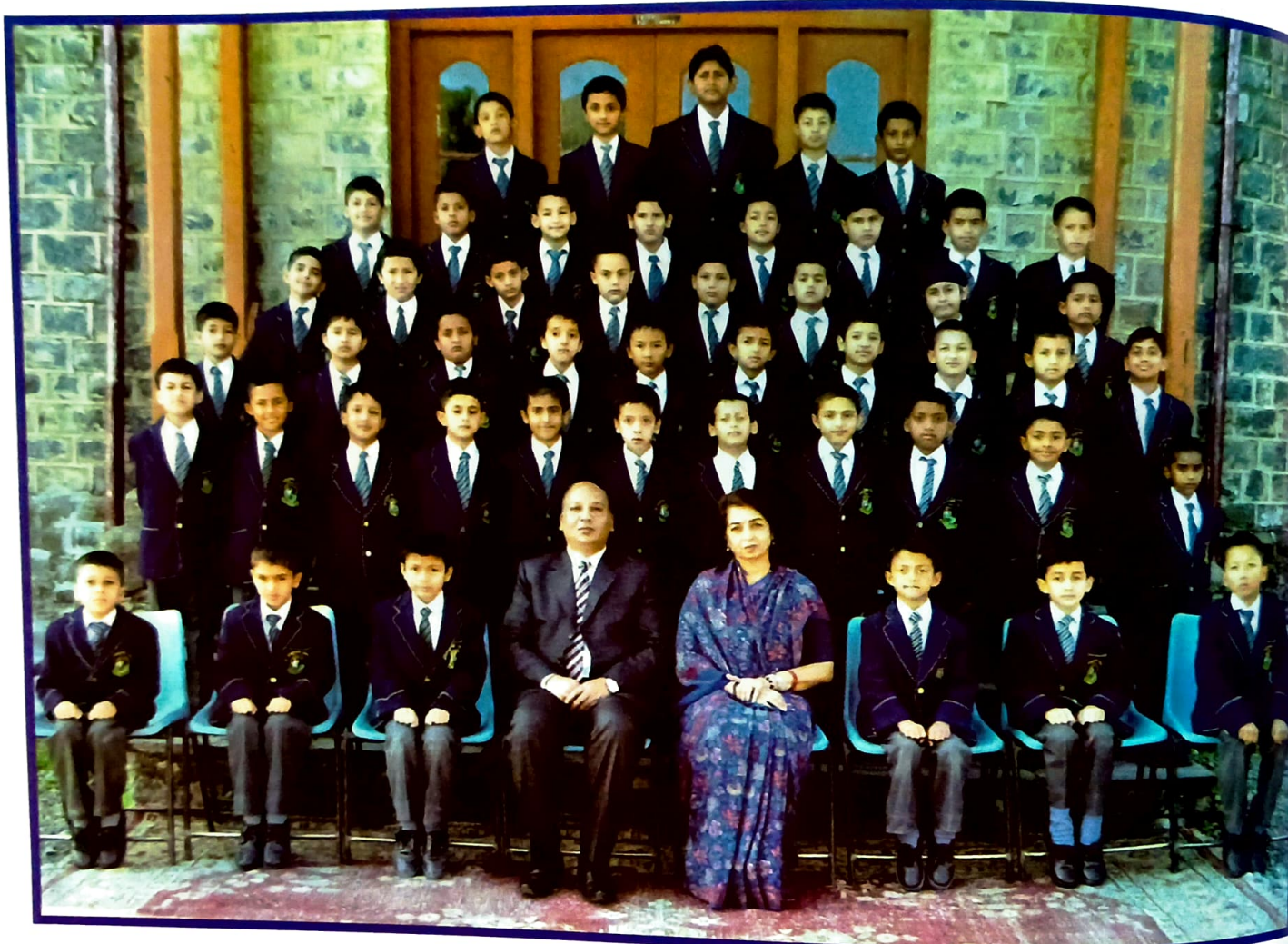
**3<sup>rd</sup> Row :** G. Verma, S. Joshi, K. Kaira, K. Bhatt, V. Bajaj, S. Singh, O. Sharma, S. Dubey, P. Bhandari, S.S. Bisht.

**4<sup>th</sup> Row :** Y.S. Dhaila, C. Jeena, V. Pandey, M. Bisht, C. Rana, A. Basnet, A. Yadav, S. Pandey.

**5<sup>th</sup> Row :** S. Khimal, D. S. Chauhan, R. S. Ghalot, R. Sharma, Y. Sah.

**Absent -** P.S. Bisht, S. Singh, S. Tomar.



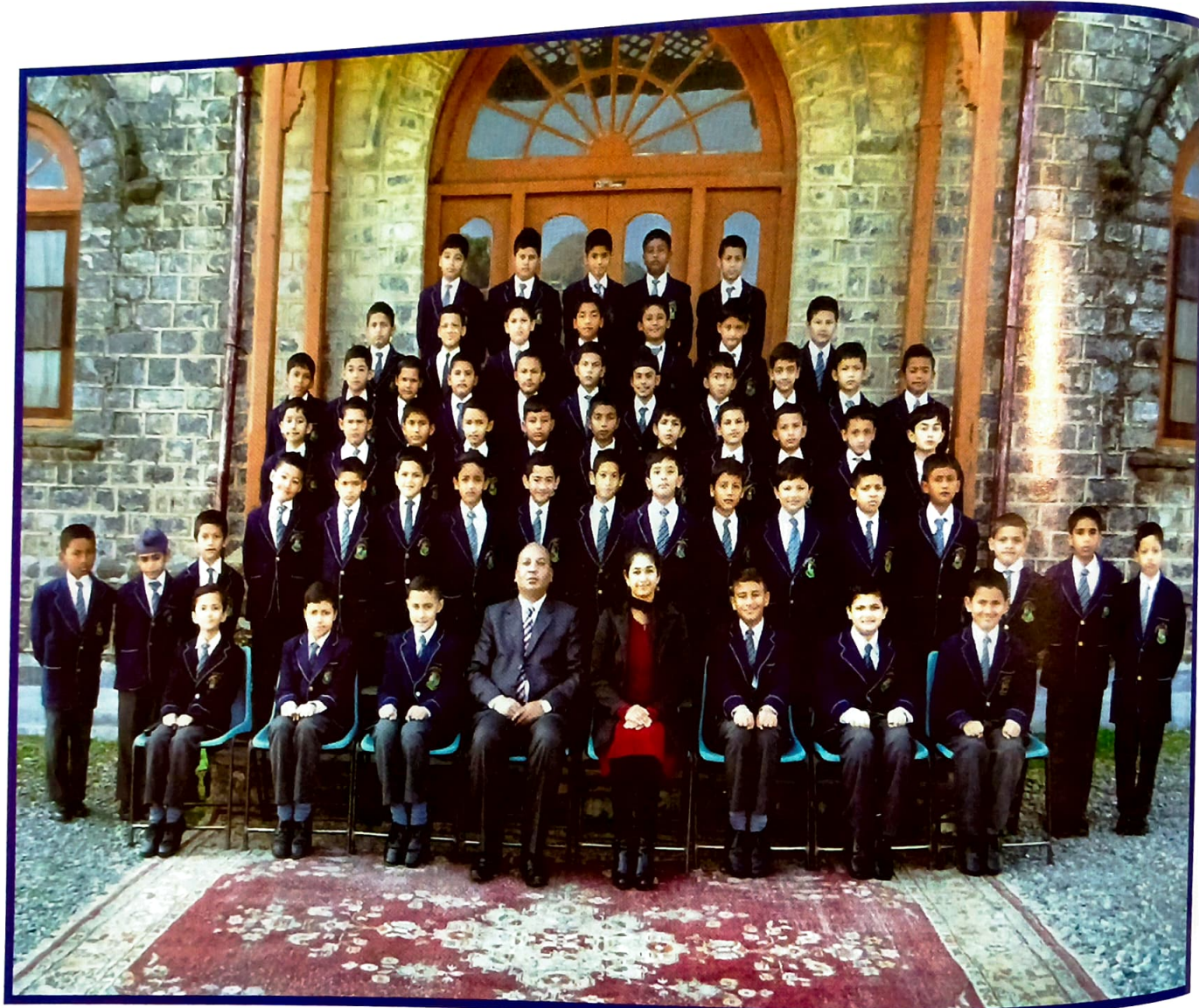


**Left to Right :**

- Sitting :** A Javed, U. Sharma, N. San, Dr. P. Emmanuel (Principal), Mrs. B. Jain (Class Teacher), S. Defauti, R. Bisht, D. Garbyal.
- 1<sup>st</sup> Row :** V. Sah, N. Bhatt, P. Kumar, A. Pant, U. Siddiqui, A. Siddiqui, D. Suyal, G. Khetrapal, V. Kohli, D. Sharma, S. Singh.
- 2<sup>nd</sup> Row :** A. Tiwari, A. Nainwal, G. Bisht, K. Tiwari, A. Khampa, D.S. Negi, D. Bhandari, N. Pandey, S. Gangola, D. Srivastava.
- 3<sup>rd</sup> Row :** L. Pant, H. Rathore, B. Shandilya, R. Karnatak, D. Kapri, P. Mehra, J. Sandhu, H. Pathak.
- 4<sup>th</sup> Row :** P. Joshi, V. P. Singh, G. Bohra, A. Saini, M. Bisht, V. Rai, Y. Singh, G. Manral.
- 5<sup>th</sup> Row :** D. Pandey, A. Mohammad, K. Jaiswal, P. S. Bisht, A. S. Lodhi.

**Absent -** J. Tyagi, S. Pandey, V. Oberoi





Left to Right :

- Sitting :** S. Chaudhary, V. Bisht, C. Shah, Dr. P. D. Emmanuel (Principal), Ms. M. A. Ekka (Class Teacher), V. Sah, S. Kalra, S. Bisht.
- 1<sup>st</sup> Row :** D. Sayana, A. Singh, M. Khanka, S. Shrestha, A. Bhatt, P. Bhatt, A. Joshi, D. Bisht, S. Adhikari, A. Khan-II, A. Pandey, K. Tripathi, M. Imran, A. Budhlakoti.
- 2<sup>nd</sup> Row :** N. Kandpal, A. Nautiyal, D. Samant, A. Sah, A. Prakash, A. Baig, K. Joshi, R. Joshi, V. Halsi, M. Sah, M. Shamsi.
- 3<sup>rd</sup> Row :** S. Negi, S. Singh, A. Bansal, K. Pandey, D. Verma, A. Khan-I, U. Aulakh, M. Adhikari, M. Sahal, A. Rautela.
- 4<sup>th</sup> Row :** V. Gupta, P. Sahni, M. Upadhyay, M. Singh, D. Karki, D. Suyal, G. Dasila.
- 5<sup>th</sup> Row :** V. Arora, H. Verma, T. Naugai, G. Kumar, G. Sah.





**Left to Right :**

**Sitting :** S. Agrawal, H. Budiyaal, H. Sah, Dr. Emmanuel (Principal), Ms. N. Rawat (Class Teacher), Y. Sohani, S. Tewari, D. Pant.

**1<sup>st</sup> Row :** S. Agarwal, H. Sah, A. Kumar, M. Negi, A. Bisht, A. Paliwal, N. Shaker, J. Mehra, L. Harbola, K. Pathak, M. Bisht, V. Joshi, A. Joshi.

**2<sup>nd</sup> Row :** H. Siddiqui, S. Ahmad, K. Mehra, S. Chupal, A. Narayanan, U. Shamsi, B. Bora, T. Ekka, A. Singh, M. Pant, R. Rautela.

**3<sup>rd</sup> Row :** Y. Adhikari, A. Bakr, U. Singh, P. Sah, P. Pande, D. Vinayak, A. Sah, A. Sah, S. Savran.

**4<sup>th</sup> Row :** A. Ahmed, K. Sharma, V. Vashisth, C. Dhauni, Y. Agarawal, S. Athwal, U. Joshi.

**5<sup>th</sup> Row :** J. Tewari, V. Bisht, A. Arora, K. Joshi, Y. S. Mahara.

**Absent :** B. Dutt, K. Joshi, C. Samant, P. Singh, P. Tandon.





**Left to Right :**

- Sitting :** D. Joshi, V. Bisht, J. Pal, V. Nath, S. Sharma, Dr. P. Emmanuel (Principal), Mr. Suraj Kumar Atal (Class Teacher), D. Kirti, A. Agarwal, M. Tewari, P. Joshi, A. Verma.
- 1<sup>st</sup> Row :** G. Pathak, A. Saluja, H. Singhal, Y. Sah, S. Kumar, A. Augustine, M. Negi, A. Jaiswal, P. Bahuguna, A. Joshi.
- 2<sup>nd</sup> Row :** H. Faisal, K. Bisht, M. Pandey, A. Jagati, K. Chandola, R. Tageja, R. Deopa, S. Gupta, D. Rana, A. Charles, A. Chiwal.
- 3<sup>rd</sup> Row :** A. Giri, A. Rastogi, A. Kapil, A. Khakha, R. Sah, D. Khani, A. Bora, S. Bhatt, J. Kumar.
- 4<sup>th</sup> Row :** R. Choudhary, S. Adhikari, A. Zubari, A. Karamat, D. Sah, S. Pant, T. Joshi.
- 5<sup>th</sup> Row :** A. Bisht, N. Tamta, R. Kumar, D. Mehra, J. Mushtaq, D. Pandey.





**Left to Right :**

**Sitting :** M. Sinwan, N. Sah, N. Sah, Dr. P. Emmanuel (Principal), Mr. R. C. D'Raunjo, S. Kumar, A. Hundal, H. Sati.

**1<sup>st</sup> Row :** K. Chhabra, H. Bawari, A. Khatri, S. Sah, S. Khanna, K. Dafouti, P. Aahan, S. Dhulia, G. Sachdev, M. Shayan, Y. Vardhan, Y. Pant.

**2<sup>nd</sup> Row :** H. Dharamwal, C. Jaswal, G. Bisht, A. Chaudhary, Y. Pandey, H. Rawat, P. Sah, A. Kandpal, D. Bargoti, A. Garbiyal, S. Bisht.

**3<sup>rd</sup> Row :** A. Parihar, V. Pande, A. Chawla, D. Takuli, P. Dangwal, G. Kandpal, D. Joshi, O. Rawat, A. Bhandari, P. Joshi, H. Bisht.

**4<sup>th</sup> Row :** S. Rawat, D. Sanjay, R. Chand, B. Sandhu, A. Joshi, V. Bajpai, R. Tewari, A. Anand, H. Shah.

**5<sup>th</sup> Row :** R. Durgapal, A. Ansari, K. Chaudhary, A. Fartiyal, S. Singh, D. Agrawal, D. Mishra.

**6<sup>th</sup> Row :** S. Kumar, K. Sharma, A. Nigam, A. Singh, G. Joshi.





**Left to Right :**

**Sitting :** D. Verma, A. Singh, H. Rautela, Dr. P. Emmanuel (Principal), Mrs. S. Shah (Class Teacher), D. Chaudhary, A. Bisht, D. Kandpal.

**1<sup>st</sup> Row :** N. Tripathi, M. Malhotra, D. Bawari, K. Khandelwal, D. Arora, K. Thakur, B. Pathak, D. Suyal, S. Joshi, M. Rawat, H. Bisht, C. Kumar, I. Bisht, D. Pant, K. Pharityal, A. Shamshi, A. Mohd.

**2<sup>nd</sup> Row :** D. Joshi, A. Chand, L. Pandey, P. Arya, S. Sirohi, Y. Rawat, K. S. Farshwan, R. Joshi, A. Bhatt, U. Sati.

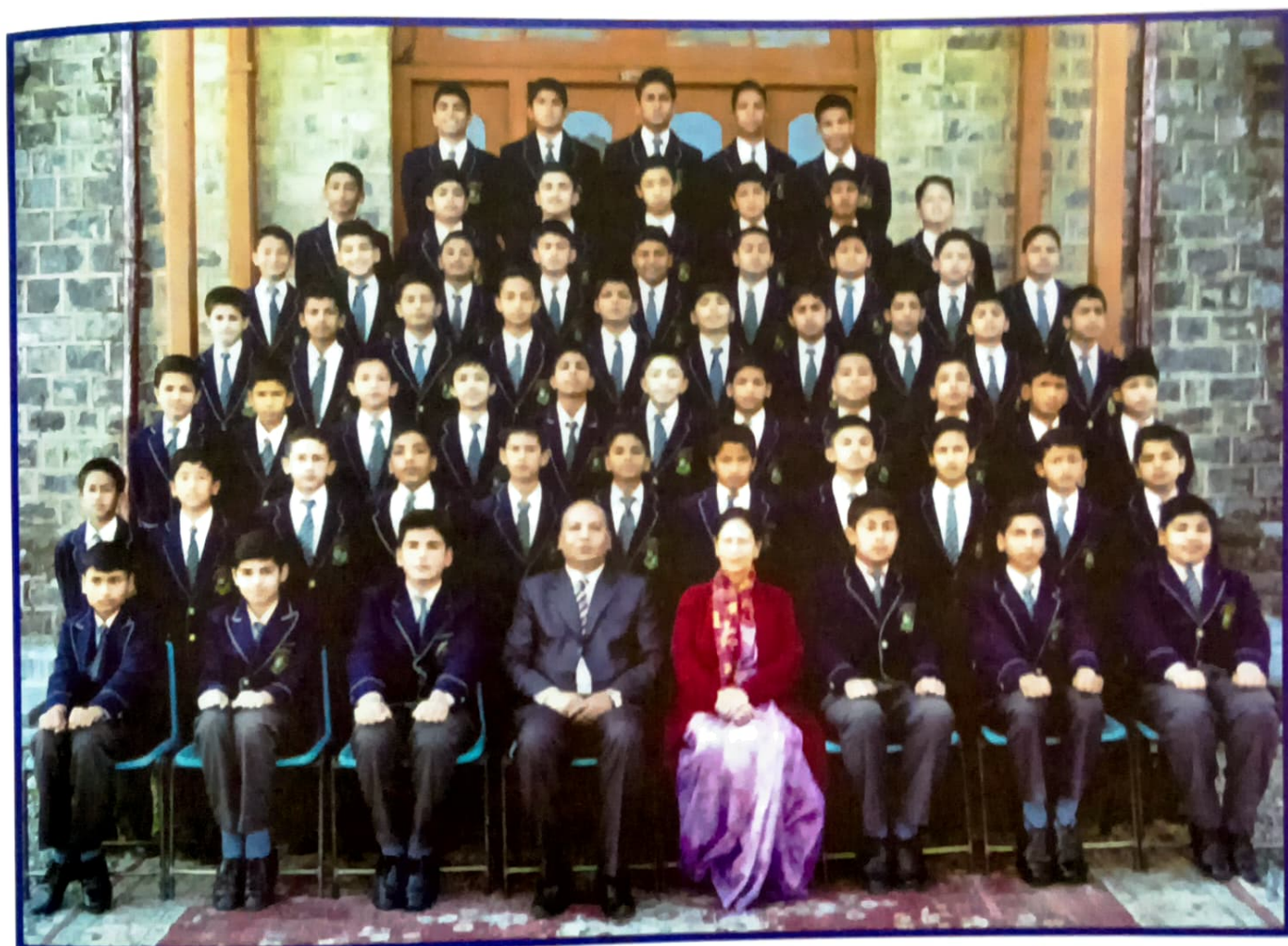
**3<sup>rd</sup> Row :** G. Sah, V. Chaudhary, C. Bisht, D. Kumar, K. Tiwari, K. Joshi, D. Dhillon, S. Gupta, P. Dalakoti.

**4<sup>th</sup> Row :** J. Saxena, A. Singh, S. Chandola, A. Jaiswal, G. Jaiswal, S. Singh, G. Singh.

**5<sup>th</sup> Row :** Y. Sharma, A. Dani, U. Guha, H. Singh, D. Bhardwaj

**Absent :** P. Chandra, P. Joshi, D. Maidh, R. Narang, A. Sharma, M. Singh.





Left to Right :

**Sitting :** A. Goswami, N. Gumber, S. Anand, Dr. P. Emmanuel (Principal), Mrs. N. Bisht (Class Teacher), K. Latwal, A. Sharma, R. Emmanuel.

**1<sup>st</sup> Row :** S. S. Rana, A. Sah, G. Dhondiyal, A. Mehta, G. Kaira, Y. Masih, T. Adhikari, A.S. Bisht, R. Tamta, D. S. Bisht, B. Aaswani.

**2<sup>nd</sup> Row :** S. Gupta, H.S. Pal, H. Bisht, A. Bhandari, P. Agarwal, S. Shah, M. Joshi, M. Jeena, A. Nirankari, P. Negi, V. S. Cheema.

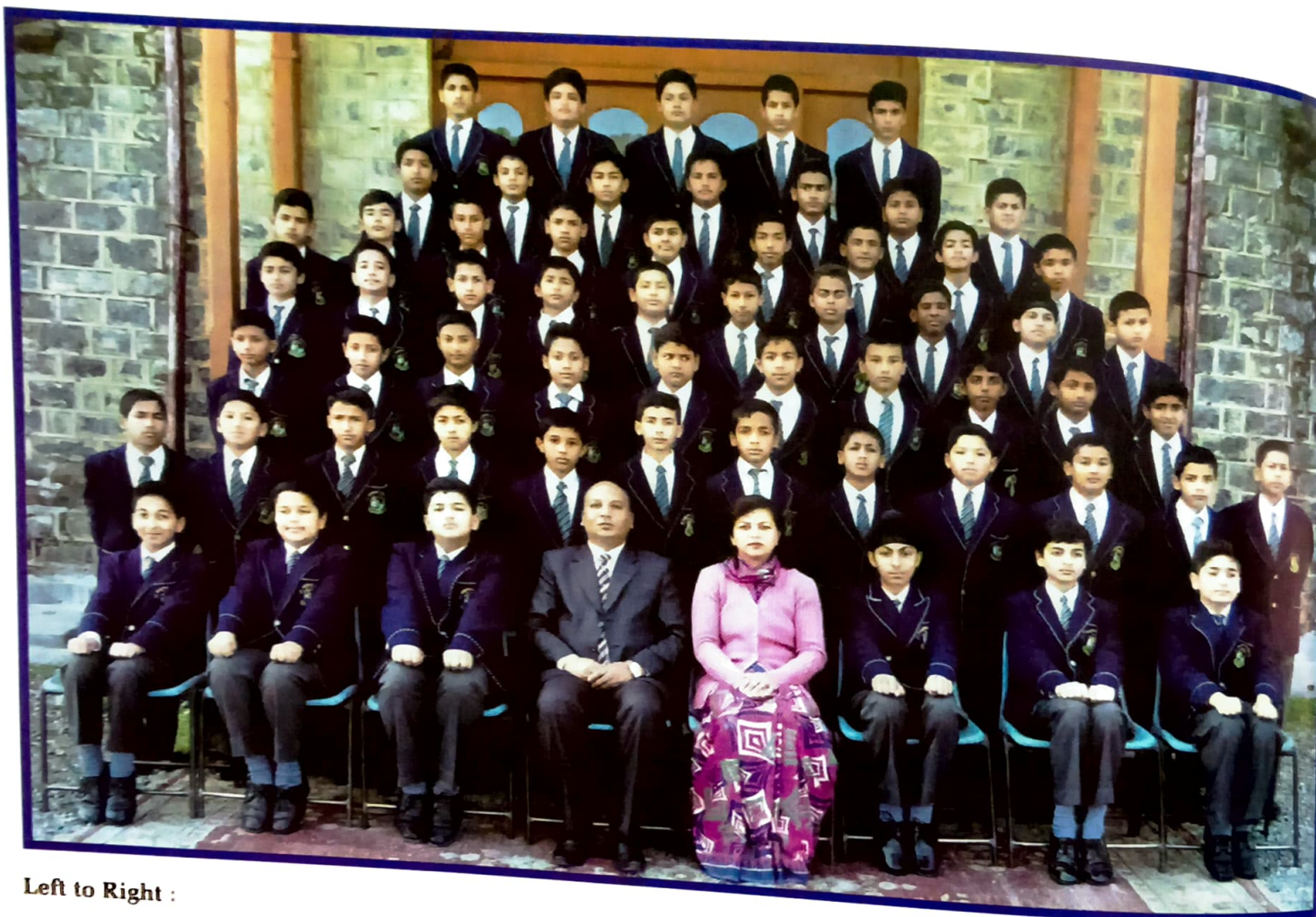
**3<sup>rd</sup> Row :** N. Sharma, K. Joshi, A. Suyal, D. Padiyar, S. Agarwal, A. Bindra, B. Gumber, L. M. Ansari, S. Pandey, V. Sah.

**4<sup>th</sup> Row :** A. Sati, S. Dhapola, A. M. Khan, A. Lodhiyal, D. Sah, A. Singh, A. Jagwan, Y.S. Kuwarbi, A. Kholia.

**5<sup>th</sup> Row :** R. Rautela, J. Singh, D. Negi, M. Bisht, A. R. Bajaj, A. P. Arnold, Y. S. Kuwarbi.

**6<sup>th</sup> Row :** M. Bhatt, A. Pandey, K. B. Jairu, K. Arya, P. P. Jeewan.

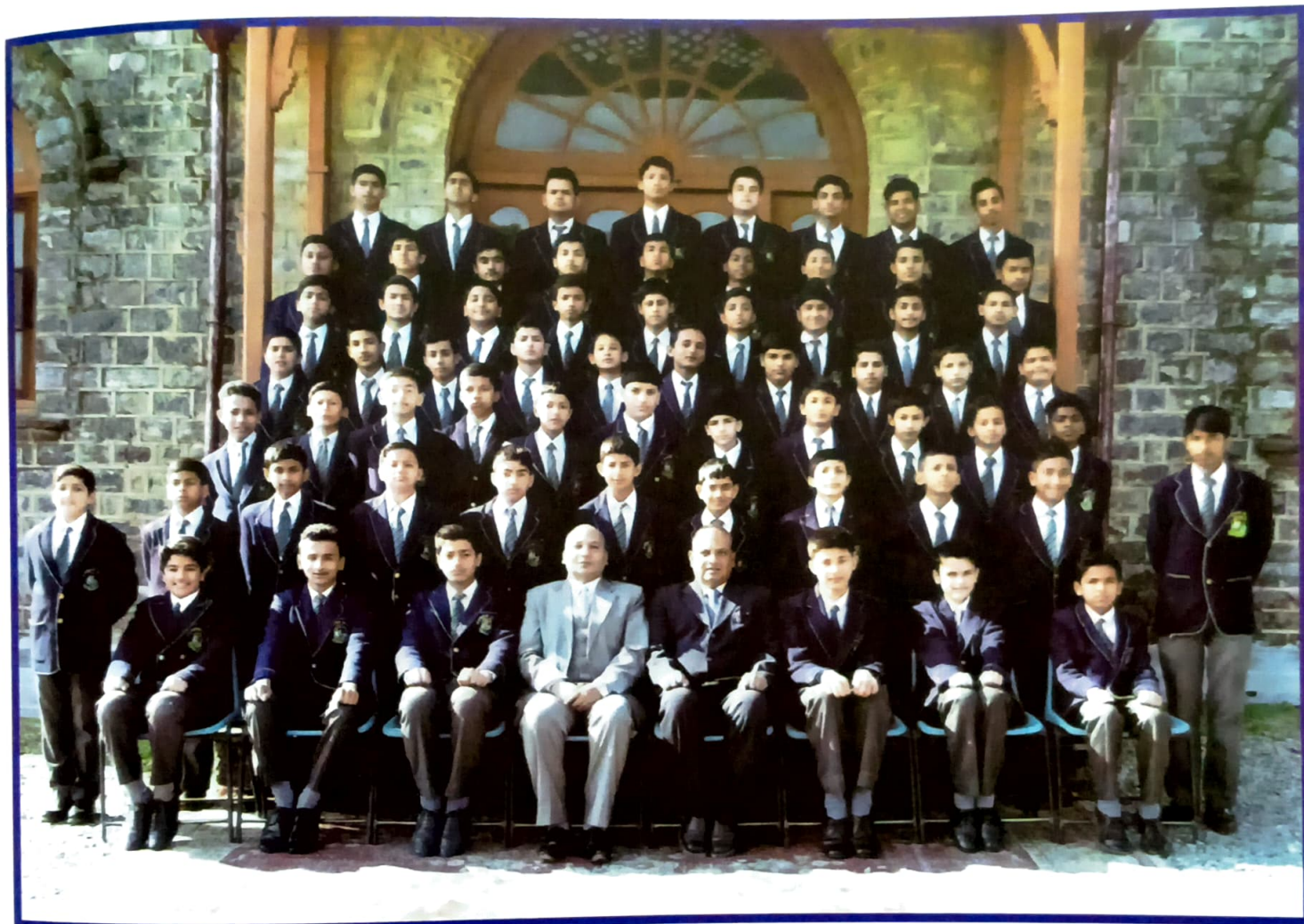




**Left to Right :**

- Sitting :** H. S. Bisht, G. Joshi, M. Matiyali, Dr. P. Emmanuel (Principal), Mrs. J. Solomon (Class Teacher),  
H. S. Dhot, V. Bhatt, A. Chauhan.
- 1<sup>st</sup> Row :** V. Pandey, A. Lohansh, D. Bisht, K. Prasad, C. Mishra, R. Joshi, A. Mehta, A. Gupta, A. Lohansh,  
H. Verma, A. Bargali, M. Zaid.
- 2<sup>nd</sup> Row :** N. Bisht, N. S. Bisht, A. Bisht, M. Pawar, K. V. Singh, A. Manral, P. Nagarkoti, H. Pal, M. S. Raj, T. Joshi,  
S. S. Virk, N. Pande.
- 3<sup>rd</sup> Row :** P. Pal, A. Broad, S. Vats, P. Upadhyay, L. Khanka, N. Sah, A. Rehman, A. Javed, S. Singh, N. Pandey.
- 4<sup>th</sup> Row :** A. Shukla, H. Bharadwaj, S. Parihar, V. Mehra, K. Lamba, V. Pandey, K. Negi, H. Joshi, D. Bisht.
- 5<sup>th</sup> Row :** P. Rastogi, N. Tiwari, Y. Verma, M. S. Bisht, A. David, D. Mittal, M. Mehra.
- 6<sup>th</sup> Row :** A. Ansari, D. S. Taragi, P. Adhikari, A. Khan, A. Chowdhary.





## Left to Right :

- Sitting :** A. Lakotia, D. Bisht, M. Hammad, Dr. P. Emmanuel (Principal), Mr. E. D'Gama (Class Teacher), N. Joshi, S. S. Kang, T. Chhabra.
- 1<sup>st</sup> Row :** K. Bhasin, D. Gupta, N. Bisaria, R. S. Chilwal, H. Gunwant, S. Dhapola, M. Kaif, D. Joshi, P. Sah, D. Arya, A.A. Aryaman.
- 2<sup>nd</sup> Row :** A. Bisht, R. Rawat, N. Kishwan, P. Phartiyal, V. Nagarkoti, P. Baisora, H. S. Nagpal, A. Bora, S. Sah, R. Nayal, A.K. Ignatius.
- 3<sup>rd</sup> Row :** A. Kandpal, H. Deval, B. Sah, A. P. Singh, A. S. Chauhan, S. Mohammad, S. P. Gupta, N. Arora, L. Melkani, D. Valecha.
- 4<sup>th</sup> Row :** A. Sah, Y. Rawat, C. Suneja, A. Rautela, D. Kakkar, U. Bisht, R. Singh, A. Mohammad, U. Upadhyay.
- 5<sup>th</sup> Row :** J. Verma, D. Harbola, A. Jaiswal, K. Sharma, A. Bisht, R. Tete, N. Negi, P. Bisht, P. Bhatt.
- 6<sup>th</sup> Row :** A. Arora, Y. Pande, P. Bora, L. Bisht, S. Khan, K. Bhatnagar, N. Gupta, R. Rehill.





**Left to Right :**

**Sitting :** H. Kothari, S. Tewari, H. Singh, Dr. P Emmanuel (Principal), Mrs. S. Dube (Class Teacher), P. Singh, S. Mehra, V. Tiwari.

**1<sup>st</sup> Row :** P Daramwal, C. Agarwal, S. Giri, Y. Pannu, U. Sah, T. Pandey, A. Tripathi, A. Nagpal, P. Agarwal, L. Noel, V. Joshi.

**2<sup>nd</sup> Row :** B. Rawat, A. Sabri, S. Mehrotra, S. Singh, K. Chandra, B. Sinha, H. Bhatt, K. Upreti, Q. Alam.

**3<sup>rd</sup> Row :** R. Hyanki, U. Budhlakoti, R. Syal, H. Tewari, N. Shah, M. Bisht, S. Negi, M.S.V. Singh.

**4<sup>th</sup> Row :** I. Bhalla, Y. Bajaj, G. Bhatt, R. Kargeti, Y. Bisht, M.M. Singh, A. Rawat, P. Rawat.

**5<sup>th</sup> Row :** V. Mungali, R. Raj, S. S. Singh, A. Ajay, S. Shekhar, P. Sharma, V. Tandon, J. Joshi.

**6<sup>th</sup> Row :** M. Joshi, A. Kalakoti, K. Singh, R. Rathor, A. Mahajan, G. Bisht, S. Rehman, A. Shah.





**Left to Right :**

**Sitting :** M. S. Nanda, P. Tamta, P. Gulati, Dr. P. Emmanuel (Principal), Mrs. H. Nagpal (Class Teacher), S. S. Bajwa, J. S. Kamra, P. Agarwal.

**1<sup>st</sup> Row :** V. Sinha, J. Siwatch, M. Pant, D. Kandpal, A. Arya, K. Adhikari, P. Chandra, H. Manral, A. Sah.

**2<sup>nd</sup> Row :** R. Joshi, A. Kumar, P. Jagati, S. Kotalia, A. Haider, Y. Sah, A. Bisht, P. Gururani.

**3<sup>rd</sup> Row :** Y. Sah, G. Singh, K. Singh, M. Joshi, V. Gahatori, A. A. Saeed, A. Sharma, A. S. Surya.

**4<sup>th</sup> Row :** V. Sajwan, A. Merchant, A. Bisht, D. Sharma, A. Sah, K. Mishra, A. Passi, A. Malik.

**5<sup>th</sup> Row :** S. Lamba, V. Anand, A. Choudhary, A. Bisht, B. Upadhyaya, C. Devliyal, G. Sah.

**6<sup>th</sup> Row :** P. Sah, A. Vohra, Z. Khan, N. Anand, P. Thakur.

**Absent :** P. Chandra, J. Chhabra, K. Bhatt.





Left to Right :

**Sitting** : C. Gumber, F. Nadir, A. Singh, Dr. P. Emmanuel (Principal), Mrs. P. Knight (Class Teacher), Haris Ali, D. Darmuwal, V. Sandhu.

**1<sup>st</sup> Row** : H. Rautela, U. Sah, Y. Bisht, R. Jeena, D. Bisht, D. Raj, S. Nagpal, S. Chahal, A. Mahajan.

**2<sup>nd</sup> Row** : V. Joshi, C. Bisht, C. Tewari, A. Ali, G. Mehta, N. Khulve, D. Mehra, P. Pandey, P. Gusain.

**3<sup>rd</sup> Row** : M. Mahara, G. Singh Keer, H. Dhillon, A. Bisht, H. Hasan, A. Choudhary, R. Chabdal, K. Sharma.

**4<sup>th</sup> Row** : P. Adhikari, I. Sah, D. Bisht, A. Sah, M. Tewari, U. Ashraf.

**5<sup>th</sup> Row** : A. Prasad, D. Ansarim D. Mukherjee, P. Kandpal, A. Shahi.

**Absentees** : G. Pandey, A. Upadhayaya, A. Lamba.





**Left to Right :**

- Sitting :** M.M. Khan, P. Chaudhary, M.M. Khan, Dr. P.D. Emmanuel (Principal), Mr. R. Shanker (Class Teacher), A. Bora, A. S. Bhaisora, I. S. Singh.
- 1<sup>st</sup> Row :** A. Jeeliani, D. Joshi, V. Sah, A. Chandola, A. Singhal, K. Agarwal, S. Srivastava, H. Bisht, R. Negi, S. Chandra.
- 2<sup>nd</sup> Row :** D. Chaudhary, A. Pande, N. Bisht, A. Naval, M. Kamran, P. Bisht, A. Ahmad, A. Chilwal.
- 3<sup>rd</sup> Row :** T. Sharma, D. Gupta, S. S. Hasan, A. Sah, F. Shah, D. Prakash, A. Singh.
- 4<sup>th</sup> Row :** D. Gupta, S. Sandhu, N. Sandhu, K. Aswal, V. Singh, V.R. Rawat, C. Rautela, M. Joshi.
- 5<sup>th</sup> Row :** U. Pande, S. Nagpal, K. Sah, A. Bhardwaj.
- 6<sup>th</sup> Row :** B. Emmanuel, A. V. Singh, A. Chandra.

**Absent :** T. S. Bajwa.





**Left to Right :**

**Sitting :** D. Sadana, A. Verma, S. Siddiqui, Dr. Peter Emmanuel (Principal), Mr. M. Benard (Class Teacher), J. S. Grewal, S. Ahuja, V. Kumar.

**1<sup>st</sup> Row :** H. Abdullah, P. Suyal, M. Hasan, A. Mishra, M. Joshi, M. Pandey, A. Kharai, P. Goel, V. Lohani.

**2<sup>nd</sup> Row :** A. Arya, H. Bisht, P. Sah, R. Pant, S. Satyal, S. Pandey, D. Sah, A. Sah, N. Agarwal.

**3<sup>rd</sup> Row :** H. Singh, A. Christy, K. S. Rana, S. Sah, Y. Shamsi, T. Bisht, S. Verma, N. Verma.

**4<sup>th</sup> Row :** V. Paliwal, R. Mamgai, S. Kakkar, T. Yarpheh, M. Sah, Z. Shah.

**5<sup>th</sup> Row :** M. Shah, S. A. Siddiqui, Y. Dhaila, S. Martolia, G. Bhandari, J. Adhikari.

**6<sup>th</sup> Row :** N. Dogra, R. Joshi, D. Upadhyay.





**Left to Right :**

**Sitting :** J. Pandey, A.V.S. Chilwal, N. Tewari, Dr. P. Emmanuel (Principal), Mrs. R. Gururani (Class Teacher), S. Hasan, D. Bisht, D. Phartiyal.

**1<sup>st</sup> Row :** A. Budiyal, V. Tewari, V. Kumar, D. Joshi, U. Sah, C. Pandey, K. Verma, S. S. Bhusari, R. Pathak.

**2<sup>nd</sup> Row :** K. Tamta, M. Verma, A. Sah, V. Pandey, V. Pant, M. Adnan, S. Pandey, T. Kimari.

**3<sup>rd</sup> Row :** C. Upadhyay, V. Anand, A. I. Shand, S. Sah, H. Sah, B. Rawat, S. Paliwal.

**4<sup>th</sup> Row :** A. Bisht, R. Pandey, K. Tripathi, Y. Pande, D. Tiwari, A. S. Chhabra.

**5<sup>th</sup> Row :** N. Joshi, A. Gururani, T. Sah, A. Purohit, S. Sharma.

**Absent :** K. Joshi





Left to Right :

- Sitting** : A. Saboor, S. Joshi, G. S. Cheema, Dr. P. Emmanuel (Principal), Dr. M. Tewari (Class Teacher), N. Dutt, S. Tewari, S. Chandra.
- 1<sup>st</sup> Row** : S. B. Gupta, K. Sah, J. Joshi, S. Rajput, S. Rawat, K.V.S. Chauhan, S. Hameed, P. Shah, A. Chaudhary, A. Sah.
- 2<sup>nd</sup> Row** : S. Pandey, V. Garbyal, T. Upadhyay, L. N. Bhutia, K. S. Sah, T. Bisht, A. Chaudhary.
- 3<sup>rd</sup> Row** : R. Tandon, R. Saran, U. Bhandari.

**Absent** - P. Khani, Kamal Bhatt.





**Left to Right :**

**Sitting :** A. S. Pal, K. Rawal, R. Pathak, Dr. P. Emmanuel (Principal), Ms. N. Bisht (Class Teacher), A. Shah, Y. Saraswat, K. Negi.

**1<sup>st</sup> Row :** S. Ahmed, K. Dalakoti, M. Sah, Y. Bora, D. Singh, A. Kumar, V. Tamta, S. Tewari, D. Jagati, R. Rawat, R. Sah, M. Pandey, S. Bisht.

**2<sup>nd</sup> Row :** P. Joshi, K. S. Bisht, A. Aligh, V. Shah, M. Pant, J. Bhatt.

**3<sup>rd</sup> Row :** S. Pant, J. K. Singh, A. Mishra, S. Chandra, H. V. S. Negi, A. Kandpal.

**4<sup>th</sup> Row :** U. Bisht, L. Bisht, R. Dhauni.

**Absent :** P. Bhargava, M. Sah, A. Dhoundiyal.



## Class 12B (Commerce)



**Left to Right :**

**Sitting :** D. Consul, A. P. S. Shahi, M. Agarwal, Dr. P. Emmanuel (Principal), Dr. R. Pande (Class Teacher),  
U. Ahmad, R. Agarwal, A. Sharma.

**1<sup>st</sup> Row :** N. Bhatt, R. Pandey, M. Sadiq, P. Dobal, H. Pant, R. Joshi, S. K. Nagpal.

**2<sup>nd</sup> Row :** C. Knight, A. Vishwakarma, V. Joshi, N. Negi, K. Kumar, A. Taragi, P. Gangola, C. Rawal.

**3<sup>rd</sup> Row :** K. Titiyal, P. Kandpal, A. Ahmed, C. Sah, S. Joshi.

**4<sup>th</sup> Row :** K. Dang, L. David, L. Gokul.



## Those Who Serve Us





## EDMUND RICE TOURNAMENT



**Left to Right :**

**1<sup>st</sup> Row :**

Dr. P. Emmanuel (Principal),  
D. Gupta, S. Ahuja,  
Br. O.A. Ballantyne.

## EDMUND RICE TOURNAMENT BADMINTON



**Left to Right :**

**Bottom Row:**

Dr. P. Emmanuel (Principal),  
S. Verma, D. Chaudhary,  
Br. O.A. Ballantyne (Coach).



## EDMUND RICE TOURNAMENT QUIZ



Left to Right :

1<sup>st</sup> Row :

Br. O. A. Ballantyne (Coach),

J. S. Grewal,

Dr. P. Emmanuel (Principal).

## EDMUND RICE TOURNAMENT BASKETBALL TEAM



Left to Right :

Sitting :

Dr. P. Emmanuel (Principal),

Br. O. A. Ballantyne.

1<sup>st</sup> Row :

A. Bora, A. S. Bhaisora

2<sup>nd</sup> Row :

D. Gupta, R. Mumgai.

3<sup>rd</sup> Row :

S. Sandhu, S. S. Hassan.

4<sup>th</sup> Row :

T. Sharma.



## EDMUND RICE TOURNAMENT FOOTBALL TEAM

Left to Right :

**Sitting :**

Dr. P. Emmanuel (Principal),

**1<sup>st</sup> Row :**

D. Bisht, A. Passi, S. Kakkar,  
J. Sah, R. Negi.

**2<sup>nd</sup> Row :**

V. Kumar, S. Sah,  
K. Sah, D. Gupta.

**3<sup>rd</sup> Row :**

B. Emmanuel, A. Chandra.

**4<sup>th</sup> Row :**

S. A. Siddqui.



## GYMNASTICS TEAM - 2015





## COLLEGE RELAY TEAM 'A & B'



Left to Right :

1<sup>st</sup> Row :

N. Negi, D. Gupta

2<sup>nd</sup> Row :

C. Rautela, V. Kumar, J. Joshi

3<sup>rd</sup> Row :

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

4<sup>th</sup> Row :

S. Joshi.

## FOUNDER'S CUP TABLE-TENNIS TEAM



Left to Right :

1<sup>st</sup> Row :

Dr. P. Emmanuel (Principapal),  
S. Ahuja, D. Gupta,  
J. R. Dogra (Coach)

2<sup>nd</sup> Row :

Y. Saraswat.



## COLLEGE BASKETBALL TEAM

Left to Right :

1<sup>st</sup> Row :

A Bora,  
Dr. P. Emmanuel (Principal),  
R. Mangai.

2<sup>nd</sup> Row :

P. Chaudhary, A. S. Bhaisora.

3<sup>rd</sup> Row :

A. Singhal, M. Agarwal.

4<sup>th</sup> Row :

D. Gupta, S. Ahuja.

5<sup>th</sup> Row :

S. S. Sandhu, T. Sharma,  
M. M. Khan.



## COLLEGE FOOTBALL TEAM

Left to Right :

Sitting Row :

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

1<sup>st</sup> Row :

S. Kakkar, A. Taragi, P. Gangola,  
V. Joshi, R. Negi, V. Kumar.

2<sup>nd</sup> Row :

A. Bora, S. Sah, A. Chaudhary,  
N. Negi, S. Rajput.

3<sup>rd</sup> Row :

B. Emmanuel, S. Joshi.

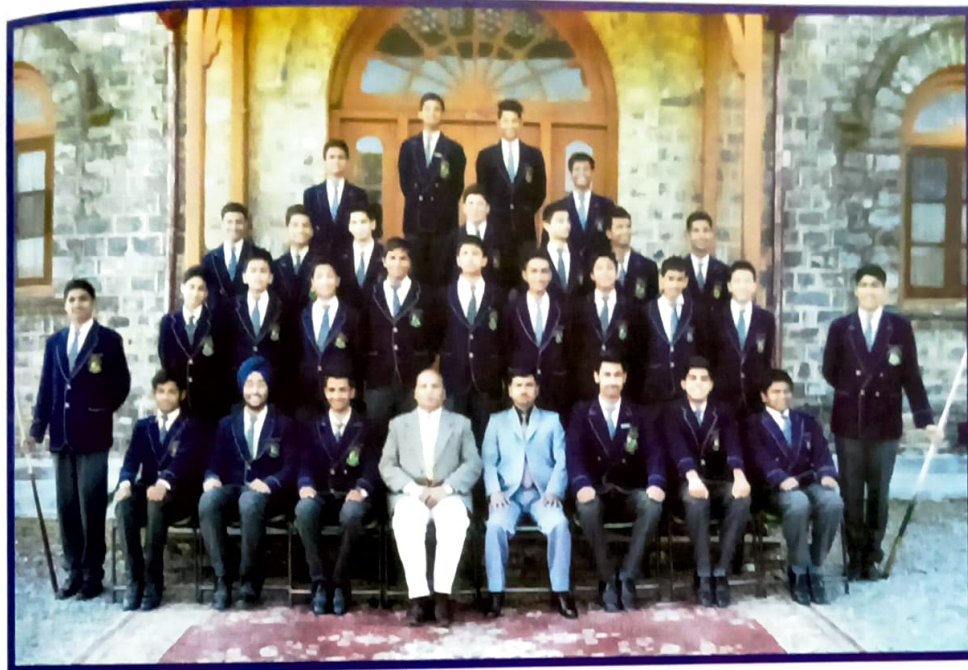
4<sup>th</sup> Row :

V. Bisht.





## SNOOKER CLUB - 2015



**Left to Right :**

**Standing with Sticks :**

D. Gupta, S. Ahuja

**Sitting Row :**

D. Gupta, G. S. Cheema, N. Sandhu,

Dr. P. Emmanuel (Principal),

M. K. Naidu (Coach),

S. A. Siddiqui, S. S. Sandhu, P. Goel

**1<sup>st</sup> Row :**

C. Gumber, G. Pandey, Y. Bisht,

A. Singhal, A. Chaudhary,

A. Kumar, G. Mehta, N. Khulve,

D. S. Mehra.

**2<sup>nd</sup> Row :**

P. Chaudhary, A. Bhaisora,

S. S. Hassan, K. Agarwal,

R. Mumgai, A. Bora, M. Agarwal.

**3<sup>rd</sup> Row :**

M. M. Khan, T. Sharma.

**4<sup>th</sup> Row :**

M. M. Khan, M. Sah.

## SNOOKER FINALIST



**Left to Right :**

**Sitting Row :**

Dr. P. Emmanuel (Principal),

M. K. Naidu (Coach).

**Standing with Sticks :**

S. Ahuja, D. Gupta.

**1<sup>st</sup> Row :**

M. M. Khan, N. Sandhu.

**2<sup>nd</sup> Row :**

G. S. Cheema.



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

Left to Right :

1<sup>st</sup> Row :

H. Tewari, V. Nagarkoti.

2<sup>nd</sup> Row :

Dr. P. Emmanuel (Principal),

P. Chandra, D. Gupta,

A. Dhaila (Coach).



## SWIMMING BEST MAN

Left to Right :

1<sup>st</sup> Row :

A. Pandey, A. Bajaj.

2<sup>nd</sup> Row :

Mr. J. R. Dogra (Coach),

T. Sharma, A. Vohra,

Dr. P. Emmanuel (Principal)

3<sup>rd</sup> Row :

K. Rawal





## JUVIES



**Left to Right :**

**Sitting :**

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

**1<sup>st</sup> Row :**

T. Ekka, A. Sah, G. Dhondiyal,  
P. Chandra, M. Joshi, P. Arya,  
J. Singh, P. Daramwal.

**2<sup>nd</sup> Row :**

V. Cheema, A. Chand, H. Pal,  
A. Hundal.

**3<sup>rd</sup> Row :**

N. Lazarus.

## MINIS



**Left to Right :**

**Sitting :**

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

**1<sup>st</sup> Row :**

A. Bakar, M. Adnan, T. Adhikari,  
Y. Vardhan, S. Rana, K. Dafouti.

**2<sup>nd</sup> Row :**

A. Sah, J. Pal, G. Dhondiyal,  
A. Garbiyal, D. Bisht.

**3<sup>rd</sup> Row :**

A. Khatri.



## NIRIP DEEP TOURNAMENT - 2015 (WINNERS)

**Left to Right :**

**Sitting :**

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

**1<sup>st</sup> Row :**

A. Sabri, R. Hyanki, A. Suyal,  
C. Gumber, S. Chahal,  
M. S. Nanda, D. Joshi.

**2<sup>nd</sup> Row :**

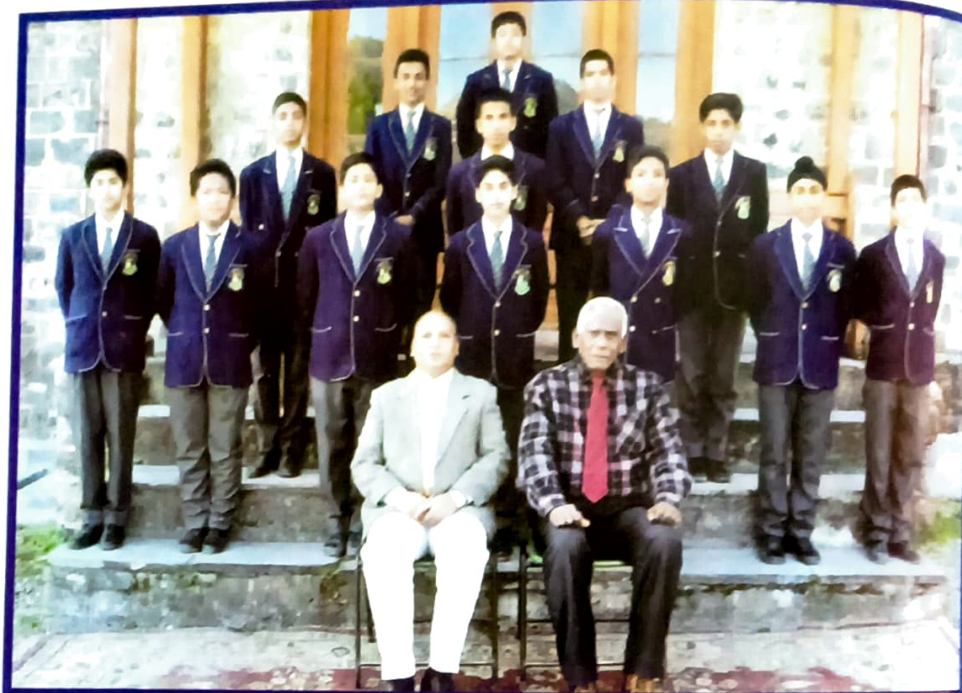
U. Bisht, P. Jeevan, M. Singh.

**3<sup>rd</sup> Row :**

D. Bisht, R. Jeena

**4<sup>th</sup> Row :**

A. Rawat.



**Left to Right :**

**Sitting :**

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

**1<sup>st</sup> Row :**

S. Dhulia, A. Gupta, P. Pal, M.S.  
Nanda, J. Siwatch, A. Bahjah,  
V. Sinha, D. Joshi, A. Singh,  
S. Bisht.

**2<sup>nd</sup> Row :**

Y. Bajaj, A. Rawat, A. Kumar,  
U. Ashraf, A. Surya, S. Sekhon,  
A. Pandey, D. Bisht.

**3<sup>rd</sup> Row :**

R. Pathak, A. s. Bhaisor, A.  
Bora, J. S. Kamra, A. Saboor, A.  
Ali, S. Verma

**4<sup>th</sup> Row :**

K. Rawal, A. Vohra

**5<sup>th</sup> Row :**

T. Sharma.

## SWIMMING (MEDAL) WINNERS





## INTER-CLASS FOOTBALL - 2015 (WINNERS CLASS - 12)



Left to Right :

**Sitting :**

A. Dhaila (Coach),  
Dr. P. Emmanuel (Principal),  
Mr. R. Pande (Class Teacher)

**1<sup>st</sup> Row :**

A. Sharma, D. Consul, A. Taragi,  
K. Kumar, C. Rawal,  
A. Kandpal, V. Joshi.

**2<sup>nd</sup> Row :**

A. Vishwakarma, C. Sah,  
M. Agarwal, A. P. S. Shahi,  
N. Negi, P. Gangola.

**3<sup>rd</sup> Row :**

L. David, U. Bisht, Y. Saraswat,  
K. Rawal.

## ATHLETICS WINNER - 2015





## BADMINTON WINNERS

Left to Right :

**Sitting :**

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

**1<sup>st</sup> Row :**

U. Bisht, D. Padiyar,  
D. Joshi, Y. Bajaj.

**2<sup>nd</sup> Row :**

K. Jairu, D. Chaudhary,  
H. Dhot.

**3<sup>rd</sup> Row :**

S. Ahuja, M. Agarwal.

**4<sup>th</sup> Row :**

Y. Saraswat.



## TABLE -TENNIS WINNERS

Left to Right :

**Sitting :**

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

**1<sup>st</sup> Row :**

D. Padiyar, S. S. Kang,  
D. Chaudhary, K. B. Jairu,  
S. Kakkar, D. Bisht, P. Pal,  
D. Joshi

**2<sup>nd</sup> Row :**

A. Aligh, M. Agarwal.

**3<sup>rd</sup> Row :**

S. Ahuja.





## MARCHING WINNERS - 2015 - NEHRU HOUSE





## SWIMMING WINNERS - GANDHI HOUSE





## FOOTBALL WINNERS - 2015 TAGORE HOUSE





## HOCKEY WINNERS - 2015 TAGORE HOUSE





## ICSE - 2015





## ISC - 2015





# Best Men



Abhyudaya Bora

Awarded the Best Boxer &  
Sportsman of the year 2015



Adhiraj Taragi

Awarded the Best Footballer  
of the year 2015



Narendra Negi

Awarded the Best Athlete  
of the year 2015



# Best Men



Ansh Budiya

Awarded the Best Snooker  
Player of the year 2015



Sarthak Ahuja

Awarded the Best Table-Tennis  
Player of the year 2015



Devanshu Choudhary

Awarded the Best Badminton  
Player of the year 2015



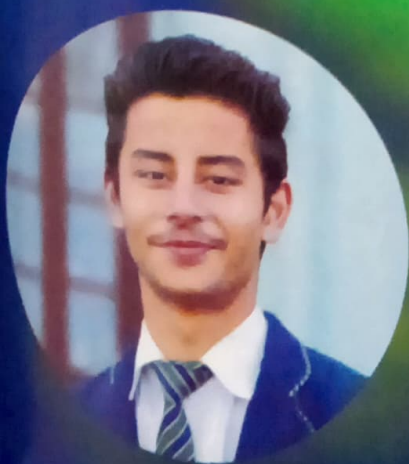
# Best Men



Aryan Singh Bhaisorra  
Awarded the Best Swimmer  
of the year 2015



Rajat Negi  
Awarded the Best Gymnast  
of the year 2015



Ritik Mamgai  
Awarded the Most Promising  
Gymnast of the year 2015



## CAPTAINS AND VICE CAPTAINS WITH PRINCIPAL





# EDITORIAL BOARD



Dr. P. Emmanuel  
(Principal)



Mr. R. Shanker



Dr. C. Bisht



# EDITORIAL BOARD



Ms. N. Bisht



Mr. E. D'Gama



Ms. N. Rana



# EDITORIAL BOARD



Mrs. P. Rathore



K. Joshi

## Acknowledgements

Br. Walter Vaz, Br. C.G. Fernandes, Br. M.R. Beddoe  
Mrs. G.R. James, Akshay Gururani

Designed by - Karan Joshi





S. MARIA DE PERPETUO SUECURSU



The background of the entire page is a dense, abstract composition of numerous overlapping, irregular geometric shapes. These shapes, which include squares, rectangles, and polygons of various sizes, are scattered across the white background. The colors of these shapes are vibrant and varied, including shades of teal, yellow, red, orange, and dark blue. A semi-transparent horizontal band with a teal-to-blue gradient runs across the middle of the page, serving as a backdrop for the title text.

# Results

20  
15



**FINAL RESULT - INTER – CLASS POWERPOINT COMPETITION HELD ON  
17<sup>TH</sup> APRIL, 2015**

**CLASS 9:**

**WINNING CLASS:** TEAM A – CLASS 9B:  
TOPIC: **20 THINGS THAT WILL HAPPEN IN THE NEXT 60 SECONDS.**  
Shivay Nagpal, Arpit Mahajan.

**RUNNER UP CLASS [TIE]:** TEAM B – CLASS 9A, CLASS 9B.  
CLASS 9A: TOPIC: **THE ILLUSION OF TIME.**  
Abhimanyu Vohra, Mehar Preet Singh Nanda.  
CLASS 9B: TOPIC: **AMAZNG FACTS ABOUT THE HUMANS AND THEIR LIFE.**  
Manan Tewari, Apoorva Upadhyaya.

**CLASS 10:**

**WINNING CLASS:** TEAM B – CLASS 10B:  
TOPIC: **THE HEAVEN OF ANIMALS**  
Manas Pandey, Shivam Pandey.

**RUNNER UP CLASS:** TEAM A – CLASS 10B.  
CLASS 10B: TOPIC: **UNEXPLAINED MYSTERIES OF THE WORLD.**  
Arihant Kharai, Ronit Joshi.

**INTER CLASS MIDDLE SCHOOL HINDI ELOCUTION COMPETITION,  
HELD ON 1<sup>ST</sup> AUGUST, 2015  
CHORAL**

CATEGORY I (CLASS SIX)	WINNING CLASS	– CLASS 6B (56½ POINTS)
CATEGORY II (CLASS SEVEN)	WINNING CLASS	– CLASS 7B (59½ POINTS)
CATEGORY III (CLASS EIGHT)	WINNING CLASS	– CLASS 8B (60 POINTS)

**INTER-CLASS SENIOR HINDI SPEECH COMPETITION (CLASS 9, 10),  
HELD ON 15<sup>TH</sup> AUGUST, 2015**

<b>FIRST PLACE</b>	: Astik Naval	(Class 10A)	– 70½ Points
<b>SECOND PLACE</b>	: Nishant Verma	(Class 10B)	– 69½ Points.
<b>THIRD PLACE</b>	: Manan Tewari	(Class 9B)	– 69 Points
<b>FOURTH PLACE</b>	: Chitransh Devliyal	(Class 9A)	– 65 Points

**Best Speaker from 9 and 10: ASTIK NAVAL (CLASS 10A)**



**THE 127<sup>TH</sup> ANNUAL ATHLETIC SPORTS AND DRILL DISPLAY,  
HELD ON SATURDAY 23<sup>RD</sup> MAY, 2015**

**'O' DIVISION**

<b>EVENTS</b>	<b>FIRST</b>	<b>SECOND</b>	<b>THIRD</b>
400Mts.	N. Negi	S. Sharma	S. Joshi
800Mts.	S. Joshi	N. Negi	A. Chilwal
1500Mts.	N. Negi	A. Chilwal	S. Joshi
Long Jump	J. Joshi	N. Negi	A. Kashyap
High Jump	S. Sharma	M. Agarwal	N. Negi
Shot Put	S. Qureshi	Y. Saraswat	A. Shand
Discus	S. Sharma	A. Kashyap	M. Shahbag
Hop Step Jump	S. Sharma	N. Negi	A. Chilwal
Marathon	N. Negi	P. Chandra	R. Negi

**'A' DIVISION**

<b>EVENTS</b>	<b>FIRST</b>	<b>SECOND</b>	<b>THIRD</b>
200Mts.	C. Rautela	N. Dogra	P. Chandra
400Mts.	C. Rautela	C. Sah	P. Chandra
800Mts.	P. Chandra	C. Rautela	H. Joshi
1500Mts.	P. Chandra	C. Rautelal	R. Negi
Long Jump	N. Dogra	K. Passi	C. Sah
High Jump	K. Sah	M. Joshi	N. Dogra
Shot Put	H. Ali	N. Dogra	P. Chandra
Discus	N. Dogra	Z. Khan	S. Siddiqui
Hop Step Jump	N. Dogra	A. Bora	A. Malik

**'B' DIVISION**

<b>EVENTS</b>	<b>FIRST</b>	<b>SECOND</b>	<b>THIRD</b>
200Mts.	D. Gupta	K. Singh	A. Chaudhary
400Mts.	D. Gupta	D. Bisht	A. David
1500Mts.	D. Bisht	A. Pandey	K. Singh
Long Jump	D. Gupta	S. Dharamwal	D. Bisht
High Jump	D. Bisht	A. David	P. Sharma
Shot Put	D. Gupta	A. Kalakoti	D. Bisht
Discus	D. Gupta	S. Dharamwal	D. Bisht
Hop Step Jump	D. Gupta	U. Ashraf	D. Bisht
Marathon	A. Pandey	D. Bisht	P. Sharma

**'C' DIVISION**

<b>EVENTS</b>	<b>FIRST</b>	<b>SECOND</b>	<b>THIRD</b>
150Mts.	N. Tewari	H. Tewari	A. Ansari
200Mts.	H. Tewari	A. Bora	A. Ansari
300Mts.	H. Tewari	N. Tewari	A. Ansari
400Mts.	H. Tewari	A. Ansari	A. Bora
800Mts.	H. Tewari	N. Tewari	A. Ansari
Long Jump	N. Tewari	H. Tewari	D. Joshi
High Jump	A. Rawat	H. Tewari	N. Lazarus
Shot Put	H. Tewari	S. Negi	A. Ansari



# RESULT

## 'D' DIVISION

EVENTS	FIRST	SECOND	THIRD
150Mts.	A. Rehman	H. Pal	N. Sharma
200Mts.	V. Nagarkoti	N. Bisht	N. Sharma
300Mts.	S. Vats	V. Nagarkoti	N. Bisht
400Mts.	V. Nagarkoti	S. Vats	C. Ansari
Long Jump	D. Chaudhary	A. Joshi	N. Sharma
High Jump	V. Nagarkoti	H. Pal	A. Rehman

## THE 127<sup>TH</sup> ANNUAL ATHLETIC SPORTS AND DRILL DISPLAY, HELD ON SATURDAY 23<sup>RD</sup> MAY, 2015.

Sl. No.	Event List	FIRST	SECOND	THIRD
1.	50Mts. - 'E' Division	H. Budiyal (Gandhi)	R. Kumar (Nehru)	N. Shokr (Pant)
2.	50Mts. - 'F' Division	V. Bisht (Pant)	V. Bisht (Tagore)	S. Singh (Nehru)
3.	100Mts. - 'O' Division	N. Negi (Nehru)	C. Rawal (Pant)	S. Sharma (Gandhi)
4.	100Mts. - 'A' Division	C. Rautela (Pant)	P. Chandra (Nehru)	N. Dogra (Tagore)
5.	100Mts. - 'B' Division	D. Gupta (Ghandi)	K. Singh (Pant)	A. Chaudhary (Nehru)
6.	100Mts. - 'C' Division	H. Tewari (Pant)	N. Tewari (Gandhi)	A. Ansari (Tagore)
7.	100Mts. - 'D' Division	V. Nagarkoti (Tagore)	N. Bisht (Pant)	N. Sharma (Gandhi)
8.	75Mts. - 'E' Division	H. Budiyal (Gandhi)	R. Kumar (Nehru)	K. Bisht (Pant)
9.	75Mts. - 'F' Division	M. Singh (Pant)	A. Kumar (Gandhi)	V. Bisht (Tagore)
10.	Inter School Invitation Relay	S.J.C. Red	St. Columba's Delhi	S.J.C. Blue
11.	Inter School Girls Invitation Relay	All Saints' College Nainital	Bal Vidya Mandir Nainital	Sanwal School Nainital
12.	Tunnel Ball	Tagore House	Gandhi House	Pant House
13.	Relay Inter House - 'D' Division	Tagore House	Pant House	Gandhi House
14.	Relay Inter House - 'C' Division	Gandhi House	Pant House	Tagore House
15.	Relay Inter House - 'B' Division	Pant House	Nehru House	Tagore House
16.	Relay Inter House - 'A' Division	Tagore House	Nehru House	Pant House
17.	Relay Inter House - 'O' Division	Nehru House	Gandhi House	Tagore House
18.	Relay Present Vs Past	S.J.C. Green ( 'D' Division)	S.J.C. - White (Old)	SEM Colours (Old)
19.	800Mts - 'B' Division	A. Pandey (Gandhi House)	D. Bisht (Pant House)	K. Singh (Pant House)
20.	Medley Relay 4x100 Mts.	Pant House	Tagore House	Gandhi House
21.	Invitation Relay	-	-	-



## THE 127<sup>TH</sup> ANNUAL ATHLETIC SPORTS AND DRILL DISPLAY, HELD ON SATURDAY 23<sup>RD</sup> MAY, 2015.

Sl.No.	Event List	Name	House
1.	Best Athlete 'D' Division	Vinay Nagarkoti	Tagore House
2.	Best Athlete 'C' Division	Harsh Tewari	Pant House
3.	Best Athlete 'B' Division	Dev Gupta	Gandhi House
4.	Best Athlete 'A' Division	Pankaj Chandra	Nehru House
5.	Best Athlete 'O' Division	Siddhant Sharma	Gandhi House
6.	Dua Special – Promising Athlete (Sr.)	Chaitanya Rautela	Pant House
	Dua Special – Promising Athlete (Jr.)	Dhruv Bisht	Pant House
7.	Best Gymnast	Rajat Negi	Pant House
8.	Best Gymnast - Runner Up	Jayesh Adhikari	Tagore House
9.	Gymnastic Memento	Milan Sah	Pant House
		Chetan Rawal	Pant House
10.	Dua Special – Promising Junior Gymnast	D. Suyal	Nehru House
11.	Dua Special – Promising Gymnast	Aditya Sah	Tagore House
12.	Conally Shield – Marching	–	Nehru House
13.	Rama Bisht Trophy Most Promising Athlete	Navodit Dogra	Tagore House
14.	Lt. Gen. S.R. Ghosh PVSM, AVSM, SM, ADC, General Officer Commanding in Chief, Western Command; Class of 1966 Trophy goes to the Best Athlete 2015	Narendra Negi	Nehru House
15.	Relay Shield	–	Tagore House
16.	Br. Murphy Shield for the Cock House	–	Pant House

### MIDDLE SCHOOL INTER-CLASS CHART COMPETITION HELD ON 21<sup>ST</sup> MARCH, 2015

CLASS 6: WINNER 6B – 56½ Points

CLASS 7: WINNER 7A – 63 Points

CLASS 8: WINNER 8A – 60 Points

CLASS 9: WINNER 9B – 66 Points

CLASS 10: WINNER 10A – 65 Points

OVER ALL WINNERS: 9B

### Inter-Class Senior and Middle School English Elocution, 8<sup>th</sup> August, 2015

Category I (Class 6): 6A – 61½ Points

Category II (Class 7): 7B – 63 Points

Category III (Class 8): 8A – 63 Points

Category IV (Class 9): 9B – 61½ Points

Category V (Class 10): 10B – 62 Points

### Edmund Rice Quiz Inter-School Competition held on 25<sup>th</sup> September, 2015

WINNERS: ST. JOSEPH'S COLLEGE, NAINITAL (90 POINTS)

RUNNER UP: ST. JOHN'S CHANDIGARH (45 POINTS)

THIRD POSITION: ST. COLUMBA'S NEW DELHI (14 POINTS)



# SWIMMING RESULTS

## PROMISING SWIMMERS

1. JAYANT SIWATCH
2. ASAD AHMAD

## BEST MAN

'D' DIVISION	AYAN RAJ BAJAJ (N)	'C' DIVISION	ABHINAV PANDEY (P)
'B' DIVISION	ABHIMANYU VOHRA (N)	'A' DIVISION	TUSHAR SHARMA (G)
'O' DIVISION	KUSH RAWAL (P)		

## COLLEGE BEST SWIMMER

ARYAN SINGH BHAISORA

(MAJOR RAJESH ADHIKARI (M.V.C.)  
( TROPHY)

## FINAL RESULTS

I <sup>st</sup>	GANDHI HOUSE	359 POINTS
II <sup>nd</sup>	PANT HOUSE	233 POINTS
III <sup>rd</sup>	NEHRU HOUSE	228 POINTS
IV <sup>th</sup>	TAGORE HOUSE	217 POINTS

## BOXING POSITION - 2015 RESULTS

### 'D' DIV. 22 TO 25 KGS

ABHISHEK SINGH	(G)
DEVANSH SUYAL	(N)
OM SHARMA	(N)

### 'D' DIV. 25 TO 28 KGS.

VINAYAK P SINGH	(P)
DEEPESH RANA	(P)

### 'C' DIV. 33 TO 36 KGS.

SWARIT GUPTA	(T)
HARSHWARDHAN PAL	(N)
TANSHIQ CHHABRA	(T)
YASHAB MASIH	(N)

### 'B'DIV. BANTAM WEIGHT

PARTH VCHAUDHARY	(T)
AYUSH KUMAR	(G)

### 'C'DIV. 36 TO 39 KGS.

NISHCHAY PANDEY	(P)
VAIBHAV SAH	(N)

### 'C' DIV. LIGHT FLY WEIGHT

I <sup>st</sup>	YASHVARDHAN VERMA	(P)
II <sup>nd</sup>	ANSHUL DAVID	(T)
III <sup>rd</sup>	S.S. SEKHON	(T)

### 'B' DIV. 42 TO 45 KGS.

I <sup>st</sup>	MEHARPREET S NANDA	(N)
II <sup>nd</sup>		
III <sup>rd</sup>	JAYANT SIWATCH	(P)

### 'B' DIV. LIGHT WEIGHT

I <sup>st</sup>	UKASHYA ASHRAF	(T)
II <sup>nd</sup>	ABHIMANYU VOHRA	(N)
III <sup>rd</sup>		

### 'A' DIV. LT. WELTER WEIGHT

I <sup>st</sup>	ABHYUDAYA BORA	(T)
II <sup>nd</sup>	TUSHAR SHARMA	(G)



## RESULT

SUBAGH KANG (N)  
SHIVESH VATS (N)

III<sup>rd</sup>  
III<sup>rd</sup>

RAKSHIT PATHAK (P)  
ARYAN SINGH (G)

### 'C' DIV. 42 TO 45 KGS.

ISHANT BHALLA (T)  
ANURAG GOSWAMI (G)  
NISHANT GUMBER (P)

I<sup>st</sup>  
II<sup>nd</sup>  
III<sup>rd</sup>

### 'A' DIV. WELTER WEIGHT

ASAD AHMAD (T)  
JASMAN KAMRA (G)  
KARTIK AGARWAL (T)

### DUA SPECIAL PROMISING BOXER

SUBAGH S KANG (N)  
JAYANT SIWATCH (P)

### DIVISION BEST BOXER

'A' DIVISION	-	ASAD AHMAD (T)
'B' DIVISION	-	PARTH CHOUDHARY (T)
'C' DIVISION	-	SWARIT GUPTA (T)
'D' DIVISION	-	VINAYAK PRATAP SINGH ( P)

### COLLEGE BEST BOXER

ABHYUDAYA BORA (T)

### TEAM POSITION

I <sup>st</sup> POSITION	:	TAGORE	27 POINTS
II <sup>nd</sup> POSITION	:	PANT	13 POINTS
III <sup>rd</sup> POSITION	:	GANDHI	09 POINTS
IV <sup>th</sup> POSITION	:	NEHRU	08 POINTS



# ST. JOSEPH'S COLLEGE. NAINITAL

## RESULTS OF I.C.S.E. 2015

			ENG	HIN	HCG	MAT	SCI	CAS	CTA	EAS	PED.	ECO	ART
1	AGARWAL RAJ	6056635	90	95	88	80	78	90					
2	BHATT SAMANVAY	6056637	86	88	83	62	64		88				
3	BISHT ABHINAV	6056638	92	90	90	80	90		92				
4	BISHT VAIBHAV SINGH	6056639	83	88	83	58	64			80			
5	CHAUHAN KARAN VEER SINGH	6056640	76	88	72	58	66			76			
6	CHEEMA GURDATAAR SINGH	6056641	80	74	64	44	40			66			
7	DHAPOLA ARUN	6056642	62	78	74	50	52			66			
8	GOEL VIDIT	6056643	60	83	69	74	54			69			
9	GUPTA SHRIYANSH	6056644	69	80	72	54	52	72					
10	JOSHI KARAN	6056645	80	83	86	50	62			86			
11	MUSHARIB MOHAMMED	6056647	69	78	76	38	60	76					
12	RAJPUT PRIYANSHU	6056648	78	88	92	62	74			86			
13	SHAND ATULYA ISAAC	6056649	72	76	74	60	69			72			
14	SHARMA ABHILAV	6056650	76	72	86	60	69		88				
15	SINGH ARJIT	6056651	88	78	88	69	78			86			
16	SINGHAL PULKIT	6056652	90	95	97	94	94			94			
17	SIWATCH PRANAV	6056653	86	78	94	88	94				94		
18	SYED HASSAN SHIRAZ	6056654	78	83	80	74	62			80			
19	BHANDARI UDESHY	6056655	72	80	69	44	60			66			
20	BHATT KARTIKEYA	6056656	92	95	94	98	95			96			
21	BISHT AKSHAT	6056657	76	86	78	83	69		90				
22	BISHT RAJAT	6056658	74	72	72	50	50				90		
23	CHANDRA SAMEER	6056659	69	80	76	52	48				90		
24	CHAUDHARY ANURAG	6056660	69	83	66	46	38				90		
25	HAMEED SAIF	6056661	62	80	64	58	40				90		
26	JOSHI DIWAKAR	6056662	80	88	78	86	58		86				
27	JOSHI JAY	6056663	60	80	66	48	54		74				
28	KANDPAL MANIK	6056664	74	86	86	66	66		94				
29	MEHTA TANAY	6056665	69	88	69	44	60		88				
30	PANDE BHAVBHUTI	6056666	80	90	94	88	90		95				
31	PANDE SHUBHAM	6056667	76	88	66	60	54			69			
32	PANDE YASHASWI	6056668	90	95	95	86	95		97				
33	PANDEY SHREY	6056669	90	96	92	90	88		96				
34	PANDEY JAY	6056670	88	88	95	83	94		96				
35	PATHAK RAKSHIT	6056671	78	88	86	83	74				95		
36	PHARTIYAL KIRTI DEV	6056672	88	92	95	95	92				100		
37	PUROHIT ANSHUMAAN	6056673	95	96	92	78	90		97				
38	SAH AMAN	6056674	50	72	44	52	48		66				
39	SAH KRISHNA	6056675	66	76	64	44	50		78				
40	SHAH PRANJAL	6056676	69	76	58	52	58			74			
41	SAH TEJASAV	6056677	66	80	80	58	58			76			
42	SAH UDIT	6056678	66	80	76	54	62		86				
43	SANWAL CHIRAG	6056679	86	88	88	90	69		96				
44	TANDON RITIK	6056680	72	88	74	48	54		76				
45	TIWARI DIVYANSH	6056681	88	96	90	83	72			80			
46	TRIPATHI SIDDHARTH	6056682	72	88	86	92	83		92				
47	CHHABRA KUNWAR A.S.	6056683	69	86	83	66	69			88			
48	RAJ RAHUL	6056684	86	86	83	78	69			88			
49	BHUSARI SUNJIT SINGH	6056685	78	86	86	83	52		88				
50	AGRAWAL SANYAM	6056686	95	96	97	95	97		97				
51	ALI AHMED YUSUF	6056687	60	54	44	42	50		64				



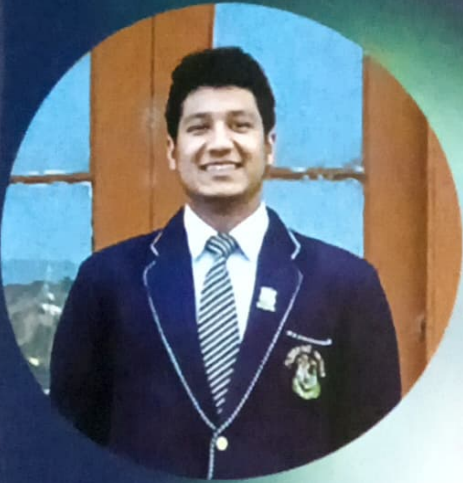
# RESULT

		ENG	HIN	HCG	MAT	SCI	CAS	CTA	EAS	PED.	ECO	ART
52	BUDIYAL ANSH	6056688	69	88	66	66						
53	GARBYAL VIPUL	6056689	78	86	69	54			78			
54	GARG AMAN	6056690	76	80	66	69			69			
55	GUPTA SAMRAT BIJAY	6056691	58	72	54	50			88			
56	HASAN SHARJEEL	6056692	78	95	78	62		72				
57	JOSHI SHIVANKAR	6056693	72	88	83	83			80			
58	KALRA SHUBHAM	6056694	62	62	62	54		90				
59	KALRA SHIVAM	6056695	66	76	69	60				90	48	
60	KASHYAP ASHUTOSH	6056696	83	92	88	83				92	58	
61	KHAN SHAHROZ	6056697	50	78	62	50			86			
62	KHANI PURU SINGH	6056698	78	80	76	69				94		
63	MINJ JOEL KONRAD	6056699	62	66	66	50				94		
64	NANDA EAKJYOT S	6056700	83	88	92	83		78				
65	PANDEY RAUNAK	6056701	76	86	76	58			90			
66	RAJPUT SHIVANSHU	6056702	69	74	83	78	80				78	
67	RANJAN AAYUSHYA	6056703	74	86	76	76			86			
68	SABOOR ABDUL	6056704	76	83	88	66			78			
69	SHARMA SIDDHANT	6056705	76	78	88	66			90			
70	VERMA SAKET	6056706	72	78	72	69		88				
71	VINAYEK VAIBHAV	6056707	69	76	66	58		96				
72	ANAND VISHAL	6056708	62	90	69	58			64			
73	BHATT KAMAL	6056709	66	78	78	52		83				
74	BISHT DEVESH	6056710	80	88	86	66		76				
75	BISHT GAUTAM	6056711	64	90	69	72				94		
76	BISHT TOSHIT	6056712	78	88	88	90		72				
77	CHILWAL V.S. AMEYA	6056713	76	90	83	78				95		
78	DHONI PRABAL P.S.	6056714	92	95	95	88		95				
79	GURURANI ABHINAY	6056715	72	90	80	83		97				
80	JAKHWAL SAH PRAMAYE	6056716	80	96	96	90		96				
81	KARGETI VINEET	6056717	76	94	83	66		97				
82	KIMARI TANUJ	6056718	64	88	62	54		92				
83	PANDEY CHETAN	6056719	92	95	94	86				92		
84	PANDEY RISHABH	6056720	72	86	76	69						95
85	PANDEY VAIBHAV	6056721	92	96	95	95		86				
86	PANT VYOM	6056722	80	90	86	80		100				
87	RAUTELA VIVEK	6056723	83	96	83	90		97				
88	RAWAT BHAWASHISH	6056724	66	86	69	76				94		
89	SAH PARTH	6056725	66	72	58	54		78		92		
90	SAH SHIVAM	6056726	96	95	92	94						
91	SHAH RATAN MANAS	6056727	92	94	95	94		100				
92	NAGPAL KAWAL JEET SINGH	6056728	48	72	50	48				90	50	
93	TAMTA KIRTIYAN	6056729	95	94	95	94		95				
94	TEWARI ABHIJEET	6056730	58	86	69	44				90		
95	TEWARI NIPUN	6056731	95	95	94	88				97		
96	TRIPATHI KRISHNA	6056732	83	92	94	88		97				
97	UPADHYAYA CHETAN	6056733	92	96	95	86		99				
98	UPADHYAYA TUSHAR	6056734	69	69	66	50				92	50	
99	VERMA MEHUL	6056735	66	66	54	58				92		
100	SHAHBAZ MOHD.	6056736	66	74	58	48			72			
101	SAH ANANT	6056737	80	86	76	74		95				



# ISC & I.C.S.E Toppers 2015

## ISC - SCIENCE



Kushagra Pande  
97.75%



Gaurav Ghildiyal  
97.75%



Ketan Talwar  
97.75%

## ISC - COMMERCE



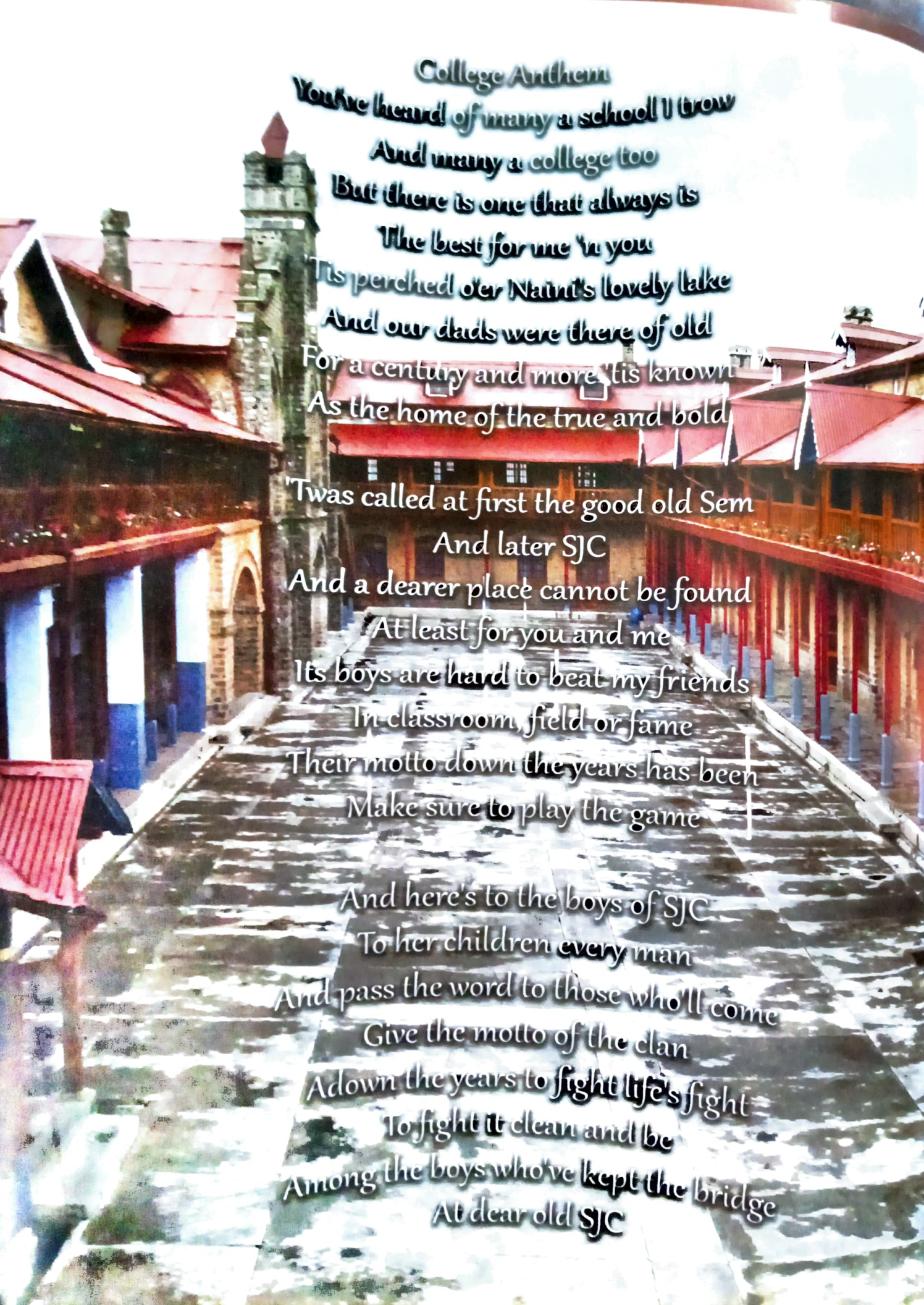
Yash Narula  
93.5%

## I.C.S.E



Sanyam Agrawal  
96.6%





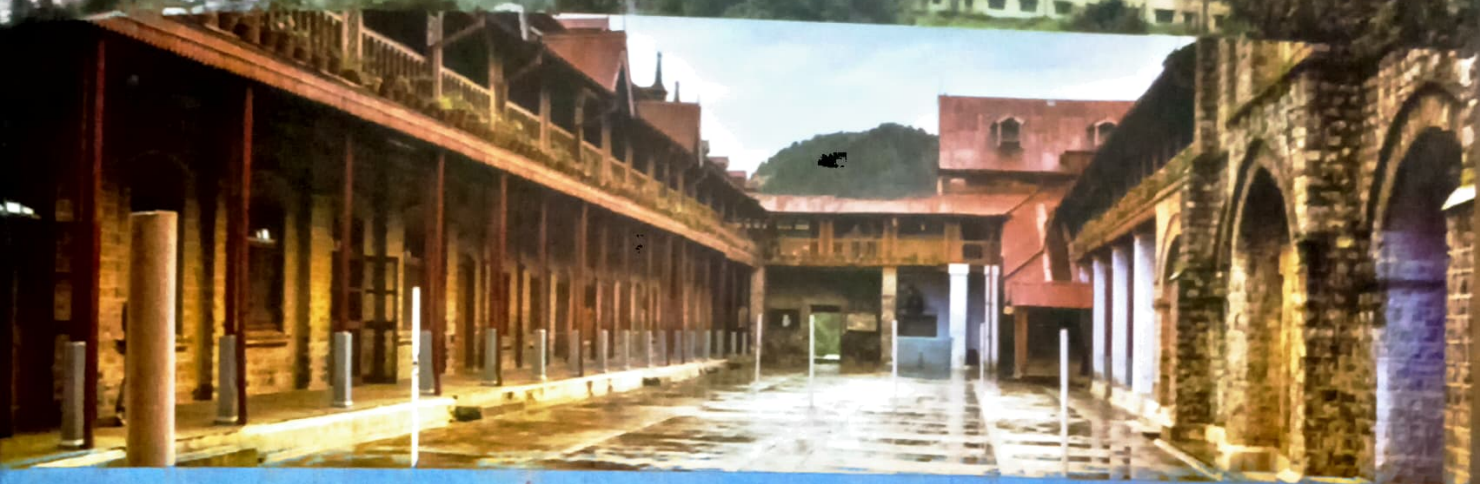
College Anthem  
You've heard of many a school I know  
And many a college too  
But there is one that always is  
The best for me 'n you  
'Tis perched o'er Nainit's lovely lake  
And our dads were there of old  
For a century and more 'tis known  
As the home of the true and bold

'Twas called at first the good old Sem  
And later SJC  
And a dearer place cannot be found  
At least for you and me  
Its boys are hard to beat my friends  
In classroom, field or game  
Their motto down the years has been  
Make sure to play the game

And here's to the boys of SJC  
To her children every man  
And pass the word to those who'll come  
Give the motto of the clan  
Adown the years to fight life's fight  
To fight it clean and be  
Among the boys who've kept the bridge  
At dear old SJC



# CERTA BONUM CERTAMEN







MASSA... LACINIA AREU EGET NULLA. CLASS APTEUT TACITI SOCIOSOU...  
LACINIA NUNTE... TURTOR. PELLENTESQUE NIDH. AENEAN QUAM. IN SCLEERISQUE SEM AT DOL...  
IPSIS. IACULIS... CAPIT OUIS. LUCTUS NON. MASSA. FUSCE AC TURPIS OUIS LIGULA LACINIA ALIQUET. N...  
TUM. PELL... APTEUT... SOCIOSOU AD LITORA TORQUENT PER CONUBIA NOSTRA. PER INCEPTOS HIM...  
SUN ANTE... ALILISI. UT FRINGILLA... P... M... EGET...  
LUS SEM... EGER EUSM... EUSM... EUSM... EUSM... EUSM... EUSM... EUSM... EUSM... EUSM... EUSM...  
M... LACINIA MOLESTIE DUL. PRAESEM... DOLOR. SE...  
VEL. EGESTAS ET. AUGUE. VESTIBULUM... MALESUADA...  
SOLLICITUDIN MASSA. CRAS METUS. SED ALIQUET RISUS... TURTOR. INTEGER...  
AFRAN... VESTIBULUM NISI LECTUS. EUSMODI AC. FACILIS...  
LECTUS ELIT. MENT... NON. CONVALLIS...  
VIVAMUS CONSETETUER RISUS ET TONTOR. LOREM IPSUM DOLOR SIT AMET. CONSETETUER ADIPISC...  
IMPERDIET. OUIS SAGITTIS IPSUM. PRAESENT MAURIS. FUSCE NEC TELLUS SED AUGUE SEM...  
PER INCEPTOS HIMENAEOS. CURABITUR SODALES LIGULA IN LIBERO. SE...  
QUE SEM. PROIN UT LIGULA VEL NUNC EGESTAS PORTITITP MORE...  
M. NULLA METUS METUS. ULLAMCORPER VEL. TINCIDUNT SED. EUSMODI IN. NIDH. OUISQUE VOLUTPA...  
OS. NAM NE... SED LACINIA. URNA NON TINCIDUNT MATTIS. TURTOR NEQUE ADIPISCING DIAM. A...  
EDUAT IM... SAPIEN. PROIN QUAM. ETIAM ULTRICES. SUSPENDISSE IN JUSTO EU MA...  
AUCTOR. SEM... AUGUE EGET DIAM. VESTIBULUM ANTE IPSUM...  
CONQUE ELEMENTUM. MORBI IN IPSUM SILE...  
IMPERDIET. OUIS SAGITTIS IPSUM. PRAE...  
CONUBIA NOSTRA. PER INCEPTOS HIMENAEOS...  
MATTIS. SED CONVALLIS TRISTIQUE SEM. P...  
M. NULLA METUS METUS. ULLAMCORPER V...  
MENAEOS. NAM NEC ANTE. SED LACINIA. URNA...  
TELLUS CONSEQUAT IMPERDIET. VESTIBULUM...  
AE PHARETRA AUCTOR. SEM MASSA MATTIS S...  
BLANDIT DOLOR. SED NON QUAM. IN VEL...  
MALESUADA TELLUS. UT ULTRICES IN...  
TURTOR. INTEGER ID QUAM. MORBI...  
FACILIS AC. ULTRICES EU. PEDE...  
CONVALLIS ID. SAGITTIS AT. NEQUE. NULLA...  
LECTUS. VIVAMUS CONSETETUER RISUS ET TONTOR. LOREM IPSUM DOLOR SIT AMET. CON...  
ELEMENTUM IMPERDIET. OUIS SAGITTIS IPSUM. PRAESENT MAURIS. FUSCE NEC TELLUS SED...  
CONUBIA NOSTRA. PER INCEPTOS HIMENAEOS. CURABITUR SODALES LIGULA IN L...  
LAS MATTIS. SED CONVALLIS TRISTIQUE SEM. PROIN UT LIGULA VEL NUNC EGESTAS PORTITITP...  
IPSUM. NULLA METUS METUS. ULLAMCORPER VEL. TINCIDUNT SED. EUSMODI IN. NIDH. OUISQUE VOL...  
NAM NEC ANTE. SED LACINIA. URNA NON TINCIDUNT MATTIS. TURTOR NEQUE ADIPISCING DIAM...  
IMPERDIET. VESTIBULUM SAPIEN. PROIN QUAM. ETIAM ULTRICES. SUSPENDISSE IN JUSTO EU MA...  
FUSCE... IS SEM. AT INTERDUM MAGNA AUGUE EGET DIAM. VESTIBULUM ANTE IPSUM PRO...  
IN QUAM. VEL MI SIT AMET AUGUE CONQUE ELEMENTUM. MORBI IN IPSUM SIT AMET PEDE FACILIS...  
UT ULTRICES ULTRICES ENIM. CURABITUR SIT AMET MAURIS. MORBI IN OUIS EST PULVINAR ULLAM...  
QUAM. MORBI MI. OUISQUE NISI FELIS. V... TRISTIQUE. OUISQUE NISI ULTRICES SIT AMET. AUGUE. PRO...  
AT. ULTRICES EU. PEDE. UT ORCI RISUS. AT... PORTITITP. CURPUS OUIS. ALIQUET EGET. JUSTO. SED PRETIUM...  
ELEMENTUM NON. CONVALLIS ID. SAGITTIS AT. NEQUE. NULLAM MAURIS OR... I. IACULIS ET. VIVERRA VITAE. LIGULA. NULLA UT FELIS IN PORUS...  
ER RISUS ET TURTOR. LOREM IPSUM DOLOR SIT AMET. CONSETETUER ADIPISCING DIAM... ELIT. INTEGER NEC OUID. PRAESENT HIMENAEOS. SED CURPUS ANTE...  
MATTIS. PRAESENT MAURIS. FUSCE NEC TELLUS SED AUGUE SEM... A. MAURIS. NISI. VESTIBULUM LACINIA. DOLOR EGET NULLA. CLASS...  
LACINIA NUNTE. TURTOR. PELLENTESQUE NIDH. AENEAN QUAM. IN SCLEERISQUE SEM AT DOLOR... ACTINIA NUNTE. TURTOR. PELLENTESQUE NIDH. AENEAN QUAM. IN SCLEERISQUE SEM AT DOLOR...  
US. IACULIS ET. VIVERRA VITAE. LIGULA. NULLA UT FELIS IN PORUS... US. IACULIS ET. VIVERRA VITAE. LIGULA. NULLA UT FELIS IN PORUS...  
IMPERDIET. VESTIBULUM SAPIEN. PROIN QUAM. ETIAM ULTRICES. SUSPENDISSE IN JUSTO EU MA... IMPERDIET. VESTIBULUM SAPIEN. PROIN QUAM. ETIAM ULTRICES. SUSPENDISSE IN JUSTO EU MA...  
FUSCE... IS SEM. AT INTERDUM MAGNA AUGUE EGET DIAM. VESTIBULUM ANTE IPSUM PRO... FUSCE... IS SEM. AT INTERDUM MAGNA AUGUE EGET DIAM. VESTIBULUM ANTE IPSUM PRO...  
IN QUAM. VEL MI SIT AMET AUGUE CONQUE ELEMENTUM. MORBI IN IPSUM SIT AMET PEDE FACILIS... IN QUAM. VEL MI SIT AMET AUGUE CONQUE ELEMENTUM. MORBI IN IPSUM SIT AMET PEDE FACILIS...  
UT ULTRICES ULTRICES ENIM. CURABITUR SIT AMET MAURIS. MORBI IN OUIS EST PULVINAR ULLAM... UT ULTRICES ULTRICES ENIM. CURABITUR SIT AMET MAURIS. MORBI IN OUIS EST PULVINAR ULLAM...  
QUAM. MORBI MI. OUISQUE NISI FELIS. V... TRISTIQUE. OUISQUE NISI ULTRICES SIT AMET. AUGUE. PRO... QUAM. MORBI MI. OUISQUE NISI FELIS. V... TRISTIQUE. OUISQUE NISI ULTRICES SIT AMET. AUGUE. PRO...  
AT. ULTRICES EU. PEDE. UT ORCI RISUS. AT... PORTITITP. CURPUS OUIS. ALIQUET EGET. JUSTO. SED PRETIUM... AT. ULTRICES EU. PEDE. UT ORCI RISUS. AT... PORTITITP. CURPUS OUIS. ALIQUET EGET. JUSTO. SED PRETIUM...  
ELEMENTUM NON. CONVALLIS ID. SAGITTIS AT. NEQUE. NULLAM MAURIS OR... I. IACULIS ET. VIVERRA VITAE. LIGULA. NULLA UT FELIS IN PORUS... ELEMENTUM NON. CONVALLIS ID. SAGITTIS AT. NEQUE. NULLAM MAURIS OR... I. IACULIS ET. VIVERRA VITAE. LIGULA. NULLA UT FELIS IN PORUS...  
ER RISUS ET TURTOR. LOREM IPSUM DOLOR SIT AMET. CONSETETUER ADIPISCING DIAM... ELIT. INTEGER NEC OUID. PRAESENT HIMENAEOS. SED CURPUS ANTE... ER RISUS ET TURTOR. LOREM IPSUM DOLOR SIT AMET. CONSETETUER ADIPISCING DIAM... ELIT. INTEGER NEC OUID. PRAESENT HIMENAEOS. SED CURPUS ANTE...  
MATTIS. PRAESENT MAURIS. FUSCE NEC TELLUS SED AUGUE SEM... A. MAURIS. NISI. VESTIBULUM LACINIA. DOLOR EGET NULLA. CLASS... MATTIS. PRAESENT MAURIS. FUSCE NEC TELLUS SED AUGUE SEM... A. MAURIS. NISI. VESTIBULUM LACINIA. DOLOR EGET NULLA. CLASS...

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