



**SMC**

**IN A MILLENNIUM OF GROWTH**  
*and Learning*



**1999-2000**



Foundress of the I.B.M.V. Congregation  
The Congregation of The Sisters of  
32, Thornhill Road, Allahabad





## **Jesu Krist Jayanti 2000**

### **One Solitary Life**

He was born in an obscure village, the child of a peasant woman. He grew up in still another village where he worked in a carpenter shop until he was thirty. Then for three years he was an itinerant preacher. He never wrote a book. He never held an office. He didn't go to college. He never visited a big city. He never travelled two hundred miles from the place he was born. He did none of those things one usually associates with greatness.

He had no credentials but himself. He was only thirty-three when the tide of public opinion turned against him. His friends ran away. He was nailed to a cross between two thieves.

While he was dying, his executioners gambled for his clothing, the only property he had on earth. When he was dead, he was laid in a borrowed grave through the pity of a friend. Nineteen centuries have come and gone, and today he is the central figure of the human race and the leader of mankind's progress.

All the armies that ever marched, all the navies that ever sailed, all the parliaments ever sat, all the kings that ever reigned put together have not affected the life of man on earth as much as that one solitary life.

**—Author Unknown**

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## The I.B.M.V. Vision of Education

The Sisters of the Institute of the Blessed Virgin Mary founded by **MARY WARD** in 1609 consider schools a powerful agent in forming fully alive human beings to bring about a just society.

Our Schools aim at creating individuals who are intellectually competent, morally sound, psychologically whole, imbued with the sense of the divine, committed to the cause of justice, love and peace, and ever open to further growth.

These schools aspire towards creating a humane society, free from prejudices superstitions and discrimination based on sex, religion, caste and economic status, and characterised by respect for the dignity of the human person, leading to concern for each other especially the under privileged.

For the attainment of this goal the congregation expects parents and teachers to share this vision and to cooperate in making it a reality.



AAJ 27-1-2000



पुलिस लाइन में गणतंत्र दिवस के अवसर पर कुश्ती के दौरान आग के रोले के बीच से छोड़ा कुश्ती शिवानजली कुमार। छाया-आज

## SMC IN THE NEWS

### SMC girl dazzles with riding display

Staff Reporter (Allahabad)

Miss Shivanjali Kumar, Daughter of Dr. Kamal Kumar surprised one and all with her deft and skillful horse riding display during the Republic Day parade organised here on Wednesday at Police Lines.

Miss. Shivanjali who is a student of Class XI of St. Mary's Convent, has been doing horse riding since the age of nine years. At the Police Lines she left the audience spell bound by deft handling of the horse in jumping, hurdle crossing, fire jump and other exercises.

(N.I.P. 29-1-2000)

## ST. MARY'S SCIENCE TALENTS DISPLAYED

Staff Reporter (Allahabad)

The seriousness involved in science was portrayed in a different stroke in the science exhibition at the St. Mary's Convent College. The exhibition was inaugurated by sister Mariella IBMV, the manager of the college here on Friday with the symbolic cutting of the red ribbon.

The various models put up by the students proved that science can be real fun also. The models of physics, chemistry and biology prepared by the students of class IX, X, XI and XII showed the memorable talent the college possesses. The models have been categorised into three sections—working, non working and charts covering various aspects of the science world.

The exquisite models ranged from adapters, water heater, solar water heater, projector, fire extinguisher, dancing ball periscope, chewing gum shop, fire alarm, food test apparatus to check adulteration to name a few. Various beautifully made charts were also displayed highlighting the

various aspects of sciences such as petal circulation, autonomic nervous system, cardiovascular system, acid rain, the ever essential periodic table to name few.

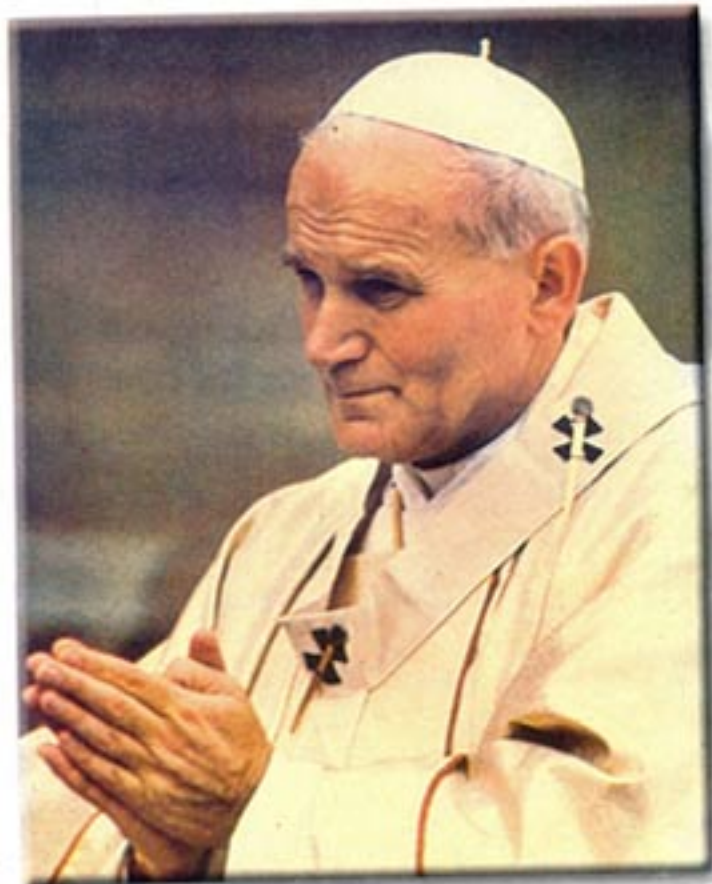
All together it was a show of talent, hard work and intellect of students under the able guidance of Sr. Christina the principal of the college along with teachers Mrs. M. Malviya, Mrs. R. Shukla, Mrs. P. Agrawal, Mrs. C. Srivastava, Mrs. S. Kumar, Mrs. Sajan, Mrs. Bonifacius and Sr. Alice.

A round of exhibition showed the indepth knowledge of the students who beautifully described about their models in simple language which even layman can very well understand clearly justifying the high standard of the college and the hard labour which the staff puts behind her students to give them encouragement so that they progress in life and become good citizens.

(N.I.P. 31-7-2000)



Welcome,  
Dear Holy Father,  
Pope John Paul - II



You have come into  
the Land of our Birth,  
with the message of  
peace !  
We appreciate you !

Students of SM  
Allahabad



## Just A Few Words

My Dear Students,

We are lucky to usher in the new millennium. It has dawned with many hopes, promises and opportunities. Let us take a look back into the past to see what we have done and what is left undone.

As we look back we rejoice at the past and learn from it to work towards the kind of future this nation deserves in the new millennium.

SMC stands for deep thoughts, high aspirations and relentless labour. The sincere efforts and contribution of the staff and students of SMC towards education in the past 135 years is significant.

The concerted efforts of the staff (both teaching and non-teaching), students and parents - will take SMC to still greater heights.

No growth takes place without proper discipline. Hence our teachers effectively motivate the students to take up the challenges of the 21<sup>st</sup> century by training young girls to assume responsibility as Captains, Prefects & Leaders. They too gather strength and ability to stand for the hard truth against an easy lie.

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High academic and personal standards of a good curriculum and a wide range of opportunities throughout the school year, encourage each individual to develop confidence in her abilities.

Parents are made partners with the staff in their children's developmental programmes. Individual progress of all students is carefully monitored. Regular reports help to develop the shared understanding between home and school so essential to a student's growth.

The impact of Information Technology has brought a revolution in our school. The well equipped computer labs allow each student to explore and progress at her own pace. Some of the girls have already developed a web site for the school.

Extensive opportunities for talent search such as debate, classical dance, solo singing, instrumental music etc. play an essential role in developing the whole person.

The future is full of chances, opportunities and possibilities. It requires genuine interest from all of us. The entire education scenario will undergo a sea of change in the next decade. Quality education is the need of the hour.

Congratulations to each and every one of our students and teachers who rose to the occasion when the country was faced with situations such as The Kargil war & Orissa Super Cyclone. Thanks to each and everyone of the SMCites for making the **Grand Parents'** Day celebrations a very unique, happy, memorable event for all. We are sure that the grand parents' blessings are with us always.

"The Year of the Elderly" makes them feel that they are precious to us. I thank the parents who stood by the children in their efforts, the teachers who encouraged their small, but sweet gestures of sparing and sharing with the less privileged ones.

We thank the Almighty for the gift of Mrs. N. Chattree who after 30 years of dedicated service retired from SMC. Dear Mrs. Chattree, we will miss you! Every stick & stone in SMC will shout out your gentle, soft ways with the children and the teachers.

The year 2000 is declared as the year for the culture of peace. Peace is not the absence of war, but the ability to cope with it. Let us work hand in hand for that culture of peace.

May God bless you for your good will.



Sr. M. Christina IBMV



## The Unveiling of The Portraits of

ST. IGNATIUS

&

MOTHER MARY WARD



The Artist - Mrs. N. Tripathi with her Master Pieces.



The Rose Garden of S.M.C.

## Celebrating Mother Mary Ward's Week



Quiz  
Competition  
on Mother  
Mary Ward's life  
and work



Mary Wardians  
in Action !



Remembering  
the great woman  
Mother Mary Ward.



## Don't Disturb-Great Minds At Work

### The Editorial Board



Teachers :- Miss. N. Gupta, Mrs. R. Tripathi

#### Students

Meetu Banerjee  
Shivanjali Kumar  
Noopur Mishra  
Rangoli Agarwal

Pooja Seth  
Nitya Tandon  
Aparita Agarwal  
Neha Agarwal

Under The ABLE Guidance of our Principal  
Sr. M. Christina I.B.M.V

Cover Page :- Neha Agarwal.



## The I.B.M.V. Community At '32' Allahabad



*Sitting From Left To Right :*

Sr. M. Clare, Sr. M. Elizabeth, Sr. M. Rosalind  
Sr. M. Stanislaus, Sr. M. Mariella, Sr. M. Christa, Sr. M. Rosalia

*Standing 1st Row :*

Sr. M. Regina, Sr. M. Marisha, Sr. M. Pushpita  
Sr. M. Felicitas, Sr. M. Marcellina, Sr. M. Monica, Sr. M. Alice

*Standing 2nd Row :*

Sr. M. Christina, Sr. M. Rosita, Sr. M. Deepthi  
Sr. M. Lawrentia, Sr. M. Marion



We are happy to bring out yet another publication of our Annual School Magazine which covers all the school activities of the academic year 1999-2000. It was not an easy task but while working with the students I discovered that they displayed a remarkable degree of creativity, confidence, inquisitiveness, discipline, integrity, courage and understanding. We are proud that the school has been able to maintain its tradition of excellence when moral values are falling apart. I am sure, dear students, as you turn the pages of this magazine you will relive the exciting moments of the past year. The memories will come flooding back and will leave you smiling. My heartfelt thanks and sincere gratitude to the Principal Sr. M. Christina, the staff and the students of the school, especially the editorial board.

"Go through life with a song on your lips  
And a prayer in your heart  
And you shall win  
God Bless and Guide you always  
Dear Students."

With love.

**Miss Neera Gupta**  
—Staff Editor.

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## COUNCIL FOR THE INDIAN SCHOOL CERTIFICATE EXAMINATIONS

*Chief Executive and Secretary*

**F. FANTHOM**

M.Sc., E.A. (Camb.)

*Deputy Secretary*

**X. PINTO**

M.A., Ph.D., B.Ed.

*Deputy Secretary*

**RITA WILSON**

M.A., B.Ed., M. Phil



### MESSAGE

The dawn of the new millennium has kindled in young people the enthusiasm to address the challenges of empowerment of the less privileged sections of civil society. There is increasing concern to address issues related to degradation of the environment, access to education and better quality of life, and the socio-economic well-being of a greater number of people. It is this awareness that gives us confidence about the sustainability of the planet.

St. Mary's has been a pacesetter school, focussing enabling provisions for the girl child through high quality interventions. The school has a special place in our thoughts and we wish the school community well in all their pursuits.

**(F. Fanthome)**





### He can who thinks he can

Today is no ordinary morning as no morning is ordinary because everyday is a fresh opportunity to continue the quest towards our mission and today as I stand here in front of you, I can see new gates of quests opening in front of me, and this is not because of me, this is all because of you.

I really thank you all, from the core of my heart.

As I stand here, I have a dream, a dream to enhance our school as a role model for others.

I have a dream to place our institution on the heights where it may shine outstandingly like the moon in the starry sky.

I have a dream, that every student of our school be regarded as an example of personality for the rest of the world.

No one gets ahead, no one falls behind and all are rewarded. That is team work.

I am sure my dreams are bound to come true under the able guidance of our principal and teachers who have shown us courage and taken

our school to a place where it has never been before.

We are lucky to have such a wonderful Management to guide our way and enlighten our path. We are seeing how speedily and firmly things are improving in our institution.

The air conditioned computer room, shaded stand for staff vehicles, enhancement of books in the reference library are a few examples.

Friends, school is a temple of learning and learning has liberated more men than all the wars in history. Each generation builds a road for the next. The road has been built for us and I believe it is incumbent upon us to make a road for the next generation.

Life's battles don't always go  
to stronger or faster man  
But sooner or later the man who wins  
Is the man who thinks HE CAN'.

Thank You

**Shefali Kharbanda**  
College Captain

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## For God and Country

L.T.S. leaders all a brave array  
pledge to God our hearts and soul  
we must fight 'neath His sway,  
neath His sway.  
Be the strife e'er so fierce;  
We don't fear, we don't fear,  
The land we love, we will serve  
This our noble career.  
Our hearts all so pure,  
Our minds all so sure,  
Beneath God's banner to fight for  
Our land and her right;  
"All for God and country"  
is our battle cry".

This year the L.T.S. completes 40 years of training young students into leaders—leaders with firm foundations of spiritual and personal development, commitment to their country, India and a belief in God.

Leadership needs training and this year St. Mary's Convent, Allahabad trained its L.T.S. unit of 39 members by the following sequence of activities :

1. The members had a special orientation programme under Sr. Mariella and the members took solemn promise to dedicate themselves to one year of selfless service.
2. The weekly meetings, held every Thursday, were marked with discussions and debates on issues of social importance. Newspaper clippings and films projecting social issues further made the students socially aware. In addition, a legal literary campaign was conducted which educated the members on the basic laws of labour, inheritance and consumer forum.
3. As a part of the school's Independence Day celebrations, the unit staged a cultural dance programme, focussing on the crisis that a war

can create and hence emphasising the importance of peace.

4. The unit saluted the martyrs of Kargil and expressed support to the soldiers fighting for the country by means of a poem and a card designed by the unit itself. The card was acknowledged by the Government of India and now holds a place in the regiment camp at Srinagar.
5. The unit invited Dr. A. R. Saxena, President of CURE (Congregation for Urban and Rural Environment) who suggested some basic measures that can be adopted as a part of our daily routine to keep our environment healthy and balanced. The unit helped in distributing pamphlets covering the above measures among students.
6. The unit was also addressed by Mrs. Uttara Ratna, Project Manager of the Viklang Kendra, who spoke about the activities of the organization and suggested ways in which the L.T.S. can help in conducting the programmes of the organization.
7. The unit conducted the 'L.T.S.' Dreams Come True' raffle which helped in raising a sum of Rs. 31,000. The amount shall be used for educating three girl children last as it was need for blankets to the victims of the Orissa super Cyclone.

At the end of another year, with our motto being 'For God and Country' and our basis Prayer—Action—Perseverance, we L.T. Sers believe that :

"There is no greater opportunity, no greater privilege,

Than to be builders of a New India"

**Meenu Purwar**  
(General Secretary 1999-2000)



**L.T.S. Unit**  
**For God And Country**



Sitting From Left :

Mrs. U. Sharma, Mrs. C. Boni Vacioux, Sr. Christina, I.B.M.V. (Principal)  
Mrs. M. Joshi, Sr. Alice, I.B.M.V, Neha Agarwal.

Standing 1st Row :

Anchal Deora, Arpita Mishra, Payal Mehrotra, Neha Dhayani, Anupama Singh  
Monika Singh, Parul Singh, Aprajita Singh.

Standing 2nd row :

Deepa Gandhi, Ankur Nagar, Shefali Gupta, Neha Kapoor, Shruti Tripathi  
Sonali Srivastava, Priyanka Bose, Vijya Tripathi.

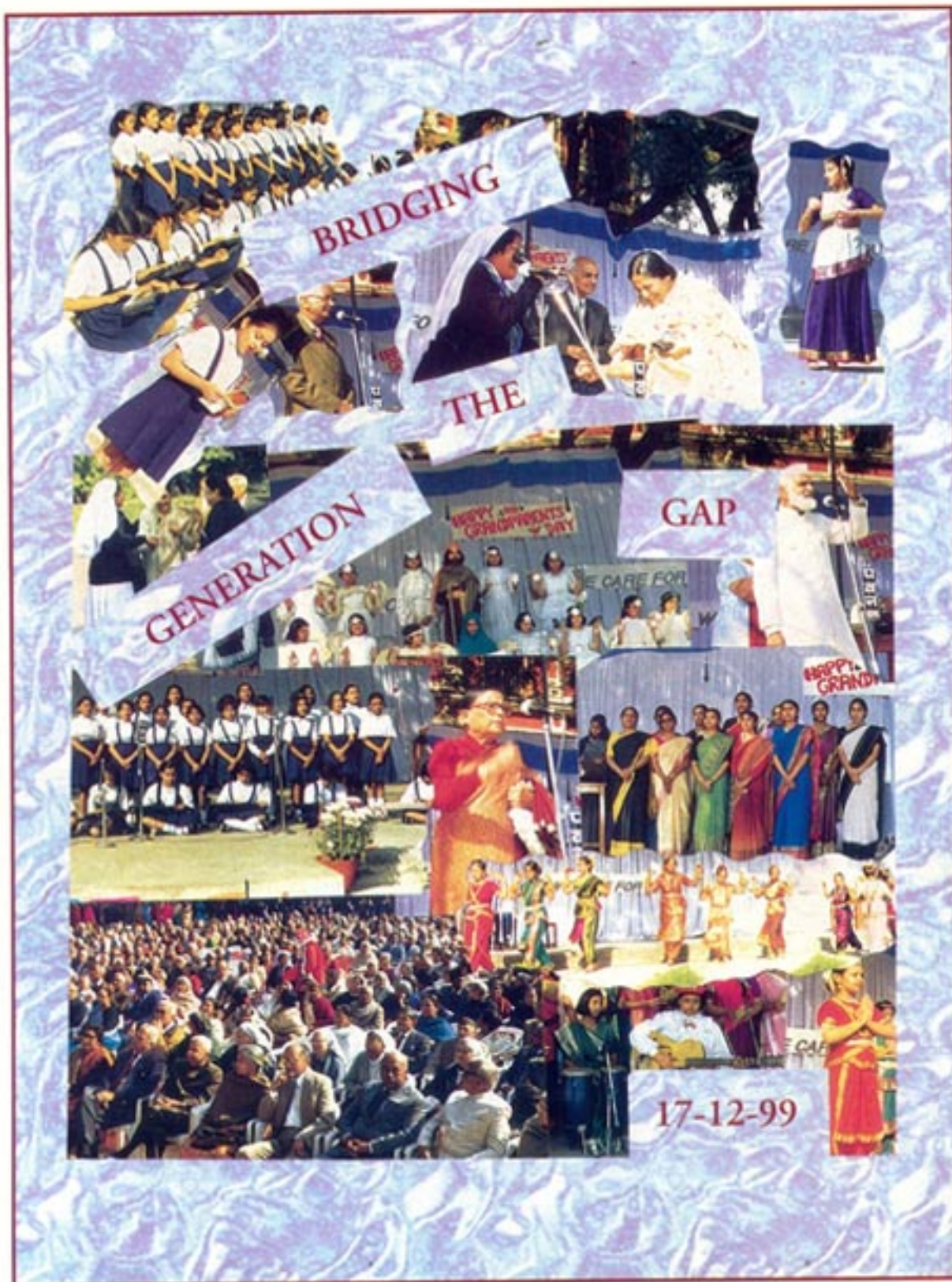
Standing 3rd Row :

Avneet Kaur, Deepti Nigam, Vanundhara Sawhney, Pratima Chaitanya, Tulika Ganguly.

Standing 4th Row :

Pooja Walia, Noopur Mishra, Shabeen Zafar, Sarah Kazmi.







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## SERVICE TO MANKIND IS SERVICE TO GOD

We often talk of great people like Gandhiji, Mother Teresa and Florence Nightingale. These people have become great by the service rendered by them to the sick, the poor and the downtrodden. Right from their childhood those people had a special urge for helping people. We as students should also try to indulge in such activities so that we may be able to construct a better tomorrow for the new generation.

Standard 8-D of SMC took the initiative and decided to visit Mother Teresa's orphanage in Muirabad. The preparation started as early as 15th November. But we got the golden opportunity only after our examinations i.e., on the 20th of December '99. We all wanted to share the joy of Christmas with the ones who had nobody of their own in the world. All the girls had contributed generously for the children at the orphanage. We arrived there at about 10:00 a.m. accompanied by Sr. Christina, Sr. Lawrentia and the teachers Mrs. Roy and Mrs. D. Das. We sang Christmas carols all the way. All of us were warmly welcomed by the sister in charge and all the children. One of our classmates introduced us to the children. To start with we said a short prayer. This was followed by distribution of balloons and sweets. We could see the joy and happiness reflecting on their faces when they ate the sweets. The children who were

shy in the beginning became freindly afterwards. Our jokes brought peals of laughter from them. They seemed to enjoy it immensely. We played some games like ring-a-ring-roses, hide and seek and cricket.

We also sang for the children and it was a pleasure to sing and dance and make merry with them. It was a very touching moment for us when we asked a girl a riddle. She was able to give the answer in a flash and told us that her father had often asked her that riddle.

We also took some snapshots of the children. How the two hours passed away we don't know. While we were returning the children requested us to come again. For a very short time we were able to make the children feel that they were not alone in this world. The way they shared their personal experiences with us made us all feel at home.

We will always cherish this visit and we are happy that our efforts to spread love and joy have not gone in vain. We were successful in making them feel wanted and cared for. It would be a reward for class 8-D if the readers of this article make it a point to visit such orphanages whenever they get the opportunity : as it is rightly said "Service to mankind is service to God."

**Class 8-D**



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## Visit to the lepers' colony

One morning after the assembly when our Principal Sr. Christina asked our section i.e. 11-C to stay back, our hearts were filled with an unknown fear. As we walked up to her we were trying to recall any mischief that we had been up to. But when she asked us if we would like to visit the lepers' colony the fear was swept away and we were filled with a feeling of excitement.

When the bus arrived we boarded it Sr. Mariella, Sr. Elizabeth and our teachers Ms. N. Gupta and Ms. M. Mitra accompanied us. As we left school we said a prayer and then sat back to plan the entertainment that we would present before the lepers.

It wasn't long before we reached the lepers' colony in Kareli. As we entered the gate we saw the flowers and vegetables cultivated on their land.

All the men, women and children over there gave us a heartwarming welcome.

The happiness and joy in them could be clearly seen in their eyes. As we reached there a bell rang and very soon men and women came out from their quarters. A dahi was spread out and all of them sat on it. There were approximately 55 of them. We started with a short prayer and then sang songs. We also taught them a song and were delighted by the active response we received from each one of them.

Talking to them made us realise the amount of pain and suffering in the world. It was like coming out of one world of fun and excitement into another world of tears and segregation. It is

astonishing that in spite of being blessed with so many wonderful gifts our complaints are ever increasing.

When those people told us about their past lives and their families, we felt very sad and had to try hard not to cry. But soon the time came for our departure and we left with heavy hearts.

There is so much pain and suffering in the world around us. If we try to come out of our world, we will come to know that God has blessed us with all the wonderful things - family, friends, happiness and everything else.

At last I would like to say that though we were meeting them for the first time, we felt a kind of connection with them which was urging us to spend some more time with them. There is only wish that we have for those people who are now a part of our lives and experiences -

" All that's warmest,  
All that's wisest,  
All that's closest to the heart,  
All that's worthwhile,  
Things in which Love plays a part,  
All the good times,  
All the friendship,  
All the brightest memories,  
All the Finest life can offer,  
May the Future bring to them"

**Class 11-C**





## A Visit To The Orphanage



CUDDLING  
THE TINY TOTS



Do You Want  
My Hands Lord ?



By Class VIII

## Teachers Emeritus Honoured



Sitting (L to R) :

Miss. C. Chattrwal, Miss S. Caston, Mrs. S. Massey, Sr. Elizabeth, Mrs. Hogg,  
Miss J. Drummond, Mrs. E. Phillips, Sr. Stanislaus.

Standing (L to R) :

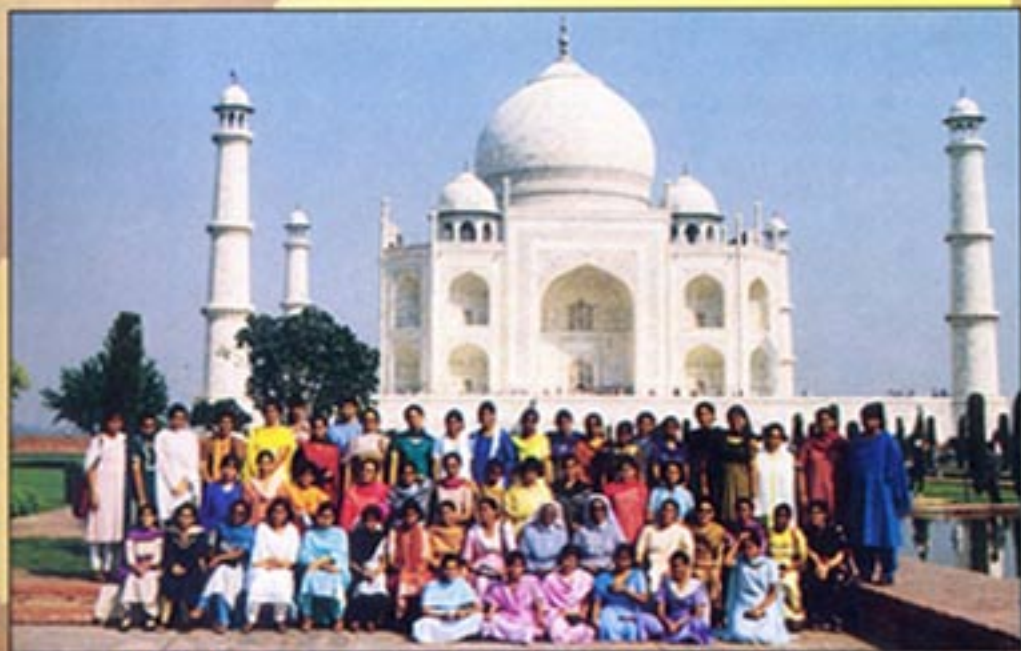
Mrs. L. Jacob, Mrs. M. Roga, Mrs. E. Jacob, Mrs. J. Jacob, Miss S. Grover, Sr. Christa,  
Miss C. Cornelius, Mrs. S. Phillips, Mrs. Dhar, Miss M. Wesley.



## WONDER OF THE SEVEN WONDERS

CLASS XI (1999) OF S.M.C AT THE TAJ MAHAL, AGRA

(This five day trip was organised under the guidance of our tour director, Mr. Wilson.)



## The Guiding Light (Junior Staff)



*Sitting From Left To Right :*

Mrs. S. Sarkar, Mrs. A. Mathews, Mrs. D. Lawrence, Sr. M. Mariella I.B.M.V. (Manager)  
 Sr. M. Christina I.B.M.V (Principal), Mrs. U. Chatterjee, Mrs. N. Chattree  
 Mrs. I. Naidu, Mrs. L. Joseph

*Standing 1st Row :*

Mrs. R. Pereira, Mrs. M. Kumar, Mrs. C. Webb, Mrs. G. Ahmed, Mrs. K. Bhandari,  
 Mrs. P. Joshi, Mrs. M. Samuel, Mrs. R. Chattree  
 Miss R. Ghosh, Miss S. Birwan

*Standing 2nd Row :*

Miss S. Nasar, Mrs. D. Dutt, Miss. D. Kesarwani, Mrs. M. Mehrotra, Mrs. S. Singh  
 Mrs. R. Gupta, Mrs. N. Tripathi, Mrs. N. Agarwal.



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## A trip to Agra and Jaipur

Crossing off the date on the calendar only seemed to prolong the wait. While everybody was looking forward to the Dusshera holidays, class XI did so with a touch of impatience. It was so because we were all looking forward to the educational tour to Agra and 'The Pink City' Jaipur. Why do the days seem to drag themselves when you want them to go by faster? However, finally the 15th of October arrived and with a few last minute instructions from sister Christina everybody rushed home excitedly to prepare for the trip and all the promises of promptly going to bed early failed because no one really slept that night.

The next day at 5.30 am, we bid our parents farewell for five days and embarked on our journey. There were fifty students and five teachers including sister Christina and Sister Rosalia, Sister Felicitas, Mrs. S. Nasar and Mr. Wilson. The thirteen hour long journey was spent singing, dancing with stops for breakfast and lunch. Mr. Nitishwar Mishra, Noopur Mishra's father was kind enough to make arrangement for our breakfast at Fatehpur. We reached Hotel Savoy in Agra at 8.30 pm and after having our dinner retired to bed.

Next day, after breakfast, we left for the Taj Mahal. One guide gave us some previously unknown information about the monument's history and architecture. The way was beautiful and the view was breathtaking. We were not able to see the real tombs as the passage was closed. After clicking photographs and resting a while we, left for Agra Fort. It was in that place that Aurangzeb had imprisoned Shah Jahan in his last days. It is a massive structure built in red sandstone. We had a glimpse of the Taj Mahal across the Yamuna. After spending sufficient time there we went back to the Hotel for lunch. Soon after lunch we left for Jaipur.

The next day as we were on our way to Jaigarh Fort, we were rather surprised to see so

many pink buildings. On the way we also had a glimpse of Jal Mahal, which as the name suggests, is situated on an island surrounded by a beautiful lake. The Jaigarh fort is a big fort belonging to Maharaja Sawai Jai Singh of Jaipur. Its main attractions are, a giant cannon on wheels and some historic arms. It also has a complicated but fascinating underground network of water tanks. We also visited the observatory, or Jantar Mantar, as it is popularly known. It has sundials, clocks and other instruments, all of which work in day light.

The city palace was magnificent. The (Museum) had carpets, chandeliers, clothes and a few paintings, all remnants of the glorious past. On the way back we had a glimpse of Hawa Mahal. It has numerous windows for the ladies to watch the processions when they passed in earlier days. Considering the number of windows in Hawa Mahal, I wonder how many queens the Maharaja must have had.

The next day we started early for Amer Fort. It is the most famous fort in Jaipur. The main attraction was a room called *Din Ke Tare*. The room was specially designed by the king with mirrors on the ceiling so that a candle lit in the room would be reflected like stars at day time. We also visited the Bharatpur bird Sanctuary.

Soon after that we left for Fatehpur Sikri. It was built by Akbar. Its most famous structure is the Buland Darwaja. After that we returned to Agra.

The next day we left early for Allahabad. Everybody was reluctant to go home after such a wonderful, fulfilled trip. We reached school cheering and in high spirits. The sweet memories of the trip will always remain in our hearts. We want to thank all the sisters and teachers who not only made it possible, but also a success.

**Sneha Sharma**

XI-B



## Orissa's Havoc And Horror In Retrospect

Those who have not witnessed the fury of nature in Orissa cannot imagine the pain, suffering and loss of human life and property. When Fr. Louis Mascarenhas and I went there, we were horrified to see bodies and skulls on roads still stinking. There are some remote villages even now where nobody has dared to go. The painful cry of the human beings is terribly appalling. However, the spirit of humans knows no defeat and several non-governmental organizations have done and are still doing remarkable work. The cremation of human bodies and carcasses of animals, and providing safe drinking water have saved the situation from getting much worse.

The merciless cyclone has affected 11 districts of Orissa. Among them Jagatsinghpur and Kendrapada districts were worst affected. Horrifying sea waves, reaching the height of 33ft., incessant heavy rain and gusty winds with a velocity of 320 km/hr. caused death and devastation beyond words. Of all the regions, the Ersama block of Jagatsinghpur district was the worst affected. We visited the villages of this block. The people narrated to us their painful stories. Out of 24 Panchayats in Ersama, Ambiki was the worst affected with 2750 deaths, followed by Padmapur with 2040 deaths and Joppa with 2006.

What we heard from people there was shocking beyond words. They told us that mothers with their children over their chests died together. Some

managed to survive after climbing the trees and a few 'pakka' buildings. It is really a miracle how some of them could still be alive after three or four days without food, water and shelter. Above all, no one to watch their misery, no one to care and console them. The devastatingly merciless cyclone not only buried thousands of human beings along with cattle under the debris, but also made thousands homeless and orphans. We met several of them crying in wilderness. Meeting and listening to them was a shattering experience.

With Sr. Shaila we visited Sarovar, Nagari, Kiada, Hanagoata, Mauva Pada, Oriya Pada, Bengali Pada, Harijan Pada, Chevalia, Ambiki, Baria Palanda, Ranglagnarh, Chandinipad and Ramchandipada villages.

Lakhs of people have become destitutes and families have been torn apart. People in Orissa are still struggling to cope, with the ravages of a merciless super cyclone. Let us be the partners in the process of restoration, rehabilitation and reconstruction by contributing whatever we wish. Those who can hear people's anguished shrieks where a cyclone has played havoc with the lives of men, women, and children should come forward and contribute their mite to help the people in pain and anguish.

**Fr. Leo Sequeira**



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## S.M.C. Chronicles—1999-2000

- 5th April — The new academic session commenced. Every girl was ready to meet the challenges of the new year.
- 29th April — Inter-school English debate (Class VIII) held. Topic—Animals are safer and happier in the zoo than in the wild.

### WINNERS :

- 1st—Amod Mittal (SJC)  
2nd—Ritu Banerjee (SMC)  
3rd—Krishna Tiwari (SMC) and Siddhartha Mishra (SJC)

### WELL DONE !

- 1st May — Time-Table and Collage Contest

### WINNERS

Time Table	Collage Contest
1st Class 8-B	12-B and 10-C
2nd 12-B	8-B
3rd 6-C	6-B

School Closed for summer vacation.

### HAPPY HOLIDAYS!

- 5th July — School reopens after summer vacation.

### WELCOME BACK!

- 12th July — The School welcomes Sr. Mariella, Sr. Rosalia, Sr. Laurentia and Sr. Damasena. A special prayer service held for the soldiers in Kargil.

- 14th July — Elections for the student council College Capt. Shefali Kharbanda  
Sports Capt. Parnika Chandola  
L.T.S. General Secretary—Meenu Purwar.  
Red House Capt. Meetu Banerjee V. Capt. Shivanjali Kumar  
Blue House Capt. Rashika Maheshwari V. Capt. Tuhir Malviya  
Yellow House Capt. Sonali Agarwal V. Capt. Anupama Singh  
Green House Capt. Shipra Sharma V. Capt. Aparajita Agarwal.

### CONGRATULATIONS!

- 16th July — Albert Memorial Essay Competition held.
- 19th July — Investiture Ceremony of the newly elected student Council.
- 21st July — Brig. P. N. Mehra came to the school and accepted a check of Rs. 95000 for the soldiers of the Kargil War.

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### THAT'S THE SPIRIT, MARY-WARDIANS!

- 31st July — Parents Day Celebrations of Class-II
- 31st July to  
2nd Aug. — Science Exhibition of the senior school which was a success. Guests included, our brother school St. Joseph's College.
- 6th August — Parents Day Celebrations of Class-I.
- 7th August — Inter House Basket-ball finals RED HOUSE defeated BLUE HOUSE  
CONGRATULATIONS!
- 15th August — Independence Day Celebrations and March—Past Competition which was won by the Blue House.
- 16th August — Oath-taking ceremony of the L.T. Sers.
- 21st. August — Inter-school debate (Class 10)  
1st—Gauri-Shukla  
2nd—Avantika Manohar.  
The Topic was The youth of India is irresponsible.

### WELL DONE!

- 4th Sept. — Teacher's Day Celebrations. This is our way of saying that

### WE LOVE YOU, DEAR TEACHERS !

- 10th Sept. — SMC Welcomed the I.C.S.E. Council Chief Mr. Francis Fanthome at SJC Ground.
- 1st Oct. — Solo Dance Competition Organised to celebrate Gandhi Jayanti

### WINNERS :

- |                       |                   |
|-----------------------|-------------------|
| Class IX              | Class XI          |
| 1st Shivangi Mehrotra | Aanchal Deora     |
| 2nd Aishwarya Rai     | Aparajita Agarwal |
| 3rd Rajshree Tandon   | Sonali Srivastava |
- 29th & 30th — Vision 2000 held at SJC. SMC emerged as the winner. Keep up the good work!
- 13th Nov. — Sports Day

### WINNERS—BLUE HOUSE RUNNERS UP—RED HOUSE CONGRATULATIONS !

- 17th Dec. — Grand Parents' Day Celebrations.
- 18th Dec. — Thanks Giving Day.  
Winter—Vacations begin.
- 17th Jan. — School reopens.
- 24th Jan. — Unveiling of Portraits of Mother Mary Ward and St. Ignatius to mark the beginning of the Mary Ward week.



- 22nd Jan. — Report Card Day.  
26th Jan. — Flower Arrangement and Salad Dressing Competition.

**WINNERS :**

1st Shivangi Mehrotra  
2nd Pranjali Srivastava  
3rd Shruti Chandra

- 29th Jan. — Quiz Competition on the life of Mother Mary Ward.  
12th Feb. — Class XI bade their seniors good-bye.  
We will miss you !  
14th Feb. — Mini Fete Organized to raise funds for the victims of the Orissa cyclone.  
18th Feb. — School bids farewell to Mrs. N. Chatterjee.  
3rd March to.  
16th March — Final Examinations.  
30th and  
31st March — Prize distribution and Parent-teachers Meeting.

**Shivanjali Kumar**  
XI-B

## Grand-Parents Day

We just passed two glorious "Smiling Days" at SMC, No. 32. What was the reason? As school closed for the Christmas holidays of 1999 our children (Cl. 4 upwards) were allowed to bring their beloved grandparents for a homely Christmas get-together - what excitement and joy! The first Grand-Ma arrived in a wheel-chair at 9 a.m. - the audience on the playground felt cosy with warm sunshine from behind, facing the beautifully decorated stage. How caringly the young ones accompanied their guests of honour. How enthusiastically they danced and sang and acted for them. A little later they brought hot tea and biscuits for them ... Some old eyes struggled with tears. How could anyone be so thoughtful? SMC seemed a bit of heaven in this sad, selfish world of ours!

The day after, old former teachers were

invited. What memories came back, when suddenly Miss Caston, Miss Grover Mrs. Jacob (more names) sat in our midst. Our present staff of about 70 teachers excelled itself in loving attention to every guest. We talked & talked, sang Christmas Carols with them and finally each one was honoured with flowers, a Christmas parcel and a tasty lunch. Nothing was missing, as every thing had been prepared by loving, grateful hearts.

Our only regret was that the time passed but loving memories will stay with us for ever!

"Oh Bells of St. Mary's, we hear you repeating

The dear song of gladness.....of sweet memories!"

**Sr. Elizabeth**

---

## Dear Grand Parents, we love you!

A day that is very dear to us and most memorable to our dear grandparents - 17th Dec. 1999.

The year 1999 was the "International Year of the Aged". 17th December 1999 was a Unique Day for all of us. The first grand mother was wheeled in and the children ran to welcome her and help her out of the wheel chair.

"How could you think of us when our own children have begun to forget us?" was the tear filled query of some of the grandparents. How can we forget you dear grand parents? You are the pillars of the society and mainstay of families.

The prayers and programme that followed were a small tribute to the elderly to acknowledge their presence and service amidst us. Keeping the rich culture of our land alive i.e. love and respect for the elders - We, the students do regard the feelings of the old and make them feel wanted and happy. Where else will the grandparents get happiness if not with their own grand children?

**SMC Students**

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I am reminded of a short incident in the life of Swami Vivekanand. He was known as Narendran. One day, when young Narendran was going to the Durga Temple in Kashmir, a troop of monkeys followed him. Dead scared of monkeys Narendran decided to run for life. As he did, the monkeys overtook him.

A hermit was watching the fun. He shouted but, "Don't run, face them". Narendran did as he was told and the monkeys disappeared. "Don't trouble troubles before troubles trouble you." Meet them, greet them and beat them.

**An Ex - Student**



## Class I



I A with their Class Teacher  
Mrs. A. Mathews



I B With their Class Teacher  
Mrs. M. Kumar



I C with their Class Teacher  
Mrs. R. Gupta



I D With their Class Teacher  
Mrs. U. Chatterjee



## Class II



II A with their Class Teacher  
Mrs. L. Joseph



II B With their Class Teacher  
Mrs. D. Dutt



II C with their Class Teacher  
Mrs. I. Naidu



II D With their Class Teacher  
Mrs. N. Chattree



## Class III



III A with their Class Teacher  
Mrs. S. Nasar



III B With their Class Teacher  
Miss R. Ghosh



III C with their Class Teacher  
Mrs. G. Ahmad



III D With their Class Teacher  
Miss S Biswas

## Class IV



IV A with their Class Teacher  
Miss. D. Kesarwani



IV B With their Class Teacher  
Mrs. N. Tripathi



IV C with their Class Teacher  
Mrs. M. Mehrotra



IV D With their Class Teacher  
Mrs. P. Joshi



## Class V



V A with their Class Teacher  
Mrs. S. Singh



V B With their Class Teacher  
Mrs. R. Chatterjee



V C with their Class Teacher  
Mrs. C. Webb



V D With their Class Teacher  
Mrs. M. Samuel



## Our Supportive Staff



*Sitting From L To R :*

Sr. M. Christina I.B.M.V, Sr. M. Mariella I.B.M.V, Sr. M. Lawrentia I.B.M.V, Sr. M. Regina I.B.M.V.

*Standing 1st Row :*

Ms Kamla, Ms. Veronica, Ms. Kusum, Mrs. Angelina, Ms. Rita, Mrs. Hiramani, Mrs. Ram Kumari

*Standing 2nd Row :*

Mr. Dwivedi, Mr. Shivbalu, Mr. Munnu, Mr., Mukesh, Mr. Damodar, Mr. Rambaran, Mr. Raju, Mr. Prem.

*Standing 3rd Row :*

Mr. Kirmanand, Mr. Dinesh, Mr. Johny, Mr. Shiv Shankar, Mr. Vijay

*Standing 4th Row :*

Mr. Vinod, Mr. Ram Khilavan, Mr. Jagdish.



COLLEGE CAPTAIN



SHEFALI KHARBANDA

SPORTS CAPTAIN



PARNIKA CHANDOLA

L.T.S. GENERAL SECRETARY



MEENU PURWAR

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RASHIKA MAHESHWARY



MEETU BANNERJI



SHIPRA SHARMA



SONALI SRIVASTAVA

1999 - 2000

Hand in Hand, We take Our Stand.



TUHIN MALVIYA  
Blue House Vice Captain



APARAJITA AGARWAL  
Green House Vice Captain



ANUPAMA SINGH  
Yellow House Vice Captain



SHIVANJALI KUMAR  
Red House Vice Captain



## The Office Staff



*From Left to Right :*  
Mr. N. W. Joseph, Sr. M. Marcellina I.B.M.V,  
Sr. M. Christina I.B.M.V, Mrs. P. Srivastava, Mr. A. Siddiqui.

# The Guiding Light

## SENIOR STAFF



(L.R) Sitting :

Mrs. R. Shukla, Mrs. C. Seivastava, Mrs. M. Bajpai, Sr. M. Mariella I.B.M.V. (Manager)  
Sr. Christina I.B.M.V (Principal), Miss. N. Gupte, Mrs. S. Banerjee, Mrs. P. Agarwal, Mrs. S. Kumar.

1st Row :

Mrs. R. Sharma, Mrs. R. Malhotra, Mrs. S. Tressler, Mrs. M. Joshi, Mrs. S. Singh  
Miss. M. Mitra, Mrs. P. Roy, Mrs. S. Khosla, Mrs. S. Agarwal, Mrs. S. Singh, Sr. Rosalia I.B.M.V.

2nd Row :

Mrs. A. Kaushik, Mrs. U. Sharma, Mrs. S. Walia, Sr. Monika I.B.M.V, Mrs. S. Sajan  
Sr. Alice I.B.M.V, Mrs. C. Bonifacius, Mrs. U. Ahmed, Mrs. M. Malviya, Miss. U. Massey.

3rd Row :

Mrs. A. Kumar, Miss M. Kaushik, Mrs. R. Tripathy, Mrs. N. Salman  
Mrs. D. Das, Mrs. S. Haroon, Mrs. A. Kakkar, Mrs. R. Phillips, Mrs. D. Chopra.



## Class X A (1999 - 2000)



*Sitting From L To R :*

Mrs. R. Malhotra, Mrs. M. Bajpai, Mrs. A. Kumar, Miss. N. Gupta, Sr. M. Mariella I.B.M.V  
 Sr. M. Christina I.B.M.V, Sr. M. Alice I.B.M.V, Mrs. R. Shukla  
 Mrs. N. Salmaan, Mrs. S. Khosla, Mrs. S. Walia.



## Class X B (1999 - 2000)



*Sitting From L To R :*

Mrs. M. Bajpai, Mrs. C. Srivastava, Mrs. A. Kumar, Miss N. Gupta, Mrs. S. Banerjee  
 Sr. M. Mariella I.B.M.V, Sr. M. Christina I.B.M.V, Mrs. R. Shukla, Mrs. R. Tripathi  
 Mrs. R. Malhotra, Mrs. N. Salmaan, Mrs. S. Walia.



## Class X C (1999 - 2000)



*Sitting From L To R :*

Mrs. R. Malhotra, Mrs. M. Bajpai, Mrs. C. Srivastava, Miss. N. Gupta, Mrs. M. Malviya  
 Sr. M. Mariella I.B.M.V, Sr. M. Christina I.B.M.V, Mrs. M. Joshi, Miss M. Mitra, Mrs. R. Tripathi, Mrs. S. Walla.

**Class XII - A (1999 - 2000)**



*Teachers Sitting From L To R :*  
Mrs. N. Salmaan, Mrs. R. Shukla, Se. Rosalia I.B.M.V, Mrs. A. Kakkar  
Se. M. Christina I.B.M.V, Mrs. S. Kumar, Mrs. S. Khosla.



**Class XII - B (1999 - 2000)**



*Teachers Sitting From L To R :*

Mr. M. Mitra, Mrs. R. Shukla, Mrs. N. Salmaan, Mrs. C. Srivastava, Mrs. A. Kumar  
Sr. M. Christina, L.B.M.V, Mrs. A. Kakkar, Mrs. S. Khosla  
Miss M. Mitra, Mrs. P. Agarwal, Mrs. S. Kumar.

Class XII - C (1999 - 2000)



*Teachers Sitting From L To R :*  
Me. M. Mitra, Sr. M. Rosalia I.B.M.V, Miss M. Mitra, Sr. M. Christina I.B.M.V.  
Mrs. A. Kumar, Mrs. S. Khosla.





2060AD: A REMARKABLE MEDICAL BREAKTHROUGH  
COUNTERS THE EFFECT OF GLOBAL AIR POLLUTION.



GREAT WORK...  
WITH THE FIRST  
TREE-LUNG TRANS-  
"PLANT", THE  
PATIENT WILL  
HAPPILY BREATHE  
CARBON DIOXIDE



*Shweta*



---

## 'Ignorance Is Bliss'

### Howlers

1. Members of the State Legislative assemblies are elected by the adult sufferers of the state.
2. Every High Court is known as a court of record of past cases for future futility.
3. The fire brigadiers helped the girl to get out of the building.
4. On a visit to Maihar Devi temple if you climbed the 600 steps you would reach your destiny.
5. Bassanio asked Antonio for a loan of 3000 buckets.
6. Nehru was a lover of beauties.
7. My father is an impotent man.
8. When I saw a lady being pickpocketed, I shouted to her, but she had already been pocketed.
9. For 25 years you have selfishly devoted yourself to the service of the institution.
10. The main occupation of the people in this region is population.
11. Gautam became the Buddhu when he went to Gaya.
12. During partition, Pakistan demanded that the Hindus should eradicate their country or face consequences.
13. Promises should be kept by others.
14. Old faithful is a yellow stone in the National Park in USA.
15. India was known as the Golden bird but now it is like all ordinary birds.
16. My father is very good hearted and kind. He deserves to be my father.
17. People should be requested to walk on pedestrians.
18. India is divided into castes, scheduled castes and scheduled tribes. Scheduled castes are the higher class people, like Brahmins and scheduled tribes are the lower people.
19. After a blackout she regained her conscience.
20. He led a peaceful life.
21. Earlier our women were backwards, but now they are forwards.
22. The Computer Science paper was leaking all over the state.
23. Dear Sir, I want you to continue studying in this school after class 10th.
24. Water is drawn into the fields where corpse are grown.
25. Multipurpose dames.
26. I am delighted to know that you are unwell and will be joining our camp late.
27. I recently took part in a grope dance.
28. Many casualties came to visit the site.
29. He was drinking a cigarette.
30. Volcano was visfoting.
31. One third of the Rajya Sabha members expire every second year.

Collected By  
Mrs. M. Bajpai.

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## The Lost Tomb

I am Mustafa. The greater part of my life has been spent in serving Mr. Smith, an archeologist with a dream to find the lost tomb of the Pharaoh, Nadir. The tomb is three thousand years old. His only aim in life is to find it.

For years, Mr. Smith has spent his time in libraries, trying to find a clue or map which would lead him to the tomb. After ten years of research, he happened to come across an old book, which told him of the way to the tomb and the infinite wealth buried within.

We started off on an expedition, Mr. Smith, Ahmed - his other assistant, three helpers and myself. For days we travelled across the Sahara. Neither the scorching heat, nor the blinding light of the sun, nor miles and miles of sand could stop us from going on. We faced many sandstorms, thirst and hardships, but could only see the tomb, which we had to find. Finally, we reached an oasis - yes! It really was an oasis and not a mirage. We were jubilant at getting near water, all, except Mr. Smith who was pre-occupied with his thoughts. The part of the map showing the way beyond the oasis had been destroyed by the ravages of time.

Suddenly, Mr. Smith stumbled upon a stone. It was in the shape of an arrow and it pointed towards a heap of rocks. He rushed towards the heap and started throwing the rocks here and there. He shouted, "Ahmed! Mustafa! You lazy bones! Come here and help me." We rushed to help him and after digging for more than an hour found a silver casket buried under the rocks. Shaking with excitement, we opened the casket and gingerly lifted out a tattered papyrus, aged with time. It took Mr. Smith nearly three hours to decipher the hieroglyphics. It said that the Pharaoh had been cursed by an Egyptian priest,

who had left him to die. The papyrus directed us to look for the tomb with the first rays of morning and at the end of the paper it said, "When the sun falls on the pharaoh's crown, his tomb will wake to life." Mr. Smith decided to move at the first light of dawn.

When we woke up we found that the local porters had deserted us in the night. Not only had they run away, they had also carried away most of our precious water! I was scared that we were doomed to die. But I had served Mr. Smith for so long and now, I couldn't leave him and Ahmed alone. I decided that whatever happens I would stand by him. Our camels had had their rest and in another two days we reached the tomb.

Mr. Smith was overjoyed. He had tears of joy in his eyes - the culmination of a lifetime search! But, he had more work to do. He still had to decipher the riddle and find the pharaoh's wealth. We pushed the main entrance, which creaked as it opened. With torches in our hands, we crawled into the inner chamber.

It was very dark inside. The air was stale and had a musky odour. One could literally smell death in the air. We saw a skeleton with a crown on his head seated on a throne. It was the cursed pharaoh. He was not even mummified. Who would dare to, once the head priest had cursed him.

Mr. Smith was flabbergasted. How could sunlight reach the crown if it could not even enter the inner chamber. Was it chance or accident? I still do not know. He directed the beam of his torch on the crown. Within seconds the whole chamber was illuminated. The walls were made of mirrors that had been set in such a way that they reflected any light that fell on to the crown. The meaning of "Wake to life" was now so clear.



Mirrors were not the only things that shone. The whole chamber was full of precious stones, jewels and gold coins. We were speechless. But the thing that caught Mr. Smith's attention was the Pharaoh's crown. No sooner did he touch it than the whole tomb was once again swallowed by darkness. It was only hours later that Ahmed finally managed to light a torch. We saw Mr. Smith sitting on the Pharaoh's throne with the crown on his head. Pieces of the shattered skeleton were lying on the ground. Mr. Smith's face was expressionless. It seemed that he was staring into space.

Ahmed shouted, "Mr. Smith! Why are you sitting on the Pharaoh's throne? What has happened to you? Mr. Smith! Answer me." Mr. Smith turned his head with a jerk. Their eyes met. I began to feel uneasy. There was something in his eyes that scared me. In a husky voice he said, "Foolish Mortal! How dare you call the Pharaoh Nadir, Mr. Smith! Save your life if you can....."

**Shivanjali Kumar**  
XI-B

## Today's Man – Better or Worse

*Just give a thought to this,  
It may not make a difference  
But we may end up living better.*

### IN THIS WORLD,

We have more knowledge, but less judgement.  
We have more degrees, but less common-sense  
We talk too much but listen too little.  
We have bigger houses for smaller families  
We spend more, but have less,  
We buy more but enjoy it less.  
We all know that man has advanced so much that he has even reached space. He wants to be friendly with the outer space but is not bothered about meeting or giving help to even his nearest neighbour.  
We work little but get tired too easily.  
We read too little and think ourselves to be great philosophers.

We have too much time to watch television, but no time to say a short prayer.  
We have more medicines, but less health  
We get friendly too seldom, but get angry faster,  
We write more, but learn less  
We plan more, but follow less.  
We have polluted the air as well as our souls  
We have learned to rush, but not to wait,  
We eat better food, but have less strength.  
We have more enemies, and less friends,  
We know how to laugh at the mistakes of others, But do not know to check ourselves.  
People run for good incomes, but not for values.  
This is a bitter fact. We all know it, and if we try we can lead a better life.

**Remember :** Life is short

THINK ABOUT IT.....

**Menal Malviya**  
IX - A.

## Thank You My Friend

Friendship is a magic of God,  
It's a feeling we all love,  
It's a blessing for us,  
sent by the Lord above.

You are my friend,  
You are my hope,  
We are tied  
with this magical rope.

We share a mind,  
And we share a heart,  
No power in this world  
can keep us apart.  
You supported me,  
When I needed you,  
You were there,  
When I wanted YOU.

You painted my life,  
With colours of happiness,  
And filled with joy,  
My moments of loneliness.  
When I cried, you brought a smile on my face,  
When I felt insecure, you tightened the silken lace.

You understood me,  
When I felt stupid over my actions,  
You encouraged me  
When I failed in my purpose.  
Thank you for understanding me.  
Thank you for sharing this  
magical experience with me.  
Thank you for all you have been to me.

Thank you, my friend.

Shruti Narain  
IX - C

## Cauldron of Hate

The Cauldron of Hate boils away,  
The nuclear arms race has begun today,  
I make five if you make four  
And then you will reply with more  
In the 21st century this will be our tool,  
And 'an eye for an eye' will be our rule  
You kill me and I'll kill you, you throw one missile  
I'll throw  
two, If you make Ghauri, I make Agni,  
If I make Prithvi, then you make Ghazni  
And till the end we will fight  
Until we've proved who is right  
No treaties, no agreements  
We both retaliate  
And with nuclear weapons,  
Seal our country's fate  
Therefore, the arms race which has begun today  
Will end the day the 'CAULDRON OF HATE' is  
put away.

Sneha Sharma  
XI-B

## Good Counsel

Patience is a virtue,  
Virtue is grace,  
Both put together,  
Make a pretty face.

One thing at a time,  
And that done well,  
Is a very good rule,  
As many will tell.

Good, better, best,  
Never, ever, rest,  
Till "good" be "better"  
And "better" be "best".

Anushree Shukla  
9-A



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## Thoughts from a Voracious Reader

Books are verbal tattoos forever etched in our minds. Once the letters have been read, the keen reader never forgets the flavour. The words remain in the background of the human mind, egging him on whenever he lags behind.

From the outset as the child rapturously commences with Cinderella, becoming more and more intrigued and eventually losing himself in the fairyland, he visualises Cinderella's wicked step-mother, ill-treating her and her fairy God mother, transforming Cinderella from being cloaked in tattered rags into a lovely girl—to her beautiful ethereal gown-down to her translucent glass slippers. His imagination is on fire—thinking, exploring and forever growing. By the time he reaches class 6 or 7, he has experienced hair-raising adventures and solved countless mysteries with the Five Find-Outers and the Famous Five; written 'pomes' with Ernie, rubbed noses with Shubby, made Friends with Nancy, George and Bess and thoroughly enjoyed himself.

With growth, the taste, the kind of books one likes to read, alters becoming more diversified and varied—reflecting the phase that the person is undergoing in his own life. From Margaret Mitchell to Jeffrey Archer to Ayn Rand and Kahlil Gibran, as one becomes older, the urge to read to satisfy the need for companionship, for pleasure gives way to quench a thirst for knowledge, to broaden one's horizon, to improve oneself.

Books open new vistas which beckon and allure one to investigate them. They present new ideas, new thoughts. One can read a beautiful line that strikes an instantaneous chord with one's innermost being—etching it forever in one's mind—and then drawing inspiration from it. Books provoke one to think, to reason. They stimulate one's logic and passion all at once.

A person can feel alone in his way of thinking, and then suddenly discover that an unknown friend has already been there before him thinking, reacting and believing in the same things. He is there to guide him and to testify to the fact that one does not have to feel guilty about one's way of thinking.

Books are one in a kind, in that, they always give-never asking for reciprocation. But the best thing about books is that consciously or unconsciously, we assimilate each word and with or without our knowledge become a better person. Books enrich our lives and minds without our being aware of it. They quietly, unobtrusively tread into our life, with a gentle soothing presence, filling it with a reassurance, instilling confidence in us to face the unknown. A person who has found a friend in books, has acquired a friend for a life time.

**Juhi Singhal**

11-A



## Surprise for Diya

Diya ran upstairs and into the bedroom calling: "Miss Whiskers, Miss Whiskers." "She must be locked in a cupboard," Diya said to her mother. "But we've looked in all the cupboards. You'll just have to be patient, Diya. Miss Whiskers will come home soon", said her mother. "But its three days now since she went away", replied Diya, as she walked slowly outside.

Diya went to watch her father, milking the cow, Gauri. "Gauri", she said, "Have you seen Miss Whiskers?" Gauri the cow moved her tail and softly said "Moo". "Will you please bring a little hay in for Gauri, Diya?" asked her father.

Diya walked slowly to the barn. She was sure, Miss Whiskers would never come back. Slowly

she opened the big door. Then she stopped. What was that? A tiny noise. Was it a mouse? Diya peeped in.

There on the soft hay in a corner was Miss Whiskers, and beside her were three tiny kittens. Woofie, her dog, gave a bark of excitement. Diya ran back to her father, with Woofie still at her heels.

"Come and see, Papa - Miss Whiskers has got three babies" Miss Whiskers met them at the barn door and proudly showed them her new family. What a wonderful surprise it was for everyone - especially Diya!

**Nandini Verma**  
Class II - B

## God Speaks to Us in Many Ways

God's sunlight tells us of His warmth  
That's with us everywhere,  
The gentle rain speaks of His care,  
The rainbow shows His Grace,  
God's mountains show that faith endures,  
The oceans tell of His power,  
The birds sing, of the PEACE he gives  
In sunset's golden hour.  
And God's sweet rose reflects the joy  
He brings from Heaven above....  
God speaks to us in many ways  
To tell us of His love.

**Saman-Ovais**  
IV-A

## "Dreams"

It's morning, sun rays enter my room,  
The nights ended, the stars are gone,  
But mists of dreams still linger on,  
It's morning! Filling me with strangest gloom.  
Dreams I had were pleasant ones,  
I was with my dear ones.  
My crushes, passions and hopes,  
Which I never knew,  
flashed in front of me like an open book,  
for me to take a thoughtful look  
They, soothed yet pained,  
Some lesson from them I gained,  
To never overlook dreams and passions  
Because they are the ones who strengthen life's  
foundation.

**Shruti Narain**  
Class IX - C



## My Trip To Corbett National Park

During our last summer vacations we went to the Corbett National Park. There we stayed at a forest guest house. I was very excited about the trip.

The forest was so dense, that not even sunlight could penetrate the canopy made by the trees. We saw trees of many different varieties. The Ramganga river flowed through the forest and many animals came there to drink water.

We decided to have an elephant ride to look around the forest. In the beginning I was afraid, but soon I started enjoying the beauty of the surroundings. We saw many animals like tusk-ers, deers, sambhars, peacocks, wild fowls, bears, snakes and many colourful birds and butterflies.

The 'Mahavat' of our elephant showed us some drag marks. When we asked him what it was, he said that some animal had dragged his

prey from there. Then we saw some footprints. The Mahavat said that those were the footprints of a leopard. By carefully following those footprints, we reached a very dense part of the forest. Now, the Mahavat told us to remain silent and to our astonishment, we saw a leopard behind the trees, eating his prey. I was struck with wonder and fear at the sight of the animal. We took some photographs of the leopard.

At night, in the Guest House, we were shown many interesting films based on wildlife. We also read books on wildlife in the library.

My trip to Corbett National Park was very enjoyable and I will never forget it all through my life.

**Mudita Khare**

VI-C

## On the Threshold

Life lies before me,  
But shut is the door  
On all my childish days.  
I wonder sometimes—  
Shall I in all my coming years be free again.  
And carefree-happy as I used to be!  
So be it God!!  
I know that all is right,  
I would not alter it or shirk away from the fight.  
Then shut the door, but leave a little crack  
So that when I meet a child  
I may slip back again.

**Sneha Gupta**  
XI-B

## WONDER OF GOD.

O, wonder why the grass is green,  
And why the wind is never seen.  
Who taught the birds to build a nest,  
And told the trees to take rest?  
O, when the moon is not quite round,  
Where can the missing bit be found?  
Who lights the stars, when they blow out,  
And makes the lightning flash about.  
Who paints the rainbow in the sky  
And hangs the fluffy clouds so high.



**Priyam Bhardwaj**  
III D.

## The Laws Of Life

1. Nelon's law- Experience is what you get when you are expecting something else.
2. Murphy's law- Laugh alone and the world thinks you are an idiot.
3. McGrady's law- A closed mouth gathers no foot.
4. Paul's law- The sooner you fall behind the more time you have to catch up.
5. Murphy's law- It is impossible for an optimist to be pleasantly surprised.
6. Link's law- If everything is going well you don't know what the hell is going on.
7. McGrady's law- Life is what happens to you when you are making other plans.
8. Murphy's law- If everything seems to be coming your way you're probably in the wrong lane.
9. Jule's law- Friends come and go but enemies accumulate.
10. Mother's law- Cleanliness is next to impossible.
11. Link's law- No job is so simple that it cannot be done wrong.
12. Murphy's law- The man who can smile when things go wrong has thought of someone he can blame it on.
13. Mitchell's law- Any simple problem can be made insoluble if enough meetings are made to discuss it.
14. Nalon's law- The only way to get rid of temptation is to yield to it.
15. Larkinson's law- All laws are basically false.

Compiled by  
**Meetu Banerji**  
12 - A



## Jokes

1. Teacher—These are the properties of lightning Raghu tell me why lightning never strikes a bus? "  
Raghu—"Miss, because a bus has a conductor."
2. Raghu—"Do you sell calendars?"  
Shopkeeper—"Yes, we do!"  
Raghu—"Can you give me one calendar?"  
Shopkeeper—"Which type do you want?"  
Raghu—"The one with the maximum holidays."

**Nandini Varma**  
Class II-B

## My Kites

I have many kites,  
Red, pink, green and white.  
I fly them in the evening,  
But not in the night  
I feel so happy,  
When it flies high and high  
I feel so gay,  
When it dances in the sky.  
I have many kites.  
Red, pink, green and white  
And I never let them go  
Out of my sight.

**Ishita Bist**  
II-B



## Our Super Achievers!



**Supriya Singh**  
The Youngest Microsoft  
Certified Professional

**Utkarshni Singh**  
The Youngest Karate Expert



## The World Is At My Feet



Shivanjali Kumar (11B)  
Launches the School web-site <http://go.to/smc-alld/>



Rangoli Agarwal has been selected for the Rotary Youth Exchange Programme.  
She will go to California.



## Multi-Facets of S.M.C.



Say no to poly-bags!



## Nature Loving S.M.C.ites



Tree Planting by Class VIII





## ADIEU



We  
Miss You

Bidding Farewell  
to our beloved  
Sr. Tarsicia  
and  
Mrs. N. Chattree



## Our Office Bearers

Hi, I am  
Shivanshi Kumar,  
Red House Vice Captain.  
I Love Riding Horses.

Hi, I am  
Tuhin Malviya,  
Blue House Vice Captain.  
I Love Reading.

Hi, I am  
Anupama Singh,  
Yellow House Vice Captain.  
I Love Sports.

Hi, I am  
Aparajita Agarwal,  
Green House Vice Captain.  
I Love Dancing.

Hi, I am  
Meenu Purwar,  
L.T.S General Secretary.  
I Love Debating

Hi, I am  
Mertu Banerjee,  
Red House Captain.  
I Love Reading.

Hi, I am  
Rashika Maheshwari,  
Blue House Captain. I Have  
Deep Interest in Psychology

Hi, I am  
Sheefali Kharbanda,  
College Captain.  
I Love Dancing.

Hi, I am  
Parnika Chandola,  
Sports Captain. I Love  
Playing Badminton.

Hi, I am  
Shigra Sharma,  
Green House Captain.  
I Love Reading.

Hi, I am  
Sonali Agarwal,  
Yellow House Captain.  
I Love Sketching.



*Left to Right :*  
Mrs. M. Joshi (L.T.S.), Mrs. M. Malviya (Red House), Mrs. R. Malhotra (Blue House),  
Sr. M. Christina, L.B.M.V., Sr. M. Mariella, L.B.M.V., Mrs. R. Shukla (Yellow House),  
Mrs. A. Kumar (Green House).



## A Tribute To Kargil Soldiers



*From L. to R.:*  
Sr. M. Mariella I.B.M.V.,  
Father K. K. Anthony,  
Mr. R. K. Singh,  
Brig. P. N. Mehra,  
Mr. Achchyt Kumar,  
Sr. M. Christina I.B.M.V



Rs. 95,000 being handed  
over to Brig. P.N. Mehra  
for Kargil Soldiers.



Overwhelmed  
by the support  
of S.M.C.

## Science Exhibition



SMC  
goes  
Scientific!

The  
Young  
Scientists



Science  
Is  
Fun!



---

## Facts about India

- a. India never invaded any country in her last 10000 years of history.
- b. India invented the Number System. Zero was invented by (Ramanujan) Aryabhatta.
- c. The World's first university was established in Takshila in 700BC. More than 10,500 students from all over the world studied more than 60 subjects. The University of Nalanda built in the 4th century BC was one of the greatest achievements of ancient India in the field of education.
- d. Sanskrit is the mother of all the European languages. Sanskrit is the most suitable language for computer software - a report in Forbes magazine, July 1987.
- e. Ayurveda is the earliest school of medicine known to humans. Charaka, the father of medicine consolidated Ayurveda 2500 years ago. Today Ayurveda is fast regaining its rightful place in our civilization.
- f. Although modern images of India often show poverty and lack of development, India was the richest country on earth until the time of British invasion in the early 17th Century.
- g. The art of Navigation was born in the river Sindh 6000 years ago. The very word Navigation is derived from the Sanskrit word NAGATI. The word navy is also derived from Sanskrit 'Nau'.
- h. Bhaskaracharya calculated the time taken by the earth to orbit the sun hundreds of years before the astronomer Smart. Time taken by earth to orbit the sun (5th century) 365.258756484 days.
- i. The value of "pi" was first calculated by Budhayana, and he explained the concept of what is known as the Pythagorean Theorem. He discovered this in the 6th century long before the European mathematicians.
- j. Algebra, trigonometry and calculus came from India. Quadratic equations were by Sridharacharya in the 11th century. The largest numbers the Greeks and the Romans used were 106 whereas Hindus used numbers as big as  $10^{53}$  (10 to the power of 53) with specific names as early as 5000 BC during the Vedic period. Even today, the largest used number is Tera  $10^{12}$  (10 to the power of 12).
- k. According to the Gemological Institute of America, up until 1896, India was the only source for diamonds to the world.
- l. USA based IEEE has proved what has been a century old suspicions in the world scientific community that the pioneer of wireless communication was Prof. Jagdeesh Bose and not Marconi.
- m. The earliest reservoir and dam for irrigation was built in Saurashtra.
- n. According to Saka King Rudradaman I of 150 BC a beautiful lake called 'Sudarshana' was constructed on the hills of Raivataka during Chandragupta Maurya's time.
- o. Chess (Shataranja or Ashta Pada) was invented in India.
- p. Sushruta is the father of surgery. 2600 years ago he and health scientists of his time conducted complicated surgeries like cesareans, cataract, artificial limbs, fractures, urinary stones and even plastic surgery and brain surgery. Usage of anesthesia was well known in ancient India. Over 125 surgical equipment were used. Deep knowledge of anatomy, physiology, etiology, embryology, digestion, metabolism, genetics and immunity is also found in many texts.
- q. When many cultures were only nomadic forest dwellers over 5000 years ago, Indians

established Harappan culture in Sindhu Valley (Indus Valley Civilization)

- r. The place value system, the decimal system was developed in India in 100 BC.

#### **Indians in US.**

1. There are 3.22 Million Indians in America
2. 38% of Doctors in America are Indians.
3. 12% of Scientists in America are Indians.
4. 36% of NASA employees are Indians.
5. 34% of MICROSOFT employees are Indi-

ans

6. 28% of IBM employees are Indians
7. 17% of INTEL employees are Indians
8. 13% of XEROX employees are Indians
9. 23% of Indian Community in America has 'Green-Card'
10. 42% of Product developers in Oracle are India Born.

**Geetika Singh**  
VII B

## **Human Beings are today a Greater Threat to Nature than Natural Disasters.**

Man, the supreme creation of God with his superior intellect and speech is the master of all creatures on Earth. As centuries passed, man made a great deal of advancement and development. In the beginning his methods were simple and good enough so as not to interfere with the cycle of Nature. Gradually as he progressed scientifically and intellectually, he started disrupting the balance of Nature. His interference with nature has become all the more after the dawn of Industrial Revolution.

Man entered into the world of rapid industrialization and urbanisation. Cities were constructed at the expense of forests. This led to the emergence of vast areas of arid land. Trees were cut down ruthlessly and indiscriminately leading to soil erosion and floods. The trees were cut down in order to create space for the ever expanding industries and cities. Naturally people were deprived and are still deprived of the fresh and clean air that our forefathers used to breathe in plenty.

Water and air the two essential elements for life are getting polluted incessantly. The credit goes to the effluents and the poisonous gases which our industries are pouring out every second. The rivers and underground water system are getting polluted by the effluents from tanning and plastic industry. The rivers have become carriers of disease and death. The air is getting contaminated through the harmful gases like sulphur-dioxide, carbon monoxide and carbon dioxide which our factories pump out in huge amounts. All this and much more poses a grave threat to human existence.

The automobile industry is greatly instrumental in serving the cause of pollution. Carbon monoxide gas, which is emitted by the engines of automobiles is a serious enemy, of nature as well as human beings. The gases used in refrigeration are responsible for the ever enlarging holes in the ozone layer which protects the planet Earth from the extremely harmful ultraviolet rays of the sun. This in turn has led to an alarming rise in the



temperature of the Earth, a problem commonly known as 'Global Warming'.

Not only this, the nuclear and underwater tests conducted by various nations are responsible for disturbing the ecological balance. The world is passing through the nuclear age after having passed through the atomic age which has showed its glaring demerits. The disasters following the dropping of atom bombs on Hiroshima and Nagasaki brought unimaginable destruction and misery to the citizens. The aftermath was more dreadful than the most horrible nightmare. The air is still contaminated, the soil still not cultivable. Has man learnt a lesson? I don't think so.

Where is the clean, pure natural air and drinking water which our ancestors had in abundance? Where is the cool and comforting shade provided by trees? Where is the unadulterated joy of life? Who is responsible for this? Man, of course. He failed to realise the importance of nature, its resources and the necessity to pre-

serve them. He has failed in his duty of observing the rules of Nature and this failure is leading him to his doom.

Natural disasters like earthquakes, floods, famines and droughts are not as baneful as the ill effects of science. Earthquakes, floods or famines affect only particular areas while atomic and nuclear wars can envelop the whole world causing annihilation. Flora and fauna can be wiped off the earth's surface as though they had never existed before. The nuclear powers of the world possess such deadly weapons and bombs which will leave the planet Earth as barren, sterile desolate and cold as any of the distant planets. The future is indeed very dismal and dark. If this continues and no effective solution is thought of then the day is not far when there will be no traces of the bounteous nature which also means the end of the mighty human civilization.

**Sumona Banerjee**  
10-C

## WHY DOESN'T THE SUN BURN OUT?

The great fire of the sun has burnt incessantly for more than 5,000 million years with no apparent sign of going out. We on earth receive a tiny fraction—perhaps one hundred millionth of the sun's vast energy. The rest of it vanishes beyond the planets and into space. We now know that the sun will eventually burn out. Tests and experiments show that the sun has cooled by one percent since 1979, but that does not mean that the great fire of the sun is going out. Space scientists believe that, because of its volatile nature this minor change may be reversed.

The sun is composed of about 75% of Hydrogen, 25% of Helium in addition to traces of

Oxygen, Neon, Nitrogen, Magnesium, Iron and Silicon. At the sun's heart, hydrogen was once compressed with such force that it started a nuclear reaction. In this giant furnace hydrogen changes into helium. When we burn fuel we are converting wood or coal partly into energy. The sun is an extremely efficient furnace. Even though the sun is composed of light gases, it weighs about 3,00,000 times as much as the earth. It loses about 4 million tonnes of matter every second.

Scientists predict that the sun has enough hydrogen to keep the fire going on for another 5,000 million years. If humans still inhabit the

Earth at that time, they and all other living beings will perish in a terrible holocaust. Before its great fire dies, the sun will turn into a red giant, bloated to about hundred times its current size. First it will engulf Mercury and then Venus, the nearest planets. The Earth's atmosphere, which normally shields us from the sun's intense heat, will drift away. Then the oceans on Earth will boil and vanish in steam. Without the cooling effects of the oceans and the atmosphere, the Earth itself will turn into a massive ball of fire. Mars will disintegrate next.

The sun will become what astronomers call 'WHITE DWARF', a star with a tiny hot white core. Then it will become very unstable, it will produce no energy or light. Finally it will change colour; it will turn from white to red, finally it will

turn into a 'BLACK DWARF' and will disappear from sight.

If that sounds depressing, take heart. If the sun switched off its power tomorrow, it would be ten million years before its surface cooled sufficiently for anybody on Earth to feel the chill. During this time the humans may have found an answer to the impending doom.

### ***Why is There no nobel Prize for Art & Mathematics ?***

The Swedish chemist Alfred Nobel, whose legacy is the Nobel prize made no provision for it, for art and mathematics in his will—The reason—his wife was an artist and she left him for a mathematician.

**Saba Ansari**  
VIII-B

## **The Extinct Age**

The Animal world is fast depleting, very fast, its age completing, man's cruel greed will kill them all, every creature big or small.

Soon, not a tree will have a bird, hence not a song will there be heard to help lighten a heavy heart in times I need and ages dark.

Soon, not a snake will wriggle by with beautiful scales to say a 'hie'! When life seems a humdrum affair. The sight of a serpent, will provide a scare.

Soon, not a roar will there be heard in the jungle thick dark and blurred for tigers will have lived their age. The age of rule, the golden age.

Soon, an elephant's trumpet will not be heard. Neither will anyone ever see a herd padding softly towards the river. For the last time; God, their souls deliver

Soon not a tree will there be seen which are oxygen cylinders of our nature queen. Without which we will perish with which we will flourish.

The fact is that we do have snakes. Not their life but their skin. The point is that we do have tigers. Not their life, but their bones and fibers.

The truth is that we do have elephants. But, not their life, only their tusks. But the most important thing which we fail to think.

**IT IS NOT HIDES, TUSKS, HORNS,  
BONES, WOOD CRAFT OR FLESH.**

**IT'S THEIR LIFE.**

Without which ours would be a worthless strife.

**Tanusha Ruth Das**  
VIII-A



☆ING → BIG BILL & MR. VAIDAI  
BAROO MUSHAI!



NOOPUR MISHRA  
XI - C

## HAPPY INDEPENDENCE DAY !



Our Honourable Chif Guest  
Professor Banwari Lal Sharma.

Ready  
To Serve  
The Country !





## S.M.C. Rises To The Challenge

Winners !



Class 10th  
of S.M.C.  
take on their  
counterparts in S.J.C.



Forward  
March !



Widening Our Visions In 'Vision 2000'  
Held At St. Joseph's College.



SJC, SMC, BHS & SAC  
Were The Participating  
Schools.



SMC Again Brings Glory.





## HAPPY TEACHER'S DAY



Our Words are Few,  
But very True.  
It's A Pleasure Knowing.



Someone  
LIKE YOU.



## SOLO DANCE COMPETITION

The Participants Danced  
on Prayer Songs



Dance Is The Most Beautiful  
Form Of Prayer.





Ho, Ho, Ho!  
MERRY  
CHRISTMAS



(This crib was made for the First time by the staff and the students together).

Christmas Celebrations in SMC.  
Come, Share The Magic!



## Welcoming the New Millennium



Inter Religious Prayer Service at the  
St. Joseph's Cathedral.



This little guiding light of mine.

I'm going to let it shine.



## Adieu, Dear Seniors



Miss. S.M.C. (Centre)  
REEMA ARYA SINGH

1st Runner Up : (Left)  
CHARU SINGH

2nd Runner Up : (Right)  
RUCHI MALHOTRA.

*"With the Event of Dusk,*

*With the Settle of Dawn,*

*For You Definitely,*

*Our Hearts Will*

*Go on.....*

## Appreciation By Grandparents

This is to thank you, your teaching staff and the students of your institute for a wonderful day of music and dance for a very pleasant show put up by the students in honour of us - the grand parents.

Mrs. Meena Lal.  
(A Grandmother)

I thank you for accepting my suggestion to make this meeting an annual affair. I thank you on behalf of Grand-fathers and grand mothers of wards in your School.  
With warm regards, Yours sincerely

Alamp.

St. Mary's Convent is an institution of service-it has shaped so many girls, grandmothers and also useful members of the society.

My best wishes to you and your able staff on this occasion, which may bring forth more love and concern for the Elders in days to come.

With Regards

Arun Bagga  
Arun Bagga



## List of Prize Winners – 1999-2000

Class.	Proficiency.	Application.	Best in English.	100 % Attendance.	General Improvement.
I A.	Shagun Chauhan	Madhulika Banerjee	Praggya Rawal	Neha Pathak Tanushi Pandey Ana Hasnain Sonal Khanna	Tanya Gaffney
I B.	Saumya Pandey	Tanya Sachan	Kalpna Sinha	Atindriya shome.	Noopur Karwaria
I C.	Shivi Singhal	Yusra Tarveer	Pranidhi Gupta	Amra Mahmood Shivani Rajput Ankita Sharma Rashi Prakash Devanshi Singh	Antarika Roy
I D.	Tanushree Chauhan	Leema Dhar	Disha Khanna	Tanushree Chauhan Leena Dhar Vinita Nambiar Kriti Pandey Disha Khanna Ruhda Shakeel	Kriti Bhatt
II A.	Tarveer Kaur	Kisa Zaheer	Tanu Mohan	—	Morisha Issac
II B.	Ishita Bisht	Nandini Verma	Damini Bhargava	Parul Agarwal Ilfat Siddiqui Nandini Verma	Shivani Singh
II C.	Ruchira Kar	Sushmita Sur	Arpita Chandra	Pallavi Goswami Isha Taneja	Shalviya Agarwal
II D.	Shivani Saran	Ranjeet Bhattacharya	Nimisha Misra	Vasvikaata Sahai Shivani Saran Laher Srivastava Akansha Tewari Ayushi Thatola	Alfreen Gandhi
III A.	Harmanpreet Kaur	Zayaina Khan	Aditi Jha	Astha Bhatia Tripti Tandon Rachita Dewan Srishiti Maheshwari Mansi M. Singh Surabhi Tripathi	Astha Shukla

Class.	Proficiency.	Application.	Best in English.	100 % Attendance.	General Improvement.
III B.	Pranati Chadha	Fareha Musheer	Esha Ganguli	Shipra Mishra Anubhuti Pandey Shivani Prakash Abhipriyam Gehlot	Aishwarya Khatri  Mudita Singhal
III C.	Titiksha Srivastava	Madhavi Khare	Sakshi Yadav	Devjyoti Singh Madhavi Khare Divya Pillai tishya Pandey Gyanandni Rawal Evelyn Maria David Florence P. Chai	Astha Agarwal
III D.	Swasti Mishra	Shruti Shukla	Udisha Sinha	Priyanka Jaiswal Nivedita Krishna Vibha Swaroop	Lida Anna Eapen.
IV A.	Himani Tiwari	Karika Ranjan	Harshita Srivastava	Erika Kathuria Diksha Singhal Shambhavi Shukla Fatima Tufail Shaleka Agarwal Himani Tiwari Gurjan Shukla	Garima Kharlowal
IV B.	Shailali Saxena	Shalini Srivastava	Shivani Shukla	Isha Bhutani Jyotsana Madhwani Shraddha Mahiya	Chetna Verma
IV C.	Vriti Jadwani	Divya Singh	Aakriti Mehrotra	Priyanshva Bajaj Akshara Dubey Anjum Goel Sukriti Goswami Sonali Jainwal Priyansha Saxena Saumya Tripathi	Malvika Srivastava
IV D.	Swati Narula	Meenal Tandon	Varuna Bhanrale	Lehar Agarwal aradhana Bir Roopal Mishra Swati Narula Niti Rai Shikha Singh Vishi Singh Meenal Tandon Garima Thakur.	



Class.	Proficiency.	Application.	Best in English.	100 % Attendance.	General Improvement.
V.A.	Sharmistha Das Gupta.	Jigyasa Agarwal	Amanpreet Kaur	Ruchika Bajpai Manshi Jaiswal Urvi Khanna Sarah namrata Masih Shrawantika Mukherjee Isha Makker.	Akanksha Pandey
V.B.	Arpita Ghatak	Nikita Srivastava	Niharika Malik	Shahana Mazumdar Priyanka Srivastava.	Priyanka Kumari
V.C.	Vageesha Dwivedi	Kushboo Singhal	Ankita Mahajan	Harshika Agrawal Rachita Agrawal Ritika Athwani Rishika Arora Juhi Gupta Ankita Mahajan Himanshi Pandey Sonal Shukla Krati Tandon	Monica Pandey
V.D.	Areesha Khan	Aditi Gupta	Shuchi Agarwal	Ritika Anurag Richa Agarwal Subasini Verma.	Himadri Batra



## Prize List 1999 - 2000.

Class.	All Rounder.	Application	Best in English.	General Improvement.	Attendance.
6 A.	Vaishali Banerjee	Barnali Ganguli	Saumil Dwivedi	Saumya Rai	Sadhana Singh, Neethi Nair, Glenda Pereira.
6 B.	Anshika Sinha	Pallavi Chanduka	Anjali Attri	Priyanka Agarwal	Ambika Agarwal, Kanika Suri, Preeti Margareet Das, Khatiba Rahmat.
6 C.	Devina Gupta	Swati Verma	Nidhi Kesarwani	Amna Farooqui	Geetali Dewan, Anupriya Verma.
6 D.	Kriti Tandon	Juhi Nigam	Priyamvada Jain	Shreya Shukla	Kani Kapoor, Sakshi Kharina, Juhi Nigam, Rupam Sehgal, Priyansha Rastogi, Aparajita Banerjee.
7 A.	manasvini Raj	Pratistha Chandra	Risha Nathan	Prachi Joshi	Prachi Joshi, Bhavya Shukla, Rabia Khatoon, Pratistha Srivastava.
7 B.	Geetika Singh	Mitali Jha	Shaiya Srivastava	Shruti Chaudhari	Supriya Singh, Manasi Khare, Shivangi Jain, Anima Sonkar, Anushree Chauhan, Shubhi Nigam, Shweta Shukla, Deepika Pathak.
7 C.	Salini Tandon	Pranjli Jain	Nupur Gurbuxani	Vijay R. Chundi	Nupur Gurbuxani, Shorban Sengupta, Swati Agarwal, Saumya Agarwal, Saumya Singh.
7 D.	Daminee Sawhney	Parul Shukla	Nandini Jayakrishna	Akanksha Sarkar	Aditi Attri, Jania Kesarwani, Deepika Kumar, Daminee Sawhney, Gautami Singh, Anushree Tandon, Sneha Thakur.



Class.	All Rounder.	Application	Best in English.	General Improvement.	Attendance.
8 A.	Ritu Banerjee	Richa Srivastava	Ishita Samanta	Richa Rai	Shruti Sheldhar, Dipashree Ghoshal, Mona Srivastava, Saumya Chaturvedi, Smriti Singh, Aditi Wazalwar.
8 B.	Manika Saluja	Astha Shorey	Saba Ansari	Archita Sharma	Anupama Kumar, Shubham Bhushan, Shruti Raheja, Sonal Sondhi, Tajalli Jawaid.
8 C.	Roma Swami	Krishna Tiwari	Lizzanne Raephael	Priya Dimri	Prema Tiwari, Yamika Mehra, Alankrita Chattree.
8 D.	Divya Gupta	Kalpna Roy	Aiman Ahmad	Rumky Sidana	Shilpa Srivastava, Tanya Anurag, Deepika Prakash, Karuna Joshi, Neha Sinha, Neha Menon.
9 A.	Shivangi Mehrotra	Madhumita Ganguli	Semeen Ali	Shalini Pandey	Aiman Jahangir, Megha Katju, Shalika Raj, Sushmita Jha, Pavneet Kaur, Shwini Pandey.
9 B.	Shweta Singh	Priyanka Singh	Indrani Datta	Sweta Bakshi	Karishma Agarwal, Shivani Purwar.
9 C.	Aishwarya Rai	Shivangi Singh	Shruti Narain	Vertika Chaturvedi	Anjali Gupta, Neha Gupta, Aimen Hameed, Deepriya Singh.
9 D.	Divya Mishra	Soumya Srivastava	Shivani Singhal	Sneha Jain	Shruti Chandra, Shivani, Singhal, Soumya Srivastava.
11 A.	Nitya Tandon	Aparajita Agarwal	Juhi Singhal	Smita Horo	Garima Shukla, Yashika Gupta.
11 B.	Shivanjali Kumar	Mamta Singh	Rangoli Agarwal	Khushboo Kapoor	Shivanjali Kumar
11 C.	Noopur Mishra	Nidhi Agarwal	Deepika Narang	Nupur Tandon	

#### **Vandita Chauhan Award for XI**

1. Aparajita Agarwal XI A Rs. 1000/- (Cash award)

Teachers with 100% Attendance

1. Ms. Mita Mitra 2. Ms. Neera Gupta 3. Mrs. U. Sharma 4. Mrs. S. Agarwal 5. Mrs. L. Joseph 6. Mrs. R. Pereira  
7. Mrs. K. Bhandari

---

## I Miss You, Dear Friend



You were the One who told me,  
The real meaning of friendship to be.

You were the one who always understood me,  
When the rest of the world didn't

You were the one who always shared,  
My good and bad times.

You were the one who always told me,  
The truth even if it hurt me.

You were the one who respected me,  
For what I am and not for what I ought to be.

I miss you dear friend,  
Though growing up means to let go,  
It means learning new things,  
It means looking forward  
Yet,  
I cling to the past  
Because my past has you, dear friend!

**Bhavana Kapoor**  
IX D

## Prayer



Thank you God for giving me this life  
And everything which I like  
Please make me able to use them right  
My teachers are so wise  
They give me grace advise  
Give me courage to act  
Wisely throughout my life  
Oh God ! Make me strong  
And save my soul from wrong  
Amen !

**Fatima Tufail**  
IV-A



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## I wonder



When I look at the sky  
It's height makes me wonder.  
When I look at the stars,  
Their count makes me wonder.  
When I think of the ocean,  
It's depth makes me wonder.  
When I look at the high peaks,  
Their goals make me wonder.  
When I look at the flowing water,  
Its destination makes me wonder.  
When I look at the sea waves,  
Their force makes me wonder.  
When I hear the rustling of leaves,  
Their music makes me wonder.  
When I feel the gentle breeze,  
Their whisper makes me wonder.  
When I look at the glowing sun,  
It's intensity makes me wonder.  
But when I feel that gentle touch,  
When I think of that vastness of love,  
I think of no other person,  
But only my wonderful mother.

**Neha Kapoor**  
XI-C

## Can You Guess

Who is an expert with great adeptness,  
Who gives advice on many subjects,  
Who becomes a stern policeman sometimes,  
Who easily tops the ranks,  
Who supervises the sports in the playground,  
Who keeps the books and records,  
Who is a friend to all parents with charms,  
And who makes the little mind to grow,  
Yes, that is the teacher, Don't you know?

**Devika Seth**  
VIII A

## Ribticklers

1. Everyone is available to help in the past tense.
2. A three ring circus : Engagement ring, Wedding ring & Suffer Ring.
3. Time : The best teacher. Unfortunately it kills all its students.
4. Homicide is of four types : Felonious, Excusable, Justifiable and Praise worthy.
5. Beauty lies in the eyes of the Beer holder.
6. The average woman would rather have beauty than brains because the average man can see better than he can think.
7. Confidence : The feeling you have before you have understood the situation.
8. Nothing is impossible to the man who does not have to do it himself.
9. The marvels of today's modern technology include the development of a soda can which, when discarded, will last for ever and a twenty thousand dollar car which, when properly cared for, will rust out in two or three years.
10. You're only young once but you can stay immature indefinitely.
11. Where there's a will I want to be in it.
12. You should avoid reality at all costs.
13. If ignorance is bliss why aren't there more happy people.
14. There are two kinds of pedestrians-The quick and the dead.
15. Today is the tomorrow you worried about yesterday.

**Meetu Banerji.**

12-A

## The Republic Day celebrations

Everyone of us is aware of the significance of the 26th of January. It was on this day that India was declared a Republic. The year 2000 was the fiftieth glorious year of our Republic and at S.M.C. we did not miss this opportunity to celebrate it in a very special and different manner.

A flower decoration and salad dressing competition was organised which received immense response from the students. The participants were expected to reach school early and were given half an hour to utilise their creativity in the best possible way. Indeed, it became very obvious that there is unlimited talent hidden in the students, waiting to be tapped. The

dexterity with which the flowers and salads were displayed filled all of us with a deep sense of admiration. From roses to sun flowers, from ferns to gladiolus, they were all there, the gift of nature while the salads were garnished and presented in the most tempting manner. While the judging was going on a prayer service was conducted by the students of class 8. The patriotic songs and speeches filled our hearts with overwhelming reverence for our motherland. Thus, the Republic day celebrations came to an end, leaving all of us filled with a new vigour and excitement.

**Aparajita Agarwal**

11 - A.





THE VIRUS HAS ISOLATED  
HIM, POOR FELLOW - HE  
WAS TRYING TO ISOLATE  
VIRUS!

Shirley  
9/8

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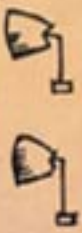
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## The Occasion of Republic Day



Flower Decoration Competition



Salad Dressing Competition

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*A Burst of Spring!*



# CLASSES



VI A With Their Class Teacher - Mrs. S. Agarwal



VI B With Their Class Teacher - Mrs. R. Phillips

# VI



VI C With Their Class Teacher - Mrs. Tressler



VI D With Their Class Teacher - Miss M. Kaushik



# CLAS S



VII A With Their Class Teacher - Mrs. S. Haroon



VII C With Their Class Teacher - Mrs. S. Singh



VII B With Their Class Teacher - Mrs. D. Chopyra



VII D With Their Class Teacher - Mrs. A. Kaushtik

## VII





VIII A With Their Class Teacher - Mrs. D. Das

## C L A S S



VIII B With Their Class Teacher - Mrs. U. Ahmad



VIII C With Their Class Teacher - Mrs. P. Roy

## VIII



VIII D With Their Class Teacher - Mrs. C. Bonifacio



## C L A S S



IX A With Their Class Teacher - Mrs. S. Sajan



IX B With Their Class Teacher - Mrs. R. Malhotra

## IX



IX C With Their Class Teacher - Mrs. M. Malviya



IX D With Their Class Teacher - Mrs. S. Shankar

## Class XI



XI A  
With Their  
Class Teacher  
Sr. M. Rosalia  
I.B.M.V



XI B  
With Their  
Class Teacher  
Mrs. G. Antony



XI C  
With Their  
Class Teacher  
Miss N. Gupta



WELCOME  
2000-2001



## Gaggy - Baggy

Q.1. Why did John carry a ladder to the school?

Ans. 1. Because it was a high school.

Q.2. A car was speeding towards Saraswati Ghat. The car stopped. The door opened and Mrs. Pran came out but Mrs. Amitabh didn't why?

Ans. "Pran Jaye Par Bacchan Na Jaye".

Q.3. What did one brinjal say to another brinjal

Ans. "Let bygones be bygones."

Q.4. "Machis" the film recently produced by Mrs. Gulzar was a big flop. why?

Ans. Because its flame was extinguished by the song "Pani-Pani Re".

**Lokatika Nangia**

6-C

## Code and Anticodes.

1. Work is worship - But worship is no work
2. Time and Tide waits for no man - No woman either
3. Have a nice day - What about night?
4. May your dreams come true - Including night mares.

**Swapna Abraham**

VI - C.

## Oh! my God!!

Oh! my God,  
what to say?  
So much home work.  
When to play?

Brain gets a jerk  
studying all the day  
Oh! my God.  
What to say?

Teacher in school  
Mummy at home  
Tutor in between  
To scold & cold.

Oh! my God!  
Pity on me  
When to dance?  
I don't get a chance.

Now I pray.  
For the vacations  
to come & say.  
Be happy & gay.  
It's all, Hip! Hip!, Hurray!!!

**Molly Verma**

Class II-B



---

## A Journey to Success

It was an opportunity and challenge for all of us. The sports year came to us as wind fall from the previous year. It was all very charming before the oath ceremony, but soon after the clouds of responsibility started encircling us. First of all came the INDEPENDENCE DAY celebrations. Our school marched like soldiers presenting a picturesque event stepping into the rhythmic beat of the drum. Thanks to the unflinching fervour of the Mary Ward house girls that it was declared the best in the march past followed by the Tagore house.

Soon after, the thrilling basketball matches were held. This time the Reds took away the trophy and the Blues followed them. It was a good experience with Mr. Bhandari who prepared and encouraged the basketball teams.

Finally came the exciting sports for which each and every person was waiting eagerly. We started the sports by making selections of the previously decided events like throws and Jumps. The job would have been a flop show without the guidance and help of Sister Christina, Mr. Kazmi and our moderators.

Finally the day arrived for which we had all looked forward to, working under the hot sun for long afternoons and had longed for since the last

four months, YES it was Nov. 1999, the day for the sports and P.T. display. The programme started with the march past of the four houses followed by the oath of the athletes. A midst cheering from the houses we went through the Races, Hurdles Skipping and of course Relays. As part of the grand finale was the pyramids followed by the prize distribution. A truly grand day for the BLUE HOUSE who took away the trophy with a magnificent lead of 45 points.

The day vanished with a wink of an eye but left behind sweet memories that can never be vanished from our minds. Those morning practices and pyramid practices, those chidings in between the march past are but memories to cherish and long for.

The indefatigable efforts, zeal and sincerity of the Blue house athletes had been laudable. Our untiring moderators and a good set of office bearers and my Vice Captain had all contributed squarely in this "comfortable" lead.

In the end I would like to say that I am proud of Blue House and I am proud of S.M.C., so three cheers for S.M.C Hip ! Hip !! Hurray !!!

**Rashika Maheshwari**



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## Shoes From God

A little boy about 10 years old was standing before a shoe store on the roadway, barefooted, peering through the window, and shivering with cold. A lady approached the boy and said, "My little fellow, why are you looking so earnestly in that window?"

"I was asking God to give me a pair of shoes," was the boy's reply. The lady took him by the hand and went into the store and asked the clerk to get half a dozen pairs of socks for the boy. She then asked if he could give her a basin of water and a towel. He quickly brought them to her.

She took the little fellow to the back part of the store and, removing her gloves, knelt down, washed his little feet, and dried them with a towel.

By this time the clerk had returned with the socks. Placing a pair upon the boy's feet, she purchased him a pair of shoes. She tied up the remaining pairs of socks and gave them to him. She patted him on the head and said,

"No doubt, my little fellow, you feel more comfortable now?"

As she turned to go, the astonished lad caught her by the hand, and looking up in her face, with tears in his eyes, answered the question with these words :

"Are you God's Wife?"

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## BEAUTY TIPS

### FOR WRINKLED BROWS

Try the well-known cream, "SWEETNESS OF TEMPER". It tones up the facial muscles, reduces wrinkles and beautifies the face.

### FOR THE LIPS

Use the marvellous Lip-Stick 'SILENCE'. It is particularly good for lips that have distorted by uncharitable gossips.

### FOR LOVELY HANDS

There's really only one preparation to use. It is 'GENEROSITY'.

### FOR LOVELY FACE

'SMILE' whenever possible. It is the age old formula for a charming face. Use a wonderful cleaning agent 'TRUTHFULNESS', an ideal conditioner 'HONESTY' and a renowned beautifier 'Humility'. Try to use all these beauty-tips and you will be a perfect person-full of all the true beauties.

Shalini Choudhary  
XII-A



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## Ways to nourish friendship

A friend is a gift of God. He is the mirror reflection of yourself. Every human being needs a good friend, a good partner, otherwise life to him would be hard to lead.

***There are some ways to nourish friendship which is a divine gift :***

1. **Permit your friends to be themselves :** Accept them as they are. Be grateful for what is there. Accept each one's imperfections and individuality and don't feel threatened if their opinions and tastes sometimes differ from yours.
2. **Give each other space :** We are entitled to our private feelings and thoughts. Friends who try to invade the inner space of one another, risk destroying the relationship.
3. **Be ready to give and to receive :** Be eager to help and ready to ask for help as well. But don't be over-demanding or let yourself be used.
4. **Make your advice constructive :** When a friend needs to talk, listen without any interruption. If advice is asked for, be positive and supportive.
5. **Be loyal :** Loyalty is faithfulness. It means being with your friend in bad times as well as in good. 'A friend in need is a friend indeed.' It means honouring confidence. Being loyal means neither disparaging a friend in his absence nor allowing others to do so.
6. **Be honest :** Open communication is essential in a friendship. Express your feelings, good and bad, instead of bottling up your anger or anxiety. Clearing the air helps a relationship grow. But be aware of what is better left unsaid.
7. **Give praise and encouragement :** Tell your friend what you like about him, how thankful you are for his presence in your life. Delight in his talents, applaud his success.
8. **Treat friends as equals :** In true friendship, there is no number one, no room for showing off how smart and successful you are or for feeling inferior or superior.
9. **Trust your friends :** We live in a messy, imperfect world made up of imperfect people. Trust can be betrayed but is essential for friendship. Make the effort to believe in the intrinsic goodness of your friend.
10. **Be willing to risk :** One of the obstacles to a close relationship is the fear of rejection and hurt. We don't want to reveal our vulnerability. But unless we dare to love others, we condemn ourselves to a sterile life.

—Shalini Choughary  
XII-A

## Our First School Band



Under the principalship of Sister Christina and through the expert guidance of Mr. N. Dutt and Mrs. R. Peirra, St. Mary's Convent Inter College produced its first school band which performed for the Annual Sports on 19th November 1999. Its members were :-

NAME	INSTRUMENT
Lizanne Rapheal	Keyboards
Saloni Tandon	Keyboards
Shivangi Chandra	Keyboards
Parul Shukla	Drums
Aveline French	Drums
Anushree Bhatt	Drums
Maria-Rashmi Ekha	Congos
Michelle French	Spanish Guitar
Glender Peirra	Tamarine



## 'Hip Hip Hurray'



Champions  
(Senior Team)  
RED HOUSE

*Sitting (L.R):*

Ekta, Sonali, Shikha, Sonali, Ankita, Garima, Pallavi.

*Standing (L.R):*

Akansha, Gunjan, Meenakshi, Meetu, Meena, Shivanjali, Noopur, Annettee, Khushboo.



Champions  
(Junior Team)  
GREEN HOUSE

*Sitting (L.R):*

Fauzia, Aditi, Stuti, Rangoli, Neha, Khushboo.

*Standing (L.R.):*

Anushree, Yamini, Noopur, Pratibha, Gautami, Sana, Rashmi, Aparajita, Damini  
Shipea, Saumya, Richa, Netali, Siddhi.

## School Cross Word



### Across—

4. Yeh Dil Maange More
6. A part of the school motto.
7. Something you should do sincerely before an exam.
10. Go there if you want to hang out and kill time.
12. Silence please.
14. Say no to this! We're all for paper.
15. Something for which you should wait for the break only. Seriously!
16. Our brother school.
17. For the junior section only.

### Down—

1. Slam dunk!
2. A globe-trotter needs this
3. We now have a new one
5. Only people sitting on back benches can afford to take this
8. A lot of these have been done in the school lately.
9. A good place to bunk classes (if you're good at acting)
11. The Black Menace
13. The thought of these can give you more chills than watching X-Files.

1. Basket ball 2. Map 3. Computer lab 5. Nap 8. renovations 9. Infirmary 11. Blackboard 13. Reports.

### Down—

4. Vacation 6. Hope 7. Pray 10. The tank 12. Library 14. Plastic 15. Food 16. SJC 17. Swing.

### Across—

Neha Agarwal  
Rangoli Agarwal  
XI - B





## हिन्दी का महत्व



चाहती हूँ प्रकट करना  
आज मैं अपने विचार।  
समझाना महत्व हिन्दी का,  
यह है मेरा लघु प्रयास ॥

बढ़ रहा है देश अपना,  
इक्कीसवीं सदी की ओर।  
पर हर तरफ सुनाई पड़ता,  
अंग्रेजी का शोर ॥

यू तो हर भाषा का ज्ञान,  
होता अत्यन्त लाभदायक है।  
पर आखिर हिन्दी भाषा ही,  
अपने देश की परिचायक है ॥

हिन्दी है कितनी सरल,  
सहज और रुचिकर, सरल।  
सबको एक सूत्र में बाँधने वाली,  
यही एक भाषा है बस ॥

कितने गर्व से हैं मनाते,  
आज हम हिन्दी दिवस।  
जैसे कि इस दिन हों हम,  
हिन्दी बोलने को विवश ॥

नहीं जरूरत है हिन्दी को,  
आज किसी परिचायक की।  
यही राष्ट्रभाषा है अपने,  
जन-गण-मन अधिनायक की ॥



मधुमिता त्रिपाठी  
10-अ

## नतीजे लापरवाही के

दोपहर की चिलचिलाती धूप,  
उस पर परीक्षाएँ पड़ी टूट  
इस बात ने तो हम विद्यार्थियों को हिला दिया  
सोये हुए छात्रों को जगा दिया  
लेकिन कुछ मात्र थे सुनकर ही सो गये  
तो कुछ डिप्रेसन के शिकार हो गये  
अन्ततः आ पहुँचा वो मिनेट वो सैकेण्ड  
जब कौपने लगा हमारा right hand  
पेपर मिस्सा—  
तो लिख डाला, जो लिखना था  
और वो भी, जो अनावश्यक था  
गणित का पेपर था  
जिसने शरीर से बुद्धि को माइनस किया  
समस्याओं को कर दिया मल्टिप्लाय  
हर ओर केवल शून्य ही दे रहा था दिखाई  
हताश होकर, जब मुँह ऊपर उठाया  
तो examiner के चेहरे पर भी rectangle और  
triangle  
ही नजर आया।  
मैंने वापिस मुँह नीचे झुकाया  
एक आद आंसू बहाया  
और देखा,  
तो चन्द लिखे अक्षरों को भी आँसुओं से धुला पाया  
फिर, अगले दिन था History  
लेकिन पढ़कर गई मैं Chemistry  
लिख दिया अकबर का बेटा था बाबर  
बोरबल का बेटा था अकबर  
तानसेन था औरंगजेब का दरबारी गायक  
और सलीम था पूरे इतिहास का नायक  
History का पेपर करके जमा, चल दिये हम घर  
एक चिन्ता भी घेरे थी मगर  
हिन्दी को वो पुस्तक जिसे हमने कभी पढ़ा तक नहीं?

कल तक कैसे खत्म कर पायेंगे वही?  
प्रश्न-उत्तर और शब्द-अर्थ  
इन्हें याद करना हमने हमेशा सोचा, व्यर्थ  
इसी तरह, साल भर हमने, की लापरवाही  
किन्तु, आज पता चल रहा है कि कितनी जरूरी है पढ़ाई?  
वैसे तो खाली समय में मुझे कभी नींद नहीं आती  
किन्तु परीक्षाओं के बीच, पन्द्रह बार हूँ सो जाती।  
हर परीक्षा में रही यही, लापरवाही वाली बात  
और एक दिन, परीक्षाएँ भी हो गई समाप्त  
नतीजा चाहे आये जैसा,  
लेकिन साल भर की हमने ऐसी पढ़ाई  
कि आज किताबें भी देंगी दुहाई  
एक ही किताब खोले,  
बैठे रहे, आँख बन्द किये और बिना कुछ बोले  
बस, इससे मम्मी-डैडी का जो मोह लेते  
चेहरा कौन देखता था, बैठे-बैठे उसी में धोड़ा सा सो लेते।  
लेकिन असलियत सामने आई तब  
परीक्षाफल हाथों में आया जब  
हमने पकड़ लिये कान कि कभी नहीं करेंगे ऐसा  
क्योंकि काटना है वही, बोओगे जैसा  
फिर शुरू किया हमने जागना, दिनभर, रातभर  
एक मुश्किल ने भी ले लिया जन्म मगर  
थोड़े ही दिनों में लग गया एक हाई पावर का चश्मा  
किन्तु वो भी दिखाता रहा एक से एक करिश्मा  
अब परीक्षा में शून्य कभी भी अकेला नहीं आता  
बल्कि किसी संख्या को भी अपने पहिले अवश्य लाता  
फिर छा गई उन सबके चेहरों पर एक मुस्कान  
मम्मी-डैडी और टीचर, जो मुझसे हमेशा रहते थे परेशान।  
आज समझ में आया है मुझे पढ़ाई का महत्व  
और लापरवाही ही करने वाले दोस्तों,  
आज से मान लो तुम भी पढ़ाई करना अपना दायित्व।

कु० सुम्युल रहमानी खान  
कक्षा 11-बी



## भारत की पुनः गुलामी

भारत 1947 में आजाद हुआ। आज हम अपने को स्वतंत्र कहते हैं परन्तु क्या हम आज पूर्ण रूप से स्वतंत्र हैं? नहीं! हमें आज केवल राजनैतिक स्वतंत्रता मिली है। हम आज भी कई वस्तुओं के लिए दूसरे देशों पर आश्रित हैं। हमारे पेट्रोल, कई खाने की वस्तुएँ, करोड़ों रुपए विदेश से आते हैं। हमारी रोजमर्रा की वस्तुएँ जैसे मंजन, साबुन, कलम, शरबत सभी विदेशी। यह तो फिर भी ऐसी समस्या है जिससे हम अगर सही तरह से लड़े तो जीत सकते हैं किन्तु हमारी संस्कृति भी विदेशी चाल पर बढ़ रही है।

हम आज अपने पुराने आदर्शों को छोड़ दूसरे देशों पर उसूलों के लिए भी आश्रित हो गए हैं। जहाँ दूसरे देशों के लोग हमारी संस्कृति, शान्ति पाने के लिए, अपना रहे हैं हम अशान्ति के मार्ग पर उत्सुकता से बढ़ रहे हैं। जहाँ दूसरे हमारी संस्कृति देख अपनी संस्कृति बदल रहे हैं हम उनकी अपूर्ण संस्कृति अपना रहे हैं। हमारी संस्कृति हमें भाई चारा, बड़ों को आदर देना, सभ्य कपड़े पहनना, दूसरों के प्रति भाई चारे की भावना रखने की शिक्षा देता है। उनकी संस्कृति 'truth is beauty' पर आधारित है जबकि हमारी हमें सत्यम् (truth) और सुन्दरम् (Beauty) के साथ-साथ शिवम् भी सिखाती है। संस्कृत में हमारी संस्कृति की (Goodness) परिभाषा दी गई है—

सर्वे भवन्तु सुखिनः, सर्वे सन्तु निरामयाः।

सर्वे भद्राणि पश्यन्तु, मा कश्चित् दुःखभाग् भवेत्॥

और हम यह सब छोड़कर ऐसे लोगों की संस्कृति अपना रहे हैं जो खुद ही उससे भाग रहे हैं।

केवल हम ही अपनी संस्कृति को बचा सकते हैं। अगर हम उचित प्रयास करें तो आज भी उस मोड़ पर नहीं है कि लौट न सकें। अगर हमें अपनी मौलिकता नहीं खोनी है तो हमें अपनी संस्कृति नहीं खोनी है।

मैंने अक्सर लोगों को कहते सुना है कि भारत में अच्छी वस्तुएँ नहीं बनती। आखिर बनें भी कैसे जब उसमें रहने वाले

लोगों का सारा पैसा विदेश जा रहा है। हम अपनी देशवासियों को बनाई गई वस्तुएँ छोड़कर विदेशी सामान खरीदते हैं, वह भी वस्तुएँ जो भारत में भी उपलब्ध हैं। इसके कारण हमारे भारतीय भाई भूखे मरते हैं और विदेशी पकवान खाते हैं। उदाहरण के तौर पर एक खादी बनाने वाला बुनकर, रुई खरीदता है, उसे साफ करता है, फिर उससे सूत निकालता है, उसे कातता है और फिर बुनता है। उनके बनाए कपड़े पहनने से हमारा धन उन्हीं के पास जाएगा और वह सुखी जीवन व्यतीत कर सकेंगे। गांधी जी ने भी इसीलिए खादी का प्रचार किया था।

कहने को कहा जा सकता है कि उनकी फैक्ट्री तो भारत में ही है जैसे कोलगेट (Made in India), पैप्सी (Made in India), लक्मे (Made in India) आदि परन्तु क्या इन फैक्ट्रियों का सारा पैसा भारत में उन मिलों में काम करने वालों को मिलता है? नहीं। आधे से ज्यादा इसका पैसा विदेशियों की जेब भरता है।

हमारे देश में पहले से ही गरीबी है, उस पर भी हम विदेशी वस्तुएँ खरीद कर अपना सारा पैसा विदेश भेज रहे हैं। हमें अगर अपने देश की गरीबी से लड़ना है तो हमारा सबसे मजबूत औजार स्वदेशी वस्तुओं का प्रयोग है।

विदेशी वस्तुओं के प्रति हमारा मोह, उनको महत्व देना हमारी मानसिक गुलामी को दर्शाता है। आज हम पानी की जगह कोको कोला, खाने की जगह 'Nestle' जैसे कम्पनियों की चीकलेट और सलवार कमीज, लहंगे या साड़ी के बजाय मिनी स्कर्ट और जीन्स पहनते हैं। यह न मिलने पर जिद्द करते हैं और इसको अपने पर अत्याचार समझते हैं। यह मानसिक गुलामी नहीं है तो और क्या है। हमें राजनैतिक स्वतन्त्रता हमें हमारे पूर्वजों ने प्राण देकर दिलायी है, अब हमें लड़कर इस मानसिक और आर्थिक गुलामी से मुक्ति पानी है।

शल्या राज

9-ए



## मन में सुख और शान्ति उत्पन्न करने के सात उपाय

1. अपने मस्तिष्क में शान्ति, साहस स्वास्थ्य और आशा के विचार रखिये। हमारा जीवन वैसा ही होता है, जैसा हमारे विचार उसे बनाते हैं।
2. जैसे के साथ तैसा करके हार्नि न उठाइये। इससे आप अपना ही अहित करेंगे; अपने शत्रुओं का नहीं और जो अवज्ञा के पात्र हैं, उनके संबन्ध में विचार करने में एक क्षण भी नष्ट न कीजिये।
3. (क) दूसरों की कृतज्ञता को लेकर दुःखी न होकर उसकी उपेक्षा कर दीजिए। स्मरण रखिये कि ईसा ने एक दिन में दस कोड़ियों का उपचार किया था किन्तु केवल एक ही कोड़ी ने उन्हें धन्यवाद दिया। जितनी कृतज्ञता ईसा के सामने प्रकट की गई उससे अधिक की आशा हम क्यों करें?
- (ख) स्मरण रखिये : उपकारजन्य आनन्द के लिए उपकार कीजिए। दूसरों से कृतज्ञता पाने की चिन्ता न कीजिये। सुख-प्राप्ति का यही उपाय है।
- (ग) स्मरण रखिये की कृतज्ञता का भाव अभ्यास से विकसित होता है, इसलिए यदि आप चाहें कि लोग कृतज्ञता का भाव अपनाएँ तो आप पहले कृतज्ञता प्रकट कर उनके सामने आदर्श बनें।
4. अपनी नियामतों को याद रखिये, दुःखों को नहीं।
5. दूसरों की नकल मत कीजिए। अपने आप को पहचानिए और जो आप हैं वही बनें रहिए, क्योंकि स्पर्धा का दूसरा नाम अज्ञान है और नकल का आत्महत्या।
6. यदि भाग्य में खटास मिले तो उसे मित्रास में बदल दीजिए।
7. दूसरों को सुख देने का प्रयास करके अपना दुःख भूल जाइए। दूसरों के प्रति भले बनकर ही आप अपने प्रति श्रेष्ठ बन सकते हैं।

हरियंता श्रीवास्तव

9-डी

## “ये दिल माँगे मोर”

विज्ञापन—आजकल एक ऐसे भव्य सन्देश के साधन बन चुके हैं। जहाँ देखिये वहीं विज्ञापनों की छाप दिखाई पड़ती है। बचपन से लेकर जवानी तक, जवानी से लेकर बुढ़ापे तक मनुष्य विज्ञापनों से करोड़ों बार प्रभावित होता रहता है। उत्पादक और ग्राहक के बीच की इस खाई पर विज्ञापन एक मजबूत पुल का काम करता है। यह एकमात्र साधन जिसके द्वारा उत्पादक अपना सन्देश ग्राहकों तक पहुँचा सकते हैं। यह साधन एक आकर्षक सफल माध्यम है।

अब बात है विज्ञापन के प्रभाव की। शुरू करते हैं बचपन से। बचपन भगवान का रूप होता है। आज विज्ञापन बच्चों के लिए साक्षात् भगवान का अवतार है। बच्चा पैदा हुआ और उसकी कोमल त्वचा पर अनेक तरह के साबुन, पाउडर, क्रीम इत्यादि का प्रयोग शुरू हो जाता है। जिस बच्चे के सिर पर मुस्किल से बाल होता है, उसके सिर रैन्मू और उच्चतम स्तर के तेल

का इस्तेमाल प्रारम्भ हो जाता है। उसका भोजन भी दूध के अलावा बाजार में उपलब्ध बेबी फूड बन जाते हैं जिसे खाकर बच्चा भी खुश और मॉ भी। कपड़े की लंगोटी नहीं बल्कि मोटे-मोटे डाइपर इस्तेमाल किए जाते हैं जिनका भार बच्चा संभाल नहीं पाता। परन्तु माताओं को कपड़े धोने से आजादी मिल जाती है—यह पूरा चलचित्र विज्ञापन द्वारा प्रस्तुत किया गया है।

अब आइये पाँच से बारह वर्ष की उम्र जिस पर अच्छी-बुरी चीजों का बहुत जल्दी प्रभाव पड़ता है। खाने के नाम पर टॉफी, चाकलेट, मैगी आदि और पीने के नाम पर पानी की छोड़कर कोल्डड्रिंक आदि बन जाती है। दूध नहीं पीना क्योंकि एक चीज का ‘स्लाइस’ एक गिलास दूध के बराबर है। बिसकुट खाने से बच्चा तेज दौड़ने लगता है और टॉफी खाने से पानी गिरने लगता है। साधारण कलम नहीं अच्छी कम्पनी के मैहने कलम चाहिए जिससे लिखने से बच्चा परीक्षा में प्रथम आ जाता



है। माता-पिता की बात नहीं सुनेंगे परन्तु अभिनेता और खिलाड़ियों की बात पत्थर की लकीर होती है। बच्चा माँ से दूध में डालने वाले पाउडर की फरमाइश करता है क्योंकि उसे सचिन ने ऐसा करने को कहा है।

बच्चों की बात छोड़िये बड़े भी विज्ञापन की चकाचौंध से बच नहीं पाये हैं। किशोरावस्था इससे सबसे अधिक प्रभावित है। यह साइकिल खरीदने से फिल्मों नायिका मिल जायेगी। कोल्ड ड्रिंक के कैन पर टोकर मारने से फिल्म का अभिनेता आ जायेगा। यह टूथपेस्ट इस्तेमाल करने से बन्द फूल खिल जायेगा। यह मोटरसाइकिल खरीदने से हसीना मान जायेगी। यह शैम्पू लगाने से सबको 'धो डाला' आदि आदि। यह विज्ञापन का ही किया धरा है।

अब आई बड़ों की बारी। माँ यह पकाने का तेल इस्तेमाल करेगी तो उसके बच्चे का पिता 'स्ट्रिंगेस्ट' हो जाता है। यह वाली मदिरा पियेंगे तो देशों का झगड़ा समाप्त हो जायेगा। यह वाली चाय पियेंगे तो नारी में पुरुष को हरा देने की शक्ति आ जायेगी। इस पाउडर में आक्सीजन है और उस पाउडर में कार्बन डाइ आक्साइड यह साबुन चक्र है तो वह त्रिशूल। इस वाशिंग मशीन में कपड़े धोने से बच्ची प्रतियोगिता में मिस सफेद का पुरस्कार ले जायेगी। यह साबुन से कपड़ा धोने से पति विदेश पहुँच जायेगा।



## चुटकुले

- अंग्रेज आदमी : (अपने नौकर से) यह गमला किसने तोड़ा?  
नौकर : गाय ने।  
अंग्रेज आदमी : (गुस्से से) यह गाय क्या है?  
नौकर : जी, भैंस की मेमसाहब।
- अध्यापक : (छात्र से) चोर और पुलिस से मिलता-जुलता वाक्य बनाओ।  
छात्र : चूहा दौड़ा, बिल्ली आई।

शोभिता दीक्षित

4-ए

यह सब विज्ञापन के क्रिया कलाप की एक छोटी सी झलक थी। केवल टी० वी० पर ही नहीं बल्कि अखबार समाचार कम विज्ञापनों से अधिक भरे रहते हैं। दीवारों पर पेन्ट के बजाए विज्ञापन के पोस्टर की भरमार होती है। आटो रिक्सा में भी विज्ञापन दिखाई पड़ते हैं। यहाँ तक की स्कूल से बाहर निकलते समय सबसे पहले बच्चा माता-पिता को नहीं बल्कि विज्ञापनदाता के दर्शन लेता है। सड़कों पर पेड़ काटकर होर्डिंग रही है। अगर पेड़ है, भी तो उस पर विज्ञापन टोक दिया जाता है। आसमान में बड़े गुब्बारे दिखाई पड़ते हैं।

इसे विज्ञापन प्रदूषण कहते हैं। यह विज्ञापन युग है, विज्ञापन की बेड़ियों ने आम आदमी को जकड़कर रखा हुआ है। जो काम पहले अंग्रेज करते थे वह काम आज विज्ञापन करते हैं। आज विज्ञापन हमारे जीवन का अभिन्न अंग बन चुका है। इन सब को देखकर अन्त में केवल यही कह सकते हैं कि 'ये दिल माँगे मोर' क्योंकि यह विज्ञापन युग है और विज्ञापन बिना जीना क्या?

संजीवनी शर्मा

9-अ

## अच्छे-बच्चे बनना सीखो

अच्छे-बच्चे बनना सीखो,  
प्यार सभी को करना सीखो।

प्रेम सभी से करोगे तो  
प्रेम सभी का पाओगे।

खुब पढ़ो और बनो महान  
जग में होगा तुम्हारा नाम।

तुम कभी झूठ न बोलना  
आपस में सब मिल कर रहना।

यदि इतना सब कर पाओगे,  
तो अच्छे बच्चे कहलाओगे।

अंकिता चन्द्रा

5-ब



## नववर्ष की महिमा

शीत ऋतु की रात्रि, घोर अन्धकार, फुटपाथ पर चमकता एक मध्यम प्रकाश, उसी प्रकाश के क्षितिज में सुप्त एक हाड़-मांस का पुतला। एक गरीब, अर्धनग्न, बेसहारा, अनाथ, वृद्ध 'मानव'। उसे क्या पता कि सवेरा एक नयी सदी का स्वागत करने वाला है। हम कालचक्र के नये घेरे की ओर बढ़ रहे हैं। 2000 ई० शायद उस वृद्ध के लिए कुछ मूल्य नहीं रखती। उसका चेहरा वैसे ही गरीबी की रेखाओं से भरा, खामोश, मनहूसियत, का साया बिछाये निद्रा का रसास्वादन कर रहा था।

अरे भाई! उठो, नयी सदी आयी है पर तुम उठोगे भी तो क्यों? नयी सदी उपहार स्वरूप तुम्हें पुनः जीवन तो देगी नहीं और न ही तुम्हारे दुर्दिनों का प्रकोप अन्त करने आयी है। सदी आती है और जाती है। तुम जैसे भूखे, नग्न, दरिद्र, 'मानव' शायद आने वाले नये कालचक्र का अभिन्न अंग नहीं बन पायेंगे। समय ने तुम्हारे साथ परिहास किया है। समय ने ही तो तुम्हें उस दुर्दिन को झेलने व बेसुध सोने के लिए मजबूर किया है। तुम्हें न मारे जाने का डर है और न ही लूटे जाने का तभी तो तुम सड़क पर जाड़े की ठितुरती रात्रि को अपने सिकुड़े, धरधराते शरीर के ओट में झेल रहे हो। तुम्हें पता है कि नयी सदी तो धनी मध्यमवर्गीय परिवारों के मनोरंजन का साधन है।

राम एक अपाहिज बालक अपनी माँ से कहता है—माँ कल नया दिन आ रहा है। बाबू साहब के बच्चे बात कर रहे थे कि वह रात को गावेंगे, खेलेंगे, नाचेंगे, दूरदर्शन के मनोरंजक कार्यक्रम देखेंगे। होटल और बगीचे भी घूमने जाएंगे।

रामू की माँ जो अपने परिवार का भरण पोषण बर्तन धुलकर करती है। वह रामू के लड़कपन के भाव समझ गयी।

राम बोला—माँ हम क्यों नहीं रात को खुशियाँ मनाते। माँ निरुत्तर हो गयी। चेहरे पर मनहूसियत छा गयी। बच्चा माँ के भाव समझ गया। वह कुम्हलाया चेहरा लिये माँ की गोद में लिपट गया।

हाँ आज यह स्थिति एक निर्धन परिवार में नहीं बल्कि भारत के लाखों ऐसे निर्धन परिवारों में घर कर गयी है। करोड़ों की जनसंख्या का अधिपति हमारा देश गरीबी व अमीरी में सामंजस्य नहीं स्थापित कर पाया।

हम भूल जाते हैं कि समय व्यक्ति का कदापि साथ नहीं देता। यह तो मनुष्य है जिसे समय का साथ लेना पड़ता है ताकि वह अपनी भावी कल्पनाओं को आधारशिला के रूप में परिवर्तित कर सके। कल फिर दिन-रात का कालचक्र अनवरत बढ़ता

जायेगा। हम अपने क्रिया कलापों में इतने व्यस्त हो जायेंगे कि सब दिन हमारे लिए एक समान प्रतीत होंगे। हम इस दिन के आने की खुशी में खाने-खिलाने, पीने-पिलाने, नाचने, खेलने, घूमने, आतिशबाजी जताने में व्यर्थ करते हैं। हमसे ज्यादा समझदार वह फेरी वाले हैं जो आज के दिन भी चैन की नौद सो रहे हैं क्योंकि वह धके हैं। हम तो इस मनोरंजन में इतना खो जाते हैं कि धक्कान का नामोनिशान नहीं। हम नव दिन का स्वागत सोकर करते हैं क्योंकि रात्रि में हम ठीक से सो नहीं पाये थे फलस्वरूप 1 जनवरी सोने व आलस्य में रमे रहने में व्यतीत होती है। आराम होगा तभी तो 2 जनवरी को काम होगा।

हम देखेंगे कि वह गरीब पुतला नव दिन का स्वागत 4 बजे से उठकर करता है। वह गाड़ी खींचने, भीख माँगने, ठोकर खाने, भट्टे कुशब्द सुनने में बिताता है। समय ने उसे कुछ नया आने का आभास नहीं कराया। दुर्भाग्यवश 1 जनवरी बिना खाये पिये ही गुजरनी होगी। खाने के अलावा बेइज्जती, गालियाँ व दुत्कार अवश्य मिली। 'बन्धु! इसमें ही गुजर-बसर करो आज एक जनवरी है।' तुम्हें पता होना चाहिए कि आज रोटी-नमक भी आसमान के भाव बिकेगा, पानी नजरन्दाज हो जायेगा। भीड़-भाड़ और कोलाहल के बीच तुम्हें भी 'नववर्ष मुबारक'

उड़ीसा में औंधी, भूकम्प पीड़ित नागरिक, कारगिल के युद्ध में मारे गये गौर सैनिकों का परिवार अनेक आपदाग्रस्त क्षेत्रों में नव वर्ष आ गया है। यहाँ नव वर्ष का हार्षोल्लास अपना जलवा नहीं दिखा पाया है क्योंकि यहाँ कुछ खोने का गम है। अनाथ बच्चे, विधवा स्त्री, अपाहिज, वृद्ध स्त्री-पुरुष, धायल, जख्मी, भूखे, निर्धन व्यक्तियों का यहाँ साम्राज्य है। वह दुख को भूल नहीं पाये हैं। जीवन का एक अंग खोया है चाहे वह पति हो, पिता हो, पुत्र हो, पुत्री हो, शरीर का अंग हो या फिर 'शान्ति'। यह लोग नववर्ष की भीनी मुस्कान देंगे पर वह चिरस्थायी नहीं होगी। वह सब कुछ भूलकर भाव-विभोर हो, जायें भी तो वह दुख उनके मन-मस्तिष्क में जाल फैला चुका है—आखिर वह मानव है।

आईये, हम व आप नव सदी में रंग भरें, धन व्यर्थ नष्ट न करें। संकल्प लें कि भारत को नया, विकासशील, खुशहाल व शिक्षित मोड़ देंगे ताकी समाज का व्यक्ति-व्यक्ति सही रूप में नव वर्ष मना सकें।

गरिमा द्विवेदी

12 ब



## जगमग करती दीपावली

माह कार्तिक कृष्ण पक्ष की  
रात अमावस जब आती है।  
अपने संग में दीप ज्योति का,  
अभिनव एक पर्व लाती है ॥

घर-घर में होने लगती है,  
साफ-सफाई रंग पुताई।  
बाजारों में बिकने लगते,  
खेल-खिलौने और मिठाई ॥

रात मनोरम के आते ही,  
जगमग दीप जलाये जाते।  
लगता आसमान के तारे,  
सारे धरती पर आ जाते ॥

रामू सूरज गोता तारा,  
सबके मन खिल जाते हैं।  
लेकर बम फुलझड़ी पटाखे,  
सड़कों पर आ जाते हैं ॥

अर्धरात्रि तक सारे बच्चे,  
मिलकर ऐसी धूम मचाते।  
स्वर्ग लोग के सभी देवता,  
दृश्य देख हर्षित हो जाते ॥

प्रतिष्ठा श्रीवास्तव  
कक्षा 7-अ

## जूते का नाप

हाथी दादा ओढ़ लबादा,  
पहुँच गए बाजार।  
जूतों की दुकान देखकर,  
मांगे जूते चार ॥

भालू जूतेवाला बोला—  
“बड़ा तुम्हारा नाप।  
इतने बड़े न बनते जूते  
दादा कर दो माक ॥”



शोभिता दीक्षित  
कक्षा 4-ए

## सौ वर्ष बाद

तो तुम्हें सुनाऊँ क्या होगी,  
ये दुनिया सौ वर्ष बाद ॥  
मानव मस्तिष्क बड़ा होकर,  
सम्पूर्ण ग्लोब बन जाएगा ॥  
बाकी शरीर का क्या कहना,  
बस बाँस खड़ा रह जाएगा ॥  
एक कोने में कम्प्यूटर होगा,  
एक में, बटनों का अम्बार ॥  
बीच मस्तिष्क में होगा उसके,  
अन्तरिक्ष जाने का हथियार ॥  
औखें दूरबीन सी होगी,  
कान रेडियो का अपवाद ॥  
तो तुम्हें सुनाऊँ क्या होगी,  
ये दुनिया सौ वर्ष बाद ॥  
कोई जब मर जाएगा, तब  
चिन्ता की कोई बात नहीं ॥  
कम्प्यूटर से भर जाएगी,  
एक-एक जगह उसके तन की ॥  
जीवित सा वह काम करेगा,  
मन में, वह इतराई ॥  
सोच-सोच कर उसकी प्रभुता,  
ईश्वर भी घबड़ाएगा ॥

सुश्रा अनिस  
9-ब

## मेरी मोटरगाड़ी

नीली पीली रंग बिरंगी  
मेरी मोटरगाड़ी है।  
पों पों करती दौड़ी जाती,  
मुझको सैर कराती है।  
दीदी मुझसे लड़ती रहती  
उसको नहीं बिठाती है।  
पर अपने छोटे भैया को  
उसमें खूब धुमाती है।



अनुप्रिया आयरोन  
1-डी

## मेरे पापा

मेरे पापा कितने अच्छे  
मेरे पापा कितने प्यारे।  
मैं हूँ उनकी रानी बेटा  
वो हैं मेरे पापा प्यारे॥

पापा मुझे पुगते थे  
खूब आइसक्रीम खिलाते थे।  
जब मैं उनसे रूठ जाती  
खिलौना देकर मनाते थे॥

वक्त नहीं था उनके पास  
काम बहुत थे करते थे।  
फिर भी रोज रात में सोते समय  
कहानी जरूर सुनाते थे॥

प्यारे पापा को एक दिन  
लगी इतनी गहरी चोट।  
ईश्वर से प्रार्थना बहुत की मैंने  
ठीक करदे उनकी चोट॥

घर स्कूल और हर जगह  
पापा बहुत याद आते हैं।  
पापा पापा मैं करती हूँ  
पर कहीं नजर न आते हैं॥

पापा नहीं तो कुछ भी नहीं  
हर चीज जैसे बेजान है।  
आईसक्रीम हो या खिलौना हो  
सब कुछ ही बेकार है॥

दयालु भगवान मुझे शक्ति देना  
पापा की कमी को सह पाऊँ मैं।  
इतनी बड़ी बन जाऊँ कि  
पापा का नाम रौशन कर पाऊँ मैं॥

और एक प्रार्थना है भगवान  
पापा की कमी किसी बच्चे को न देना।  
क्योंकि पापा के बिना  
बड़ा मुश्किल है जीना॥

नयनिका जायसवाल

1-डी

## चुटकुले



1. क्लास में अध्यापक महोदय छात्रों को क्लास की ग्रुप फोटो खरीदने के लिए प्रेरित कर रहे थे, 'जब तुम बड़े होगे, तब वर्षों बाद इस फोटो को देखकर याद करोगे कि यह रमेश है जो आज इंजीनियर हो गया है....यह मुलबीर है, जो बहुत बड़े ट्रांसपोर्ट का मालिक है—'

वे कुछ और बताएँ कि इससे पहले एक छात्र बोल पड़ा, "और यह मास्टर जी हैं जो बेचारे कुछ साल पहले भगवान को प्यारे हो गए हैं।"

2. मालकिन ने नौकरानी से कहा, "तुझे मैंने कितनी बार समझाया है कि मेरी चीजें न पहना कर। फिर भी तूने मेरी बरसाती पहनी।"

नौकरानी बड़ी मासूमियत से बोली, "बोबो जी अगर मैं आपकी बरसाती न पहनती, तो आपकी साड़ी भी खराब हो जाती।"

3. एक देश की क्रिकेट टीम के कप्तान ने अपना स्पॉन्सरिंग कुछ यों दिया, "मैंब हार गया तो क्या हुआ, टीस तो हमी जीते थे न।"

अंकिता वर्मा

9-डी

## व्यर्थ जीवन

गुण न हो तो रूप व्यर्थ है  
साहस न हो तो हथियार व्यर्थ है  
विनम्रता न हो तो विद्या व्यर्थ है  
उपयोग न हो तो धन व्यर्थ है  
भूख न हो तो भोजन व्यर्थ है  
होश न हो तो जोश व्यर्थ है  
परोपकार न करने वाले का तो  
जीवन ही व्यर्थ है।

प्रियंका सिंह

4-ब





## समय की परिसीमा

संसार के कालचक्र में समय की कितनी पाबन्दी है। पृथ्वी, सूर्य, चन्द्र तथा अन्य ग्रह-नक्षत्र आदि समय की पाबन्दी से बँधे हैं। इनकी जरा सी समय की अनियमितता सृष्टि में प्रलय कर सकती है।

एक मिनट का समय कितना छोटा होता है पर उसी का सदुपयोग जीवन को अच्छा मोड़ दे सकता है। हम लोग संकल्प करते हैं और कल पर टालते जाते हैं। यहाँ तक कि टालते-टालते वह संकल्प समाप्त हो जाता है। तनिक जरा सी देरी से सुख शान्ति गायब हो सकती है। किसी व्यक्ति की जान जा सकती है, किसी को फाँसी लग सकती है। एक छोटी सी कथा है—

एक सख्त पुरुष ने परिस्थिति से विवश होकर एक दुष्ट हत्यारे का सामना किया। स्थिति ऐसी थी कि या तो वह उसे मारे अथवा उसके शस्त्र के आगे अपना प्राण दे दे। उस साहसी पुरुष ने दुष्ट को परास्त करने के साथ हत्या का अपराध भी अपने ऊपर लिया। अतः उसे मनुष्य की हत्या करने के अपराध में फाँसी का हुक्म हुआ।

इस भद्र व्यक्ति के पक्ष में जनता थी। सैकड़ों व्यक्तियों ने इसको मुक्त कर देने तथा दया दिखाने के लिए प्रार्थना-पत्र भेजे। जनता को और सबको पूरी आशा थी कि सजा से पूर्व मुक्ति की आज्ञा जरूर आ जायेगी और अपराधी को माफ कर दिया जायेगा। जेलर को भी पूर्ण विश्वास था कि कैदी को मुक्त कर दिया जायेगा।

लेकिन प्रतीक्षा के बावजूद सजा का क्षण आ गया। मौत अपराधी को भक्षण करने आ गयी। अन्तिम क्षण आ पहुँचा। फाँसी की तैयारियाँ हुईं। सबको राजाज्ञा समय से पहले पहुँच जाने की आशा थी। मनुष्य आशा के सहारे अन्तिम क्षण तक जीवित रहता है। अब शायद राजदूत अपराधी की मुक्ति का परवाना लाता होगा। अब आया। वह आया। पर कोई भी न आया। अपराधी को फाँसी के तख्ते पर बढ़ा दिया गया। काला कपड़ा उसके नेत्रों पर डँक दिया गया।

अब मरी हुई लाश छटपटाती हुई लटक रही थी, आत्मा चली गयी। निर्जीव शरीर हवा में हिल रहा था। ठीक इसी मौके पर दूर से एक झुड़सवार मंद गति से आता हुआ दिखलाई पड़ा। सबकी आँखें उधर लग गईं। वह राजदूत बंदी की मुक्ति का आदेश लेकर घोड़े से चला आ रहा था। उसके हाथ में आज्ञा पत्र था। उसने उत्तेजित भीड़ को दिखलाया। परन्तु वह घोड़ी देर से पहुँचा था। एक व्यक्ति की जान तनिक जल्दी करने से बच सकती थी। गलती यही हुई कि राजाज्ञा लाने वाला राजदूत घटनास्थल पर घोड़ी देर से पहुँचा।

ये सब घटनाएँ जीवन के एक महत्वपूर्ण सूत्र को स्पष्ट करती हैं और वह यह है कि हम समय की पाबन्दी का बेहद ध्यान रखें। कर्तव्यपूर्ति में देर और आलस्य कदापि न करें। समय की हानि हमारी हानि है।

सुष्मिता झा

9-अ

## “हाय पढ़ाई”

हम हैं प्यारे प्यारे बच्चे  
भोले भाले इतने सच्चे।  
छोटी सी तो अक्ल हमारी  
और कितनी कितनी सारी॥  
सुबह सबेरे जल्दी जागो  
स्कूल के लिए भागो।  
सबका कहना न मानो  
तो अपनी शासत जानो॥

भारी बस्तों का बोझ  
कंधों पर हैं लादे।  
लाइन बनाकर खड़े हुए हैं  
हाथों को हैं बाँधे॥  
होमवर्क का टेंशन इतना  
मस्ती सारी भूले।  
कैसे खेलें छुपा-छुपी  
कैसे झूला झूलें?

घर में माँ, स्कूल में टीचर  
कहती करो नहीं तुम शोर।  
यह न सोचे कोई कभी भी  
पढ़ पढ़कर हम होते बोर॥  
अभी तो हमने बचपन देखा  
उमर पड़ी है पढ़ने को।  
मम्मी, पापा, टीचर प्लीज  
खुशियों के दिन मत छोड़ो॥

उदित अग्रवाल

6-सौ

## जीवन

यह जीवन है उलझा रहस्य,  
सुलझा न सका कोई अब तक  
सुख-दुख का सुन्दर संगम यह,  
दुर्बोध पहेली है अब तक।

मानापमान है कभी यहाँ,  
तो कभी यहाँ पततोत्थान,  
कटुमधुर कभी इसका अनुभव  
इति है इसका बस स्मरण।

संघर्षों से जूझना इसे,  
तूफानों से टकराना है,  
भवसागर में जीवन नैया,  
यह फिर-फिर आना जाना है।

कर्तव्यों को करते रहना,  
पथ अपना नित प्रशस्त करना  
कितना भी घना अंधेरा हो,  
अविराम सदा चलते जाना,

दुःख में रोना, सुख में हँसना,  
सोना-जगना, खोना-पाना,  
यह माया झूठी जीवन की  
अन्तिम सच है बस मर जाना।



## अन्तिम संदेश

चीन के महान् दार्शनिक कन्फ्यूशियस अपनी मृत्युशैया पर थे। पास ही उनके शिष्य खड़े थे। कन्फ्यूशियस ने आँख के इशारे से उन्हें अपने पास बुलाया। शिष्य उत्सुकता से ठकने पास आए। तब कन्फ्यूशियस ने पूछा—

“देखना! क्या मेरे मुँह में जवान है?”

एक शिष्य ने कहा—“है”।

“अब देखना मेरे मुँह में दाँत हैं या नहीं?”

“दाँत तो गुरुजी एक भी नहीं है।”

कन्फ्यूशियस कुछ समय तक चुप रहकर बोले—“जवान जन्म से मेरे साथ हैं। दाँत उसके कुछ समय बाद निकले। जबानों में मेरे पूरे बत्तीस दाँत थे। तो फिर क्या कारण है कि अब मुँह में एक भी दाँत मौजूद नहीं हैं।

कोई भी शिष्य उनके इस प्रश्न का उत्तर नहीं दे सका।

तब कन्फ्यूशियस मुस्कराकर बोले—“बच्चों दाँत कठोर एवं सख्त हैं, इसी कारण बत्तीस होते हुए एक भी नहीं हैं।” परन्तु जबान कोमल एवं नर्म है, इसी कारण अभी तक मुँह में है। यह कहकर उन्होंने अपनी आँखें सदा के लिए मूंद लीं। यही उनका अन्तिम संदेश था।

शिष्य—हम भी जबान की तरह कोमल व नर्म होकर ही महान बन सकते हैं।

फालगुनी ढालमिया

7-अ



## सपना

हे मन में एक इच्छा, हे मन में एक सपना,  
कि बिताऊँ मन से मैं यह जीवन अपना।  
रूप दे सकूँ अपने उन अरमानों को,  
जो अब तक है सिर्फ सुन्दर-सा सपना॥

हो जो पास मेरे, तो हो मेरा अपना,  
हो जीवन में मेरे, मिलजुल के हैंसना।  
न बिताऊँ एक क्षण भी दुःख में,  
हे मेरा यही छोटा-सा सपना॥

पाऊँ मैं खुशो अपने छोटे-से संसार में,  
न हो कोई दर्द, जो न मेरा अपना।  
बीट सकूँ सबका दुःख, मैं करीब से,  
नहीं है मेरा भोला-सा सपना॥

हो जाएँ सब यह मेरा सपना,  
करती हूँ रब से मैं यही प्रार्थना।  
पा लूँ वो सब, जो देखा है सपना,  
फिर चाहे गवाँ दूँ यह जीवन अपना॥

## गीत

दिलों की दिल से जोड़ दे जो  
यह अटूट डोर है गीत,  
क्या दिखाएँ क्या हवाएँ  
फैला चारों ओर है गीत।

खुद में बहुत कुछ समेटे हुए  
इक अथाह सागर है गीत  
भावनाओं की बूँदों से भरी  
छलकती एक गागर है गीत।

बिन बोले जो सब कह जाय  
ऐसी मौन भाषा है गीत  
दुःख में भी जो साथ न छोड़े  
कुछ ऐसी आशा है गीत।

अनजाने अपने बन जाते,  
कैसा अजब रिश्ता है गीत  
जैसे तज भीतिकता सारी  
अटूट एक नाता है गीत।

नेहा कपूर

गरिमा शुक्ला

11-अ

## “जीवन”

एक संघर्ष है,  
जिसमें सफलता आवश्यक है;  
एक संग्राम है,  
जिसमें आप अपने रक्षक हैं;  
एक संगीत है,  
जिसे सुरमई स्वयं बनाना है;  
एक ऐसा गीत है,  
जिसे गाते ही जाना है;  
एक दीप है,  
जिसे बुझने से बचना है;  
एक बाढ़ है,  
जिसको निभाना है;

एक हकीकत है,  
जिसे अपनाना है;  
एक शाम है,  
जिसे हसीन बनाना है;  
एक राज है,  
जिसे जानना है;  
एक कला है,  
जिसे दर्शाना है;  
एक वरदान है,  
जिसे पाना है;  
एक सपना है,  
जिसे सच्चाई बनाना है;

एक धोखेबाज है,  
जिससे नहीं धबराना है;  
एक देवी है,  
जिसे पूजना है;  
एक सफर है,  
जिसमें मंजिल को पाना है;  
एक दुख है,  
जिसे सहना है;  
एक हंसी है,  
जिसे हंसना है;  
एक खुराबू है,  
जिसे फैलना है;

एक पहेली है,  
जिसे सुलझाना है;  
एक धन है,  
जिसे कमाना है;  
एक मोड़ है,  
जिस पर खुद को सम्भालना है;  
जीवन तो बस जीवन है  
जिसे जीते ही जाना है।

प्रांजलि श्रीवास्तव

11-अ

## माँ

## An One to S.M.C.

माँ तो आखिर माँ होती है,  
माँ से बढ़कर इस दुनिया में  
कोई चीज कहाँ होती है।  
माँ तो आखिर माँ होती है।

दर्द हमें जब होता है  
मुँह से माँ निकलता है  
क्योंकि बच्चों के दुख से  
माँ का दिल तड़पता है,  
सच कहते हैं लोग सयाने,  
माँ तो ठंडी छाँव होती है,  
माँ तो आखिर माँ होती है।

माँ एक महाशक्ति है  
माँ ईश्वर की शक्ति है  
अपने बच्चों की खातिर  
माँ कुछ भी कर सकती है  
माँ की तो तारीफ भला  
किन शब्दों में बयां होती है।  
माँ तो आखिर माँ होती है।

माँ बिन यूँ लगता है  
जीवन में क्या रखा है,  
छुटा प्यार है लोगों का  
माँ का प्यार ही सच्चा है  
माँ बिना यह जिन्दगी  
बहुत ही तन्दा होती है  
माँ तो आखिर माँ होती है।

सुश्र अनीस

७-ब



(i) पुरानी tie और skirt  
SMC की वो class, monogrammed shirt  
वो रातों को जागना, सुबह school भागना speed में  
वो जाके जल्दी में गलत park करना,  
वो भाग के जाना line में।  
पहुँचना school हमेशा late,  
वो कहना captian का दौड़ लगाओ  
वो दौड़ लगाकर हमेशा कहना  
यहाँ का system ही है खराब  
वो आके class room में table बजाके  
वो गाने गाना दोस्त के साथ।  
बस यादें यादें यादें रह जाती हैं  
कछु छोटी, छोटी बातें रह जाती हैं।  
बस यादें।

(ii) वो teachers का डाँटना  
वो कहना मैम का, सुधर जाओ  
लगाते दिमाग थोड़ा पढ़ाई में  
कहाँ हो जायें न result ही खराब  
वो दिल में सोचना करके कुछ दिखा दें।  
वो करना planning रोज नई  
scholl time के वो सच्चे  
वो करना बातें सबसे हजार।  
तो sister से ही रोज डाँट खाना  
वो उनका समझाना हमें बार-बार  
फिर जाके उनसे sorry कहना  
वो sister का मुस्कुराना  
बस यादें यादें, यादें रह जाती हैं  
कुछ छोटी-छोटी बातें रह जाती हैं। बस यादें  
ऐसा यादों का मौसम चला, भूलता ही नहीं  
दिल मेरा

कहाँ मेरी tie और skirt  
SMC की वो class, monogrammed shirt.

अश्विनी मिश्रा

१२-ब



## कविता का भूत

एक बार मुझे तो शुरू हो गये हम  
कविता लिखने का था शौक बड़ा लेकर पेन और पैड  
कोई छोटा-मोटा नहीं लिखने बैठे पर लगा  
यह काम तो था बहुत बड़ा। कि मौसम बहुत है बैड।

अच्छे मौसम में ही  
रची जाती हैं अच्छी कवितायें  
नये-नये कवियों की यह  
प्रायः होती है मान्यतायें।

तो इसी मान्यता के अनुसार खत्म हुआ जल्दी ही  
हम करने लगे इन्तजार हमारा ये इन्तजार  
कि आ जाये अच्छा मौसम क्योंकि आ गया सावन  
बस एक बार। जल्दी ही इस बार।

मेरे कवि मन को आया नहीं  
सावन का मौसम भी रास  
क्योंकि कोई मुझसे दूर न था  
सभी थे आस-पास।

बीत गया सावन गर्मियों में लिख जायेगी  
आ गई सर्दी हमारी कवितायें  
कविता लिखने की ऐसी थी हमारी  
फिर भी पूरी नहीं हुई मर्जी। कवि मन की आशाएँ

सर्दी के बीतते ही  
गर्मियों ने आ घेरा  
बैठे रहते दिनभर  
कूलर के सामने जमाकर डेरा।

पसीने के मारे नाराज था मुझसे  
था हमारा बुरा हाल भावनाओं का दूत  
ऐसे मौसम में कविता लिखने का मुझसे उतरने लगा  
उठता ही नहीं सवाल। कविता लिखने का भूत।

चांदनी गुप्ता

8-अ

## कविता

(1) मुसीबत में शरीफों को  
शराफत कम नहीं होती।  
करो सोने के सौ टुकड़े  
पर कीमत कम नहीं होती ॥

(2) दुख के साये में रहने वाले  
क्या जाने सुख क्या होता है।  
अज्ञान के अन्धेरे में रहने वाले  
क्या जाने ज्ञान क्या होता है ॥

(3) दो फूल साथ साथ खिले  
किसमत जुदा-जुदा है।  
एक सिर पर चढ़ पूना गया है।  
और एक धूल में मिल कुचला गया है ॥



चारुल चन्द्रा

9-ब

## आत्मविश्वास

चल दी गुलस्तान ढूँढ़ने,  
रात में मुसाफिरों से पता पूछा,  
बहुत दूर तै कहकर मेरा सवाल टाल दिया ॥  
आगे चलकर दूसरों से पूछा,  
सोचा उसकी तरह नहीं होंगे,  
तुम्हारा रास्ता गलत है कहकर  
हेरानी में डाल दिया ॥ 1 ॥

फिर चली इन्सानियत ढूँढ़ने,  
रास्ते के राहगीरों से उम्मीद से पूछा,  
इस संसार में असम्भव है कहकर टाल दिया।  
आगे चलकर एक अनुभव से पूछा,  
सोचा कि कोई अनुभव बाँटेंगे।  
इन्सानियत का दूसरा नाम नाममुकिन है  
कहकर निराश कर दिया ॥ 2 ॥

चल पड़ी अब सही मंजिल ढूँढ़ने,  
पर मेरी आत्मा ने मुझे समझाया,  
मैं और मेरी मंजिल दोनों ही सही थे,  
डगमगाता हुआ तो आत्मविश्वास था;  
जिससे मैं अपनी सोच पर शक कर रही हूँ।  
कहकर मुझे सही रास्ता दिखा दिया ॥ 3 ॥

शिवांगी सिंह

9-स



Navin Anshu Rai . III B

## NAVINANSHU RAI MEMORIAL AWARD

for the Best Student  
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in  
MATHEMATICS

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Class XI B

Congratulations, Khushboo !







