

Message

The other day I came across a quote that made me want to personally congratulate its originator. This is what it says:

'Use what talents you possess:

The woods would be very silent indeed

If no birds sang except those that sang best.'

Indeed it is the eager involvement of each and every member of our SMC family that has kept the academic year from melting into just that regular set of days, weeks and months.

Independence Day, Teacher's Day, the club activities, Gandhi Jayanti Day, Marian Rendezvous, inter House and inter School events at the local, national and inter national levels.....

We certainly have seen and done a lot this year. More importantly, we have thought big, dreamed big, and worked together against all odds.

Bromidic or otherwise, it is true that 'the mind has exactly the same power as the hands; not merely to grasp the world but to change it.' It is essential for us to possess that 'audacity of imagination' as John Dewey has rightly named it that is triggering in advance somewhere in the world even at the moment.

I personally believe that when all men think alike nobody actually thinks. It is much better when different minds that think differently come together to make the world beautiful..... just like your assorted contributions, dear friends, make SMC Xpressions beautiful.

The Editorial Team thanks each one of you for being who you are and presents you with this brand new treasury waiting to be browsed through.

Arpita Ghatak

Student Editor (2006-07)





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	8°	Staff meeting: Sr. Aquilina invites the teachers to reflect on the mission and vision of education.
	10°	The new academic session of 2006-07 commences.
	17 ⁿ	The tiny tots of Class I step into the big school for the first time ready for the biggest adventure of life.
April	27°	The Principal announces regular assessments right from the beginning and the first of these is held for classes VI to XII on 27" April.
-	1"	Worker's Day celebration. Class IX conducts a short prayer service and a brief entertainment in honour of our Class IV employees.
		Ms. Neelu Vyas, an old student of SMC, who works with CNN/ IBN addresses the senior students sharing with them her experiences of working on the T.V. channel as a reporter and giving them useful information regarding this popular medium of Mass Communication.
	4 ⁿ	The sudden and unexpected demise of Mehvaish Javed, a student of Class X plunges the school into gloom. School remains closed after a short condolence meeting as a mark of respect to the departed soul.
May	11*	Temperature keeps rising and schools of the city begin to close down one after another. We persevere until 11" May when we are compelled by the rising heat to close school for summer vacations.
		Staff-meeting School reopens after the long summer vacations. Soon after School reopened election of School Captains held.
July	4°	Staff-meeting
	5°	School reopens after the long summer vacations.
		Soon after School reopened election of School Captains held.
	19°	Investiture ceremony of the new batch of Office Bearers held.
-	4°&5°	Orientation for Class XII conducted by Fr. Tony Andrade SJ
ıst.	15°	Independence Day Celebrations, Justice Bharati Sapru, the Chief Guest.
Augu		Habit.
	r0	T
er	5° 6°	Teacher's Day: Students greet teachers and entertain them with a colourful programme. Dr. Sunil Gupta, Curator of Allahabad Museum and Coordinator of INTAC (Indian National Trust for Art & Culture), Alld. Addresses the newly formed Heritage Club of SMC.
	11° to 16°	General Awareness Week by Class VIII Campaign against Junk Food, Corruption, Child Labour and Environmental Degradation.
mb	17°	Rotary Club Inter School Meet at GHS.
ote	21"	Avishkar 2006: our students participate in the technical fest organized at MNNIT
September	27°	Inter School Basket Ball Match (Junior Team) Mrs. Lily Joseph, due for retirement this year, is honoured as the Chief Guest.
	29°	the Chief Guest. Interschool Basket Ball (Senior Team) Match-Yellow House lifts the winner's Trophy in the Basket Ball final.
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•	Good News	SMC to host Marian Rendezvous 2006. Intensive preparations begin.
er	3.	Gandhi Jayanti clebrated by U.S.M. (Universal Solidarity Movement) in SMC; together with SJC and St. Anthony's Convent.
October	12"- 14"	The long awaited Marian Rendezvous 2006 begins on 13" October with the opening ceremony by SMTC (St. Mary's Training College) The programmes continue in the next two days and conclude on 14" evening.
:		
	11"	Inter School Athletic Meet (ISAM) organized by SJC.
Jer	15°	Ms. Neelu Vyas (CNN) and her husband Mr. Anil Thomas (DD- Sports) talk to the senior girls on news reporting.
E	15" to 18" 18"	A group of Senior students participate in Quanta 2006, organized by City Montessori School, Lucknow.
November	10	Sharad Verma Memorial Debate held at SJC\Topics: Politicians should have nothing to do with education institutions' for Classes XI and XII and 'Gandhi is not irrelevant today' for Classes IX & X.
Ž	21"	Primary School Sports Display: Chief Guest- Mr. Himanshu Kumar, Vice Chairman of Allahabad Developmer Authority.
	23"	Lecture on Robotics by Dr. Neeraj Kumar (NASI) and Dr.G.C. Nandi (IIIT, Allahabad) for Science students of SMC and SJC.
	25 th	Half yearly exams for Classes X & XII begin.
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er	1"	Half yearly exams for all classes begin.
December	21"	School closes for Winter vacations.
;		
:	8 ^m	School reopens after winter vacations.
January	19 th	Science, Art & Craft exhibition organized by the SMC Science and Art Clubs.
:		***************************************
	10°	Farewell for CI.XII
ary	17°	School celebrates the Silver Jubilee of Mrs. D. Lawrence and Mrs. S. Sarkar.
ž	24"	SMC bids adieu to Mrs. Lilly Joseph and Mr. N.Joseph.
February		
:	1"	IPPE R. ISP quantination has been
	6 th	ICSE & ISC examination begin Final Examinations begin for all classes
	29"	Primary Classes get their report cards.
rcl	30"	Result declaration for Classes VI to XI.
March		Academic year 2006-07 comes to an end.
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LLEGE	N.	510





_Senier Staff



EGE MAGAZINE 06-0





COLLEGE MAGAZINE DG.O>



STUDENT COUNCIL 2006-07























EXPRESSIONS COLLEGE MAGAZINE



THE STUDENT COUNCIL WITH THE HOUSE MODERATORS







SMC EXPRESSIONS

COLLEGE MAGAZINE OG.O.



Adieu Comr. N.W. Joseph MR. N.W. JOSEPH

Dear Mrs. L. Joseph,

Your career spanned many years and SMC was fortunate in having you as a Teacher of the little ones of the school. You nurtured the little ones in your care with affection and devotion. You loved them and invested your energy, care and time on them. Thank you for the personal touch you gave to shape tiny lives, giving a solid foundation. May the Lord bless you with peace of mind, good health and Joy!



3

Dear Mr. N. Joseph,

It was your sincerity towards your work which gained for you respect from all quarters. You were always there to help students, parents and school staff with patience and gentleness. May your days be filled with happiness and peace!

With Love, SMC Family.



MC EXPRESSIONE DE-DT

17th February, 2007
was a very special day
for SMC Family for on
this day we celebrated the
Silver Jubilee of two of our
much loved teachers - Mrs. D.
Lawrence and Mrs. S. Sarkar. The
programme prepared by the staff and
students was a fitting tribute to the duo, for,
after all, it was a day marking full circle of a 25 years of eventful
career. The students with the help of their teachers made all

The programme commenced with a short but meaningful prayer service by Class XI A. An interesting cultural programme followed. A mesmerizing, colourful classical dance depicting the four seasons by students of Class VIII and IX set the right tone for the day. Next came a song, paying glowing tributes to the two teachers, composed by the budding poets of classes IV and V. After that it was the turn of Classes VII & VIII to enthrall the audience with a foot-tapping dance number. The most interesting item of the programme was the hilarious 'Kavi Sammelan' by Class IX which tickled the funny bones of the audience.

efforts to make it a memorable day for the two silver jubilarians.

At the end of the cultural function Mrs. Lawrence and Mrs. Sarkar thanked the staff and students for making the day a perfect one for them and also shared the memories of their past 25 years in SMC

In the end all I can say is that we wish and pray for our jubilarians for their health and well being and that they may have many more happy years in SMC!

LEGE MAGAZINE 06.05

Isra Khan



SMC BIDS ADIEU

TO ISC STUDENTS

2006-07

XII and XI will ever remember and cherish for on this day Class XI decided to bid farewell to their seniors, with whom they spent some memorable times. Yes, a new page is added to the annals of SMC History with this event, the last of all functions for our senior

most class in their long association with the Alma Mater.

The long awaited event was to commence at 2:30 p.m. The whole atmosphere was charged with mixed emotions of excitement and joy tinged with sadness. The venue, the lower concert hall, was tastefully decorated: the backdrop of the stage looking beautiful with blue and silver sarees and fusion coloured squares; the hall adorned with scraped CDs, pictures of musical instruments and notations, all in accordance with the theme 'The Era of Remixes'.

By 2:30 the guests began arriving, looking the epitome of feminine beauty and grace, in their absolutely gorgeous sarees and were received amidst thunderous applause. The unusually bleak and grey day and the chilly weather did nothing to dampen our enthusiastic spirits. The programme commenced with a few words of welcome and a short prayer service during which their Juniors invoked God's blessings upon the outgoing students.

The prayer service was followed by truly rocking performances by the four sections of class XI. The Bhangra Boys and Punjabi Kudis (Class XI C); the Rocking Angels (XI D); the Insane Rockers (XI A) dancing to the tunes of Taare Gin Gin; Bidi Jalaiye Le.....etc. seemed to set the whole room vibrating to the rhythm and beat of the dances culled from the songs of the old and the new. In between titles and gifts were distributed to the outgoing students while refreshments were served during the interval between the performances. After the refreshment XI B delighted the audience with their lively, colouful dance to the tunes of Dhoom.......

Sr. Roshni, our Pricipal, delivered an inspiring speech at the end of the programme, who also thanked the members of the student Council for their exemplary behaviour and responsible discharge of duties. Sr. Salesia gave away special, personalized mementos to the Captains which they are sure to cherish all their lives. Each student was also gifted with a small yet beautifully prepared memento- card with a final message in memory of their school days. The programme ended on a note of promise by the Head Girl, Ilika Mohan, to keep the SMC flag flying high.

To sum up the whole event was a grand success owing to the hard work and team spirit of Students and teachers alike, which was clear from the standard of perfection that could be seen in the programme. Kudos to Students of Classes XI A, B, C, D and to their teachers, Sr. Carola, Mrs. C.Srivastava, Mrs. Mrs. U. Ahmad.

Himakshi Rawal XIC

Isra Kaleem XID







SMC EXPRESSIONS

COLLEGE MAGAZINE DG.O.



Farewell Messages -

On 27th May 2006 when Sr. Roshni told me that I was to be the College Captain for the year 2006-07 I really did not know what to look forward to. It was a big responsibility that the sisters and teachers were entrusting me with. I wondered if I would be able to do justice to their faith. Questions like, 'How will the students react to this?' 'Will they co-operate?' 'What kind of Captain will I make?' 'Will I turn into a bossy nuisance?' (knowing my temper well I knew I had the ability of becoming one!) crossed my mind. 'I was indeed very nervous and anxious.



But what a year it has been!

Each day of the past year gave me a chance to interact with new people, learn new things and enjoy evey bit of it to the fullest. No matter what the task has been, starting with maintaining discipline among students during assemblies and staff meetings, to the big responsibilities of organizing programmes on Independence Day, Marian Rendezvous, ISAM, we, the Student Council managed to pull off all of them pretty well. We did all of them with so much enthusiasm and fun that never did they seem a drag or burden.

The credit of making 2006 such a success goes to all my teachers and sisters who never did once doubt my capabilities. It is amazing, I now realize, what a blessing it can be to have some one at your side who has immense confidence in you. Thank you, dear sisters and teachers.

Then, of course I had brilliant council members to work with. They were always there to do what was asked for, to put up with my moods and go out of the way to help.

Lastly, I have to confess that I owe the joy of the year 2006 to you all, my dear friends, for you have been very cooperative. I believe that only when people work as a united team can any success come. And that is precisely what we managed to do. Thank you for everything.

Now as I leave all I would want to say to you is that we are indeed privileged to have such a wonderful Alma Mater. Honour it and never let its glory fade. Live up to your dreams and the expectations of your elders. Be good, be wise, be confident, work hard, value all that you have, never let failures discourage you, and always strive for excellence.

I conclude in the words of Rabindra Nath Tagore: 'Let me not pray to be sheltered from dangers, but to be fearless in facing them.'

Thank you.

Best of luck in all your endeavours.

Ilika Mohan





Farewell Messages -

Was it only yesterday that my teacher asked me to hold her hand as she guided me through the dark night, assuring me that the light of the day will come and so will Joy and happiness with it? Was it not yesterday that my teacher ran to help me when I fell and would some pretty story tell or kiss the place to make it well? Alas! The time to bid goodbye to SMC, the time to part from my Alma Mater, my school and my teachers has come. Studying in this Institution has taught me much more than what mere school books do. It has taught me the noble virtues of life. Moreover, being a leader and an office-bearer of the school has taught me how to face challenges, how to meet opposition, how to stand up for what I believe while holding on to my convictions.



It was my Alma Mater that instilled in me the principles and moral values of life. It was all those activities, quizzes, games, debates which have given me the winner's attitude. It has helped me to evolve into an entirely new person- a much more mature one. Principles are not invented by us or by society. They are part of the human consciousness and conscience. They point the direction and if we know how to read them we won't get lost or confused or fooled by conflicting voices and values. I would therefore like to express my sincere and heartfelt gratitude towards my Principal, Sr. Roshni, all my teaches and sisters who have supported me all through these years.

I would also like to laud the efforts of all the girls of the Blue House who put in their best efforts in all the activites. Your team work indeed was responsible for the success of our House. Though the year had its usual supplies of ups and downs we kept the motto of the House, 'Unity is Strength'. Hard work and perseverance always pay and so we excelled in all activities that we participated in. My good wishes are all with you, girls. May you do well in whatever you undertake and always keep up the good name of our school.

The Marian Rendezvous was yet another event which I shall never forget. It has indeed given me a life time experience to remember and always cherish. The challenges and difficulties that have come our way are the main forces that shape and mould our character. I would like to quote Kahlil Giran's words as my parting message to all my friends in SMC:

"You have a gold mine in your Goal mind, Goals are like gold,

Thoughts and dreams are like ore."

So, 'Dare to dream,

Dare to try,

For you no goal is too distant,

No star is too high!

Pallavi Chauhan

Captain of Blue House





Farewell Messages -

So this is it. This is the final goodbye! This is where we part ways, you and I. You will stay as you are, as you have been for years-moulding girls into competent young women. I... will have to leave the comfort of your shelter and struggle through the brambles to find my way to the world. There are tough days ahead but I hope the memories of the past will sustain me in the days to come.

I will miss you SMC. I will treasure all the lovely, irreplaceable moments I have spent here. I will miss rushing to the assembly ground before the first bell. I will miss arguing over who should read the 'news for the day'. I will miss all the frantic preparations which accompany the class assemblies. I will miss the



sports day march past, the Independence Day celebrations, the weekly changing of the bulletin boards. I will miss the sound of the school bell, the way the children of the primary school scream when the school gives over, and the way we used to have fun during the lunch break. I will miss the chaos in the green room before a programme is to begin. I will miss our SUPW submissions and exhibitions (for which we would borrow, beg, and even steal!) I will miss going to the chapel every morning, I will even miss being reprimanded by the teacher (rather often). And there are so many more... intangible things ... which cannot be put into words, which I will miss so, so much.

It is from you, dear school that I have learnt to differentiate between right and wrong- and to stick by the decisions I make. You have taught me the importance of teamwork, of giving a fair chance to everyone. I have learnt from you that the safest path is not always the correct one, and that one must be able to stand apart from the crowd and speak out for what one feels is right. I have seen what it takes to be respected - it begins with respecting every one around you. I have learnt to lead and to follow. I have learnt that it takes a great deal of courage to admit a mistake. I have reveled in the joy of innocent friendship, and I know no one can take away your fears the way a friend can (especially after a scolding from the teacher). You have shown me that there is nothing more beautiful than a life well lived.

You have given me the gift of wonderful teachers, who have not only taught very well, but are also mentors and friends and to whom we have turned for advice at every step. You have given us excellent Principals, who always had our interest at heart. No one else could give me all that you have given me.

I have received from you infinitely more than I have given. I promise you I will never let you down and will keep the SMC flag high- as best as I can and I can say the same for all my batch mates. We have all received so much from you.

I am leaving you, SMC, to go my way but I will come back time and again to visit the place where my heart will always belong- to St. Mary's Convent Inter College, Allahabad.

I revise the opening words of my letter. This is not goodbye. This is only farewell till we meet again.

With love always,

Vandita Kapoor





'The Best OF Me'

"Sometimes words are hard to find

I'm looking for that perfect line

To let you know you're always on my mind.'

That was sung by Bryan Adams years ago. I might be violating the terms of copy right by using lyrics I have no written permission to use but I believe Mr. Adams will pardon me if he meant what he sang.



Of course it is difficult for me to write my final message to SMC. It has always been, for every student who passed out of here. I have nothing different to say-nothing but the old, old clichés. The same rummaging though my stockpile of memories for something that would stand out among the records of twelve long years. Something apart from the countless faces that have come and gone, some to be thought of for ever, some to be looked up to in awe, some to be feared, some never to be seen again. The buildings that house so many juvenile secrets, not to be named, the classrooms, the halls, the assemblies, long practice sessions that never could see a perfect 'march past'.

Well, that's all that stands between me now and twelve years ago. I could not find anything different because there was nothing different to be found. I could not find anything different because I looked for something different. Well there was no need for that.

So I ended my search and restored that stockpile to its original state. I don't want anything to be different. I want to remember SMC just as I have seen it; no changes allowed. SMC has been a friend I gave six hours each dy- a friend I quarelled with and never said sorry to. It's funny, but I know that's what the friend wanted: to be loved enough to be tken for granted.

I cannot spoil it by saying thank you. Why? Because a friend knows what I feel, and nobody else needs to.

Arpita Ghatak XII A.





When we are toddlers we are forced to go to school We hate it and can't wait for school to end.

When we start growing up We make friends And school becomes Our second home.

We acknowledge the strong bond Established between us And wish we could stay here for ever.

Then finally we enter the senior most class And reality hits us hard That very soon we shall say Goodbye to our school And be pushed out into the big bad world.

How very unfair! When we want to stay We are told to go And when we wanted to go We were compelled to stay!

If we could have known
How our outlook towards the school would change
That we would fall in love with it,
We would never have made
The grave mistake
Of wishing to go.

Alas! We realize our mistake too late-And as we do not possess a time machine [Even though Science is so advanced] We shall have to accept our farewell And move on in life Without our dear school,

Even though I have finished school
My soul will still be here
In those class-rooms, the auditorium,
The playgrounds......
My school will be
My very first love
And remain so till the very end.

Roshni Shukla XII C first Love









MARY WARD





It was indeed a very proud moment for both of us when on 19th July 2006; we were officially installed as the Captain and Vice Captain of the Mary Ward House. It was wonderful to know that we were loved, accepted and supported wholeheartedly by our house girls.

With our goals set and our motto 'Unity is Strength' clear in mind, we began this eventful year with the much awaited Independence Day function. The Mary Ward House girls presented a tableau depicting rural development in India. Once again the virtues of teamwork, cooperation and hard work were exhibited. The innovative ideas of the

girls were wonderfully moulded by Mrs Ahamad and Mrs. Singh, our house moderator and helper respectively. Thank you, dear teachers, for every thing you have done for us and for our Mary Ward House.

Our junior basketball team got us the winner's trophy. Though we slipped to the fourth place among the seniors, our efforts were applieded by everyone. We would like to thank all the basketball players who gave their 110 per cent on court and showed that unity is indeed our strength. We are proud of you girls!

We also had throw ball matches in our school for the first time. Our senior players tried their level best but had to be satisfied with the third position. However, 'success is a journey not a destination'. Our senior team decided to work harder to achieve better results! 'Hard work always pays? This was certainly true for our junior throw ball team and we bagged the winner's trophy. Well done, juniors!

With all these events the year 2006 slowly came to an end.

We would like to thank Mrs. Ahamad and Mrs. Singh, a sincere vote of thanks to Sr. Roshni, Sr. Jyothi, all the staff members and definitely a big THANKYOU to all the members of the house. It has indeed been a reward and a privilege for us to be a part of the SMC family and members of the Mary Ward House.

New times will come, new people, new leaders, but one thing that will never change is:

'Mary Ward House will soar as high as it can!'

Pallavi Chauhan (captain) Devika Malik (v.captain)







GANDHI

HOUSE REPORT

The challenge is high
The dreams bright and new
The world is out there,
Waiting for you.
Dare to dream, dare to try
For you no goal is too distant
No star is too high.

On 19th July 2006, the Investiture Ceremony formally installed us as the Gandhi House Captain and Vice Captain respectively.

The beginning of the academic Year 2006-2007 was marked by the Independence Day celebration where each house had to put up a tableau on the given topics. The Gandhi House had to show the development in the field of science and technology in India, since independence.

Nothing great was ever achieved without enthusiasm and it was the unflagging energy, exuberand vigour and high spirits of the Gandhi House members which made the event a success.

The next event in line was the Inter House Basket ball Tournament of the juniors followed by that of the seniors. Our junior team couldn't make it to the finals but the senior team secured the runners-uposition.

Though the Green House team did not win the Throw Ball and Hand Ball matches, (the new sport that were introduced this year) the players really performed well.

"TRUTH ALONE TRIUMPHS", then Gandhi House did keep close to its motto by keeping up the trusportsman spirit.

We express our deepest gratitude towards our Principal Sr. Roshini for her constant encouragement appreciation and firmness to make this year a complete success.

We also acknowledge the guidance and support extended to us by or moderators, Mrs. Kakkar and Mrs. Samuel who were there at all time to help and guide us.

All the activities during the year would have been a complete failur without the cooperation and participation of our House members. We would like to thank each and every member of the Green House for their help and support. It was because of their positive attitude an enthusiasm that we were winners all the way. We are sure that Gandi House will continue to put in the very best to reach greater heights an always soar high.

Kudos to Green House and Best of Luck to the future office -bearers.

Sarah Namrata Masih (Captain)

Ambreen Masroor (V.Captain)





TAGORE





We welcomed this academic year 2006-2007 with the Investiture Ceremony on 19th July, when we shouldered the responsibility of leading the Tagore House as its Captain and Vice Captain.

The first event awaiting us was the Independence Day Programme. "The Heritage of Indian Sports" was the theme for our tableau. By depicting the immense progress India has made in the field of sports over the years, we were able to give a successful performance to gain every one's appreciation.

The months September and October brought with them a lot of sports activities for us as well! Our Seniors proved to be the strongest competitors in the game of basket ball and bagged the winner's cup for the house. After that began another enthralling sport- throw ball - and our senior throw ball team emerged as winners in this too.

The untiring effort of our players from the junior school was remarkable in both the games, and they truly lived up to the Tagore House motto 'Efforts Spell Success'

In the end, we would like to put forth a word of gratitude for our house moderators-Mrs. SAjan and Mrs. Afreen, without whose support the house would not have been able to achieve all the success it has. We would also like to thank all over house members for being there with us at all times. We express our heartfelt gratitude towards our Principal Sr. Roshni and to Sr. Jyoti, who encouraged us throughout the year.

"The strife is over, the battle done,

Now is the victory's triumph won,

O Let the song of praises be sung.

Alleluia!" -Frances Pott.

Apoorva Singh [Captain] Junhaai Jaiswal [V. Captain]





FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE HOUSE REPORT

"Heights by great men, reached and kept,

Were not attained in sudden flight,

But they, while their companions slept,

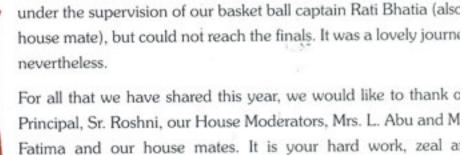
Were toiling upwards in the night."



The academic year 2006-2007, bringing with it new hopes, joys, obligations and responsibilities, he left with us memories to be cherished for ever.

The year commenced with the Independence Day celebrations in school. Each house had to prepar a tableau on a given theme, and the Florence Nightingale House showcased India's industri development since Independence. It was tough going in the beginning, but with the help of or moderators, we managed brilliantly. It was a pleasant surprise to see the number of girls who turns up for the selections, all of them ready to put in their best. On stage (and here we reiterate view shared by many), our tableau was marvelous.

Next in the line were the inter-house basket ball matches both for the juniors and the seniors. Und the excellent guidance of our sports teacher Mrs. Malviya, our young champs tried their best as made it to the finals. The senior basket ball team also put their best foot forward (quite literally



For all that we have shared this year, we would like to thank of Principal, Sr. Roshni, our House Moderators, Mrs. L. Abu and M Fatima and our house mates. It is your hard work, zeal a unflagging spirit that helped us shine this year. Keep up the spir have faith in yourself and in the innate goodness of all hum beings. Only then will you be able to soar 'on the wings of loyalty.

Vandita Kapoor (Captain) Shivani Shukla (Vice Captain)







Memories
OF THOSE WHO HAVE
Gone...

SMC EXPRESSIONS

Memories of Sr. Elizabeth

A pall of gloom descended on the premises of St. Mary's on 15th May 2006, with sad demise of our dear Sr. Elizabeth. She was 83 years old and had become very frail. As the news of her death spread, all those who knew her came to pay their last respects. She was the heart and soul of St. Mary's and had been there since decades.

Sr. Elizabeth was a music teacher, she inspired many to learn piano and those who were fortunate enough to learn from her do remember her fondly. Our singing periods were a welcome escape from the monotonous learning periods. All of us fondly remember Sr.

from the monotonous learning periods. All of us fondly remember Sr. Eli: abeth's lively music lessons where her gifted fingers flew over the keys and created magic. With smiling faces we rehearsed the scales and then sang one song after another-songs we find ourselve humming till today. The singing period was special for all of us, but more so for the 'Birthday Gir who was asked to come up on stage in her pretty birthday frock, while we sang and clapped for he She was then given a special 'scrap' which, I am sure, many of us still treasure.

Sr. Elizabeth had a magnanimous heart and was always concerned about our families. Sh endeared herself to one and all with her warmth, her winsome smile her fantastic sense of humou her sunny and jovial nature and above all her dedicated life.

She worked untiringly for the lepers and helped to build a shelter for them. She touched many live with her myriad acts of kindness and generosity and brought a smile to many a glum face.

Ralph Waldo Emerson said, "None of us will ever accomplish anything excellent and commandin except when he listens to this whisper which is heard by him alone." Not only did Sr. Elizabet heard this voice but also responded to it with alacrity and made the world a better place by he efforts. She leaves so many memories for there was never a dull moment while she was around She was an exceptional person who shall live on in our hearts for ever.







The name of Miss Jane Drummond takes me back to my school days in SMC. As a boarder I considered myself one of the privileged ones of the convent. Miss Drummond had never been my teacher, yet I claim to know her very well.

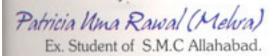
Miss (as I called her) was a dignified, cultured and well mannered lady. She was a post graduate and trained teacher, proud to have been a student of IT College Lucknow. Neatly dressed and punctual lady to the very end, she was also a highly religious person.. Even though a strict disciplinarian, she was a soft hearted lady. Mrs. Wicliffe, Miss Caston, and Miss Chatwal were a few of her former colleagues with whom she had a life long friendship.

I had the good fortune to be one of her close friends. My children call her 'Nani'. Miss Drummond often visited me at my BSNL Office and home as well, whenever she was in a chatting mood. Every Christmas she came to my house with a big Christmas cake for my family. Last year during Christmas my kids could not forget the taste of her mouth watering Christmas cake.

Miss Drummond lived in Lukerganj with her sister and brother in law. After her retirement she worked for a while in Mary Lucas School. Sr. Eugenia, Principal of St. Mary's School Katmandu, asked Miss Drummond to join the teaching staff and she obliged. Later due to her brother in law's illness Sr. Eugenia had to reluctantly let her come back to Allahabad. For some time Miss Drummond worked in Angel Heart's School, but gave up teaching after she fell down and fractured her arm. After the death of her brother in law and sister, this brave lady was not frightened to live alone in a huge house. The demise of her sister left Miss Drummond heart broken and her health was never the same again. Frequent bouts of illness gradually made her body very weak.

May, 2006 saw the passing away of this stalwart of the prestigious St. Mary's Convent Allahabad. Her smile and feather cut short hair will always remain in my memory. Miss Drummond today is a household name in most homes in Allahabad and will remain so. She had a soft spot for me. Her absence from my circle of friends has left a void that can never be filled.

Farewell dear Miss Drummond!









Long live the good name of my Alma Mater, St. Mary's Convent School, Allahabad- and may it be known for ever for its reputed and dedicated teachers! I personally owe a great deal to my teachers and I take pride in expressing my gratitude to them for the selfless services they have rendered.

Among this galaxy of dedicated teachers stands the name of Miss Jane Drummond who expired recently. She was a student of St. Mary's and after her education she joined the staff of her Alma Mater For the next thirty odd years she helped in moulding and shaping the character and personality of hundreds of students who had the good fortune of being her students. I consider myself fortunate it having had her as my teacher. She was a strict disciplinarian, yet a loveable and much respecte guide. Though very firm in her dealings with students she was at the same time caring and friendly. She expected us, her students, to grow into smart and intelligent young women who will make difference to the world we live in.

Her active participation in organizing Hamper Raffles or ice-cream stalls in the school fete and on th field preparing for the annual Sports and P.T. functions are memories that linger on in my mind Sh took much trouble to drill us in rules of grammar and theorems of Geometry and took us to task whe we failed to take her lessons seriously. She was also blessed with a sense of humour which helped t enliven her lessons.

Nothing in this world remains for ever. All those who are born into this world shall leave one day for eternity. Miss Drummond, though no longer physically present in this world, is alive in th memories of her students and she continues to be an inspiration to many of us. May her soul re-

SMCEXPRESSIONS Mrs. A. Kaushik COLLEGE MAGAZINE 06-07





How is it that some memories never fade, some losses are never recordable and some faces of the past never blur? Why is it you can never detach yourself from some persons no matter how much time elapses?

These were the thoughts and sentiments in my heart when I heard that my beloved Sister Dominica is no more! It came as a shock, though it shouldn't have, after all she had just completed 90. I had met her just a few months back in Ramnee, Naini tal, when she came to Lal Kua in the school van to fetch the Allahabad Team for the Marian Rendezvous 2004.

How sprightly, vibrant and beautiful she still looked! How is it she is no more? My memory flashed back to almost 45 years when I first saw her while waiting in queue to receive my stationary things from her as a student of Class III. Even then I was struck by her beauty, elegance and almost ethereal looks. To me she was none less than the beautiful guardian Angel, with her snow white flowing gown and soft wings who always stood behind us and guided us in times of trials.

We were also fascinated by her multifarious personality. She was an Artist par excellence and was my art teacher from Class IV to Class XI, and I am as proud to say that I always got the Prize for Art and Drawing year after year at the Annual Prize Giving ceremony and it was her inspiration which made me opt for Art as one of my subjects for Senior Cambridge. We were just six students altogether and how privileged we felt to be allowed to enter the exclusive Art Room at the top of Mary Ward Building, Whenever Sister went to Germany she brought paint brushes and special printing pens for us.

I have rarely come across a more compassionate person. She was moved at the plight of the poor orphan children. I remember the last time I went to her library she told me, "You can donate whatever you want in that poor box, it's for my poor orphan COLLEGE MAGAZINE friends" and in return she gave me beautiful cards and scraps,



which I have still preserved. I have never seen her lose her temper. Her admonition and scolding w such that they never hurt anyone. She would say, "Oh! You are all such pretty little things! I can't ex scold you!" And we tried our best not to give any trouble during her lessons in English.

The pride of her life was her wonderful, exquisite Library and books were her passion. All her time a energy went into maintaining that impeccable hall with its neat rows of racks and tables with files a ledgers. How proudly she showed me around and I was amazed at the priceless collection books from all over the world.

It was a pleasure teaching in Ramnee for two years when she was the Principal. I found her to be considerate and concerned, efficient and understanding as she had been earlier. I remember how up and annoyed she became when she found out that the meals served to us teachers were not sufficient quantity. Another incident I remember vividly was when as a Teacher I went to town to do so shopping with friends and my hand bag with report cards in it was stolen. I was so petrified that would be so angry that she would throw me out of the school. But when I confessed my crime to he my utter surprise all she said was, 'Never mind dear, it's not your fault. These things happen." I redict entire report cards!

Sister Dominica was so fond of me that whenever she came to Allahabad she made it a point to cal up and I would often take her home to meet my family which she enjoyed a lot. She loved meeting interacting with old students of Ramnee and attended all the Ramnee Reunions we had in Delhi. would often tease her about perfectly manicured finger nails, her spotless white habits and fashionable scarf she wore!

I have such pleasant and vivid memories of her that I could write pages and pages, but time and s constrain me and I must end here. I still can't believe that I'll never see her again.

Dear Sr. Dominica, May you Rest in Peace!

Mrs. A. Kakkar







Class Photographs

SMC EXPRESSION





Class XII B Mrs. R. Shukla



COLLEGE MAGAZINE OG.O?









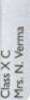


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Class X B







Class X D Mrs. S. Sajan



Class IX A Mrs. C. Bonficius





ass IX C



THE DE MAGAZINE DE DE

















Class VII D Mrs. R. Philips



Class VI A Mrs. S. Agarwal

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Class VI C Mrs. R. Chattree







Class V B Miss. D. Kesharwani



Class V C Mrs. S. Nair

EXPRESS.





Class IV A Mrs. I. Singh











Class III C Mrs A. Rai

COLLEGE MAGAZINE DG.D.







Class II B Mrs. U. Chatterjee



Class II C Mrs. R. Gupta

MC EXPRESINE DE-07





Class I A Mrs. L. Joseph







Class I C Mrs. L. Sharma



Class I D Mrs. S. Kumar



AC EXPRESSIL

Events Activities

COLLEGE MAGAZINE OF





Akshita Verma of Class VII, Kartika Pandey of Class VIII, Pallavi Rai, Aanchal Sharma, Harshita Singh of Class IX and Neelanjana



We reached Bangalore on 21st December 2006 at 5:30 p.m. and were then taken to a hotel. On the same day we went sight seeing some of the interesting sights of Bangalore such as the world famous lakeon Temple, the Trinity Church, The Bull Temple, The Lal Bagh and the Zoological Garden. The next day we had to set out for Tiptur where we had our National Throw Ball Tournament. We boarded a bus and it took three hours to reach Tiptur. We had our match on the same day. This was the opening match between U.P. and Pondicherry. We won the match as well as the following match with Chandigarh. We played several matches with different States which took us to the semi finals. The contestants of the Semi Final Match were teams of U.P. and Karnataka. The match lasted for half an hour with Karnataka team being declared as the winners. U.P. stood fourth in the overall tally. We learnt that the Karnataka team was the winner of the 2005 National Throw Ball Match too.

We left for Bangalore in the early hours of 25th December and celebrated Christmas there. We went to many shopping malls and visited a few churches and temples. Since it was our last day in Bangalore we were out till late in the evening. The next morning we were busy getting our belongings packed. We reached Allahabad after two days, on 28th December at 8:30 p.m.

We would like to express our deep gratitude to our Principal Sr.Roshni and our P.T.Instructor, Mrs M. Malviya, for giving us this opportunity to reach the national level. The exposure we gained from this experience is immense and it has given us tremendous confidence in our ability to perform.



Nilanjana Chakraborty Class XI C

SMC EXPRESSIONS

COLLEGE MAGAZINE 06-07

Avishkar is a technical fest organized at Motilal Nehru Nation.

Institute of Technology (MNMIT) Allahabad. It is a three day
fiesta held annually in the month of September.

On 21" September 2006, Palak Dang, Ankita Mahajar Praneesha Goel, Mrinalini Malviya and I got the privilege of visiting MNNIT for Avishkar 2006. The state and students of MNNIT were incredibly hospitable and welcomed us cordially to their prominent institution. The were about seven other schools namely Golden Jubilate Maharishi Patanjali Vidya Mandir, St. Joseph's College, Tagore Publication.

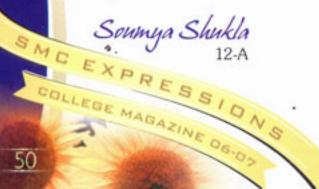
School, D.P School and Bal Bharti School.

Events this year at Avishkar 2006 included Vidyutansh, Sangadna Yantriki, Robomania, Kootni School Bag and so forth. While we participated in School Bag, the other events were primarily for I Students.

School Bag chiefly encompassed a poster/model competition and a quiz. The participating school were to bring along a poster or a model with them that was to be judged by two eminent professors: MNNIT. The quiz was on general and current issues.

The students showed us various laboratories and sundry workshops. We got the opportunity observe the supercomputer, PARAM 10000 and to witness the main attraction of the whole fest Robomania. It was a highly exhilarating fixture of electronic 'terrorists' and 'counter terrorists' who we to plant and diffuse bombs respectively. The robots employed in this competition were designed at remote-controlled by the participating teams. Another part of this event was the construction automated robots that were programmed to work on their own and find the way out of a max. Robomania also included a challenging conundrum in which the participating teams had to convert the potential energy of a pendulum to some other form of energy, facilitating the mechanism to show a tennis ball into a set of concentric circles.

Avishkar 2006 was an educational and inspiring experience for every one of us. We would like express our gratitude towards our principal Sr. Roshni for providing us with such a wonder opportunity. We are also obliged to Mrs. Kumar for accompanying us and aiding us all the with through the event.







On 21" December 2006

When you meet someone Who is strong yet gentle,

Loving yet firm,

Pray feast your eyes

For she is precious to behold

Aperson of great value and worth,

She is your Teacher, your Guide,

Some one who will always be by your side.

It was not just any other ordinary day. It was a beautiful day, a special day- a confluence of the past, present and future- a convergence of different generations under one canopy of Love.

We owe our gratitude to our beloved teachers. As colleagues they guided us and passed on the rich heritage to us so that we continue to uphold the values and continue in their foot steps.

Their career spanned many decades, when they cared for the then students. An analogy can drawn between them and a strong, healthy tree which sends down deep solid roots and sends forth branches to flourish, giving an immovable foundation to support their students throughout existence.

We wish them health, happiness, prosperity and peace in the company of their loved ones, doing all that they always wanted to but could not because of paucity of time.

Goodbye, Goodhealth, till we meet again!



a day at smc

A day at SMC for Christmas get-together was once again a happy one. It reminded me of the verse, 'Give thanks to the Lord, for He is good. His love endures for ever.' Ps. 18: 1& 29. And because He loves us He gives us the desires of our hearts.

I was happy to see smiling faces who welcomed me and escorted me to the hall.

Having ushered every one to her seat, the programme commenced with a welcome speech followed by a prayer dance. This was followed by a dance by Classe VI and VIII which definitely displayed their talents. The 'Creation' dance by Classes VI to X had its own beauty and attraction.

The main item of the programme was the Christmas pageant by Classes I to VIII, which gave the real meaning of the birth of Jesus Christ who came to this world with the message of God's eternal love for humanity.

The stage programme came to an end with a vote of thanks by Mrs. N. Chattree, after which Sr. Roshni, the Principal lovingly escorted the audience to the lower hall for a cup of tea and snacks.

My heartfelt thanks to Sr. Roshni for organizing the Christmas programme for us, the retired teachers of SMC.

May God bless you!

Mrs. S. Phillips
Ex- teacher of SMC. EXPRESSIONS

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Debates

SMC EXPRESSIONS

COLLEGE MAGAZINE OG.O.



It is and will always be a Man's World.

As I rise to oppose the motion, I feel compelled to state at the outset, that this world does not belong to any particular race or species, far less to man or woman. Creatures and presences, both animate and inanimate who inhabit this planet, have a claim on it and are ignored only at our own peril. May I suggest that we have in fact borrowed this Earth from our future generations, rather than inheriting it from the earlier ones.

Therefore, what the motion implies by the term 'World' is perhaps the 'power structure' which rules the world. Well, power and the structure which facilitates its existence is always a much contested terrain. If history was to be the basis of observation, then it is undeniable that man was granted a considerably more privileged position by society in the past.

Many religious texts even conceive Godhead in the masculine gender. But sweeping generalizations cutting across cultures and classes are not very helpful in recreating the exact image of the past 'There are many instances where Godhead was visualized as a confluence of both the masculine as well as feminine power, for e.g., the 'Ying' and the 'Yang' in ancient China, and the 'Prakriti'and the 'Purusha' in India. Even at the level of human beings, women of privileged groups probably enjoyed higher status and authority than men of the under classes.

Now, when greater reliance on machines is a fact of life, physical strength- the prime determinant of the general concept of male superiority- has been sidelined as a minor factor in life, although it may be fashionable to flaunt muscular bodies in a section of society where glamour rules everything. But glamour is certainly not a very important component of our life. And brutal, inhuman crimes occasionally committed against women do not indicate male primacy, rather, the opposite.

Women have distinguished themselves in almost every walk of life, and their participation in institutions of higher education, research, finance and governance is now second to none. They have brought patience, charm, intellect and dignity with them into parliament, corporate boardrooms, universities, research institutions, law courts and even to space shuttles. It is not uncommon now to find them on mountain peaks, participating and leading mountaineering expeditions.

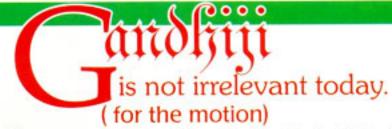
Now it seems less than ever that it is a man's world. Equipped with her unique qualities of sisterly love and maternal compassion, it is unthinkable that they would ever be substituted in that most sensitive of spots, nursing patients who battle with death.

Gender discrimination is becoming far less effective with the passage of time. It is almost unimaginable that after proving so much in so many spheres, women could ever be relegated to a secondary status.

Iwould most emphatically deny that it will ever be a man's world.







When we say that Gandhi is not irrelevant today, this is different from saying that each and every statement or action of his relevant today and can be implemented fully in our daily lives. H main philosophy was to approach a problem through patier negotiation, truth and non-violence, and that is as relevant today as was 60 years ago. *

It may not be relevant today to put forward your other cheek if someon slaps you, or to spin your own khadi, but, this is not the essence of h philosophy. In other words, let us focus on what is timeless about his thinking, an

discard what is transitory.

Isn't it better to settle arguments with friends, neighbors and classmates by discussion rather than by violence? Isn't the former a sign of maturity and the latter uncivilized?

Gandhi emphasized nonviolence, not just because it is something good, but because it an effective tool to get what you want. His emphasis was on non violent resistance, which is an active way to influence the other person to relent, when they are in the wrong.

As the famous writer Oscar Wilde has said "Always forgive your enemies, nothing announced and the famous writer Oscar Wilde has said "Always forgive your enemies, nothing announced and the famous writer Oscar Wilde has said "Always forgive your enemies, nothing announced and the famous writer Oscar Wilde has said "Always forgive your enemies, nothing announced and the famous writer Oscar Wilde has said "Always forgive your enemies, nothing announced and the famous writer Oscar Wilde has said "Always forgive your enemies, nothing announced and the famous writer Oscar Wilde has said "Always forgive your enemies, nothing announced and the famous writer Oscar Wilde has said "Always forgive your enemies, nothing announced and the famous wilder of the famous will be a said to be a them so much".

If discussion, dialogue and non violent protest that Gandhi advocated is not relevant, the is violence and killing relevant? Is this the way to resolve conflicts? Whether it is the Kashmir imbroglio, the Iraq takeover, or the recent Lebanon crisis, violence has never resolved an issue, but has only created further conflicts. It is because of the Iraq war, the Bush and the Republicans have lost their majority in the U.S Congress.

Gandhi had very rightly said "An eye for an eye will eventually make the whole world blind".

Let me stress that there is a clear difference between violence and self defense and that if not necessary for one to be violent to defend oneself. I also want to dispel the myth, the nonviolence is synonymous with weakness. There is great power in approaching problem through non violence, as it is not only a better and effective, but also a smart way to get what you want.

Let me now conclude by giving an example of Gandhi's relevance in today's world. It well known that Coke and Pepsi sold in India contain unacceptable levels of pesticide Now, what would be smarter? Boycotting Coke and Pepsi, so that they are hit where matters most to them, i.e., their profit margins, or is it smarter to resort to violence an attack their bottling plants?

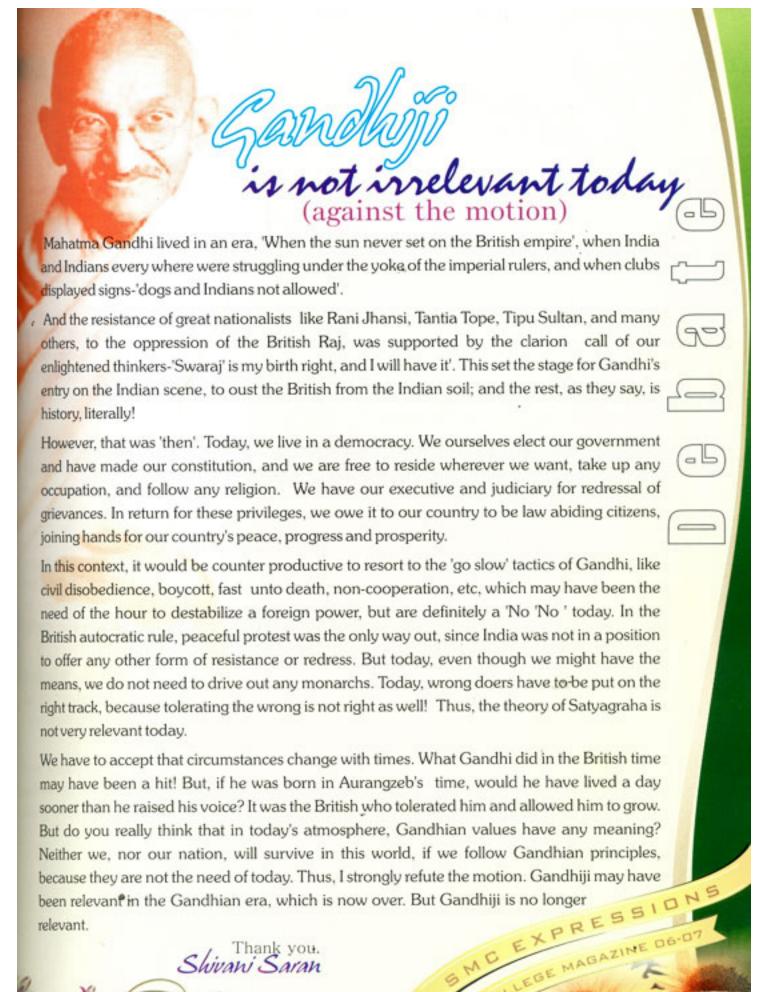
The latter will only result in us being jailed and our goals not being met. The former however, will result in their ensuring that their products are free of pesticides as the would hate to leave such a profitable market like India.

It's the smarter way my friends, and believe it or not, it also the

GANDHIAN WAY!

Afreen Seher





Politicians should have nothing to do with Educational Institutions.

	(FOR THE MOTION)
	Dr. Johnson's criticism of politics is well known. He condemned it as 'the last refuge of scounds. Not denying the pungency of the remark, the fact remains that in politics idealism cannot sure. In order to succeed in the political field one has to adopt improper means and policies who cannot be morally approved. Therefore at any rate politicians should not be allowed to med into academic activities.
	Education is a sacred process in which questionable means must be totally avoided. Polithrives on intrigue, conspiracy and resort unflinchingly to questionable methods. So, if the you persons engage themselves in politics during the formative period of education their progress be arrested. Political parties try to strengthen themselves by wooing students. This serves a great distraction and thus education suffers.
	Taking the example of our very own Allahabad University - what is its condition now? I Student Union elections that take place are simply a platform for political parties to throw in the candidates. They give them financial back up and in turn unworthy candidates or may criminals for that matter, are chosen as leaders of aspiring students. Is this worth all the particular take to afford admissions in the universities?
	Bringing to your notice another example - the mass copying that is taking place in various college of U.P. When a particular Government came into power they imposed the rule that students were found copying will be fined heavily, but just after a few months the next Government power abolished the rule. The result of all this is utter confusion among students. So eventuate we mere puppets in the hands of politicians?
	Well, coming to the hot topic of the year 'Reservations' which has become the favourite them politicians: they are hell bent upon enforcing it and its obvious result will be the destruction merit. Mediocres will drive out prodigies and merit will be at a discount. Many a promising car will have to come to grief on account of diversion into political channels.
	It is common knowledge that politicians are primarily prompted by their own ambitions a would least care to raise the standards of education. This will result in a total annihilation of coming generations. In the end someone has rightly said that if politics override education it only produce clever devils.
	Shivani Shukla
COL	XI A [This debate won second best speaker's award at the Inter School Competition held in St. Joseph's College.]
THE RESERVE OF THE PERSON NAMED IN	The state of the s



Poet's Corner

SMC EXPRESSION

FORSAKEN

She walked on and on Knowing nothing, yet existing, Perhaps she was searching For a love that had flown Away from her heart Away from the din.

She once had an innocent smile, A pure heart, sparkling eyes Where has the luster gone now? What has happened to her fervent vow?

She once vowed to gladden others, Pledged to be cheerful Promised to remove the bitterness of hatred That she could make every life meaningful.

Yester year I saw her standing, The dew drop glistening in her red cheek; Yester year I saw her confronting Bravely the storm that was at its peak.

Yesterday I saw her in euphoria, Alas! today she drops like a withered flower.

She dared to believe in other's words, Hence she persevered to find a vent She dares to prove her mettle before the herd Alas! She never knew what 'deserving' in society meant.

Despite blooming to the fullest extent, Despite passing all the beauty's requirements Though the best she was, She lost- and it was a terrible loss. The truth of society was then disclosed Like a smiter it posed Hollowness was what was displayed, Fellows remained quiet and staid.

Her questions haven't yet been replied to Even wilting plants become anew Left alone was she, without her mirrors Left alone was she with her errors.

> Nikita Srivastava XII B

Whenever.....

Whenever I look at the stars,
I wonder where you are,
Whenever I feel the cool breeze
I feel you are so far.

Whenever I see the rain,
I feel the parting pain
But only my feelings remain
Because I know,
You can't ever come back again.

Whenever I touch the dew
My heart cries for you
I feel so lonely here
I wish I was there
With you near!

Ankita Chaudhary XII B..



The L-Y-S

Help! I have the 'L-Y-S'
Does anybody know about it?
Come on, make a guess.
I considered myself to be very strong
"Ill never have it", I thought,
But, I was absolutely wrong.

Are you eager to know what this L-Y-S is?

That means you still have made no guess.

O.K., here's a hint to clear your doubt,

It is the cliché about which

Mrs. Joshi keeps taking about.

That's a big hint for you
But if you still can't get it
Here's another one tooIt is at its peak when
Talking, filling slams and enjoying
Are the only things which girls of class 12 do

Ah Ahaa! I know you got it right this time, It is the LAST YEAR SYNDROME Which affects every class 12th student's mind.

It happens when they realize
The importance of the strong ties
Which they make during the years
With their Alma Mater, their sweet teachers
And of course their beloved peers.

I think that the LYS is not weird

And girls affected by it are not to be feared

There's nothing in it to drool...

In stead, I think it will be better to say

That LYS stands for"LOVE YOU SCHOOL!!"

Sarah Namrata Masih



WHAT IS

Love is the closeness people feel, .When at the altar of love they kneel. Love is trust, be sure. And it means much more Than any other words ever swore Love is the warmth of feeling With the power of healing It has so soft a touch It can do all such As chasten heart, chasten soul, Love is the richness people find As they share each other's mind Love is the joy that blooms and grows Each year, your life with it glows Love is the gift that makes the world Forever fresh and new Love is the dream that brightens Every heart anew The heart of him who truly loves Is a temple on earth Let hatred vanish and only love May crown mother earth!

Shipra Snehi XIII A





Walking through the park one day,
I met an old and wrinkled man,
He said to me, Oh! Little dear,
Enjoy your childhood till you can.
Enjoy the springs in the fresh cool air,
Maintaining the garden with lush green plants,
Oh! This wicked old age I can't bear,
I wish I could be ten next year.

Aakriti Garg X-D

MISUNDERSTOOD

With troubled minds and helpless souls, Bleeding wounds and uncovered holes, Imperfection, life under the hood, We all think we are misunderstood.

With innocent dreams and secret lies, Unforgiving rage and silent cries, Pretence, love, doing no good We all think we're misunderstood.

Dreaming away in lonely life, Nothing else but pain and strife, Speaking up when no one would, We all think we're misunderstood.

Aakriti Garg

COLLEGE MAGAZINE OF

SHE WAS BORN A GIRL GHILD

She opened her eyes as she entered the work
All around were people unknown,
There were tears of sadness,
And so began her struggle for life.
For she was born-a girl child.
Slowly as the years went by,
She often questioned and wondered why,
The stars in her sky were not so bright?
Why was there darkness after daylight?
She soon realized the bitter truth of life.
For she was born-- a girl child.

Her dreams were killed before they were born.

Between herself and the world she was torn.

She made constant attempts to break free.

From the bondages and shackles of misery..

Today in a corner, she sits alone.

Surrounded by dreams waiting to be told.

She wonders what went wrong in her life.

And why was she born a girl child.

Aakriti Garg





MY INSPIRATION-MY DAD

Whose hand is it that guides me. Along the pathway of my life, Whose hand is it that helps me. In my work and in my strife? Whose voice is it that tells me. What should or should not be done. Whose voice is it that urges me, To keep on fighting till the battle is won? Whose love is it that binds me, With bonds so true and warm, Whose love is it that nurtures me And shields me from any harm? Who is he that's always by my side, Whenever my world falls apart, Who is he that always resides, In my soul, my mind and my heart? Whoever this person is, he cannot, Bear to see me sad For though we guarrel and fight a lot, Ill always love my Dad!

Shagun Srivastava



HOPE

When you are losing the battle of life, When you are gripped with fear and strife; When success is beyond your scope, Your only companion is hope.

To those who are abandoned and forsaken, To those who are swindled and savaged; To those who are daunted and desolate; Hope is their solitary mate.

Hope is a treat the gloomy relish; Hope is a treasure the desperate cherish; Hope is the power that strengthens the weak; Hope is the medicine the disheartened seek.

Hope pushes, hope drives; Hope encourages you to strive; Hope is the most important Ingredient of life.

Salvi Singh

A TRAP FOR UNCLE FOX!

Uncle Fox's life was as happy as could be-He stole as many a chicken From farms nearby as he could see Then one day the angry farmer said, "You'd better watch out, Mr. Fox, I'll soon get you out."

The next day, the foolish fox,
Dreaming of chicken soup,
Started to climb up to the hen coop!
Crack! Snap! The ladder broke in two
And Uncle Fox came trembling down too!
Ow! Ouch! His head hit a brick wall
Poor Uncle Fox had a terrible fall!
With a swollen head he limped away
Muttering "I'll never come back this way."

Kinnari Negi VI B

I WONDER WHO LIVES IN THE SKY.

I wonder who lives in the sky
Who showers the rain
And takes away our pain
Who gives us the sun
And has given us the beaches for fun.

He has given us the breeze
And winters to freeze
As the moon comes out at night
There is no chance of a fright

Windmills, flowers and trees

Dance on the tip of their feet

They dance for the howling wind,

Who tells them to do so?

We are the creations of God Who lives in the sky I know, But I still...wonder who lives in the sky!

Sabhya Kumar VB SMC EXPRESSIONS COLLEGE MAGAZINE DG-07

GOD IS ONE: PEOPLE ARE ONE

God is one, people are one.

Why then fight against one another?

Is not each the other's brother?

Don't we respect our country as our mother?

Hindus, Muslims, Sikhs and Christians

We must all live as Indians.

Pistols, guns, spears and swords,

Will have to change into compassionate words.

All should live together under the sun.

'Coz God is one and people are one.

Soumya Abidi 1V C



First day of school, Does feel so cool, A new atmosphere, Which makes things Not so clear.

Making friends becomes a bit tough. That's why mamma says not to be rough Teachers look so kind and sweet, So them we feel eager to meet.

> Gradually friends are made, And life comes on track, And life feels like a fun packed sad Days, weeks, months and years pas And we go ahead in each class.

> > Apoorva Sing



MATHS IN OUR DAILY LIFE

We read History, We read Chemistry,

We read Physics and Civics,

We read Hindi and English too.

But the most important subject is Mathematics.

For our life is mathematics

May I tell you how?

Friends we Add (+)

Enemies we Subtract (-)

Smiles we multiply(x)

Sorrows we divide (+)

RISING S

Oh! Rising sun Please don't be shy. Spread your light In the blue sky.

> Send off the darkness Of the dark night. With all your brightness In the beautiful sky.

Oh! Please rising sun, Bestow your light on us. We no longer want to stay In the darkness surrounding us.

> With all your might Overpower the wicked night And free us from This deadly night.

Ayushi Singh 111-C







SAVE EVERY TREE

Save every tree
To get fresh air free
Give them water and clean soil,
They will give us fruit and oil.

Allow them to live, Because they help us to live. We will get fresh air free. If we save every tree.

Sindhuja Rajan III C

Ttension

The moment you are in tension

You will lose your attention.

Then you are in total confusion

With your mind in distraction.

Ultimately, you lose cooperation.

This leads to complication.

And as your B.P may rise

Exercise caution!

You will have to under go medication.

Instead, understand the situation

And try to think about a solution.

Many problems will be solved by

discussion.

And may work better in your profession.

Don't take it as my suggestion

It is only for your preservation.

If you understand my intention

You will never be in tension.





I sat back on my chair
In the lonely silence of the night,
Thoughts whirled in my mind
Like silky threads,
That gradually began to define themselves.

A familiar peal rang in the distance
The room dissolved into a huge square,
I found myself amidst a sea of blue and white
Looking around,
Searching....

Yes, there I was...

Walking among them '
At a developing pace, talking and laughing,
Falling in line;
An exciting day, full of promises...

A slight change of view And yes, there I was yet again! This time running and sweating, Dribbling the ball, throwing a pass, Frustrated at a miss...

A few yards beyond
I found myself once again!
Dozing off on the hard wood of my desk,
A droning voice humming in my ears
'Smack!,' I was pushed out of my reverie...

Memories...

They shower on you a deluge, Leaving you with no refuge...

With a sinking hollow in my heart
I stared unblinkingly at the blank wall,
Silent tears streamed down my face...
Smudging the words that formed
My 'Memories.....'

Nupur Gurbuxani

(class of 2004-05) 4th July 2006. XPRESSIE

SMC EMAGAZIN

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The cat is fat,
Said a big, old rat
We shouldn't let him
Eat all the rats
Some one has to go
And bell the cat.

A little, young cat

Came forth and said,

"Don't bell the cat

Do tit for tat"

"How would you do that?" Shouted all the rats.

"We'll give him cola,
We'll give him pizza,
We'll give him burger,
We'll give him chips.
He will get fat
And fat, fat, fat
And then he will die
Of that, that, that
It is Tit for Tat,
Said the little young rat"



Talk softly

Walk humbly

Eat sensibly

Breathe deeply

Sleep sufficiently

Dress smartly

Act fearlessly

Work patiently

Think truthfully

Believe correctly

Behave decently

Plan practically

Earn honestly

Save regularly

Spend intelligently

Have a nice day!

Take care

Try to follow these.

Raksha Chaurasi Class III







When you sit for an exam,

It seems you are fighting for the nation.

Your palms get sweaty, your eyes see double.

And you know when the question paper comes in front of you,

Oh! You wish you were in Honolulu.

The English paper: It's full of questions

You wish you had learnt your prepositions

And paid attention to punctuations.

The Computer paper: It's divided into three sections.

The questions seem to be numbered to infinity.

But you have answered only one third.

The Maths paper: it's made for a brainiac,

Designed to make you a maniac.

The science paper: it's full of facts,

Reminds you of chasing rats.

The Hindi paper: it will make you perfectly

CT2ZV.

It's like fog, full of mist, and hazy.

After the exams, you think you are free.

Oh! No! Teachers are ready to cut you to pieces three!

Your marks-oh, they make you see stars,

You wish you could fly away to Mars

But here comes the worst part:

The teacher says final exams are yet to come!

Vatsima Tripathi 75





JOKES

Teacher: I want to see your homework,

Sonu.

Sonu: I haven't brought it, Madam.

Teacher: What do you mean? Why

haven't you brought it?

Sonu: I made a paper plane out of it,

and someone hijacked it.

Raju:

"Have you ever read

SHAKESPEARE?"

Friend:

No, who wrote it?"

Deepali Vinay

The Memory Lane

As I walk down the Memory Lane,
I recall the happy, cherished moments I spent,
With my family and dear friends.
I can hear the bubbling laughter,
The feeling of carefree atmosphere
Those blissful hours come back to me,
And make me want to relive those seasons of peace.

I also recall some painful hours,
Which are a part of my past.
Those moments make my heart ache,
Old wounds open afresh.
And...then I say to God
Thank you
You pulled me happily through.

Varnika Gupta IX D

SMC EXPRESSID

JOBS ABROAD?! WHO?



This indeed is the reaction of our worthy Indian youngsters, who feel proud and honoured on securing a job out side India! When qualified professionals like doctors, engineers, architects, scientists and technologists migrate from under developed countries and settle down in developed nations, the problem is referred to as 'Brain Drain' It is a common problem in less developed countries, but is more accute in India.

Fortunately, India has vast natural resources like oil, gas coal, ores, minerals, precious stones etc. to be tapped out. What's missing is the 'Spirit' of people, especially the youth. They have accepted India as an under developed nation and thus, ignoring the tremendous loss of expert minds from India, they step out to U.K, Germany, Japan etc.

Did we ever reflect on the reason behind this? Why do developed nations provide such alluring offers to Indian professionals? The fact is, "Even they know that Indian Brain is surely the Best in the World". Here lies the problem, 'we still haven't realized our worth and importance' which outsiders have recognized!

The problem of Brain Drain is growing at an alarming rate in India. Its time to follow Vikram Sarabhai, Hon'Bhabha, C.V Raman, Dr. APS Abdul Kalam and many others who have stayed in India and served India. It is because of them that today India is a nuclear power, has entered Space-age and is fast catching upwith developed nations.

This is the time to show your love, concern and fidelity towards the nation. Work for it to realize its dream, take it to the kingpin status. We have to put a stoppage to Brain Drain and unitedly discover the enormous scope of a bright and happy future in India. Remember-Together we can and we'll surely make adifference!

Aanchal Arora

XI-B





Imagine life as a game in which you are juggling five balls in the air. You name them Work

Family

Health

Priends

Spirit

You will soon understand that work is a rubber ball, if you drop it, it will soon come back to you, that is, you can't ignore work. But the other four balls - family, health, friends and spirit are made of glass, if you drop one of these they will be irrevocably marked, scuffed, nicked, damaged or even shattered. They will never be the same.

You must understand how to strive for balance in your life. Don't undermine your worth by comparing yourself with others because each of us is different and special. Don't set your goals by what other people may deem important. Don't give up when you still have something to give. Nothing is really over until the moment you stop trying.. Don't be afraid to encounter risks. It is by taking chances that we learn to be brave. Don't shut love out of your life. The quickest way to receive love is to give love and the fastest way to lose love is to hold it tightly. Don't run through life so fast that you forget not only where you are going but also where you have been. Don't be afraid to learn: Knowledge is weightless, a treasure you can always carry.



Life is not a race but a journey,

To be savoured each step of the way

Yesterday is history

Tomorrow is a mystery,

Today is a gift

That is why we call it

'The Present'.

Karishma Sabhani XI C



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Can we Really Change It?

On 6th November Class X staged the morning assembly in the school auditorium. The topic was related to the habits of teenagers- fashion, late night outings, mobiles, cheating, laxity in studies etc. A skit depicted how a few friends criticize the abject condition of our country such as poverty, unemployment, corruption, politics, illiteracy and other such problems. One of the friends pointed out that it is it is <u>our</u> responsibility to-change the system by joining the army, politics, police and other important areas and work with determination and commitment to cleanse the present system and lead the country to the path of progress.

Watching this scene made me realize the truth and urgency of the matter for I totally agree with her assessment. But I also want to remind my young friends that this task of bringing about changes in the present day system is no cake walk. It will bring us face to face with harsh realities which require you to raise your voice against the policies and practices in not only in the administrative set up but in all areas including schools and colleges.

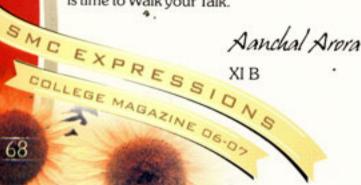
When a well intentioned group launches a programme in the campus, say English Speaking, or Cleanliness Drive or Discipline, what do they receive in return? 'Arrogant', 'domineering' (from my own experience) are epithets thrown at them. Seniors and School Captains have to face the silly odd comments, harsh backbiting and raised eye-brows of their own class-mates as well as those of the juniors!

Come on, in stead of all these nonsensical things we must learn to appreciate the efforts of the Principal, teachers and captains. If your finger nails are long, admit it. If you are checked for not wearing the badge or the helmet while riding the two-wheeler, wouldn't it be much simpler to apologize and correct your mistakes the next time?

This is how we can change the indiscipline in school. Remember:

Little drops of water Little grains of sand Make the mighty ocean And the pleasant land.

If each one of us is conscious of our duties we can surely look forward to a better future for a small step (in school life) leads to a broader canvas- A good Nation, a better world. So friends, it is time to Walk your Talk.





THE COLOUR OF Money

"It is difficult getting a bunch of hyperactive children to concentrate on Geography. I asked them to name 5 Indian states and most of them stopped with Delhi, Haryana and U.P.", lamented my aunt. I looked up from the newspaper. She'd been



handling the unenviable task of "introducing" the "social sciences" at one of the lower classes in her school and today was obviously one of her bad days.

"The problem with Delhi is that..." said uncle-the elder (handlebar moustache, bad brushed hair, stern glare)..."it understands only money. No history, no geograph, and absolutely no civics."

I bit back a rude reply. I was tired after a 36-hour train journey and was meaning to catch a few winks before boarding the train on the next leg of my journey that would take me back home but by now I realized that my newspapereading-bliss would be usurped by a culture versus-money diatribe from uncle-the-elder. So I took a deep breath it calms the temper) and, looking straight at my aunt (who was now gulping water straight from the fridge ("bad for he throat" I thought immediately). I declared in the most solemn tones that I could muster, "Take the social sciences out their books and bring it into their lives. If they understand only money, throw a few notes in their faces and they'llean more about India in a day than you can ever imagine. To teach them geography, show them the color of money."

For a minute, there was one of those silences- the kinds where people try to figure our whether they heard right or whether they heard what they thought they heard. And then uncle-the-younger (has immense faith in my sanity, God bless him) said with exaggerated politeness, "Would you please care to elaborate?"

Whereupon I leaned over and extracted the wallet from aunt's purse (a pot-bellied contraption from Khan Marketthe carries everything from safety-pins to petro-cards), drew out a 100-rupees note, waved it and asked, "What do you see?" And pre-empting anybody, I continued "The first thing that hits you is the benign toothless Gandhi. From Gujarat. Look at the bottom left corner. Do you see the three lions? They are from a pillar near a Stupa at Sanchi, in Madhya Pradesh built in circa 250 B.C or thereabouts by king Ashok of Magadh, now Bihar. Flip the note and see the one hundred-rupees written in 15 different languages. Which states do these languages belong to? And do you see the Kanchenjunga peaks of Bengal?'

By now I had a captive audience. "This gets curioser and curioser", said uncle-the younger.

"But how do you know it is Kanchenjunga? It could be be any Himalayan peak', piped the little cousin(all of 19, and even streaks her hair but I still think of her 'little')

"Which serves the purpose equally well", I replied. "The Himalayas spread right across Kashmir, Uttaranchal, U.P. and W.B and right through the seven sisters-so they now get that many states at one go."

It was however, still more difficult to convince uncle-the-elder. "So they get to know the States. That is all."

"Nah," I grinned. You get the history too. You can extend the Ashokan pillar to the Mauryan period. And Gandhi for the British period. And then, there are the interesting bits you could throw in about the decimal system (and 100) that originated in this country. About the elephant and the tiger that are unique to the country (the 10 rupee note). About the green coasts of Malabar (the 20 rupee note) with the lighthouse that sent the first of our traders to navigate the seas right up to Africa to trade in misiri (sugar from Egypt). Show them the clues and

they'll get interested enough to find more. Tell them that nothing captures the spirit of India better than

its currency notes."

EXPRESSION Anin dita Basu,
Bangalore



Mummy's Day Out

Gradually the face of the man became dim and then disappeared. As he withdrew from the light of the candlesick, every wrinkle on his scarred face expressed a sense of contentment as he twisted his face into a wry smile at watching everyone dumbstruck.

he had just enthralled the usual crowd at the Twinkling Ogre, the local pub that was the haunt of anyone who hed the essence of whiskey with gossip, with a thrilling tale of his travels in the deserts of Egypt.

But, certainly, he was hallucinating!" burst out Sam Bobbinton to the silent room. He halted, hoping to get sepular backing, but when that did not seem to happen, his voice trailed off as he muttered something about 'bind faith' and "the crooked stranger".

beroom fell silent again, with nothing but the crackling fire punctuating the uneasy calm.

beryone was still recounting in their minds the old stranger's foray into the mystical pyramid of Tutankhamen; feyoung Pharaoh of ancient Egypt, whose life and death is still shrouded in mystery. Nobody seemed willing to mak the silence, until Methilda Brown choked on her peg of whiskey and there was a nervous outbreak of godes drowned by hoarse hiccups. As she emerged from her struggling state, Methilda offered, "Tha' man sure adsome cheek. Talk about persuading King Tut's Mummy to give his crown with a couple o' doughnuts!" As the nowd nodded its approval and clinked glasses in a toast to his courage, Sam Bobbinton cast dark looks of septicism at the gathering.

he took it in his own hands to uncover the truth behind Tutankhamen's legacy, but the strange man could not be sen anywhere in the pub. What he did find was a Mummy peeking in through the window of the pub with that sysmile...

> Udisha Sinha XD



oog are our best friends

'Books are our best friends,' this line is not digestible for an ordinary man. I mean to say, a normal person considers that person to be his best friend whom he can talk to, play with, etc. So, nobody does make friends with books, but today, I'm going to try and change this view of people.

Before I really start off, let me tell you, that if you are a bookworm that does not mean that you are a book's best friend. Now that you are aware of the facts, let me take you to an enjoyable ride of the exciting world of 'books'. I hope that all of us are aware of the fact that the first thing in friendship is to care for one's friend. If it

is so, then why would we be unfair to books? So, my first success mantra is 'take care of books' if you want to make books our friends. We have to cherish them and look after them. Naturally, if we are taking good care of our books, then, they too will want to know you well and they will give you a good reading.

Books not only increase our vocabulary but also help us to understand new words. Now, after this goody-goody talk, let's move on. The next mantra would be 'Do not pamper.' Now the obvious question would be, how do you pamper a 'book'? Well, no need to be in such awe, yes, indeed you can pamper a book. If you are busy reading the same book, many times, then obviously jealousy will rise between that book and other books, and maybe that book will become headstrong. So just, ignore it for a while after reading it once.

The third mantra, which would help you to get along well with books, is to take keen interest while reading it. All of us, at some point of time in our lives, must have experienced that we feel important, whenever some body takes keen interest in us and it applies to books too. Remember, nobody is forcing you to read a book, but when you read it, read it with keen interest, which will make the book feel, that it is in safe hands.

The next significant mantra is 'to choose the right books.' Our parents often tell us to choose our friends wisely. It is just the same where books are concerned. We should first know what kind of books would suit us and then purchase the same. You have an unimaginable range of books to go in for, from classics to adventure, suspense, horror etc. but always keep in mind to buy such a book, which would impart some knowledge to us.

My fifth and last success mantra is 'Never be afraid to accept that books are your best friends.' Let me tell you that books are our best and most faithful friends and will never betray us. Some one has rightly said, one can rob you of anything but knowledge is something that nobody can take away from you.

All this while, you must have been thinking why I'm addressing books as living beings. Well, it is so because, books are my best friends, and they've filled my life with vibrant colours, and I consider myself to be one of those few, lucky ones. If you want to make friends with books, then follow my success mantras and see the difference for yourself.

success mantras and see the difference for yourself Shambhavi Tripathi 8-C



A new school of Thought

Each child is blessed by God. There are some special children having special needs. Many schools are making efforts to integrate them so that they have fuller, happier lives.

12-year-old Vinayana Khurana enjoys everything in school-laughing, playing, pranks, chatting, dancing, working at the computer etc. She has normal dreams too. She wants to become a computer engineer. Her eyes light up as she says this. But the only problem is that she is a special child - she has cerebral palsy. There are several children like her, who have come out of their shells and are even more confident than the other children of their age.

India has put in a lot of effort to teach children who are mentally or physically challenged. "Our effort is to make these kids independent so that when they step out into the world tomorrow, they maybe able to stand on their own feet", says Anne Koshi, the principal of St. Mary's Convent, Delhi. Our school St. Mary's Convent Allahabad has rendered great services to the physically challenged children and to orphans. The school undertakes projects to come to the aid of such disadvantaged children. The Government has also helped, as in all educational institutes, 3% seats are reserved for the disabled. It has been said, "children work best in company of other children.' Fr. Felix gives three guidelines in helping the handicapped:-

- Do not put them down. Do not force them to do what they can't do and then judge them.
- · Do not go in for formal teaching.
- Give them lots of love.

Unfortunately these children are not always treated well. Sometimes, they are locked up in the house while other members attend social meetings. 20 year old Gudia was locked away in a room all her life. She had never seen sunlight, never stepped out of that room. The reason was that her three brothers were ashamed to have a sister who was physically handicapped. This attitude of people has to change if such children are to see a brighter tomorrow. We still have people in villages and some times in towns and cities too, who object to letting their children study with disabled children.

We should realize that all are children of the same God. They are handicapped not because they wanted to be but due to some accident or negligence. They deserve our compassion and love and we must treat them with love and respect. I hope you take care of them too. If each of us makes an effort in this direction our world will be a better and brighter place to live in.

Amrita Sinha 8-D







People often say that school life is the best life but don't you think apart from this, childhood is also very nice and memorable span of one's life? Yes, I still remember my childhood days. Ah! Those days of

every moment of those precious years.

I opened my little twinkling eyes in the caring and gentle hands of my mother. She looked at me smiling, ready to shower all her love on me. In her arms, I felt safe and secure.

Really! A family is the most blessed possession. Parents are the most wonderful gift that God gives to a person. Slowly and progressively, I grew up. Oh! How naughty and bold I was! How I used to cry and shout when I was made to drink milk. My mother would tell me stories of fairies and the imaginary world I knew nothing about. She was so comforting and consoling. She guided and directed me, taught me moral values. She also told me religious stories.

My father was not merely my father, he was my best pal. He is a man of letters. He provided me with everything I asked for. My father would take me for an outing every Sunday. God had already blessed my parents with two other children before my arrival. Yes! My elder sister and brother. So my childhood was not spent alone but it was made the most memorable and the happiest spand my life by the contribution of several others as well.

Another significant incident of my childhood was being admitted to a good school. By Gods grace, my parents admitted me in St. Mary's Convent without which, my childhood wouldn't have been a successful one. Yes! My school has played a major role is shaping my life. My school-mate. my friends, my teachers became my spirit. I was like clay in their hands, which they tried to mould and shape. I was timid and shy when I stepped into St. Mary's Nursery School. There I slowly progressed and proceeded with my studies, shaping my personality as well as toning my mind.

It is true, that the environment in which one lives, plays a major role is shaping your character. Yes I really want to thank every person who became my strength, my spirit and my hopes in my childhood because of which I am a well accomplished person now.

I have grown older now but I wish those hearty, jolly days would come back. It is true that childhood is the time when you are free from all the world's problems and difficulties. It is that time when you feel safe and sound. I wish in my next life, I experience the same carefree days of childhood. I am mature now. Those days were the dawn of my life, it is now the bright morning of life full of hopes, feelings and dreams for the future but I still remember every moment of the carefree days of my childhood.

Jooba Almad 7-B



INDIA Rocks

Yeah! It's true. Indian style is hot n' happening all over the world. India is fast emerging as a global trendsetter. What with Liz Hurley and Cherry Blair draped in silk sarees, Shakira going for Indian flavour for her show, Indian curry being accepted as one of U.S.A.'s national symbols and yoga forming a part of the lifestyle of millions, Indian culture seems to be at the zenith of its popularity. Ayurveda is now established as a branch of medical science. The dance forms of India like Kathak and Bharathatyam have acquired much appreciation. Bollywood movies are being viewed and loved by people across the globe. The spicy Indian food is a delicacy for everyone. Indian fashion has taken on the world by storm. The danglers, Bindis, Mehandi and bangles are there to name a few.

Indian tourist spots like the ancient cities of Jaipur and Ajmer in the north western part of India offer a unique blend of preserved culture and the ability to walk hand in hand with the fast changing world. The seven sisters in the East are a Paradise to those who are keen on adventure like mountaineering and rafting.

A very important role has been played by Indian artists such as Satyajit Ray, Ritu Beri, Mrinalini Sarabai and many more in show casing Indian Culture. The need of the hour is for us, the Indians, to realize the potential prestige of our country and work towards its promotion and preservation.

Salvi Singh V11 B



Beauties of Nature

Nature is a treasure house of beauty, glory and mystery. It is a panorama of beauty. It is a storehouse of wonders, sights and sounds. Love of nature is instinctive in man. Nature, in her changing moods, appeals to every heart. If a man shuts his eyes to the manifold beauties of nature, he soon realizes his error. Nature is a book of gold, her every page is a glimpse of beauty.

The sunrise and the sunset, the silvery clouds, the thunderbolts, the lightning, the star-studded sky, the rains, the rainbow, the Milky Way and the moon are manifestations of the beauties of nature. They delight every heart on the earth. The lofty mountains with snowy peaks, the boundless oceans running up to the horizons, the water falls, the rivers and lakes with shining water all manifest the greatness of the Creator. The pearly dewdrops on the green grass, the green meadows, the deep gloom and the wild beauty of the forests, the life sustaining crops of wheat, maize, millet and barley, the countless trees covering the earth are rich beauties of MOTHER EARTH.

Summer makes everything glow and glitter under the sun. Autumn is 'the season of mists and mellow fruitfulness'; the west wind blows scattering golden leaves everywhere. Winter comes with "radiant frost". Spring follows winter. It is the queen of seasons.

Swati Katiyar
VIC

SMC EXPRESSIONS

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र्मु पादकीय

लेखन एक कला है। जब किसी दृश्य को देखकर हृदय में उठने वाले उदगारों व भावों की अभिव्यक्ति का माध्यम भाषा बनती है; वहाँ एक सुन्दर मौलिक रचना तैयार होती है। इसके लिए आवश्यक है विषय का समुचित ज्ञान।



ज्ञान मानव जीवन का अमूल्य वरदान है। इसी के आधार पर वह चर—अचर दोनों पर आधिपत्य रखने में समर्थ हुआ है। हमारे ऋषि मुनियों ने दिन रात परिश्रम करके पत्ते की छाल को शिक्षा तथा लेखन का माध्यम बनाकर लिपि का विकास कर अपने भावों और विचारों को मानव के ज्ञान हेतु विरासत में दिया। उसी विरासत द्वारा हमने अपने छोटे से जीवन में ही ज्ञान को प्राप्त कर इससे आगे बढ़ने का प्रयास किया है और जीवन में महत्वपूर्ण कार्य सम्पादित किये हैं।

केवल अक्षर ज्ञान को ही ज्ञान नहीं कहते अपितु अक्षर ज्ञान के माध्यम से ज्ञान के अपरिमित कोष को ग्रहण कर उसे जीवन में अपनाकर उन्नित करना ही ज्ञान का परम लक्ष्य है व अपने इस ज्ञान को लेखन के माध्यम से दूसरों तक पहुँचना ही हमारा परम कर्तव्य है।

इसी उद्देश्य को ध्यान में रखकर हमारे विद्यालय में वार्षिक पत्रिका का प्रकाशन होता है जिससे छात्राओं के मध्य लेखन के क्षेत्र में उभरती हुई प्रतिभाओं को प्रदर्शन के लिए अवसर प्राप्त होता है। इस पत्रिका कॉलेज की विभिन्न गतिविधियों जैसे खेल, विांस्कृतिक, शैक्षिणिक गतिविधियाँ, विद्यालय के होनहार छात्राओं की उपलब्धियाँ और विभिन्न समारोह आदि के बारे में सचित्र ब्योरा प्रस्तुत करती है।

इसके लिए मैं अपने प्रधानाचार्या सिस्टर रोशनी, सिस्टर करोला एवं विद्यालय परिवार की अन्य सहयोगियों के प्रति हृदय से आभारी हूँ जिनके सहयोग एवं प्रेरणा से ही विद्यालय पत्रिका का प्रकाशन सम्भव हो सका।

शुभकामनाओं सहित – रमा त्रिपाठी



अलावदा

समय का पहिया घूमता जाता है और मनुष्य सिवाय उसे हाथ पर हाथ घर कर देखने के, कुछ और नहीं कर पाता है। आज मन होता है कि समय यही थम जाए परंतु क्या ऐसा कभी हुआ है जो आज होगा?यही सोच मन को बहला लेती हूँ।

लगता है जैसे कल की बात है जब मैंने इस विद्यालय में पहला कदम रखा था। उस समय कक्षा दो की नासमझ बच्ची को क्या पता था कि वह 'सेंट मेरीज़ कान्वेंट' जैसी बड़े नाम से जुड़ने जा रही है। दस साल यूँ पलक झपकते बीत जायेंगे, पता ही न था।

माँ जैसी अध्यापिकाओं के प्यार, दुलार व फटकार के बीच कक्षा पाँच में खुद को पहली बार बड़ा होते पाया। पढ़ाई तो गंभीर हुई परंतु मन अठखेलियाँ करने में रमने लगा। 'सीनियर सेक्शन' में पहला कदम कक्षा छः – एक असीम आनंद दे गया। कक्षा के कैपटेन्स, लाइब्रेरी, अलग-अलग विषयों की पढाई और 'हाऊज़ बैजेज़', एक नया अनुभव था। कक्षा आठ तक तो बस मौज ही थी।

नवीं कक्षा में आने पर कम्प्यूटर व इकोनॉमिक्स की कक्षाएँ अलग हो गई। कई साथी बिछड़े तो कई मिले भी। SMC EXPRESSION सहेलियों से रिश्ते प्रगाढ़ हुए, 'सलवार-सूट'

अनिवार्य हो

गया, और पहली बार 'स्टूडेंट काउन्सिल' के चुनाव में मतदान किया। अब स्वयं की हर कदम पर सहेलियों से जोड़ के चलने का भी मन करने लगा। सिस्टर क्रिस्टीन का जीवन के रहस्यों का भेद खोलन हमेशा याद रहेगा।

इन्हीं सब के बीच कक्षा दस में प्रवेश हुआ। पहले-पहले तो समझ में ही नहीं आया कि बोर्ड परीक्षा का क्या महत्व है। दिसम्बर आते-आते समझ में आया कि ये बोर्ड आखिर है क्या बला! परंतु तब तक सहेलियों से फोन पर बातें करना, उनके जन्मदिनों के इन्तजार में कई दिनों पहले से कार्ड बनाना, हर समय टीवी में विपर्व रहने जैसी आदतें इतना बिगाड़ चुकी थी कि मन को समझाने में दिसम्बर बीत गया। दिल करता कि सहेली का फोन आ जाए (क्योंकि मम्मी की पैनी नज़र से बचकर फोन तो किया नहीं जा सकता था) पर यह नहीं पता था कि उसका भी वही हाल है जो मेरा है।।

जैसे तैसे बोर्ड की परीक्षा हुई अंक अच्छे आए तो कक्षा ग्यारह में प्रवेश उत्साह -पूर्वक हुआ। मन में एक बात बैठ गई कि पढ़ना तो है ही नहीं - कम से कम छ महीने - पर त्रैमासिक परीक्षा में अंक देखकर जो झटका लगा उससे उबरने में पूरा साल बीत गया और फिर से बोर्ड की परीक्षा देने का साल - बारहवीं कंक्षा आ गया।



स्पोर्ट् स; पीटी व अभिभावक दिवस (पैरेंट्स हे), पन्द्रह अगस्त, छब्बीस जनवरी की तैयारियाँ आदि कुछ ऐसे कार्यक्रम साल भर में होते हैं जो संजो कर रखने के लिए पर्याप्त नजर आते हैं। कुछ महीनों बाद शायद मुझे इन्हें छोड़ना पड़े पर ये अब मेरे जीवन का अंग बन चुकी है। मेरी यादों के गलियारों में ये फूल हमेशा महकते रहेंगे क्योंकि यही वह फूल है जिन्होंने मुझे दस सालों के भीतर असीम प्रेरणा दी और एक अद्वितीय आनंद की अनुभूति कराई है।

जो मातृत्व व प्रेम मुझे मेरी अध्यापिकाओं से मिला है, मैं सदैव उसकी आभारी रहूँगी और प्रार्थना करूंगी कि आने वाले कई सालों तक यह प्रेम की गगरी हम जैसी लड़कियों की तृष्णा को तृप्त करती रहे।

> – फात्मा आफरीन अहमद 12–्बी

आरक्षण = समाज् की पंगुता

समाज को अलग-थलग रखने की परंपरा कोई आज की नवीन कथा नहीं अपितु सदियों से चली आ रही सड़ी-गली मान्यताओं पर आधारित है। समाज के मलाईदार तबके को सारी सुविधाओं से पूर्णतः लैस कर दिया गया तथा इसके विपरीत निम्न वर्ग (जिन्हें हम आज अनुसूचित जाति तथा अनुसूचित जनजति के नाम से जानते हैं) को सभी पारंपरिक रीतियों से वंचित कर दिया गया। गाँधी के स्वतंत्रता संग्राम के आहृवान पर हम वर्गों से अलग होकर सिर्फ भारतीय बन एकीकृत हो गये और अपनी मातृभूमि की परतंत्रता की बेड़ियों से आजाद कर दिया। परंतु इसके पश्चात पिछड़े वर्ग की हालत में सुधार की सीढ़ी पर एक पग भी न चढ़ सके। इसी कारणवश 1961 में इसी पिछड़े वर्ग को उच्च वर्ग के समान लाकर खड़ा करने के लिए दस वर्षीय योजना का निर्माण भारत सरकार द्वारा हुआ तो, इसकी अवधि प्रत्येक आगामी सरकार ने अपने राजनैतिक लाभ (उदाहरणतः जातिवाद के आधार पर मतदानों की संख्या में वृद्धि) के लिए संसद के माध्यम से दस वर्ष बढ़ाती गई। और फिर 1991 में श्री विश्वनाथ प्रताप सिंह के नेतृत्व में अन्य पिछड़ा वर्ग को नौकरी में आरक्षण का प्रस्ताव रखा जिसके विरूद्ध छात्रों ने एक बहुत विशाल बिगुल फूँका, जिसमें आत्मदाह की घटना सर्वोपरि है। परंतु फिर भी यह प्रस्ताव नियम के रूप में उमर ही आया तथा 2003 में पुनः आरक्षण वृद्धि का प्रस्ताव रखा गया तथा इस बार महाविद्यालयों और निजी शैक्षणिक संस्थानों को भी नहीं बख्शा गया। इसी कारण सामान्य वर्ग के छात्रों ने सरकार को अपने भविष्य का चित्र हाथों में झाड़न लेकर दिखाया तथा उन्हें अपने विचार पर पुनर्विचार करने का संदेश भी दिया। .

यदि हम इतिहास से वर्तमान की ओर

SMC

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दृष्टिगत हों तो पता चलता है कि आज हम नेहरु के समाजवादी समाज नहीं अपितु साम्यवादी समाज मात्र बन कर रह गये हैं। जहाँ पर व्यक्ति को अर्थ का वितरण उसकी जरूरत के हिसाब से किया जाता है (साम्यवाद) न की उसकी कार्य क्षमता को देखकर (समाजवाद)। यही कारण है कि पिछड़ा वर्ग आज सम्पूर्ण रूप से सरकार की इन्हीं योजनाओं पर आधारित होता जा रहा है और समाज पंगु बनता जा रहा है।

आरक्षण और साम्यवाद के इस

मंवर में साधारण वर्ग का एक प्रतिभाशाली छात्र बेरोजगार रह जाता है परंतु आरक्षित वर्ग का प्रतिभाहीन छात्र नौकरी के एक ऊँचे ओहदे पर विराजमान हो जाते हैं। यही नहीं निजी शिक्षण संस्थान जो स्वयं अपने पैसे पर अपने विद्यालयों का पालन—पोषण करते हैं तथा प्रतिवर्ष प्रतिभाशाली छात्रों का चयन कर उन्हें स्नातक की डिग्री से

सशक्त करते हैं, वो भी आरक्षण का विरोध जोर-शोर से कर रहे हैं। इसका सबसे मुख्य कारण ये है कि आरक्षण नीति के अनुसार एक आरक्षित व्यक्ति यदि अपनी उत्तर पुस्तिका पर शून्य अंक भी प्राप्त करता है तो यही आरक्षण नीति उसे विश्वविद्यालय में दाखिला दिला देगी और भविष्य में परिणाम ये होगा कि वही छात्र तीन

वर्ष एक ही स्तर पर और महाविद्यालय की . एक ही कक्षा को सुशोभित करता रहेगा, क्यों कि उसकी प्रतिभा का परिचय तो प्रवेश परीक्षा में ही मिल गया था। यही कारण है कि टाटा, बिड़ला तथा अंबानी जैसे बड़े भारतीय उद्योगपित इस नीति के विरूद्ध आवाज उठा रहे हैं, क्यों कि उद्योग जगत में उन्नित का आधार कर्मचारी की कुशाग्रता ही है। निजी शिक्षण संस्थानों में आरक्षण केवल उनके विकास स्तर को धाराशायी करेगा। इसलिए इसका लागू होना न ही छात्रों को मान्य है और न ही अभिभावकों को।

> उच्च स्तरीय शिक्षा में आरक्षण से, समाज के पिछड़े वर्ग के कुछ अंश को तो लाभ पहुँच जायेगा परंतु अधिकांश आज भी इसके लाभ से वंचित हैं। यही नहीं पिछड़े वर्ग के कुछ व्यक्ति तो सामान्य वर्ग से भी ऊँचे पदों के अधिपति हैं जिनके बच्चे अब आरक्षण का लाम उठा रहे हैं तथा हमारे ही गाँवों की पिछड़ी जाति की संताने आज भी उसी गाँव की

धूल और गोबर में लोट रहे हैं। पिछड़ी जाति का ही एक बालक कॉन्वेंट की शिक्षा ग्रहण कर रहा है तो उसी जाति का दूसरा बच्चा ग्राम के राजकीय अथवा नगर महापालिका के विद्यालयों में शिक्षा की अनुभूति कर रहा है। और आज के राजकीय तथा नगर महापालिका के विद्यालयों की बदहाली किससे छिपी है। क्या यही है आरक्षण का उद्देश्य, क्या यही है हमारी आरक्षण नीति?

आरक्षण का मुद्दा अब परोपकार की भावनाओं से परे स्वार्थसिद्धि का सरलतम



मार्ग बन चुका है। आवश्यकता इस बात स्तरीय शिक्षा (a) उच्च में आरक्षण करने के बजाय प्राथमिक एवं माध्यमिक शिक्षा में प्रत्येक छात्र, चाहे वो सामान्य वर्ग का हो या अनुसूचित जाति का हो, सबको समान रूप से शिक्षित किया जाये। समानता जैसी किताबी बातों और सिद्धांतों का अनुसरण किया जाये। और यदि अनुसूचित जनजाति तथा पिछडे वर्ग के लिए कुछ करना ही है तो नौकरी तथा उच्च शिक्षा में जरूरत नहीं की प्राथमिक एवं माध्यमिक शिक्षा के दौरान ही उन्हें स्विधाओं से दो-चार करवाना होगा। निःशुल्क पुस्तक वितरण, ष्ठात्रावास तथा छात्रवृत्ति जैसी सुविधायें देकर यदि उन्हें सामान्य वर्ग के साथ कंधे से कंधा मिलाकर चलने का सकारात्मक प्रयास किया जाये तभी इस पिछडे वर्ग की प्रगति सम्भव है अपित् नहीं।

जब हममें स्वतंत्रता प्राप्ति के लिए एकीकृत होने का साहस था तो देश की उन्नति के लिए ये साहस हमारे भीतर आज भी विद्यमान है। जब ज्योति पहले से ही प्रज्जवलित है तो तिमिर से भय कैसा, क्योंकि —

मुश्किलें दिल के इरादे आजमाती हैं; खप्न के परदे निगाहों से हटाती हैं। हौसला मत हार गिरूकर ओ मुसाफिर; डोकरें इन्सान को चलना सिखाती हैं।।

वागीशा द्विवेदी

अध्यक्षा – हिन्दी क्लब (क्षितिज) कक्षा 12–बी



मेरे सहारे

कह जाती है हवा तिनके से, हवा की दिशा में उड़ना सीखो ठोकरें ना खाना हो अगर, तो मेरे सहारे आगे बढ़ना सीखो।

कहती हैं लहरें नइया से, मेरी धारा संग बहना सीखो भँवर में न फँसना हो अगर, तो मेरे सहारे आगे बढ़ना सीखो।

कहता है सूरज चाँद से, मेरी रोशनी से जलना सीखो दूर करना है अंधेरा अगर, तो मेरे सहारे आगे बढ़ना सीखो। कहता है वक्त इंसान से ज़माने के साथ बदलना सीखो अतीत के अंधेरे में ना खोना हो अगर, तो मेरे सहारे आगे बढ़ना सीखो।

कहते हैं गुरु शिष्यों से, घोर परिश्रम करना सीखो सफलता पाना हो अगर, तो मेरे सहारे आगे बढ़ना सीखो।





मतलब

गुजरे हुए पल ने, वक्त का मतलब सिखा दिया खोने के गम ने, पाने का मतलब सिखा दिया दुःखों की झड़ियों ने, खुश रहने का मतलब सिखा दिया लू के थपेड़ों ने, बरसात का मतलब सिखा दिया अपनी लाचारी ने, हमें मदद का मतलब सिखा दिया रात के अंधेरे ने, सूरज का मतलब सिखा दिया आज आँसू ने, हमें खुशी का मतलब सिखा दिया वक्त की करवट ने, हमें इंसान होने का मतलब सिखा दिया।

> हिमांशी पाण्डेय 12-ए

निसम

हर व्यक्ति के जीवन में नियम ज़रूरी है इसी शब्द में छुपी जीवन की गुत्थी पूरी है।

प्रातःकाल नियम से सूरज उग जाता है, सांझ होते—होते आप ही ढल जाता है। सोचो गर सूरज में न होता नियम— तो फैला रहता पृथ्वी पर बस तम ही तम।

यह भी है नियम कि रात होती है — जब चंदा की किरणें तारों के साथ होती है। अंधियारे का नाश करती है चाँदनी, पैशाचिक शक्ति रहती प्रबल—

यदि न उगता चाँद ही।
अगर हर समय दुख ही दुख फैला रहता,
न किसी के दिल में यदि प्रेम का सागर बहता,
समय के रथ का पहिया यदि जाता थम,
हर ओर उदासी छा जाती, रहता बस गम ही गम।

इसीलिए ही ईश्वर ने कुछ नियम बनाएँ है, वही नियम तो मनुष्य को जीना सिखलाए हैं।

> - अनुभृति पांडेरा कक्षा 10—बी



जिन्दिनी

जिन्दगी के सफर में, हजारों तूफान आते हैं, आगे बढ़ने वाले बढ़ जाते हैं, मगर, रुकने वाले डूब जाते हैं। जिन्दगी की राहों में हज़ारों कॉटे आते हैं, कॉटों की चुभन सहने वाले छिल जाते हैं, मगर, कॉटों को उखाड़ फेंकने वाले, मंजिलों को जीत जाते हैं। जिन्दगी के मोड़ पर हजारों लोग आते हैं कुसंगति में रहने वाले हार जाते हैं, मगर अच्छी संगति में रहने वाले मिन्जल को बड़ी आसानी से जीत जाते हैं। जिन्दगी के रस्ते पे अनेकों सागर आते हैं, डूबने के डर से पीछे मुड़ जाने वाले हमेशा हार जाते हैं, मगर, सागरों को पार करने वाले सदा हर युद्ध में जीत जाते हैं। जो इस जिन्दगी के सफर में आने वाले तूफानों और मुसीबतों से डर जाते हैं, वे सदा जिन्दगी और मिन्जल को हार जाते हैं। पर, जो इस सफर में आनेवाले तूफानों और मुसीबतों से लड़ते रहते हैं, उन्हें कोई कितना भी प्रयत्न करे कभी नहीं हरा पाते हैं।

चेतना अंजुम
 XII-C S.M.C.

THE CHIEF SHEET

जिस देश में गंगा—यमुना जैसी पावन नदियाँ बहती हों, उस देश में संगम कैसे न होगा। जिस देश में हिन्दु—मुसलमान साथ रहते हों, उस देश में भाईचारा कैसे न होगा।

जिस देश में श्रवण—राम जैसे आज्ञकारी हुए हों, उस देश में शिष्टाचार कैसे न होगा। जिस देश में द्रोणाचार्य—राजेन्द्र प्रसाद जैसे गुरु हुए हों उस देश में उजाला कैसे न होगा।

जिस देश में अर्जुन-एकलव्य जैसे शिष्य हुए हों, उस देश में परिश्रम कैसे न होगा। जिस देश में कृष्ण-सुदामा जैसे सखा हुए हों, उस देश में प्रेम कैसे न होगा।



SMC EXPRESSID

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जिस देश में भगत—चन्द्रशेखर जैसे प्रेमी हुए हों, उस देश में आजादी कैसे न होती। जिस देश में इंदरा—नेहरु जैसे नेता हुए हों, उस देश में समृद्धि कैसे न होती।

जिस देश में चाणक्य—तेनालीराम जैसे चतुर हुए हों, उस देश में चपलता कैसे न होती। जिस देश में तुलसी—प्रेमचंद जैसे महान लेखक हुए हों, उस देश में रचनात्मकता कैसे न होती।

जिस देश में अम्बेडकर—गौतम जैसे दीप हुए हों, उस देश में रिश्म कैसे न होगी। जिस देश में नौशाद—बिस्मिल्ला खाँ जैसे संगीतज्ञ हुए हों, उस देश में सुरों की माला कैसे न होगी।

चेतना अंजुम
 XII-CS.M.C.

विश्वास होना चाहिये

- (1) तपती दोपहरी के तले, न बूँद भर पानी मिले। मन के किसी कोने में पर मधुमास होना चाहिए अपने पे कुछ, औरो पे कुछ विश्वास होना चाहिये
- (2) माना विश्वास कठिन है करना, आज ज़माना ऐसा है। सम्बन्धों में है स्वार्थ छिपा, सबकी आँखों में पैसा है। नयन मूँद कर सबको सच्चा माने यह कहती हूँ। पर मित्र कोई तो हृदय के पास होना चाहिये अपने पे कुछ, औरो पे कुछ विश्वास होना चाहिये।
- (3) नित—नित आती बाघाओं की, कहीं मुझ पर जीत न हो जाये सब शत्रु नहीं बन जाये कहीं, नियति विपरीत न हो जाये सब कुछ ही अपने वश में है, ऐसा मैं कब कहती हूँ। पर मन से इन दुविघाओं का विनाश होना चाहिये। अपने पे कुछ, औरों पे कुछ विश्वास होना चाहिये।
- (4) सच्चाई को झुठला दे, ऐसा भी भला कब कहती हूँ। पर मनुज को अपनी शक्ति का आभास होना चाहिये अपने पे कुछ, औरो पे कुछ विश्वास होना चाहिये।

स्वाति मेहरोत्रा

9-0

जिन्दगी

मैं नन्ही कली जीवन के उभरते छोर पर, न जाने कब कहाँ से लेकर स्वांस, जीवन के सामने आ गई जिंदगी।

माता—िपता की उंगली थामे, छोटे—छोटे कदम बढ़ाती, गिरती—पड़ती, उठती संभलती, थमते—थमते बढ़ गई जिंदगी।

पुस्तकों को लेकर हाथ, शिक्षा के साथ—साथ, रात—दिन पढ़ते—पढ़ते, परिक्षाओं को तय करते—करते, यौवन का पथ चलते—चलते, बढ़ रही थी जिंदगी।

देखा अपना मुख जब आइने के सामने, कभी हँसती, कभी रोती, कभी खेलती, कभी खिलाती, प्रौढ़ा में आ गई जिंदगी।

पर अब जब याद करती हूँ वो दिन, तो दो पल समझ में आता है, कि क्या खोया मैंने?क्या पाया मैंने? क्या दिया मैंने?क्या गवाया मैंने?

पर अब जब आगे इतनी बढ़ गई जिंदगी, तो पीछे से आवाज़ आती है, कि इसी का नाम है जिंदगी, जिंदगी जिसे तय करना, मनुष्य का धर्म है, 'ईश्वर का वरदान! न जाने कौन कहता है कि — यही ज़ो है जिंदगी। यही तो है जिंदगी।

> *सुरंग्मा रामा* 9–सी

माँ

तुमसे ही थी जीवन की उत्पत्ति, तुम्हारे क्षीर ने किया था सिंचन, तुम्हारे वात्सल्य से भीगा था तन–मन। वो चंदा की लोरी तुम्हारी, मिसरी बन कर्ण में पड़ जाती, निंदिया तभी हमें थी आ जाती। व्याधि जब हमें घेरा करती, रातें तुम्हारी आँखों में कट जातीं। उँगली पकड़कर तुम्हारी, बचपन ने था चलना सीखा। और तुम्हारे स्नेह से लिपटकर, सर्वप्रथम 'माँ' उच्चारित करना। काँटों पर तुम चलती थी, फूलों पर हमें आगे बढ़ाती थीं। पुस्तक का पहला पाठ, तुमने ही कंठस्थ कराया था, तभी कक्षा में मैं प्रथम आया था। मश्किल जब कोई पड़ जाती, तुम्हारे आँचल की छाँव आ जाती। हौसला जब तुम्हारा मिलता था, कठिनाइयों पर विजय ध्वज लहराता था। गिर पडते ये जीवन राहों.में, सहारा तुम्हारी ही बाँहों का मिलता था। तुमने सफलता के शिखर पर बिठाया, पर हमने उपकार तुम्हारा भुलाया, वयस्क होकर की अवहेलना तुम्हारी, फिर भी तुम हम पर थीं लाड बरसाती। है जीवन में बस मातृप्रेम स्वार्थहीन, कैसे हो गई यह बात अर्थहीन??

वगीशा द्विवेदी

अध्यक्षा— हिन्दी क्लब (क्षितिज) कक्षा 12—बी



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आंधी की आहट ने मेरे घर पर जब दी दस्तक मेरे आंगन का नीम खिलखिला उठा — झड़ जाएँगे सूखे, खिलेंगे पत्ते नए मन में उसके आशा का दीप झिलमिला उठा।

दुख सागर में कोई उतर रहा होगा दूर, सोचो – यदि दुख की छोटी धारा का तुम्हारे मन में गिला उठा।

छोटी–छोटी खुशियाँ हमको समझती हैं – कहीं दूर दुखों का है सिलसिला उठा। सुख–दुख आते जाते हैं, रह जाता है बस प्रेम–त्याग प्रेम का एक झोंका ही, उदास मन को खिला उठा।

दुख के सागर में कोई उतर रहा होगा दूर, सोचो – यदि दुख की छोटी धारा का तुम्हारे मन में गिला उठा ।

> - फात्मा आफरीन अहमद 12-बी 'हिन्दी क्लब'

MIZAÎPI MIGIOANIZ

एक बार कुछ अमेरिकन भारत आए, उन्हें यहाँ की संस्कृति और लोग बहुत पसंद आए. उन्होंने पूरे भारत का भ्रमण किया. कुछ घन गरीबों में भी बांट दिया, परन्तु उनको अपनी विज्ञान प्रगति पर गर्व था, अन्त में एक ने यह पूछ डाला, क्या भारत ने भी विज्ञान की प्रगति की है, या फिर इससे इसे केवल क्षति हुई है, तब भारतीयों ने विज्ञानों का चिट्ठा खोला, और इन पंक्तियों को मुँह से बोला, सर्वप्रथम फायर प्रुफ लेडी का आविष्कार हुआ. जो थी होलिका और थी प्रहलाद की बुआ, मारत से ही हुई थी इन्टरनेट की शुरुआत. डॉटकॉम थे नारद जिनके द्वारा होती थी सबकी बात. अमेरिकन बोले, सर्जरी का कोई उपाय हो तो बताओ, वरना फालतू मेरा दिमाग मत खाओ, भारतीय बोले, सर्जरी, सर्जरी का तो उपाय ही हमने दिया, वरना बताओ क्या गुणेश जी के चेहरे का ऑपरेशन किसने किया?•

पूजा अथवाल

6-A



शाहित की स्टोन...

जीवन के हो गये हैं कई हिस्से, जिसमें एक तो शान्ति और ऊपर से युद्ध के किस्से। मनुष्य भटकता इन दोनों के बीच, सवाल—जवाब के बवन्डर में नहीं कर पा रहा अपने दिमाग को सींच।।

नहीं मिल रहा उसको अपने सवालों का जवाब, क्योंकि वह सो गया है खुद, और देख रहा है शान्ति मिलने का ख्वाब। दुनिया भर का काम उसे घेर रहा है, फिर भी शान्ति मिलने की चाह में उसका मन फेर रहा है।।

शान्ति का स्वर पूरे संसार में गूँज रहा है, परन्तु अभी भी कुछ घरों में युद्ध का नाम पूज रहा है। लड़ाई—झगड़ा, मार—काट युद्ध को अलंकृत कर रहा है, वही शान्ति—प्रेम, दया, सम्मान का नाम प्रतिष्ठित कर रहा है।

शान्ति मिलने का नहीं होता कोई मंत्र, बस युद्ध को समाप्त करने का लगाओं तंत्र। जिन्दगी की किताब खोल के तुम पढ़ो उसका सार। शान्ति तुम्हें नज़र आयेगी जब बन्द करोगे तुम अपना वार।।

> हिना टण्डन कक्षा – 9सी



माँ

माँ की ममता से बड़ी, नहीं कोई भी छाँव। माँ हर संकट को सहे, माँ ही पकड़े बाँह। है माँ पूजनीय हमारी, है माँ सबकी हितकारी

खदीजा रहमान 2-2

SMC EXPRESSIVE 06.07



पहेलियाँ

- 1. एक चादर है बिस्तर उस पर बैठा एक सरदार उसके साथी कई हजार।
- 2. काला घोडा सफेद सवारी एक के बाद एक की बारी।
- 3. काली-काली बकरी के लाल-2 बच्चे जहाँ जाये बकरी वहाँ जाये बच्चे।
- 4. छोटे से राजा मियाँ बड़ी सी पूँछ जहाँ जाये राजा मियाँ वहां जाये पूँछ।

4. रेलगाड़ी का इंजन 5. सुइं धागा

3. तवा और रोटी

1. बन्द्रमा 2. मुट्टा

 $-\gamma m_{\theta}$

अगर पेड़ भी चलते होते

अगर पेड भी चलते होते कितने मजे हमारे होते। बाँध तने में उनके रस्सी चाहे जहाँ कहीं ले जाते। जहां कहीं भी धूप सताती, उनके नीचे हम छिप जाते। भूखं सताती अगर अचानक, तेड़ मधुर फल उनके खाते। आती यदि बाढ़ कहीं तो, झट उनके ऊपर चढ जाते।

> - भाज्या शुक्ला III-C

ञामर परिवार

इंग्लैण्डें में ग्रामर नाम का एक परिवार रहता है। इसके मुखिया का नाम Mr. Noun है। इस परिवार की मालकिन का नाम Mrs. Verb है, जो कि घरेलू कार्यों में अत्यधिक निपुण है। इनके तीन बच्चे हैं। पुत्र का नाम Mr. Pronoun है। उसे अपने पिता की अनुपरिथति में अनेक कार्य करने पड़ते हैं। दोनों पुत्रियों के नाम Miss. Adjective तथा Miss. Adverb है। Adjective अपने पिता

तथा बड़े भाई को प्यार

करती है, सदैव उनके गुणों एवं योग्यताओं का वर्णन करती है। किन्तु छोटी बहन Adverb को अपनी माँ से अधिक प्रेम है। वह अपनी माँ की विशेषता बताती है। इस परिवार के दो नौकर भी हैं। परिवार के प्रधान नौकर का नाम Mr. Preposition है । अन्य नौकरों के नाम Mr. Conjunction तथा Mr. Interjection है। इस पूरे परिवार को Parts of Speech कहते हैं।

सृष्टि साहू





देर न हो माँ मुझे बेकार लंच बाक्स झट करो तैयार। रोज-रोज रख देती पराठा। मुझको जरा नहीं ये भाता मीनू और मैंने छांटा है किचन द्वार पर लिख टाँगा है। सोमवार को हो पूरी चार साथ में चटनी और अचार। मंगलवार को सैंडविच की आस भूल न जाना रखना सॉस बुधवार को मैगी नूडल, देखो बनाना भी है सिंपल बृहस्पतिवार को छोले-भटूरे, खा दिल बोले ओले-ओले। और शुक्र को दो—दो बर्गर, मित्रों में बन जाऊँ कलंदर। मटर पुलाव हो शनिवार, खूब लज़ीज़ ज़ायकेदार।

> अनन्या मिश्रा कक्षा 4-सी

माँ की ममत

माँ की ममता, माँ का प्यार सच्चा है झूठा संसार गोद उठाती, लोरी गाती करती पल-पल नया दुलार माँ की ममता, माँ का प्यार।।

घर के राज दुलारे हैं हम, उसकी आँख के तारे हैं हम. मीठे सुर में रही पुकार, माँ की ममता, माँ का प्यार।। दूर नहीं रहने देती है,-करे खिलौनों की भरमार. माँ की ममता, माँ का प्यार

कौन है, जग में माँ के जैसा, सोना, चाँदी, रुपया, पैसा, उसके आगे सब बेकार, माँ की ममता, माँ का प्यार

यमीना आब्दी



सीख



लगा सको तो पेड़ लगाना, आग लगाना मत सीखो। बिछा सको तो फूल बिछाना, शूल बिछाना मत सीखो। पिला सको तो सुधा पिलाना, जहर पिलाना मत सीखो। जला सको तो दीप जलाना, घर जलाना मत सीखो।

> - यमीना आब्दी छः अ

अंथ्रेजी का भूत

अब—सब पर अंग्रेजी का भूत चढ़ा है, घर—घर उसका राज्य बढ़ा है। 'हैलो' 'हाय' का प्रचार बढ़ा है, 'नमस्कार' बेचारा हताश पड़ा है। कभी कृष्ण और बलराम हुए, अब 'डिस्को' भगवान हुए। भूल गए शब्द 'शुक्रिया' 'माफी', अब सीखते 'थैंक्यू' व 'सॉरी'। अंधेरे में खो गई सलवार—कमीज़, उनके साथ गई हया—तमीज़। 'वाल—भात से बचते हैं, अब, केक, पेस्ट्री खाते हैं सब गीत भजन समझ न आए, माईकल जैक्सन ही सबको भाए। दूध—दही संग है नहीं नाता, पेप्सी—कोक से ही दिल लग जाता। सब ओर अंग्रेजी की बहार, संस्कृति पर ही रहा प्रहार। क्योंकि अब सब पर अंगेजी का भूत चढ़ा है, घर—घर इसका राज्य बढ़ा है।

सौम्या सिंह कक्षा 4—सी





इन्टरनेट

इन्टरनेट संसार में फैला हुआ कंप्यूटरों का ऐसा जाल है जो संचार सेवाओं तथा सूचना संसाधनों की सुविधाऐं प्रदान करता है।

सर्वप्रथम इन्टरनेट की स्थापना अमेरिका के रक्षा विभाग ने की थी। इन्टरनेट की स्थापना का उद्देश्य रक्षा सम्बन्धी सूचनाओं को कंप्यूटर के द्वारा एक स्थान से हज़ारों किलोमीटर दूर स्थापित दूसरे कंप्यूटर में शीघ्रता से पहुँचाना था।

वर्ष 1970 से पूर्व इन्टरनेट का प्रयोग मुख्यतः सुरक्षा से सम्बन्धित शोध संसाधनों के द्वारा किया जाता था। 1980 के प्रारम्भ से इसका उपयोग व्यापारिक महत्व के लिये किया जाने लगा और अत्यधिक लोकप्रिय भी हुआ। तत्पश्चात व्यक्तिगत, सार्वजनिक, स्थानीय तथा क्षेत्रीय प्रणालियों को भी इन्टरनेट के साथ जोड़ा गया।

वास्तव में इंटरनेट, एक मशीन को एक नेटवर्क से दूसरी मशीन को दूसरे नेटवर्क से जोड़ने तथा आपस में संचार का काम करता है। इसके द्वारा आंकड़ों, फाइलों तथा अन्य किसी भी प्रकार की सूचनाओं को एक दूसरे तक पहुँचाया जाता है। इस प्रक्रिया में मशीन तथा नेटवर्क इन्टरनेट के आवश्यक भाग होते हैं जो एक समान भाषा कोड के माध्यम से सूचनाओं को किसी भी अनुवादक तक पहुँचाता है। इन्टरनेट का कोई भी व्यक्ति, कम्पनी, संस्था या देश स्वामी नहीं हो सकता है।

इंटरनेट संसार में फैला हुआ एक ऐसा जाल है जिस पर तरह—तरह के प्रलेख देखे, पढ़े और सुने जा सकते हैं। इन्टरनेट ऐसी सुविधा प्रदान करता है कि किसी भी उपयोगकर्ता को कोई भी सूचना आसानी से उपलब्ध हो जाय। कोई भी व्यक्ति, लोगो, उत्पादन, संगठन, शोध, आँकड़ों इत्यादि के बारे में सूचनाओं को इन्टरनेट से प्राप्त कर सकता है।

इस प्रकार इन्टरनेट सूचनाओं का विशाल भण्डार है। कुछ साल पूर्व तक इन्टरनेट मारत के कुछ विशिष्ट शिक्षा संस्थानों, शोध संगठनों तथा लिमिटेड भवनों तक ही सीमित था लेकिन आज यह प्रत्येक सरकारी संस्थान, उद्योग भवन, शिक्षा संस्थान तथा ग्रहर, मुहल्ले एवं घर—घर में उपलब्ध है। अन्ततः आज के प्रतिस्पर्धात्मक संसार में सफल होने के लिये हमें सबको इन्टरनेट का ज्ञान होना आवश्यक हे

मैनब जु**र्फिल** V-B







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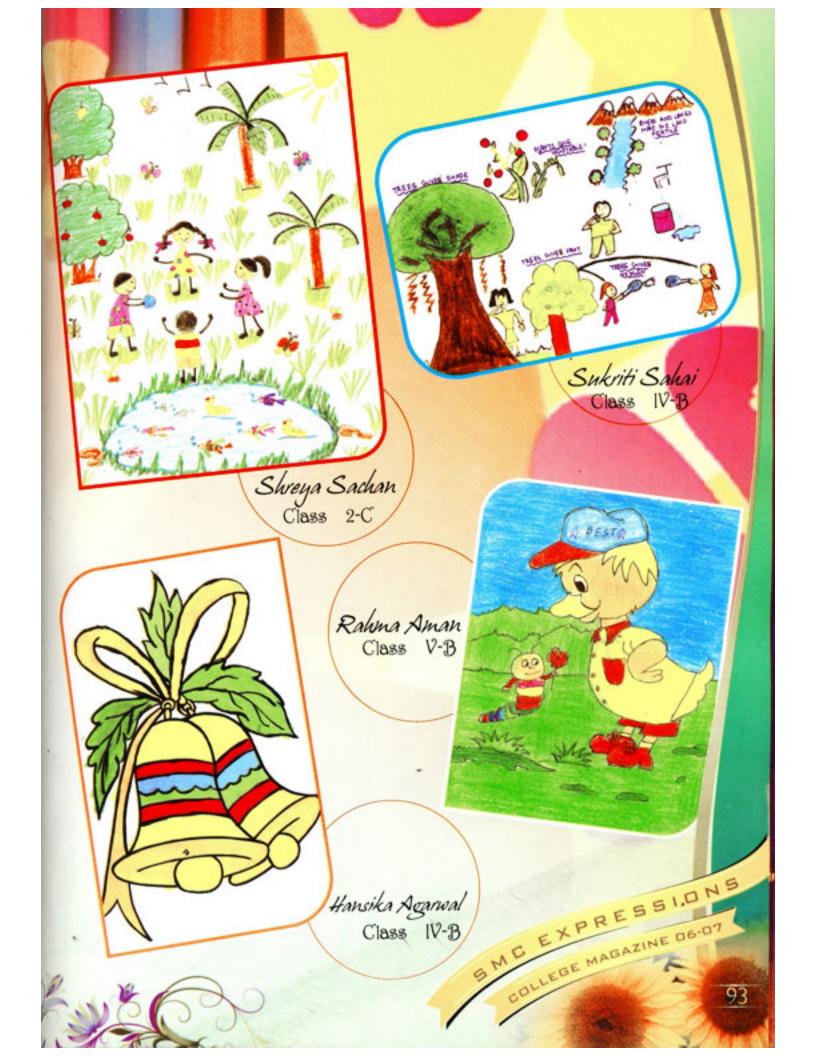










Photo Feature

SMC EXPRESSIONE 06-07





Primary School P.T. Display











Inter School Athletic Meet at St. Joseph's College





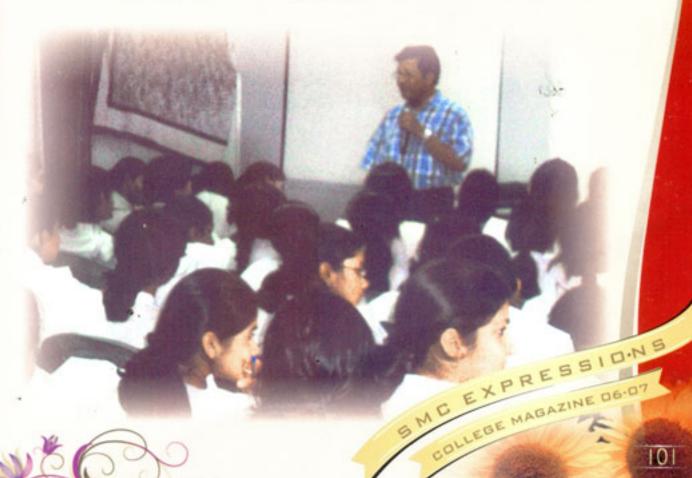




Ordentation.

Programme





Worker's Day



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Teachers' Training College

SMC EXPRESSION DE COLLEGE MAGAZINE DE-07



1st Row Sitting: L to R (Staff) Mrs. S. Diwan, Dr. (Mrs.) S. Deb, Mrs. H.D. Souza, Sr. Salesia C.J. (Manager), Sr. Divya C.J. (Principal), Mrs. D. Lawrence, Mrs. S. Singh, Ms. Eram Fatima.

2nd Row: Sr. Pavitra, Elizabeth J., Sr. Agatha H., Sr. Aruna S., Sr. Neetika, Sahreen G., Sr. Jyoti, Rashmi N., Sr. Prerna, Sr. Biyatris, Swapna A.

3rd Row: Sr. Josmy, Fatima S., Sr. Simi, Shikha P., Richa B., Sr. Minaxi, Amita A., Angela D., Lalitha P., Sr. Sarita.

4th Row: Safia S., Stella J., Monica L., Sr. mercy, Jyotsana M., Pooja S., Paulina P., M.A. Priya, Andrea B., Angel P., Bharti M.

5th Row: Sr. Biji, Sr. Reena, Sr. Neelam, Sr. Ina, Priya S., Sr. Rosemary, Sr. Deepa. Shalini T., Sr. Vijaya, Monica M., Monica C.

6th Row: Anandi T., Nisha N., Sobia A., Shweta M., Sr. Arpita, Sr. Prasanna, Priyanka K., Shalini S., Melvita M., Gulrukh A., Janet D., Sr. Amika, Sr. Jyotika.

7th Row: Sr. Liji, Adeti K., Sr. Joselette, Anna P., Margaret J., Sr. Bhavana, Pratibha C., Sarah B.





My dear students,

The Inter C.J. School/College Meet 2006, held at Allahabad was centered round the pulsating theme, "Empowered Women Propel Progress". Against the backdrop of the increasing number of crimes against women, the only panacea for all the evils against women is Women-Empowerment. Conscientise women about their rights; infuse self-confidence in them and make them economically independent. Education plays an important role in making women recognize the potentials within them and stand up for their rights.

In our effort to empower women, we, the management and the staff of St. Mary's Convent Junior College of Education, offer opportunities to young women for Trained Teachers' Certificate Course'. The training offered by this Institution helps them not only in their character formation but also in making them economically independent. From 1950, this Institution has been serving the society by training young women as teachers, and most of our students are now well placed in life. This year, 29 students will be graduating from this Institution. May the values that you have imbibed here be a guiding light to you in your life.

I would like to give a parting message to the outgoing students, in the words of George Eliot.

"Go into the World while you are alive,
And try to leave something behind after you have gone.
Something - If they can say of you
That you brought a laugh to the lips of a child
Or caused some heavy heart to beat anew with hope
Or gave a new grip on life
To one who had fallen by the way."

Dear students, the future can be yours only, if you take the courageous plunge, to attempt to do things beyond your apparent capabilities. Resources are within you. Discover them; and bring them to light. Then you will achieve great things. Best of luck!

Sr. Divya C.J. Principal SMTC





Is Teaching a Vocation or a Profession?



Every human being has to find a job for his or her livelihood. They get themselves trained professionally, like Teachers' Training, Nurses' Training, Secretarial Course and, so on. The word 'profession' means, 'a specified activity as one's main paid occupation. People work in the offices or in the factories to earn money, to support their family. It's a profession. In the same way, teaching is also a profession. Teachers in the school teach their students. They do their job, as it is a service to the nation. So teaching is a profession. But, is teaching only a profession?

Let us see whether teaching is only a profession or a vocation. The Oxford Dictionary gives the meaning of vocation as a strong feeling of suitability for a particular career. A teacher is like a candle which burns

itself out to give light to her pupils. In the process of giving light, the candle gets burnt out. In the same way, the teacher gives her flesh and blood in the process of moulding her students, because for her. teaching is not just a profession but also a vocation. She knows that it is a divine call. Teaching does not mean just reading out from the book to the students; but it is moulding and shaping the lives and future of the students.

Such a teacher is very committed and dedicated to her work, with full of enthusiasm and energy to fulfill her mission, with a vision of bringing out the best from every student, not only from the clever ones, but even from the weakest one. A teacher who has taken teaching as a vocation works harder with the weaker students to bring them up to the mark. I would like to share my personal experience. I was teaching in a village school. The children did not know to read and write in Hindi. I had to prepare the children for a speech competition. I took extra classes for the children and taught them how to deliver a speech. One of my students who could not read properly was able to deliver the speech well. She got the first prize for the first time in her life. The students who were rank holders in academics, did not do better than her.

Yes, for me teaching is a vocation, where we have to mould and fashion a personality, try to bring out the best in that person. "A tree is selfless. It does not compare one with the other, but it gives shade to all those who come to rest. In the same way, a teacher cares, loves and brings up those who are under her care and brightens up their lives with her guiding light. So my dear friends, as a teacher we need to semember that beautiful song, "This little guiding light of mine".

Wherever the students go, they portray some of the values of their teacher. It is in the hands of the teacher, whether to make or mar the future of the students. If we take teaching as a vocation, we SMCEXPRESSIONS make the future of the students; other wise we mar their future. For me, teaching is a vocation.

What is it for you?





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RONICLES(2006-07)

July

4th All the boarders arrived at SMTC after the summer holidays,
5th College re-opened. A warm welcome to the new comers.

26th-27th . Elocution Practical

August

1st Micro Teaching began.

14th Independence Day Celebration was anticipated by the Trainees.

Inter House Competitions conducted are:-

a) Folk Dance

b) Patriotic Song (in groups)

c) Recitation Contest

d) Tableaux on Freedom Scenes.

31st

Birthday celebration of Ma'am Deb.

September

5th Teachers' Day Celebration. The day began with a very meaningful

Prayer Service, followed by a colourful programme.

11th-16th Block teaching in SMC. 18-23rd Block teaching in SJC

27th Birthday celebration of Ma'am D'Souza.

October

12th-14th Inter C.J. School/College Meet for which the Trainees staged a

beautiful programme for the inaugural ceremony.

21st-29th Diwali Holidays. Most of the boarders went home for holidays.

November

3rd An Educational visit to the College of Food & Dairy

Technology, Naini.

24th Half-Yearly examination began.





December

5th Half-Yearly examination got over.

15th Inter-House Throw-ball Match

16th P.T. Display

19th Group Dance and Carol Singing Competition

21st Role-Play Competition and Christmas Celebration.

22nd Winter holidays began. The boarders left for holidays.

January

7th The boarders returned.
8th College re-opened after the winter vacation.
15th Orientation Programme for the Christian Students.
26th The trainees staged a 'Republic Day' Programme for the students of SMC.
31st Art & Craft Exhibition was inaugurated by Rev. Fr. Sebastian, the Rector, St. Joseph's Regional Seminary, Allahabad.

February

1st & 2nd Art & Craft Exhibition was opened for the public.
5th & 6th Elocution Practical
7th-10th Final Teaching Practical.

March

10th A visit to the Planetarium at Anand Bhawan, Allahabad
17th Farewell Programme and Lunch organized for the out-going students.
23rd Final Examination (Content) began.

April

1st-4th Final Examination (Content) continued.
5th-9th Easter holidays.

21st-30th External Examination.

May

Orientation Programme.

Last day of the academic session. Holy Mass to thank God for all the blessings received and to ask for God's special graces on the outgoing students.

Birthday of Sr. Divya C.J. & Ma'am Diwan was celebrated.

4th College closed for summer vacation.





Money Spent on the Education of Girls is Money well Spent.

Christian Bovee says, "Next to God, we are indebted to women, first for life itself, and then for making it worth having."

If we go back to the continuous records of the past events, we see remarkable personalities like Indira Gandhi, late Kalpana Chawla and Mother Teresa. In the present young generation, we have examples like Sunita Williams, the Indian American Astronaut, Sania Mirza, Aishwarya Rai and there are also many women judges, ambassadors, scientists, doctors, engineers, professors, journalists, flight commanders etc. If we read the news papers or if we switch on the T.V. we see some young and dynamic anchors. Who are all these women? They are simple women like you and me. Why are these people very famous? What propelled them to reach such a great position? It's only education and their hard work. Through education, they have reached such great heights.

Education, which comes from the Latin word 'Educare' means to train or to build. It means to bring out one's knowledge. In the educational sphere, women have been deprived of their rights for centuries. In the present society, education of women is compulsory. Parents also should not think that they are wasting money on girls' education. If they think in this manner, their notion is wrong. The money spent on girls' education is money well spent. When I say, 'it is worth spending', I mean we educate a girl who is by nature intelligent and brilliant. Every girl is gifted with intelligence. It has been aptly remarked, "If you educate a boy, you educate one individual, but if you educate a girl, you educate the whole family." When all the girls are educated, automatically the entire nation will be educated. The cases of harassment of women in the hands of men can be stopped only if every girl is educated. Survey of girls' education in rural India shows that education remains a dream far beyond reach, for many. The percentage of women literacy in 1981 was 24.88%, but it has increased upto 54.16% in 2001.

In many countries, many women have ruled for many years. Like the world's first Prime Minister Śrimavo Bandarnaike of Sri Lanka, her daughter Chandrika Kumaratunka, Pakistan's Benazir Bhutoo, are some striking examples.

In conclusion I can say, that money spent on the education of girls is money well spent because she acquires what she learns through her in-born capacity. If you don't spend enough money on her education, you will have to waste a lot of money on account of her ignorance.

Sr. Liji Thomas T.T.C. 2nd Year.



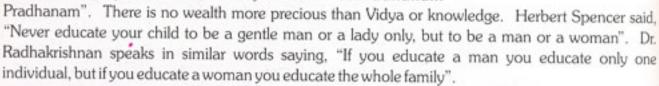


If you think Education is Expensive, Check out the Cost of Ignorance

I often wonder why the poor and the down trodden contemplate on educating their children, even when they are struggling to make both ends meet. Can you imagine a poor man sweating out in the fields, in the mines or in the factories with the hope of making his son or daughter a doctor, a teacher or a respectable person in the society! How many of you can really say that our parents have brought us up with minimum struggle and money?

Contemporary times have seen a great revelation in the field of education. With the commercialization of education, the cost of education has gone up to the extent of making it difficult for the common man. But that does not deter our determination to get educated because the cost of ignorance is far higher than the cost of education. While education makes one a complete person, ignorance makes one a laughing stock before the people.

Sages and the thinkers of the ancient Indian Civilization unanimously proclaimed, "Vidyadanam Sarvadhanam



On the other hand any one who is not willing to pay the price of education is doomed to be ignorant and must pay a greater cost in terms of being powerless, voiceless and discriminated in the society. They are the victims of oppression and exploitation. Having no knowledge of their own rights, they lose all the opportunities and become inferior and narrow-minded people with no identity of their own. In this era of globalization, knowledge is power and so some one has rightly said, "Knowledge is a hold with grip, while ignorance is a fall with a slip."

I do not deny the fact that education is expensive and demanding, but the cost of ignorance is far more costly which challenges and motivates us to be educated at all costs. History is a witness to many great personalities making their way to glory through sheer hard work and commitment, in spite of being the last and the least in the society. Abraham Lincoln, Booker T. Washington, Dr. A.P.J Abdul Kalam, Dr. K.R. Narayanan and the new Chief Justice of India, Dr. B.K.G. Balakrishnan are just some of them. They did not give an excuse that education is expensive and challenging. So let us be inspired by these great people to make our parents and our country proud.

COLLEGE MAGAZINE COUNTRY Proud.

COLLEGE MAGAZINE

COUNTRY Proud.

Siminal K. Aprem

T.T.C. 2nd year

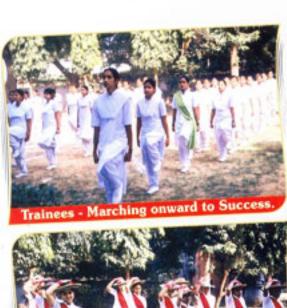


Annual Sports Day

16th December, 2006 was a red-letter day for everyone at SMTC; for this was the day of our Annual Sports - the culmination of days of vigorous drills, incessant rounds of March Past and strenuous Pyramid practices. The programme commenced promptly at 10:30 a.m. with our special guests Sr. Salesia, Sr. Roshni, Sr. Jyoti, the teachers and sisters of SMC. The day was celebrated with great enthusiasm and amidst much fanfare. The four Houses marched on the field with great precision, led by the College Captain Sr. Liji, Vice Captain Angela Deacon and the four House Captains. Sr. Roshni invoked the blessings of the Almighty upon us all for the special day, which was followed by the Drill Display of all the four Houses. The teachers had a surprise for the members of different Houses. Two Relays, such as 'Making the flower bloom' and 'An Ideal Teacher,' which were much enjoyed by the students, were organized by the teachers. The students were very enthusiastic and filled with an irrepressible zeal. The pyramids of the four Houses stole the show of the day and drew a deafening round of applause from the audience.

Sr. Roshni then declared the results of the events. Red House got the first prize for the drill display, Blue House for March past and Yellow House for the Pyramid. The Honorable Chief Guest Sr. Salesia addressed the College and lauded the combined efforts of the teachers, students and the Principal Sr. Divya, for the enthusiasm shown in presenting a wonderful show. The grand event was concluded with the National Anthem.

Priya Sandhu T.T.C. 2nd year





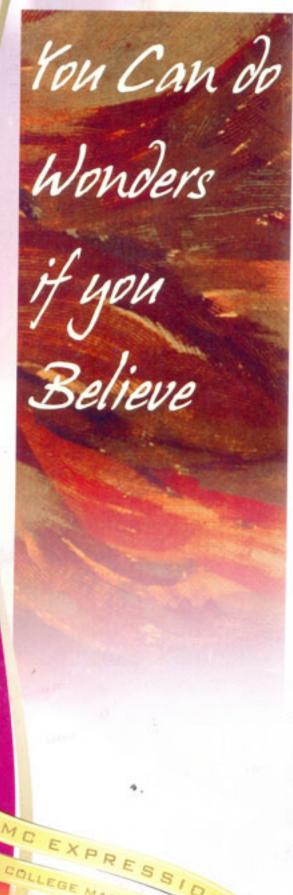




SMC EXPRESSIONS

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"You can if you believe you can". You can win your ultimate goal in life, if you believe in yourself. If we have belief in God and trust ourselves, we can do wonders in this universe. Yes, as an optimist I can say, "Be so strong that nothing can disturb your peace of mind. Talk health, happiness and prosperity to every person you meet. Make all your friends feel, that there is something in them. Look at the sunny side of every thing. Think only of the best, work only for the best and expect only the best. Be as enthusiastic about the success of others as you are about your own".

It has been rightly said, "Impossible will be possible if I try." Yes, impossible can be achieved only through perseverance and self-confidence. Inculcate in yourself the habit to believe and you will achieve your goal. When everything is gone and nothing remains, then you are left with nothing more than a dim hope and belief, which gives you the strength to say, "Yes, I can".

Don't let your belief ever go down because if your belief is gone then you yourself are lost. You have your destiny in your own hands and mould it in the way you want it because you can do it. So believe in it and believe in your destiny. Have faith in yourself; then nothing is impossible in this world. Forget the past and press on to the greater achievement of the future.

If not I, then who?

If not now, then when?

If not here, then where?

Meenu Kisku T.T.C. 1st year.



The Best Way to Predict Future is to Create It.

"I do not know what the future holds for me; but I know who holds the future."

This saying is very true. I am the owner of my life but I do not know what is my future. However, to a certain extent, I can say I know it, and to be sure, God knows it. The more I reflect, I come to a conclusion that I create my future, by the way I think, the way I act and behave. If my life is based on some, moral values, and my character is good, I can say without any doubt, that my future will be bright.

Very often, we ask ourselves, 'What would be our future like? What is going to happen to us in the next hour? If we do something, what would be its result?' Instead of asking these questions, why don't we start working towards what we want to achieve in our life? Why not take some concrete steps towards the achievement of our goals? The best way to predict the future is to create it. Do your best to reach your goal in life and God will do the rest for you.

Each human being in this world has one or the other dream to be fulfilled. If he/she just keeps on dreaming, who will come to make it into a reality? Each one of us has to make an effort to realize one's dream. The need of the hour is to rise to the occasion and face the challenges of life. If we just wait for a miracle to happen, it will be useless. Nothing can be done unless we work hard. People are afraid of accepting challenges and responsibilities because they doubt their capacity to perform well. They under estimate themselves and lose wonderful opportunities in life. We may not be aware at present, but believe that infinite power is lodged within us, and then we will come out with all its glory when we sincerely call upon it by way of positive attitude.

To achieve something in life one has to think, reflect and dream it. For any dream to come true one has to work hard to fulfill it and turn it into a reality of day today life. For example, take a glance into the life of President A.P.J. Abdul Kalam. What was his background? He was born in a poor family with difficulties and struggles. But what made him great? The dream he cherished, of his future. He not only dreamed of his future, but side by side, he worked hard day and night with perseverance. Thus he became India's most distinguished scientist. He exhorts us to dream - not just to dream, but to bring our dream into a reality of life. I remember the old saying "Do your best and leave the rest to God" Yes, the best way to predict your future is to create it with your hard work and blessings from God.

Sr. Vijaya C. J & Monica Mannas

T.T.C. 2nd year



TheRepublic

We were given the privilege of hosting the Republic Day Programme for St. Mary's Convent Inter College, with Rev. Fr. George Madathikudiyil as our Chief Guest.

The day began with the hosting of the National Flag and after which all were invited to a

Cultural Programme in the school auditorium. The programme began with a Prayer Dance, 'Tu he satya hei', followed by a tableau which depicted the various forms of evil that are prevalent in our society, and even showed how the reformation of our country had taken place. Hats off to a few of our Indian leaders and other great personalities who made great contribution in this field. We remembered them with gratitude and reverence during the tableau. A unique dance, "Khamosh Khara" was also performed, depicting a few evils that are still prevalent in our society. The dance had a tangible effect on the audience as the dancers had deep and realistic expressions. The tableau ended with another lively dance, 'Ooh Ah India' where a few of our Trainees danced with full zeal and enthusiasm. How can I forget the lovely songs that were sung so melodiously by our 'Nightingales' of S.M.T.C.!

The programme ended with intercessory prayers for our country, after wihch Rev. Fr. George, the Chief Guest addressed the audience and also spoke a few words of appreciation. The final message of the programme was, "Heal the world; Make it a better place; for you and for me, and the entire human race"

Sarah Samantha Browne

of Food and Dairy Technology.

A Visit, to the College "Life is real, life is practical; but much of what a man learns from book is theoretical."

> Book knowledge, unless modified in the light of practical experience is not a help, but often a hindrance. We, the T.T.C. 1st and 2nd year

trainees had a 'practical experience' during our visit to 'The College of Food and Dairy Technology', which is in Naini, Allahabad. We were all very ecstatic, enthusiastic and eager at the prospect of visiting the college. Our trip to the college was scheduled for 3rd November, 2006. The bus started at 8.30 a.m. and we reached the college within 45 minutes. Then we went to the section of 'Food and Dairy Technology'. We were

DLLEGE MAGAZINE 06.07 accompanied by our Principal, Sr. Divya, our teachers Ma'am H.D'Souza, Ma'am S. Deb and Ma'am S. Diwan. We attended an

hour's lecture on food and dairy products, given by

Dr. Ramesh Chandra, the Chief Proctor and Dean of the College. His lecture provided us a lot of knowledge about milk and its products. Moreover, he enlightened us on the various types of processing, carried out there to obtain the milk products. After the lecture, we went to see the machines used for the processing of milk. Dr. R. Chandra explained in detail about each and every machine. He also gave us information about how Ice Cream is prepared; how



milk is processed and condensed. We even had the delicious ice cream prepared in the same college. The trip to "The College of Food and Dairy Technology" was of great educational value to us. All of us enjoyed the trip and learned a lot from this experience.

To conclude with, I can say, 'good days are to be gathered like sunshine, and grapes to be crushed and bottled into wine and kept for year, to sip at ease beside the fire.' There can never be a substitution for those days.

As I collect the pearls of memories, my heart is filled with immense gratitude to my Principal, and the teachers for giving us such an opportunity, and making our day such a memorable one.

Jyotsana Massey T.T.C- 1" year



a Visit To The Anand Bhavan

It was on 10th March, 2007 that the Principal, Staff and the trainees of St. Mary's Training College, Allahabad, visited Anand Bhawan. We set out at 8.45 a.m. Some went on their two-wheelers, some by rickshaw; the others had a cool stroll and reached the place. We had a good time there, and the visit to the residence of our 1st Prime Minister was enriching and exhilarating to the core. We were taken into every room of the residence of 'Chacha Nehru'

and our attention was drawn to the historical significance of each and every thing we saw there, by one of the employees of that place. We saw some of the belongings of Nehruji such as his hat, glass, bottle, coat, books named 'Discovery of India', and 'Tale of two cities' by Charles Dickens. We were then shown the room where Indira Gandhi was born.

Then we were taken to the Planetarium, where at first we were given valuable information about the planets in our solar system, by an eminent speaker. After that we were taken inside the

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planetarium where additional information was given to us about the planets and constellations in the universe, through a special programme.

Thus, on the whole it was an enriching and valuable trip to the residence of Pt. Jawaharlal Nehru who was even the President of the Indian National Crongress. Besides, our visit to the Planetarium gave us additional knowledge about the birth of stars.

Angela J. Deacon T.T.C. 2nd year

Life's Like that ...

Live life as it comes; do not grieve over your past.

Think about the present, for it will come and go away fast.

Live life to the fullest, for you have,

But one life time; make the best of today

For tomorrow will be another day.

Time does not wait for us; we have to use it wisely

You can't get back a precious day

So live today happily.

We don't know how long we will live

In this unknown world of ours.

So make life worth living

And God will double your remaining hours.

Monica Mannas T.T.C. 2nd Year



Adieu To My Special Friend...

So many memories we have made together, As the years have slowly passed, Tears may have been cried But laughter drowned them all out Sharing my deep most secrets Talking forever about things Until our words ran out.

But now we must leave
And I stay behind.
Who will I call when I
Just need to talk?
Who will you lean on
When your problems weigh you down?
Who will make me smile?

I can't tell you the answers
To the questions I have
But I want you to know
I'll always love you as my friend.
And when your heart is troubled
I want you to think of me.

Remember the times of joy We have shared And may be it will make you smile And since we can't be together Take the memories we have made And cherish them As I always will.

> Swapna Mary Abraham T.T.C. 1" year

ADIEN

Time goes, you say? Ah no! Alas, time stays, we go."

- Austin Dubson

17th March, 2007! Yes, that was the day when we received a heart-warming valediction from the S.M.T.C. family. It was an exciting day, which I am sure, will always be one of the most cherished days of our lives. Our group of 2nd years came embellished with beautiful sarees on, and it seemed as if the fairies have alighted down on earth from the paradise above.

The event began sharp at 9.30 a.m. We, the 2nd years were escorted to the hall by our team of 1st years who had dressed themselves as handsome English young men. We took our seats and eagerly awaited for the event to open up. It started with a meaningful prayer service. A melodious song was sung ensued by an eye-catching capering of the dancers. Next, in store was an exceedingly meaningful skit which was brilliantly acted out by our budding actresses of the college. Its theme reflected the 'vocation of teaching' which we will be taking up very soon. It brought out the meaning of the 'teaching profession' in its truest sense and it deeply touched our hearts.

In the middle of all this came our lovable, the so-called 'MUNNA BHAI' who had really taken all the trouble to travel a long distance, just to see us trainees and decide which one is the prettiest; but to his utter dismay, he could not make up his mind. So, before departing, he sung some nice numbers for all of us.

It was then time to play some games, which made us jump up from our seats and be the first ones to win it. Though only a couple of them won the prizes, yet we all thoroughly enjoyed it. Ultimately, to make us spring up from our seats, the dancers tapped their feet to some bone-twisting numbers and made all of us sway and gyrate our metaphorical bodies. Each one was given a gift and a title.

The function was graced by the presence of Sr. Salesia C.J. the Manager, as the Chief Guest, Sr. Divya C.J. the Principal, and revered teachers who ended it on a positive note with words of encouragement and best wishes for our future life.

Now was the time to thank every one, but something stopped us. What was that? It was tears, rolling down everyone's face. Suddenly we were reminded of our very first day at the college. New faces, new environment and yes, new experiences to be felt. We have loads of memories to be cherished till eternity. So many activities to be done, which always kept us busy for our own good, helping each one of us to come out with our latent powers;- one of the most important aims of education. Unless we realize it, we won't achieve success in our vocation. In between these activities, examination would take place and lo we had to get busy again. We learnt 'TIME, MANAGEMENT'. Through out the two years, Froebel, Montessori, Dewey, Freud and many others followed us. Nevertheless, we enjoyed every bit of this exhilarating experience. Chidings, scoldings we received, but all for our good.

My heart pains, when I jot all this down and of course the worthy and spiritual 'value education lessons' by our dear Principal, St. Divya how could one

forget that! So much is assimilated in such a short time.

We were so much engrossed in our beautiful memories when



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suddenly our dear 1st years served us sumptuous lunch, and all of us got back to our normal state.

Last but not the least, we, the 2nd years, from the deepest core of our hearts, wish to thank the whole SMTC family for bestowing much love, affection, trust and responsibility on us, which all of us will wrap them up in satin, and garb of gold and platinum to cherish and follow them forever.

This is for the SMTC Family

"Evergreen is what you are, Providing the soft cool shade, Of a lasting friendship which alternates Between good and bad; Yef at the threshold of new beginnings, Looking back at the past, The good out-weighs the bad And you remain evergreen forever."

Richa Rose Bhatty T.T.C. IInd year

Do you know?

- No knowledge without school
- 2. No ill without will
- 3. No attraction without fashion
- No gain without pain
- 5. No boys without toys
- 6. No country without history
- 7. No President without government
- No name without fame
- No health without wealth
- No marriage without carriage
- 11. No admission without permission
- 12. No house without mouse

Life

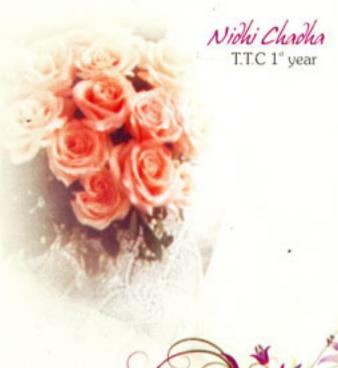
Life brings 'Kabhi Khusi Kabhi Gam'

How long it takes 'Na Tum Jano Na Hum'

But always remember 'Hum Sath Sath Hai'

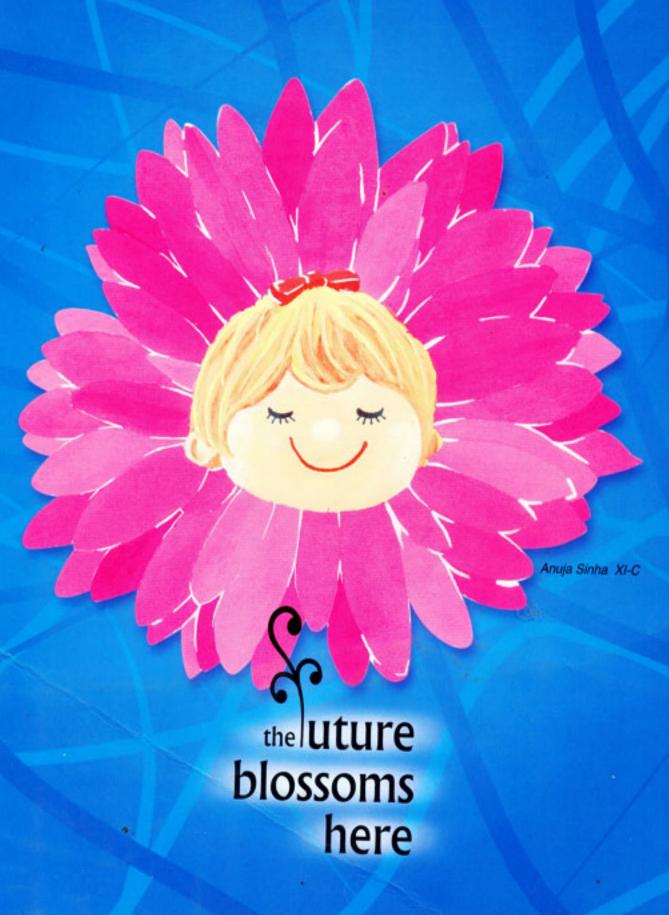
As no one knows 'Kal Ho Na Ho'

And remember me, 'Mai Hoo Na'









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