

**St. Peter : Our Heavenly Patron**



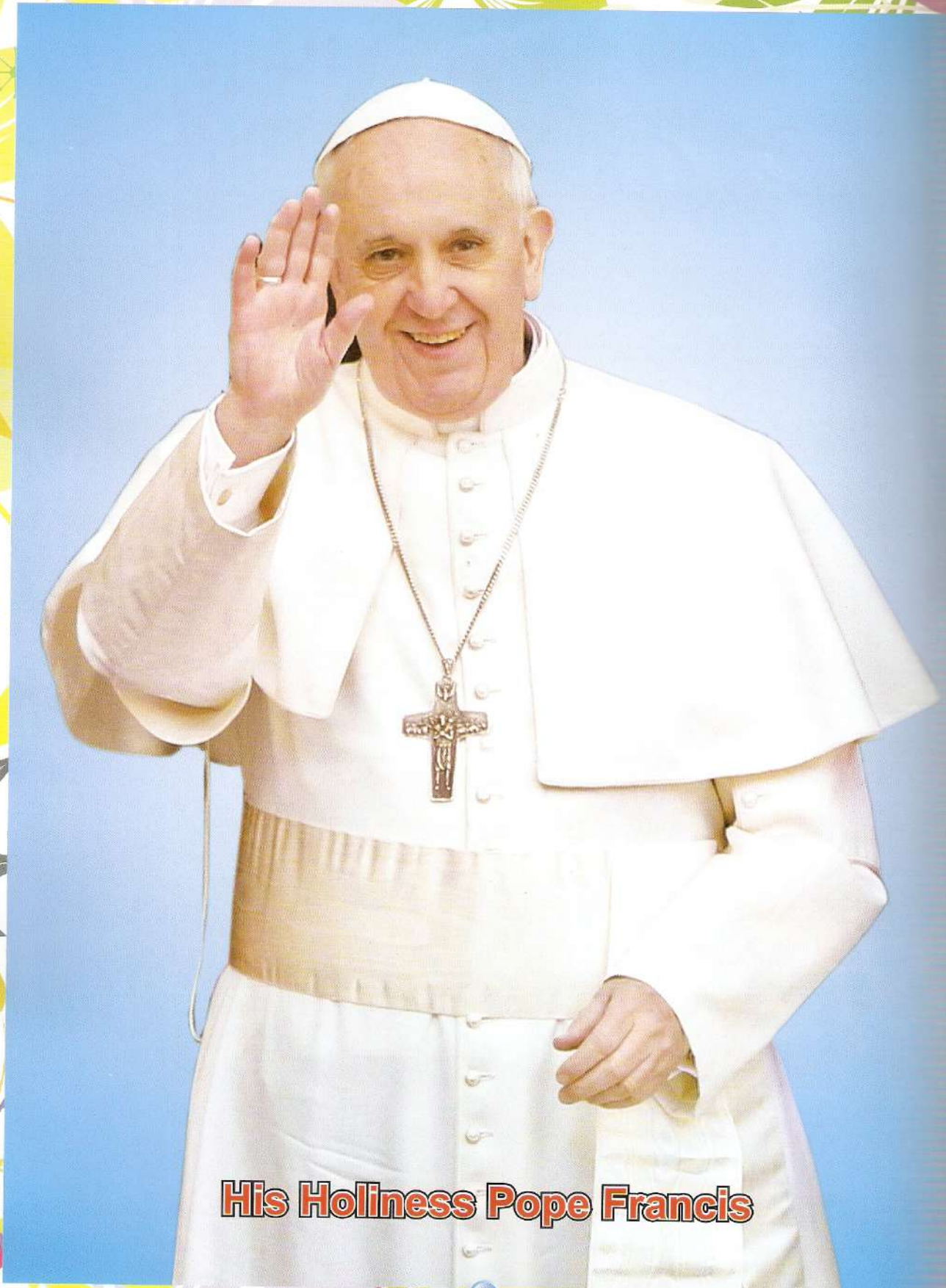
# St. Peter's College

## Agra



Annual Magazine 2013-14





**His Holiness Pope Francis**

DEDICATED TO



**Most Rev. Dr. Albert D'Souza**  
Archbishop of Agra



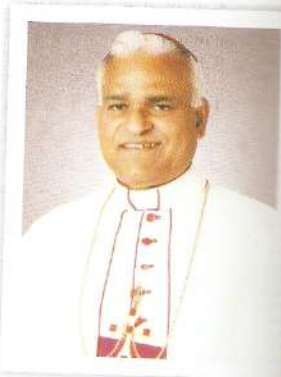
## The Archdiocese of Agra

**Most Rev. Dr. Albert D'Souza**  
Archbishop of Agra



**ARCHBISHOP'S HOUSE**  
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Mahatma Gandhi said, "A human being is neither mere intellect, nor animal body, nor heart and soul alone. A proper and harmonious combination of all the three is required for the making of the whole human being and to constitute the true economics of education." The harmonious growth of an individual, made up of a complex combination of body, mind and spirit, does imply a sound and well-programmed system of education that supplies the dynamic needs of one's circumstances. St. Peter's College, which has an inbuilt and well-tested fabric of a system that is committed to meet the needs of the times.



The changing patterns of socio-cultural and political ideologies with diversified values, falling standards of ethics and morals, do confuse young minds. Globalization results in disproportionate intervention of science and technology, while modern, ultra-modern and ever-increasing environmental hazards, raise questions that human ingenuity struggles to find answers to. Hence the mission of education is bound to embark upon a new vision for mankind; not merely for survival, but for enabling mankind to play the rightful role in God's vast creation. Above all, restoration of creation on the principles of justice and peace, and the well-balanced promotion of human and humane values that build up a new human society is the goal of education. What good is education if it does not promote the individual as well as the common good? But the common good ought to be in harmony with nature that is nothing but the reflection of the Creator!

The challenges in maintaining the right social order, personal and religious beliefs and in promoting harmony and peace among all are many. Each passing year, St. Peter's College continues to be conscious of keeping up its high standards of and its commitment to unity, integrity and solidarity in abiding partnership of the management, the staff, the students, the parents and the public. St. Peter's promotes the social and moral responsibility of all partners to create and recreate a sense of well-being and the harmonious progress of all. May there be joy in the "hard work of human hands."

May God bless St. Peter's.

**Albert D'Souza**  
Archbishop of Agra



## **ARCHDIOCESAN DIRECTOR OF EDUCATION**

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Dear Rev. Father,

I am happy that you are about to bring out the College Annual of the session 2013-14. It is always a pleasure to own one and go through the same. The growth and development of the Institution is well reflected on those pages. Every year something new, something novel and adventurous comes out. Thus new record is established every time. I congratulate all the students, their parents and the College Administration for the excellent and wonderful job done in the campus.

God bless one and all

**Fr. Sebastian Pantaladi**  
**Education Director**  
**April 9, 2014**





**Rev. Fr. Paul Thannickal**  
**Principal**





**Rev. Fr. John Roshan Pereira**  
**Vice-Principal**





**Rev. Sr. Bridget Mary  
Headmistress**





### *From the Principal's Desk*

It is with a feeling of satisfaction and gratitude to God that I write about the academic year 2013-14. With God's grace and the co-operation of the staff, the parents and the students, the College Administration was able to conduct the affairs of the College with a reasonably high degree of success. It was able to maintain standards, enforce discipline, encourage students to greater endeavour and strike a balance between tradition and innovation. With legitimate pride we can say that we have succeeded in our efforts at making students conscious of the need for imbibing moral values and discipline in their life.

Taking over the reins of a great institution with a history of 167 years was a matter of pride for me. St. Peter's has carved a niche for itself in the educational map of the country and overseas. Over the years the alumni of St. Peter's have reached higher echelons of society and have adorned responsible as well as difficult positions. Wherever they have been, they have lived up to the motto of the College- *Palma non sine ulvere*. Education is the backbone of society and St. Peter's is the backbone of Agra. When I took charge of the College as its Principal, my prime concern was to elevate the college to greater heights of academic excellence coupled with the all round development of the students. I can say we have been able to translate our dream into a reality, to a great extent.

The year 2013-14 was, as usual, a hectic one. A number of activities were planned and executed in accordance with the aim of the College of preparing the students to map



out their individual careers without compromising with academic excellence. With a view to developing the all round personality of our students, we introduced a cultural period every week. During this period students are given ample opportunities to shed their stage fear and showcase their talents.

The introduction of a weekly syllabus helps to monitor the teaching for the betterment of the students and assimilation of syllabus contents by them and maintenance of uniformity of syllabus in every class.

We have always encouraged our students to participate actively in various curricular and co-curricular activities in and outside the College and have availed ourselves of every opportunity that has come our way to expose our children to healthy competition and interaction. Our students have brought laurels in various competitions held at Inter-school, zonal, regional, state and national levels.

The results of the ISC and the ICSE Examinations for the year 2013 were, as expected, excellent. Out of the 197 students who appeared for the ISC Examination 31 got above 90%, 67 students above 75% and 97 students above 60%. The toppers were Rochak Gupta with 98.50% in the science stream and Razi Iqbal with 98.25% in the commerce stream. The ICSE batch of 310 also brought in good results with 34 students getting above 90%, 146 students above 75% and 128 students above 60%. There were four toppers, namely, Atharva Mittal, Tushar Garg, Prakhar Sharma and Rishab Agarwal. All of them scored 98.4% each. This year 144 students have appeared for the ISC and 304 students for the ICSE Examinations.

I would like to place on record my gratefulness to Rev. Fr. John Ferreira my predecessor for the services he has rendered to the College as its principal for six years.

We were privileged to have with us a few important and prominent dignitaries during the past scholastic year. The most Rev. Dr. Albert D'Souza, Archbishop of Agra and President of the Governing body of the College; Bishop Pius D'Souza of Ajmer; Bishop Francis Kallist of Meerut and Bishop Raphy Manjaly of Varanasi visited the College in the month of April 2013. The Most Rev. Dr. Salvatore Pennachio, Pro-Nuncio to India and Nepal, and His Eminence Oswald Cardinal Gracias visited the College in the months of October and December respectively. Mr. Zuheir Bin Sageer, District Magistrate of Agra was the Chief Guest for the Annual Day of the Primary section. Mr. Ashutosh Pandey IPS, Inspector General of Agra zone was the Chief Guest for the senior section Annual Day. Dr. Daya Kishore Hazra Padma Shri awardee was the Chief Guest for Independence Day. Prof. Mohd Muzzamil, Vice-Chancellor, Dr. B.R. Ambedkar University Agra; Dr. Sanjay Tandon alumnus and well-known physician of the city; Dr. Sheodan Singh Bhadauria, Commissioner Income Tax; Mr. Vijay Singh Meena. IPS, DIG Agra range Agra; Shlabh Mathur S.S.P. Agra; Dr. Atul Saraswat; Mr. Madan Lal Sharma, former International Cricketer, who was the Chief Guest for the Annual Sports Day, and Mr. Pradeep Bhatnagar, Commissioner Agra Division, were kind enough to be



part and parcel of different celebrations of the College. Their visits proved to be a source of inspiration and motivation for all of us.

Our students proved their mettle in various levels of competitions. In the Dorilal Agarwal Memorial English Debate Devashish Agarwal and Benjamin Clarence won the championship for the College. In the Dr. R.G. Bansal Memorial English Debate Sajith Anjickal and Sudipt Agarwal won laurels for the College. Hritesh Jain and Prateek Jain won the Championship in the Saroj Devi Memorial English Debate for Junior students. In the Shri Dorilal Agarwal Hindi Debate Ayushman Khemariya and Tarun Kumar were the winners.

In the 12<sup>th</sup> Saksham Dawar Memorial Aquatic Championship and in the 11<sup>th</sup> Prakash Cup Table Tennis Tournament St. Peter's became the over all Champions.

We also had the entire gamut of normal College activities, like the celebration of national days and festivals, class and staff picnics, career-oriented counseling for Class XII students, appointment of teachers, regular coaching in sports, Cultural Fest, Sports Day and the test of all things- the examinations.

During the academic year 2013-14 one of our senior and experienced teachers, Mrs. Shashi Sehgal, retired after 16 years of meritorious service with the institution. We are grateful to her for her selfless service to the College and wish her many years of active life and service to the community.

Two of our teachers, Dr. Antony .A.P. and Mrs. Maureen Miranda, have completed 25 years of sterling service to this institution. We would like to congratulate them on this occasion.

We, the Peterian family, would like to pay our tearful tribute to Wing Commander Raji Nair, an alumnus, who died in an Air Crash on March, 28, 2014, He was one of the best Pilots of the Indian Air Force.

It was a proud moment for St. Peter's College when Dr. D. K. Hazra, an alumnus, was conferred the Padma Shri Award by the Govt. of India . He will be a source of motivation and inspiration for all of us.

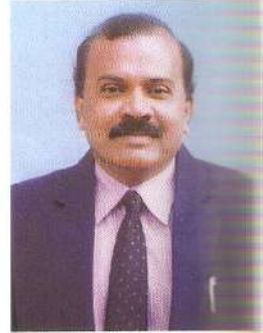
This report would be incomplete if I do not mention the unstinted cooperation and hard work put in by our dear teachers to groom and mould the students into what they are today. I also take this opportunity to thank from the bottom of my heart all the parents and the well-wishers of the College for their cooperation and support. May God bless them all.

**Fr. Paul Thannickal**  
Principal



## Editorial

*We are happy to present yet another number of the College magazine. The College magazine serves as a window through which the parents of students and well-wishers of the College get a view of not only what is happening within the four walls of St. Peter's but also of the future towards which it is heading.*



*This College Annual is also a forum for the young minds and budding writers to air their concerns, convictions and aspirations. It also helps them to hone their writing skills.*

*This issue of the College magazine includes a few articles by teachers. The Diary Events gives a glimpse of the activities we had during the academic year 2013-2014. The photos and articles have been selected on the basis of clarity, space and importance. I thank the teachers and the students for the pains they have taken to write the articles. Also included in this number are a special article on Dr. D. K. Hazra, Padma Shree Awardee, by Dr. Neville Smith and a tribute to Wing Commander Raji Nair, an alumnus who died in an Air Crash, on March 28, 2014.*

*The pen is the tongue of the mind. One has to nurture the mind with great and noble thoughts and plant in it seeds of constructive power that will yield fruitful results. This is what we try to do in St. Peter's. We help the children to infuse their minds with constructive ideas.*

*This issue of the College magazine is dedicated to the most Rev. Dr. Albert D'Souza, Archbishop of Agra and President of the Governing Body of the College.*

*I take this opportunity to thank Rev. Fr. Paul Thannickal, our Principal, for his time, advice, suggestions and encouragement.*

*I would be failing in my duty if I do not express my indebtedness to the members of the Editorial Team without whose help and cooperation it would not have been possible to bring out this magazine.*

*While there might be inadequacies and flaws, it is hoped that this magazine will serve the purpose for which it is meant.*

**Dr. Antony**  
**Chief Editor**

## Editorial Board



**Dr. Neelam Mehrotra**



**Mrs. Maureen Miranda**



**Dr. Leena Lazer**



**Mr. Anubhav Khandelwal**



**Benjamin Harry Clarence**



**Atharva Nair**





## Diary of Events 2013-14

### April 4

The College reopened for the new session 2013-14. The students stepped in with more enthusiasm, new resolutions and promises. The Principal, Rev. Fr. John Ferreira, welcomed them and prepared them mentally and physically by conducting a yoga session in the morning assembly.

### April 5

Release of the College Academic Calendar with the special theme of 'Benefits of Dry Fruits'. Apart from the glimpses of major events of 2012-13 and the schedule for 2013-14, the calendar also featured some simple recipes along with the curative and nutritive values of dry fruits. It was designed by a team led by Dr. Neelam Mehrotra.

### April 8

Blessing of the College. Special prayers were offered in the morning assembly invoking the blessings of the Almighty and seeking His protection over the institution.

### April 11

Birthday of Rev. Fr. Bhaskar Jesuraj, Manager, was celebrated. He was greeted in the morning assembly.

### April 18

Unveiling and blessing of the statue of 'Christ the Redeemer'. This 24 feet tall and magnificent structure won the appreciation of many. The unveiling was done by the Archbishop of Agra the Most Rev. Dr. Albert D'Souza. Rt. Rev. Dr. Pius D'Souza (Ajmer), Rt. Rev. Dr. Francis Kalist (Meerut), Rt. Rev. Dr. Ignatius Menezes (Apostolic Administrator of Allahabad) Monsignor K.C. Thomas, priests and dignitaries were present.

### April 30

Annual Day of the Primary Section. 'Tu hi Tu.... The Rise of Indian Diva' was staged. Mr. Zuhair Bin Saghir I.A.S., DM of Agra was the Chief Guest. The play was directed by Mrs. Akansha Chadda and Mr. Kapil Agarwal.

### May 4

Annual Day and Prize Distribution of senior section. 'Aaj Phir Nadi Udas Hai...', a play directed by Dr. Neelam Mehrotra was staged laced with other beautiful performance. It was a wake up call to save water; the 'Blue Gold'. The Chief Guest for the day was Mr. Ashutosh Pandey, I.P.S., Inspector General of Agra Zone. Various awards, scholarships and prizes were presented to the students.

### May 11

The College closed for summer holidays. The students and the staff were very much excited as their joyful cheer echoed in the corridors and classrooms.

### July 1

A seminar for the teachers was conducted by Mr. Surya Narayan from CONFLUENCE, in collaboration with Ratna Sagar Group of Publications. The theme of this rejuvenating seminar was 'Institutional Excellence.'



**July 2**

School re-opened for the students and classes began in full swing.

**July 3**

A programme on Rainwater Harvesting was conducted. It laid stress on the dire need to save water for present and future generation.

**July 5**

A red letter day for the College as it welcomed its new Principal, Rev. Fr. Paul Thannickal.

**July 13**

Election to the Students' Parliament was held. From the six finalists the following were declared winners.

Prime Minister - Ishaan Chopra

Deputy P.M. - Ojas Wadhwa

Speaker - Nitin Upadhyay

Captain for Cultural Affairs - Devashish Agarwal

Leader of Opposition - Udit Juneja

**July 20**

Rev. Fr. John Ferreira, our former Principal, was given a warm farewell. Rev. Fr. Paul thanked him for services he rendered to the College.

**July 24**

Installation Ceremony. The newly elected leaders of the Students' Parliament took oath on this day in presence of their proud parents. The captains and vice captains of four houses were given their badges.

**July 26**

Farewell to Dr. Ajaya Baboo, lecturer in Chemistry. A multifaceted personality, Dr. Ajaya Baboo retired after 38 years of dedicated service.

**July 31**

Installation Ceremony of Junior Section Parliament. Master Devansh Arora received the Prime Minister badge from the Chief Guest Mr. Pawan Kumar I.P.S., S.S.P. of Agra.

**August 2**

Intra-class Speech Competition. This new venture introduced by Rev. Fr. Paul provided an additional platform for the students to hone their oratorical skills.

**August 10**

The Dr. R.G. Bansal Memorial English Debate Competition for seniors was held on this day. Sajith Anjilal and Sudipt Agarwal won the championship for St. Peter's.

**August 15**

Independence Day was celebrated. Different speeches recalling the struggles of our freedom fighters and values that nurture patriotism were delivered along with patriotic songs and dance performances. Dr. D.K. Hazra was the Chief Guest.

**August 17**

The First Terminal Examination began. The new system of two sets of question papers was introduced. It proved to be an effective measure in curbing the use of unfair means in exams and motivating them to put in more individual effort and prepare well for the examination. The exams got over on August 31.



### **September 5**

Teacher's Day was celebrated. Various programmes by the students made the day a memorable one for the teachers. The staff was gifted with the book 'Educare' authored by Fr. Varghese Alangadan.

### **September 7-8**

The Agra District Aquatic Competition was held on these days at G.D. Goenka Public School. 21 schools participated in it. St. Peter's bagged 6 gold, 4 silver and 3 bronze medals. Artur Sisodia was adjudged the fastest swimmer and Vansh Tiwari was the fastest swimmer in the below 9 years category.

### **September 15**

The first term results were given out. For the first time the photographs of the students who scored A+ in all subjects (classes I-V) and A in all subjects (classes VI-VIII) were displayed on the notice board.

### **September 30**

The inauguration of the Cultural Fest, 'Eternia 2014' was held. Rev. Fr. Joe Thykattil, Vicar General, Agra Archdiocese was the Chief Guest and inaugurated the Fest. Inter - House Hindi debates were held on the same day.

### **October 2**

St. Peter's College hosted a seminar on higher education organised by the Catholic Higher Education Society (CHES). Prof. Mohd. Muzammil, Vice-chancellor, Dr. B.R. Ambedkar University, Agra, was the Chief Guest. The Most. Rev. Dr. Albert D'Souza, Archbishop of Agra, was the Guest of Honour.

### **October 5-10**

The Grand Finale of the Cultural Fest. A fusion of colours with the talents and hard work of the young artists was a feast for the eyes during the dance competition for the Seniors on October 5 and the Juniors on October 9.

### **October 8**

The Shri. Dorilal Agarwal Memorial English Debate Competition was held on this day. Nine schools participated in it. The best speaker award was given to Devashish Agarwal (St. Peter's) and Benjamin Harry Clarence (St. Peter's) secured the second prize against the motion. Dr. Sanjay Tandon was the Chief Guest.

### **October 9**

The Saroj Devi Memorial English Debate Competition for juniors was held on this day. The Chief Guest was Dr. Sheodan Singh Bhadauria, Income Tax Commissioner. Among the 18 participants from 9 schools, Hritish Jain of St. Peter's won the best speaker award and Prateek Jain, also of St. Peter's, bagged the first prize for the motion.

### **October 10**

The Archbishop Dominic Athaide Memorial Football Tournament was inaugurated. The finals were played between St. Peter's College 'A' team and K.V.No. 2 who clinched the issues in its favour.

### **October 11**

A seminar by the Sharda Group of Institutions for classes XI and XII on Career Options and Counselling was organized.



**October 15**

The Papal Nuncio His Excellency, Archbishop Salvatore Pennacchio visited the College and addressed the students. He was given a warm welcome.

**October 19**

The 12th Saksham Dawar Memorial Inter School Swimming Competition was held. Among the many schools that participated St. Peter's College lifted the over all championship.

**October 26**

Intra-class Science Exhibition. The exhibition was inaugurated by Mr. Vijay Singh, Meena, DIG Agra Range, Agra. He appreciated the efforts of the students and said that participation was more important than winning prizes.

**October 28**

The Shri. Dorilal Agarwal Memorial Inter-School Hindi Debate Competition was held on this day. Many schools participated in it. Ayushmann Khemariya and Tarun Kumar won the championship for St. Peter's.

**November 9**

The Annual Cross Country Race was held. Hundreds of enthusiastic Peterians took part in this early morning event.

The winners were Jarvis Thomas (St. Lawrence House-Senior), Cyrus Joseph Paul (St. Paul's House-Junior) and Prashant Singh (Primary)

**November 14**

Children's Day. Teachers entertained the students with a medley of songs, skit etc. The Chief Guest was Dr. Atul Saraswat.

**November 25**

The 167th Annual Athletic Meet and PT Display was held on this day. Mr. Madan Lal Sharma, Former International Cricketer and Arjuna Awardee, was the Chief Guest. Mr. Pradeep Bhatnagar, Commissioner of Agra, was the Guest of Honour and Most Rev. Dr. Albert D'Souza, Archbishop of Agra, presided over the function.

**November 30**

Art & Craft Exhibition. It was a display of creative skills. Mr. Pushpendra Sharma, Resident Editor, The Hindustan Times, was the Chief Guest.

**December 9**

The Second Term Examinations began on this day, and lasted for 11 days.

**December 21**

The College closed for winter holidays after the examination. The Christmas celebration was organised by classes II and VIII. The Nativity play, melodious carol singing and the arrival of Santa Clause with the jingling of bells filled the atmosphere with the spirit of X'mas season.

**December 22**

Christmas gathering for teachers. The combined celebration for the teachers of St. Peter's College, St. Felix Nursery School and St. Paul's Inter College was made lively with carol singing, games and gift



presentation followed by a fellowship meal. A beautiful X'mas crib and the theme based display of Biblical events added attraction to the College during the X'mas season, which was visited by more than one lakh of people. It was a presentation prepared under the supervision of Dr. Manish Magan, Mrs. Maureen Miranda and Dr. Mrs. Leena Lazer.

### **December 23**

Mr. Ashish Sharma, the memory guru conducted a two-day seminar for children introducing innovative techniques to enhance the memory power. A training session in adventurous sports called 'Rocksports' was also conducted for students. The students were exposed to various adventurous activities. It provided them a better way of spending the winter holidays.

### **January 2**

The College reopened after the Xmas holidays.

### **January 3**

The Pre-Board Examinations for Classes 10<sup>th</sup> and 12<sup>th</sup> began on this day.

### **January 9**

Seminar for the teachers. A motivational seminar was conducted by Mr. Rajan Arora. The topic was 'Personal and Professional Excellence.' The Seminar stressed on 3T (Triumph Through Training)

### **January 25**

The Principal's and Vice-Principal's Day was celebrated. The students and the staff felicitated the Fathers in a short but sweet programme in the morning.

### **February 26**

Seminar by Rev. Fr. Toms Kalapurackal. This seminar was conducted for classes IX and XI on how to cope with the stress and emotions, the two killer factors of the present generation. Fr. Tom also conducted a small session for the teachers on how to handle the problem children in a classroom.

### **February 28**

The e-Care team of St. Peter's College launched the e-library providing better facilities for children.

### **March 4**

The Padma Shri Awardee, Dr. D.K. Hazra, was honoured. Dr. Hazra, an alumnus, recalled his days in the College and praised the efforts of all the Principals and the Management in maintaining its standard and heritage so well. A book, 'Etiquette for Students' authored by Rev. Fr. Paul Thannickal was released on the same day by the Archbishop Most Rev. Dr. Albert D'Souza.

### **March 10**

The Final Examination started on this day. Students were found poring over books to do well in the examination.

### **March 31 - April 2**

Final results of the primary, junior and senior sections were given out on these days.

**Soosy Antony**



## Annual Day (Primary)



Scenes from 'Rise of Diva'



Scenes from 'Aaj Nadi Udas Hai' (Senior)





**Rev. Fr. Paul Thannickal takes charge as Principal**



**Independence Day Celebration**





## Teacher's Day



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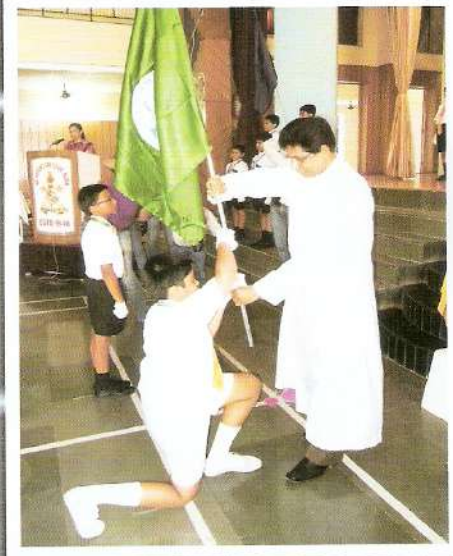


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## Investiture Ceremony (Junior)





## Investiture Ceremony (Senior)



## Future Leaders



## Taking Charge



## Blessings from elders





Cultural Fest (Junior & Senior)





## A Kaleidoscope of Talents



## In Perfect Rhythm



## Debates



**Winners of Shri Dorila Agarwal Memorial Inter-School Hindi Debate**



**Winners : Dr. R.G. Bansal Memorial Inter-School English Debate (Classes IX and X)**



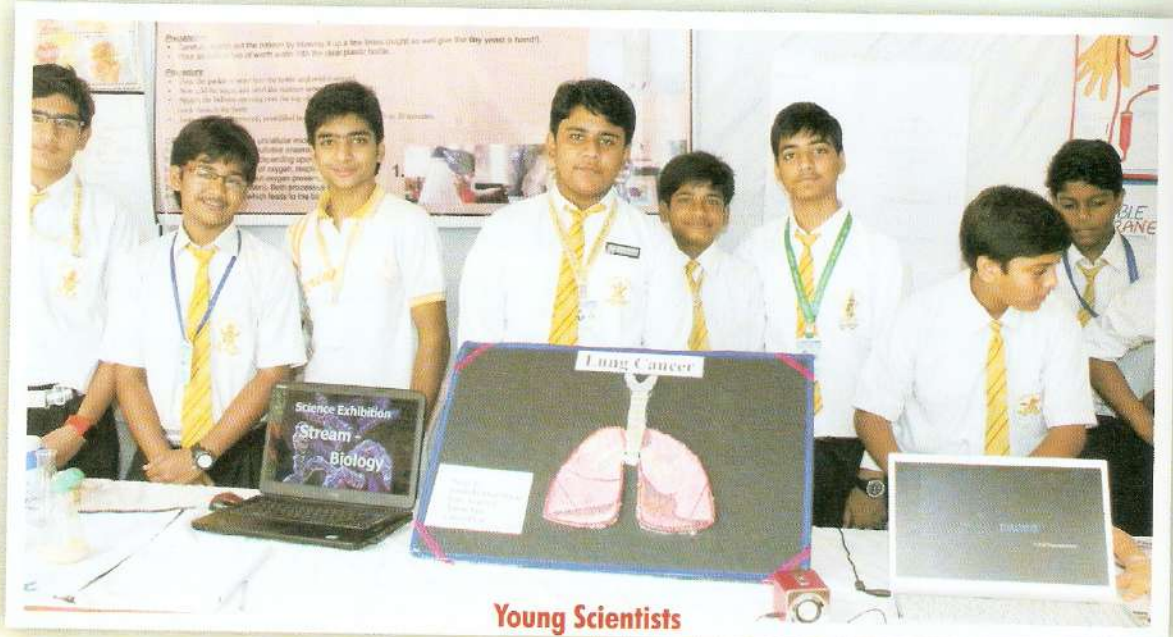
**Winners : Shri Dorila Agarwal Memorial Inter-School English Debate**



**Winners of Shri Saroj Devi Memorial Inter-School English Debate (Classes VI to VIII)**



## Science Exhibition (Junior and Senior)



**Young Scientists**



**with their Exhibits**



## Sports Day



## Action and Perfection



**The Chief Guest, Mr. Madan Lal Sharma, former International Cricketer and Arjuna Awardee being presented the College Memento**





## Children's Day





**Moments to be Cherished**



**Sr. Bridget Mary being feted on Headmistress' Day**



**Fr. John Roshan being felicitated on Vice-Principal's Day**



**Fr. Paul Thannickal being greeted on Principal's Day**



**Christmas Celebration**





**Republic Day**

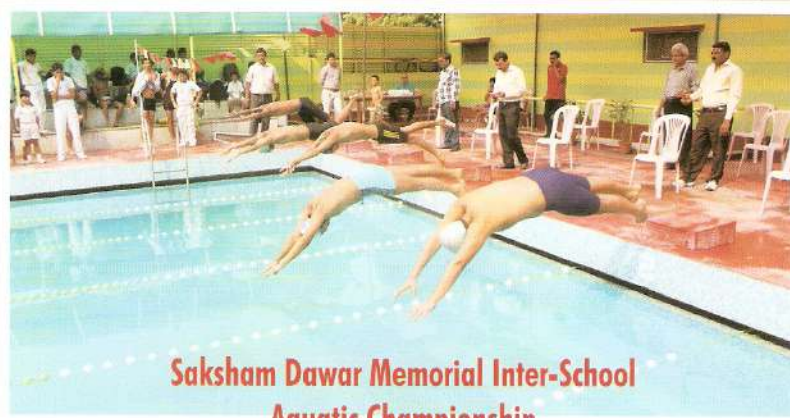


**Release of the Book 'Etiquette for Students'**



**A Rocksport Demonstration**





**Saksham Dawar Memorial Inter-School  
Aquatic Championship**



**... being in the swim**



**Farewell to Dr. Ajaya Baboo**



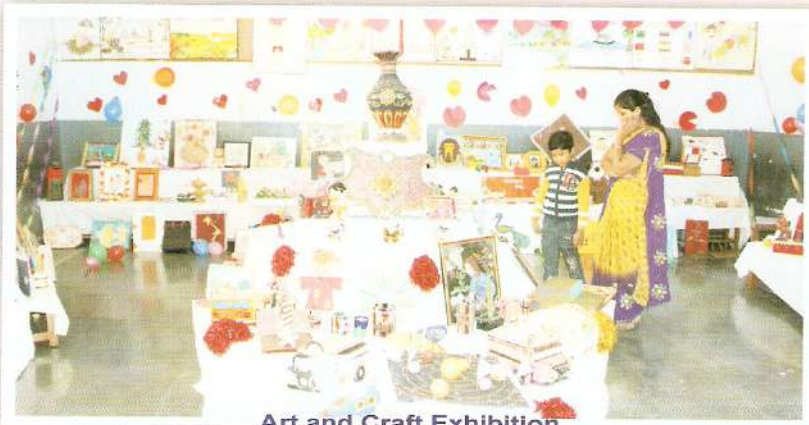


**Archbishop Salvatore Pennacchio, Apostolic Nuncio to India and Nepal, in the College**



**St. Lawrence House with the Best House Trophy**





**Art and Craft Exhibition**



**Felicitation of Dr. D.K. Hazra, recipient of the Padam Shri Award**



**Farewell to the ISC batch 2014**





**Atharva Mittal**  
94.8%



**Rishabh Agarwal**  
94.8%



**Prakhar Mishra**  
94.8%



**Tushar Garg**  
94.8%



**Rochak Gupta**  
98.5%  
Science



**Razi Iqbal**  
98.25%  
Commerce



**Aviral Prakash**  
Archbishop's Gold Medallist



**Somil Garg**  
Principal's Silver Medallist



## CAPTAINS AND VICE CAPTAINS



**Akashdeep Singh Bindra**  
College Captain



**Rohan Verma**  
College Vice - Captain



**Devashish Agarwal**  
College Captain Cultural Affairs



**Kartik Sharma**  
Captain, St. Francis House (Sports)



**Siddharth Surana**  
Captain, St. Francis House (Cultural)



**Lucky Sharma**  
Vice-Captain, St. Francis House (Sports)



**Sarthak Kalra**  
Vice-Captain, St. Francis House (Cultural)



**Jarvis-Thomas**  
Captain, St. Lawrence House (Sports)



**Saksham Dhingra**  
Captain, St. Lawrence House (Cultural)



**Raghav Dembla**  
Vice-Captain, St. Lawrence House (Sports)



**Anshul Garg**  
Vice-Captain, St. Lawrence House (Cultural)



**Sangeet Ahuja**  
Captain, St. Paul's House (Sports)



**Puneet Arun Srivastava**  
Captain, St. Paul's House (Cultural)



**Anurag Singh**  
Vice-Captain, St. Paul's House (Sports)



**Benjamin Harry Clarence**  
Vice-Captain, St. Paul's House (Cultural)



**Mrinal Singh**  
Captain, St. Peter's House (Sports)



**Ruben Pipal**  
Captain, St. Peter's House (Cultural)



**Siddhant Madan**  
Vice-Captain, St. Peter's House (Sports)



**Atharva Mittal**  
Vice-Captain, St. Peter's House (Cultural)



## TEAM CAPTAINS



**Basu Gupta**  
Badminton



**Yash Chaturvedi**  
Basketball



**Silvio Olvin**  
Handball



**Akash Dixit**  
Football



**Osho Vishwa Mohan**  
Cricket



**Aditya Goyal**  
Hockey



**Kshitiz Khanna**  
Athletics



**Ansh Kohli**  
Skating



**Nimish Chaturvedi**  
Table Tennis



**Yash Agarwal**  
Swimming



**Arbaz Sunny**  
Boxing



**Gagan Dandona**  
Tug-of-war



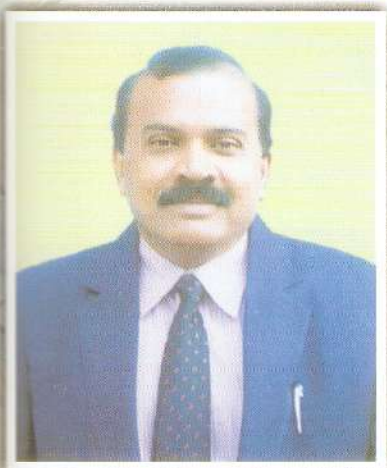
**Yash Agarwal**  
Chess



**Kushagra Mangal**  
Lawn Tennis



## Silver Jubilarians



**Dr. Antony A.P**



**Mrs. Maureen Miranda**

## House Masters & House Mistresses



**Mrs. Asha Tandon**  
(St. Francis House)



**Mr. Clement Bonjour**  
(St. Francis House)



**Dr. Leena Lazer**  
(St. Lawrence House)



**Dr. Manish Magan**  
(St. Lawrence House)



**Mr. Anandakuttan**  
(St. Paul's House)



**Mrs. Doris D'Cruze**  
(St. Paul's House)



**Mrs. Meera Khandelwal**  
(St. Peter's House)



**Mr. Rakshit John**  
(St. Peter's House)



**Farewell**



**Mrs. SHASHI SEHGAL**  
( Retired after 17 years of meritorious service with St Peter's)



**Ishaan Chopra**  
Prime Minister

**Leaders of the  
Students' Parliament**



**Ojas Wadhwa**  
Deputy Prime Minister



**Nitin Upadhyay**  
Speaker



**Udit Juneja**  
Leader of Opposition





College Staff (Primary Section)



College Staff (Senior Section)







**College Chess Team**



**College Swimming Team**





**College Skating Team**



**Members of Students' Parliament**





**Computer Club**



**Cartoon Club**





**Eco Club**



**Hindi Club**





**College Debating Team**



**Science Club**





**Participants of 'Quanta' Fest held at Lucknow**



**Go Green Club**





**College Handball Team**



**College Basketball Team (ASISC)**





**ASISC State Football Team**



**College Football Team (A)**





**College Football Team (B)**

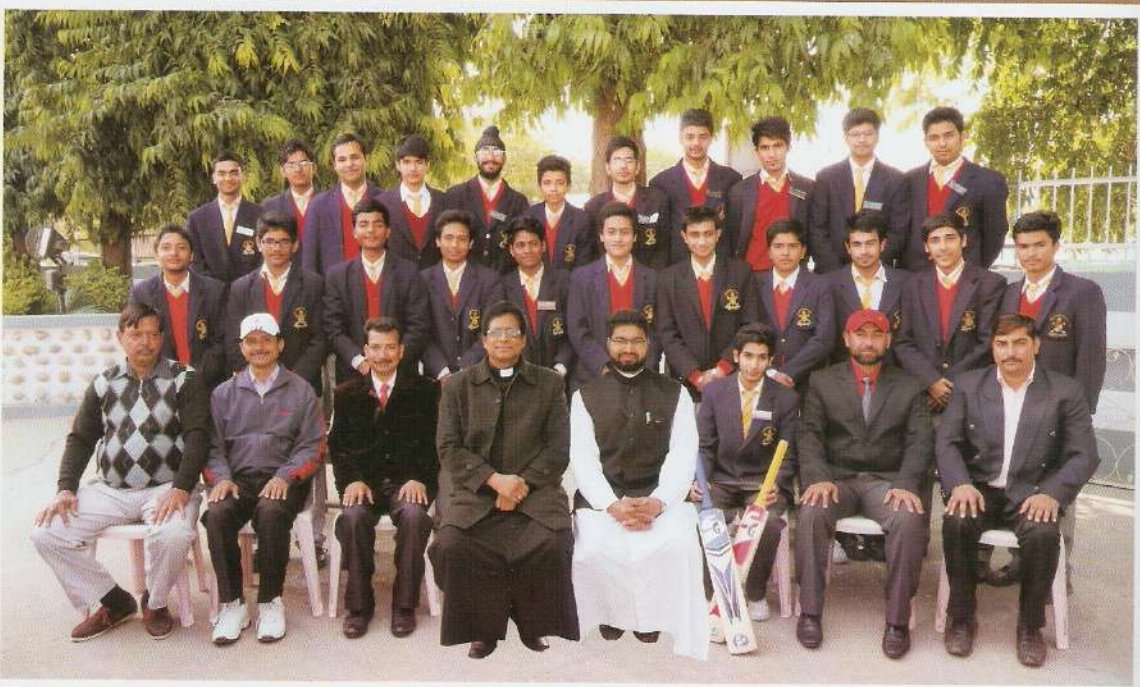


**College Football Team (C)**



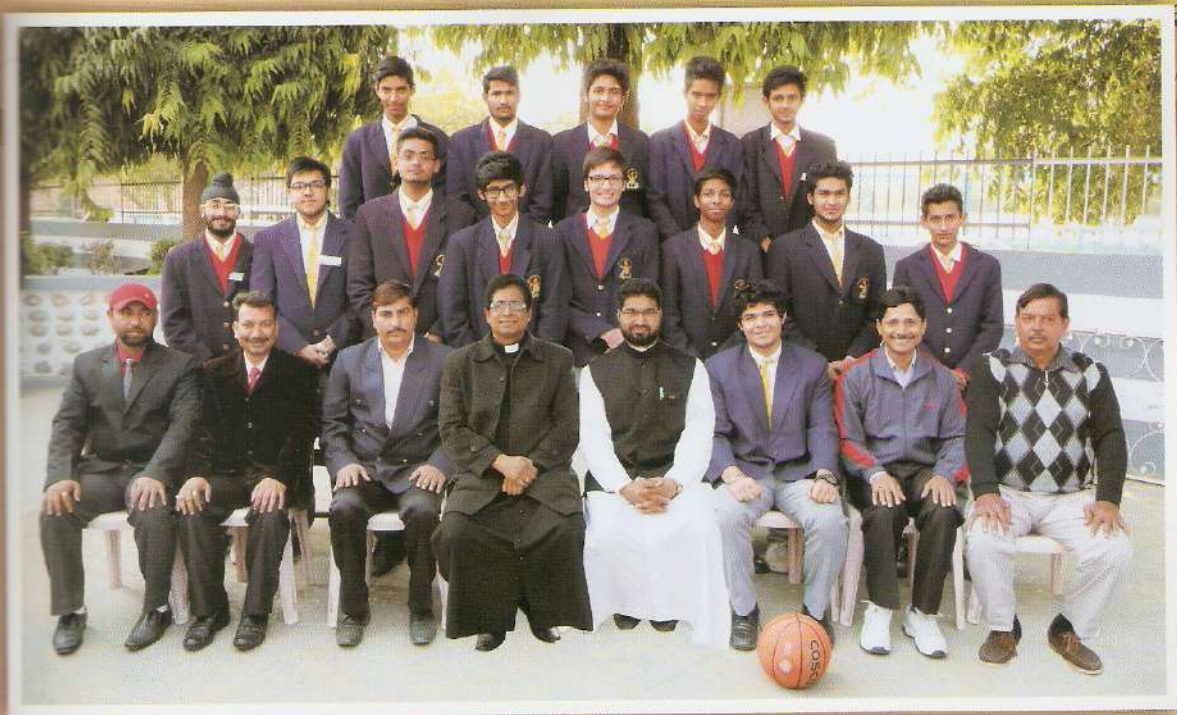


**College Athletic Team**



**College Cricket Team**





**College Basketball Team**

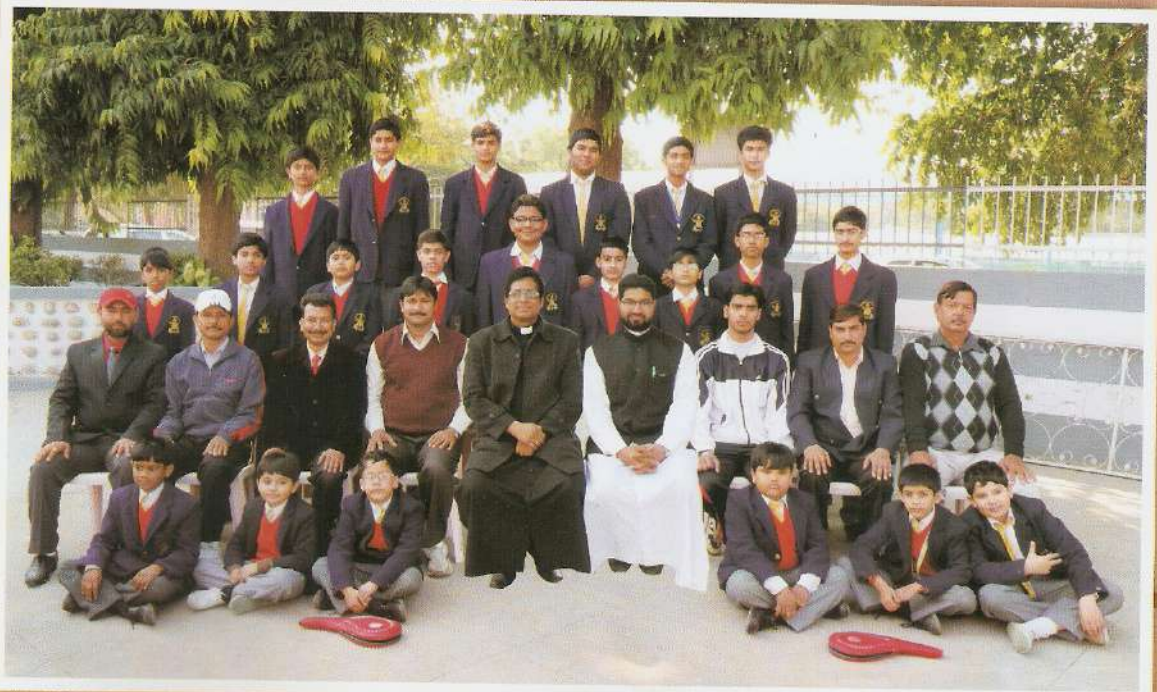


**College Badminton Team (Junior)**





**ASISC State Athletic Team**

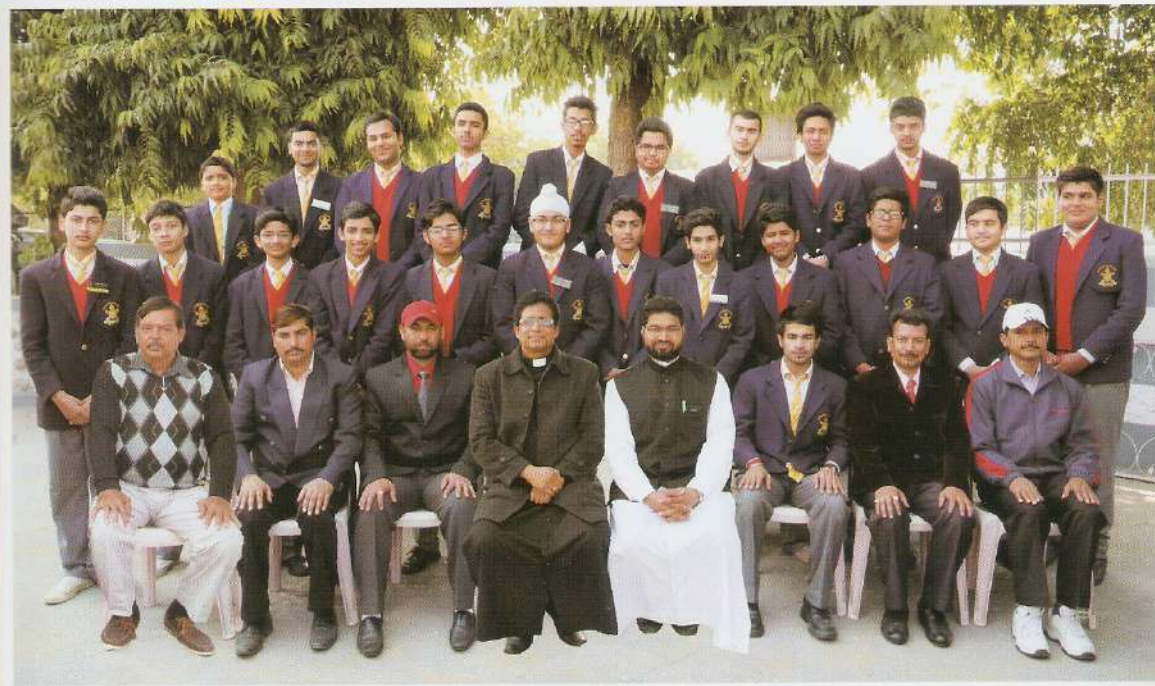


**College Taekwondo Team**





**College Boxing Team**

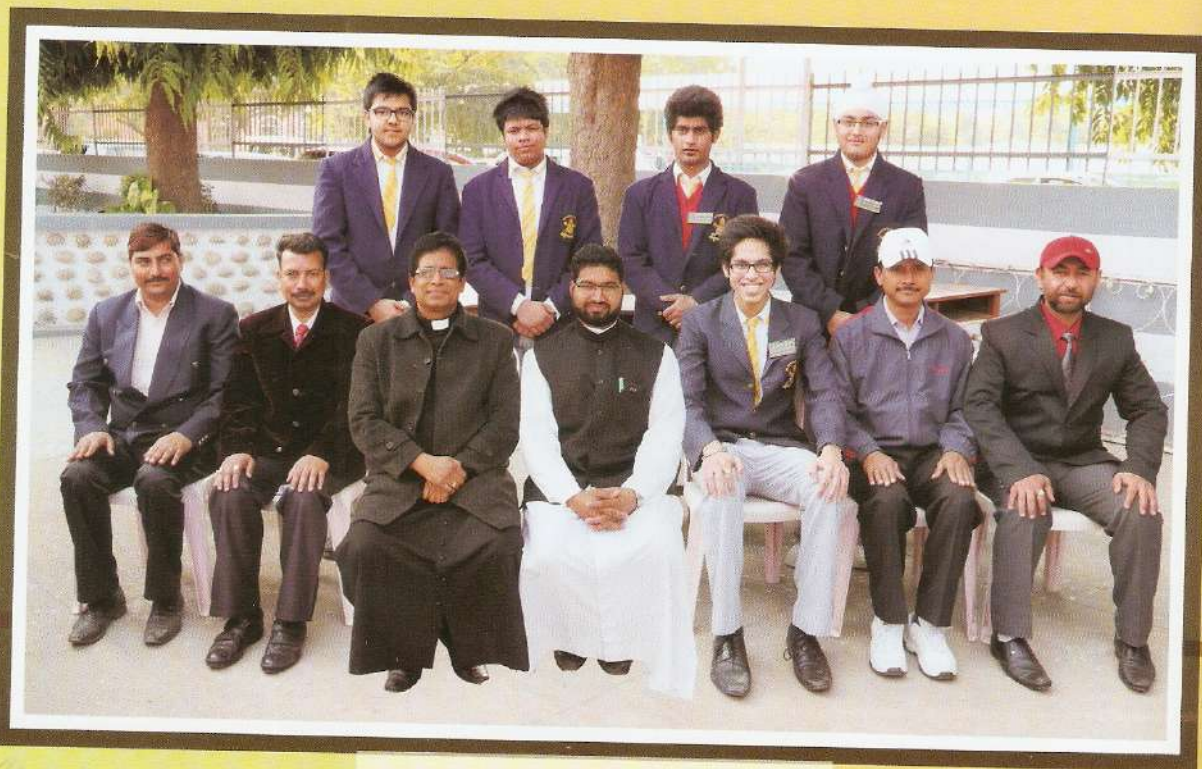


**College Hockey Teams (Senior & Junior)**





**College Badminton Team (Senior)**



**College Lawn Tennis Team**



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**Class I A with Mrs. Poonam Mathur**

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**Class I B with Ms. Anshi Goyal**



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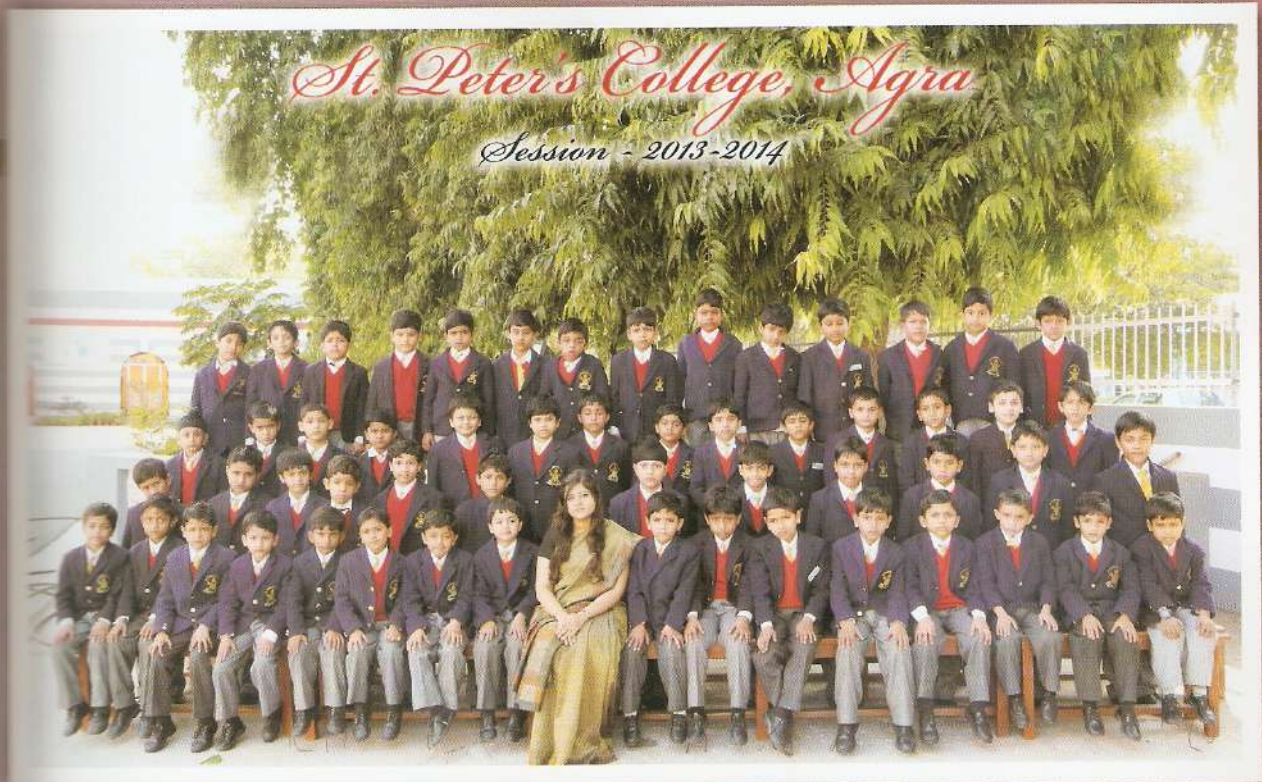
**Class I C with Mrs. Elizabeth**

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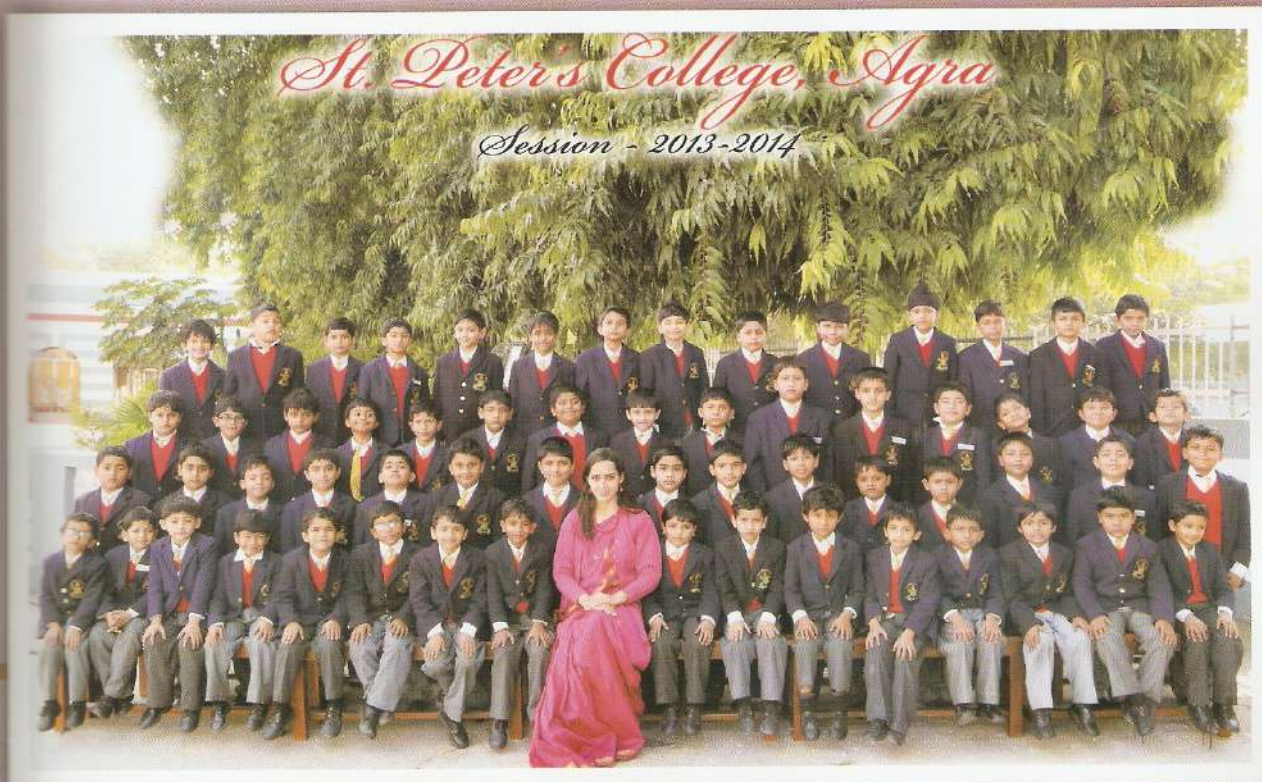


**Class I D with Mrs. Nimisha Singhal**



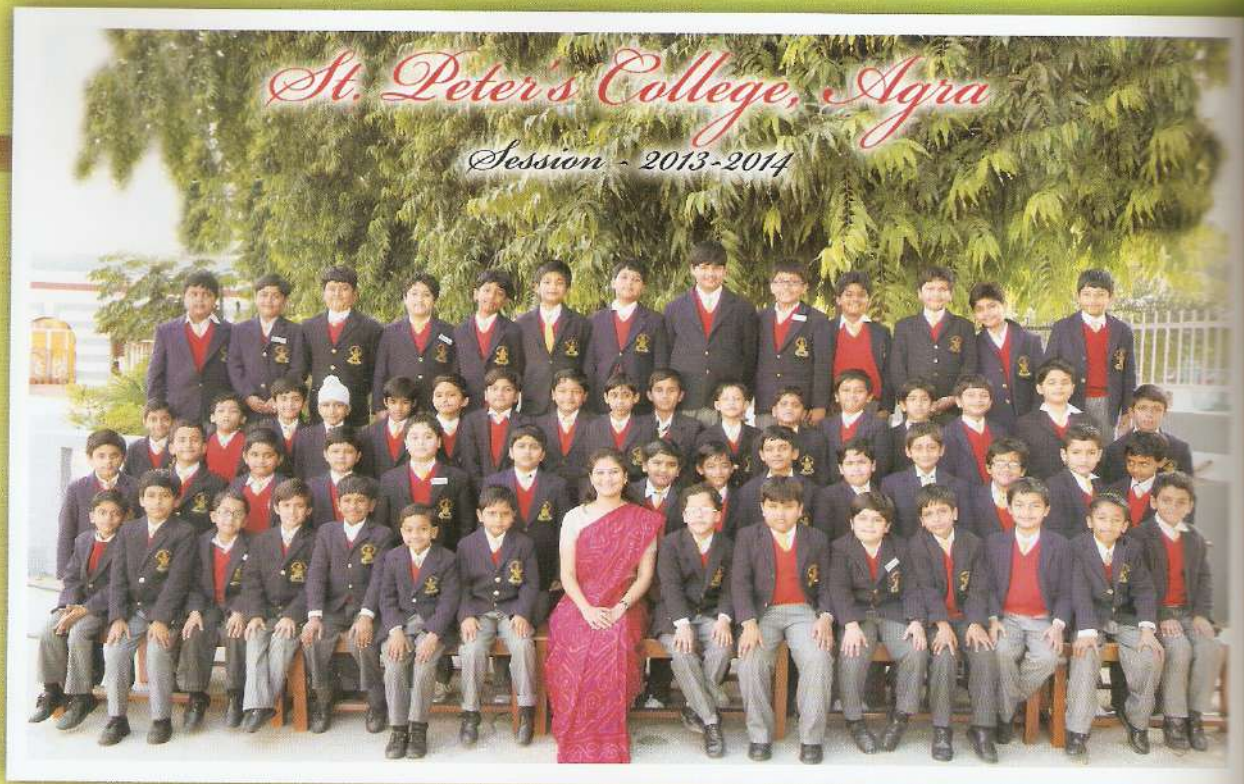


**Class I E with Ms. Nikhita Mittal**

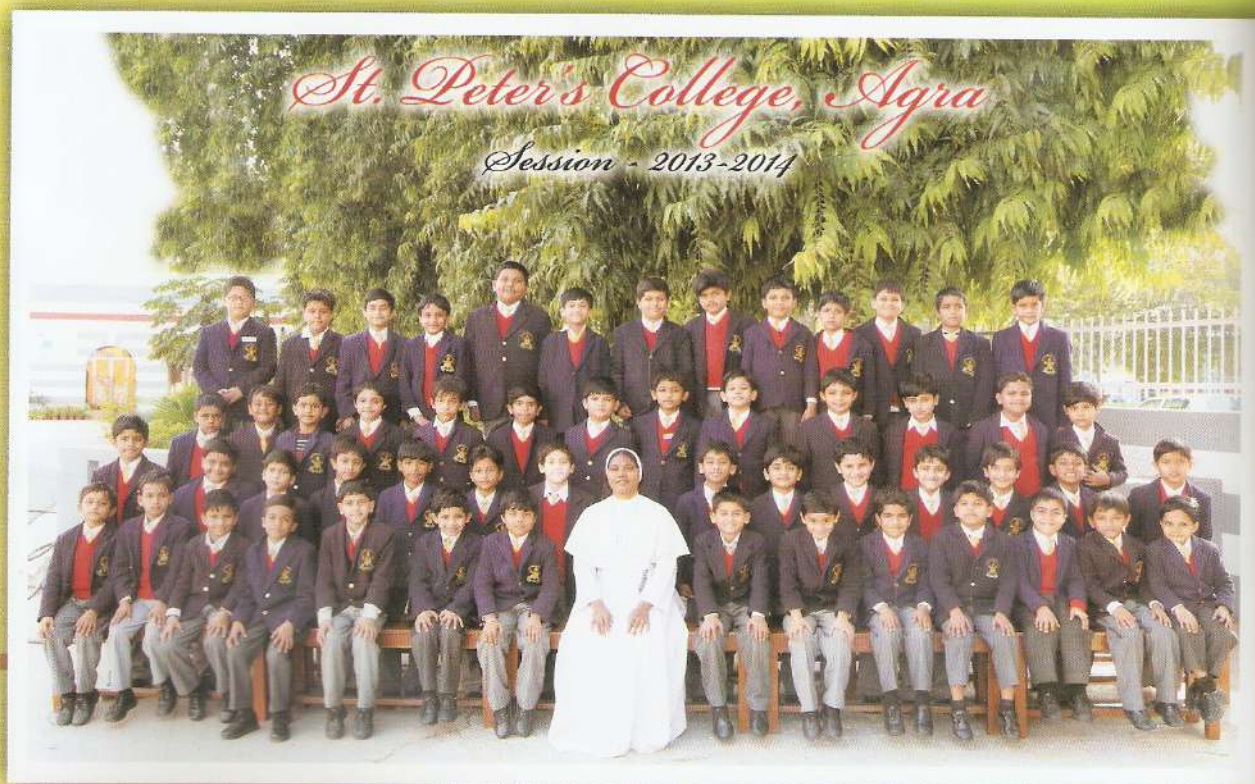


**Class I F with Ms. Deepthi Anand**



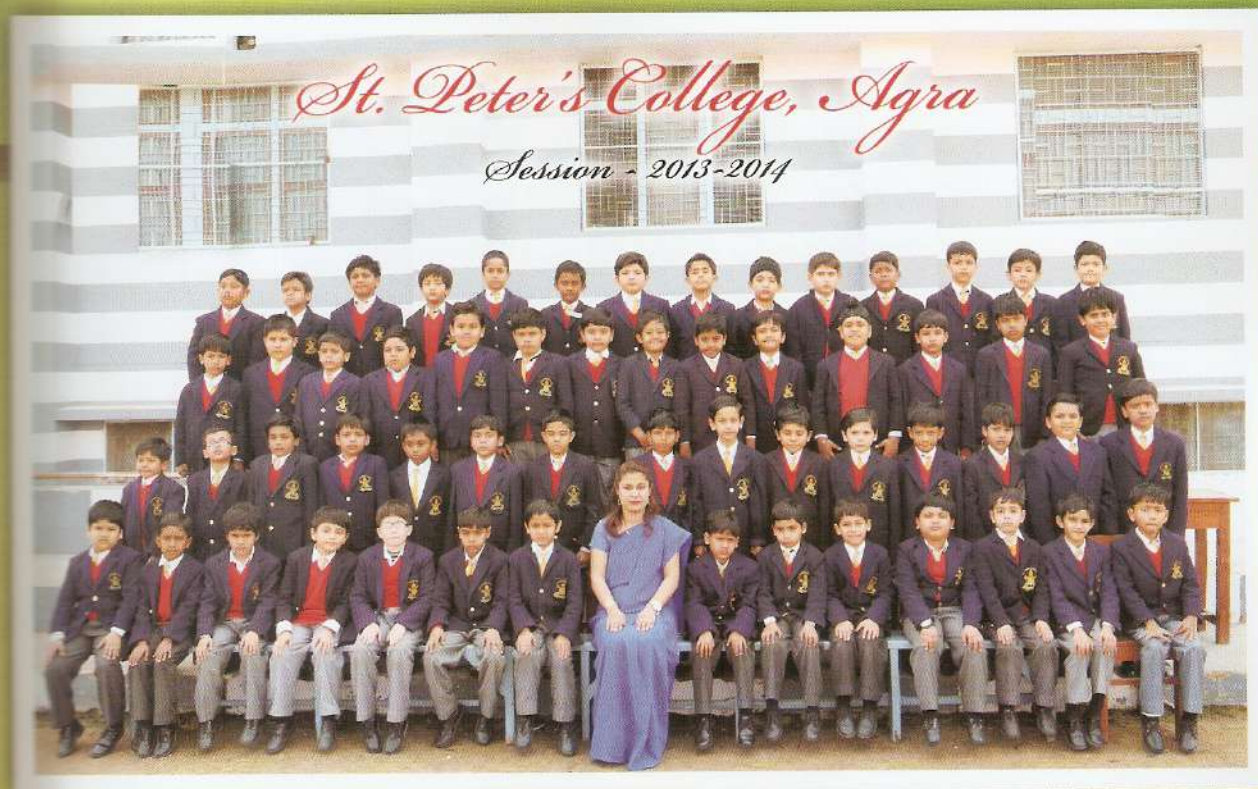


**Class II A with Ms. Shreya Sharma**



**Class II B with Sr. Prescilla**





**Class II C with Mrs. Nasreen Almas**



**Class III D with Ms. Patricia Francis**



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**Class II E with Mrs. Rohina Verma**

*St. Peter's College, Agra*

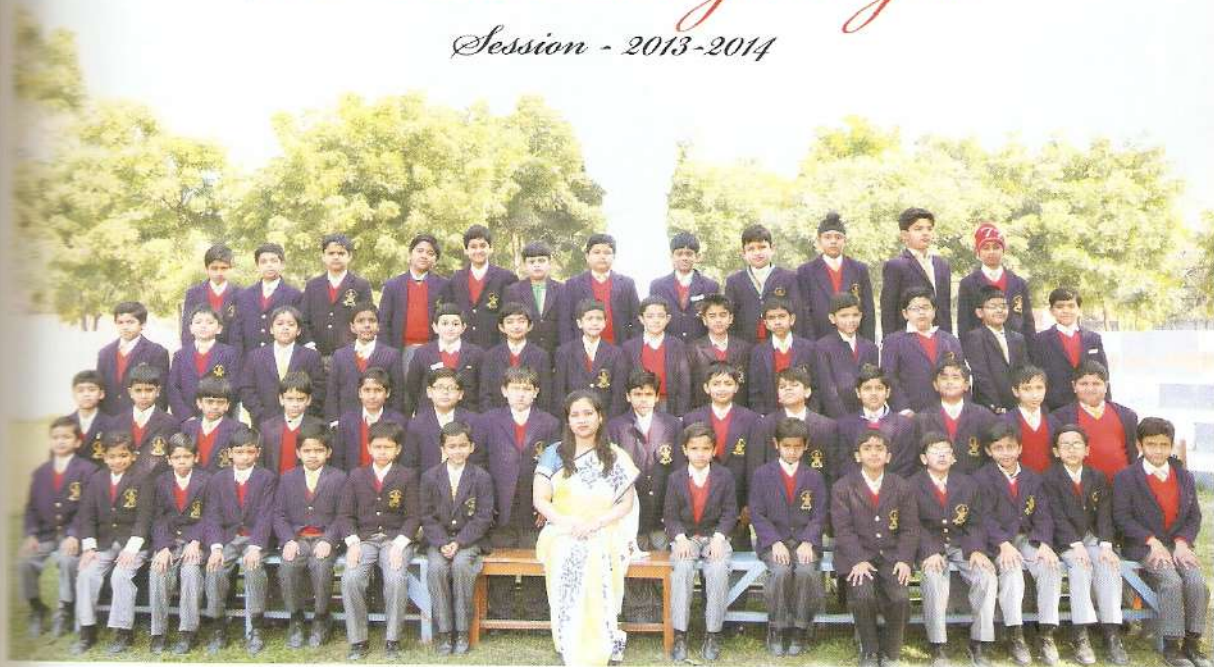
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**Class II F with Ms. Pancy Thomas**

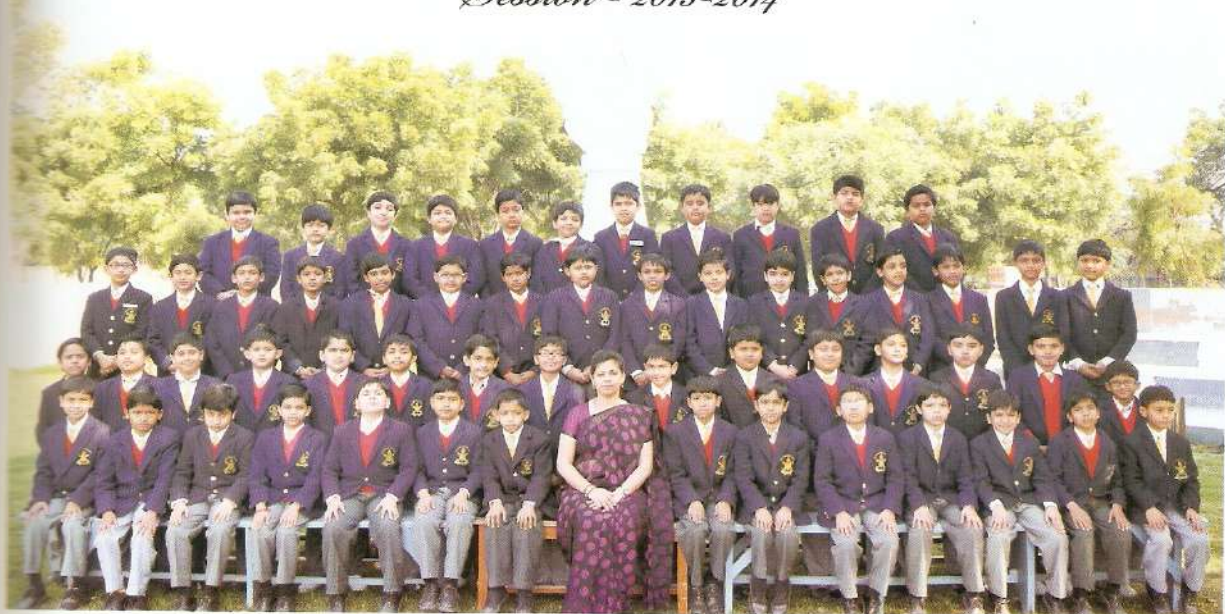


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**Class III A with Ms. Neha Sharma**

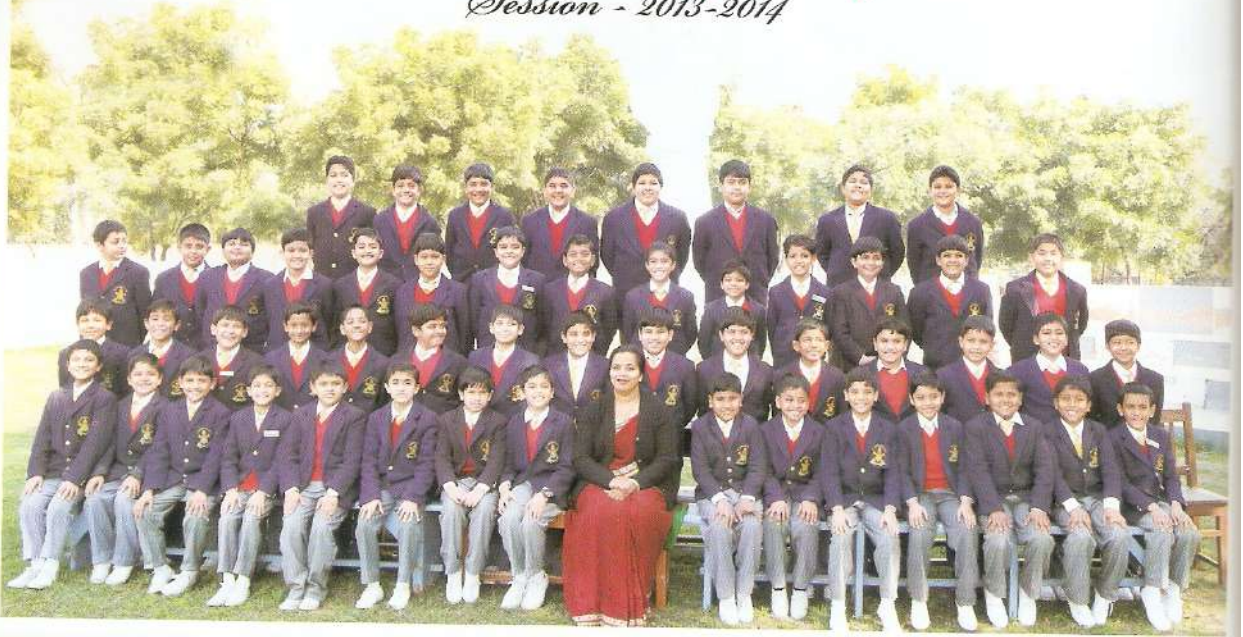
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**Class III B with Ms. Ridhi Saigal**

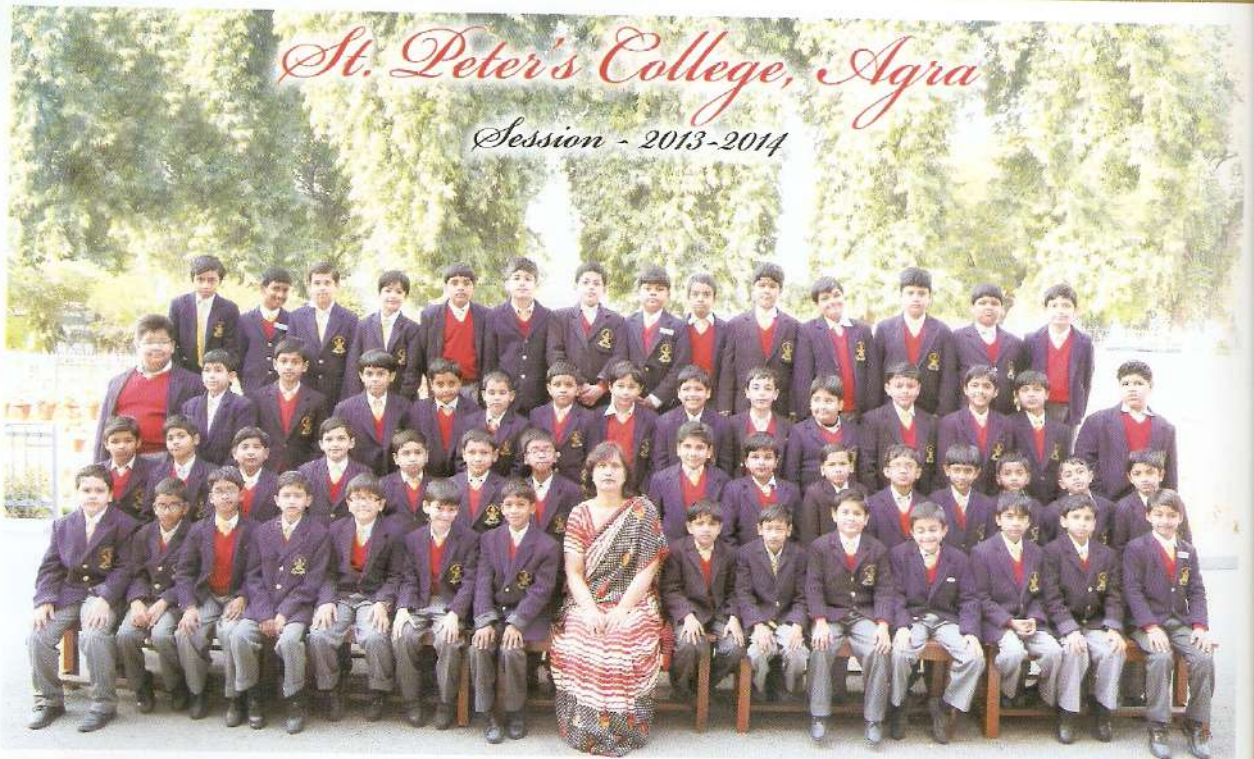


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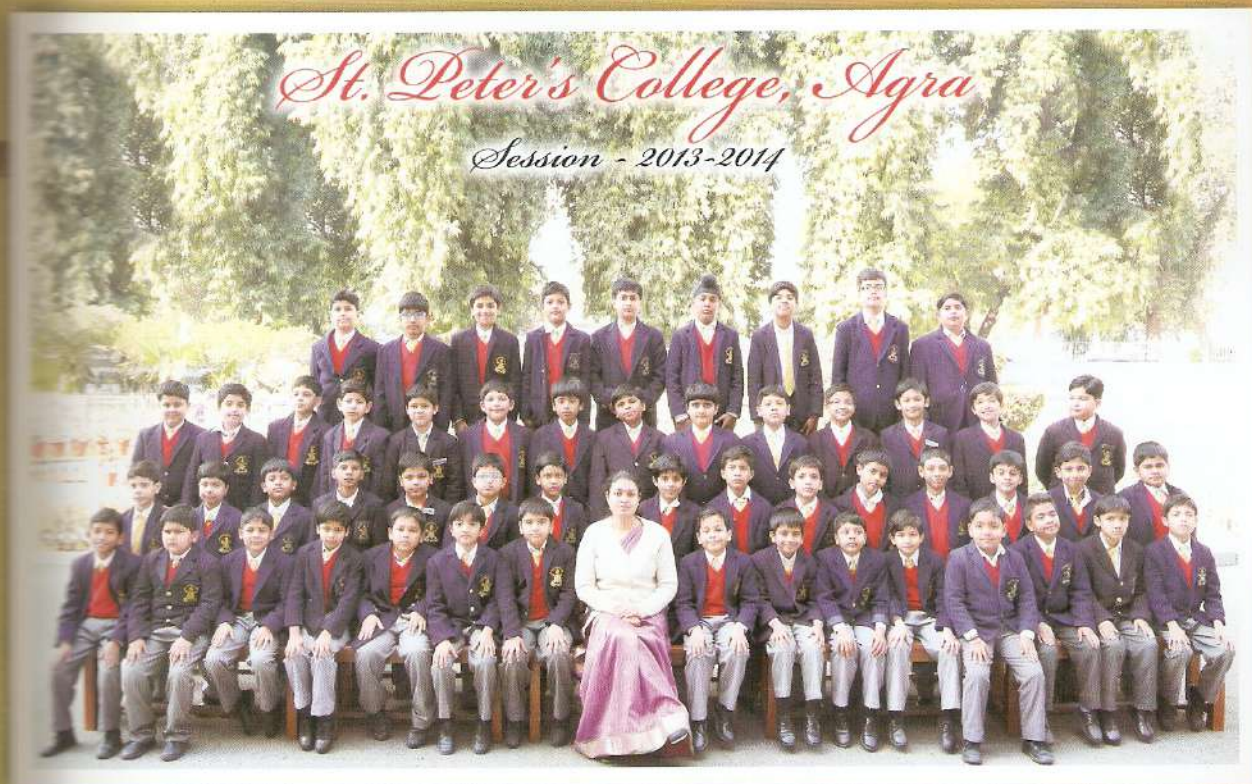
**Class III C with Mrs. Mayura Arora**

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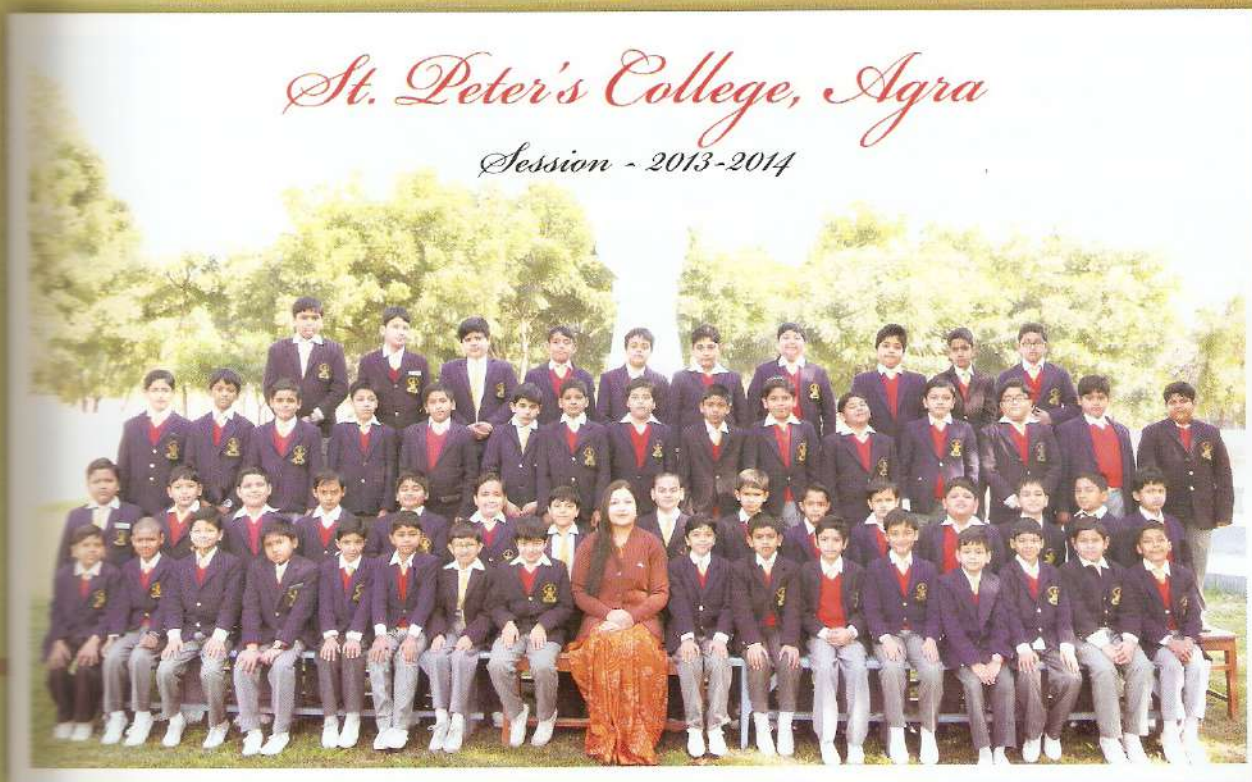


**Class III D with Mrs. Meenu Kalra**



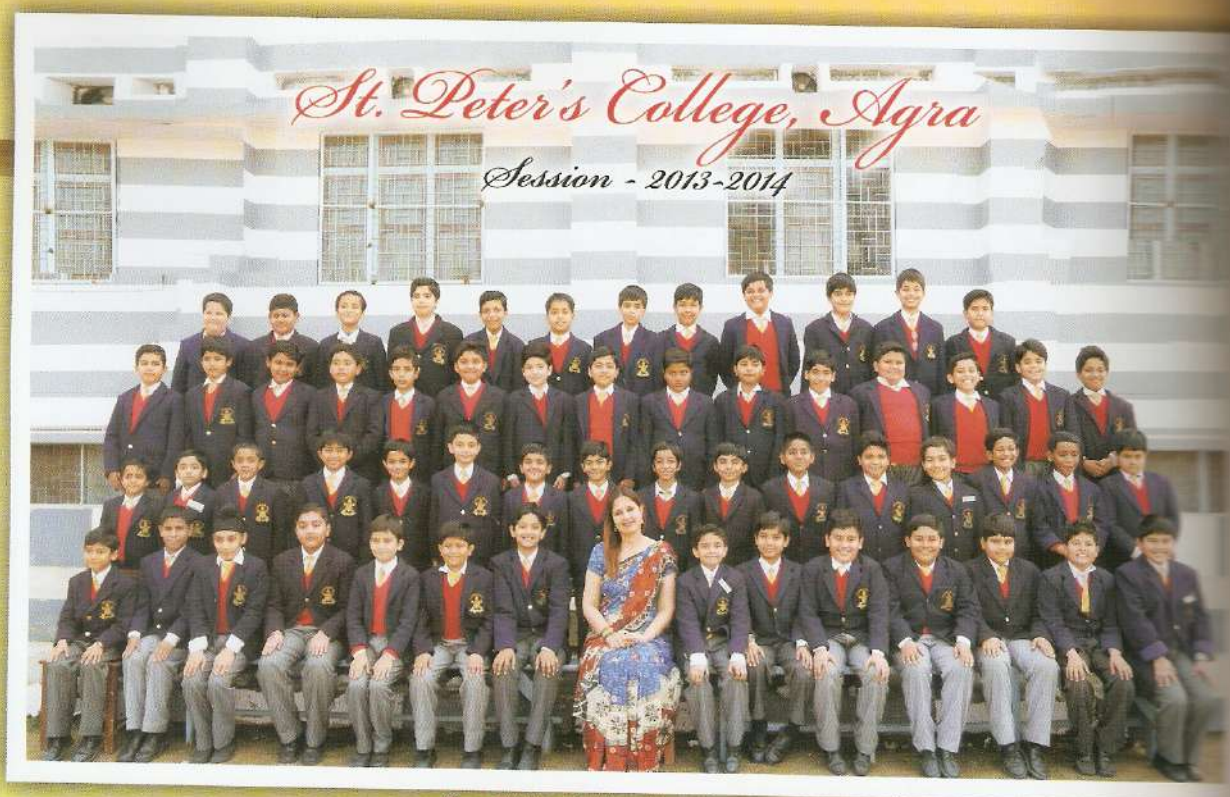


**Class III E with Ms. Divya Singh**

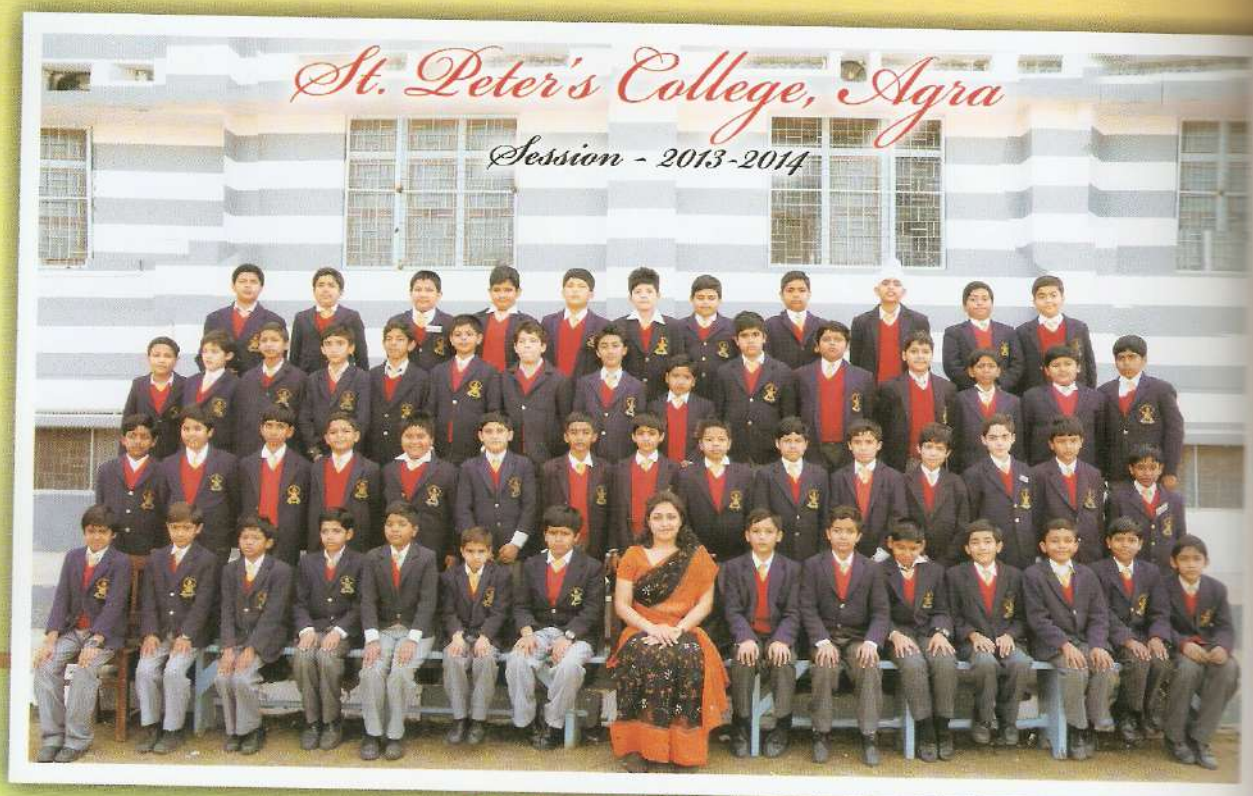


**Class III F with Mrs. Priyanka Lal**





**Class IV A with Mrs. Akansha Chadda**

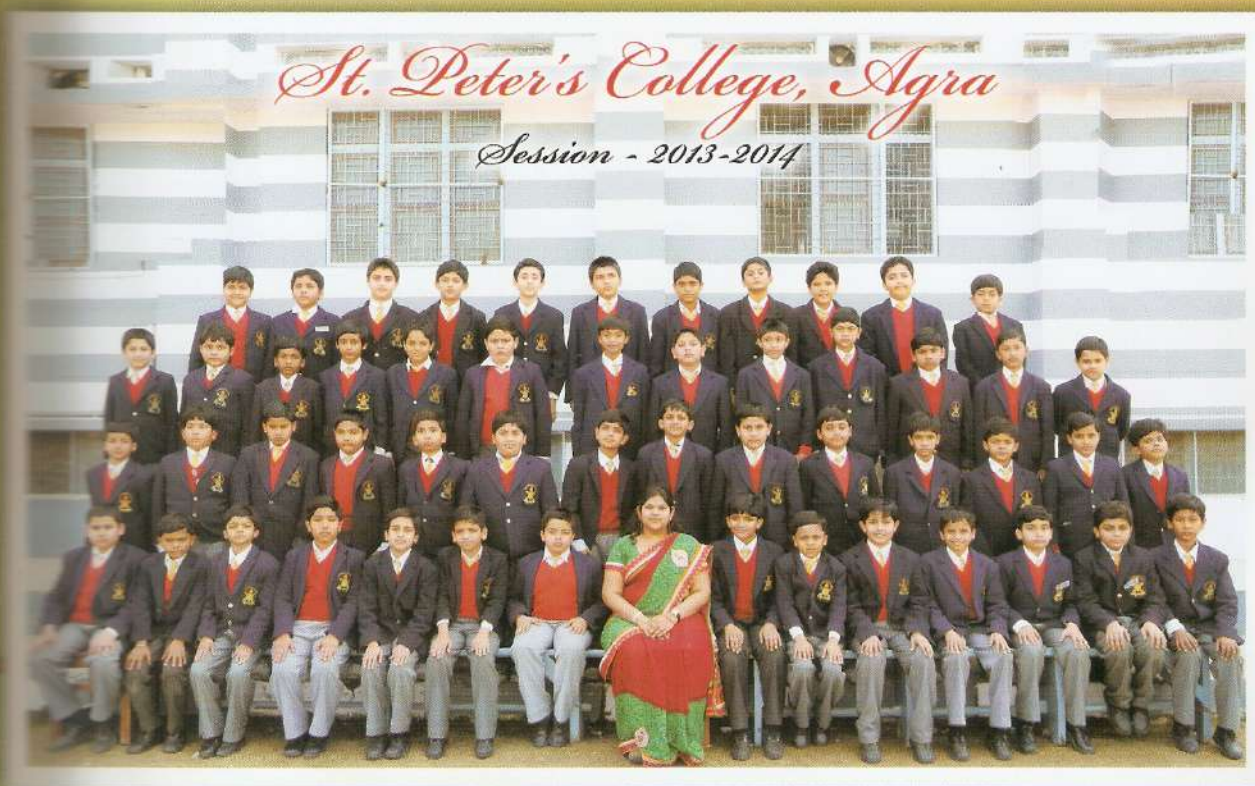


**Class IV B with Mrs. Monica Arora**



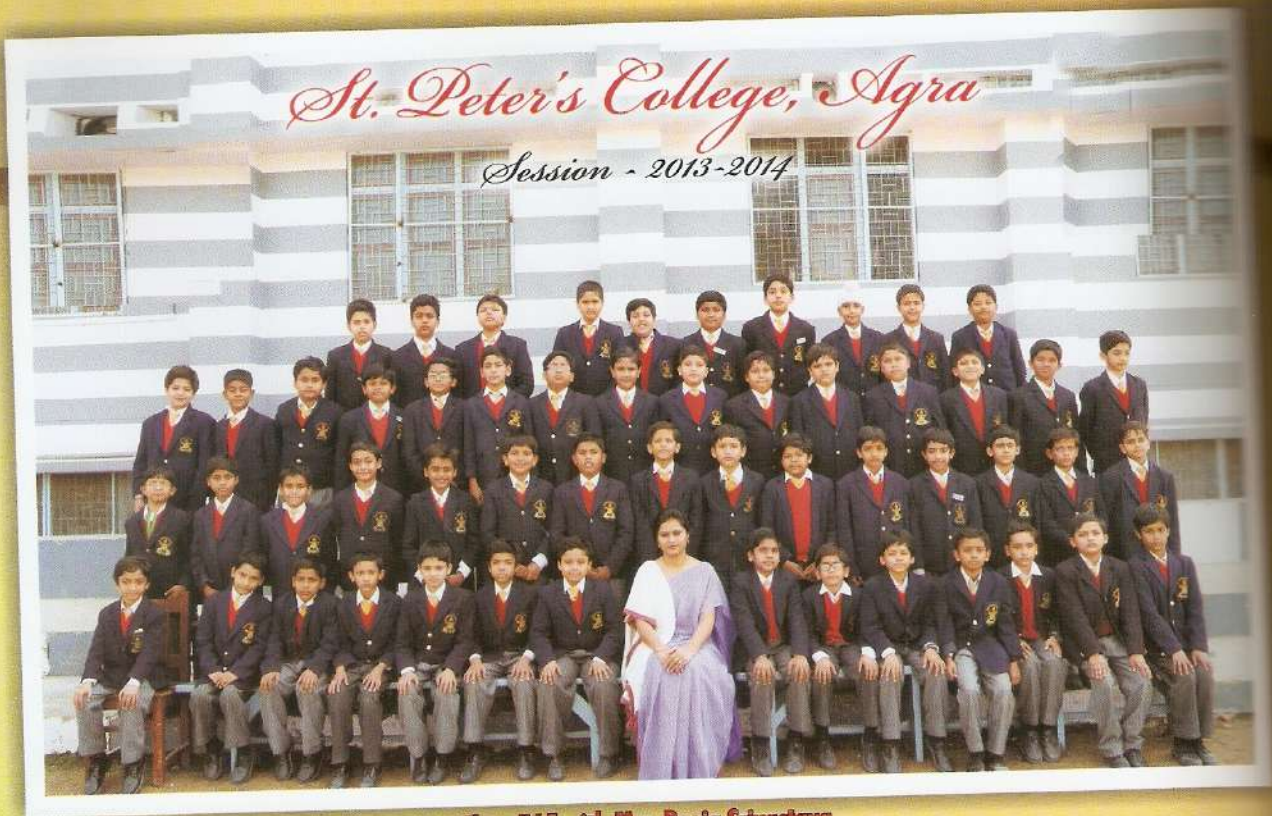


**Class IV C with Mrs. Rita Takru**

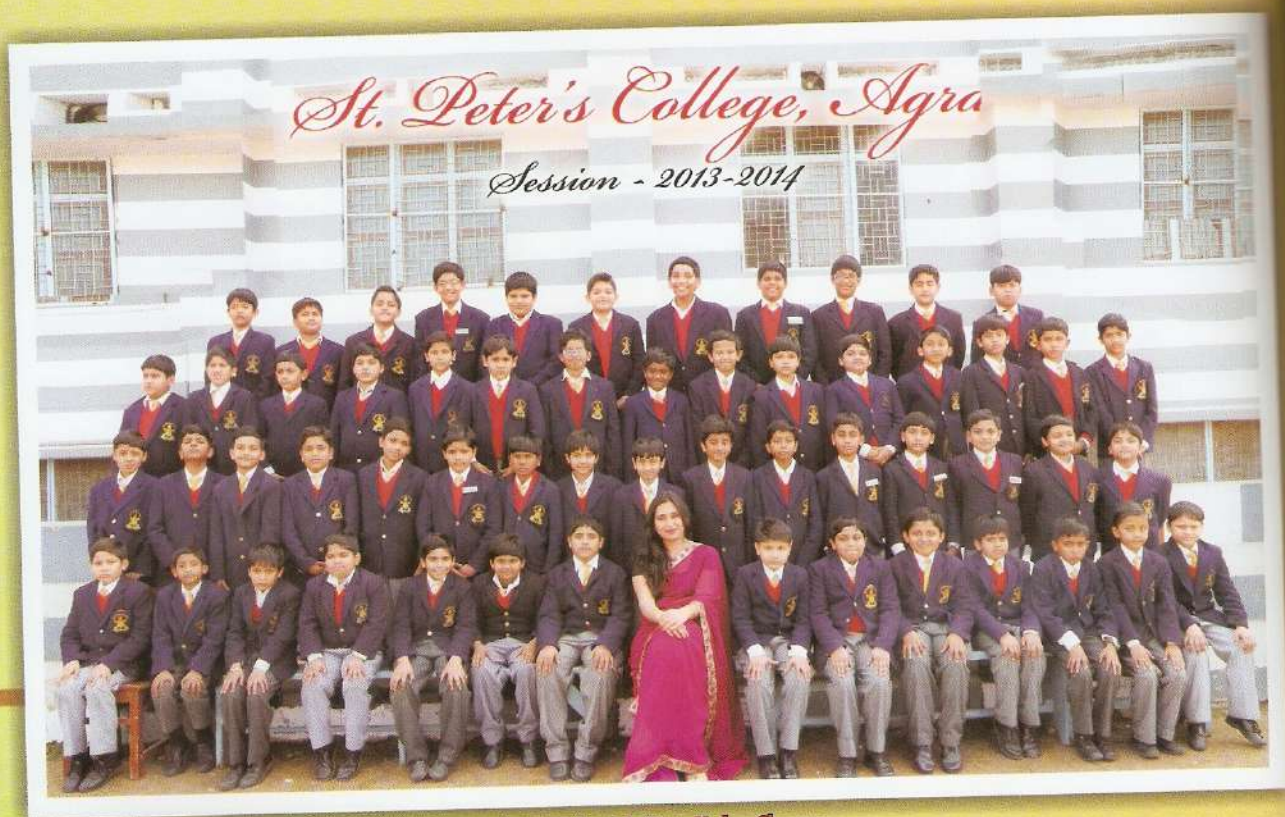


**Class IV D with Ms. Ishoo Agarwal**





**Class IV E with Mrs. Pooja Srivastava**

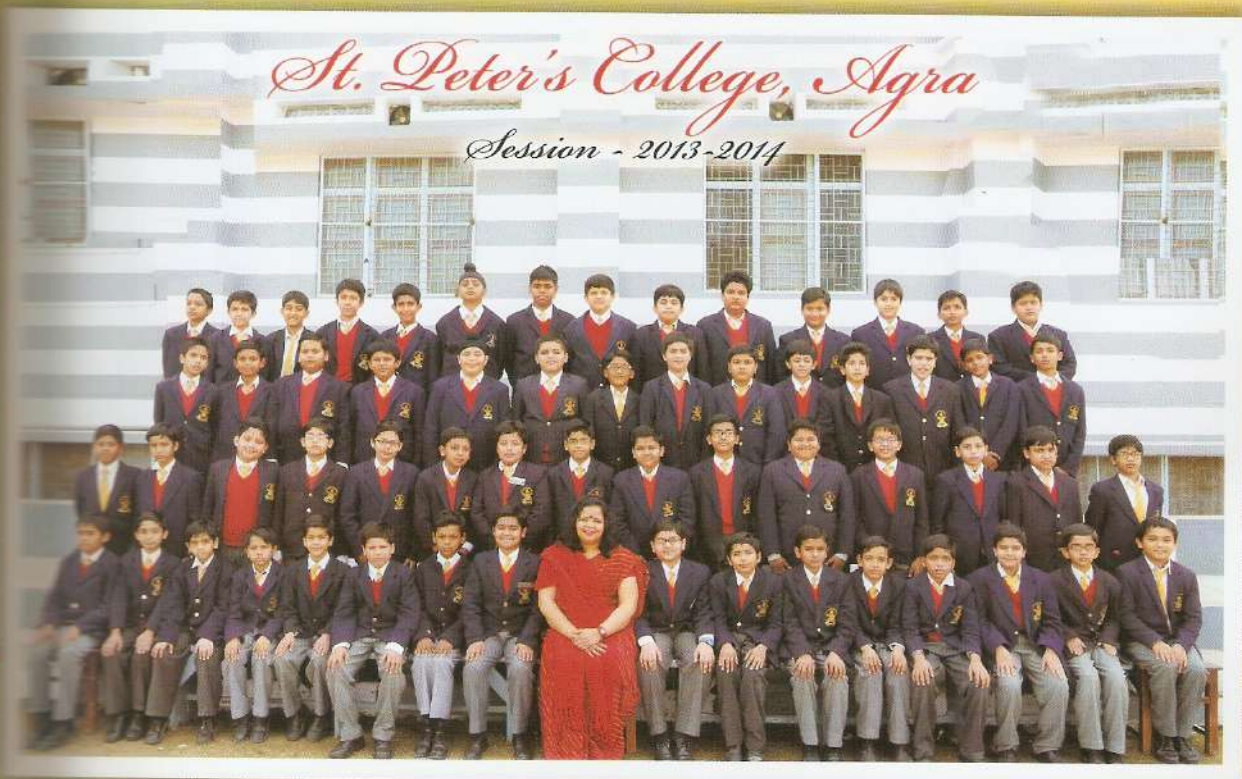


**Class IV F with Mrs. Neha Chopra**



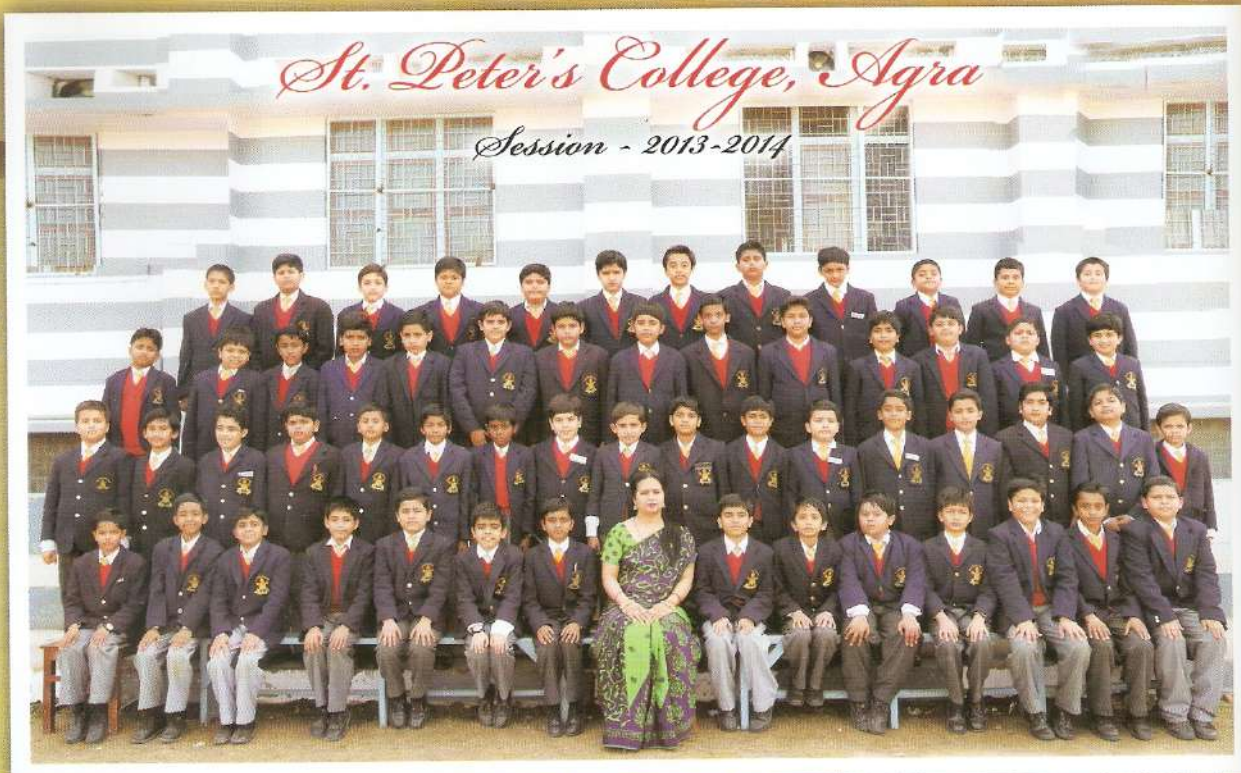


**Class V A with Ms. Almes Dhanani**

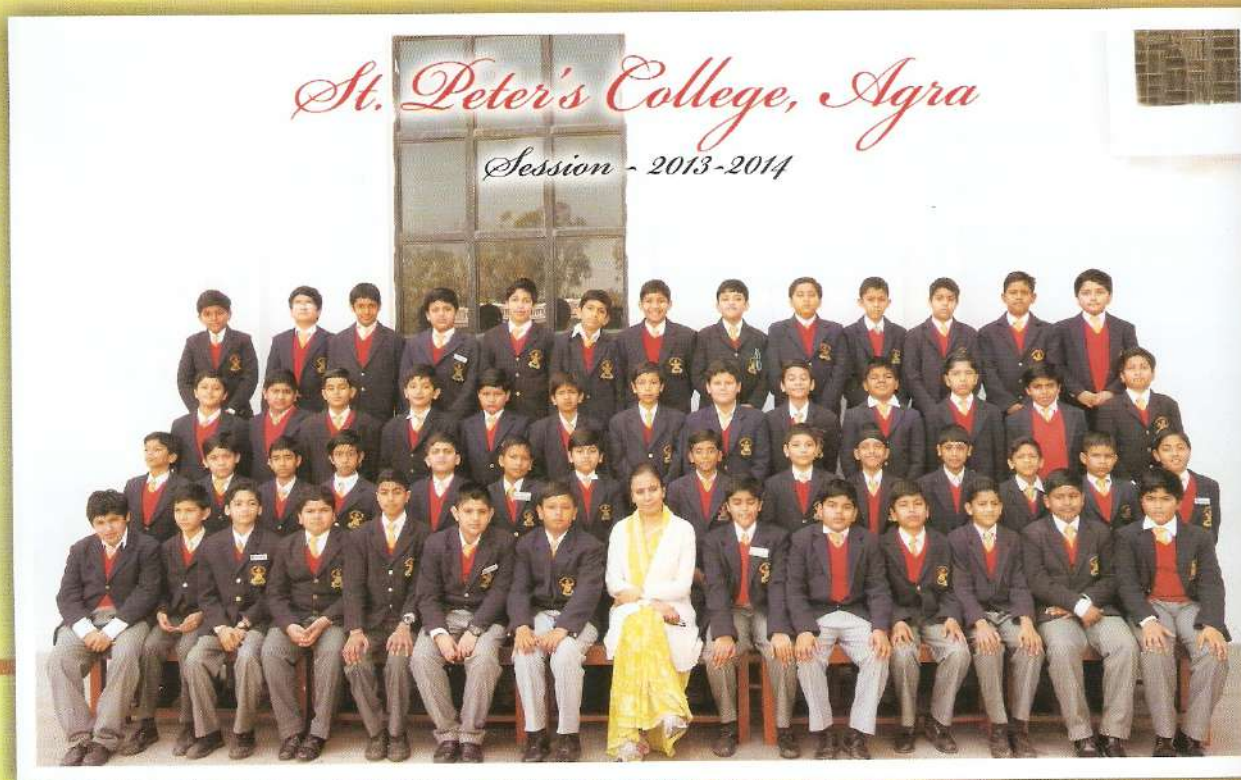


**Class V B with Mrs. Archana Yadav**



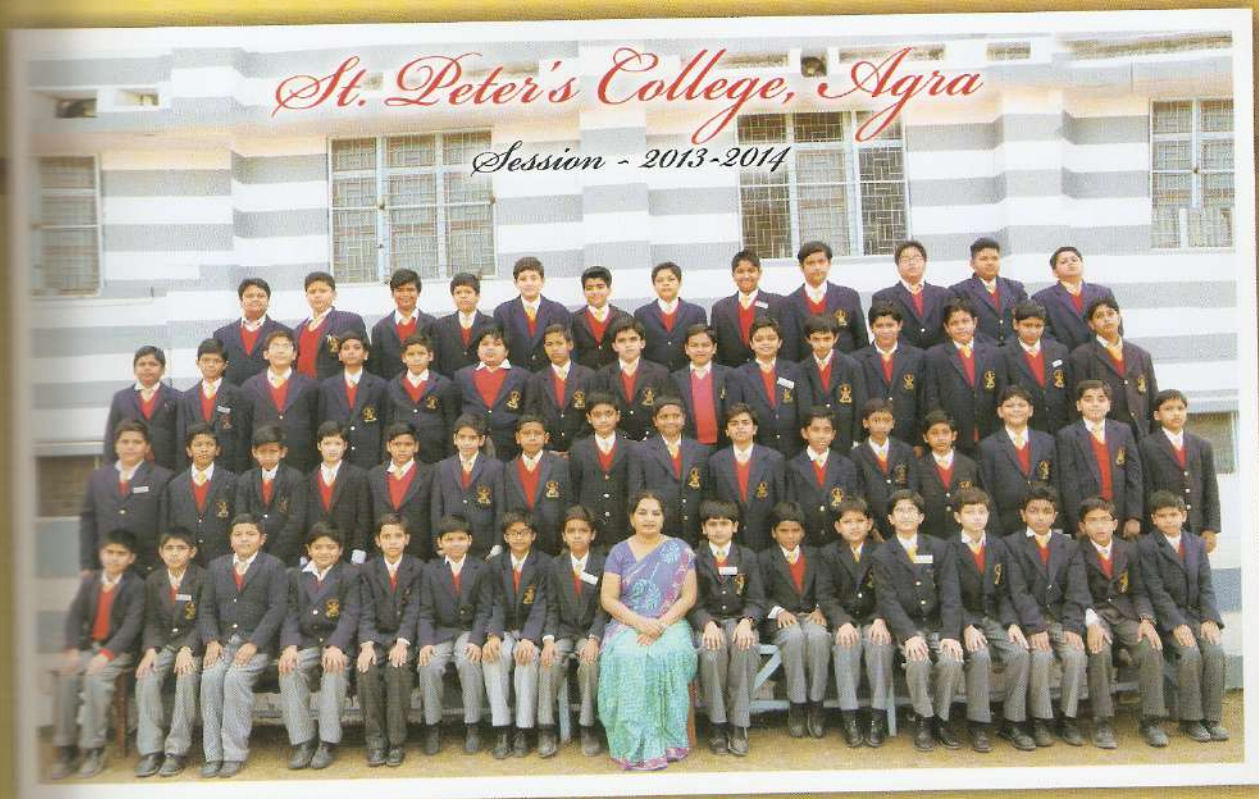


**Class V C with Mrs. Jaya Singh**



**Class V D with Mrs. Nidhi Hamlin**



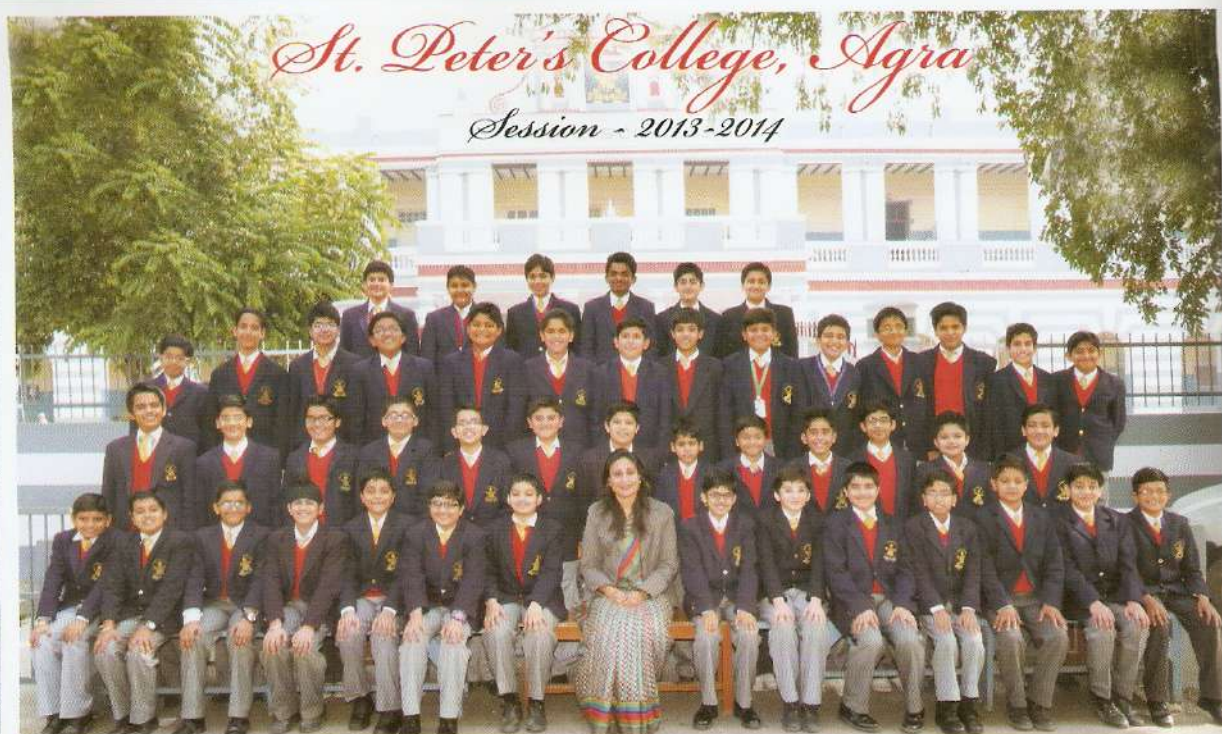


**Class V E with Mrs. Geeti Maheshwari**

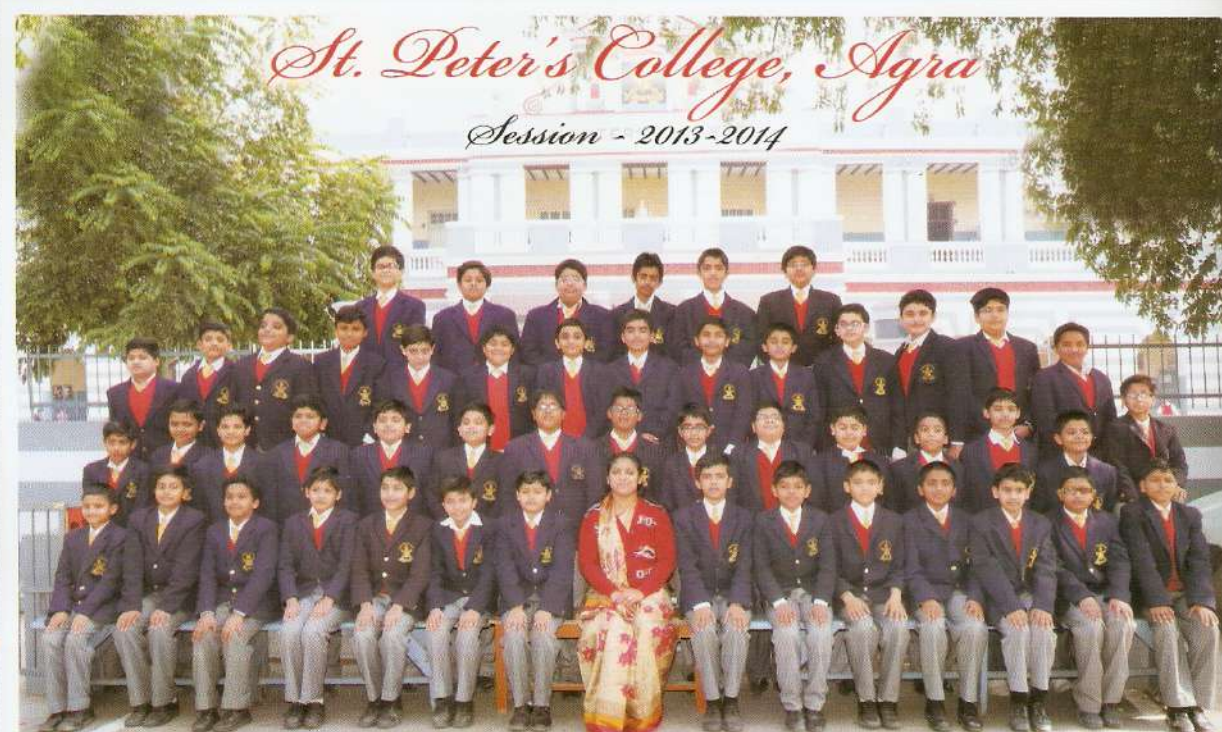


**Class V F with Mrs. Vireni Rashi Lal**



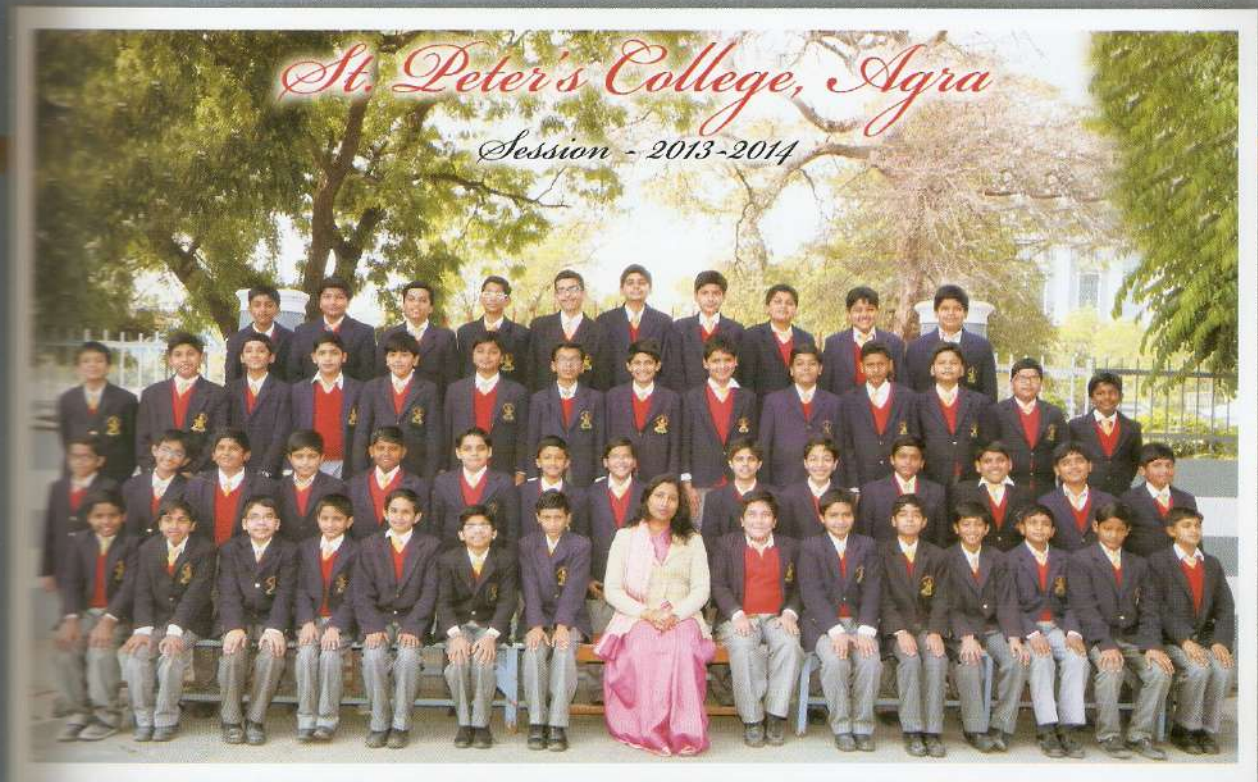


**Class VI A with Mrs. Shabistan Hussain**

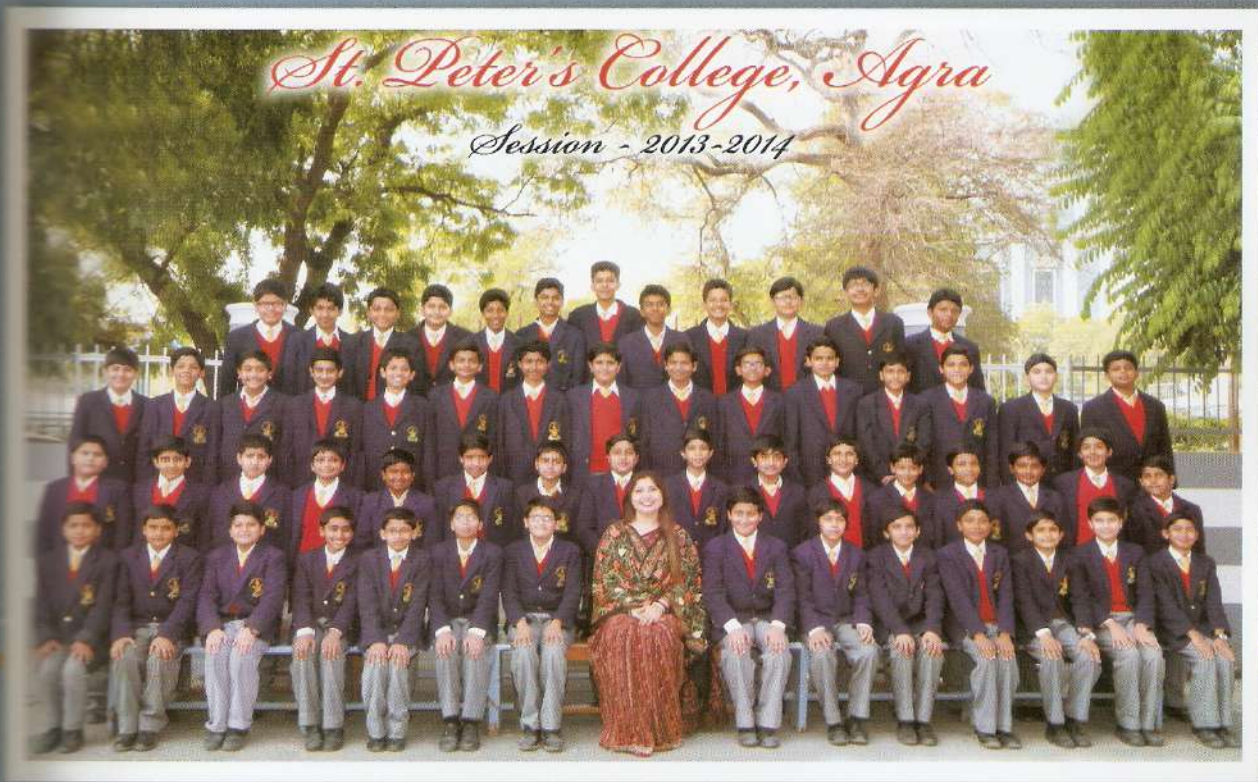


**Class VI B with Mrs. Jomy O. Alex**



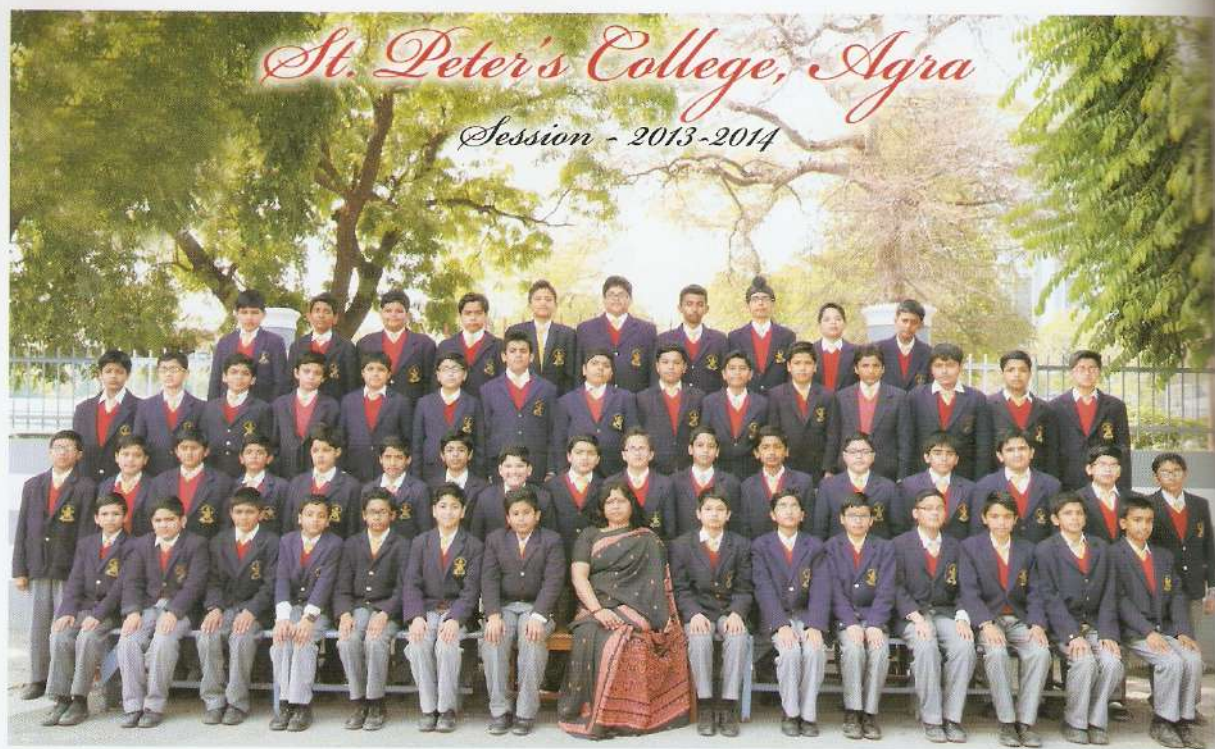


**Class VI C with Dr. Poonam Singh**

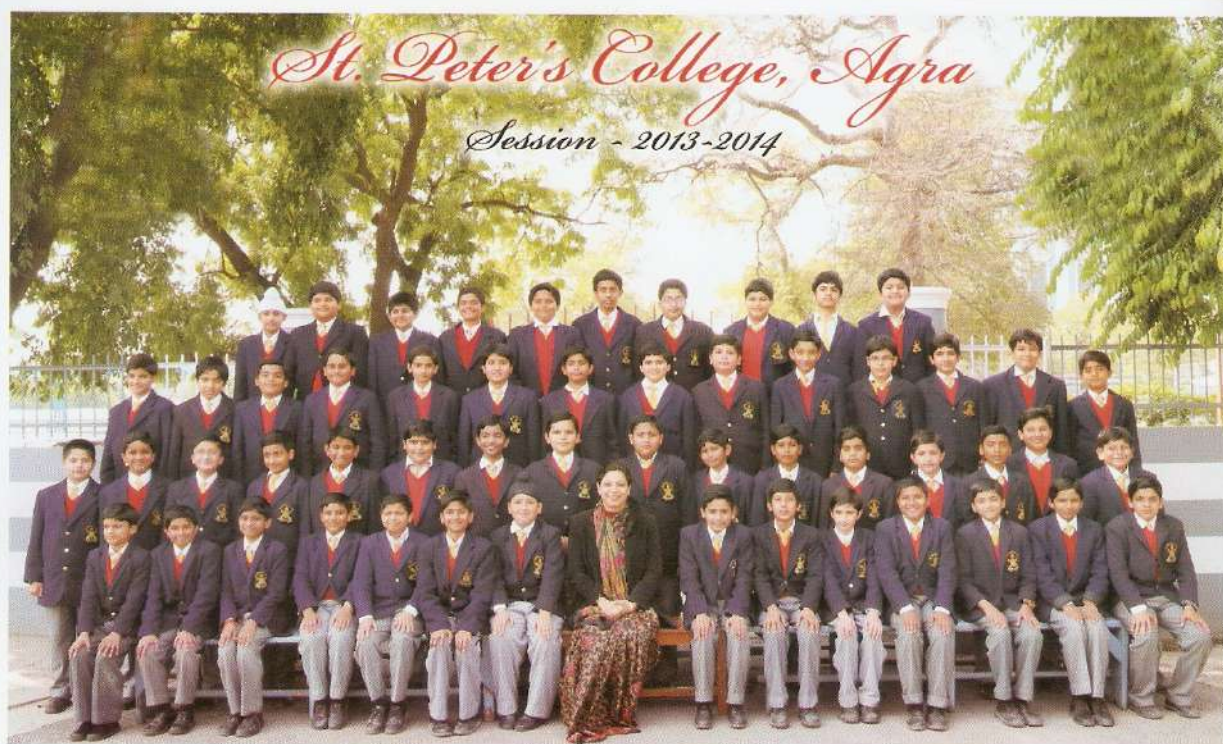


**Class VI D with Mrs. Priyanka Bhasin**





**Class VI E with Mrs. Preeti Rajpal**

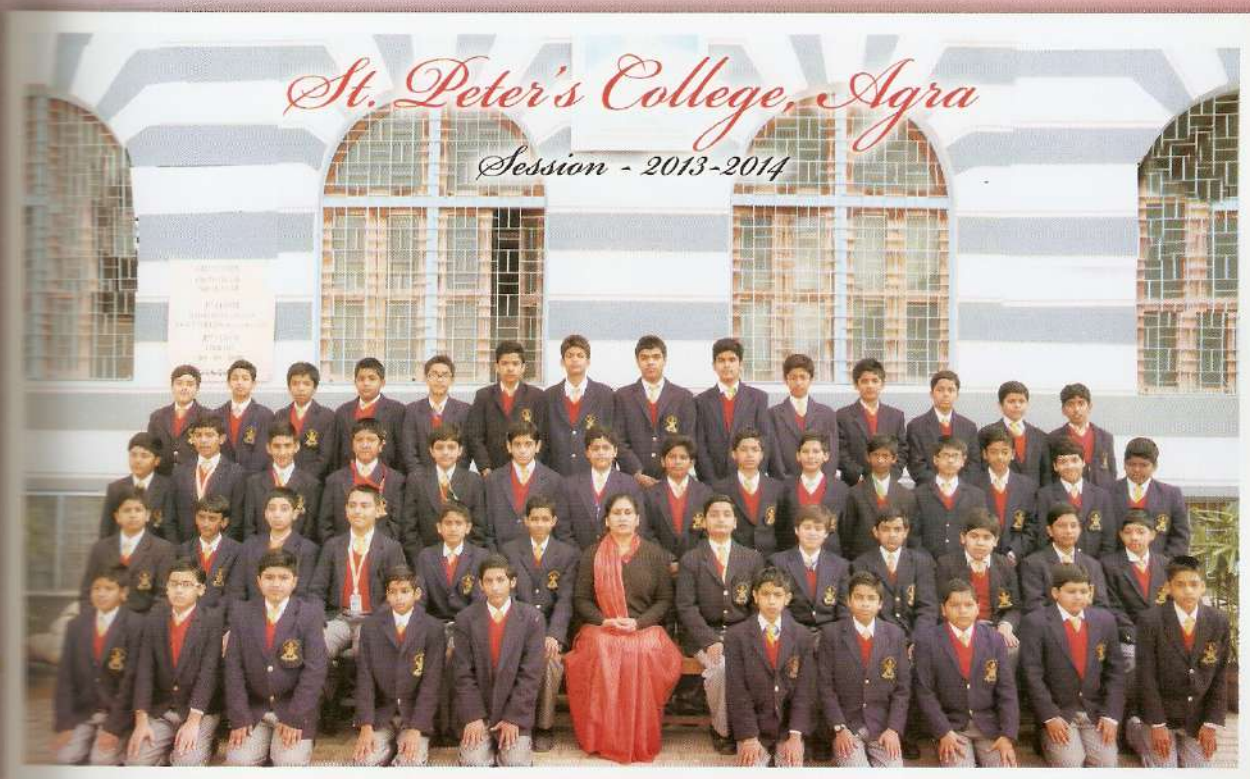


**Class VI F with Mrs. Meenu Bhandari**



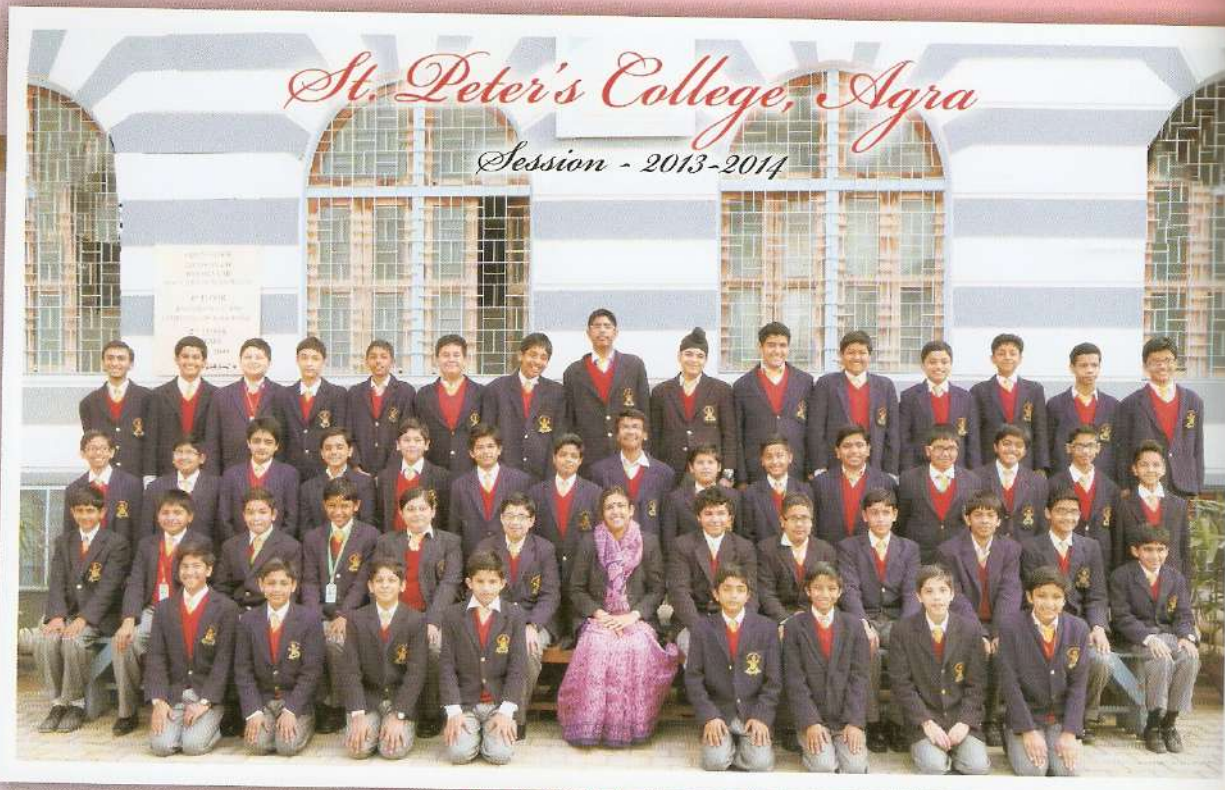


**Class VII A with Mrs. Arti Verma**

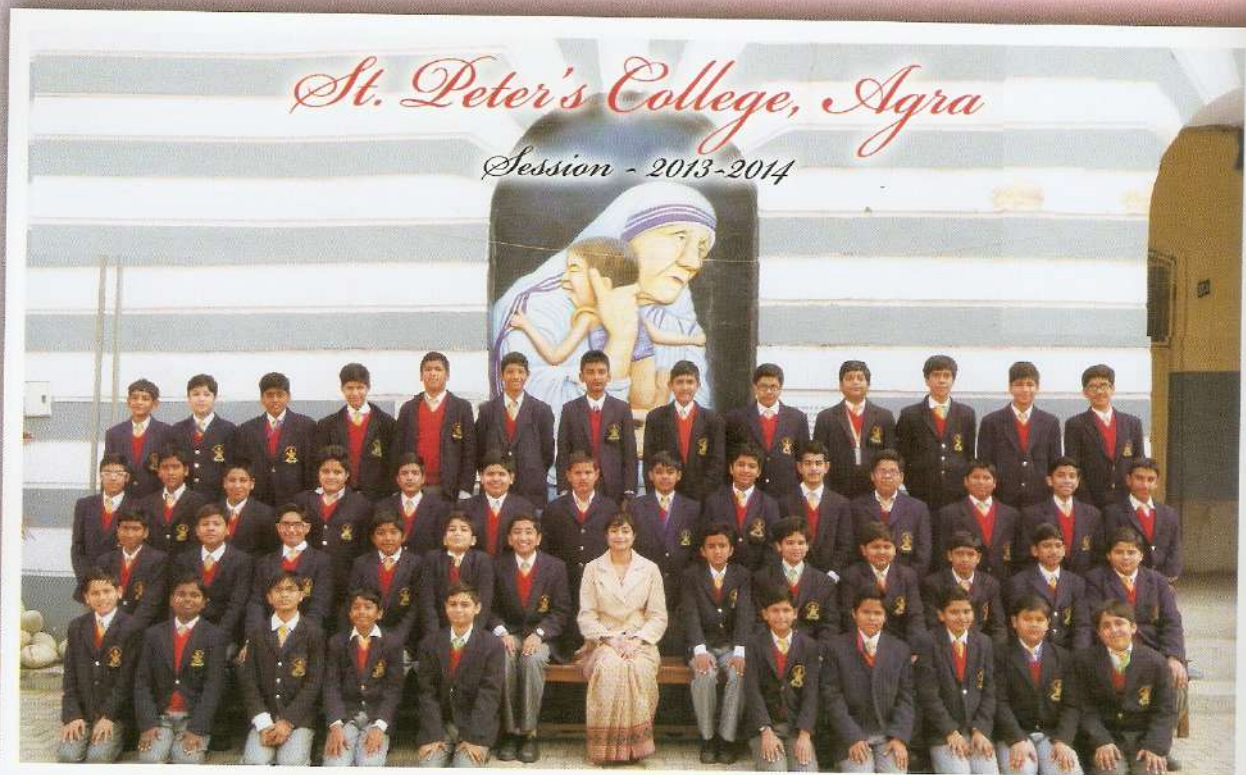


**Class VII B with Mrs. Supreeti Gaur**





**Class VII C with Mrs. Manju Singh**



**Class VII D with Ms. Dimpay Mahendru**



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**Class VII E with Dr. Bulbul K. Singh**

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**Class VII F with Mrs. Pooja Malhotra**



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**Class VIII A with Mr. Henry Clarence**

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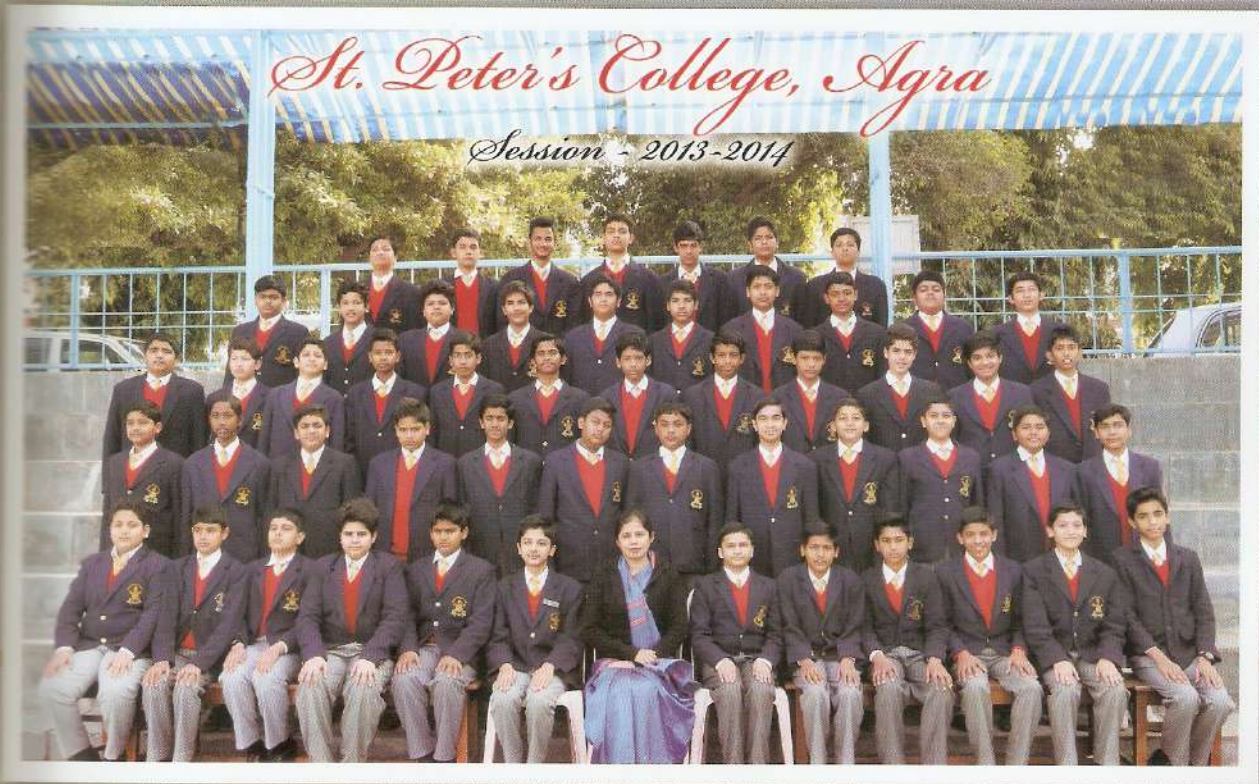


**Class VIII B with Mrs. Geetika Paliwal**



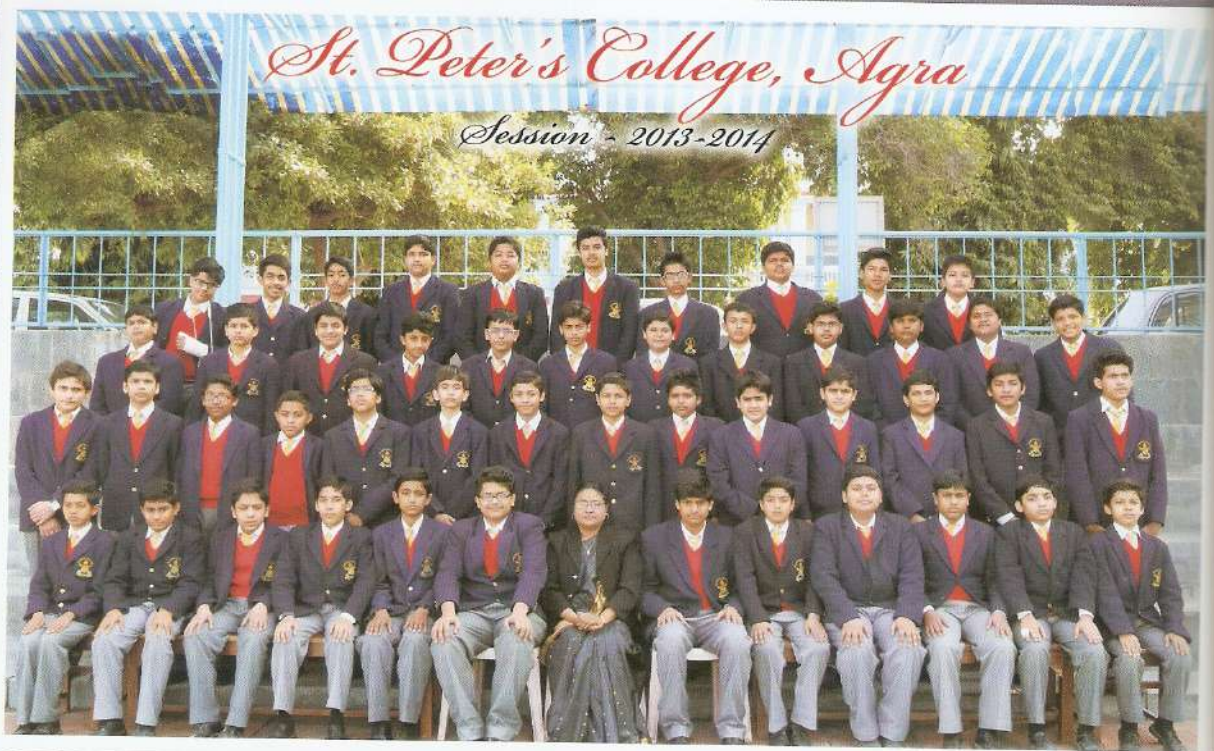


**Class VIII C with St. Vinola Rani**

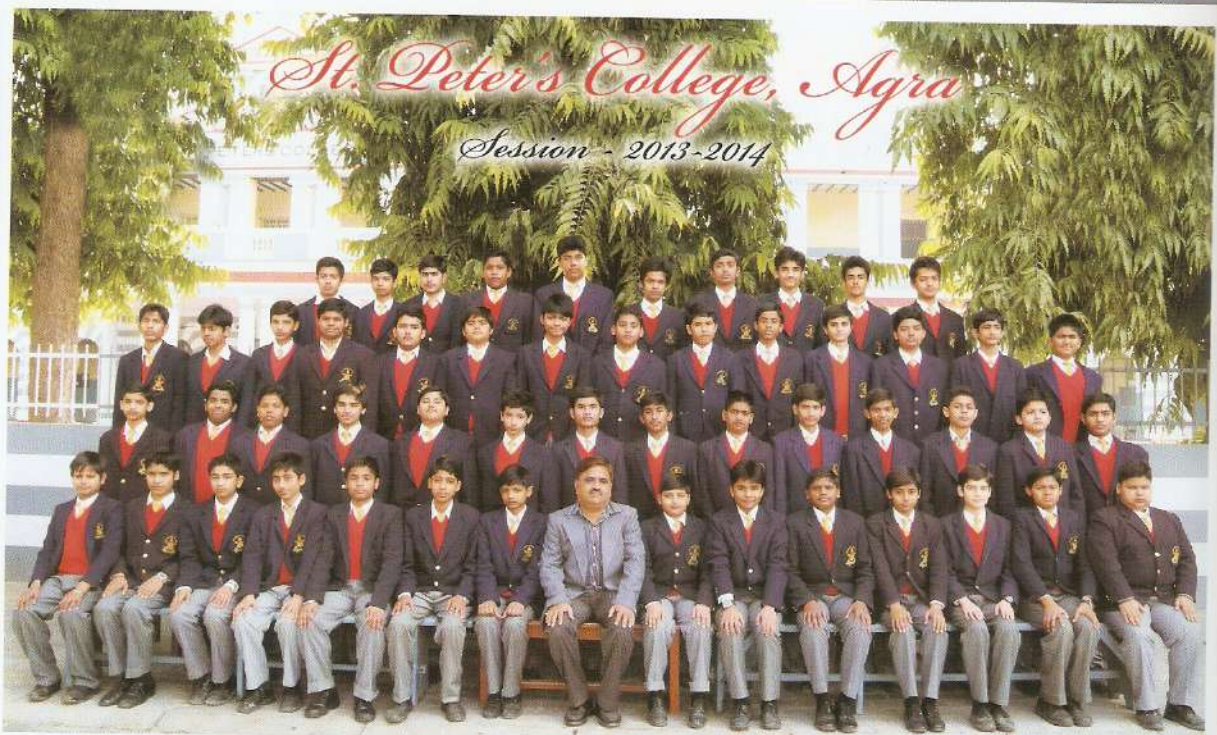


**Class VIII D with Mrs. Ritu Srivastava**



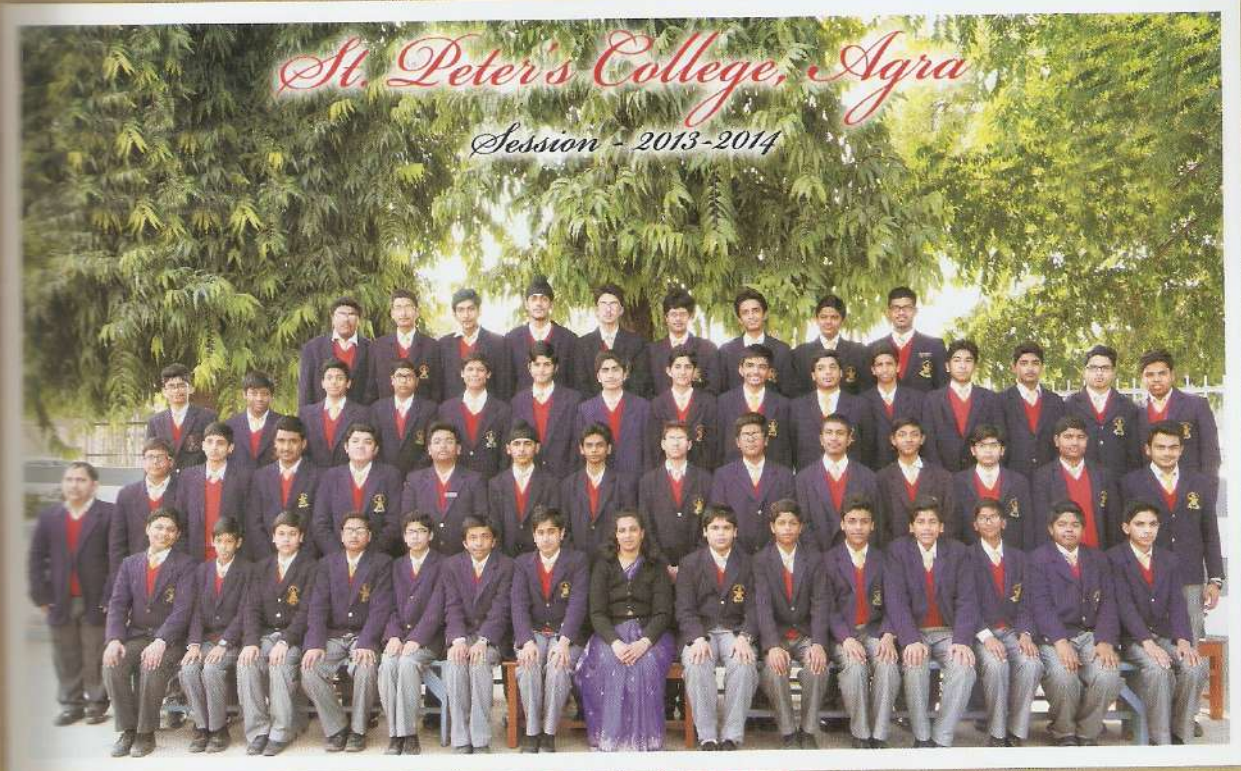


**Class VIII E with Mrs. Doris D' Cruz**

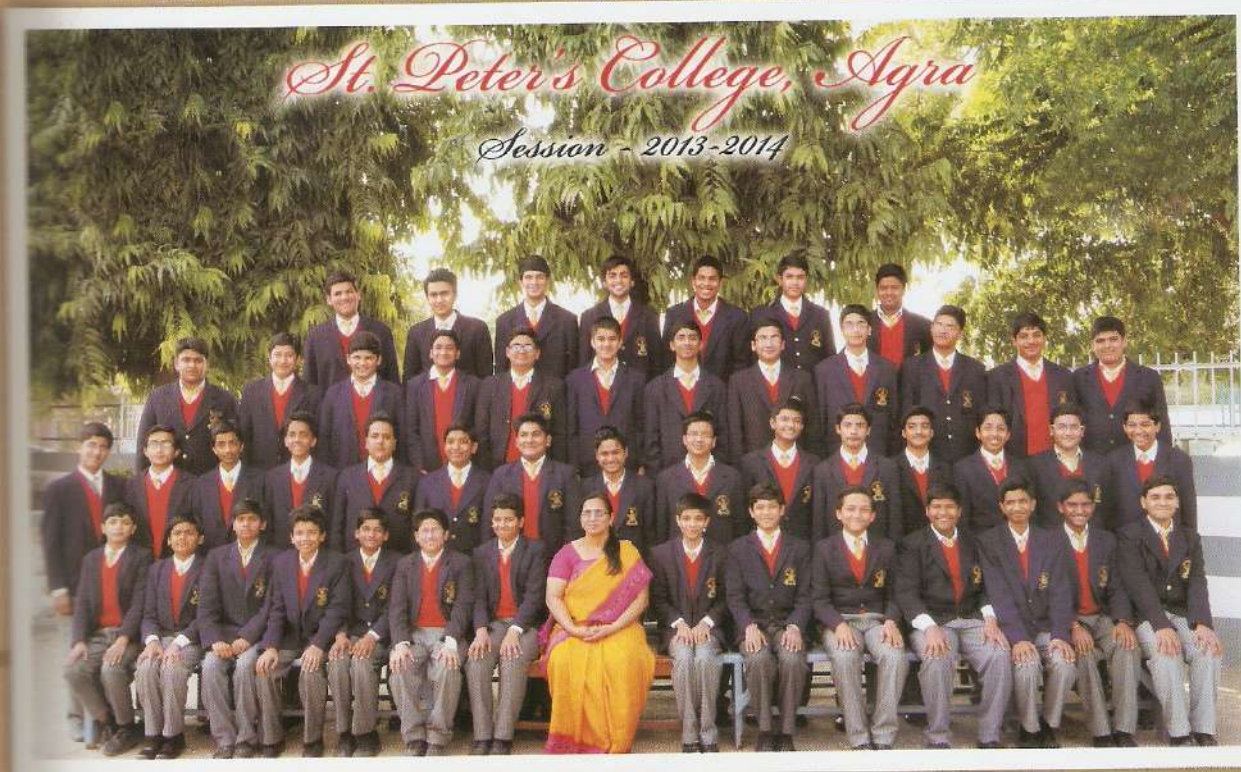


**Class VIII F with Mr. Sunil Mathrani**



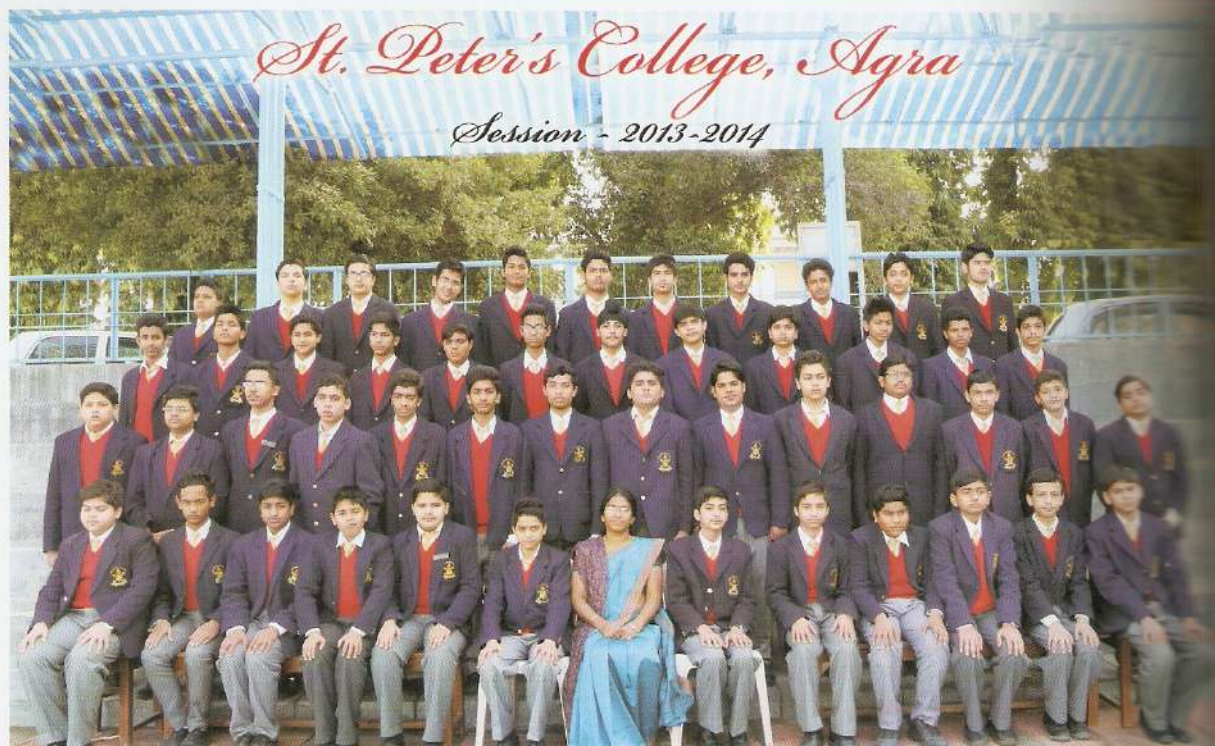


**Class IX A with Mrs. Paschal M. Varghese**

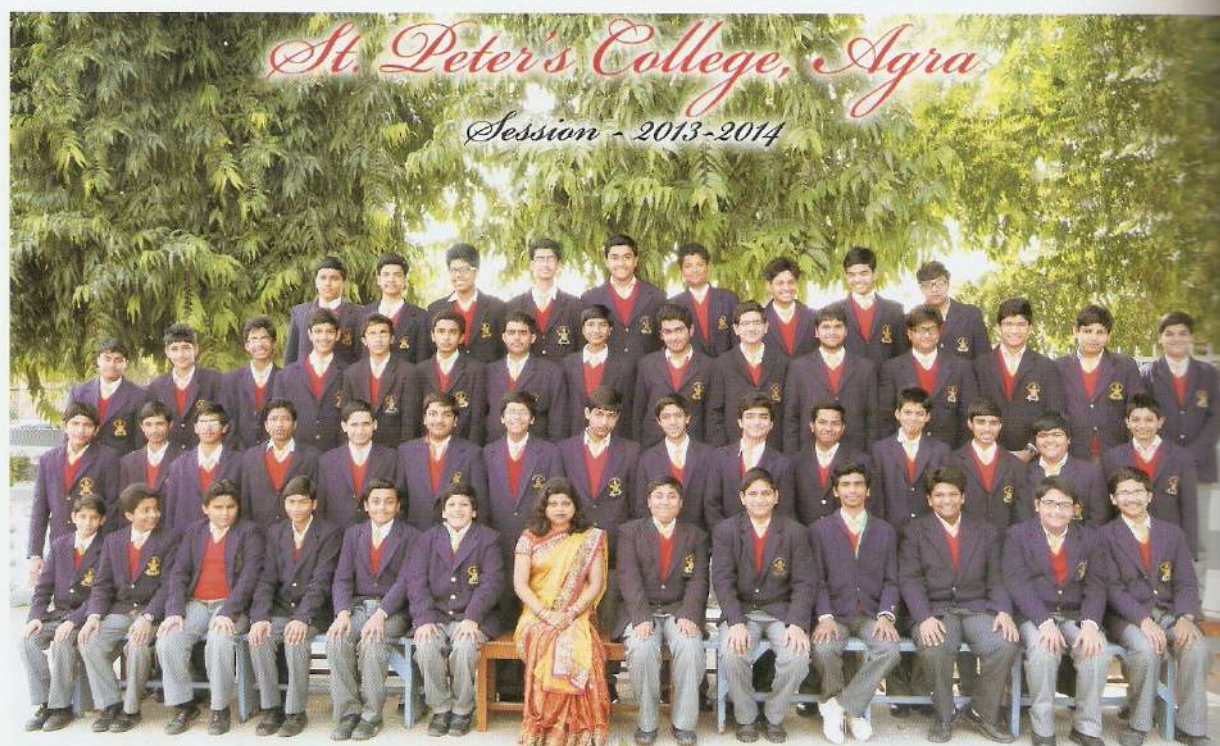


**Class IX B with Mrs. Lilly Tyagi**



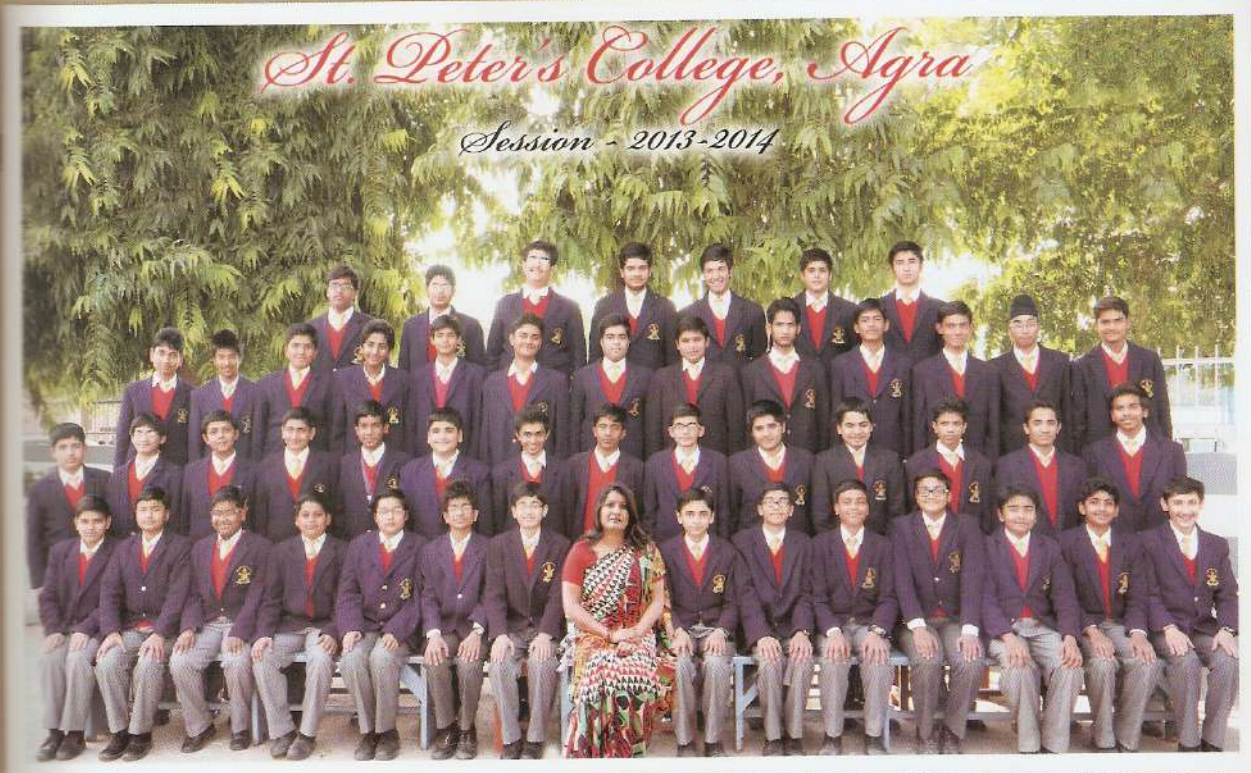


**Class IX C with Mrs. Seesy Antony**

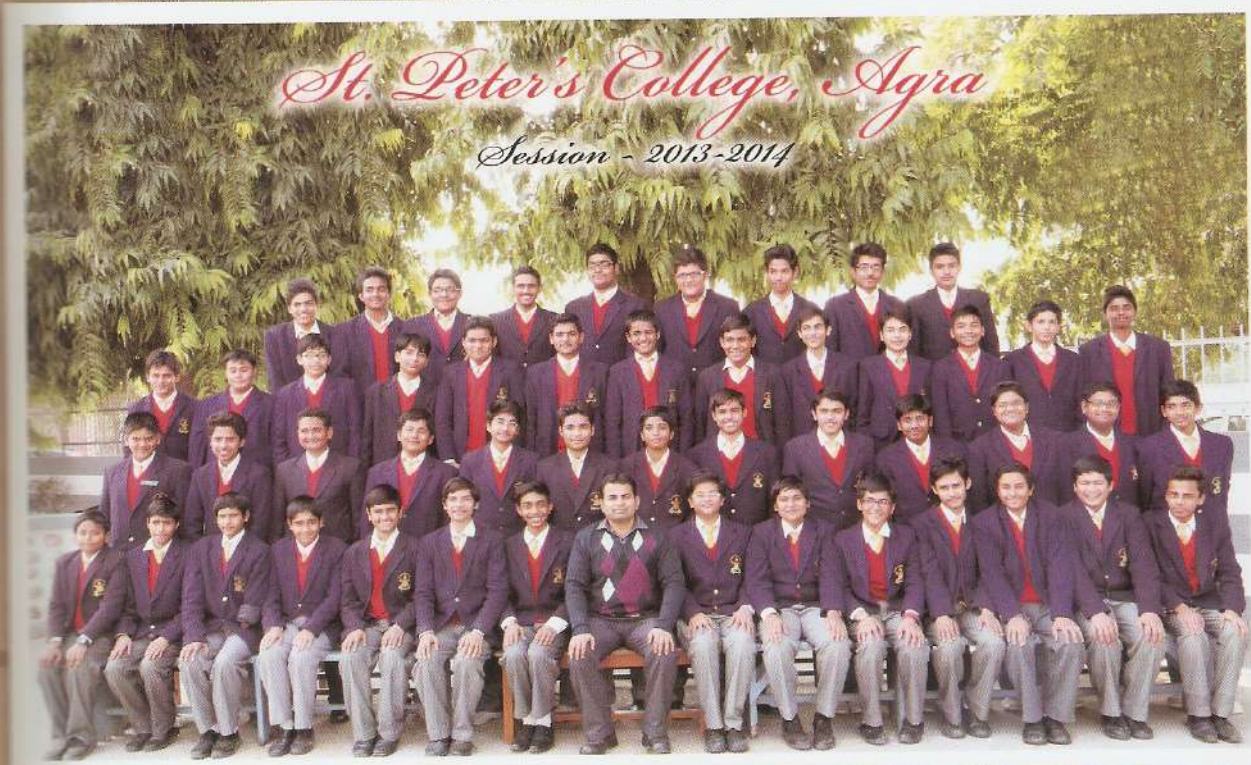


**Class IX D with Mrs. Jennifer Silvera**





**Class IX E with Mrs. Niyati Agarwal**

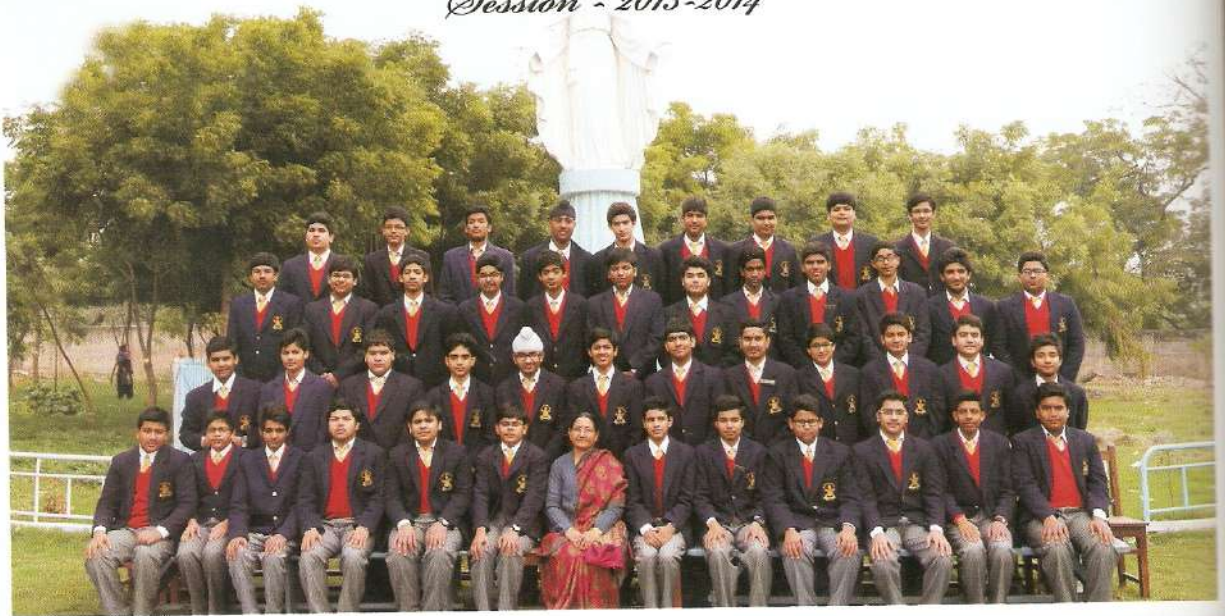


**Class IX F with Mr. Rakshit John**



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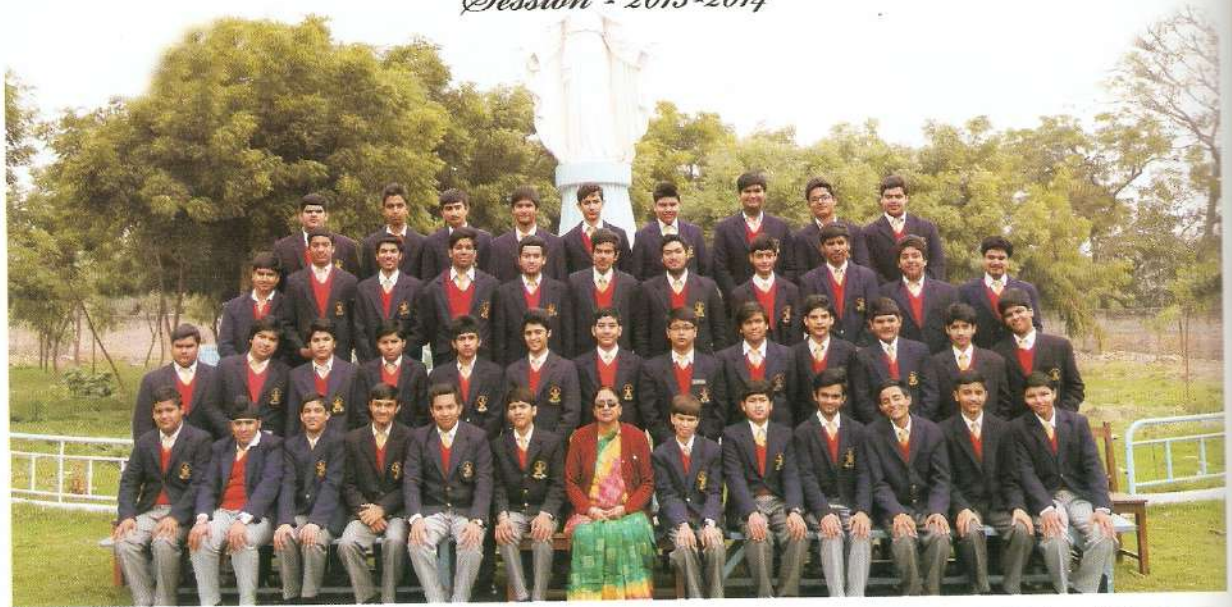
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**Class X A with Mrs. Meera Khandelwal**

# *St. Peter's College, Agra*

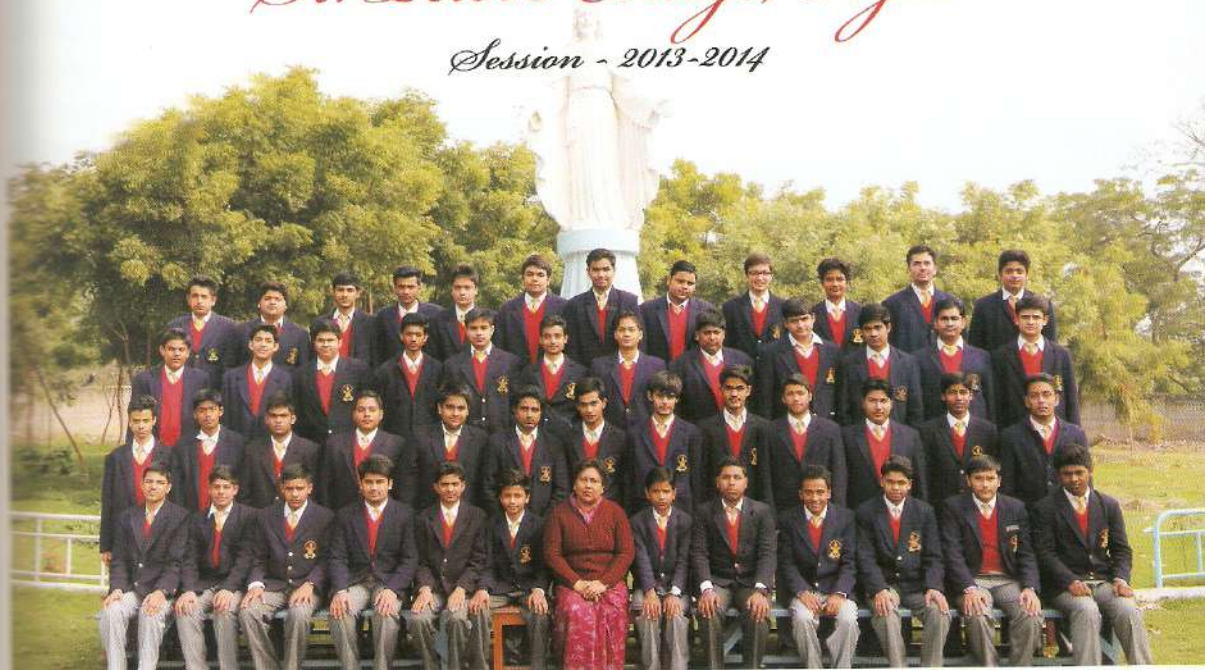
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**Class X B with Dr. Mrs. Biren Singh**

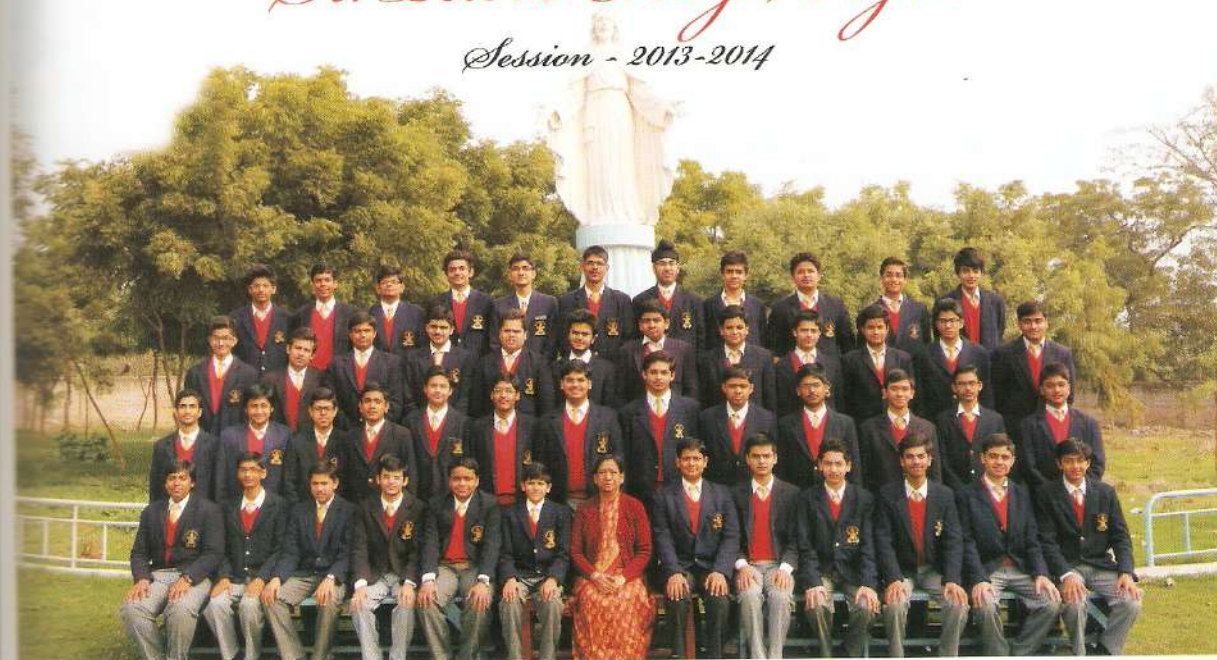


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**Class X C with Mrs. Maureen Miranda**

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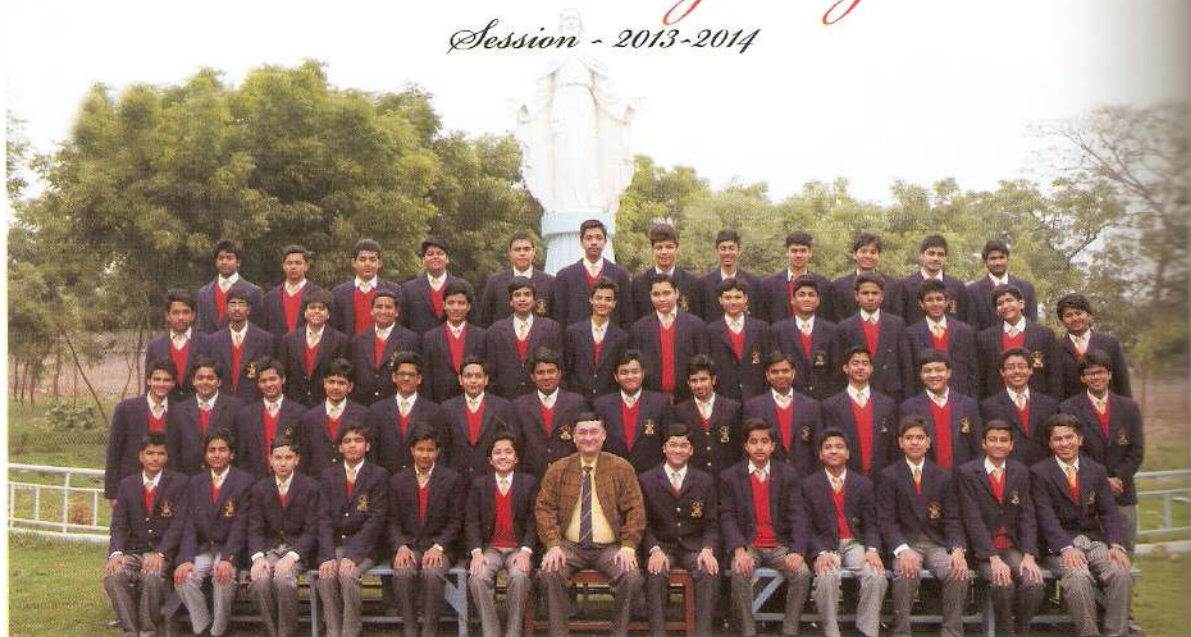


**Class X D with Mrs. Shashi Dandona**



*St. Peter's College, Agra*

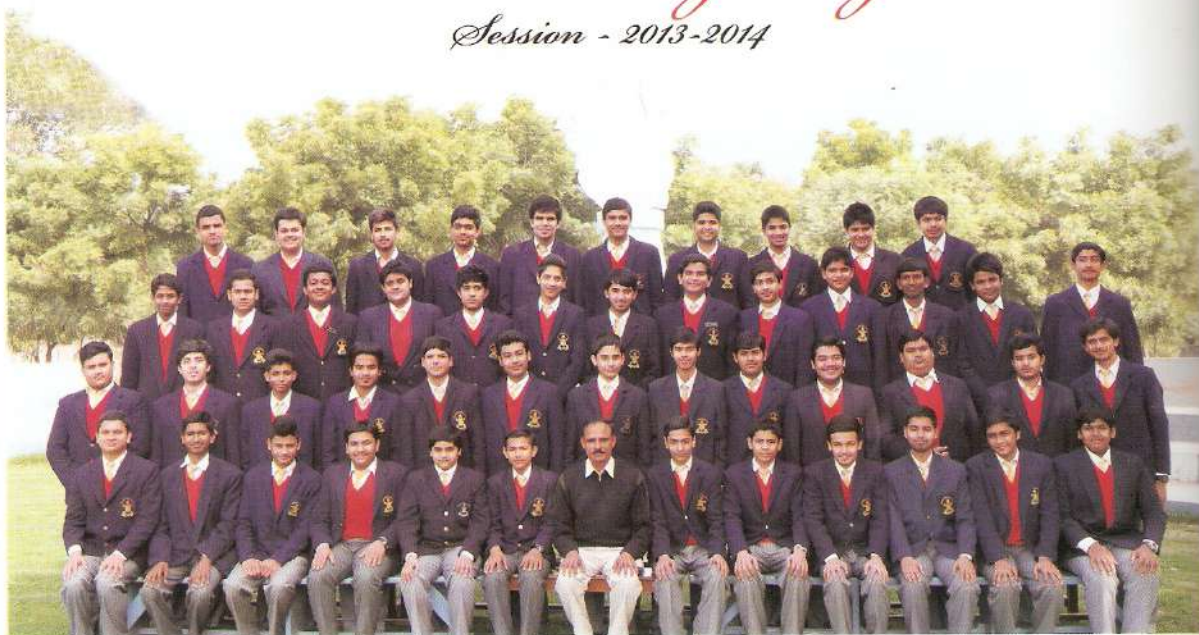
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**Class X E with Mr. Andre Ceiston**

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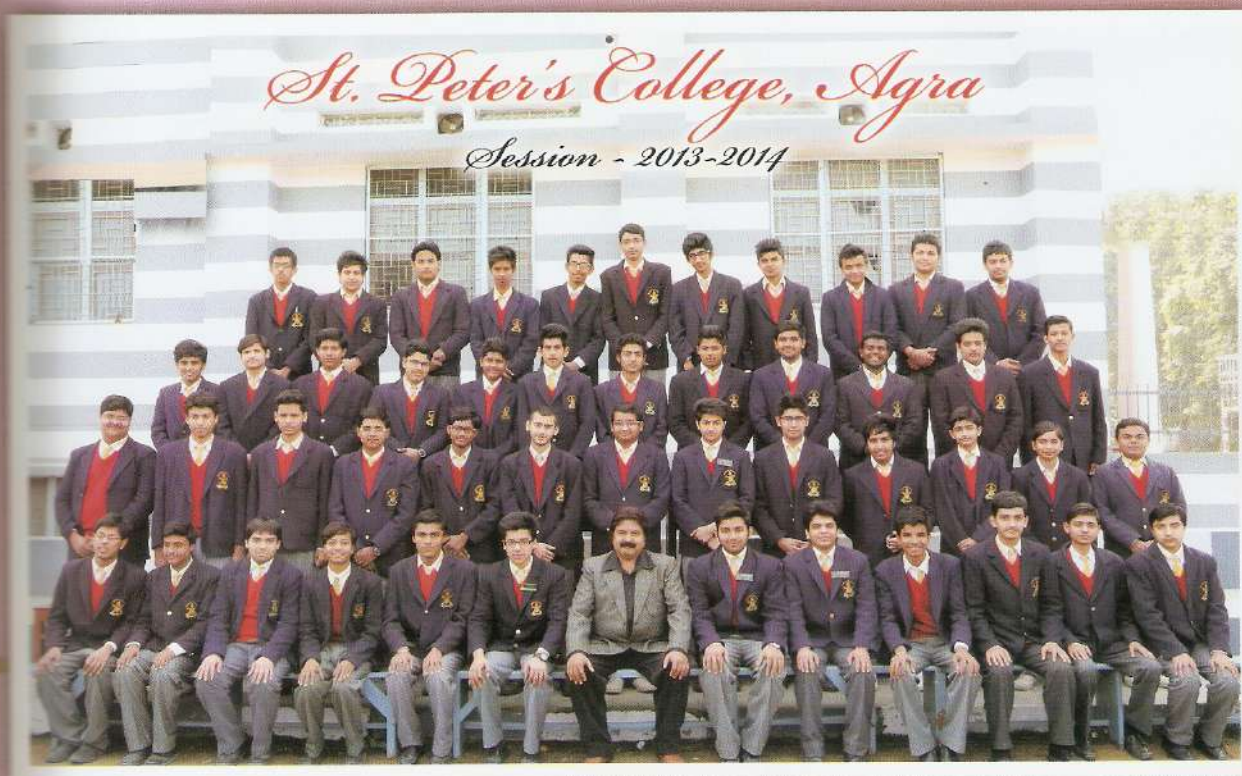


**Class X F with Mr. Ananda Kuttan**



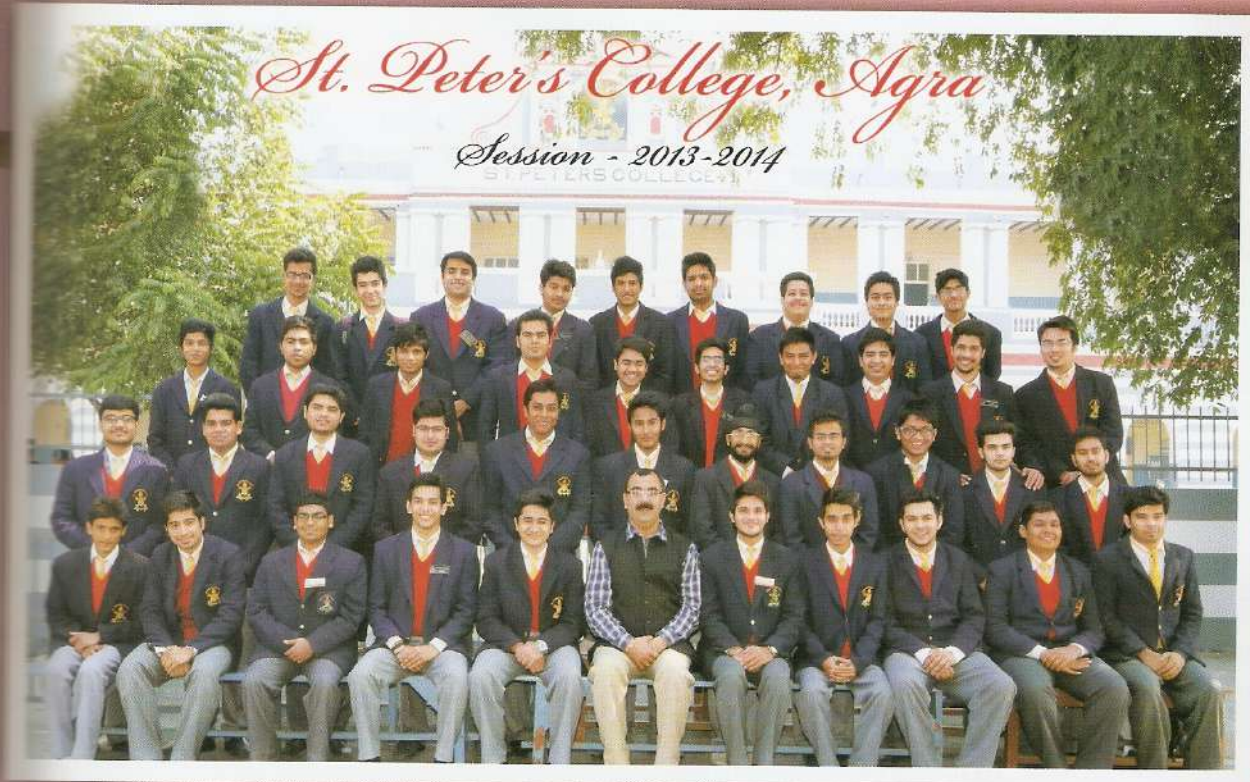


**Class XI A with Mrs. Anshu Karharia**

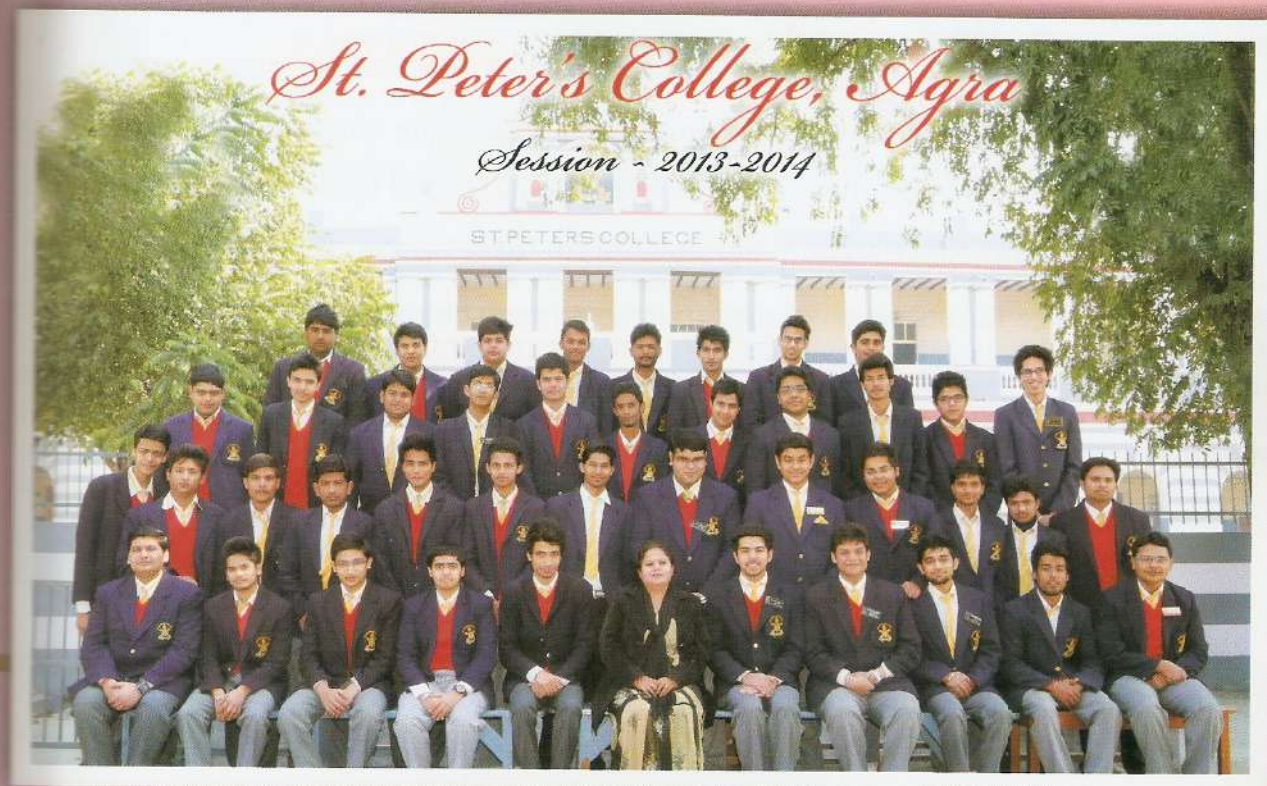


**Class XI B with Mr. C. Bonjour**





**Class XII B with Dr. Manish Mehan**



**Class XII C with Mrs. Shonu Mahajan**



## In Memoriam

### *A tearful tribute to Wing Commander Raji Nair*



Wing Commander Raji Nair was a proud alumnus of St. Peter's College. He started his schooling from St. Felix Nursery School in 1978 and passed out from St. Peter's College after completing his class XII in 1994.

He joined the National Defence Academy at Khadakwasla, Pune in 1994. After completing his flying training from the Air Force Academy, Hyderabad, he joined the Indian Air Force as Transport Pilot. At the time of death he was serving as a qualified flying inspector at Hindon Airbase, Ghaziabad commissioned with C130-J Fleet.

Wing Commander Raji Nair was a pilot with C130-J, a four engine US made aircraft and was considered to be one of the best pilots of the Indian Air Force. This aircraft was brought to India by Raji Nair himself.

The C130-J Super Hercules aircraft is among the most agile aircraft in service and has an impressive safety record. It was highly effective in rescue operations in Uttarakhand after the flashfloods. Raji Nair actively took part in these operations.

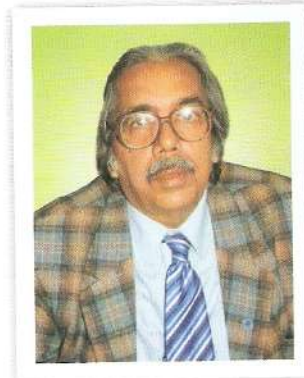
Wing Commander Raji Nair was killed in an air crash that took place in Karauli, 72 miles west of Gwalior on March 28, 2014, while carrying out a tactical flying training mission. We, the Peterian family, pay our tribute to this brave son of India and adventurous and exemplary alumnus of St. Peter's College.

*And they who for their country die  
Shall fill an honoured grave,  
For glory lights the soldier's tomb,  
And beauty weeps the brave.*

-Joseph Rodman Drake



An interview of Dr. D.K. Hazra, an alumnus of St. Peter's College, taken by our students on the occasion of the felicitation programme organised to honour him on being awarded the Padam Shri. The College also conferred upon him the Distinguished Alumni Award for the year 2014.



### ***With pride...***

An Interview with Dr. D.K. Hazra (Padam Shri, 2014)

Q. Returning to your Alma Mater, many memories may have come back to life. Could you share some of them with us?

A. Yes, sure. At that time this school had two types of students- boarders and day scholars. One funny account I remember was that... You know there was a mess type canteen and everyone used to go there for breakfast. The day scholars had breakfast at home before coming, and so they would give their breakfast to the boarders since they got only a limited amount. The boys at that time were big and strong, so, of course, they enjoyed the extra meal.

Another thing I remember was that there was no boundary of the school. The school sort of slid into Paliwal Park. I remember a lot of boys used to bunk classes. That was really easy for us.

Q. Sir, could you share with us some memorable events from your life?

A. Well there are many, I remember. I was in St. John's College and it had a wonderful library. We could get only two books per week on one library card. Since I was on good terms with many teachers, they used to give me their library cards and I used to get books issued on them too. So every week I used to take almost 20-25 books from the college library. Now, I did not have a bag big enough to carry so many books so I thought of another way. I took all the books stuffed in a big pillowcase. People would later complain to my father that "Why don't you buy your son a proper bag?" I just told my dad that I didn't need one.

Q. Sir please give us some advice as how children today can grow taller and stronger?

A. The growth hormone is secreted by the pituitary gland. The necessary condition for secretion is that the child should be soundly sleeping in a dark room. The hormone is usually secreted between 10.30 P.M-12.00. So for the child to be in deep slumber by that time, he should be in bed latest by 9.30 P.M.



Q. Do you think that if you had been born in a more developed country you would have had better resources and have been able to do more research?

A. Well I did face this problem. I remember once for some experiment I required a cathode ray gun. I wrote an application to the authorities and they granted my request saying that the gun would come in the next few days. I waited but it did not come. I wrote another letter, but it still did not come. I then came face to face with the problem of the supply system in India. I wrote a paper on a new type of supply system that could be set up in India but the government rejected my paper. A commission was set up by the Supreme Court on how effective this system would be. Though the commission said the system could benefit the country, it has still not been set up in the country. When I was in America I never faced these problems. So that is the only problem that I have had in India. But that is exactly what we have to change in this country.

By:-  
Benjamin Clarence  
Atharva Mittal  
Pranjal Mishra  
Ayushmann Khemaria  
Kartik Chhabra

“Science investigates, religion interprets. Science gives man knowledge which is power; religion gives man wisdom which is control”

Martin Luther King, Jr.

“Science without religion is lame; religion without science is blind”

Albert Einstein





सेंट पीटर्स कॉलेज में स्टूडेंट इवेंट्स में कलेक्टर साहू द्वारा आयोजित यूपी जीनियस अवार्ड्स में पुरस्कार छान-छान।

## मेधाओं को मिला सम्मान-पुरस्कार

गुरुवार को सेंट पीटर्स कॉलेज में रक्तदान करते फादर पॉल तानिकल।

**रक्तदान की याद में दिया खून**  
सेंट पीटर्स कॉलेज की याद में विशिष्ट युवाओं ने गुरुवार को रक्तदान किया। जिसमें करीब 100 अधिक युनिट रक्त समर्पण ब्लड बैंक के लिए संग्रहित हुआ। सेंट पीटर्स कॉलेज में समर्पण ब्लड बैंक के सहयोग से लगाए इस रक्तदान फादर पॉल तानिकल और विशिष्ट डॉ. अल्बर्ट डिस्सुजा ने किया। इन मौके पर कॉलेज के प्रिंसिपल फादर पॉल तानिकल, फादर भास्कर, फादर रोशन, फादर जेम्स, समर्पण ब्लड बैंक के निदेशक अजय कसल आदि मौजूद रहे। युवा निर्देशक फादर शांजी ने कार्यक्रम को व्यवस्था सभाती।

**यूपी जीनियस अवार्ड-2014 का हुआ पुरस्कार वितरण**  
तानिकल, हार्म भास्कर और अमित खोवाल ने किया। फादर पॉल तानिकल ने कहा कि ऐसे प्रतिभाशाली छात्रों में एक-दूसरे से प्रेरित करने की भावना उत्पन्न होती है। उन्होंने टाउम मेनजमेंट पर जोर दिया। हार्म भास्कर ने बच्चों को ओलम्पिडों की तैयारी करने के दिशानिर्देश दिए। इसके बाद पुरस्कार वितरण शुरू हुआ। प्रत्येक की टाउम मिलान, पब्लिक स्कूल के अकादमिक

## डिबेट में सेंट पीटर्स के छात्र अव्वल

**विवाद उत्पन्न**  
सेंट पीटर्स के छात्रों ने डिबेट में अव्वल स्थान हासिल किया। जिसमें करीब 100 अधिक युनिट रक्त समर्पण ब्लड बैंक के लिए संग्रहित हुआ। सेंट पीटर्स कॉलेज में समर्पण ब्लड बैंक के सहयोग से लगाए इस रक्तदान फादर पॉल तानिकल और विशिष्ट डॉ. अल्बर्ट डिस्सुजा ने किया। इन मौके पर कॉलेज के प्रिंसिपल फादर पॉल तानिकल, फादर भास्कर, फादर रोशन, फादर जेम्स, समर्पण ब्लड बैंक के निदेशक अजय कसल आदि मौजूद रहे। युवा निर्देशक फादर शांजी ने कार्यक्रम को व्यवस्था सभाती।



## हर गतिविधि पर निगहबानी

**नई पहल सेंट पीटर्स**  
सुरक्षा के लिए परिसर में लगाए 100 सीसीटीवी कैमरे









# LAUNCH OF ONLINE LIBRARY

Newscape



St. Peter's College, Azma, inaugurated an eCare online library recently. Principal of the school, Fr. Paul Thannickal, inaugurated the function and described about the importance of online library. He said, "Today is the modern age and our youth groups and students are also used to internet and new technologies. Online library can be a boon to students." eCare Library will include the e-books and learning games which will enable the students and teachers of the school alike. They can enjoy the reading of vast collection of books, magazines etc, available in the school library while sitting at their home. They can search the books storage and see the latest books available in the library without spending on purchasing of books from the store. Along with this students can also read some of the books online.

## इर की समस्याओं पर बच्चों ने दिए बड़े सुझाव

संवादकर्ता

आज के दिनों में इरान की समस्याओं पर बच्चों ने बड़े सुझाव दिए हैं। इन सुझावों में से कुछ हैं: इरान में शांति लाने के लिए अमेरिकी सैनिकों को तुरंत वापस ले जाया जाए। इरान में अणु परीक्षणों को रोक दिया जाए। इरान में मानवाधिकारों का सम्मान किया जाए।



इरान की समस्याओं पर बच्चों ने बड़े सुझाव दिए हैं। इन सुझावों में से कुछ हैं: इरान में शांति लाने के लिए अमेरिकी सैनिकों को तुरंत वापस ले जाया जाए। इरान में अणु परीक्षणों को रोक दिया जाए। इरान में मानवाधिकारों का सम्मान किया जाए।



### स्वागत समारोह

सेंट पीटर्स स्कूल में बुधवार को कॉर्निल डॉ. ओसवालद रॉबिंसन के स्वागत समारोह के दौरान अतिथि अतिथि के आदर विमान डॉ. जॉर्जेट्टि डिमूज, केवी रायस, फादर भास्कर, फादर पीन, एन.ए.ए.ए.



## सेंट पीटर्स कॉलेज में साइबर सिक्योरिटी टेनिंग प्रोग्राम का आयोजन

### नेट पर छोटी चूक, बड़ा खतरा

संवादकर्ता

सेंट पीटर्स कॉलेज में साइबर सिक्योरिटी टेनिंग प्रोग्राम का आयोजन हुआ। इस कार्यक्रम में बच्चों ने नेट पर छोटी चूक, बड़ा खतरा का विषय पर चर्चा की। बच्चों ने कहा कि नेट पर छोटी चूक, बड़ा खतरा है। बच्चों ने कहा कि नेट पर छोटी चूक, बड़ा खतरा है। बच्चों ने कहा कि नेट पर छोटी चूक, बड़ा खतरा है।



नेट पर छोटी चूक, बड़ा खतरा। बच्चों ने कहा कि नेट पर छोटी चूक, बड़ा खतरा है। बच्चों ने कहा कि नेट पर छोटी चूक, बड़ा खतरा है। बच्चों ने कहा कि नेट पर छोटी चूक, बड़ा खतरा है।



## सोलर एनर्जी से उड़ेंगे हवाई जहाज

जुनिवर कैपस विमान प्रदर्शनी

जुनिवर कैपस विमान प्रदर्शनी में बच्चों ने सोलर एनर्जी से उड़ेंगे हवाई जहाज का विषय पर चर्चा की। बच्चों ने कहा कि सोलर एनर्जी से उड़ेंगे हवाई जहाज। बच्चों ने कहा कि सोलर एनर्जी से उड़ेंगे हवाई जहाज। बच्चों ने कहा कि सोलर एनर्जी से उड़ेंगे हवाई जहाज।





**Newscape**

Emreen Farhat Ali

**A** week-long tennis tournament that saw pure talent on tennis court with excitement and energy full on. It finally came to an end with a glittering prize distribution ceremony. It was for the Future Champions Tennis Tournament organised by the Times of India in association with SBI, Agra and RS Group.

Started from September 30, it ended on October 6. At its venue St Peter's College, turning out to be a mega success, this tennis tournament saw a massive participation of more than 500 young and budding tennis players in various categories.

From kids, teenagers to middle-age men, this tennis tournament saw a wave of enthusiasm and energy among

# Emerging Champions

THE TIMES OF INDIA IN ASSOCIATION WITH THE SBI AND RS GROUP ORGANISED 'FUTURE CHAMPIONS TENNIS TOURNAMENT' FROM SEPTEMBER 30 TO OCTOBER 7



Not just the participants but trainers and coaches too. All matches were played on Russell Robin format. It had several categories including the Under-8 Boys and



category as well as men's singles and doubles matches too. A unique opportunity to showcase their talent as well as their sports and social skills.

Many winners of the tournament were also the winners of the SBI and RS Group organised 'Future Champions Tennis Tournament'.

The winners of the tournament were also the winners of the SBI and RS Group organised 'Future Champions Tennis Tournament'.

It was a day of triumph for all participants. Sharing their happiness with TII, the winners' spirit shone through. It's great to witness this and get associated with a game which is as much a game of skill as it is of dedication and passion. We will continue to have our sights and energy on the true sportsmanship.



The winners of the tournament were also the winners of the SBI and RS Group organised 'Future Champions Tennis Tournament'.



सेट पीटर्स कॉलेज के छात्रों ने खेलकूद दिवस समारोह के दौरान शास्त्रीय नृत्य प्रस्तुत किया।



खेलकूद दिवस के दौरान बच्चों की साइकिल पर दौड़ प्रतियोगिता शुरू।

## सेट पीटर्स कॉलेज का 167वां वार्षिक खेलकूद दिवस धूमधाम से मना, क्रिकेटर मदनलाल ने की बच्चों की होसला अफजाई

# सेट लॉरेंस हाउस बना ओवरऑल चैम्पियन

अनसू | विशेष संवाददाता

सेट पीटर्स कॉलेज का 167वां वार्षिक खेलकूद दिवस शांतिनगर का धूमधाम से मना। छात्रों ने विविध खेलकूद प्रतियोगिताओं में भाग लिया और विभिन्न स्तरों पर जीत हासिल की। खेलकूद दिवस के दौरान छात्रों ने विभिन्न खेलकूद प्रतियोगिताओं में भाग लिया और विभिन्न स्तरों पर जीत हासिल की। खेलकूद दिवस के दौरान छात्रों ने विभिन्न खेलकूद प्रतियोगिताओं में भाग लिया और विभिन्न स्तरों पर जीत हासिल की।



खेलकूद प्रतियोगिता शुरू होने से पहले पूर्व क्रिकेटर मदनलाल सेलम में बच्चों की बधाई दी।

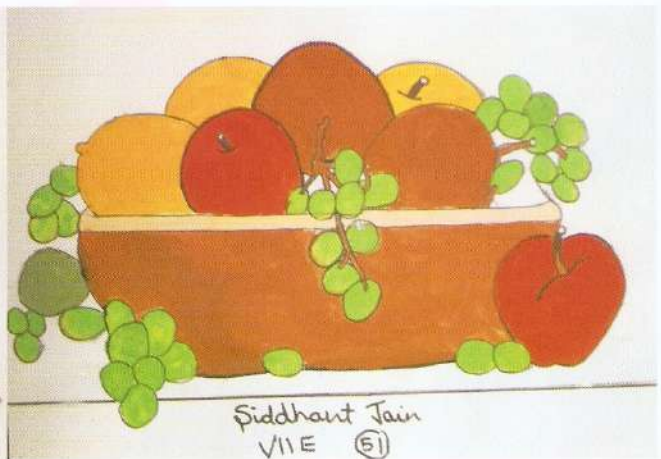
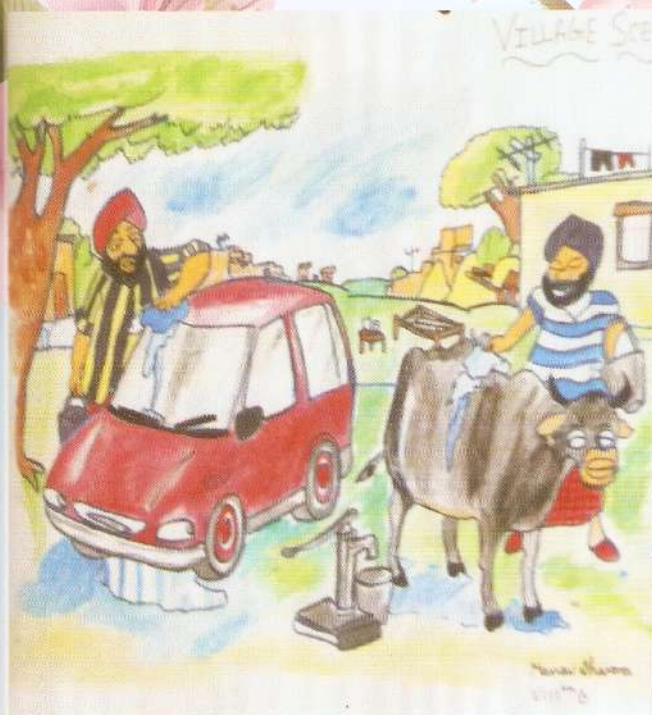
### सचिन को भारत रत्न से दूसरे का रास्ता साफ : मदन लाल

अनसू | विशेष संवाददाता

सचिन ने दुनिया को अपने जमाने का सबसे बड़ा खिलाड़ी साबित कर दिया है। सचिन को भारत रत्न से दूसरे का रास्ता साफ है। सचिन को भारत रत्न से दूसरे का रास्ता साफ है। सचिन को भारत रत्न से दूसरे का रास्ता साफ है। सचिन को भारत रत्न से दूसरे का रास्ता साफ है। सचिन को भारत रत्न से दूसरे का रास्ता साफ है।

दीप प्रज्वलन के साथ हार्ड शुरुआत







## *Happiness is a Gift of God*

Being happy means that our life is rhythmic and harmonious. It is inspiring to meet a joyous person. We need joy and happiness for our own uplift and for the uplift of others. But how can we bring cheer and happiness to the world if we are not happy and cheerful? We cannot be happy without spreading that radiance in the world. It is good to have at least one person in every household who radiates happiness.

We must find an access to happiness. We hold the key to happiness in our hands. Whenever we desire, we can open the door and enter into the storehouse of happiness and joy, inspiration and strength.

Our thoughts can expand our whole life and fill it with radiant joy. The one who brings a real picture of happiness and exuberance is a true benefactor. It shows that he has found access to the realm of happiness.

We can always control our inner joy that comes from within. When we are exuberant and happy, no trial can overwhelm us. Happiness is the antidote of sorrow. What we need is a basis of unfailing joy for our daily life.

When our soul is awakened we are habitually cheerful, it comes naturally to us. If we are truly sanctified we can never be unhappy.

Melancholy is a great detriment to our health and to our happiness.

All our success and failures, our pleasures and pains come and go. They are not lasting. Why should we take them so seriously and make ourselves miserable?

A man cannot have happiness unless he has earned the right to happiness. You cannot be cheerful with gladdened heart without dispelling

some of the glooms of the world. Our thoughts are magnified, our action is made beneficial through the light of cheerfulness. When a man is gloomy, you do not help him by weeping and wailing with him. Bring in the light and that will lift the gloom. Cheerfulness heals and unifies.



In the presence of eternal joy no gloom can enter. Man cannot come in contact with God without feeling happiness. Carry the torch of joy with you everywhere.

True religion must awaken in us a sense of joy. It teaches us to carry a light with us everywhere. How beautiful life would be if each one would spread the light of happiness and joy in the world.

When there is divine joy and peace in our soul, the Supreme will always protect us, cheer us give us strength and fill our hearts with happiness.

We need joy for the expansion of our soul. Happiness is a quality of the soul and life is given to us to work out our freedom and lasting happiness. Our happiness depends on the happiness of others. Never destroy your own happiness through impatience and thoughtlessness.

Joy can be unlimited. Try to bring joy and happiness to the whole world. The whole world is in pain, everyone is unhappy with something or the other.

Dear students spray the scent of happiness by doing good deeds and developing a sterling character. Happiness is a great gift of God.

■ Mrs. Leela Mal  
(Retd. Teacher)



## Go! Make the Difference...

Good afternoon Rev. Father Principal, Rev. Father Vice-Principal, Sister Bridget Mary, esteemed parents, my colleagues and very very specially the outgoing batch of 2014.

Today, 1st February, we have gathered to bid farewell to this special group of young men, who after spending 12 years here, are probably waiting with impatience and anxiety, to leave the portals of this institution and step into a new world.

Twelve long years have gone by in making you gentlemen!

Twelve years you have spent in this hallowed institution, 12 summers and 12 winters in its fields and corridors, strolling and jumping around. For 12 years of your life, this school has been your abode, you have made friends here, indulged in gossip and have studied.

It is said that man realizes the true value of a thing only after losing it. In these 12 years you would have come across the observation that "school life is the best time of your life" and today is the first day you will come to realize the truth that phrase holds.

Today you are about to leave behind not just an institution but a life. You will no more have such caring teachers to guide you, scold you, help you in every step. Most of you will no more have the comfort of your homes.

You might not understand this now, but it's a fact that this school has not just been a nursery but also an island, protecting you from most of the harsh realities of life.

Dear students... this is a transition phase for you. Today you are taking your first step into the outside world. Yes, you will have greater freedom, but the burden of responsibilities that come with

that freedom will be crushing and wherever you go, you might not feel the same belongingness as you felt here. But remember, the friends you have made here, and the teachers you have here will remain with you forever.



We hope that our teaching, was not just about subjects, but we have prepared you for a life after school and made you 'a man out of a child'.

It is through you that we have once again experienced the joy of school life... by being part of your pranks, by sharing your secrets and your jokes.

We, at times, might have been a little too harsh with you. But trust me, it was not to hurt you. But to make a man out of you. It was all part of the process.

And today, as you stand on the threshold of leaving the institution, do not look back at what you have not done but look forward to what you can do in the future and take with you the fond memories you cherished here.

So gentlemen, we give you to the world armed with the **P-factor... the Peterian factor**.

Go! The world has a dearth of young educated men like you.

**Go! Make the difference..**

This is truly an emotional moment, emotional because you are parting from one another; because you are going to leave the nest, so as to test for the first time your wings, you are entering into manhood to face the real heat of the world, but let you all, make this moment, I repeat this moment, a witness that you are not weak, listen to me again.



you Peterians are not Weak. We have created steel solid structures, and I am sure that you are going to **Rock the World**.

Distance never separates the hearts that really care for one another. Our memories span the miles, and in a second we are there. But whenever I start feeling sad that I will miss you all, I remind myself how lucky I am to have so special students like you all.

Dear parents, you had entrusted your sons to our care with the hope that they would be groomed into dignified men with not only knowledge but also values that will make them stand firm, when buffeted by the storms of life. We can proudly say that we have done our optimum best, and have never shirked our responsibility.

We know that you have a lot of fears and doubts about your son's future, but I can tell you that they have become men endowed with vision and discernment. They will be able to make the right choice and accomplish greater things and ascend greater heights in their lives. They will make you

feel proud of them, and make you happy and content.

I, on behalf of the staff, would like to assure you all, dear parents, that though your sons will no more be part of this institution, we will always be there to support and guide them in whatever little way possible.

We look forward to seeing them successful and happy and come up to the expectations of Time and History. Dear parents, whenever we shall watch them sailing high in the sky, our heads will be held high with Pride and Satisfaction.

In the end I would like to conclude with an Irish blessing.

*May the road rise up to meet you, may the wind be ever at your back. May the Sun shine warm upon your face and everything go right and nothing go wrong. May those you love bring love back to you, and may all the wishes you wish come true. And until we meet again, may God hold you in the hollow of His hand.*

*Thank You!*

■ Dr..Manish Magan

## *Living in Surrender*

I recall the time when my little hand used to hold papa's finger while crossing the road. There was no fear of being hit by any vehicle. For kids, the presence of parents makes them feel extremely light. There are no apprehensions in the mind because we know that someone is there to take care of us. We seek their shelter when life's problems overpower us.

I truly believe that God, our Creator, gives parental affection to us at each and every step in life. Despite knowing this, we worry about so many

things and over analyse even a small problem.

Surrender is one way to come out of the most complicated situations. It implies leaving everything in God's hands. It is about doing all our duties sincerely and believing that whatever result we get is what God thinks is best for us. Throughout our lives we human beings make scores of plans. but when they don't work out, does





## Farewell to Class XII, 2014

My Dear Students of Class XII,

Sometimes the rest of our lives begins with a farewell. Today as I stand here to speak to you, I wonder at the speed with which time passes, -- I wonder -has the time for our parting already come ? I wonder, travellers, must you go ? I know evening has come on your stay in St. Peter's. Like birds you must fly away in search of new skies.

In all these days and weeks and months, what have you been to me, what have I learnt about you? I shall not name any one of you, but I learnt that some appear happy-go-lucky but are insecure within, some are diplomatic, some troubled by their inner demons, some shy, some quiet, and some, some were only names in the register, sometimes, some were only bags in the class, some highly responsible, some even bringing an extra book for me , knowing my habit of coming without the required book, and there were some who taught me a new version of Shakespeare's Macbeth!

Truly, a wonder world of magical colours...

And now for all of you a new world awaits! People first believed that the earth is flat, and then they discovered it is not flat, it is round - but you will find it is neither flat nor round, it is crooked. A door closes today on the secure dream-like school world and opens into a world which gives you more freedom maybe, but is neither kind nor good. In spite of this world, I wish all of you to have a passion, a dream in your heart, a star to follow, a world to conquer and a spirit which is indomitable.

My Batch of 2014, pursue your passion but also find humour wherever and whenever you can. I know many of you will build very successful lives

and careers; but you should never lose your humility.

And don't ever forget where you came from - your roots.

Wherever your destiny may

take you, remember the most formative people in your life are your parents and grandparents, your teachers and friends. You have made the strongest and the most lasting friendships of your life with the people who sit next to you today. You have been taught by a dedicated faculty. The heart of your parents and grandparents will be breaking that soon you may not be with them every day. Never forget or take for granted that they love you like no one else in this world.

As you leave your alma mater, take from here the memories of the days you have spent here. Remember them with joy and pride, with a smile in your eyes. The song of St. Peter's will wind its music around you, it will touch you like a blessing. Wherever you are, this song will speak to you in your heart. Come back to visit your old school and teachers - our hearts will surely recognise you even if our eyes don't.

Thank you, dear boys, for enriching our lives, for being a part of our lives. As you step out into a new world, a new life, on behalf of the Staff of St. Peter's College, I wish for you a rainbow, sunshine, fragrance and spring. May the benevolent God give you all these and more and even more.

Goodbye!

■ Dr..Neelam Mehrotra





## Stress-bumps

For those of you who don't know why we have friends, family, parties, get-togethers; it's all part of a condition that the mental faculty requires to keep itself away from indulgence in any work or challenge, in other words keep itself away from STRESS. Life is about change; people change, jobs change, attitude changes, challenges change; change is a vitamin of life. Without change life would be as monotonous as eating the same food every day. These changes accentuate challenges for every individual whether big or small in order to sophisticate the meaning of life. A well balanced salubrious life is never attained by any human being as the concept doesn't exist or may be in just a few people who sacrifice their desire for fast food and survive on the 'food that should be eaten' yet the inner satisfaction is never fulfilled. Stress is an essential factor as it strengthens one's inner core to face challenges and not be afraid of them. On the other hand it can also send a person into depression. Stress is the term used to describe the physical, emotional, cognitive and behavioural responses to events that are judged as threatening or challenging.

Stress can show itself in many ways:

1. Physical problems i.e., unusual fatigue, sleeping disorders, frequent cold, chest pain, nausea.
2. Some external symptoms are pacing, eating too much, crying a lot, smoking and drinking more than usual or excessive physical violence.
3. Emotionally, people under stress experience anxiety, depression, fear and irritability, short-temperedness and frustration.
4. Some mental symptoms are lack of

concentration among students, less memory retention and inability to make decisions. People under stress often lose their sense of humour.

In India, stress is often found among students. Many of them are under periodical 'put down' by their peers, teachers or parents. Stress has been the basic issue of suicides and cases of kids going into depression. Mainly they are based on family, school or work problems. Sometimes kids give up on themselves just because they could not become what their parents wanted them to be. There have been cases where even assignments, project work have caused stress and a mere scolding by the teacher has made them fall into depression. Kids these days need to overcome the boundaries of challenges and face them with courage and a 'will-do' attitude. Stress sometimes affects those who are unable to adapt with the changes in their surroundings. Sometimes rejecting people might lead them into stress and depression. They lose their self-esteem and confidence and need a lot of conviction to move ahead in life.

According to Stone (1987), the body's immune system works well when stress is low and vice-versa. Jemmott and Magloire (1988) surveyed college students and obtained samples of their saliva which contains secretory *Immunoglobulin-A*, the body's primary defense against infections. The level of this substance was found to drop during final exams and then rose when the exams were over. Students with minimal stress have very few illnesses





regardless of their fitness.

### **Some ways to minimize stress**

In her recently published book, *I'm not Stressed*, fitness expert Deane Pandey says, "We need to get eight hours of recreation and eight hours of work. When even one is titled problems can occur."

**1. Exercise** - No one likes to admit it but exercise is the best way to become healthier. It strengthens the heart, raises metabolic rate, lowers cholesterol, makes the bones strong etc.

**2. Be socially active** - Make friends or join social organization. Have friends over to dinner or recreate yourself with them.

**3. Sleep** - In this hectic modern world most people do not get enough time to sleep. Maintain your biological clock in accordance to your work schedule and don't change it. Sleep deprivation can lead to a lower production of natural killer cells, which are necessary for the immune system (Irwin et al., 1994, 1996).

**4. Healthy food** - Where junk food has wasted half of our salaries, gaining calories like flash lightening is gratis. Therefore to ensure a better concentration and alertness of mind one must eat more salads and have a balanced diet. Students mostly consume only, fried and processed foods that makes comparatively obese and creates more stress as they are unable to tackle intense or psychological harassment. Having a balanced diet solves 80% of problems faced by normal students.

**5. Be carefree** - Shahrukh Khan has devised his own way of dealing with stress. He says, "The best stress buster is to play it down, whether through a game, a workout, football, and hockey. Instead of the work I'm supposed to do, I go out and play with the kids or have a game of football." So

schedule some time to just relax, play, read a book or have fun in your own way.

**6. Time Management** - Make a list of the tasks you need to accomplish, putting the most important and urgent ones first. Check each item off the list as you finish it. This gives you a sense of control over your day's activities and rewards you with a sense of accomplishment each time you can check off an item.

**7. Take a deep breath** - When you're feeling stressed, take a moment to cope. Take a deep breathe 2-4 times which help you to calm yourself and save you from anxiety.

**8. According to Dr. Vandana Patankar, Psychologist, belief in God is a great source of comfort on time of stress. It gives the ability to cope with that stress. If the person belongs to a religious organization and attends regular religious functions it becomes an important part of his social support system. Then he doesn't feel alone and can handle the stress easily.**

There are many ways of dealing with stress. But the most important thing that today students should know is that life is too short to think about doing everything. Sometimes what fascinates us might not be as glamorous as we perceive it. Being the youth and future adult generation of tomorrow it is necessary that stress must be avoided and believing in oneself should be your motto. Have a high self-esteem. Don't care about the result but make sure to put in your 100% in every task you do.

■ **Harry Clarence**



## *From notebook to facebook: 'Like me, Like me not?'*



Caroline Piccho an Italian girl committed suicide by jumping out of her bedroom window in 2013. She wrote "Forgive me if I am not strong. I can't take it any longer." The reason for such an act was a video post of hers that had received 2600 defamatory messages on her messaging service 'whatsapp'. She was a victim of immature social networking; one among the thousands of such youngsters around the globe.

I would be ridiculing myself if I advise any one to abandon the use of social media like Facebook, Orkut, Ask.fm, My space, Twitter etc. and deny the use of the countless advantages each one of them has. They help to connect one's childhood friends residing far and near, talk to like minded people on matters of common interest and form a healthy opinion about oneself. Recently we have also seen how it is used as a powerful tool in social, political, religious and electoral campaigns.

My grave concern is how much of the above and to what extent is needed for our teenagers who are in a hurry to bridge the gap between adolescence and adulthood. When we provide them with such expensive gadgets with all the networking facilities available, it is forgotten that their almost completely grown up body is controlled by an immature brain that is still in the process of acquiring the skill of distinguishing good from bad and controlling emotions like joy, anger, anxiety, jealousy and revenge.

It is said that- 'the pen is mightier than the sword' The pen would first leave its impression on the pages of a notebook/diary and the person gets ample time to correct, think and reconfirm. Then

either proceed with the content or just finish it off by tearing the pages on finding the matter an impulsive outlet to an emotion that should not be published or recorded. Now 'the index finger is mightier than the sword' Its decisions are quicker and carried out faster without consultation with other fingers. In no time your thoughts, expressions and postures are flashed across the world, with your umpteen number of facebook friends sharing, liking and 'OMGing' the content. You have no way of correcting anything, even if you have done something terribly wrong.

Should a teen go so public at such a tender age and be subjected to the judgement of others? Does a student require so many virtual facebook friends when he is able to make many friends around him; when he can meet daily with a firm shake hand, charming smile and a warm hug?

Most often teenagers are carried away by the many 'likes' for their contents or pictures on the facebook without realising that all of them are superficial. The unwitting teen thinks the number of 'likes' is based on the number of people who like the picture or a dunce still thinks that many people love him. But the fact is, many of them have too many likers to keep track of. They do thumbs up for everything literally and liberally for every random person, irrespective of whether the content is great or downright stupid. It is like ridiculing oneself.

Then there is a dreaded 'Confession Page' where some anonymous persons think that they can decide your future with their opinion. A facebook addict teen makes maximum use of such pages and gives sleepless nights to others.

One should not jump into the vast sea of social networking unless one knows the tactics of floating on and subsequently swim against the current.

■ Soosy Antony



## Dr. Daya Kishore Hazra - A Profile



Dr. Daya Kishore Hazra, who received the Padma Shri this year, is one of the finest products of St. Peter's College, Agra, who has brought laurels to his alma mater and to all other institutions that were lucky

to have him as a student.

Born into a highly religious family, Daya Kishore was a precocious child and this was evident when he entered the portals of St. Peter's in January 1950 as a pupil of Std. III, shifting here from St. Antony's Day School, where he had his earlier education. I was about the first to encounter this diminutive spectacles-wearing boy, who became a cynosure because of his small size and quick learning habits. Since that January till now, a long period of over 64 years, I have known Daya Kishore and seen him grow in size, maturity and greatness, yet maintaining his childlike simplicity: It takes just a split second for the grave Dr. D.K. Hazra to change into the child Daya Kishore; that is when a broad smile lits up his face, now dominated by a bushy moustache and head covered with a thick growth of hair. In fact he has worn his hair long all his life and I suspect that he has never had a normal hair cut, so deeply engrossed has he been in his studies, kindergarten onwards. These studies continue ad infinitum and before him one tends to become like one of the pupils of the village schoolmaster in Oliver Goldsmith's poem The Deserted Village that Daya Kishore and I read together in Std. X in St. Peter's way back in 1956:

*"And still they gaz'd and still the wonder grew  
That one small head could carry all he knew."*

That is the feeling that I have sometimes got while listening to one of his talks on a medical subject, despite the fact that I myself have been a college teacher and have lived among books and ideas all my life, and as a journalist have met and listened to a large number of scholars and speakers.

The great thing about my friend Daya Kishore is that he is still very human and the sight of human suffering and disease evokes a responsive chord in his heart, which appears to be full of the milk of human kindenss, something against the run of common opinion, which is that most doctors are heartless people. Also his humility and total absence of pride, coupled with complete dedication to his work make him a great role model.

While at St. Peter's Daya Kishore was far above his classmates in his studies. Very nearly a child prodigy, though the smallest in size in his class, he was the tallest in learning, scoring a good ten per cent, more than his nearest rival, who happened to be me quite a few times, unless someone else hedged in between him and me.

Daya Kishore's intelligence was coupled with hard work and perseverance, which made him top every class of students he happened to be in, from the beginning of his studies till now. Put him in any group of scholars/learners and he will shine out there: he did this at St. Peter's; he did it in St. John's College, where he briefly studied; he did it in S.N. Medical College, where he topped in all subjects in all examinations in all the years of his professional studies; he did it in his studies in



London; he will do it if he goes to the moon or any other planet, should the chance ever occur.

Some might call him a bookworm: I won't. Involvement with studies is just one part of his personality: he is a deeply religious person, having implicit faith in the Almighty; in Matthew Arnold's celebrated remark (with emendations) "He sees life steadily and sees it whole."

Daya Kishore's interests are not confined to his studies or his profession: he learnt to play tennis when at the Medical College, though he was not much of a sportsman while in school (For that matter, I wasn't one either), and while not caring to learn riding a bicycle or driving a two wheeler, he drives his car, something I can't, though I can manage the first two vehicles.

He has been aware of what is happening in the wide, wide world, ever since childhood, as was seen way back in 1950 when he told a group of classmates that GBS was dead, much to the puzzlement of the boys, who did not know who GBS was, till I joined the group to decipher the riddle by saying GBS stood for George Bernard Shaw, who had died the previous night.

He has been a close and good friend all the 64 years we have known each other. We have lost touch sometimes, for months at a stretch and even for a couple of years, for example when he went away to England: but we have reunited in friendship soon.

On the personal front, he got married early: I didn't, because of which he kept asking me why I wasn't marrying and what would become of me when I got old, so concerned was he about my welfare. I, of course got married in due course, much to his joy and relief. And now he is the doctoral advisor to the two of us and the

professional advisor for my daughter, who is at the end of her professional medical studies.

A happily married man, Daya Kishore is very attached to his family: to his wife, Nandita, his daughters Padma and Ratna, his son Suratwant and to his grandchildren. For his parents, his teachers in school and college and his religious gurus he has exceeding respect and gratitude.

Before I end, let me recall an incident that shows his abiding love for literature, specially poetry. He and I were sitting together at a cultural function held in the open space in front of the old school infirmary (now converted into a stage). Knowing me to be a man of literature he turned the topic to Browning's poetry and began discussing the poem 'A Grammarian's Funeral.' Though a medical professional then (I am talking about 40 years ago), he still had a strong grasp of the essence of Browning's poetry and that poet's optimistic view of life, because of which he said to me, while parting after a visit some months ago. "Grow old with me, the best is yet to be."

Let that be the message for all who are on the doorstep of old age or are already old. For those who are young, as young as was Daya Kishore when he joined St. Peter's or as young as when he began his medical studies, the message is: Take inspiration from a life of dedicated study and hard work.

■ Dr. N.R. Smith  
Journalist and Former Head  
Department of English  
R.B.S. College, Agri  
(Alumnus 1946 - 1956)



## March - 2013 ISC - Result at a Glance

Rank	Index No..	Name	Percentage
I	029	Rochak Gupta	98.50 PCM
II	009	Aviral Prakash	98.25 PCM
II	098	Razi Iqbal	98.25 Commerce
III	100	Rudhir Saggi	97.00 Commerce
IV	035	Uddhav Bhagat	97.00 PCM
V	028	Raghav Maheshwari	96.75 PCM
VI	006	Ashish Mittal	96.50 PCM
VII	001	Aayush Agarwal	96.25 PCM
	020	Mudit Seksaria	96.25 PCM
VIII	014	Kartikey Goyal	96.00 PCM
	059	Somil Garg	95.75 PCM
IX	148	Nishit Agarwal	95.25 Commerce
X	044	Ayush Gupta	94.50 PCM
	101	Sarthak Sood	94.50 Commerce
	019	Manu Rishi Datta	94.25 PCM
	165	Gaurang Agarwal	93.75 Commerce
	104	Shobhit Agarwal	93.75 Commerce
	078	Akasht Mittal	93.75 Commerce
	069	Harshit Garg	93.25 PCM
	166	Harsh Mittal	92.25 Commerce
	105	Shreyansh Agarwal	92.00 Commerce
	034	Shubham Chandel	92.00 PCM
	021	Nishant Mundeja	92.00 PCM
	012	Deepesh Bansal	91.25 PCM
	015	Kush Mittal	91.25 PCM
	016	Kunal Agarwal	91.25 PCM
	114	Vibhor Agarwal	90.75 Commerce
	003	Aishwarye Yadav	90.50 PCM
	144	Arpit Gupta	90.50 Commerce
	022	Ojus Tyagi	90.00 PCM

### SUBJECT TOPPERS

English	035	Uddhav Bhagat	96
Maths	001	Ayush Agarwal	100
	009	Aviral Prakash	100
	014	Kartikey Goyal	100
	019	Manu Rishi Datta	100
	098	Razi Iqbal	100
	105	Shrey Ansh Agarwal	100



Physics	009	Aviral Prakash	100
	029	Rochak Gupta	100
Chemistry	029	Rochak Gupta	100
Computer	029	Rochak Gupta	100
	035	Uddhav Bhagat	100
	014	Kartikey Goyal	100
	020	Mudit Seksaria	100
	028	Raghav Maheshwari	100
Hindi	069	Harshit Garg	99
Biology	069	Harshit Garg	90
P.Ed.	044	Ayush Gupta	100
Commerce	098	Razi Iqbal	95
Accounts	098	Razi Iqbal	100
Economics	098	Razi Iqbal	99
	148	Nishit Agarwal	99

Total Students Appeared : 197  
 Passed : 195  
 Failed : 2  
 90% and above : 31  
 Between 75% and 90% : 67  
 Between 60% and 75% : 97

*Success is the progressive realization  
 of a worthy goal.*

– *Karl Nightingale*



## March - 2013 ICSE - Result at a Glance

Rank	Index No..	Name	Percentage
I	217	Atharva Mittal	94.80
	198	Tushar Garg	94.80
	122	Prakhar Mishra	94.80
	069	Rishabh Agarwal	94.80
II	222	Harshit Upadhyaya	94.40
III	260	Achint Agarwal	94.20
IV	188	Sehaj Singh Gulati	94.00
	117	Marvish Chaudhary	94.00
V	123	Pranjal Gupta	93.40
	200	Varun Gurnani	93.40
VI	118	Mayank Singh	93.20
VII	079	Shivam Verma	92.80
VIII	027	Satyam Katiyar	92.60
IX	152	Adamy Kaushik	92.20
X	049	Ayush Singhal	91.80
	088	Suyesh Gupta	91.80
	168	Jyotishmaan Tirpathi	91.60
	275	Kanishk Sharma	91.40
	290	Raghav Rakesh	91.20
	163	Dhruv Gautam	91.00
	293	Saif Ahmad Siddiqui	91.00
	145	Utkarsh Mahajan	90.00
	235	Saksham Goyal	90.80
	103	Devansh Gupta	90.80
	134	Sachin Sharma	90.60
	276	Keshav Das Agarwal	90.60
	129	Rajat Dingra	90.60
	206	Akshay Rawal	90.40
	032	Shubhrat Singhal	90.40
	230	Raja Khilnani	90.40
	156	Anirush Verma	90.40
	183	Rajat Sharma	90.00
	084	Shuham K. Tiwari	90.00
	208	Aman Sagar	90.00

### SUBJECTS TOPPERS

English	200	Varun Gurnani	92
Hindi	069	Rishabh Agarwal	98



History & Geo..	123	Pranjal Gupta	95
	217	Atharva Mittal	95
Maths	222	Harshit Upadhyaya	100
Science	276	Keshav Das Agarwal	94
	122	Prakhar Mishra	94
	123	Pranjal Gupta	94
	188	Sahej Singh Gulati	94
	198	Tushar Garg	94
Science	217	Athrav Mittal	94
	276	Keshav Das Agarwal	94
Computer	084	Shubham Kumar Tiwari	100
	117	Marvish Chaudhary	100
	118	Mayank Singh	100
	122	Prakhar Mishra	100
	123	Pranjal Gupta	100
	152	Adhmya Kaushik	100
	222	Harshit Upadhyaya	100
	260	Achint Agarwal	100

Total Students Appeared : 310  
 Passed : 308  
 Failed : 2  
 90% and above : 34  
 Between 75% and 90% : 146  
 Between 60% and 75% : 128

*The things taught in schools and colleges are not an education, but the means of education.*

*– Ralph Waldo Emerson*





## Imagination

"The Almighty endowed all human souls with a virtue capable of unbelievable – Imagination."

When you were a child didn't you have the maiden moon as your companion in your strides of ride? To a child, imagination is a companion in hours of solitude and a guardian when he is petrified. On one auspicious day that child will visualize greatness and it may be realised.

And old man's imagination is a cause for him to breathe a little more. He desires to see what he spurned thriving in front of his eyes for as long as he can. A poor farmer's son envisualizes that one day his father's financial dilemma's will come to an end and this belief strengthens his soul to work hard and make that happen.

In the midst of a battle a brutally wounded soldier will posses war. He envisages that his valour will be etched for eternity after his death.

Albert Einstein said- "Logic will take

you from A to Z but imagination can take you everywhere." Who invented aeroplane? The common response to that question might be Wright Brothers but the actual answer is the vision and dream of these brothers who worked in a small cycle shop.

There is an established and authentic theory for the origination and reasons for imagination but what is imperatne is to use it to see beyond ones' possible sight, to learn beyond self created barriers and to accomplish beyond resources.

When the men around me  
stoop in front of evil  
And wilts their head out of fear  
I picture for honour.  
When the folks around me  
Suffer from despair  
And their hearts are petrified  
I imagine of mirth

■ Revant Gautam, IX-B

*Imagination is the eye of the soul.*

– Anonymous



## *Three disastrous events that have left a deep impact on me*

The newspapers in these last two years have become a kaleidoscope through which news of destruction and pessimistic views and information have reached the people. The newspapers today have a wide range of information to give which includes news of national importance, international importance, gossips about famous people and even sports. Yet taking a step back in time, I realize that only those news items which caused a blow to the basic understanding of man or those which created great havoc for governments and other such disaster are the ones which have been infringed on the memory cells of my brain. Three of those news items which I can never forget are shared below, all of them horrifying but bearing witness to the cruel world we live in.

The morning was no different from any other. I woke up, drank my tea. And proceeded to quench my longing for comics. But when I picked up the newspaper, I was dumbfounded by the first thing that hit my eyes... "Delhi in Shadows, humanity put to shame" Comics became the last thing on my mind as I continued reading the contents. A young girl was out at night with her friend. Her only mistake... she boarded the wrong bus. Her friend was hit on the head with a rod and left unconscious while she suffered the most inhuman thing possible yet on our planet. She was brutally raped and her reproductive organs pulled out of her body. Five people brought about this task but none was pricked by his conscience. They left her for dead on the side of the road. All of the perpetrators of the crime were caught and put behind bars to face justice.

The newspapers called it the 'Nirbhaya Case'. The worst and most atrocious inhuman act that I had read about had taken place in my own country. That day I was ashamed to be called a brother of those criminals. A 'great' thing about our judiciary is its 'speed'. The perpetrators of the crime were given hotel like facilities to stay in inside the much

famed Tihar jail. One of the perpetrators was a juvenile and therefore, was sent to the juvenile home. These murderers spent time in such luxury while that young, innocent girl remained in critical condition and later lost her battle for life, even after getting the best treatment in India and Singapore. The juvenile was sent to the juvenile correction home after which he will face further rounds to the courtroom. People took to the streets. Protests became the norm in Delhi. Nothing could douse the fire that burned in the hearts of the people. Those who could not come on the streets put up a black dot as their facebook profile pictures.

This girl had to suffer in an inhuman manner and yet, die, to give a sense of shame to people, to make the people call out to those governing them to take action against anti-social elements. This fire lost its initial heat but continued till finally the judiciary sentenced those murderers left in jail to death. The government made a law that if any juvenile is guilty of rape, he will be treated as an adult. However, some bad news followed this and showcased to the world the mentality of some orthodox and powerful people. An old sage said at one of his meetings that the girl should have called those men her brothers, and then, they would not have done the things she had to face. Can you believe that? A politician said that it was because of the clothes she was wearing that those criminals got 'enticed' to do the crime. A very shameful period for all Indians that the very people they follow and trust could even think of uttering such disgraceful words. She died so we could see the truth and could judge who is for us and who is against us. But the most shameful and disgraceful thing is that she had to give her life for us to realize that.

After I got over that saddening experience, came another blow. But this time, it was to the world. The greatest disaster Japan had faced after the



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bombing of Hiroshima and Nagasaki – the fury of nature, a brutal force called tsunami. An earthquake which measured seven on the Richter scale hit an area under water just off the coast of Japan. The high waves came ten kilometers inwards and washed away anything that came in its path. The tremors of that massive earthquake were felt in the whole mainland of Japan. The island was shaken to its core. NASA calculated that the earth had moved almost ten degrees away from its revolutionary path due to the impact of the quake on the earth.

Buildings and infrastructures must have been destroyed but the fact which caused a blow to mankind was the death toll. Thousands were dead in just one city in this quake which affected hundreds of cities. Seismic activity takes the lives of many innocent people who could have been the geniuses of our world. The economy suffered billions of dollars and the Fukushima nuclear reactor started emitting harmful radioactive substances.

The reason that I shared with you this disaster is not because lives were lost but to show how a government can take action so fast and give relief to people with minimal help from outsiders. The government spared no expense in helping its people. It cleared the area near the Fukushima plant and have the plant under control, except for a few water tank leaks which they are on the verge of plugging. They built up their infrastructure and helped their people to stand on their feet again. This great feat by the combined force of a group of intellectual beings is something to be taken as an example during times of disasters or epidemics.

Another news item which caught my attention in the following days was the Uttarakhand floods. The river had flooded the entire place which was the last destination of the religious 'Tirth' pilgrimage. People were taken by surprise when the river changed its course and hit an area which was miles off the way it actually flowed. People were

carried away as the wind carries away dried grass. Cars looked like toys which moved as though they had absolutely no weight. Houses, shops, temples all were swept away from their very bases. The government took action right away and set up helicopters to bring back survivors as fast as they could. Within days all survivors were brought back. But during this process, one of the helicopters had a fault and crashed on site. The sad days that followed terrified every person and sent shivers down my spine. When the waters were cleared, bodies were spread out on the ground. The earth could not be seen under the bodies of these innocent people who came to pay homage to their god.

However, even worse than the fact of the disaster was the way in which political parties quarrelled over the incident. The ruling party of the State tried its best in helping the survivors but was questioned by opposition party on every aspect of aid to the people. Some NGOs too joined the bandwagon which further decreased the efficiency of the government to reach help to those who needed it most. The opposition party raised a question on Rahul Gandhi meeting the flood-affected people, calling it a way to win votes for the elections of 2014. The disaster was worsened by the "help" of these parties and NGOs. Indians have to learn to work together. This diabolic talk added poison to the already affected people making them miserable without any help being given.

These news items changed my understanding of world and made me realise what the world has become. They made me think about life and realise that, the world is actually cruel. We never know when and what may happen. We should be prepared for any eventuality that may occur anywhere at anytime.

*(Benjamin Harry Clarence won the first prize for this essay in the Inter-House Essay Competition).*

■ Benjamin H. Clarence,,XIA



## Sunday with Dad



A Sunday is so typical  
When dad is around  
The morning starts  
with a loud TV sound.

One groan from my sister  
and another from me  
Doesn't melt his heart  
To let us sleep for a minute or three

Mom tries to catch up  
on her wee bit of sleep  
For she knows dad is there  
To make a cup of tea.  
But once we are all up  
It all seems so bright  
For that's the only day  
when dad has all the time.

■ Agrim Agarwal, IC



## Time is Precious

Wasting your time  
will only give you sorrow  
if you save your time  
you will see a bright tomorrow  
Today you are young,  
tomorrow you will be old;  
so, why waste time  
Which is more precious than gold.  
Be active and work all the time  
And invest your hopes till you shine.

■ Chirag Mulchandani, VIII-A



## My Teacher

I have a teacher,  
Who is very nice.  
She loves us, children,  
And helps us all.

When I have a problem,  
She is always there to solve it.  
She holds my hands  
so that I never fall.

I love my lovely teacher,  
And treat her with respect.  
I thank her for the hard work  
She puts in, to make us perfect.

■ Madhav Sharma I-C

## My Mother



She guides me when I am wrong  
She loves me when I am hurt  
She takes my side when dad scolds me  
She is the best mother in the world,  
She is my mother!  
She cooks the best dishes  
She tells the best stories  
She works the whole day, but  
She has all the time in the world for me.  
She helps me with my homework  
I love my mother very much.

■ Madhav Sharma I-C



## It's all about money



Money money money  
What is money?  
We all think that  
It's like honey;  
But in fact, it's a demon  
It attacks our life  
And makes us slave to it  
I'm not telling you  
That it's always bad.  
But too many desires  
Are surely bad  
So if you want to make your life sunny  
you should never  
use it like honey  
We can say that it is very bad  
Yet we should always be satisfied  
With whatever we have.

■ Amaan Ahmad I-C

## My Teacher

You came in my life and I was blessed,  
I love you ma'am,  
You are the best  
A teacher for friend  
Transform yourself in the latest trend!  
You are sweet, you are sour  
And a very good friend of ours  
You go out of your way,  
Just to help us,  
When there's a fuss  
Any suggestion or request we make,  
The one who understands us is you.  
You understand every problem of ours  
And you know us better than our friends!!

■ Amaan Ahmad, I-C

## My Mummy

"My Mummy cooks food so yummy,  
Just to fill my tummy  
Who is there to wipe my tears,  
And lifts me up to cheers  
She is the one who fulfills all my needs,  
Even when I don't plead  
She is the one who fills me with confidence,  
When I am in low spirits  
I'll never forget all your teachings,  
As they stood to my heart like preachings.  
A lot of good manners and values you have taught,  
And a number of problems of mine you have solved  
For all this, I want to thank you  
And it is really true,  
As it is straight from my heart to you  
That Mummy, I really love you.

■ Prakhar Mittal, II-D

## My Piggy Bank



My piggy bank is my favourite thing  
My father gave it to me on my birthday  
It is pink in colour  
I keep all my savings in my piggy bank.  
I will open it on my next birthday  
My father will buy me a bicycle with my  
Piggy bank money  
All children should save their money  
In their piggy bank.

■ Akjav Jain, I-C



## It was Vacation

It was a vacation, and I had nothing to do,  
I was at home and Mummy Daddy too,  
My glance caught a sketch of an old person  
He appeared to be the gentlest under the sun  
Strikingly different was the expression in his eyes;  
Suddenly I felt guilty of all my lies;  
His lips parted in a smile, so pure  
He left me spellbound that is for sure  
'Who is he, Dad?' was my question  
"Come on, don't you know?" was his reaction  
He is the one who has planted the tree;  
He is the one, who was bold enough;  
Firm and stubborn but never rough;  
Truth and non-violence is what he taught  
Some were the principles for which he fought  
Preaching and practices for once were the same  
His deeds were worth name and fame  
I have never seen a soul, so tall;  
'Bapu' is the name he always had. I saw the  
Sketch again and again,  
His returning smile was my greatest gain,  
October 2 was the day my friends  
That certainly changed my life's trends.

■ Abhishek Tiwari, VII-F

## Aim

Aim, aim, aim  
Until you gain.  
Weeks and years pass by  
In wagons of pain,  
Still the aim is not attained.  
Tensions and worries  
Short circuit the mind,  
Hope is the power  
Which provokes us to climb.  
Shouts and scoldings of parents  
Sometimes deter us from our path;  
They want us to aim something else,  
Something good, something of their desire;  
Which is against our hearts fire.  
Still we don't want to change our minds,  
And we keep visiting shrines.  
Soon we come up with glittering degrees,  
Which were earlier hard to be agreed.  
Becoming eminent,  
Looking gentlemen;  
We come back to our dens  
And serve our parents.

■ Mohammad On





## Incredible India

When my India gave the zero,  
The world became able to count;  
When India proposed decimal point,  
The world defeated Everest mount.  
If it did not tell about these things,  
It would have been impossible to reach the moon;  
The distance between the sun and the earth,  
Was impossible to predict, but came soon.  
Where civilization grew first,  
Where the arts were first born;  
It is my incredible India,  
I love the sweetness of its corn.  
Where love is our tradition,  
There is no difference between black and white,  
All the people are equal for us here,  
There is so much peace and no fight.  
So much affection to the rivers too,  
We call them our mother;  
I am blessed to get birth here,  
It feels being a part of this pleasure.

■ Kalpataru Agarwal, VII-F

## Sitting near the fire

Near the fire  
Accompanied by solitude  
Warmed my heart and soul were  
Which was the effect of burning wood  
That fire tells tales  
Of several lives  
Belonging to different folks  
And sitting beside it, I predict mine.  
How will it be? My years and days?  
Like the ashes; once were wood  
Suppressed and ill-treated by flames  
Now nought else, other than the symbol of lost  
hope  
Or like blood?  
Filled with muscle might,  
Stiff with strength  
Halliscinating for glee  
But heading towards end  
Or like God?  
Murky in appearance and oblivious of this fact  
Thriving in front of fire  
Exuding life in biting cold  
Delaying death.

■ Revant Gautam, IX-B

## Say 'No' to polythene bags

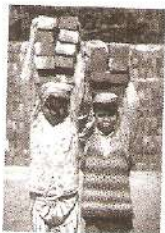


"Say no to polythene bags" campaign has gained momentum (speed) in different parts of the city. It started first with a few schools and colleges. Polythene bags have become a great source of pollution. They have choked many drains and when they are burnt they produce toxic gases and these polythenes are not digested by the animals if they swallow it. Many times they become the cause of their death.

Polythene is non bio-degradable and is very harmful for our environment.

■ Anmol Agarwal, VII-F





## Child Labour

My hands are pricked,  
 I am in pain,  
 But all my cries are in vain  
 Factories, roads and streets  
 I work all day.  
 For me there is no happiness  
 Or time to have fun and play.  
 Nor do I receive any light of education,  
 There is darkness all around  
 With no hope of college or school  
 I want to feel life,  
 And experience my valuable childhood,  
 Play lovely games and with toys  
 There are thousands of others,  
 Unfortunate like me,  
 But there is no one to listen,  
 To our cries and pleas  
 If you are a true human  
 Turn this beautiful world to heaven.

■ Ishank Tripathi, VII-C

## Battle General

When sounds of criticism surround my soul  
 I feel broken and desire to be alone  
 I become a slave while my anger becomes my  
 master  
 Joyful thoughts vanish and my heart experiences  
 a disaster  
 My will agitates and burns me from inside  
 Helpless, I cry over these internal fight.  
 Just to console me, people call me a fighter  
 Am I a man destined to fail or work hard?  
 I'm unable to decide  
 And then the time comes, when I look at people  
 With greater problems and exhausted resources  
 I pat my back and recollect my spirit  
 And stand ready like the armed forces.  
 Being dedicated and devoted  
 I will fight this battle of life  
 My every step will follow a triumphant sound  
 With my every dropping tear sweat and blood  
 I will irrigate this 'Battle General'.

■ Parth Baghel, X-A



## Flowers

I love flowers  
 They are very colourful with a good smell.  
 My favourite flower is the rose  
 They are offered in worship to God.  
 Flowers make this world  
 A beautiful place to live in.

■ Akjav Jain, I-C

## Examination Fear

As exams are coming near,  
 I am full of fear, I played all year long  
 Or just kept singing a song  
 But now examinations have come  
 And my fingers become numb  
 But if you study throughout the year  
 You won't have examination fear.

■ Sanchit Singh, I-F





## 'Nuisance O! Nuisance'

There's such a nuisance in my class  
Like sightless ants walking on grass  
Someone pops out of the door  
Sheets of paper cover the floor  
Someone stands up on the chair  
And someone straightens up his hair  
Someone fights to clean the board  
And someone cries about the study load  
Someone sings the way he cries  
And a paper plane through the window flies  
These moments make me alive  
And I want to forget this all my life.  
I drew the inspiration to write this  
Poem from my class teacher. All this  
Nuisance is a part of our student life and  
Is a scene of every class But discipline  
Is the pillar of our life and we should  
Maintain it in the class because  
The class is a sacred place.

■ Astitva Singhal, X-C

## An Angel sent by God

You showed me the light, you showed me your  
love, You were the one who made me what I am.  
You taught me to care and respect; you told me  
to love, you told me not to cry.  
You told me what's good; you told me what is  
Bad. You told me how to transfer myself from  
Better to best.  
You love the poor, you love the weak,  
An angel sent by God,  
My mother you're so sweet.

■ Shivank Mittal, VII-A

## Leaders: Our Guide

Leaders are great personalities,  
For all of them possess good qualities.  
Some fight for the sake of women,  
Some fight to educate all children.  
Leaders follow the path of peace,  
Life's values all of them preach.  
For if you ask them; what do they feel?  
Whatever they say, only simplicity they mean.  
If you want to follow them,  
You'll have to recall what they meant.  
Leaders are an exotic sample,  
For us to follow as great examples.

■ Harsh Bajaj, VIII-B

## Disasters

From north pole to south pole,  
From epidemics to cyclones,  
Disasters are full in our Mother Earth,  
Which are trying to deprive us of  
Our peace and mirth  
The disasters are carrying all the love,  
And we can't interrupt.  
In 2010, there was a tsunami in Japan,  
Everything was lost. Leaving the water  
Stored in the dams.  
Many things are there,  
Where humans have to take care.  
So, after listening to it,  
We can't even stay fit.  
They kill people like a murderer killing  
With a knife,  
The most precious thing that is lost is life.

■ Dhruv Varshney, VII-F



### Word in its number

The most selfish one-letter word...

"I"

(Avoid it)

The most satisfying two-letter word...

"We"

(Use it)

The most poisonous three-letter word...

"Ego"

(Kill it)

The most used four-letter word...

"Love"

(value it)

The most pleasing five-letter word...

"Smile"

(Keep it)

The fastest spreading six-letter word...

"Rumour"

(Ignore it)

The hardest working seven-letter word...

"Success"

(Achieve it)

The most enviable eight-letter word...

"Jealousy"

(Keep away from it)

The most powerful nine-letter word...

"Knowledge"

(Acquire it)

The most essential ten-letter word...

"Confidence"

(Trust it)

■ Ansh Rajouriya, VII-F

### Last Day of School Life

Beginning of sorrows,

Thoughts of morrows,

Coveteousness of fellows,

Situation same as under gallows,

Nothing turning out right,

Day seeming less bright,

Leaving them wondering is it day or night?

Ecstatic past memories begin to scroll,

In tears which fall.

Friendship comes to an end,

Forcing even our beloved to unfriend.

Teachers and principals in a very pensive mood,

Say goodbye to every dude.

Words don't come out,

Even when they try to speak loud,

Memory seeming to blow out.

Time seems to pass very slow,

Skin's glow beginning to blow,

Enthusiasm getting low,

Standing in a row,

A sad glimpse which they throw,

On viewers sitting in front of their brow,

Tears from their eyes continue to flow.

■ Mohammad Omair,, XIII



## My Best Friend and Enemy

My best friend is my T.V. because:

it shows me Discovery when I am curious. It shows me SAB TV when I want to be entertained. It encourages me to be social by showing me various serials. It gives me information through various news channels. I feel patriotic when I see the Republic Day parade on it. It enhances sports knowledge through various sports channels. I keep on improving my G.K. by many current affairs programme on it. My best friend turns into my

worst enemy at times.

When I keep on seeing it for a long period of time, it can weaken my eyesight. Whenever an interesting programme is coming on it at late hours, I tend to disobey my parents, who want me to go to bed by this time. This is why we must balance between watching and over watching T.V. So that it remains our best friend.

■ Anant Goyal, III-D

## Our Parents

It's true that there's God,  
But nobody has seen him...  
On this earth its our parents  
who are his true reflection.



They are the ones who give us birth,  
They are the ones who give us their name...  
Holding their hand we grow up,  
Sitting on their shoulders we  
See this beautiful world.  
It's they who teach us  
What is right and what is wrong,  
They give us so much that  
it's difficult to explain and thank them...  
We pray to God that they  
live till the end of this world,  
Without whom we cannot live even a minute.  
Love you Mom and Dad.

■ Harjas Singh, I-C

## Caring for the Earth

If you do not do it today,  
There will be no tomorrow.  
So, remove from the earth,  
All pain and sorrow.  
Make the rivers muddy water pure,  
Instead of fertiliser, please use manure  
Instead of fertilizer plants,  
Use native plants.  
Use a bicycle,  
Instead of a car.  
About the technological process,  
Don't be smug.  
Otherwise death  
Is what we will have to hug.

■ Shivank Mittal, VII-A



## Dustbin, Dustbin, Dustbin

I am a dustbin,  
Made of plastic or tin.  
I am very useful to mankind,  
To put in garbage of any kind.  
I have a cover on my head,  
That doesn't allow foul smell to move ahead,  
I protect people from disease,  
So that they may live in ease.  
I should be easily found everywhere,  
So that no one throws garbage here and there.  
If you put me to proper use,  
And dump in me all the refuse...  
Your surroundings will sparkle and shine,  
My humble importance, please don't undermine.

■ Lakshya Agarwal, I-E

## My Mother

I love my mother  
She loves me



She is always there to  
help me when I need

When I am in pain,  
She is in more pain

When I am happy  
She is more happy

She solves my problems  
And sorts out the difficulties

The happiness she gives  
is without any measure

The sorrow she gives  
is very light

When she is in a problem  
She never tells

Instead she asks mine  
I love my mother

■ Ayush Arora, I-F

## Dreams

Dream upon the earth's realm,  
Is like a flower on the stream.  
Makes us hop, makes us fall like a drop,  
Makes us freeze like a rock.  
Shakes us well,  
Makes us walk towards hell.



Sometimes we are ecstatic,  
Just because of dreams magic.  
A smile develops round the face;  
He grabs the pillow and turns around in haste  
Or on the chair he gazes at the sky,  
And finds his fortune fly.

It gives us artificial satisfaction,  
This forms a part of our relaxation  
Don't get engrossed in it,  
It's a natural phenomenon-just enjoy it.  
Dreams can be made true,  
If only we stick to our aims like glue.

■ Muhammad Omair, XII-B

## I Love My School

I love my school;  
We do not have any frightening rule  
My teachers here are kind,  
But wrong doings, they do mind  
Such a lovely atmosphere where can you find?  
Inculcated into us is not fear,  
As they believe, to a student  
School days are very dear  
Studying in the school is not just a pleasure,  
It is truly a life time's treasure.

■ Gaurang Agarwal, I-B



## Tampering with the Genes is the Need of the Hour

Today I take a pledge that I will abide by the ethics of the society. I will let the RBC's be depleted and the cancers grow. But I will not strive to find a permanent solution to it. Let the weeds act as sisters to the plants. Why should I bother? Because when I touch something, it is considered tampering and unethical. So from now on, I will not pluck the fruits from the trees, nor the berry from the bush. In fact why should I breathe; my nasal tracts might be the deadly hollows for innumerable unforeseen microbes. So from today, it's goodbye to all the people of the 21st Century because we are not heading towards the space age or the cyber age, but back to the stone age, also because we prefer it to the so - called tampering with nature.

If gene-tampering is unnecessary and unethical, then we should let nature take its course. When the world was flooded with diseases like small pox, tuberculosis, polio, did we not invent vaccines and antibiotics to conquer them? Now when the majority of deaths are caused by cancer and heart problems, is it unethical to find their cure? 'Unethical' to save lives? 'Unethical' to eradicate unnecessary suffering?

Let me remind all those against genetic engineering that the method is the insertion of healthy growth into an individual's cell to replace the defective genes in order to treat a disease. It goes beyond giving a baby blue eyes and a fair complexion.

Many diseases have been alleviated by the use of genetic engineering. Diseases like incurable melanomas, leukemia, huntington and torpedo cancers have vanished due to the

boon of genetic engineering.

Genetic engineering applied to agriculture will one day be the answer to world hunger. Cloning can fulfil the need for organ transplants, can't we all feel the agony of a patient waiting for a suitable donor for kidney transplant? But by the time he is liable to find one, he is already on his death bed. Many people proclaim that we have no right over God's laws. But if it was our brother or sister or child, who was suffering from a hereditary diseases and could be cured by genetic engineering, would you then think of God's laws, or would you like your dear one to live a healthy life? Of course you will choose the latter.

Whenever a new discovery or invention is made it is not tolerated by the society but with time, it becomes an indispensable need. People humiliated the Wright Brothers saying man could not fly, and now what? Airplanes have become indispensable for the people of the world today.

Whenever man takes a step towards betterment, why is there a hue and cry? Wasn't Galileo imprisoned for suggesting that the sun is the centre of our solar system? Why have human beings become a 'No-No' race, and 'If' race, a 'But' race? Why can't we become a yes nation and embrace development? Today genetic engineering is the latest thing on block to be scrutinized, dissected and redissected. But we fail to understand that genetic engineering has come with a bang and is here to stay. Let the criticism die its own death.

■ Atharva Mittal, XI-C



## Plight of a 'Recreant'

'Is it wrong to propagate an opinion different from others? Is it a crime to 'not' believe in stereotypes? Does being non-conformist predictably invite infamy?'

My inquisitiveness flows free whenever I am imposed upon with opinions of do's and don'ts. These questions inevitably drop out of my mouth whenever I am amidst people blindly following superstitions and faith. So strong is the impact of conventionalities upon people that the general mass ostracizes the ones who dare to think beyond the banal and hackneyed.

It was just an ordinary day at school. A debate was to be held in the school premises on the topic, "Natural disasters are manmade and not the fury of God." While preparing for the debate, my friends and I started brain storming and what followed was a drift to the topic of the existence of God. Among the mates, three, were religious fanatics and two, downright atheists.

I could fully fathom the feeling of being the 'middleman' and had a portentous feeling of acting as the bone of contention between the parties.

For my part, after a long period of introspection, I have deduced that I am an agnostic;

Courtesy Dan Brown, this belief has been strengthened further, though whether an 'agnostic atheist' or 'atheistic agnostic' was a question even he could not help me with.

Nevertheless, while the atheists started out with their most momentous scientific discovery of 'The Big Bang Theory', the theists tried to counter it with the shortcoming of science in terms of discovering the exact time of the phenomenon. The theists, therefore termed it as a sacred event, an activity that God ordained to happen, something that had nothing to do with natural processes or scientific equations. My contorted face was enough to lead the theists to term me as weak and insignificant, It was enough to outrage me with all my reading and experience as my weapons, I decided to jump into the pool of arguments. I started by saying, "My concept of God is no different from yours. All I

refrain from doing is idolizing, deifying or naming the God. For me, God is a form of stupendous energy which completely satisfies the precept of God in every religion. No one has seen God, God resides in everyone; we are born by God's grace and meet God after our deaths. Now isn't it interesting that all these points stand true for energy too?" Energy is such an intricate concept that to delve deep into it is still arcane and is true from the point of view of both scientists (if read energy) and also theists (if read God). For me religion and science are two different modes of understanding the same thing; the realities of life. On one hand, religion defines God and the numerous religious activities to inculcate humility in a person. On the other hand, science defines varied complex symbols and calculations to shatter the egos of any self-proclaimed intellectual.

That settling the matter, the question arose as to the existence of Lord Rama as God or Jesus Christ as the Son of God. I firmly believe that if these stories are true and to be believed, then they were extraordinary people who performed extraordinary deeds as per the times. The respect and love they garnered slowly over the centuries, elevated them to 'God like' status but still that does not take away the fact that they did great feats and were people of great intellect and stature. I consider them inspirations and people of great intellect and stature rather than God. Is it actually a bad thing? At least that way I am not mandated to follow everything. I am just being practical in setting my limits. I am not promising to follow something that I know I won't be able to follow in the fullest measure.

My mind tells me that there must be a God but my heart tells me that I am not meant to understand Him.

One question: Where am I wrong in my reasoning?

Yes, I am an Agnostic and I am happy!

■ Devashish Agarwal, XIIA



## Satya Nadella: Brain Drain

February 4, 2014, Satya Narayana Nadella, was appointed as CEO of a multi-billion dollar company, Microsoft, raising concerns and debates all over India that 'Why can't we, Indians, make our own Microsoft?'

To begin with, is it a moment of pride for us or should we be ashamed of the kind of system that prevails in India. The person who developed the largest cloud computing system chose Microsoft over any other top notch Indian company because of the pay Indian companies cannot offer. We can still cry over the issue why is it that every Indian to win a Nobel prize is no more an Indian citizen? When Venkataraman Ramakrishnan, India born was awarded the Nobel prize in Biology, in 2009, why was he not a citizen of India anymore?

The Indian system is based purely on filtering student with great brains, who are often filtered in admission to IITs and IIMs, and then they go to Harvard or may be Oxford.

Sundar Pichai, being an IITian, joined Google in 2004. The problem here is that even IITians don't flourish under Indian Corporates and prefer working in foregin firms. Android, mobile operaing system based on Linux Kernel, which dominates the mobile market by 81% is under the guidance of Sundar Pichai. Well, what does that mean? It means that we have the minds; we have the talent, and definitely imperfections which still overrule the education we have in India. Criticism, rather than doing great things, is so easy, and we do the easy part very well. When the Gujarat Chief Minister talks about the success story of Gujarat, people talk about the 2002 riots, even when he has been given a clean chit by the courts.

We have many examples of brain drain in India and appointment of Satya Nadella is just an

addition to it. Indra Nooyi, who ranks 10th amongst the most powerful women of the world according to Forbes (2013), is the chairperson of PepsiCo Inc. an India born, sadly an American citizen now. Sigh! PepsiCo Inc. is the largest food and beverage business in the U.S., Russia, India and the Middle East.

May be the truth is that people of Indian origin are achieveing so much because there are better opportunities around the world compared to India and not because they were from this soil. "The openness of the US economy in terms of accepting and allowing talent from outside to rise to the top is the key reason for the success of India-origin executives" said, Vibhor Singhal, a Mumbai-based executive at brokerage Phillip Capital India.

Satya, who succeeded Steve Ballmer, and became the Chief Executive Officer of Microsoft, will make every Indian think about brain drain.

Is this appointment a pat or a slap for India and its economy?

It is for all of us to think about.

■ Yash Guwalani, XIC

### Thank Your Teacher

I love my tachers  
You are special to us.  
We need you always  
You guide us in the right way  
We thank you teachers  
For everything you have given us  
You always help us in every way  
That is why we have a special place  
For you in our hearts.

■ Swastik Tiwari, I-A



## St. Peter's: To Infinity and Beyond

I've always been bad at timings.

When a newly and happily married couple was planning a secure and peaceful future, out I popped from mother's womb and inadvertently put an end to all the limitless expeditions of the mind and heart of the pair. Though they take pride in that particular 'accident' today, it's not about them that I want to talk.

I was hopeless at sports as they were a direct exploitation of my handicap. Such was the extent of my disability that when the whole team would be on the ground, ready to lock horns and subsequently indulge itself in the Indian or sub-continental equivalent of bull-fighting, I always had to be dragged from the school canteen, where I was usually found, chatting with the manager, and hogging away to glory, obviously oblivious to the date and time of the match.

While everyone was weeping copiously on the day of farewell, I was questioning myself whether the tradition of being emotional on the last day of the school held true for an 'outstanding' person, more out of the class than inside it and now, when everyone is dexterously, vehemently and politically studying for their boards, here I am, lying in a pool of tears, clinging desperately to all the memories I have of school life. For once be benevolent towards me, freeze the moments as they pass by, and allow me sometime to come to terms with the hard fact that I will never walk down these majestic corridors, clad in my white shirt, black trousers and the signature hanging-loose-on-my-neck yellow tie.

I guess He does not work that way.

Strangely, yet truly, St. Peter's is an island unto itself. It seems that a whole universe has cemented itself in the campus which, undoubtedly, sprawls

an area, larger than some towns even. Once inside, you won't even feel the need to peep out of its strongholds, except on the occasions of the school on the other side of the wall having its Sports Day or Annual Day.

I fought my most fierce battles and faced the most heated arguments in the Cultural Hall, learnt lessons ranging from holding a test tube in the chemistry lab to holding a relationship in life, felt my soul leave me when my class was defeated in the football match and lost my cool when the House Captain did not function as per my wishes.

All this will definitely remain etched in the recesses of my mind and heart.

It may be said that the school makes the student but it is the teachers that make the school.

From learning to hold a pencil to finally being able to put thoughts into words, I owe everything to my teachers. Whatever good you all see in me today, is only because of their efforts and constant drilling. And whatever bad you observe, it is because the person writing this is not competent enough to completely grasp and imbibe what they all have to offer. He will learn in due time, I assure you.

I know we are too imprudent to accept our faults and mistakes but we at the back of our mind and in the depth of our hearts, have nothing but utter respect and great love for them. We just need to learn to express it.

Thanks to the several staircases in the school, I literally had my share of ups and downs. But what made these ups and downs special was the fact that my teachers supported me as I soared high and even dragged me out of the mess when I was down. Who else but they could have been so supportive: proud at my success and comforting in my failure.



And how could I not make a special mention of our new and christmatic head of the family who, within a short span of six months, has carved a niche for himself and endeared himself to all. As I leave the portals of this school, I'm positive of one thing: my juniors are in for the best years of St. Peter's College. The numerous reforms that St. Peter's has witnessed in such a short tenure tell me that this school will soar to the greatest of heights under the able guidance of Rev. Fr. Paul Thannickal.

I was admitted here a lonely boy but I leave with a bundle of true and close friends, whom I'll cherish throughout my life. Time will heal the pain of separation but till then, all we have to do is rise and shine and take the name of St. Peter's to the highest rungs of glory and fame. It's true that when Peterians fly, the sky falls apart.

Fifteen years down the lane, when I'll be married, and have kids of my own, I'll walk the

corridors of this majestic institution and tell them that I studied in Paradise and had gods and goddesses look over me, something that they will never experience in their lives.

Thank you St. Peter's.

You made a man out of me.

Though the staff and students move on with their daily chores and responsibilities, I'll keep coming back not only because I have become accustomed to getting on their nerves but also because a tie with St. Peter's College is a one that is not easily severed. St. Peter's is a sacred cross of ground, a place from where journeys start, a place where Peterians will always return, a place that will enrich and nurture generations to come.

Success and good wishes to everyone.

■ Devashish Agarwal, XIIA  
College Cultural Captain



## GO GREEN CLUB

The Go Green Club of St. Peter's College has always been creating awareness among the people towards our environment. This year also the Go Green Club did many things to protect the environment. Saplings were planted on the whole central channel. Many boys went behind the A-field to clear the weeds and more than one hundred saplings were planted. Many flowering plants were also planted in the B-field. Nests for birds were also placed on trees and they were even distributed

among the students so that they could place them in their surroundings for the betterment of the birds. In order to create awareness about plants and flowers and their medicinal and therapeutic uses, a flower show was organised in St. Peter's by the Club and booklets related to the subjects were released. Stalls were put up, where students made and exhibited many floral products, including rose water, natural perfumes and body lotions, oil etc.

■ Mrs..Shabistan Hussain



## हिन्दी विभाग





## नई पीढ़ी और पुरानी पीढ़ी

वर्तमान परिवेश में नवीन सभ्यता से प्रभावित नई पीढ़ी और पुरानी परम्परा एवं विचारधारा से ओतप्रोत पुरानी पीढ़ी दोनों में खींचतान सी चल रही है। दोनों ही एक दूसरे से असंतुष्ट हैं। पुरानी पीढ़ी विचारधारा वाले अपने अतीत को वर्तमान में देखना चाहते हैं इसलिए वे परेशान हैं, नई पीढ़ी विचारधारा वाले भविष्य को वर्तमान में देखना चाहते हैं इसलिए वे परेशान हैं। वर्तमान से कोई संतुष्ट नहीं। वर्तमान से कोई संतुष्ट नहीं। वर्तमान हमेशा सुधारों का काल माना जाता रहा है।

वस्तुतः नई और पुरानी पीढ़ी का संघर्ष नूतन और पुरातन का संघर्ष है। इससे टकराव की परिस्थितियाँ उत्पन्न हो जाती हैं और संघर्ष को अधिक बल मिलता है।

संघर्ष का सरल समाधान है 'समन्वय'। पुरानी पीढ़ी की विचारधारा वाले नई पीढ़ी की विचारधारा वालों से समझौता कर ले तो स्वयमेव ही कलहपूर्ण व संघर्ष की गुत्थियाँ सुलझ जायेंगी। थोड़ा-थोड़ा दोनों झुके तो सहज ही मिलन का बिन्दु मिल जायेगा। समय के साथ मनुष्य का बदल जाना ही बुद्धिमत्ता है। समय के बहाव में कवियों ने अपनी लेखनी को बदल दिया है। साहित्य बदल रहा है। संगीत बदल रहा है। इस कारण पुरानी विचारधाराओं को नई पीढ़ी पर थोपना भी न्यायसंगत न होगा।

आज के परिवेश में पाश्चात्य संस्कृति व भौतिकवादिता का बोलबाला है। इसका प्रभाव नई पीढ़ी पर इतना अधिक है कि वे मर्यादायें व मानवीय मूल्य भूलते जा रहे हैं। वे भ्रमित हो रहे हैं। इसके लिए न केवल आज की युवा पीढ़ी ही उत्तरदायी है वरन् पुरानी विचारधारा रखने वाले भी उत्तरदायी हैं, क्योंकि वे प्रारम्भ से अपने बच्चों में परिष्कृत, सुसंस्कृत संस्कारों की नींव रख पाने में असफल रहे हैं। उनके पास अपने बच्चों के प्रति स्नेह व समय का अभाव रहता है। पुरानी पीढ़ी विचारधारा वालों को बच्चों की भावनाओं

को समझना होगा, साथी ही नई पीढ़ी विचारधारा से उभरने वाली युवा पीढ़ी को बड़ों का सम्मान करना भी नहीं भूलना चाहिए। वृद्धों की कोई विशेष आकांक्षा, इच्छा नहीं होती। इच्छा होती है तो केवल सम्मान की। वे



परिवारजनों से केवल सम्मान की अपेक्षा रखते हैं। आयु के अनुसार उनका अहम् भी विकसित होता है। घर की व्यवस्था की जिम्मेदारी नई पीढ़ी पर आते ही वे उनकी राय की अवमानना कर देते हैं। उनका सोचता होता है कि इनके विचार भी इनकी तरह दकियानूसी होंगे। यही वे गलती कर जाते हैं। हो सकता है कि उनके सुझावों में से कुछ सुझाव अनुपयोगी हों परन्तु इसका अर्थ यह नहीं कि वे उनके सभी परामर्श व सुझाव हमेशा ही बेकार व अनुपयोगी होते हैं। नई पीढ़ी को यह कदापि नहीं भूलना चाहिए कि हमारे बड़े-बूढ़े जीवन के अनुभव के ज्ञान के स्रोत होते हैं। अनुभव से प्राप्त जानकारी पुस्तकों से प्राप्त नहीं की जा सकती। वृद्धों का जीवनभर का अनुभव स्वयं में एक व्यवहारिक पुस्तक है। यदि नई पीढ़ी इसे ढंग से समझे तो उसे प्रगति पथ पर अग्रसर होने के लिए असाधारण सहयोग मिल सकता है। उनके बड़े अर्थात् वृद्धजन उनका हित ही सोचते हैं उनकी डांट में भी उनका प्यार व स्नेह छिपा रहता है। साथ ही पुरानी पीढ़ी के लिए यदि अपने सम्मान का व अपनी आकांक्षाओं को साकार रूप देने का कोई मार्ग है तो वह है कि वे अपने अनुभव तथा ज्ञान योग से युवा समाज को नई पीढ़ी को सही रास्ता प्यार से समझायें। इसी में पुरानी पीढ़ी के जीवन का सदुपयोग निहित है।

■ शशि सहगल (अध्यापिका)



## आपके मित्रों से आपकी पहचान होती है

कार्यालय में उस सुबह वह लड़की जलधारा की तरत उत्साह भरी हुई थी, वह अपने जीवन के प्रयोजन के बारे में, अपने भविष्य की योजनाओं व लक्ष्यों के बारे में बता रही थी। इस बारे में वह बिल्कुल स्पष्ट थी कि अपने समय व क्षमता का सदुपयोग वह किस तरह करना चाहती है? लेकिन दो दिन बाद वह नई फिल्मों की बातें कर रही थी जो उसने नहीं देखीं, कपड़ों के उन “ब्रेन्ड्स” की बात रही थी जो उसने कभी नहीं पहने!! यह बदलाव कैसे आ गया अचानक!!

जिन लोगों के साथ वह पली थी और जिन लोगों के साथ वह बाद में थी उसी से यह सारा अंतर आया था।

“लोगों की संगत” उसमें वह शक्ति होती है कि वह आपका विकास कर दे, और वह शक्ति भी होती है कि वह आपका विनाश कर दे। हम जिन लोगों की संगत में रहते हैं, उसका इस बात पर बहुत प्रभाव पड़ता है कि हम कैसे सोचते हैं? दूसरों को कैसे देखते हैं? हम लोगों के मन मस्तिष्क का स्वरूप हमारे परिवेश के कारण ही तो बनता है।

नियमित रूप से चर्च आने वाले एक सदस्य ने वहाँ अचानक बन्द कर दिया। जब कुछ दिन बीत गये तो पादरी ने उसके घर जाने की सोची। उस शाम बहुत सर्दी थी। पादरी को वह आदमी दहकती अंगीठी के सामने बैठा मिला, वह घर में अकेला था। उस व्यक्ति ने पादरी का स्वागत किया, अंगीठी के सामने रखी एक कुर्सी पर बैठने

का आग्रह किया, और उनके कुछ बोलने की प्रतीक्षा करने लगा। पादरी आराम से बैठ तो गये पर बोले कुछ नहीं। कुछ देर बाद उन्होंने चिमटा उठाया और एक बड़ा सा दहकता अंगारा अंगीठी में से निकाला और उसे एक तरफ रख दिया। उसके बाद वह फिर कुर्सी पर आराम से बैठ गये लेकिन बोले कुछ नहीं।

वह व्यक्ति यह सब देखता रहा। उस अकेले अंगारे की चमक दमक धीरे-धीरे कम होती चली गई और जल्दी ही वह बुझा बुझा और ठंडा सा हो गया। अब तक पादरी ने एक शब्द भी नहीं बोला था। चलने से पहले पादरी ने वह ठंडा और बुझा कोयला उठाया और वापस आग में फेंक दिया जिससे वह तुरंत ही आसपास के जलते कोयले के कारण रोशनी व गर्मी से चमकने-दहकने लगा। पादरी चलने के लिए जैसे ही उठे तो वह मेजबान व्यक्ति बोला- “आपके आने का बहुत-बहुत धन्यवाद, विशेष रूप से अंगारे वाले उपदेश के लिए। मैं अगले रविवार से दोबारा चर्च आया करूँगा।”

जो बुद्धिमान लोगों की संगत में रहता है, वह बुद्धिमान बनेगा, लेकिन मूर्खों की संगत में रहने वाला हानि ही झेलेगा।” प्रोवर्ब 13-20



■ गीति माहेश्वरी

बुद्धिमान विवेक से और साधारण मनुष्य अनुभव से सीखते हैं।



## स्वर्ग सा देश

स्वर्ग से सुंदर देश हमारा  
दीन-हीन जीवों का सहारा  
धरती अम्बर करे प्रणाम  
वही है भारत देश महान

यही है माता-पिता का प्यार  
गुरु-शिष्यों का भण्डार  
अहिंसा परमो धर्म की गाथा  
सभी हैं गाते दिन और रात

सूरज की किरणें हैं गाती  
स्वर्ग सा सुंदर देश दिखाती  
तारे चम-चम ऐसे चमकते  
जैसे चमकता स्वर्ण विमान

जल बिन ज्यों मछली है होती  
चाँद बिना ज्यों रात हुई  
वैसे ही वह लोग हुए  
जिनका इस देश में वास नहीं  
जय हिन्द !

■ अतिशय जैन, 9-ई

## जल

जल ही जीवन है जल ही प्राण इसको पीकर मिलता त्राण  
साफ जल को हमेशा पीना बिन इसके तो मुश्किल जीना।  
जल प्रदूषण रोग फैलाए तरह-तरह के रोग बढ़ाए।  
जल का पान रोग मिटाता शुद्ध जल से जोड़ो नाता।  
शुद्ध जल को दवाई मानो, गुण इसके तुम खूब बखानो।  
बूँद बूँद का हिसाब लगाना, इसको न तुम व्यर्थ गंवाना।

■ अभिनव गुप्ता, 1-ई

## प्रदूषण

कितनी सुन्दर थी ये धरती, हमने क्या कर डाला ?  
जहर हवा में घोल दिया और नदी बना दी नाला।  
पॉलिथीन और गैस विषैली, भेदे वायुमंडल  
अपने सुख की खातिर हमने,  
भावी पीढ़ी पर संकट डाला।

■ कुश सचदेवा, 1-ई

## मीठा स्वप्न

एक बार मैं बर्फ की सड़क पर चल रहा था  
सामने शर्बत की नदी बह रही थी।  
उसमें समोसे की छोटी-छोटी किश्तियाँ लगी थीं।  
मैंने एक किश्ती पकड़ नदी पार की तो सामने देखा,  
जलेबी रानी चमचम का तकिया लगाए सो रही थी।  
उसने मुझे देखकर ताली बजाई, तो वहाँ पर,  
बूँदी की सेना आ गई और उन्होंने मुझे पकड़कर  
हलवे के दल-दल में डाल दिया।  
और जब मैं दलदल से बाहर निकलने की कोशिश कर रहा था  
तो मैं बिस्तर से नीचे गिर पड़ा।  
और मेरी आँखें खुल गई।

■ अक्षय कुमार, 1-ई

## चुनावी मौसम

गर्मी, सर्दी, जाड़ा  
मौसमों की बहार है,  
परन्तु इन सबसे हटकर  
चुनावों की ब्यार है।

बरसात में मेंढकों को फुदकते देखा है,  
चुनावों में नेताओं को गली-गली उछलते देखा है  
मौसम का रंग है भाई  
आई! चुनावों की ब्यार है आई।

कभी इधर, कभी उधर  
गलियों में घुसते देखा है  
माता तुम्ही, पिता तुम्ही  
कहते हुए सुना है,  
चरण रज के रंग में रंगे सभी हैं भाई  
आई, चुनावों की बहार है आई।

■ कृतज्ञ पाठक, 6-ई



## दिनचर्या

बच्चों! सुबह सवेरे जागो।  
बिस्तर छोड़ो आलस त्यागो।।  
माता-पिता को करो प्रणाम।  
करो बाद में सारे काम।।

नित्य करो ईश्वर को याद।  
दूध पियो कसरत के बाद।।  
ठीक समय पर पढ़ने जाओ।  
गुरुजनों को शीश झुकाओ।।

सहपाठी से प्रेम बढ़ाना।  
मिलकर पढ़ना मिलकर खाना।।  
मिलकर खेलो सारे खेल।  
तन में बल हो मन में मेल।।

कभी किसी की चीज न लेना।  
गलत बात है गाली देना।।  
छुट्टी होते ही घर आओ।  
कपड़े बदलो खाना खाओ।।

खाकर करो जरा आराम।  
फिर निबटाओ घर का काम।।  
पढ़ने से धन, आदर मिलता।  
जीवन सुमन ज्ञान से खिलता।।

रात हुई बिस्तर पर जाओ।  
गीत कहानी सुनो सुनाओ।।  
अच्छी आदत जल्दी सोना।  
खुश ही रहना, कभी न रोना।।

■ पीयूष तल्यान, 7-ए

## चंदा मामा

चंदा मामा, चंदा मामा दूर दूर क्यों रहते हो?  
कहाँ चले जाते हो दिन में क्या-क्या करते रहते हो?  
रूप बदलकर रोज रोज क्यों हमको छलते रहते हो?  
कभी कभी क्या तुम तारों से बातें करते रहते हो?  
दूर गगन में बैठ अकेले क्या-क्या सोचा करते हो?  
जब भी देखूँ ऊपर तुमको मुझको प्यारे लगते हो।

■ लक्ष्य अग्रवाल, 1-ई

## चिड़िया

सबको बेहद भाती चिड़िया,  
तिनका-तिनका लाती चिड़िया।  
उन तिनको से बड़े जतन से,  
अपना नीड़ (घर) बनाती चिड़िया।  
कड़ी ठंड में निज बचाव को,  
अपना बदन फुलाती चिड़िया।  
छूने को जब हाथ बढ़ाता,  
फुर्र तभी उड़ जाती चिड़िया।

■ वहन जय

## यही है क्या वो हिन्दुस्तान

हिन्दोस्ताँ में आकर शंका से था वो हैरान  
सभी पूछ रहा इन्सान।  
यही है क्या वो हिन्दुस्तान?  
जेलों में सड़ते बेचारे,  
खुले घूमते हैं हत्यारे।  
लालच जान निगलते देखा,  
उस अबला को जलते देखा।  
महामारी है भ्रष्टाचारी,  
अफसर काटे जेब हमारी।  
मर्यादा भूले ये - हैं मानव नादान।  
यही है क्या वो हिन्दुस्तान?

■ माधव सिंह

## गलती का छक्का

जो कभी गलती नहीं करता, उसे भगवान कहते हैं,  
करे गलती स्वीकार उसे ईसान कहते हैं,  
करे गलती न माने, उसे शैतान कहते हैं,  
करे गलती न पहचाने, उसे हैवान कहते हैं।

■ पार्थ मिश्रा



## टीचर

टीचर तो ईश्वर का एक खूबसूरत तोहफा है  
 इस बात में कोई शक न कोई धोखा है।  
 एक टीचर ही तो हैं जो हमें जीना सिखाती हैं  
 इस पूरे संसार के सामने हमें वो लाती हैं।  
 टीचर होने के साथ माँ का फर्ज भी वो निभाती है,  
 एक दोस्त व बहन की तरह हमें वो समझाती है।  
 अपने बच्चों की तरह हमसे वो प्यार जताती है,  
 जब हम होते हैं उदास तो वो आकर हमें मनाती है।  
 सिर्फ इतना ही चाहती है वो हमसे,  
 कि नम्बर अच्छे लाये हम।  
 इस सुन्दर संसार में उभरकर आये हम।  
 प्रण करते हैं अब पढ़ाई करके  
 उनकी आशायें पूरी करेंगे हम  
 पढ़ लिखकर उनको नमन करेंगे हम।

■ कार्तिक शर्मा, 1-ई

## कविता

होते न अगर गुरु, कैसे होती पढ़ाई शुरु  
 कैसे मिलती हमें शिक्षा, पूरी न होती हमारी इच्छा।  
 कौन देता अपनी दीक्षा, कैसे होती हमारी परीक्षा।  
 होते न अगर गुरु, कैसे होती पढ़ाई शुरु।

होता हर प्रश्न कैसे सरल, होता कोई न अध्यापक  
 लगता हमें किससे डर, धरती के होते हे ये भगवान।

करो न कभी उनका अपमान,  
 दे दो इन्हें इतना मान-सम्मान  
 क्योंकि यही करवाते हैं सबसे पहचान,  
 इसलिए सभी गुरुओं को मेरा प्रणाम।

■ अनमोल अग्रवाल, 7-एफ

## दुश्मन को प्यार करो...

इंसान बनो ऐ इंसानों, जीवन में अच्छ काम करो।  
 यदि कर सकते हो तुब अब तो, दुश्मन से भी प्यार करो।  
 माँ बाप की सेवा करके, अपना जीवन साकार करो।  
 इंसान बनो...  
 माँ-बाप से बढ़कर कोई नहीं, माँ के दूध के कर्ज का उतार करो।  
 करो पूजा मालिक की सुबह शाम, क्षण-क्षण उसका गुणगान करो।  
 इंसान बनो...  
 माया को छोड़ के तुमको जाना है, इस माया से न प्यार करो।  
 यदि कर सकते हो तो तुम, हर गरीब जीव व पक्षी का पेट भरो।  
 इंसान बनो...

■ कुंवर हर्ष महाजन, 3-डी

## जिन्दगी जीओ तो कुछ इस तरह

अपने लिए तो सभी जीते हैं, पशु भी जीवनयापन करते हैं  
 खाते पीते और सो जाते हैं, बात दूसरों के लिए जीने में है।  
 मनुष्य जीवन मिला तुम्हें, इसको सार्थ करो  
 ऐसे उपदेश तो सभी देते हैं, बात स्वयं परोपकार करने में है।  
 समाज बदलो गरीबी हटाओ, महंगाई कम करो बाल मजदूरी रोको।  
 नारे तो सभी लगाते हैं, बात स्वयं कदम उठाने में है।  
 भारत प्यारा देश हमारा देखो यह कितना प्यारा  
 देश की महानता सभी गाते हैं बात देश के पर मर-मिटने में है।

■ चिराग मूलचन्दानी, 8-ए

## आज

फिर आज चलने का मान करता है उठकर दम भरने का मन करता है।  
 सोचता हूँ घूम आएँ दूर कहीं झूम जाऊँ यूँ कि रात घनी हँकारे  
 इन झलकते अँगारों को पुकारे दिल में कहीं फिर आज मशाल  
 भरने का मन करता है।  
 टिमटिमाते तारों में रोशनी भरने का मन करता है।  
 इस देश की मिट्टी में आज फिर गिरने का मन करता है  
 लहू की शाखों से फिर आज जमी भरने का मन करता है  
 आज फिर उठने का मर करता है  
 आज फिर चलने का मन करता है।

■ अमर लक्ष्य, 12-ए



## बेटियों का तिरस्कार

माँ कोख में ही क्यों मुझे तुम मिटा देती भला।  
 खोजा बहुत खोजा बहुत कोई नहीं कारण मिला।।  
 तुम ही बता दो माँ मेरी यदि जन्म न ले बेटियाँ।  
 व्यर्थ भइया दौज हमारी व्यर्थ होगी राखियाँ।।  
 संसार के सब नेह नातों का हमी आधार हैं।  
 पुत्री बिना परिवार में सूने सभी त्यौहार।।  
 संसार का हम सार हैं संसार से क्यों डर रही?  
 जन्मी स्वयं जिस रूप में उससे घृणा क्यों कर रही।।  
 टकरा गया था प्रश्न जा माँ के हृदय के छोर से।  
 नीर बन बहने लगा उसके दृगो की कोर से।।  
 क्या कहूँ कैसे कहूँ अपने हृदय की मैं व्यथा।  
 बेटियों की दुर्दशा की रोज सुनती हूँ कथा।।  
 तुझको मिटाकर मैं मिटाती हूँ जगत आधार को।  
 तुझको मिटाकर मैं मिटाती भू के निश्छल प्यार को।।  
 जन्म तेरा हो यहाँ खुशियाँ मनें ढोलक बजे।  
 एक दिन वो आये दुल्हन बने संवरे सजे।।  
 चाहती मैं खुश रहे तू हर समय हर हाल में।  
 काँपती सुन आत्मा बेटी जली ससुराल में।।  
 पोषण तेरा न बोझ है न जन्म ही अभिशाप है।  
 कोख में तेरा मिटाना मैं जानती हूँ पाप है।।  
 जान कर भी पाप करती क्या कहूँ सब व्यर्थ है।  
 बस बात इतनी जान ले तू माँ तेरी असमर्थ है।।

■ अमंग गुप्ता, सेक्रेटरी-हिन्दी क्लब



## हंसो-हंसो



दिलीप- यार उठ भूकंप आ रहा है। सारा घर हिल रहा है।  
 बंटू- सो जा, सो जा घर गिरेगा, तो मकान मालिक का। हम तो किरायेदार हैं, फिर हम क्यों चिंता करें?

एक अधिकारी ने एक सज्जन से पूछा, चौकीदारी करते समय यदि तुम्हें नींद आ जाए, तो क्या करोगे?  
 सज्जन ने कहा: श्रीमान जी, नींद आने पर मैं अपने उस बोर्ड का इस्तेमाल करूँगा जिस पर लिखा है- “सावधान मैं जाग रहा हूँ।”

पिता बेटे से- तुम्हारे सोशल स्टडीज में इतने कम मार्क्स क्यों आए हैं?

## माँ की कहानी, कविता की जुबानी

जब जन्म लिया, तो खुद को उसकी गोद में पाया  
 उसका आँचल था, मेरे लिए एक अनमोल साया,  
 मैं उसके जीवन का सबसे सुंदर फूल था  
 जिसे अपने दूध से उसने सींचा था।  
 मेरी गलतियों को उसने तुरंत माफ किया  
 खुद खाने से वंचित रहकर, मुझे भर पेट भोजन दिया,  
 उसने बड़े प्यार से मुझे स्कूल छोड़ा  
 ताकि पढ़लिखकर, जग में नाम कमाऊ थोड़ा।

जब मैं बड़ा होकर कॉलेज गया  
 वहाँ से एक रोग इश्क का पकड़ लाया,  
 जिस दिल में माँ की मूरत थी  
 वह रामदुलारी को दे आया।  
 आज स्वार्थी मन में अहम की आग उठ आई  
 तो माँ को बँटवारे की बात बताई,  
 हमें अपना हिस्सा चाहिए था जरूर  
 वह अकेली रह गई, बन गई उदास और मजबूर।

हमने उसके सुहाग के गहने तक बिकवाए  
 जिन दिनों की उसने कल्पना भी नहीं की  
 वह दुखभरे दिन भी दिखवाए,  
 आज घर में कुत्ते पाल लिए और  
 माँ को वृद्धाश्रम छोड़ आए।

■ आदित्य कुमार, 10-डी

बेटा: पापा सोशल स्टडीज में पूछे गए प्रश्न तब के थे, जब मैं पैदा भी नहीं हुआ था।

चिंटू: यार तूने इतने छोटे-छोटे बाल क्यों कटवाए?  
 पिंटू: वो यार, नाई के पास खुले नहीं थे तीन रूपए तो मैंने बोला तीन रूपए के और काट दो।

एक मरीज दूसरे मरीज से: डॉक्टर पेपर में ऐसा क्या लिखके देता है कि जो केवल मेडीकल स्टोर वाले को ही समझ में आता है।  
 दूसरा मरीज: वह लिखके देता है कि मैंने लूट लिया, तू भी लूट ले।

■ अंशु गर्ग, 1-एफ



## अगर तुम्हें किसी निर्जन द्वीप पर एक वर्ष गुजारना पड़े तो तुम क्या-क्या वस्तुएं अपने साथ ले जाना चाहोगे।

‘द्वीप’ शब्द का अर्थ होता है जमीन का वह भाग जो चारों ओर से जल से घिरा हो। ऐसे कई टापू बंगाल की खाड़ी में स्थित हैं जहाँ दूर-दूर तक केवल जंगल ही जंगल है। भारत में आने वाले लेकिन दूर हिन्दी महासागर में स्थित अण्डमान व निकोबार के द्वीप और अरब सागर में स्थित भारत के ही माने जाने वाले लक्षद्वीप में भी कुछ ऐसा ही हाल है।

अगर मुझे कभी भी ऐसे निर्जन व जंगल से भरे हुए टापू या द्वीप पर एक वर्ष तक रहना पड़े तो मैं अपने साथ अपनी किताबें, अपने माता-पिता के दिए हुये संस्कार व अपने अल्लाह या भगवान की एक मूर्ति ले जाना चाहूँगा।

कई लोग यह सोचते होंगे कि यदि मैं किसी जगह फँस जाऊँ तो मैं पैसे, वर्ष भर चलने वाला खाना, साफ कपड़े आदि पर जिनसे वे जहाँ वे खड़े हैं, इस मुकाम पर पहुँचे हैं उन चीजों को कभी नहीं ले जाना चाहते हैं, आज मोह-माया में विलीन इंसान ऐसे जगह रह नहीं सकता। किसी ने ठीक ही कहा है- “मोह-माया में विलीन इंसान अपने विनाश को नहीं देख पाता।”

मैं किताबें इसलिए ले जाना पसन्द करूँगा क्योंकि यदि मैं पढ़ूँगा ही नहीं तो अपनी जिंदगी में कुछ हासिल कैसे करूँगा? यदि मैं पढ़ा नहीं तो उस निर्जन टापू को कैसे बसाऊँगा? यह भी सोचने का विषय है कि मैं वहाँ बिना खाने जीवित कैसे रहूँगा? लेकिन उस द्वीप पर पेड़ तो होंगे ही और जड़ी बूटियाँ तो ज्यादातर टापूओं पर होती ही हैं और यदि वो भी न हो तो पानी में मछलियाँ तो होंगी ही और खारा पानी ही सही पानी तो पानी ही होता है, पानी का ही काम करता है। लेकिन जो काम किताबें करती हैं वो कोई और नहीं कर सकता। अमेरिका और कनाडा जैसे बड़े देशों में इतनी कम जनसंख्या है लेकिन जितनी है उतनी योग्य है और दूसरों का सोचती है। लेकिन भारत में क्या है एक व्यक्ति जिसे सिर्फ पैसा हड़पने के अलावा कुछ नहीं आता वो अमीर है और ईमानदार गरीब। मैं किताबें ले जाकर वहाँ खेती करने के रास्ते ढूँढ़ूँगा। उसे एक नया रूप दूँगा। किताबें

हमें ज्ञान ही नहीं बल्कि बोरियत से भी बचाती हैं। मार्क टवने ने कहा था- “जो व्यक्ति किताबें नहीं पढ़ सकता और जो पढ़ना नहीं चाहता उन दोनों में कोई फर्क नहीं है।” मैं अपना एक वर्ष बर्बाद नहीं कर सकता। दुनिया के बड़े-बड़े युद्धों का भी वर्णन किताबों में दिया होता है। कोई ऐसी शक्ति नहीं है जो किताबों को गलत साबित कर सके। उसे अपने ऊपर जीवित रखने का शुक्रिया अदा करूँगा। उसे एक बसा हुआ, हरा-भरा सुन्दर द्वीप बनाऊँगा।

मेरी दूसरी चीज जो मैं ले जाना चाहूँगा वो है भगवान, मेरे सब कुछ और यदि वो भगवान होंगे तो मुझे वहाँ निर्जनता का एहसास न हो। यदि मेरे साथ साक्षात् भगवान हों तो और क्या माँग सकता हूँ। ये द्वीप हिंसा से दूर, शोर-शराबे से दूर एक शांति से भरी जगह में आकर बहुत प्रसन्नता प्राप्त होगी। यदि मेरी हिम्मत टूट गई तो मुझे ये आश्वासन तो होगा कि भगवान मेरे साथ है। मैं रोज रामायण, गीता व गुरु ग्रंथ साहिब जैसी धार्मिक किताबें पढ़ता तो एक वर्ष क्या दस वर्ष खुशी से गुजार दूँ।

मेरी तीसरी और अंतिम चीज जो मैं ले जाऊँगा अपनी रहस्यमयी गाथा में ले जाऊँगा वो है मेरे माता-पिता के द्वारा दिये गए संस्कार जो कि ईमानदारी, कभी मेहनत करना न छोड़ना, मुसीबत के समय हार न मानना, अपने भगवान को हमेशा अपने दिल में रखना एवं अपने भगवान की मूर्ति सदा अपने पास रखना। ये संस्कार जब भी अपनी परिवार से अलग होता हूँ तो ये याद करता। ये मुझे हमेशा हर मुसीबत से निपटने की ताकत देते हैं। ये संस्कार मेरे दिल, मेरे प्राणों में बसते हैं। तो क्या मैं अपने साथ अपने प्राण न लाता? परिस्थितियाँ भी कितनी विपरीत न हो ये संस्कार मुझे उनको सहने को प्रेरित करते हैं। अंत में मैं यही कहना चाहूँगा कि ऐसी प्रतिकूल परिस्थितियों से निपटने के लिए हमें दिल व दिमाग दोनों की आवश्यकता होती है।

■ वैभव चावला, 7-बी



## हम हम जिस युग में जी रहे हैं वह युग सबसे अच्छा है और सबसे बुरा भी है। इस तथ्य पर अपने विचार व्यक्त कीजिए।

प्रस्तावना: आज हम जिस युग में जी रहे हैं, यह युग सबसे अच्छा है। आज मनुष्य के पास विज्ञान की देन है जिसने सारे विश्व को प्रगतिशील कर आधुनिक बना दिया है। आज विज्ञान की ही देन है कि प्रत्येक व्यक्ति घर की चाहरदीवारी से निकल कर संसार के बढ़ते कदम से कदम मिलाता है। वह घर से निकलकर समाज से जुड़ता है, फिर देश से जुड़ता है और अंत में संसार से जुड़ता है। परंतु जैसे यह युग सबसे अच्छा है, यह सबसे बुरा भी है। आज मनुष्य को मनुष्य के सम्मान तो दूर की बात हुई जान प्यारी नहीं है। जब मन में आया किसी के आत्मसम्मान को ठेस पहुँचा दी, जब मन में आया किसी की जान तक ले ली। ऐसी प्रवृत्ति मनुष्य में पहले किसी भी युग में नहीं थी, आज तो मनुष्य पशु प्रवृत्ति के दर्शन दे रहा है, वह उसी मनुष्य के रूप में स्वयं कभी भगवान श्रीराम ने जन्म लिया था, जिन्होंने संसार को मर्यादा, आत्मगौरव और सम्मान की परिभाषा समझायी और मर्यादा पुरुषोत्तम कहलाये। चलिए भगवान को छोड़िए आज का मनुष्य तो महात्मा गाँधी जैसे श्रेयजनों के दिखाए हुए पथ पर भी नहीं चल सकता। जैसे हर सिक्के के दो तरफ होते हैं, हर बात के दो पहलू होते हैं वैसे ही यह युग सबसे अच्छा भी है और सबसे बुरा भी।

इस युग की अच्छाई एवं विशेषताएं: इस युग की अनेकों विशेषताएं हैं। विज्ञान का तर्क तो मैं आपको दे ही चुका हूँ। चलिए अब बताता हूँ कि जितनी आरामदायक मनुष्य की जिंदगी इस युग में है, पहले कभी न थी। पहले मनुष्य सिर्फ दिन के समय ही कार्य कर सकता था परंतु इस युग में बिजली के आविष्कार के बाद वह रात को भी कार्य कर सकता है एवं अपने प्रतिदिन के कार्यों को प्रतिदिन ही संपूर्ण कर सकता है। एक बड़ी विशेषता यह भी है कि आज भारतीय समाज में और संपूर्ण विश्व में भेदभाव का लगभग अंत हो गया है। मनुष्य ने मनुष्य से भेदभाव करना छोड़ दिया है। जातिवाद, धर्म के नाम पर भेदभाव, अमीर-गरीब में भेदभाव का तो अंत हो भी चुका है। मनुष्य अब उसके धर्म से नहीं बल्कि कर्म से पहचाना जाता है। पहले के युगों में भाषाओं के नाम पर, राष्ट्र के नाम पर, समाज के नाम पर भेदभाव होता था परंतु आज ऐसा कुछ भी संसार में नहीं पाया जाता है। हम सब एक हैं, हम में छूआछूत

की भावना का अंत हो गया है।

आज आधुनिकता के कारण संसार में कठिन से कठिन कार्य पल भर में हो जाते हैं। दुनिया के एक छोर से दूसरे छोर तक जाना हो तो अब सफर घंटों का है, सालों का नहीं। आप दुनिया के किसी भी जगह पर बैठकर संसार के दूसरे कोने में बैठे अपने मित्र से संपर्क कर सकते हैं। इस प्रगति के कारण संसार में 'वसुधैव कुटुम्बकम्' जैसे महानुभावों को आधार मिल रहा है। भाईचारा बढ़ रहा है। इस कारण दुनिया में राष्ट्र के नाम पर जो रेखाएं बनी हुई हैं उनका धीरे-धीरे अंत हो रहा है। हमारे युग में वह सभी अमानवीय प्रथाओं का अंत हो रहा है जो पहले के युगों पर अधिक से अधिक संख्याओं में थी। आज हम किसी निर्दोष जानवरों की बलि धर्म के नाम पर नहीं चढ़ाते। हम हर पशु को जीने का पूरा हक प्रदान करते हैं। उन मासूमों को स्वार्थ भाव के लिए नहीं मारते।

इस आधुनिक युग में मनुष्य ने पूरा तो नहीं परंतु थोड़ा सा ही सही मृत्यु पर विजय प्राप्त करना सीख लिया है। आज हम विज्ञान के कारण किसी को थोड़ी और जिंदगी जरूर प्रदान कर दी थी। चिकित्सक पूरे तो नहीं परन्तु थोड़े तो भगवान के समान हो ही गये हैं। वह जीवन देते हैं, प्रतिदिन करोड़ों के प्राणों की रक्षा करते हैं। पहले किसी भी युग में मृत्यु को रोकना मुमकिन नहीं था, इस कारण यह इस युग की एक विशेषता जरूर है।

इस युग की बुराईयां: यह युग कोकल युग भी कहा जाता है। ग्रंथों एवं वेदों में लिखा है कि यह ही समय होगा जब दुनिया में अच्छाई से अधिक बुराई का वास होगा। अगर घर-घर में रावण बैठ जाएगा तो इतने राम कहाँ से लाएँगे। आज के युग में सबसे अधिक बुराई महिलाओं के साथ होती है। आदमी पता नहीं अपने आप को भगवान क्यों समझने लगा है, वह क्यों भूल जाता है कि उसे किसी का भी चाहे वह महिला हो या पुरुष हो उसके आत्मसम्मान को ठेस पहुँचाने का अधिकार नहीं है। हम जैसे-जैसे आधुनिक होते जा रहे हैं, पशु प्रवृत्ति को अपना रहे हैं। सिर्फ अपने स्वार्थ के बारे में सोचते हैं और अपने लिए जीते हैं। हम यह क्यों भूल जाते हैं कि -

“यह पशु प्रवृत्ति है कि आप ही आप चरे

वही मनुष्य है जो मनुष्य के लिए मरे।”



## बोर्ड परीक्षाएँ छात्रों के मूल्यांकन का उचित प्रमाण नहीं हैं।

लीक पर वह चले, जिनके चरण दुर्बल और हारे हैं,  
हमें तो जो हमारी यात्रा से बने, ऐसे पंथ प्यारे हैं,  
जो संकल्प हमने लिए बस उसी के सहारे हैं।

इक्कीसवीं सदी के इस वैज्ञानिक युग को यदि प्रतिस्पर्धा का युग कहा जाए तो कोई अतिशयोक्ति नहीं होगी। ऐसी स्थिति में बोर्ड द्वारा छात्रों का उचित मूल्यांकन न होने पर कम अंक प्राप्त करने वाले छात्र सदैव अपने को कतार में पीछे ही खड़ा पाते हैं और समाज व परिवार उन्हें हीन दृष्टि से देखते हैं। यही कारण है कि बोर्ड परीक्षा के बारे में सोचकर ही छात्र तनावग्रस्त हो जाते हैं क्योंकि उन्हें लगने लगता है कि कहीं जो कुछ भी उन्होंने पढ़ा है, वे उसे भूल न जाएं। परिणाम स्वरूप छात्र सिरदर्द एवं स्मरण शक्ति बढ़ाने हेतु दवाईयाँ लेने लगता है जो कि घुन की तरह उन्हें खोखला कर देती है।

जैसा कि हम सभी जानते हैं कि बोर्ड का परिणाम निकलते ही अखबार निम्न खबरों से भर जाता है कि “वर्ष 2013 की बोर्ड परीक्षा में छात्रों ने अपना परचम लहराया” इत्यादि। और कई लोग इन समाचारों से अत्यधिक परेशान हो जाते हैं कि जो फिर निम्न समाचारों को भी जन्म देती है- “अपेक्षानुसार अंक न आने पर हताश छात्र ने आत्महत्या की” “सूर्य की रोशनी एक परछाई हुई कुंठित” इत्यादि।

सदैव ही अच्छे अंक प्राप्त करने वाले छात्रों को प्रोत्साहन दिया जाता है, जिसके कारण हताश छात्र और भी हतोत्साहित हो जाते हैं। ऐसे भी कई प्रमाण हैं कि बोर्ड परीक्षा में अच्छे अंक प्राप्त करने वाले छात्रों की संख्या आत्महत्या करने वालों की तुलना में बहुत ज्यादा है। परन्तु मेरे विचार में यह समाज का ही स्वभाव है। यह समाज किसी व्यक्ति के दस गुणों का बखान करने हेतु उतनी जल्दी आगे नहीं आता, जितनी जल्दी उसके एक अवगुण की आलचना करने हेतु रहता है।

तुम उठो, नभ उठे, जग सिर उठाए,  
तुम चलो गति में, नई गति झनझनाए,  
बोर्ड परीक्षा के डर से किसी को झुकने न देंगे हम,  
प्रगति के पथ पर बढ़ाने आ रहे हैं कदम।

इस संसार में कई महा अनुभव पैदा हुए जैसे अल्बर्ट आइंस्टाइन भारी भरकम बैंक बैलेंस वाले बिल गैट्स परन्तु यह भी कोई हर

कदम पर सफल नहीं थे। यह दोनों अपने कॉलेज की प्रवेश परीक्षा में विफल हुए। एडीसन को बल्ब रोशन करने में 1200 बार विफलता का मुँह देखना पड़ा। हमारे राष्ट्रपिता महात्मा गाँधी भी तृतीय श्रेणी में ही उत्तीर्ण हुए थे। परन्तु फिर भी आज सम्पूर्ण विश्व में शायद ही कोई ऐसा व्यक्ति जो जो इन सभी के नाम से अपरिचित है।

इस बात से शायद आप पाठकों में से कई लोग विपरीत सोचे परन्तु प्रिय पाठकों मैं आप सबको एक दुखद एवं चिंतनीय तथ्य के बारे में बताना चाहूँगा, जिससे शायद आप इस बात की गहराई में सोचें। दिल्ली के एक स्कूल के अनुसार उनके सम्मुख ऐसे 6 मामले हैं, जिनमें छात्रों ने अभिभावकों के अनुचित दबाव के कारण आत्महत्या कर ली और न्यू स्टेट अकेडमी की प्राचार्या डॉ. संगीता भाटिया का भी यही मानना है कि बोर्ड परीक्षा छात्रों पर दबाव बनाकर उनके अधिगम में बाधा डालती है।

सरकार भी इस दबाव की क्षमता देखकर इस क्षेत्र में कार्य कर रही है। डीबीएसई ने वर्ष 2015-16 की दसवी के बोर्ड ही निरस्त करने का निर्णय लिया है। यह छात्रों के उज्ज्वल भविष्य की ओर पहला कदम है। केवल बोर्ड का सर्टिफिकेट प्राप्त करने से ही व्यक्ति जीवन की चुनौतियों का सामना नहीं कर सकता। क्या मनुष्य को सफलता केवल एकेडमिक एक्सीलेन्सी के आधार पर ही मिलती है।

छात्र की काबिलियत के मूल्यांकन के तो विभिन्न तरीके हैं जैसे मौखिक परीक्षा, प्रयोगात्मक एवं रचनात्मक शैली इत्यादि। इस प्रकार एक शिक्षक छात्र का साल भर में विभिन्न शक्तियों का मूल्यांकन करके स्तर बनाएगा जिससे छात्र के साथ न्याय हो सके और वे निरंतर आगे बढ़ते रहें।

“निर्झर कहता है बड़े चलो, तुम पीछे मत देखो अब मुड़कर,  
विचार कहते हैं बड़े चलो, तुम सोचो मत आगे चलकर,  
तुम सोचो मत अब आगे चलकर।”

■ अथर्व मित्तल, 11-सी



## मेरी बहन

वो तेरी नटखट सी मुस्कान, खट्टा मीठा सा शैतान  
आज भी मुझे हंसाता है, तोहफे वालों की दुकान  
गुड्डे गुड़ियों का मकान, आज भी बहुत सताता है।

वो तेरा लड़ना वो तेरा झगड़ना, नखरे करना हर बात पर बिखरना,  
आज भी मुझे याद आता है, जासूसी करना और गलती पकड़ना,  
फिर माँ से जाकर शिकायत करना, आज भी बहुत रुलाता है।

वो गलती कर मासूम सा बनना, अपने ही वादे से मुकरना,  
आज भी हैरान मुझे करता है, रोता देख सीने से लगाना,  
सिर गोद में रखना, फिर चुप कराना, आज भी हर दुख हरता है।

वादा करता हूँ इस बार, मैं तुझसे मिलने आऊँगा,  
राखी को लिफाफे से ना, तेरे हाथों से पाऊँगा।  
अनेकों खुशियाँ तोहफों के रूप में, तेरे लिए लाऊँगा,  
तेरी रक्षा करने का, वादा करके भी जाऊँगा।

■ अस्तित्व सिंघल, 10-सी

## लालसा

अब कितनी दौड़ लगाएगा, अब कितने बंगले बनाएगा?  
चाहे जितना धन जोड़ ले तू, एक दिन सब यहीं रह जायेगा।

मिट्टी से बंगला बनता है, तुझ बिन घर न बन पाएगा।

धन से जो न मिल पाता सुख, चंद लफ्जों में तू पाएगा।

कुछ न ले जा पाएगा तू, सिर्फ करम ही लेकर जाएगा।

अपने माता-पिता की सेवा कर, दुआओं से फल पाएगा।

जब अंतिम पल होगा जीवन का, कोई दौलत काम न आएगी,

बस अपने संग उन लम्हों की, यादे ही तुझे हसाएँगी।

तेरी राह को तेरे अपने, फूलों से सजाए बैठे हैं।

तेरे आने की उम्मीद को अपनी, पलकों पर बिछाए बैठे हैं।

घर लौट के आजा ऐ पंछी, वरना एक दिन पछताएगा।

यह वक्त फिर तेरे हाथों से, मिट्टी बनकर बह जाएगा।

■ अस्तित्व सिंघल, 10-सी

## अपने चारों ओर जब नजर घुमाता हूँ

अपने चारों ओर जब नजर घुमाता हूँ  
तब एक चेहरे पे एक डर ही पाता हूँ  
इन आँखों की धबराहट दिल को दहलाती है  
धड़कन यह मेरी जैसे थम सी जाती है।

मन के अंदर का डर जब सामने आता है  
चेहरे की मुस्कान को जैसे कुचल सा जाता है  
शरीर की हर एक नस काँप सी जाती है।  
जब समय की रेत हाथों से फिसल जाती है।

फिर जब मेरी नजरें मंजिल पर जाती हैं  
तो राहों की दूरी दहशत फैलाती है  
हर कदम पे मेरे पैर फिर डगमगाते हैं।  
और काँटों से सपने भी मेरे कई जख्मों को पाते हैं।

इन सब दृश्यों से जब मैं डर जाता हूँ  
तब दो आकृतियों को अपने सामने पाता हूँ  
मेरे सर पे वो फिर हाथ फहराते हैं  
और आँसू वो मेरे फिर पोंछ के जाते हैं।

तब मेरी हिम्मत फिर से बंध जाती है  
उम्मीद की वो दीवार फिर से बन जाती है  
आगे बढ़ने का जोश मुझमें भर जाता है  
सपनों का वो शहर फिर से बस जाता है।

■ अस्तित्व सिंघल, 10-सी

## छुट्टी

जब हमको छुट्टी मिलती है, खुशी हमें तब मिलती है।  
नाच-नाच कर गाते हैं, मिलकर शोर मचाते हैं।

बहुत दिनों के बाद आती, हमको इसकी याद सताती।  
यही तो है सच्ची चाह हमारी, यह छुट्टी है सबसे प्यारी।

घूमने जाएँ और खाना खाएँ।  
मजे उड़ाएँ फिर सो जाएँ।

■ आयुध अरोरा, 1-एफ



## प्राकृतिक आपदा मनुष्य निर्मित है

ईश्वर ने पंचभूतों के संतुलित रूप से पञ्चभौतिक ब्रह्माण्ड का निर्माण किया और उसे भोगने के लिये जीवधारियों को बनाया और उन सबमें मनुष्य को विवेक युक्त बुद्धि प्रदान की, और मनुष्य ने इसी को माध्यम बनाकर ईश्वर को चुनौती देना प्रारम्भ कर दिया। मनुष्य का सृजन में अधिकार है विध्वंस नहीं है। इसी उद्देश्य की सम्पूर्ति के लिये ईश्वर ने मनुष्य को विवेक एवं बुद्धि प्रदान की, लेकिन मनुष्य ने प्रतिस्पर्धा और लालच के वशीभूत हो ईश्वर को ही चुनौती देना प्रारम्भ कर दिया और विकास एवं आविष्कार के नाम पर ईश्वर की सन्तुलित, पंचभौतिक सृष्टि में उथल पुथल मचाना प्रारम्भ कर दिया। जिसका परिणाम उत्तराखण्ड की त्रासदी, सुनामी, पृथ्वी का धंसना, अनावृष्टि, अतिवृष्टि आदि के रूप में सम्पूर्ण संसार में दृष्टिगत हो रही है। उत्तराखण्ड की पर्वतीय ऊँचाइयों पर कहर बनकर टूटे बादल और और उफन पड़ी नदियाँ हर ओर बिखरा मौत और विनाश का विकराल मन्जर तीर्थयात्री, पर्यटक वहाँ के रहने वाले सभी इस प्राकृतिक आपदा के भेंट चढ़े। अगर यह कहा जाये कि इस सदी की सबसे बड़ी मानवीय और प्राकृतिक त्रासदियों में से एक है।

हिमालय इन्वायरनमेंटल स्टडीज एंड कंजर्वेशन आर्गनाइजेशन के संस्थापक श्री अनिल जोशी ने कहा कि फ्लैशफ्लड एक तरह की प्राकृतिक आपदा है लेकिन सरकार अगर पर्यावरण को लेकर गंभीर होती तो तबाही इतनी बड़ी न होती मगर मनुष्य ने हिमालय के साथ ऐसा बर्ताव किया और अंधाधुन्ध सड़के और बांध बनाये गये। अतः यह सत्य है कि यह सब विपदायें मनुष्य द्वारा निर्मित हैं। इस ओर विचार करने की आवश्यकता है कि क्या कभी हम मानवमात्र के हित का चिन्तन करते हैं? नहीं, हम केवल अपने स्वार्थ पर दृष्टि केन्द्रित करते हैं।

आइंस्टीन ने कहा था कि दो चीजें असीमित हैं एक ब्रह्माण्ड और दूसरी मानव की मूर्खता। मानव ने अपनी मूर्खता के कारण अनेक समस्याएँ पैदा कर ली हैं। जिस तरह धरती माँ अपने प्रत्येक प्राणी का पालन करने में समर्थ है परन्तु वह मानव के लालच की पूर्ति नहीं कर सकती।

गाँधी जी का यह कथन कितना सत्य है- नगरीकरण, औद्योगिकरण, यातायात के आधुनिक साधन, उनकी तेज ध्वनि, अणुशक्ति का प्रयोग, पृथ्वी की निरन्तर खुदाई, वनों का काटा जाना, जैविक एवं रासायनिक कचरा, पारस्परिक वैमनस्य अर्थ लोलुपता बढ़ती जनसंख्या, राजनैतिक भ्रष्टाचार, मन की अपवित्रता आदि ही प्राकृतिक आपदाओं के परिणाम रूप परिणत हो रहे हैं। कभी धर्म के नाम पर, कभी विज्ञान के नाम पर तो कभी प्रगति के नाम पर, लोभ अहंकार एवं प्रभाव के वशीभूत हो पाँच भूतों के प्रति छेड़छाड़ करता है। तब प्रकृति अपने स्वभाव को छोड़कर उग्र रूप

धारण कर लेती है और भूस्खलन सुनामी जैसी समस्याएँ उत्पन्न होती हैं जो मनुष्य द्वारा स्वयं निर्मित की गई हैं।

उत्तराखण्ड की त्रासदी से कुछ वर्ष पूर्व की सुनामी, कटरिना, भूस्खलन से हुई जनहानि से सभी भयभीत हैं। मगर यह भी सत्य है कि मनुष्य प्रकृति से जितना छेड़छाड़ करेगा, तो कुदरत मनुष्य को कभी नहीं छोड़ेगी। क्या यह सत्य नहीं है कि विष्णुप्रयाग हाइडल प्रोजेक्ट अलकनंदा की उफनती धाराओं में घिरा नजर आया। यह दैवीय प्रकोप नहीं है बल्कि मनुष्य निर्मित आपदा है। वस्तुतः प्रकृति के मनोहारी रूप को मानव ने ही विकराल बनाया है। हमारे पि मुनियों ने अनवरत चिन्तन कर मानवों को संदेश दिया है जो अर्थवेद में निहित है- 'हे धरती माँ! जो कुछ मैं तुमसे लूँगा, वह उतना हो होगा जिसे तुम पुनः पैदा कर सको। मैं तुम्हारे गर्भस्थल या जीवनी शक्ति पर कभी आघात नहीं करूँगा।'

लेकिन मानव ने चार पुरुषार्थों में से अपना जीवन केवल अर्थ की धुरी पर केन्द्रित कर दिया। समन्वय एवं समायोजन की भावना को आत्मसात न कर उसे मानों तिलांजली ही दे दी फिर प्राकृतिक विपदायें तो आनी ही हैं क्योंकि प्रकृति सदैव सन्तुलन पर आधारित है। आज आवश्यकता इस बात की है कि हम विकास की महत्वाकांक्षा का समन्वय प्राकृतिक संसाधनों की सुरक्षा के परिप्रेक्ष्य में ही निर्धारित करें और अपने आपको, मानव जाति को सुरक्षित रखें अन्यथा हम प्राकृतिक नियमों की धज्जियाँ उड़ायेंगे वो प्राकृतिक उलट पुलट भी मानव को चैन से रहने नहीं देगी। बस रहेगी केवल त्राहि-त्राहि। सब कुछ पाकर भी हमारे हाथ खाली के खाली रह जायेंगे।

प्राकृतिक विपदायें चाहे वह किसी भी कारण से हों अथवा किसी पंचभूत से सम्बद्ध हो उसका असंतुलन मानव निर्मित है। जब समस्या का जनक मनुष्य है तो उसका उद्धारक की भूमिका भी उसे ही निभानी होगी। क्योंकि गीता में कहा गया है- 'मनुष्य को चाहिये कि वह अपना उद्धार स्वयं करे और स्वयं को कष्ट होने से बचाये क्योंकि वह स्वयं ही अपना मित्र है और स्वयं ही अपना शत्रु है।

"एकला चलो रे" टैगोर के इस कथन को आदर्श मानकर उसे अकेले ही बढ़ना है। कारवाँ तो बनता ही जायेगा। केवल भाषण आयोजन और संगोष्ठियाँ प्राकृतिक विपदाओं के निवारण को दूर नहीं कर सकते, अपितु विचारों के क्रियान्वयन का समय आ गया, अन्यथा भावी पीढ़ियों को देने के लिये हमारे पास कुछ भी शेष नहीं रह जायेगा।

न समझोगे तो मिट जाओगे ऐ हिन्दोस्तॉ वालो  
तुम्हारी दास्ताँ तक भी न होगी दास्तानों में।

■ नजीब नवेद सिद्दीकी, 12-ए



आधुनिकता की ओट में हम संस्कारों को महत्व नहीं देते परंतु हम भूल जाते हैं कि बिन संस्कार हमारा शरीर ऐसा होगा जैसे आत्मा बिन जान। पहले के युगों में मनुष्य चाहे कितने भी उच्च स्तर पर क्यों न हो वह अपने संस्कार कभी नहीं भूलता था, वह अपने गौरव, सम्मान की रक्षा करने के लिए प्राण भी न्यौछावर कर देता था। वह इस पंक्ति को सार्थक सिद्ध करता था।

“ना सर झुका है कभी, न झुकाएँगे कभी”

यह आत्मसम्मान सब में होकर भी वह बुजुर्गों का आदर करते थे और करना भी चाहिए। परंतु इस युग में तो मनुष्य संस्कारों में पिछड़ सा गया है।

हम हम शिक्षा का व्यापार करते हैं। पहले तो ऐसी व्यवस्था न थी। ब्राह्मण जो विद्या देता था वह ज्ञानी होकर भी बदले में सिर्फ वस्त्र एवं पेट भर अन्न की ही माँग करता था। यह उच्च तथा परंतु आज तो मनुष्य विद्या की बोली लगाकर अपने आपको निम्न एवं तुच्छ सिद्ध करता है। शिक्षा को तो एक धंधा बना दिया है। ऐसा विश्व के लिए हानिकारक है। यह विश्व तबाही की ओर अग्रसर होगा अगर मनुष्य आत्मसम्मान का त्याग कर विद्या का भी मूल्य माँगेगा।

आज के युग में आतंकवाद एक विकट बुराई है। बंदूकों के कारखानों का कोई अंत नहीं है। गोलियाँ पानी की तरह बरसती हैं। लाखों आदमी मरने मारने को तैयार हो रहे हैं। जिहाद के नाम पर मासूमों को बंदूक पकड़वाकर उन मासूमों का कत्ल करवाकर जिनका कोई दोष ही नहीं होता न जाने उनकी हत्या करवाकर किस जिहाद की माँग पूरी होगी। न जाने संसार में ऐसा कौन सा धर्म है जो

मनुष्य के प्रति घृणा, नफरत के भाव दिखाता है। पहले के युगों में आतंकवाद जैसी घिनौनी एवं अमानवीय कार्यों का तो नाम तक नहीं था। यह बीमारी तो इस युग की ही उपज है। इस युग के माथे पर कलंक लगा दिया है। भ्रष्टाचार भी ऐसी ही बीमारी है। जो इस युग की उपज है। मनुष्य कर्मठ नहीं रहा। वह आलस्य के कारण अपनी गरिमा, सम्मान को कलंकित कर काम निकालता है। वह भूल जाता है कि “आराम हराम है।”

पहले के युगों में मनुष्य कर्मठ था वह दृढ़ संकल्प के साथ परिश्रम करता था और यही उच्च था। मनुष्य ने जब-जब श्रम की प्रतिष्ठा नहीं समझी है वह बुराई की ओर अग्रसर हुआ है और अब भी यह ही रहा है।

उपसंहार: मेरा मानना यह है कि कोई युग अपने आप अच्छा या बुरा नहीं होता। उसके जन उसे बनाते हैं। यह युग भी सत्युग बन सकता है, यह युग भी स्वर्णयुग बन सकता है, आधार बस एक - मनुष्य निस्वार्थ भाव से, परोपकार के भाव से कार्य करे, मेहनत करे, आतंकवाद एवं भ्रष्टाचार की भावना को बढ़ावा न दे। दूसरों का सम्मान करे एवं उनसे सम्मान पाए। आज यह तथ्य पूर्ण सत्य है कि यह युग सबसे अच्छा एवं सबसे बुरा भी है, परंतु हमें यह प्रण लेना होगा कि हम इस युग को सबसे अच्छा युग कहलाने के लिए प्रयत्न करेंगे।

■ कीर्तिवर्धन सिंह, 10-सी

## विद्यालय में मेरा पहला दिन

विद्यालय में मेरा पहला दिन

माँ और पिता जी के बिन

उस दिन मैं बहुत रोया

पहले दिन अपना डिब्बा भी खोया

बहुत ही उदास-सा रहा मैं,

पहले दिन विद्यालय में।

वैलरी मैम थी, मेरी पहली अध्यापिका

वही थीं विद्यालय में मेरी सहायिका,

मित्र बनाने को लगे बहुत दिन

तब तक था मैं किसी के बिन

जब मित्र बने बहुत किए मजे

ऐसा था विद्यालय में मेरा पहला दिन।

■ इशांक त्रिपाठी, 7-सी

## मेरा सपना

मैंने एक सपना देखा, सपने में एक जंगल देखा।

जंगल में थे टॉफी के पेड़, नदियों में थी दूध मलाई।

वहाँ नहीं थी कोई पढ़ाई, सब खेल रहे थे खेल।

शेर ने सबको आवाज लगाई, चलो मिलकर बनायें रेल।

खरगोश, बिल्ली, हाथी, घोड़ा, मैं भी जल्दी से दौड़ा।

हम सबने मिलकर बनायी रेल, जैसे ही मैंने बजायी सीटी।

तभी मम्मी ने आवाज लगाई, उठो 'अमान' सुबह हो गई।

टूट गया मेरा वो सपना, कितना प्यारा कितना अपना।

■ अमान अहमद, 1-ई



आधुनिकता की ओट में हम संस्कारों को महत्व नहीं देते परंतु हम भूल जाते हैं कि बिन संस्कार हमारा शरीर ऐसा होगा जैसे आत्मा बिन जान। पहले के युगों में मनुष्य चाहे कितने भी उच्च स्तर पर क्यों न हो वह अपने संस्कार कभी नहीं भूलता था, वह अपने गौरव, सम्मान की रक्षा करने के लिए प्राण भी न्यौछावर कर देता था। वह इस पंक्ति को सार्थक सिद्ध करता था।

“ना सर झुका है कभी, न झुकाएँगे कभी”

यह आत्मसम्मान सब में होकर भी वह बुजुर्गों का आदर करते थे और करना भी चाहिए। परंतु इस युग में तो मनुष्य संस्कारों में पिछड़ सा गया है।

हम हम शिक्षा का व्यापार करते हैं। पहले तो ऐसी व्यवस्था थी। ब्राह्मण जो विद्या देता था वह ज्ञानी होकर भी बदले में सिर्फ वस्त्र एवं पेट भर अन्न की ही माँग करता था। यह उच्च तथा परंतु आज तो मनुष्य विद्या की बोली लगाकर अपने आपको निम्न एवं तुच्छ सिद्ध करता है। शिक्षा को तो एक धंधा बना दिया है। ऐसा विश्व के लिए हानिकारक है। यह विश्व तबाही की ओर अग्रसर होगा अगर मनुष्य आत्मसम्मान का त्याग कर विद्या का भी मूल्य माँगेगा।

आज के युग में आतंकवाद एक विकट बुराई है। बंदूकों के कारखानों का कोई अंत नहीं है। गोलियाँ पानी की तरह बरसती हैं। लाखों आदमी मरने मारने को तैयार हो रहे हैं। जिहाद के नाम पर मासूमों को बंदूक पकड़वाकर उन मासूमों का कत्ल करवाकर जिनका कोई दोष ही नहीं होता न जाने उनकी हत्या करवाकर किस जिहाद की माँग पूरी होगी। न जाने संसार में ऐसा कौन सा धर्म है जो

मनुष्य के प्रति घृणा, नफरत के भाव दिखाता है। पहले के युगों में आतंकवाद जैसी धिनौनी एवे अमानवीय कार्यों का तो नाम तक नहीं था। यह बीमारी तो इस युग की ही उपज है। इस युग के माथे पर कलंक लगा दिया है। भ्रष्टाचार भी ऐसी ही बीमारी है। जो इस युग की उपज है। मनुष्य कर्मठ नहीं रहा। वह आलस्य के कारण अपनी गरिमा, सम्मान को कलंकित कर काम निकालता है। वह भूल जाता है कि “आराम हराम है।”

पहले के युगों में मनुष्य कर्मठ था वह दृढ़ संकल्प के साथ परिश्रम करता था और यही उच्च था। मनुष्य ने जब-जब श्रम की प्रतिष्ठा नहीं समझी है वह बुराई की ओर अग्रसर हुआ है और अब भी यह ही रहा है।

उपसंहार: मेरा मानना यह है कि कोई युग अपने आप अच्छा या बुरा नहीं होता। उसके जन उसे बनाते हैं। यह युग भी सत्युग बन सकता है, यह युग भी स्वर्णयुग बन सकता है, आधार बस एक – मनुष्य निस्वार्थ भाव से, परोपकार के भाव से कार्य करे, मेहनत करे, आतंकवाद एवं भ्रष्टाचार की भावना को बढ़ावा न दे। दूसरों का सम्मान करे एवं उनसे सम्मान पाए। आज यह तथ्य पूर्ण सत्य है कि यह युग सबसे अच्छा एवं सबसे बुरा भी है, परंतु हमें यह प्रण लेना होगा कि हम इस युग को सबसे अच्छा युग कहलाने के लिए प्रयत्न करेंगे।

■ कीर्तिवर्धन सिंह, 10-सी

## विद्यालय में मेरा पहला दिन

विद्यालय में मेरा पहला दिन

माँ और पिता जी के बिन

उस दिन मैं बहुत रोया

पहले दिन अपना डिब्बा भी खोया

बहुत ही उदास-सा रहा मैं,

पहले दिन विद्यालय में।

वैलरी मैम थी, मेरी पहली अध्यापिका

वही थीं विद्यालय में मेरी सहायिका,

मित्र बनाने को लगे बहुत दिन

तब तक था मैं किसी के बिन

जब मित्र बने बहुत किए मजे

ऐसा था विद्यालय में मेरा पहला दिन।

■ इशांक त्रिपाठी, 7-सी

## मेरा सपना

मैंने एक सपना देखा, सपने में एक जंगल देखा।

जंगल में थे टॉफी के पेड़, नदियों में थी दूध मलाई।

वहाँ नहीं थी कोई पढ़ाई, सब खेल रहे थे खेल।

शेर ने सबको आवाज लगाई, चलो मिलकर बनायें रेल।

खरगोश, बिल्ली, हाथी, घोड़ा, मैं भी जल्दी से दौड़ा।

हम सबने मिलकर बनायी रेल, जैसे ही मैंने बजायी सीटी।

तभी मम्मी ने आवाज लगाई, उठो 'अमान' सुबह हो गई।

टूट गया मेरा वो सपना, कितना प्यारा कितना अपना।

■ अमान अहमद, 1-ई



