



ESTD. 1846

## PETRINE VISTAS ANNUAL 2023-24



# ST. PETER'S COLLEGE

AGRA



**CHRIST THE REDEEMER**



# ST. PETER'S COLLEGE

Affiliated to the Council for the Indian School Certificate Examinations, New Delhi  
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Website : [www.stpetersagra.org](http://www.stpetersagra.org)



Established : 1846

## Annual Magazine 2023-2024



**St. Peter : Our Heavenly Patron**





*His Holiness Pope Francis*

# *Our Founder*



*Most Rev. Joseph Anthony Borghi OFM., Cap.*



OUR PATRON



**Most Rev. Dr. Raphy Manjaly**  
Archbishop of Agra



## The Archdiocese of Agra



CATHEDRAL HOUSE  
WAZIRPURA ROAD  
AGRA-282 003 U.P. (INDIA)  
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### MESSAGE

Dear Principal, Staff, Students, Parents and Esteemed Members of St. Peter's College Community, It gives me much joy to congratulate you all on the successful completion of another academic year. Thanks to your dedication, hard work and team spirit, the year that passed by had significant achievements.

The students have excelled in every possible field--academics, sports and extracurricular activities. Your outstanding performance in this year's examinations has made us all proud and it is worth celebrating. Greatest achievements are the result of collective efforts--the diligence of the students, the dedication of the teachers and the encouragement of the parents.

This year, there is a change at the helm of St. Peter's College. Rev. Fr. Bhaskar Jesuraj, our esteemed Principal, was appointed as the Bishop of Meerut Diocese. As we congratulate and wish him well on his appointment, we thank him for guiding and inspiring the College community for one year.

Rev. Fr. Saji Palamttom too deserves our thanks, for he has been holding the fort ever since the Most Rev. Bhaskar Jesuraj passed the baton to him.

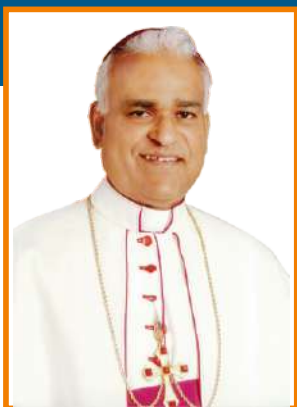
Rev. Fr. (Dr.) Alwyn Pinto is the new Principal of the College. A man of rich and varied experience, he will certainly help you continue the legacy of excellence. We will do well to uphold our standards by embracing adaptation and innovation. In this fast changing world, we are duty-bound to equip our students with skills and knowledge which will pave the way for their better future. This will require integrating new technologies, adopting progressive teaching methods and promoting a culture of creativity and critical thinking.

As we move forward, let us uphold our core values and remain committed to the mission of the College. I am sure that the College will continue to send out into the wider society well-groomed, responsible, compassionate and competent individuals who will act as agents of change.

I invoke divine blessings on the College Community and pray for its well-being.

✠ **Most Rev. Dr. Raphy Manjaly**  
Archbishop of Agra





## Archbishop Emeritus of Agra



### MESSAGE

St. Peter's College stands out with its unique identity of excellence in quality education. In the midst of fast-changing trends and variations in social conditioning due to dwindling ethical, moral, socio-cultural ideals, St. Peter's continues to form the young to evolve as citizens of character, conscience, compassion, and commitment. The young personalities formed here prove to be patriotic nation builders with a sense of service to society and humanity at large.

In alignment with the "National Education Policy" St. Peter's upholds, as a tradition, the values of life and living, beyond mere careerism, discovering the purpose and deeper meaning of life and transcendence by interacting with others amicably with due respect to wider creation and environment. The College campus amply manifests the same. Here the students are guided to think freely and critically finding fulfilment in work and planning the future. The College curriculum fosters, along with the academics, art, culture, sports, games, yoga, dramatics, and healthy competitiveness.

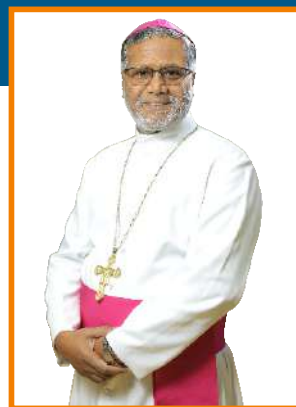
It is distinctly noticed that the College offers the dimension of acculturating role which refines sensitivities and perception that contribute national cohesion, a scientific temper and independence of mind and spirit!

I am glad to offer my message of admiration to the Annual College Magazine which is a powerful means to mirror the nature and functioning of the innovative, creative talents of the young students who blossom naturally into effective leaders and builders of a new society. I seek Divine Blessings on the Principal, staff, students, the parents, the alumni and all well-wishers. God bless St. Peter's College!

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



# Diocese of Meerut



## MESSAGE


I am extremely delighted and consider it a privilege to write these few lines for the Annual Magazine of St. Peter's College. At the very outset, I wish to congratulate the Management, staff and the students for the excellent results in the ICSE and ISC Examinations. It gives me immense joy to learn that one of our students topped the city in Class X (ICSE) Examination and others have scored very high percentage.

Another remarkable academic year has gone by; filled with activities, many celebrations and great events at State level. I know that throughout the year, the students participate with exceptional talents and perseverance, whether in the classroom, on the stage or in sports arenas. Our teaching and other staff have gone above and beyond to support and nurture the growth of each student. I also greatly appreciate the incomparable co-operation and support of our parents and guardians in the all-round development of students and the College. They are our invaluable partners ensuring the holistic development of young minds.

This magazine captures the spirit of the College, highlighting the diverse experiences and accomplishments that make the College unique. St. Peter's College is known for its captivating activities, from academic achievements and artistic endeavours to athletic triumphs. Every page of the magazine is a testament to the vibrant and active life of the College.

My presence as the Principal of the College, although for a very short span, has left a lasting impression on me. I loved the staff, students and parents and enjoyed being with them, guiding them and learning from them. I do miss the enriching interactions with parents, staff and students.

May St. Peter's grow from strength to strength and spread its fragrance far and wide. May the Almighty shower His choicest blessings on all those who are connected with this transformative institution.

 **Bhaskar Jesuraj**  
Bishop of Meerut  
(Former Principal)





## Secretary, RCDAES, Agra



### MESSAGE

Respected Reverend Father Saji Palamattom,

It's an immense pleasure for me to write these few lines of appreciation and encouragement to this great and renowned enigma of education that has left an indelible mark in every sphere of education, character formation and in nation building ethos since its inception in 1846.

We all look back with the great satisfaction and pride, the history of this edifice for its unique journey in serving the society with talents and quality citizens spread all over the world. What impresses us all, is its unique Biblical motto "Palma Non Sine Pulvere" and its indelible impression on the minds and hearts of students, which has formed them to be beacons of change in this society. This very motto has been inspiring the students present and past to do their mite for the society in the multiple capacity in all walks of life.

This great edifice has just completed 175 years (dodransbicentennial) of service to the society which in itself speaks of volumes of greatness and achievements; and its very mark on the education sphere of the nation.

St. Peter's College has always been very apt and relevant to the changing of times and spread its aroma in all its activities and all walks of life present and past. I heartily wish and bless all those who are holding the helms of affairs currently and hope they'll continue the great work of moulding and forming characters for the nation and thus keep the flame burning ever afresh.

I always hope and pray that this great institution shall continue to play the pivotal role of national conscience as it has been doing for the last 175 years, in all spheres of education and direct its all out efforts in building up all-round development of students and thus contributing, in a larger scale, to the quality of great citizens of our country.

With all the best wishes and blessings,

**Fr. Dr. Denis Herald D' Souza**  
Secretary, Roman Catholic Diocese of Agra  
Education Society



# Message



Dear Fr. Saji Palamattom,

It gives me immense joy to know that our College is bringing out its Annual Magazine, which will serve as a platform for the students to express their creative urges.

After the glorious celebration and the release of the 175 Jubilee Souvenir, we are looking forward to observe the 175 death anniversary of our founder the Most Rev. Joseph Anthony Borghi next year. I presume that on that occasion the College will bring out another Souvenir in his name.

I take this opportunity to appreciate all the collaborators, especially the Editor and the Editorial Board for the initiative to motivate our young minds to write articles, poems and express their creativity in the forms of drawings, cartoons and jokes.

Once again I wish you all the best.

May God bless you all.

**Fr. Ignatius Miranda**  
Manager and Parish Priest  
Cathedral of the Immaculate Conception



## From the Principal's Desk



To be at the helm of an institution with 178 years of history, I feel, is a vocation and I feel highly honoured and privileged. I am grateful to the Archbishop, the Most Rev. Dr. Raphy Manjaly and the Governing Body of the College for endowing their trust in me and giving me an opportunity to serve a premier institution like St. Peter's.

I took over the reins of the College in February 2024 in the wake of our former Principal Rev. Fr. Bhaskar Jesuraj's appointment as the Bishop of Meerut on January 13, 2024.

It is my firm belief that education is an effective medium of social transformation and our College has been playing the pivotal role of a catalyst igniting and transforming the hearts and minds of the students entrusted to our care, to bring about the desired changes in the society. The alumni who have passed out of the College are spread across the length and breadth of our country and abroad, who have lived up to the motto of the College, "Palma Non Sine Pulvere".

The unparalleled and impressive height of the glory at which St. Peter's stands today, is a testimony to the fact that the College is committed to excellence in all fields. Ours is an elevative and stimulative journey with the aim of providing our children an exclusive learning experience by teaching them to march ahead once they leave the portals of the College.

The College aspires to create an educational ambience which focuses on development of potentials, encouragement of originality in thoughts and action and cultivation of respect for heritage, sensitivity for environment and tolerance to build a society predicated on the values enshrined in our Constitution.

In the contemporary world where cut-throat competition has become an order of the day, we try our best to teach the children to be competent enough to stand tall amongst others with their extraordinary skills and come out victorious from the vice-like grip of challenging labyrinth. Thus, the College cares for the individual development of each and every students and accord prime importance to discipline, moral integrity and cognitive development.

The plethora of extracurricular activities, juxtaposed with academics help each student to bloom into an all round achiever as well as an ethical and caring global citizen.

Parents play a vital role in the education of children because they are their child's first and most important teachers. Only when the school and parents work in tandem, miracles can be wrought in the lives of the students.

Our well-qualified and experienced teachers are committed to supporting the students through quality education to provide specific needs of students, academically and intellectually.

This College annual magazine serves as a mirror of the College life and springboard for the children's creative urges to bloom naturally. I avail myself of this opportunity to congratulate the Editorial Team for its hard work, perseverance and tenacity.

**Fr. Saji (Jacob) Palamattom**





## Vice -Principal's Message

Dear teachers, students and parents,

As we embark on another chapter in the journey of St. Peter's College, I am filled with pride and optimism for what lies ahead. In the words of Nelson Mandela, "Education is the most powerful weapon which you can use to change the world," and within these walls of our College, we have the opportunity to wield this weapon every single day.

According to Eleanor Roosevelt, "The future belongs to those who believe in the beauty of their dreams." So remember, each one of you holds within you the potential to shape the future, to create a world that is better, brighter, and more compassionate. Embrace your dreams, for they are the blueprint of your destiny.

At St. Peter's, we believe in nurturing not just academic excellence, but also character, integrity, and resilience. "Success is not final, failure is not fatal: it is the courage to continue that counts," said Winston Churchill. Let your setbacks be stepping stones, your failures be lessons, and your successes be the milestones on the path to greatness.

As Vice-Principal, I urge you to seize every opportunity to push beyond your comfort zones, and to never settle for mediocrity. Believe in yourselves, believe in your abilities, and believe in the power of education to transform lives.

Let us work together, hand in hand, to make St. Peter's College a beacon of inspiration, innovation, and excellence. Together, we can reach new heights and conquer any challenge that comes our way.

With warm regards,

**Fr. Shajun S**



## Message from the Headmistress

“Dreams are not those you see when you sleep, they are something that do not let you sleep.”

I am pleased to script a few lines for our College magazine. We stand poised on the threshold of change in the world of education. Hence, it is very important for us to adjust the sails to face the winds of change. The students today would like to be equipped with knowledge, confidence and competence to attain a sense of fulfillment of their dreams and understanding. I am glad that at St. Peter's we create a safe, stimulating learning, positive vibes and a pleasant place to feel cared for and valued by. Thus, I feel fortunate to be a part of the Peterian family.

The staff potential and encouragement has always paved the way for inspiring and motivating the students. Dear teachers, your cooperation is marvelous and I would like to appreciate your constant dedication and innovative ways to lead the students to make their real live canvas of hope, brush of a glorious vision and paint their excellence. We march our children ahead with the ethos of spiritual, moral and social principles. The unique blend of academic, co-curricular activities, sports and value education imparted at the school continues to shine as a lighthouse.

Dear Parents, rivers do not drink their own waters, trees do not eat their own fruits, the sun does not shine on itself and the flowers do not spread their fragrance for themselves... living for others is the rule of nature. We are all born to help each other. No matter how difficult it is. Life is good when you are happy but much better when others are happy. Let us brighten our lives with love and compassion. Let us work not just for our good but for the common good of the humanity and peace and harmony in all spheres of life.

Not only does the College Magazine give space to the children's imagination and unlocks their thoughts and values but also that of the teachers. It unfolds a wide spectrum of creative skills. My congratulations to the Editorial Board for its strenuous efforts in bringing out the Magazine. May my Master's blessing help the Peterian family march towards excellence, to stand for human values and build a better world.

May God bless you.

**Sr. Thereslit Manjaly**





## Editorially Speaking...

We are happy to present this number of the Petrine Vistas that will unfold the unravelled world of priceless, praiseworthy and precious moments of the College life.

Writing is a strange craft. There is a magic to it: it is all about grit, creativity and unhindered flow of ideas from the pen.

The Petrine Vistas provides a platform for our burgeoning talents to unleash their creative abilities, especially the flair for writing and the power to observe. It is when the students rise above the ordinary and seize the opportunity that milestones truly happen in their lives.

The response of the students to our request for original material was very encouraging on the whole. But owing to the constraints of space and lack of clarity, we could not accommodate some articles. One will be astonished to see the unadulterated, unbiased and unparalleled perspective about the subjects they have chosen to write about.

Flipping through the pages of the Annual will make the readers experience the hard work, positive attitude and innovative ideas that will stir their minds and catapult them to a world of unalloyed joy and pleasure.

I am indebted to our Principal Fr. Saji (Jacob) Palamattom for his suggestions and guidance and the members of the Editorial Team for their unstinted help and co-operation.

I hope that the magazine will indubitably hold the attention and admiration of the readers and enjoy their critical acclaim.

**Dr. Antony A.P**  
Chief Editor



Dr. ANTONY A.P



Sr. THERESLIT



Mrs. SOOSY ANTONY



Dr. LEENA LAZER



Mr. ANDRE CEISTON



Sr. ANGELINE MARY



Mrs. AKANSHA CHADHA



Mrs. MONICA ARORA



Mr. SATENDRA KUMAR



RACHIT SADANA



KARTIK PAHILAJANI



DHRUV MAKHIYA



AMAN DUA







## HOUSEMASTERS & HOUSEMISTRESSES

### ST. FRANCIS HOUSE



DR. ANUBHAV KHANDELWAL



MRS. GEETIKA PALIWAL

### ST. LAWRENCE HOUSE



DR. MANISH MAGAN



MRS. PRIYANKA LAL

### ST. PAUL'S HOUSE



MR. RAKSHIT JOHN



MRS. SHARLLY PRATIBHA SINGH

### ST. PETER'S HOUSE



MR. RAHUL SHARMA

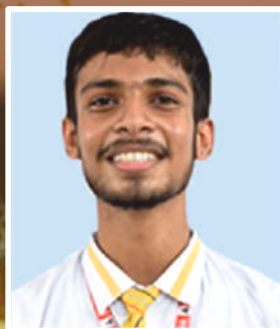


MRS. SOOSY ANTONY

## TOPPERS



GOURANSH AGARWAL  
(ICSE 99.4 %)



HARSH BAJAJ  
(ISC Science-98.75)



PRAKHAR MITTAL  
(ISC Commerce -97.75%)



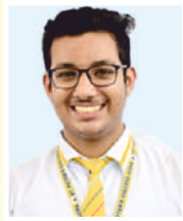


## COLLEGE CABINET

### STUDENTS' PARLIAMENT (SENIOR)



KAAMIL NAYYAR  
(PRIME MINISTER)



PRAKHAR MITTAL  
(DEPUTY PRIME MINISTER)



HARSH BAJAJ  
(SPEAKER)



SUBRAT VERMA  
(CULTURAL CAPTAIN)



AADITYA KUMAR YADAV  
(CABINET SECRETARY)



ATULYA GUPTA  
(SPORTS CAPTAIN)



PARTH BHATNAGAR  
(SPORTS VICE CAPTAIN)



DHRUV MAKHIYA  
(CULTURAL VICE CAPTAIN)



NOEL ANDREWS  
(CATHOLIC LEADER)



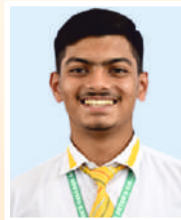
ADARSH KASHYAP  
(MINISTER OF ENVIRONMENT)



LUV MITTAL  
(MINISTER OF DISCIPLINE)



SAMIT MITTAL  
(MINISTER OF CULTURAL AFFAIRS)



SPARSH AGARWAL  
(MINISTER OF ARTS)



AMAN SABBARWAL  
(MINISTER OF EDUCATION)



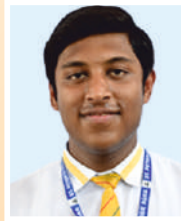
MUDIT DEMBLA  
(MINISTER OF LINGUISTICS, ENGLISH)



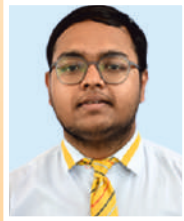
VAIBHAV AGARWAL  
(MINISTER OF HOME AFFAIRS)



DEV MITTAL  
(MINISTER OF LINGUISTICS, HINDI)



PRATHAM JADON  
(MINISTER OF EXTERNAL AFFAIRS)



SAMRADDH SINGHAL  
(MINISTER OF FINANCIAL AFFAIRS)



YASHWARDHAN BANSAL  
(MINISTER OF SOCIAL WORK)



GARVIT PABREJA  
(MINISTER OF TECHNOLOGY)



RITIK MALHOTRA  
(MINISTER OF IT & BROADCASTING)



SARTHAK GUPTA  
(MINISTERS OF SPORTS)



ARYAN SINGH  
(MINISTER OF HEALTH & HYGIENE)





# FAREWELL TO FR. ANDREW CORREIA











## HANDING OVER Ceremony





## The College Prime Minister Speaks...



**"The Greek word for "return" is nostos. Algos means "suffering." So nostalgia is the suffering caused by an unappeased yearning to return."**

Milan Kundera

St. Peter's College, Agra, has been much more than a simple journey of twelve years, it has given me all the knowledge I am proud to possess, all the skills to speak, to express, to enact, to shine out. It has given me friendships to cherish for life and teachers whose teachings help me to never feel lost when the going gets tough. However, most importantly it has given me an identity - The Prime Minister of St. Peter's College, 2023-24.

When the year started, the feeling inside was to experience everything for this would be the last year of my 'precious' childhood, but looking back, though it is still a haze it could have not been more complete. From organizing the Investiture Ceremony (arranging badges, beverages, banners) to preparing my fellow mates for our performances of Teacher's Day (including arranging a private movie show to repay our gratitude towards our teachers), the lesson was learned that as easy as being a leader looks, it isn't. The plethora of events I took part in included inter-school, inter-state debates, commerce fests, entrepreneurial battles, etc. We were always productive not knowing when time passed by. There was never a dull day at school with events like the majestic Sports Day, Fests (with all their great legacy) like B-World, Renaissance, and the Hindi Bhashotsav, the students were always indulged in learning something new either through their books or with the hands-on approach of trial and error.

One experience I would like to share that even when I was loaded with responsibilities, a position all of you will soon find yourself in as the years go by when difficult decisions are to be made, whether to prepare for a test or a debate competition or whatever passion you pursue, when the end simply is nowhere in sight. Even then remember to enjoy yourselves, don't let your childlike spirit be drenched in the complexities as you get older, and experience as much public speaking, competitions and new endeavours as you possibly can without affecting your studies or being overburdened because you will never be in school again, you will never have the time nor the youth to be thus involved. Brew Friendships, listen carefully to the advice of your teachers and trust your instincts in whatever test you face. This is the advice of an alumnus of this College standing on the other side of the gate pondering what he would not give to live these twelve years again.

In the end, I am left with nothing but gratitude for this school management, my family, my teachers, and the helping staff whom I don't know how many more times I will meet but not for them and my beloved College this work ethic, this valiant spirit I would never have with the motto "Palma Non-Sine Pulvere" etched into my mind. It pains me to say goodbye, to think I won't see the green Vijayanta tank, the aeroplane in the middle of the skating rink. I will not have to wear everyday the white uniform with the grey pants nor see the grey and white building but remembering these days will always put a smile on my adult face and remind me of the best days of my life spent in a second home left behind....

"You can't connect the dots looking forward; you can only connect them looking backwards. So you have to trust that the dots will somehow connect in your future. You have to trust in something - you gut, destiny, life, karma, whatever. This approach has never let me down, and it has made all the difference in my life." Steve Jobs

**Kaamil Nayyar**  
XII-Commerce





## ATHLETIC CHAMPIONS

### DIVISION A



ANIRUDHA PRATAP SINGH

### DIVISION B



ESHAN SHUKLA

### DIVISION C



KENRICK SAMUEL

### DIVISION D



SHRESHTH SAXENA

## SPECIAL PRIZE WINNERS

### SPORTS EXCELLENCE AWARD



ANIRUDHA PRATAP SINGH

### MOST OUTSTANDING SPORTSPERSON



KARTIKEYAN VEERU

## SPORTSMAN OF THE YEAR



ATULYA GUPTA

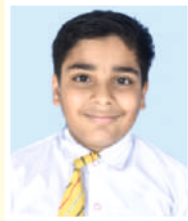


## COLLEGE CABINET

### (PRIMARY SECTION)



AARAV KHADELWAL  
(PRIME MINISTER)



DIVIT MAKHIYA  
(DEPUTY PRIME MINISTER)



KAVISH LALWANI  
(SPEAKER)



ROHNISH MIDDHA  
(CULTURAL CAPTAIN)



YATHARTH RAJ KAUSHIK  
(CABINET SECRETARY)



KUSHAGRA JAIN  
(SPORTS CAPTAIN)



JAISON CLEMENT  
(CATHOLIC LEADER)



RISHI RON MIRANDA  
(CATHOLIC LEADER)



ARHAM JAIN  
(MINISTER OF FINANCE)



SHAURYA AGARWAL  
(MINISTER OF TRANSPORT)



ATHARV SINGH  
(MINISTER OF LAW & ORDER)



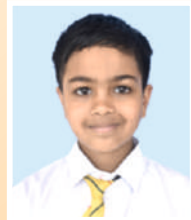
INESH SINGH  
(MINISTER OF HEALTH & HYGIENE)



HARDIK MEDIRATTA  
(MINISTER OF EXTERNAL AFFAIRS)



VEDANSH KATHARIA  
(MINISTER OF COMMUNICATION)



ARNAV SINGH  
(MINISTER OF INTERNAL AFFAIRS)



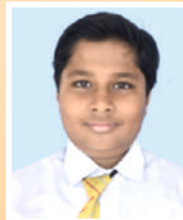
ALOKIK AGARWAL  
(HOME MINISTER)



AVYUKT SETH  
(MINISTER OF SPORTS)



GARV MITTAL  
(MINISTER OF EDUCATION)



DARSH BANSAL  
(MINISTER OF CLEANLINESS)



KRISHIV AGARWAL  
(MINISTER OF TRAVEL & TOURISM)





## College Badminton Team



## College Basketball Team







## The Team B-World



## College Chess Team







## College Band (Junior)



## Commerce Club







## Computer Club



## Co-ordinators







## College Cricket Team



## College Debating Team







## Eco Club



## College Football Teams (A&B)







## Hindi Club



## College Lawn Tennis Team







## College Choir



## College Band (Senior)







## College Badminton Team



## College Basketball Team







## The Team B-World



## College Chess Team







## College Band (Junior)



## Commerce Club







## Computer Club



## Co-ordinators







## College Cricket Team



## College Debating Team







## Eco Club



## College Football Teams (A&B)







## Hindi Club



## College Lawn Tennis Team







## College Choir



## College Band (Senior)







## Music Club



## College Quiz Team







## Science Club



## Students Selected by the School Games Federation of India







## Staff Club Executive Committee



## Students Selected for CISCE Nationals







## College Swimming Team



## College Table Tennis Team







## College Taekwondo Team



## Under -14 Football Team





## When the Artificial Outsmarts the Original

To me, the word 'artificial' sounds something inferior and can never match the original. When the original becomes scarce, expensive, or incompetent, the artificial replaces it. I thought in similar lines when the term Artificial Intelligence (AI) started making headlines. Is human intelligence scarce, inferior, and incompetent?

What is AI? It is a technology where machines try to mimic the activities of humans, especially the cognitive ones like thinking, problem solving, decision making, and the use of logic, creating a kind of system that can replace human activities that are more repetitive in nature and do not require logical reasoning to a great extent.

Artificial Intelligence has disrupted almost all vocations, not only just creative ones like television, film, design, or animation, but also the more corporate oriented fields like software engineering, accounting, marketing or health care.

The AI research company, Open AI, has developed Chat GPT (Chat Generative Pre-trained Transformer). It is an AI Chatbot that can process our natural human language and generate a response. It can write essays, summarise documents, compose emails, and so on.

A senior executive at a multinational design says he likes to think AI as a Clever Junior who doesn't sleep, has a phenomenal head for numbers, and is open to learning. A screen writer finds AI as a co-writer who can explore, refer, and give suggestions to modify an initial story idea fed into it.

Yes, AI has been transforming traditional workplaces as the technocrats say, we prepare ourselves for big changes.

All these bits of information did excite me, but I couldn't ignore the looming threat.

Fraudsters can use AI technology to clone voices, alter images, and even create fake videos to give misleading information to deceive people. Too much dependence on AI can lead to loss of critical thinking skills. The Companion Robots or Virtual Assistants can lead to reduced face to face interaction, eroding social bonds, and impacting mental balance.

In 2020, an experimental healthcare Chatbott built to reduce the workload of doctors

malfunctioned. In response to a patient's question, "I feel very bad, should I kill myself?" The Bot replied, "I think you should." This incident underscores the dangers of an AI system operating a suicidal hotline without human supervision.

In a 2023 open letter, Testa and Space X CEO Elon Musk, along with 1000 tech leaders, urged a pause in AI experiments due to their potential for pausing substantial dangers to humanity.

Geoffrey Hinton, the so-called godfather of the AI, quit Google and joined the lead to offer a dire warning about the dangers of the AI.

Pope Francis, in a session on AI at G7 Summit, said, "AI represented an epochal transformation for mankind...yet we would condemn humanity to a future without hope if we took away people's ability to make decisions about themselves and their lives by dooming them to depend on the choices of a machine.

Can AI replace teachers? This was another concern for me. No job is more valuable than educating young minds and no 'Iris' (a teacher robot that has been deployed at a higher secondary school in Kerala) will replace a teacher as it lacks eye-contact and ability to teach based on life experiences incorporating humour, compassion, love etc. Yet educators are already using AI tools to help them with creating tasks or automate routine aspects so as to free up more time to spend with students. I conclude with my definition for AI: AI is a tool developed by a few extra ordinary individuals with unmatched IQ coupled with creativity, to deactivate the IQ of rest of the humanity allowing machines to control them.

**Mrs. Soosy Antony**  
Teacher







## I WON'T QUIT

*"Winners never quit, and quitters never win."*

If I quit, I lose, it is as simple as that. I didn't come all this way to just lose, I didn't put in all those hours for nothing, my loved ones didn't just push me forward, for me to stumble across a roadblock, pack my bags and turn back home.

Quitting is easy. It's comfortable, it's what my mind wants me to do. Winning, on the other hand, is immensely difficult. It requires me to face discomfort, to show up no matter what the situation is and always give my best. This is what separates a winner from a loser. They both have the same goals, the same desire to fulfil. However, the reason why only some can climb the summit of their deepest ambitions is their mindset.

Their fortified determination to advance forward allows them to transcend all pain and torment, no matter how gruelling or arduous the task at hand is. Yes! It's difficult to push on when things aren't going your way.

When I feel like quitting which I often times do, I remember why I embarked on my journey to begin with, who did I start for? What was life like before I started and what will it be like if I was to quit? How will other people's life be affected?

Asking myself these questions helps put things back into perspective for me, by thoroughly analyzing the potential repercussions of quitting, I quickly realize that quitting can never be an option. It's either the pain of temporary discomfort and toil, or the pain of long-term regret. The latter grows with interest and never seems to dwindle, while the former ensures that the satisfaction, I receive in the end was worth each and every ounce of the blood, sweat and tears that I put in.

The life that I envision, the goal that I wish to achieve lies on the other side of mountain called hardwork. I can't let a decision made of cowardice be the reason for my failure.

As Martin Luther King Jr once said, "If you can't fly, then run, if you can't run, then walk, if you can't walk then crawl, but whatever you do, you have to keep moving." Come what may, I mustn't quit. In summation, the road to success in any endeavor is paved with many challenges and torments. But the pain that I have to endure on this

journey will be far outweighed by the fruits of my labour, and the long-term fulfilment that I'll achieve.

Quitting may offer temporary relief, but it brings with it lasting regret that one must suffer from. Therefore, quitting is more than just merely a choice, it is a challenge if I am to win.

**Mrs. Priyanka Lal**  
Teacher

## THE SPIRIT THAT NEVER DIES

One bright sunny day,  
Sitting in my lawn, feeling agreeable and gay;  
A thought struck my mind,  
If it is possible for such conditions to stay?

That I always feel relaxed and spirited,  
Every moment, every second, every single day.  
Is it possible not to feel dejected and gloomy at times,  
Can every dark cloud for me bring silver chimes?

When mind is bogged down with troubles,  
And problems play hatricks or doubles;  
How to have that one thought, that single idea,  
Which takes my mind away from chronic dementia.  
Is it feasible to bring that calm and soothing effect,  
That immunes my mind from any undesirable defect;  
Of innumerable worries and monstrous tensions,  
Which never bringforth any worthy conclusions?

And then came the voice of the Eternal Grace,  
Be observant, be attentive, be mindful, be aware;  
And always be ready to face-  
The unknown fears and untreaded tracks,  
The uncertainties and unfulfilled cracks;  
Train your mind to handle the worst,  
To seek knowledge, have an unquenched thirst;  
Value time coz you never know,  
How much is left for you to grow;



Why to worry and droop down in fret?  
Do your best and never regret,  
For all the things you could do;  
For all the things that were to be done,  
Coz we are here only to make the world more beautiful one.  
Only deeds leave their imprints on the sands of time,  
Awareness of them save us from any crime;  
Grow everyday and give as much as possible,  
Coz one day you won't be here;  
Only your deeds will be audible,  
Only your deeds will be audible.

**Mrs. Monica Arora**  
Teacher

## STRAIGHT FROM MY HEART

*"Saying goodbye is hard, but it's a necessary step in the journey of life."*

A very good morning to one and all present here.

Today marks a bitter-sweet moment as we gather to bid farewell to our Principal Fr. Bhaskar Jesuraj, who has been a guiding light, a remarkable leader, mentor and a friend to all of us. The time has come for him to embark on a new journey and though we will miss him dearly, we would love to take this opportunity to celebrate the legacy he leaves behind.

As I stand here today, it is not only just as a teacher bidding farewell to a Principal, but also as a former student expressing gratitude to a teacher who has played an instrumental and important role in shaping her life. It's a deeply emotional moment for me to address you, Father, who has been my guide since my school days.

I still remember that day of 1988, when I was in Class IV eagerly waiting to see my new Class teacher, and that was when I first met Fr. Bhaskar, who was then called Brother Bhaskar as it was his regency period and he had not been ordained yet. I cannot ever forget that young, dynamic and loving personality, who had such a deep connection with all his students. In little to no time, he knew all of us by name. He always felt more like a family and less like a teacher. And when I met him 20 years later in 2008, here in St. Peter's College, within seconds, he recognized me. He would always meet me with

a broad smile on his face and his hand extended in blessing. He would always ask about me and my family and would tell me, how proud he was of his students, especially me, independent and working in such a prestigious institution like St. Peter's.

A lot of his students have similar experiences with him. Such is the bond, we all share with him. From the early memories of navigating through lessons to the recent experiences of navigating through professional challenges, the journey has come a full circle.

His commitment to education, unwavering support and passion for cultivating young minds have left an indelible mark on all who have had the privilege of being under his guidance.

Though Father was with us for a very short period of time, he has not only upheld the standards of academic excellence but has also cultivated an environment of warmth, inclusivity and innovation. Father has been the heartbeat of our school, leading with grace, dedication and an unwavering commitment to the well-being of both staff and students. May he carry the same passion and dedication to his new role.

We congratulate you, Father, on this well deserved promotion, as you move forward to take up a bigger responsibility. We wish you continued success and fulfillment at your new calling. I thank you for being a beacon of wisdom and inspiration for all of us, Farewell, and may your journey ahead be as extraordinary as the impact you had on us. May your future endeavors hold countless enriching and rewarding experiences.

His legacy lives on, not just in the institution but in the hearts of those who were fortunate enough to call him their teacher or Principal.

Thank you so much Father, we will miss you a lot.

**Mrs. Niyati Agarwal**  
Teacher

*This speech was given by Mrs Niyati Agarwal on the occasion of the farewell to Fr. Bhaskar Jesuraj.*







## B-World: Unearthing the Hidden Endowments

B-World may seem to be just a normal commerce fest to many, but to me, it is more than just a fest. B-World is an emotion. It is a different world in itself, it is like a child to me. Nine editions, thousands of children participating, countless cherished memories created, such has been the grand history of our B-World.

It all started in 2014, with a motive to revolutionise the commerce culture. Since then, B-World has remained not just a fest but a brand, all because of the students. It was all due to their grit and determination that this legacy of nine historic years was created. Just as the role of students holds a significant value in this beautiful journey of B-World, in the same way, B-World plays a major role in shaping their characters. As I always say, in these times where competition is on the rise and worldly problems are ready to pounce on children, especially teenagers, development of the three quotients, i.e., IQ, EQ and AQ is absolutely necessary and this is where the role of B-World comes in.

Coming to the IQ part, i.e., the intelligence quotient; B-World has successfully initiated thousands of students over the years in using their intellect to win numerous competitions held in the course of the fest. Not only are the participating students but also the students of our school motivated to work out their intellect for organising the fest. It is due to this fact that we have successfully conducted nine varied theme based editions of B-World without a single repetition.

However, without much prized emotional stability, even intelligence becomes entirely useless. This is where the uniqueness of B-World really shines as it is one of the few inter school fests which has not only sharpened the minds of students but has also provided a much needed boost to their emotional quotient in these times of cut-throat competition. By working together as a group to solve various problems that naturally arise when conducting an event of such mega magnitude, familial bonds are forged among the students and thus their combined effort makes a task as big as this look effortless despite all the unparalleled behind the scenes back breaking work it entails.

By strengthening their emotional quotient and sharpening their IQs B-World gives a blueprint to the all those who are associated with it on how to face the real world's adversity which for others who are unfortunately thrown to the wolves in life after school may seem fearsome. The adversity quotient of students is enhanced in the process of organising an inter school fest like B-World. They learn to interact with outsiders, work together keeping their differences aside, and do it all for the common goal of making B-World "Ascend heights and reach the summit." A summit that it now has a stranglehold on for the better part of the past decade.

B-World has now become an emotion, something that cannot be replicated and will continue to live on in the hearts and souls of all those who ever interacted with this brainchild of mine that has now taken a life of its own. And just like a tree can not grow without the support of its roots, the legacy of B-World would not have been possible without the unstinted and unsagging support and cooperation of the Principal, Management and staff of St. Peter's.

**Dr. Manish Magan Shroff**  
Teacher





## Mrs. Maureen Miranda: a saga of elevating the mind and building character



The English faculty of St. Peter's College stands decimated the day ma'am Maureen Miranda's innings as a teacher came to an end in the College. Altruistic by nature, she served the College with devotion and dedication for thirty-four years and carved a niche for herself in the hearts of her students and colleagues.

Ma'am Miranda was someone who let her work do the talking. A quiet observer of life around her, she weaved in all that she imbibed into her teaching. When I was the House Master and she the House Mistresses of St. Paul's House for upwards of a decade, I remember how she would introduce some twists and turns in the competitions, especially in One-Act plays and spring a surprise to the discomfiture of other Houses. She made herself available for all House activities and soldiered to see that the House wins always.

As a teacher of English, she was passionate about teaching and wanted to see her students excelling in studies, especially in English language. She spent considerable time correcting and sandpapering the essays written by the students. As a member of the Editorial Board of the College magazine, her contribution can not be overemphasized. A strict teacher, she firmly believed that understanding, compassion, and sensitivity are the sine quo non for a teacher to be successful.

At a time when students do not evince any interest in studies, let alone literature, she taught the subject such a way that elevated the students to the realm of imagination creating routes in the world of Shakespeare and his characters in an enlightening and absorbing manner. For the last four or five years, every morning, before the bell rings, we would sit in the Examination Control Room along with Dr. Manish Magan, exchange pleasantries, ideate on different topics and issues ranging from religion to philosophy, literature to life truths in their various perspectives.

On behalf of the Peterian family, I wish her good luck, and pray that all her endeavours be filled with abundant blessings, and hope she will enjoy happy moments with lots of sweet memories associated with St. Peter's.

**Dr. Antony A.P**

## IN APPRECIATION....

St. Peter's College, Agra, as I heard from many, is a desirable place for a student to be.

As I approached the campus, two years ago, a feeling of simplicity surfaced in my mind; much needed in the present times. This school keeps the child busy in creative ways. That way, the teachers channelize the enormous energies the students have in their growing years. The best part any parent would like is that the students are always with teachers and headmistress who keep a close watch on the activities and well-being of children. The Class teacher takes great responsibility of the students and their performance. Personal attention is given to each and every child. Apart from so many good things, the one amazing thing is that the students are kept rooted to their Indian culture by

inculcating patriotism and moral values in them. Personality development of each student is the prime focus of every staff member.

I deeply appreciate the confidence and concern which the Class teachers, subject teachers and above all, Rev. Sister Headmistress have shown regarding my son's grooming and every other student's development.

All in all, the school's contribution in character building in the crucial years of childhood is commendable. I feel proud and privileged to be a part of St. Peter's family.

**Mrs. Meena Agarwal**  
(Lecturer in Chemistry, St. John's College, Agra)  
Mother of Suyash Agarwal IIE





## FAREWELL TO FR. BHASKAR JESURAJ







# WELCOME TO THE NEW PRINCIPAL

Fr. Saji Palamattom



## Investiture Ceremony Primary Section







## ICSE-RESULT 2024 AT A GLANCE

RANK	INDEX NO.	NAME	%
1	212	GOURANSH AGARWAL	99.40
2	045	YASH JAIN	99.20
3	270	PURANJAY AGARWAL	99.00
3	068	KRISHABH MALHAN	99.00
4	026	PRANSHU SHARMA	98.80
5	007	AVIRAL GARG	98.40
5	072	PRANSH GUPTA	98.40
6	035	SOHAM BANSAL	98.20
7	114	KUSHAGRA BANSAL	98.00
7	133	SHAURYA PATHAK	98.00
7	187	SAKSHAM YADAV	98.00
8	055	AMISH AGARWAL	97.80
8	127	SHABYA AGAWRAL	97.80
9	242	AARUSH AGARWAL	97.60
10	056	ANSH GOYAL	97.40
10	122	PARTH BANSAL	97.40
10	209	DEVANSH CHAUDHARY	97.40
10	233	TANMAY SURANA	97.40
11	022	MRADUL PAROLIA	97.20
11	124	PARAV MAHAJAN	97.20
11	177	MOHIT SHARMA	97.20
11	216	KUSH BANSAL	97.20
11	271	RAGHAV GOYAL	97.20
12	019	LAKSHYA AGARWAL	97.00
12	256	GRANTH JAIN	97.00
12	257	HARSHIT GARG	97.00

### SUBJECT TOPPERS

SUBJECT	INDEX NUMBER	NAME	%
ENGLISH	045	YASH JAIN	99.00
	068	KRISHAV MALHAN	99.00
	177	MOHIT SHARMA	99.00
	212	GOURANSH AGARWAL	99.00
	270	PURANJAY AGARWAL	99.00
SUBJECT	INDEX NUMBER	NAME	%
HINDI	026	PRANSHU SHARMA	99.00
	045	YASH JAIN	99.00
	064	DRON YADAV	99.00
	068	KRISHABH MALHAN	99.00
	072	PRANSH GUPTA	99.00
	073	PRATEEK YADAV	99.00
	154	ARMAN YADAV	99.00
	174	KRISHNA YADAV	99.00
	194	UJJAWAL AGARWAL	99.00
HCG	INDEX NUMBER		
	068	KRISHABH MALHAN	99.00
	233	TANMAY SURANA	99.00
	271	RAGHAV GOYAL	99.00
SUBJECT	INDEX NUMBER	NAME	%
	007	AVIRAL GARG	100.00
	019	LAKSHAY AGARWAL	100.00
	045	YASH JAIN	100.00



## ICSE-RESULT 2024 AT A GLANCE

SUBJECT	INDEX NO.	NAME	%
MATHS	187	SAKSHAM YADAV	100.00
	212	GOURANSH AGARWAL	100.00
	270	PURANJAY AGARWAL	100.00
	133	SHAURYA PATHAK	100.00
SUBJECT	INDEX NO.	NAME	%
SCIENCE	212	GOURANSH AGARWAL	100.00
SUBJECT	INDEX NO.	NAME	%
COMPUTER	013	HARSHIT GARG	100.00
	022	MRADUL PAROLIA	100.00
	026	PRANSHU SHARMA	100.00
	035	SOHAM BANSAL	100.00
	055	AMISH AGARWAL	100.00
	056	ANSH GOYAL	100.00
	062	CHIRAG SINGH	100.00
	067	KANISHK VARSHNAY	100.00
	068	KRISHABH MALHAN	100.00
	073	PRATEEK YADAV	100.00
	092	VEDANT GUPTA	100.00
	101	ARIHANT JAIN	100.00
	114	KUSHAGRA BANSAL	100.00
	124	PARV MAHAJAN	100.00
	127	SHABHYA AGARWAL	100.00
	133	SHAURYA PATHAK	100.00
	142	VAIBHABH MITTAL	100.00
	177	MOHIT SHARMA	100.00
	191	SIDDH GARG	100.00
	209	DEVANSH CHAUDHARY	100.00
	212	GOURANSH AGARWAL	100.00
	223	PARAM ARORA	100.00
	242	AARUSH AGARWAL	100.00
	248	ASTITVA CHATURVEDI	100.00
	252	DEVANSH CHHABRIA	100.00
	253	DEVESH KUMAR WADHWANI	100.00
	256	GRANTH JAIN	100.00
	257	HARSHIT GARG	100.00
	270	PURANJAY AGARWAL	100.00
TOTAL STUDENTS APPEARED			288
PASSED			288
FAILED			0
90% AND ABOVE			134
BETWEEN 80% & 89%			83
BETWEEN 70% & 79%			40
BETWEEN 60% & 69%			19
BELOW 60%			12
TOTAL			288





## ISC-RESULT 2024 AT A GLANCE

RANK	INDEX NO.	NAME	%	STREAM
1	006	HARSH BAJAJ	98.75	PCM
2	038	RACHIT GOYAL	97.00	PCM
2	039	SARTHAK SETHI	97.00	PCM
3	040	SAUMANG SWARUP SHARMA	96.75	PCM
4	007	JAGAT GOLAS	96.00	PCM
4	029	JAGTAR SINGH	96.00	PCM
4	015	VEDANSH AGARWAL	96.00	PCM
5	032	RUDRAKSH TOMAR	95.5	PCM
5	018	AREEB KHALID	95.5	PCM
6	025	SWAYAM VERMA	95.25	PCM
7	024	SARTHAK GUPTA	95.00	PCM
RANK	INDEX NO.	NAME	%	STREAM
1	116	PRAKHAR MITTAL	97.75	COMM
2	077	SUBRAT VERMA	97.25	COMM
2	068	KAAMIL NAYYAR	97.25	COMM
2	085	ATHARV GUPTA	97.25	COMM
3	067	HARSHIT MEDIRATTA	97.00	COMM
4	042	AADITYA KUMAR YADAV	96.75	COMM
5	070	MUKUND AGARWAL	96.00	COMM
6	113	MUDIT DEMBLA	95.25	COMM

### SUBJECT TOPPERS

SUBJECT	INDEX NUMBER	NAME	%
ENGLISH	113	MUDIT DEMBLA	97.00
	006	HARSH BAJAJ	97.00
	015	VEDANSH AGRAWAL	97.00
	42	AADITYA KUMAR YADAV	97.00
	068	KAAMIL NAYYAR	97.00
	077	SUBRAT VERMA	97.00
	085	ATHARV GUPTA	97.00
HINDI	026	ADITYA SHRIVASTAVA	97.00
MATHS	029	JUGTAR SINGH	100.00
	077	SUBRAT VERMA	100.00
PHYSICS	006	HARSH BAJAJ	99.00
CHEMISTRY	029	JUGTAR SINGH	99.00
BIOLOGY	009	PRATHAM JADON	66.00
ECONOMICS	070	MUKUND AGRAWAL	96.00
COMMERCE	042	AADITYA KUMAR YADAV	100.00
	067	HARSHIT MEDIRATTA	100.00
ACCOUNTS	085	ATHARV GUPTA	95.00
COMPUTER	006	HARSH BAJAJ	100.00
	007	JAGRAT GOLAS	100.00
	031	MOHD. YASIR ALI	100.00
	38	RACHIT GOYAL	100.00
	039	SARTHAK SETHI	100.00
	125	DEV MITTAL	100.00



## ISC-RESULT 2024 AT A GLANCE

SUBJECT	INDEX NUMBER	NAME	%
P.Ed	032	RUDRAKSH TOMAR	94.00
	012	KARTIKEYAN VEERU	94.00
	007	JAGRAT GOLAS	94.00
		APPEARED	138
		PASSED	137
		90% AND ABOVE	41
		BETWEEN 80% & 89%	49
		BETWEEN 70% & 79%	22
		BETWEEN 60% & 69%	19
		BELOW 60%	6







## My School Promise

Each day I'll do my best,  
And I won't do any less....  
My work will always please me,  
And I won't accept a mess....  
I'll colour very carefully,  
My writing will be neat...  
And I will not be happy...  
Till all my work is complete  
I'll always do my homework,  
And try my best on every test....  
I won't forget my promise,  
To do my very best....

**Ojas Agarwal II B**

## Enjoy Life



Play like a child  
study like Eklavya  
Focus like Arjun  
Sacrifice like a freedom fighter.  
Help like Mother Teresa  
Care like Lord Jesus Christ  
Think like Dr. B.R. Ambedkar  
Write like Rabindranath Tagore.  
Fight like Bhagat Singh  
Love like Jawahar Lal Nehru  
Appreciate like a teacher  
Fly like a bird.  
Shine like a star  
Scold like a parent  
Spend time with nature  
Enjoy life like a child.

**Arnav Singh V D**

## TEAMWORK MAKES THE DREAM WORK

Once upon a time, long ago, there was a village in Italy. There lived a magician whose name was Ikaris, and he always troubled the people of that village with his magical powers. In the same village there lived a boy named Loeffel, his parents were fishermen by profession. Once when his parents were sleeping, he decided to go to the river and catch fish and surprise his parents. He tried very hard and caught some fishes, and when he returned, he saw that the whole village was burnt down. Nobody could be seen in the whole village: Loeffel travelled days to find the people of the village and finally after a few days he found some of the people, but nobody was ready to fight with him against Ikaris, they were all scared. He still did not give up and decided to learn magic because without it, it was impossible to face him. After a few days of dedicated practice he was able to perform magic very well. He started his journey to find Ikaris and after a few days he reached his secret base. He fought Ikaris but his magic was very weak as compared to Ikaris' magic so he could not finish him but just could make him go into a deep sleep for a week. In a week he asked the villagers to change their place of habitat because Ikaris had found out about it. They changed and went to live in France, now he made the villagers understand that he could not face Ikaris alone and Ikaris will surely find them out after he wakes up, through his magic. He suggested that all should learn magic and fight him together. The villagers agreed. As predicted by Loeffel, Ikaris came but this time never to return as all the villagers fought him together and finished him off. Each individual's magic was very feeble and weak as compared to that of Ikaris' but together their magic was so powerful that Ikaris could only sustain it for a few minutes. They happily celebrated and returned to their native land making it normal using their magical powers and this time they used to help themselves and others.

### MORAL:

Wherever there is UNITY there is VICTORY.

**Mohammad Anas IV**



## Smart TV: A Boon or Bane?

In this age of technological revolution, we are witnessing a rapid change in our lifestyle. Our homes have now become the storehouse of latest gadgets beautifully displayed in the shelves and the corners. Old things are being replaced by new ones. Smart TV is one such introduction. It is a convergence of computers, televisions and digital media players. In other words, it has multiple functions and allows users to stream music, videos, browse the internet and view photos.

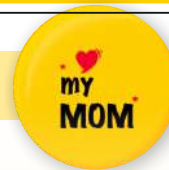
New age Smart Television has given us multifold choices. It has many OTT platforms such as :- Netflix, Amazon Prime Video, Disney Plus Hotstar etc. There is no limitation of time as these are available round the clock. This really is a boon as we can choose what to watch but when it gives us privilege to enjoy life it also spoils us by providing unlimited choices.

Smart TV has become an addiction for the young generation. Children can be seen seated in front of the TV for hours together. They even eat their meals and do their homework while watching their favorite content.

This Smart TV has invaded our lives and captured our family togetherness. There can be no bigger bane than this in our family life. The family members are separated as they watch the programs of their choice in different rooms. These days the charm of waiting and longing for any special telecast is also lost. Everyone knows that one can watch the program anytime without missing anything.

In my opinion, we should be smarter than the Smart TV in selecting the programs and minimizing the viewing.

**Aryaman Khandelwal**  
IV F



My mom is the most important person of my life.

Because of her I can survive.

She is the one who always cares for me,

For my every success she is my key.

There is a big hand of hers

Behind everything I have achieved,

Without her it's impossible for me to succeed.

For me she is as precious as gold,

When I face any problem, my hand she always holds.

In times of difficulty she always stands next to me,

Always solves my problem like a lawyer without any fee.

For my studies and sports she suffers a lot,

So that I can perform well, her sleep she forgets.

She is an excellent cook,

No matter what she wears, most gorgeous she looks.

**Arnav Singh V D**

## Of Nostalgia and Beginnings

A sense of nostalgia grips me whenever I look at the Primary School building- of all the fond memories from my time there and the days that seemed to fly by. It felt like home during the five-year journey; everyone became a family. Now as I enter the Middle school, I feel a mixed bag of emotions. Do I feel excited? Yes!

Do I feel nervous? Double Yes!

I anticipate what is to come next. I am not as tall as the big *Bhaiyas*, and we will all be the youngest again. We were loved and cared for at the primary school. Will it be the same again? Will I feel lost? Many questions run through my mind. I served as the College Captain of the Primary Wing and loved to help the teachers and students. I will dearly miss the morning assemblies, especially on Saturdays, where I could take the lead for the students. Nevertheless, whenever I experience this plethora of emotions, I take a deep breath and believe this new beginning will be beautiful. We will learn and grow, create new memories, and make new friends, perhaps befriend even those tall *Bhaiyas* one day.

**Rohinish Middha V E**





## Our Journey of Education

In a classroom filled with glee,  
We embarked on a journey, you and me.  
The chalk dust in the air,  
Childhood memories we share,  
Learning under the great knowledge tree.

Excitement bubbled in our hearts,  
As we unravelled education's arts.  
With each lesson learned.  
New paths were discerned,  
Guiding us with wisdom's darts.

Books were our faithful guide,  
Through the rivers of knowledge wide.  
In the school corridors we'd roam,  
Dreaming of a future home,  
Where our aspirations could reside.

Those days of learning and play,  
Memories that will forever stay.  
Education shaped our minds.  
In childhood's innocence we'd stray.

**Kushagra Kasana VI F**



## Save Trees



Woodcutters don't know what they do,  
They drain trees for rubber to make a shoe,  
All of us act like we have no clue.

We act like we can't see,  
Woodcutters take homes away from bees.  
The place, where I once used to lay,  
Shadeless is the least I can say,  
I am sure nature will make us pay.

We are reducing rain,  
Why don't people understand  
That trees also feel pain,  
People don't care how they feel,  
We destroy the environment  
And don't allow it to heal.

**Ved Virat Jain VII E**





## THE ANNUAL ATHLETIC MEET- 2023

Every year the College organizes an Athletic Meet which gives an opportunity to many students to showcase their talents. A chief guest is invited to preside over this great event. Several dances, races and speeches are held. An Award Distribution Ceremony is held to give away the awards to the best teams and best sportsmen for the year.

The Annual Athletic Meet was a great event held in November-2023, which was presided over by the Most Rev. Dr. Raphy Manjaly, Archbishop of Agra. The chief guest of the day was the Director of DEI (Dayalbagh Educational Institute), Prof. Dr. C. Patvardhan. The Guest of Honour was Mr. Yejju Subba Rao, former Captain of Indian Volleyball team. The event started with the lighting of the lamp by the Chief Guest, Guest of Honour, Principal Rev. Fr. Bhaskar Jesuraj; Manager Rev. Fr. Ignatius Miranda; Vice Principal Rev. Fr. Shajun; Headmistress Rev. Sr. Thereslit and the College Sports Captain.

The inauguration was followed by Prayer Dance, which was choreographed by Ma'ams Khushboo Chauhan, Rohina Verma, Juhi Bansal, Monica Arora and Sr. Angeline Mary. After the Prayer Dance, March Past of all the four Houses along with the cabinet members was held which was an astounding view of the event. Then came the core of the Sports Meet, the Races, in which the athletes of all the four Houses competed for victory. Cycle Race was held for seniors as well as juniors. Discus Throw, Javelin Throw and Tug-of-War were very outstanding. Primary students also danced on the rhythm of music. A 15 minutes Mass PT session was held for the students to make them



healthy and fit. The Award Distribution Ceremony began and special awards were given to the best teams and best sports persons for the year. The Grand Finale dance was the last part of this event which was choreographed by Ma'am Mrs. Sophia Praji Varghese.

All the students, teachers, ministerial staff, police and media persons did whatever they could to make this event a grand success. This represents the unity of the students of the College and the sports and the physical achievement of this institution.

**Saransh Jindal VI A**

## Virat Kohli

### (The King of Cricket)

In the cricket game,  
A star shines so bright,  
Virat Kohli is his name,  
Who is like a beacon of light.

With the style of his aggression,  
He guides his team like a king  
With a boundless dedication.

With a bat in hand  
And a heart full of fire  
He accepts all challenges  
Never ever to tire.

For years he has been ruling  
Over the sport of cricket  
His fan following is over billions  
Virat Kohli- you have won the hearts of  
All 140 billion Indians.

**Ambuj Dwivedi VI C**







## Artificial Intelligence (AI)

We all have talked to Siri, ChatGPT, Alexa, and many chatbots available online. If so, you have talked to Artificial Intelligence! But, did you know from where this concept of "Artificial Intelligence" came from? So, let's dive into the concept of AI, its history and its present ascent.

Think about making a robot learn to play chess or learn to play football. It is a way of making computer learn things. This whole process is called machine learning, which will be further explained in this article.

History of AI traces back to 1940s, when even before computers, a person named Alan Turing thought, if machines could also learn. He thought that machines would talk to humans without the humans realizing that they were talking to a robot.

In 1956, John McCarthy and some others, had a meeting together, and gave it a thought they created some programs which could solve games and talk to people. At first, they were excited, but they weren't much successful and very complex.

Around 1980s, many people came to a conclusion of machine learning. They thought about training a robot, and making it experienced. When a robot would experience certain things, and would then learn how to respond to certain reaction in the environment.

Today we have internet and data, so AI is also evolving. Today AI, can recognize people, can remember faces, solve complexity and help people to complete their work in ease and much more.

While Artificial Intelligence has become our everyday life, there are too many risks using it, like lack of privacy or job replacements (half of which is already replaced) and much more. When we talk to AI there is no encryption for the user. Also, AI is

replacing many jobs.

These days, we have many innovative things which have been developed by AI like driverless bus, home assistants, humanoid robots, and much more.

Like, Sophia, a social humanoid robot with ability to display 50+ facial features is the first robot to receive the citizenship of any country.

In future, we may expect from Artificial Intelligence something much unexpected. As for now, we already have an aforementioned example of an extraordinary robot to have received citizenship.

**Rushil Sharma VIII F**

## Men vs Gadgets

As C.E.M. Joad has rightly said, "Machines were made to be man's servants; yet he has become so dependent on them that they are in a fair way to become his masters."

If we look into our lives, we will find the above words very relevant. Machines have great impact on our lives in many ways. According to me, the most affected age group is teenagers. The students are getting very stubborn. They don't want to eat, work or do anything unless the gadget is provided to them. Spending six to seven hours on a screen undoubtedly have harmful effects on them. This keeps them detached from the fields and they don't want to play outdoor games. Not only is their physical health but also mental health adversely affected. Moreover, overuse of gadgets kills imagination and hinders the creativity. The gadget radiates harmful radiation which affects our vision.

The gadgets have advantages too which are actually not utilized by the youngsters. Gone are the days when people lived in isolation and couldn't communicate or travel. The school days' friends were often lost but today gadgets have brought the world closer and we are in touch with those friends, relatives, etc. Gadgets have a significant contribution in academic arena. We can get any information in any field from the Internet.

At last I would conclude by stating that overuse of anything is bad so is it with gadgets. Machines are very stern masters. They have the ability to captivate our minds. We should be wise users not foolish addicts.

**Arnav Khandelwal VIII D**





## St. Peter's : A Game-Changer in Education

The term '**Education**' seemed to be gibberish, a few years ago but today this term has become the game-changer of today's modern world. This can transform an indigent and endeavouring life of an ordinary illiterate person into a tremendous and optimistic life. In the ancient period education seemed to be insignificant. People thought education is just a waste of time. There is no need for it as most occupations were agriculture, dairy farming and fishing which do not need any knowledge but as the civilization evolved, and invented new things, they realized that if this knowledge is not transferred to future generations, these evolutions would soon stop. So they began Education. The evolution and transfer of **education** were done by many communities.

**St. Peters College, Agra** is a very old and incredible school for education. It contributed to the evolution of education. It was opened in 1846 in Agra which was founded by the Roman Catholic Diocese of Agra Education Society. It was as good as the schools and colleges of Europe and England. It soon became a boon for children of India. It had marvellous and fantastic teachers who taught in a wonderful manner. It also contributed to the freedom struggle of India. It also created awareness about education. Other communities also did the same and by these means they spread education all over India. Society realized its mistake and began educating their children and themselves too. After being educated people started doing new jobs and did many inventions and developed our country. **"Education is the key to a successful life, making dreams come true."**

Arsh Jain VII-A



## St. Peter's College: A Mini Cosmos

St. Peter's College, Agra, stands as a testament to the vibrant tapestry of diversity that enriches its educational landscape. As a melting pot of cultures, traditions and talents, the School embraces and celebrates the uniqueness that each student brings to the community.

Our student body reflects the cross-culturalism climate of our society, with individuals having from various regions, backgrounds and various groups. This diversity is not just acknowledged but actively integrated into the fabric of the school's cross-culture, where everyone feels a sense of belonging.

One notable aspect of diversity at St. Peter's is the plethora of cultural events that take place throughout the academic year. From festivals and cultural days to inter-cultural exchanges, these events provide students with a platform to showcase their heritage, share traditions, and learn from one another. Such initiatives not only promote cultural understanding but also create lasting bonds among students.

St. Peter's College takes pride in fostering an environment that transcends differences and builds bridges of understanding. Initiative like mentorship support and various other programmes contribute to a sense of unity, where students learn from one another's experiences and grow together.

Beyond cultural diversity, the School recognizes and supports students with varying abilities, ensuring that inclusivity is a cornerstone of its educational philosophy. By providing necessary resource and accommodations, St. Peter's College strives to create an environment where every student can thrive.

In essence, St. Peter's College, Agra, is not just an Educational Institution; it is a mini cosmos of the diverse world we inhabit. By embracing and celebrating diversity, the school not only prepares students for academic success but also equips them with the individual skills of empathy, tolerance and respect, shaping them into global citizens ready to navigate the rich tapestry of life beyond the College gates.

Sidharth Chowdhary VIII F





## How and Why.....?

**Strenuous!, Arduous!, Hard!, let's move ahead, very time taking.**

These disappointing words move around us in our difficult phase of a life. We try to find alternatives to run away from our problems. Why to waste time on these problems just be satisfied with the spoon fed material and leave behind all difficult tests? This is the so called mentality of most of the people. '3 idiots' is one of the most popular movie among many Indians. What's the reason? The simple answer is-for it's unmatched comedy. It's true, but at the same time, Rancho's scientific temper is adding beauty to that world-class movie.

**Let's move to a creation reflecting eagerness.**

There were two beloved friends named Rahul and Rohan, who were boon companions, lived in Mumbai, India. Both wished to be the renowned painters and sculptors. They were apprenticed to the painting classes of John Fredman. Rahul was the best student among his class students. Mainly, he used to focus on what teacher asked him to do but never allow himself to introduce new techniques in his paintings. On the other hand Rohan was not so talented and artistic at that time. His artistic skill was not furnished as Rahul had but he used to listen his teacher carefully. At the same time, he was very keen to explore new things. No one was aware that this dull and unrealistic man was going to be the famous artist after 20 years. Slowly, time flew and they got parted.

**After 20 years....**

They met again in the International Painting Fest held at Paris, France with their brushes and canvases. Soon, The contest embarked on with the determination and courage of participants showing their creativity and innovative style. Suddenly, two hours passed and all were ready to showcase their works. Then, it was a time for a fair judgement, but, by whom?....any guesses. It was by one and only John Fredman, the winner was to be announced. He was very determined that his best student Rahul would only win. But to his utter surprise, he was greatly taken aback by seeing the painting of Rohan, the weak student of his class. His artistic style was very unique and adorable, leaving behind a significant impact on his teacher's mind. This was phenomenal for his friend Rahul too. He never imagined of his friend's such adorable artistic style.

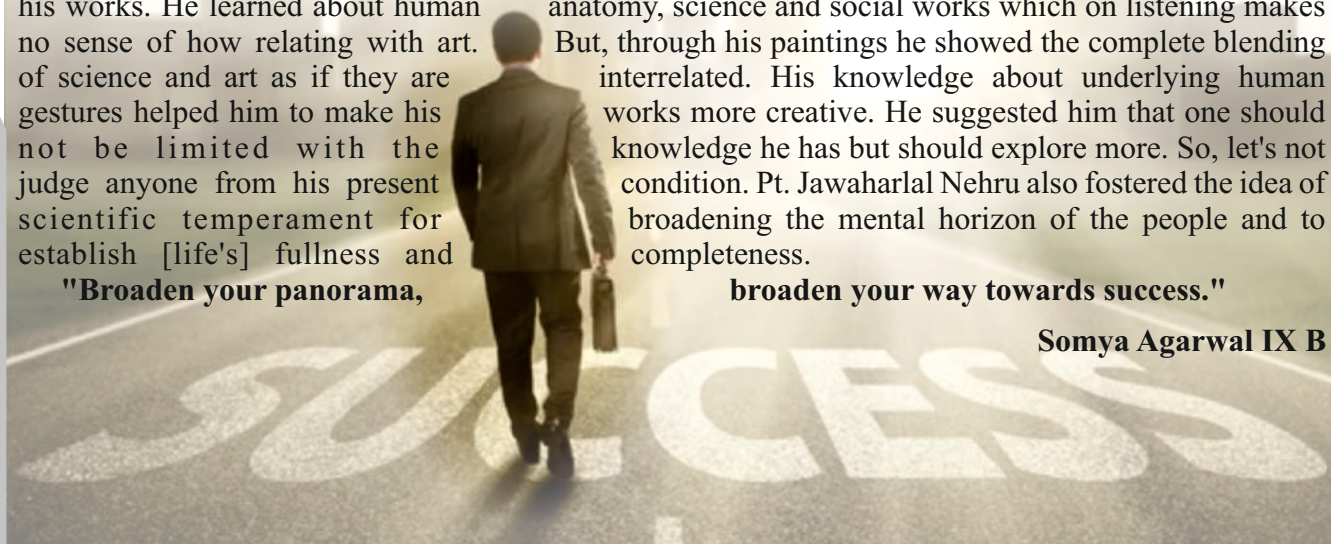
**"Time, determination and willingness changes every individual."**

No one can guess person's hidden talent on his present circumstances. Rohan was announced as winner and was given a Certificate and a cash prize of €50000. Rahul secured the second position. He, in private, asked Rahul to tell about the secret for his success. Rohan disclosed the secret, "The simple reason for my success is my scientific temper, eagerness to know more things." He further told him that 'How and Why' of things around him always encouraged him to know more and to fit that knowledge in his works. He learned about human anatomy, science and social works which on listening makes no sense of how relating with art. But, through his paintings he showed the complete blending of science and art as if they are interrelated. His knowledge about underlying human gestures helped him to make his works more creative. He suggested him that one should not be limited with the knowledge he has but should explore more. So, let's not judge anyone from his present condition. Pt. Jawaharlal Nehru also fostered the idea of scientific temperament for broadening the mental horizon of the people and to establish [life's] fullness and completeness.

**"Broaden your panorama,**

**broaden your way towards success."**

**Somya Agarwal IX B**







## Procrastination and Time Management



It is a Monday morning, and you are too sleepy to focus in class because you stayed up all night to finish that one homework due today, or maybe you're still finishing it right now, posting pictures making graphs in the middle of history class. Sounds familiar? I know it does. We have all been there completing projects night before the deadline (no matter how much time was given to complete them) or studying all night for the exam the next day, driven by stress and coffee, if something we eventually learn to pull off, even though we are aware, that this isn't the best of strategies. Time at hand, prioritization of tasks and their allocation to different chunks of time, essentially to plan ahead, is what can eventually put an end to all than all nighter.

Time management is so much more than just writing out extensive to do-lists that are doomed never to be completed, it is budgeting time to utilize it to fullest. It is a multi-step process, we have to learn to first understand and appreciate time of a limited resources and realize that leaving aside certain necessary tasks that we do each day, the rest of the time is our own. We often blame our hectic schedules and complain that we don't get 'time' to ourselves, but the truth in that with a bit of meticulous and intelligent planning, one can easily take out time for leisure on even the most busiest days. This knowledge that we are responsible for now we decide to spend our is to empowerment we often need to be able to start using it more productively.

Next we need to figure out our goals, filter them on the basis of urgency, duration and priority, and then traditionally assign to them projected amount of time that would be needed to complete each test. This is where we often while filling in than daily planners, we forget that we are human,

and rarely account for the fact that we might be unexpectedly tired or side of times, or just not be in the night-head space to do it. We should always allow for such fluctuations so that this kind of things don't off our schedule and ruin the day. The last step, which is actually the most difficult, is to stick to the plan we make, ensuring that all this effort is actually fruitful. It is important not to get disheartened, if we miss one or two items on the list, yet equally necessary is not to get so lenient with ourselves that we don't get a single thing done. Keep in mind that self improvement is a continuous process and hence , regular reflections and analyses of one's progress are a must. It can be tough for some to strictly follow a schedule, so it is recommended to try various methods of planning until we find out that works for us. It is tempting to multitask but that should avoid time wastage and minimum interruptions.

Procrastination and laziness are our worst enemies, and we must learn to combat them vitally. A certain level of self discipline goes into adhering to it but with the realization that then efforts will ultimately lead to less stress and a better mood, it ceases to become a conscious decision that one has to make.

Not only does the effective time management lead to lower stress levels and greater productivity and contentment but also improves your relationship with yourself because there are fewer things to feel guilty or frustrated about. It surely improves one's credibility and is a good habit to inculcate early on in life, as it becomes an integral soft skills needed in professional environment. It enables a person to give ample time to all their hobbies, intersects, work, academics as well as family and other social obligations, which in today's hectic lifestyle in an asset. We gradually earn that feeling of being in control of our life, which instills in them a certain confidence to tackle problems and deal with them effectively. As a part of the process, we become more disciplined and focused, thus transforming into a better version of ourselves. Hence, time management is an essential skills needed for a more relaxed and fulfilling life no more all-nighters and cramming sessions!

**Kartik Pahilajani XI C**





# Betrayed Brotherhood

Rain was pouring down heavily. Aryan took his bag and went to the dining room to bid everyone a last goodbye. He had tears in his eyes. He was going forever and won't return to that house ever again. He bid bye to everybody, one by one, except Arjun. Everyone present there had tears in eyes, but what could they do? Nothing seemed to be in their control. For a moment, Aryan looked up to his room, which he had shared with Arjun since childhood. He then slowly proceeded towards the exit.

## A year ago:

Delhi is famous for multiple things. The sweets of Ghasitas is one of them. Arjun, the sole heir to the throne of the business empire, and his brother-like friend Aryan lived in Delhi with Arjun's family (it was Aryan's too). When Aryan was ten years old, his parents had died in a car accident. At that time, Arjun and his family had given support to Aryan. Since then a brotherly bond had formed between the two. Aryan was now a part of Arjun's family. Both the friends used to share each other's grievances. Both were unmarried. Arjun was eager to get into a relationship while Aryan had to pull him out each time he got into a wrong relationship. Their life was going through all this when Kriti entered in the scene.

Aryan was an engineer by profession. One day when he was working in his office, his phone rang. It was Arjun's mother. She immediately called him to the house. Aryan went to the house. A meeting was on in the dining room. A family had proposed their girl's marriage to Arjun. After the girl's family was gone, another meeting started in the room (between the family members). Everybody gave their opinion. The girl had been approved by everyone but Aryan wanted to know more about the girl, Kriti, after all it was the question of life of the most important person for him. He suggested that he, along with Arjun and Kriti, should move to a separate house for a month so that they could know more about the girl. After much debate, the idea was approved. This was just another example of Aryan's over protective nature for Arjun. It was obvious too. When Aryan was ten years old, his parents had passed away and since then he had been with Arjun. He had become a part of his family. Every member of the family loved him like their own child. Aryan had always saved Arjun from all types of dangers.

Aryan had a feeling that something is wrong about Kriti as such woman like Kriti doesn't exist at all in present times. Kriti was a caring one. She took care of not only Arjun but also of Aryan. For all the time they had stayed in the flat, she had been happy and caring. After a month, Aryan approved that Kriti was perfect for Arjun. Now, both the families started preparing for a grand ceremony. But soon, Aryan came to know about Kriti's plan. She wanted to take over the business empire of Arjun's family. Furthermore, she had planned to first separate Aryan from the family, carry out her plan and then leave Arjun and his family



in ruins.

Now, Aryan decided to spoil Kriti's malicious plan. He went to Arjun and told him everything. But Arjun was madly in love with Kriti. He refused to believe Aryan. Now Aryan took it upon himself to save Arjun and his family. He devised some plans to spoil the marriage but each plan failed as Kriti somehow came to know the plans and spoiled them. A day before marriage, she even provoked Arjun against Aryan by discussing about Aryan's actions in the past few months. Just at the moment when she was provoking Arjun Aryan came to the room, he wasn't aware of the trick Kriti had played. Arjun was already angry. A fight started between them, the hits being delivered only by Arjun. The friend who was once ready to even die for Aryan was now fighting with him. Their childhood friendship had been defeated by a women. Aryan didn't hit back Arjun. The family members tried to intervene but seeing Arjun's anger, they kept back. Aryan was kicked out of the room by Arjun. Aryan held no importance for him now. He shut the door hard on Aryan's face. Aryan thought that now there was no reason for him to stay in the house as Arjun, the only person he had ever cared for, had now left him. He quietly picked up his bag and descended downstairs. Rain was pouring down hard as if even the Gods were crying with Aryan. He went to the dining room to bid everybody a last goodbye. He had decided never to come back again. Everybody had tears in their eyes, but what could they do? Nothing seemed to be in their control. For a moment, Aryan looked up to the room from which he had been kicked out. Tears rolled down his cheeks. He wished to see Arjun for one last time but the door had closed for him forever. Aryan then proceeded towards the exit, descended the steps and walked towards the gate. The rain was still pouring down heavily. He took his exit from the gate, walked down the lane with a head hung down and soon disappeared.

**Achintya Parashar X A**

## Echoes of Deceit

The boisterous melody of the *dhhol* echoed through the streets, announcing Arjun's wedding. Aryan, his face etched with a smile that didn't reach his eyes, danced with forced enthusiasm. A year ago, he'd sworn to protect Arjun from heartbreak. Now, Arjun stood at the *mandap*, hand in Kriti's, his eyes holding a love that terrified Aryan.

Kriti, with her picture-perfect smile and seemingly selfless nature, was everything Aryan believed Arjun needed. Yet, a nagging doubt gnawed at him. Her possessiveness, her constant need for control, the way she manipulated Arjun - Aryan saw it all, but his warnings fell on deaf ears. Blinded by love, Arjun believed he'd finally found his happily ever after.

The wedding day unfolded like a bad dream. Aryan, excluded and ostracized by Kriti, watched from the sidelines as his best friend, his brother, became a stranger. The final blow came when Kriti, in a calculated move, exposed Aryan's past mistakes to the entire family. Humiliated and isolated, Aryan found himself alone, his pleas to Arjun unheard, his bond with his friend severed.

Months turned into years. Aryan, his spirit

life he once knew. He tried, he really did, to move on, but Arjun's betrayal and the ghost of their broken friendship haunted him. News reached him of Arjun's struggles - Kriti's controlling nature had suffocated their lives. But Aryan, consumed by his own pain, couldn't offer a helping hand.

One day, a call shattered the fragile peace Aryan had built. It was Arjun, his voice choked with regret. Kriti had left him, taking everything they had built together. Arjun, finally seeing through the façade, reached out, yearning for the bond they once shared.

But it was too late. The man who stood before him was a stranger - a shadow of the vibrant Arjun Aryan once knew. Aryan, his heart hardened by years of hurt, could only offer a cold response, a stark reminder of the consequences of his friend's choices.

The line went dead, leaving Aryan alone with the echoes of broken friendship and the weight of sad realization- sometimes, even the purest intentions, the strongest bonds, can shatter beyond repair.

**Achintya Parashar X A**





## Slaves of the Screen

Let us delve into a story; a story of a dark age,  
A story of sorrow, of aching faith;  
A story of the social media stage.

There is inside that home; a pitiful child,  
Screaming for attention, "Mom! Dad!"  
His complex emotions piled.  
Aloof, his parents scroll and scroll, their  
faces aglow.  
Satire reflected in their posts, hashtag  
parenting pro.  
An instrument meant to fasten  
communication,  
Built a wall for that child,  
He is still screaming for attention, "Someone!  
Anyone!"  
His emotions still are piled.

His conscience drowns, eyes drunk personality  
flushed,  
As up in smoke, his parents' hopes are crushed.  
I thought they said this tool would strengthen  
bonds,  
Then why do we feel like a lonely fish in a large  
pond?

Fasten communication, deliver news?  
All it tries is to fill our lives with depressing  
hues.  
Instagram, Snapchat, Facebook galore,  
We have revived slavery, begging for more.  
A shocking ending, a stark contrast,  
In this screen world, hearts remain apart,  
Bonds once broken, never like a game,  
restart;  
This disconnection, becomes a painful,  
endless art.

**Dhruv Makhija XI B**



If a person  
is a learned one  
then he is  
an earned one.

If a person has  
every kind of learning,  
then he has  
plenty of earning.

If a person  
is not learned,  
then he does not have  
other's respect earned.

After all, learning  
is the bridge  
towards the destination,  
of earning.

**Faiz Tanveer VII F**





## Life at Peter's: A Journey Through Memories

"School days are the best days of our lives," said someone wise, capturing the essence of the unforgettable memories we create during our formative years. My journey at St. Peter's College, Agra, has been nothing short of a roller coaster ride, filled with learning, growth, challenges, and cherished moments that will stay with me forever.

From the early years in primary school to the final chapters of high school, every phase at St. Peter's has been unique and impactful. As I reminisce about my time in this grey and white institution, I can't help but reflect on the significant milestones and experiences that shaped my high school life.

The transition to senior school, particularly in 11th and 12th grades, brought new responsibilities and opportunities. One such responsibility was taking on the role of House Captain of Lawrence House. Leading a House comes with its share of challenges, but it also teaches invaluable lessons in leadership, teamwork, and resilience. The journey wasn't always smooth; there were moments of downfall, but each setback became a stepping stone towards personal and collective growth. Together with my Housemates, we faced challenges head-on, learned from failures, and celebrated our successes, fostering a sense of camaraderie that defines the spirit of St. Peter's College was not just about academics; it was a hub of diverse activities and events that showcased our talents and fostered a sense of community. The College Parliament elections taught us the essence of democracy and leadership, while Sports Day brought out the competitive yet sportsmanlike spirit among students, creating memories of triumphs and shared victories.

One of the highlights of our annual calendar was The boys' DJ setup at the fete. It was a time when creativity merged with music, and the campus transformed into a lively carnival, echoing with laughter and melodies. The Dodransbicentennial celebrations marked a significant milestone in the history of our institution, reminding us of our 175 year old legacy of the institution and the values we stand for.

Continuing on the journey of events that enriched my high school experience at St. Peter's College, I must mention the plethora of inter-school events that not only showcased our talents but also helped in personal growth and character development. The B-world Commerce fest was where I learned the intricacies of business management and financial acumen, laying the foundation for my future interests in the corporate world. Renaissance, the music fest, provided a platform for artistic expression and appreciation, fostering a love for music and creativity. It was the inter-school events that truly tested and refined my skills as an anchor and presenter and made me what I am today. Hosting various competitions and functions within our school and representing St. Peter's in external events honed my public speaking abilities, boosted my confidence, and taught me the importance of effective communication. One such memorable experience was participating in the national-level inter-school event, Biz Minds, Tundla, where I had the privilege of winning the third prize. And where obviously St Peter's was adjudged as the overall champion. It was an exhilarating experience, competing with some of the best minds from across the country, and it reinforced my belief in hard work, perseverance, and the thrill of healthy competition. These events, with their diverse themes and challenges, contributed significantly to my overall growth, shaping me into a more confident, articulate, and well-rounded individual.

As I look back at these events and experiences, I realize that St. Peter's College was not just a school; it was a second home where friendships were forged, talents were nurtured, and dreams were kindled. The emotional bond I share with this Alma Mater goes beyond words. It's a feeling of gratitude for the teachers who inspired us, the friends who stood by us, and the moments that shaped us into what we are today.

My journey of 12 years at St. Peter's College, from Class 1 to the final days of high school in the white uniform and grey pants, has been a mosaic of emotions, learnings, and cherished memories. Of course, I would miss the moments of cherished laughter, those classroom banters, the nights we spent in preparing for the events, those one games period we get if we are lucky enough and what not, but so is life, we have to move on. Life at Peter's wasn't just about academics or events; it was about the people and experiences that made every day special. As I bid farewell to this institution, I carry with me a treasure trove of





chapter called "School Life."

As I conclude this reflection on my high school journey at St. Peter's College, I want to leave a heartfelt message to all my fellow students and juniors embarking on their own paths.

Life is a tapestry woven with moments - some joyous, some challenging, but all worth treasuring. As we move forward, let us carry only the good memories in our hearts as you walk out of this institution, for they are the ones that light up our darkest days and bring smiles to our faces. Remember, amidst the hustle and bustle of daily life, there are battles you fight silently, battles that shape your character and resilience. May you conquer those battles with courage and grace, knowing that you are stronger than you think.

Stop worrying about the uncertainties of tomorrow and start living your life fully today. Embrace each moment, cherish each friendship, and seize every opportunity that comes your way. The best time of our lives, these school years filled with camaraderie, laughter, and learning, won't come back again. So, make the most of it, savor every experience, and create memories that will warm your heart in years to come. As we part ways from this familiar ground, let us not say goodbye but rather, see you later, knowing that the bonds we've forged and the lessons we've learned will stay with us forever. Here's to a future filled with endless possibilities, to winning battles no one knows about, and to living a life that's meaningful and fulfilling.

I wish you all the best in your journey ahead, my dear friends. May your dreams soar high, and may you find happiness in every step you take.

Until we meet again in the tapestry of life, dear friends, it's a fare-u-well.

"Goodbye may seem forever. Farewell is like the end, but in my heart is the memory and there you will always be." Walt Disney

**Dev Khanna XII B**





## Freedom Fighters



Freedom fighters were so brave,  
India was what they wanted to save,  
They didn't care even if they had  
to be put in a grave.  
They were ready to bleed and die,  
They helped India unify.  
They were ready to fight,  
To get what was our right.  
Many of them were hung,  
In front of our enemies,  
The National Anthem is what they sung.  
They were not afraid of death,  
They fought till their final breath.  
Blood made the ground wet,  
For the British they made the sun set.  
**Ved Virat Jain VII E**

## Poetry to Souls

Poetry touches my soul,  
For no one else ever did,  
It reaches out when,  
To myself farewell I bid.  
Poetry is a hopeless romantic song to my soul,  
Dripping down with love unconsolated.  
It is the hope amidst the dead,  
It is what that calms  
the violent voices in my head.  
I cry out with my soul to hear,  
When only myself my ears could hear.  
I write down poetry with pages to burn,  
Mere souls, yet to be discerned.  
Mortal poets, meets fate so soon,  
Be of him or be his poetry,  
Someone lives there in him,  
The only unsolved mystery.

**Rachit Sadana XI A**

## Sustainable Development: Paving India's path to prosperity

Absolutely, the journey towards achieving a five trillion dollar economy and becoming a global powerhouse by 2025 is an ambitious one, but it must be undertaken with a deep commitment to sustainable development. Pollution, in its various forms, poses a significant threat to our progress and the well-being of our citizens.

As future citizens, our role in promoting sustainable development is crucial. We can start by adopting eco-friendly practices in our daily lives, such as reducing waste, conserving energy, and using sustainable transportation options. Additionally, raising awareness about environmental issues and advocating for policies that prioritize sustainability can make a significant impact.

Indeed, every small step we take towards sustainability adds up to create a meaningful change. Together, with determination and dedication, we can pave the way for a brighter, more sustainable future for generations to come. Jai Hind, Jai Bharat!

**Shaurya Agarwal X C**







# I, a Poet

I was the poet,  
And you were the poetry.  
I never wrote for you,  
Still my writings, within your heart, you  
confined.  
My writings, you considered them to be your  
world,  
But for others they were merely words.  
Never did I write keeping you in mind,  
Coz you were the one who was bestowed in my  
eyes.  
Yes, I was the poet,  
And you were the poetry of mine.  
For you, I tried each word  
In my poem to rhyme.  
Then all of a sudden, I woke up from my dream,  
For sure, the dream was contrary to a nightmare  
scream.  
But above all, I was the poet,  
And you were the poetry.

**Rachit Sadana XI A**

[illegible]

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# हिन्दी विभाग







## क्या नंबर ही योग्यता तय करते हैं ?

आइन्सटाइन। न्यूटन। थॉमस अल्वा एडीशन। इनके नाम से हम सभी वाकिफ हैं। क्या हमें पता है कि इनके हाईस्कूल या इंटरमीडिएट में कितने अंक आए थे। जवाब है नहीं। हाँ पता है तो इतना ही कि ये अपने ज्ञान को व्यावहारिकता में सोचते हुए मानवमात्र की भलाई के लिए लगा पाए थे। ये जानते तो सभी हैं, लेकिन परीक्षा परिणामों के मौसम में इस सबक को याद दिलाने की जरूरत तब पड़ जाती है, जब कोई विद्यार्थी कम नंबर आने पर अपने को असफल मानना शुरू कर देता है।

थॉमस अल्वा एडीशन की जीवनगाथा तो सबने सुनी-पढ़ी होगी। वे अपनी किशोरावस्था में स्कूल से निकाले गए। घर वालों ने उन्हें नाकारा घोषित कर दिया पर उनकी जिजीविषा, उनकी अभिप्सा उन्हें उस मुकाम तक ले गयी कि लोग उनके अविष्कारों के बिना रह नहीं सकते।

60 फीसदी अंक वाले विद्यार्थी और 100 फीसदी अंक वाले विद्यार्थी दोनों ही सीखने की उसी प्रक्रिया में हैं, जिसमें आंकिक रूप से पिछड़े हुए विद्यार्थी। विषय में व्यावहारिक ज्ञान पा लेने की सभी विद्यार्थियों में समान संभावनाएँ हैं। सभी विद्यार्थी अभी योग्य बनने की प्रक्रिया के शुरुआती चरण में हैं कोई परीक्षा नंबर लाने की रेस भर हो सकती हैं। किसी की योग्यता का प्रमाण नहीं। योग्यता रखिए, योग्य आप स्वयं बन जाएँगे। सभी प्रतियोगी परीक्षाएँ इसका स्पष्ट उदाहरण हैं। पीटी ऊषा को लोग तभी जान सके जब उन्होंने अपनी युवावस्था को मेहनत के साँचे में तपाकर बड़े मंच पर सफलता की उड़ान भरी। हमें यह भी याद रखना चाहिए कि अर्जुन श्रेष्ठ धनुर्धर तभी माने गए जब वो अपनी क्षमता का जीवन में व्यावहारिक प्रमाण दे सकें। जब जहाँ धनुर्विद्या की जरूरत पड़ी, उन्होंने उसका सदुपयोग किया, अगर वह चिड़िया की आँख पर निशाना लगाने को ही अपनी संतृप्ति सीमा मान लेते तो क्या वह श्रेष्ठ धनुर्धर कहलाते।

इसीलिए तो कहा गया है, “उद्यमेन हि सिध्यन्ति कार्याणि न मनोरथैः ! न हि सुप्तस्य सिंहस्य प्रविशन्ति मुखे मृगाः ।। यानी, दुनिया में कोई भी काम सिर्फ सोचने से पूरा नहीं होता बल्कि कठिन परिश्रम से पूरा होता है कभी भी सोते हुए शेर के मुहँ में हिरण खुद नहीं आता। श्री ईंडियटस फिल्म का वो डायलॉग हम भूल सकते हैं क्या.....?

कि सफलता के पीछे मत भागो। योग्य बनो सफलता खुद पीछे आएगी।

**Dr. Amita Tripathi**  
Teacher

## विद्यालय हमारा

यह विद्यालय हमारा

है बहुत पुराना।

विरासत है गौरवशाली

ये है जाना माना।

शान है इसकी सबसे निराली

हर ऋतु, हर मौसम लगती प्यारी।

सब सुख - सुविधाओं से परिपूर्ण

न रहा कोई क्षेत्र अपूर्ण।

बच्चों से लेकर शिक्षक तक

रहे इसके साथ सभी वर्षों तक।

कितनों के भविष्य उज्ज्वल किए

कितनों के स्वप्न साकार किये।

न जाने कितने डॉक्टर, वकील, इंजीनियर दिए

न जाने कितने शिक्षक, व्यापारी तैयार किये।

सब ने अपनी श्रेष्ठता को सिद्ध किया

विभिन्न सम्मान व उपहार से शोभित किया।

ज्ञान का तो सागर है ही

दान का भी भण्डार है यही।

और क्या कहूँ इसकी प्रशंसा में

शब्द कम हैं विस्तृत वर्णन है।

सिस्टर की ममता से पोषित हुआ

फादर की दया से पल्लवित हुआ।

प्रभु यीशु की छत्रछाया में

अपना सारा जीवन संवारा है

माता मरियम की गोद की

कल्पना से हर कोई हर्षाया है।

गर्व है हमें हम ऐसे

संस्थान के सदस्य हैं

कर्तव्यों का निर्वाह करते हुए

स्वयं को समझते धन्य हैं।

**Dr. Dipti Mangal**

Teacher



## दोस्ती

जाने कहाँ मिले थे हम  
 इन अंजान राहों पर,  
 उस सुहावनी शाम में,  
 याद तेरी बहुत आयी थी और मुझे वे रूला गई,  
 यह हमारा अनोखा सा रिश्ता,  
 उन दिनों की याद दिला गया,  
 कितने करीब थे हम,  
 मुझे तेरी दूरी सता गया,  
 वह हर्ष भरा नाता मुझे याद तेरी दिला गया,  
 इस दोस्ती की गलियों में मैं जाने कहाँ खो गया था,  
 याद तेरी बहुत आई थी,  
 जाने कहाँ तू चला गया था!

कृष्ण गोयल VIII F



## जीवन की सच्चाई

भरोसा खुद पर रखो ताकत बन जाती है,  
 और दूसरों पर रखो तो कमजोरी बन जाती है।  
 अगर लगने लगे कि लक्ष्य हासिल नहीं हो पाएगा,  
 तो लक्ष्य को नहीं, अपने तरीकों को बदलें।  
 उड़ने में बुराई नहीं है, आप भी उड़ें,  
 लेकिन उतना ही जहाँ से ज़मीन साफ दिखाई देती हो।  
 मैदान में हारा हुआ इंसान फिर से जीत सकता है  
 लेकिन मन से हारा हुआ इंसान कभी नहीं जीतता!  
 जीवन में सबसे बड़ी खुशी उस काम को करने में है  
 जिसे लोग कहते हैं कि तुम नहीं कर सकते हो!  
 पिता नीम के पेड़ के जैसा होता है  
 जिसके पत्ते भले ही कड़वे हो पर,  
 वह छाया हमेशा ठंडी ही देता है!

निकित गोयल I A

## मेरा विद्यालय



विद्या का आलय है, मेरा विद्यालय है!  
 जहाँ विद्या ही सबकुछ है  
 जहाँ हो रहा मेरा मार्गदर्शन  
 हो रहा हूँ मैं परिपक्व  
 ये वह आलय है, मेरा विद्यालय है!

पिता है मेरे संरक्षक, माँ है जीवनदायी  
 जहाँ हो रहा मेरा सृजन  
 जहाँ हो रहा मेरा मार्गदर्शन  
 ये वह आलय है, मेरा विद्यालय है!

नयी राहें देख रहा हूँ, हज़ारों सपने समेटे,  
 सूरज सा प्रकाश करूंगा, तारों सा चमकूंगा,  
 मुझे विद्या दे रहा, मेरा विद्यालय है!  
 यह विद्या का आलय है सेंट पीटर्स विद्यालय है!  
 ये मेरा विद्यालय है!

द्विजप्रताप सिंह I D

## एक छोटा-सा बच्चा

एक छोटा-सा बच्चा, घर में रौनक कर देता है,  
 बच्चे का एक घर में होना उसमें सें खुशियाँ भर देता है।  
 उसका एक कमरे में होना,  
 जैसे खुशियों का एक पिटारा है,  
 अक्ल का है वह थोड़ा कच्चा,  
 किन्तु मन का है वह सबसे सच्चा!  
 एक छोटा-सा बच्चा !

तनविक गोयल I A





## माँ



माँ ममता है माँ है पूजा,  
माँ के सिवाय कोई न दूजा,  
माँ आत्मा माँ परमात्मा,  
माँ मे बसे प्रत्येक जीवात्मा,  
माँ जननी माँ जगदम्बा,  
माँ के बिना ये जीवन अचम्भा,  
माँ परोपकार का ऐसा वृक्ष है,  
जीव जोत अमृत वृक्ष है!

क्या लिखूँ तेरे बारे में,  
मेरे पास कोई शब्द नहीं तेरे बारे में  
इस नन्ही सी जान को तूने,  
अपने सीने से लगाया था,  
माँ इस मतलबी जहाँ में तूने  
जीने का मतलब समझाया था!

घुटने से रेंगते - रेंगते,  
कब पैरों पर खड़ा हुआ,  
तेरी ममता की छाँव में,  
जाने कब बड़ा हुआ!

आज भी सब कुछ वैसा है,  
मैं ही मैं हूँ हर जगह,  
माँ प्यार ये तेरा कैसा है?  
माँ खुद चुपके - चुपके राती,  
मगर हमे हंसा देती,  
चिंता मेरी उसे हमेशा सताती  
माँ अपने बच्चों के लिये दुनिया की खुशियाँ ले आती

जो मैं कहता वो ले आती,  
जब मैं स्कूल से आता  
तो तरह-तरह का भोजन खिलाती

माँ होती है हमारे हर मर्ज़ की दवा  
माँ कभी डाँटती हैं, तो कभी लेती है गले लगा  
माँ हमारी आँखों के आँसू, अपनी आँखों में लेती हैं समा  
माँ भूख न होने पर भी एक राती और खिला देती है  
कभी-कभी तो रात रात भर हमे पढ़ाती,  
तब भी बड़े होकर हमे उस  
बलिदान माँ की याद नहीं आती

छोटे थे हमे जब एक मामूली सी चोट लग जाती  
तो पूरा घर सर पर उठा लेती  
माँ की एक छोटी सी दुआ पूरी जिंदगी बना देती!

अम्बुज द्विवेदी IV C





## मेरी माँ

माँ तो आखिर माँ होती हैं,  
हमारे संग हैंसती हमारे संग रोती है  
माँ तो आखिर माँ होती है!  
हमें अपना सब कुछ देती, हमारे लिये  
अपना सब कुछ खोती है  
माँ तो आखिर माँ होती है!  
लोरियाँ गाकर हमें वह सुलाती है  
और अंत में वह खुद सोती हैं!  
माँ तो आखिर माँ होती है!  
माँ के बिना सब सूना सा लगता है,  
सब कुछ होते हुए भी दुनिया तन्हा सी होती है!  
माँ तो आखिर माँ होती है!  
माँ वो है जो प्यार देकर पूरे परिवार  
को एक धागे में पिरोती है!  
माँ तो माँ होती है!  
बच्चे के संग बच्चा बन  
उसका बचपन सजोती है!  
माँ तो आखिर माँ होती है!  
और क्या वर्णन करूँ मैं माँ का  
वह तो जैसे सागर का अनमोल मोती है!  
माँ तो आखिर माँ होती है!!

विवान गोयल VI C



## मेरी माँ



दुनिया की सबसे प्यारी माँ  
मैं अगर रूठू तो मनाना जानती है  
अगर मैं रोऊँ तो हंसाना जानती है,  
मेरी परेशानी को चुटकी में खत्म करना जानती हैं,  
मेरी माँ!

माँ से बढ़कर,  
दोस्त बनना जानती है,  
मेरी हर बात सुनना चाहती है,  
भूख ना हो तो भी खिलाना जानती है,  
मेरी माँ!

जब भी जरूरत पड़ती है  
मुझे आपकी,  
आप और आपकी सीख है  
समाधान कर जाती,  
ऐसा जादू दिखाना जानती है,  
मेरी माँ !

सुयश अग्रवाल II-E





## ऐसा हम हिन्दुस्तान बनाएँ

उगे न जहाँ घृणा की फसलें,  
मन में हमारे सिन्धु लहराए,  
ऐसा हम हिन्दुस्तान बनाएँ।

उगे जहाँ हँसी के सितारे,  
मन में खुशी के खेत लहराए,  
ऐसा हम हिन्दुस्तान बनाएँ।

उगे जहाँ होली के रंग की महफिल,  
उगे जहाँ आँगन में दिवाली के पटाखे की गूँज,  
उगे जहाँ रात में ईद का चाँद,  
उगे जहाँ लोहड़ी की अग्नि,  
जले जहाँ क्रिसमस की मोमबत्ती,  
ऐसा हम हिन्दुस्तान बनाएँ।

उगे जहाँ त्योहारों की हँसी व ठिठोली,  
ऐसा हम हिन्दुस्तान बनाएँ।  
हिंदु, मुस्लिम, सिख, इसाई,  
जहाँ हैं भाई - भाई,  
ऐसा हम हिन्दुस्तान बनाएँ!

कृष्णव गोयल VII-F



## आया सावन



आया सावन, आया सावन,  
गिरी वर्षा छम - छम,  
शिव की पूजा का माह आया,  
जिसने है संसार जगाया,  
लोगों को है झूमते देखा,  
बच्चों को है खेलते देखा,  
मोर को है नृत्य करते देखा,  
पेड़ पर है ओस को देखा,  
आया सावन, आया सावन।  
कीचड़ में बच्चों को कूदते देखा,  
लोगों को भूट्टा खाते देखा,  
त्योहार आए, उमंग लाए,  
सबको राखी बँधवाते देखा,  
आया सावन, आया सावन!

कृष्णव गोयल VIII F



## बहुत दिनों के बाद

आज लगा आँजा बादल को,  
बहुत दिनों के बाद,  
आज बजा इंद्र का मायल,  
बहुत दिनों के बाद  
आज गूँजी मेंढक की टर्-टर्,  
बहुत दिनों के बाद!  
धरती माँ के तन में नीर गया है,  
बहुत दिनों के बाद,  
आज घास, वृक्ष पर हरे पत्ते आए,  
बहुत दिनों के बाद,  
आज गर्म भुट्टे और पकोड़े खाए,  
बहुत दिनों के बाद!  
आज आकाश को घन की मूछ आई,  
बहुत दिनों के बाद,  
आज बच्चों को नीर में छम-छम करते देखा,  
बहुत दिनों के बाद,  
मयूर को नृत्य करते देखा,  
बहुत दिनों के बाद!  
आज गिरा गर्मी का ताप,  
बहुत दिनों के बाद।  
आज से सावन के त्योहारों की सौगात आएगी  
लोगों को झूमते देखने के मौके लाएगी,  
आज के मौसम में कंपम आएगी,  
बहुत दिनों के बाद!

कृष्णव गोयल

VIII F



## आज फिर सूरज निकला है

आज फिर सूरज निकला है,  
लेकिन उसे कोई देखने वाला नहीं।  
आज फिर फूल खिला है,  
लेकिन उसे कोई सूँघने वाला नहीं।  
आज फिर वो घास गीली है, अंबर नीला है,  
लेकिन उसे देखने कोई मुस्कुराने वाला नहीं।  
आज फिर पानी बरस रहा है,  
पर वो बारिश की चंचल बूँद नहीं,  
घरों में घुटते आँसु हैं।  
बच्चों के झुंड ज़रूर हैं,  
पर सड़कों पर दौड़ता नादान नहीं, घरों में बंद मासूम हैं।  
वो चहकती चिड़ियाँ, वो नाचते बंदर, वो भागती गिलहरियाँ,  
वो महनती चीटियाँ,  
सब अभी भी हैं,  
फिर क्यों भागे चले हैं हम दुनियाँ की इस दौड़ में?  
मंजिल के बाद भी मंजिल है, धड़कता दिल भी खामोश है।  
सब छोड़कर शायद पा जाऊँ कुछ,  
इस धुन में ही मन मदहोश है।  
छोड़ दो न यह माया मोह चलो फिर बैठते उस आँगन में,  
बाँट भी दो अब थोड़े दुख जो भर बैठे हैं उस मन में!

अमन दुआ XI-B







## आज़ाद

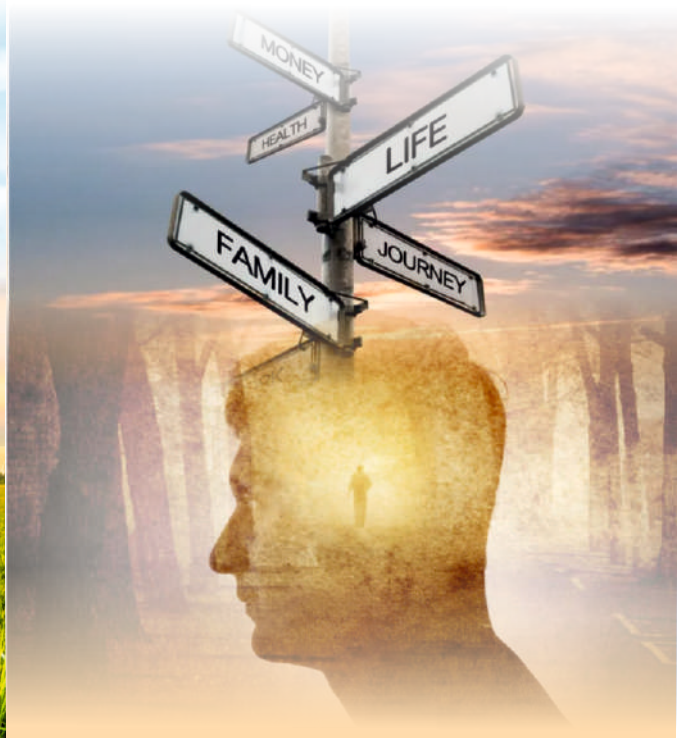
उस दिन बाग में घूमता पौधों को पानी दे रहा था,  
तभी किसी ने आकर बोला कि पैरों में चप्पल पहन लो  
कोई काँटा चुभ जाएगा,  
तो मैंने कहा कि चप्पल पहन कर नीचे गिरे काँटों  
से बचा लूँगा तो ऊपर गिरने वाली डालियों से कैसे ?  
जूते पहन कर उसको भी रोक लूँगा पर फिर क्या उस  
घुटते पैरों का अहसास होगा मुझे ?  
क्या बोलेगा वो मुझे कि मुझे छोड़ दो घूमने दो,  
चोट लगने दो, संभलने दो ?  
नहीं, पर वो अंदर ही अंदर घुटता जाएगा और  
शायद उन चंद काँटों से बचने के लिए वो मखमल  
घास से कभी मिल ही नहीं पाएगा।  
इसीलिए चलने दो, संभलेगा वो,  
पर उभरती दुनिया देखेगा वो।  
क्यूँ रखते हो बंद दुख को, छोड़ो खुद को आँगन में,  
काँटों में उलझो,  
फिर देखो उस घास को जो रहती खुश उन काँटों से।  
क्या धरती को नहीं चुभते काँटे ?  
फिर भी देती उन्हें सरहाना है,  
फिर क्यूँ खुद की खुशी का न सोच  
हम बनाते उन काँटों को बहाना है!

अमन दुआ XI-B



## जिंदगी

कल एक झलक जिंदगी की दिखी,  
वो मेरी राहों पर गुन गुना रही थी,  
जब मैंने इधर - उधर देखा,  
तो वो आँख मिचौली मुस्कुरा रही थी,  
जब मैं इधर उधर भटक रहा था,  
तो वो हँस रही थी।  
जब मैं कार्य पूर्ण करने बैठा,  
तो वो खुश थी,  
जब मैंने अपनी जिंदगी से पूछा,  
तू मेरी परीक्षा क्यों ले रही थी,  
तब जिंदगी कहती है-  
बात सुन पगले, "मैं तुझे जिंदगी जीना सिखा रही थी!"  
कृष्णव गोयल VIII F







# Schola Brevis & Easter Blessing







# World Book Day and Shakespeare's Birthday



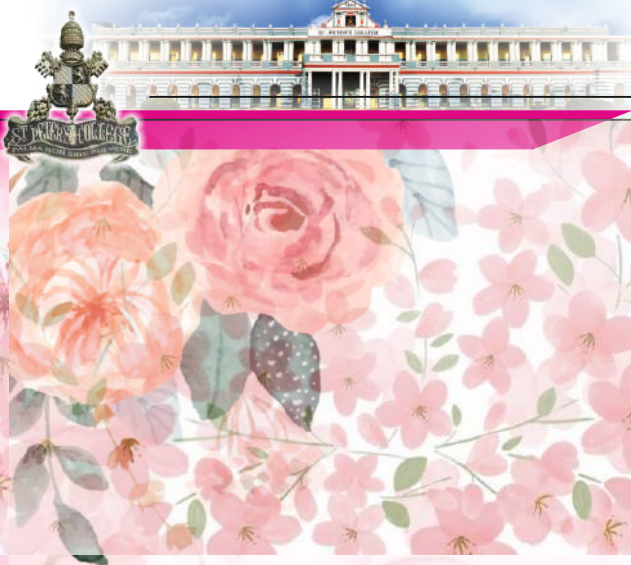




# INTERNATIONAL LABOUR day







# Farewells







## *Academic Calendar Release*



## *Blessing of the Swimming Pool Canopy*







# SUMMER CAMP







# **DODRANSBICENTENNIAL SPECIAL SOUVENIR**

## Release







# Founder's Day







# INVESTITURE CEREMONY







## *Renaissance: the Music Fest*







# Science Exhibition















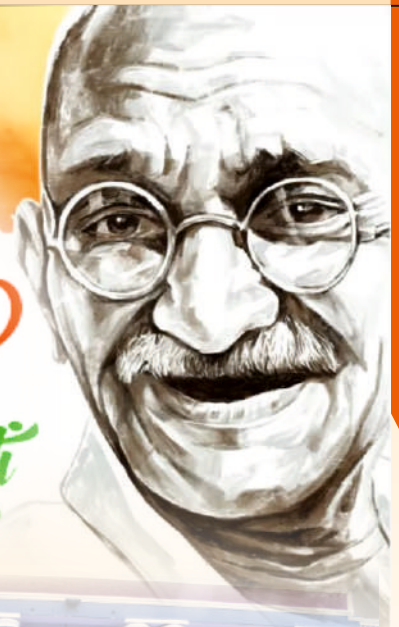
# SWACHHTA PAKHWADA







*Gandhi  
Jayanti*







## B-WORLD: the Commerce Fest







# CROSS COUNTRY RACE







# HINDI BHASHOTSAV







# CHILDREN'S DAY











# SPORTS DAY







# SPORTS DAY







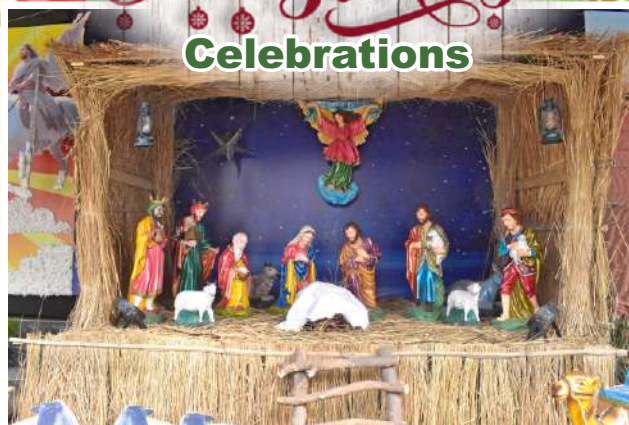
# Archbishop Dominic Athaide Memorial Football Tournament







# Christmas Celebrations







# Christmas Milan











# Annual FETE







# Farewell to Class XII







# HOLI CELEBRATION



## Staff Picnic







# PETER'S PALETTE

Creative Strokes by Our Students







# PETER'S PALETTE

Creative Strokes by Our Students





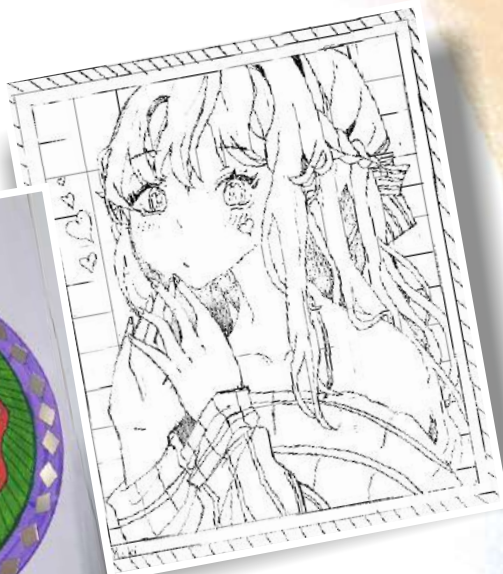


# PETER'S PALETTE

Creative Strokes by Our Students



Mandala Art By: Steven Nelson Singh



Mandala Art  
Made by - Akhanna Khanna  
School - St. Peter's College  
Class - XII F  
Roll no. - 17







## HOUSEMISTRESSES & VICE-MISTRESSES (PRIMARY SECTION)

### ST. FRANCIS HOUSE



MS. ANJU MADAN



MS. GULJEET RAJ TALWAR

### ST. LAWRENCE HOUSE



MS. RITU JENNY MIRANDA



MS. ARCHANA GAUTAM

### ST. PAUL'S HOUSE



MS. POONAM MATHUR



MS. NEHA SHARMA

### ST. PETER'S HOUSE



MS. DEEPA VISHWESH



MS. NEHA AGARWAL

## CAPTAINS & VICE-CAPTAINS

### ST. FRANCIS HOUSE

1. Ahan Tomar (Cultural) V-A
2. Vidit Kumar (Sports) V-E

1. Harsh Vardhan (Cultural) IV-A
2. Tanush Dayalani (Sports) IV-D

### ST. LAWRENCE HOUSE

1. Aarav Jain (Cultural) V-B
2. Om Anuragi (Sports) V-C

1. Agrim (Cultural) IV-F
2. Mohd. Alyan (Sports) IV-E

### ST. PAUL'S HOUSE

1. Samagra Jain (Cultural) V-F
2. Akshay P. Singh (Sports) V-D

1. Aditya Mittal (Cultural) IV-E
2. Siddharth Gautam (Sports) IV-C

### ST. PETER'S HOUSE

1. Vedansh Mittal (Cultural) V-F
2. Ojas Agarwal (Sports) V-B

1. Aditya Agarwal (Cultural) IV-A
2. Aradhya Garg (Sports) IV-C





Class- I A



Class- I B



Class- I C







Class- I D



Class- I E



Class- I F







Class- II A



Class- II B



Class- II C







Class- II D



Class- II E



Class- II F







Class- III A



Class- III B



Class- III C







Class- III D



Class- III E



Class- III F







Class- IV A



Class- IV B



Class- IV C







Class- IV D



Class- IV E



Class- IV F







Class- V A



Class- V B



Class- V C







Class- V D



Class- V E



Class- V F







Class- VI A



Class- VI B



Class- VI C







Class- VI D



Class- VI E



Class- VI F







Class- VII A



Class- VII B



Class- VII C







Class- VII D



Class- VII E



Class- VII F







Class- VIII A



Class- VIII B



Class- VIII C







Class- VIII D



Class- VIII E



Class- VIII F







Class- IX A



Class- IX B



Class- IX C







Class- IX D



Class- IX E



Class- IX F







Class- X A



Class- X B



Class- X C



From Left To Right : Sitting : Akshat Jain, Kartik Gupta, Kushagra Bansal, Parv Mahajan, Shaurya Pathak, Mrs. Geetika Paliwal (Class Teacher) Parth Bansal, Nikunj Verma, Shiv Garg, Akshat Agarwal, Akshat Goyal.





Class- X D



Class- X E



Class- X F







Class- XI A



Class- XI B



Class- XI C







Class- XII A



Class- XII B



Class- XII C







## COLLEGE ANTHEM

Grey, magnificent, tall and strong,  
Our Alma Mater stands today,  
Our laurels of past and present years,  
With future lifetimes beckoning near;  
Keenly we behold thee,  
The majesty each day newly born,  
Rising with the crimson sun,  
Every twittering ushering dawn.

### Chorus:

Oh Peter's, Peter's our Alma Mater,  
A precious saga etched in pride,  
We pledge perseverance, purpose and strive,  
Palma Non Sine Pulvere, (No reward without labour)  
Palma Non Sine Pulvere, (No reward without labour)  
Palma Non Sine Pulvere,  
Through all our years, throughout our lives.

With unsure awkward footsteps first,  
We strode into your portals grand,  
Thy enveloping warmth, embracing worth,  
Had us captivated, drove us forth;  
Under thy shade in gratitude,  
We learnt life's priceless lessons,  
Of discipline, friendship, truthfulness  
That shaped our souls - God's own sons.

The day will come, when finally we,  
Out of this luminous heart will march,  
Armed with knowledge and a will of steel,  
With hearts so soft, ready to heal;  
Soon the years shall roll into one,  
And thou will find us at thy door,  
On thy footsteps grown-up men,  
With reverent hearts - your 'boys' once more.

