

ARCHDIOCESAN DIRECTOR OF EDUCATION

CATHEDRAL HOUSE, WAZIRPURA ROAD, AGRA-282003 U.P. (INDIA)

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Dated : March 2, 2015

The Principal
St. Peter's College
Wazirpura Road
Agra-282003



Dear Rev. Father,

I am glad that you are about to bring out another annual issue of the College magazine. I congratulate you for the wonderful way the College is forging ahead maintaining its hallmark, discipline, and registering excellent academic growth. The College stands head and shoulders above all such institutions in the city of Agra. May the Good Lord continue to bless you and all stakeholders of the Institution.

With sentiments of good wishes and fraternal support.

Yours in Christ,

A handwritten signature in dark ink, appearing to read 'C. Sebastian'. The signature is fluid and cursive, written over a light background.

Fr. Sebastian Pantaladi
Diocesan Director of Education
Archdiocese of Agra



Rev. Fr. Paul Thannickal
Principal



Rev. Fr. Francis D'Souza
Vice-Principal



Rev. Sr. Bridget Mary
Headmistress



From the Principal's Desk

We embarked on the new academic year 2014-15 on April 4, 2014 with a great deal of enthusiasm and determination. In the course of the year, we had a whole gamut of activities, like Annual Day, Sports Day, Unit Test, Cultural Competition, Investiture Ceremony, Inter-Class and Inter-House matches, Picnics, Inter School Festivals, Examinations, etc. All these activities have made our students stronger on both academic and co-curricular fronts. They have instilled in them confidence to face the challenges they are going to encounter in future.

We at St. Peter's always try to go beyond the traditional way of teaching, where information is doled out to students without teaching them the art of living. The present system consists in giving students readymade solutions without teaching them how to think out their own. We believe that education has no meaning unless it helps in understanding the vast expanse of life with all its subtleties, its extraordinary beauty, its joys and sorrows.

The results of the ICSE and the ISC examinations 2014 were excellent. In the ICSE examination 304 students appeared and most of them scored above 90 per cent marks. The topper was Hardik Agarwal with 96.80%. One hundred and forty four students appeared for the ISC examination. Shivam Sharma was the topper in Science with 96.75% and Saksham Dhingra in Commerce with 96.50% marks. I am grateful to the teachers who worked very hard taking special classes and giving individual attention to the weaker students. The teachers and students toiled day in, day out and we got the desired results.

With a view to developing better understanding, co-operation and interaction among different schools in the city, this year also we hosted a number of competitions, namely, the Dori Lal Agarwal Memorial Hindi Debate, the Saksham Dawar Memorial Inter-School Aquatic Championship, the Prakash Cup Inter-School Table Tennis, the Archbishop Athaide Memorial Football Tournament, the *am* DLA

Inter School English Debate, the Saroj Devi Memorial Inter-School English Debate for the Middle Section, and the Dr. R.G. Bansal Memorial Inter School English Debate for seniors. These competitions provided a platform for our students to whet their skills and interact with their counterparts in other institutions. Our students performed extremely well in the competitions and won laurels for the College and for themselves.

We were privileged to have with us a galaxy of eminent personalities during the scholastic year. The Most Rev. Dr. Albert D' Souza, Archbishop of Agra and President of the Governing Body of the College; Mrs. Manisha Trighatia, District Magistrate; Mr. Khaliqz Zama, Chief Judicial Magistrate; Mr. Hem Chandra Gautam, R.T.O.; Mr. Hari Sukumar, General Manager, Jaypee Palace Hotel; Mr. Anand Sharma, News Editor, Dainik Jagran; Mr. Sameer Saurabh, S.P. City; Dr. Neville Smith, Alumnus, Journalist & former Head, Department of English, R.B.S. College; Dr. S.P. Singh, Reader, St. John's College; Dr. Oswald Simon, Head, Department of English, St. John's College; Dr. Ajaya Baboo, Monsignor K.C. Thomas; Fr. Sebastian Pantaladi, Director of Education, Agra Archdiocese; Dr. Harish Chandra, Mrs. Laxmi Singh I.P.S., D.I.G. Agra Range; Dr. Ram Avatar Sharma, Director, St. Andrews Sr. Secondary School; Mr. Ajay Jadeja, International Cricketer; Mr. Abdul Malik and Dr. Atul Saraswat visited the College during the academic year. Their presence proved to be a source of motivation and encouragement for our students.

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

In the 13th Saksham Dawar Memorial Aquatic Championship and in the 12th Prakash Cup Table Tennis tournament our students' performance was highly commendable.

The two inter-school festivals, B-World and Technomatica, provided ample opportunities to our students to showcase their talents. These festivals were appreciated by the participant teams from Agra and outside.

During the academic year 2014-15, one of our senior teachers of English Dr. (Mrs.) Biran Singh retired after 27 years of meritorious service with the Institution. Three of our office staff Mr. Rakesh Jain, Mr. Basukutty Thomas and Mr. George David retired after 38, 18 and 15 years respectively. We are grateful to them for their selfless service and for contributing to the growth of the institution.

We take this opportunity to congratulate Mrs. Soosy Antony who has completed 25 years of sterling service to the Institution as a teacher.

With deep sorrow I would like to inform you of the sad and sudden demise of Mr. Clement Bonjour one of our senior teachers who served the College for more than 27 years. Mr. Bonjour was a sincere and hardworking teacher who was loved by the students.

I take this opportunity to thank all the parents, guardians and well-wishers for their constant support and the teachers for their co-operation and hard work.

Fr. Paul Thannickal
Principal

Vice-Principal's Message

*"Education is the most powerful weapon
which you can use to change the world."*

—Nelson Mandela



In today's world of cutthroat competition, education is the most valuable asset an individual can possess. It seeks to free man from parochial mindset besides making him more civilized to bring about changes in his attitude and outlook.

Education takes place at home and in the educational institutions. Children learn many things from home, which is the cradle of education. Teachers can only supplement to what they learn from home.

St. Peter's College lays great stress not only on imparting knowledge but also on the overall growth of each child into an individual with mental, physical, intellectual and spiritual powers.

I am proud to say that St. Peter's College has always tried to go beyond the traditional way of teaching by instilling in the students the self-confidence necessary to encounter challenges that are in store for them. They are also taught values such as integrity, compassion and tolerance so that they can emerge stronger when they are buffeted by harsh realities of life.

Great strides have been made by the College in the fields of academics and discipline under the able guidance of our Principal Fr. Paul Thannickal.

I congratulate the magazine Editorial Team for their hard work in bringing out the magazine which is a mine of information about the activities going on in the College.







I invoke God's choicest blessing on all stakeholders of the College – the staff, students, parents and well-wishers.

Fr. Francis D'Souza

Vice-Principal

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EDITORIAL NOTE

Change is the order of the day. We witness it in every sphere including education. Any change that is introduced should be for the betterment of the children. They are our future, who should be taught values. They need to be conscientious and innovative young leaders, besides being taught accountability and to think outside the box. They should not be allowed to bend before the prevailing winds of change.

This school magazine serves as a springboard for the children's creative urges to blossom naturally. It also allows the burgeoning writers, poets and raconteurs to fly free in the realm of imagination.

The writing potential exists in all, but only a few possess the urge to write. We have left no stone unturned to ignite that urge in the students so as to make them expressive and more creative.

The reports of the activities of various clubs and the articles by some teachers have added to the value of the magazine.

*This number of the College magazine comes to your hands with a name, **Petrine Vistas**. As the name suggests, it provides a broad view of what is happening within the four walls of St. Peter's and also the future towards which it is heading.*

I am grateful to Rev. Fr. Paul Thannickal, Principal, for his support and encouragement. Thanks are due to Dr. Neville Smith, an alumnus, for his help and suggestions. The magazine Editorial Board has worked with passion and I am indebted to it for its cooperation and hard work.

Happy reading.

Dr. Antony A.P.
Chief Editor

THE EDITORIAL BOARD



Mrs. Soosy Antony



Dr. (Mrs.) Leena Lazer



Mr. Andre Ceiston



Mrs. Akansha Chadda



Dr. Anubhav Khandelwal



Shubham Saxena



Sajith Anjickal



Atishay Jain



Parth Singh Baghel

FAREWELL

EMBRACING NEW HORIZONS



Dr. (Mrs.) Biran Singh
(Teacher of English)



Mr. Basukutty Thomas
(P. A. to the Principal)



Mr. George David
(Accountant)



Mr. R. K. Jain
(Head clerk)



The Peterian family gratefully acknowledges their selfless service...

COLLEGE CABINET

STUDENTS' PARLIAMENT



Atharva Mittal
Prime Minister



Ayushman Khemariya
Deputy Prime Minister



Sarthak Kalra
Speaker



Sehaj Singh Gulati
Leader of Opposition



Benjamin Harry Clarence
Captain, Cultural Affairs



Sajith Anjickal
Vice-Captain, Cultural Affairs



Rohan Verma
College Captain



Artur Sisodiya
College Vice-Captain

CAPTAINS AND VICE-CAPTAINS

ST. FRANCIS HOUSE



Akhil Khandelwal
(Sports Captain)



Yash Lazarus
(Sports Vice-Captain)



Shrey Khetrapal
(Captain, Cultural Affairs)



Aniket Patni
(Vice-Captain, Cultural Affairs)

ST. LAWRENCE HOUSE



Raghav Dembla
(Sports Captain)



Yuvraj Singh
(Sports Vice-Captain)



Anshul Garg
(Captain, Cultural Affairs)



Parth Singh Baghel
(Vice-Captain, Cultural Affairs)

ST. PAUL'S HOUSE



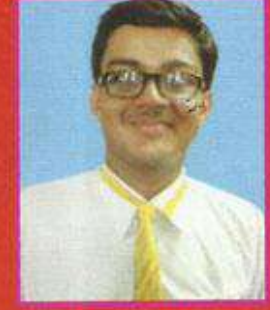
Risalat Jafri
(Sports Captain)



Prafful Garg
(Sports Vice-Captain)



Gineet Makhija
(Captain, Cultural Affairs)



Atishay Jain
(Vice-Captain, Cultural Affairs)

ST. PETER'S HOUSE



Syed Faiz Ali
(Sports Captain)



Ayush Singh
(Sports Vice-Captain)



Akhil Gupta
(Captain, Cultural Affairs)



Anshul Saxena
(Vice-Captain, Cultural Affairs)

TEAM CAPTAINS



Abhyudya Garg
(Table Tennis)



Ansh Kohli
(Skating)



Anurag Singh
(Cricket)



Arjit Repuriya
(Chess)



Haider Naim
(Tug-of-War)



Kshitiz Khanna
(Athletics)



Kushagra Mangal
(Lawn Tennis)



Ninaad Marsh Milton
(Handball)



Prabhat Tiwari
(Basketball)



Saiyam Seth
(Hockey)



Shivang Seth
(Badminton)



Udit Sharma
(Football)



Yash Agarwal
(Swimming)



BEST PLAYERS



Rohan Verma
(Football)



Ninaad Milton
(Basketball)



Ayush Singh
(Athletics)



Arjit Repuria
(Chess)



Ayush Agarwal
(Handball)



Sarthak Gupta
(Table Tennis)



Saiyam Seth
(Hockey)



Kshitiz Khanna
(Lawn Tennis)



Artur Sisodiya
(Swimming)



Shivang Seth
(Badminton)



Vijay Kalyani
(Cricket)

*Sportsman
of the
Year*



Rohan Verma receiving the Sportsman of the Year award



The College Staff (Junior Section)



The College Staff (Senior Section)

Toppers



HARDIK AGARWAL
96.8%



Congratulations



SHIVAM SHARMA
96.75%
SCIENCE



SAKSHAM DHINGRA
96.5%
COMMERCE



DEBASHISH AGARWAL

**Joint Winners of
The Archbishop's
Gold Medal**



OJAS WADHWA



ISHAN CHOPRA

Winner of **PRINCIPAL'S SILVER MEDAL**



The College Staff (Senior Section)

Toppers



HARDIK AGARWAL
96.8%



Congratulations



SHIVAM SHARMA
96.75%
SCIENCE



SAKSHAM DHINGRA
96.5%
COMMERCE



DEBASHISH AGARWAL

**Joint Winners of
The Archbishop's
Gold Medal**



OJAS WADHWA



ISHAN CHOPRA

Winner of **PRINCIPAL'S SILVER MEDAL**

ISC-RESULT 2014 AT A GLANCE

Rank	Name	Percentage	
I	Shivam Sharma	96.75	PCB
II	Chaitanya Maheshwari	96.50	PCM
	Raghvendra Singh	96.50	PCM
	Shashank Mahajan	96.50	PCM
	Saksham Dhingra	96.50	Commerce
III	Yash Agarwal	96.25	Commerce
IV	Deepansh Guwalani	96.00	Commerce
V	Devashish Agarwal	95.75	PCM
VI	Sahil Hindwani	95.50	PCM
	Ojas Wadhwa	95.50	PCM
	Rahul Khandelwal	95.50	Commerce
	Harshit Verma	95.50	PCB
	Sanchit Chaturvedi	95.50	PCM
VII	Prateek Bansal	94.25	Commerce
VIII	Archit Garg	93.25	PCM
	Lovish Gupta	93.25	Commerce
IX	Ronak Mehra	92.75	PCM
X	Samyak Jain	92.75	PCM
	Sparsh Agarwal	92.50	Commerce
	Kartik Makhija	92.00	Commerce
	Nitin Upadhyay	92.00	Commerce
	Udit Juneja	92.00	Commerce
	Jarvis Thomas	91.75	PCM
	Konark Goyal	91.72	PCM
	Sohil Garg	91.50	PCM
	Keshañ Maheshwari	91.50	Commerce
	Anshul Agarwal	91.25	Commerce
	Mayank Bansal	91.25	Commerce
	Kartik Sharma	90.75	PCM
	Anant Raj	90.75	Commerce
	Nimish Chaturvedi	90.50	Commerce
	Anshuman Singh	90.00	Commerce
	Nishith Khanna	90.00	Commerce
	Sunand Bansal	90.00	PCM
	Raghvendra Pratap Singh	90.00	PCM

SUBJECTS TOPPERS

English	Shivam Sharma	95	Hindi	Anshul Agarwal	95
	Yash Agarwal	95	Biology	Harshit Verma	97
Maths	Shashank Mahajan	100	P.Ed.	Aditya Goyal	99
	Raghvendra Singh	100	Commerce	Sparsh Agarwal	99
Physics	Shashank Mahajan	99		Rahul Khandelwal	99
Chemistry	Sanchit Chaturvedi	95	Accounts	Saksham Dhingra	99
Computer	Harshit Verma	100	Economics	Rahul Khandelwal	97
	Sahil Hindwani	100			

Total Students Appeared	: 144
Passed	: 142
Failed	: 2
90% and Above	: 35
Between 80% & 89%	: 45
Between 70% & 79%	: 31
Between 60% & 69%	: 24
Below 60%	: 7

ICSE-RESULT 2014 AT A GLANCE

Rank	Name	Percentage
I	Hardik Agarwal	96.80
II	Rachit Rastogi	96.40
III	Akash Goyal	96.20
IV	Kirti V. Singh	95.80
V	Nikunj Agarwal	95.40
	Sunand Agarwal	95.40
VI	Siddharth Agarwal	95.20
VII	Anmol Gupta	95.00
	Shrajal Jain	95.00
	Sudipt Agarwal	95.00
VIII	Rishi Raj Singh	94.80
	Aviral Singhal	94.80
	Apoorv K. Sharma	94.80
IX	Atishay Jain	94.60
	Pranjal Agarwal	94.60
	Sidharth Goyal	94.60
X	Prashant Sharma	94.00

Rohit Sharma	94.00
Akshay Pahuja	93.60
Chirag Garg	93.60
Hardik S. Yadav	93.60
Utsav Jain	93.60
Yash Lazarus	93.60
Sankalp Jain	93.60
Ayush Singh	93.40
Dev Kr. Sharma	93.40
Praful Garg	93.40
Anshul Saxena	93.20
Anuj Agarwal	93.20
Anant Mishra	93.00
Hritik Agarwal	93.00
Manan Agarwal	93.00
Shrey Sahai	92.80
Rishabh Pachori	92.40
Anvit Bansal	92.40
Aniket Patni	92.20
Mohit Mathrani	92.20
Ojasva Chugh	92.20
Navneel D. Pushong	92.00
Rachit Agarwal	92.00
Nipun Katyal	92.00
Devesh Guwalani	91.80
Prakhar Prashar	91.80
Tarun Kumar	91.80
Atishay Agarwal	91.60
Gursimar Singh Setia	91.60
Prashant Gupta	91.60
Udit Agarwal	91.60
Aman Kumar	91.40
Amogh Saxena	91.40
Siddharth Kalra	91.40
Aditya Singh	91.00
Arhan Jain	91.00
Rachit Agarwal	91.00
Sajith Anjickal	90.80
Hardik Makhija	90.80
Yash Singh	90.60

Anish Goyal	90.60
Astitva Singhal	90.60
Naman Arora	90.60
Akshat Peswani	90.40
Parth Baghel	90.40
Shashank S. Upadhyay	90.40
Simarjeet Singh Satia	90.40
Abhishek Gupta	90.20
Aman Yadav	90.20

SUBJECT TOPPERS

English	Akash Goyal	92	Computer	Apoorva Kumar Sharma	100
	Atishay Jain	92		Chirag Garg	100
	Hardik Agarwal	92		Devesh Gulwani	100
Hindi	Akash Goyal	98		Hardik Makhija	100
	Hardik Agarwal	98		Harsh Maheshwari	100
	Kirtivardhan Singh	98		Mohit Mathrani	100
History & Geo	Hardik Agarwal	97		Navneel Daniel Pushong	100
Maths	Rachit Rastogi	99		Pranjal Gupta	100
	Utsav Jain	99		Sidhartha Goyal	100
Science	Pranjal Agarwal	96		Sunand Agarwal	100
	Utsav Jain	96		Tanmay Yadav	100
Computer	Hardik Agarwal	100		Yash Jain	100
	Aditya Singh	100		Prashant Gupta	100
	Akash Goyal	100		Ruchit Agarwal	100
	Akshay Pahuja	100		Saksham Agarwal	100
	Anmol Gupta	100		Shrajal Jain	100
	Ark Goyal	100		Shrey Sahai	100
	Atishay Jain	100		Yash Lazarus	100

Total Students Appeared	: 304
Passed	: 298
Failed	: 6
90% and Above	: 66
80% To 89.99%	: 86
70% To 79.99%	: 62
60% To 69.99%	: 50
Below 60%	: 34

*Silver
Jubilarian*



Mrs. SOOSY ANTONY

Housemasters & Housemistresses

ST. FRANCIS HOUSE



Mrs. Asha Tandon



Mr. Clement Bonjour

ST. LAWRENCE HOUSE



Dr. (Mrs.) Leena Lazer



Dr. Manish Magan

ST. PAUL'S HOUSE



Mr. Anandakuttan



Mrs. Doris D'Cruze

ST. PETER'S HOUSE



Mrs. Meera Khandelwal



Mr. Rakshit John



Releasing of the Academic Calendar
for the year 2014-15



Winners of the UP Genius Award



Rev. Fr. Bhasker Jesuraj, Manager,
being felicitated on his birthday



Headmistress, Sr. Bridget Mary, being greeted by the
students on her Feast Day

Prakash Cup Table Tennis Tournament



Speed, quickness and timing are ingredients of victory



Winners of the Prakash Cup Table Tennis Tournament

Annual Day Celebrations



A group dance by students



A scene from the One Act Play
'Day of Atonement' by Margaret Wood



Releasing of the College Annual 2013-14



Honing histrionic skills. A skit by the
Primary Section students



An action song by the Primary Section students



On with the dance ! Let joy be unconfined....

Investiture Ceremony



To accomplish great things...



Strong and bold steps of the leaders...



All leaders....



Newly elected leaders pledge to uphold and follow the rules and regulations

Independence Day Celebration



Flag hoisting by Rev. Fr. Paul Thannickal, Principal



March past by House contingents



Remembering the Father of the Nation



Dr. Ashok Vij, a well-known orthopaedician, addressing the students

Teachers' Day Celebration



Students staging a cultural programme on Teachers' Day



Teachers watching the programme with rapt attention

Debates



Saroj Devi Memorial Inter-school Debate Competition



Students participating in the Debate Competition organised by Agra Progressive Schools Association



R. G. Bansal Debate in progress



Students participating in the Quiz programme conducted by the Reserve Bank of India



B-World Festival organised by the Commerce Club



Technomatica Festival organised by the Computer Club



Winners of the DLA English Debate Competition



Winners of the DLA Hindi Debate Competition

Science Exhibition



Everything is theoretically impossible until it is done...



Students displaying their exhibits
Archbishop Athaide Memorial
Football Tournament



Winners of the Tournament



Rev. Fr. Paul Thannickal presenting a memento
to the Chief Guest, Mr. Ramshakal Gujar, MLA



Cross-country Race being flagged off by the Principal



Releasing of the book "स्त्री को स्त्री रहने दो बस" authored by Dr. (Mrs.) Deepika Upadhyay



Rev. Fr. Paul Thannickal being greeted by students on Principal's Day



Fr. Francis, Vice-Principal, being greeted by students on his birthday



Festival spirit : Deepawali Celebrations



Sports Day Celebration



The Chief Guest, Mr. Ajay Jadeja, former Captain (ODI) Indian Cricket Team, inaugurating the Meet



Getting ready for action....



A beautiful dance performance



Hurdling over all barriers...



Bicycle Race by the Primary Section students



Pressing on towards the goal...
Race by Senior Section students

Christmas and New Year Celebrations



A scene from nativity play



An action song by the students dressed
as Santa Claus

Republic Day Celebrations



March past by students



Cultural programme

Annual Fete



Having a whale of a time...

Eternia 2014



Eternia 2014, Cultural Fest, being inaugurated by DIG Laxmi Singh (IPS)



Fancy dress

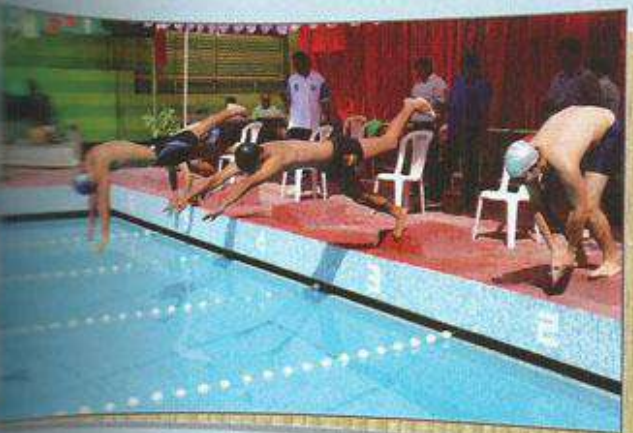


Fancy dress



A scene from the skit 'Nobody Here But Us Chickens'

Saksham Dawar Memorial Aquatic Championship



Great divers for future....



Winners receiving certificates from the Principal, Fr. Paul Thannickal



सेंट पीटर्स कॉलेज में शुक्रवार को प्रधानमंत्री सादर ध्वज चढ़ाकर ने तब 2014-15 के लिए नवविद्यार्थी छात्र नवसद को सफल दिखाई। • विदुषा

फादर परेरा को सेवानिवृत्ति पर दी विदाई

अथर्व बने सेंट पीटर्स छात्र संसद में प्रधानमंत्री

अजयत | पल्लव शिरोदर

सेंट पीटर्स कॉलेज का प्रमुख शुक्रवार को अथर्व बने सेंट पीटर्स छात्र संसद में प्रधानमंत्री।

अथर्व बने सेंट पीटर्स छात्र संसद में प्रधानमंत्री

संस्कृत विभाग के अध्यक्ष शुक्रवार को अथर्व बने सेंट पीटर्स छात्र संसद में प्रधानमंत्री।

कॉन्वेंट गार्डन सेंट पीटर्स कॉलेज

अजयत | पल्लव शिरोदर

ईस्ट एशिया, यूरोप और मैड्रिड में देशों में युद्ध की स्थिति में देशों में कारगर कार्य करने के लिए अथर्व बने सेंट पीटर्स कॉलेज में प्रधानमंत्री।



इतिहास को सेंट पीटर्स कॉलेज में 10 दिवसीय विशेष प्रोग्राम शुरू किया। • विदुषा



सेंट पीटर्स कॉलेज में प्रतियोगिता का उद्घाटन करती डीआइजी लक्ष्मी सिंह। साथ ही प्रधानमंत्री फादर पाल तामिक्ल व फादर प्रसिद्ध दिखते।

सेंट पीटर्स में बिखरे संस्कृति के रंग

आशका रहीं तीसरे स्थान पर



अथर्व बने सेंट पीटर्स छात्र संसद में प्रधानमंत्री।

पीएम बने दिनेश संभालेंगे सेंट पीटर्स स्कूल की संसद

सेंट पीटर्स के बैच 1989 के छात्रों का मिलन समारोह,

कब के बिछड़े हुए हम आज यहां...



फादर को सेंट पीटर्स कॉलेज में अथर्व बने सेंट पीटर्स छात्र संसद में प्रधानमंत्री।

सेंट पीटर्स के छात्रों ने दिखाई भविष्य की टेक्नोलॉजी



साइंस प्रदर्शनी के उद्घाटन समारोह में मौजूद शिक्षक और अन्य।

जगरण



संस्कृत दिवस पर प्रधानमंत्री नरेंद्र मोदी के भाषण सुनते सेंट पीटर्स कॉलेज के छात्र।

सेंट पीटर्स कॉलेज देराकी प्रतियोगिता

रिपोर्टर

संस्कृत दिवस में अंतर स्कूल स्तर पर आयोजित भगवत गीता का प्रतियोगिता का आयोजन सेंट पीटर्स कॉलेज के प्राधान्याय फादर...



सेंट पीटर्स कॉलेज में भगवत गीता की देराकी प्रतियोगिता में विद्यार्थियों ने प्रतिभा दिखाई



सेंट पीटर्स कॉलेज में भगवत गीता की देराकी प्रतियोगिता में विद्यार्थियों ने प्रतिभा दिखाई

सेंट पीटर्स कॉलेज में इंटर स्टेट बी-वर्ल्ड प्रतियोगिता का आयोजन छात्रों ने बिजनेस में साबित की प्रतिभा



सेंट पीटर्स कॉलेज में भगवत गीता की देराकी प्रतियोगिता में विद्यार्थियों ने प्रतिभा दिखाई

सेंट पीटर्स कॉलेज में भगवत गीता की देराकी प्रतियोगिता में विद्यार्थियों ने प्रतिभा दिखाई

तकनीक के युग में भी शिक्षा में संस्कार जरूरी

सेंट पीटर्स सर्वश्रेष्ठ का खिताब

रिपोर्टर

संस्कृत दिवस में अंतर स्कूल स्तर पर आयोजित भगवत गीता का प्रतियोगिता का आयोजन सेंट पीटर्स कॉलेज के प्राधान्याय फादर...



सेंट पीटर्स कॉलेज में भगवत गीता की देराकी प्रतियोगिता में विद्यार्थियों ने प्रतिभा दिखाई



सेंट पीटर्स कॉलेज में भगवत गीता की देराकी प्रतियोगिता में विद्यार्थियों ने प्रतिभा दिखाई

આસમાન પર અક્ષય

सी.आर.एस.सी.ई.

- रिजल्ट देखते ही खुशी से ऊम उठे छात्र

अनुराग सहायकार, अमरावती: द काउन्सिल फॉर
इंडियन स्कूल एज्युकेशनल एवॉल्यूशन

पादनी

घर 12वीं से जुड़ा
हआ 10वीं

सौजन्यपूर्णता की प्रभावशाली (कावा 12वीं) और अत्यंत प्रभाव (कावा 10वीं) का विचार विचार करने में 100 कावा ही शामिल हो रहा है। लेकिन पहली बार कोई भी संकाय 12 में 10 का सुझाव दिया। जहां संकाय को कावा 12 का विचार शामिल हुआ तो यही 10 का विचार 21 का ही संकाय तीन बने शामिल



परिणत परिणम के बाद चुनी जा कुम्हार करती छल।

अंशिका वहीं तीसरे स्थान पर



एसआईएससी
यूपी स्टेट टेनिस
प्रतियोगिता
शनिवार को सेंट
पीटर्स कॉलेज में
विजिता खिताबी
फाइनर पॉल
थॉमिकल के
साथ।

आगरा। एएसआईएससी यूपी स्टेट रेविन प्रतियोगिता शनिवार को सेंट पीटर्स कॉलेज में आयोजित हुई। प्रतियोगिता में आठ स्कूलों के 32 खिलाड़ियों ने शिरकात की। उद्घाटन व पुरस्कार वितरण सेंट पीटर्स कॉलेज के निचल में किया।

वालक वर्ग में लखनऊ के अमनीन्द्र उपाध्याय प्रथम, कानपुर के शारिमान नारायण द्वितीय, लखनऊ के प्रांजल भौर्य तृतीय, जूनियर बालिका वर्ग में लखनऊ की संधवी प्रथम, लखनऊ की तनीषा द्वितीय, आगरा के सेंट एंथनीज जूनियर कॉलेज की अशिका त्रै

हानिकारक हो सकता है तकनीक का ओवरडोज

इंटरनेट-2014
सर्वोच्च गति

[illegible]

संलग्नक में सूचित केबल द्वारा
संलग्नक में सूचित केबल द्वारा 07-30 बजे
संलग्नक में सूचित केबल द्वारा 07-30 बजे
संलग्नक में सूचित केबल द्वारा 07-30 बजे



सर्व विषयों की जानकारी के लिए कृपया हमें टेलीफोन- 2614 पर सम्पर्क करें। अधिक जानकारी के लिए हमारे वेब साइट पर जाएं। हमारे कार्यालय में आपका स्वागत है।



महाराष्ट्र सरकार
विद्युत वितरण
विभाग मुंबई-२०
सामान्य प्रश्नोत्तर
प्रमाणित उत्तर
दिनांक १५/०६/७८

[illegible]

‘एडी ब्रेक्स’ से पल भर में रुके

2002 | www.istockphoto.com

मुंबई की तटरेखा से आगने ट्रेन के अग्रभाग को छोड़ आधा हो गया होता है। ट्रेन के बीच वाली लगभग आठ गाड़ियां वहीं घाले की जगह जलम बीच लगे हुए पूरी ट्रेन घुलती में आती है। आगला घेरा लगे वा ट्रेन का पार्किंग से उतर जाती है। एटी डेक्का का वा घेरा आगला घेरा।

मैंने सीधे में पहिना को
पुल्लो में 'पुली' कल्ले कल्ले।
मैंने पहिना को पहिना को
मैंने पहिना को पहिना को
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संस्कृत-विश्वकोषः



may be obtained upon a review of these records at: www.irs.gov/efile or call 1-800-829-1040.



संघ पीटर्स कॉलेज में साइंस प्रदर्शनी में लगे मॉडल को देखते शिक्षक।

Champs take it all!



Sixty-four colleges across the United States have been awarded the National Minority Inclusion Award (NMIA), an acknowledgment of their commitment to the education of minority students. The award is presented annually by the National Association of Minority Inclusion (NAMI).

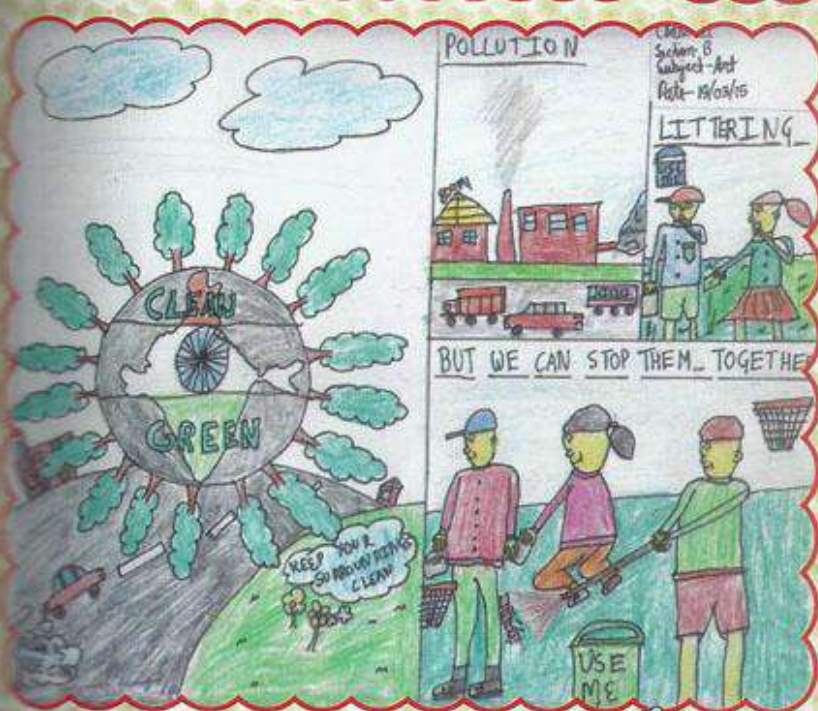
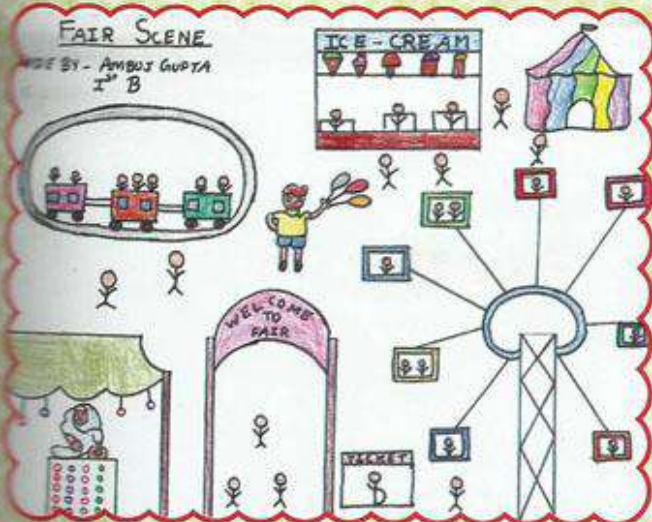
The NMIA is a national award that recognizes the achievements of colleges and universities in the area of minority inclusion. The award is presented to institutions that have demonstrated a commitment to the education of minority students and have implemented effective programs to improve the educational experience of minority students.

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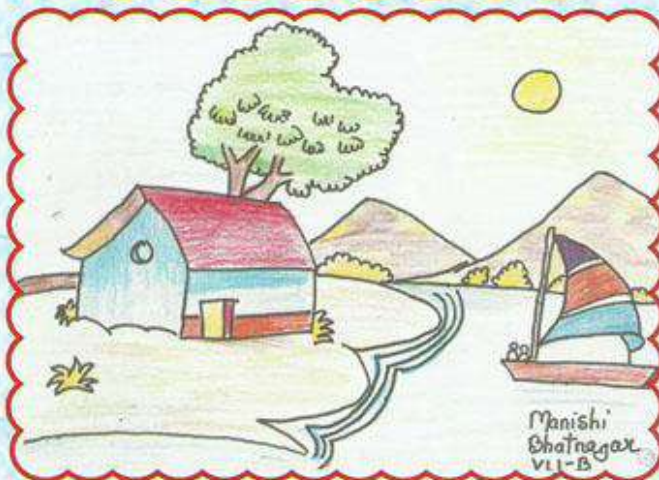
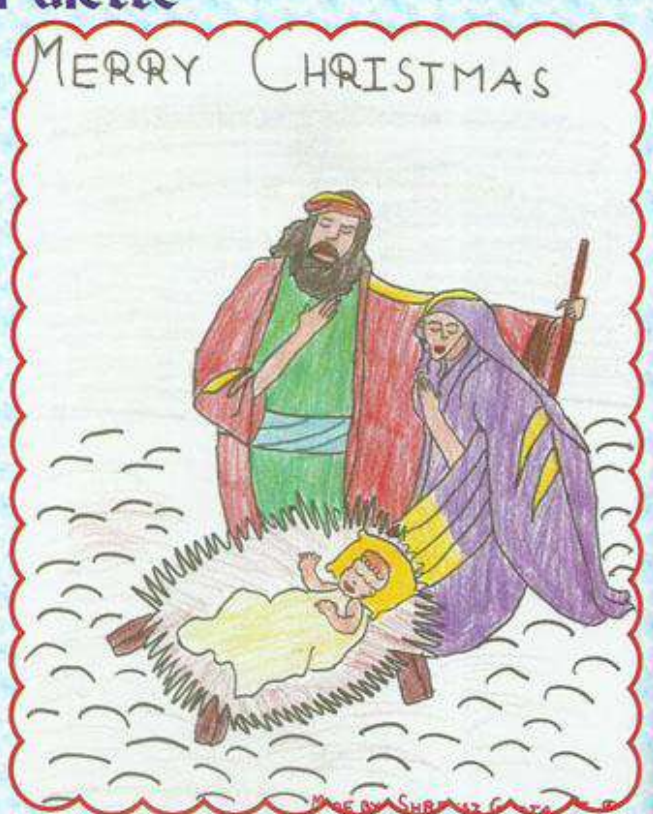


बुधवार को सेंट पीटर्स कॉलेज में आयोजित कार्यक्रम में कोलाज बनाती छात्रा।

Peter's Palette



Peter's Palette





The students who participated in the ASISC State-level Football Competition (Junior)



The students who participated in the ASISC State-level Football Competition (Senior)



Football Team-A



Football Team-B



Handball Team



Badminton Team



Basketball Team (Junior)



Basketball Team (Senior)



The students who represented Uttar Pradesh at the ASISC National Basketball Competition



Table Tennis Team



Swimming Team



The students who participated in the State-level Swimming Competition



Athletics Team



The students who represented Uttar Pradesh at the ASISC National Athletic Competition



Hockey Team



Chess Team



Skating Team



Tug-of-war Team



Lawn Tennis Team



Cricket Team



Dance Group



Hindi Club



Commerce Club



Debate Team



Quiz Team



Computer Club



Science Club



Eco Club



The B-World Team



Members of Students' Parliament



Council of Ministers



Ministerial staff with the Principal, Vice-Principal and Headmistress

COMPUTER CLUB



The Computer Club has always given a platform for students to nurture their hidden talents and has always provided an opening for new ideas. This year the Computer Club organized a computer fest, **TECHNOMATICA**. Technomatica was not only the first computer fest of Agra but also the first student organized fest of Agra. With the idea of having multiple competitions taking place simultaneously, the fest was greatly admired by all and also inspired others to take up almost similar challenges.

Technomatica 2014 was organized on 31 July, 2014. It was an endeavour towards bringing together brilliant young minds to demonstrate their technical and creative skills while collaborating and learning from each other's knowledge and experience. It consisted of five competitions. Dare to Quiz (Computer Quiz), War of Words (Extempore Debate), Coding Wizard (Coding competition), Solvation (IQ Test) and The Perfect Shot (Photography Competition). The Chief Guest of the competition was Mr. Sameer Saurabh, the then S. P. City of Agra and the Guest of Honor was Mr. Rahul Bansal of Sahitya Bhawan. The organizers of the event were Kartik Chhabra and Benjamin Clarence and the teacher in-charge was Mrs. Sharlly P. Singh. Principal, Rev. Fr. Paul Thannickal and expert, Mr. Rakshit Tandon were the mentors.

February 10 was observed as **Safe Surfing Day** in the College. The members of the Computer Club through speeches during the assembly warned the students against the dangers that haunt the World Wide Web and their precautions so that they don't become victims of various cyber crimes, such as phishing, bombing, cyber terrorism, identity theft, etc.

The Computer Club also played a role in **Eternia 2015** by organizing the computer quizzes in the middle and senior sections. The quizzes were called "Perfect litmus tests that made a balance between knowledge and acumen, touching all the spheres related to computers." The quizzes had several rounds and were accompanied by PowerPoint presentations.

Sharlly P. Singh
Teacher Incharge

Kartik Chhabra
President
Anshuman Gilani
Vice-President
Namit Batra
Secretary

ECO-CLUB

The earth is the only home we have got. It is our only refuge. No challenge poses a greater threat to mother earth than climate change. Deforestation is its biggest cause.

Trees play a crucial role in the water cycle by returning water vapour back to the atmosphere, cleaning the air and also absorbing the green house gases that fuel global warming. Alarming, more than 200000 acres of forests are lost everyday, that is, more than 130 acres per minute. If this trend follows unchecked, we may reach a point of no return and sound the death bell for the human race.

Planting ten trees for every tree cut is what drives the Eco-club of St. Peter's College. It plays an important role in creating environmental awareness among the students. It motivates them to keep their surroundings clean by undertaking plantation of trees. In this session the members of the Eco-club planted Neem and Ashoka saplings in the school campus. Bougainvillea were also planted along the boundary wall.

ANANDAKUTTAN

Debate Club

St. Peter's College provides a training ground for the development of the communicative abilities of its students. To achieve this aim it organises and hosts a number of debates both in English as well as Hindi at different levels. Students are also sent for inter-school debates at the State and National levels, thus helping them to understand and communicate arguments effectively in a variety of contexts.

The Smt. Saroj Devi Memorial English Debate is meant for the Middle School classes (VI-VIII). This year many schools from Agra city took part in it. Hritish Jain and Vaibhav Chawla from St. Peter's College won the First Prize for and against the motion. Vaibhav Chawla was adjudged the Best Speaker and the team, the Best Team. The debate was co-ordinated by Mrs. Geetika Paliwal and sponsored by Aabhushan Jewellers.

The Dr. R. G. Bansal Inter-School English Debate is organised for Classes IX and X. This year eleven schools from Agra took part in it. Raaj Dhanwani and Sahej Gulati of Class X represented the School. They won the second and third prizes respectively. The debate was co-ordinated by Mrs. M. Miranda.

The DLA English Debate is held every year for Classes XI and XII. The Debate this year was co-ordinated by Dr. (Mrs.) Neelam Mehrotra. Benjamin Clarence and Atharva Mittal of St. Peter's College romped away with first prizes.

The DLA Hindi debate is also hosted in the College. This year Anshuman Khemariya and Gineet Makhija of the College won the first prize for and against the motions. The debate was co-ordinated by Dr. (Mrs.) Leena Lazer.

The College also prepares students for various other debates hosted by different institutions and organisations. Students of St. Peter's College compete at State and National levels bringing laurels to the College.

Maureen Miranda

B World

Behind the successful completion of any big event, there is a great amount of hard work, persuasion and enthusiasm which is put in and so was the case with B-World, an initiative of the Commerce club headed by Dr. Manish Magan. It triggered off with a small spark to organize a district level inter-school competition in order to propagate the idea of entrepreneurship in the students.

Owing to the enthusiasm and hard work, the event ended up being a national level festival.

From making committees, to designing of the brochure and flexes, making food arrangement and arranging everything along with a check on every activity it was an epitome of perfection. Doing site inspections of the different places in the school where the competition was to be held highlighted the professionalism brought forth. Finally, the day came, all the organizers in their specially designed T-shirts welcomed participants from different schools as they entered the multipurpose hall.

The festival was attended by 13 schools from all over the State. The opening ceremony started by invoking God's blessing and the festival was declared open by Dr. Ashok Kumar Singh, C.O., Hari Parwat. Mrs. Lokesh Bharti Meena, Wife of D.I.G.; Fr. Paul Thannickal, Fr. Bhaskar Jasuraj, Fr. Francis D'Souza, Rev. Sr. Bridget Mary were all present for the opening ceremony.

After the opening ceremony, the participants moved to their respective venues :-

- | | |
|-------------------------|-------------------|
| 1. Debate Pool [A] | Multipurpose hall |
| 2. Debate Pool [B] | Cultural hall. |
| 3. Quote the value | Yoga hall |
| 4. Collage | Badminton court |
| 5. Quiz [written round] | V - C |

A wonderful and reverberating rebuttal round drew the attention of the audience at large as one participant pulled the leg of the other. We had an expert panel of judges, they being :

- Dr. Oswald Simon
- Dr. A.P. Antony
- Dr. (Mrs.) Neelam Mehrotra
- Dr. Atul Saraswat

The collage competition brought out the creative ideas of the participants on the topic 'INDUSTRIES'. 'QUOTE THE VALUE', really made their minds storm to find the quote on a bike named roadies. Undoubtedly, the written round of the quiz made them go deep into the waters of Commerce. After this, the refreshments were served and all came back to the multipurpose hall for the stage round of the quiz competition.

The live conversation with the audience in between the quiz made the audience feel out of the world; and fighting to grab the first position among the participants made the quiz come up to the

expected level. The excitement grew so much that even the students from the science section got involved in it and enjoyed it to the fullest.

After the long but cherishable quiz of about 90 minutes, the audience moved for lunch. "Sir, we have never had such a delicious and gala lunch anywhere in any competition", opined the participants to our organizing committee.

After having a sumptuous lunch we all then moved towards the hall for the rock band competition. While on one side, the incharges of the fest along with the nodal committee were calculating the results, the band performances of various schools entertained the audience.

Winners along with all the participants were so happy that they forgot whether they have won or not and bookmarked 10th SEPTEMBER 2014 in their hearts as a milestone in their school life.

After the formal vote of thanks by the Organizing Committee and before signing off, behind the scenes video was flashed on the screens of St. Peter's College where all the schools gave a standing ovation for the efforts put in by the Commerce Department of St. Peter's College.

Dr. Manish Magan

LESSON FROM MOTHER NATURE

Mother Nature converts poison into nectar. We eat food and excrete it as dung. Earth purifies that poison.

We drink water and reject it as urine. Sun evaporates it and turns into rain water.

The impure air exhaled by us is purified by the vegetable kingdom.

Thus the great Mother Nature performs this eternal scavenging for us. We are all her children. She teaches us one precious lesson - we can convert our negativity into positivity by self-transformation, reaping abounding joy and bliss in our life.

Courtesy : Inspirational Quote

Farewell Speech 2015



Again you are late to school today!
10 sit ups.
Sir! Sir! I am late by just one minute.
15 sit ups.
But Sir...Late by just one minute.
20 sit ups.
Rest sit down.
How many of you have taken bath today ?
Show you homework.
Stand on the bench and hold your ears.
Call your parents tomorrow.
I will see you....

These are some of the lines that will just be a memory for you from now onwards.

Good afternoon Rev. Father Paul, Rev. Father Francis, Rev. Sister Bridget Mary, my colleagues and especially the outgoing batch of 2015.

Fifteen years ago as shy little boys, you all entered St. Felix, looking up to the magnificent grey and white building of St. Peter's. And today the same little lads are going out as confident men, ready to take on the world.

My dear students it is with anticipation and sadness that I address you today. I am excited for your future but sad in letting you go. How can I wish that the hands of the clock would stop and you all could relive those moments....studying seriously before examinations.... borrowing books and notes, a day before the examination.... bunking in A and B fields... having tiffins before recess...standing in punishments for not getting the hair cut or beard trimmed....

Working as a team in organizing fests like B-WORLD and TECHNOMATICA... annual day programmes...participating in Eternia....sports day preparations... etc... etc... that house spirit and happiness of sharing victories...all this will be cherished by you forever throughout your lives.

Especially those talks in the CHAMBER OF COMMERCE... Trips with you and all those never ending SELFIES and GROUPIES. But students nothing can stop the sand in the hour glass from pouring down. One chapter would end and another would begin. You all shall pass out with a heavy heart and eyes wet.

It is said, "Every new beginning comes from some other beginning's end." And the the journey which began 12 years ago for you all in St. Peter's will now come to an end, to make way for a

new beginning. A beginning in which you all shall no longer be young, ignorant boys but smart confident men.

The cocoon of the school would break and you like butterflies would fly into various directions. Dear students, this is a transition phase for you, today you are taking your first step into the outside world. Yes, you will have greater freedom but the burden of responsibilities that comes with this freedom will be crushing. And wherever you go, you might not feel the same belongingness as you felt here. But remember the friends you have made and the teachers you have here will remain with you forever.

As you embark on this new stage of life, you will be able to rise to the occasions because of the values St. Peter's has taught you. On such occasions, think of the principles we teachers and elders have instilled in you and make us proud so that whenever we shall watch you sailing high in the sky our head will be held high with pride and satisfaction.

Thank you, dear boys, for enriching our lives by being a part of our lives. May God guide and guard you as you undertake this new and exciting journey of Life.

So gentlemen, we leave you armored with the P-factor...THE PETERIAN FACTOR.....

"Go, achieve the impossible, bring out the incredible, reach the pinnacle and go forth invincible."

Before I end, I would like to remind you, dear boys, that whenever in life you are attracted by any evil force, just remember the phrase "SAB MOH MAYAA HAI, SAB MOH MAAYA HAI..."

Thank you. May God bless you....

Dr. Manish Magan

RELIGION ALONE CAN SAVE THE WORLD

Ours is a paradoxical world. We see progress on one side and chaos on the other. Though science has immensely revolutionized the ways of living and contributed to various materialistic comforts, the modern world has gone far away from happiness and peace. The threat of nuclear annihilation has rapidly grown around us and violence has become the order of the day. Newspapers today are full of news of violence and anti-social activities. The heart yearns to read the reported crimes. Not a single day passes without clash or conflict from a village to the international level. It is in this context that religion alone can save the world from impending disaster.

Now the question arises, what kind of religion do we need to save the world from chaos and disintegration. It is a haunting reality. Fanaticism is responsible for clashes among different communities. Very few people in a present times realize that religion is to bind us together and make us believe in co-existence. No religion promotes violence and hatred among people.

What the world needs today is a religion of the heart, a religion based on respect for human values like love, compassion, moral justice, sanctity of life, unselfishness and non-violence.

Ms. Manika Sehgal
Class Teacher : I-A



Agony of A Daughter

The day I was born, I was welcomed with curses and bitter smiles,
O Mother! Where hath the day gone when a daughter's birth was
celebrated over miles ?



Since the day I've stepped into this world I've met the furious eyes of kins,
O, Mother, please tell what art my follies and what art my sins ?
I too had dreamt of living life like my brother;
But alas! I was leashed up and got my spirit tether.

Whilst I was in thy womb, thou were the concern to all,
But look ho! Thou art now left uncared and thy anguish is considered small.

Whilst I was growing, I was deprived of joy and pleasure,
And yonder I behold my brother, extending arms in leisure.

I've been put into these four walls as if I'm living in a dungeon.
O, Mother, help my spirit release, for I've been dreaming to get wings for eon....

Neha Sharma
(Class Teacher-III A)

IF BLOOD IS RED, WHY ARE VEINS BLUE ?

Blood is bright red in its oxygenated form and a dark red in deoxygenated form. In simpler terms, it is bright red when it leaves the lungs full of oxygen and dark red when it returns to the lungs for a refill, Veins appear blue because light penetrating the skin is absorbed and reflected in high energy wavelengths back to the eye. Higher energy wavelengths are blue.

Courtesy : Inspirational Quote

My Students, My Buddies!!



After 16 years of teaching, I am convinced that the most effective teachers are those of us who are liked by our students. Though differing widely in our teaching styles, we share one common trait ie, we like our students. More than that, we love our students and we openly display this love in many ways.

"Be a reflection of what you'd like to see in others! If you want love, give love. If you want honesty, give honesty. If you want respect, give respect. You get in return, what you give."

What makes us a loving teacher!!

- ◆ "Call our students by name."
- ◆ "We listen to our students," as we all know that God gave us one mouth and two ears to remind us that we must listen twice as much as we speak.
- ◆ "We come prepared for class" though our students may never see us preparing for class, they will certainly see the fruits of that preparation.
- ◆ "We display students' work" knowing that a student's work is an extension of that student. We are quick to display student's work all over the class not just the A⁺ papers either, but the better than before ones, too.
- ◆ "We ask to keep their work." Nothing is more flattering for a student than to have a teacher ask him if she can keep his work.
- ◆ "We love our work". We let the students know we like being their teacher, because we like being with them. We love our work simply because we love our students.

Last but not the least, all teachers have interruptions while teaching like—some announcement from office, student getting sick or vomiting, or a student sent from another class to borrow something—a piece of chalk, a stapler or some glue ?

These interruptions can be annoying, but how we respond to them may often be one of the most important lessons, we teach our students.

We respond to them with an attitude of faith and love, trusting that God is mysteriously in charge of all the big and little events of our lives.

Geeti Maheshwari

FROM THE COMMENTATOR'S DESK



Actions spring not from thought, but from a readiness for responsibility -

Ditrich Bonhoeffer.

This 169 year old school has always tried to better its best as it churns out lively and energetic boys who are ready to face the challenges of life. This is possible only by clubbing academics with sports and co-curricular activities. St. Peter's leaves no stone unturned by giving opportunities and raising the level of competitions. St. Peter's is known as a hub for sporting talent. Perhaps it is one of the few schools that could boast of spacious grounds. Space is the lifeline of any school that harbors growth in terms of quality and not quantity. The fields in St. Peter's have never been sacrificed for buildings.

The Archbishop Athaide Memorial Football Tournament, an annual feature, is played in the 'A' field. The international sized swimming pool gives opportunity to the city of Agra to exhibit its aquatic talent in the Saksham Dawar Memorial Tournament every year, although it would not be eulogizing to say that the best in the business are our own products. An international-sized court for basketball is one of the best in the city. The skating rink is an attraction for many.

The school has an international synthetic court for tennis named after Fr. Columban, an ex-principal. Many students carry their table tennis rackets with them every day to school.

During the interval, tiffins are hurriedly consumed as students utilize every precious moment of their's playing some game or the other. Enthusiasm for games and sports is so ingrained that one hardly needs to inspire the highly motivated kids.

The yearly schedule is flooded with the inter-class and inter-house matches of various sports.

The fields of St. Peter's are never vacant. Sports day is an awaited event for which parents wait anxiously to witness a variety of sporting talent, including gymnastics, aerobics, and yoga. Yoga gained popularity in St. Peter's during the tenure of Fr. John Ferreira. It was made compulsory every day. Also a yoga gallery, a hall and calendars were designed to popularise it. When the Moon T.V. began the Agra School Olympics, it was St. Peter's all the way.

Cultural activities keep St. Peter's head and shoulders above the others. The best debaters, elocutionists and orators of the city are generally from this college.

Artur Sisodiya and Yash Agarwal are National-level swimmers, Atishey Goel, represented India in the crossbow Championship in Sweden and Benjamin Harry Clarence and Karthik Chhabra, were the first students to organize a fest in Agra; Ayush Singh and Siddhant Madan are national-level athletes while Sehaj Singh Gulati and Pranjal Mishra, National-level quizers.

St. Peter's has encouraged music and has always had its own students' band. Western singing and Indian music are given equal importance. St. Peter's is the first school to start band competitions which give students motivation to hone their talents. The dance competitions are one of the best in the city with amazing group and solo dances. The students are carefully tutored in every aspect of fine arts.

Exhibitions and dramatics hold a unique position in the school. Light and sound performances by our students on social issues are a regular feature in these activities. In most of them more than 500 students participate. In spite of stiff competition in the city, St. Peter's retains its position at the top. It continues to compete with itself and strives to raise the benchmark everyday.

All this has been achieved without compromising on the front of academics and our results speak volumes about it.

Towards the end of the session, the sad demise of Mr. Clement Bonjour left us in a shock. He was an asset to this institution and his sudden demise is a painful setback to all of us. His work and contribution will be remembered forever.

Harry Clarence

Special Talent

Parth Bhatnagar student of Standard II has achieved the title of "State Under-7 Chess Champion" in Lucknow. He also played the National 4-7 Chess Championship in Calcutta and won 7 Rounds out of 11. The surprising thing is that he started to learn chess from his father only a few months earlier and after that he joined chess coaching in a summer camp organised by the School. There he learned and gained a lot of experience and skills to reach upto that mark. He is good not only in chess but in studies as well.



CHRONICLE OF EVENTS



- 6th April** : The new academic session began on this day.
- 17th April** : The academic calendar for the session 2014-2015 was released. Fr. Sebastian was the Chief Guest.
- 21st April** : The school campus was blessed by Fr. Bhaskar, Fr. Roshan and Fr. Paul on Easter Monday.
- 26th April** : It was a day when the batch of 1989 refreshed their past memories through a Reunion which marked their 25 years of graduating from St. Peter's College.
- 27th April** : Prakash Cup T.T. Tournament was organised. Dr. Sameer Kumar was the Chief Guest.
- 1st May** : The Annual Day was celebrated. Mrs. Manisha Trighatia was the Chief Guest.
CJM Mr. Khaliqz-zama and RTO, Hemchandra Gautam graced the occasion by being the Guests of Honour.
- 10th May** : An inter-class drawing competition was conducted.
- 30th June** : School reopened for teachers and students respectively.
- & 1st July**
- 11th July** : Farewell to Fr. Roshan Perreira, Mr. George David and Mrs. R. Takru. Fr. Francis D'souza was given a warm welcome as he joined as the new Vice-Principal.
- 12th July** : The Prime Ministerial candidates contested against each other going through a three-stage selection process. Fr. Amit, Fr. Santosh and Fr. Joe were the judges.
- 25th July** : The students' parliament took the oath at the Investiture ceremony. The Chief Guest was Mr. Hari Sukumar, General Manager, Jaypee Palace Hotel.
- 26th July** : A Science Exhibition was organised for the Middle Section. Mr. Anand Sharma, Chief Editor, Dainik Jagaran was the Chief Guest.
On the same day, An inter-school science exhibition cum science quiz was held at Holy Public School. St. Peter's College won the second prize in both.
- 31st July** : The Computer Club organised a computer fest, Technomatica. Mr. Sameer Saurabh, the then S. P. City, Agra was the Chief Guest.
- 9th Aug** : Dr. R. G. Bansal Memorial Inter-School English Debate was organised and St. Peter's College emerged victorious.
- 15th Aug** : Monsignor Fr. K.C. Thomas was the Guest of Honour for the Independence Day Celebrations. The audience was regaled by Inter House Group Singing.
- 19th Aug** : First Terminal Examinations started.
- 25th Aug** : RBI Quiz Competition was held. St. Peter's won the second prize. Sehaj Gulati and Pranjal Mishra comprised the team.

- 5th Sept. : The students regaled the teachers to a beautiful programme on Teachers' Day.
- 10th Sept. : Under the aegis of the Commerce Club of St. Peter's, a festival named B World was held.
- 20th Sept. : The DLA Inter School English Debate witnessed a fierce competition. The team of Atharva Mittal and Benjamin Clarence stood first in For and Against the motion respectively. Dr. Harish Chandra was the Chief Guest.
- 25th Sept. : The cultural fest, 'Eternia' was inaugurated by Mrs. Lakshmi Singh I.P.S., DIG, Agra Range.
- 27th Sept. : The cultural fest 'Eternia' culminated with the Grand Finale Dance.
- 8th Oct. : Dr. Ram Avataar Sharma presided over as the Chief Guest for the DLA Inter school Hindi Debate. Gineet Makhija and Ayushman Khemariya bagged the first prizes for and against the motion respectively.
- 11th Oct. : St. Peter's College hosted the APSA Inter School English Debate.
- 21st Oct. : The finals of the Archbishop Athaide Memorial Football Tournament was played. St. Peter's won the trophy yet again.
- 2nd Nov. : The excitement and enthusiasm was bubbling in the students
- To 4th Nov. when they were treated to Rock Sports (Adventure Sports) in the School campus.
- 2nd Nov. : The Cross Country Race was run.
- 7th Nov. : Vice-Principal's Birthday was celebrated.
- 12th Nov. : Fr. Jipson and Fr. Bhaskar gave away the prizes in sports on this day.
- 14th Nov. : The Annual Sport Day was a big success. The charming Mr. Ajay Jadeja was the Chief Guest.
- 12th Dec. : A book titled 'स्त्री को स्त्री रहने दो बस' was released by Mr. Kalraj Mishra Shanta Kumar (M.P., Himachal Pradesh). Ram Shankar Katheria (Union Minister of State for HRD). The book is authored by Mrs. Deepika Upadhyay.
- 22nd Dec. : The College closed for the winter vacation after the Christmas Celebrations.
- 25th Jan : The students and teachers greeted the Principal on his feast day.
- 26th Jan : The Republic Day Celebrations were followed by the Annual Fete. People came out in huge numbers to enjoy their holiday.
- 31st Jan. : The outgoing batch of Class XII was given a farewell.
- 14th Feb. : The Science Exhibition for the Juniors was held on this day.
- 31st March : The Academic Session 2014-2015 ended.

Dr. Anubhav Khandelwal

A PRAYER



Cursed was that moment
When night spread its blanket of darkness
Those perverted minds harbouring religious enmity
Indulged in such an heinous act !
Oh ! Mother, the grace of your smile did not fade.
Even when the fruit of your womb was thrown on the ground.
Lying there, disfigured, oh ! Infant,
Your eyes spoke the same message
That you gave on the cross at Calvary;
'They do not know what they are doing, forgive them.'
But with the change in times it is hard to digest
The idea of such divine forgiveness.
We look up at the leaders hopefully
Who promise 'Achhe Din' for all.
But once in power they seem to lose
The sense to distinguish between good and bad.
What a pity that we feel alienated in our own motherland,
A land that boasts of cultural pluralism.
Our selfless contributions in almost all spheres
Are disparaged and negated.
The pain and anguish stirring up within me I fear,
Might find the worst form of expression
Yet, I know, sparks of intense emotions
Only lead to violence and bloodshed.
So Lord, let me subdue all that erupts in me and pray.
'Heal those hearts that are aflame with animosity and intolerance.
Open those eyes that refuse to look at
The magnificence and beauty of your creation
Hold those hands that are raised to crucify
A fellow being in the name of faith.
Sanctify those feet to enter your temple with reverence.
And unleash those tongues to praise you
As you alone are the one God
Worshipped in different names by all.

Soosy Antony

A LOVING TRIBUTE TO MR. CLEMENT BONJOUR

March 27, 2015 was normal for St. Peter's family only till 10.00 a.m. After the usual exchange of pleasantries, teachers were busy checking answer scripts of the home examination. Within a few seconds, the news spread in the College that Mr. Clement Bonjour had fallen in the lavatory and had been rushed to the G.G. Medical and Research Centre. Since he had not been in good health for almost a month owing to heart-related ailments, everyone prayed fervently for him. But soon the news of his death, following a massive cardiac arrest came as a shock and tears welled in our eyes. A pall of gloom descended over St. Peter's and everyone associated with him.

Mr. Clement Bonjour joined St. Peter's College in July 1988 and proved himself as an efficient teacher. Shouldering many responsible offices, he displayed his talent and acumen. He was held in high esteem by the students and he loved them.

He was a gentleman with a tremendous charisma, unflappable disposition and wonderful sense of humour. He never loved the glare of publicity. Even when he was suffering from heart disease, he never mentioned anything about it even causally. He silently accepted everything as God's will.

Singularly devoid of anger and recrimination was heard from him stances. He never pointed an accusing byword for him.

In his capacity as House Master, age and support the House teachers force behind every House activity. As he made it a point to see that was a good host as well. Whenever I hospitality and would not allow me to leave his house without having something.



acrimony, not a word of reproach or even under the most trying circum-finger at others. Cheerfulness was a

he did everything to motivate, encour-and students. He was the guiding in-charge of the Catering Committee, everyone was looked after well. He visited his house, he plied me with

Mr. Bonjour has nurtured and watched seedlings turn into saplings, saplings into plants, and plants into big trees, sturdy, steadfast and strong. He has helped, loved and encouraged everybody who has come in touch with him.

Mr. Bonjour will be remembered for his human qualities of kindness, softness and immense patience. Everyone was impressed by his humility. He was certainly a picture of youth, serenity and handsomeness.

He had a tremendous faith in Our Lady. He had mentioned to me many times that the Mother Mary's Statue at the grotto behind the church has miraculous power and he attributed all his success and well-being to Mother Mary.

We find it difficult to get over the harsh reality that he is not physically with us. The pangs of separation haunt us. The fragrance of the happy days spent in his company will be treasured and enshrined in our hearts.

With his death St. Peter's College has lost a competent teacher. We will miss his dynamic personality and presence but he will continue to live in the hearts of his friends and students.

We pray for his wife, Christine; son Kevin and daughter Nikita that God may give them strength to bear the loss.

Dr. Antony A.P.

An urge to teach our buds to respect woman....

Being in a boys school, our boys don't come across girls much. They don't have a clue about girls. A girl is some kind of being but little sensitive and different, they think. Rather girls always fascinate them. They are confused how to talk to them; how to deal with them. So, most of them turn up with an usual expression of 'GIRLS'!!. At an early age our boys should be taught how to respect girls and their little privacies too. We should never stop our kids from maintaining a healthy friendship between a girl and a boy. Rather we should help them to do so, as this will replace fascination with an understanding. We should always teach them to respect girls as we respect our mother, sister, teachers and now a girl whosoever she is maintaining her dignity and respect is the biggest achievement for a MAN, a BOY and our KIDS too.

Ratika Makhija
Mother of Parth Makhija
II-D

POWR OF IMAGINATION

In the eighteenth century, a young colour chemist, Lewis Berger, was manufacturing Prussian blue using a secret process that every designer and householder coveted. Apart from his marvellous shades, he offered people a chance to transform their homes through the power of imagination.

Today Lewis Berger name is synonymous with colour worldwide. And his example continues to inspire 'Berger Paints' to create and innovate. Colour is a form of self-expression and this innovative mind is being reflected in the imagination of Lewis Berger.

Courtesy : Inspirational Quote

MY MOTHER



My mother cooks food for me.
My mother's name is Mona Sharma
My mother helps me do my homework.
She is a housewife.
I love my mother very much.

Shiva Saraswat
I-D



My Father

My father's name is Amit Sharma.
My father is a doctor.
My father works very hard.
My father helps me in my study.
I love my father very much.

Shiva Saraswat
I-D



Mother

My mother is my best friend,
With whom my day is spent.
I share all my secrets
with my mother,
Without anything to bother.
She is the one who stops me from
doing anything wrong,
Before it is too long.
She is my real friend,
With whom I can share all my troubles.

Shaurya Agarwal
II-A

Teacher

T — TOLERANT
E — EFFICIENT
A — AFFECTIONATE
C — CARING
H — HONOURABLE
E — ELEGANT
R — RADIANT



HANDS ARE MINE
BUT THE METHOD IS YOURS,
BRAIN IS MINE
BUT THE GUIDANCE IS YOURS,
RESULTS ARE MINE,
BUT THE FAITH IS YOURS
FUTURE IS MINE,
BUT THE SEEDS ARE YOURS.

Vardhan Jain
II-A



*I was an overnight success
all right, but thirty
years is a long,
long night.*

—Ray Kroc

CLEANLINESS

Swachh-Bharat



एक कदम स्वच्छता की ओर

Cleanliness, Cleanliness

It is next to Godliness

Keeping our earth clean

Is our duty and has ever been.

Throw the litter in a dustbin

Avoid using polythene

Do not throw garbage in water

No matter whatever,

Keeping our earth clean

Is our duty, and has ever been.

Dhruv Makhija

II-A



MY FATHER

We all have a father,

Rich or poor, it doesn't matter.

I also have a father,

He helps me in my homework.

He loves me very much,

And also cares for me so much.

When I am sad and lonely,

He comes and makes me laugh.

When I go to bed at night

He tells me stories of great fights.

I love my father very much,

More than the wideness of the world.

Dhruv Mittal

II-C



MY GRANDFATHER

The name of my grandfather is Mr. Tarendre Dutt Bansal. He is 60 years old. He has a shop of books. He lives in Firozabad. He takes me to the temple. He gives me toffees. He gives food to dogs and monkeys. His marriage anniversary is on my birthday. He plays with me. Whatever I want he does. He doesn't scold the children. He loves the children. I love my grandfather.

Bhuvnesh Dutt Bansal

II-D



MY FATHER

The name of my father is Mr. Nitin Bansal. He is a businessman. He is very hardworking. He is kind and helpful. He is brave and clever. He works in Reliance company. He has the respect of his family. He helps me in my studies and he takes great care of us. He always speaks the truth. I love my father very much.

Krishna Bansal

II-D



*People don't become obsolete,
but their ideas can
become obsolete.*

—Robert Kiyosaki

SOME INTERESTING FACTS

- ◆ Pigs cannot look up to the sky.
- ◆ A snail can sleep for three years.
- ◆ An ostrich's legs are so powerful it can kick a lion away.
- ◆ Butterflies taste with their feet.
- ◆ A mosquito has 97 teeth.
- ◆ A snake never sleeps.
- ◆ Sharks are boneless.
- ◆ Dogs are colour blind and short sighted.
- ◆ A cockroach is the only insect that is found all over the world.
- ◆ A female butterfly dies after it lays eggs.

Lakshya Agrawal
II-E



UNKNOWN AMUSING FACTS

- ◆ Ants never sleep.
- ◆ When the moon is directly overhead we will weigh slightly less.
- ◆ Butterflies taste with their feet.
- ◆ Our eyes remain the same size from birth onward, while our nose and ears never stop growing.
- ◆ The money we use is made up of cotton not paper.
- ◆ We can't kill ourselves by holding our breath.

Divyansh Tehanani
II-F



MEANING OF MAHATMA GANDHI

- M — Man of high culture.
- A — Admired by one and all.
- H — Humble.
- A — Active.
- T — Truthful
- M — Modest.
- A — Amiable.
- G — Great.
- A — Ahinsak.
- N — Noble.
- D — Devoted.
- H — Honest.
- I — Indian.



Harsh Bajaj
III-A



I LOVE MY SCHOOL

I love my school
We don't have any frightening rule.
My teachers here are kind but wrong doing they do mind
Such a lovely atmosphere
Where can you find ?
Inculcated into us is not fear,
As they believe to a student
School days are very dear
Studying in school is not only a pleasure.
It is truly a lifetime's treasure.

Dev Jain
III-A



ROSE

A rose was smiling
Among the thorn,
A child wanted to pluck it
When he saw it in the morn,
He was so happy
By getting the rose,
He doesn't care
When he was hurt
By the thorn.



Abhimanyu Agnivansi

III-A



A SMALL FUNNY STORY

During an English lesson, the teacher notices that a boy was not paying attention to him.

Teacher : Chintu, join these two sentences together.

I was cycling to school. I saw a dead body.

Chintu (thinking for a while) : I saw a dead body cycling to school.

Prakha Mittal

III-D



*Doing what you love is the
cornerstone of having
abundance in you life.*

—Wayne Dye

*Thinking your way through
your problems is
safer than wishing your
way through.*

—Napoleon Hill

GOLDEN RULES FOR EASY LIVING

If you open it, close it,

If you turn it on, turn it off.

If you unlock it, lock it up.

If you break it, admit it.

If you can't fix it, call in someone who can.

If you borrow it, return it.

If you value it, take care of it.

If you make a mess, clean it up.

If you move it, put it back.

If it belongs to someone else and you want to use it, get permission.

If you don't know how to operate it, leave it alone.

If it is none of your business, don't ask questions.

If it will brighten someone's day, say it.

If it will tarnish someone's reputation, keep it to yourself.

Arpit Naraian Gupta

III-E



EXAMS

The exam are here
But do not fear,
Be attentive in the class
And you will definitely pass.
But if you sleep,
You will have to weep,
It's not the time to rest,
Work hard and do your best.
Maths is not so hard
Where there is a teacher to guard,
Science can be fun
If you're an attentive one.
There's no time to waste
But do not act in haste,
So wake up and be ready
As it's time to study.

Shivam Bhardwaj
III-E



Jokes



- Ashok** : Sanjay, you are wearing a new dress almost daily. Is your father a businessman ?
- Sanjay** : No, he is a washerman.

- Shyam** : See, what a funny offer.
- Ram** : What is that
- Shyam** : Buy two ice creams and take a bottle of cough syrup free.

- Rohit** : What kind of music did the stone age people enjoy ?
- Rahul** : Rock Music.

Vaibhav Jain
III-F



WHAT IS THE BEST ?

The best book—Life
The best lesson—Patience
The best friend—Praise
The best sport—Duty
The best food—Thought
The best shelter—Truth
The best medicine—Laughter
The best hobby—Service
The best emotion—Love

Animesh Sharma
IV-C



MY TEACHER

She teaches me and guides my way
Do you know why ?
She wants to place me high.
She punishes me and checks my wrong deeds
Do you know why ?
To make my character good
She is my loving teacher.
I bow my head to her.
School is my temple,
Teacher is my god.
Study is my aim,
Ronit is my name.

Ronit Shekhar
IV-D



*Once you choose hope,
anything's possible.*

—Christopher Reeve

Summer Holidays

Holidays are nice,
Full of fun and spice,
Sometimes sugar, sometimes rice,
Holidays are full of fun,
With chocolates in tons,
In the hot warm sun,
We go shopping,
And yes, we also spend time hopping
We do our homework,
And the other school work,
We cannot shirk
This is how we spend
Our holidays full of fun.

Tushar Agarwal
IV-D



RIDDLES

1. Brothers and sisters I have none but this man's father is my father's son. Who is the man ?

Ans. The man is my son.

2. Who makes it, has no need of it. Who buys it, has no use for it. Who uses it can neither see nor feel it. What is it ?

Ans. A coffin.

3. Which creature walks on four legs in the morning, two legs in the afternoon, and three legs in the evening ?

Ans. Man. He crawls on all fours as a baby, then walks on two as an adult, and then walks with a cane as an old man.

4. What gets broken without being held ?

Ans. A promise.

Navit Mathur
IV-F



RIDDLES

1. What is between 'you' ?

Ans. The letter 'O'

2. Who sleeps with shoes on ?

Ans. Horse (horseshoe)

3. Which key never works ?

Ans. Monkey.

4. Why is the river so rich ?

Ans. It has two banks.

5. What does a computer eat ?

Ans. Computer chips

6. Which is the word that never changes its pronunciation when four of its letters are taken away ?

Ans. Queue.

Talib Ullah Khan
V-A



MY JOURNEY AS A COLLEGE CAPTAIN

For the golden chance of becoming a college captain I was extremely grateful to my teachers, parents, friends and God for making this happen.

I felt very proud to be chosen as the college captain of the Primary Section. I tried my best to put all my efforts in order to make St. Peter's rise higher. I followed and also asked my fellow students to follow the rules and instructions. I will also be asking the next college captain to do better than me and to maintain discipline. I'll also miss my Primary Section, for not only the lessons I got to learn but also for the immense love and care I got in it. Although, now I'll have to move to the Senior Section because that is also important, I will be taking away with me lots of experience, blessings and sweet memories which will always remain close to my heart and guide me throughout.

Parth Gupta
V-A

THE TRUE STORY OF KARGIL WAR

On May 1999, the Pakistani army along with some terrorists in front, attacked the Kargil and Dras sectors in Jammu and Kashmir. On one hand the Prime Minister of Pakistan, Mr. Nawaz Sharif was carrying on peace talks with our Prime Minister, Mr. Atal Bihari Vajpayi and on the other hand the Pakistani General, Parvez Musharraf had a plan to attack the Siachen Glacier to cut off the Leh-Ladakh highway to weaken Indian integrity.

When a shepherd informed the Indian army headquarters about this bad intention of Pakistan, the Prime Minister of India took immediate action and "OPERATION VIJAY" was started by the Indian army.

Captain Vikram Batra with his delta force attacked Tiger Hill, Peak No. 487. He fought like a lion and defeated the enemy. On 7th July he was killed. He was awarded the highest award for bravery the PARAM VEER CHAKRA.

On 26 July 1999, after two months of war, the Indian army completely defeated the enemy and Operation Vijay was successful.

Jai Hind

Amritanshu Gupta

V-A



*Formula for success :
under-promise and over-deliver.*

—Tom Peters

*It's so hard when I have to, and
so easy when I want to.*

—Annie Gottlier

Some Funny Questions

1. A box in which we cannot keep our clothes.

Ans. Geometry box.

2. A writer who has no life.

Ans. Typewriter.

3. A ship which cannot carry people across.

Ans. Friendship.

4. A shop where grocery is not sold.

Ans. Workshop.

5. A nation where people do not live.

Ans. Examination.

6. A station where a train won't stop.

Ans. Police Station

7. A boy stands in front of the mirror with his eyes shut ? Why ?

Ans. He wants to know how he looks while sleeping.

8. We are 32. Some of us white and others are black.

Ans. Chess men.

9. Which table can we eat.

Ans. Vegetable.

Shalin Dan

V-B



66th Republic Day- 'Nari Shakti'

On India's 66th Republic Day when the US President Barack Obama came visiting, a woman leading the guard of honour became the most trending news. Yes, Indian Airforce Wing Commander Pooja Thakur created history to become the first woman to lead the guard of honour for a dignitary. Pooja Thakur escorted the US President for the inspection of the tri-services guard of honour.

India's women power was on full display on the 66th Republic Day Parade in the capital. For the first time, all women contingents of the Army, Navy and Air Force marched on Rajpath, a rare spectacle that was in line with this year's theme, "Nari Shakti". (women's empowerment).

As soon as the names of the women officers leading the contingents were announced there were cheers and thunderous applause from the spectators as well as thumbs up from the chief guest, US President Barack Obama.

The women contingent of the Army was led by captain Divya Ajith who became the first woman to have won the coveted "Sword of Honour".

The Naval tableau titled "Bhartiya Nau Sena aur Nari Shakti" was led by Lt Commander Swetha Kapoor and Lt Varthika Joshi. It portrayed the extraordinary accomplishments of four of the Indian Navy's women officers, who had participated in an ocean voyage from Goa to Rio de Janeiro on board the Indian naval sailing vessel, Mhadei.

The IAF contingent was led by squadron leader Sneha Shekhawat. The T-90 Bhishma

column, which had a woman officer, Captain Urvashi, commanding one of the tanks enthralled the crowd as well.

The greatness of 'Nari Shakti' can be summed up in a line

"The hand that rocks the cradle, is the hand that rules the world."

In the radio address 'Mann ki Baat' PM Modi and US President Barack Obama emphasised the role of girl child. Obama said, "When women are able to work, families are healthier, communities are wealthier and entire countries are more prosperous." Mr. Modi said, "The way Obama takes pride in his daughters is in itself an inspiration."

We must start right away, right from our very own homes. We have to change our views about women. Women do not require our sympathies, but our confidence in them. Only then can we give them their rightful share and position of which they have been deprived from centuries.

Dinesh K Jain
V-B



*True failure are lost
opportunities, the things
you should have done but didn't.*

—Charles Koch

NUMBER 07 WITH KALPANA

All of us mourn the tragedy of Kalpana Chawla. But does anyone know that number 7 was unlucky for her.

Total number of astronauts = 07

Launching date = 16 = 1 + 6 = 7

Duration = 16 Days = 1 + 6 = 7

Kalpana = 7 letters

Date of birth = 7th January 1961 = 7 + 1 + 1 + 9 + 6 + 1 = 25 = 2 + 5 = 7

Her age = 43 = 4 + 3 = 7

Accident took place just 16 minutes before landing = 16 = 1 + 6 = 7

Indian landing time = 7:45 = 7 + 4 + 5 = 16 = 1 + 6 = 7

Last communication with NASA (According to IST) = 7 : 27 = 7 + 2 + 7 = 16 = 1 + 6 = 7

Tarush Malhotra

V-B



KNOWING ABOUT YOUR TEETH

Adults normally grow 32 permanent teeth, for the breaking up of food in different ways. Each jaw has four incisors (flat teeth for biting into food) To canines (pointed teeth for tearing tough food). Four premolars (for grinding food) and six molars (larger than premolars also for grinding food).

'Wisdom teeth' are the last molars to come through, at the back of the mouth.

Krishna Agarwal

V-C



DISCIPLINE AND STUDENTS

Discipline is very important for students, especially in a tender age.

But how is it possible ?

I would like to say, it is best to set good examples before them.

The students should have strict moral values. But, unfortunately, the parents and grandparents have no time to teach them.

So it is a burning problem before everyone to keep the student disciplined. You must have read in different newspapers that students are becoming violent. Why are they doing so ? Simple-they lack discipline.

In a nutshell, I would like to say that discipline is the key to success in every part of life. One cannot prosper in life without it. So we should always lead our life with discipline.

Do you think discipline is needed only for students ?

No, I think it is needed everywhere, whether it is a market, family, school, military or society, in general.

Thus discipline is needed in national life. No nation or man can have a life of peace and order without discipline.

"Spare the rod and spoil the child" is the best way as someone has said to impose discipline.

Vansh Chaudhary

V-C



Enjoy your own life without comparing it with that of another.

—Marquis de Condorcet

KNOW UNKNOWN FACTS

1. Mahatma Gandhi could write with both hands.
2. Napoleon could sleep even while riding a horse.
3. Alfred Hitchcock, the suspense king, was afraid of owls.
4. Abraham Lincoln kept a beard on the advice of a child.
5. When Shakespeare could not find a suitable title for his play, he called it, "As You Like It."
6. Albert Einstein never had a hair cut in his life.
7. Prem Nazir, a Malayalam Actor, has acted in more than 700 films.
8. Winston Churchill never posed for a photo without a cigar.
9. Madam Curie and her daughter both won the Nobel Prize.
10. Agatha Christie's suspense drama, "The Mouse trap" has been running continuously for the last 30 years.

Pulkit Gupta

V-C



*Very often a change of self is needed
more than a change of scene.*

—Arthur Christopher Benson

*An investment in knowledge always
pays the best interest.*

—Benjamin Franklin

SAVE ENERGY SAVE EARTH



Energy conservation refers to reducing energy consumption through using less energy. Saving energy means decreasing the amount of energy used while achieving a similar outcome of end use. Using less energy helps us to preserve the resources and make them last longer in the future. In our daily lives, we rely on many materials like wood, metal, glass and plastics but they all have environmental consequences. Without the earth we have nowhere to live. Along with many other organisms our atmosphere is weakening and we have to do something about it fast.

We could plant more trees to create more oxygen to keep the bad air away from the atmosphere. Driving less is also an example of energy conservation. Energy conservation and efficiency are both energy reduction techniques. Energy conservation may result in increase of financial capital and human comfort.

Avvyann Sehgal

V-D



SWACHH BHARAT ABHIYAN

Mahatma Gandhi had rightly said, "Sanitation is more important than Independence." He was aware of the pathetic situation of Indian rural people at that time and he dreamt of clean India where he emphasised on cleanliness and sanitation as an integral part of living. Unfortunately, we have completed 67 years of independence and we have only about 30% of the rural households with access to toilets.

The campaign was officially launched on October 2, 2014 at Rajghat, New Delhi, when Prime Minister Narendra Modi himself cleaned the road. The campaign is India's biggest cleanliness drive and three million Government employees and school and college students of India participated in this event. Mr. Modi nominated nine famous personalities for this campaign and they took up the challenge and nominated nine more people, it has been carried forward since then with famous people from all walks of life joining it. The Swachh Bharat Abhiyan is powerful in its simplicity and problematic for the same reason.

Nitansh Sachdev

III-F



GOD IS ONE

God loves me

God loves you

God loves all.

God is in a temple, a church

He is in gurudwara and a mosque

God is in our hearts

He is everywhere.

God is our power and peace,

It is He who has made

This wonderful and beautiful world.

Khush Taneja

V-F

NOISE POLLUTION

Noise pollution can be defined as unwanted or offensive sounds that unreasonably affect our daily activities. The term noise is very subjective. Sometimes when you are concentrating on your work then even a mild conversation or whisper may become a noise. On the other hand, if you are in a light mood in a party, then even many people talking does not seem to be noise. The unit of sound measurement is decibel (DB). Decibel is the unit for measuring the relative loudness of sounds equal approximately to the smallest degree of difference of the loudness that the human ear can normally detect.

Some levels of sound and their sources. Road traffic noise is one of the most widespread and growing environmental problems. At many places, industries are located in close proximity to the residential areas or within residential areas. The sound of machines, etc., causes noise pollution.

Noise can affect human health and well-being in a number of ways, including annoyance, reaction, disturbance, interference with communication, performance, effects, effects on social behaviour and hearing loss. Noise can cause one sleep annoyance and frustration as a result of interference, interruption and distraction. People facing high noise levels have increased number of headaches, greater susceptibility to accidents, increased reliance on sedatives and sleeping pills, increased mental sickness.

Exposure to noise is also associated with a range of possible effects including cold, changes in blood pressure, other cardiovascular changes, problems with the digestive system and general fatigue. Prolonged exposure to noise levels at or above 80 decibels can cause deafness because of damage to the organ of corti in the internal ear

In order to control noise pollution reduce the noise at its source in industries and cut mobiles,

etc, Try not to put the TV on high volume or hi-fi speakers. When playing music, turn it down to a reasonable level, better still use headphones if you want to play your music loud or late at night. Don't unnecessarily use loud horns. This disturbs others. If the source of noise is unavoidable cover your ears by hands or use ear plugs to avoid noise.

Alfaiz Jehreen

V-F

Meaning of PLEASE

Please give me bravery to smile each day
Please give me honour not to look away
Please give me hope by which to live
Please give me strength not to take, but
Please give me friends who don't
Judge what they see.
Please give me pride so I can be proud of me.
Please give me openness to smile at all
Please give me strength to rise after I fall
Please give me the will to do all that I can
Please give me the heart to love who I can.
Because it's when I have all these virtues you see
That I can make peace with those around me.

Faraz Ahmed

VI-A

☆☆☆☆☆

*Obsessed is just a word the lazy
use to describe the dedicated.*

—Russell Warren

*Face reality as it is, not as it was or as
you wish it to be.*

—Jack Welch

AMAZING FACTS

MASJID = 6 letters

CHURCH = 6 letters

MANDIR = 6 letters

And

QURAN = 5 letters

BIBLE = 5 letters

GEETA = 5 letters

They all preach the same 6-5 = 1

"GOD IS ONE"

Mayank Tandon

VII-A

MY PERFORMANCE

In the 18th UP State Chess Championship I came 5th. I also won 4 out of 5 matches in it. I also won all matches of ABA and school olympics and came first in inter-house matches.



Prakhar Singhal

VII-F

BE FREE

Be free to overcome the world's sorrow,
So that you can have a better tomorrow.
Be free from others' tension,
Because they really don't care about your dedication.
Be free is actually given for free.
It is not probably a matter between you and me.
Be free like a dove,
Cool and calm—A New and Enriched World.
Be free to achieve success,
And to gain lots of happiness,
Be free from others' cruelty,
As it would make you suffer from pain fluently.
Be free to have a strong desire,
So that you get what you require
Be free to be wealthy,
In order to remain fit and healthy,
Be free to have a wonderful life,
To have a great future alive.

Shrey Sarabhai
VIII

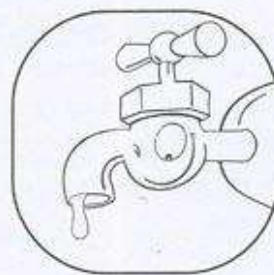


*The first recipe for
happiness is : avoid too
lengthy meditation on the past.*

—Arthur Christopher Benson

save water, save life

Water is one of the necessities of life, but it is increasingly becoming a rare resource. The availability of safe quality drinking water is being reduced due to pollution from sewage and industrial waste. So water should be harnessed and carefully conserved.



In Uttarakhand, whose glacial peaks and beautiful valleys hold age-old ecological secrets, is a measured water bank for north India. Its 1917 glaciers spreading over 3550 sq. km, comprised a perennial source of water. These natural sources are nourished by rain water, which is the biggest source of water on this planet. Increasing population has resulted in an unsustainable demand for water. Soil erosion in watershed areas, increasing silting of rivers and streams and depletion of ground water reserves have aggravated the problem.

Uttarakhand receives an annual rainfall of 1240 mm, much of which falls into rivers.

If we conserve a bare 0.68% of this rain water, it would fulfil the drinking water requirement of Uttarakhand.

Considering the importance of water as a life sustaining resource we should launch intensive awareness campaigns for optimum water utilization and management.

To save water, the ground water table should be properly recharged by water harvesting schemes (making roof harvesting structures). The quality of drinking water should also be monitored. Further, drinking water conservation programs with income-generating activities will also be beneficial. So water should be saved and conserved.

Save Water

Utkarsh Singh
VIII-C



REORGANISATION OF STATES INTO SMALLER ONES IS NOT GOOD FOR THE COUNTRY

"Divided you stand, divided you cry, fluttering broken wings will not let you fly."

India is a developing country. Now if we talk about reorganisation of States, I would say that it is just a flawed, flopped idea. Division of States not only divides the land, but it also divides the people, their culture, their tradition, their hearts and moreover their unity. The feeling of national integration, the feeling of being an Indian somehow decreases and there come through harsh and orthodox feelings of regionalism.

People would say that smaller States have better governance; but I would like to make a point because better governance requires better leadership, better intentions and not just a small State. Political instability follows a change of regime and creates anxiety and uncertainty in the minds of the citizens. People settling in the new State become victims of poverty. The worst consequences of poverty are starvation malnutrition, under nourishment etc. There will be inflation and things will be expensive. There will be a widespread socio-economic disparity between the citizens of the same country.

The world of man should not be fragmented. It should not be restricted to mutually small compartments. The people in this case will be engulfed in prejudices based upon caste, colour, creed religion and so on.

It is easy to break a single stick than to break a bundle of sticks. Small, divided States are a big threat to the national integrity of the country. Why did Lord Curzon of the British Government divide Bengal into East and West ? He wanted to indirectly suppress the revolt in the big State of Bengal. The bigger the State, the more is the unity among the people, the more is the power in their hands.

If the government works properly and efficiently for the betterment of the people, there is no need of small States. Division of States leads to a mentality which is restricted to ones own State. The lack of proper facilities in the newly formed States is another factor leading to the backwardness of the State.

I would conclude by saying that if division of States takes place on the basis of greedy political demands for more opportunities and for more power, then we would be living in an incredible India of several countries.

Yash Sexena
IX-A



AMAZING FACTS

- (1) An earthworm has three hearts !
- (2) Tonle Sap River of Combodia flows northwards for half the year and southwards for rest of the year !
- (3) If you eat chillies, the spiciness will not go if you drink water, but if you eat bread !
- (4) Water does not burn, but water itself is burnt hydrogen !
- (5) You can fold a piece of paper by half only seven times.
- (6) Istanbul is a city which lies on two continents.
- (7) By the time you read these sentences 50,000 cells of your body would have died and been replaced.
- (8) If you can move at the speed of light, then you will become energy.
- (9) You can't touch your nose with your tongue.

Ayush Yadav
IX-A



ACHIEVEMENTS OF HARDIK PALIWAL

AN ACE TABLE TENNIS
PLAYER



2010

1. He won his first "UP Cup" State Tournament.
2. He also won the Brij Bhushan Lal State Tournament.
3. He played the finals of the 'STATE CHAMPIONSHIP'.
4. He was awarded the upcoming player of the year medal.

2011

1. He won UP Cup again in the under 12 category.
2. He won 'Avinash Chandra Memorial' State Tournament in under 12 category.
3. He won the finals of the 'State Championship'.

2013

1. He won three State rankings, UP Cup and the State Championship.
2. He won the bronze medal in the National Championship held at Ranchi.
3. He was awarded the 'Player of the Year' title.

2014

1. Hardik won two State rankings, five district championships and the State Championship.
2. He also won the bronze medal at the National Championship held at Bangalore.
3. Hardik is currently ranked 5th in India in the under 15 category.
4. Hardik is 1st in under 15 and 2nd in under 18 in Uttar Pradesh.
5. Hardik has won 5 State tournaments in the under 18 category.



FANTASY : THE WORST FOE

Fantasy is your mind's play;

Reality is the world to say.

If you don't become a fantasiser;

Above you now could be more miser.

Although reality may strike the heart as fire;

Fantasy shall lead you only to your funeral pyre.

While facing reality you may feel resentment;

At times, it may even make you lose your temperament.

Face your problems with courage and grace;

So that elegance and honour shall keep you embraced.

If your actions can cause your damnation;

They are still your only way to attain salvation.

If you wish to espouse fantasy;

At best show yourself some mercy.

The moment you join the fantasies fleet;

Shall signify that life for you is obsolete.

In life fantasy as a best friend may occur;

But at last shall be the one to suffer.

Yash Swami

X-D



*Better do a good deed near
at home than go far away
to burn incense.*

—Amelia Earhart

HEART VS MIND

As the black cloud of smoke made its way out through the silencer of a vehicle. Om coughed and cursed its owner out of frustration. He had been on his most beloved bike and was stuck in a traffic jam for more than 20 minutes now. Each sweat drop following the other in a restless chase, from his forehead to his chin, it could be because of the terrible 43 degrees or due to the JEE exam that he was about to appear for within half an hour. On the way from his home to the centre of exam, he had been very different from the usual. Om whom we were used to seeing as a rash driver, was now driving as slowly as a turtle could. Myriad thoughts of failure and the past were constantly striking his cerebrum. He had been preparing for this particular day for almost two years now, During these two years he had faced many ups and downs. Om was a very sensitive customer; he was afraid of many things, his biggest fear was to be insulted and now almost for two years he had been facing his fear in every coaching class he joined. At 9 pm he would enter his home with books and thoughts of failure and fear. Flushing out a terrible memory of his teacher's demoralizing lecture from his mind, Om kicked the bike to accelerate towards his destination.

As he came out from the examination hall, it seemed as if the exam was as horrible as he had feared. There were no particular signs of anger or frustration on his face, but just a very innocent look as if he wanted to cry out a loud. He went to the parking area, started his bike and went off like a bullet.

On the way again, a flood of negative thoughts encapsulated his mind. He wanted to tell the world that he wasn't a loser, he wasn't an unworthy son; but all the poor boy could do was cry, cry like a toddler, cry and wish to become a toddler again, unaware of this world of suffocating competition in which we all lose ourselves.

Om stopped his bike at a signal light; he was crying and thinking something very deeply. The horrific red color of his eyes was saying something very deep: the resolution that he had once made to himself of never thinking of suicide, was falling, he was thinking of committing it. He thought of a plan; he decided to ride his bike at a furious speed and then crash it in a way so that it would look like an accident. He thought, if somehow it came out that he had committed suicide, his parents would not be able to bear the guilt. As he thought of it more, tears came running out.

Soon he was ready, the green signal was due in ten seconds, Randomly he looked to his right and saw a family of two children and parents in a car.

He saw them and suddenly a picture of his younger sister and parents flashed in front of his eyes. He imagined his own family and the next moment an image flashed in front in which he saw his parents crying, and saw his sister numb, staring at his torn dead body. The image as well as the noise from behind shook him completely and he found that for 15 seconds he was lost in that thought, people were shouting at him as he had not moved his vehicle at the green light. He wiped his tears and with a calmer mind he kicked his bike to accelerate.

Om was a case of a pure confused mind and a man who lacked self-confidence. There wasn't any other thing that lacked in his preparation and effort, I am saying this very confidently because when the results were out, he comfortably cracked the exam....

Parth Baghel

XI-A



THE APOLOGY

I hear my voice, crying aloud
Reverberating in the darkness encapsulating me
Unbelievably, I turn at the mirror
My body and soul standing apart, is what I see
I then saw my body in the mirror,
Sobbing, weeping, apologizing to my soul
It bent down on its knees, with tears rolling down
The scene shook me to the core
The body said in a sobbing tone
"God entrusted this lifeless body
To live this beautiful life holding your hand
Oh! This devilish worldly trap
On your expectations, it didn't let me stand
My ears turned deaf to your voice
My eyes turned blind to the paths you showed
Several times you scolded me
But that every indication, I merely ignored
Oh dear soul, I am sorry for the times
You wished to be with your family, wanted to
make them proud
Because they were the one's who truly loved you
But now repentance, makes me cry aloud
During the times of strengthening relations
This stubborn mind disgraced friendships
I am ashamed of myself, for not hearing your
voice
Who taught me to 'FORGET AND FORGIVE'
I am sorry for not taking up challenges
This great beautiful opportunity called Life
I could not take you to the brighter world you
deserved
Here, on my knees, I beg and apologize
Soon the mirror had no images
Soon I was in a familiar phase
Waking up from a sound sleep,
I smiled, as my mind, my body, my soul were
in a brighter place.

Parth Baghel
XI-A

HIGH SCHOOL....THE END TO SCHOOL LIFE

Everyone's school days have memories they can cherish and treasure for life. Even we hear from adults that "Life was better in our childhood.....ahh. Those school days". No one wants their school life to end. For many it ends just after the High School Examination. The great dilemma for Indian students is whether to leave school after grade 10 or not ? Many students dream to be engineers or doctors, for which they have to clear one of those toughest examinations IIT, AIMS, AIPMT etc. For this they think the better option would be to leave school and do Classes XI and XII privately. Just at the age of 16 or 17 they think so deeply as if they were their own grandfathers. What if they will not be able to compete with those 18 lakh students ? What if they do not become a doctor or an engineer ? How will they make money ? How will they make a name in society ? This is what provokes them. The greater confusion is whether to blame THE INDIAN EDUCATIONAL SYSTEM which provides an average selection rate of 0.2% or THE GIANT INDIAN POPULATION.

Even in our school, many students of Class X left the school. The strength which used to be 328 came down to 171. What is the reason behind this ? A student thinks that six to seven hours self-study cannot be done while schooling. The output which can be attained in coaching institutions is far better than in their school. This practice goes on. Parents also realise the same. They can put everything at stake for paying the high fees of those giant coachings as if they are assured that their child will become a doctor or engineer on two years warantee.

Even I did the same mistake. I thought that leaving the school would be a better option. I was a bit worried about the future. Then at last I decided to go to the city of ambition KOTA for further studies. The city was cool enough. At first

I found it difficult to choose the coaching institution. All of them looked the same. Then the assurance the Manager gave me was as if I was the one to top the JEE. My confidence was boosted. My father also was quite happy and he made all the necessary arrangements, such as hostel and fees. I remember the first day of the class which resembled a HOUSEFUL show at a theater. I had never seen 252 students in a single class. Then the teacher came. He started with an introduction. From where have you come? What was.... your percentage in grade 10?

I was quite hesitant. I thought my percentage was good enough. I replied 92.4% Sir. He laughed and asked me to sit down. I felt ashamed. Then those loud voices came from behind 97.4%, 98%, 96.3% and "I am the State topper, Sir". Then I realised why he laughed, and I felt like killing that MANAGER. As I was on my way back I realised my decision was wrong. I missed my school life. Everything was going wrong. I didn't find any way. The atmosphere was absolutely terrible. No true friends. No recreation. Those eerie surroundings gushed throughout my brain. Those selfish people and regular suicides made it more gloomy. Then with a strong will I called my father and requested him to take me back. Seeing my state he agreed and I came back and rejoined MY ALMA MATER. Then I started going regularly to school. Even today I am happy that I took the right decision. I realised that those awesome days would never come back. My request to all those students is not to stop their schooling. Ambition is another thing which can easily be attained wherever you are. We should not follow what others are doing. We should be aware of our own capabilities and must excel in them. We must showcase the school memories for life by being part of it and enjoy every moment of it. Just remember, "Time moves in one direction but memories in another."

Mohit Mathrani

XI-A

ORTHODOX VIEWS OF "MODERN INDIA"

Today in this modern era of the 21st century, where everything is available to us at the touch of a button, men have become modernised superficially as well as internally.... but that to an extent. In this advanced era where everyone tries to pace up with the current or latest fashion and promise to have been converted to a modern human being; but still there are certain fields or aspects where the customs, words or saying of ancestors are still prevalent.

Participation of women in every aspect of human life has been one of the most debated topics of the decade and many campaigns have been led for the empowerment of women but none of them have been proved to be very useful. Women are till now considered inferior to men in some parts of the country especially rural areas.

"The hand that rocks the cradle has the power to rule the world."

The above quote truly speaks about women empowerment which should be done; but alas! all that sticks only to debates and papers of Parliament. Still "Nirbhaya Kand", "Delhi Rape Case" tops every newspaper's headlines. Though nowadays there are many movements going on for the enforcement of rights and increasing reservation for women, they are not able to enlighten the minds and hearts of the people especially of the rural areas where these things are more prevalent. There are still places where even today women are considered a burden. They don't have the liberty of realising their real worth, women of the house who are free to fulfill their dreams.

One should not go out if someone sneezes..., should not cross the road if a cat has crossed your way instead wait for someone else to cross...

should not visit sick people on Thursdays... are some of the superstitions that are still prevalent today and they, instead of decreasing, are becoming more popular day by day. There are still many people who believe in them and practise them and yet we call ourselves an **ADVANCED** society.

Even today we have not managed to get over rituals and customs and the saints or pandits make full use of them to befool us. Even today pandits play with the sentiments of people and betray them. In the past the pandits were considered the representatives of God, but in this so called modern world performing rituals in various spiritual ceremonies has become a business and the pandits frighten people in the name of God and use them as a source of income and we as followers follow them blindly instead of challenging them.

There are some places where even today a boy child is preferred over a girl child. There are many families who don't need to have a girl to burden them all of their lives. Girls are not allowed to go to school to fulfill their dreams. Even today dowry plays a very vital role in marriages and women are still forced for dowry and yet we call ourselves **MODERN**.

When we as citizens of this great land are able to overcome these rituals, practices and beliefs completely only then will it be right for us to call ourselves **MODERN AND ADVANCED** in all aspects.

Anshul Saxena
XI-A

*Character is a diomond that scratches
every other stone.*

—Cyrus A. Bartol

LIVING LIFE AT WATER LEVEL

A seven year old lad, I stood on the block. A huge fearful pool lay before me. I shivered at the thought of having to enter it. The still waters shimmered in the sunlight. The tiny bubbles sparkled and glanced like diamonds, only to break and disappear. I watched the light scattering into a million gold beams, as I stood at the side of the pool. The water seemed to beckon me, but fear overpowered me.

People believe in destiny; some call it luck. Whatever you call it, my life had a plan written for it. Little did I know that I would turn out to be the 'Master of my tale and the captain of my soul'. It there is someone who should believe that one can change destiny, it is me.

I start with my life experience

G. D. Goenka School held a district-level swimming competition in Agra. My swimming coach, Mr. Glen Scaife, asked me to participate in this competition as my seniors were all busy with their examinations. He had faith in me, a lot of faith, but I was skeptical. My race was the first one as a competitor. I had my friend Sparsh against me representing Delhi Public School Agra. The whistle blew and my heart skipped a beat. I dived in and swam across the water, but a sudden cramp in my leg caused me to lose. I was upset and depressed as DPS was continuously winning. My Sir, Glen, was sad too, but he tried to console me, telling me that it was not the end of the world and that we still had a chance to win. However, I was disconsolate. I saw my rival Sparsh surrounded by people who were congratulating and cheering him. I stood alone—ignored, rejected and humiliated. My friends and schoolmates also stood silently. That was the moment when I realised that there were many people out there who had great expectations from me. I could not disappoint them. Sitting in

a corner. I thought, "This is the ultimate test. I have to win this time". I mustered confidence from the depths of my being, put a smile on my face and with determination I walked up to the pool and prepared myself for the last race.

This time my heart skipped two beats. The whistle blew; I dived in and raced as if it was my last race. The humiliation of the previous moments flashed in front of my eyes. It made me angry too. I swam with all my might what I could see was only the finishing line. I reached in the nick of time. The first to touch the wall. I stood as a winner, my head held high with confidence. I could hear as in a dream, the people in the stands calling my name—"Artur! Artur!". I walked to my Sir. I could see the joy and pride in his eyes. I had fulfilled his dream. I had become the district champion, the fastest swimmer of Agra!

Even when I said 'I CAN'T', you said 'I COULD.'

Even when I said 'I WON'T', you said 'DO IT.'

Even when I said 'I WILL LOSE', you said 'GO WIN.'

Even when I said 'I FAILED', you said 'WELL DONE.'

Even when I said 'I DON'T BELIEVE IN MYSELF,' you said 'I BELIEVE IN YOU.'

I qualified to participate in the State Aquatic Meets—but for four years. I could not achieve the success I desired. I won medals many times but longed only for the gold. A new rule demanded that participants must take part in four different strokes including the Butterfly Stroke. That was my Achilles' heel, because I was not at all adept in the Butterfly Stroke. My

mind told me—"If you can't be a champion, then act like a champion and become one."

I started practising hard and even harder, pushing myself beyond my limits. My father often told me—"If you want something in your life that you yourself never had then you have to do something that you've never done."

So I won the State Championship too!

I captained the Aquatic team for the Nationals. The same lad again, the same pool before me, but now there was no fear, only the excitement and exhilaration of cutting through the water, conquering it and reaching the finishing line. I dived into the pool matching my energy against the force of the water, tight streamlined and relentless tricking. I swam the stretch with more fury than I had felt before. My strokes came strong and steady, there was no stopping me; the water roared and fell against my chest. Every stroke took me closer to my goal. I touched the finishing line. Another hand had already touched it just a second before mine. I won—It was silver! But I know next time it will be gold.

Your belief in me has become my belief in myself.

Artur Sisodiya

XI-A



*The good life is inspired by
love and guided by knowledge.*

—Bertrand Russell

THE LAST WORDS

13 August, 2115

They came again—in greater numbers this time. We scuttled into whatever hiding places we could find in the ruins of that once magnificent city. Their drones, quite like the police hounds of older times (albeit much more efficient) whizzed past us many times but our camouflage suit concealed us well. They went away peacefully. This time.....

15 August, 2115

I was alone at our rendezvous point, the bunker that we had built for ourselves. 'What took them so long?' I thought. The silence, the dead quiet, made me uneasy. A message flashed on my wireless. It read, 'we are done for. They've killed everyone. The anti-resistance forces are here and very soon they are going to hunt me down and then they will come for you. You are the only.....', and it ended. A sudden wave of emotions rushed through me. I wanted to cry but couldn't. I had done too much of this in the past few days. I sank onto the chair in that dark gloomy bunker. I had a feeling that this would happen someday, since the beginning of our struggle. I began recollecting and reminiscing about all that had led humanity to this pitiable state. This was what I recollected.

It was the year 2098 when the "Controlled Radiation Missiles"—a technological breakthrough by Indian scientists was put to use. The words of my commander's speech as he motivated us before declaring war on Pakistan are still afresh in my memory. The idea of war, the meaning the word conveyed to me has metamorphosed over the years. What had meant patriotic fervor, zeal, heroism and glory to me then, is today but a despicable, abominable word

that incites repugnance from my heart. This devil gradually grew to its true form and swallowed into its vicious mouth every single country of the world. These were some memories I would give anything to get rid of.

Every moment the people around me died. All those who I cared for, all those I wanted to protect—friends, family—everyone was annihilated in the scorching flames (more accurately, radiation) of this thermonuclear war. All of us were sick of this war, all, but those egoistic, greedy, and power-hankering leaders of our countries, who in their entire life have rarely left the comfort of their air-conditioned offices. It is very easy to give long motivating speeches and declare war, but it was we who witnessed death in its crudest, most terrible form. It was the soldiers who saw their mates struggle, fight and succumb to death. It was we who slept at night (when the smoke in the sky didn't make the day seem the same as night and on that rare occasion when we could actually sleep) uncertain whether we'll ever wake up to see light. Yet those rapacious tools and their thirst for power couldn't be satiated.

Today, seven years later, I am perhaps the last human that remains on this planet. Not that all of our species is wiped out, there still are a handful of countries remaining where a few thousand *homo-sapiens* do exist, but then, they've long lost all the virtues that differentiated them from brutes. They are just a bunch of inhuman humans living with the sole purpose of exacting vengeance against those they blame for their losses. I am a part of a group of some like-minded people who tried to stop this madness, to put an end to this bloodlust, to this carnage but we were labeled as rebels and hunted down until none of us remained.

I hear the sound of boots and engines. They're here. These may very well be the last words I write. I am done with whining and

complaining. My fate is met. I have many regrets but I wouldn't let them be the last thoughts I have. I would go to hell if I did (I wonder though, if any place worse than where I've lived exists). There is only one thing I'd like to say : If ever any human, not corrupted by the lust for power in a new world after this one is completely devastated, reads this journal, follow this one single advice I give you—make sure to tell your children of horrors such as these which war brings. Let them hate it, fear it, abhor it and never allow them to foster even the slightest inclination towards the thinking that War is Glorious, because it is NOT : it is a noxious, Frankensteinian devil that leads to ruination, death, destruction and unfathomable misery. Nothing else.

Atishay Jain

XI-A



SINCERELY, ELEVENTHIES

"Its all over, its done". I said after completing my economics paper with a radiant curve on my cheeks. Next to me was a ninth standard student, who was amused by my sudden happiness. Out of curiosity, he asked me about coming to the seniormost class of the institution. He seemed quite cheerful when he interrogated me about his question; but his cheerfulness dimmed my happiness.

All memories of the past eleven years flashed through my mind. A sudden realization that only 365 days were left for us in this grey and white colored institution left me thinking about all those memories I'll be cherishing them when I'll be sitting in a rocking chair after my retirement, waiting for death. Marks won't make me happy, but those memories spent with friends, bunking and discussing all insane things under the sun in

those big fields, classrooms, lengthy corridors or outside the school campus will surely make me laugh out aloud !

Can't believe that 11 years have passed by in this institution and just a single year is remaining for us. We might not be having canteens or ice cream stalls now, but the memory of collecting money to buy those cola or orange candies will always be retained in our hearts. It's also heartbreaking to believe that this year we will be having our last Annual Day, last Sports Day, last Fete, last Eternia, last picnics and trips and other events as a part of this Peterian family.

Managing a class of 50 students (on an average) is not less than a Herculean task, especially when we lose our senses. Hats off to our teachers, who not only teach us their respective subjects but also guide us in any activity that we undertake in the school. We might wear white shirts black pants in future but not with that yellow striped tie. Also, where else will we get the privilege to wear a dark blue blazer with 'Palma Non-Sine Pulvere.' written on its monogram ?

The saddest day in the life of all the eleventhies will be the farewell of 2016. Not only those who take waking up early in the morning as an opportunity to live each and every day of their school life, but also those who take it as a burden will surely cry their hearts out that day. The image of our seniors, sitting on those chairs on which we will be sitting next year during the farewell wearing tuxedos still haunts me. My sympathy goes out to those who leave school after 10th standard and go to other institutions to chase their dreams. They will surely lack those 'Golden Days' in their lives.

And to that 9th standard boy, whom I told with a heavy heart—"It feels good, until and unless it never ends!"

Mridul Jain

XI-C



MY ROLE MODEL- MY FATHER

The human mind is prone to be affected by the charismatic personality of people. One person may often have a great impact on another. I perhaps do not believe in God, but if I were ever to regard any mortal being as God it would be my father. Violent staccatos of the jackhammer coupled with rhythmic pounding of nails and muffled obscenities comprise the symphony of the construction site that has accompanied my father more than half of his life. He is the person who is the fountainhead for all the good qualities that I possess today. My dad not only performs his role as a typical father but also holds my hand like a friend in difficult times. Being a man who has seen almost five decades, he has gained an amazing ability to tackle the multiple problems in life and this faculty he tries to inculcate in me wholeheartedly. He is full of wise sayings, no matter what the situation is and always finds a way out of any problem.

I am reminded of my dad's supportive role in my life when I recall an incident in my 8th grade. I returned home, sobbing hysterically after my maths exam as I had completely spoiled it. My dad understood that I was immature and that I was over-reacting to the situation. Gently he told me "Son, a particular piece of paper is not going to decide your future. But it is your perseverance and ability to overcome failure that will make a difference in your life."

Dad who held my hand and taught me to walk is the most reliable person in my life, whom I can trust blindly to share any perspective of my teenage life. My dad guides me to excel

not only in academics but also in every other spheres of life, so that I can become a worthy member of society. It is perhaps not possible for a person to live a few centuries, but my dad holds the potential to leave an impact on people that will last for many many decades. It is this virtue that makes my dad a role model and therefore an inspiration for me and I therefore consider my dad as the blue print for the person I want to be.

Never does the clock stop ticking—till the time I leave for school or till the time my dad leaves for work—I relish every moment I can spend with him. He is the gardener of my attributes and has gifted me with the tools of wisdom and its my job to use them to craft my future.

Akshay Pahuja

XI-C



An Unforgettable Night

It was a stormy night. I was driving back from the theater on the highway when I saw that the highway road was blocked by some fallen trees. It was 2 : 30 am. My friend Rishabh and I then decided to go home by the road that went through the jungle.

I drove my jeep back from the highway. Now we were on the jungle road. It was very dark. It was raining heavily; the thunder and lightning were frightful. Moreover, the stormy winds made our hearts beat fast. Still I drove furiously pressing the accelerator.

After some time, my jeep stopped on the highway. When I got down from the jeep to know the fault, I found that one of the wires was

broken. On such a road it was almost impossible to find a mechanic. We were now in great trouble. To escape from the stormy weather we started looking for some shelter, as staying in the jeep was dangerous. Slowly, we went deep inside the jungle. The phone was also useless as the networks were not available. Fortunately, we found a hut covered with dry grass, surrounded with branches of trees and all this was very scary. But we went there.

The hut was without any door. It was very dark. We went inside it and sat down and waited for the rain to stop. No matchstick or anything to produce fire was available. To overcome our fear, we both started talking. Then, in the flash of lightning, I saw someone outside the hut.

I asked Rishabh to keep quiet and we walked towards the entrance asking, "Who is there ?", but we got no answer. Then again, in a flash of light Rishabh saw that it was some wild animal.

We both were relieved and went back in the hut. Slowly, the night was passing, but the rain did not stop. After, a while we both fell asleep. It was 3:30 am by then. We were sleeping, when suddenly I heard a strange sound along with the sound of bangles. I quickly woke up, looked around and thought "Who could be there ?". I woke up Rishabh and decided to get away from there. As we left the hut, several bats flew above us. Seeing this, we quickly ran away from that place. But to my horror, Rishabh's leg got stuck in a marshy area. I pulled him hard but nothing helped us. Then I got a branch of a tree that had fallen down and gave it to Rishabh. Holding it, he came out of that marshy area.

Again we ran and reached the place where our jeep had stopped. To our shock, the jeep was not there. The rain had nearly stopped, we decided to walk home and ask for a lift on the way, but no vehicle was there. We walked for nearly half an hour and then I saw my jeep against which a lady in black clothes was leaning. We slowly walked towards her and said, "Excuse me!" She suddenly turned towards us and made a loud noise, "Buoo!!!" Rishabh and I were taken aback with fear.

Then, after a while I noticed that the lady was no one else but one of our friends Shivani. We were angry and shocked to know that all might our friends had been playing pranks with us. That wild animal, the sound of the bangles was all their creation. Moreover, they had only loosened the wire of my jeep when I was in the theatre. Rishabh and I were not able to decide on how to react in this situation, as the ghost whom we thought we had seen was no one but only our friends.

Finally I realized that,

"All's well that ends well"

Ayank Gupta

XI-A



*We shall never know all
the good that a simple
smile can do.*

—Arthur Christopher Benson

"FREEDOM MY BIRTH RIGHT : SCEPTICISM OF 21ST CENTURY"

Seeing a mother wailing in pain and waiting to hear the cry of the new born but frightened by the catastrophe of losing him, Mother Mary could not resist herself from rendering the lady her help and so she came down to give her assistance.

No sooner did she examine the problem than she came to the conclusion that the child was purposely not coming out. Now, with the aim of conversing with him to find out his problem, she went right into the mind of the child.

As Mother Mary started to ask him about his cause of worry and suspicion, he said, "Mother the 21st century is the age of civilised people, an era where everything is glittering and alluring, where technology has changed the face of the universe; where every comfort and luxury lies at the feet of mankind, I in spite of all these heavenly gifts which everyone only seems to enjoy, I don't yearn to come in to this world....."

As soon as Mother Mary heard these last words, she immediately became aware of the threats of the 21st century.

Then the child continued

"Mother, freedom may be my birth right, but have sceptism about my right in this 21st century. I may gain freedom from this umbilical cord and may be called free, but mother is this world not chaining the very lives of its inhabitants each day?"

"Pollution, terrorism, malnutrition are killing man every second. Man is living a slow death on this earth. Corruption has become rooted in the

veins of this society. Religious intolerance is already making the lives of each one of us go tangent to the other. Hunger, poverty, unemployment : all these are knocking at the doors of mankind everyday, like those diabolic clouds which are symbolic of the shower of devastation, darkness and disillusionment."

"Mother, the journey from the time when life began on this world till the 20th century. I have learnt to face all these problems, I have learnt to cling on to it and battle against the odds but now Mother, that bold defiance is getting radiated off, because on the opposite side stands another human being's mind and heart."

"The sense of estrangement, isolation, dehumanisation has captivated the minds of each individual. In this century the houses may be close but between the hearts a gulf has been created."

"The feeling of passion, love, belongingness empathy, gratitude all seem to drain from this world, which was once a reservoir of the same. The civilised world may infuse in the people an attitude that would put the tower of Babylon to shame but has subverted its paradigm of providing happiness and joy to the residents of this era; an era marked with a high degree of advancement in every sphere of life."

"Man has himself become a victim of his own changing times, where the flowers of character and values have faded from the field of prosperity. Mother, in such a century of heartless people, I don't want to live."

"The people are always masked, whether at play, work or home deceiving every heart and mind they interact with. To reach high altitude,

the need of aptitude is overshadowing the importance of attitude. The women are treated as mere objects. Seeing such a plight of the birthgiver, I feel safe here under her care in her womb..... .”

“Everyone seems to kill the other, whether physically, mentally or spiritually; so, Mother, I don’t want to defile myself in this ocean of evil and vice.”

At this Mother Mary tried to pacify the child and said.

“Son, this world is like a portrait on which you need to fill the colours in such a way that the effect of the darker shades is neutralised by the primary colours of life. You need to be proactive and respect each of world’s beings, as well as throw light on the dire need of correcting your reaction on the world’s action.”

“I give you one mantra that will surely infuse fresh euphoria and fanfare in times of your distress and that is; say to yourself. I will change; I will be the change; I will catalyse change.”

“And on this path you will definitely find the gems of your life. You will find each man as an asset to the other, rising above the conventional standards of wealth.”

Hardly had he been given his illusionment when the pregnant lady hears the much awaited cry of her child.

Atharva Mittal

XII-C



*What we do comes out
of who we believe we are.*

—Arthur Christopher Benson

Achievements of the Commerce Club 2014-15

The Commerce Club, under the able guidance of Dr. Manish Magan, has been at the helm of various activities in the College. Since its inception in 2012, the working of the Commerce Club has been in full swing. The Club has been endorsing its motto ‘*The Spirit of Enterprise*’ by inspiring young entrepreneurs and educating them about entrepreneurship.

For the first time in the history of St Peter’s College, Agra the Commerce Club organized the **B World**, a Commerce Fest, which was the first of its kind in the town. The Fest aimed at cultivating an ambience in the field of Commerce and communication among the students and inculcating in them a desire to ascend greater heights in this field. The events held were Debate, Quiz, Quote the Value, Collage and the Rock Band. The Fest was attended by 13 schools from all over the State. The Club felicitated Mr Abdul Malik, former Head of the Department of Commerce of our College, for his 31 years of meritorious and zealous service to the institution. The Chief Guest was Mrs. Lokesh Bharti Meena, wife of DIG Agra Zone.

A much awaited event of the town, the Annual Fete was held on 26th January 2015 in the manicured and lushgreen fields of St. Peter’s College. The Commerce Club put up the star attraction of the day, the **Dooms Deck**, a discotheque based on the pirate theme. It was a great experience for the students to organize such a great event that broke all previous records by making a killing at the box office. The proceeds will be used for charitable purposes.

A team of four students comprising Pranjal Mishra, Saed Mirza, Akshay Pahuja and Prafful Garg on behalf of the Commerce Club participated in the **Bizcom**, an inter-school Commerce quiz, organized by Delhi Public School, Agra. The students came out with flying colours and were judged as winners under the able guidance of Dr. Manish Magan.

The Club also organized the inter-house Commerce quiz to inculcate awareness about Commerce and related subjects among the students.

For the past six years the Commerce Club has been undertaking the responsibility to put up tableaux related to biblical themes during Christmas. This year also the Club put up static floats, which were appreciated by the public. It was estimated that tens of thousands of people visited it.

As it is said that the people who take Commerce are people who think differently, see differently, know differently and act differently. The Commerce Club has evolved to be the pride of St Peter's College, Agra and will continue to work with the same zest and passion for many more years to come.

Sajith Anjickal

Mridul Jain

Akshay Pahuja

Aniket Patni

XI-C



*Glory is fleeting, but
obscurity is forever.*

—Arthur Christopher Benson

Thank You Alma Mater

The most frightening experience is displacement. An alma mater is a place where almost mechanically for fourteen years you entered a single campus and exited it without giving a thought that one day something is going to change. No longer would you own a chair or point to a friend and say that is my class or that is my seat, everything changes into that was. Loosening the tie and sharing out of one's soft drink has become a memory and so is the sharing of tiffins and drinking water from the taps in the corridors. It seems so strange that you actually entered class and recommended that your best friend go and take a drink because the water from the cooler was really cold.

St. Peter's is a hub of activities. It gives opportunities to everyone. Fighting elections, and negotiating duties with friends; which competitions to choose and which to leave. Everything has been a part of the great experience of life.

St. Peter's is like a complex mega factory where the shaping, shutting, buffing, cooling and melting, is always on. Before the product leaves the finishing line. It goes through a hundred inspections with everyone looking at the details. Michaelangelo said "Trifles make perfection and perfection is no trifle." St. Peter's is not an educational institution: it's a way of life. It is a breeding ground of experiences; it is a college that gives you attitude, skill and knowledge. The vast experience of our great mentors is crucial to students development in this College. The teachers do not just focus on disseminating

knowledge but actually make you think beyond your boundaries. St. Peter's is a place where the frequency of visits of great personalities never ceases. Cricketers, politicians, civil servants and intellectuals of all sorts are always visiting the College to motivate, inspire and appreciate you.

Even as I once again look at the magnificence of the building and the great expanse with its manicured sporting spaces, I feel I am a part of it and that the College itself had humbled itself to diminish its magnanimity to embrace my puniness and simplicity and bestow on me the pride of being a human who could reach out with confidence and say "I am ready for my exit; the product has been stamped good for the nation for the making of a great citizen of this wonderland. Thank you Alma Mater."

Benjamin Harry Clarence

XII-A

MAN IS THE MAKER OF HIS OWN DESTINY

Man, being the most intellectually evolved creation of the Universe, is perhaps the only being who is free to choose. This freedom entails with it the responsibility to bear the consequences of one's choice.

The consequences of our choice are labelled as Destiny. 'The present is the reflection of the past, and the future is the re-echo of the present.' Destiny is thus nothing but the product of our own actions. It is the materialization of our own thoughts, beliefs and deeds.

The Bible echoes this sentiment in the principle prayer taught by Christ, in which it is said, 'Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven.' It is a psychological suggestion to mankind to

make the will of God possible on the Earth. It implies that it is not only destiny that maketh a man's own destiny.

The story given below reinforces this maxim :

Long ago (around 600-500BC) there lived a great scholar and astrologer named Pani on the banks of the river Indus. By the grace of Lord Shiva, Pani's wife delivered a son who came to be known as Panini, the offspring of Pani.

One day a great scholar, astrologer and palmist visited Pani. He was an old friend of Pani. Pani and his family treated the learned man courteously, offering him the best meals and hospitality.

After lunch, the great man called the child Panini and asked him to sit beside him. He then looked at the right palm of the child. As he sat there gazing at the tender, tiny palm the expression on his face changed from cheerfulness to concern. Looking at this change, Pani inquired from the great man what was bothering him.

The great man looked at Pani with pitiful eyes and said, "Oh! Pani! my friend! You are such a renowned scholar and people around the world come to you for advice. Alas! Fate has it that this child of yours will remain illiterate. He has no Education Line on his palm."

Pani asked his friend, "Please forgive me. I am not saying this because I doubt your expertise, but would it be possible that you haven't checked my son's palm correctly?"

The great man looked at Pani with sympathetic friendliness and said, "My dear fellow, I have checked the boy's palm thoroughly, not once but twice and there is no Education Line here. He is bound to remain illiterate."

Pani could no longer hold his grief. He closed his eyes and muttered under his breath, "If the Lord wishes it to be so, so be it!"

The child Panini, who was listening to the conversation, gently asked the great man, "Sir could you please tell me where on my palm would the Education Line be, if it had been ?".

The great man, filled with affinity towards this well-mannered and soft spoken child, showed the location of the Education Line on his own palm.

The child ran out of the house and returned in a few minutes. He held out his right palm and asked the great man, "Will I be able to uphold my father's name ?"

The great man and Pani looked at the child's hand and were shocked. Blood was oozing out of the palm and where there was a deep line which was etched with a sharp stone. The two men had no words.

As he grew up, Panini was educated by his father and Pani was astonished by his son's insatiable quest for knowledge. Panini grew up to become a great Sanskrit scholar and grammarian. He formulated the rules of Sanskrit morphology, syntax and semantics called Maheshwara Sutrani. These sutras are also known as Ashtadhyaya—the grammatical branch of the 'Vedanga'.

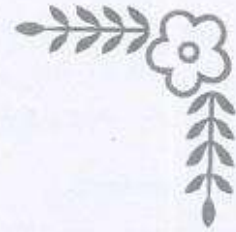
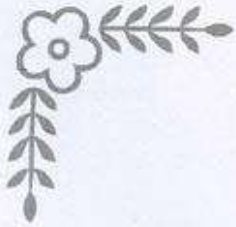
This short narrative clearly emphasizes that our destiny is not something imposed upon us; instead it is the pattern of our thoughts and desires woven by the golden thread of our actions, shaping the tapestry of our future.

So, as Swami Vivekananda said, "Arise, awake and stop not till the goal is reached."

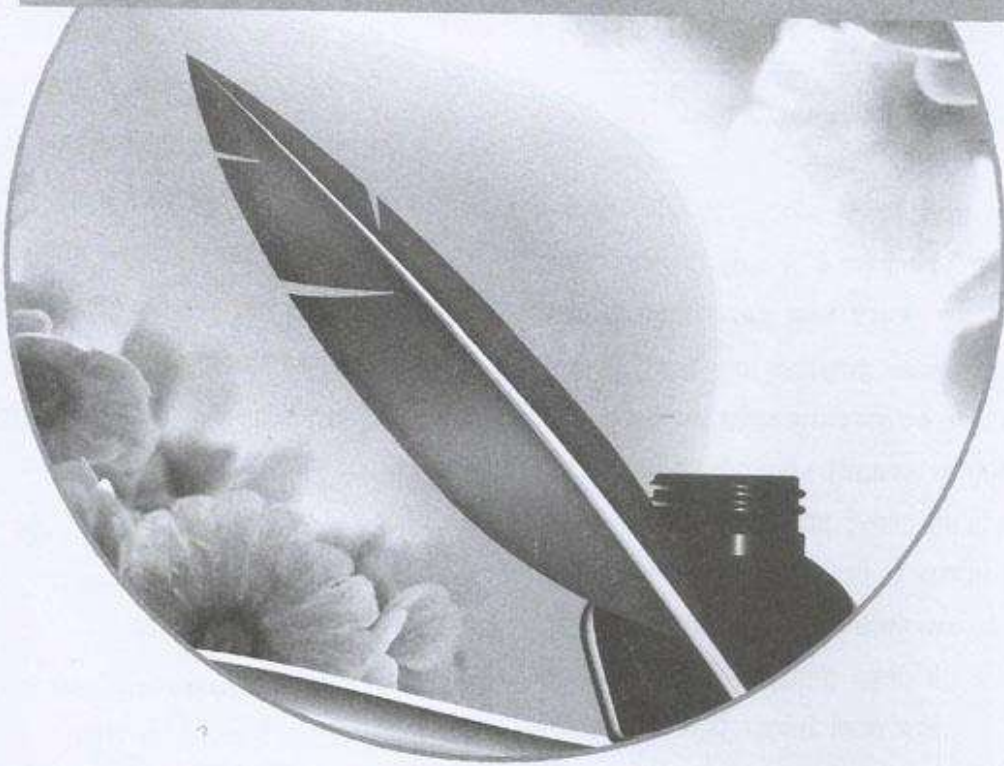
Pranjal Mishra

XII-C





हिन्दी विभाग





नारी



तोड़ गुलामी की जंजीरे, आगे बढ़ती जा नारी।
अबला का विध्वंस कर, सबला को साकार बना नारी।।
तेरी ही स्वर्णिम आभा से, ये जगत प्रकाशित होता है।
तेरे ही अंकुर बीजों से, ये समृद्धशाली होता है।
अपना ही अंचल रक्त पिला, इसे देती तू समवर्धन।
अपने कर का आश्रम देकर इसे देती तू आलम्बन।।
अपनी ही मृदु कोमलता से, प्रेम करना है सिखलाती।
अपने ही मुख शब्दों से, जगत व्यवहार इसे बतलाती।।
ओ प्रकृति की अनुपम सुन्दरी, शिक्षक सम्पूर्ण चराचर की।
फिर क्यों प्रतिमा बनी हुई है, अशिक्षा के इस आवरण की।।

गुंजन शर्मा



“जो विद्या सिर्फ पुस्तकों में लिखी है पर
ग्रहण नहीं की गई है और
जो धन दूसरों के हाथों में गया हुआ है,
ये दोनों चीजे आवश्यकता पड़ने पर
काम नहीं आती।”

—चाणक्य

“डर उन लोगों का पीछा कभी
नहीं छोड़ता, जो गलत तरीके से अपनी
आजीविका कमाते हैं या दूसरों को
नुकसान पहुँचाते हैं।”

—स्वामी विवेकानन्द

हिन्दी क्लब [2014-2015]



हिन्दी क्लब द्वारा कॉलेज में होने वाली हिन्दी विषयक प्रतियोगिताओं के संचालन में सहयोग किया जाता है। इस क्लब के पदासीन छात्र कक्षा XII से चुने जाते हैं।

इस वर्ष हिन्दी क्लब अध्यक्ष रहे अकबर वाजिद, उपाध्यक्ष अमिर अजहर एवं सचिव सुयश जैन एवं अन्य सदस्य विभोर विज का भी सहयोग रहा। विद्यालय सांस्कृतिक सप्ताह के अन्तर्गत होने वाली हिन्दी वाद-विवाद प्रतियोगिता एवं कवि सम्मेलन के संचालन में भागदारी व सहयोग किया गया।

प्रिल्यूड पब्लिक स्कूल, दयालबाग में आयोजित 'हिन्दी-दिवस' हेतु प्रतिभागी छात्रों के अभ्यास (कवि सम्मेलन) कराने में सहयोग किया गया।

कॉलेज में होने वाली अन्तर्विद्यालयी हिन्दी वाद-विवाद प्रतियोगिता जो की डी. एल. ए. पत्र-समूह के सौजन्य से आयोजित की जाती है, कि संचालन व व्यवस्था कराने में सहयोग किया गया।

डॉ. श्रीमती लीना लाज़र



शिक्षा का अर्थ केवल किताबी ज्ञान नहीं!

स्वामी विवेकानन्द ने कहा था, “आपके मस्तिष्क में भर दी गई वह ढेर सारी जानकारी और सूचना शिक्षा नहीं है, जो जीवन के लिए अनुपयुक्त होने के कारण जीवन भर उसमें उत्पात मचाती रहती है। हम जीवन निर्माण, मानवीयता निर्माण और चरित्र निर्माण करने वाले विचार होने चाहिए। यदि ऐसे पाँच विचार भी आप आत्मसात् कर लेते हैं, उन्हें अपना जीवन चरित्र बना लेते हैं, तो आप उस व्यक्ति से कहीं ज्यादा शिक्षित हैं, जिसने पूरा पुस्तकालय कंठस्थ कर रखा हो। हमें उस शिक्षा की जरूरत है, जिसके द्वारा चरित्र का निर्माण हो और जिसके बल पर व्यक्ति अपने पैरों पर खड़ा हो सके।”



जाने क्यों और कैसे ? हम किताबी ज्ञान को, स्कूली पढ़ाई को ही शिक्षित होना मान बैठे हैं। अभिभावकों से लेकर शिक्षकों तक, हर किसी का पूरा ध्यान स्कूली पढ़ाई की ओर ही हो गया है। कोई बच्चा यदि जीवन के ही विज्ञान से अनभिज्ञ बना रहता है, तो विज्ञान पढ़ कर भी वह भला क्या कर लेगा ? हम अपने बच्चों को इतिहास पढ़ने और उसे रटने के लिए तो कहते हैं, लेकिन हम उन्हें इतिहास रचने के लिए नहीं कहते हैं!

मेरी बात का यह मतलब नहीं कि किताबी ज्ञान व्यर्थ है, मैं तो इस बात पर बल दे रही हूँ कि सिर्फ किताबी ज्ञान शिक्षा को कभी पूरा नहीं करता। वह बच्चे के विकास का एक पक्ष तो है, लेकिन एक मात्र पक्ष नहीं है। वह जीवन में सहायक तो है, लेकिन यही एक मात्र जीवन नहीं है। जीवन कुछ और भी है।

सर्वोच्च अंक पाने वाला अपने जीवन में भी सर्वोच्च रहे—ऐसा जरूरी नहीं है। और यह भी जरूरी नहीं है कि सारे बैंक बैंकर अपने जीवन में भी पीछे ही रहते हों। सचमुच, हम अक्सर देखते हैं कि 98% पाने वाला जीवन की औसत समझ लिए हुए अन्ततः उस 72% पाने वाले के लिए काम कर रहा होता है, जिसमें जीवन की समग्र समझ होती है।

सम्बन्ध ही जीवन का असली ताना बाना है। संवाद ही सम्बन्धों की जीवन रेखा होता है। जहाँ आप समय लगाते हैं, आपका भविष्य भी वहीं से बनता है। इसलिए समय प्रबन्धन (Time management) का कौशल ही जीवन का कौशल है।

तो अभिभावकों तथा अन्य उन सभी से, जिनके हाथ में हमारे बच्चों का भविष्य है, अनुरोध है कि कृपा करके हमारे बच्चों को किसी पाठ्यक्रम में मत बाँधिए बच्चों को हम जीवन के प्रति खुलने और खिलने दें और निश्चय ही किताबी ज्ञान के प्रति भी। हम केवल उनके प्राप्तांकों को ही ना देखते रहें, बल्कि हमें उनके जीवन को भी देखना होगा।

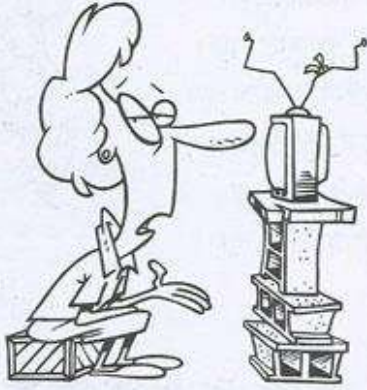
गीति महेश्वरी



“जीवन में ज्यादा रिश्ते होना जरूरी नहीं है
पर जो रिश्ते हैं उन में जीवन
होना जरूरी है।”

—स्वामी विवेकानन्द

नानी माँ और टी. वी.



नानी से अब कोई नहीं सुनता कहानी,
जब से आया टी. वी. हुई रिटायर नानी,
अब कहानियाँ अपनी उनको लगे पुरानी,
बच्चों संग अब टी. वी. खूब देखे नानी,
हर पल नया तमाशा हर पल नई कहानी,
टी. वी. तो है जैसे नानी की भी नानी।

माधव जैन

I-C



“आईये हम यह प्रार्थना न करें कि हमारे
ऊपर खतरे न आएँ, बल्कि यह प्रार्थना करें
कि हम उनका निडरता से सामना कर सकें।”

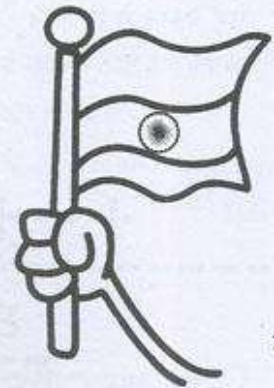
—रबीन्द्रनाथ ठाकुर

“एक अच्छे चरित्र का निर्माण हजारों बार
ठोकर खाने के बाद ही होता है।”

—स्वामी विवेकानन्द

बालक का देश प्रेम

एक बार स्वामी विवेकानन्द
विदेश में सेब खरीद रहे थे।
दुकानदार ने उन्हें खराब सेब दे
दिये थे। एक बालक यह सब देख
रहा था। जब विवेकानन्दजी चलने
लगे, तो उसने तुरन्त विवेकानन्दजी
से प्रार्थना की, “आप ये सेब मुझे
दे दें और इसकी कीमत ले लें।”



विवेकानन्दजी को बालक का व्यवहार कुछ अजीब सा
लगा। कारण पूछने पर बालक ने कहा, “ये सेब खराब है।
आप अपने देश में जाकर मेरे देश की बुराई करे, यह मेरे लिए
कलंक की बात होगी।”

विवेकानन्दजी उसके देशप्रेम को देखकर हैरान रह गए।
उन्होंने कहा, “मुझे तुम्हारे देश प्रेम पर गर्व है। मैं तुम्हारे देश की
बुराई नहीं करूँगा, बल्कि अपने देश के लोगों से कहूँगा कि
इस देश का बच्चा-बच्चा देश प्रेमी है।”

वर्द्धन जैन

II-A



प्रदूषण

प्रदूषण एक काली छाया है।
जिसने सबको अपने जाल में फंसाया है।
स्वास्थ्य की हानि, दर्मे की परेशानी
सब इसकी मोह माया है।
प्रदूषण में फँसी हुई मानव की काया है।
फिर भी इसने सबको फुसलाया है।
यह है एक अभिशाप,
जिसको मानव कभी नहीं जान पाया है।
यह है काला बादल,
जो सबके मन पर छाया है।
प्रदूषण एक बीमारी है,
जिसने यह सबक सिखाया है।
पेड़ काटने से ही हमने
अपना यह हाल बनाया है।

लक्ष्य मिश्रल
II-C



घड़ी

टिक-टिक, टिक-टिक करती चलती
सही समय बतलाती है।
कभी न थकना तुम जीवन में,
हमको यह सिखलाती है।
टिक-टिक, टिक-टिक करती चलती
सही समय बतलाती है।
कभी न रुकना अपने पथ में
आगे बढ़ना सिखलाती है।
टिक-टिक, टिक-टिक करती चलती
सही समय बतलाती है।
कभी न हारो तुम जीवन में
यह भी तो समझाती है।

लक्ष्य अग्रवाल
II-E



चूहा

वह देखो वह आता चूहा,
आँखों को चमकाता चूहा।
मूँछों में मुस्काता चूहा,
लम्बी पूँछ हिलाता चूहा।
मक्खन रोटी खाता चूहा,
बिल्ली से डर जाता चूहा।



मुदित दीक्षित
III-E



मधु मक्खी

गुन-गुन-गुन-गुन गुन-गुन-गुन।
छेड़ रही यह कैसी धुन ?
“मैं मेहनत से करती काम।”
मधुमक्खी है मेरा नाम



मुदित दीक्षित
III-E



बोला मोर

छत पर चढ़कर बोला मोर,
बादल क्यूँ करते हो शोर।
छत पर चढ़कर बोला मोर,
नहीं सुहाता कोरा शोर।
छत पर चढ़कर बोला मोर,
बरसो बादल, छोड़ो शोर।



मुदित दीक्षित
III-E



चन्दा मामा

चन्दा मामा ठहरो थोड़ा
कहाँ चले तुम जाते हो ?
खेल रहे क्या आँख मिचौनी
बादल में छिप जाते हो ?
मुझे बुला लो मैं देखूँगा
कितने हो छिपने में तेज !
नहीं पकड़ पाओगे मुझको !
मैं दौड़ूंगा तुमसे तेज ।



मुदित दीक्षित
III-E



शुद्ध-बुद्ध

शुद्ध हवा और पानी शुद्ध
खा-पी बन गये गौतम बुद्ध ।
बोले—‘सभी प्रेम से रहो
नहीं चाहिये हमको युद्ध !
किन्तु मिलावट का घी खा
हम सब ने यह ही सीखा
बात-बात पर होना क्रुद्ध
बात-बात पर करना युद्ध ।
शुद्ध हवा दो पानी शुद्ध ।
हम भी बन जाएँ गौतम बुद्ध ।

मुदित दीक्षित
III-E



“जितना कठिन संघर्ष होगा जीत
उतनी ही शानदार होगी”

—थोमस पेन

“जल्दी सोना और जल्दी उठना इंसान को
स्वस्थ, समृद्ध और बुद्धिमान बनाता है”

—बेन्जमीन फ्रैंकलीन

चुटकले



चिन्दू-पिन्दू एक कार में बम लगा रहे थे ।

चिन्दू—अगर बम लगाते समय यह ब्लास्ट हो गया तो ?

पिन्दू—अरे तो क्या हुआ मेरे पास एक और बम है ।



सुरेश—तुम जानते ही हो कि मैं कितनी मेहनत करके नीचे से
ऊपर आया हूँ ।

रमेश—क्यों नहीं, पहले तुम बूट पॉलिश किया करते थे और
अब सिर पर तेल मालिश का काम करते हो ।

Vaibhav Agrawal

III-F



माँ तुझ जैसा और कहाँ ?

माँ तुझ जैसा और कहाँ ?

तू है तो हर दिन होली, हर रात दिवाली ।।

तेरा प्यार, तेरी हर एक बात निराली ।

जन्म से ही तू क्या कुछ नहीं करती ।।

दुःख सहती, सुख देती, हर रात नई लोरी गाती ।

जब कभी मैं गिरता, फिरता या गुस्से में ऐँठ ।।

जब साथ ना था कोई, तू ही मेरे पास भी बैठी ।

कहते हैं जहाँ ऊपर वाला स्वयं नहीं पहुँच पाता ।।

हर उस इन्सान के लिए एक माँ बना देता ।

सर्दी में गरमाती छतरी बन जाती ।।

माँ, माँ तभी कहलाती, बिन उसके दुनिया आधी रह जाती ।

प्रत्युष कुमार राय

IV-B





चुटकुले



- (1) एक बार एक को बराक ओबामा से हाथ मिलाने जाना होता है। तो वो आदमी दूसरे आदमी से बोलता है कि मुझे अंग्रेजी सिखा दो। फिर वो आदमी बोलता है कि जब तुम ओबामा से हाथ मिलाने जाओ तो उनसे पूछना हाऊ आर यू? तो वो जवाब देगा कि आई एम फाइन तुम बोलना मी टू। तो वो आदमी ओबामा से हाथ मिलाने जाता है। वो आदमी गलती से बोल देता है कि हू आर यू। तो ओबामा बोलता है कि 'आई एम द हसबैण्ड ऑफ मिशेल ओबामा तो वो आदमी बोलता है 'मी टू।'
- (2) एक बार एक पण्डित बच्चे का नामकरण करने आए होते हैं। तो वो कहते हैं कि बच्चे का नाम 'स' अक्षर से रखा जाएगा। तो पण्डित जी कहते हैं कि बच्चे का नाम सूर्यप्रकाश होगा। लेकिन बच्चे के पिता कहते हैं कि बच्चे का नाम मोर्डन होना चाहिए। तो पण्डित जी ने बच्चे का नाम सनलाइट रख दिया।

तुषार अग्रवाल
IV-D



"जो माता व पिता अपने बच्चों को शिक्षा नहीं देते हैं वो तो बच्चों के शत्रु के सामान हैं, क्योंकि वे विद्याहीन बालक विद्वानों की सभा में वैसे ही तिरस्कृत किये जाते हैं जैसे हंसों की सभा में बगुले।"

—चाणक्य

"पहले वो तुम्हारी उपेक्षा करेंगे, फिर वो तुम पर हँसेंगे, फिर वो तुमसे लड़ाई करेंगे, मगर अन्त में जीत तुम्हारी ही होगी।"

—महात्मा गाँधी

जीवन जीने के लिए तीन बातें

1. मुस्कुराओ! क्योंकि जिन्दा आदमी ही मुस्कुराता है। मुदा कभी नहीं मुस्कुराता। मुस्कुराओ! क्योंकि मुस्कुराता हुआ हर व्यक्ति अच्छा लगता है और रोता हुआ बुरा लगता है। मुस्कुराओ! क्योंकि आदमी स्मार्ट मोबाइल से नहीं, स्माइल से बनता है। मुस्कुराओ! क्योंकि मुस्कुराहट का कोई साइड-इफेक्ट नहीं होता। मुस्कुराओ! क्योंकि जब आप पाँच सैकण्ड मुस्कुराते हैं तो आपकी फोटो सुन्दर आती है, हर वक्त मुस्कुराने लग जाओ जीवन बहुत सुन्दर बन जाएगा।
2. बहाना और सफलता एक साथ नहीं चलते। अगर आप सफल होना चाहते हैं तो बहाना बनाना छोड़ दीजिए और बहाना बना रहे हैं, तो सफलता को भूल जाइए। 'मैं नहीं कर सकता' सबसे बुरा बहाना है। दरअसल बहाना आलसी लोगों का खजाना है। बहाने से आप दूसरों को सन्तुष्ट कर सकते हैं पर खुद को नहीं। अगर आप जीवन में सफल होना चाहते हैं तो इस आदत से तुरन्त तौबा कर लीजिए।
3. दिन की शुरुआत प्रसन्नता और प्रणाम से करिए। जो व्यक्ति सुबह उठते ही एक मिनट भी मुस्कुराता है उसे पूरे दिन का पावर टॉनिक मिल जाता है और जो व्यक्ति माँ, बाप, गुरु और प्रभु के चरणों में घुटने टिकाता है उसे जिन्दगी में कभी किसी के सामने घुटने नहीं टेकने पड़ते। जिसके पास दुआओं की दौलत है वही व्यक्ति दौलतमन्द होता है।

Maulik Jain

V-A



छम छम बरसा पानी

छम-छम बरसा पानी

ठण्डा ठण्डा प्यारा पानी

लगे झूमने काले बादल
लगी नाचने बिजली चंचल
लगी कूकने काली कोयल
शान से आयी बरखा रानी

छम छम बरसा पानी

ठण्डा ठण्डा प्यारा पानी

चश्मा सूखा हुआ दिखा जब
लबरेज हुआ हर एक कुआँ जब
श्वेत की जानिब चला कसां जब
याद आया फ़ैजे रब्बानी

छम छम बरसा पानी

ठण्डा ठण्डा प्यारा पानी

आओ बच्चों मौज मनायें
बारिश में हम खूब नहायें
कागज की हम नाव चलायें
लो आँगना में जमा है पानी

छम-छम बरसा पानी

ठण्डा-ठण्डा प्यारा पानी

मुद्दस्सिर राशिद शमसी

V-B

जीवन के मूल मन्त्र

बोलो कम
खाओ कम
विश्राम कम
हँसो कम
खर्चा कम
नाम कम
बदनामी कम
असफलता कम
धन कम
अस्वच्छता कम
निराशा कम
भय कम
रूलाओ कम

सोचो ज्यादा
कमाओ ज्यादा
मेहनत ज्यादा
मुस्कराओ ज्यादा
दान ज्यादा
काम ज्यादा
इज्जत ज्यादा
सफलता ज्यादा
खुशी ज्यादा
स्वच्छता ज्यादा
आशा ज्यादा
हिम्मत ज्यादा
हँसाओ ज्यादा

खुश तनेजा

V-F

माँ

माँ भूखी रहती है,
बच्चों को खिलाने के लिए।
मेहनत, मजदूरी करती है।
बच्चों को पढ़ाने के लिए।
माँ लाल-पीली होती है।
सही राह दिखाने के लिए।
माँ खून-पसीना बहाती है,
अच्छा इंसान बनाने के लिए।
माँ हर गम सहती है,
बुराइयों से बचाने के लिए।
बड़े होकर कुछ कर दिखाएँ,
माँ का नाम करने के लिए।



वेदान्त सिंह

VII-A



भूल गया है क्यों इन्सान ?

भूल गया है क्यों इन्सान ?

सबकी है मिट्टी की काया,

सब पर नवी की निर्मल छाया।

यहाँ नहीं कोई आया है, ले विशेष वरदान।

भूल गया है क्यों इन्सान ?

धरती ने मानव उपजाए,

मानव ने ही देश बनाए।

बहु देशों में बसी हुई है, एक धरा-संतान।

भूल गया है क्यों इन्सान ?

देश अलग हैं, देश अलग हों,

वेश अलग हैं, वेश अलग हों।

मानव का मानव से लेकिन, अलग न अंतर प्राण।

भूल गया है क्यों इन्सान ?

लक्ष्य भारद्वाज

VIII-B



वो रास्ता मुझे मिलेगा.....?

आसमानों से आगे और तारामण्डल से दूर,
वो रास्ता मुझे मिलेगा जरूर.....
ईश्वर की होगी रजामन्दी उसमें,
और किस्मत को भी होगा कुबूल,
वो रास्ता मुझे मिलेगा जरूर ॥
सामने है समुन्दर मेरे, पर कश्ती है बहुत दूर,
लहरों की पुकार है, संग खेलना है जरूर,
लगने दे तनिक डर, होने दे थोड़ी भूल
सैलाबों से लड़कर, हिम्मत दिखानी है जरूर, किनारों से दूर
वो रास्ता मुझे मिलेगा जरूर ॥
पानी की तलाश में गड्डा खोद रहा था मैं,
मिट्टी के ढेलों से पता पूछ रहा था मैं,
जो मिल जायेगा पानी, तो जी जाऊँगा मैं,
उस पानी-सा बेशकीमती और कब्र सा निष्ठुर,
वो रास्ता मुझे अन्त में मिल जाएगा जरूर,
ईश्वर की रजामन्दी में मुझे, मिल जाएगा वो रास्ता भरपूर ॥

कुशाग्र शर्मा

XI-A



शिक्षक दिवस

शि— शिक्षक 'मार्ग प्रदर्शक' बनकर जीवन धन्य बनाते।

अन्तः स्थल में ज्योति जलाकर विधारम्भ कराते।

क्ष— क्षण-प्रति क्षण ध्यान दिलाकर शिक्षामृत पिलाते।

क— कर्णधार इस जीवन में शिक्षक ही कहलाते।

दि— दिनकर रश्मि स्वयं बनकर ज्योतिर्मय हमें बनाते।

व— वरण करते वरदान शान का।

स— सविनय, शील, सौम्यता, प्रेम सब शिक्षक ही सिखलाते।

नमन करें हमें उनका मिलकर 'शिक्षक दिवस' मनाते ॥

कुशाग्र शर्मा

XI-A



पापा

माँ जन्म देती है ये तो सब
याद दिलाते हैं,
पापा के जज्बातों को बर्बाद करना
सब भूल जाते हैं।
पापा जो चलना सिखाते हैं,
उन्हें बूढ़े होने पर चलाना हम
भूल जाते हैं।
पापा कमाते हैं, पापा खिलाते हैं,
खुद के कमाने पर हम उन्हें खिलाना भूल जाते हैं।
पापा जो बचपन में दोस्त बन जाते हैं,
बड़े होते ही वो दोस्ताना हम भूल जाते हैं।
पापा जो हमारी तमन्नाओं का बोझ उठाते हैं,
हम उनकी दो रोटियों का बोझ उठाने से कतराते हैं।
यूँ तो हम उन्हें फर्ज का, कर्तव्य का
बोध समय-समय पर कराते हैं,
पर अपनी बारी आने पर क्यूँ भूल जाते हैं ?

ऋषभ जैन

XI-A



"दीपक की लौ के समान; ऊपर उठना
हममें से हर एक की स्वाभाविक वृत्ति है;
चलिए इस वृत्ति का पोषण करें"

—नरेन्द्र मोदी

हँसी के पटाखे

- ❖ पति—मैं अपनी पत्नी से तलाक लेना चाहता हूँ।
वकील—कोई खास वजह ?
पति—उसने मुझसे 6 महीने से बात तक नहीं की।
वकील—एक बार और सोच लीजिए। मैं तो यही कहूँगा कि ऐसी पत्नियाँ बड़ी मुश्किल से मिलती हैं।
😊😊😊😊😊
- ❖ भिखारी—ओ सुन्दरी अन्धा हूँ, 5 रुपये दे दो।
पति—दे दो, तुम्हें सुन्दरी बोला है तो सचमुच अन्धा ही होगा।
😊😊😊😊😊
- ❖ मास्टर—विटामिन—सी सबसे ज्यादा किस चीज में होता है।
बच्चा—मिर्च में।
मास्टर—वह कैसे ?
बच्चा—मिर्च खाते ही सब सी सी करने लगते हैं।
😊😊😊😊😊
- ❖ ज्योतिषि—लड़के का हाथ देखकर बोला, “बेटा तुम बहुत पढ़ोगे।
लड़का—पढ़ तो मैं 4 साल से रहा हूँ, ये बताओ पास कब होऊँगा ?
😊😊😊😊😊
- ❖ बच्चा—मैम मैथ्स में बात करो।
मैम—ज्यादा तीन पाँच मत कर, फौरन नौ-दो ग्यारह हो जा वरना दो चार रख दूँगी, छठी का दूध याद आ जाएगा।
😊😊😊😊😊
- ❖ पापा—“बेटा, एग्जाम कैसा हुआ ?”
बेटा—सवाल नं 1 छूट गया। सवाल नं 2 आता नहीं था, सवाल नं 4 करना भूल गया और सवाल नं 5 नजर नहीं आया।
😊😊😊😊😊
- ❖ पिताजी (सोनू से)—तुम्हारा रिजल्ट फिर खराब हुआ है, तुम एकदम गधे हो।
सोनू (पिताजी से)—पर दादाजी तो मुझे कहते हैं तुम गधे के बच्चे हो।
😊😊😊😊😊

- ❖ एक आदमी लन्दन में होटल में मुर्गी खाने गया लेकिन मुर्गी की इंग्लिश भूल गया।
वैटर—व्हाट विल यू हैव सर ?
आदमी—एक प्लेट एग का पापा प्लीज।
😊😊😊😊😊
- ❖ मैडम—(छोटे बच्चे से) बेटा, अपने पापा का नाम बताओ।
बच्चा—अभी नाम नहीं रखा। उन्हें हम पापा कहकर बुलाते हैं।
😊😊😊😊😊
- ❖ डॉ. की शायरी—जिस अस्पताल में हम डॉक्टर हैं, उसी अस्पताल में हमारी पत्नी नर्स है, क्या जुल्म सहना पड़ता है। अपनी ही पत्नी को सिस्टर कहना पड़ता है।
😊😊😊😊😊
- ❖ लड़का (लड़की से)—घिरे बादलों में तेरी याद आती है, सावन के आने से तेरी याद आती है। बारिश की बूंदों में तेरी याद आती है।
लड़की (लड़के से)—हाँ-हाँ जानती हूँ, मुझे तेरी छतरी लौटानी है। ज्यादा ताने मत मार।
😊😊😊😊😊

अयंक गुप्ता

XI-Science



“जिस शिक्षा से हम अपना जीवन निर्माण कर सके, मनुष्य बन सके, चरित्र गठन कर सके और विचारों का सामंजस्य कर सके। वही वास्तव में शिक्षा कहलाने योग्य है।”

—स्वामी विवेकानन्द

कोई बात नहीं

कोई बात नहीं.....

कहने को तो अतुल्य भारत,
पर काम है वही,
पर हम फिर भी कहते हैं कोई बात नहीं।

हमारी महान संस्कृति आज
खो गयी है कहीं,
हम कर रहे अपनी मातृभूमि का अपमान,
कहते हुए "कोई बात नहीं"।

हम नहीं है इतने नादान,
की न जाने क्या है सही ?
फिर भी करते हैं गलत काम,
कहते हुये "कोई बात नहीं"।

यह वह है जगह जहाँ हम हैं कहते कि
भ्रष्टाचार नहीं है सही,
फिर भी काम करवाने के लिये देते हैं रिश्वत,
कहते हुए "कोई बात नहीं"।

रखते हैं सिर्फ अपनी बहन का ख्याल और
दूसरों की बनाना चाहते हैं अपनी माही,
करना है तो सबकी बहन की करो इज्जत,
वरना बोलोगे "कोई बात नहीं"।

करते हैं अपने घर को साफ,
पर फेंकते हैं कचरा सड़क पर यूँ ही कहीं
कोई टोक दे अगर तो उससे भी हम
कह देते हैं "कोई बात नहीं"।

देखना चाहते हैं भारत हरा भरा....
पर फिर भी काटते हैं पेंड़ वहीं....
रोक दो इस पाप को,
और मत कहो "कोई बात नहीं"।
मानते हैं बेटियों को घर की लक्ष्मी,
पर विवाह कर देते हो उनका इतनी जल्दी,
जिन्दगी भर लड़ती हैं वह जिन्दगी से,
और आप कहते हो "कोई बात नहीं"।

हम नहीं दे पाते हैं वो.....
जो भारत माता है हमसे मांग रही,

फिर भी करते नहीं हम कमी-प्रयास,
बस कहते हैं "कोई बात नहीं"।

देखना चाहता है अगर तू
अपने भारत को चमकता हुआ, उभरता हुआ,
तो भारत वासी, चलता रह तू भी,
इसमें योगदान करता हुआ।

कहने को तो है अतुल्य भारत,
जहाँ पे है ताज-महल, लाल-किला, चार-मिनार,
जिसकी महिमा है अपरम्पार,
पर काम है वही,
जिसको देख के दुनिया करती है निरादर
"कोई बात नहीं"।

हमारी महान संस्कृति आज,
खो गयी है कहीं,
कर रहे हैं मातृ भूमि का अपमान!!
"कोई बात नहीं"।

चलानी है गाड़ी महंगी,
पर बढ़ती महंगाई पर ध्यान नहीं
"कोई बात नहीं"।

शिकायत करनी हर चीज की,
पर सरकार बनाते समय सोचते नहीं,
"कोई बात नहीं"।

करते हर किसी के काम में उंगली,
पर सम्भाल न पाते उसकी गृहस्थी,
"कोई बात नहीं"।

हम नहीं दे पाते हैं वो,
जो भारत माता हमसे मांग रही,
फिर भी हम नहीं करते कभी प्रयास
बस कहते हैं "कोई बात नहीं"।

देखना चाहता है अगर तू
अपने भारत को चमकता हुआ, उभरता हुआ
तो भारत वासी, चलता रह तू भी
इसमें योगदान करता हुआ।

सिमरजीत सिंह सेतिया

XI-C



क और ख में लड़ाई

एक बार “क” और “ख” में लड़ाई हो गई। सदियों पुराना उनका साथ छूट गया। दोनों एक दूसरे के नजदीक नहीं रहना चाहते थे। बात बढ़ते-बढ़ते गाली गलौज तक बढ़ गई। “क” अपने को महत्वपूर्ण बता कर “ख” में दोष निकालने लगा। वह बोला, “कहाँ मैं कनक और कंचन सा कीमती और कहाँ तू केवल खण्डहर। मेरी महिमा कश्मीर से कन्याकुमारी तक, तू केवल खण्डहर, मैं कमाऊँ तो तू खर्चीला, मैं कहाँ “कबूतर” तू कहाँ “खटमल”।

अब ख को भी गुस्सा आ गया। वह बोला, ‘अरे चुप हो जा कपटी खच्चर। कहाँ मैं नाजुक कली और कहाँ तू बेरहम खंजर।’ इस पर गुस्से में दौँत भीचते हुए ख बोला मैं ऊँचा खम्भा और तू नीचा कुआँ। मैं खिचड़ी तू कीचड़।

“क” गुस्से से लाल-पीला हो गया। बोला, खबरदार मैं तेरी खाल खींच लूँगा। मैं कर्ण सा दानी, तू कहाँ खानाबदोश, मैं पूज्य कृष्ण और तू मेरी खड़ाऊँ है। गुस्से से “ख” बोला, मैं तुझे कच्चा चबा जाऊँगा, मैं खुश हूँ तो तू कर्करश।

दोनों की इस लड़ाई पर सभी अक्षर परेशान हो गए और उन्हें जज रूपी “ज” के पास ले गये।

सिपाही—रुको, कहाँ जा रहे हो ?

अक्षर—जी, हमें जज साहब से मिलना है।

सिपाही—अच्छ रुको। (जज के पास जाकर) जज साहब आपसे मिलने कुछ अक्षर आए हैं।

जज—जाओ जाकर उन्हें अन्दर लाओ।

जज—क्या बात है? क्यों आए हो तुम लोग यहाँ।

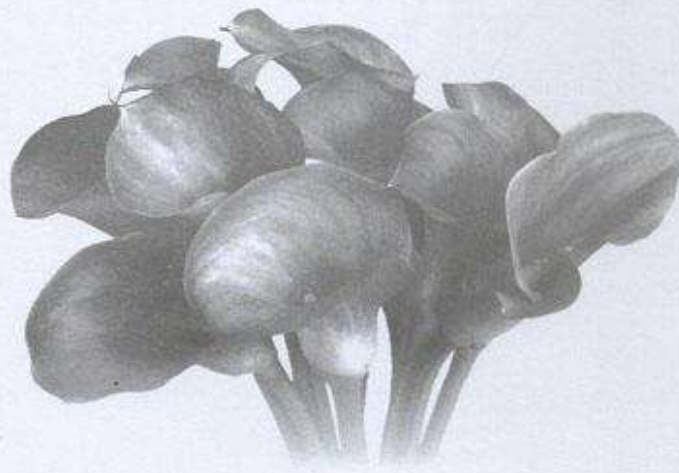
“क” और “ख”—जज साहब यह मुझे गाली दे रहा था, नहीं जज साहब यह मुझे गाली दे रहा था, नहीं ये, नहीं ये।

जज—आर्डर, आर्डर। तुम लोग ऐसे क्यों लड़ रहे हो। क्या तुम्हारी दोस्ती यहीं तक थी। तुम दोनों एक समान हो। तुम्हारा भी महत्त्व है और तुम्हारा भी महत्त्व है। चलो लड़ना बन्द करो और प्रेम पूर्वक एक दूसरे के गले जाओ। इस तरह जज ने उनके गुणों का वर्णन कर उन्हें खुश कर दिया। वह दोनों अपनी भूल का पछतावा करते हुए एक दूसरे के गले लग गए।

भाई “क” और भाई “ख”

इस कहानी से हमें यह शिक्षा मिलती है कि हमें हमेशा एकजुट होकर रहना चाहिए।

अयंक गुप्ता
XI-Science



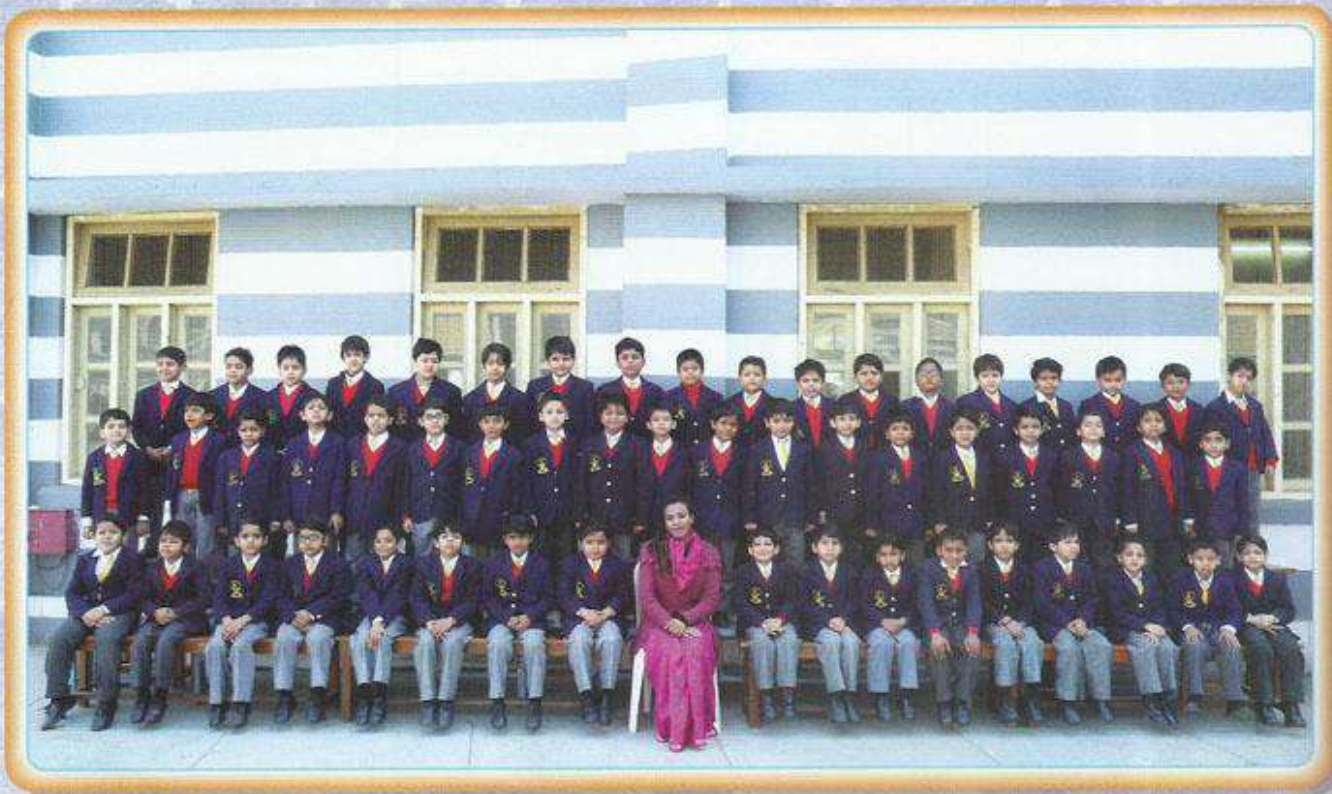




Class I A with Class Teacher, Ms. Manika Sehgal



Class I B with Class Teacher, Ms. Patricia Francis



Class I C with Class Teacher, Ms. Merin Anthony



Class I D with Class Teacher, Ms. Rebecca Nath



Class I E with Class Teacher, Ms. Anjali Mary Dass



Class I F with Class Teacher, Mrs. Elizabeth



Class II A with Class Teacher, Mrs. Minu Kalra



Class II B with Class Teacher, Sr. Priscilla



Class II C with Class Teacher, Mrs. Geeti Maheshwari



Class II D with Class Teacher, Ms. Divya Singh



Class II E with Class Teacher, Ms. Aditi Kapoor



Class II F with Class Teacher, Ms. Joyce Solomon



Class III A with Class Teacher, Ms. Neha Sharma



Class III B with Class Teacher, Ms. Pavneet Hora



Class III C with Class Teacher, Ms. Marina Sunny



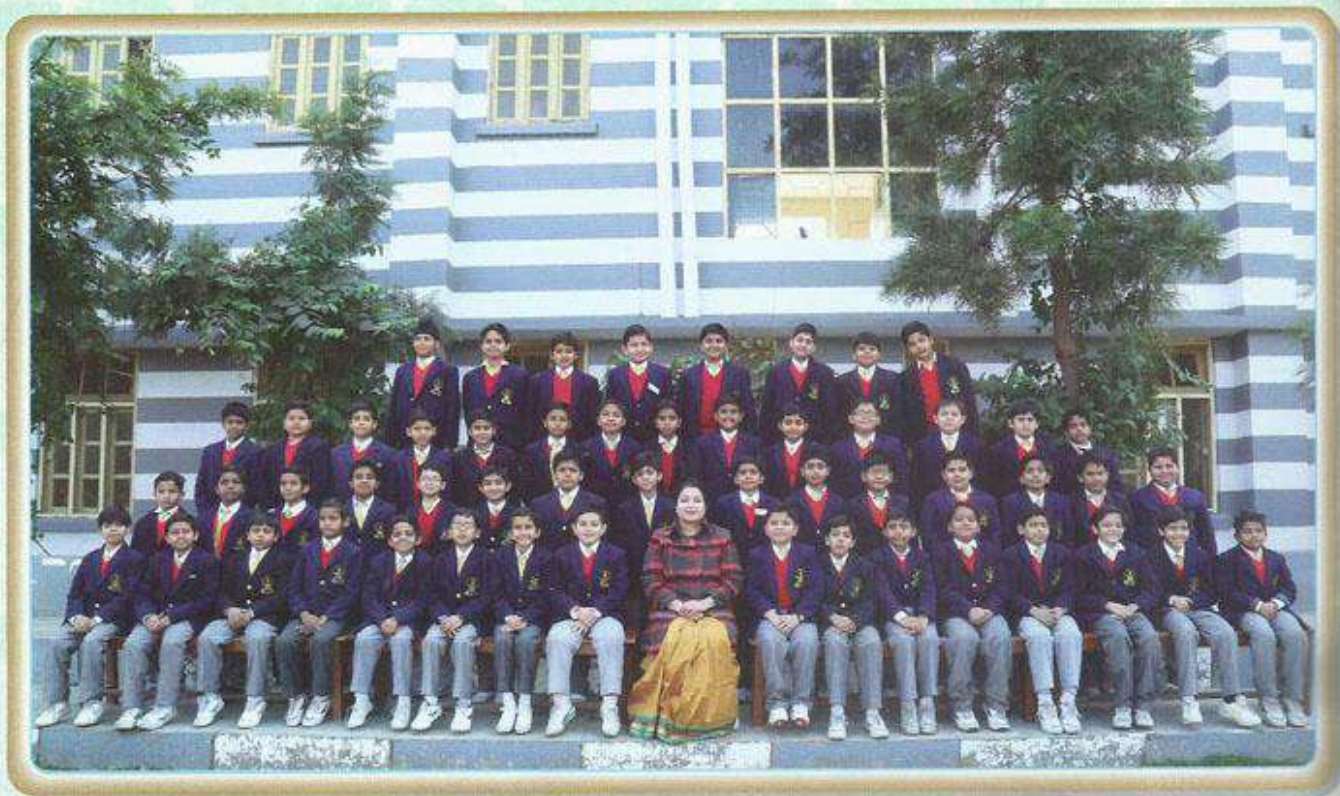
Class III D with Class Teacher, Ms. Anju Madan



Class III E with Class Teacher, Ms. Pahul Chhachhi



Class III F with Class Teacher, Ms. Reema Keshwani



Class IV A with Class Teacher, Mrs. Priyanka Lal



Class IV B with Class Teacher, Ms. Ishoo Agarwal



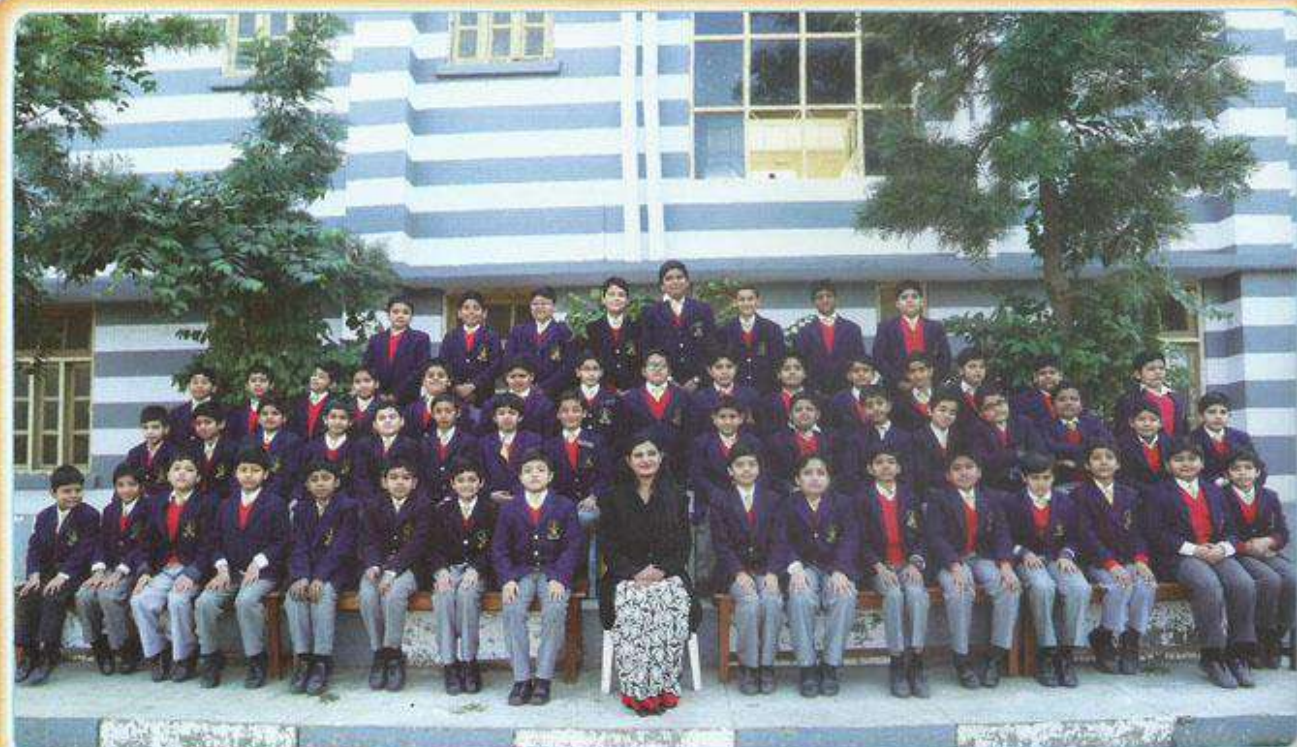
Class IV C with Class Teacher, Mrs. Poonam Mathur



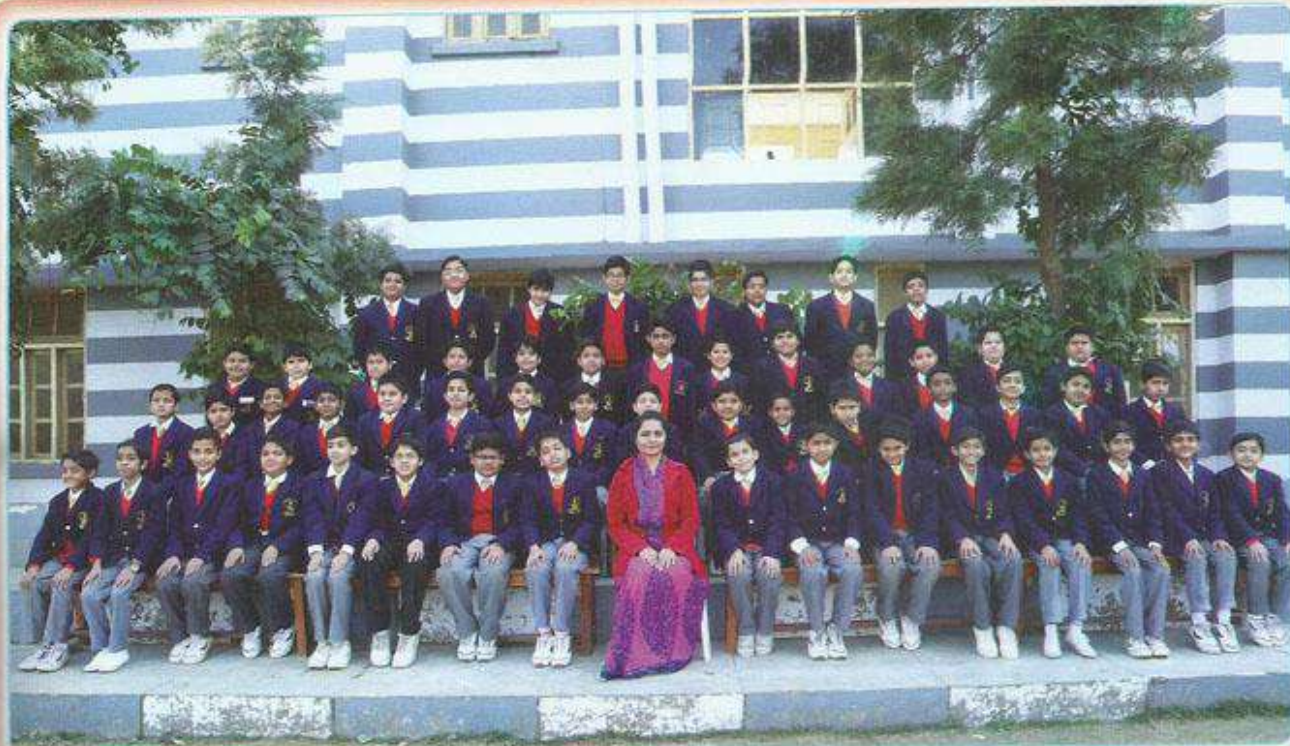
Class IV D with Class Teacher, Mrs. Deepa Vishwesh



Class IV E with Class Teacher, Mrs. Akansha Chadda



Class IV F with Class Teacher, Ms. Smriti Massey



Class V A with Class Teacher, Ms. Almas Dhanani



Class V B with Class Teacher, Mrs. Valerie R. Lal



Class V C with Class Teacher, Mr. Rohit Crispin



Class V D with Class Teacher, Ms. Akansha Srivastava



Class V E with Class Teacher, Ms. Nidhi Hamlin



Class V F with Class Teacher, Mrs. Jaya Singh



Class VI A with Class Teacher, Mrs. Shabistan Hussain



Class VI B with Class Teacher, Mrs. Jomy O. Alex



Class VI C with Class Teacher, Dr. (Mrs.) Poonam Singh



Class VI D with Class Teacher, Mrs. Priyanka Bhasin



Class VI E with Class Teacher, Mrs. Monica Arora



Class VI F with Class Teacher, Mrs. Meenu Bhandari



Class VII A with Class Teacher, Mrs. Arti Verma



Class VII B with Class Teacher, Mrs. Supreeti Gaur



Class VII C with Class Teacher, Mrs. Rohina Verma



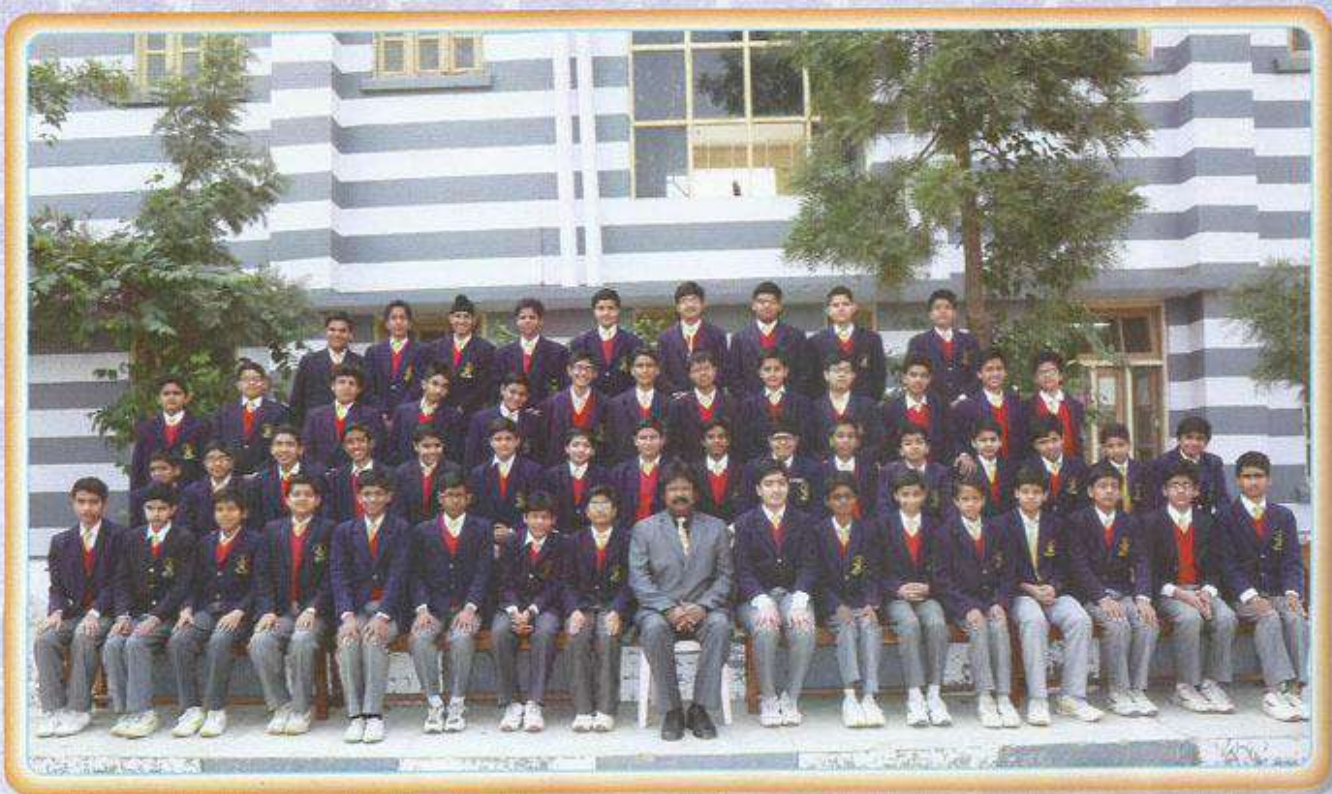
Class VII D with Class Teacher, Mrs. Guljeet Raj Talwar



Class VII E with Class Teacher, Mrs. Khushboo Chauhan



Class VII F with Class Teacher, Mrs. Pooja Malhotra



Class VIII A with Class Teacher, Mr. Harry Clarence



Class VIII B with Class Teacher, Mrs. Neetu T. Searchfield



Class VIII C with Class Teacher, Sr. Vimala Rani



Class VIII D with Class Teacher, Mrs. Ritu Srivastava



Class VIII E with Class Teacher, Mrs. Doris D' Cruze



Class VIII F with Class Teacher, Mr. Sunil Mathrani



Class IX A with Class Teacher, Mrs. Paschal Mary Varghese



Class IX B with Class Teacher, Mrs. Lilly Tyagi



Class IX C with Class Teacher, Mrs. Soosy Antony



Class IX D with Class Teacher, Mrs. Jennifer Silvera



Class IX E with Class Teacher, Mrs. Niyati Agarwal



Class IX F with Class Teacher, Mr. Rakshit John



Class X A with Class Teacher, Mrs. Meera Khandelwal



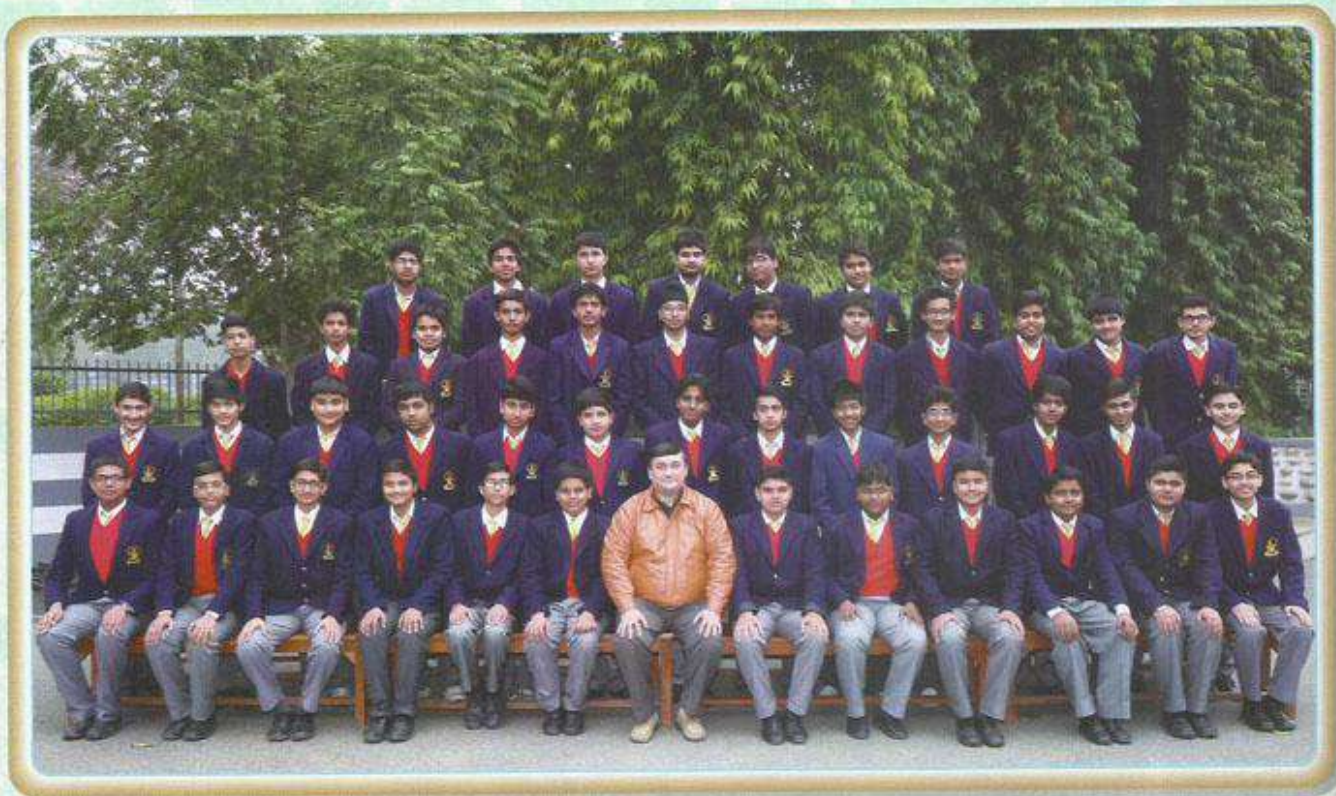
Class X B with Class Teacher, Dr. (Mrs.) Biran Singh



Class X C with Class Teacher, Mrs. Maureen Miranda



Class X D with Class Teacher, Mrs. Shashi Dandona



Class X E with Class Teacher, Mr. Andre Ceiston



Class X F with Class Teacher, Mr. Ananda Kuttan R.



Class XI A with Class Teacher, Dr. Yogesh Sharma



Class XI B with Class Teacher, Mrs. Shanu Mahajan



Class XI C with Class Teacher, Dr. Anubhav Khandelwal



Class XII A with Class Teacher, Dr. (Mrs.) Neelam Mehrotra



Class XII B with Class Teacher, Dr. Antony A. P.



Class XII C with Class Teacher, Dr. Manish Magan

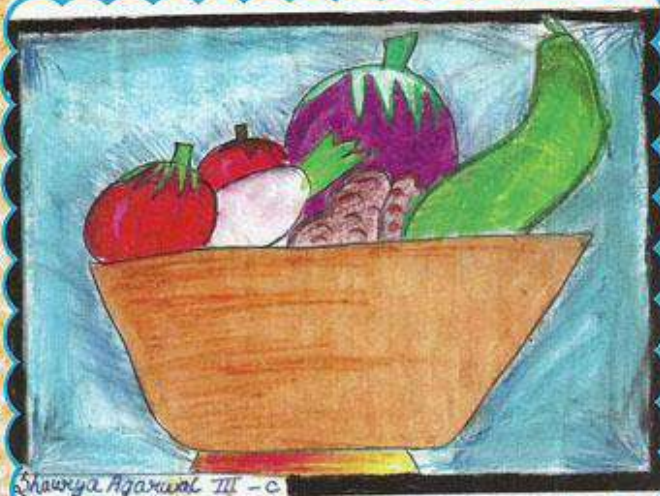
Peter's Palette



USE THE CHANGE



DONT LITTER!!



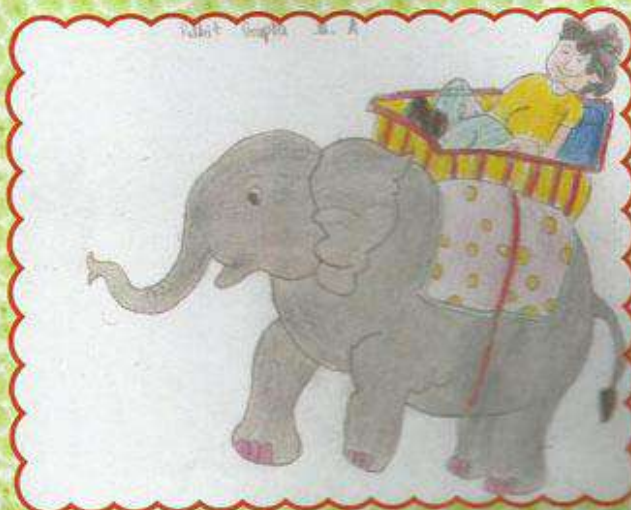
Shawrya Agarwal III - c



NAME - Vanshika
Class - VI
Roll no - 10
Subject - Art
Date - 19/3/22



Peter's Palette



COLLEGE ANTHEM

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

Chorus :

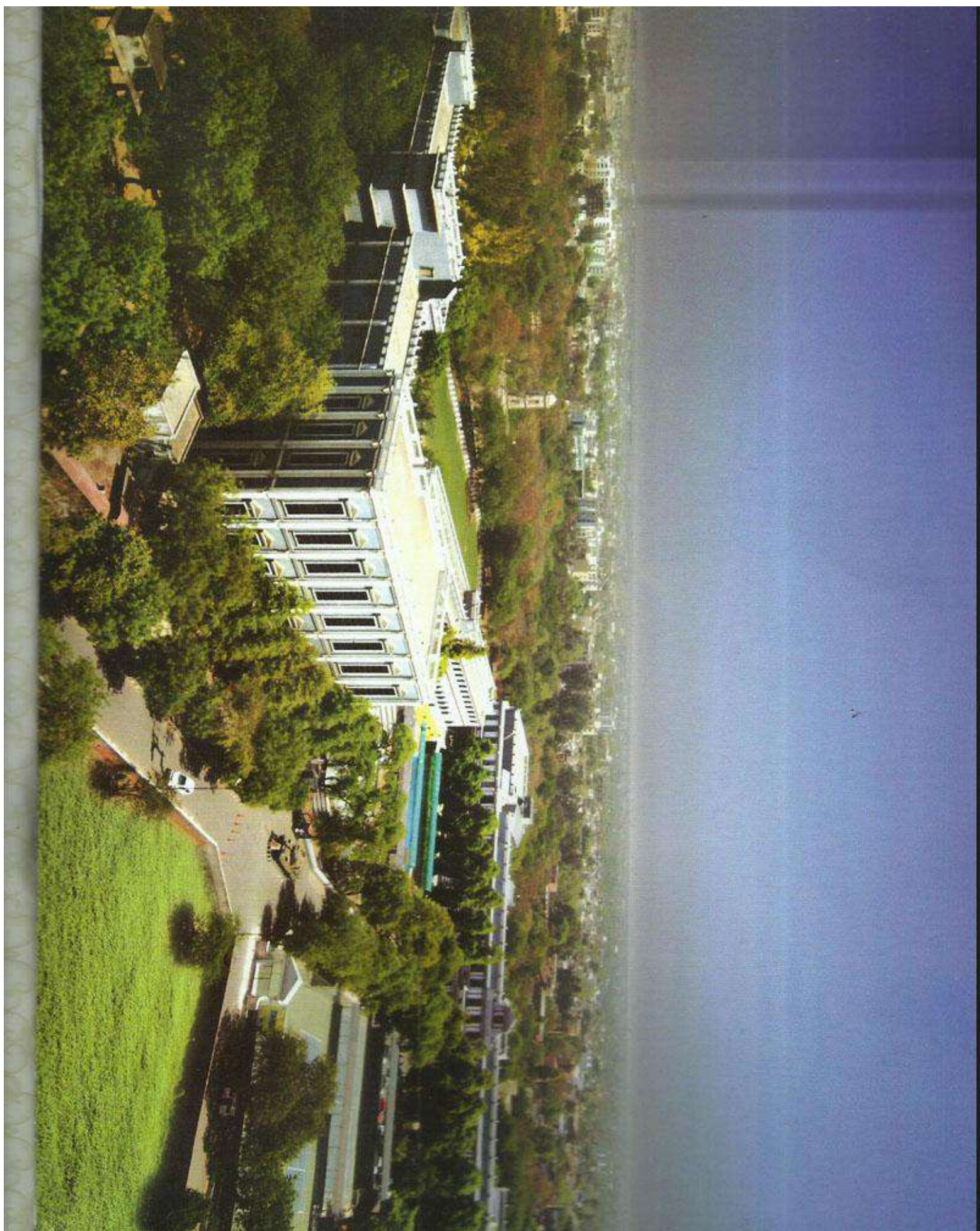
Oh Peter's, Peter's our Alma Mater,
A precious saga etched in pride,
We pledge perseverance, purpose and strives,
Palma Non Sine Pulvere, (No reward without labour)
Palma Non Sine Pulvere, (No reward without labour)
Palma Non Sine Pulvere,
Through all our years, throughout our lives.

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.

Lyrics : Roopa Gosain

Music : Kapil Agarwal



ST. PETER'S COLLEGE

AGRA

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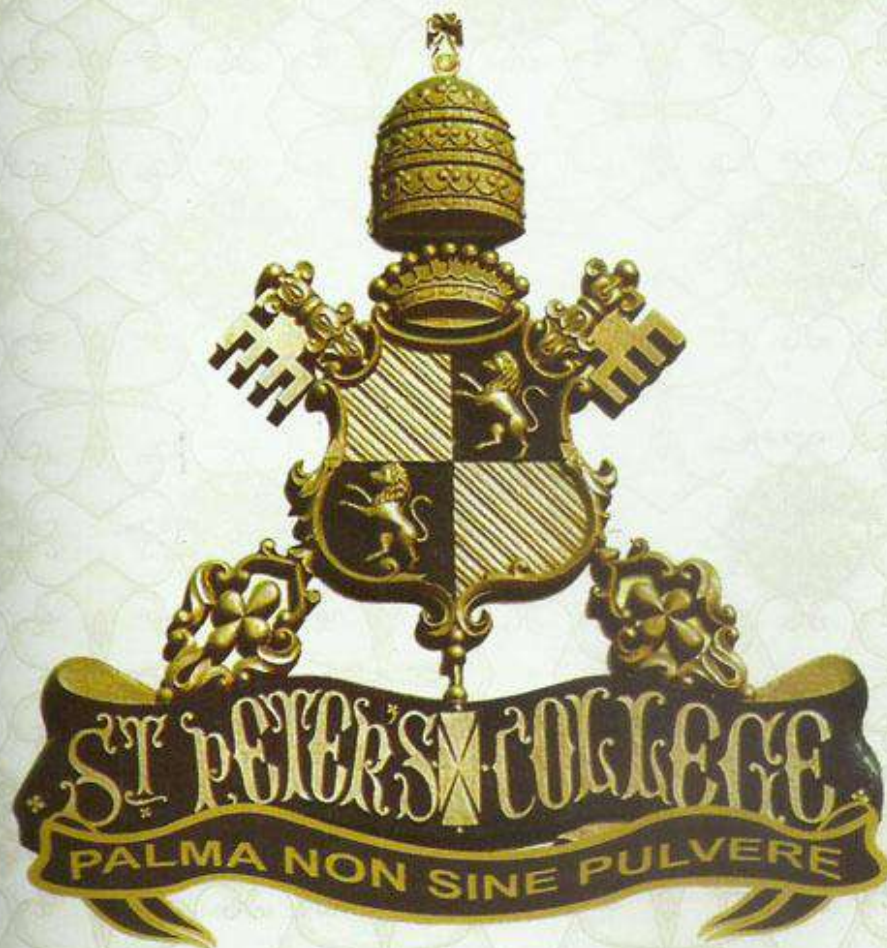
Affiliation No. : UP002

Wazirpura Road, Agra - 282 003

Ph. : 0562-2852376, 2524561

e-mail : stpeterscollege1846@gmail.com, contact@stpetersagra.org

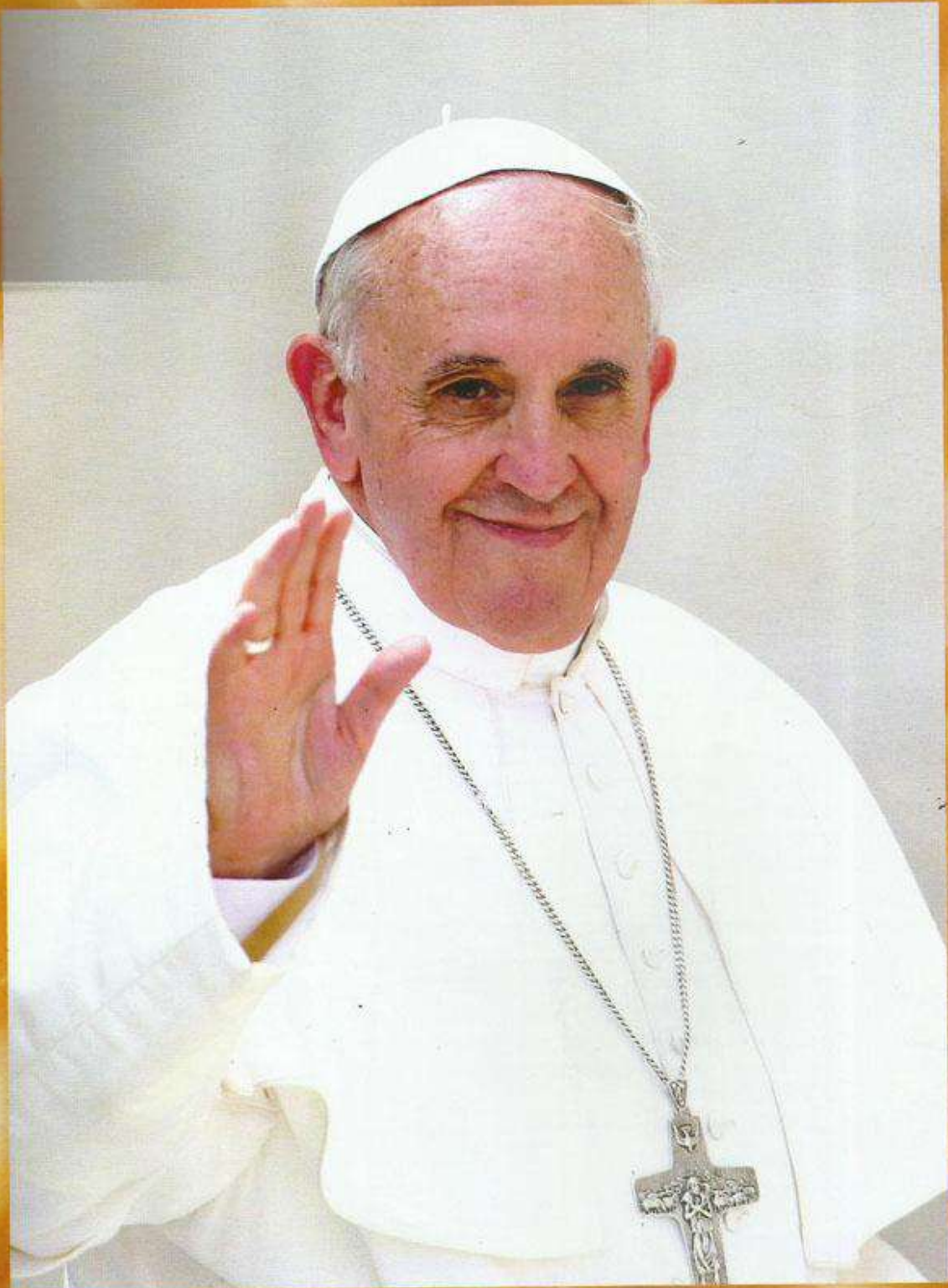
Website : <http://stpetersagra.org>



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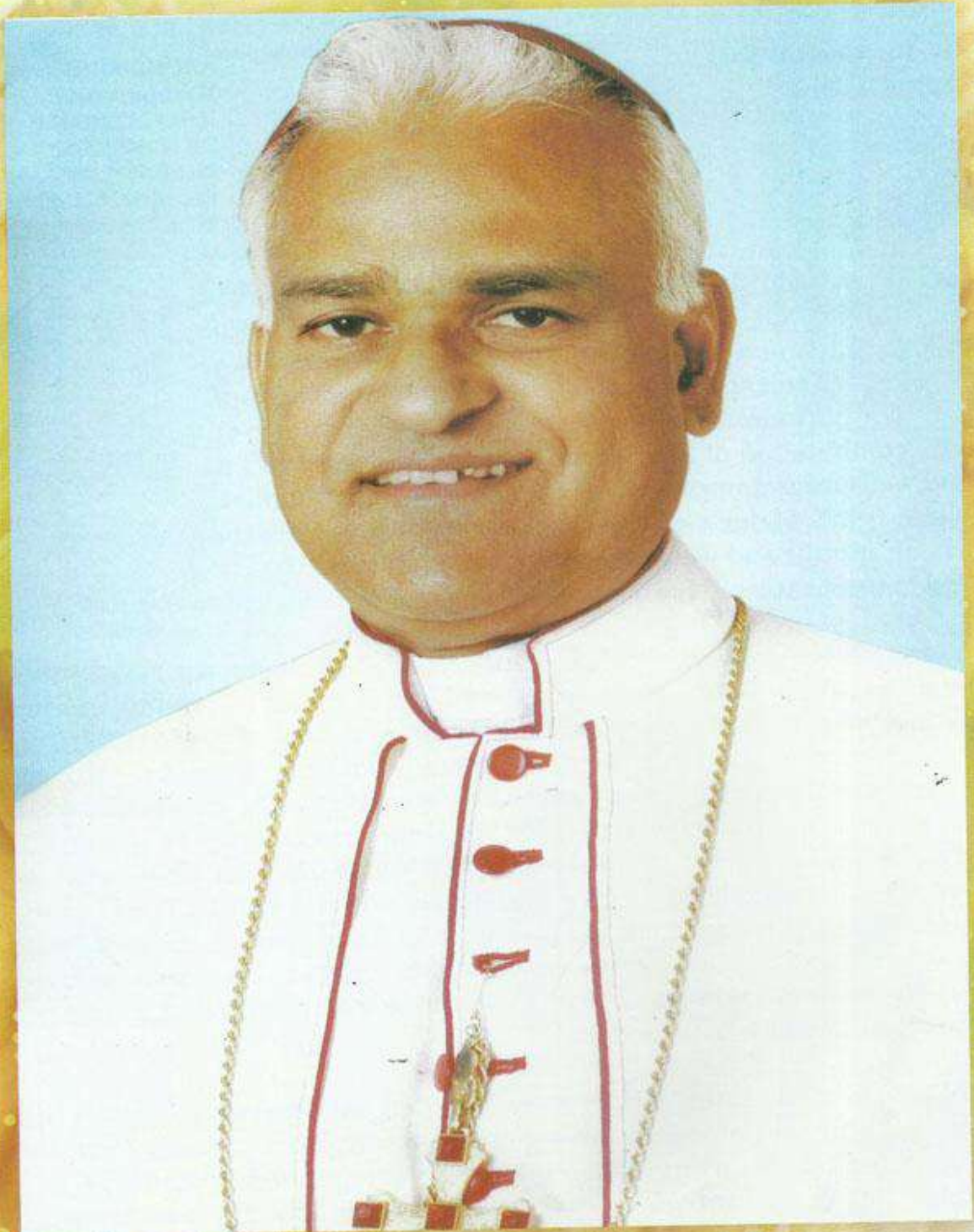


St. Peter : Our Heavenly Patron



His Holiness Pope Francis

DEDICATED TO



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

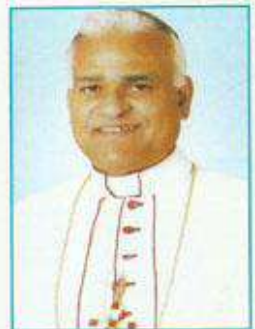
THE ARCHDIOCESE OF AGRA

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



Archbishop's House
Wazirpura Road
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Per. (0562) 2853939
Fax : (0562) 2527208
E-mail : archdagra@gmail.com

An educational institution envisages the wholesome and integral growth of the human person : the personal, intellectual, social, emotional and spiritual growth of the individual. However, it is not possible to develop these areas without the inclusion of values that guide the growth and function. Therefore our education system necessarily includes social, cultural, religious and environmental values that go to form an integral human person who in turn forms, reforms and renews human society.



The harmonious blending of the powers of the body, mind and spirit, and the smooth functioning of the physical, mental and intellectual, rational, emotional, psychospiritual and social aspects are ensured by a graded and well-guided education system. The skill-training and will-training go hand in hand, insofar as education upholds the formation of conscience, character, competence, compassion and commitment. The process of education begins in the family, progresses in school and further develops in the wider context of the society.

St. Peter's College has built up a pattern of imparting education that is value based, leading individual persons to be worthy citizens of our nation. Moving from abstract learning, the individual transposes creative and motivational learning, safeguarding the ideals of life, love and liberty, justice, peace and progress. The universal solidarity of humanity towards an inclusive human society is the goal.

Stephen Covey rightly says in his book "Eighth Habit" : *"The fundamental reality is, human beings are not things needing to be motivated and controlled : they are four dimensional-body, mind, heart and spirit."* The true form of education meets the needs of all four, empowering one to live, learn, and to leave a legacy.

The alumni of St. Peter's as well as the present Students and Staff would agree with me that St. Peter's strives to uphold the higher goals, while providing every opportunity for the abundant growth of the person in nation-building, safeguarding human society and safeguarding our mother earth, the "home" of all.

The Annual School Magazine records and brings out the multi-faceted progress of the School in the field of education.

I seek divine blessings on every Peterian, the members in the faculty, the support staff, parents and the citizens of Agra. God bless.

† Albert D' Souza
Archbishop of Agra