

St. Peter's College

Agra



Annual 2011-12

With Best Compliments



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St. Peter's College

Agra



Annual Magazine 2011-12

Dedicated To



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

The Archdiocese of Agra

Most Rev. Dr. Albert D'Souza

Archbishop of Agra

Archbishop's House

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The Annual Magazine of the College can be compared to the broadest smile of the institution. The academic calendar of St. Peter's College is filled with multifaceted activities spanning the areas of academics and co-curricular, sports and games, art and culture, physical, moral and spiritual. All these go to explain a comprehensive, integrated, holistic model of school education system for our times. Rooted in its historic past, St. Peter's College soars higher pacing through the most modern challenges in the field of education.

I have the pleasure of watching closely the all round growth of the institution, ably holding in its fold the harmonious developments of individual student knitting together the facets of human personality in all the dimensions of cognitive, effective and emotive facilities. As the child grows up the School education programme is expected to cater to the multiple intelligence in each school in progressive manner. From repetitive and creative learning through the process of critical analytical thinking, the student embarks on selective judgment and decision-making. Moral and ethical values shape up one's outlook of life forming a sense of human conscience. Acquiring knowledge and wisdom are the only assets to one who grows up in human and humane qualities of heart and mind. The values of TRUTH and JUSTICE become the foundation of one's life pattern and life-goal. Transformation of human personality is the basis of transformation of society.

Quality and value-based education promotes democratic ideals and respect for all cultures, religions, people and ideologies. Dignity of human person and promotion of justice, peace and integration of creation with the promotion of preservation of nature and environment are the other aspects St. Peter's College campus nurtures. Patriotism, self-discipline and personal ethics are the traditions St. Peter's strives to uphold.

The Parents, Students, Staff and the entire Management strive to maintain the high ideals and goals St. Peter's has set for itself.

I am happy to seek divine blessings on all and I convey my heartiest compliments to St. Peter's and to the collaborators of the College Annual Magazine who make the College smile brighter. God bless.

+Albert D'Souza

Archbishop of Agra



MESSAGE

From: Susan Koshy [mailto:susan.koshy2007@gmail.com]
Sent: Saturday, October 23, 2010 4:04 PM
To: stpeterscolg@sancharnet.in'

Dear Rev. Father,

My name is Susan Koshy and I live in New Delhi. I read the article about you and your thoughts on yoga and religion and I feel so liberated and happy. I am writing because I think people like you should hear what a difference you make to people like me.

I am a Syrian Christian from Kerala. I believe there is so much to learn and understand from any religion, from life and experiences on this planet and from the insights and experiences of people. I cringe when we attack each other on the basis of religion instead of seeking and searching for a different truth. I think that in this country, we are privileged to have so many faiths. I pray each day that we are blessed enough to know and understand others' faith, besides the power the youth is endowed with.

And so when I saw your thoughts on yoga, I breathed again today in joy—your insights on Christ and the Mahatma as yogis filled me with immense joy. Thank you Father Ferreira—you are a blessed man. We need to hear voices such as yours much more.

Susan Koshy
N 40, Panchsheel Park, 2nd Floor
New Delhi 17
+919811117845



To,
 Rev. Fr. John Ferreira (Principal)
 St. Peter's College,
 Wazirpura Road, Agra
 Respected Father,

Most humbly and respectfully I beg to state that I am an ex-student of your esteemed institution. I take this opportunity to convey my felicitations to you, for your student Master Mohit Bansal student of class VIII-F, has successfully got through the three stage of selection to R.I. M.E. Dehradun. First stage was a written exam, second was a viva-voice (i.e. Interview) and third a medical examination.



Mohit Bansal

Father, your Yoga classes helped my child a lot in Medical Examination which was very tough. The credit of his selection in the prestigious R.I.M.E. Exams goes to your esteemed institution, your goodself and honourable teachers.

My child has joined R.I.M.E. Dehradun. I want your blessing for my child and for my family. I will never forget you, because your goodself is a source of inspiration for me and my entire family. My child has joined Armed Forces to serve his Motherland. I want this news to be published with his photograph in your school magazine. So the students may get more inspiration to join Armed Forces and serve their Nation.

The photocopies of the news published in the Amar Ujala, Hindustan & DLA etc., dated 28th July, 2011 are annexed with this letter for your kind information and perusal.

My entire family is very grateful to you for the co-operation you have given to me while my children were studying in your college.

Last year ex-students of your college who are at present top-Brass in the Army, visited their alma mater. They relived their old days, shared their experiences with the students and motivated them to join Defence services to serve their Motherland.

It is therefore requested that your honour may be pleased to publish this news in your esteemed school magazine so that other student may get motivated to join Defence services and serve their Motherland.

Thanking you,

Yours faithfully
Chaman Bansal
 F/o Mohit Bansal
 Room 2, Civil Courts, Agra



From the Principal's Desk

It is with a sense of contentment and gratitude to God for His unfathomable providence that I present the Annual Report of the College for the year 2011-12. The satisfaction stems from the fact that we were able to live up to the goal of providing sound education in a congenial ambience and good all round development in all aspects of the College. I am proud to say that the education imparted in St. Peter's is not only in the secular sciences but is also aimed at the broadening the human spirit to rise above narrow sectarianism to ascertain the roots of what humankind has in common. We make education a powerful instrument to help people intensify their efforts towards the realization of the unity of the one human family. This is the need of the hour in an increasingly pluralist or secularized society. We live in a world where our culture is cast aside. And when culture is cast aside, civilization is imperiled. It is our task to rediscover that heritage in our civilization as the source of ever-relevant values, especially through yoga.



The academic year 2011-12 was copiously rewarding from the point of the College activities and programmes. The normal activities of teaching, examination, celebration of national days and feasts, celebrations of Teacher's and Children's days, election to the Students' Council, student and staff picnics, Cultural Fest and Sports Day, Annual Fest and regular yoga session speak volumes for the on-going life in the college, and I can proudly say that a sense of purpose and desire to improve were very conspicuous. In whatever we do, we take pains to be qualitatively different equipping our students morally, academically, emotionally and culturally to take on the challenges that await them when they step out of the precincts of this temple of learning.

Our hard work did bear the desired result in the ICSE and the ISC examination 2011. Out of the 134 students who appeared for the ISC examination, 84 students secured distinction out of whom 32 got more than 90 percent, 50 students scored between 60 and 75 percentage. Masters Videt Jaiswal and Saurav Khandelwal topped in the science and the commerce streams with 96.5% and 94% percentages respectively. In the ICSE examination out of the 225 students appeared, 143 students secured distinction out of whom 38 obtained more than 90 percent, 82 students scored between 60 and 75 percentage. Master Aviral Prakash was the topper with 96.80 percentage.

With a view to developing better understanding, cooperation and interaction among schools, we have been hosting a number of competitions. Shri Dorilal Agarwal Memorial Hindi Debate, Master Saksham Dawar Memorial Inter school Aquatic championship, Prakash cup Inter-school table tennis, Archbishop Athaide Memorial Football tournament, amDLA Inter-school English Debate, Smt. Sarej Devi Memorial Inter-School English Debate, for middle section, Dr. R.G. Bansal Memorial Inter-school English Debate for seniors provide a platform for our students to hone their skills and interact with their counterparts in other institutions. Our students did well in many of the afore-said 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. Mr. Amrit Abhijat, Commissioner of Agra; Mrs. Anjula Mahour, Agra Mayor, His Eminence Oswald Cardinal Gracias, Most Rev. Dr. Albert D'Souza, Archbishop of Agra

and Chairman of the College; Mr. Suryanarayan, Management Guru; Mr. Asim Arun D.I.G; Dr. Neville Smith, alumnus and former Head of Department of English, R.B.S. College, Agra; Mr. Amit Mukherji, Head, Department of History, St. John's College; Dr. Oswald Simon, Head, Department of English, St. John's College; Mr. Rohit Nayyar, Chartered Accountant; Mr. Dinesh Pandey, Forest Officer; Mr. Anand Sharma, Editor, Dainik Jagran; Wing Commander Kunwar Jaipal Singh, an alumnus of the college; Mr. Kartar Singh, Singer X Factor; Lt. Gen A. K. Singh, Swami Madhavanand, Mr. Kapil Dev and Mr. Chang, World No. 1 Teakwando player visited our college. Their presence proved to be a source of motivation and encouragement for our students.

With immense grief I would like to inform you that Mr. Sudhir Toppo, one of our ministerial staff left for his heavenly abode on 14th December 2011. He was a very sincere and loyal employee of the college. We pray for the departed soul and the bereaved family.

During the academic year two of our very senior and experienced teachers retired from service. Mrs. Pauline Francis retired after 25 years of devoted service to the institution. Mrs. Shaahi Prabha retired after 23 years of meritorious service with the institution. We are grateful to them for their services to the college and wish them many years of active life and service to humanity in whatever little way they can.

October 29, 2011 was a red letter day in the annals of the college. The main gate of the college was inaugurated and blessed by His Eminence Oswald Cardinal Gracias. The Gate was a long cherished and long-felt need. This majestic gate is 71 feet long, 13 feet broad and 32 feet high. Along with the gate a 6000 square foot gallery in which embossed reliefs and paints show the benefits of asanas or postures to health in general. This gallery is one of its kind in the world. The statuette of Jesus in Yogic posture was blessed by the Most Rev. Dr. Albert D'Souza, Archbishop of Agra.

The 4th SAARC Folklore and Heritage programme was held in our college from 30th September to 2nd October 2011. Scholars and highly talented artistes from Afghanistan, Pakistan, India, Nepal Maldives, Sri Lanka, Bhutan and Bangladesh cast a spell on the audience with their outstanding performances. The festival was a bonding of cultural heritage and age old traditions of these eight member countries.

The Archbishop Albert D'Souza Yoga and Meditation Centre is open to public. People can join yoga classes everyday from 6.00 am to 7.00 am, 7.00 am to 8 am and from 5.30 pm to 6.30 pm. These Yoga classes are conducted by trained teachers who have many years of experience. I request the citizens of Agra, especially our parents and guardians to join these classes and lead a healthy and happy life.

I request the parents to look to their young people and spare no efforts on their behalf. They are tomorrow's potential who must be assured the chance to study and work according to the aptitude and capacity. Above all care must be taken to impart important values, which will give meaning to life and its pursuits. Train them to have immense faith in God who reveals to the mind the limitless expanse of His supreme perfection.

MAY GOD BLESS ALL OF YOU

Fr. John Ferreira
Principal



Editorial

'Corruption optima est pessima' i.e. the corruption of the best is the worst. In the last couple of years the media, both print and electronic, have been replete with information about one scam or the other. Most of the scams dealt with the debacle of those who should have been trail-blazers and whistle-blowers in public life.

We all want a corruption free society. Nonchalant attitude to what is happening around us, amounts to indirect support of venality that is eating into the very fabric of society. We have a duty to raise our voice against corruption at all levels. Every citizen should feel within himself a desire for the value of probity and make sure that he shall in no remain a mute spectator.

The present scenario of people wishing for probity in public life and the crusade against corruption should be channelized and sustained by creating awareness among the future citizens. Every teacher has the responsibility to engrain in students a sense of integrity, sincerity and loyalty to their motherland.

We have tried to provide abundant opportunities to our students to refurbish and employ their language skills through their contributions in the forms of stories, poems, anecdotes, jokes, features and the like. Some of the write-ups were highly commendable, whereas a few needed vetting, rehashing and in some cases pruning. At the same time we can say with pride that this Annual is a linguistic tour de force of our students.

I would like to thank Rev. Fr. John Ferreira, our principal, for his suggestions and guidance from the beginning to the end of the work.

I take this opportunity to thank Mr. Anubhav Khandelwal, Mrs. Soosy Antony and Mrs. Akansha Chadda, Editors of the Peterian Chimes, Senior, Junior and Primary respectively, for encouraging the students to write articles and making them available at a short notice. Mr. Anubhav was associated with the work throughout. He helped in the computer layout of the magazine.

I am indebted to Dr. Neelam Mehrotra, Mrs. Maureen Miranda, Dr. Leena Lazer and the student Editors for their cooperation and help in bringing out this magazine.

Though much effort has gone into the making of this annual, no claim to perfection can be made. Shortcomings exist.



Dr. Antony. A.P.
Chief Editor





Diary of Events 2011-12



Anubhav Khandelwal

4 April, 2011

The session 2011-2012 began.

11 April, 2011

The sacerdotal anniversary of Fr. John Ferreira was celebrated.

On this day, the school calendar was released by the commissioner of Agra, Mr. Amrit Abhijat and Mayor, Mrs. Anjula Singh Mahour. The theme for the academic calendar was "Treatment of cancer through yoga and Methodical diet Regime". The calendar was designed by Dr. Neelam Mehrotra.



29 April, 2011

The 165th Annual Day and Awards Ceremony was held on this day. A play titled 'Bechara Papa' was staged which depicted the travails of a father in changing times. The College Annual magazine was also released during the function. At the end of the programme, Silver Jubilarian teachers were felicitated by the Archbishop, the Most Rev. Dr. Albert D'Souza. The play was directed by Mrs. Geetika Paliwal.

6 May, 2011

Parshuram Jayanti was celebrated during the morning assembly.

13 May, 2011

A team from The Hindustan Times distributed earthen pots to the students to keep water for birds to quench their thirst and thus help in conserving the dwindling number of birds.

14 May, 2011

Summer vacations started.

16, 28 May, 2011

Extra classes for X and XII students.

1 July, 2011

Ratna Sagar Publications organised a workshop for teachers. Mr. Surya Narayan was the resource person. Laughing Yoga sessions were practised before the seminar.

21 July, 2011

Elections to the College Parliament were held.

23 July, 2011

Saksham Dawar Memorial Aquatic Championship was hosted. The then DIG, Mr. Asim Arun was the Chief Guest. St. Peter's team lifted the coveted trophy.





27 July, 2011 Dr. Amit Mukherjee and Mr. Rohit Nayyar presided over the Investiture Ceremony. Ministers took oath of office.

12 August, 2011 Forest officer, Mr. Dinesh Pandey released an anthology of eco-friendly poems titled 'Prakriti' in the morning assembly.

15 August 2011 Independence Day was celebrated. Editor of Dainik Jagran, Mr. Anand Sharma, pepped up the students with a few patriotic words.

16 August, 2011 First Terminal Examinations started on this day.

20 August, 2011 Most Rev. Dr. Albert D'Souza inaugurated and blessed the newly installed statuette of Jesus Christ in yogic posture



5 Sept, 2011 Teacher's Day was celebrated with traditional fervour and gaiety.

8 Sept, 2011 Wing Commander Kumar Jagpal Singh, an ex-student of the 1980 batch visited the College and exhorted the students to join the Armed Forces.

12 Sept, 2011 Mr. S.K. Chaudhary, a world record holder exhibited his superhuman feat by pulling a mini bus tied to his hair.



14 Sept, 2011 The Hindi daily 'Hindustan' presented an elegant trophy to the College for securing the best result in the region at the board examination.

17 Sept, 2011 Students analyzed the presence of pollutants in air in our college campus under the guidance of Dr. Ajaya Baboo.

20 Sept, 2011 On the occasion of Hindi Divas, students of class XI recited poems at the 'Bal Kavi Sammelan'

24 Sept, 2011 The 44th Archbishop Alhaide Memorial Football Tournament's final was played. Sant Shree Asaramji Public School won against St. Peter's 'A' team by 3-1

26 Sept, 2011 Cultural Fest 'Eternia' was inaugurated by Dr. Oswald Simon and Mr. Kartar Singh. Mr. Kartar Singh (X factor) regaled the audience with a couple of hit songs.



30 Sept, 2011

St. Peter's was the venue of the 4th SAARC Folklore and Heritage festival, an international event.



3 Oct, 2011

St. Peter's emerged champion in the *am* DLA Interschool English Debate.



5 Oct, 2011 Teachers and students feted Rev. Fr. Prakash on his birthday. Valmiki Jayanti was also celebrated on this day.

8 Oct, 2011 'I CAN' published by Amar Chitra Katha, under the aegis of 'Design for Change' was released by Rev. Fr. Ferreira.

St. Peter's won the overall championship in the Shri Dorilal Agarwal Inter-school Hindi Debate

10 Oct, 2011

St. Peter's registered another victory in the Smt. Saroj Devi Memorial Inter-school English Debate.



25 Oct, 2011 The mother of all sporting contests, Moon School Olympics, was won by St. Peter's College for the 8th consecutive year.

29 Oct, 2011 His Eminence, Cardinal Oswald Gracias inaugurated and blessed the new gate and the imposing yoga gallery which are probably one of their kinds in the world.



4 Nov, 2011

165th Annual Sports Day was a big success. Lt. Gen. A. K Singh was the Chief Guest.

14 Nov, 2011

Children's Day was celebrated on this day. Teachers staged a cultural programme.



15 Nov, 2011 Dr. R. G. Bansal memorial Interschool English Debate was hosted and St. Peter's won the championship trophy.

16 Nov, 2011 Swami Madhavanand, a renowned intellectual visited St. Peter's and gave valuable inputs to the students.



22 Nov, 2011 Principal's Day was joyfully celebrated

15 Dec, 2011 Second Terminal Examinations began.

23 Dec, 2011 Christmas vacations.

A grand crib and a unique gallery was prepared which transpired the life history of Jesus Christ. Thousands of people thronged to see them.



18 Jan, 2012

Staff picnic to Bharatpur. The picnic was a farewell gesture to Fr. Prakash and welcome to Fr. Roshan, our new Vice-Principal.

26 Jan., 2012

Republic Day was celebrated with pride. The Annual Fete was also organised on this day.



27 Jan., 2012

Braj Mandal Heritage Society honoured Rev. Fr. Ferreira for his excellent service not only to the College but to the city at large.

11 Feb., 2012

Class XII students were bidden a farewell.



19 Feb., 2012 Prakash Cup Table Tennis tournament was hosted by the college.

29 Feb., 2012 Mr. Kapil Dev, the cricket icon visited St. Peter's College. He interacted with the students and left everyone with memories to cherish for years to come.



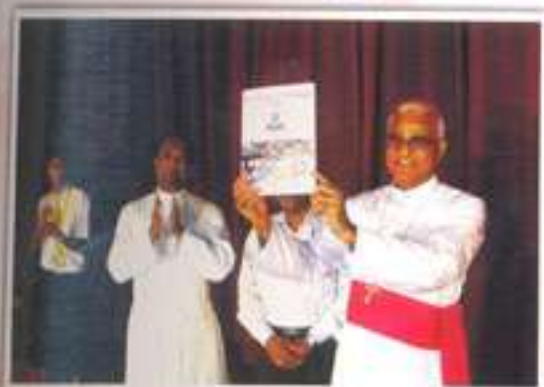
1 Mar., 2012

The world No. 1 Taekwondo player, Mr. Chang demonstrated his skills in the morning assembly.

5 Mar., 2012 Third Terminal Examinations began on this day and the results were declared on 30 March 2012.



Annual Day



Releasing of the College Annual by the Most Rev. Dr. Albert D'Souza, Archbishop of Agra.



Prayer Dance



Silver Jubilarian teachers with the Archbishop and the Principal



Scenes from 'Bechara Papa,' a dance drama

Debates : Honing Oratorical Skills



Cultural Fest 'Eternia' 2011



Saarc Folklore And Heritage Festival



Delegates from Saarc Countries

Moon Olympics



Bringing Home the Shahjahan Trophy for the 8th year in a row

The New Gate



His Eminence Cardinal Oswald Gracias inaugurates the Gate



Yoga gallery

Sports Day



Kapil Dev in St. Peter's



Principal's Day



Rev. Fr. John Ferreira, our principal, being felicitated on his birthday

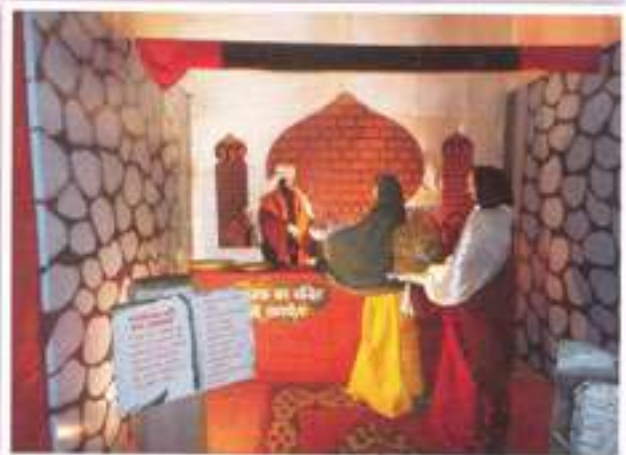


Programmes staged by students and teachers

Christmas Celebrations



A view of the Crib



'The Presentation'

Goodbye



Rev. Fr. Prakash D'Souza
Former VICE-PRINCIPAL

Welcome

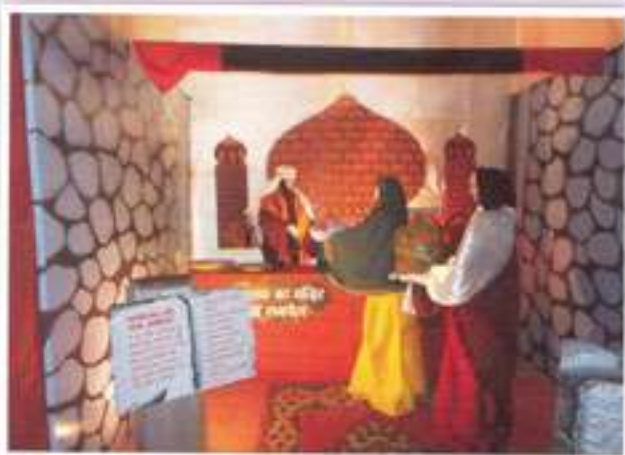


Rev. Fr. John Roshan Pereira
VICE-PRINCIPAL

Christmas Celebrations



A view of the Crib



'The Presentation'

Goodbye



Rev. Fr. Prakash D'Souza
Former VICE-PRINCIPAL

Welcome



Rev. Fr. John Roshan Pereira
VICE-PRINCIPAL

Annual Fete



Chief Guest, Sq. Ldr. A.K. Singh, Chairman, MPS Group of Institutions, inaugurates the Fete



Republic Day Celebration

Farewell to Class XII



Wish You A Long And Happy Retirement



Mrs. Shashi Prabha

We will
always
miss you...



Mrs. Pauline Francis

Editorial Board



Dr. Antony A.P.



Dr. Neelam Mehrotra



Dr. Leena Lazer



Mrs. Maureen Miranda



Mr. Anubhav Khandelwal



Somil Garg



Sarthak Sood



Arpit Gupta

Special Achievement

Master Anubhav Gupta has been a steady and silent worker throughout and has proved himself in all fields from academics to co-curricular activities. He has maintained an impressive academic record and has stood first in his class XIA. A studious and intelligent student, he has been awarded prizes for excellence in academics.

His name and photograph could not be published in our academic calendar. It was a slip of the pen. Instead of Anubhav Gupta's, Anubhav Gilani's photograph was published. We regret the error—Editor



Toppers & Winners 2011



Videt Jaiswal

ISC Topper (SCIENCE 96.5%)



Saurav Khandelwal

ISC Topper (COMMERCE 94%)



Aviral Prakash

ICSE Topper (96.8%)



Vatsal Vasudev

Winner of the Archbishop's Gold Medal
For being the Best All-rounder.



Aishwarya Chauhan

Winner of the Archbishop's Silver Medal
For being the Second Best All-rounder

Prime Ministers



Kush V. Dembla (Primary)



Sajith Anjickal (Junior)



Vatsal Ahuja (Senior)

College Captains



Bishwas C. Gupta (Cultural)



Akshay Surana (Sports)

College Staff



Rev. Fr. John Joseph
PRINCIPAL



St. Peter's College, Agra.

Session - 2011-2012



Rev. Fr. John Joseph
VICE PRINCIPAL



Committees



Rev. Fr. John Ferreira



Rev. Fr. John Reuben Pereira



Rev. Sr. Bridget Mary



Dr. Ajaya Baboo



Dr. A.P. Antony



Dr. Neelam Maheshwari



Mr. Clement Bonjour



Dr. Manish Magan



Mr. Harry Clarence



Mr. Andre Clifton



Mr. Basukutty Thomas



Mrs. Geeti Maheshwari



Mrs. Valeria Rasthi Lal



Mrs. Soosy Antony



Mrs. Gloria D'Cruz



Mrs. Meera Khandedwal



Mr. G. R. Chaurasia



Dr. Yogesh K. Sharma

Staff Executive Committee



Dr. Ajaya Baboo



Mr. Clement Bonjour



Mr. Glen Scarfe



Mr. G. R. Chaurasia



Dr. Yogesh K. Sharma



Dr. Manish Magan



Mr. K. S. Chauhan



Mr. Megh Singh Yadav

Discipline Committee



College Cabinet (Senior)



Ministerial Staff



Members of College Parliament (Senior)



Members of College Parliament (Junior)



Members of the Universal Solidarity Movement (USM)



Cultural Committee (Primary)



College Choir (Senior)



College Choir (Primary)



Editorial Team, The Peterian Chimes (Primary)



Reporters of the Peterian Chimes (Junior)



Reporters of the Peterian Chimes (Senior)



Yoga Club



Astro Club



Science Club



Eco Club



Computer Club



Catering Committee



The Rhythm Group



Go Green Club



Oratory Club



Quiz Team



Debating Team



Chess Team



Skating Team



Football Team-A



Football Team-B



Football Team-C



Cricket Team



Tug-of-War Team.



Hockey Team (Senior)



Hockey Team (Junior)



Table Tennis Team



Lawn Tennis Team



Badminton Team (Senior)



Badminton Team (Junior)



Basketball Team (Senior)



Basketball Team (Junior)



Participants of ASISC Athletic Meet



College Athletic Team -



Swimming Team



Boxing Team



College Choir (Junior)



Kathak Dancers



College Band



Bharatnatyam Dancers



Commerce Club



Taekwondo Team



Winners of Car Rally



Discipline Committee (Primary)



Hindi Club



Junior Cabinet



Traffic Marshals

मेट्रो पोलिस वॉलेज के रॉबिनिम पुल वर पुनर्निर्माण कर्तो छी जइसी आओर स्वर्णकर। साथ
है वीएसी कमांडेंट अरविम असम, डी. आर्बर्ट डिसूज़ा, फादर जॉन कारेल और अन्य।

लेकिन पिछले सालों में मर
जोयोद्धा की जगह महामु
लगी।
विशाल स्कूल के पर
लेखन में इसकी मर

सेन्ट पीटर्स कॉलेज में छात्रों को योग की जानकारी देते हैं।

अंगतः योग का अत्यन्त महत्त्व है

सुन करने को कहा। उनके साथ और दो अभिषेकाल अस्त्रवाल ने वृष्णों को विद्यालय में मौजूद सभी सुविधाओं का पूरा उपयोग करने में मदद दी।

ताम्र की मुहिम
सेंट पीटर्स कालेज में 165वीं एथलेटिक्स मीट
रोमांचक प्रदर्शन पर तालियों की बारिश

रआँल विजेता

सेंट फ्रांसिस हाउस ओवरऑल विजेता

रोमांचक प्र

संत प्रसाद

संत फ्रांसिस हाउस ओवरऑल विजेता

पिज्जा-बर्गर बाय, टिफिन

[illegible]

कौ



सेवन के अनेक त

पादर जॉन की पत्नी जो सेवन के सेवन के व है। स्टाफ मित्रता सेवन और अखरोट की लताएं आदि मिश्रित से इसे प्रयोग कर सकते हैं।

मा व टीवी से बचाएं संतरा

St. Peter's College, Agra



डायरिया और खांसी में चीकू फायदेमंद

अग्रह, अग्रह संवत्सरा: सेंट पीटर्स कॉलेज के शैक्षिक केंद्रों पर 2012-13 से चल रही स्वास्थ्य जागरूकता की मुहिम में डायरिया और चीकू का है। केंद्रों के छात्रों (बच्चे) अंक में चीकू के सेवन से स्वास्थ्य लाभ की जानकारी दी गई है।

उपयोगिता

चीकू डायरिया, फेफड़े के रोगों से फायदेमंद तत्वों से है। खांसी, कफ और ज्वर से लड़ने की भी क्षमता है। पित्त की बेला और किडनी की पथरी जैसे रोगों में भी चीकू का उपयोग किया जा सकता है।

खेलकूद में दिखा



कब्ज में पपीता राम



शैक्षिक केंद्रों से जागरूकता की मुहिम

हाजमे को ठीक रखने से सेवन के तरीके

पपीते को टुकड़ों में काट साफ खाया जाता है। लैक्टिक एसिड बनकर, गुंथन या इनका कचरा को सेवन कर सकते हैं।

कोम बनाना

ले कच्चे पपीते, आधा क इस और आधा कफ करील और पपीते को धौलकन से हिम में मलें। इसके बाद पपीते में जल को अलग में मलें। फ्रिज में ठहरा

मिर्गी हाई ब्लडप्रेसर और स्कर्वी में अमरुद से लाभ

12/4/12 David Jagan St. Peter's College, Agra



रामबाण है नीबू दांतों के दर्द

अग्रह: सेंट पीटर्स कॉलेज के शैक्षिक केंद्रों से चल रही स्वास्थ्य जागरूकता की मुहिम में नीबू के प्रयोग से दांतों के दर्द को दूर करने की जानकारी दी गई है।

तस्बूज खाएं और प्रतिरोधक क्षमता बढ़ाएं



सेंट पीटर्स ने जारी किया वार्षिक कैलेंडर

कैटीन बंद, ताकि बच्चे लगे घर का मोजन

पादर जॉन फोरे ने नए सन में कॉलेज की कैटीन बंद करने की घोषणा की। उनका कहना है कि बच्चे कैटीन में लगे-पड़े रह जा सकते हैं। जिससे बीमार होने का खतरा बन जाता है। इस बहाने बच्चे घर से परछा सड़ती लेकर आएं।



सेंट पीटर्स कॉलेज ने बुधवार को वार्षिक कैलेंडर जारी किया। बताया कि इसमें स्कूल की गतिविधियों की जानकारी भी दी गई है।

सेवन के तरीके

स्कूल के प्रधानाचार्य पादर जॉन फोरे ने बताया कि सेवन को करने और सेवन सेवन किया जा सकता है। इसके रास को



St. Peter's College, Aggra
2011-2012

Session - 2011-2012

Class I-C



St. Peter's College, Agaña
011-2012

Session - 2011-2012

Class 1-0





Principal

Session - 2011-2012

Class I-E

Headmistress



Principal

Session - 2011-2012

Class I-F

Headmistress





Session - 2011-2012



Class II-A



Session - 2011-2012



Class II-B





Rev. Dr. J. S. Dhillon
PRINCIPAL

Session - 2011-2012

St. Peter's College, Aggra

Class II-C



Mrs. S. S. Dhillon
HEAD MISTRESS



Rev. Dr. J. S. Dhillon
PRINCIPAL

Session - 2011-2012

St. Peter's College, Aggra

Class II-D



Mrs. S. S. Dhillon
HEAD MISTRESS





Rev. Fr. John D'Souza
PRINCIPAL

Session - 2011-2012

St. Peter's College, Agva

Class II-E



Mrs. D. S. D'Souza
HEAD MISTRESS



Rev. Fr. John D'Souza
PRINCIPAL

Session - 2011-2012

St. Peter's College, Agva

Class II-F



Mrs. D. S. D'Souza
HEAD MISTRESS





Dr. J. K. Sharma
PRINCIPAL

Session - 2011-2012

Class III-C

Dr. S. K. Sharma
HEAD MISTRESS



Dr. J. K. Sharma
PRINCIPAL

Session - 2011-2012

Class III-D

Dr. S. K. Sharma
HEAD MISTRESS





Rev. Fr. J. S. D'Souza
PRINCIPAL

Session - 2011-2012

Class III-E

Mrs. S. S. D'Souza
HEADMISTRESS



Rev. Fr. J. S. D'Souza
PRINCIPAL

Session - 2011-2012

Class III-F

Mrs. S. S. D'Souza
HEADMISTRESS





Rev. Fr. John D'Souza
PRINCIPAL

Session - 2011-2012

St. Peter's College, Agra

Class IV-A



Mrs. Anjali D'Souza
HEAD MISTRESS



Mrs. Pooja D'Souza
Class Teacher



Rev. Fr. John D'Souza
PRINCIPAL

Session - 2011-2012

St. Peter's College, Agra

Class IV-B



Mrs. Anjali D'Souza
HEAD MISTRESS



Mrs. Pooja D'Souza
Class Teacher





Rev. Fr. John Joseph, S.J.
PRINCIPAL

Session - 2011-2012

St. Peter's College, Agia

Class VI-A



Mrs. Mary D'Souza
HEADMISTRESS



Rev. Fr. John Joseph, S.J.
PRINCIPAL

Session - 2011-2012

St. Peter's College, Agia

Class VI-B



Mrs. Mary D'Souza
HEADMISTRESS





Rev. Fr. Dr. J. J. Fernandes
PRINCIPAL

Session - 2011-2012

St. Peter's College, Aggra

Class VI-C



Mrs. N. J. Fernandes
HEADMISTRESS



Rev. Fr. Dr. J. J. Fernandes
PRINCIPAL

Session - 2011-2012

St. Peter's College, Aggra

Class VI-D



Mrs. N. J. Fernandes
HEADMISTRESS





Rev. Dr. P. N. Dhanraj
PRINCIPAL

Session - 2011-2012

St. Peter's College, Agra.

Class VII-A



Rev. Dr. P. N. Dhanraj
VICE-PRINCIPAL



Rev. Dr. P. N. Dhanraj
PRINCIPAL

Session - 2011-2012

St. Peter's College, Agra.

Class VII-B



Rev. Dr. P. N. Dhanraj
VICE-PRINCIPAL





Dr. Pankaj Kumar
PRINCIPAL

Session - 2011-2012

St. Peter's College, Agra.

Class VII-C



Dr. Anil Kumar
VICE PRINCIPAL



Dr. Pankaj Kumar
PRINCIPAL

Session - 2011-2012

St. Peter's College, Agra.

Class VII-D



Dr. Anil Kumar
VICE PRINCIPAL





Dr. D. S. Chandra Prasad
PRINCIPAL

Session - 2011-2012

St. Peter's College, Agra.

Class VII-E



Dr. D. S. Chandra Prasad
VICE-PRINCIPAL



Dr. D. S. Chandra Prasad
PRINCIPAL

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St. Peter's College, Agra.

Class VII-F



Dr. D. S. Chandra Prasad
VICE-PRINCIPAL





Dr. J. K. Sharma
PRINCIPAL

Session - 2011-2012

Class VIII-A

Dr. J. K. Sharma
VICE-PRINCIPAL



Class Teacher



Dr. J. K. Sharma
PRINCIPAL

Session - 2011-2012

Class VIII-B

Dr. J. K. Sharma
VICE-PRINCIPAL



Class Teacher





Rev. Fr. John D'Souza
PRINCIPAL

Session - 2011-2012

St. Peter's College, Agra.

Class VIII-C



Mr. Anil Kumar
VICE-PRINCIPAL



Rev. Fr. John D'Souza
PRINCIPAL

Session - 2011-2012

St. Peter's College, Agra.

Class VIII-D



Mr. Anil Kumar
VICE-PRINCIPAL





St. Peter's College, Agra.

Dr. Pankaj Kumar
PRINCIPAL

Session - 2011-2012

Class VIII-E

Dr. Pankaj Kumar
VICE-PRINCIPAL



St. Peter's College, Agra.

Dr. Pankaj Kumar
PRINCIPAL

Session - 2011-2012

Class VIII-F

Dr. Pankaj Kumar
VICE-PRINCIPAL





Rev. Fr. Peter Parakkal
PRINCIPAL

St. Peter's College, Agra.

Session - 2011-2012

Class IX-A



Rev. Fr. Peter Parakkal
PRINCIPAL



Class Teacher



Rev. Fr. Peter Parakkal
PRINCIPAL

St. Peter's College, Agra.

Session - 2011-2012

Class IX-B



Rev. Fr. Peter Parakkal
PRINCIPAL



Class Teacher





St. Peter's College, Agra.

Dr. Sh. P. Singh
PRINCIPAL

Session - 2011-2012

Class IX-C

Dr. Sh. P. Singh
VICE-PRINCIPAL



St. Peter's College, Agra.

Dr. Sh. P. Singh
PRINCIPAL

Session - 2011-2012

Class IX-D

Dr. Sh. P. Singh
VICE-PRINCIPAL





St. Peter's College, Agra.



Rev. Dr. Chaitanya Prasad
PRINCIPAL

Session - 2011-2012



Dr. Anil Kumar Singh
VICE PRINCIPAL



Dr. Anjali Prasad
Class Teacher




























































St. Peter's College, Agra.



Rev. Dr. Chaitanya Prasad
PRINCIPAL

Session - 2011-2012



Dr. Anil Kumar Singh
VICE PRINCIPAL



Dr. Anil Kumar Singh
Class Teacher


































































St. Peter's College, Agra.

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Class X-A



Class Teacher



St. Peter's College, Agra



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Class X-B



Class Teacher



St. Peter's College, Agra



Rev. Fr. John Joseph
PRINCIPAL

Session - 2011-2012

St. Peter's College, Agra.

Class X-C



Rev. Fr. John Joseph
VICE PRINCIPAL



Rev. Fr. John Joseph
PRINCIPAL

Session - 2011-2012

St. Peter's College, Agra.

Class - X D



Rev. Fr. John Joseph
VICE PRINCIPAL





PRINCIPAL

Session - 2011-2012

Class XI-C



How do school practices
influence

Session - 2011-2012

Class - XII-A





Staff Picnic to Bharatpur

Yoga-The Path To Divinity and happiness

St. Peter's is the only institution in the city of Agra that works for public welfare and at the same time maintains its academic excellence. A lot of people from all walks of life get the benefit of its yoga classes that are conducted in the morning and evening by well-trained instructors.

This venture is an outcome of the tireless efforts of Fr. John Ferreira, who himself conducts, supervises and guides the session along with his team of dedicated teachers namely Ms. Anita Yadav, Mrs. Shashi Kiran Singh, Ms. Divya Singh and Mr. Kaushlendra Singh.

Following are testimonies of those who have benefitted from the yoga classes.

I have lost 10 kgs of weight in 5 months. I have also won the golden certificate from the 'Art of Living' for doing 108 Surya Namaskaras.

Kanchan

I had developed a lobulated lesion on my low back region. I attended the yoga sessions regularly and the result was unbelievable. The lump disappeared in 3 months.

Chhail Bihari

I am an 8 year old boy studying in class III in St. Peter's College. I was suffering from Nephritic Syndrome for one year due to which my body used to swell and I was not able to walk properly but with the help of yogic exercises and twenty rounds of Surya Namaskaras every day, I am healthy, fit and fine now, all my reports show positive results. I am very happy now

that I can play with my friends. I am very thankful to Father John Ferreira, our principal, who guided me in doing yoga.



Before practising
Yoga



After practising
Yoga

Master Kush Janeja

Undoubtedly, yoga is a way to spiritual and social life. Profuse perspiration after Yoga Asanas helps to remove toxins. It tones body muscles and also strengthens them. Through Yoga I have reduced 10 kg of weight in four months, and I have been doing 40 rounds of Surya Namaskaras daily. I am an Instructor of Yoga and I hold a record of doing 108 Surya Namaskaras at a stretch to my credit.

Anita Yadav

I have got a tremendous relief from backache and thyroid problem. Moreover, now I can do 30 rounds of Surya Namaskara at a stretch.

Sangeeta Singh

I have shed 8 kg. (from 88 kg to 80 kg.) of weight in just 4 months, and also gained self confidence and a pleasing personality through Yog Asanas.

Nitu Gupta



Through Yoga I have overcome the problem of thyroid, lost 3 kg of weight in 3 months and also gained body stamina with flexibility.

Preeti Batra



I had a complaint of hairfall but now with the regular practice of Yog Asanas and Pranayamas I have got better results. My body has become very flexible to do 30 rounds of Surya Namaskara in one go.

Gaurav Goel



Namaskaras my body stamina has increased and my diabetes is also under control.

Vikas Tiwari

Through regular practice of Yoga, I have lost 4 kg of weight in 2 months. Earlier I was 85 kg and now the weight has come down to 81 kg. I have also gained a lot of stamina and toned my body.

Paramjeet Singh Sarna



For two years I have been suffering from diabetes. No medications helped me. On Fr.

Ferreira's suggestion I have been doing Yoga for one year and now I can say that I have got a new life. Now my sugar level remains between 70-90. Surya Namaskaras of 40 rounds at a stretch makes me flexible and energetic throughout the day. I am an Instructor of Yoga and winner of the Golden Certificate by Art of Living for doing 108 surya namaskaras



I joined Yoga classes in St. Peter's College 3 months ago, I used to take so many medicines just to control my Diabetes and was not able to climb the stairs even, but now with the regular practice of Surya Namaskaras and Pranayamas my Diabetes is under control and my weight has come down to 97 kg from 113 kg. Hearty thanks to Fr. Ferreira.

Neeraj Gupta



Through Yoga I have lost 6 kg of weight in three months. My weight is reduced to 78 kg from 84 kg. With the help of Surya

I was a chronic diabetic Patient along with other problems like spondilitis, kidney problem and arthritis. Now with yogic exercises I am healthy and fit.

Shashi Kiran



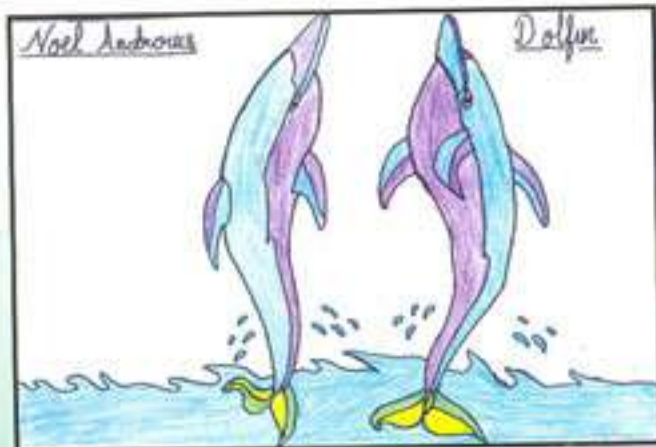
**Baal Yogi,
Ramdas in
St. Peter's**



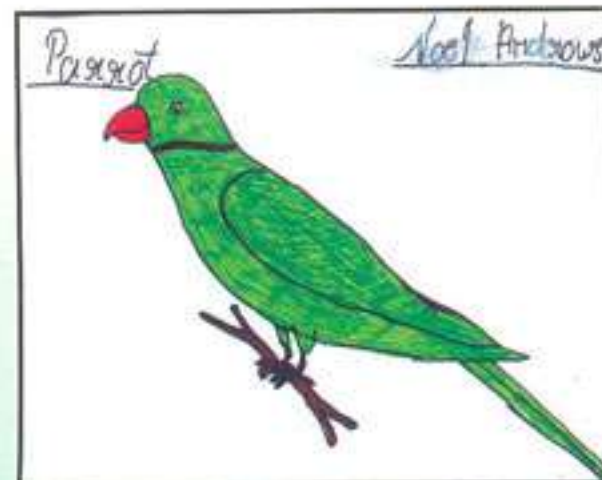


Allan Abhay Benjamin XI-B









- ### निबन्ध - मोर
- 1- मोर हमारा राष्ट्रीय पक्षी है।
 - 2- इसके पंख नीले और सुन्हरे रंगों के होते हैं।
 - 3- इसे पंखों पर रंग-बिरंगे चोंच बने होते हैं।
 - 4- मोर के सिर पर रत्न कलसी होती है।
 - 5- मोर का गरदन नीले रंग की और लम्बी होती है।
 - 6- मोर कीड़े-मकौड़े खाता है।
 - 7- मोर का नृत्य बहुत मनमोहक होता है।
 - 8- वर्षा ऋतु में बाढ़ों को पैककर यह उसमें पंख पराश नाराने समता है।
 - 9- लैंग मोर पक्षी से राजावाद की चीजे बनते हैं।
 - 10- मोर देवताओं के सेनापति कर्तिकेय का वाहन होता है।



A MISSION UNACCOMPLISHED

(A tribute to Mrs. Uma Maheshwari, the teacher
who was stabbed by her student in Chennai)

Soosy Antony



With a dupatta draped around as sari,
the frame of a glassless spectacles on
and equipped with a tender twig from a jasmine shrub,
I paused in front of my 'students'.
Their stilly, unruffled and placid expressions
never bothered me, as for my childish fantasies
they were not lifeless dolls, but well disciplined students.
When the walls of our garage and verandah
bore the brunt of my efficient teaching,
and when the still dolls were replaced
by my little friends from neighbourhood,
my grandmother predicted, 'a teacher is in the making'.
When I successfully emerged out of the endless assignments, projects and
examinations,
I stood surprised at the young, lustrous badam tree in my courtyard,
Whose 'planting ceremony' I had celebrated with my grandmother.
And the pleasant smell of wet soil I heaped around it
was still lingering on my hands.
I was standing at the crossroads of my career.
The signboards in front read 'engineer, doctor, architect...
At the end of the list I read 'teacher'.
"Engineering is good, well paid, but the work load"...my father was per-
plexed.
Mom wore an inert smile as usual.
I turned to the beaming face of my grandma
behind the garlanded photo frame on the wall.
At that moment, I knew the whirling urge within me
that had been metamorphosing its colourful wings.
And when I flew out of my cocoon

with those meritorious certificates and undiminishing anxiety
and landed in your world, dear child,
I never imagined what was in store for me.
How excited and overwhelmed I was
when you promptly responded as per my lesson plans
and wrote all that I expected in your answer scripts
according to my marking scheme.
I was on cloud nine
till the day I met you on the back bench
tired, unreceptive, inattentive and indifferent.
How is that I took so long to notice you ?
I cursed myself.
Your sleepy eyes, indifferent attitude and refusal to correction,
The unkempt hair that spread all over your forehead,
and a part of which formed curls behind the neck,
for you to pat every now and then.
The image of yours haunted me at night.
How could I ignore and leave you to your fate?
My frantic and inquisitive efforts after you
brought shocking revelations.
A heavy pocket money, a vicious friend circle
of 'men' above your age and; the discord in the family :
Where a dad busy making money with 24 x 7 business schedule,
and a mom shouldering all the responsibilities of a society club.
And you, the only son left alone at home
to surf the Net without any netiquettes.
Child,
Why did you start hating me suddenly ?
What wrong did I do to you ?
What annoyed you the most ?
My prying into your privacy ?
A scornful 'Meet me' or 'Re-do'
That I scribbled in your note-book ?

For getting you back to my class from that
favourite bunking spot of yours?
For checking you strictly for that spiky hair,
and rolled up sleeves of your shirt that hung
untidily out of those trousers which I feared
might slip down at any moment you moved?
For awarding a zero in the exam paper which was a neat Xerox copy of
that of the boy in front of you?
But dear,
What was the last thing that provoked you ?
Was it that my note to your parent to be counter-signed
about your under performance ?
I didn't know that I was adding fuel to your rage,
that the bridge I was carefully building up between us,
was shaping up into a huge barrier,
that redness in the corner of your eye
which I thought,
was of guilt and repentance,
was actually the flame of revenge.
When you came near me on that fateful day
concealing that small metal piece, which you
had sharpened with all your accumulated anger,
And pierced my fragile body in a sudden move,
I didn't know what inspired you to do such a horrible act.
Was it that unforgiving villain in that infamous movie?
But I know one thing, when I was sinking
I didn't think of the fate of my little daughters left at home.
I thought of you and **my mission unaccomplished**
I bled for you dear child.
I'm sure that my efforts won't go in vain.
It will be carried on by somebody
for we can never let you sink
into the dreadful abyss of devastation.

Reach the Pinnacle of Achievements

(Farewell Speech to Class XII)

Dr. Manish Maga

Today we have gathered here to bid farewell to this special group of young men, who after spending 12 or more years of their life at St. Peter's are waiting to leave the portals of their Alma-mater and step into a new world; a world of challenges and achievements.

Dear students, for the last many years we have grown together, worked together and rejoiced together.

You have always been the subject of our actions, the object of our thoughts and the complement of our endeavours. It is through you that we have learnt so much, you have taught us so much. We thank you all for it.

Now its your turn to write your own destiny and get rewarded for your achievements. To be a good manager it takes discipline, leadership and practice—not inspiration alone. Your hard work will help you reach the pinnacle of achievements.

It is true that at times I have been a little too harsh with you, but trust me, it was not to hurt you, but to make a complete man out of you. Believe me, it's all part of the process of growing up through education.

Today, as you stand at the threshold of the other world, do not look back at what you have done, but look forward to what you can do in future and take with you the fond memories you have cherished here because visions of the future are better than dreams of the past.

Be righteous in your actions, dignified in your ways. Believe in yourself and you can do what you want to do...and some time in future, do come back to tell us the stories of your success because in your success lies our life's fulfillments. I don't want to say 'Good Bye'...I think 'See you later' sounds closer to the truth. I'm quite sure we'll meet again in this small world because "The earth is round *our hum phir milenge chalte chalte.*"

I hope you will always keep us all in your thoughts and prayers, and cherish the good and loving memories of your stay here in the Peterian family. These memories will remain a source of joy and pride for me always.

Before I end, I would like to share two lines with you.

"The future lies before you like a hidden mass of snow,

Be careful

How you walk on it,

For every mark will show."

Thank you and may God Bless you all.



WE MAKE OUR OWN WORLD

Geeti maheshwari

The world we live in is basically our own creation. We perceive it with our own views on the most important issues of life. Like a silk worm, who lives in its own self-made cocoon, we make a web around us and remain caught in it. We reap as we sow. We create a world around us by our own thoughts. We give importance to valuables rather than 'values' and therefore we live in material world and always remain attached to them.



I find people engraining the importance of money into the minds of children right from an early stage, irrespective of by whatever means it is acquired. The same parents complain of ill-treatment from children when they give more importance to wealth than the parents in their old age. Can we blame children for that? If we have not taught the children to respect elders in their childhood how can we expect them to give it to us especially when our own utility is diminishing.

On the other hand, some houses have the atmosphere of truthfulness, respect, faith, trust and 'Adhyatma' flowing from it. Children from such houses never stray and are ready to face the world with more confidence. Your house is your small world. As one enters a house, one can guess as to what kind of house one has entered into.

So decide, what kind of world you want to live in before it gets rooted and may become difficult to change

Reading all the good books is like a conversation with the finest men of past centuries. —Rene Descartes

Taste Thrills but ...

Dr. Ajaya Babu



It is not uncommon to see foods advertised as of exceptional quality, either as a whole or for certain purposes, many of the preparations of this kind are of undoubted excellence but fail to reach the superior standard or perform a particular function which is attributed to them.

In the evolution of society, economy and efficiency indicate that specialization should be developed as completely as possible. For this reason it is advisable that foods of a certain character may be manufactured and prepared for consumption on a large scale, so that low cost and high purity may be secured.

It is a common habit of speech to divide food into two great classes, namely foods and beverages. The term foods namely cereals, milk, meats of all kinds, vegetables, nuts and fruits while the term beverages namely-natural and artificial, water, soda water, soft drinks, coffee, tea, cocoa, wines, beer and other fermented beverages.

Out of the six classes of food i.e. carbohydrate, proteins, fats, minerals, vitamins and water, proteins are the body builders which also repair the damaged tissues. Fats and carbohydrates provide energy, minerals like phosphorus and calcium components promote metabolic functions and are actual nourishing materials, entering particularly into the composition of bones and teeth. Vitamins are essential for life and health.

Today food and beverages are adulterated by different unwanted material at the cost of consumer's health. Food adulteration means intentional addition of non-permitted foreign matter in food or removal of ingredients from food.

According to the prevention of Food Adulteration Act of 1954, food adulteration include the intentional addition or abstraction of those substances which adversely affect the quality of foods as well as their incidental contamination during the periods of growth, processing, transportation and distribution.

The various adulterants which are present in some of the food stuffs are :

- Black pepper is the dried immature berry of *pipernigrum*. It is adulterated with papaya seeds and white petroleum which may cause cancer.
- Coriander is the dried fruit of *coriandrum sativum* and is adulterated with horse dung and non permitted colour causing indigestion.
- Pulses like chana dal, arhar dal and gram powder may contain khesari dal (*Lathyrus sativus*) polished with talc or coloured with coaltar dye, maize and pea flour. This adulteration of khesari dal causes Lathyrism, crippled spastic paraplegm.

- Red chillies are contaminated with starch and Rhodamine B. Rhodamine B causes adverse effect on kidney, liver and spleen.
- Sweets may be adulterated by mixing non-permitted colours like metanil yellow, rancid stuff, vegetable oils in place of pure ghee., metanil yellow causes acute eye trouble or even blindness.
- Polished rice may contain asbestos which can cause cancer.
- Tea is generally adulterated by exhausted leaves, sawdust, black gram husk, tamarind seed powder.
- Whole-turmeric is polished with lead chromate or metanil yellow. This adulteration of lead chromate may cause anaemia, paralysis, colic ulcers, mental retardation etc.
- Non alcoholic beverages like soft drinks may contain the adulterants like saccharin above permitted limits, metal ions like lead, copper, arsenic as well as prohibited colours which may cause serious health hazards.
- Mustard oil is adulterated by argemone seeds which may cause dropsy, glaucoma and cardiac arrest.

Today the adulteration in fruits and vegetables is at its peak. Calcium carbide is used for ripening fruits and the absorbed hydrocarbon (acetylene) formed by the interaction of calcium carbide and water may cause gastric disorders. The oxytocin hormone doubles the size of fruits and vegetables overnight. This hormone is cheap and easily available. It can be injected in bottle gourd, pumpkin, watermelon etc and the fruits and vegetables look fresh and juicy but presence of oxytocin in fruits and vegetables causes loss of appetite, nausea, liver damage, sterility etc.

To sum up, we can say that today adulteration is in almost most of the spices, fruits, vegetables, milk and milk products. The adulterants like argemone, lead chromate, sawdust, detergent, talc, urea, prohibited colours, mobile oil, brick powder, chalk, dung etc. can cause indigestion, anaemia, peripheral gangrene, mental retardation, brain damage and....death.

A book is a garden, an orchard, a storehouse, a party, a company by the way, a counselor, a multitude of counselors.

—Henry Ward Beecher

Inauguration and Blessing of the Main Gate

Soosy Antony

29th October 2011 is entered in the annals of St. Peter's College in golden letters as the College main gate was inaugurated and blessed on this day by His Eminence Cardinal Oswald Gracias. The gate was a long cherished dream of Rev Fr. John Ferreira. As many others often felt, Fr. Ferreira noticed that St. Peter's didn't have a proper entrance gate keeping with the grandeur, name and fame of the Institution. This majestic gate is 71 feet in length, 13 feet in breadth and 32 feet in height.



Along with the gate, a 6,000 square-foot gallery is opened in St. Peter's College campus, adjacent to the historic cathedral, in which embossed reliefs and paintings show the benefits of 'asanas' or postures to health in general. This gallery is probably one of its kind in the world.

The inauguration programme started with the cutting of the ribbon by His Eminence Oswald Cardinal Gracias. He was accompanied by the most Rev Dr. Albert D'Souza, Monsignor K.C Thomas, Frs. Ignatius, Miranda and Sebastian Panthaladi. The chief guests were greeted with a welcome song and bouquets. It was followed by the prayer service during which Cardinal Gracias, the main celebrant, blessed the gate as the choir sang the hymn. In his brief speech, his Eminence congratulated Rev Fr. Ferreira for doing such wonderful things for the college that benefit not only the family of St. Peter's but the whole city. He praised the most Rev Dr. Albert D'souza for being the inspiration and support behind such creative and outstanding works. Describing the gate as the milestone in the history of St. Peter's, His Eminence said "The gate opens into a new world, a new phase of life where in the students get totally transformed with the attainment of not only knowledge but also the values of self respect."

The Archbishop most Rev Dr. Albert D'souza asked the students to open their hearts and minds to the nature; the environment around them, with the opening of such a gate. He said, it is a challenge to the students of St. Peter's to make the roads leading to their Institution garbage free and clean. It is a pity that such a historical school featuring on the educational map of the world in the monumental city of Agra is surrounded by dirt and garbage.

In the end, principal Rev Fr. John Ferreira spoke in which he remembered and saluted all the visionaries who toiled day in and day out to make St. Peter's an Institution to reckon with, during its long journey of 165 years. Describing this task as the dream project, he thanked each and everyone who helped in translating his dream into a reality. He thanked His Grace for his encouraging support.

As I bid adieu ...

Shashi Prabha

Perhaps the most cherished times and meaningful years of my life, so far, have been the ones that I spent as being a part of St. Peter's College family. I joined this graceful and magnificent temple of learning and knowledge as a teacher of Hindi and Sanskrit in July 1989 under the able and noble leadership of Rev. Fr. George Paul.



Teaching at St. Peter's was never a cake-walk. It was even an inspiring challenge to me which began to bring out the best in me. Each day here was a new day for me with new challenges to tackle. The adorable students were always so full of mischief, tricks and what not, but never wicked or disrespectful. This bonded me to the students and to this beloved college of St. Peter's immensely.

How can I do without mentioning the able, learned and innovative colleagues with whom I worked and shared so many thoughts, feelings and problems of sorts. It is hard to find such patient, genuine and loving colleagues at a work place as I found at St. Peter's.

What gave me greater joy during my years at St. Peter's was the array of academic and spiritual administrators of St. Peter's College such as Rev. Fr. George Paul, Rev. Fr. Dennis D'Souza, Rev. Fr. Mathew K. and presently Rev. Fr. John Ferreira. These men of God, men of vision and stature nurtured me and enabled me to bring out the best in me as a teacher, person and as a mortal being. Here at St. Peter's I learnt to keep God above all, to begin the day by seeking God's providence and to submit to His will. It is at St. Peter's College that I came to know that "The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom."

Sadly it is now time for me to depart from St. Peter's College as duty calls me elsewhere. However, from my heart, mind and soul I can never depart from St. Peter's College.

I shall always remember this wonderful institution, its principals, teachers, students and support staff and cherish each moment and each day I spent here for the rest of my life.

My prayers and good-wishes shall always be with this dear St. Peter's College.

GOD BLESS!

Mrs. Shashi Prabha, retired after 23 years of meritorious service to the institution—Editor

Books without the knowledge of life are useless.

—Samuel Johnson

BECHARA PAPA

Geetika Paliwal

Reverend Fr. John Ferreira, the visionary beacon of our prestigious institution, St. Peter's College, Agra, is the *raison d'être* behind the success of last year's annual school play 'BECHARA PAPA'. Fr. John has instilled among us, the Peterians, a habit of highlighting and voicing out the modern day contemporary issues plaguing the 21st century society. Under the guidance of our Principal, we, the staff and students of this institution have been able to stage didactic dramas in the past years.



The innocent yet disintegrating relationship between the children and their parents was the idea behind the annual play of 2010-'Papa Jaldi Aa Jana'. Depicting this relationship as a low lying festoon threatened by the floodwaters of seclusion and solitude, we received positive feedback and critical appreciation from both the parents and the spectators. This moved Fr. John to the extent that he with the gift of his inventive mind contemplated and conceptualized-'BECHARA PAPA' into a reality Dance Drama. The entire philosophy of life was staged through BECHARA PAPA. The irony was that the children were indifferent and preoccupied in their own virtual world even when their parents tried devoting supplementary time to them.

The reason for the much acclaimed success of 'BECHARA PAPA' can never be bestowed upon one single person. The idea from the Principal, tireless efforts from the staff and participatory support from the students with their loving parents made the play a grand success. We, the Peterians, are committed to **ACHIEVE THE IMPOSSIBLE, BRING OUT THE INCREDIBLE AND GO FORTH INVINCIBLE.**

Mrs. Greetika Paliwal was the coordinator of the play 'Bechara Papa'—Editor

A book that furnishes no quotation is, me judice, no book—it is a play thing.

—T.L. Peacock

Discipline

Patricia Francis



I do not want to live my life in sin, but,
I am having a hard time with discipline.
I do the things I do not want to do, and
Do not do the things I want to.
To die to self and pick up my cross,
Is the hardest thing I'll ever do,
But God is my strength, He'll see me through.
I am slowly gaining confidence, with this journey to obedience
Walking through the desert, I won't groan,
Because I know I am not walking alone.
I have the Saviour who holds my hand, and
Leads me to the Promised Land.
Pressing forward, forgetting the past,
Thank You Lord, I am free at last !!
Discipline is sacrificing of something valuable
For the sake of something more valuable.
Sacrifice is a natural part of achieving happiness,

Discipline is the refining fire by which talent
becomes ability. —Roy Langdon Smith

TIPS TO DISCIPLINE YOUR CHILD

Pooja Malhotra

Children are like flowers who blossom perfectly only when the parents like a dutiful gardener nurture and look after them carefully. They are the ones who provide them a proper shelter, guidance, love, care, warmth and affection so that they can spread their fragrance in the world. Hence, here are some tips or guidelines for the parents to discipline their child.



1. Just guide and see that he puts the things in place.
2. If he accomplishes a task by himself encourage and reward him always.
3. Do not nag your child. This will only make him do, what you want i.e. he will be dependent on you
4. Always give him examples of the great personalities who have succeeded due to discipline in their lives. Due to this they will make or show a bigger effort.
5. Make him understand the importance of 'God and what God is' and what wonders He can do.
6. Help him to understand the importance of elders and parents and teach him to obey them.
7. Always discourage him whenever he tries to adopt shortcuts or easy methods to achieve anything.
8. Do not threaten or punish him for his wrong doings but just make him responsible to do a bigger task on his own.
9. Just teach your child discipline at the ideal age.
10. Spend time with your child to know him well.

Thus Discipline is :

D	—	Deep
I	—	Intention to
S	—	Spend time, to take
C	—	Care, to show
I	—	Interest and to
P	—	Provide
L	—	Lots of love, that too
I	—	In peak hours of life
N	—	Needed by
E	—	Each and every child



Skating-An Aerobic Art

Chandresh Sharma
Skating Coach



Skating is a sport in which a person glides over the hard surface or ice with the help of a boot containing sets of wheels at its base and these boots are known as skates. The inventor of the roller skate is lost to history, but the skating was first recorded in 1743 in London. In 1760 John Joseph Merlin of London invented the primitive inline skate with metal wheels and the four wheeled turning roller skate or quad skate was first invented in New York city by James Leonard Plimpton in an attempt to improve upon previous designs. Rest of the 19th century inventors continued to improve upon previous designs, but the inventor of the sport is still unknown.

There are different types of skating such as artistic roller skating in which skaters form different formation, dance, freestyle skating, speed skating, group skating or street skating in which large number of skaters regularly meet to skate together usually on street roads, the weekly Friday night group skating in Paris, France is considered as the largest repeating group skates in the world. It has had 35,000 skaters participating in a single night, today it has reached 50,000 skaters. Aggressive inline skating in which individual performs various tricks, roller hockey skating and roller derby skating are some team sports.

Skating provides various health benefits, it is a complete aerobic workout and burning 350 calories while skating 6 miles per hour and 600 calories while skating 10 miles per hour. It is an aerobic fitness sport which keeps us healthy. Besides this, it maintains our body weight, figure and shape. It prevents heart diseases, diabetes, pain in joints, asthma etc. and it creates a good impression on others.

I suggest each and everyone to do skating regularly and it does not matter about the age, whether a person is 10 years, 30 years or 50 years. People of any age can learn and do skating. Dear readers, if you want to keep yourselves fit and healthy keep skating.

Let the boys have full liberty to jump,
run and shout as much as they please

—St. Philip Neri

St. Peter—Our Patron Saint

Ridhi Saigal

Be thou a bright flame before me
Be thou a guiding star above me
Be thou a smooth path before me
Be thou a kindly shepherd behind me
Today-tonight-forever



This is what St. Peter is for each one of us in this great institution. Like all other institutions are blessed with their own patron saints, so is our institution blessed to have a great saint St. Peter as its patron. St. Peter, one of the twelve disciples of Jesus Christ, was born centuries back.

He lived a saintly life. He guided many who were leading a sinful life showing them the light of the land and leaving a legacy of love and trust in God he left the world. He was canonised and since then many devotees offer their prayers and petitions to him and he has always kept his gracious hand and watchful eye on them. At St. Peter's, not only has our Patron Saint channelised our energies in the right direction but also has helped us to rise from all pitfalls and obstacles. He has guided us safely through all difficulties, insecurities and risks and has always kept this great institution under his loving protection.

Saarc : The Harbinger of Regional Peace

Dr. Bulbul Kaushal

The 4th SAARC Folklore and Heritage festival was held from 30th September to 2nd October at St. Peter's College, Agra. Scholars and immensely talented artistes from Afghanistan, Pakistan, India, Nepal, Maldives, Sri Lanka, Bhutan and Bangladesh cast a spell on the audience with their outstanding performances.

The festival was a bonding of cultural heritage and age old traditions of these 8 member countries. Their unequalled performances gave a message that no geographical boundaries can ever separate people from one another. On the contrary, people are bound by folktales, songs, dances, fables, cosmologies, traditional theatre and grandmother's tales, arts and crafts, myths and legends, paintings, the epics and other types of creative expressions.



The Mayur dance presented by an artiste from Nepal mesmerized the audience with his marvelous act of presenting a white rose to our Principal, Rev. Fr. Ferreira.

This year's theme of the SAARC festival was "Folklore: Heritage and Identity in the SAARC". It brought all the 8 countries closer and re-united the cardiac cords on the grounds of cultural love and regional peace. Thus the festival was a life time opportunity for us.

We express our wholehearted gratitude to Rev. Fr. John Ferreira for organizing this event in the college. He provided a unique forum to share, exchange and present multifaceted dimensions of culture of the masses.

What is Love?

Leela Mal

(Retired Teacher)

A true lover always loves.

Love cannot be a compulsion but if you do not have this rare gift both human and divine, what do you have? You are deprived of every thing. Why do we love? Because we have made ourselves avenues through which love flows. Love is lubricant. Life is a machine which needs frequent oiling and LOVE does this. LOVE waketh the spirit that slumbereth in doubt. Love bringeth light to the dark and despondent soul. Love bringeth life to the dead. Love bringeth joy to the sad. We must never forget that hatred is conquered by love and harshness by gentleness.



Love has got no definite definition. Love takes its own shape. Like water, it takes the vessel's shape. In the same manner love takes its own place as a child is born. He or she sees the mother; a child looks at mother with love, then father, then brother or sister then friends and surroundings as he grows. Then he goes to school. A child loves his teacher and classmates and after he grows a little he is taught about God. So we can see love has got no shape. It makes its own shape. The proof of our Love for ideal life lies in serving. Let us pour out ourselves in Love and Service. Love, forgiveness and tolerance are qualities that come from within. Love is the greatest among all. There is but one standard in life to LOVE and serve and not pay heed to the world, Purify and strengthen yourself and make yourself ready to LOVE and to do your part in the world.

When our heart is full of LOVE, we always find ways of expressing it. One who possesses LOVE in abundance, does not remain idle. He practises spirituality. If we, LOVE we shall not fail to speak a kind word or do a kind act or give silent expression to LOVE by our sympathetic attitude of mind. The best language in the world is the language of love. Love can win the world. LOVE is a miracle, behold its working in life. Love is life. Love is a juice for soul, Love is a beauty of life. Love brings joy, peace and happiness. Our lives can be like a lamp post to travelers, who can find their path. Let us become like such a lamp post and throw the glow of love not only on our way but on the paths of all God's children. Remember, to LOVE truly is the greatest triumph of life.

To love someone means to see him as God intended him.

—Fedor Dostoevsky

SENIOR SECTION

There is No Short Cut to Success

Prahkar Khandelwal, XII-Comm.

"There is no short cut to success" they once used to say. Not anymore, according to me. There are plenty of short cuts to success. Have you ever thought that one of your colleagues or friends were miles behind you, yet miles ahead of you?

Not very long ago it was given that hard work and nothing but hard work brought you success. One might as well have carved it in stone. Now it seems the world has turned upside down. The same axioms that the world lived on have ceased to exist.

Shakespeare's Scottish tragedy "Macbeth" a titular character said "If chance will have me king/why chance may crown me without my stir." It seems true, that men who succeed were mostly destined to succeed other than having worked their way to the top. Instances of the meteoric rise are sporadic, so much so that they turn legendary.

People who deserve no less inherit empires worth millions, get into colleges they would not even visit and earn reputation at some other person's expense. It seems that it is because of like every other problem in the world boils down to one ineffable word-power.

Be it physical, monetary or even metaphorical, power speaks, and speaks so loud that all others are silenced by its primal scream. People buy their way into success, instead of labouring and creating a way. Some are just born with a silver spoon in their mouth; few others are even luckier but what essentially comes out as a dark conclusion is the deserving are now here without luck by their side.

Buying college degrees was once a scandal : a front page splurge of text. Now even the newspapers ignore them because it is so common. People evade taxes and earn illegal money and amass fortunes all in exchange of a relatively lesser sum of money from time to time which is sent to the tax authority.

More often than not, especially in India, the deserving candidates lose out on available college seats, job vacancies and other qualification on

the reservation quota. First we go to great lengths to proclaim that man is born equal and that skin colour and race is no divide. And then in the greatest ironic example one will ever see, do exactly that on the basis of said parameters.

Agreed, men are born equal in technicality only, and that money and intelligence determine his proficiency or lack thereof. But this does not mean that a deserving person should lose out just because he was born in a seemingly well-to-do family life was never fair; but now it seems that it is just an understatement.

The power of consent is more brutal than an earthquake razing a monument to the ground. A man might work with such effort only for his senior to say 'no' without a second thought and that might just be due to some past enmity between the two parties.

The configuration of our world is such that men born lower at the pyramid of human beings stay there, while the ones on the upper echelons continue a stellar rise. It is lonely at the top but at least it is a great view. The world consumes the weak and the morally strong. The exploitative and the predators survive and stand out among a crowd. It is the survival of the fittest.

When money speaks, all else is silent. The men who labour under the sun do not have enough, and that cannot satisfy the corrupt officials. The successful one however bribes easily, and lives easily in the dark too.

There are exception no doubt. And they are stories that mankind never forget. It is a classic pauper to prince tale.

It is a strange world. People who should have been destined to become immortal souls die unseen, unknown, unloved and unheard. And the men who were the footnotes of greater men's brilliant ideas, rise above the clouds. But then each one of us is just a speck in the larger picture, and alone we cannot change the grand scheme of things. Life can never be fair and just; and we have to accept that. Acknowledge that we are far behind than those ahead; even if it is not supposed to be that way. Fate holds gifts for us no matter what we are and what we do. All that is left is to try till we die.

Goodbye St. Peter's...

Bishwas C. Gupta, XII-A

Goodbyes are not forever,
Goodbyes are not the end,
They simply mean I'll miss you,
Until we meet again!

How I wish that the hand of the clock would stop....That I'd forever remain a student of St. Peter's wearing a yellow tie and carrying a load full of textbooks on my back....

But, nothing can stop the sand in the hourglass from pouring down....One chapter would end and another would begin... and like our seniors, we too shall pass out with our hearts heavy and our eyes wet...

Fifteen years before, a shy little boy entered St. Felix, looking up to the magnificent grey and white building of St. Peter's....and the same little lad is now going out—a confident young man ready to take on the world.

These twelve years in St. Peter's have been enlightening, inspiring and exciting. Every moment spent here has been a special one...The Cultural Fests, Sports Days, Annual Days, School Picnics, Science Exhibitions, Watching movies with the class, Fetes, etc., will always remain vivid and vibrant memories in my heart.

The grand main building, the lush green fields, the never ending corridors, the airy classrooms, the physics and chemistry practical classes, are memories I shall always cherish.

I can never forget our teachers working hard with worries for our future, showing care, concern and strictness at the same time and working incessantly to transform us into responsible young men.

The last two years have probably been the most fun-filled, exciting and enjoyable years of my school life. Making new friends, taking part in competitions, the anxiety-filled elections etc. would all be remembered for a long time to come. Holding the flag of St. Peter's at the investiture cer-

emony and the placard during the march past would perhaps be the most fondly remembered memories of my school life.

Words are inadequate to express my gratitude to all my teachers and mentors who have always been there to support, guide and lead me. A special thanks to all the principals, Vice Principals, and Headmistresses. All of them have been great sources of inspiration, motivation and strength. A special thanks to Rev. Fr. John. The morning yoga classes are something that I shall deeply miss.

They say that "Every new beginning comes from some other beginning's end...." and the journey which began in the year 2000 will now come to an end; to make way for a new beginning....a beginning in which we shall no longer be young, ignorant boys but smart, confident men....The cocoon of the school would break, and we, like butterflies would fly into various directions. It makes me remember Robert Frost,

The woods are lovely dark and deep,

But I have promises to keep

And miles to go before I sleep,

and miles to go before I sleep.

I thank you St. Peter's for teaching me not only sound academics but also the importance of social work, not only giving me ample opportunities in co-curricular activities but also teaching me how to take care of our health, not only teaching me how to achieve my personal goals, but also the importance of being fair to our peers.

Goodbye St. Peter's, Farewell, Au Revoir!

The best portion of good man's life,
His little, nameless, unremembered, acts
Of kindness and of love.

—William Wordsworth

Despairing Days

Jalaj Kulshrestha, XII-A

Once going across the woods,
Wearing my velvet jacket,
And trousers fitting to the size,
Taking my gun to hunt something,
I searched and searched till,
My breath was out,
Despair was I unable to find anything,
I went back to my house with nothing,
Coming back to house,
Lot of problems come, make me weeping,
Troubles and beatings eat up my willing,
Gathering courage to overcome fear,
The Darkness rebounds it further,
My troubles were unending,
So my fears were infinitely large,
No silver lining seek to my thought,
Searching for my answer I wept and wept,
Then comes the messiah to descend
My alighting fear,
Raising my self confidence
I set myself to work my day,
but again the Fear and Darkness
Make me weep on this earth,
But how can I make messiah
Call again,
To fight with these troubles
I need to seek something,
How can I end my trouble
Without weeping ?

The Dreamers of Today can Become the Architects of Tomorrow

Aviral Prakash

Someone dreamt of exploring the space and today we have stepped on mars and moon. Someone dreamt of flying like a bird and today we have aeroplanes and spaceships. Whatever we see around us, is someone's dream. Those someones are the great dreamers who have changed the world into the reality of their dreams.

A dream is nothing else but bubbling froth of the fancy fragments of thoughts and imaginations which have no end. Their source is unknown, comes from the eternal world. Dreamers become restless, passionate, determined, thoughtful and hardworking to achieve this dream somehow. A true dreamer is a true believer in his dream. A dream to conquer the world, a dream to reach the stars, a dream beyond all powers.

"The interpretation of dreams is the royal road to a knowledge of the unconscious activities of the mind." Sigmund Freud.

A dreamer need not be a great scientist or a fully learned man who has acquired degrees from the most esteemed college of the world. Everyone has a dream whether he is rich or poor, learned or foolish, citizen of America or Iran, deaf or dumb, careful or numb. Beethoven the great musician who was deaf, had nothing but a dream, a cause of inspiration and encouragement which made him passionate for music and today the world adores that deaf musician for the magical tunes he created. Leonardo da Vinci aimed so high that the execution of anything never quite satisfied him, he was not only a great painter, but a scientist, inventor, architect and engineer as well. Wilbur and Orville Wright are the godfathers of our jolly plane ride. Mahatma Gandhi dreamt of a free and independent India and today we are cherishing its fruits. Dreamers are endless and dreams are infinite but a careful observation makes us realise that their dreams of past have constructed a future for tomorrow.

Did any book tell Thomas Edison that he has to invent the bulb? Did anyone whisper to Newton that he has to find about gravity? Did Einstein

read in a newspaper that he has to give the theory of relativity ? These people were born to dream big, make evolution in this world. What is needed is just an idea, a dream and the will-power to execute it anyhow.

Well it is easier to dream than to turn them into reality. A man who never breaks down in fulfilling in dreams, that man is the king of the world, an architect of tomorrow. Dreams are not what we learn, it is something that we invent. From the ocean of our brain, the deepest thought which seems to be quite funny and unreal, is something a person must construct with the cement of everlasting determination to prove that NOTHING IS IMPOSSIBLE.

A dream could be about anything. It should be innovative and not at all based on the universal facts of the published books. Windows of the brain must be opened. Thoughts should flow out like the breeze out of forests, sand out of hands and tears out of eyes. Restrictions should be avoided, and the world of dreams should transform this world of mortals. Unleash the dreaming DNA and become an architect of this world. I dream of running car engines with ice cream, walking on water, having a farmhouse at planet Jupiter, and make a flying car which talks to me. sounds quite funny, isn't it? The great inventors also had funny dreams like them but they nver gave up and our tomorrow is getting better every second.

Time is less, dreamers are few,

Sleep my friend till the morning dew,

Dream colourful, dream something new,

Dream is a sweet pie which you could chew.

World is surfing slowly on a rusty sledge,

Fulfill your dreams to achieve winning edge.

World is full of ecstatic dreams which make it beautiful, and they say
I'm a dreamer.

If dreams are facts, facts may well be dreams.

—Dr. S. Radhakrishnan



Via Blackberry. One Minute Ago.

Somil Garg, XI

Remember when going to the playground everyday was like visiting a close friend? The cricket pitch was homey, the smiling faces greeted you by name and every tiff was fixed right there, right then. And then you got to play in the bright sunshine for hours.

These days, its 'http://www.facebook.com' that is our common playground, and our friends' first words (of course, in a text message) and something like "Dude, you haven't been online for the past two evenings!", as if it's a felony one should be hanged for. And playing in the sun? Oh, it can cause tanning, you know.

Let me make it super-clear. I am not one of those people preaching the Don't-Use-Facebook-As-it-Can-Kill-You philosophy. Not at all. The world is as full of them as an overcrowded municipality bus. I myself am a Facebook user. I have no grudges, whatsoever, with people spending their entire lives logged in. It's the, let's say, slightly lesser intelligent activities they do, which clog my home page, that bother me.

I wish I was the owner of a stationery shop. A huge one, filled only with personal diaries upto the ceiling. I promise I'd give them out for free to all my Facebook friends. For when I browse through my Home page, the first status updates that appear go like- "Is sad @", "Is happy. :-D", "Is crazy. :-/" and what not! (Mind you, notice the smileys). The idea that maybe these people use their status updates and not their personal diaries to protect the environment by saving paper is not really bright. So I have to resign myself to my former theory of lack of diaries. Spilling their feelings on a social network is one of the silliest things one could possibly do. Yet, it is rampant. Mark Zuckerberg could never have thought that he was creating a public diary, could he?

The 'comments' on these status updates are a story unto themselves. if someone gathered all of them and published in a book, it would undoubtedly make an overnight bestseller. I'll give you a taste. For a status update like "Is sad." (This one's my personal favourite, I can't help returning to it.), the first comment, from someone apparently concerned, is- "What happened mate?", the reply to which is an enigmatic "Nothing". The concerned part presses on and asks, "Come on. Tell me." To which the 'sed' party, apparently piqued, replies, "It's nothing." And after a few tense moments, the 'concerned' party finally realizes that it must indeed have been 'nothing' that happened, and that 'nothing' must be something quite grave and somber, and not the 'nothing' he was aware of. He finally ends the conversation with a random question, something like, "Coming to school tomorrow?"

Such is the travesty of comments on Facebook. Then there are events. From weather changes to cricket matches, there'd all be there on the status updates. These days, when it suddenly rains, ten percent people really go out to enjoy it, and the rest of the ninety percent are busy making a Facebook update about it! During the ICC Cricket World Cup 2011 Semis between India and Pakistan, ball-by-ball updates ("Woohoo! Six!", "Dhoni rocks!" and so on) were duly typed into a post and uploaded. I happened to check my Facebook account and believe me, at times, it even seemed that the occurrence of a sixer or a wicket was reported there before it actually happened live on the field! Boy, wasn't I surprised.

All of this was just the tip of the iceberg. I can only hope that these 'Facebookers' now realize that such activities are as useless as the 'ay' in the 'Okay' icon that they click to upload them.

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BOOKS BUILD THE FUTURE OF A GENERATION**



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TERRORISM

Arpit Gupta, XI-C

The late Osama Bin Laden, once said in an interview "If killing those who kill our sons is terrorism, let history be witness that we are terrorists."

Putting aside the fact that Osama never lost even a pet ant to the 'western world' before 9/11, these clearly represent the feelings that help in turning young men into terrorists-fear, vengeance and insecurity. After all, not many people you happen to know would like to blow themselves up just for the joy of it. Rather, they believe that they are defending what they stand for.

Walter Laqueur in his book, 'Age of Terrorism', wrote-"One man's terrorist is another man's freedom fighter." This calls for a complete reconsideration of who a terrorist is. Broadly, a terrorist is anyone who uses terror as a weapon, but in some cases, the line between a terrorist and a revolutionary seems to blur. Take the example of the so called 'freedom fighters', they obviously claim not to be terrorists, but governments are quick to label them as such. An important difference can be the regard for civilian casualties or the lack thereof. In our age of free media, this seems easy enough to confirm.

Now that we have at least a vague idea of who the enemy is, we can talk about how to defeat them. The problem seems to be that we do not have a way to do so. In fact, it seems that the more we fight it, the more serious a menace it becomes. It seems as if we are up against the Greek monster Hydra, no sooner do we chop off a head than two grow to replace it. We are stuck in a vicious circle. Killing a terrorist incites the same feeling that lead to terrorism, namely-fear, vengeance and insecurity. Anyway, do we really believe a 'suicide bomber' would fear death? Don't we realize that he is ready to blow himself up!

We are in dire need of a silver bullet, but in this time of dire economic crisis, it seems hard to come by. The only way forward seems to be reconciliation not with selected people but with the oppressed communities as a whole. Violence may be used when absolutely necessary, but the primary approach should be one of empathy and understanding for they are, after all, our brothers, and if we hate them, in the words of James Kirkup, "It is ourselves that we shall dispossess, betray, condemn."

NOT AGAIN

Somil Garg, XI-A

"Don't take me back, leave me!", I cried,
But all my tears with brevity dried.
All my pleas didn't fetch a dime-
Oh ruthless and ferocious sentry of Time!

Time it was, when I,
With all my pain withal, by and by,
Like a cold sick man through a cold yellow desert
Fighting the biting writings of fate-
Was always too soon, or ever too late!

All things went wrong in a nasty way,
My wish, my dish, my day, my say-
Nothing mattered, rather, just 'nothing' left,
All joy and mirth robbed by merciless theft!

The darkness around-blacker than ebony,
A thousand devils enjoyed cynical irony
On me, but a tired bleeding soil.
My eyes and tears-a mother and child,
With thorns my mate, I, a cactus wild.

'Right' turned 'Wrong' at every deed,
Head over heels everything; and my feed-
Was distress, distress and yet some more.
An endless night seemed to be my lore!

And then, it changed suddenly everything had,
Yes, my lore! And I, from sad,
Went happy as a fun-filled firefly.

Angels did intervene or Devils did fail ?
Who cared ? I only hugged my bail.

On rosy wings tripped past every hour,
Friends and things, both sweet and sour,
I had them all back! Sing paeans
I owned every minute, hour, day and year!

But ah! It's Time again,
That's stealing my crop and grain.
The sedge is withering from the lake of life,
Returning is that faithful distress and strife!

I shiver in fear, and tremble and shake.
What if those Devils doth make
Me again a toy of their game ?
With blood red fires and with zephyrs,
And the same ?

I do recal the cold pain of those troubling times
An empty life-void emotions, void wind chimes,
"Save me!", I beg, friend or foe,
"Take me in a lifeboat and away me row!"

Not again, no never, Forever and a day
I want those bad times to be at bay.
With a sigh I now peep down the cliff
with an empty glint of hope to clutch
May it fail, this repeating fiff!

“Ji Mithai”

Sarthak Sood, XI-B

Dictionaries have become cryptic these days. Some of the meanings they house look as ridiculous as astrology at the first glance, but become clearer as one starts putting some deep thought into them.

Take for example the words ‘corruption’ and ‘corrupt’. My dear little Oxford English Dictionary defines them as ‘dishonest or illegal behaviour’ and ‘willing to act dishonestly for money or reward’ respectively.

Intelligible, explanatory and sound good, but are they appropriate?

My passport expired. So an official was sent to arrange its renewal. The official might have been the portrait of the dictionary meaning of corrupt and corruption, but it is not about him. Days passed, insisting upon the assertion that Government officer or Hell is over-crowded these days.

Finally, came the day when my renewed passport returned from its sojourn to Hell. The carrier was a short, middle aged, dark man who handed the package over to me. Then, he whispered something unintelligible to me and I moved away pretending to take no notice. My mother inquired if everything was done and hence, came his words again, louder and clearer, “Ji mithai?”

Of course, the inevitable! My mother handed out a 50 rupee note.

“*Madam pachaas main mithai kahaan aati hai?*” said he and argued a bit more using innocent factors like the distance he had had to cover on a bicycle in the chill of January. He, then, said that either a sum of rupees one hundred or a box of sweets only would suffice. Finally, with a 100 rupee note, he bid us adieu.

“May wind direction be with you,” was the best I could think for him.

Corruption, was it? Corrupt, was he? Not as per the dictionary, neither as per me after a deep thought.

Well, that man did not act dishonestly and his actions were not illegal. Afterall, he delivered the package spick and span without even holding it hostage for a ransom.

And as a justification for “*mithai*”, he probably wanted to celebrate my happiness. If not this, then perhaps it was a gesture to convey that I ought to be feeling lucky that I got my passport. Afterall, it’s the privilege of a few.

And even if not these selfless reasons, maybe, he only wanted the reward for his work ten kilometers on a bicycle in the chill of January ...

You go to the passport office struck by an emergency, fulfill all formalities like a good citizen. At the end when all is seemingly done, the officer sticks a list down your nose and ticks off point number 10 your claim to have fulfilled it already you remain befuddled as he casually says, “I want the number. And it will be in thousands” and hands you an empty bag. Not surprised at your foolishness, he points towards the portrait of Mahatma Gandhi hanging on the wall then towards that list and finally towards the bag. A cog moves in your brain. Surprised at your own foolishness, you fulfill that unwritten requirement. But even after a lousy Rs. 10,000, that officer puts you on probation.

This is what we hear and read about. This is what disgusts us. This is corruption.

Birth of Terror

Sarthak Sood, XI-E

In the war ruins, he sat alone
With a torn muscle
And an intact bone.
As the leaves began to rustle
Our protagonist remembered the time that had flown.
The treacherous friends
The worldly trends
Had, inside him, a disgust grown.
The solitude there was one to behold.

The battle he was fighting
Had long been lost,
His loneliness had grown over him
Like a deadly frost.
Once, a true master of self
He was now screaming for help !
His pessimism turned to cynicism
Which was treacherous still,
Smelling a flower and searching for a graveyard
Now only spelt peril !

Driven to the edge he was,
Himself, he did not know the cause.
Divine vengeance or something deeper still?
The question was to him
Just an empty clause.
Pondering over the reason,

He went deeper still.
Empty thoughts his chaperone,
To death, he was fully prone !
An abrupt putsch and the scene changed.
Control over self, he regained.
But what came out of the oblivion
Was no protagonist.
It was something dark
Darker than coal,
It's heart made of thorns
And with him, a cult was born !

A man is but a product of his thoughts; what he
thinks, that he becomes. —*Mahatma Gandhi*

Just Think ...

Arpit Gupta, XI-C

There are about 7.5 billion people on the earth.
There are 11 planets around the sun.
There are about 100 billion stars in our galaxy.
There are about 1,000 billion galaxies in the universe.
There are, according to some, infinite numbers of universes.
There are hundreds of births and deaths each minute.

Few people even notice. The earth keeps moving. The sun continues to
rise and set. People go about their lives, facing crises, gaining laurels.

But, does it even matter?

R U A' Netcase?

Harshit Kalra, XI-C

Isn't this question being asked by all the elders to their young children? Thanks to all the modern gadgets and technologies in all the *BLACKBERRY'S*, *I-phones*, *I-pads* etc. which is a must for all the teenagers of status, observe parents. Net is not only in their easy reach but rather it is flowing down their finger tips all the time.

World today is dealing with this big problem by the name IAD or INTERNET ADDICTION DISORDER. I won't say its a bad thing to use Net, its rather good and very helpful but extremity of everything is bad and so is the usage of NET.

The students of today prefer the excitement of the internet to spending time with their family. Children's curiosity to know more things get them hooked to online cybersex, pornography, e-shopping, social-networking and surfing and they do so at the cost of their studies. They are unaware of the truth that they suffer from a clinical disease called IAD.

According to a survey teenagers confine themselves in their room sitting on Net, don't have inter-personal relationships and are always trying to isolate themselves and hide everything ... but no institutes are taking this problem seriously and neither try to conduct any studies.

Too much time on the internet leads to shrinking of human brain. So I request everyone to save themselves from IAD by doing YOGA and MEDITATION.

Nature your mind with great thoughts. To believe
in the heroic makes heroes. —*Benjamin Disraeli*

Lesson on the First Day of the Year...

Razi Iqbal, XI-B

January 1st, 2012. New day, new month, new year. A fresh start and an exciting journey of time to follow, isn't it? My answer-No. For me it was some newspaper, a cup of hot coffee combined with a dull and cold Sunday morning while I was cuddled in my warm blanket unwilling to desert it. The effect of previous night's party seemed to have drowned. Exams over, nothing to do, it was't intriguing. I did what perhaps most of the seventeen year olds would have done on this planet; internet surfing.

Aside went the newspaper and in came my laptop which is always within the reach of the outstretched hand of mine. With the cricket freak that I am along with my 'inability' to use any of the social networking sites (a fact, which can be ignored for now), the information to be typed as the URL was obvious. My fellow countrymen who follow cricket as a religion would cry out loud 'cricinfo'. but I didn't need them. My web history would provide for the needful.

The home page was flooded with reports of India's loss to Australia in the first test. I browsed for the most optimistic analysis. A phone call from a dear friend disrupted my endeavour. He wanted to drop in. Of course, I agreed. Within five minutes he was at my place. Informal as he always is and should be, he came directly into my room. After a casual know-how which lasted for not more than 20 seconds he asked for my wifi password. While still reading my post match report, I called it out to him. He logged onto facebook in his smartphone, no further chitchat, no conversation; just sheer silence. It was two young boys living a small part of their lives in the virtual world, nothing more.

But now comes the big picture. Those of you who are twenty-seven years into your lives, rewind back by 10 years. Those above 27, go back to the point when you were seventeen. Those below, just enjoy. You don't need to go anywhere. Now put yourself in my friend's place. With no smartphones or Facebook, what would you have done? Planned to roam around aimlessly with me or we would have talked on as absurd topics as possible but whatever you did, you were in the real world facing reality and the person you were talking with existed right in front of you! Not only this, you would have engaged yourself in many other such conversations, met different kinds of people, good, bad, worse; but all that would have given you new experiences which would have helped you to build on your character as you moved on in life, chance my dear friend missed every time he was chatting with a friend or updated his status. I don't say people don't exist on social networking sites, but they portray only the best part of their personality and we miss out of knowing the person on the whole. A big reason why the person with whom we get acquainted with on the Net turns out to be completely different from what we imagined him or her to be.

The younger lot amongst you might not agree with me. It's justified. What I think or don't think doesn't decide what you do. Such is the irony that in today's world we have become so obsessed with technology that we need it in every part of our lives and both you and me are parts of this obsession.

I hope you can now guess the lesson I learnt on the first day of this year which, I largely dedicate to the emptiness of my room even though I was present in it along with my friend. Real world is the 'REAL' world. Virtual world is only a part of it. HAPPY NEW YEAR !!

CORRUPTION

Nishit Agarwal, XI-C

Are we Indians cowards
Or are we shy..
Or we care somehow
But we don't wanna try,
We have adjusted ourselves,
So well in this corrupted place,
Has it become our tradition ?
Or we lack the guts to face...
We say corruption chokes,
Then why we Indians breathe it ?,
We say corruption kills,
Then why we breed it ?,
The corruption helps,
To set the culprits free,
It blinds the law,
And still we shamelessly see,
It widens the gap
Of poor and rich,
Then we continue the same,
Without any hitch... ?
Somehow I feel...
Our coward mind has,
Hurled down his brain,
Come what may,
Even let our money drain...

What would I do if given a chance to give a face-lift to my city

Manasvi Pourush, X-A

"You don't need to have the biggest title to do the best job." It is a well known saying and it aptly describes the philosophy of my life. For doing something good you do not have to be a dignitary or someone, though you need to have the resources required. Present world does not follow this philosophy of mine nor does the Indian government in almost every case. In India you have to be someone of a really high profile for making a huge makeover, need large resources and have to handle even larger pressure. If I become a member of the parliament or a member of the legislative assembly, certainly I will get a chance to give my home city Agra, a great look.

Agra is a historical city and its prestige dates back to the early period of Mughals when it was their capital. Before that time Agra was hardly known to anyone. Such a big turnaround for such a small city could not be easily done. During the British rule, its importance further increased manifold times and after independence this city was developed in a hasty manner without any proper previous planning. As a result, many of the important roads run within the city and people have made these roads their homes.

Thus to have an effective change, I will have to do a lot of hard work and require a cool and calm mind to handle the immense pressure. To begin with I will take up small jobs and then progress to tougher ones as the time passes by. At first, I will make it a point that the roadside encroachments are completely removed. Small shops, toy sellers, banners, advertisement boards etc. decrease the size of the roads and they have to be removed at any cost. This will surely help, as not only will the encroachments be removed but also the pedestrians will get an additional space to walk on and the people driving motor-driven vehicles will get extra space.

"The harder I work, the luckier I get." This will be the philosophy of my life during this course of time. Putting in more effort certainly increases productivity and efficiency. Each day life sends us little windows of opportunity. Our destiny will ultimately be defined by how we respond to these windows of opportunity. I will have to grab every chance I get in order to make my city a well-planned one and to transfer it into a metropolitan city.

Apart from the encroachments, the slum-dwellers who reside in many parts of the city in totally unhealthy conditions are a great cause of concern. I will try to give these homeless people, homes and if not homes then rooms so that they have a roof for their protection. This will help in many ways. Not only will the poor people get homes of their own but also there will be additional space available which may be used for other things like parking of vehicles, making parks and playgrounds etc.

"Social service is the best service." Research has shown that in today's world the normal social workers aren't as much effective as the young people and teenagers are, though in some cases the 'original social workers really outclass the novice social workers' but ignoring the latter, I will try to arrange some social service camps which include teenagers and adults. Dr. A.P.J. Abdul Kalam once said, "Ignited minds of the youth are the most powerful resource on the Earth, above the Earth and under the Earth." The young people have the power of ideas and ambition, the only thing they want is direction and that will be provided by me. Ability of 'youth brigade' is great and it is like a dynamite that can do a great good if directed, harnessed and controlled in the right manner. They can bring about changes in humanity for its progress, peace and prosperity.

One of the most critical problems of Agra is that it lacks an efficient transport system. Though Marco Polo buses have been introduced by the State government, so far they have not produced any good results. I will try to introduce the metro system in Agra by taking the help of experts so that we can stand shoulder to shoulder with other modern cities of India. I will make the public transport cheap so that maximum people utilize it. This will also help in reducing pollution.

Alongwith the metro and cheap transport, the quality of roads also needs improvement. The potholes will have to be cleaned, roads will have to be widened and the highways will have to be made six or eight lane instead of the present two lane system. Also the existing National Highways which are within the city will have to be shifted outside the city. I will take these strong measures to upgrade the transportation system of my city.

Yamuna the only river, which passes through the city, has turned into a sewage channel. All the wastes of the city including the dead bodies are dumped into the river. As a result the count of fish has decreased manifolds. I will try and adopt new methods and techniques for waste disposal. I will make the water works department to work in an efficient manner as usually yellow water comes to the house having such nefarious smell, odour and taste that it is beyond my capacity to describe it. Such water causes many diseases and the health of the people gets endangered. I will take steps to create conducive environment for people to live.

For such a vast city of over fifty lakh population only one government funded medical college is not enough. I will get a law passed from the State on the union Parliament (as the case may be) to make a new advanced medical colleges. I will also improve the conditions of the existing S. N. Medical College and equip it with ultra modern facilities.

The infrastructure of the city is not proper nor is the sanitation facility. I will take help of the required boards and officials in giving these two aspects total overhauling. Electricity is also an acute problem in the city. Though the Supreme Court has declared that 24 x 7 electricity should be given to Agra because of the Taj, it is hardly followed. The new private electricity company called Torrent Power has made a mess of electrical services. I will try to rectify the faults in management of

electricity and try to hand back the reigns of electricity of Agra to the Uttar Pradesh Power Corporation Limited.

"Being a leader isn't about being liked, its about doing what's right." I will take positive steps so as to improve the conditions of my city. Real leadership is not about prestige, power or status. It's about taking the responsibility. I will take the responsibility of carrying out the administration of my city and try to keep a check on corruption from primary levels. I know that my life as an MP or an MLA will not be a bed of roses. I will have to work really hard. You can't get to the top of Everest by jumping up the mountain. Step by step we get to the goal. Great achievement often happens when our backs are up against the wall. Pressure can actually enhance our performance. The expectations of the lakhs of people of Agra will come upon me like a boulder but I will have to handle with patience.

The philosopher Arthur Scopenhaver once observed : "Most people take the limits of their visions to be the limits of the world. A few do not. Join then." Thinking innovatively always helps in becoming a great leader. How big do you think? How relentlessly do you innovate? These are the big questions which if answered perfectly can help gain success in life.

The world was built by people who felt some discontent with the way things were and knew they could do better. Making such changes is neither one day's work nor one man's work. So I will require the whole-hearted co-operation of Agraites in this matter. Then only do I think that I can gain success in what I plan.

WHY DO WE FIGHT?

Shubham Vr. Gautam, IX-E

We talk about peace and prepare for war. Why ? The present society is in disorder but is there no chance now ? Is everything beautiful uncorrupted ? Is man not against man ? Young ones fight among themselves for their toys, grown-up too fight for position, wealth and power. If you want power and I also want the same, we fight and that is why nations go to war. Is it as simple as that ? No, the answer is the majority of human beings come to compete and enjoy a sense of superiority over others. In fight they find a heightened sense of living alive.

We human beings have been given the capacity to think but use that capacity wrongly. Choose a way of living without struggle.

JUNIOR SECTION

The World Today is Best Described as Global Village

Dev. Kr. Sharma, VIII-C

Today in this superfast moving world everything seems inevitable, and undisputedly science has turned out to be a boon of this century. It has accomplished things which are in no way less than miracles. Science has vividly overcome each and every obstacle which nearly seemed impossible.

Having conquered such milestones, it is still striving on smoothly on the path of advancement. It is nothing less than a blessing for mankind. It's a blessing which will ever pave the path of comfort and convenience for humans.

Today science has invaded a considerable part of our life. Science has grown thick roots in each and every, corporal and physical aspect of life. And these roots are getting thicker and thicker. Science has reached the height of the sky and the depth of the ocean. Owing to the rigid involvement of science in our lives, our life has been raised to a different realm.

From the mere advancement of communication to the wild advancement of transportation science has travelled a long way. It has brought comfort in the lives of people at every possible stage. The people of every hue have benefitted from science.

The young are growing up with science. Telephone, internet, computer and television are the golden gifts of science. Today's world has turned out to be a world of modernisation and globalisation.

The intricate efforts made by the scientists the world over for the advancement of science are bearing fruits now. The world at present is no longer a large place, it has shattered down to a mere global village due to advancement of science.

I think 'global village' is the most appropriate phrase to describe the present world. Tasks which used to take long periods in the past have now been reduced to tasks of a few seconds. A person today can travel from one part of the world to the other in just a few hours. A person can interact with any one, in any part of the world just by sitting in his bedroom. He can do chatting, video conferencing, logging, e-mailing and browsing. The list is endless.

All this has not only led to advancement but also the betterment of mankind. Today man is standing at a juncture from where he can envy the world. This advancement of science has made it easier for us to be aware and also to make others aware of the beauty of this world.

Today Indians are getting connected to Japanese and Americans. They are getting a chance to look deep inside each others' culture and traditions. This is making the people more sophisticated.

It's just like the whole world is a mere global village and the people of diverse countries are the people of diverse races in this 'global village'. This global village is not just a mere village but the capital example of universal peace, brotherhood and harmony. Why not strive towards making it a reality?

Dev. Kr. Sharma won the second prize for this essay in the Inter-House essay competition—Editor

Sustainable happiness

Moullick Mehra, VIII-D

No matter what you see in life.
No matter how beautiful your life is.
No matter how wonderful your life is.
But what matters is the reason of your life.
No matter what you achieve in life.
No matter how much you earn in life.
But remember how much you Laugh, one
Day you have to cry.
No matter if you find the key to success
No matter if you get everything in life
No matter if every word of yours is gold
But the thing that should make you
Happy is that you are alive.

Will India ever awake?

Parth S. Baghel, VIII-D

Where 2G and CWG compete the headlines,
And where the corrupt always shines,
Where *Baaliha Vadhu* isn't just a TV daily soap,
But a case next door.
Where passion is murdered and some
coffins like IIT are preferred,
Where a common man doesn't
But the government fails
to assassinate the people who enjoy in jails
Where a child fills his father's shoes,
Where the corrupt always rules the roost.
Where the rights of the people are simply gambled away,
While the politicians make some false promises to make his ways.
Where the respect of our country is now at stake,
Tell me Father, in this scenario will India ever awake? !!

In a Wonderland

Atishay Jain, VIII-E

It was a bright Sunday morning and we had decided to go on a picnic. By 8 O'clock the car was taken out of the garage and all of us, my father, my mother and I sat ready for the outing.

We had decided to go to an amusement park. The drive on the highway seemed too long and I began to drowse. A sudden jolt woke me up. The car was shaking fiercely. My father understood there was a problem. We drove to a nearby lane and stopped it under a tree.

All of us got down and my father opened the bonnet to see what had happened. As it was opened, a bellow of black hot smoke rushed out and each part of the engine seemed to be on fire. We sat under the tree.

I pleaded with my mother to allow me to go to the woods some distance from the tree. She allowed after much coaxing and cajoling. I ventured into the woods, which were much greener and thicker than what they seemed to be.

The cool air forced me to go even inside. I saw a huge waterfall and just next to it something sparkled brightly. I went closer and the glitter of some stone almost blinded me. I tried to take it in my hand but it was very heavy. A closer inspection of the stone proved that it was a huge diamond, beautifully polished and crafted.

I turned around to see if anything else, so rare, could be found. To my amazement, I saw a long row of these precious stones, leading to a hut. I could not stop myself and I chanted something. I was thrown to the wall.

I began to feel that my end was very near. All sorts of fears engulfed my mind. From that corner I could see a huge hourglass about my size placed in the centre. The wizard started approaching me. I hid quickly behind the hourglass. I saw that it contained a beautiful crystal. The wizard pulled out a dagger and hurled it towards me. It missed me but hit the hourglass, which was shattered into pieces. The wizard suddenly began to choke which made me realize that he surely had a connection with the hourglass. I grabbed the crystal and threw it to the ground. It broke into pieces. The whole house began falling down. I rushed out to save my life and reached the car. I didn't tell anything about this day to anyone. I was home safely and that's how it all came to an end.

When I Look back...

Sajith Anjickal, VIII

During the morning assembly, when Fr. Principal announced about the formation of a separate Junior Cabinet, it created little excitement in me. Later in the class when our class teacher gave more details about the procedure, I thought of giving it a try. The preliminary round was a speech competition in the class. Each class shortlisted four candidates for the parliament. I was one among them. The next step was the election of the Prime Minister.

The procedure was similar. Each candidate had to speak on "Why I should be the P.M". It seemed quite difficult to prepare an impressive speech just in one day. Moreover, when I came to know about other contestants, I was quite apprehensive. But, "Where there is a will, there is a way". My parents helped me build up my confidence. I jot down my abilities, potentials, hobbies, strong points etc. sincerely and truthfully.

When the procedure started in the huge multipurpose hall, in front of the esteemed judges and the crowd of junior section students and teachers, I found it difficult to keep cool and control my nervousness. When I came out after my speech, all my friends and teachers congratulated me.

Next day when the result was announced, I heard my name being called out as the P.M. of Junior Section. To be very frank, I could not believe my ears. I was very excited and happy.

No election is without opposition. During the next few days, I got so many feedbacks. One classmate asked me, "*Tum kaise P.M. Ban Gaya ?*" It was a straight punch on my face. One of my teachers expressed, in the class, her preference to my nearest rival, "*Agar main hoti toh, tumhe P.M. bana dethe*" For a moment, I felt dissappointed, unaccepted. But, I took the encouraging words of our Principal to my heart, "You can be a very good speaker, you were so calm, composed and clear in your expression."

The investiture ceremony was a grand function . It was the proudest moment not only for me but also for my parents. When I marched up the dais to receive my badge, I received a huge round of applause from the guests and special invitees gathered there. Then, I delivered my maiden speech as the P.M. of the Junior Section; an unforgettable moment indeed !

Though, I was not very sure of what special duties I had to perform as the P.M, other than wearing my shiny badge everyday without fail, one thing I was sure of—I had to be extremely careful with my actions, words and even my posture.

Some how I had a feeling that my casual mistakes were exaggerated and minute errors were magnified. When I was made to sit near the dustbin for not completing just two question answers and when I was scolded for talking in the class when the whole class was indulging in the same, I felt humiliated.

My parents helped me to a great extent to make me understand that all those were for my good. The problem with us is that we don't understand the value of such corrections and punishments at that moment.

I cherish some of the lighter moments. Just before the first term exam, suddenly I was surrounded by a crowd asking me for my name with proper spelling. I was like the superstar of the day with fans rushing for autographs. I learnt that they were preparing for a General Knowledge paper in which they expected a question, 'Who is the first P.M. of Junior Section ?'

I too eagerly waited for G.K. paper. But to my utter disappointment no such question featured in the question paper.

I was also lucky to take the lead in many activities like visiting the orphanage with the teachers and cabinet members on Vice-Principal's birthday to distribute edibles and toiletries, cleaning the college campus and planting trees on Environment Day.

Now at the end of the session, on the last day of VIII standard as I give up my badge of P.M., I am filled with mixed emotions, the moments of acceptance and elation, of humiliation and rejection, of fun and frolic, of responsibilities and duties.

Now, when I look back, I don't know whether I carried out my duties well, but I feel sad to part with my badge.

A leader is one who knows the way, goes the way and shows the way.
—John C. Maxwell

The world today is Best Described as a Global Village

Aman Yadav, VIII-C

The way which leads to glory is followed by everybody. The whole world has now understood that if we walk together we can overcome every obstacle and reach the path of development.

Today, Science has progressed so much that life has become very comfortable.

If we take a glimpse at the development in the last five decades and when we see the world 60 years ago, it would give a clear picture that how our world has developed decade by decade.

This has become possible only with the help of the internet. It has surely transformed the whole world into a global village. Today we can chat with our friends and keep in touch with them. In yester years, when one letter took two or three days to reach its destination, today by pressing just a button, the letter (e-mail) reaches its destination.

The economic sector has also helped in this transformation. This has enhanced the relationship of our country with other countries. Agriculture has also favoured this motive. For example, India is the second largest producer of rice and wheat in the world, so in this manner our *neighbouring countries* are also dependant on us for rice and wheat. So the point is that all the nations across the world are directly or indirectly dependant on their neighbour countries. This is building up the tension between the countries.

Tourism has also helped in transforming the world into a global village. Tourists from all around the world come to India to see the world heritage sites of this beautiful country. This gives a chance to the tourists to know about our culture. Similarly when we go to other countries we also come to know about their culture and join their religious celebrations just as the tourists do. Our educational sector is also supporting this cause. Our education system has developed so much that today the villages are also getting appropriate options of being educated. They are also getting chances to go to the western premiere universities like Harvard and Cambridge with

scholarships. And as our competitive scientists are working together with scientists from all over the world, they are inculcating a spirit of unity among themselves which is very good for the development of the whole world.

Transportation is also proving to be effective. Today we can travel a distance of three or five days in just ten to twelve hours. In the automobile field the advanced countries are collaborating with the companies of less advanced countries. This gives them a chance to share their technologies and work together for the development of the world. This is giving very good results which are in front of us. Seeing luxury cars like Ferrari, Hercules and Sudi, small countries are launching super cars after their partnership with rich countries.

The employment sector is also favouring a bit especially in metropolitan cities like Delhi, Mumbai, Bangalore, Chennai etc. where companies from foreign countries come and give chance to the young minds of our nation to join their company. This is happening in all the countries. Sports also play a major role. The Olympic games play a major role in binding the countries. The host nation shows its culture through art, dance and music. Other games like Asian Games and commonwealth Games also play a vital role.

The counties across the globe are also coming together to face the natural calamities. Take the example of the Tsunami which recently struck the country of Japan. Its neighbouring and other countries have made best efforts to rescue people and give them financial help and food. We can also take the example of the tragedy in Egypt in which the country's president Hosmi Mubarak was ruling ruthlessly for the last 30 years. By seeing his evil deeds, the whole world came together to put an end to his dictatorship and finally Hosmi Mubarak had to give up.

This gives a clear picture that unity is the best way through which we can face any disaster, social evil or natural calamity. Yes, we can say that the world today can best be described as a global village.

Master Aman Yadav won the first prize for this essay in the Inter-House essay competition—Editor

The World Today is Best Described as a Global Village

Kirtivardhan Singh, VIII-F

The world today is a global village. Today we can talk or interact with anyone sitting in any corner of the world. Till 19th century it was far away from imagination but today it is possible. It is not a dream now because of the internet. Today's is the modern age. Everyone wants to get speed to beat time. Modern age is growing with computers. Everyone is using computer nowadays. From banks to military, computers are used in every aspect of our lives. This is why today's world is best described as a global village.

In a village everyone lives close to each other. The world is now a global village because of the technologies invented. Internet, aeroplanes and telephones are the man made inventions which have brought the people closer.

Let's take internet first. It is the way to interact with others at any point of time at any place across the globe. It can be regarded as the greatest invention by mankind. We have begun to use 3-G modern internet and in countries like Japan and China people started using 4-G internet also which makes work faster and easier. Today, suppose you are out of the country and it is urgent to talk to someone or show some pictures or anything you can easily show it with videochat. People do not need televisions today because of the internet. They can watch any show on internet. In the past money transfer was a big problem but now it is really easy and simple because of the Internet. The use of internet does not end up with money transfer and entertainment only. It is also used extensively in armed forces. Today you can purchase weapons and missiles from any foreign country through internet.

Now coming to transports, scientists have invented cars, aeroplane and helicopters which can travel miles in just a few seconds. In the past travelling was something arduous which took hours and days to travel and reach a destination. But with such high speed cars and helicopters you can travel to any part of the country in just a few hours. To visit other countries you just need a passport and a few hours to reach the destination with the help of an aeroplane.

If you do not want to travel or do not want to spend money, another option is there. It is television. Sitting comfortably at home and watching television you can come across the affairs of your country and the whole universe. If you are an animal lover or bird watcher Discovery Channel and National Geographic Channel will help you to know

and learn more. If you are interested in sports there are Star Sports, E.S.P.N and Ten Sports for you. For entertainments like movies, dance and other shows television is a perfect medium. News from any geographical location on earth is there on television.

Modern technologies have made world a better place to live and interact with. It has brought the whole world together and closer. But just as a coin has two sides there is a negative aspect of it also. There are countries which are using these technologies to send terrorist from one country to the other and e-mail fraud is common nowadays.

It is our duty to use these technologies for the good of mankind and prove that the world is best described as a global village. We have covered a long distance and still there is a long distance to go.

Let every progress made by Science and Technology bring peace and harmony among the nations so that the world may become a global village in the true sense.

Kirtivardhan Singh won the third prize for this essay in the Inter-House essay competition—Editor

Peace On Earth

Aniket Patni, VIII-D

I wonder when on earth it will ever be,
all can live truly free,
and the sins of violence and war,
no longer knock on anyone's door,
ending what has sadly been,
ever since when mankind did begin.
When will these seeds of hate,
for another finally abate,
with understanding and acceptance,
giving the human race a peaceful chance,
to meet God's expectation
of His own Blessed Creation ?
for now, let us all pray
for a beautiful world where
there is Heavenly peace for all.

A Promise

Sajith Anjickal VIII-B

*Examinations are so very near
Studies are a big fear
Fun days are all over
My exercises are full of error
Unchecked copies are a sorrow
Now, it's time to beg and borrow
At home parents are at the peak of tension
The consequences are not to mention
Teachers give us glaring gazes
'Complaint slips' are issued as 'prizes'
Empty playgrounds give us temptation
What do they know of an examination!!
Now a resolving thought enters my brain
That every cloud has a silver line
Let this phase soon be a past
I promise, next time I'll do my best..*

Burning Petrol

Siddharth Agarwal VIII-D

I hear everywhere heated discussions about the skyrocketing price of petrol. I read in the newspaper about people's demonstrations and Prime Minister's explanation and I see on the television channels the heated debates and experts analyzing the situation. I don't understand much of it. But I know a simple thing, if the price is going higher and higher, just reduce the use of it.

More the use, more the pollution. Pollution chokes our Mother Earth. Ultimately it affects the mankind negatively. Let the economists, experts and ministers decide about what to do for the nation. But I have this simple suggestion.

*Walk more, cycle more
Be healthy and happy
And keep the nature happy too.*

Twin Delights

*Rachit Agarwal &
Ruchit Agarwal VIII-E*

Have you ever imagined about the life of twins? It is always very special and exciting. From the stage of cute infancy they win the hearts of many and steal the show during many occasions.



Rachit & Ruchit

There is always a competition between them in all stages of growth. Very often they fight with each other but beneath every fight there is always a deep bonding between them. One can easily read the mind of the other. When one gets hurt the other one is surely to get the pain. If somebody hurts one, the feeling of revenge arises in other one. They play together, study together and have an immense love for each other. If one is polite and calm, the other one could be mischievous and restless. There is always love and understanding between them. If one is angry, the other one will make him feel happy. They do not hesitate in taking help from each other. They respect each others' feeling and always share their secrets with each other. It is a rare and wonderful experience.

We are lucky to be born as twin brothers and we thank God for all the moments; sad, happy, funny and bitter, that we enjoy together.

My Parents

Yash saxena, VI-E

Mummy says "Do this and that"

"from the wall shoo the cat"

Father says;

"Put in their places the ball and the bat"

"Keep your clothes away from the mat"

"This is the time to go to play,

On the table now the books you lay"

Even they love me immensely

I am favourite to them as their own eyes.

For My Mother

Satyam Merutliya-VIII

*When the things got messy,
Really hasty and nasty,
It was never too late, dear mom
To come back to you again ,
To start a new plan
Without walls and thorns ,
With love and trust .
I realize, you were there for me forever.
You said, "No one will stop you from stepping ahead",
So, I always kept my hand in your hand .
I know you are my friend ,
On whom I can completely depend.*

A Blissful Experience

Sehaj Gulati VII-F

When the renovation work of the stage in primary section was going on in full swing, I used to watch it with awe. It is the brilliant idea of Fr. John Ferreira to beautify the stage with more space and unmatched dance poses skilfully carved on either sides of it.

My joy knew no bounds when I was asked to participate in the prayer dance that was going to be the first performance on the stage as a part of the Principal's Day celebrations.

The day was a special one with a light fog descending down as blessing on all of us especially for Fr. John as it was his 60th birthday. As the beautifully frilled curtain opened, we all were filled with a special bliss and were no less than any expert classical dancers as we gracefully danced to the lines, "SAANJH SAVERE TERE CHARANO MEI AAYE". My feet refused to stop when the curtain closed in front of us. It was a remarkable day for all of us.

O GOD ! I PRAY

Lav Chaudhary, VII-C

O God ! I pray,
Live in my eyes,
so that whenever I weep,
You come out in the form of tears.
O God ! I pray,
Live in my mind,
So that whenever I think,
You come in the form of thoughts.
O God ! I pray,
Live in my heart,
So that whenever I feel,
You come in the form of love.
O God ! I pray,
Live with me,
So that whenever I want to see you,
I find you in my tears,
in my thoughts and in my love.

My Appeal

Jaskeerat Singh VII-C

*Teacher, teacher have pity on me,
I can't learn all that you teach,
The books I read don't understand,
What it takes to be a man.
Teacher, teacher teach me love,
I can learn it fast,
Teacher, teacher teach me more,
I got to learn to love for sure.*

A teacher

Shikhar Sachdeva, VII-B

Teacher is like a lamp,
that gives us light of knowledge.
Teacher is like a flower,
That gives us the scent of education.
Teacher is like a captain,
Who gives direction to our life's ship.
Teacher is like a pillar
Which supports us at times of weakness
Teacher is like a gardener,
Who cultivates good qualities in the students
Teacher is like the sky,
Which has limitless love for students.
Teacher is like God,
Who gives us new life and new vision.
Teacher is great, teacher is noble, and
Teacher is lovable.

Take Time to Do Everything

Rishabh Karira, VII-E

TAKE TIME TO STUDY
IT is THE WAY to KNOWLEDGE
TAKE TIME TO WORK
It is the WAY to SUCCESS
TAKE TIME TO BE FRIENDLY
It is the WAY TO HAPPINESS
TAKE TIME TO LAUGH
It is the voice of our Soul
AND MOST IMPORTANTLY
TAKE TIME To LOVE
AND YOU are sure to be loved.

God Is Missing !

Kushagra Agarwal, VII-B

There was a town in which lived two boys aged age 8 and 12 who were extremely mischievous. They were always getting into trouble and their parents knew all about their naughtiness. If any mischief occurred in town, the two boys were probably involved in it.

One day the boy's mother heard that a preacher in town had been successful in disciplining children. So she went to the preacher and requested him to talk to her boys. The preacher readily agreed, but he wished to see them individually.

So the mother sent the eight year old first. The preacher was a huge man with a booming voice. He made the boy sit down and asked him sternly. – "Do you know where is God, son?"

The boy's mouth dropped open, but he made no response and kept sitting there wide-eyed with his mouth wide open. So the preacher repeated his question in even a sterner tone "Where is God?", But again the boy made no attempt to answer. The preacher raised his voice even more and bellowed, "Where is God?" The boy got frightened and ran out of the room. He ran directly to house and hid himself in his room. When his elder brother found him in the room, he asked

"What happened?"

The younger brother gasping for breath, replied

"We are in a bigger trouble this time.

God is missing, and they think that we have done it.

IN MEMORIAM

*Sudhir Toppo, ministerial
staff, who left for his heavenly
abode on 14th Dec. 2011*



PRIMARY SECTION

HARDIK PALIWAL'S Sports (Table Tennis) Achievements in the Year 2011



1. Ranked No. 1 in Uttar Pradesh in cadet group (under 12 years.)
2. Winner of U.P. Cup State Tournament held at Bareilly in July.
3. Runners-up in State Ranking Tournament held Vrindavan in October
4. Winner of Inter Zone U.P. State Team Championship held at Benaras in November.
5. Captain of Uttar Pradesh Cadet team (under 12 years) which participated in National Championship held at Kochi in December.
6. Reached Quarter Final in Team event of National Championship.

Meaning of 'Guru'

Anmol Agarwal, V-B

There are two words in guru 'GU' and 'RU'. 'GU' is derived from Sanskrit root 'CU' means darkness and ignorance and "RU" means removal of darkness.

Therefore Guru is one who removes darkness of our ignorance. Only he removes our ultimate darkness, inspires us and guides us to the path of God.

Students also refer to their teacher as a guru. The true Guru is one who imparts the true knowledge.

Guru plays a vital role in boosting the aspirant when he loses the track and becomes hopeless.

"If a person despises possessing a handsome, disease free body, fame, a mountain of wealth and mastery in Vedas and scriptures, but has not surrendered himself at the feet of Guru, then he has achieved nothing in his life."

The art of teaching is the art of assisting discovery.

—Mark Van Doren

Alphabetical Advice

Ananya Agrawal

- A—Always speak the truth
- B—Beware of false friends
- C—Create brotherly feeling everywhere
- D—Deeds speak louder than words
- E—Equip yourself well for life
- F—First deserve then desire
- G—Glow where there is darkness
- H—Home is home but it never so homely
- I—It is never too late to mend
- J—Joys are our wings; sorrows, our spurs
- K—Knowledge is power
- L—Let bygones, be bygones
- M—More haste, less speed
- N—Never put off to tomorrow what can be done today
- O—Our distrust of others justifies their deceit
- P—Persuasion is better than coercion
- Q—Quarrel not with your neighbors
- R—Rather lose your joke, than lose your friend
- S—Self-praise is no recommendation
- T—To travel hopefully is a better thing than to arrive
- U—United we stand; divided we fall
- V—Virtue is its own reward
- W—Whatever is worth doing is worth doing well
- X—X-mas comes when the soul awakes
- Y—Yonder the sun rises for the brave heart
- Z—Zeal is the spice of life.

Boss or Leader

Anmol Agarwal, III-A

The boss drives his men.
The leader inspires them.
The boss depends on authority.
The leader depends on goodwill.
The boss evokes fear.
The leader radiates love.
The boss says "I".
The leader says "we".
The boss shows who is wrong.
The leader shows what is wrong.
The boss shows how it is done.
The leader knows how to do it.
The boss demands respect.
The leader commands respect.
SO BE A LEADER-NOT a boss.

Thanks to all

Tanmay Agarwal, III-A

We thank parents for their care
We thank teacher for giving us knowledge.
We thank the sun for giving us heat and energy.
We thank earth for giving us food.
We thank trees for giving us fruits and shelter
We thank rivers for giving us fresh water
We thank animals for giving so many useful things
We thank soldiers for safeguarding our mother land
We thank God the Creator for giving us all these valuable gifts.

My School Picnic

Syed Mohd Umar Shraf, II-B

Our school takes us for a picnic every year. We wait eagerly for this picnic and most of us enjoy it a lot. This year our class went to Firozabad Park-inn resort. We went by bus and sang at the top of our voices all the way. Our teacher, who normally tells us to keep quiet, sang along with us too.

The resort was a pretty sight. We played many games and saw magic show and played around till lunch time. Lunch was enjoyable as everyone shared with each other. After lunch we went to play again. This took up most of the afternoon. Our return journey was also very noisy though we were quite tired. How happy we were to be back ! And how tired ! A memorable picnic indeed !

TITBITS FROM III E

LIZARD

There is a pet lizard in my class,
Which keeps sticking to the window glass.
When it crawls on the wall,
Children are scared that it may fall.

SKY

Up in the sky,
Where the birds fly,
I see an aeroplane,
Going higher and higher
Out in the garden,
I take a kite to fly.
As it goes higher and higher.
It goes out of sight,

MY CLASSROOM

My classroom has,
four windows and a door.
They never let me get bored.
There is also a blackboard
On which I draw a boat.

MY SCHOOL

My school is very big,
And the teachers are a little strict.
We have an aeroplane and a tank,
We also have the Canara Bank.

SWIMMING POOL

My School has a swimming pool,
The water of which is very cool.
After taking a regular swim,
I have become very slim.

SCHOOL FIELD

My School has fields three,
They are guarded by green trees.
The tallest tree has a nest,
Where mama eagle takes rest.
There are many flowers too,
Of colours like red, yellow and blue,
On flowers sit butterflies,
Who suck the nectar and never feel shy

Tips for A Perfect handwriting

Amulaya Aggarwal, II-F

- Hold the pen correctly. The index finger should be straight. The pen should rest on the middle finger, which should also be as straight as possible. Write using the middle finger and the thumb, with the index finger only guiding the pen.
- The angle of holding the pen to the paper is important. Since it forms one's basic character. The pen should not touch the paper at a right angle but should be slanted.
- Posture is critical. Backbone should be comfortably straight and there should be a 10-12 inch gap between eye and paper.
- All characters should touch the base line.
- It is Okay for writing to be disconnected. It need not be continuous at all places.

Money

Rishank Singh, II-D

Money, money, money
What is money?
We all think that
It is like honey
But in fact it is a demon
It attacks upon life
Like knife on the lemon.
I am not telling you
That it's always bad.
So if we want to make our lives sunny,
We should never
Use it like honey,
Yet we should always be satisfied
With whatever we have.

Cool School

Naman Jain, 11

St. Peter's School
Is very, very cool,
Let me tell you why,
In the school I never cry,
We study maths everyday,
To be on the right path,
We do a sheet of spelling,
That leaves us all yelling,
We learn the language art,
Which are full of many parts,
Games and hobbies are fun,
Afterwards we all eat our fruit bun,
Our principal and teachers are so good,
They keep us all protected under one hood,
Being good humans, good at studies
and discipline are Peter's tools
That's why St. Peter's School is so cool

A mere scholar, who knows nothing but books,
must be ignorant even of them.—*William Hazlitt*

I Felt On Top of The World

Abhaya Anand Garg, I-E

My name is Abhaya Anand Garg. I study in class I-E, and I am a singer. When my teacher asked me to sing a song in front of the school, I was confident but a bit scared. I practised the whole day so that my teacher and my parents should feel proud. At last the day came when I was on the stage. As I finished singing the whole school started clapping; My eyes were filled with tears. Then our Sister came on the stage and appreciated me for my singing. My teacher was filled with joy. That day became my proudest and memorable day—the day when “I felt on top of the world.”

Counting of Beads

Rijul Bansal, I-F

Rabindra Nath Tagore said that God does not live in the dark corner of temple. Many people who are counting the beads or chanting the mantras are not the true worshippers of God. According to Tagore, “God lives in the heart of a laborious farmer who farms in the heat of sun, in rain and in cold and counting of Beads is a falsehood of worship.” So we should not sit in the dark corner of temple but give respect to poor and laborious farmer.

My Teacher

Kunwar Harsh Mahajan, I-E

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,
Harsh is my name

Six Honest Serving-men

Mohak Sawan

I keep six honest serving-men
(They taught me all I know);
Their names are What and Why and When
And How and Where and Who.
I send them over land and sea,
I send them east and west;
But after they have worked for me,
I give them all a rest.

I let them rest from nine till five,
For I am busy then,
Making breakfast, lunch, and tea,
For they are hungry men.
But different folk have different views;
I know a person small
She keeps ten million serving-men,
Who get no rest at all!
She sends them abroad on her own affairs,
From the second she opens her eyes
One million Hows, two million Wheres,
And seven million Whys!

Temple of Learning

Hardik Oberoi

The name of my School is St. Peter's College,
Here I get a lot of knowledge;
In class II F I learn and study,
All my classmates are my buddies
Games and P.T. are such fun!
I know my school is Number One!

God is one

Devang Yadav, I-A

God loves me,
God loves you,
God loves all.
God is in the temple, church,
Gurudwara and in the mosque.
God is in our hearts.
God is our power and peace.
God is the one who made
this world wonderful.

The Money Tree

Samyak Jain, I-B

I dreamt I grew a money tree
outside in my yard.
My job was to care for it
and I worked very hard
I saw that it was watered.
It grew so straight and tall
and when money ripened
I picked it in the fall.
The flowers were dollar bills,
The seeds inside were coins
and other grew and glittered
where all branches joined.
On windy day I stood below
and held a great big bucket.
Other day I climbed right up
to find one ripe and plucked it.
People say that money
doesn't really grow on trees
I know I only wish it did
just like my dream.

ISC - RESULT AT A GLANCE

RANK LIST (MARCH-2011)

RANK	INDEX NO. B8495	NAME	PERCENTAGE
I	074	VIDET JAISWAL	96.50 PCM
II	027	SHIVAM GAUR	94.25 PCM
	002	ACHINT PRAKASH	94.25 PCM
III	132	SAURAV KHANDELWAL	94.00 COMMERCE
IV	034	SYED ZAIM ALI	93.75 PCM
	095	MEHUL JAIN	93.75 COMMERCE
V	090	KARAN PANJWANI	93.50 COMMERCE
VI	075	ABHISHEK AGARWAL	93.25 COMMERCE
	008	ANURAG GARG	93.25 PCM
VII	087	AYUSH JAIN	93.00 COMMERCE
	011	AYUSH JAIN	93.00 PCM
	041	AISHWARYA CHAUHAN	93.00 PCM
	001	ACHAL ANAND	93.00 PCM
VIII	035	VATSAL VASUDEV	92.75 PCM
IX	104	PRAKHAR GOYAL	92.50 COMMERCE
	130	HARPREET SINGH GANDHI	92.50 COMMERCE
X	025	SANCHIT KAPOOR	92.25 PCM
	040	ABHISHEK GOYAL	92.25 PCM
	073	SUMANT VINAYAK SHARMA	92.00 PCB
	088	DHRU AGARWAL	92.00 COMMERCE
	019	NAMAN KHANNA	91.25 PCM
	134	VIBHANSHU MISHRA	91.00 COMMERCE
	120	SIDHARTH VU	91.00 COMMERCE
	111	RISHABH SUREKHA	91.00 COMMERCE
	105	PRAKHAR SINGHAL	91.00 COMMERCE
	071	SHREY KHANDELWAL	90.50 PCM
	044	AMANPREET KAPOOR	90.50 PCM
	014	DIVYANSH SINGH	90.50 PCM
	127	VAIBHAV SAKSERIA	90.50 COMMERCE
	010	ARPIT SRIVASTAVA	90.50 PCM
	068	SAJAL AGARWAL	90.25 PCM
	013	DHRIYV LUTHRA	90.00 PCM

TOPPERS IN SUBJECTS

SUBJECT	INDEX NO.	NAME	MARKS
ENGLISH	001	ACHAL ANAND	90
	002	ACHINT PRAKASH	90
HINDI	041	AISHWARYA CHAUHAN	94
	073	SUMANT VINAYAK SHARMA	94
E.C.D.	035	VATSAL VASUDEV	95
MATHS	132	SAURABH KHANDELWAL	99
PHYSICS	074	VIDET JAISWAL	100
CHEMISTRY	074	VIDET JAISWAL	98
COMPUTER	074	VIDET JAISWAL	100
BIOLOGY	073	SUMANT VINAYAK SHARMA	90
ECONOMICS	077	AKRSHIT AGARWAL	96
COMMERCE	132	SAURAV KHANDELWAL	98
ACCOUNTS	132	SAURAV KHANDELWAL	96
	101	PARTH KAPOOR	96

TOTAL STUDENTS APPEARED : 134
PASSED : 134

90 % AND ABOVE : 32
BETWEEN 75% TO 90% : 52
BETWEEN 60% TO 75% : 50

ISC - RESULT AT A GLANCE

RANK LIST (MARCH-2011)

RANK	INDEX NO. T/2101	NAME	PERCENTAGE
I	122	AVIRAL PRAKASH	96.80
II	160	TUSHAR AGARWAL	96.00
III	026	NISHIT AGARWAL	96.60
IV	107	SHRIJAN MEHTA	95.60
	219	SOMIL GARG	95.60
V	220	UDDHAV BHAGAT	95.20
VI	159	SYED JUNED ALI	95.00
VII	098	RUDHIR SAGGI	94.80
VIII	121	AVIN SINGHAL	94.20
	149	ROCHAK GUPTA	94.20
IX	008	AYUSH GUPTA	93.80
	166	VAIBHAV SINGH	93.80
X	208	RAJAT UPADHYAY	93.60
	133	KARTIK JAIN	93.60
	146	RAGHAV MAHESHWARI	93.40
	017	KARTIKAY GOYAL	93.20
	043	SHUBHAM SAGAR	92.80
	096	RAZI IQBAL	92.80
	110	UDAY NAYYAR	92.80
	001	AYUSH AGARWAL	92.60
	104	SHOBHIT AGARWAL	92.60
	012	GAUTAM SACHDEVA	92.40
	015	KARAN KANCHAN	92.40
	046	SHUBHAM CHANDEL	92.40
	213	SARTHAK SOOD	92.20
	070	ARPIT GUPTA	92.20
	037	SARTHAK GUPTA	91.80
	204	PARITOSH GAUTAM	91.60
	178	ARPIT GARG	91.40
	223	VARUN JAIN	91.40
	077	HARSH MITTAL	91.20
	048	SIDDHANT KALRA	91.20
	216	SHREYANSH UPADHYAYA	91.00
	021	MUDHIT SAKSARIA	90.80
	032	PRATEEK KALRA	90.40
	025	NISHANT MUNDEJA	90.40
	081	KABIR GUPTA	90.20
	044	SHUBHAM SHARMA	90.00

TOPPERS IN SUBJECTS

SUBJECT	INDEX NO.	NAME	MARKS
ENGLISH	219	SOMIL GARG	96
HINDI	160	TUSHAR AGARWAL	94
	166	VAIBHAV SINGH	94
	219	SOMIL GARG	94
E.Ed.	008	AYUSH GUPTA	99
HISTORY & GEO.	160	TUSHAR AGARWAL	96
MATHS	021	MUDIT SEKSARIA	98
	149	ROCHAK GUPTA	98
	196	KRISHNA PRATAP SINGH	98
	220	UDDHAV BHAGAT	98
SCIENCE	122	AVIRAL PRAKASH	96
	160	TUSHAR AGARWAL	96
COMPUTER	122	AVIRAL PRAKASH	99
	149	ROCHAK GUPTA	99
	159	SYED JUNED ALI	99

TOTAL STUDENTS APPEARED : 225
PASSED : 225

90 % AND ABOVE : 38
BETWEEN 75% TO 90% : 105
BETWEEN 60% TO 75% : 82

आत्महत्या क्यों?

शशी सहगल



किशोरावस्था की दहलीज पर पहुंचने वालों से लेकर युवावस्था तक के छात्र अपनी जिन्दगी से निराश होकर और उससे जूझने का हौसला खोकर खुद को खत्म कर लेना सबसे सरल तरीका समझ रहे हैं। बच्चों और युवाओं में आत्महत्या करने की वारदातें बढ़ती ही जा रही हैं। अभिभावक परेशान हैं कि आखिर उनकी शिक्षा-दीक्षा में कहीं कमी रह गई है, अपने ही लाडलों को कैसे समझने में माता-पिता चूक रहे हैं?

कुछ आत्महत्याओं के पीछे शिक्षा और परीक्षा का दबाव है, तो कुछ के पीछे अभिभावकों की मामूली बातों की डाँट है।

मीषण निर्णय ले लेने वाली इस वर्तमान पीढ़ी को न तो अपने माता-पिता के प्यार की, न ही अपने भाई-बहन के प्यार की परवाह है और न ही आत्महत्या करने से उनके परिवार पर पड़ने वाले असर की चिन्ता है। आज की पीढ़ी में सहनशीलता की कमी है। वह यह स्वीकार नहीं करना चाहती कि असफलता भी सफलता के लिए जरूरी है।

जो लोग संघर्षशील जिन्दगी जीते हैं वे विपरीत परिस्थितियों से लड़ लेते हैं और वे इसे अपनी सफलता मानते हैं। कम अंकों का आना या फेल होकर खुदकुशी करना कायरता की निशानी है। इन मुश्किलों का सामना करना आज की पीढ़ी नहीं जानती है।

अगर नब्बे या निन्यानवे फीसदी अंक लाना ही सफलता का पैमाना होता, तो न्यूटन, जेम्स वाट जैसे सामान्य विद्यार्थी वैज्ञानिकों की सूची में न होते।

वर्तमान युवा पीढ़ी को समय रहते सचेत होना पड़ेगा। जीवन के हर पहलू को समझना होगा। उसे संघर्ष करना होगा तभी वह सफलता को व अपने सपने को साकार कर पायेगा, अन्यथा नहीं।

The mysteries of life are revealed to one who keeps his
mind vigilant all the time of life. —Yajur Veda

“शिक्षण के अपने परम्परागत तौर तरीकों को सम्मान दें, समय दें।”

श्रीमती शशि प्रभा, चरिष्ठ हिन्दी अध्यापिका

प्रश्न—आपने सेंट पीटर्स कॉलेज के प्रांगण में अपना शिक्षण कार्य कब प्रारम्भ किया था?

उत्तर—उत्तर भारत के प्रतिष्ठित ज्ञान रूपी मन्दिर को मैंने 6 जुलाई, 1988 को हिन्दी एवं संस्कृत अध्यापन के लिए कार्य ग्रहण किया।

प्रश्न—अब तक आपने अपना शिक्षण कार्य कितने प्रधानाचार्यों के साथ रहकर किया है?

उत्तर—मुझे फादर जॉर्ज पॉल ने विद्यालय में शिक्षिका के रूप में चयनित किया था। तब से अब तक मैं फादर डेनिस डिसूजा, फादर मैथ्यू तथा वर्तमान में फादर जॉन फरेरा के नेतृत्व में शिक्षण कार्य कर रही हूँ।

प्रश्न—आपके शिक्षण कार्य के अन्तर्गत आपको सबसे ज्यादा प्रभावित किस प्रधानाचार्य ने किया?

उत्तर—वैसे तो प्राचार्य के पद पर आसीन हर फादर की अपनी विशेष कार्यशैली रही है, परन्तु मुझे फादर जॉर्ज पॉल की समयबद्धता एवं फादर जॉन फरेरा का योग के लिए समर्पण ने बहुत प्रभावित किया।

प्रश्न—आप अपनी आने वाली युवा शिक्षकों का किस प्रकार मूल्यांकन करती हैं? अपने अनुभवों से उनके लिए क्या सन्देश देना चाहती हैं?

उत्तर—अध्यापन कार्य के लिए विद्यालय प्रबन्धन अपने मापदण्ड में सर्वगुण सम्पन्न प्रार्थी का चयन करता है, परन्तु मैंने महसूस किया है कि वर्तमान युवा ज्यादा व्यावसायिक है। विद्यार्थियों से संवाद कम है, इस कारण शिक्षण एवं शिक्षक/शिक्षिका के बीच रिक्तता है। मेरा सुझाव है कि शिक्षण के अपने परम्परागत तौर तरीकों को सम्मान दें, समय दें।

प्रश्न—आप विद्यालय के छात्रों को क्या सन्देश देना चाहती हैं?

उत्तर—विद्यार्थी जीवन के सर्वांगीण विकास के लिए जरूरी है;
काक चेष्टा, बको ध्यान, श्वान निद्रा तथैव च,
अल्पहारी, ब्रह्मचारी, विद्यार्थी पंच लक्षणम्।

एक ऐसे समाज की रचना में अभी से जुटें, जहाँ पर, व्यक्ति को सम्मान मिले। रंग, जाति तथा ऊँच—नीच की दुर्भावना से ऊपर उठें। अगर आप सशक्त हैं तो कमजोर को अपना हाथ दें। उससे समाज एवं देश का उत्थान निश्चित है एवं स्वर्णिम भविष्य आपके स्वागत को तत्पर है।



अच्छाई को स्वर दीजिए

गीति महेश्वरी



सुबह जब हम अखबार पढ़ते हैं तो पाते हैं कि अच्छी, खबरें सिर्फ 10 प्रतिशत हैं और बुरी, खबरें 90 प्रतिशत। मैं सोचती हूँ, ऐसा क्यों होता है कि मानव स्वभाव बस बुराई को खबर मानता है?

संसार में सिर्फ बुराई ही नहीं है लेकिन बात यह है कि यहाँ सिर्फ बुराई की खबर बनती है। एक ऐसे संसार में, जहाँ बुराई ने इतना शोर मचा रखा है, वहाँ हमें ज्यादा से ज्यादा ऐसी जगहों की जरूरत है, जहाँ से अच्छाई की आवाज भी सुनने को मिले। अब हमें मौन नहीं बैठना है। धूम्रपान के लिए तम्बाकू के लिए और अनेक नुकसानदायक आदतों व चीजों के लिए खूब विज्ञापन प्रकाशित होते रहते हैं, लेकिन अच्छी आदतों व चीजों के लिए, इस संसार के मन-मस्तिष्क को स्वच्छता प्रदान करने के लिए क्या उपलब्ध है?

कर-चोरों का नाम बड़े-बड़े अखबारों में प्रमुखता से दिया जाता है, इसके बजाय, कर अदा करने वालों की प्रशंसा पहले पृष्ठ पर क्यों नहीं दी जाती? हत्यारों की तस्वीरें ताजा खबर के साथ दिखाई जाती हैं...इसके बजाय दूसरों का जीवन बचाने वालों की तस्वीरें क्यों नहीं छापी जाती? क्यों नहीं किसी एक सैनिक की शौर्य गाथा प्रतिदिन दिखाई या पढ़ाई जाती? आप अपने चारों ओर देखिए और अपने मन के भीतर झाँकिए तो आप पायेंगे कि हम किसी की गलती ही देखने की कोशिश करते हैं उसके लिए हमारे पास ढेरों शब्द हैं। और अगर किसी की अच्छाई दिखती भी है तब हमारे स्वर कहीं खो जाते हैं। आप मूक दर्शक मत बनिये। अपने माता-पिता की, अपने मित्रों की अच्छी बातें सबको बतायें। अपने बच्चों की अच्छी बातों की प्रशंसा करें। आपके चारों ओर साधारण लोग जो असाधारण काम कर रहे हैं, उसके बारे में ज्यादा से ज्यादा सार्वजनिक चर्चा कीजिए।

अगर आप नियम बना लें, हम किसी की बुराई नहीं करेंगे और दिन में कम से कम 10 लोगों की किसी भी बात की प्रशंसा करेंगे तो आप पायेंगे कि आप कितने सुकून में हैं। आपका जीवन सार्थक हो जायेगा।

आइयें हम संसार को बता दें, उसके मन में यह बैठा दें कि हमारा संसार सचमुच एक अच्छा संसार है।

सफलता के लिए जरूरी है कर्म एवं भाग्य

डॉ. लीना वशिष्ठ

मानव के जीवन में सफलता पाने के लिए कर्म एवं भाग्य दोनों का ही महत्वपूर्ण स्थान है। प्रत्येक व्यक्ति अपने जीवन में सफलता एवं उन्नति की कामना करता है और उसके लिए प्रयासरत भी रहता है। परन्तु सभी को सफलता नहीं मिलती क्योंकि भाग्य भी उतना ही महत्वपूर्ण होता है जितना कि मनुष्य द्वारा किये कर्म।

भाग्य का निर्माण कर्म द्वारा ही होता है हमारे द्वारा आज किया हुआ कर्म कल भाग्य में परिवर्तित हो जाता है।

किये हुये कर्म के फल का दूसरा नाम भाग्य है।

इस प्रकार कर्म एवं भाग्य दोनों के अनुसार ही मनुष्य को कर्मफल की प्राप्ति होती है।

मानव जीवन का बीजमन्त्र कर्म है तो उसका फल सफलता है। जो भाग्य के अनुसार प्राप्त होती है। अर्थात् कर्म एवं भाग्य सफलता की गाड़ी के दो बराबर के पहिये हैं।

हमेशा से दोनों विचारधारा के दार्शनिक हुये हैं। एक ने यदि कर्म को प्रधान माना है तो दूसरे ने सफलता प्राप्ति को भाग्य मानकर ईश्वर पर छोड़ा है।

रामचरित मानस के अनुसार विश्वामित्र के विचार थे—

कर्म प्रधान विश्व कर राखा।

जो जस करे सो तस फल चाखा॥

यहीं

दूसरी ओर वशिष्ठ जी की विचारधारा के अनुसार—

होई वही जो राम रच राखा। को करि तर्क बढ़ावे साका॥

तुलसीदास के अनुसार, त्रेतायुग में दोनों विचारधारा के दार्शनिक थे।

प्रकृति ने मनुष्य को सब कुछ दिया है, परन्तु उसकी प्राप्ति हमारे ऊपर है—

“सकल पदारथ हैं जगनाहीं।

कर्महीन नर पावत नाहीं॥”

कर्म जीव का स्वभाव भी है जीवन एवं जीवन्तता का लक्षण भी। कोई भी जीव किसी भी काल में कर्म किए बगैर नहीं रह सकता। निःसन्देह सभी प्रकृति में उत्पन्न हुये गुणों द्वारा परवश रहते हुये कर्म करते हैं और भाग्य अनुसार, कर्म फल प्राप्त करके उन्नति की ओर अग्रसर होना चाहते हैं।

प्रत्येक व्यक्ति कर्म करके अपने भाग्य का निर्माण करता है और उसी के अनुसार, सुख-दुख प्राप्त करता है। श्रेष्ठ कर्म करके उसके अनुसार, सुखों को प्राप्त करता है। दुष्कर्म करने वाला दुखों को भोगता है।

अथर्ववेद कहता है कि मेरे दायें हाथ में कर्म है तथा बायें हाथ में जय।

अच्छे कर्म करने से मनुष्य में आत्मविश्वास उत्पन्न होता है तो वह उन्नतिशील होता है और आनन्द प्राप्त करता है। इतिहास साक्षी है कि जीवन में सफलता प्राप्त करने वाले महान व्यक्ति कठिन परिश्रमी व्यक्ति थे। अर्थात् कठिन परिश्रम से ही हम अपने भाग्य विधाता बन सकते हैं और तभी भाग्य साथ देता है।

जिस प्रकार सूर्य की किरणों से जगत प्रकाशित होता है उसी प्रकार कर्म से समाज में चेतना का संचार होता है।

यदि हम कर्मशील रहेंगे अच्छे करेंगे सभी के साथ सद्भाव रखेंगे तो निश्चित रूप से ईश्वर हमारे सहायक होंगे और हम उन्नति भी प्राप्त करेंगे और हमारा भारत समृद्धिशाली बनेगा।

अतः ये आवश्यक है कि हम कर्म करके भाग्य पर भरोसा करें।



‘मैं’ का सफर

पूजा मल्होत्रा



‘मैं’ एक शब्द जो मुझे अपना सा प्रतीत होता है,
‘मैं’ एक शब्द जिससे मुझमें ‘अहं’ उमड़ता है,
‘मैं’ एक शब्द जो मुझे दूसरों से अलग करता है,
‘मैं’ एक शब्द जो हर समय मेरे संग रहता है,
यह ‘मैं’ मुझे किसने दिया?
यह ‘मैं’ तो शायद कहीं मैंने स्वयं अपने आपसे जोड़ लिया।
‘मैं’ से पहले ‘मेरी बेट्टी’ के रूप में मुझे जिन्दगी मिली,
जीवन के पथ पर आगे आकर सुनहरी धूप सी खिली।
धीरे-धीरे जिन्दगी ने जब अपने पैरों पर चलना सिखाया,
तब से इस ‘मैं’ ने मुझे अलग रूप दिखाया।
बचपन से लेकर अब तक इस ‘मैं’ ने बहुत अनुभव पाये हैं,
शायद इस ‘मैं’ ने ही वह कमाये हैं।
कभी आसमान छुआ, कभी हवा में उड़े;
कभी लहरों के किनारे आंसू उमड़ पड़े,
न जाने ‘मैं’ की सोच ने क्या-क्या करवाया है,
‘अच्छा’ या ‘बुरा’ कुछ हिसाब न लगाया है।
इस ‘मैं’ से कितने लोग मिलते हैं, कितने बिछड़ते हैं,
बस आते-जाते वह यादें छोड़ जाते हैं।
अन्त में यह ‘मैं’ अकेला रह जाता है,
फिर पंच भूतों में मिलकर,
यह दुनिया की याद में ‘वह’ बनकर रह जाता है।

आतंकवाद-एक व्यापक समस्या

गुजन शर्मा



राहु केतु सा रूप बदलकर
मानवता को ग्रसता आज
बनकर अधर्म अत्याचार का बादल
छाया जाता है 'आतंकवाद'।

आज सम्पूर्ण मानवता आतंकवाद से त्रस्त है। लोगों में भय उत्पन्न करके कुछ असामाजिक तत्व अपने नीच स्वार्थों की पूर्ति करने का प्रयास करते हैं। इस कार्य के लिए वे हिंसापूर्ण साधनों का प्रयोग करते हैं। आतंकवाद एक ऐसी विचारधारा है जो अपने लक्ष्य की प्राप्ति के लिए बल-प्रयोग में विश्वास रखती है।

कुछ वर्ष पहले मुम्बई की बहुमंजिले ताज व ओबराय होटल में पर्यटकों को बंदी बनाकर दहशत फैलाने की घटना बरबस ही हमारे शरीर में कंपकपी पैदा कर देने वाली सिहरन पैदा कर देती है,

इसी प्रकार दिल्ली में भी आतंकवादियों ने जगह-जगह बम विस्फोट कर अपनी हिंसकता का परिचय दिया।

आए दिन हम भारत व विश्व में आतंकवादियों व उग्रवादियों द्वारा किए गए घृणित कार्यों के विषय में समाचार सुनते रहते हैं। कभी किसी राजनीतिक की हत्या तो कभी किसी राजदूत का अपहरण तथा कभी अपनी अनुचित मांगों को मनवाने के लिए आतंकवादियों द्वारा निर्दोष लोगों को बंदी बनाकर सरकार को ब्लैकमेल करना।

आतंक के साए में सहमें स्त्री-पुरुष व बच्चों की दर्दनाक स्थिति को देखकर सभी को ऐसा अनुभव होता है।

बना मानव, मानव का दुश्मन
किया मानवता पर प्रहार
कहां खो गया भाईचारा
कहां गया आपस का प्यार?

जिम्मेदार कौन? हमारा दिल पूछता है कि आखिर इन अमानवीय घटनाओं का जिम्मेदार कौन है?

निःसन्देह इसका जिम्मेदार वही व्यक्ति है जो अपने घृणित स्वार्थों की पूर्ति अमानवीय कृत्य करते हुए ऐसा जघन्य अपराध करता है।

हम कल या फिर अगले ही पल की ताजी हवा का सेवन कर भी पायेंगे या नहीं अनिश्चित हो गया है। किस क्षण हम बम विस्फोट का शिकार हो जाएं हम नहीं जानते।

सड़कें और बाजार,
सिनेमा और घर द्वार
असुरक्षित घर-घर है
हर समय डर ही डर है
सुरक्षित नहीं है कोई प्रहर
आतंकवाद का जहर
बरसा रहा है कहर।।

आतंकवाद का समाधान—आतंकवाद का दमन अति आवश्यक है चाहे अब इसके लिए हमें कुछ भी करना पड़े। समूचे देश में शान्ति स्थापित करना हमारा प्रमुख उद्देश्य है।

हमें अपने देश की सीमाओं पर इतनी चौकसी रखनी चाहिए कि एक परिन्दा भी पर न मार सके। देश में आने वाले हर विदेशी नागरिक की विस्तृत जांच-पड़ताल के बाद ही उस देश में प्रवेश दिया जाए व उस पर निगरानी रखी जाए। यदि सब भारतवासी एकजुट होकर अपनी शक्ति का परिचय दें तो शत्रु हमारी ओर एक कदम भी नहीं बढ़ा सकेगा।

काश हम अपने को जान जाते
कि हम राष्ट्रवीर है देशद्रोहियों के हौसले बढ़ते नहीं
ईंट का जबाब जो पत्थर से दिया होता
शत्रु के हमारी ओर पैर पड़ते नहीं।।

अब हमें सचेत रहने की आवश्यकता है। यद्यपि हमारी सरकार भी आतंकवाद की समस्या पर अंकुश लगाने के लिए प्रयासरत है। हमें भी इसके विनाश के लिए तैयार रहना होगा।

हमें अपने इरादों को बुलंद रखना होगा व निरन्तर संघर्ष करते रहना होगा। परिणाम शत-प्रतिशत व सकारात्मक ही होगा क्योंकि

पतन के बाद ही उत्कर्ष होता है,
रुदन के बाद ही अर्जित हर्ष होता है।
हार मत मानो समय के ज्वार भाटे से,
जिंदगी का नाम ही संघर्ष होता है।

समाज परिवर्तन के लिए स्व-परिवर्तन आवश्यक है।

सोमिल वर्मा, XI-A

“सब चलते हैं पद-चिन्हों पर
जो पद चिन्ह स्वयं बनाता है,
है बखी सूरमा इस जग में
लाखों में पूजा जाता है।”

महोदय, आज समाज में भारतीय मूल्यों के स्थान पर पश्चिमी संस्कारों का बीजारोपण हो रहा है। हम अपनी संस्कृति, आचार-विचार, जीवन-शैली, कला-साहित्य और अपनी बहुआयामी विचारधारा खो रहे और एक सामाजिक प्राणी होने के कारण हमें घटन एवं खोखलेपन का आभास हो रहा है। भोपालादी प्रवृत्ति के कारण मुठ्ठी में बंदी विचारधाराएं रेत की तरह फिसलती जा रही हैं और हताशा अपने पाँव पसार रही है।

महोदय, मुझे तो यह प्रतीत होता है, कि गलती करना मानवीय है, और उस गलती को दूसरों पर थोपना-भारतीय। जी हाँ, हम एक ऐसे देश में रहते हैं, जहाँ सामाजिक बुराईयाँ शायद ताजी हवा से अधिक सुलभ हैं और हमें जितनी भी अव्यवस्थाएँ दिखती हैं, उन सभी का दोष हमारे अनुसार सरकार या समाज का ही होता है किन्तु हम यह भूल जाते हैं कि हम, स्वयं, सदाचार के देवता नहीं हैं।

महोदय, ‘भ्रष्टाचार’ शब्द सुनते ही हमारे मस्तिष्क में एक मोटे-ताजे नेता की रिश्वत लेते हुए तस्वीर उभरती है। क्या हम स्वयं के कुकृत्यों के बारे में कभी सोचते हैं? रेलगाड़ी में अनारक्षित जगह के लिए टी. टी. को रिश्वत देते हैं हम, सिग्नल तोड़ने पर पुलिस वाले को नोट धमाते हैं हम। यहाँ तक कि दान में दिए धन की रसीद बनवाकर अपना टैक्स बचाते हैं हम। दहेज-विरोधी बातें तो बहुत अच्छी लगती हैं हमें, परन्तु मौका आने पर ‘शगुन’ की ओट में और पाने की चाह रखते हैं हम।

आज ख्याली पुलाव नहीं, लोककल्याण से सम्पृक्त समाज का स्वप्न साकार करना है हमें। ‘अकेला घना भाड़ नहीं फोड़ सकता’ इस धारणा को छोड़कर रवीन्द्रनाथ टैगोर की ‘एकला चलो रे’ का आश्रय लेना होगा। इसके लिए हमें स्वयं कटिबद्ध होना होगा। समाज की विकृति का कारण हम हैं, तो उसका निदान भी हमें ही करना होगा।

एक अकेले गांधी जी ने देश की अन्तरात्मा को ऐसा झकझोरा था कि हम परतन्त्रता की बेड़ियों से मुक्त हो सके। और एक अकेले अन्ना हजारे ने लाखों की मानसिकता में परिवर्तन ला दिया। ऐसे अनेक उदाहरण हैं, जब कोई व्यक्ति नैतिक चिंतन कर स्वयं में परिवर्तन लाता है, तो समाज में

परिवर्तन स्वयं दृष्टिगोचर होता है। आवश्यकता है तो मात्र इसकी कि हम अपनी कथनी और करनी की एकरूपता प्रदान करें।

आज चुनाव का दिन एक आम भारतीय के लिए एक राष्ट्रीय अवकाश से अधिक कुछ भी नहीं होता। हम, यानि कि समाज का सबसे शिक्षित वर्ग, अपना मत खालने जाते ही नहीं। अपने अधिकार तो हम भली-भांति जानते-समझते हैं, परन्तु अपने कर्तव्य शायद जानबूझकर ही भुला देते हैं।

आज मेरे विपक्षी मित्र सबसे बड़ी विडम्बना सख्त कानूनों की कमी बता रहे हैं। महोदय, कानून एक मकड़ी के जाले की तरह होते हैं—बह छोटे एवं कमजोर प्राणी को तो पकड़ लेते हैं, किन्तु अमीर एवं शक्तिशाली प्राणी उसको ही तहस-नहस कर देते हैं। कानून तो न जाने कब से हैं—आतंकवाद विरोधी, भ्रष्टाचार विरोधी और भी न जाने क्या? क्या? परन्तु यह सब तो छोड़िए, हम तो यातायात नियमों का भी ठीक से पालन नहीं करते। वास्तव में, कानून सदन में पारित होने से नहीं, बल्कि हमारे उसके पालन करने से बनते हैं।

महोदय, हमें सर्वप्रथम 'स्व' को बदलकर समाज को बदलना ही होगा। अन्यथा हमारी आने वाली पीढ़ियां हमें कभी माफ नहीं करेंगी। हम उनके लिए कैसी धरोहर छोड़ रहे हैं? धन—दौलत का ढेर तो होगा, किन्तु शुद्ध हवा न होगी। हीरे—जवाहरात तो होंगे, किन्तु विशुद्ध भोजन न होगा। वैभव की अट्टालिकाएं तो होंगी, परन्तु उनमें रहने वालों को शान्ति नहीं मिलेगी। इसलिए हमें 'स्व' को बदलकर समाज को बदलना ही होगा।

*सोमिल गर्ग को इस वाद-विवाद प्रतियोगिता में विषय के पक्ष के लिए प्रथम पुरस्कार मिला। साथ ही, उन्हें "सर्वश्रेष्ठ वक्ता" (Best Speaker) का भी पुरस्कार मिला।

There are many things in the world which we would like to change, but we cannot shape the world to our will.

—Jawahar Lal Nehru

मेरे आदर्श

हर्षित अग्रवाल, VII-F

देखो इनमें कितना ज्ञान,
अब्दुल कलाम इनका नाम।
वैज्ञानिक बनने की इनकी सोच,
उड़ा दिए लोगों के होश।
कितना ईमानदार था यह इंसान,
लोगों को लगता यही है भगवान।
लोगों के दिल में प्यार जगाया,
देश-विदेशों में अपना नाम कमाया।
किसी के आदर्श हो या न हो,
मेरे आदर्श का एक ही नाम,
ए. पी. जे. अब्दुल कलाम।

वक्त है ये हमारा

शिखर सचदेवा, VII-B

वक्त है ये हमारा
बदल दो नजारा।
बदल दो जहां को,
करो कुछ अलग
बनो कुछ अलग
क्योंकि वक्त है ये हमारा।
नया जोश है,
नई उमंग है,
नई उम्र है,
नया बनाओ ये जहां
क्योंकि वक्त है ये हमारा।
न डरो किसी से
न रुको कहीं पर
बढ़ते चलो प्रगति पथ पर
क्योंकि वक्त है ये हमारा।

खुल के जीने को 'जिन्दगी' कहते हैं हम,
 मगर तब भी घुट-घुट के जीते हैं हम।
 पराथों की बात को अपना मान लेते हैं हम,
 मगर अपनों की बात को पराया मानते हैं हम ॥
 जब जीतते हैं तो खुश होते हम,
 जब हारते हैं तो निराश होते हम।
 ये सब तो जिन्दगी का दस्तूर है,
 हारने-जीतने में अपना क्या कसूर है?
 हर चीज को पाने की कोशिश करते हैं हम,
 पर मेहनत करना नहीं चाहते हैं हम।
 अपने लिये मुश्किल खुद खड़ी करते हैं हम,
 और मुश्किल आ जाने पर भगवान को भी कोसते हैं हम ॥
 दूसरों को तो जान लेते हैं अच्छे से,
 मगर खुद को आयने में भी नहीं देख पाते ध्यान से।
 दूसरों की गलतियाँ ढूँढ़ लेते हैं हम बड़े आराम से,
 मगर खुद में गलतियाँ भी ढूँढ़ नहीं पाते हम इत्मीनान से ॥
 हर सुख सुविधा को प्राप्त करना चाहते हैं हम,
 पर दूसरों को कष्ट दिये बिना रह नहीं पाते हम।
 खुद को तो रोशनी के समान समझते हैं हम,
 मगर तब भी दूसरों को रोशनी नहीं दे पाते हैं हम ॥
 जिन्दगी में सिर्फ 'अहम्' का मतलब जानते हैं हम,
 भीड़ तब भी अपने आपको ढूँढ़ नहीं पाते हैं हम।
 अपने लिये इतना जीते हैं हम,
 मगर तब भी मृत्यु से अपने आपको नहीं बचा पाते हम ॥

चुटकुले

1. डॉक्टर मरीज से : कैसे आना हुआ?
मरीज : सलाह लेनी थी।
डॉक्टर : "कैसी सलाह"?
मरीज : पिछले महीने मुझे निमोनिया हुआ था तो आपने नहाने के लिए मना किया था। मैं पूछने आया था, कि अब नहा लूँ।
2. एक विद्यार्थी से उसके दोस्त ने पूछा-परीक्षा कैसी रही?
विद्यार्थी ने उत्तर दिया-दोनों बराबर।
दोस्त ने पूछा-क्या मतलब?
विद्यार्थी-एग्जामनर ने जो प्रश्न पूछे थे मेरी समझ में नहीं आये और जो मैंने उत्तर दिये हैं वह उनकी समझ में नहीं आयेंगे।
3. मेहमान-जब मैं खाना खाता हूँ तो तुम्हारा कुत्ता घूरता रहता है।
घरवाले-जी वह अपनी प्लेट पहचानता है।
4. टीटी-टिकट दिखाओ
यात्री-टिकट तो नहीं है?
टीटी-कहाँ जाना है?
यात्री-जहाँ भगवान राम का जन्म हुआ था।
टीटी-चलो मेरे साथ।
यात्री-कहाँ?
टीटी-जहाँ भगवान कृष्ण का जन्म हुआ था।

यश गर्ग, II D

नौ सेना के नए अफसर को सेना की तरफ से एक कीमती दूरबीन दी गई। उसे हाथ में लेकर उसने कप्तान से पूछा-अगर यह मेरे हाथ से खो जाए या टूट जाए तो?
तो सेना के नियमानुसार आपको उसके पूरे दाम चुकाने पड़ेंगे। अच्छा अब समझ में आया कि जब जहाज डूबने लगता है तब जहाज का कप्तान भी जहाज के साथ डूब जाने का निश्चय क्यों करता है?

सम्भव जैन, II-C

सुन ले मच्छर सुन ले तू,
मैं छोटा सा लड़का हूँ,
साफ स्वच्छ मैं रहता हूँ।
हवादार घर मेरा है,
मुश्किल आना तेरा है।
एक कुनैन दवाई है,
मैंने काफी खाई है।
पानी होगा भरा जहाँ,
मैं डालूंगा तेल वहाँ।

मेरा विद्यालय

रुदांश जैन, I-A

मेरा विद्यालय है न्यारा
माँ को जैसे मैं हूँ प्यारा।
सब बच्चों को ये है भाता
सूरज सा उजियारा लाता।
रोज सुबह उठ कर हम जाते
टीचर हमको पाठ पढ़ाते
अच्छे-अच्छे सबक सिखाते
खुश मन से हम वापस आते।
माँ का प्यार हमें फिर मिलता
फूल सभी के मन का खिलता।
मैं ईश्वर से यही मनाता
प्रतिदिन अपनी माँ से कहता।
जग में ऊँचा नाम कमाऊँ
विद्यालय का मान बढ़ाऊँ
पद लिख जाएँ मित्र मेरे भी
पाएँ ऊँचा नाम सभी ही।
हम सबका है एक ही नारा
अपना विद्यालय है न्यारा

‘माँ’ अनमोल है।

ओम बुद्धिराजा, II-D

‘माँ’ एक ऐसा शब्द है
जिसमें पूरी सृष्टि समाई है।
‘माँ’ जैसा कोई नहीं,
न रब ने दूसरी ऐसी बनाई है।
जब रब ने ये दुनियाँ बनाई,
तब उसे ये चिंता सताई।
इस दुनियाँ को सम्माले कौन
तब अपने हर घर में माँ बनाई।
‘माँ’ एक ऐसी काया है,
जिसमें सौ वृक्षों की छाया है।
उसके आंचल में इतना स्नेह भरा,
जमुना गंगा में है जल पड़ा।
मेरी तो रब से यही दुआ है,
हर बच्चे को ‘माँ’ का प्यार मिले।
इस जग में माँ के बिना,
न कोई बचपन पले।

STUDENT

अग्रिम गुप्ता, I-E

Student शब्द 7 शब्दों से मिलकर बना है

S—Social worker-विद्यार्थी को समाज की सेवा करनी चाहिये।

T—Truth-विद्यार्थी को कभी झूठ नहीं बोलना चाहिये।

U—Understanding-विद्यार्थी में समझने की क्षमता होनी चाहिये।

D—Discipline-विद्यार्थी में अनुशासन होना चाहिये।

E—Education-विद्यार्थी को शिक्षा के प्रति जागरूक होना चाहिये।

N—Nature-विद्यार्थी का स्वभाव शान्तप्रिय होना चाहिये।

T—Try-विद्यार्थी को प्रयत्नशील होना चाहिये।

“चन्दा की चाँदनी”

अनिरुद्ध सिसोदिया, I-A

चन्दा की चाँदनी
बड़ी मन भावनी।
चांद के हिन्डोले पर
झूला झूले यामिनी।
जब मैं सो जाता हूँ
चुपके से आ जाती है चाँदनी।
मेरा बदन चूम चूम कर
बहुत सुख पाती है चाँदनी।
डाल और पात पर
रात है सुहावनी।
चन्दा की चाँदनी
बड़ी मन भावनी

मेरा भारत महान

शोभित कुलश्रेष्ठ, II-C

जय बोले उस देश की हम
जिसने हमें संस्कार दिया।
अपने अनोखे रत्नों से,
जिसने हमें धनवान किया।
यहाँ चंचल लघु मन भोले बच्चे
माता-पिता का हाथ बंटते हैं।
और पढ़ने लिखने के लिए,
रोज पाठशाला जाते हैं।
सबको एक नजर से देखे
निर्धन हो या हो धनवान।
इसीलिए हम मिलकर कहते हैं,
मेरा भारत सबसे महान।

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