The Patrician

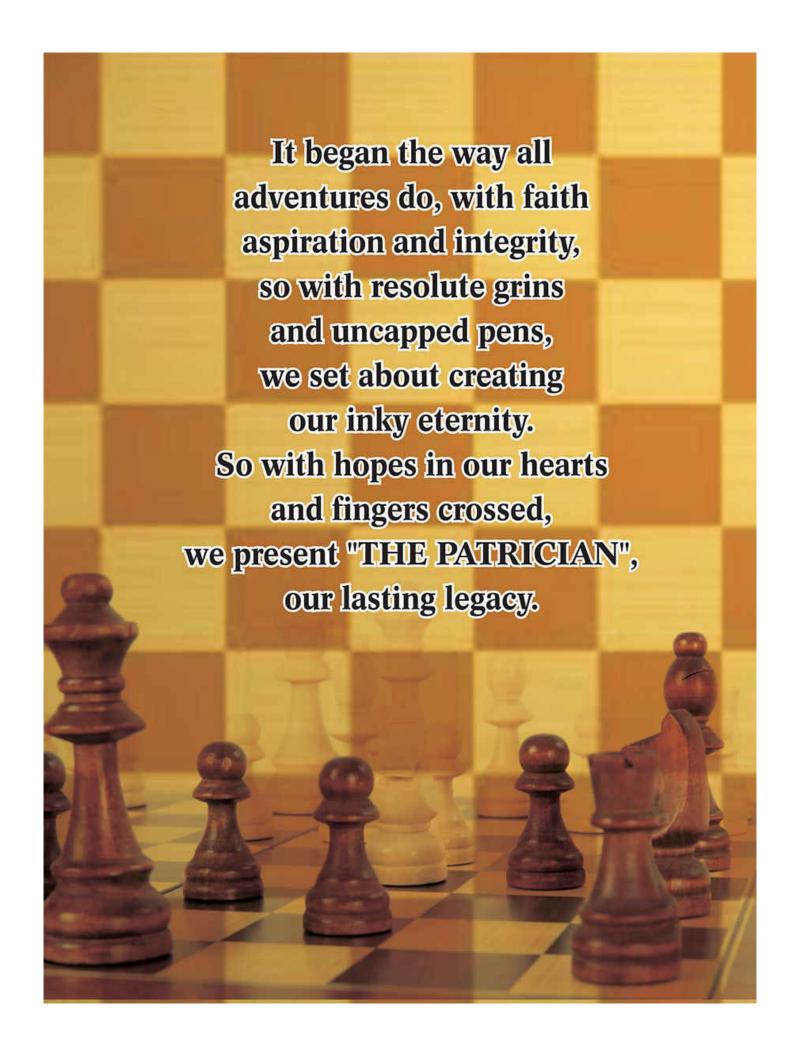


2016-17



ST. PATRICK'S JR. COLLEGE 1842





Glowing in His Glory: 1842 – 2017 175 Years of Service, Commitment and Dedication.

How Good God is!

Dear Friends, Parents & Students,

The year 2017 marks the completion of 175 years of St. Patrick's Junior College, Agra. As the oldest girls' school in Agra, Uttar Pradesh, the school's founding history roots us and motivates us to live out our Mission of nurturing confident, creative and caring young ladies who will serve God, the Country and the Community.

Lift The Banner Of Love And Let It Fly High,

Lift The Banner Of Love To The Sky

Lift The Banner Of Love, And Let It Unfurl.

St. Patrick's Junior College, Agra started in 1842 by the religious of Jesus & Mary, France who resolved to start a home for homeless girls to provide them with an elementary education in English and Christian religion. The school has grown from strength to strength while living out our Foundress Saint Claudine's vision of giving back to the community, caring for others and loving God.

Agra was the first Convent of the Congregation of Jesus & Mary outside France. The Bishop of India and Tibet Msgr. Jose Antoine Borghi OFM Cap had invited the Sisters for "educating the young ladies of English and Irish descent... to form them in virtue, impart knowledge suited to them and instruct them in politeness and manners.

It took them an arduous journey of nearly ten months over the land and sea routes to arrive in India – Sisters falling sick and facing the threats of storms at sea and wild animals on land. A journey, had they not accepted to undertake, might not have seen the Jesus and Mary Sisters in India!

They arrived late at night on 11 November 1842. On Sunday 13 November, the Bishop graciously received them in the Cathedral. Everyone present was deeply moved by the presence of these six Sisters who, leaving all, had come to serve the people. To celebrate their arrival, the Army fired cannons all day long. The School then named Convent of Jesus and Mary opened on 2 December 1842 with 7 pupils. By May, there were 32 boarders. These young ladies were taught English, French, Literature and Arithmetic; Music and drawing were optional. The Lt. Governor admired "the elegance, order and cleanliness" that was seen everywhere he visited the School in 1843.

In St. Patrick's Junior College, every student is important. Our vision of the Foundress is to make Jesus and Mary known and loved through Education for the girls among them the poor formed the leaders with moral values. Our holistic curriculum aims to develop our students' potential while grounding them in our Values of Upholding Forgiveness Love and Mercy for Nature and Humanity.

Through our rigorous, values integrated curriculum and co-curriculum, our students have done well in all areas – be it in the academic field, performing arts, sports and games or uniformed groups. This is a result of our belief in innovation and continuous improvement, evident in the extensive refinements through the years to the school's various programmes, committed and dedicated staff.

Through the wide-ranging and vibrant school experience, it is my hope that our young ladies will enjoy a wonderful learning journey and build long lasting friendships as they acquire the skills, knowledge and attributes they need to prepare for a life of service to God, their country and the community. May our Patricians live out the virtue of Foundress' forgiveness. May they not just do well, but also do good and be a beacon of light wherever they go and lift the banner of Love and let it fly High.

Blessings

Sr. Gracy Paul rjm Principal

Mote

~ Vanshika Kakkar

Wisdom is insight. It's the ability to diagnose and size up a situation where much is unknown. That makes wisdom rare, and it being rare is what makes it a

The eminence of wisdom is permeated in every student of St. Patrick's Junior College. 'The Patrician' our college's official Magazine is a compilation of the immense effort put forward by the invincible patricians and is also a specimen of their creativity. It tries to bind together each and every aspect of our very own 'Patrician family'. With great pride we announce that St. Patrick's Jr. College has reached 175 years since its establishment. 'The Patrician' 2016-17 is a special editing to commemorate 175 years of excellence in education and creativity.

This was another splendid year, with our students bringing laurels to the institution in all possible ways.

The students have penned down their personal experiences and have shared their hand-written articles that reflect altruism and alacrity and highlights the open - mindedness and inventiveness of girls in the 21st century.

Our institution aims at implanting seeds of tolerance, self-confidence and ascendancy in the minds of every patrician as we step out of the gates of our alma - mater and take up our rightful place in the society.

Editorial Board



Dr. (Mrs.) A. Kundlani, Mrs. S. Pathak, Sr. Gracy Paul (Principal), Mrs. R. Dwivedi Student Editors: (L to R) Vanshika Kakkar, Akanksha Gupta, Unnati Goyal.



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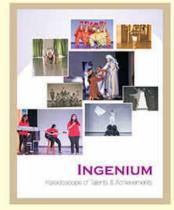
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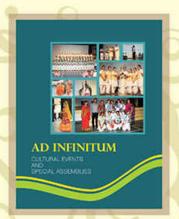
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Who could have thought that a girl who didn't secure a position in the junior school council would become the head girl of this very institution. It was only that girl's determination, and indomitable spirit that made her stand up to her and others' expectations. A journey that began with a nervous and hesitant step soon transformed into an undaunted stride.

When I was appointed as the Head Girl 2016-17, I realised the gravity of the post which was bestowed upon me.

I have believed that your actions inspire others to dream more, learn more, do more and become more, you are a leader, and I have learnt that no man who wants to do it all by himself or to get all the credit for it will make a great leader. It is always the people around you that become your strength. For this I have had an incomparable team of the student council and I am indebted to them for their constant support and belief in me.

The most important leadership skill one can develop is the ability to provide inspiration to one's team. It you inspire them to reach for the stars, they might just bring you back the moon, and the students of St. Patrick's have achieved success and have excelled in various fields and have won laurels for the institution.

My teachers made me understand that the challenge of leadership is to be strong but not rude; be kind, but not weak; be bold, but not bully; be thoughtful, but not cazy; be humble, but not timid, and be proud, but not arrogant. Throughout my journey from a student to becoming the head girl I have tried to imbibe and inculcate in me the same virtues and have also endeavoured to inspire others to do the same.

For me, St. Patrick's is not just a building. It is my Home Away from Home. It is factory where perfection is created with great zeal and zest. St. Patrick's brought out the true leader in me. I will always remain indebted to it, and it will always have a special place etched in my heart, for it is here where I met life and became a PATRICIAN.

> -Shreyanshi Agarwal Head Girl



The Saga of 175 Years of Excellence

~Megha Chauhan (Ex-student, currently studying at Delhi University).

The completion of 175 years of St. Patrick's is a momentous mark in the history of education. With every passing year, St. Patrick's has managed to inspire innumerable students with its excellent teaching faculty, strong set of values and belief system, modern and advancing methods of teaching and infrastructure in these 175 years. It has left an indelible mark on every heart it has touched and has carved smart and beautiful young ladies to be let free in this world in all its glorious years since establishment. As an alumni, I wish and congratulate St. Patrick's.

~Anika Purohit (Ex-student, now studying in class XII in Bhuj, Gujrat)

I heartily congratulate St. Patrick's, its staff, management and students on the completion of 175 years.

I have been transferred to and from numerous schools in my previous years of schooling but the years I spent in this institution has chiselled my personality into a distinctive and beautiful one.

~Namrata Singh (Mother of a student currently studying in St. Patrick's).

It is indeed a moment of great pride that St. Patrick's has successfully completed 175 years of imparting excellent education to all its pupils. As a parent, it has been a remarkable journey working with the St. Patrick's family. Children do not just learn academically, but continue to grow spiritually and mentally under the guidance of the staff and management.

~ Pawan Dhanwani (Father of a student currently studying in Patrick's)

As the no. 1 girls' day school in Agra and one of the oldest missionary schools, I congratulate St. Patrick's on completing 175 years. St. Patrick's always endeavours to help their pupils discover their strength and find the right field for their future. With the strong values laying the foundation of the child's personality, excellent staff taking care of students on a professional and personal level, it is indeed the best school for our children.



Toppers of ISC - 2016 Std-XII















































107
97.50%
36
45
21
5



Toppers of ICSE - 2016 Std-X







Appeared 104
Above 90% 50
Highest 96.60%
Distinction (above 75%) 50
First Div. 4

"Every **Ending** Has A New **Beginning**"

On 12th May, 2016 the students and staff of St. Patrick's Junior College bid adieu to their Headmistress, Sister Leena, appreciating her dedicated service towards the institution. Sister Leena will always be remembered as an epitome of discipline and dedication and will always be an idol for our institution. The farewell celebration consisted of a Prayer service, a dance medley, farewell songs and a documentary. Sister Leena had joined the institution as Headmistress in 2014 and in the two years of her tenure she won our hearts, our love and respect.

Sr. Leena as you move into a new venture...may Luck and Success Always be with you...



Welcome to The Patrician Family

From the moment you walked in, we were here to please, To make you feel comfortable and all at ease.

On 15th September 2016 St. Patrick's Junior College gave a warm welcome to our Headmistress Sister Rosely Thomas. The students were exuberant on her arrival. Bouquets were presented to Sister by the teachers and the cabinet members. Sister Rosely addressed the school with a warm and pleasant speech. The staff and students welcomed her with open arms







Shreyanshi Agarwal (Head Girl)





Jasleen Kaur Bagga Harsimar Kaur Sawhney Shivangi Gupta Saloni Nehru

(Asst. Head Girl) (Endurance House Captain) (Endurance House Vice Captain) (Encounter House Captain)







Manvi Singh (Encounter House Vice Captain) (Endeavour House Captain) (Endeavour House Vice Captain) (Enterprise House Captain) (Enterprise House Vice Captain)



Akshita Jain



Anvi Maheshwai



Aishwarya Gupta



Shubhangi Rawat



Anushka Verma (Sports Captain)



Prachi Bhardwaj (Sports Vice Captain)



Apurva Dutta (Discipline Captain)



Avani Chaturvedi (Discipline Vice Captain)



Lavina Chugh (Social Service Captain)



Ishita Chaturvedi (Social Service Vice Captain)



Merlin Jose (CATHOLIC LEADER)



Aleena Varghese (Asst. Catholic Leader)



Khushie Benara (Activity Captain)



Akanksha Gupta (Magazine Editor)



Vanshika Kakkar (Magazine Editor)



Unnati Goyal (Magazine Editor)



Kaashyapi Golani (Head Girl)



Anushka Nagar (Vice Head Girl)



Nehal Jain (Endeavour House Captain)



Anushka Singh (Endeavour House Vice Captain)



Riddhima Agarwal (Encounter House Captain)



Manya Garg (Encounter House Vice Captain)



Vani Ahuja (Enterprise House Captain)



Nazaan Tanveer (Enterprise House Vice Captain)



Deeksha Ganglani (Endurance House Captain)



Bhavya Sisodiya (Endurance House Vice Captain)



Navdhaa Paliwal (Sports Captain)



Namya Agarwal (Sports Vice Captain)



Varija Manglik (Discipline Captain)



Devanshi Khandelwal (Discipline Vice Captain)



Akriti Prabhakar (Social Service Captain)



Aditi Jain (Social Service Vice Captain)



Amala Viji Mathew (Catholic Leader)



Ananya James (Asst. Catholic Leader)



Shreshtha Dixit (Magazine Editor)

Benuenuto Esteemed Suest

Our school was privileged to have in our midst the Superior General of RJM, Sister Monica Joseph accompanied by the Sister Irene Rodgrigues, General Councillor on 9th December 2016. A short play was organized by the students highlighting the virtues and the life of mother Teresa. Sister Monica was overwhelmed by the performance of the students and the discipline of the school. She narrated a short story giving a beautiful message that our lives are in our hands and with God's help we can make the best out of it to help the society and world at large.



SPORTIVITE THE SPIRIT OF SPORTSMANSHIP





Sports Do not Build character THEY REVEAL IT.

Success is where preparation and opportunity meet.

The quartoseptecentennial Annual Sports Day and P.T. Display was held on 18th November 2016 on the college ground of St. Patrick's Jr. College Agra.

"Gold medals aren't really made of gold. They are made of sweat, determination, and the hard-to-find alloy called guts." Driven by the same inspiration, our athletes stepped on to the field with the target of winning a gold medal.

The opening ceremony was a perfect prelude to the event, emphasizing on games and sports as the fundamental right of the child. The students of St. Patrick's Jr. College vividly depicted the journey of the CJM Sisters to Agra and also emphasized on the diversity of Indian Culture. Students from classes LKG to XII participated in March Past, several races and Relays which were followed by a panorama of drills, each conveying the need and importance of physical exercises especially in today's sedentary life style. Each drill had a social message to impart to the citizens of Agra. The Chief Guest for the event was Mr. Dharmendra Singh, PCS and the Guest of Honour was Msgr. Fr. K.C. Thomas. Anushka Verma the Sports Captain was awarded as the "Best Athlete 2016-17". Khushi Gupta of Class VI-B was awarded the trophy for Best Athlete in the junior category. Principal Rev. Sr. Gracy Paul, Sr. Claudine (the Manager and Superior), the Head Mistress Sr. Rosely thanked the staff and the students for their diligence and hard work and also spoke on the social messages conveyed through the drills. An Ex-students' race and Mass P.T. was also conducted at the end. The Self Defence drill was judged as the Best drill and the Endeavour House won the Best House Trophy and was also regarded as the Best House in March Past. The programme ended with the Prize Distribution ceremony and the School Anthem.



















































The Last Race

"It is in the sports field that a child plays and learns that miniature game of life. She develops the sportswoman spirit and discovers herself in relation to others.

Anushka Verma takes on as the sports captain for the year 2016-17".

Though this was not the first time that I was a member of the school cabinet but these words have been etched deeper in my heart this time. From wearing the sash and holding the flag, to finally taking the oath on the Sports Day, the journey has made me stronger, more confident, more refined and above all a leader!

After hours of daily practices it was time to prove myself on the field. After winning the cross country (four kilometers), to winning the 100 mtrs race, it dawned upon me that the amount of sweat and toil is shockingly equivalent. It was my deepest desire come true after three years to be the first one to set my foot on the cross country's finishing line. I qualified the district level and yet again won four events at the State level. Now it was time to work for the biggest National Athletic Meet which was to be held in Hyderabad International Stadium. I was also declared as the Best Athlete in the Annual Sports meet.

"It never gets easier, you just get better".

I always used to say, that a sportswoman's life is full of sacrifices of things which may look small but are big for a seventeen year old. Sacrifices of not going to parties as you have to go for the practice. Sacrifice of seeing your friend sitting and giggling in the field but you have to play. Sacrifice of not watching the late night movies as you have early morning session. Not eating that yummy delicious food as you need to stay fit. Being strict with your juniors as you have to make them practice. Missing the School's last programme as you have to represent the school for State level or even the National level. Balancing your friends and your studies with your passion.

It is rightly said that when anyone steps out to do something extraordinary, there will always be people who will try to bring him down. I believed that the physical hurdles are not so damaging as compared to the ones which our own friends set fo<mark>r us.</mark> It wa<mark>s during the last d</mark>ays of my school life that I learn<mark>ed</mark> some great lessons of <mark>life.</mark> I used to say to others that "your love makes me strong but your hate makes me unstoppable".

And yet I know there was something inside me which kept me going through this. These things have made me strong as I know strength does not come from winning. It is developed by our struggles when we go through hardships and decide not to surrender, that is 'strength'.

All throughout the year I was inclined more towards athletics but I know the reason that it was only because of 'Basketball' that I got to achieve so much in sports. Basketball has always and will always occupy an important place in my heart.

It is rightly said that great things are not achieved easily. That people who talk behind your back, are behind for a reason. Hurdles are not just a part of our race but a part of our lives too. Things don't turnout the way you want them to. When I was suffering from severe injuries, I questioned that why did it only happen to me. But my question was answered well when it was only I who had won among all the other athletes.

Coaches occupy indeed an important place. Once when I was told by my coach that "Running is just you, the work you put in, and the clock. You can't cheat yourself if you don't put in the miles. You can't go thinking to the starting line that you're going to pull a miracle out of nowhere. You get exactly as much as you put in". When I run and receive the prize I am the one in limelight but behind the stage where they stand is the place where the real work is done and that is what gives me the ability to face all the challenges. Their constant support has kept me fighting against all odds and difficulties.

Its not only the trophies and the medals that I will carry with me as memories but also the fun I had during the workouts, the things we learned when we went for tournaments, the pride we had of winning as a Patrician.

I'd like to summarise my whole school life though this quote.

"It took her a while to figure out she could run but when she did it changed her life"

-Anushka Verma XII-Commerce 'A'



SWIMMING

3rd District Students Olympic Games Event-

Venue-Mount Liten Zee School

8th May 2016 Date-



NAM	E	CLASS	EVENT	MEDAL
1. A	para Bhargava	VI-B	50mtrs Free Style	Gold
	to the state of th		25mtrs Free Style	Gold
			25mtrs Breast Stroke	Silver
			25mtrs Free Style	Bronze
2. Pi	hu Goyal	VI-B	25mtrs Free Style	Silver
	Accessed to the second		25mtrs Back Stroke	Bronze
			25mtrs Breast Stroke	Bronze
3. A	nnanya Paliwal	VII-A	25mtrs Free Style	Gold
			25mtrs Back Stroke	Gold
			25mtrs Breast Stroke	Gold
4. S	abhyata Gupta	VIII-B	50mtrs Free Style	Gold
			25mtrs Free Style	Silver
			25mtrs Breast Stroke	Silver
5. N	avdha Paliwal	V-B	25mtrs Free Style	Gold
			25mtrs Back Stroke	Gold
		the state of	25mtrs Breast Stroke	Silver
	 A Pi A Sa 	 Pihu Goyal Annanya Paliwal Sabhyata Gupta 	 Apara Bhargava VI-B Pihu Goyal VI-B Annanya Paliwal VII-A Sabhyata Gupta VIII-B 	1. Apara Bhargava VI-B Somtrs Free Style 25mtrs Breast Stroke 25mtrs Free Style 25mtrs Free Style 25mtrs Free Style 25mtrs Free Style 25mtrs Back Stroke 25mtrs Breast Stroke 4. Sabhyata Gupta VIII-B Somtrs Free Style 25mtrs Breast Stroke

Agra District Sub Junior Swimming Championship. Event-

G.D. Goenka Public School Venue-Date-13th & 14th May, 2016

Organised by Agra District Swimming Association

ME	CLASS	EVENT	MEDAL
Navdha Paliwal	V-B	25mtrs Back Stroke	Silver
		25mtrs Breast Stroke	Bronze
Apara Bhargava	VI-B	4×50mtrs Relay	Gold
(also declared as the		50mtrs Free Style	Silver
'Upcoming Swimmer		25mtrs Breast Stroke	Silver
under 12 years')		25mtrs Back Stroke	Bronze
Annanya Paliwal	VII-A	50mtrs Breast Stroke	Silver
(declared as the		50mtrs Back Stroke	Silver
'Upcoming Swimmer under 14 years')		4×50mtrs Relay	Silver
Reesa Arora	VII-A	50mtrs Free Style	Silver
Sabhyata Gupta	VIII-B	4×50mtrs Relay	Silver
Sanskriti Gupta	IX-A	4×50mtrs Relay	Silver
		Breast Stroke	Bronze
	Apara Bhargava (also declared as the 'Upcoming Swimmer under 12 years') Annanya Paliwal (declared as the 'Upcoming Swimmer under 14 years') Reesa Arora Sabhyata Gupta	Navdha Paliwal V-B Apara Bhargava VI-B (also declared as the 'Upcoming Swimmer under 12 years') Annanya Paliwal VII-A (declared as the 'Upcoming Swimmer under 14 years') Reesa Arora VII-A Sabhyata Gupta VIII-B	Navdha Paliwal V-B 25mtrs Back Stroke 25mtrs Breast Stroke 4×50mtrs Relay (also declared as the 'Upcoming Swimmer under 12 years') Annanya Paliwal (declared as the 'Upcoming Swimmer vil-A (declared as the 'Upcoming Swimmer under 14 years') Reesa Arora VII-A Somtrs Free Style 50mtrs Back Stroke 50mtrs Back Stroke 4×50mtrs Relay VII-A Somtrs Free Style 4×50mtrs Relay VIII-B Sabhyata Gupta VIII-B V

Event-Rotary Club of Agra

Venue-Shri Ram Centennial School

Date-28th Sept. 2016

	action of mi			
NA	AME	CLASS	EVENT	MEDAL
1.	Apara Bhargava	VI-B	25mtrs Free Style	Bronze
	. Dotte of the Description of the Control of the Co		50mtrs Free Style	Bronze
2.	Annanya Paliwal	VII-A	25mtrs Free Style	Gold
3.	Reesa Arora	VIII-A	25mtrs Free Style	Silver
			50mtrs Free Style	Bronze
4.	Sanskriti Gupta	IX-A	25mtrs Free Style	Silver
			50mtrs Free Style	Bronze

12th Moon School Olympics Event-Host-Prelude Public School Venue-Agra College Ground, Agra 4th Oct - 14th Oct, 2016 Date-

NA	ME	CLASS	EVENT	MEDAL
1.	Navdha Paliwal	V-B	25mtrs Butterfly (U-14)	Silver
2.	Annanya Paliwal	VII-A	25mtrs Back Stroke (U-14)	Gold
			25mtrs Breast Stoke (U-14)	Bronze
3.	Bhumika Chaurasia	VIII-A	25mtrs Butterfly (U-14)	Gold
4.	Sanskriti Gupta	IX-A	50mtrs Breaststroke	Silver

BASKETBALL

Event -22nd U.P. State Sub Junior Basketball

Championship (Boys & Girls)

Venue-Holy Public School, Agra Date-25th to 29th June, 2016

NAME CLASS PRIZE

VIII-B 1. Gaurangi Upadhyay 2. Harkrishna Arora VIII-A 3. Shreya Sharma VIII-A

4. Khushi Sharma VI-A





SKATING

Event-2016 Agra Olympic Games Venue-Baluni School Agra

Fourth Place

Date-1st & 2nd May, 2016 NAME CLASS

PRIZE 400mtrs VII-B Gold 1. Kriti Nautiyal 800mtrs Gold



BADMINTON

Event-**ASISC Badminton Tournament**

Venue-Dehradun

Date-27th & 28th August, 2016

NAME

1. Himani Arora XII-Comm-B 2. Vrinda Mittal XII-Comm-B

X-B 3. Abhya Jain

Agra Seniors Girls' Team Secured the second position.

CLASS

ATHLETICS

Event-20th ASISC District Athletics Meet Venue-Ragendra Swarup Public School, Agra

Date-8th September, 2016



Event-20th ASISC Athletics Meet

Venue-St. Joseph's School, Greater Noida

30th Sept to 2nd Oct, 2016 Date-

N	AME	CLASS	EVENT	POSITION
1.	Anushka Verma	XII-Comm-A	100mtrs	Silver
	(Qualified for		400mtrs	Gold
	National level in		Triple Jump	Bronze
400mtrs and 100		rs) Relay	Gold	
2.	Doyel Paliwal	XII-Comm-B	Relay	Gold
	Shrishti Malhotra	XII-Comm-B	Relay	Gold

12th Moon School Olympics Event-Host-Prelude Public School

Agra College Ground, Agra Venue-Date-4th Oct - 14th Oct, 2016

NAME		CLASS EVENT	EVENT	POSITION
1.	Vanshika Pathak	athak VI-A	800mtrs (U-18)	Gold
			1500mtrs (U-18)	Bronze
2.	Avani Chaturvedi	XI-Sc-B	Shotput	Silver

Sports Teams





Badminton



Swimming



Basketball



Table Tennis



Athletics

22 The Patrician

ENDEAVOUR

HOUSE REPORT

Motto Whatever is worth doing at all, is worth doing well.

Captain Akshita Jain

Vice Captain - Anvi Maheshwari - Mrs. C. Dodia House Mistress

Pillars of Support Mrs. S. Maheshwari, Mrs. P. Verma, Mrs. R. Dwivedi, Mr. H. Grover,

Ms. N. Upadhyay

Heights Create the Imagination!

Endeavour's greatest glory is not in never failing but in rising every time we fall. The colour Blue symbolises prosperity and progress. It carries a message of hope and positive thinking and with this in mind, the students of the Endeavour House were determined to succeed.

The House excelled in academies, cultural and sports activities. The year began on a sweet note for the Endeavour House when it was awarded as the Best House in March Bast on the occasion of

Independence Day. The team spirit, sportsmanship and the undying love-for the Endeavour House- of the House Members lead to the victory of the House in :-Hindi Debate, Gandhi Jayanti, Sports Day March Past, Tug of War, Cross Country, Discus throw (seniors), Javelin throw, Chess (Jrs.) and many more.

The athletes of Endeavour House were truly motivated by the motto of their house and brought laurels to the Blue House by winning gold medals in most of the Races and Athletic events. And the Best being- Khushi Gupta, who proudly lifted the Best Athlete Trophy in junior category and also stood first in the cross country.



We, the **BLUES** believe that to accomplish great

things, we must not only act but also dream, not only plan but also execute the plan and have faith in ourselves. The spirit of the **BLUES** helped them to etch their efforts in the history of St. Patrick's by lifting the most prestigious - 'CHAMPIONSHIP TROPHY' for the academic year 2016-2017.

All this was possible due to the great zeal and fervour of the students under the guidance and unstinting support of our Principal - Rev. Sr. Gracy Paul, our House Mistress - Mrs. C. Dodia and all the House teachers.

We thank God - The Almighty, for his blessings.







ENTERPRISE

HOUSE REPORT

Motto – "The word impossible is not in our dictionary"

Captain – Aishwarya Gupta
Vice Captain – Shubhangi Rawat
House Mistress – Mrs. R. Sahjwani

Pillars of Support – Mr. R.T. Massey, Mrs. Y. Shahid,

Mrs. A. Mahajan, Mrs. N. Sharma, Dr. (Mrs.) P. Singh

Onward to greater glory-

The Enterprise house had a successful start at the beginning of the session, as we bagged the first position in the Inter House Turncoats competition. We excelled in the cultural as well as Sports events. Enterprise secured the first position is shotput, long jump (Seniors), Chess (Juniors), Badminton (juniors) and in various races. We took the Talent's Day by storm. We bagged the 'Best house trophy in Inter - house dramatics competition and Musical Spectravaganza which were held on Talent's day.

Our house students showcased their talent in every field and even if they failed, they kept going. The achievements of our house are not countless but notable. 2016-2017 was a great year for our house. I believe that the flag of 'Enterprise house' with the motto "The word impossible is not in our dictionary" will always fly high in the skies of St. Patrick's Junior College.



House Report

Encounter

- Who knows nothing BASE fears, nothing. Motto

- Saloni Nehru Captain

Vice Captain - Manvi

House Mistress -Mrs. A. Chatterjee

Pillars of Support -Mrs. S. Pathak, Mr. K.K. Agarwal, Ms. C. Sharma, Dr. (Mrs.) M. Mathur

The students of the Encounter House participated in all the events of the academic year 2016-17 with dauntless spirit and persistence in order to win the 'Best House Trophy'.

Encounter house won the first prize in making of the house board using their aesthetic skills. Our house stood second in Hindi Debate and Gandhi Jayanti Dance Competitions.

With steel like determination and consistency, the students of encounter house displayed tremendous performance in the field of sports. Our house won laurels in Shot put, Discus Throw, Triple Jump and Long Jump. We played a fair game and there was a shower of gold medals on our house as our athletes and racers set their feet on the field and participated in all the activities. With great zeal and confidence Anushka Verma, Sports Captain for the session 2016-2017, won the title of 'Best Athlete' making the Encounter house proud and grateful. Apurva Dutta of Encounter House was declared as the 'Student of the Year' which was a moment of felicity for our House. Not only did we prove our mettle in the sports field, but also in other cultural events. We showed active involvement and won well deserved awards in the Talent's Day events.

We surged ahead keeping in mind the motto of our house, strongly emphasizing on team work and the house spirit that continues to grow, helping us to achieve laurels and accolades for our house.



ENDU/ANCE

HOUSE REPORT

Motto – "Victory belongs to the most persevering."

Captain – Harsimar Kaur Sawhney

Vice Captain – Shivangi Gupta House Mistress – Mrs. S. Sharma

Pillars of Support – Mrs. M. Malhotra, Dr. S. Asthana, Mrs. A. Anis, Mrs. D. Otto and

Mrs. A. Sharma

"Coming together is a beginning; Keeping together is progress; Working together is success".

-Henry Ford

The students of green house took keen interest and worked very hard in all the activities of 2016-17. The Endurance House won the first prize in Banner making competition. The House secured the second position in Tug of war, Shotput (Jr.) Discus Throw (Jr.) and in several races. With full determination and zeal, the students were able to secure the first position in Basket ball. The Endurance House is indeed climbing the steps of success and is striving to win laurels and accolades for the school. It was a very tough competition this year, but under the supreme guidance of our teachers we were able to achieve the position which we deserved.





















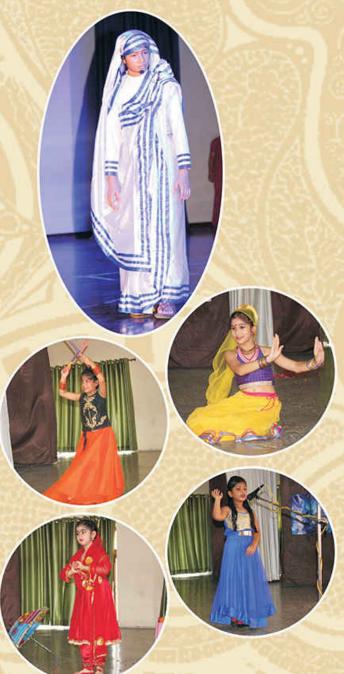




INGENIUM

Kaleidoscope of Talents & Achievements

Embrace Your Talent!



'Hide not your Talents. They for use were made. What's a sundial in the shade?' - Benjamin Franklin.

Hidden talent is like a bottle of perfume. If we never open it, nobody will know the fragrance. Keeping this view in mind, our Principal introduced Talent's Day in St. Patrick's Junior College to provide a wide platform to the skilled and gifted students to explore their hidden talents and reach the greatest height of their aspirations.

On 20th September, the students of classes III to V got the opportunity to showcase their talents. Students of classes VI to VIII mesmerized the audience with their unique talents on 23rd September.

Finally on 27th September students from classes 9th to 12th enthralled the audience with their marvelous group dance performances and artistic creations. The nightingales of St. Patrick's produced sensational music and the students also showcased their acting talents through various one act plays. The tremendous effort put up by the great, idiosyncratic talents of our institution was highly recognised and appreciated by our Principal and our teachers. We must learn to sharpen and polish our Godgifted abilities and talents to use them for the betterment of society and mankind.



















St. Patrick's Plays host to **Inter School Competitions**

"Debate is Masculine, conversation Is Feminine"

Frank Anthony Memorial All-India Inter-School Debate Preliminary Round (for students upto class X) was organized in our school on 15th July 2016. Many schools from across Uttar Pradesh participated in the competition. The topic for the debate was: "I have the power of people with me". It was a lively debate with an interesting rebuttal, clarity of thoughts and confident expression.

The competition was judged by Dr. (Mrs.) Melva Pope, Mrs. Vandana Shrivastav and Mrs. Reema Ahmad. The winners of the competition were, The Chintels School, Kanpur and La Martiniere college, Lucknow.

"Declamation Roared, while Passion Slept"

The ASISC Zonal Level Declamation Competition 2016 was hosted by our school on 20th July. Five schools from Agra and around participated in the Vie. The competition was held in two categories: Junior and Senior. In the Junior category Krishana Pareek and Shivam Tiwari of St. Peter's College, Agra bagged first & second prizes respectively. In the Senior category, Pranav Ashra of St. Peter's College was declared the best orator and Andrea Lebon of St. Anthony's College was declared the second best orator. The Competition was judged by Dr. (Mrs.) Gur Pyari Jandial and Dr. Shailendra Pratap Singh.





















30 The Patrician

GIZMOFEST 'The Technical Extravaganza'

We live in a world where technology has encompassed every sphere of life and there is never a dull moment. As it evolves so do we. The knowledge of the wired generation following the culture of "connected cocooning" was put to test when the Tech-savvy club of St. Patrick's Junior College conducted an Inter School Gizmofest competition. Students from eight schools of Agra participated in the Technical Extravaganza. The students were eager to compete against each other to prove themselves as the real master of the electronic media. The overall championship of the event was won by St. Peter's College, Agra.

















COMPETITION MAKES US FASTER, COLLABORATION MAKES US BETTER

A Hindi Elocution competition was held on 6th August for classes I to V. The theme for the elocution was patriotism. The students recited their poems in a graceful and elegant manner and were awarded on the basis of their creativity and clarity in speech.

On 13th April, a Hindi Writing competition was organised for classes I to V. The ardour and the eagerness of the students fond of writing Hindi articles was put to test and the students were required to put forth their inventive and imaginative ideas and opinions in Hindi.

The teachers were filled with exuberance after witnessing the love and respect the young patricians have for their mother tongue.









A little Seed for Me to Sow, A little Soil to Make It Grow

On 1st October, a healthy competitive spirit enlightened the faces of the students of primary sections as they participated in a poetry recitation competition and recited a variety of poems with confidence and clarity.

Students of classes I to V had a gala time narrating engrossing and captivating stories during the story Enactment Competition held on 29th July. Each story had an influential message to convey.

On 16th July, students of classes I to V got the opportunity to express their creativity through the art of writing. Students were required to pen down their original and imaginative ideas on various topics in English. The students participated in the competition with zeal and fervour.





A G.K. Quiz was organized for classes 4 and 5 under the able guidance of Mrs. V. Khandelwal and Mrs. M. Mehra. The children faced twelve rounds of question including an exciting audio and visual round. In the end the Blue House was declared the winner.







Creativity is Intelligence Having FUN!



On 22nd April, a Drawing and Painting Competition was organised for classes I to V the artistry and the panache of the talented patricians could be highlighted through their excellent artworks.

The students of the primary and the pre-primary sections exhibited their sense of creativity and imagination as they put up their colourful and creative charts during the chart Display Competition. The charts added colours to the class rooms besides imparting knowledge.

The brilliant artists and the creative thinkers of our school put up tremendous efforts to create something valuable from scrap in the 'Best out of Waste Competition'.

Craft Like no one's watching....

An Art and Craft Exhibition for the junior section was <u>organized</u> on 3rd March. It got an overwhelming response both from the parents and the teachers. The beautiful paintings, paper pastings, rangolis etc. left the spectators mesmerized. The effort of the students was highly appreciated by the principal and teachers.











Inter School Fests &

- ١. B-World [Intra State Commerce Fest] (Organised by St. Peter's College, Agra)
- (i) Startups: Shreyanshi Agarwal, Megha Mittal, Anushka Agarwal Secured the Second Position
- (ii) **Exaggerato:** Khushie Benara and Akshita Jain were declared as Best speakers.
- Band performance First Position.
- (iv) Art Gallery Angeline a Rose Bara got the First Position and Aayushi Kulsreshtha got the Third Position.
- (v) Time pen: Kuhu Srivastava got the First Prize. St. Patrick's was declared the overall champions of B. world.
- II. Hindi Bhasha Utsav (Organised by St. Peter's College, Agra)
- (i) Report Writing: Rishika Sharma got the First Prize.
- (ii) Kavi Sammelan: Shailza Agarwal secured the First Position
- (iii) Collage Making Competition: Ayushi Pathak and Saumya Sagar got the First Prize.
- (iv) Kahaani Lekhan: Sheryl Lazer got the Third Prize.
- III. Tecnomatica (Organised by St. Peter's College, Agra)
- (i) Code Hunt: Shiphi Akshita Singh got the First Position.
- (ii) **Tech Quiz:** Anshika Agarwal and Ritika Goyal secured the First Position.
- IV. Techxians

First Prize - Gauri Sharma

First Runner up - Akshita Jain

Second Runner up – Rivyansha Singhal

Third Runner up - Shreyanshi Agarwal

DLA English Debate (Organised at St. Peter's College, Agra)

Apurva Dutta got the Third Prize



VI. Creative Writing Competition organized by Syndicate Bank.

Saakshi Porwal - First Prize

Akankcha Mittal - Second Prize

Declamation

Shivangi Chaturvedi – First Prize

Shreyanshi Agarwal - Special Mention

VII. Essay Writing Competition (World Peace and Security)

Hemanya Sehgal – Secured the First Position in the Junior Category.

Kuhu Srivastava Secured the First Position in the Senior Category.

Unnati Goyal Secured the Second Position in the Senior Category.

VIII. ASISC Inter School English Debate (Senior 11-12)

Akshita Jain Secured the Third Position.

Shivangi Chaturvedi Secured the First Position.

IX. Frank Anthony Memorial Debate

Debolina and Sanyukta Faujdar in Category I (Preliminary) ware declared as the Best Team. In Category II, the team was declared as the Second best team.

R. G Bansal Memorial Debate for classes 9 and 10 (Organised at St. Peter's College, Agra)

Debolina Secured the Third Position.

XI. ASISC Creative Writing Competition

Kuhoo Goyal Secured the First Position in Category I conducted at District Level, secured the First Position in Category II conducted at the State level and participated in Category III conducted at the National Level.

XII. Dorilal Hindi Debate (Organised at St. Peter's College, Agra)

Shubhangi Rawat Secured the Third Position.

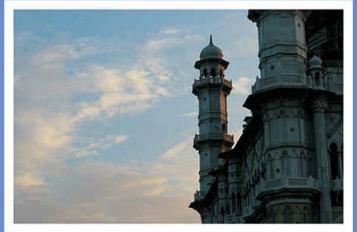
Rishika Sharma got the Consolation Prize

XIII. School Band Achievements

In, Sci. – Fi Intershool Fest, our band secured the First Position. In B-world Intra State Fest, our band secured the First Position.



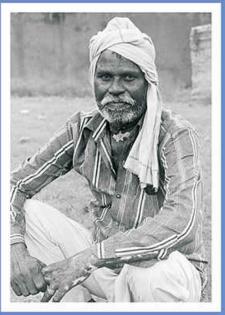














Jeevan Dhara

Giving Back to Society Reserved



"I slept and dreamt that life was joy, I awoke and found that life was service, I acted and beheld, service was joy". Every child has the right to education, food, clothing, the basic necessities of life. Due to poverty in our country, children are deprived of these things. So under the able guidance of our principal Sr. Gracy Paul, we the students of St. Patrick's Junior College have endeavoured to literate the underprivileged children of the society by providing them free education, books and stationery. We have regular evening classes in our school during which the Patricians teach them subjects such as Mathematics, English, Geography, etc. and also organise some events in order to bring out their

Besides these evening classes, the social service committee of St. Patrick's Junior College has taken yet another initiative to provide bed linen, clothes and food items to the lepers, orphans and other underprivileged. On 22nd of December, 2016 the social service captain, Laveena Chugh, the Social Service Vice Captain, Ishita Chaturvedi accompanied by Mr. K.K. Agarwal to the Lepers colony and the orphanage.

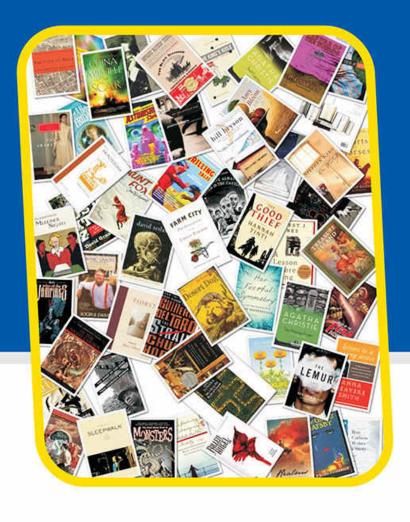












Magnum Opus: The Literary Masterpieces



BOOK REVIEW:



Good books are rare. But even rarer is a beautiful book. A book worded so intricately and enchantingly, that the picture it paints in your mind, the thoughts it incites in your brain, linger with you long after you have flipped the last page. For me a book that charismatic, a book that thought provoking was none other than 'To Kill a Mockingbird by Harper Lee.

This book which struck at the collective conscience of the entire American nation, a book which taught virtues when the world was fraught with vices is indeed the most thoughtful book that I have ever read. The novel chronicles the daily adventures of a young developing female, Jean Louise Finch, a girl of six, who lives and prospers in the morally challenged America of the 1980s Lee very masterfully weaves the racist undertones amidst the girl's child-like narratives. Even more skilfully, she portrays the morally flawed conscience of the dwellers of Maycomb county, where the narrator lives. And amidst all this she carves out her protagonist. Atticus Finch, father to Jean and Jem, and an intrepid lawyer who tirelessly endeavours to wake the county from its racist sleep. The character of Atticus Inch is a character so deeply dug out, you can find his parallels only in the best of English Literature.

A book is a good book, if you can empathise with its characters, embrace their sorrows and make their most secretive desires your own. A book is good, if you can remember every nuance, every blemish on the wall, every grass on the footpath. A book is good, if it makes you wonder, to ponder upon the world, to guestion and reason the good and the evil. And Harper Lee's solo literary output is a stellar example of one.

When you have finally flipped its last page, met with Calpurnia and Jem and Boo Hadley, played with Scout and read to Mrs Dubose and admired Atticus Finch in your hearts, the book no longer remains as Harper Lee's. It is as much yours as anyone's else's. It has carved a mine in your mind and heart, a space only real, beautiful literature can carve. This is one rare book that gives you a life's worth of thoughts to ponder upon. Rare is indeed the word to define this book, And possibly when you have read it, absorbed it, loved it and admired it, you will feel similar to the way I do.

Thank you!

Saakshi Porwal IX - A



This is a story,

A story

Of balance sheet and reported speech

Of love, old and shares sold

Of trips to the tuition and nuclear fusion

Of the Law of Demand and parents' reprimand

Of programs made and loans repaid

Of capitals raised and graphs erased

Of electricity generated and textbooks venerated

Of thistle funnels and tigers in tunnels

Of amalgamation in mixtures, furniture in fixtures

Of essays, reports, articles and agitated dust particles

Of a winged man and an unwanted tan

Of playing ball and decking the hall

Of canteen snacks and witty comebacks

Of seniority, authority, maturity and hilarity, gaiety and jocundity

Of basketball dribbled and notes scribbled

Of events planned and emotions canned

This is a story spanning two years

Of supporting peers, confronting fears, suffocating tears

Of instances, circumstances, experiences, memories,

Of definition and being an outgoing Patrician!

Kuhu Srivastava XII-Comm. A



I went out in the rain, though I was in little pain. There was a little pond near my house, But I could not go there as it had a big mouse, I ran up there but my feet were bare. As I was brave so I crossed the old cave. I was drenched and saw the pond fenced, So I climbed up and got inside, But did'nt see the puppy beside By mistakes I stepped on his tail and he gave out a loud wail I looked at line but the light was dim. He rain here and there so I handled him with care. He wagged his tail. I was afraid and pale. I ran to my home. I cleaned him with a bath foam. He was happy and licked my face But I knew that my mother will never give him space. I asked my mother to keep him with us But she said he will create a lot of fuss. At last she agreed to keep that breed. But who would fulfil his greed? I kept him anyway And he learnt to live my way

> Manya Agarwal VII-A



The Plan Woman



As I sit here, in this cafe, feeling the rim of my coffee cup, I sink into a whole restless, unquenchable world of deep thoughts. With my earphones softy and gently choking my ears with one of Bruno Mars' hits, my gaze suddenly falls on this woman who has just walked in.

So the one I am looking at right now, is not glamorous, not any Marilyn Monroe. I do realise the fact that most are fair, sophisticatedly painted and pretty, but also many would be considered to be plain. One may assume that these plain women are above average in terms of education, but still, like most people average.

So this one.

Yes the plain woman, is reserved and shabby. I notice her purse is wearing out from the edge, but still she is confident. One could merely assume and land on the fact, that the woman is a basic one, with an untidy bun and printed frilled skirt with shirt tucked in.

"This is surely one plain woman", I chuckle to myself. Now when you see such woman, wait a second, tell your brain to stop giving judgements on the basis of mere looks. Tell it not to think shallow, but to think deeper. And so it will think.

It tells me,

That this plain woman,

is the one who means a world to her children.

She is the one who keeps her family warm and firm.

My brain tells me, that it is okay if her purse is worn out, but she stitches relations and mends hearts.

It does not matter if her bun is untidy, she still keeps her home spotless.

My brain tells me that this woman has been through hell, and still has a smile. And lastly my head didn't forget to remind me.

That truly she is one plain woman, but still she is a mark of brilliance.

Suddenly I catch myself awkwardly staring at her, so I immediately turn my look to the door, impatiently searching for my lady.

And there she comes, most beautiful as ever. I feel the ring in my pocket, and smile at her. Today I shall surely welcome one ethereal plain woman in my life. And so now, I get up to pull a seat for her.

> Debolina XA



The night before, I had a dream. I saw a crystal water stream. But suddenly it grew in size. And took the form of a hilarious tide.

It roared and roared from end to end, With every twist & every bend. The waves flowed & towered up high, As if wanted to challenge the sky.

The waves with their unusual form, Came by the shore and took everything along. I too felt the pain within, As that felt by a drowning thing.

Though sleeping peacefully in my bed, In my dream I was more than dead. With struggling arms & heart of a brave, I managed to get my head out of the grave.

With my head out, I saw in front The fearless ocean uprooted a trunk, The trunk flowed speedily towards me. So I sank beneath to shelter in the sea.

Down in the sea with no sign of air, The mere thought of death was enough to scare. But the sight of a hand made me gay, It held me tight & pulled away.

I swam unconscious across the sea, The sea that was so new to me. Though I lay on an unknown crust, I had the sensation of a fairly known trust.

Suddenly I realised, I had reached the shore, But something shook me to the core. I looked around to see the one, Because of whom my life had won.

But I saw no one was there, I trembled with much despair, On that I had a chance to thank, The one, 'cause of whom my life's wheel span.

Then, I heard a whisper clear, That penetrated my each ear. It said - "Don't worry just go along, I'll be there when anything goes wrong.

I'll carry you through difficult times, And save you from the deadliest crimes. I have for you a splendid plan, "cause you are one in the human clan."

Those words I heard were so very kind, And left an indelible impression on my mind. Now I know who's on my side, My one and only ethereal dream guide.

Diksha Arora

X-B

REVENGE NEVER SATISFIES

It was a cold winter night, dressed in darkness yet bathed in moonlight. A gentle wind whispered to the tree around, which swayed in response. The gleam of the moonlight kept away the doleful grey clouds, till the last vestiges of this night faded away, welcoming dawn.

Dawn stealthily entered my room, till she painted the sky completely with respondent hues of orange and crimson. Sunlight streamed in through the window. I went towards it, and my hands dug deeper into the pockets of my jacket, as a cool breeze kissed my face.

Now I felt ambiguity arise in serene thoughts as the winter dawn tempted me to go and, in an atmosphere of stillness, spend time in the lap of mother nature: but quite contrary to my heart, my mind sensed unforseen danger in the rare emptiness that prevailed outside. In this fierce battle of my thoughts, my heart won- I, being a capricious youth of seventeen, scurried down the staircase straight into the garden. As an orphan, I was attuned to an atmosphere of loneliness. But as I entered the garden, this feeling gradually deepened. As the stillness of dawn induced a feeling of mild fright within me, a look at my surroundings quickly suppressed this feeling. The light shade of morning sky over whelmed me. At eye level, thick dense fog blurred my vision.

And... suddenly through this dense fog, emerged the silhouette of a man. It came closer and closer. As he approached, I noticed a small black speck on his neck, which gradually enlarged into a stark black mark as he stopped right in front of me. Beads of perspiration fell down my cold cheek. Distinctly visible, his mark was a black star surrounded by a pronounced circle. His eyes stared at mine and after a millisecond, I became conscious of a bearing pain that ran down my spine and then the world around me vanished into darkness. Killed, lay my body, lulled into eternal sleep.

Few silent moments and then from my ashes, rose the phoenix of my soul thirsty for retribution. Retribution for my death, on a still cold winter dawn.

My soul now wandered in quest for that man with the black mark. And it is today after a decade, that my search ends. The man lies killed at my heels.

I did unto him, what he did unto me. I thought I had been freed of all pain, and now would peace embrace my pained body.

But, quite contrary to what I thought, I became conscious of a piercing pain that cut like a knife through my soul, and the same black mark appeared - on me. This pain persists...and I realise that this mark is the very symbol of my thirst to avenge my death.

Revenge gave me but pain, and would forever. This mark is that very invisible mark embossed on each and every being that lives on Earth. And it is, undoubtedly, the cause of all miseries that prevail on Earth. This mark of retribution prevailed upon the wisest of minds to avenge every wrong done to them, and in the end, it pains the one who sought, as well as the one who suffered.

On deeper thought...it struck me that they would have been drops of mercy that would have freed me, that would have healed my hurt soul. But now I lie in indescribable pain. But somehow, when I killed my murderer, I knew...that this could happen.

Kuhoo Goyal IX-B

BROKEN.

Sitting under the shade of a tree A spark suddenly arose within me It revived in me the sweet old memories In pinks of health and knotting grief Something caused me to freeze The flashback of sweet pain Mingled with unbearable vain It looked like a kaleidoscope of memories The times we achieved glories But then the shadow of reality struck hard When the world started to fall apart It seemed like the devil was taking over Bringing the dreadful past closer Cuts, screams, scars made those pearly dreams charred The world was crumbling My heart was numbing Life had knocked her down a few times Her halo maybe crooked for the second time Let go of all that weighs you down Princess, backup and pickup your crown She got on her worst To fill the world's thirst Though she is broken from inside Still she goes outside with a big broad smile Though the past made her a devil But the DEVIL WAS ONCE AN ANGEL.

> Samiksha Sharma and Megha Sovani

X-A

Hypnotized, I kept roaming around. Hypocrisy ruling safe and round. So many illusions, driven by appearances conscience hidden while the fiend glances. On opening I noticed, unsuspecting though. I come nearer - blinded by the outward show. Attractive to look, I started walking inside now It drew me nearer, caught hold somehow awaken my conscience. I was unable, I had a significant role to play in that table. The atmosphere felicitates me. I didn't retrieve. The fiend still overruling asking not to leave. I gave myself to the world newly discovered. Thought it to be the fruit of all I had suffered conscience wore up, warning me its not right But my heart still taken away by the sight. Another door after a while, I stepped in again My hands were cuffed bound in chain. It startled me, I was struck with shock All I could see were people around to mock. Tears and shrieks didn't render help anyway only darkness showed me where I lay. The fiend hid his face and vanished in air, My conscience seemed not to care. I was caught and put into glittering world's prison. Too late to realize, too late to learn. I had entered to achieve an unlearnt goal. A world with a bright face and the darkest soul.

~Shailza Agarwal, X-B



The Darkest Soul





I don't know who you are, But you never fail to surprise me. A bunch of emotions is what You provide me. I thought life was on ocean, That drifts everything away, But you improvised me. Out of every strange emotion You straightened me out, When no one was there You tried me. Oh! what have you made me I was a blank sheet Drained with emotions, But it is you who now writes on me. Your every thought, Is what gives me strength, To try and become the best I can, Do whatever you want but Don't drive me away, Because it's you now Who shows me the way!

Shreya Singhal



"Today in the morning at 9' O clock, in my car, behind the navigator's seat, I saw this man. It was evident that his face was marred, by a number of wounds. I think he was brutally killed," Mr. Ramanujan Mistry said, nervously.

After listening to Mr. Ramanujan, Ragata said," He has not been killed this morning but has been sent to the happy hunting grounds, yesterday or day before".

Ramanujan's car had been stolen a week ago. He had registered an FIR in the police station of Hauz Khas, Delhi. Today, he got a phone call from the police station about his car and the dead body inside it. He became uneasy and immediately called Ragata, the famous detective who was also his friend.

Ragata asked Bhaskara to send the body to forensic lab.

The forensic analysis revealed that the murder had been done by something made of some kind of glass. Ragata asked Rao to get all the possible info about the dead. Rao tried his best and found his name, job and the place he belonged to. His name was Nikuni Dandalani and he worked as a bar tender in Omniscient Bar in South Delhi. Kashmir was his native state. He came to Delhi in search of work and livelihood.

The next thing Ragata did was booked tickets to Kashmir. Anantnag was a small city in Kashmir. Though small its beauty was captivating But besides enjoying the beauty the two had much more to do, get information regarding Nikunj.

It was night when they reached the place. Ragata went to a nearby tavern. While ordering a drink he saw a man talking to a photo while drinking. Ragata saw it was a woman's picture and thought that it must be of his female friend.

Seeing the man with the photo Ragata got an idea to stick posters of Nikunj on the walls of Anantnag with the heading-'Search for the missing'.

After a day or two of putting up the posters, Ragata received a phone call. "Hello, I saw the poster. I know the man and I am also in search of him," a woman said, Ragata replied, "Can you meet me at the cappucino cafe today at five p.m.? I will be dressed in a black shirt." The girl agreed.

Five minutes past 5, a girl in salwar kameej came next to him and said, "Are you the one?" The girl sat uncomfortably. I am Ritu, Nikunj's wife. So you know where he is. Is he fine? He said, "He is no more." Ritu's eyes narrowed and she burst into tears.

"How and when did it happen?"

"He was killed in Delhi. I have been hired to solve the mystery of this case.

"Oh....." she said, wiping her tears.

"Did he have any rivals?"

"Rivals! No, no not at all. He had the power to make friends with even the people who envied him." She wiped her tears again and continued" I was married to him six months ago. I was supposed to go to Delhi the next month. But I haven't been able to talk to him since few weeks. I quarrelled with him that I wanted to go to Delhi then itself but he said no. So I thought maybe this was the reason for not picking up the phone. She sobbed and went back to tell her family about the same.

Ragata had been constantly wondering where he had seen her, when it suddenly struck him. Ritu was the girl in the photo of the drunkard in the tavern where he had gone a few days back. He immediately scampered towards the bar to find him out. While running, the drunkard's words were constantly echoing in his mind. "You are now mine, only mine......

When he reached there, he found him. Ragata slapped him and asked, "Why did you kill him?" The man hesitated, got nervous and turned around to look for an exit. Before he could run, he was handcuffed. After a few thrashings he confessed his crime. His name was Shantam Raghav and he too loved Ritu. He had even told Ritu that he loved her but she rejected him. He had even tried to sabotage their wedding but every thing went in vain and Ritu married to Nikunj.

Mistry lived near Nikunj's house so it was convenient for him to steal his car and kidnap Nikunj. He changed the car's number plate to save himself from being caught. He killed him with glass bottles found out side the bar.

Shantanu was sentenced to 7 years in prison. Ritu engaged herself by adopting a child and recovered from the trauma. Now she lives with her son and works in Delhi as a receptionist in a 3star hotel to earn and make her son a responsible man like his father.

Aadya Ananta XII-Comm. A

Under the sunshine of the little sky. Their friendship seemed to rise so high.

Their hunts, their smiles. Their love, their laughs

Their fights, their grudges.

Their revenges too sweet.

I then suddenly realized how fine was his art

For now I was learning that true friendship could never be harsh.

It could be someone's reason to live,

It could be someone's best fight.

It could be your best smile,

It could your be best flight.

Your flight to success, your flight to life;

Your flight to happiness...to just the greener side.

How one crazy of them had tied the gang so tight with her plait.

That even when the angels came to separate,

He accepted the fate.

That in the midst of darkness she would bring light.

She was the oil for this lamp...she was the rain for the sky.

She was the rainbow who had written

A legacy of love on their hearts

She was the one in which the group did confide.

She was the neologist, the innovator, the girl

Who coined the squad's name, its pride!

And let me tell you my friend about another one for life,

Who was the master mind

The logic behind their strength, their might,

Half a monkey and half the little sun

So hyper so flowing was her energy,

That even the loneliest of flowers could bloom immensely,

Her moves, her dance, her taunts, her smiles

Yes folks! she was the angel of his train of delights.

Then followed the serious monk

The owl of the house

The responsible one, her sarcastic fun!

Yes she made me believe that the heart did lie.

Friendship sometimes needs to decide between the right and wrong

Decide between the truth and lie

They called her the perk but she was the mirth.

And finally came the magical four

Yes! sarcasm at its best they be,

For I started observing suddenly,

That no group was complete without its whackiness,

That no group was complete without the magic,

The magic of craziness stupidity and fun,

The magic of mirth, of gaiety and someone stubborn

Some rowdiness ... some mischief

For one of them was the handsome chap.

The other one, the pitbul, she was the one who lightly smacked!

The correctness and perfection added on

With the Cast one who knew to express her feelings along

Who knew how the canvas never needed to be filled fully

The little white spaces could be better filled with poetry

Of little knick knacks, of their memories, their times

She was the one who pushed the poet in me to rhyme,

They live to make fellowship goals the trends

'Forever squad' they came to be known,

Their amity reknowned as luxury.

One the magical, the other simply childlike

One the prudent,

The other the kingly delight

One the lavish, the other of the garish kind

One the versatile, another the subtle find,

And just like the admirable, majestic, the naive knight,

A trio gave the squad its perfect bright, it's enthusiasm, its excite!

And today because of these delights,

I am writing the definition of friendship trying to tell the world that life was their tales of the free,

The gang that sat beside the tree



Aishwarya Gupta XII-Com. A



Moon shone as never before,
And reflected off the Hotel Taj.
I walked in through the door,
Seldom had I lived so large.
Luggage was waiting in a sixth floor room,
But hunger dragged me to the dining hall.
Could feel it fill up with a strange gloom
Besides the blooming faces of all.

Hardly had I dined when the twisted fate broke in.

A scream from the lobby behind

Alarmed me of some sin.

Between the sound of loud bang,

And rush of the crying crowd, I could barely spot an armed gang

Open firing, fierce and proud.

I fled in sheer fright,
Towards the kitchen, following the rest.
Puzzled at the very next sight:
The chef helping a terrified old guest!
No sooner had I moved ahead
From the scattered bodies in blood
Than a bullet hit him in the head,
Closed his eyes and left mine in flood.

Filled with a dozen of humane humans, The kitchen was in panic With the rage of all those demons, Gunshots and chuckles so satanic. Horror bleeding dead faces. And mouths open wide, Made us tiptoe past them with paces With new hostages on our side.

From kitchen to corridor,
To the Taj chambers at last.
Could finally spot the exit door,
But we risked not so fast.
Counting our last breaths,
In the corridor did we wait,
Witnessing the befalling deaths

Witnessing the befalling deaths until fighters come by fate.

Gunshots doubled without wait
When we tried escaping.
One hit my foot straight,
And dropped me gaping.
The world seemed blurry then.
I must've cried, I can't recall.
Morning mourned the loss of men
Whose valiant spirits made India tall.



Crime and the City ~ Akancha Mittal

Crime is something which arises out of expectations, dreams, determinations, inequalities etc. A middle class man living in a metropolitan city experiences it all. On one hand where the rich people are living with all comforts of life, the middle class man is still striving hard to climb the first step of comforts. In a middle class house there is a limit on every thing ranging from clothes, choice of school etc, to the amount of food.

A middle class child always notices a rich child travelling in big cars wearing beautiful clothes and eating various kinds of food, of ten wonders why he doesn't have them. A desire to have all that he doesn't have instils a sense of often what is right in his own mind. He wants to achieve everything by hook or by crook. When this little child who is yet to be nurtured with the values of life reaches home, he has his father who is busy being tensed about how he would pay off the monthly bills with his small salary. The child looks at his mother who is still lamenting over her sarees and the spilling roof top. He watches his siblings who are in the same position as he is.

Then this child of misfortune comes out into the big bad world. These children come in contact with various kinds of criminals who are the trees grown from the same seed. The middle class child learns crime as the basis of his success and from then onwards he becomes a registered criminal who thinks that this is the only way out.

In big metropolitan cities, the middle class people are often cornered. These people are discriminated every where, be it a temple a restaurant or any school or college. This instills a feeling of anger in such people and they take various wrong ways of competing with the fortunate ones.

The middle class child knows that his father will not be able to buy him that expensive watch he saw in a big store. But desires are desires. The child will try to steal the watch. Once a thief always a thief. He will again and again try to steal those things which he cannot get otherwise.

The middle class people in metropolitan cities work under the high status people. These rich classy people try to exploit the weaker ones and hence this middle classed falls in their trap, but when they desperately try to come out of the bottomless pit of insults and mockery, these people use the weapons of betrayal, murder, etc. and lose their innocence in the hands of mishappenings.

These middle class people who could not cope with the fast moving life of the metropolitan cities often use the speed booster called crime and try to indulge in such activities which could make them rich, successful and powerful in a short time. There's no doubt that these middle class people are more intelligent and enthusiastic than the spoilt rich ones but their desires kill their beautiful souls and lead them to the path of crime.

It's rightly said that nobody is a born criminal, it's the circumstances that make him one. The plight & suffering of a common man makes a beast out of him. Hence crime is increasing in metropolitan cities among the middle class men.

Convenient Gadgets



"With the advancement in Science, there will come a day when man becomes its slave.

Albert Einstein, knew it all along that man will soon end up being addicted to what he created for his own convenience.

Science has come a long way from the discovery of gravity from a falling apple to getting updates on one.

With the splur of smart phones that came in 2007 which promised to save time and make our lives more comfortable, well... simply backfired by wasting more of our time on their useless updates and never ending posts and messages.

It was believed that these gadgets, computers and phones are meant to save our time but ironically its because of their addiction, people end up wasting even more time.

The main cause of this addiction for these gadgets and carrying them every where in the world, even when one needs to be alone for eq. in a bathroom, one does not leave his smart phone outside. This is outrageous. The addiction has reached to such a great level that the first thing one looks at after waking up is his smart phone.

Well, these applications be it whatsapp or hike are meant to share some messages or to stay connected but now it seems that posting, chatting, scrolling have become the part and parcel of the modern man's life.

The new mantra for today's man is not "Eat - work - sleep - repeat" but "Eat - Chat - Post - Click -Tweet - Sleep - Repeat"

From recent reports, it is clear that now there is a disease called the "Selfie Syndrome". Selfies came in as an easy way to click your own pictures conveniently, when no one's there or willing to click one. But the craze or addiction for it has increased so much that it is officially declared as 'killfie' and the patients affected by this disease are the people who do not spare one moment without clicking one selfie or rather hundreds of selfies and then posting them on social sites.

We have been taught "Excess of anything is harmful" which holds true even today. The addiction which we have for these petty five inch screen backed with fancy covers and those LCD-LED crystal glass computers have not only degraded our health but also made our world revolve only around these gadgets.

"Man is a social animal?" No, wrong. "Man is a social media animal."

The need of the hour now clearly states that we all need to go for a rehab. A rehab from the ever increasing gadget addiction.

> Shreyanshi Agarwal XII-Com.-A

The Mind is not a vessel to be filled but a fire to be kindled!



"Live as if you were to die tomorrow Learn as if you were to live forever".

—Mahatma Gandhi

Learning is a journey, a constant struggle; an exploration; and the mind is the vehicle that drives us around this cavern of wonder. The mind is not a vessel which can be filled to acquire knowledge but it is a fire that needs to be ignited. For people should broaden their vision, expand their horizons and see what is beyond these four walls of the so-called education system.

There is a difference between being 'educated' and being 'literate'. Anyone can be called 'literate' just by reading books or specialising in certain subjects. But it takes a lot of hard work, common sense, creativity and imagination, to be called 'educated'.

Knowledge is knowing that tomato is a fruit. Wisdom is, not putting it in a fruit salad. We need to bridge this gap between knowledge and wisdom. This is possible only by thinking out of the box; the thought process has to be changed and moulded according to this whole new era.

Getting good grades in class is not important. What is important is understanding what we study, questioning it and in this constant travel for the search of answers we find the true essence of education and the sole purpose of being educated.

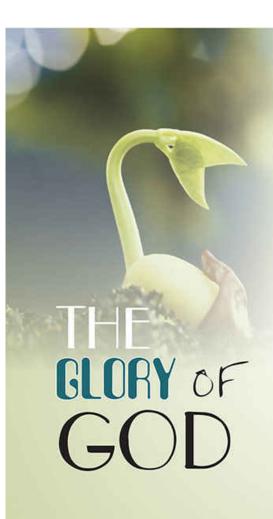
The mind has wings, it needs to be given liberty to expand them, and not stay there grovelling in the lowly dust like a chained eagle for we live and grow only in freedom. Circumstances must be created where people need to think, where they let their imagination loose, where ideas come and change the world. It is like an open space to one who is blindfolded and made to believe that they are educated but are actually the slaves of their own mind.

Dr. APJ Abdul Kalam, in his book, 'Ignited Minds' guotes that :- "Thinking is the capital, enterprise is the way and hard work is the solution."

We will have to elevate our minds to the new level, free of fear and full of knowledge. Education is a part of life. It should be like a fire that is lit upon something that grows to sustain it. Curiosity and interest are required to unleash the power within ourselves. The fire that needs to be kindled is essentially the interest in doing something; the belief in doing it right and the passion to start all over again if met with failure. It is not like a content stored in a vessel which can stale if not utilized properly!

We all are born with divine fire in us. Our efforts should be to give wings to our imagination and fill the world with the glow of its goodness.

> Anjali Srivastava XI-A Commerce



The God who created every one in his own image, Gave no one the right to disgrace.

He who made mountains so high and trees so green,

To make our life stress free:

So that wheneveour feel hot,

Without giving a second thought,

Just plan a vacation to the mountains or sit under the cool shade of the tree.

He created the ants, the smallest,

And the elephants the largest.

He knows when to give reward and praise,

And also when to punish and when to show rage.

His 'Glory' is the highest and will always remain,

For whenever someone will try to harm it,

He will get no gain.

Everything around us is His gift,

No matter how hard we may try, we won't be able to repay.

Today, I thank you for everything,

Lets take a pledge not to waste anything.

Our motto should be.

'TO SAVE OUR NATURE SHOULD BE OUR STRATEGY'

TO AVOID THE FUTURE TRAGEDY."

SANSKRITI GUPTA

IX - A

ODE TO **HAPPINESS**

The ocean of struggle and combat seems to be endless,

The lake of tears and cries seems to be eternal.

The streams of misery and morose seem to be perennial,

I've heard 'earth is your most precious creation',

I've always read, you are always there to help the penurious and the frail.

I've always sung the deeds and blessings of your grants,

But the ears refrain from hearing,

The eyes refuse to see the prevailing night in the day of your most beautiful creation.

Oh mighty! Help the drowning cruise 'ship' of your ocean.

Let the world have once again those golden days of felicity and peals of laughter,

And let no one feel that 'Paradise is lost and lost forever'

Vaamika Budhiraja

SHE MOVED TO ANOTHER CITY

Lost in the thoughts of being together again,

She flipped the pages of the album to gain

Those memories she had with her which will never be relived again.

Considering herself to be a strong person she bid adieu to her favourite person

Unaware of the various incidents that would soon follow her,

She kept on trying not to miss her.

Though her sister forgot she has a little one,

Calls, messages, she did none.

Surrounded by a new world, she forgot the previous one.

What she left behind was me who was lost in that fun.

The fun which they had together,

Snap chatting, messaging, though living together.

Just because I cared too much, loved too much.

What I got in return was nothing as such

And when I called her up to tell 'I won a prize'.

She said she was busy in her own lifestyle.

And now when she comes home for a day or two.

She smiles and says "I didn't miss you."

Because I have enough work to do,

I don't get time to miss you."

Giving a broad smile I say,

'Though you don't miss me,

You'll always remember me.

The fun which we had together

You'll not get it back either.

Days will pass like this.

I'll be saying goodbye to you one day

Congratulating you for what you have gained

I'll pray to God that no problems may come your way.

Wishing you good luck for you life again.

I'll leave you at the doorway frame.

Realizing the fact that we will not stay together,

Those memories will still remain forever.



Isha Arora IX - B

ne Unforgettable Journey



Friendship, Love, Enmity, Revenge, Trust, Terror, Tear, Courage, Challenges, Fame, Death, Luck, Sacrifice, Power, Loyalty, Racism, Teamwork.... and ... Magic. This journey is beyond words. This journey is indescribable. This journey is absolutely riveting, completely magical and yes... it is unforgettable!

This journey has taught me many things, the true meaning of life, the importance of friendship, the inevitability of fate, the indomitable power of sacrifice, the beauty of love, and yes-the valuable life lessons which neither mom nor dad nor the value education books could ever make me understand.

This journey has been a melange of myriad, unforgettable experiences, and before some of you begin to think I'm describing a melodramatic daily soap, let me share some of them with you.

In this journey, I've found unconditional love, I've experienced another world, A world, where grooms fly, hats talk, staircases move, corpses walk. I've fought many trolls and sat on dragon's back. I've met elves and centaurs and goblins and giants and ghosts and unicorns and mere people. I've seen future in glass orbs and tea leaves. I've gone into people's heads and seen their memories, their past. I've even defeated dangerous creatures and grown them apart into smithereens.

The first lesson I learnt in this magical journey was - You've got to stick with your team, because we are strong only when we are united, and weak when we are divided.

I learnt that losing is a part of life. Deal with it. The things we lose have a way of coming back to us in the end even if not always in the way we expect. I learnt that we should do the right thing, even if its tough. We 've all got both light and dark inside us. What matters is the part we choose to act on.

I've learnt the true meaning of bravery.

It takes a great deal of bravery to stand up to our enemies, but just as much to stand up to our friends.

I've learnt that there is nothing to be afraid of, not failure, not defeat, not death, because it is the unknown we fear when we look upon death and darkness, nothing more.

I've learnt to think happy thoughts as Happiness can be found even in the darkest of times, if one only remembers to turn on the lights.

In this journey, I've fought, I've failed, I've lost, tried again and won. I've brewed potions, cast spells, and jinxes and charms and curses. The spell 'Expect Patronum' has taught me that even in the darkest of times, there's always a happy thought that you can hold on to and will yourself to conquer the demons in your mind.

I've learnt that all you need, to survive any journey, is friends. True friends.

As for my journey... it had to end some day, and when it did, it was like waking up from a blissful dream. The end of every journey means reaching your destination... and as I did so - as I took my last step - as I turned the last page of Harry Potter... I realized that I had come to the end of an unforgettable journey.... a journey through seven magical books.

> Krati Jain IX-A

IMAGINATION- THE ELIXIR OF LIFE

'Imagination' in Oxford Dictionary is defined as the ability to be creative or ingenious. Knowledge is limited, but imagination encircles the world.

Anything new that has been invented was only imagined before. For anyone to become significant in history he has to encompass all its imaginations.

No dream can ever be achieved if it has never been imagined as conquerable. Sikandar once imagined that one day he would conquer the whole world. Dadabhai Naoroji once imagined that the two religions Hinduism and Islam which he called the two eyes of a beautiful bride, would be united one day against all the turmoil in India.

'The world is but a canvas to imagination'. History tells us about Vasco Da Gama who once imagined there was another land across the endless ocean.

Every imagination which was thought as an absurd notion has been accomplished. Galileo imagined that Earth was round and revolved around the sun. He was put on house arrest for expressing his imagination but in the upcoming eras, his once considered as absurd notion was proven true. One secret ingredient is that nearly all successful people know how to use imagination in their favour. Both Bill Gales and Steve Jobs used their imagination regarding the personal computers. They revolutionised the field. They were right that by envisaging their imaginations they could change our way of life.

A developed and strong imagination does not make us a day dreamer or an impractical person. It strengthens our creative abilities and makes a great tool for recreating and renovating.

If we do not recycle the power of Imagination and let it run riot, our life may not be as happy and successful as we want it to be.

Akanksha Gupta, XI Sc.A

MAKES ME WONDER WHY

Why am I supposed to experience the world's bad?

Why am I not treated like a normal lass?

Why do I sit in the night and glance at the moon and stars?

Because these are my extreme powers!

Why am I supposed to adjust my clothes when I pass a gang of boys?

Why am I beaten up on a daily basis and told to not to make the slightest noise?

Why do I have no rights to raise my voice?

Because life never gave me that choice!

(Inner Voice A woke)

Why do you feel so weak when you know the fact that no matter what happens, you have a brother, a friend, your parents and in all a FAMILY who'll always lead you to the right path!

* Another tear bursts out, from those puffed and lost eyes to that blood red nose of hers which slowly reached the chin*

(Till now the pillow had suffered much and was wet with pain & heart break)

(She exclaimed)

Aah! Talking about that friend, who each time just saves herself by putting me at stake? Or that friend who backstabs me, each time I leave?

Duh! talking about a brother who laughs at my scars?

Or a mother who puts a hand on my mouth each time I try to scream or cry? Is this a family? If yes, I don't need one.

Apeksha Chopra IX-A



Awakening

With clenched fists, beads of perspiration rolling down the temples, pale face, hesitant gait but a brave heart, she walks down the deserted street. Not a soul could be seen and she was obviously scared not because she believed in supernatural things, not because she had precious items with her, but because Myrah knew that those rogues would cause her some kind of trouble again. You see these people used to find eve teasing trend and enjoyed doing it. It's not possible to really explain how it feels like when you are teased specially when it's just not some healthy-teenage-bullying. Rohan and Sameer were those 'Roadside Romeos' who had all the time in the world and spent most of their days fooling around. They used to tease both boys and girls of their college and even random people. Everything is okay until your actions start getting on one's nerves. On a winter night of 22nd December, they almost tried to kidnap her when she rebelled by spraying pepper spray, almost blinding them.

As she was running away from them, one of the boys threatened her, blabbered some abuse and said that they would not let her go just like that.

On New Year's Eve, Myrah was returning home from a local club along with her other girl friends in a car. All of them had Fancy dresses on, heavy make-up and were not in their senses because of all the booze they'd had.

The two boys had this very thirst of vengeance as if it were but running in their veins and now was the time to vent it all out. Myrah was driving as she wasn't drunk as much as the others. The two boys along with some more rogues stopped them somehow and pulled her out of the car. Being caught off the guard, she thought that she was being busted by a police officer so she didn't try to run away. When she realized that the guys had a pistol pointed towards her forehead, she started shouting for help, Rohan and Sameer paid no heed.

They touched her here and there, pulled her hair, caused bruises on her wrists, molested her, tortured her as much as they could and then threatened to pull off the trigger when she tried to hit them. They pushed her, injuring her head and making her fall on the ground. A sudden silence came over. Even her friends had been beaten up brutally by the other goons. And, here they were sitting in utter darkness and silence, full of disgust, pain and terror. They would never be able to recover from whatever they had to face. Who would have ever thought that upon a night so sweet, such a awful end could dawn'. She was thinking what made them do such a gross thing. Maybe it was her skirt. Or her make-up? Or maybe her looks were inviting enough?

I shouldn't have been alone that night. I shouldn't have worn a short skirt.

I should have known how to protect myself. Why is it always us? Why is it that the victim is questioned and pointed at for these so- called mistakes and never the criminal. You always say to the boys that 'boys don't cry'. Do you ever tell them that a real man never makes anyone else cry? Do you ever tell them that he is never supposed to tease any girl no matter what? Do we include sex education as a part of our schools? No Because, this word is still a taboo in our society. We still lack in knowledge as a result of which teasing results in eve-teasing, eve-teasing results in molestation and that in a RAPE. Don't be blinded by the society. Rape is NEVER a girl's fault.

Poorvi Sharma XI-Commerce A



We live in a state of constant terror. Every night, we go to sleep subconsciously afraid that when we wake up, some city might have been erased off the face of the Earth. We fear that it might be our city, or the next, or the next, or the next. Minds of the innocent, minds that should, ideally, be completely unaware of the horrors of war and terrorism, are scared that another sunrise might leave them Orphans.

But, is a terrorist attack tragic only in the USA or India? Paris and New York and Mumbai get attacked, and the whole world stands in support. Aleppo gets bombed for years, children are 'Sacrificed', lives are bartered, women commit suicide for fear of being raped, ambulances are gunned, execution dates are auctioned, and few are moved. International media decides to overlook the suffering of Syria, international peacemaking bodies pretend to have their priorities straight, and children in Syria, children born of ruins, children of war, was for the childhood they never got. Conditions and the support for the Syrians would have been better if they bled oil. But as fate would have it, they don't. Unfortunately for them, they bleed the exact same blood as every other man on Earth. Except, their blood is seasoned with years of unshed tears, and pain, and lost hope.

We choose to ignore the wasteland that Syria has become. We keep mum over the fate of Aleppo. Countries that act as the messiahs of peace let Syrian Premier Assad do whatever he wants to. There's not much we can do, but we can talk about Aleppo. Keep the battered souls of Syrians in our thoughts. The death of the city of Aleppo will be the scar on humanity's face that can never be ignored. We might try to conceal it, but it will resurface and haunt every man that kept mum. The world needs to realise that terrorism and murder has no religion. That no way of life, under any God, condones brutal behaviour. We're human first and no human would ever subject a nation of innocent people to years of endless torture in the name of any religion that he doesn't truly understand.

> Sanyukta Fauzdar X - B

erwom

You are like stardust, your beauty is indomitable What if I touch you?

My soul will be healed and my personality redefined.

A new transformation will be perceived by my senses.

An alluring breeze defines your presence in my life.

It is like a soothing touch on my face, it makes it glow too.

That shine in my eyes is a reflection of your sparkle.

I'm more than myself when I'm with you.

But now when you are no more here with me, I'm slowly discovering myself.

Your presence made me forget myself.

Those moments were valuable, imperishable & everlasting. It left a deep impact on my heart. But nothing is immortal & so was your presence. I loved you & still love you and will always do but I guess you were never to be in my life. Everything has a purpose & maybe our separation had one too.



From the tip of the chalk, to the click of the heel, A good teacher is like a future enhancing wheel.

Anisha Jain

XIth Commerce A

If you have a problem, go to them, They'll solve the problem in good haste, And our time will not go to waste.

From the red tick, To the big zero, A teacher is like a superhero.

They know everything for us, What is short and what is long, What is right and what is wrong.

Having a good teacher in one's lifetime, is a gift of God, Sometimes they are sweet as sugar, and at times they are sour as lime.

When we are sad they cheer us up, When we want to give up they gear us up.

When we are SORRY they stop scolding us And for a bright future they begin moulding us.



Inspiration: As I sit back to reflect upon the meaning of this word, I realize that inspiration is incredibly subjective. It is a life concept to which every one has a meaning of their own. Everyone is inspired by different types of people, activities, lives, books and movies, and that alone can tell a lot about a person.

To me, inspiration is anything that pushes me, nudges and motivates me to do that one more chapter, that one more sketch, that one more match. Anything that helps me grow as an individual in what I call inspiration.

Something we can to get inspired by people or instances without even realizing it. But today, I'd like to mention the people who inspire me. I am inspired by my father. My father who works so hard to provide us with the best of everything, to never feel inferior in any manner. He who is the driving force of all the efforts that I put in making my academics a success. When I see him work and read all night long, I realise how hard it is to earn bread. Also how easily he can give up his happiness for ours. I learn to be giving, to be generous, to be kind to the less privileged and to be grounded.

I learn very many things form my mother. She is my biggest inspiration. To be on your feet all day and work tirelessly, manage the household and raise two crazy kids. My mother who never falls ill, she who is never on a vacation and she who would give up everything in the world to see us happy.

To be able to inspire someone must be the best feeling in the world. I have always drawn inspiration from several people from all walks of life. There are many achievers around us. In the due course of time we tend to shape into everything that ever inspired us. Life has so much to offer and I have so much to achieve. I wish to inspire like I have been.

The smallest of things can inspire us enough to achieve the biggest of laurels. There is so much to draw inspiration from but sometimes we tend to overlook it and that's when we fall short of inspiration to continue, be it in studies, profession or life.

Life is a constant cycle of drawing inspiration and being able to inspire. Find something that inspires you enough to ignite that fire within you to achieve everything there is to achieve and to always finish that one more chapter, that one more sketch and that one more match. Never stop getting inspired because if that ends, you cease to grow and in order to survive, you must keeping growing.

> Madeeha Arshad XI Commerce- B

This poem is a sensitive advise from a heavenly father to his prodigal son. As the father lies on his death bed, he gives this advise to his young son.

In this journey of world, none will be with you, Just like advisers they advise, You have to go all alone, living the present, Healing the past, Dreaming the future, Alone in this world, child; Journey is full of challenges & competitions, Always trying to beat you, No friend, No parent, No teacher, No one, Ever can help you, You have to travel alone; The nights are shivering, without blankets & candles, Manage your journey; Reach you goals, without umbrellas in Rainy monsoon months; A bright snick or, A painful tear travel on and on.....; No treasures for you, I have only blessings; No properties for you

The Journey

I have only words;
This doom of life
Is a gift to your soul;
My mother died of pain;
My father died of drinking,
From 4 years of age, I have travelled,
All by myself - Alone -;
My Journey was difficult,
Harsh & painful;
Steps in sand I remember
The hot sand burnt my feet,
But my heart,
Was still cold;
All I had was you,
And now this bed

Prashi Kalra IX-B

घरों में मिठास कम है. लहू में कड़वाहट है ज्यादा नेता तो केवल बोलते हैं निभाता नहीं कोई वादा। बिजली आती चंद घंटे, नलों में पानी कम, कुड़ा-कचरा पड़ा सड़क पर नगर-निगम में कहाँ है दम! रोज दिखेगा कुडा अगर, देखें नदी के तट, जनता भी तो जिददी है गंदगी फैलाती फटाफट दंगा कर कहते हैं. नहीं नगर में प्यार इंसानियत का अभाव है फैला चारों ओर भ्रष्टाचार जीवन की रेल में. है एक और अभिलाषा, सब समाप्त करें कठोर वचन बोलें मीठी भाषा।

र अभिलाषा



अबिति चतुर्वेबी कक्षा-8ब

एकता में बल



भाव्या सिसौदिया कक्षा 4 - अ

पानी की एक बूँद टपकी, टप बेचारी अकेली बूँद, पंछी आया उसे पी गया, पुरवैया आई, उसे उड़ा ले गई। आँगन की माटी ने उसे सुखा दिया। फिर एक साथ गिरी दूसरी, तीसरी, चौथी बूँद, बूँद - बूँद करते तालाब भर गया, करोड़ो बुँदे एक होकर लहराई। उनमें सागर की - सी ताकत आई. पक्षी उसे पी न सका, पुरवैया उसे उड़ा न सकी, माटी आँगन की उसे सुखा न सकी। बूँद - बूँद से बनता है सागर, फूल - फूल से खिलता है चमन। घर - घर से दिखती है बस्ती, एकता में ही ताकत बसती॥

"दुश्ववा भें कासे कहूँ"

(कवि सम्मेलन में प्रथम पुरस्कृत कविता)

सबसे कठिन विषय इतिहास की परीक्षा थी हार बार की तरह मात्र पास होने की अपेक्षा थी भगवान के समक्ष नम्रता से जोड़े हाथ बोली बस आज की परीक्षा में देना भरपूर साथ कक्षा में पहुँचे तो शिक्षिका का चेहरा लाल था लगा उनका हम पर हमला बोल देने का ख्याल था फिर बँटे पेपर सफेद और काले प्रश्न देखकर लगा भगवान मुझे उठाले पहले प्रश्न पर ही चेहरा पड़ गया पीला आँखों से निकलने लगा जल नीला-नीला दिमाग के सारे अंग घूमने लगे हिटलर, मुसोलिनी हर जगह झुमने लगे इतिहास की किताब की भूरी-सी झलक याद थी इस पेपर के बाद तो मैं बर्बाद थी ठंड से हाथ भी पड़ गये थे गुलाबी तभी मिली इस समस्या की एक चाबी नकल टीपने का इरादा बनाया फौलादी और उत्तर पत्र पर उत्तरों की दौड़ लगा दी मैडम से छुप-छुपाकर दी कार्य को मति

हौले-हौले होने लगी पेपर की प्रगति तभी किसी ने मुझे पीठ पर सहलाया मुड़ी तो मैडम को पीछे खड़ा पाया कान के साथ गाल भी पड़ गए लाल फिर शुरु हुई मैडम की जाँच पड़ताल गुलाबी रंग शिक्षिका के चेहरे पर था छाया फिर विद्यालय में माता-पिता को बुलाया गुस्से में लाल-पीली हो रही थी उनकी शक्ल मुझे तो आगे दिख रहा था मेरा कत्ल माँ का चाँटा फिर जोर से पड़ा उनका हाथ मेरे गाल में गड़ा अब तो मेरे दोनों गाल सिक रहे थे दिन में चाँद-सितारे दिख रहे थे फिर हो गई थी जो भूल, उस गलती को किया कब्रल। माँगी फिर सबसे माफी, सबक सीखने के लिए ये घटना ही थी काफी समझ लिया, कि नैतिक मूल्य ही हमारी एक मात्र पूँजी है और परिश्रम ही सफलता की कुँजी है।

> शैलजा़ अग्रवाल कक्षा-10 बी

विवेक

विचारों से विवेक पैदा होता है। अच्छे और बुरे विचारों के भेद को ही विवेक कहते हैं। इसी विवेक के द्वारा हमारी विवेक पूर्ण बुद्धि उत्पन्न होती है। हमारी बुद्धि का विकास होता है। हमारे जीवन में विवेक का अत्यंत महत्वपूर्ण योगदान रहता है। जोिक हमें साहसी, वीर, निडर, कर्मठ, कार्यशील बनाता है। विवेक और सत्यता संसार में हमें पूज्यनीय बनाते हैं। हमें जीवन के हर मोड़ में विवेक से काम लेना चाहिए। विवेकशील व्यक्ति से जीवन में कभी गलतियाँ नहीं होती क्योंकि वह कुछ करने और बोलने से पहले अपने विवेक का इस्तेमाल करते हैं इसी कारण सफलता भी उन्हें ही मिलती है तथा परिवार और समाज में उसे आदर-पूर्ण दृष्टि से देखा जाता है।



्मायनी ज्ञामी कक्षा-5

ज्ल-हमारे जीवन का सहारा



सिया अग्रवाल कक्षा-7 ए

जल हमारी जीवन-धारा है, इसे सुरक्षित रखो क्योंकि यही हमारा सहारा है। यही है मछलियों के रहने का एकलौता स्थान, होते जल से ही हमारे सारे काम। यह हमारी पाचन शक्ति को है सुधारता, और हमारी सुंदरता को भी है निखारता। पेड़ों में भोजन जल से ही बनता, यही पृथ्वी के सभी प्राणियों की प्यास बुझाता। नदियों और तालाबों से ही सुरक<mark>्षित जल</mark> निकलता, इसे बचाओ क्योंकि स्वच्छ जल हर जगह नहीं है मिलता। इसलिए यह कहना उचित है, जल हमारी जीवन-धारा है, इसे सुरक्षित रखो क्योंकि यही हमारा सहारा है।

आँख बंद होने तक, जिसका स्नेह मिले वो है माँ। बिना अभिव्यक्ति के जो प्रेम करे, वो है पिता। माँ संसार में लाती है और पिता संसार से परिचित कराता है माँ जीवन देने वाली होती है, पिता जीविका चलाते हैं। साँची मगन माँ भूखा नहीं रखती, पिता भूख मिटाने के साधन जुटाते हैं। कक्षा 6 - अ माँ प्रतीक है जिम्मेदारी की, पिता स्वयं संरक्षक हैं। माँ गिरने से बचाती है, पिता उठना सिखाते हैं। माँ जीवन में चलना सिखाती है, पिता जीवन की चाल सिखाते हैं। माँ अपने अनुभव से सिखाती है, पिता अपने अनुभव से सीखना बताते हैं। माँ प्रतीक है जीवन के आदर्श का, तो पिता है जीवन की वास्तविताका। माँ के स्नेह को तुम जन्म से पहचानते हो, पिता का प्रेम पिता रूप में ही जाना जा सकता है। इसलिए जरूरत है हम अपने माता - पिता को पहचानें।





दिनि की महिमा

एक बार भगवान बुद्ध प्रवास कर रहे थे। हजारों लोग उनके पास आ रहे थे और अपने - अपने दु:खो का उनसे बखान कर सुख शान्ति चाह रहे थे। बहुत लम्बी लाइन लगी हुई थी। लाइन के अन्त में एक दरिद्र व्यक्ति भी इसी चाह में लगा हुआ था। जब वह दरिद्र व्यक्ति भगवान बुद्ध के पास पहुँचा तो उसने अपनी गरीबी का दुखड़ा भगवान से रोया। भगवान बुद्ध ने उस दरिद्र व्यक्ति से कहा 'यदि तुम जीवन में सुख और शान्ति चाहते हो तो तुम्हें दान करना चाहिए।'

दरिद्र बोला 'भगवान मेरे पास तो दान करने के लिए कुछ भी नहीं है।' भगवान ने पुन: उत्तर दिया मात्र धन से ही दान नहीं दिया जाता है। भगवान ने तुम्हे सुन्दर मुखड़ा दिया है तो तुम हँस कर दूसरों को खुश कर सकते हो। तुम्हारे पास भगवान की दी हुई जीभ है। उससे मीठा बोलकर दूसरे लोगों को प्रसन्न कर सकते हो। तुम्हारे पास भगवान के दिये हुए दो हाथ हैं उनसे तुम दूसरों की सहायता कर उन्हें सुख पहुँचा सकते हो। जीवन में देने से ही सच्चा सुख मिलता है, माँगने से नहीं! तुम अपने अन्दर की शक्तियों को जानो उनसे दूसरों का भला करो। तुम्हें जीवन में सच्चा सुख – शान्ति मिल जाएगा। धन से मिलने वाले सुख क्षणिक होते हैं अत: इससे मनुष्य को बचना चाहिए।

भगवान बुद्ध के इन उपदेशों ने उस दरिद्र के जीवन में परिवर्तन ला दिया और उस दिन के बाद से वह सदैव दूसरों के हित में काम करके सुख का लाभ पाता रहा।

यह है दान की महिमा।

रुचिका शर्मा कक्षा 10 – ब

माता-पिता भेटी



इस संसार में भगवान के रूप में ईश्वर ने हमें माता-पिता को दिया है। श्रीराम ने अपने पिता का वचन निभाने के लिए चौदह वर्ष का वनवास काटा। इसी प्रकार श्रवण कुमार ने अपने माता-पिता के लिए अपने प्राणों को भी न्यौछावर कर दिया। अत: हमें सदा अपने माता-पिता का आदर करना चाहिए। माता-पिता का कर्ज़ हम कभी नहीं चुका सकते। जो बच्चे अपने माता-पिता की सेवा करते हैं, वह जिन्दगी में दु:खी नहीं रहते, सफलता हमेशा उनके कदम चूमती है। माता-पिता हमेशा भगवान से ऊपर होते हैं क्योंकि वे हमारे जन्मदाता हैं। अत: माता-पिता की सेवा करना हमारा कर्तव्य ही नहीं सौभाग्य है।

लावन्या सचान कक्षा-2 अ

चार साल की नन्ही गुड़िया, सुन रही थी एक कहानी अपनी प्यारी दादी की जुबानी। कि अचानक आई एक रूकावट उसकी माता छोड़ आई दादी माँ को वृद्धाश्रम झटपट। रोती बिलखती गुड़िया ने, माँ को खूब मनाया, एक न सुनी माँ ने, छीन लिया गुड़िया के सर से दादी माँ का साया। ठिठ्रता है बचपन, एकांत की तन्हाईयों में, स्वार्थ कि चपेट में. झुलस जाता है बचपन। यह गुड़िया की ही नहीं, है कई बच्चों की समान कहानी , अब कहाँ सुन पाते हैं , धर्म और गुड्डे , गुड़िया की कहानी। यही है आज के समाज की अवस्था,



यही है युवा पीढ़ी की न्याय - व्यवस्था। अपने जन्म दाताओं को भेज वृद्धाश्रम, किस प्रकार पूर्ण कर सकते है हम अपना गृहस्थ आश्रम। लिजित कर देते हैं माता - पिता के वात्सल्य को बोझ समझते हैं उनको जिन्होंने दिया है सा<mark>मा</mark>जिक ज्ञान, बनाया <mark>है ह</mark>में इंसान। विनती करती हूँ मैं, तोड़ दो वृद्धाश्रमों को घरों में सम्माननीय स्थान दो बुजुर्गी को , दुआ मिलेगी जब तुम्हें, सुखी जीवन जी पाओगे। याद रखना एक दिन, युवा वर्ग तुम भी वृद्ध हो जाओगे, तब, जब हो तुम्हारे साथ दुर्व्यवहार होगा तब तुम पछताओगे करो अपने बड़ों का सम्मान ऐश्वर्या राजे चौहान तब वास्तव में बनोगे तुम इंसान। कक्षा 10 - ब

सम-विषम योजना

किसी भी समस्या से मु<mark>क्ति पाने के लिए विचार करने की शक्ति अहम् होती है। वायु प्रदूषण</mark> भी एक गंभीर समस्या है। इस समस्या का स<mark>माधान दिल्ली के</mark> मुख्यमंत्री 'श्री अरविन्द केजरीवाल ने किया है। उन्होंने गाड़ियों के लिए सम विषम नंबर प्लेट के आधार पर चलने के दिन निर्धारित करने का उपाय सोचा। यह एक ऐसी पहल है जिसका लोगों ने समर्थन किया और विरोध भी किया।



सम – विषम योजना की शुरूआत जनवरी 2016 में की गई थी। दिल्ली में रोजाना बड़ी संख्या में <mark>वाहनों की बिक्री होती है।</mark> दिल्ली में प्रदूषण का स्तर बहुत ही खतरनाक स्तर पर पहुँच चुका है।

वायु प्रदूषण के कई कारण है। देश में डीजल के वाहन वायु प्रदूषण की समस्या को बढ़ा रहे हैं। दिल्ली की सड़कों पर डीजल के वाहन बहुत चलते हैं। प्रदूषण को रोकने के लिए सड़कों पर ट्रैफिक व्यवस्था को भी चुस्त – दुरूस्त होने की आवश्यकता है। ट्रैफिक जाम के कारण सड़कों पर खड़ी गाड़ियों से भारी मात्रा में धुँआ निकलता है। दिल्ली में रोज करीब 80 लाख गाड़ियाँ चलती है। इनमें से 80 फीसदी गाड़ियों में केवल एक ही व्यक्ति होता है क्योंकि गाड़ियाँ ही आवागमन का व्यक्तिगत जिर्या है। सार्वजिनक परिवहन को और बेहतर बनाना चाहिए।

प्रदूषण से जानलेवा बीमारियाँ भी फैलती है। दिल्ली में काफी हरिया<mark>ली</mark> होने के बावजूद भी वाहनों के <mark>कारण होने वाले</mark> प्रदूषण को रोकना असंभव है। ऐसे में यदि इस योजना को आरंभ किया जाए तो प्रतिदिन 50 फीसदी प्रदूषण घटता जाएगा।

दिल्ली में निजी कारों के बारे में निकाला गया सरकारी फॉर्मूला सैद्धांतिक रूप से ठीक प्रतीत होता है। असल परीक्षा इसके व्यवहारिक रूप से सफल होने पर टिकी है। हर परेशानी का कोई न कोई हल जरूर होता है। बढ़ते प्रदूषण को रोकने के लिए इससे अच्छा कोई उपाय नहीं हैं।

कक्षा १० - ब

अपार हर्ष..... असीमित गर्व का वह दिन

इस साल हमारे विद्यालय में बहुत से सांस्कृतिक कार्यक्रम हुए और उनमें से एक कार्यक्रम हुआ 'टैलेन्टस डे'। इस कार्यक्रम में हम छात्राओं को अपनी-अपनी प्रतिभा दिखाने का अवसर मिला। कार्यक्रम थे, गायन, वादन, नृत्य आदि।

गायन प्रतियोगिता में हमारे विद्यालय की छात्राओं ने एक-एक करके अपना गाना सुनाया हर का कार्यक्रम का निर्णय करने के लिए दूसरे विद्यालय के शिक्षकों को आमंत्रित किया गया था। मैं गायन के कार्यक्रम के लिए बेसब्री से इंतजार कर रही थी क्योंकि इस कार्यक्रम के निर्णायक के रूप में मेरे पिताजी श्री संदीप वर्मा जी (संगीत अध्यापक, सेंट पीटर्स कालेज) को भी आमंत्रित किया गया था।

जब यह कार्यक्रम खत्म हुआ तक मेरे पिताजी ने एक गीत प्रस्तुत किया। गीत था 'मधुबन खुशबू देता है' उनका यह अत्यंत प्रिय गीत है। जैसे ही उन्होंने अपना गीत प्रस्तुत किया वैसे ही पूरा हॉल तालियों की गड़गड़ाहट से गूँज उठा। मुझे यह देखकर बहुत ही गर्व और खुशी महसूस हुई। उन तालियों में सबसे ऊँचा हाथ मेरा था।

मेरे पिताजी का गाना सबको बहुत पसंद आया। कार्यक्रम के अंत में हमारी प्रधानाचार्या जी ने भी मेरे पिताजी की तारीफ की। मेरे पिताजी और जो दूसरे शिक्षक वहाँ आए थे सबको हमारे विद्यालय की ओर से एक तोहफा और एक फूलों का गुलदस्ता मिला।

सचमुच आज में अपने आपको गौरवान्वित महसूस कर रही थी, कि गायन वादन मेरे पिताजी को ईश्वरीय वरदान <mark>के रूप में मिले</mark> हैं। पापा हर जन्म में में आपकी ही बेटी बनना चाहूँगी और ईश्वर से भी यही प्रार्थना है।

पूर्वी वर्मा कक्षा-10 ब

नृत्य मेरी पूजा, मेरी तपस्या

नृत्य मेरा शौक है, मेरी पूजा है, मेरी तपस्या है। मुझे नृत्य अत्यंत पसंद है। बचपन से ही मेरा एक सपना था कि मैं नृत्य कला के क्षेत्र में कुछ कर दिखाऊँ तो मैं अपने आप कुछ करने की कोशिश करती थी। मुझे मेरी माँ ने हमेशा सहारा दिया। जैसे – जैसे मैं बड़ी हुई नृत्य के प्रति चाह बढ़ती रही। जब मैं सातवीं कक्षा में आई तो मैंने एक नृत्य अकादमी में प्रवेश लिया। यहाँ की प्रशिक्षिका का नाम पूजा गुप्ता था। उनके आधीन मैंने बहुत कुछ नया सीखा परन्तु मेरे मन में कुछ बड़ा कर पाने की इच्छा थी। एक दिन शिक्षिका ने मुझे

(Golden Book of World Records) के बारे में बताया और उनके मन में एक विचार आया कि वह मुझ जैसे बच्चों को लेकर एक इतिहास रचें। वह हम सब को स्केटस पहना कर नृत्य करवाना चाहती थीं, जब मैंने यह सुना तो मैं खुश हुई परन्तु यह भी डर था कि मैं यह कर भी पाऊँगी कि नहीं। मन में एक अजीव सी घबराहट थी परन्तु जब मुझे मेरी शिक्षिका का सहारा मिला, मेरे माता-पिता का आशीर्वाद मिला और मेरे सारे सगे सम्बंधियो की दुआएँ मिली तो मेरे अंदर एक उत्साह सा जगा। इस मुकाम को पाने के लिए मैंने 6 महीने प्रतिदिन इसे 4 घंटे अभ्यास किया तथा कठिन परिश्रम किया। और वह दिन आ गया जब मैंने स्केट्स पहनें और घुंघरू बाँधे और ईश्वर के आशीर्वाद से यह रिकार्ड हासिल कर लिया। मेरी शिक्षिका पूजा गुप्ता ने भी मेरा अत्यन्त साथ दिया और हर मुश्किल में वह मेरा सहारा बनीं। मैंने और मेरी 15 सहेलियों ने मिलकर स्केटस पर 2 घंटे लगातर कत्थक तथा अन्य नृत्य कर रिकार्ड बना ही लिया। जो (Golden Book of World Records) में दर्ज हुआ। आज इस मंजिल पर पहुँच कर मुझे यकीन हो गया कि अगर कोई भी कार्य निष्ठा, लगन और परिश्रम से किया जाए तो सफलता अवश्य मिलेगी।

महक अग्रवाल कक्षा 8 - अ

पिटिसें में अंतराल

समय गतिशील है। गतिशीलता से हर घड़ी, स्थिति एवं परिस्थिति बदलती रहती है- यही परिवर्तन है। कुछ बदलाव जीवन-शैली को सरल एवं सुखद बनाने में सहायक होते हैं तथा कुछ के कारण, जिनकी संख्या नगण्य है, मतभेद भी हो जाते हैं। शायद इसी के कारण दो पीढ़ियों के बीच वैचारिक मतभेद उत्पन्न हो जाता है। काल-चक्र के साथ नया स्वरूप समाज में अपनी उपस्थिति दर्ज करा रहा है।

समय के साथ वर्तमान में शिक्षा व्यवस्था एक उत्पाद एवं व्यवसाय का रूप लेती जा रही है। आज शिक्षा व्यवस्था के निजीकरण के साथ सरकारी संस्थानों की अपेक्षा निजी शिक्षा केन्द्रों की ओर लोगों का झुकाव अधिक देखने को मिलता है। निजी क्षेत्र के शिक्षा संस्थानों में अधिक तकनीकी सहयोग एवं शिक्षा पद्धित में नये प्रयोगों के कारण अधिक शुल्क होते हुए भी लोगों का झुकाव इस ओर बढ़ रहा है।

समय के साथ वेश-भूषा में भी परिवर्तन होता रहा है। डिजाइनर कपड़ों का चलन बढ़ता जा रहा है। टीवी तथा फिल्मों के कारण सामान्य परिवार भी फैशन की प्रतिस्पर्धा में कूद पड़े हैं तथा इसके कारण समाज में कई विकृतियाँ भी जन्म ले रही हैं। दिन प्रतिदिन की वेश-भूषा में भी मेल खाते आभूषणों का चलन बढ़ रहा है।

जहाँ पहले घरेलू तथा सात्विक भोजन सामान्य दिनचर्या का भाव होते थे वहीं आज के युग में बाहरी भोजन का प्रवेश 'होम-डिलीवरी' के कारण हमारे घर में अत्यधिक सुगम हो गया है। "फास्ट फूड" हमारी भोजन शैली का अभिन्न अंग होता जा रहा है जिसके कारण नई पीढ़ी के स्वास्थ्य पर प्रतिकृल प्रभाव हो रहा है। यह चिंतन का विषय है।

संचार साधनों में तो सबसे अधिक परिवर्तन आया है। समय के साथ आज सभी को "मोबाइल" सुविधा उपलब्ध हो गई है। इसके साथ ही अनेकों और सुविधाएँ भी उपलब्ध हैं, जैसे "ई–मेल" "वीडियो कॉलिंग" आदि। इन सभी सुविधाओं से हमें बहुत लाभ हुआ है और हमारी जीवन शैली सुखद और सुविधाजनक बन गई है।

किसी दूसरे शहर जाने के लिए बस या भाप के इंजन चिलत रेल का प्रयोग होता था, वहीं आज के समय में सुपरफास्ट रेलगाड़ी एवं हवाई जहाज का चलन है। यातायात के लिए निजी वाहनों का प्रयोग सबसे अधिक होने लगा है। साथ ही अच्छी सड़कें और "हाइवेज" बनने से शहरों के बीच की दूरियाँ भी कम हो गई है। इन सभी सुविधाओं से लोग एक दूसरे के अधिक करीब हो गए हैं।

समय के साथ प्रगति करते हुए हमने बहुत कुछ पाया, परन्तु साथ ही बहुत कुछ खोया भी। प्रगति के नाम पर बाहरी चमक-धमक की दौड़ तथा प्रतिस्पर्धा में ऐसा लगता है कि हम सामाजिक, नैतिक तथा मानवीय मूल्यों से कहीं-कहीं विमुख होते जा रहे हैं। समय के साथ परिवर्तन सुख की सुनहरी आभा की तरह है जिसका मूल्य हमने जीवन के मूल्यों में गिरावट रूपी अंधेरे के रूप में चुकाया है। अपनी संस्कृति को न भूलते हुए, यदि हम प्रगति तथा परिवर्तन की स्वीकार करें तभी देश की सही मायने में उन्ति हो सकेगी। में इकबाल किव की इन पंक्तियों को लिखना चाहूँगी।

"यूनान- ओ-मिस्त्र रोम सब मिट गए जहाँ से। कुछ बात है कि हस्ती मिटती नहीं हमारी॥"

अधिश्री द्विवेदी कक्षा-9 ब

नीटों का हाहाका २

आठ नवंबर की रात थी, 'मेरे प्यारे देशवासियो 'से शुरू हुई हर बात थी, दिल धड़का, उछल कर गले में अटका, लगा धीरे से जोर का झटका। अब क्या करें क्या न करें, अपने जान से प्यारे नोटों को कहाँ उठाएँ कहाँ धरें! फिर सुना बदले जा रहे बैंको में लेकर हम भी दौड़े टेम्पो में। दिन पर दिन बिगड़े हालात, आपस में चले मुक्का लात। क्या है आफत, दिल मसोसा, मोदी जी को जी भर कोसा। काला धन है जब नहीं हमारे पास. हम क्यों तकलीफ सहें आया नहीं हमको रास। फिर स्वार्थ से ऊपर उठकर देश प्रेम जागा. परेशानी का भूत सिर से उतरकर भागा। याद आया सीमा पर खड़े जवानों का बलिदान, जान देकर भी रखते संभालकर देश की शान। सर्दी, गर्मी बारिश में देश की सुरक्षा करते, वतन के लिए प्राण देने से भी पीछे नहीं हटते। हम देश हित में परेशानी से चीत्कार उठे, वतन के लिए कुछ बलिदान दें, यह सुविचार उठे। मोदी जी ने राष्ट्र हित का बीड़ा उठाया है निस्वार्थ भाव से देश प्रेम का दीप जलाया है। हमारा कर्तव्य इसे सफल बनायें, सुदृढ़ होकर, संगठित होकर, नवराष्ट्र निर्माण का अलख जगायें।





अंगीत

धुन जब दिल से निकलकर अँगुलियों में कंपन करती हैं, तब वह शब्द नहीं संगीत बन जाते हैं। नृत्य, गायन, वादन संगीत के अंग हैं। दुमरी, गज़ल, भजन, पॉप गाने के ढंग हैं॥ लय ताल और बंदिश सुरसंगीत की पहचान हैं। सरलता, समरसता, मधुरता से बढ़ती शान है॥ हो रहा शास्त्रीय संगीत लुप्त उसकी चाहत जगाएँ। रवि, सितारा, भीमसेन बनकर भारतीय संगीत की गरिमा बढाएँ॥

> विधिमा अग्रवाल कक्षा-5 अ



एक सैनिक ने क्या खूब लिखा हैकिसी गजरे की खुशबू को महकता छोड़कर आया हूँ,
मेरी नन्हीं सी चिड़िया को चहकता छोड़कर आया हूँ,
मुझे छाती से अपनी लगा ले तू ऐ भारत माँ।
मैं अपनी माँ की बाहों को तरसता छोड़ के आया हूँ।

भारतीय सेना सीमा पर तैनात रहकर ही नहीं बल्कि देश के अंदर हो रही आतंकवादी घटनाओं से, प्राकृतिक आपदाओं से भी अपने देशवासियों की सदैव रक्षा करता है। भारतीय सैनिक सिर्फ भूमि पर तैनात रहकर ही नहीं बल्कि जल में पंडुबियों में रहकर, आसमान में विमानों में रहकर देश की रक्षा करते हैं। जैसे हर वीर योद्धा नहीं होता है उसी प्रकार हर भारतवासी भी भारतीय सैनिक नहीं होता। भारतीय सैनिक सिर्फ वही महान लोग हो सकते हैं। जिनमें देशभिक्त और देशप्रेम की भावना होती है और जो अपने देश के लिए सब कुछ त्याग कर देश की रक्षा कर सकते हैं।

भारतीय सैनिकों ने सभी भारतवासियों को कई प्राकृतिक आपदाओं से भी बचाया है जैसे कि जब उत्तराखण्ड में मलबा खिसक जाने से बाढ़ आ गई थी तब भारतीय सेना ने तट पर रहकर कई भारतवासियों की जान बचाई थी और उन्हें सुरक्षित उनके घरवालों तक पहुँचाया था। जब मुंबई में 26 दिसम्बर 2011 में आतंकवादियों ने ताज होटल पर आक्रमण कर दिया था तब भारतीय सेना ने अपनी जान पर खेलकर भारतवासियों की रक्षा की थी और आतंकवादियों को मार गिराया था।

जब घायल हुआ हिमालय, खतरे में पड़ी आजादी। जब तक थी साँस लडे वो, फिर अपनी लाश बिछा दी।

भारतीय सैनिक अपनी अंतिम साँस तक हमारी रक्षा करते हैं। उनके लिए उनका देश ही उनका परिवार होता है <mark>और</mark> भारत माँ ही उनकी माँ होती है। वे अपने देश के लिए अपनी कुर्बानी दे देते हैं।

जब देश में थी दिवाली, वो खेल रहे थे होली। जब हम बैठे थे घरों में वो झेल रहे थे गोली।

भारतीय सैनिक किसी त्योहार पर अपने घर नहीं जा पाते हैं। वह सीमा पर तैनात रहकर ही अपने सारे त्योहार मना लेते हैं। जब हम घरों में चैन की साँसें ले रहे होते हैं वो हमारी जान बचाने के लिए अपनी जान पर खेल रहे होते हैं।

खुशनसीब होते हैं वो लोग जो इस देश पर कुर्बान होते हैं।

जान देके भी वो लोग अमर हो जाते हैं करते हैं सलाम उन देश प्रेमियों को जिनके कारण इस तिरंगे का मान होता है।

श्रेया सिंह कक्षा-11 'अ' विज्ञान

क्या है कानून व्यवस्था :-किसी भी राज्य शहर अथवा क्षेत्र में शांति बनाए रखना, <mark>अपराधों</mark> को कम करना और <mark>नागरिकों को सुरक्षा प्रदान करना कानून व्यवस्था का मुख्य</mark> अंग है। अक्सर जहाँ भी कहीं <mark>राजनी</mark>तिक या सामाजिक <mark>बवाल या टकराव होता है, या फिर माहौल तनावपूर्ण हो जाता है, तो कानून व्यवस्था का संकट खड़ा हो जाता है, यानी</mark> किसी क्षेत्र में अशांति या हिंसा भी कानून व्यवस्था का संकट ही होता है।

कानून व्यवस्था की जिम्मेदारी :- भारत का गृह मंत्रालय देश की आंतरिक सुरक्षा से जुड़े मामलों के लिए उत्तरदायी <mark>है। यह अपराधिक न्याय प्रणाली के लिए कानून अधिनियमित करता है। देश में पुलिस</mark> बल को सार्वजनिक व्यवस्था का रख-रखाव करने और अपराधों की रोकथाम और उनका पता लगाने की जिम्मेदारी सौंपी गई है। राज्यों की पुलिस के पास ही कानून-व्यवस्था को बनाए रखने की जिम्मेदारी होती है।

कानून व्यवस्था एक ऐसा शब्द है जो आए दिन खबरों के माध्यम से आप सुनते और पढ़ते <mark>हैं। यह श</mark>ब्द केवल खबरों <mark>के</mark> लिहाज से ही नहीं बल्कि सामाजिक तौर पर भी महत्वपूर्ण है। बेहतर कानून-व्यवस्था, अच्छे समाज और माहौल<mark> का</mark> निर्माण करती है।

देश में कानून और व्यवस्था का प्रबंध :- भारत के संविधान की सातवीं सूची के तहत 'पुलिस' और 'लोक व्यवस्था' राज्य के विषय हैं और इसलिए अपराध रोकने, पता लगाने, दर्ज कराने और जांच-पड़ताल करने तथा अपराधियों के विरुद्ध अभियोजन चलाने की मुख्य जिम्मेदारी, राज्य सरकारों की है। तथाप<mark>ि, केन्द्र सरकार, रा</mark>ज्य पुलिस बलों की आधुनिकीकरण के लिए उन्हें वित्तीय सहायता प्रदान करके उनके प्रयासों में सहा<mark>यता कर</mark>ती <mark>है। इस</mark>के अलावा, अपराध, कानून और व्यवस्था से संबंधित घटनाओं को रोकने के लिए, राज्य हर संभव प्रया<mark>स करता है।</mark>

राष्ट्रीय अपराध रिकार्ड ब्यूरो (एन.सी.आर.बी.), जो गृह मंत्रालय के तहत एक नोडल एजेंसी है, अपराधों को बेहतर ढंग से रोकने के लिए बनाई गयी है। इसके अलावा, ब्यूरों ने एक परियोजना, यथा 'अपराध अपराधी सूचना प्रणाली (सी. सी. आई. एस.) ' के तहत पूरे देश में प्रत्येक जिला अपराध रिकार्ड ब्यूरों (डी.सी.आर.बी.) <mark>और राज</mark>्य <mark>अपराध रिकार्ड ब्यूरों (</mark>एस.सी.आर.बी.) में कंप्यूटरीकृत प्रणाली स्थापित की है। यह प्रणालियाँ कानून व्यव<mark>स्था को</mark> अच्छे तरह से संचालित करने <mark>के लिए ब</mark>नाई गई है, जो अपराधों की रोकथाम व कानून-व्यवस्था को बनाये <mark>रखने में</mark> कारगर सिद्ध हुई है।

'कितना भी कुछ सहेंगे पर देश के लिए जिएँगे और मरेंगे' - यह भावना आज भी हर भारतीय में है। आज भी हम देश के कानून का सम्मान करते <mark>हैं व देश प्रेम को अपने</mark> हितों से सर्वोपरि रखते हैं। अत: हमें कानून व्यवस्था को पूरी सच्चाई से निभाना चाहिए, तभी कानून देश को सुचारू रूप से संचालित करने में मददगार सिद्ध होगा। अच्छी कानून-व्यवस्था से ही हम बहुमुखी विकास कर सकते हैं और राष्ट्र के विकास में अपना योगदान दे सकते हैं।

> आस्था सिंह कक्षा-11 'अ' विज्ञान

२०२० का आगशः पर्यावश्रणीय दृष्टिकोण

आगरा एक ऐतिहासिक शहर है, आगरा के सीने में जहाँ सिकंदरा, फतेहपुर सीकरी, आगरा किला जैसी इमारतें हैं वहीं दुनिया का सातवां आश्चर्य ताजमहल भी इसी आगरा की जान है। कल-कल करती यमुना के किनारे उद्यानों, बाग-बगीचों से घिरी हुई यहाँ की इमारतें, यहाँ के शासकों के पर्यावरण प्रेम की दास्तां कहते हैं। अगर हम चाहते हैं कि आगरा को वही पुरानी शान मिले तो, हमें आगरा शहर को दोबारा इस प्रकार से बनाना होगा कि आगे आने वाले सालों में यह शहर पर्यावरण के मामले में एक मिसाल बन सके।

वाहन प्रदूषण से शहर को मुक्त रखा जाए। नित प्रति वाहनों की बढ़ती हुई संख्या को देखते हुए आवश्यक है कि प्रदूषण रहित यातायात के साधन बनाए जाए, इस हेतु मेट्रो रेल अथवा मोनो रेल योजना को शीघ्र तैयार करना होगा। इसकी शुरुआत सरकार ने सी.एन.जी. युक्त वाहन शहर में चलाकर कर दी है।

> "आओ साइकिल चलाए, न कि पेट्रोल जलाए, एक पौधा आंगन से अवश्य लगाए, और पर्यावरण युक्त वातावरण बनाए।"



आज हम सभी यमुना नदी के प्रदूषण से भारी चिंतित है। यमुना में पानी पूर्व की भौंति कल कल करे, इसके लिए यमुना के ऊँचाई वाले भाग में वैराज का निर्माण आने वाले कल की आवश्यकता है। आजकल सरकार ने नालों की सफाई चालू कर दी है। ताकि हमें प्रदूषण रहित वातावरण मिल सके।

अगर हम नजर उठाएं तो हम देखते हैं कि आगरा के मध्य भाग में उद्यानों जैसे पालीवाल पार्क, शाहजहाँ पार्क, रामबाग बने हैं, इन्हें हमें भविष्य के लिए सहेजना होगा तथा नगर की मुख्य सड़कों पर वृक्षारोपण आदि करना होगा।

> "दुनिया की पुकार है, धरती की पुकार है, देश की पुकार है, पर्यावरण संरक्षण आज की माँग ही नही, आज का सुविचार है।"

आगरा के आस-पास के जंगल जैसे छलेसर का जंगल व सूर्य सरोवर जैसे स्थानों को भी हमें सुरक्षित करना होगा। आसपास के उद्योग धन्धों को स्थानांतरित करना होगा। पर्यावरणीय सुधार में सबसे बड़ा हाथ आगरा वासियों का होगा। हमें प्लास्टिक का उपयोग करना छोड़ना होगा, कूड़े को कूड़ेदान में ही फेंकना होगा, हर घर के आसपास वृक्षारोपण करना होगा व विद्यार्थियों में जागरुकता करनी होगी। नगर निगम वालों को भी निष्ठापूर्वक कार्य करना होगा। उन्हें नियमित रूप से नालियों की सफाई करनी होगी, कीटनाशक दवांइयों का सही रूप से उपयोग करना होगा व सड़कों को साफ-सुथरा रखना होगा।

कल-कल बहती यमुना स्वच्छ होगी। हर सड़क के दोनों तरफ वृक्ष ही वृक्ष होंगे। प्रत्येक आगरावासी निरोग व खुशहाल जीवन व्यतीत करेंगे। 2020 में आगरा में लोग केवल ताज ही नहीं देखने आएँगे अपितु यहाँ की हरी-भरी दुनिया में भी आनंद के हिच्कोले खाऐंगे।

> "पर्यावरण बचाओ, ध्विन, मिट्टी, जल, वायु आदि सब पर्यावरण हमारे, जीव जगत के मित्र सभी ये, जीवन देते सारे, इनसे, अपना नाता जोड़ों, इनको मित्र बनाओ, पर्यावरण बचाओ।"

अक्षिता जैन कक्षा-12 कॉमर्स अ

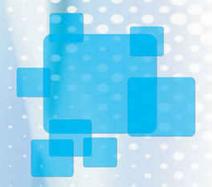


एक विद्यार्थी का जीवन काफी रोमांचक होता है। इस सुहाने सफर में काफी ऐसे क्षण आते हैं, जो हमें असमंजस में छोड़ जाते हैं। कुछ ऐसा ही अनुभव मेरा रहा। मैंने बचपन से ही शास्त्रीय नृत्य एवं अन्य प्रकार की नृत्यकलाओं में रूचि रखी। पर इस वर्ष के प्रारम्भ से ऐसा लगा जैसे अपने विद्यालय के मंच पर जाना, एक अलग ही अनुभव बन गया था। चाहें वह गाँधी जयंती की नृत्य प्रतियोगिता हो, या विद्यालय स्तर पर वाद विवाद प्रतियोगिता। मेरी अध्यापिकाओं ने मुझे, अपनी पूर्ण सहायता से, एक विजेता के रूप में ऊपर उभारा। परन्तु अविस्मरणीय क्षण तो तब था जब मुझे अपने हाउस के एकांकी नाटक में, मदर टेरेसा के किरदार को निभाने के लिए चुना गया।

जब रॉबर्ट सर और सहजवानी मैम ने मेरे समक्ष यह किरदार निभाने का प्रस्ताव रखा, वो क्षण शायद मेरे लिए काफी असमंजस भरा था। समझ नहीं आ रहा था कि इस प्रस्ताव की स्वीकृति मुझे देनी चाहिए या नहीं। दिल कह रहा था, कि हाँ, मैं एक संत का किरदार निभाकर खुद को गौरवशाली ही महसूस करूँगी। परन्तु दिमाग कह रहा था कि मैं इस किरदार को शायद न निभा पाऊँ, पर जैसा मैंने कहा, मेरे शिक्षक मुझे लगातार बढ़ावा देते रहे। और जब प्रतियोगिता का दिन आया, उस दिन तो मेरे दिल की धड़कने, एक हवाई जहाज की रफ्तार से भी तेज चल रही थी। वो क्षणभर का डर, मैं शायद अपने जीवन में कभी न भूलूँगी। वो असीम आनंद, में शायद जीवन भर न भूलूँगी। किरदार को बखुबी निभाने के बाद, वो प्रशंसा, वो सराहना, में शायद जीवन भर न भूलूँगी।

अपने किरदार में मैं इतना खो गई थी जब तन्द्रा भंग हुई, देखा हाल में तालियों की गड़गड़ाहट रूक ही नहीं रही थी। वातावरण से अवगत होने में, मुझे कुछ क्षण लगे। ऐसे महान संत की सच्चाई और निर्मलता ने मानो, मेरे दिल को स्पर्श कर दिया। मदर टेरेसा की अच्छाई, संस्कार, में अपने जीवन में परिवर्तित करने की पूर्ण कोशिश करूँगी। इस किरदार ने मुझे जीवन भर की शिक्षा देदी।

मदर टेरेसा के किरदार से न उबर पाना, उसमें पूरे मन से खो जाना, मैं शायद कभी न भूलूँगी। यह वर्ष, यह जीत, मैं शायद कभी न भूलूँगी। में मैम द्विवेदी को भी धन्यवाद कहना चाहुँगी, क्योंकि उन्होंने ही मुझे ये लेख लिखने को प्रोत्साहित किया।



शिवांगी चतुर्वेदी कक्षा 12 – विज्ञान

युत्र्यू पशुओं का शहरों की ओर पलायन

मनुष्य के लिए वन प्रकृति का ऐसा वरदान है, जिस पर उसका अस्तित्व उन्नित व समृद्धि निर्भर है। वनों में जिंदगी बसर करने वाले वन्य जीवों से मानव जाति का युगों से विशिष्ट सम्बंध रहा है। आज प्राकृतिक वन क्षेत्र घटते जा रहे हैं। वृक्षों की अनेक प्रजातियाँ नष्ट हो गई हैं। बढ़ते भौतिकवाद व सुविधाभोगी व्यवस्था के कारण लोगों में <mark>वृक्षों के सौन्दर्य व उनके प्रति आदर</mark> भावना का निरंतर हास हो रहा है।

शुद्ध प्राणवायु का अभाव, दूषित जल, उर्वरकों व कृत्रिम रसायनों से <mark>मुदा</mark> की मौलिकता ह्रास, सिम<mark>टते प्राकृति</mark>क वन व वर्षा का अभाव आदि पर्यावरणीय अवयवों के मौलिक स्वरूप पर ही आज आघात हो रहा है तो वनस्पति व वन्य जीवन के संरक्षण पर स्वत: ही एक प्रश्न चिन्ह लग जाता है।

वन्य जीव संरक्षण के संम्बध में बढ़ती हुई जागरूकता तथा पेड़-पौधों प्रा<mark>णियों</mark> को बचाने के लिए <mark>प्रकृति संरक्षित प्राणियों</mark> के संरक्षण के लिये विशेष परियोजनाएँ प्रारम्भ करने तथ<mark>ा कानून बनाने और संस्थाओं</mark> की स्थापना कर<mark>ने जैसे सरकारी प्रयासों के</mark> बावजूद जनसाधारण में वन्य जीवों के संरक्षण के प्रति जागरू<mark>कता</mark> व जनचेतना बढ़ाने के लिये अभी बहुत कुछ करना बाकी है।

वन्य जीवों की संख्या में कमी उनका अपने-अपने घरों को छोड़कर शहरों की ओर आने का कारण भूमि का कटाव, भूस्खलन, अतिवृष्टि, अनावृष्टि आदि वन विनाश के परिणाम कहे जा सकते हैं।

समय ने करवट बदली है, शहरीकरण और औद्योगीकरण के साथ मनुष्य का प्रकृति से सम्पर्क टूट गया तथा कथित विकास की अंधी दौड़ में उसकी यह अनुभूति समाप्त हो गई है कि प्रकृति का उसके अस्तित्व की कीमत पर शोषण मात्र म<mark>नुष्य के</mark> अस्तित्व के लिए ही नहीं हमारे वन्य - पशुओं को स्वयं में असुरक्षा की भावना महसूस कराता है। मानव की अपेक्षा वन्य -पशुओं में एकता की भावना बहुत प्रबल होती है, जब उनको अपनी आवश्यकता की पूर्ति न होने का खतरा होने लगता है, तो वह सब एक झुंड बनाकर अपने <mark>एक नये आशियाने की ओर</mark> निकल पड़ते है, जहाँ वह स्वयं को अपने परिवार को सुरक्षि<mark>त महसूस</mark> कर सकें सुकृन की सांस ले सकें तथा अपने भोजन की व्यवस्था कर सकें।

हमको इनके प्रति मात्र सहानुभृति ही नहीं वर<mark>न् प्या</mark>र की भावना भी रखनी चाहिये। इनके लिये सरकार द्वारा <mark>इनकी सुरक्षा</mark> के कठिन नियम बनाने चाहिये। इनके लिये वनों को न काटा जाये, काटे जाने पर व्यक्ति को कठिन से कठिन दंड मिलना चाहिये। सामाजिक संस्थाओं के कार्यकर्ता भी इनके प्रति प्यार सहानुभृति तथा दया व सेवा का भाव मन में रखकर इनकी सुरक्षा के लिये शपथ लें।

सृष्टि शर्मा कक्षा 10 - ब

टर का खेल

अगर देश पर राज करना चाहते हो, बनिये मिनिस्टर । अगर आप लोगों की सेवा करना चाहते हो, बनिए डॉक्टर। अगर आप अपनी सेहत बनाना चाहते हैं, तो खाइए टमाटर। अगर आप देश - विदेश की खबर पहुँचाना चाहते हो तो बनिए न्यूज रिपोर्टर।



अंशिका मिश्रा कक्षा 2 - अ

रह बनाह्ये गुस्हर नहीं

क्षमता और ज्ञान को अपना गुरु बनाओ गुरुर नहीं।

प्रत्येक इन्सान में अनेक क्षमताएँ होती हैं जो कार्य की योग्यता प्रदान करती हैं। हम अपनी क्षमताओं के आधार पर ही सफलता प्राप्त करते है वह उतना ही सक्षम है।

ज्ञान का अर्थ है जानने की शक्ति। इंसान की बृद्धि जिसके द्वारा वह सच और झुठ में अन्तर अर्जित करते हैं। बिना कर्म ज्ञान संभव नहीं। मनुष्य अपनी क्षमता के अनुसार कर्म करता है और कर्म द्वारा ज्ञान प्राप्त करता है।

अपने गुणों, क्षमताओं और ज्ञान पर घमंड करना सबसे बड़ी अज्ञानता है। अपनी कमजोरियों तथा अज्ञानता की सीमा को जानना ही सच्चा ज्ञान है। हमें अपनी क्षमता और ज्ञान पर अभिमान नहीं करना चाहिए। हमारी क्षमता और ज्ञान तो हमारे गुरु समान हैं जो हर कठिन परिस्थिति में हमारा मार्गदर्शन करते हैं। जीवन में अनेक अवसर आते हैं जब हम सही और गलत में अन्तर नहीं समझ सकते और न ही उचित निर्णय ले पाते हैं। तब हमारी क्षमता और ज्ञान ही हमें सही दिशा दिखाते हैं।

वास्तव में शिक्षा अथवा विद्या से विनम्रता आती है और विनम्रता से महानता और पवित्रता आती है। इसलिए अपनी क्षमता और ज्ञान पर घमंड न करो। महान बनो और मानवता की शान बनो अपने गुणों और ज्ञान से प्रेरणा लो और दूसरों के लिए प्रेरणा बनो। हमारे गुण और हमारा ज्ञान ही हमारे व्यक्तितत्व की पहचान है। क्षमता और ज्ञान को अपना गुरु बनाओ गुरुर नहीं।

अनन्ता कक्कड कक्षा 8 - अ



आज फिर तिरंगा में लिपटा है लाल नमन करता है बार - बार मेरा मन क्या अर्पण कर दूँ तुझको मेरे वीर गर्व करती हूँ तुझ पर हो रहा कलेजा चीर चैन से सोये देश तूने नींद दी अपनी खुश रहे देश, जान तूने दी अपनी तुझे मिलेगा स्वर्ग, नाम अमर किया अपना तिरंगा वस्त्र पहन कर जाना था तेरा सपना तेरे कारण स्वर्ग में भी लहरायेगा तिरंगा देखो भारतवासी स्वर्ग में मेरा वीर तिरंगा।



अनुष्का मित्तल कक्षा 6 - बी

100% Attendance

Waste your money and you are only out of money, but waste your time, you have lost a part of your life.'

St. Patrick's Jr. College, being a perfect institution of learning, puts its firm faith in th value of 'Regularity & Punctuality' as the essence of school life. The college, through its own rules and regulations prepares the students to be disciplined, keeping in control its most important factor punctuality.

Totally aware of the fact the 'Discipline is the bridge between goals and accomplishment', our school inculcates every aspect of discipline from the very beginning.... of the journey.

The essence of School Life

Regularity Punctuality

School: A home away from Home!



Maanya Yaduvanshi LKG-A Arshiya Singh UKG-A





Ishani Gautam UKG-A



Krishnakshi Singh UKG-A Navya Agarwal UKG-A





Ridhima Agarwal UKG-A Shanaya Gupta UKG-A





Ishita Agarwal UKG-B



Seerat Kaur UKG-B



Dhanya Yadav 1-A



Aanya Garg 1-B



Asees Kaur Julka 1-B



Anvi Bansal 2-A



Bhumika Mittal 2-A



Kanishka Agarwal 2-A



Lavanya Sachan 2-A



Ananya Bhatt 2-8



Arshiya Jain 2-B



Arya Verma 2-B



Kashika Sharma 2-B



Ananya Singh 3-A



Ashi Chhatwani 3-A



Manvi Sharma 3-A



Nandini Saxena 3-A



Vaani Agarwal 3-A



Arushi Bhadauria 3-B



Chandni Khushlani 3-B



Sonakshi Jain 3-B



Anushka Priyadarshi 4-A



Urvashi Singh Yadav 4-A



Vaanya Jain 4-B



Hiba Ali 5-A



Somya Harjani 5-A



Gaurangi Agarwal 5-8



Jahanvi Sisodia 5-B



Ritika Jain 5-8



Sunishtha Sharma 5-8



Ayushi Singh 6-A



Kanak Jain 6-A



Khushi Bhardwaj 6-B



Mansha Chadha 6-B



Pari Singh 6-B



Pranika 6-B



Vibhuti Raj Gautam 6-B



Aditi Agarwal 7-A





Anannya Paliwal 7-A



Nida Khan 7-A



Iba Fatima 7-8



Poornima Singh 7-8



Prerna Singh 7-8



Somya Sehgal 7-B



Divita Mishra 8-A





Khushboo Agarwal 8-A Shambhawi Sharma 8-A Svarnima Bawania 8-A





Aditi Gupta 8-B



Al-Faisy-Musarrat 8-B



Anshika Gupta 8-B



Ishika Rathore 8-B



Nimisha Gupta 8-B



Ritika Gupta 8-B



Sabhyata Gupta 8-B



Shreya Katyal 8-B



Varnika Singhal 8-8



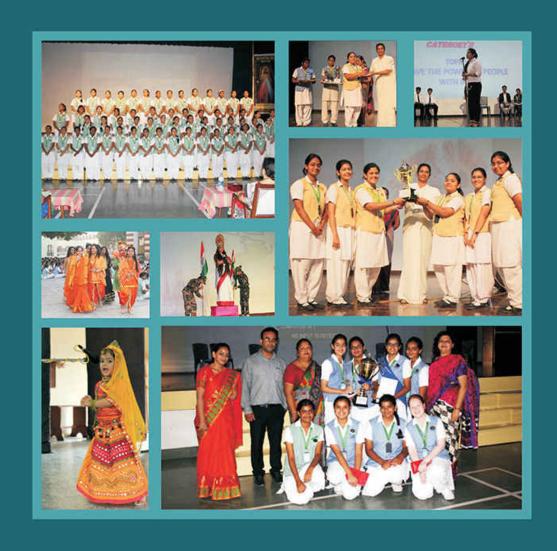
Manya Gupta 10-A





Ayushi Bansal 11-Sci-A Muskan Khandelwal 11-Sci-A Poornima Sharma 12-Sci-A





AD INFINITUM

CULTURAL EVENTS AND SPECIAL ASSEMBLIES

A Leader is someone who demonstrates WHAT'S POSSIBLE

The Investiture Ceremony was held on 11th May for the senior section and on 9th May for the junior section. The new school council for the session 2016- 2017 received their badges & sashes from our principal Rev. Sr Gracy Paul. She blessed the school council and made them aware of their responsibilities The proud parents of the office bearers received scrolls as a memorabilia of the auspicious occasion. Both the junior and the senior council members solemnly promised to discharge their duties faithfully and uphold the principles of the college.





Earth Day is an annual event observed on April 22 in our school. The students of the Nature Club commemorated the occasion by raising public awareness regarding the environment of our planet. The world now marks the Earth Day to make the human race realize the importance of our Mother Earth and its conservation. Let's reaffirm our pledge to protect the environment.







"Labour Uplifts Humanity"



We all know that 'Without Labour Nothing prospers' and so in order to honour our helpers for their hard work and tireless efforts, the students of class 8, under the guidance of their class teachers, organized a special assembly on 30th April. Our Principal appreciated them for their laborious efforts to create a healthy and a conducive working environment for the staff and the students through small tokens of love.



















"Freedom

Can Not Be Bestowed, it Must Be *Won*

On 15 August 2016, the campus of St. Patrick's Junior College reverberated with patriotic songs, students put up an enactment with much fervour and enthusiasm as they gave the auidience a glimpse of the history and integrity of India. The day was dedicated to the martyrs of the freedom struggle. The Judges of March Past Capt. Yadav and Capt. Singh the Chief Guest Father Tony D'almeida and our principal Sr. Gracy delivered extremely motivating speeches. In the end, Endeavour House was declared the winner of the March Past.

















'Blessed are the merciful for they will be Shown Mercy'

On 3rd September 2016, the students of St. Patrick's Junior College celebrated the Feast of Blessed Dina Belanger. As the year 2016 was declared the year of mercy, the theme of the programme was 'Mercy'. The students put up a delightful skit showing the life story and sacrifices of Dina Belanger. She was a special gift from God and is also known as the 'Apostle of love'.









ORIENTATION **PROGRAMMES**

A Parent's Orientation Programme for class VI was conducted on 13th April 2016. Dr. Alka Sen, a famous gynaecologist of Agra, gave certain guidelines to the parents on how to build parenting skills that will help them to discipline and encourage their children to feel positive about themselves.

On 28th April, a parent - teacher association was held between the parents and the class teachers of class X. Mr. Rajit Gupta from Career Launcher took over to make parents and students aware of various career avenues. He also cleared their doubts in an open house.

A Cyber Safety seminar for classes 6 to 12 was organised on 27 and 28 April. The seminar was conducted by Mr. Rakshit Tandon, cyber security expert and consultant. Payal Seth a famous nutritionist gave valuable information to students about maintaining a healthy diet and avoiding junk food in order to maintain a healthy nutritional status.

A Staff Orientation Programme was conducted on 1" July, 2016 by Father Jacob Palmattor to guide our teachers on effective classroom teaching through an inspirational video and a Power Point presentation.

A STEPPING STONE TO SUCCESS





A Teacher

takes a HAND, opens a MIND and touches a HEART!

On 5th September, our school celebrated Teacher's Day with great pomp and show. Our teachers were dressed up as Bollywood Divas. The programme began with lighting of lamp with was followed by a prayer service. The teachers and the students had a gala time dancing to the latest times. The students also showed their affection and gratitude towards their teachers in the form of gifts, cards and flowers.



हिंदी दिवस

OUR NATIONAL

A Salute to

LANGUAGE

A country that does not take pride in its language, can never progress.

Following this notion the students of St. Patrick's Jr. College commemorated Hindi Divas on 14th September with great exultation as a token of veneration to their mother tongue.

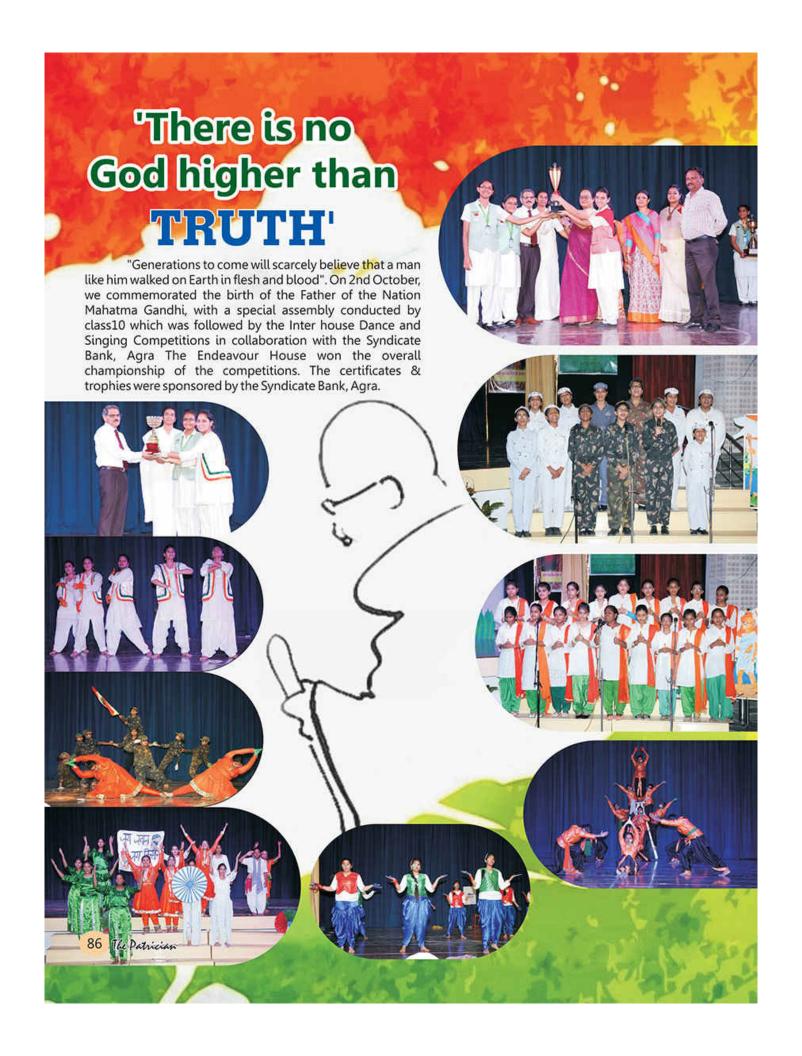
Hindi Debate competition was organised on the occasion of Hindi Divas. The competition was divided into two categories - senior and junior. All the candidates spoke with surprisingly strong voices and startling enthusiasm. In the junior category, Kushagri Agarwal of Green House was declared the best speaker and in the senior category, Akshita Jain of Blue House was declared the Best Speaker.

Blue House was declared the overall champion of the event.









A TRIP TO THE

students presented their splendid and informative models on various topics. The creative thinkers of classes VI to XII created superlative piece of Scientific skill. The teacher interacted with the students while conducting experiments on their working models. The exhibition encouraged the young scientists to show case their imagination and ability in the















A Day Dedicated to the Children...

'A child is an uncut diamond'.

There can be no keener revelation of a society's soul than the way in which it treats its children. On 12th November 2016, our school acknowledged Children's Day with great enthusiasm and ebullience. The programme commenced with the lighting of the lamp by the students followed by the prayer service. The entertainment programme was staged by the teachers as a token of their love and affection for the children. Our teachers danced on peppy numbers, enacted a captivating play and gave a dazzling musical performance.

Children are the gift of God. They become the happiness of the society and home as well as the future of the country. The programme ended with inspiring speeches by our Principal Sr. Gracy Paul, our Headmistress Sr. Rosely Thomas; and our Head Girl Shreyanshi Agarwal thanked the teachers on behalf of the students. The teachers offered a prayer to the Almighty for the health and well-being of every child.



















One Nation One Vision One Identity

Republic Day

Celebration

On 26th January, 2017, St. Vincent Girls' Higher Secondary School coordinated the Republic Day celebration in the church compound under the guidance of their respected teachers. The Principals, teachers and students of St. Paul's Inter College, St. Vincent Girls' Higher Secondary School, St. Francis, St. Patrick's Jr. College, St. Peter's College, St. Felix Nursery School, St. Alphonso's Special School for physically challenged children etc. were present in the programme. The Chief Guest, the Archbishop of Agra, Dr. Albert D' Souza unfurled the National Flag. It was followed by a synchronised March past by all the schools. Students of various schools highlighted the importance of National festivals through their spectacular dance performances. Our school presented a dazzling performance commemorating the festivals of Ugadi and Onam.









St. Patrick's Day

A Tribute to Our Patron Saint

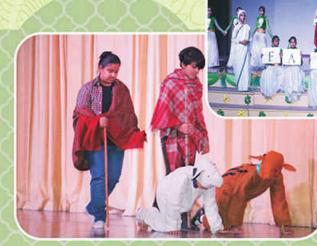
On 17th February, 2017 the students of class VI initiated the assembly to pay a tribute to the man in whose grace we all evolve, to the man who patronizes this institution, to no other than St. Patrick who changed the course of Ireland by instilling Christian values and beliefs in the minds of the people. He was also known as the "Apostle of Ireland" with a resplendent aura. The assembly commenced by making everyone realize how truly bonded they all are with the patron saint of their institution. The students dressed in adorable green costumes, sang melodious hymns, gave stimulating dance performances and presented an act depicting the life and struggle of Saint Patrick.













Walking on the Footsteps of our Mother FoundressSt. Claudine Thevenet's Feast

'There is no greater misfortune than to live and die without knowing God' - Claudine Thevenet.

The Feast of our Mother Foundress St. Claudine Thevenet is on 3rd February & is celebrated in our school every year on 2nd February. This year we celebrated the feast with great exuberance and felicity along with the Birthday celebration of our Principal Rev. Sr. Gracy Paul and the Belated Birthday Celebration of our Headmistress Sr. Rosely Thomas. The programme commenced with a prayer dance, an informative presentation on St. Claudine's life and the journey of CJM Sisters to India and a mime act depicting the social evils prevailing in our society. Children also sang the praises of Mother Foundress and performed various dances to express their love and respect for the Principal and the Head Mistress. St. Claudine desires that each one of us should undertake a pilgrimage to the hearts of the persons who suffer to those who have lost hope, but above all she leads us on a pilgrimage to the hearts of children and young people in order to understand them. Let Claudine's last words on earth "HOW GOOD GOD IS!" ring in our hearts, encouraging us to look to God as our loving and forgiving Father.





ALUMNI MEET

The illustrious alumni of St. Patrick's Junior College Agra gathered on 24th December for a special meet in the auditorium of the school. Ex-Students from all across the globe met for a tete-a-tete with each other and the school Principal. A special cake with the photo of St. Patrick's Jr. College was cut and the gathering shared in the spirit of Christmas.





Enrich your Vocabulary WORDAHOLIC

"Words are the most inexhaustible source of magic."

Every year our school conducts a vocabulary quiz 'Wordaholic' to enrich the vocabulary of the students. It is a fun learning experience. Throughout the year, the students learnt the usage of various words in the morning assembly. The quiz tests the students' power of vocabulary based on these words. This year 'Wordaholic' was conducted on 21st February 2017 for classes 9 and 11 and on 22nd February, 2017 for classes 6 to 8. The winners of the Competition were 9-A, 11 Sci. B, 6-B, 7-B, 8-B.











H ME and I Remember, E me and I learn







Special Assembly Programmes are important aspects of the school curriculum. They have the potential to nurture and maintain a positive and cheerful environment and help the children in ameliorating their aesthetic skills. The students and teachers of the school organized note worthy assemblies throughout the year to make the students aware of various sensational events that are commemorated worldwide.

Assemblies on Girl Child Day, Eid, Dusshera, Diwali and Shakespeare's Day were celebrated with great felicity to enlighten the students on the momentousness of these occasions.

The students also conducted a special assembly on the Awareness Week highlighting the importance of water and energy conservation to help improve sustainable development in our country.







General Proficiency - 2016-17



Junior

Class	Name
1-A	Sanvi Agarwal
1 - B	Ishika Makhija
2 - A	Mahika Shakya
2 - B	Parthvi Bharadwaj
3 - A	Agamya Gupta
3 - B	Ananya Saxena
4 - A	Vrinda Bansal
4 - B	Vaanya Jain
5 - A	Nishika Jain
5 - B	Kaashyapi Golani

Senior

Class	Name
6-A	Khushi Sharma
6 - B	Krishnakshi
7 - A	Aditi Narayan
7 - B	Ananya Singh
8 - A	Shambhawi Sharma
8 - B	Aditi Gupta
9-A	Saakshi Porwal
9 - B	Kuhoo Goyal
10 - A	Krati Gupta
10 - B	Diksha Arora
11 Sci A	Shivangi Gupta
11 Sci B	Anisha Saxena
11 Com A	Chanchal Agarwal
11 Com B	Jahnvi Agarwal
12 Sci.	Ritika Goyal
12 Com A	Shreyanshi Agarwal
12 Com B	Fayza Khan





I" Row Left-Right: Anushka Agarwal, Arohi Khandelwal, Roopali Bansal, Bhiwanshi Rajora, Sanya Japra, Shivi Bhagla, Mrs. Ritu Chugh (Class Teacher), Sr. Gracy Paul (Principal), Ms. Jennifer James, Priyanshi Shrivastav, Ayushi Sahu, Adya Sharma, Riddhima Tyagi, Parnika Agarwal, Mahi Singh.

IIrd Row: Ashwika Bhatt, Suhani Khandelwal, Siddhi Mittal, Shreya Agarwal, Bhavya Agarwal, Manvi Bansal, Vedika Gupta, Jaanya Rajput, Srishti Agarwal, Kiana Arora, Hifza Hussain, Navika Agarwal, Nayesha Arora, Aniruddhika Sharma, Aadhya Agarwal, Alankrita, Siddhi Gandhi.

III" Row: Aaradhya Agarwal, Preet Kukreja, Arya Jain, Maanya Yaduvanshi, Stuti Tomar, Arjita Parmar, Ayana Arora, Aanya Maheshwari, Sharanya Upadhyay, Unnati Chaudhary, Swasti Singh, Karunya Mittal, Vanya Tandon, Aradhya Rishi Goyal, Vanshika Chaudhary, Simra Qadeer, Noor Adeeba.

IV" Row: Kavya Agarwal, Yashasvi Singh, Aarna Bansal, Radhika Varshney, Aradhya Pathak, Rose Singh, Ilesha Gupta, Kavya Mittal, Manasvi Rathore, Shambhavi Tomar, Idhika Agarwal, Siddhi Jain, Gauri Agarwal, Geet Hasija, Krishna Agnihotri.



I" Row Left-Right: Varenya Jain, Aakrity Saxena, Aishney Johni, Kashvi Jain, Siddhi Goyal, Rose Singh, Rebeca Andrews, Principal Rev. Sr. Gracy Paul, Class Teacher Mrs. Ashima Singh, Suryanshi Kulshreshtha, Ayaaina Dua, Lavanya Gupta, Naisha Garg, Savya Saxena, Gladis Thomas, Siddhi Maheshwari.

II^M Row: Radhika Goyal, Adhvika Singhal, Yashvi Bansal, Gaurangi Bansal, Aarna Gupta, Angelina Carol Massey, Pihu Sharma, Saanvi Chadda, Saanchi Godani, Keosha Agarwal, Rabhya Sachdeva, Rishika Sahu, Shrinika Bhatia, Gaurisha Chaudhary, Inaya Khan, Kavya Goyal, Bhavya Garg.

III" Row: Pallavi Sachdeva, Aarohi Agarwal, Sanjhali Agarwal, Nishka Bansal, Archi Singhal, Tanvi Sharma, Navya Singh, Kashvi Tiwari, Siddhi Upadhyay, Himanshi Moolani, Kapotakshi Gautam, Bhaavika Gupta, Anubhuti, Vanshika Jindal, Aradhya Gautam, Darshika Agarwal, Aaradhya Agarwal

IV" Row: Apra Chauhan, Riddhima Pachauri, Vidushi Kakkar, Ashrita Peter, Simran Bhagia, Sharanya Chaudhary, Tripti Jain, Ilariya Shukla, Maheba Kamran, Shivangi Sharma, Aarna Sharma, Priyal Chandra, Ditya Rohira, Suhana Garg, Arohi Singh Parmar.



I" Row Left-Right: Unnati Jindal, Ritisha Bansal, Diya Singh, Shanaya Gupta, Aradhya Gupta, Tanishka Singh, Dr. Gracy Paul, Mrs. Sonia Dayal (Class Teacher), Anika Gupta, Ananya Gupta, Gaurika Maheshwari, Sherleen, G. Massey, Arya Gupta, Mugdha Shah.

II^{**} Row: Iba, Nivanya Sachdeva, Jiyanshi, Mitakshara Bharti, Kavya Gupta, Pranya Prasad, Saptashi Singhal, Nevisha Agarwal, Ishani Gautam, Ishika Singh Chauhan, Nausheen Fatima, Sanskriti Singh Patel, Vanya Khandelwal, Avani Bansal, Aarna Agarwal.

III" Row: Rishmita, Parasar, Maulishree, Aadhya Sharma, Mahi Bhasin, Aarya Agarwal, Anokhi Chaturvedi, Krishnakshi Singh, Arshiya Singh, Aahana Chugh, Aeykashi Chadha, Avika Chauhan, Avni Garg, Darshika Singh, Aashvi Agarwal, Aarna Yadav, Aahanaa Bhargava, Aarushi Narayan.

IV" Row: Shravya Sethi, Pawani Maheshwari, Kadisha Shiromany, Saanvi Agarwal, Vaishnavi Rawat, Shubhavari, Nishtha Upadhyay, Navya Agarwal, Siona Benjamin, Ridhima Agarwal, Ojashwi Baghel, Kimaya Kapoor, Mahie Jain, Ibra, Itesha Agarwal, Mishka Singh.



I" Row Left-Right: Peher Bhawani, Tiara Rai, Ishita Agarwal, Shreya Jain, Preet Kaloriya, Anwesha Kathuria, Sister Gracy Paul (Principal), Mrs. Pooja Bajpai (Class Teacher), Aarna Verma, Ashna Jain, Nandini Vaswani, Ishanvi Agarwal, Ritisha Pal, Hishita Mangwani.

II^M Row: Avika Pundhir, Saisha Diwakar, Nyasa Bharadwaj, Aarika Sachdeva, Srashti Singh, Rishika, Mugdha Lavania, Sanvi Bansal, Sidhi Bansal, Saachi Gupta; Ishaanvi Goyal, Ritika Khandelwal, Aanya Sarma, Anatrika Singh, Shreyasi Tandon, Navika Gupta.

III" Row: Anshika Raghav, Manya Goyal, Bhavya Talreja, Angel Anshu, Navya Goyal, Anokhi Agarwal, Mahika Agarwal, Aarna Khanna, Devanshi Nayyar, Aradhya Jain, Anishka Seth, Nirali Chaturvedi, Tashi Tiwari, Shaivya Verma, Vanshika Sharma, Avni Mittal.

IV^m Row: Aarohi Varshney, Ananya Dubey, Aadhya Manu Anand, Khushi Devani, Yashasvi Sidana, Unnati Singh, AashnaGupta, Seerat Kaur, Nitanyaa Agarwal, Shatakshi Singh, Armish Shamshi, Kaashvi Goyal, Kashi Garg, Laiba Shamshi, Janisha Lalwani, Shanaya Juneja.



I" Row Left-Right: Priyansh Sharma, Navya Rao, Samaira Sachdeva, Aradhaya Mudgal, Khushi Parveen, Inaaya Zaidi, Esha Goyal, Anishka Khandelwal, Aradhya Mishra, Naisha Magan, Yashika Agarwal, Aditi Singh.

IIrd Row: Parnika Agarwal, Saanch Jain, Adhya Makhija, Nitya Singh, Ojasi Gupta, Lonika Thapar, Elina Singh, Alifshah Kasif, Yashashwani Upadhayay, Adamya Sharma, Aadrika Srivastava, Soumya Agarwal, Manvi Jindal, Prrhu Agarwal, Adhya Saxena, Akanksha Kulshthra, Angel Agarwal.

III" Row: Saara Sharma, Dhanya Yadav, Janice Simon, Aaradhya, Navya Maheshwari, Jenisha Valicha, Ananya Agarwal, Evana P. Varghese, Jayanshi Jain, Bhavya Agarwal, Sharvya Sharma, Namasvi Garg, Manasvi Puraswani, Shagun Agarwal, Tanya Satwani, Aarya Agarwal, Kritika Mishra.

IV" Row: Dishi Gupta, Dishita Gautam, Sanvi Agarwal, Nivriti Bansal, Kaushiki Bansal, Aahana Gupta, Divija Gupta, Vaishnavi Gupta, (Class Teacher Ms. Victoria Gomes).
Arushi Chawala, Bhavya Gupta, Tanisha Agarwal, Suhani Sara, Stuti Singh, Manasvi Baslas, Sara Arora, Hunar Sharma.



I" Row Left-Right: Meenu Tomar, Jainisha Dadlani, Ananya Gupta, Ananya Singh, Kanika Jain, Aditi Harjani, Reinaya Dhupar, Venisha Chandra, Unnati Singh Raghav, Vanshika Jain, Kavya Shakya, Yashasvi Pandita, Manya Singh, Manvika Agarwal.

IIII Row : Aditi Yadav, Aanushi Lal, Aradhya Verma, Angel, Mohanty, Asees Kaur Julka, Tanishi Gar, Faiza Khan, Shrin Bansal, Angel Massy, Kashvi Agarwal, Kavya Jain, Samriddhi Agarwal, Srishti Chaudhary, Yashika Yadav, Poorvi Valecha, Lokanshi Agarwal.

III" Row: Saanvi Agarwal, Gargi Taneja, Divyanshi Kulshrestha, Purnamrita Singh, Aaradhya Goswami, Kavya Singh, Sakshi Yadav, Aanshi Garg, Angel Gupta, Bhoomi Garg, Jyana Bhasker, Aanya Singh, Aanya Garg, Anya Binu Thomas, Manasvi Misra, Ishika Makhija, Saloni Bansal

IV" Row: Ashita Agarwal, Niyati Bansal, Niharika Bhagia, Amishi Goyal, Anontika Ezra Abraham, Lavanya Agarwal, Diva Jain, Kashvi Khandelwal, Ms. Manjeet Kaur (Class Teacher), Bhavya Khandelwal, Charvi Sachdeva, Priyanshi Agarwal, Ishaanvi Tondon, Ananya Gupta, Bhawya Golash, Sejal Agarwal, Kavya Gupta.



I" Row Left-Right: Sohani, Daksh, Dhani, Doneria, Avni Bilgaiyan, Tooba Shamsi, Avika Singh, Anuva Gupta, Manisha Mulani, Mrs. Lucky Shivhare (Art & Hindi Subject Teacher), Mrs. Mala Agarwal, (Class Teacher), Manika Jain, Gauri Jain, Aadya Agarwal, Aditi Bansal, Shreya Agarwal, Kamakshee Arora, Samridhi Jain.

II^{III} Row: Devanshi Srivastava, Aanya Pandit, Swastika Sharma, Shrashti Sharma, Srishti Agarwal, Kanishka Agarwal, Kanushi Goel, Anushka Verma, Janvi Godhar, Damita Wilson, Kanishka Mittal, Riddhi Agarwal, Anvi Bansal, Anshika Mishra, Genesis, Archana Minj, Divyanshi Khera.

III" Row: Arishika Jain, Sandrilla Franklin, Bhumika Mittal Yanaira Juneja, Aadrika Sharma, Myra Mangnani, Lavanya Sachan, Aditi Sharma, Ananya Bhardwaj, Samridhi Agarwal, Pari Mittal, Nishtha Tiwari, Vaishnavi Kanwar, Surat Keshwani, Yogita Bhojwani, Pari Chauhan.

IV" Row: Shrishti Fauzdar, Anushka Gupta, Arnima Sharma, Naysa Jain, Poorvi Agarwal, Harshita Nathwani, Akshita Tandon, Jerina Joy, Sanvi Agarwal, Munira Zishan, Tiya Verma, Maryam Fatima, Mahika Shakya, Siddhi Singhal.



I" Row Left-Right: Shivanshi Srivastava, Divyanshi Sharma, Dhriti Jain, Arya Verma, Naureen Aslam, Shubhangi Gupta, Kanika Choudhary, Mrs. Jharna Mukerjee (Class Teacher), Mahika Kumar, Suhani Chhabra, Kanak Sharma, Akshara Jain, Shreya Singh, Bani Khandelwal and parthvi Bharadwaj.

II^{III} Row: Aakriti Dixit, Anushka Rathore, Aaliya Parvez, Shree Goyal, Nishtha Srivastava, Kashika Sharma, Navisha Agarwal, Tarushi Agarwal, Nishtha Agarwal, Anushka Sharma, Jessica Shifa Dayal, Avika Singhal, Gurnoor Kaur, Karnit Kaur, Ananya Bhatt.

III" Row: Sasha Chibbrani, Mary Joseph Lawrence, Samridhi Sharma, Janvi Dharmani, Pakhi Khatri, Afia Arif, Ishita Agarwal, Divi Srivastava, Ishita Singh, Sneha Malhotra, Vaishnavi, Adhya Mishra, Swasti Goyal, Karnem Kaur, Sara Qadeer, Yashashvi Patel.

IV[®] Row: Avtansha Solomon, Kanishka Choudhary, Seyona Garg, Vanika Goyal, Khanak Chopra, Gauri Kaushal, Ashita Vedwal, Khushi Arora, Pracheeta Bakshi, Suhani Jain, Mariyam Imran, Siddhi Agarwal, Panya Sharma and Arshiya Jain.



I" Row Left-Right: Divyanshi Agarwal, Aditi Gupta, Suramya Gupta, Vaishnavee Dubey, Namra Imran, Ananya Singh, Sara Saad, Divyanshi Singh, (Class Teacher Nasreen Almas), Palak Goyal, Shrestha Goyal, Anvi Dhingra, Devanshi Kundra, Agamya Gupta, Shania Joon Maseey, Ayesha Rashid, Manvi Sharma.

II^{**} Row: Paridhi Gulati, Vaibhavi Bhardwaj, Sadgi Mittal, Rida Hussain, Shreya Bharti, Jasmine Pahuja, Maanvi Yaduvnshi, Kriya Jain, Archy Saxena, Anushka Rajput, Chhanak Ambesh, Tanushka Tornar, Guni Garg, Pari Goyal, Pihu Shrotriya, Kavya Shivhare, Vaani Sehgal, Shivika Garg.

III" Row: Skanda Chaudhary, Disha Agarwal, Jahnvi Singh, Ritisha Kudesia, Falan Jain, Punnya Garg, Mishka Sharma, Vanshika Gupta, Juhi Gupta, Diya Sharma, Medha Bansal, Sanskriti Agarwal, Yashvi Chhabra, Vaani Agarwal, Nandini Saxena, Aahana Singh, Shambhavi Pandey.

IV" Row: Jahnvi Sharma, Haital Tandon, Anshika Agarwal, Akrati Jain, Aanya Mittal, Angel Batra, Mishthee Agarwal, Adya Bansal, Sharan Dua, Ashi Chhatwani, Manya Hazel Sharma, Aarna Chaturvedi, Ishika Goyal, Devanshi Maheshwari, Alankrita Garg.



I" Row Left-Right: Preksha Jain, Tarushi Malhotra, Vaishnavi Tandon, Bhavya Singh, Anshika Goyal, Angila Soni, Naisha Agarwal, Manya Mittal, Mrs. Navina Sood (Class Teacher), Vaanya Bansal, Siddhika Sharma, Pawni Goyal, Saijal Gulati, Sankalpa Agarwal, Sanskriti Jadaun, Avni Singhal, Anwesha Srivastava.

II^w Row: Anukriti Khandelwal, Anika Gupta, Snigdha Bhattacharya, Chandni Khushlani, Shreya, Neha Srivastava, Mishti Agarwal, Anvesha Goyal, Manvi Singh, Saanvi Bhatia, Arushi Bhadauria, Sanvi Agarwal, Rajvi Pachauri, Sonakshi Jain, Navya Agarwal, Kinjal Singhal, Shivpriya Pathak, Anubhuti Gautam.

III" Row: Anindita Pushkar, Ishanvi Jindal, Disha Rathore, Janhavi Saraswat, Vanshika Khandelwal, Manika Verma, Deeparchi Jassica Silas, Vidushi Singh, Riddhima Mittal, Samriddhi Singh, Tehneet Ahmed, Shubhi Sharma, Sanvi Jain, Kajal Agarwal, Khushboo Taneja, Shubhanshi Agarwal, Anushka Mittal, Inika Mohille.

IV[®] Row: Rishima Prasad, Shubhi Verma, Ashi Shrivastava, Manya Agarwal, Ananya Saxena, Michelle Angel Noel, Divisha Jain, Anukriti Goyal, Khwahish Sharma, Himanshi Sachdeva, Sanskriti Singhal, Shweta Toppo, Janvi Kukreja, Vedika Dang.

1" Row Left-Right: Alisha Massy, Akriti Garg, Urvashi Singh, Deeya Sharma, Diksha Dabral, Sanchika Abhishri, Paridhi Maheshwari, Mrs. Taruchhaya Saxena, Mrs. Anupama Sharma (Class Teacher), Devangi Mishra, Kopal Jain, Adhya Agarwal, Anaya Agarwal, Devanshi Khandelwal, Khushi Gupta, Ratnanshi Singh.

II^m Row: Tarisha Gupta, Anushka Priyadarshi, Vanshika Sharma, Shivira Chhabra, Ameesha Goel, Nitya Mishra, Riddhi Shri Mishra, Manya Garg, Bhavya Sisodia, Aditi Jain, Anushka Singh, Kanishka Goyal, Harshi Jain, Divisha Benara, Jaishna Kakkar, Suhani Agarwal.

III" Row: Arunima Mathur, Roshani Rajpoot, Yasika Agarwal, Nandini Agarwal, Akshra Jain, Krashi Singh Patel, Shreya Gupta, Dimple Mirchandani, Masira Shamsi, Labdhi Jain, Anishka Bansal, Ayushi Verma, Arushi Jain, Shreya Dutt, Vasudha Bansal, Vrinda Bansal.

IV** Row: Palak Khanna, Bhavya Gupta, Juhi Singh, Parnika Gautam, Vriddhi Surana, Siddhi Singh, Naazan Tanveer, Mishti Jain, Geet Kaur, Avnee Gupta, Radhika Dixit, Prisha Jain, Navya Goyal, Kritika Jain.



I" Row Left-Right: Aditi Singh, Prakarti Agarwal, Kratika Agarwal, Samaira Gumber, Kashish Sharma, Gauri Tyagi, Shubhi Verma, Saumya Arela, Mrs. V. Khandelwal (Class Teacher), Fatima Shamsi, Aish Agarwal, Parnika Kundlani, Delina Gupta, Anshika Shalya, Gauri Adya Shukla, Vaishnavi Chaudhary, Akshita Bharadwaj.

II^{III} Row: Divyanshi Saluja, Vanyaa Jain, Namya Agarwal, Anushka Nagar, Aanya Gogia, Nayonika Nayyar, Shanaya Bansal, Shrishti Jain, Faiza Shoiab, Sadiya Irshad, Ishita Sikarwar, Hitankshi Gupta, Devhuti Singh, Vaishnavi Sharma, Priyangani Jaggi, Garima Mittal.

III" Row: Komal Yaday, Samridhi Gupta, Anushka Tharwani, Saiyati Pachauri, Arshia Tyagi, Anushkaa Jain, Pari Jain, Katyayni Kohli, Yukti Mukherjee, Stuti Agarwal, Akshara Jain, Navya Singhal, Nain Shah, Bhoomi Chopra, Anushka Garg.

IV" Row: Vaibhavi Saxena Prashansha Verma, Navya Chaturvedi, Samiara Singh, Betina Masih, Garvita Agarwal, Vandita Sikarwar, Radhika Tondon, Shambhavi Agarwal, Aarushi Chaudhary, Suhani Khandelwal, Aditi Sharma.



I" Row Left-Right: Agrita Agarwal, Anupriya Bawari, Aadrika Goyal, Arushi Agarwal, Priyanshi Agarwal, Aarya Tharwani, Megha Parjani, Megha Gupta, Mr. R. Kumar, Mrs. Mini Mehra (Class Teacher), Suhani Gaur, Sanchita Wadwani, Diksha Ganglani, Akansha Jain, Shrestha Dixit, Nishika Jain, Hiba Ali, Apoorvi Garg.

II" Row: Disha Sadana, Nishka Jain, Avantika Fauzdar, Pragati Yadav, Ritisha Mittal, Kafiya Ali, Akshita Goyal, Angelina Morris, Vidisha Agarwal, Samriddhi Dixit, Nehal Jain, Tanya Pathak, Palak Goyal Mishti Kinker, Khyaati Dua, Manya Agarwal, A kansha Ghai.

III" Row: Khushi Bhambari, Riddhima Goyal, Somya Harjani, Devajanshi Gautam, Riddhi Sharma, Ritambara Sharma, Sarah Nathani, Vani Ahuja, Gunika Taneja, Sahej Katyal, Harshita Singh, Nanu Gupta, Shrishti Jain, Samentha white, Drishti Vijay.

IV[®] Row: Ramyani Sharma, Monisha Thapar, Bushra Hussain, Aishree Chanana, Palak Singh, Adhya Agarwal, Raina Vashistha, Shreya Goyal, Khushi Agarwal, Kangana Agarwal, Hima Agarwal, Jaity Paliwal, Anshita Singh.



I" Row Left-Right: Aanvi Goyal, Anya Anand, Vanshika Sharma, Amala Viji Mathew, Navdhaa Paliwal, Ritika Jain, Shreya Sharma, Khwaish Varshney, Mrs. P. Mathew (Class Teacher), Anannya James, Sanskriti Sharma, Devanshi Mahajan, Antra Porwal, Riddhi Gokani, Mahira Kakkar, Riddhima Prasad, Ipsita Jain.

II^M Row: Shyama Sharma, Alia Aslam, Dhanya Sharma, Shivi Arora, Divyangana Sharma, Hazel Manghrani, Aangeleena Lal, Ashna Poptani, Nysa Rajput, Bhavya Madnani, Aashita Mishra, Pal Gupta, Muskan Chaurasia, Ayushi Bharadwaj, Chinnu Agarwal, Mahi Agarwal, Namasvi Krishna Gupta.

III" Row: Vartika Singh, Sanyukta Agarwal, Jahanvi Sisodia, Krishika Sharma, Anya Agarwal, Anshika Agarwal, Anushka Yadav, Anushka Kashyap, Tanushka Singh, Sanchita Bawania, Shrishti Mittal, Kuvisha Bhatia, Gaurangi Agarwal, Pavani Shrivastava, Navya Khandelwal, Stuti Mahajan.

IV[®] Row: Akriti Prabhakar, Kaashyapi Golani, Nitya Goinka, Anushika Sadhwani, Rakshita Agarwal, Aarushi Chandra, Sugandh Garg, Ridhima Prasad, Avrati Singh, Suhani Singh, Anushka Gautam, Vanya Garg, Malvica Tyagi, Sunishtha Sharma.



I" Row Left-Right: Vedanti Bansal, Ashleen Henry, Vradita Tiwari, Apoorva Singh, Priyanshi Shah, Abhilasha Caroline, Geetika Mahajan, Mrs. N, Sharma (Class Teacher), Ayushi Jain, Mahak Agarwal, Tanisha Jain, Chyriel Thomas, Shreya Chauhan, Sanchi Magan, Meha Dabral.

II^{mi} Row: Tanishka Agarwal, Kanak Jain, Apoorva Kamthania, Samriddhi Gupta, Saanya Gupta, Aanchal Agarwal, Prachi Yadav, Vanshika Sadana, Harshita Jain, Anvesha Batra, Bhumika Keswani, Manya Singh, Neha Sharma, Aastha Luthra, Radhika Goyal, Ananya Tiwari.

III" Row : Kuhu Sharma, Riddhima Jain, Kavya Jain, Agrima Diwakar, Khushi Sharma, Aliya Hasan, Navhya Agarwat, Vanalika Bansat, Ayushi Singh, Gauri Vashistha, Kashish Jain, Anshika Doneria, Alina Ahmad, Arshika Kapoor.

IV® Row: Simran Bhardwaj, Mallesha, Shreya Chaudhary, Paridhi Sharma, Vanshika Pathak, Ariba Asif, Yashya Tiwari, Anushka Sahay, Shreya Maheshwari, Diva Singh, Eha Sharma, Harshita Sharma, Samreen Kaur.



I" Row Left-Right: Phalak Kundu, Mansha Chadha, Khushi Jain, Iris Mini, Lavi Verma, Jitisha Gupta, Mrs. A. Sharma (Class Teacher), Liesha R. Messey, Diya James, Zareen Shahid, Vanshika Sharma, Tina Gupta, Priyanshi Prajapati, Tanisha Mittal.

II^{**} Row : Vartika Singh, Arushi Navlani, Muskan Mittal, Bhoomika Talreja, Chavi Jain, Rakshita Chaturvedi, Presha Paraswani, Gungan Vishwasi, Garima Srivastava, Vaishnavi Godhar, pari Singh, Krishnakshi.

III" Row: Vibhuta R. Gautam, Apara Bhargava, Sanchita Agarwal, Anushka Mittal, Adutie Mishra, Maanya Mangleek, Yashvi Arora, Vedika Anand, Muskan Goswami, Vyakhya Sharma, Yashya Ankit, Ayushi Yadav, Prisha Agarwal.

IV® Row: Agrima Bansal, Rahat Basheer, Manya Mittal, Vaibhavi Jain, Purvika Jain, Gaurangi Chaturvedi, Pranika, Kirti Mittal, Harshita Gautam, Vaishnavi Bansal.

V* Row: Anushka Anand, Khushi Gupta, Khushi Bhardwaj, Tebah Shamsi, Celina Swamy, Pihu Goyal, Bhoomi Yadav, Shreya Verma, Shreya Sharma.

CLASS 6B



I" Row Left-Right: Daisy Gogia, Engila Khan, Siya Agarwal, Laiba Noor, Advaita Arora, Kashish Sharma, Reesa Arora, Mrs. Y. Shahid (Class Teacher), Vaishali Dave, Anna Farina, Marina Shaji, Anukriti Dass, Radhika Paliwal, Srishti Goyal, Muniba Shamsi.

IIII Row: Khushi Bansal, Asheen Ashraf, Advika Kulshreshtra, Danya Hashmi, Hifza Nasir, Ria Dhanwani, Sneha Jain, Shubhi Jain, Anushka Jain, Siya Kalra, Aishwarya Saji, Manasvi Jain, Sheetal Yadav, Preesha Gupta, Khushi Śrivastava.

III" Row: Bhoomi Sehgal, Mehak Kochar, Reva Manglik, Riya Pahuja, Ishita Shukla, Sameeksha Agarwal, Palak Singhal, Nida Khan, Manya Agarwal, Anannya Paliwal, Tasha Hussain, Aditi Agarwal, Anushree Goyal, Surveen Kaur, Anika Garg.

IV* Row: Kritika Pahilajani, Mansi Jain, Nancy Chaudhary, Alisha Clement, Aditi Narain, Sneha Gupta, Samvika Singh, Akashi Agarwal, Mansha Jain, Priyanshi Agarwal, Ridhima Agarwal, Mansee Yadav, Aaliya Arif.



I" Row Left-Right: Harshiya Kharbanda, Kanika Gupta, Deepanshi Jain, Somya Sehgal, Shreyal Gupta, Anika Gupta, Sanya Gupta, Mrs. M. Malhotra (Class Teacher), Anshika Gupta, Shreya Upadhyay, Riddhi Solanki, Faiza Fahim, Disha Gupta, Cherry Randhawa, Anukriti Mathur.

II^{**} Row: Aliya Khan, Tashika Malhotra, Khushi Malhotra II, Ananya Singh, Urvashi Singh, Hansika Sharma, Stuti Singhal, Rashi Verma, Kriti Goyal, Ashmeet Bagga, Riya Singh II, Arushi Khanna, Ananya Jain, Mouli Kochar, Prema Singh, Sheren Ishita Singh.

III* Row: Jhanvi Singh, Khushi Gupta, Samridhi Upadhyay, Shefali Singh, Sukhmani Brar, Vrity Singh, Kesmaya Nayyar, Kashvi Daluja, Maitri Mehra, Manya Gupta, Kamakshi Sama, Tanya Saxena, Kriti Nautiyal, Poornima Singh, Khushi Malhotra-I, Unnati Saini, Ashmita Minj.

IV[®] Row: Iba Fatima, Yashika Gogia, Devanshi Bansal, Bhumika Bansal, Garima Singh, Aditi Jain, Ananya Agarwal, Lakshita Devani, Priyanshi Jain, Vandita Shakya, Vidushi Sharma, Riya Singh-I.



I" Row Left-Right: Annapurna Sharma, Blessy Samuel, Gyanvi Gupta, Yashvi Agarwal, Khushboo Agarwal, Anoushka Sinha, Shambhawi Sharma, Mrs. S. Sharma (Class Teacher), Mrs. A. Mahajan, Drishti Agarwal, Neelakshi, Areena Khan, Drashti Manglik, Shubhi Agarwal, Prerna Verma, Muskan Vij.

II^m Row: Nandini Srivastava, Aayushi Garg, Malika Gupta, Shreya Sharma, Rashi Gupta, Tarushi Jain, Sanskriti Goyal, Prachi Nigam, Sakshi Parashar, Nandini Bansal, Krishangee Goyal, Ananta Kakkar, Khushi Talwar, Faiza Hussain, Khushi Saluja, Asmita Suryavanshi.

III" Row: Mehek Agarwal, Nishkka Upadhyaya, Parthivi Gupta, Harkrishna Arora, Suhani Abraham, Pankhuri Goyal, Fiona Anthony, Divita Mishra, Rishita Agarwal, Siya Jolly, Anushka, Archie Khubnani, Akansha Khanna, Mitchel Batra, Nabeela Hussain.

IV[®] Row: Shaivi Bhardwaj, Svarnima Bawania, Archie Agarwal, Dhritee Bakshi, Somya Chibhrani, Nandni Agarwal, Janhvi Gupta, Poorvi Sharma, Rajashwi Saxena, Sanskriti Khandelwal, Jaswant Kaur, Kanupriya Bhardwaj, Muskan Goyal.



I" Row Left-Right: Ragini Gupta, Al-Faisy Mussarrat, Monisha Saxena, Anshika Agarwal, Ishika Rathore, Aditi Chaturvedi, Mrs. A. Chatterjee (Class Teacher), Mrs. A. Mahajan (Subject Teacher), Arisha Shamsi, Samiksha Sethi, Anshika Gupta, Britney Paul, Shreya Jacob, Shreya Katyal.

II^{III} Row: Khyati Agarwal, Tanisha Jain, Khushi Chauhan, Sara Jaitley, Khushi Dawar, Paridhi Agarwal, Dhanya Kaloriya, Kashish Gumber, Saniya Ilyas, Yoshita Singh, Bhumika Chaurasia, Varnika Singhal, Arunima Singh, Arshika Saluja, Shubhangi Jain.

III" Row: Saina Agarwal, Ritika Gupta, Vedanshi Jain, Gargi Singhal, Khushi Yadav, Rishika Saini, Sabhyata Gupta, Aashi Mathur, Aditi Vij, Aditi Gupta, Anshu Sharma, Aakansha Singh, Anushree Dayal, Avni Mathur, Amisha Bernice Dysell.

IV[®] Row: Anshika Saluja, Aditi Azad, Aastha Sharma, Nimisha Gupta, Yashika Singh, Tejaswani Srivastava, Gaurangi Upadhyay, Keosha Bhatia, Monika Mittal, Harshita Rikhari, Riya Sachdeva, Aashi Goswami, Aditi Jain, Suzain William.



IV[®] Row Left-Right: Shreyanshi Sharma, Kairya Jindal, Adhishri Dwivedi, Saakshi Porwal, Sanskriti Gupta, Hitakshi Jain, Shauza Jain, Rashi Sharma, Varnika Dass, Sufiya Bun, Shruiti Yadav, Shubhi Sharma.

III" Row: Aditi Goyal, Ritika Mittal, Shivangi Sirodia, Ayushee Jain, Ridhima Jain, Stuti Sharma, Riya Tiwari, Arshia Jain, Nehal Taneja, Nature Goyal, Siddhi Solanki, Dashmeet Kaur.

II^M Row: Shivi Agarwal, Muskan Gupta, Mannya Agarwal, Lisa Goyal, Kopal Goyal, Shubhi Uppadhya, Diksha Achhra, Awina Ali, Rishika Singh, Khyati Lazawes, Kulsaoom Raza Beg, Niharika Yadav, Avi Mittal.

I" Row Left-Right: Palak Khandelwal, Monica George, Akansha Gupta, Parthvi Agarwal, Kyati Jain, Daveshita Mittal, Bhavya Singh, Jhanvi Gupta, Euen Charles, Tanushi Jain, Tejaswini Rathore, Anandita Dua.



I" Row Left-Right: Vishali Dhawan, Kashi Seth, Avidha Singh, Isha Arora, Aditi Yadav, Kuhoo Goyal, Dr. (Mrs.) R. Sahjwani (Class Teacher), Vrandika Agarwal, Anshika Sharma, Prashi Kalra, Ananya Agarwal, Aashi Mittal, Shreya Shotriya.

II^{**} Row: Rini Yadav, Shreya Maheshwari, Pawani Gupta, Tanmai Verma, Garima Jain, Sidra Khurana, Anushmita M. Tiwari, Anushka Gupta, Somya Tewari, Vaishnavi Garg, Anet Viji Mathew, Vanshika Prabhakar, Mimansa Kulshreshtha.

III* Row: Sanskriti Agarwal, Aditi Khatter, Alice Morris, Gati Singh, Dhanashree Varshneya, Archita Srivastava, Hemanya Sehgal, Gargi Sharma, Divigansi Jain, Varsha Yadav, Lakshi Morpani, Manjari Garg, Niyati Kapoor, Avisha Sharma.

VI[®] Row: Ishita Hemnani, Limansha Hussain, Khushi Batra, Gazal Mehrotra, Bhuvi Arora, Dishsha Tharwani, Sheryl Lazer, Arushi Sharma, Manna Shree Chauhan.



I" Row Left-Right: Samiksha Sharma, Aishwarya Singh, Priyanshi Jain, Yakshi Kulshreshtha, Anushka Singh, Akarsha Setia, (Class Teacher) Mrs. S. Maheshwari, Srishti Semwal, Gauri Sharma, Jaanvie Goyal, Saumya Agarwal, Shruti Mittal, Khushi Garg.

II^{mi} Row: Khushi Agarwal, Rishita Dembla, Poorvi Agarwal, Kanishka Goyal, Kushagri Agarwal, Divyangi Raghav, Aanchal Gupta, Anjali Sharma, Urmi Gautam, Anupama Singh, Fiza, Minoti Chauhan, Pranjal Upadhyay.

III" Row: Laveena Anthony, Vaishnavi Katiyar, Megha M. Savani, Shreya Singhal, Manya Gupta, Neeti Guglani, Kashish Agarwal, Brahmi Parashar, Debolina, Bhakti Kaushal, Isha Prakash, Archi Agarwal, Rashmi Xaxa, Vaishnavi Gupta.

IV[®] Row: Ananya Bansal, Khushi Gaba, Khushi Gupta, Lipakshi Dawar, Navneet Kaur, Sanchita Garg, Shreyanshi Agarwal, Krati Gupta, Raunaq Khan, Sana Adil, Akriti Gupta, Shreya Yadav, Garima Sachdeva.



I" Row Left-Right: Soha Hussain, Vanshika Bansal, Mohita Ahuja, Tanisha Jain, Priyal Yadav, Anoushka Jain, Mrs. S. Pathak (Class Teacher), Barbie Arora, Haemal Tiwari, Ruchita Sharma, Srishti Sharma, Abhya Jain, Diksha Arora.

II** Row: Iba Siddique, Nandini Agarwal, Nandini Mittal, Mishika Gupta, Anushka Sharma, Mahika Goyal, Tishina Singh, Vidushi Arora, Shailza Agarwal, Kritika Jain, Sanyukta Fauzdar, Aditi Gupta, Aditi Goyal, Rashi Saxena.

III" Row : Yubika Agarwal, Krateeka Agarwal, Kratika Sharma, Poorvi Verma, Manvi Jaggi, Nital Jain, Shruti Jain, Vaamika Budhiraja, Radhika Rathi, Shreyashi Paliwal, Anuja Tewari, Vanshika Gupta, Aparna Sharma, Khushi Jain.

IV[®] Row: Ritika Mathur, Ritu Agarwal, Sangini Dutt, Aishwarya Raje Chauhan, Esha Kathuria, Prabhleen Kaur, Shweta Kumar, Iditri Mahajan, Kashish Khushlani, Anushka Agarwal, Bhargavi Agarwal, Vanshika Singh, Isha Sharma.



I" Row: Nupur Bansal, Nishtha Garg, Ashuda Asija, Nikita Bansal, Poorvi Sharma, Ananya Adya, Akanksha Verma.

II^{wi} Row: Anisha Jain, Kamakshi Nagaich, Himanshi Solanki, Kunika Bajaj, Divyanshi Agarwal, Kanika Agarwal, Chavi Jain, Anjali Srivastava, Radhika Goyal, Riya Gupta, Khushi Agarwal.

III" Row: Ayushi Jain, Chanchal Agarwal, Lavanya Sharma, Jasleen Kaur Bagga, Deepali Agarwal, Kashish Kapoor, Mishika Lakhwani, Shruti Jain, Drashti Jain, Divanshi Chabra, Aarchi Chaturvedi, Aadya Ananta, Apoorva Jain.

IV[®] Row: Kirti Jain, Aayushi Kulshrestha, Pooja Verma, Priyanshi Avatani, Palak Garg, Mrs. P. Verma (Class Teacher) Disha Chaplawat, Meenal Agarwal, Ayushi Jain, Muskan Agarwal, Mahak Agarwal.



I* Row: Anjali Avatani, Mugdha Agarwal, Ashleen Wilson, Varshika Jindal, Shruti Bansal, Ms. N. Upadhyaya (Class Teacher), Sakshi Agarwal, Ishita Sharma, Sakshi Gupta, Deepali Agarwal, Avantika Singh.

II 🗝 Row : Aleena Varghese, Vibhushi Yadav, Ambika Garg, Jahnvi Agarwal, Savita Jyani, Yashi Agarwal, Shivanshi Maheshwari, Yukta Vatyani, Khushboo Viji, Khushi Sharma, Kirti.

III" Row: Aashi Dixit, Madeeha Arshad, Unnati Agarwal, Sunakshi Goyal, Khushi Mishra, Olive Lazile, Vanshika Kakkar, Siddhi Chauhan, Aaushi Goyal, Prerna Chawla.

IV® Row: Shubhi Bansal, Tanya Sial, Vedika Bansal, Jyotisha Singhal, Unnati Goyal, Anam Babar, Vanshika Gupta, Ayushi Pathak, Meghna Sharma.



I" Row Left-Right: Aashi Bansal, Aditi Yadav, Mansi, Aastha Kumari, Krati Gupta, Dr. (Mrs.) P. Singh, Shivani Sharma, Shreya Singh, Diwanshi Singh, Shubhangini Bansal, Rachel Clarance.

II[™] Row: Shariba Rahat, Mantasha Hasan, Palak Garg, Sheya Jaitley, Tameesha Chauhan, Milisha Banerjee, Shreya Sharma, Nimrah Shakeel, Anushka Sharma, Unnati Jain, Priyanshi Singh, Vanshika Garg.

III" Row: Akanksha Gupta, Ayushi Bansal, Khushi Bansal, Aastha Singh, Khushi Bawania, Aradhya Chaudhary, Pranati Tiwari, Vidhita Jain, Muskan Khandelwal, Shreya Sharma, Khushi Dave, Samiksha Agarwal.

IV® Row: Manvi, Akshita Pandey, Vanshika Agarwal, Tanya Asthana, Shivangi Gupta, Somya Asthana, Kanishka Singh, Vibhuti Arora, Vanshika Khanna:



I" Row Left-Right: Shruti Agarwal, Muneera Shakeel, Surbhi Purwar, Arpita Sahi, Vaishali Agarwal, Dr. S. Asthana, Urvashi Agarwal, Silky Agarwal, Sukrati Gupta, Muskan Gupta, Sparshi Agarwal.

II** Row: Aryushi Singh, Anusha Agarwal, Anisha Saxena, Vaishnavi Sharma, Ishita Jain, Isha Gupta, Palak Agarwal, Sanchita Garg. Aditi Mishra, Tanya Gupta, Bhaavya Singh.

III" Row: Shreya Sharma, Dimpal Gulwani, Neha Saxena, Anvi Maheshwari, Ishita Chaturvedi, Rishika Sharma, Tanisha Goyal, Siddhi Saxena, Saumya Tiwari, Shireen Akansha Lal, Sanya Pahouja.

IV[®] Row: Ayushi Chaturvedi, Vanshika Tomar, Anushka Gautam, Ishita Singh, Shubhangi Rawat, Avani Chaturvedi, Prachi Bharadwaj, Anusha Dubey, Meetakshi ladaun.



Left-Right: Mr. K. Singh, Mr. R.T. Massey, Mrs. C. Dodia, Mrs. M. Mathur, Mrs S. Pathak, Mrs. S. Sharma, Sr. Gracy Paul (Principal), Mrs. Arifa Anis (Class Teacher), Mrs. P. Verma, Mrs. A. Hans, Mrs. C. Sharma, Mr. K.K. Agarwal, Mr. R. Kumar.

I* Row: Rebecca S. Deena, Purvika Rohatgi, Ruby Mary Xaxa, Aayesha Maheshwari, Akancha Mittal, Nabiya Nasir, Humera Shamshi, Chitranshi Agarwal, Deeksha Agarwal, Tithi Agarwal, Riddhi Bansal, Anushka Agarwal, Ariba Qureshi.

II" Row : Vanshika Malhotra, Akshita Jain, Jhalak Goyal, Kuhu Srivastav, Gargi Jain, Neha Sumani, Vanshika Gupta, Shubhi Agarwal, Sharyl Henry, Vaishali Sharma, Nancy Guthrie, Caran Wilson, Kajol Verma.

III" Row: Aishwarya Gupta, Bhavya Madan, Akanshi Jain, Harsha Ludhwani, Deepali Agarwal, Garima Sadhnai, Ayushi Behl, Vini Kapoor, Aanchal Chaudhary, Anglina Rose Bara, Richa Wesley,

IV Row: Priyal Khanna, Drishti Shivhare, Shubhi Tyagi, Anvita Bansal, Harshita Arora, Avika Jain, Parishi Agarwal, Shreyanshi Agarwal.



Sitting Left-Right: Mr. R. Kumar, Mr. K.K. Agarwal, Ms. C. Sharma, Mrs. M. Mathur, Mrs. S. Pathak, Mrs. S. Sharma, Sr. Gracy Paul (Principal) Mrs. C. Dodia (Class Teacher) Mrs. P. Verma, Mrs. A Hans, Mr. R.T. Massey, Mr. K. Singh.

I** Row: Dhruvi Jain Sneha Chopra, Mriga Agarwal, Sarah Hussain, Vrinda Mittal, Vartika Mittal, Neha Bathla, Kavya Kapoor, Megha Yadav, Blue Leaf Olvin, Sakshi Agarwal, Trishnagi, Kulshreshtha, Sundus Shamsi, Sanchita Bansal.

IInd Row: Harsimmar Kaur Sawhney, Vasundhara Jain, Divyansha Singhal, Saloni Nehru, Megha Mittal, Shorya Agarwal, Muskaan Jain, Anushka Agrawal, Yukti Jain, Rabi Adil Tanya Goyal, Fayza Khan.

III" Row: Shrishti Malhotra, Sonika Mittal, Himani Arora, Manisha Agarwal, Neha Shivani, Purvi Garg, Anshika Khandelwal, Mitali Jain, Priya Goyal, Riya Mittal, Sumedha Chopra.

IV® Row: Lavina Chugh, Prachi Mittal, Doyel Paliwal, Khusie Benara, Sanya Dube, Manshuvi Chaudhary, Muskan Gupta, Sabiya Javed.



1" Row Left-Right: Mr. K. Singh, Mr. H. Grover, Dr. (Mrs.) M. Mathur, Mrs. S. Pathak, Dr. (Mrs.) P. Singh, Mrs. S. Sharma, Sr. G. Paul (Principal), Mrs. D. Otto (Class Teacher), Mrs. P. Verma, Mrs. A Hans, Ms. c. Sharma, Dr. S. Asthana, Mrs. R. Kumar.

II* Row: Bazigha Shamsi, Ghazal Qureshi, Riya Goyal, Astha Rajput, Shreya Sharma, Ishita Chauhan, Priya Srivastava, Dini Jain, Jahnvi Jain, Tanisha Srivastava, Somya Sagar, Srishti Deepankar, Anshika Agarwal, Shatakshi Agarwal, Meemansha Jain, Deepakshi Dhingra.

III" Row: Shruti Agarwal, Unnati Agarwal, Nandini Gupta, Sanskriti Saini, Agrima Verma, Merlin Jose, Shiphi Akshita Singh, Rashi Verma, Aayushi Agarwal, Priyal Yadav, Srishti Sharma, Deepanshi Agarwal, Shivani Singh.

IV" Row: Poornima Sharma, Tanisha Agarwal, Avni Gupta, Shivangi Chaturvedi, Ritika Goyal, Ashi Khandelwal, Drishti Arora, Muskan Gupta, Sundus Shamsi, Ilma Masood, Khwaish Narwani, Ananya Gupta, Dhanisha Verma.

V* Row: Mahi Gupta, Ananya Sharma, Gauri Sharma, Roshi Bansal, Apurva Dutta, Shabdika Srivastava, Ankita Mishra, Amisha Jain, Riya Singh.

Parting Messages

"Wherever we go, people want to know who we are, so we say, we are the PATRICIANS, the mighty PATRICIANS!" 14years in this prestigious institution was a memorable journey. I won't ever forget what St. Patrick's has given me. Adieu, St. Patrick's!

-Jahnvi Jain

My journey in St. Patrick's was a beautiful experience full of teachings, learnings, failures, success, memories. It was fun coming to school! From my personality to my accent everything I am, I owe to this institution.

"PROUD TO BE A PATRICIAN!"

-Ishita Chauhan

It's really hard to explain the journey of 14 years in just a few words....... But whatever St. Patrick's has given me is unperishable.

FARE THEE WELL PATRICK'S fare thee well.

-Priya Srivastava

I'll miss them all - the breaking of beakers in Chemistry lab, the search of a perfect galvanometer in Physics lab, the struggle of monitors to arrange us during the after - school prayer - and the list goes on. But what is going to end is our ride on this amazing roller coaster - ST PATRICK'S JR. COLLEGE

-Dini Jain

My journey of St. Patrick's was a memorable one. Its been a wonderful experience, I learnt a lot from this institution and from all the teachers. Here I succeeded and failed but one thing that I learnt was to "Never Give Up."

-Ankita Mishra

14 years, 14 seasons, a lifetime of memories, St. Patrick's has been everything to me and this relation which spans more than a decade has made sure that I leave a part of me within these walls. And that I leave with a part of St. Patrick's within me.

-Kuhu Srivastava

Teaching Staff - 2016- 17



Sitting: Mrs. S. Sharma, Mrs. M. Mehra, Mrs. P. Mathew, Sr. Rosely Thomas (Headmistress), Sr. Gracy Paul (Principal), Mrs. S. Maheswari, Mrs. C. Dodia, Mrs. M. Malhotra, Dr. S. Asthana.

1" Row Standing: Mrs. V. Khandelwal, Mrs. A. Sharma, Ms. N. Upadhyay, Ms. C. Sharma, Dr. (Mrs.) P. Singh, Dr. (Mrs.) A. Kundlani, Mrs. V. Gomes, Mrs. J. Mukherjee, Mrs. S. Pathak, Mrs. D. Otto, Mrs. A. Mahajan, Mrs. R. Dwivedi.

2" Row: Mrs. N. Almas, Mrs. T. Chhaya, Mrs. P. Bajpai, Mrs. S. Dayal, Mrs. A. Oberoi, Mrs. R. Chugh, Mrs. N. Sood, Mrs. M. Agawal, Ms. M. Kaur, Mrs. Y. Shahid, Dr. (Mrs.) M. Mathur, Mrs, A. Anis, Mrs. P. Verma. 3" Row: Dr. (Mrs.) R. Sahjwani, Mrs. L. Shivhare, Ms. J. James, Mr. R. Kumar, Mr. F. Masih, Mr. K. Singh, Mr. R. T. Massey, Mr. K.K. Agarwal, Mr. H. Grover, Mrs. A. Chatterjee, Mrs. A. Sharma, Mrs. N. Sharma.

Administrative Staff



Sitting: Mrs. S. Sareen, Sr. Gracy Paul (Principal), Mrs. A. Hans, Mrs. Ponamma **Standing:** Mr. A. Chugh, Mr. K. Mohan, Mr. A. Prakash.

St. Patrick's Community with Superior General



Sr. Gracy Paul (Principal), Rev. Sr. Monica Joseph (Superior Gen., RJM), Sr. Dorothy, Sr. Dorothea, Sr. Gladys, Sr. Stanislas

Sr. Augustine, Sr. Irene (General's Councilor), Sr. Therese, Sr. Clementine Sr. Leonard, Sr. Miriam, Sr. Claudine (Superior), Sr. Rosely (Head Mistress)



Our Ancillary Staff - 2016- 17



"Its Time To Soar High in the sky, Don't be dismayed at GOOD-BYES!"

An aura of Paris fragrance permeated our institution as the young and outgoing batch of Std XII entered the school premises heralded by the stimulating Punjabi Dhol beats and a tumultous crowd of students of class XI waiting anxiously to give the most memorable farewell to their lovely seniors.

A canopy of hypnotic Diwali lights and twinkling balloons further embellished with a beautifully crafted Eiffel Tower did justice to the theme of Band Baaja in Paris.

Then the alluring young ladies dressed in exquisite sarees walked confidently on the ramp and the winners of the ramp walk participated in three other rounds with the aim of being crowned as Miss Patrick's.

Lunch turned out to be a success as everyone relished the savory preparations.

At the end, the seniors were presented with titles suiting their personalities and were also given souvenirs as tokens of love.

The laureates of the various titles were:

Miss Patrick's - Shivangi Chaturvedi

Ist Runner up - Srishti Sharma

IInd Runner up - Divyansha Singhal

Miss Elegant - Saloni Nehru

Miss Charming Smile - Parishi Agarwal

Dancing Diva - Avika Jain

Miss Early Bird - Unnati Agarwal

The official farewell for std. 12th was held on 23rd January 2017. It commenced with the Lighting of the lamp by our Principal and the Head Girl. The cabinet members laid down the insignia of their respective offices. The students created an atmosphere of solemnity with their heart rending speeches. They also handed over a gift as a parting token and tribute to their Alma Mater and in return received St. Patrick's badges from our Principal as a memorabilia of the solemn occasion.





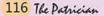












Goodbye, St. Patrick's

I carry myriad feelings as I stand on the threshold of a new life. I always knew looking back on my tears, would bring laughter but I never knew looking back on my laughter would make me cry.

While presenting myself as a debator or a dancer or a singer and the recent one as a "drug addict", I had never imagined that I'll be leaving the school with a heavy heart. It seems that it was just another day when I had entered the threshold of this colossal building on a horrendous note thinking what's going to happen next. I am indeed witnessing a similar emotion right now, what's going to happen next?

St. Patrick's has been more than just an institution for me. It has been my second home, more of a temple for me...

Well, unlike other students, I have never been an ideal student, I have been found outside the class comparatively more than inside. My teachers have always found me hyperactive, quarrelsome, naughty, extremely talkative and now I fall short of words to describe myself. I won't say that I have changed completely, but the transformation in me is evident and it's because of those same teachers.

Fourteen long years have been a stupendous experience, an exhilarating ride and a remorseless journey, and this journey made all of us grow, not just physically but mentally, socially, spiritually and emotionally. From dainty green frocks to salwar suits, we have grown up. From recitations, class elocutions and dictations to debates, declamations and drams, we have grown up. From 'Good, Morning Ma'am' to 'Good Morning Ma'am', unfortunately we haven't grown up.

My parents are the reason, why I am here today, but 'what' and 'who' I am today is only because of St. Patrick's Jr. college. The meaning of my name, 'Apurva' is 'wonderful'. St. Patrick's justifies my name. My name is mere eleven letters of alphabet, St. Patrick's gives it weight age and gravity.

I'll miss my awful dance, I'll miss my villainous laugh, I'll miss the excitement of getting good marks and only then asking fellow friends, "How much did you score?". I'll miss my class 12th Science and my class teacher, who has been a friend and support to me for four years. I'll miss all my subject teachers who have always given me innumerable chances in life. I'll miss this stage, the library, the classrooms, the field, the basketball court, yes of course, the sick room, the assembly ground, the labs, the corridors, Commerce corridor more than Science corridor, the amazing Eco class that I attended and in a nutshell I'll miss you St. Patrick's....

Everything that I did or experienced this year and the previous years have come to an end. Most of them were for the last time-last assembly, last debate, last drama, last dance, last song, last race, last match of Kho-Kho and basketball, last cross country, last class photograph, last picnic, last speech and of course last official day.... But the only thing that's immortal, imperishable, priceless and timeless is a box full of memories that I take with me wherever I go. I'll cherish them forever.

Apurva Dutta XII Sc.

From the Diary of a "Patrician" Everything for the last time but a 'Patrician' forever.

Divyansha Singhal XII-Com. B

Everything was happening for the last time in the red and yellow colossal structure of love and peace - St. Patrick's Jr. College. The things that happened for the last time were such memories that have been the best but are sad because they won't happen again and we can't re-live them ever in our life.

Everything that happened for the last time in this cradle of education is echoing in my ears. The last class trip, the last Christmas celebration, the last Teacher's day party, the last Children's Day party, the last picnic, the last dance practice, the last drill in Sports Day, the last Annual Day, the last Gizmofest, the last Talent's day, Independence Day Assembly for the last time, Advent for the last time, Inter-house competitions for the last time, the last class photograph, Last class groupfies, last open day, the last canteen samosa, last seminar, last water fight, sharing tiffins for the last time. But, I will be a Patrician forever!......And yet there is something that has happened for the first time, the realization that how great and prosperous my life has been in my Alma Mater.

From red frocks to white frocks and then to salwar kameez and green jackets, from a coward walk to a confident gait, from waking up early in the morning to sleeping late at night, from hundred percent attendance to one on ten attendance, from dressing up for school to studying for exams were all for the last time but I hated them because I didn't know the true value of all these moments which have become memories so soon.

I shall remember Jesus's statue, Claudine's statue, the Convent, lush green gardens, the school Canteen, Sickroom, Library, T.T. court, Basement, Auditorium, the things we always boasted of. The journey through St. Patrick's Junior College has been very beautiful because of the tireless dedication of our teachers and motherly love and care of our Principal which has moulded us into perfect ladies who are brave and confident to face the new world.

The four walls of this institution are not just four walls but they taught us the most valuable life enriching experiences. It was in the classrooms that we learnt unity, in the corridors that the most cherished memories were made. In the self defence classes we were converted into powerpuff girls. Be it the team work of GIZMOFEST, the joy of winning or the satisfaction of participation in activities. Be it the coordination of dance practices, punctuality to school, discipline in the hall or zealous appreciation from sister on different occasions. Everything happened within the four majestic walls of this institution.

On the last stage of my journey as a Patrician, I still remember my value education classes which gave me immense spiritual knowledge to bring purity to every soul around me. I will never forget my infallible friends. This Campus has my tomorrow inside it only because of my teachers. It is a miniature of the world outside. This has been the only place where we stepped in as tiny toddlers 14yrs back and ended up as grown up ladies. It has now become very difficult to say— "So our school life has ended!... We will miss it insanely."

Today's Moments are Tomorrow's Memories and thus for me Patrick's is a saga, a legend, and I am a part of it because memories take us to the past and bring us forward in dreams.

"Life is the best School, God is the best teacher, Problems are the best assignment, Failure is the best revision."

I won't say Good bye to this red magnificent structure with peace, glory, Love and hope inside it, though I'll walk out of these corridors forever with many more like me.

Thank you SPJC

True Spirit of Christmas







Art Gallery















St. Patrick's Junior College

(Convent of Jesus & Mary)
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