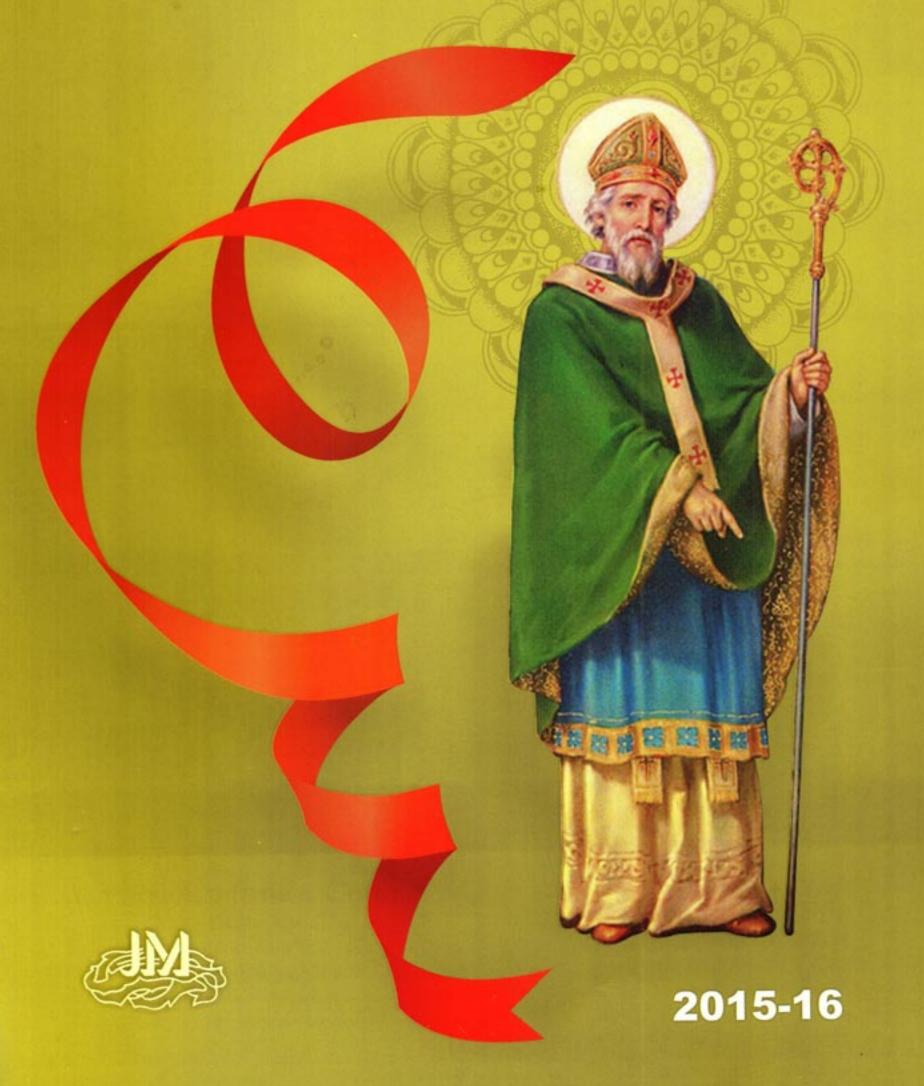
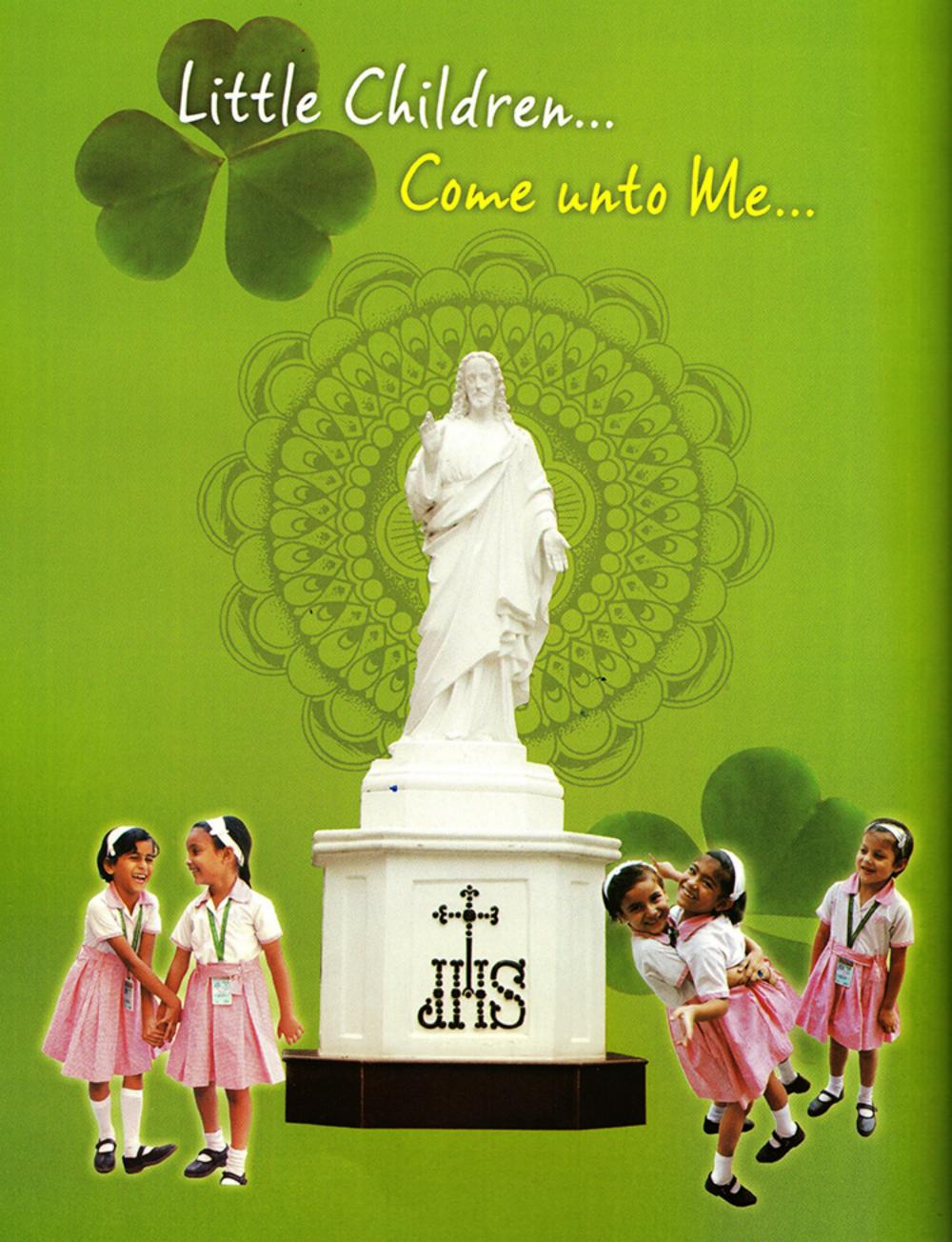
The Patrician







Principal's Message

"In order to succeed, we must first Believe that We Can" Nikos

Dear Readers,

Success starts with your will power. Think you can and you will win. Believe your will and you will make it. In truth, it is all in the state of mind. Life's battles do not always go with the stronger or faster man but sooner or later the man who wins is the man who thinks and believes he can.

To think a thing impossible is to make it so. Courage spells victory and timidity defeat. Be bold, dare and do. All things are possible to him who believes. Never give up. Positive thinking and the power of selfconfidence promote super strong will power to emerge victorious.

I remember a story of a school boy, once, who was caught in a fire accident in his school and was assumed that he would not live. His mother was told that he was sure to die, for the terrible fire had devastated the lower half of his body. Even if he were to survive, he would be a cripple throughout his life.

But the brave boy did not want to die nor did he want to be a cripple. Much to be the amazement of the doctor, he did survive. But unfortunately from his waist down, he had no motor ability. His thin legs just dangled there, lifeless. Ultimately he was discharged from the hospital. But his determination to walk was indomitable. At home, when he was not in bed, he was confined to a wheelchair. One day, he threw himself from the chair and pulled himself across the grass, dragging his legs behind him. He reached the picket fence, raised himself up and then stake by stake, he began dragging himself along the fence, his resolve to walk undeterred. He did this every day, with faith in himself that he would be able to walk unaided. With his iron persistence and his resolute determination, he did develop the ability to stand up, then to walk haltingly, then to walk by himself and then to run.

He began to walk to school, then run to school, to run for the sheer joy of running. Later in college he made the track team.

In February 1934, in New York City's famed Madison Square Garden, this young man who was not expected to survive, who would surely never walk, who could never hope to run – this determined young man, Dr. Glenn Cunningham, ran the world's fastest mile.

An epitome of the power of positive thinking and faith in one's self, Glenn Cunningham continues to be an inspiration for many, and his story, a brilliant testimony to how one can bounce back even when all odds are stacked against one, to the extent that death seemed the preferable option.

Success is not a matter of luck or being genius. Success depends on adequate preparation and indomitable determination. All the performances of human art at which we look with praise and wonder, are instances of the strong force of Perseverance. I'm sure that Patricians will prove themselves being confident and victorious and successful in life. Here, in St. Patrick's it is proved in all through the years. Whether in the Academics, Sports or any Cultural Activities.

There is always the battle to be fought before the victory is won. Once you have conceived and determined your mission, within your soul, let not you arrest your steps. Fail not for sorrow, falter not for sin, but onward, upward till the goal you win. Press on. Surmount the rocky steps. Climb boldly over torrent's arch. He who fails alone who feebly creeps, he who wins who dares the hero's march. You be a hero.

"Develop Your Will Power And Prove To Be A Winner"

May God Bless You!

Sr. Gracy Paul rjm Principal



Headmistress's Message

You must have come across somebody sometime in your life, who trusted your capabilities, someone who frequently encouraged and praised you? Somebody who gave you the confidence that you could do it, whatever the odds may be against you? You need to live yourself to that level your friend or well-wisher expects you to be.

When St. Paul wrote his letters to the people of Ephesus, he stressed that whatever we say should build up the one who is listening.

"Do not let any unwholesome talk come out of your mouths, but only what is helpful for building others up according to their needs, that it may benefit those who listen. (Ephesians 4:29)

I am reminded of a story of two frogs-

A group of frogs were traveling through the woods, and two of them fell into a deep pit.

All the other frogs gathered around the pit. When they saw how deep the pit was, they told the two frogs that they were as good as dead. The two frogs ignored the comments and tried to jump up out of the pit with all their might. One of the frogs took heed to what the other frogs were saying and gave up. He fell down and died. The other frog continued to jump as hard as he could. Once again, the crowd of frogs yelled at him to stop the pain and just die. He jumped even harder and finally made it out. When he got out, the other frogs said, "Did you not hear us"? The frog explained to them that he was deaf.

This story teaches two lessons:

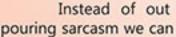
The tongue has to be used very carefully. An encouraging word to someone who is down can lift them up and help to them make it through.

A destructive word to someone who is down can be what it takes to kill her. Be careful of what you say. Always try to encourage those who cross your path.

The power of words... it is sometimes hard to understand that an encouraging word can go such a long way. Anyone can speak words that tend to rob another of the spirit to continue in difficult times. Special is the individual who will take the time to encourage another.

In school or at home we are constantly expressing ourselves. Are we really careful while we speak? There are many occasions in our life and

especially in school where we can be a source of encourage ment to our fellow students by the words we use. For example on the playgrounds or in class, to a weak fellow students we can say, come on, you can make it, I will help you.



be very much positive just by saying something very pleasant and loving and in doing so we make the other person feel good and capable.

Every word you say will have an effect on others. Positive words will encourage and strengthen other people, but negative words will tear down and harm them. If you have the practice of speaking positively, you will form a habit of being positive most of the times and the other way round, if you speak negatively. Therefore, strive to speak positive and encouraging words always, wherever you are.

Even the Bible instructs us to be positive: Colossians 4:6 says, "Let your conversation be always full of grace, seasoned with salt ..." Speaking positive, uplifting words is extremely important.

Words carry power, so be careful and choosy while using your tongue. Let them be building blocks and not battering rams.

"Therefore encourage one another and build each other up, just as in fact you are doing." (St. Paul- 1 Thessalonians 5:11)

I conclude by saying - Be special to others. And the best way to be special is to use kind and encouraging words whenever we speak.

Let us try to practice the virtue to THINK WELL AND SPEAK WELL OF OTHERS.

God Bless you.

With Best Wishes:

Sr. Leena Dorothy Matera RJM







There is something about words, dexterously crafted, turned & twisted artfully, penned down boldly, beautifully, delicately. Words that take you prisoner, enthrall you and work their magic inside you.

New sights, unexplored horizons, fresh perspectives, in-depth articles, poems on multifarious themes, and sentimental trips down the memory lane, that's what makes 'The Patrician' special and that it puts together the efforts and hardwork of hundreds of thinking heads, is what makes this college magazine readable and indelible.

Patricians have tempestuous minds, unbridled emotions and words at their command. Their work attests their inquisitive and rational attitude and celebrates their thoughts, feelings and aspirations.

It has been a metamorphic experience for me, being the editor of 'The Patrician', bringing out the best of me during the year long journey of presenting the best of St. Patrick's Junior College before you.

I am thankful to our Principal, Rev. Sr. Gracy, Ma'am Verma, Ma'am Dwivedi and Ma'am Pathak for their unflinching support, constant guidance and patience with me. I hope this edition of 'The Patrician' awakens you, enchants you and takes you on an eventful journey as you leaf through its pages!

Kuhu Srivastava



On Being the **Head Girl**

May, 2008. My name was announced and I started marching towards the stage. "Mugdha Khandelwal, Discipline Vice Captain". There was a strange fire in my heart that day because, well, who wants to be a vice captain in class 5? While all my friends were posing in their shining new sashes, I was silently weeping in a corner with just a badge on my frock. And, it was on that day I promised myself, "I will become the Head Girl of the school". It was a promise made out of a child's determination. As I entered the senior section, it was all soon forgotten. Seven years later, when Sr. Gracy called me to her office and officially announced me as the Head Girl, just somehow, the first thing that flashed across my mind was that incident.

So Dear friends, who says dreams can't be fulfilled? Who says promises made to oneself during childhood can't be kept? I say, they can. If only, you have the support of the right people.

St. Patrick's has cradled me, nurtured me from a child whose happiest moment in life was to carry the teacher's register to the class, to the girl whose ultimate pride was to carry the school flag high. From the girl who was too shy to even look someone in the eye, to the young lady who can now address an audience of more than 200 people quite confidently, St. Patrick's you have changed my being. It all comes back to me, my journey, cringing with it, a strange mistiness in my eyes, as I bid goodbye to all of this, to what has been my life for the past 14 years.

There is a universal truth we all have to face, whether we want to or not. Everything eventually ends. As much as I've looked forward to this day, I've always disliked endings. Last day of summer vacations, final chapter of a great book, parting ways with a close friend. But endings are inevitable. Leaves fall. You close the book. You say goodbye. Today is one of those days for us. Today we bid goodbye to all that was familiar, everything that was comfortable. We're moving on.

But there are some people who are so much a part of us, they'll be with us no matter what. They are our solid ground. Our North Star. And the small clear voices in our hearts that will be with us ALWAYS!

Mugdha Khandelwal, Class-XII-Sc.

SENIOR CABINET









































JUNIOR CABINET













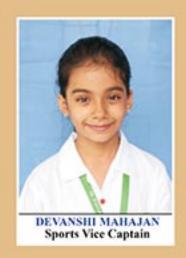


























Leaders are Made, Not Born

Investiture Ceremony



"A leader is not the one who takes us where we want to be, but the one who takes us where we ought to be!"

The college boasts of an efficient and dedicated student council. The council comprises of students who refuse to be average and who have the quality of leading others by empowering them and not by over powering them. The junior cabinet received their sashes and badges from the Principal at a solemn ceremony. The cabinet members work for improvement and discipline of our school. Their motto is 'Service before self.' The senior cabinet also received their offices in a investiture ceremony. The cabinet took a pledge to remain dedicated to the school and work to maintain the discipline, dignity and honour of this institution.



AN AUGUST GUEST

The Provincial's Visit

Purity and simplicity are the two wings with which man soars above the earth and all temporary nature. The St. Patrick's family was honoured to have Sr. Roselyn Joseph with them. She interacted with our Principal Rev. Sr. Gracy and the sisters of the congregation. We look forward to the next Provincial's Visit with open hearts and minds to absorb and implement the values that we have been taught by our mother foundress and the sisters of the congregation.







ICSE TOPPERS



Ritika Goyal 96.6 %



Shatakshi Agarwal 96 %



Aishwarya Gupta 96%



Yashi-Kapoor 96.2 %



Megha Garg 95.8%



Manvi Agarwal 95.8%



Shreyanshi Agarwal 95.8%



Divyansha Singhal 95.2%



Somya Upadhyay 95.6%



Shubhi Mittal 95.6 %



Vanya Mathur 95%

ISC * Toppers



Rosel Gupta 98%



Vidya Malhotra 97.5%



Meghna Lohani 97.7%



Muskan Gupta 97.7%



Priyanshi Agarwal 97.5%



Riya Chaudhary 97.5%



Anushka Gupta 96.7%



Aishwarya Agarwal 97%



Ishita Agarwal 96.7%



Deeksha Singhal 96%



Kushagri Tandon 95.75%



Jhanvi Saraswat 95.7%



Riya Goyal 95.5%

Saluting Mother Nature

"Nature holds the key to our aesthetic, intellectual, cognitive and even spiritual satisfaction". There is teasure in the pathless woods, there is rapture on the lonely shore, there is society where none intrudes, by the deep sea and music in its waves.

April 22nd is celebrated as Earth Day, the annual event for gearing up to raise awareness about Mother Earth's health, to take our message of stewardship to millions of people in the same spirit, the students of Nature Club conducted a special assembly to spread awareness about the conservation of our environment under the guidance of Mrs. Yasmin Shahid and Mrs. Nabina Talukdar.





" WITHOUT Labour, NOTHING Prospers"

On the 1" of May, the students of class X conducted a special assembly to honour our indispensible helpers. The cultural event clearly depicted the love and respect the students have for our helpers. Besides honouring the helpers, the students also threw light on the importance of work in our lives.



68 Years of Independence



The 69th Independence Day was celebrated with great patriotic zeal and fervour by the students of Class XII.

The programme commenced with the welcoming of the Day's Chief Guest, Rev Father Josef and hoisting of the 'Tiranga' our National Flag and singing of the National Anthem. Patriotic songs reverberated and pulsated in the school campus as the four houses, Endeavour, Endurance, Enterprise and Encounter marched past confidently in perfect rhythm.





<u>India - a Free Republic</u>

On the 26th of January, a team of students from our school participated in the Annual Republic Day programme conducted in St. Peter's College, Agra.

Patriotic songs reverberated in the campus as students got ready to March and honour the National Flag. Following a well-coordinated and synchronised marching was a colourful cultural programme depicting the various traditions of India and paying tribute to the martyrs who helped in freeing India and all those leaders who shaped and moulded her into the great country she is today.







_○V⊖ and Let Jesus and Mary Have Their Way

The students of class IV celebrated the Feast of Blessed Dina Belanger on 4th September A special assembly on the life and history of Blessed Dina Belanger was conducted.

The students put up a beautiful skit showing the life story, the works, the sufferings and the sacrifices of Dina.

They clearly depicted Dina's message to human kind that, "My task throughout eternity and until the end of the world is and will be to radiate, through the most Holy Virgin, the Heart of Jesus on all souls."





St. Patrick's Feast

Transforming Winter's Dream into Summer's Magic

On the 17th of February, the feast of St. Patrick, our patron saint, was celebrated. The students of class III paid tribute to the man in whose grace we all evolve, to the saint whom we look upto to bless and protect us, Saint Patrick. The programme ended with speeches by Sister Dorothy and our Principal Rev. Sr. Gracy.





Teacher's Day Celebration

"A good teacher is a doctor who heals ignorance and an artist who inspires creativity!" Teachers' Day is celebrated with great enthusiasm all over the world. Headed by the school cabinet, 'Teachers' Day' this year had 'World Tour' as its theme. Dances representing various countries like China, Spain, US, and the Arab countries were performed by various classes. The multipurpose hall was given the appearance of an airplane and each teacher was given a boarding pass to take the experience as close to reality as possible. Air Patrick's airlines as the name and students dressed as air hostesses and pilots, the plane landed back in Mumbai, India. The day was a memorable one with all the Patricians trying their best to make the experience a joy ride for their beloved mentors.





A Day and a Way to Tell how Special You are, **Sr. Leena!**

On the 28th of September, the students of St. Patrick's Jr. College, celebrated the birthday of their Headmistress Sr. Leena. The students of class VIII and XI conducted a cultural programme, where they presented dance performances, a skit and a band performance. Sr. Leena was presented with a token of love and respect by the students.



Gandhi still leading the world

towards NON-VIOLENCE

On the 2nd October, the students of class VII conducted a special assembly on Gandhi Jayanti. The programme commenced with the lighting of the traditional lamp followed by a mesmerizing prayer dance.

> The students of class VII depicted the values and virtues of the Mahatma through various dance performances, skits and speeches. They also presented a rendition of Gandhi's favourite bhajans before the audience.

To commemorate the birthday of the Father of our Nation, Just a Minute and Speech competitions were also conducted. Students of VI-VIII dressed up as some of the national leaders of our country and delivered their famous speeches. Just a minute competition was held for the students of class IX-XII where, they were required to speak for a minute on topics related to Mahatma Gandhi and Lal Bahadur Shastri's life and work.

The unique combination of special assembly, the Speech and JAM Competitions filled the day with the patriotic zeal.









"Every Child born is God's hope in Humanity"

On the 16th of November, 2015, students entered the campus of St. Patrick's Jr. College with bright, infectious smiles on their faces and waited with baited breaths for the cultural programme on Children's Day conducted by their dearest teachers, to begin.

The programme was a scintillating one with energetic dance performances by our teachers and melodious renditions of soulful songs.

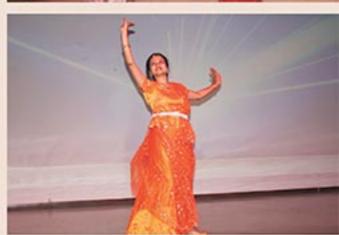
The assembly concluded with a witty Hindi Kavi Sammelan where a few of our teachers presented meaningful and humorous hindi poems.

The programme ended with a lunch and dance party for the students.













Having Field Days!

Sports Day 2015





Sports play an important role in the physical and mental development of a student. With this in mind, St. Patrick's Jr. College hosted the Internal Sports Day on the 22nd of January this year. The students from every class participated in the event in various races, matches, drills, march past and Mass P.T. The Endeavour House was declared the best house followed by the Endurance House. The Chief Guest for the event was Father Joby Mathew.









3rd February - A Day of Double Celebration

On 2nd February 2016 our school celebrated the double occasion of St. Claudine Thevenet's Feast Day and our Principal Rev Sr. Gracy's birthday. The programme began with a prayer service invoking God's blessings. It was followed by an enactment portraying the entire life history of St. Claudine Thevenet. We were told about the significance of our mother foundress and her teaching of love and forgiveness. "Forgive as we forgive" was the motto of her life and her last words were, "How good God is!" This play was followed by a cultural programme which consisted of various performances by different classes as a token of love towards the Principal. Our Principal has always been the best mentor one could have. Her guidance and support, her beliefs have been an inspiration to all the members of the school. Then, in the end, students expressed their respect towards sister by presenting her with bouquets and cards. Sister delivered a short speech appreciating the programme and hence being an inspiration to us all, always.



The Patrician 2015-16 21

Values Are Caught And Not Taught



In the last week of the academic year 2015-2016, the students of St. Patrick's Junior College conducted special Assemblies on Moral Values. Different classes conducted different plays to convey the message of forgiveness, gratitude, obedience and peer pressure. These assemblies sought to instil good values in the students through real life examples and skits with prominent messages, Values build the personality of students and as all of us would be stepping into a new academic session, it seemed fitting to begin the new session with certain necessary values and morals ingrained in us.















Special Assemblies

A way to Recall & Rejuvenate Special Days

Special Assemblies are a unique way of informing and educating the students about various heroes, events and days. The students and teachers of the school conducted special assemblies throughout the year on various occasions signifying special days, birthdays, anniversaries of many famous personalities.

Assemblies on Girl Child Day, Eid, Diwali, Dusshera, Shakespeare's Day and Tagore Jayanti were celebrated with great zeal and enthusiasm by various classes. The assemblies focused on the significance of these special days and enlightened the students on their importance.















The annual function of St. Patrick's Junior College has always been an outstanding, admirable and memorable ceremony and the Annual Function of 2015 was no exception. The event was organised for the Pre Primary, Primary and the Senior sections separately.

The annual function for classes VI to XII was held on 6th November 2015 in the school auditorium. The Chief Guest for the occasion was Dr. Shikha Swaroop, Income Tax Commissioner and the Guest of Honour was Fr. Joe Thykkattil. The theme for this function was "Reclaiming Our Roots" where Patricians presented the entire programme in the form of a play, depicting India's traditions, its culture and customs. The high powered dances, harmonic choir performances, attractive costumes and the commendable acting of the students left the audience awestruck and mesmerized! The Annual Report was also presented before the guests and the exemplary students of the session were rewarded.

The Chief Guest for the Primary section's Annual Function was Dr. Ram Shanker Katheria, HRD Minister of the state. The students commenced the programme with a prayer dance and went on to describe the beauty and utility of the environment and of nature through several songs, dances and short skits. They gave the message of environmental protection and conservation through this event.

The Pre Primary also conducted this event along the same lines, depicting the lives of wild animals in the woods. The kindergarten kids looked adorable in their animal costumes as they vowed to protect the flora and fauna of this planet.

The entire event was managed flawlessly by the teachers-in-charge and supervised by our Principal Rev. Sr. Gracy and our Headmistress Sr. Leena. The event was praised and was a great success.













The Annual Extravaganza









The Annual Extravaganza























The Annual Extravaganza









PATRICIANS TRAVEL DIARIES

May 2015, was a rather refreshing, enthusiastic and fun-filled month for the students of St. Patrick's as places like Mumbai, Goa, Munar, Kanyakumari, Trivandrum and Kochin were added to our list of travel destinations. The students left for their Bombay - Goa tour on the 14th of May 2015 accompanied by Mrs. Verma, Mrs. Sharma and Mr. Grover as they got to visit the historic churches and beautiful beaches of Goa and the exciting city of Bombay. The school organised another ten day trip to Kerala where the students along with Mrs. Sharma, Mrs. Dwivedi, Mrs. Maheshwari, Mrs. Lall and Mr. Gunwant went to see the scenic locations of Kerala which brought relief to the sweltering heat of May. The tours were educational, entertaining and refreshing for all the students who had a lot of fun and a gala time!



Bombay to Goa





Colours of CREATIVITY

"A creative intelligence in its various forms and activities is what makes man."

On the 23rd of April, an art competition was held for the students of classes VI to VIII. Different topics were given to each class and the students made colorful, creative charts which were putup for judgements. The judges were Ms. Charu Sharma, Mrs. Lucky Shivhare and the entire art faculty.

The various topics on which the students were given induded Freedom, Liberty and Moral values.

Creative writing competition vies the students on opportunity to express creativity through the art of writing; both in English and Hindi. On the 24th of April, the imagination, thinking capability and passion of students with the zeal to wirte, was tested through a creative writing competition. Students expressed their thoughts on the given topics in a Fixed duration and were awarded on the basis of their creativity and originality.

An inter house Rangoli and Flower Arrangement Competition was conducted in St. Patrick's Jr. College on the 11th of September.

The budding artists and creative geniuses of the school participated in the competition with enthusiasm and fervour. The Endurance House was declared as The Best House and the Encounter House as the Second Best.















Kaliedoscope of

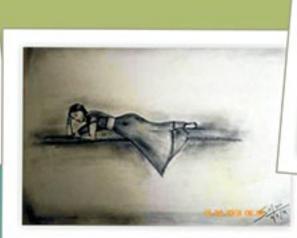




















ASISC English Debate



Clarity in speech, fluent oration, and the ability to reconcile with facts are the qualities that define the spirit of a good debater and indeed this spirit could be felt in the air, when 16 budding minds from 8 schools across Agra took up the fight for the prestigious ASISC English Debate Competition on 15th July.

The intense war of words that ensued between the contestants on stage was mindblowing. The debate was more flavoured by the healthy rebuttal that followed each monologue.

The programme was judged by Dr. Simon, Dr. Pope and Mr. Paliwal, Sanyukta Fauzdar of std 9th did us proud by securing 2nd position, thereby qualifying for state level in the acid test of the gab.

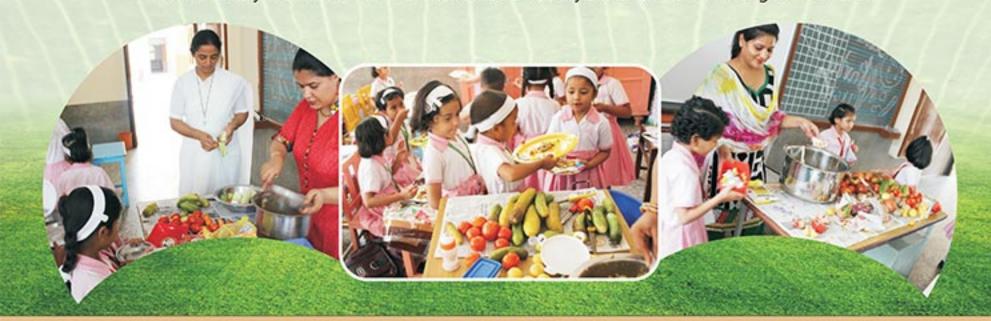


Eat **Healthy**, Be **Healthy**

The students and teachers of the Pre-Primary section gave the message of healthy living to the entire St. Patrick's family by organising a Salad Party on the 16th of July.

What better than having fresh, juicy vegetables and fruits on a sweltering July afternoon! With the same thought in mind, the fit and active Patricians of LKG and UKG set out to be an example for the rest of the school by having a Salad Party.

The Pre Primary teachers made and distributed a healthy Salad for Lunch among the students.



The Fancy Dress Competition for the Students of class LKG was organised on 12th August. The tiny tots looked adorable dressed up to save the environment. They took the initiative to save nature and Mother Earth through this competition.

On the 13th of August, a fancy dress event for the students of class UKG was conducted. The students were dressed in creative, decorated costumes and participated in the event with great enthusiasm.



Dress to Your Farcy



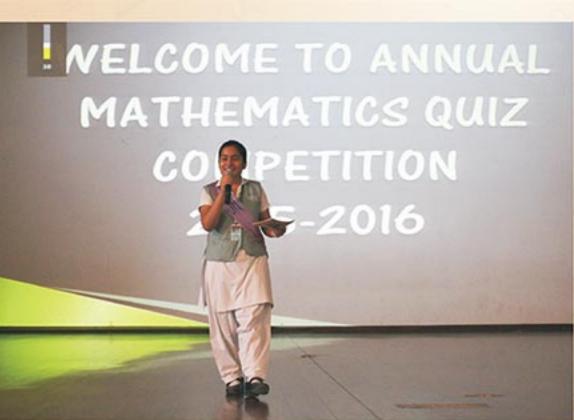


The Number Game begins.....

On the 14th of July, the number crunchers of St. Patrick's Junior College geared up for the Annual Inter House Mathematics Quiz Competition. The Quiz had questions from various topics ranging from simple arithmetic to mind boggling number problems, which tickled the grey cells of the participants. The Endurance house won the quiz and proved themselves to be the Masters of Maths. The quiz aimed to make mathematics a lot more interesting and innovative for students. The quiz masters were Mr. K.K. Agarwal and Mr. Himanshu Grover.











Annual Debates - Bone of Contention

The St. Claudine Thevenet Annual English Debate was held on the 29th of July in the auditorium of St. Patrick's Junior College.

Two participants from each of the four houses were eager for the war of words that had to take place. Eight confident talented participants spoke with conviction, clarity of ideas and infectious enthusiasm. A heated albeit healthy rebuttal followed.

The debate turned out to be an invigorating and enriching experience for the participants and the audience. Rev. Sr. Gracy, our Principal, congratulated the winners, appreciated all the participants and encouraged the students to actively participate in such competitions to improve their oratory skills. The Enterprise house was adjudged as the best house.









On the occasion of the Hindi Diwas, an Annual Literacy Day, celebrated on the 14th of September, St. Patrick's Jr. College conducted a special assembly and also organised a Hindi Debate for its students.

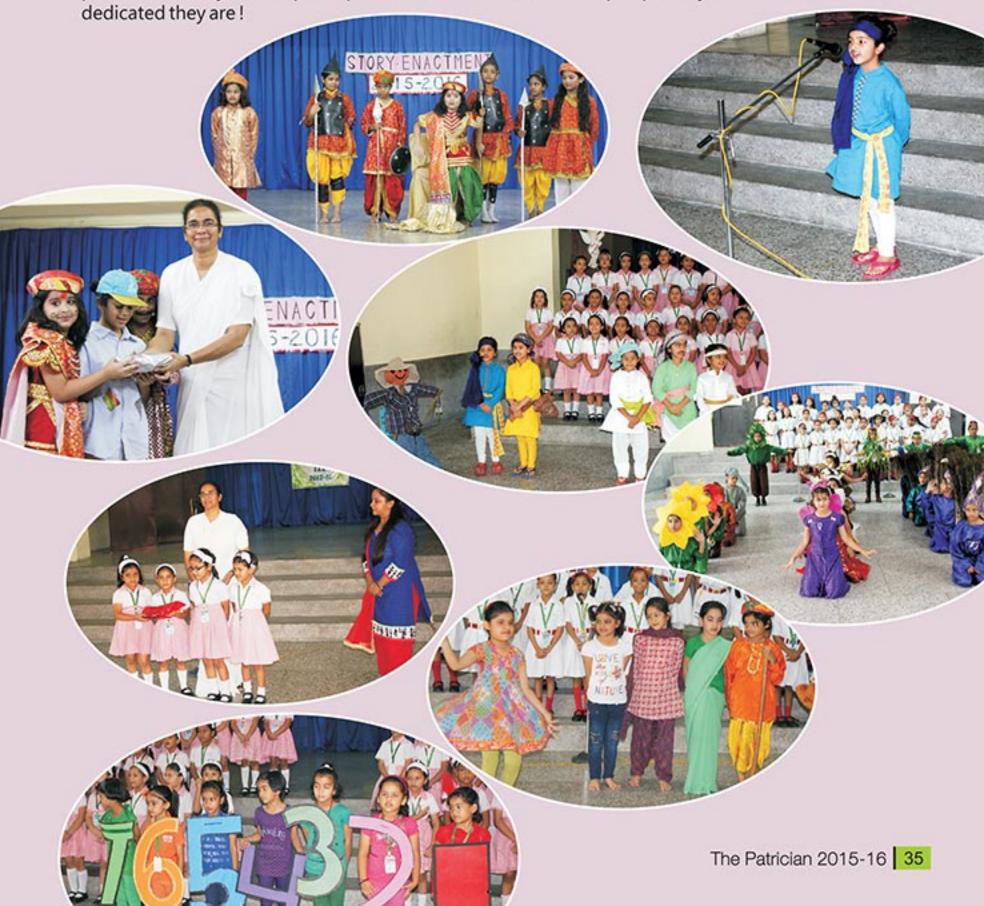
The assembly on Hindi Diwas served to propagate the Hindi language and its cultural heritage and values. The importance of this day was demonstrated by the Hindi Debate Competiton. The participants were rewarded and all the students were encouraged to respect and value this language. The programme ended with a motivating and encouraging speech by Sr. Leena, which she delivered in flawless Hindi. The Encounter House was declared the winner followed by Endeavour House.

Oh! Tell me a Story...

The Pre-primary and primary section students had a ball of a time narrating and enacting stories for the audience. The students of classes I-V had their story enactment competition on the 29th July while for the Pre-primary kids a similar endeavour was organised on 6th October.

The students dressed up and narrated a host of interesting and amazing stories with captivating, innocent expressions, surprisingly strong and sweet voices and startling enthusiasm and vigour.

They were restless to narrate their stories and perform on stage in front of all their classmates and teachers. They gave beautiful, meaningful messages through their short stories. Such delightful performances by all the participants reflected how hard our pre-primary teachers work and how



General Knowledge _ Do you HAVE it?

The sharpest minds of St. Patrick's Junior College were all set to compete against each other in the Annual Inter House G.K. Quiz competition. The senior section conducted their Quiz on 27th of July whereas the little ones guizzed it out on the 19th of September the Quizzes were based on logical reasoning, general awareness, sports, analytical reasoning and word power. The most appealing and scoring part of the Quiz was the Audio-Vissual Round. The Quizzes culminated with the Enterprise House as the winners in both the categories, and Endurance and Encounter bagged the second positions in the respective categories.





Wordaholic WAR OF WORDS







The Wordaholic Competition 2015-16 was held on 17 February 2016. This is a vocabulary competition organized by the English Dept. of the school to improve and hone the vocabulary skills of the learners. This is an inter class competition.

The winners of the Wordaholic Competition 2015-16 were VI-A, VII-B, VIII-A, IX-B and XI Com. B.

The Best class trophy was awarded to VII B and second best class to XI commerce B.

9 Fest

On 29th September, 2015, the Tech Savvy Club organised an Inter-School Gizmo Fest. The events that were in corporated in the competition were -

> 1. Director's Hat (Monic Making) 2. Colour-o-maze (Rangoli Making)

3. Tech Wizard (Software Game Designing)

4. Minds weeper (Quiz)

St. Anthony's, St. Peter's, St. Conrad's, St. Clare's, St. Paul's, St. George's were some of the many schools that took part in the event. The winners of the events were.

> Director's Hat St. Conrad's Colour-o-maze St. Anthony's

Tech Wizard St. Peter's Minds weeper St. Clare's

The overall championship was given to St. Peter's College.

Ma'am Maheshwari and Ma'am Sandhya Sharma were incharges of the programme.

The members of the Tech-Savvy Club consisted of 11th and 12th std. students. The programme was inaugurated by the Principal using advanced technology by voice command. The sponsors of the programme were

- Benara and group
- Monte Carlo
- Bhagat Halwai
- S.S. College of Education.









"Poetry is when an emotion has found its thought and the thought has found words."

On the 24th of September, the students of classes LKG and UKG participated in a poetry recitation event. The tiny tots recited poems on topics like Pets, Family, Health and Our Helpers. Another English elocution competition was organised on the 30th of September for the students of classes I to V. The students recited a variety of poems with confidence and clarity. The judges of the competition were Mrs. Sahejwani and Mrs. Verma.



The students of classes VI to VIII competed against each other in another English Recitation competition.

On the 5th of August, the Hindi Elocution competition was organised for classes I to V. The budding poets recited their poems with confidence and ease and enthralled the judges with clear, confident recitation of tough Hindi poems.

The judges in all events appreciated the efforts of the students, pointed out their mistakes and gave them suggestions on how to be better orators in the future. Sr. Leena and Rev. Sr. Gracy were present on all occassions.







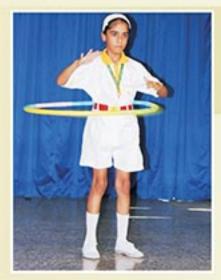
There's a Talent in Every Child....

Every Little flower that blossoms in the garden of life harbours a unique talent, an exclusive ability all of its own, while some flowers blossom with vibrancy, expressing their talents, some choose to flourish with their capacities veiled. And it was to celebrate the expression of those shy, concealed talents, those undermined blossoms, that Sr. Gracy, quite thoughtfully, introduced Talent's Day in St. Patrick's Jr. College. Class III - V showcased their hidden talents on 22nd September 2016. On 23rd & 26th September it was the turn of the students of class VI to XII to unravel their innate talent.











so you think, YOU CAN DANCE!







A Dance Competition for class I-V was organised on the 21" of September in the Junior Hall of St. Patrick's Jr. College.

The students presented diverse dance forms, giving expression to their joy and happiness.

The little dancers were graceful and confident in their moves and charmed the audience with their performance. Rev. Sr. Gracy congratulated the participants and appreciated their gaiety and creativity and the efforts of their teachers.



Sports Achievements

(2015 - 2016)

Presented by: Anushka Verma (Sports Vice Captain)

India is indeed a unique country where tradition and modernity co-exist without much difficulty. This holds true in the sports field too. Alongside literature, culture and arts, our school too has thrived in the fields of different sports. If on one hand there is great passion for the very British Basketball, Table Tennis, Skating and Badminton there is equal interest in homegrown games like Tug of war, Kabaddi and Kho-Kho.

Finding good players is easy. Getting them to play as a team is another story. We Patricians, under the guidance of our sports teacher and support of the Principal have managed to keep up the spirit of teamwork and dedication and have brought many laurels to the school.



"Obstacles don't have to stop you. If you run into a wall, don't turn around and give up.

Figure out how to climb it, go through it, or work around it."

- Michael Jordan

 UP & UK Regional Basketball Championship Event

 18th to 20th September 2015 Date

Anushka Verma XI Com. 'A' Name -Doyel Paliwal XI Com. 'B'

> Harsimar Kaur Sawhney XI Com 'B' Secured the Second Position at State Level.

- Moon Olympics 2015 Event

Date 24th to 3rd Nov. 2015

Name - Shubhi Sharma VIII 'B' VII'A' Harkrishna Arora Gaurangi Upadhyay VII'B' Archie Agarwal VII'A' Shreya Sharma VII'A' Sara Jaitley VII'B' Harshita Rikhari VII'B' Srarnima VII.Y. VI'B' Kriti Navtiyal Ananya Singh VI'B' Khushi Gupta A.A. Yashvi Agarwal VII 'A'

Badminton

Junior team secured the second position.

"Badminton is like ballet dancing, it requires a lot of control, strength, mind play and measured movement".

Event - ASISC UP & UK Regional Badminton

Tournament

- 20th to 21st Aug. Date Name - Himani Arora

Secured the Second Position at State Level.

Table Tennis

"Tennis: The only sport where having zero gives you the most love".

Event - R.S. Moon School Olympics

24th Oct. to 3th Nov. 2015 Date

Suhani Sinha Name -VI'B'

Vartika Luv III 'B' Vanalika Bansal A.V. Arshia Jain VIII 'A'

Junior Team Secured the 3rd Position.

1st Young Khiladi Hindi Masik Patrika Event -

13th to 14th Jan. 2015 Date

Suhani Sinha VI'B' Name -

(Runner up Under - 15, 18)

Ananya Bansal IX

The school received the team championship

trophy in seniors.

(Juniors) Vartika Luv III.B.

(Winner - U-12)

Vanatika Bansal V'A'

(Runner up U-12)

Prakash Cup Inter - School Table Tennis Event

Tournament

 19th July 2015 Date

Name -Ananya Bansal IX, A,

(Senior Singles - Secured 2nd Position)

Sanya Dube 11 Com B

(Senior Singles - Secured 3rd Position)

Event -Rahul Memorial Inter - School Table Tennis

Tournament

 20th Jan 2016 Date

Name -Sanya Dube XI Com. 'B'

> Ananya Bansal IX'A' Suhani Sinha VI'B' Vanalika Bansal A.V. III.B. Vartika Luv

The school received the overall championship.

 MPS National Table Tennis Tournament Event

- 15" to 21" Oct. 2015 Date

Name - Suhani Sinha VI'B'

Received 2 Gold Medals (U-12, 14)

Roll Ball 74

Event - 7th Mini Roll Ball National Championship

Date 23rd to 25th Oct. 2015

Name - Krishnakshi V'B'

Received Gold Medal

(Represented the school in nationals)

National Roll Ball Championship

 2nd to 4th Jan. 2015 Date

Name - Krishnakshi V'B'

Received Silver Medal

(Represented the school in nationals)

Event - 6th Mini National Roll Ball Championship

 2nd to 4th Jan. 2016 Date

Name - Ananya Singh VI'B'

Prize - Silver Medal

Name - Kriti Navtiyal VI'B'

- Silver Medal Prize

Event - 9th Junior (U-17) UP State Roll Ball

Championship

 12th April to 14th April 2015 Date

Name - Ananya Singh VI'B'

Bronze Medal

"It's not the will to win that matters - everyone has that. It's the will to prepare to win that matters".



Swimming

"Don't count the laps make the laps count"

Event - Agra District Inter - School Swimming

Championship

Name – Bhoomika Chaurasia Silver Medal VII'A'

> Mehek Agarwal Silver Medal VII'A' Jhanvi Gupta Silver Medal VIII'A' Vaishnavi Gupta Silver Medal VIII'B' Sanskriti Gupta 2 Silver Bronze VIII 'A'

Apara Bhargava Silver Bronze A.V.



Skating

"First you are a part of it then it becomes a part of

you"

 R.S. Moon School Olympics Event

 24th Oct. to 3rd Nov. 2015 Date

Name - Ananya Singh VI'B'

Gold Medal in 800 mtrs.

Kriti Nautival VI'B'

Silver Medal in 400 mtrs and 800 mtrs

Apara Bhargava V.B.

Gold Medal - 300 mtrs and 500 mtrs

Tanisha Jain V'B'

Silver Medal - 500 mtrs

 3rd All India Skating Invitational Championship Event

Date 8th Jan. to 10th Jan.

Name -Kriti Navtiyal

Gold Medal - 400 mtrs and 800 mtrs

Tanisha Jain

Gold Medal - 300 mtrs and 500 mtrs



Athletics

"An athlete cannot run with money in his pockets. He must run with hopes in his heart and dreams in his head."

Event - UP & UK Regionla Athletics Campionship

25th to 27th Sep. 2015

Name - Anushka Verma XI Com. 'A'

2nd Position - 400 mtrs

Event - R.S. Moon School Olympics

 24th Oct. to 3rd Nov. 2015 Date

XII Com. Name – Sonakshi Makhija

Gold - Discus & Shot put

Avani Chaturvedi X'A'

Silver - Shot put

Name - Vanshika Pathak A.V.

1500 mtrs - Silver Medal

800 mtrs - Gold Medal

Khushi Sharma Name -A.V.

400 mtrs - Silver Medal

Overall Championship.

"Talent wins games, but teamwork and intelligence wins championships". It was indeed a proud moment when we lifted the Moon Olympics Winners Athletic Trophy and were declared the Moon Olympic UPupcoming School.



Rock Sport Right in St. Patrick's

For the first time, St. Patrick's Jr. College, witnessed a funfilled adventure camp, 'Rock Sport' in the month of November. The camp had sports like Commando Crawl, Zorbing Woodyware, Zipline, artificial wall climbing, Burma bridge, hopscotch, commando net. The classes were headed by trained guides who guided the children through the various adventure activities. Each group had unique names and mottos. The experience made an irreplaceable place in the hearts of all and was fun and excitement personified.







Alumni Meet We had Joy, We had Fun, We had Seasons in the Sun.....

Patricians from all over attended the annual Alumni meet held on the 23rd December 2015. It was a nostalgic event, a coming home of Patricians, reminiscing their school days. The ex-students of the school had a great time meeting their school friends and sharing old memories.





Special Achievements

15th July : ASISC Interschool English Debate: Sanyukta Fauzdar, IX B, bagged the second prize in the ir category.

21" July : Interschool GK Quiz held at St. Anthony's : Shubangi Rawat and Sanya Pahuja of Class X bagged the second prize in jr category.

Interschool Drawing & Painting Competition held at St. Peter's College: Saloni Mahajan and Radhika Arora of XII got the second prize.

30th July : Interschool Declamation Competition held at St. Peters: Sharmishtha Chatterjee of Class XII bagged the second prize and Apurva Dutta the third prize in ir category.

> In the Interschool Computer Fest Techno mate held at St. Peter's College, the following positions were secured by students of class XII:

Radhika Arora - 1st in Perfect Shot Gauri Magan - 2nd in War of Words Yashvi Chawla - 1st in Scavenger Hunt Saloni Mahajan - 1st in Scavenger Hunt

8th Aug. Dr. R.G. Bansal Interschool English Debate held at St. Peter's College : Sara Rathore of Class X secured the second position and Shailza Agarwal of class IX, secured the third position.

9th Sept. Interschool Fest 'Sci-fi' at St. Peters College: Shajal Silas & Devyani Goyal of XII bagged the 1st prize in Banner Making, Arpita Chauhan & Chandrika Srivastava bagged the 2nd prize in Paper presentation.

18th Sept. : The Honda Cars India Ltd. Organised a National Competition in Radisson Blu, Greater Noida. Shreyanshi Agarwal of Class XI bagged the Best Speaker Prize in Group Discussion on Drive to Safety.

23rd Sept. : Quiz Competition Conducted by the RBL in St. Peter's College: Gauri Magan & Prakriti Tripathi from XII bagged the 2nd prize.

5th Oct. : St. Conrad's Organised Inter School Fest - Generix. Kuhu Srivastava of Class XI and Aeshna Benara of XII bagged the 3rd Prize in debate competition, "Bone of Contention". Bazigha Shamse & Bhawya Madan got the 3rd Prize in Commercial combat. The school band Passion Pipers bagged the 3rd Prize.

6th Oct. : The Dorilal Interschool English Debate was held in St. Peter's College : Shivangi Chaturvedi and Khushic Benara of class XI won the third prize.

8th Oct. : The Dorilal Interschool Hindi Debate was held in St. Peter's College: Vaishnavi Gautam of XII Sc. bagged the 3rd Prize and Akshita Jain of XI Comm. bagged the 1st Prize.

10th Oct. : Bournvita Interschool Quiz Competition was held at Avadh Banquet Hall. St. Patrick's was declared the best team in Agra. Sakshi Porwal & Shreya Shrotriya of class VIII were the winners.

12th Oct. : St. Peter's College organised an Inter state B-world Commerce Fest, Gauri Magan & Prakriti Tripathi of class XII Comm. bagged the 2nd prize in Speaking Tree.

> Radhika Arora of class XII Comm. bagged 1st prize Shutter Bup. Manvi Garg & Pragya Vij of class XII Comm. bagged the 1st prize in B-Quiz.

> Aashi Vij, Shubhi Sharma, Sonakshi Makhija, Tejaswi Yadav and Vishnavi Yadav of class XII bagged the 1st prize in Ad-Mad.

The School band won the Consolation prize.

St. Patrick's was declared the 1st Runner's up.



Special Achievers



















Endeavour



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

Captain Nandita Varshney

Vice Captain Akshita Jain House Mistress Mrs. P. Verma

Pillars of Support Mrs. C. Dodia, Mrs. S. Maheshwari, Mrs. R. Dwivedi, Mr. H. Grover

The Endeavour house has put in endless endeavours and finally achieved the Best House Trophy. There were many inter house activities this year. Each activity ignited the flames of enthusiasm, zeal and devotion.

We were declared the best house in March Past on the occasion of Independence Day and Sports Day. Along with the cultural activities the house succeeded in winning various races. Vanshika Pathak was declared the best athlete (Jr.).

The house strongly abiding by its motto achieved what it deserved. We made it through all the competitions but the other houses gave us a tough competition and we enjoyed because the Endeavour House believes in doing worthy deeds.



HOUSE REPORT

"The word impossible is not in our dictionary. Motto -

 Sonakshi Makhija Captain Vice Captain Gauri Sharma House Mistress Mrs. V. Lall

Pillars of Support Mr. R.T. Massey, Mrs. R. Sahjwani, Mrs. Y Shahid, Mrs. A Mahajan.

"If the world says that its impossible for you, tell them,

the word itself says I-M-POSSIBLE." - Audrey Hepbum.

We surged ahead keeping in mind the motto of our house and began with a successful start of the session, as we bagged the second position in the Inter-house G.K. Quiz Competition. We also got the second best house trophy in the junior category in the Annual Inter-House Hindi Debate Competition. Our house nailed it by bagging the trophy for the best house in the junior category in the St. Claudine Thevenet Annual English Debate Competition. We were awarded the first prize for the house board too.

The immense hard work of our athletes made us win the first position in Discus throw. We won the 'Juniors Best Athlete Trophy' too (by Khushi Malhotra) Gold medals were won in badminton and Kho-Kho as well.

Our house has won the 1st position in discus throw for the fourth consecutive year (Sonakshi Makhija). Our house has been continuously winning the best athlete trophy too (2013-2014 by Liji Mol Saji and 2014-2015 by Khushi Malhotra).

The participants have put their immense effort, hard work and dedication in all the activities. We wish that the teamwork, the house spirit and zeal continues to grow and win laurels and accolades for the house.



Encounter

Motto – Who knows nothing BASE fears, nothing.

Captain – Saloni Mahajan Vice Captain – Saloni Nehru House Mistress – Mrs. A. Chatterjee

Pillars of Support – Mrs. S. Pathak, Mr. K.K. Agarwal, Ms. Charu Sharma, Mrs. M. Mathur

The students of the Encounter House participated in all the events of the academic year 2015-2016 with great zeal and enthusiasm in order to win the 'Best House' trophy.

Encounter house put in a lot of effort and hard work to secure the first position in G.K. quiz and English Debate Competitions. Encounter house brought forth their innovative and creative ideas in the Rangoli competition and in the making of the house board. Our Rangoli team stood second and our house board received a lot of appreciation.

We proved our mettle even in the sports field, by winning laurels in table tennis and tug-of-war. Students displayed exemplary discipline during the March Past and consequently were given the second prize both on the Independance Day as well as on the Sports Day. A lot of gold medals showered in on the Encounter House when our racers set their feet on the field. Anushka Verma made the Encounter House proud by winning the title of 'Best Athlete' for the year 2015-2016.

Encounter House had its share of victories and disappointments throughout the session 2015-16. There are areas where Encounter House needs to work upon but we played a fair game and feared nothing.



Endurance

Victory belongs to the most persevering Motto -

Yashvi Chawla Captain

Vice Captain Harsimar Kaur Sawhney

House Mistress Mrs. S. Sharma

Pillars of Support Mrs. M. Malhotra, Dr. S. Asthana, Mrs. A. Anees, Mrs. D. Otto.

"Success usually comes to those who are too busy to be looking for it."

Endurance house showed active involvement with complete determination and enthusiasm. The students worked hard and achieved their well deserved rewards. Endurance secured the second position in Hindi debate, Shotput, Discus throw and kho-kho, thus gaining a name in both cultural and sports events.

The house participated in various races and won several prizes. The 800m race was conducted for the first time in which one of the juniors was declared first, thus maintaining the dignity of the house. Endurance, after six long years, achieved a memorable victory and gained a position higher than ever before. The long hours of hard work and the zeal of the students paid off and we bagged the overall second position. Hard work does not necessarily guarantee success but no success is possible without hard work and so endurance promises to unite, strive hard and persevere. Hail Endurance!











"Service to Man is service to God!"

With this motto in mind, the Social Service Club of St. Patrick's Junior College set out to serve the society to the best of their abilities. Gauri Magan was the president and Aishwarya Gupta, the vice president of this club. The teacher in-charge was Mrs. R. Sahejwani.

The club visited the Missionaries of Charity, the Jalma's Leprosy Colony and the Juvenile Rehabilitation Centre. Things of daily use, blankets and grocery were distributed. The students interacted with the people, trying to get to know about their lives, the problems they face and made an effort to make their Christmas a happier one!

"Education is not preparation for life, it is life itself!"

'Jeevan Dhara' is an initiative by St. Patrick's Junior College which has been aiming at educating the under - privileged children for decades. 'Jeevan Dhara', for those children, is a movement from darkness to light. The students, under this programme conducted a special assembly on Christmas where they presented a dance performance and rendition of a Christmas carol. Our Principal Rev. Sr. Gracy along with other sisters of the community presented them with gifts and eatables in an attempt to make their Christmas merry.

Jeevan Dhara

A way of giving back to society













"Photography is a way of feeling, of touching, of loving. What you have caught on film is captured forever. It remembers little things, long after you have forgotten everything"

To help us experience the joy of Photography, our Principal Rev. Sr. Gracy Paul introduced the photography club in our school under the able guidance of our teacher Mrs. Arpita Chatterjee. We were lucky to have Mr. Sahil Fauzdar, one of the premier photographers of the country, to guide us. He introduced us to the beautiful world of photography.

Students were given their first assignment during their summer vacations, in which they were asked to click five photographs on the theme 'Life'. Around thirty students from various classes participated and were marked on their photographs.

The motive of this activity was to enhance the hidden talent of the students.

The students took keen interest and worked very hard in collecting photographs. Radhika Arora of class 12th commerce was declared the Photographer of the year.







Photos By: Barbie Arora





Photos By: Aayushi Kulshrestha





Photos By: Aadya Ananta



Photo By: Angelina





Photos By: Doyel Paliwal



This impeccable institution of vibrant reds and yellows provides students with stupendous facilities for a conducive work environment.

Here, where we pray;

Here, where we learn;

Here, where we study;

Here, where we grow;

Here, where we excel;

And it is here where we transform ourselves into women of substance with the help of ace infrastructure, well equipped labs where we are made to learn the subjects practically.

With regular self-defence and yoga classes, students are taught meditation, self-control, focus, strength and confidence. The school is proud to have a beautiful, colourful and well-maintained garden which was ranked as the best garden in the Agra zone!







Experiment & Experience









Fizmo Smart



Kids Kingdom





Tickle Your Palate



Reading Refines







My Golden Years...

'Childhood' a word that immediately brings nostalgia in our hearts, It reminds us of the sunshine, the ice-creams, the swings, the puddles and what not! Honestly, if there was a word that I could literally interchange with nostalgia then it has to be childhood.



No matter how much I hated being a kid back then or how I didn't value all that leisure time or all that pampering, it will always be

extremely close to my heart and all my favourite and most trustworthy people are going to be from my childhood days, Be it the family or the friends because back then, there was no dishonesty. Childhood and absolutely everything about it either makes me smile or laugh my gut out. It was the most the adorable time of my life. I hold no regrets, because I possibly did every mischief during my childhood, got caught, got scolded and did it again anyway. From watching movies all day to buying all the expensive plastic in the market, it's the Barbie I'm talking about, to being real stubborn and demanding. Just everything about childhood is so beautiful, pure and from the heart. Also I believe, our experience during childhood shapes us into the person we shall grow to become because it is the very foundation of 'us'-as an individual. From scribbling in the homework copies to struggling with alphabets, juggling with the numbers and being elated on getting a star sticker from the teacher. Coming home to mummy, the attention, the candies, the lime juice plus no body says no to us ever!

I remember going to the park everday with my father, we used to feed the ducks in the lake and I would recite ABCD to him. Just the most random memories of childhood are so beautiful, everything almost vivid in my head. Since we were not allowed to play in the rain, we used to make a tent of several umbrellas and then sit under it and feel the rain around us. It was a ball!

I also remember walking on the streets of South Africa, where I spent two years of my childhood. It was so much fun, we used to go out for walks, for matches and to beaches. I didn't know how to swim then, so my father used to carrry me on his shoulders and we used to go deep into the water and that made me develop, a very very strong sense of trust in my father. Childhood has to be the sunshine phase of all our lives. We're all jolly and everybody is so easy on us, we don't have to worry about scoring well, neither about college placements nor about paying taxes. We just have to be us!

Childhood is a paid holiday. We don't care if we don't have money or have too much of it, it's a happy-go-lucky time and it's supposed to be that way, to play around, to mess with other kids and to climb trees twice our height and to bruise our knees, because it doesn't come back again, no matter how much you cry for it, once it's gone, its gone.

MADEEHA ARSHAD



Leisure O! Pleasure!

A person cannot live in isolation. She or he requires something that can add flavour to the existing boring and exhausting life. Every human being is interested in something or the other. Some have cooking, painting as their hobby or some writing, studying as their leisure. As far as I am concerned, I take a keen interest in reading novels and books dealing with great virtues like kindness, selflessness or honesty. To be honest, I personally enjoy browsing internet or singing, but as per my father's choice, I had to develop this habit of reading various books and articles.

But today as I am writing this essay, it would not be wrong if I consider, reading books as my 'Favourite Pastime'. As this world is changing rapidly in leaps and bounds one also needs to adapt oneself to this environment. I also enjoy reading about the life experiences of various people from different walks of life. It gives me immense pleasure to share one of my reading experiences in this composition.

One day, as I was helplessly sitting in my room, I switched on the T.V. in order to refresh my mind and to get some relief from the fatigue and tiredness I was going through after running four kilometres. Ah! it was so boring. I hastily switched off the T.V. and went into the kitchen. There my mother suggested me to read books or magazines. This sounded a little amusing to me. I picked up one fashion magazine and started reading it. Then, I went into my room to search for a more entertaining source of information.

To my surprise there was a book in my shelf with the title of 'Indian Heroes', I took it out and glazed at it with surprise, when I opened it, it was not boring at all rather it pleased me a lot. It dealt with various people who did extraordinary, brave acts for their beloved nation. As I went through the book, I developed more and more interest in that and absorbed myself completely into that book. It was the story of 'Chotu Chaiwala' with the real name Mohammad Taufeeq Sheikh. The story dealt with his presence of mind, bravery and his selflessness. During the terrorist attack on Mumbai, he helped the people in carrying them to the hospital.

Due to his timely help, many people were saved from death. He was a lad of courage, selflessness and he possesse great observation. This story greatly influenced me and stirred my soul. This developed in me a feeling of passion, love and respect for my nation. I feel proud to be born in such a nation where every child is honest valiant and is not afraid of devoting his life for his nation. Thus, I feel that reading books enhances our vocabulary and enriches our grammar skills. It conveys a message which greatly affects us. After reading that book, I made a firm determination to develop interest in ready more and more books and to know about the hard and painful life of the real martyers of our motherland. I would suggest all the people to read novels on the biography of great people who contributed tremendously in making our country free from all the vices. I really benefitted from reading this book and took an oath to tell all my comrades to read these type of books and spread the message of love, peace and tolerance.

"Reading books not only enhances our vocabulary but also makes us a responsible citizen"!

~ SAUMYA AGARWAL, IX-A



Mother The inseparable one!!

'The hand that rocks the cradle rules the world'.

Mother! An epitome of God's love, affection, care and image. There is an adage which is rightly said:

'If heaven exists'

It lies and falls upon the feet of mothers.

She is the abode of happiness and care in a child's life. If there exists a selfless love, its of mother for her child. A woman has that capacity and ability which a man could never have. She can bring a life into existence. It is said that our life revolves around the one who gives us life. Yes it is God, but the one who actually brings us into this world after bearing the pain and intense weight is our 'Mother'. She is our world, our universe.

Why is mother given such an honourable position? Its because a human body can bear upto certain amount of pain and weight. But when a mother carries a baby in her womb, she exceeds that limit without a complain or anguish on her forehead.

The strongest link the person harbours is with her his mother. It is said that mothers tend to know what is in our mind before we speak out to her. That's the best instinct which God has gifted to a woman-her sixth sense.

"Our first school is our home, and

Our first teacher is our mother".

No matter whether she is educated or not, she knows the world or not, but she teaches us the values of trust, understanding, love, basic manners and etiquettes which nobody in our family can do, not even our father.

A child always feels safe when he/she is with his/her mother. Mothers have that God's grace who can take all the problems of her child on her own head. A mother is the most understanding person/human being on this phase of Earth.

No matter how mean we have been to her, she always prefer to forgive us. She has that tolerance power who bears all the impudence of her child and still prays for the well being of her child. She punishes us, scolds us, sometimes does not talk to us, but its all because she wants to see us growing into a wellconditioned person, a good person of values.

"The world will make her cry, weep and suffer, But she chooses to stand, get up again and walk.

A mother may be working or non working but she stills find time for her child. Its easy for the world to blame a working mother that she doesn't pay attention to her child, doesn't care for her child and is not able to give her child love, care and time. But a mother and her child knows that she would always fulfill her duty towards child ever if it leads to her discomfort and physical suffering. She always manages her house and the world outside her house. She is always there when her family needs her, her baby needs her.

A mother never shows reluctance to her child's work. She is ever-ready to do anything for a child. "Mother is a miracle gifted by God". Mother truly reflects God's existence, when God cannot be everywhere, he decided to create mothers so that whether indirectly but definitely he could be present with all of us. At time of crisis, when nobody stands for us, she stands for us and by us, She is like, The tree which does not eat its own fruits, The river which does not drink its own water.

A mother is a selfless deity. Value her. She is your eternal treasure.

Ma - My World

My mother is that angel to me none other could be, the more and more I know her, the more magical she turns out to be.

My mother is that mentor to me none other could be, the more I learn from her, the more I realize she has much to teach.

My mother is that inspiration to me none other could be, the days I feel low, she encourages me moulding me into a stronger me.

My mother is that strength to me none other could be, her guidelines for life make me admire her and live upto my dreams.

My mother is that precious to me none other could be, She gave me life and continues to be an oxygen providing tree.

My mother is that person to me without whom I wouldn't have known about the existence of God, the creator, the heavenly being.

My mother is my life.

A constant source of inspiration, my all day tantrums bearer, my first teacher, my human diary-My mother. Mothers love is eternal, beyond words which possesses no demands, no complaints, just pure exchange of feelings between a mother and a child.

She is the one who teaches us the meaning of life. She potrays a role which is irreplacable. She is the protagonist to my story. She is the one who scolds me for my mistakes, everyone does, but she is the only one who forgives, immediately.

Early from waking us up, doing the various household works, preparing food with her special ingredient of love and care mixed in it, she is Adorable. It's a shame for people who are ashamed of their mothers. At least they should realise they owe their existence to them. She night have gone through what not to bring us up and turn us into what we are today. Mothers are a blessing indeed.

A mother can be the best guide ever. Mother should be our best friends, because no matter how many people stand by us but our mothers would be a constant support. If I am ever wrong, she will point me, scold me, restrict me too but the thought of any other person pointing out at her child disturbs her.

How much we children owe to all those sleepless nights she had when we were ill, to all those times she took pains to teach us every little thing, to go against everyone to stand by us! We are seriously forever indebted to our mothers and the much we do for them will always be less to pay the debt. Just giving them a hug makes their day, they expect nothing in return. They have got no demands except for their children. Their life is confined to us.

Mothers are such eternal beings

They don't belong to Earth here

They deserve so much more

They are worth a place better than heaven

I am really very thankful and any number of words I speak to show my gratitude towards her would be less. I can't ever say I love her more than she does, even when she is a mother to three of us, I know she loves us all equally and a lot, lot more than what all of us do to her ever when we have just one. Strange but true, The reason behind my smile, the reason behind my happiness, my reason to be, my Mother, my small Infinity.

~ KHUSHIE BENARA, XI-COM.-B

Sooo Good Childhood



Someone has rightly said "Childhood is the most beautiful phase of one's life". Childhood is not the time when a child is born, it starts with love and some "buh-buh-blah-blab" and ends when the child is grown and put away childish things. But that period of ten to twelve years is the most unforgettable, magical, lovely, magnificent and unnumerable beautiful moments.

Whether rich or poor, love seeks no language and that love is the motherly affection, which one gets when he/she is a CHILD.

Who doesn't remember stealing chocolates and sweets from a jar beyond our reach! That hiding under the bed! Being a superman! Dressing like a princess! Acting like our moms and dads and WHAT NOT!

WHOOO!!! There goes the aeroplane which landed right into our mouths. That eating, playing and playing and playing and again playing.

No stress, no boards, no 100 burdens...... childhood is all about memories with parents, grandparents, friends, siblings and cousins. Childhood is the happiest period of one's life. This is because at this stage we have nothing yet everything. Nothing as we are not hyper-jealous of someone, our egoistic mind is under our control and yes we could get angry but that anger was drowned by anyone who offered a sweet or a lollipop. Everything constituted of the love, care, affection, attention and a bit of scolding which we received from everyone.

Being a child...... we could get everything that was in our parent's reach. Childhood is the slowest part of our life because otherwise we're always running after something or the other.

When a child puts away childish things, all he does not have is time. Time fleets away every second. Time once gone never comes back and same is with childhood.

When a child is born, it has its own sunshine which will surely fade away. But the time it was there, its childhood..... The key element in our childhood is our parents. Parents essentially play a very important role in our life and for all of us in childhood and may be still our father is our super hero and our mom, our greatest friend. This is the age when we are meant to be CAREFREE, TRUE, BEAUTIFUL, SENSIBLE moreover SENSELESS in our little ways that we do.

CHILDHOOD...... The aunt would come and tear our cheeks apart! we would recite "TWINKLE-TWINKLE" in front of other guests! Brush the teeth twice daily! Be manner full! love and respect everyone! Cry when our elder brother took our candy!

But Alas! When that time ends..... the childhood ends... We all remember those memories with the tears of happiness and gratitude in our eyes. There is a little child in each one of us. We just have not to let that child die...... and therefore...... Happiness is

> Being a child and enjoy your childhood !!!

> > ~ MUSKAN GUPTA, X-B

Towards the end of Baktun XIII, an unprecedented evil emerged. He enslaved the souls of many, under a dark hypnotic trance. He possessed the body of one man who would come to be known as, 'SATAN', 'Satan', What does the word actually mean? Theoretically, it means, a devil, But, what is the actual meaning of SATAN? Satan means hideous crimes. Satan means all the social prejudices. Satan means darkness. Satan is equivalent to me. Satan is equivalent to all of us. Satan resides in us in one form or the other. Taking the most obvious example, I would say that Satan resides in those four men who just harassed two girls thinking that they are alone. Satan resides in the one who took money for the work he is designated to do but greed caught his way. Satan thrives in the one who just cheated and passed, but ultimately failed in the bivouac of life. Satan resides in the one who just passed a judgement on a girl walking with a guy down the street without knowing the fact that they were siblings. These, and many more instances prove how our mindsets, our atmosphere and most importantly the 'generation gap' has led to a change in our lives.

"In a dark room blackened by Satan, there was no hope and I was falling in depression. At this instance, I saw a sparkling ray of hope which gave me wings to soar to the skies again, to have faith in humanity again, to live my life carefree irrespective of the thoughts of others again, to change our mindsets again and to find out what we are actually made of, again. But to my frisson of apprehension, I realised this fact that the 'Satanic' aspect is like that allotrope of carbon which cannot be removed until another allotrope of carbon in the form of amorphous carbon comes in to rub it and make it pure completely." Can't we just carry out the role of this 'allotrope of carbon' and drive away all the social evils we take pride in ? Can't we just make it simpler for ourselves? In the end, I will have the same thought throughout, the thought with pesters me, the thought which will thrive until some effective step is taken -'Believe it or not, there are notions creating a lot of fuss, Believe it or not, there resides a SATAN in all of us.'

~ Poorvi Sharma, Class-X-B



"English is a funny language," I was really sure Until I met you, back in class four. The way you taught had my mind captured, The charm of English had my soul enraptured! It was since then, that every new day, I wished in my life you'd forever stay. To be taught by you was just one lucky year, Three years rolled by, and your lovely voice, I longed to hear. Class eight came as a pleasant surprise, YOU were our class teacher, what was more to be prized?! I rejoiced, for English would return to my favorites-list, But ha, fate intervened with a blow of a fist, For now you have to go, far, far away, Leaving us behind in darkness; where IS that bright ray?

The impression you made, the footprints you left, Brought me to tears, and how I wept... But then I smiled, as you consoled me, "Oh, be practical, I have to go, you see!" We now accept, that you've to go, We part only to meet again, now we know... But it's really hard to say goodbye, And I say it with a promise- that now I won't be shy... You are always there for us, oh yes, So I shouldn't say "bye", I guess, As I am sure we'll meet again, If not in Agra, then down the memory lane... Goodbye is said to those who are gone, But you'll stay in our hearts forever, for long...

~ Kuhoo Goyal, Class-VIII-B

14 Years Bonding...



Today, I am standing before you, with a myriad emotions; quite similar to those I faced the first day when I entered this magnificent red and yellow building which has now become my second home. I still remember when I joined this school 14 years back, I was filled with doubts and fear. Everything seemed new to me, teachers, classmates - a completely new and different atmosphere. I was a bit hesitant to walk into the classroom and so am I today, to walk out.

I don't even know how the years rolled by and I have gradually developed a strong attachment with the school which seems to be like 'Fevicol Ka Jod' - It won't ever break. The humdrum of activities at school and all our mischievous acts became the pulse of my life - inter House Competitions, Annual Functions, Sports Days, Farewells, much awaited Teachers Day celebration that was planned and practiced secretively with an honest intention to make the day memorable for our dear teachers, the eagerly awaited class picnics, teasing each other, laughing out loud on a silly joke, reading a novel in Maths class, stealing, lunch boxes and eating them before break, fighting on petty issues, crying over each others shoulders, unit tests, terminal exams and many more such silly yet memorable acts are hidden deep in my heart and perhaps in the heart of every out going student present here. These memories are countless. The hurry to get ready and reach the school before the freeze bell rings, the assemblies, hymns, advent assemblies, christmas carols, birth day celebrations, treat at the school canteen and the smell from the Chemistry Lab will be missed immensely. Most of all I will miss the very heart of my experience as student.

I may wipe away the tears from my eyes but I will never be able to wipe away the beautiful memories that are now permanently etched in my heart.

God created all girls equal and then some of the fortunate ones became Patricians. St. Patrick's is an age old tradition that defines every patrician. St. Patrick's Jr. College is a saga, a legend. So, here I am, bidding adieu you all. I will forever carry St. Patrick's in my heart, mind and attitude no matter where I am!

The Patrician in me will always be alive and hopeful.

Mahak Chhabra, Class-XII-Science

"THE small things

THAT WE OWN ARE THE MOST PRECIOUS TO US."



"From the early morning kiss from your father to the late night hug from your mother...... From the rising of the sun everyday to the glittery moonlight every night... From the first day crying at the school gate to the last cry, saying GOODBYE to the school."

Aren't these things some of the most precious possessions of our life? Each of these moments give us a delight whether its for our eyes or for our soul. Every morning when the day begins, we all rise up with new expectations and new hopes for this day. Every night, when the sun sets, we all analyze the whole day and suddenly begin to laugh at the silliest things we did that day. Though these things seem to be very small and a part of our everyday routine, but, these are the things which are the most precious to us.

Everyday we come across many things, those things can be good or bad. But if that small thing gave a smile to someone or made someone happy or feel special, that thing becomes a memory for his whole life. We gather so many emotions and experiences in our day to day life that we ignore the smallest of all, i.e., happiness.

In this era of advancement, we have lost all the small, prized and precious possessions, we had. Imagine, watching a butterfly coming out of its pupa or a baby bird coming out of its egg and entering this new world, these small things all together make the big things.

It was said by Steve Jobs during his last days, "I don't have anything left with me. In order to make more and more money, I forgot to live the most important moments in my life. Today, lying on this bed, when I think of my past I don't have anything except some valuables. In this life, money doesn't matter, what matters is the people you meet, the people you live with, the qualities you possess or inherit and the love you get."

Another most important thing in our life is love and care. The love and care that we get from our parents, our relatives, our beloveds, is non-parallel to the highest or the most valuable materialistic thing. Because after gathering all this or after achieving everything in your life also, if there is no one to celebrate it with you, you have lost everything.

So, concluding this view, I would just like to say that,

"Live the moment to the fullest, Leave the worries for the last."

Because, this philosophy alone can fetch us a perfect past and an exuberant & outstanding uture to live in.

> ~ Chandrika Srivastava Class-XII-Science





"All that Glitters is not Gold

"There are men who put on beards like Hercules and Mars, even if their livers are as white as milk; and their courage like stairs of sand, so as to appear men of Valour and courage." -Shakespeare

(A reference from Merchant of Venice) The saying, "All that Glitters is not Gold;" is absolutely true and specific. Everything that glimmers, glosses or sparkles is not precious or priceless. Appearances are deceptive.

One cannot completely bank on appearance. The world is becoming a churning place for duplicate articles and fake people, people who put on a saintly mask but are as evil and devilish as monsters.

Some recent examples can be Asaram Bapu who is accused of assaulting women and girls. But just take a look at him. He has such a serinity and solace filled expression and is dressed in a white saintly attire.

Radhe Ma who aspired to become a Bollywood celebrity is now no less famous. Her costumes and style is apart from the crowd and she calls herself a goddess.

"There are men whose visages do cream and mantle, like a standing pond." Shakespeare

This statement means that there are people in the world who will appear still and calm like a standing pond, but inside them there would be so much movement and evil thoughts just like the sharks and fishes inside a pond covered by still green algae.

Today, in this gizmo and gadget freak world, can we differentiable between the Chinese products and the original ones even though are so similar to look at?

A fiery and fierce journalist who talks about nothing but women empowerment and women liberation physically abuses his own wife a home.

Golden swaying looks, big blue eyes, red and a gorgeous lady walks by. Anyone would fall for her! But what if all that beauty is purchased. Therefore, all that one sees may be artificial and not always gold. Mostly, seeing is not believing.

Even gold served as a hard and a difficult food for king Midas, who was greedy for the golden appearance.

Stilettoes are something that are so amazing to look at, but the ache it gives on wearing is unbearable. No one gets to know, until one tries them.

A lawyer can be bold and victorious, but what if he had supported and won the wrong case with his gracious voice?

There are unlimited fruits in the market with a big banner of organic written above them, but do we not get carried away by their in vibrant colours? "A goodly apple is rotten at heart."

Do we not get swayed by the unhealthy junk food even when we know that they harm us?

The world has grown into a dark place with people who are disloyal and dishonest. "Loyalty should not be served to people who don't value it. Let them eat alone."

This world is a puzzle and you really need to work hard to solve it and differentiate between masked and original people and also between mere glitter and true gold.

Debolina, Class-IX-A



SHERLOCK HOLMES

Blurring The Lines Between Elementary And Excellent

I had started out to write on a fictional character I secretly wish was real and I unabashedly confess that not only do I hope that Sherlock Holmes existed but I often imagine and convince myself of the fact that he did, in fact, walk the streets of Victorian London with Dr Watson.

No other character exhibits such charisma, allure, presence of mind and incredible genius as Holmes, making him the most enduring and indelible character of the detective genre and the most quintessentially British. Today, his statue stands in Baker Street, close to 221 B, in all its glory, with an Inverness Cape, a deerstalker and a pipe.

"You should be more into Harry Potter and Percy Jackson", I was informed. However, I have been passionate about Sherlock Holmes since I was ten and got my hands on the three inch thick 'The Complete Illustrated Sherlock Holmes' and was awestruck by the simplicity, the reality and the ingenuity of Sir Doyle's creation. Holmes seemed more alive to me than any other character had been, so authentic that I could smell his pipe tobacco, feel the laser like focus of his eyes, the intensity of his scrutiny and hear the notes of the Stradivarius floating off of the yellowed pages.

Sir Doyle's writing resonated with me then and it does so today as well. Despite being over a century old, the cases and Holmes himself are timeless and beguiling. With his unfaltering power of observation, taste for adventure and startling brilliance, Holmes stood out to me as a uniquely interesting and dynamic character from the very first page of 'A Study In Scarlet' and kept me reading on.

Alone, Sir Doyle's stories would have been simply clever but the fascinating character of Holmes elevates them to the legendary as he propels the plot through mystery and intrigue before revealing the elementary and evident solution with a flourish and a modest shrug. His impressive reputation is, of course, based upon his astonishing and uncanny ability to solve perplexing crimes with ease. Obscure clues are clear to him as his vast catalogue of knowledge discerns hidden connections, giving him the envious ability to solve impossible cases and making him invaluable and irreplaceable to the Scotland Yard.

Despite or perhaps because of his unorthodox, seemingly useless tactics, the infamous Baker Street irregulars, an assortment of disguises and the occasional burglary, Holmes' track record is higher than the police today.

Holmes is, by no means, perfect, often struggling to accept defeat, although these weaknesses make him seem more human. Defeating his nemesis Moriarty at the Reichenbach Falls is both, poignant and tense, precisely because Holmes appears so human and the challenges so formidable that the reader doesn't expect him to emerge victorious or even alive.

He is able to balance his machine like brilliance and precision preferring a sensitive, understanding approach over heavy handed treatment when dealing with the vulnerable. Also, he is not at all motivated by the prospect of material rewards and recognition but by the challenge a case poses and the opportunity to help his distressed clients- an admirable and admittedly uncommon ethos.

I believe Holmes is more valuable than ever in a world of increasingly complex and challenging crime. After all, who wouldn't want a consulting detective around, especially one of Holmes' caliber? As such, if any character were to walk out of a book and onto the streets, I sincerely hope that the footfalls are of Sherlock Holmes.

EXAM and Competition

Exams are frightening and boring, while studying I feel like snoring. So much competition for top ten, Better stay away from this block then. My friends are more interested in my marks, If I get good marks then rivalry starts. I come in Top 5 from Top 10, The whole class was shocked and my friends appalled. My parents appreciated me and I felt good, But my friends say that I cheated from my book. Oh! My God: I am fed up of all this, My friends playing pranks and tricks. But nothing can be done now for I have entered The innermost part of this den, Still I request my friends that life is not a Competition but an uneven track.



Muskan Goyal Class-VII-A

LAST NIGHT

~ Sanskriti Khandelwal Class-VII-A

I was very quiet I was very bored At that time Someone knocked at the door I went and opened it But I didn't find anybody Then I realized I was alone It was my soul Inspiring me To do something bold I took a pen and paper

But I didn't know what to write I started writing After sometime I fell asleep...... When I awoke I saw my poem complete It was my soul Thinking and writing My body slept But my soul remained awake to write.

Anoushka - Our Board Incharge

Anoushka, our board in charge Makes sure no one would barge And try to spoil her board so large. And if someone does, I vouch, our class gets caught in a fuss. Dusters and chalks are hidden around, Sheer cacophany, chaotic sounds Now would begin, a terrible fight Anushka would use up all her might, Holding to her board, firm and tight. An untidy letter on the board And she would be ready with her shield & sword, Then she would fume, & she'd sneer, And would say, "Better get lost, dear." She would then pick up the chalk and the strokes would flow, The neat white letters on the board would glow, Then she would step back and stop at a side, To look at her writing, with a sense of pride. The class would smile, with immense bliss,



~ Kuhoo Goyal Class-VIII-B

Rubbing the pencil again and again on the same words which lay in a line,
Thinking, "Oh, everything will be fine."
Walking and walking from here to there,
Asking each friend the questions mere.
Fidgeting with the things in anxiety,
And entering the examination hall, remembering the almighty.
Sitting on the chair with fear and tension,

And holding the pen with shiver and suspension.

"Look at her writing, how neat it is!"

Waiting for the suspense to open with closed eyes,

And there came the question paper towards us like a dinosaur running in its great might, Against which we have to fight.

We have to fight against it and win the battle of examination', As none can defeat us in the test of our courage and education.

> ~ Hemanya Sahgal Class-VIII-B

BATTLE

EXAMINATION



Some can dance.

Some can write well,

While others can read well.

Some can do extraordinary things

Which you can't even imagine.

Each one of us has a special characteristic.

Many can dance,

But not all enjoy it,

Not all do it with perfection,

Not all do it with their heart.

Some people do it for living,

Others do it because it is their passion.

If you ask me

Which one would I prefer.

Between living and passion

My choice will be passion

You do it with your heart,

You do it with your soul,

You do it not for fame

You do it

Because

It is your choice.

Just to please yourself

To console your heart

For your happiness

For your pleasure

And for the ones you love.

So follow your dreams

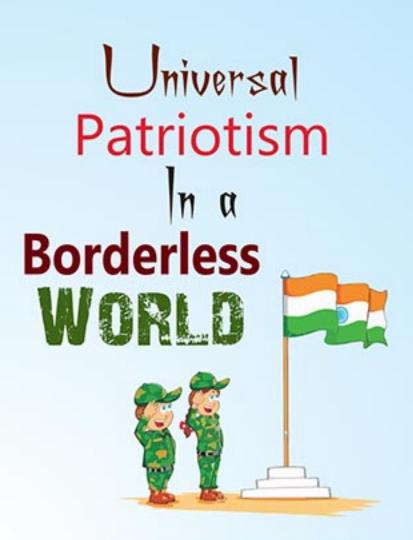
Follow your wish

Because

It is your choice.

Chase your dreams !!!

~ Ananta Kakkar Class-VII-A



A world without borders is one in which people should be able to live anywhere, work anywhere and contribute anywhere for the world is one. All thinking people have a beautiful dream that of living in a world without borders. But for all these people this remains a dream, as no one has ever been able to actualise it. For my part, however, I can say that I have made it a reality. I always actually live in a world without borders. According to my experience, the concept of a world without borders is quite an achieveable target.

I can say that a world without physically borders may not be achieveable, but a world without psychological borders is quite attainable for anyone who so desires it

> Cherry Randhawa Class-VI-B

I've been with you before your birth I'll stand by your side, as long as I'm on this earth. A mother's love is special, a never ending gift. A Love that's always there If you ever need a life. I think of you often, never missing a day. My love is forever, and always sent your way. You're never far from the caring thoughts in my heart. No matter how many miles ever try to keep us apart. A mother's love, your gift, the gift I'll always give to you, As we watch lives go by, no matter what you say or do.

Mother's Love Forever



~ Monisha Saxena Class-VII-B

MARGINS OF MY HAND

Who is going to decide my destiny? Moments of sorrow and felicity The scenario of the upcoming day The happenings of this secret way To know when will my life rebrand Do I have to refer to the Margins of My Hand?

Who is going to prognosticate? Decide my unsuspectable fate The results of this 'serious jest' The events of this test To make myself, about these all, understand Do I have to refer to the Margins of My Hand?

Who is going to narrate my future story? The darker side and the glory The pages of this suspicious book The people who will act as spook To know the duration of this falling sand Do I have to refer to the Margins of My Hand?

To overcome this world so ruthless Keep me distinguished from the mess Justify my journey transient To make the same resplendent And to make my test notably grand I don't have to refer to the Margins of My Hand !!

~ Shailza Agarwal, Class-IX-B



The Hero Sans A Tag

~ Aishwarya Gupta Class-XI-Com.

She always said she did not care But still listened with tolerance and calm air, She always said she did not mind... Although the mistakes crossed the 100th time. She always said that she had no time to care.... But still was in my worst dreams to share. And yes I know sisters aren't that sweet They aren't that straight.. They aren't that fine Bt still you would find only them in time.. To lead you out..to help you breathe.... They'll always be there to raise you from beneath.... And one fine day when she would leave you You suddenly realize that her words were true That when she asked you to be calm She wasn't the one against your demand But only supporting wisely all along Through her experience of the world and beyond And then echoed our words, our fights The 2 a.m. talks ...the days of despise... When no one admitted those simple mistakes When the so called ego sailed high in rage... When she said aloud that she didn't love you And you came down crying or saying me too... But remember my friends...that is how i realized That words were sometimes true sometimes disguised That some feelings could never be expressed That some people did care but never said... That sisters may fight..Yes they may grudge But they are the ones who'll be there when you trudge... They may not appreciate... They may not clap

You walk away to the glory That you earned and then maybe You forget to call The hero of your life who holds firm when you fall... And sometimes I remember well We used to shout and fight like hell.... It was our right we assumed... But then clear it was when a third continued To point my flaws and still she was there Like a shield to protect me To prove how she dared To take upon herself all the blames all the shames And then I believed what said the old saints That there were angels sent by god to protect The difference today stood so pure....so correct That I called my angel sister...My soul mate... That we needed no means to communicate Miles apart or side by side She was there maybe not by my side...but somewhere behind.... She is the one who taught me to be strong To fight to stand to speak when things are wrong... So here I am today with pride Saying that yes god blessed me with delight A sister who knew me more than anyone A sister who said she cared for none But was there is my toils, my strives To breathe me back....to straighten my life I know she fights.....I know she dares To leave me alone ...in times of tests But thank god I had someone by my side To leave me alone just to see me fight !!

(Note :- A dedication to the hero of my life)

But with eyes full of pridetheir presence hap...

They would stand by the side and see



Get, Set and Go.

To be a good achiever one must be a good dreamer, for it is the magic of dreams which leads to the path of reality. Initially, I did not have much interest in sports, the fire to participate ignited in me when I observed my elder brother's concentration in this field. He was the key to my motivation. I started practising Basketball, Badminton and Athletics in class 9th. As a reward of my efforts I was crowned with the post of the sports vice captain in class 11th.

After hours of daily practices it was time to prove myself on the field. It started with representing my house in the sports day and ended with representing my region in the nationals. I climbed the first step by clearing the ASISC district level selections. I qualified for the state athletic meet which was to be held in Noida. It was really an amazing experience to represent my zone in 400 meters race. There to my surprise I won a silver medal by securing the second position and qualified for the nationals.

I was extremely happy, totally satisfied and excited for the days which were going to come. In the National Athletic meet its not just your school, not just your city which you represent its the name of your state written on your jersey. "Play for the name in the front of your jersey and people will remember the name on its back".

Red synthetic tracks, professional referees, huge fields, well built courts was something really new for me. I qualified in the heats of 400 meter there and stood 5th in the finals. Position doesn't matter at all. I went to Ahemdabadh Lived those three days, represented my Alma Mater NOW THIS IS WHAT SATISFIES ME!!

I also went for ASISC Basketball Tournament held in Kanpur and stood 2nd at state level.

I had to overcome a lot of hurdles on my way starting from the early morning practices to timely sleeping. I had to work hard and focus on effective decision making. This ride has been an incredibly fantastic experience. When I look back, I feel that, that joyous time is not going to come back but what makes me happy is that I still have one more year to make myself better than what I'm today.

In all cases it is said that coaches occupy some important position. I found myself to be very lucky for having not only one but two amazing instructors with me. Gunwant sir and Kuldeep Sir played an important role in supporting & guiding me in each little step that I took to climb to this position. Be it Inter School, be it district, be it states or be it nationals they were always there. Gunwant Sir struggled hard to prepare the field for me can never be unseen. It was because of our principal Rev. Sister Gracy that I didn't quit. She ignited the fire in me to work hard, to achieve my goals. I can hear a voice saying.

"Somewhere behind the athlete you've become and the hours of practice, and the coaches who have pushed you, is a little girl who fell in Love with the game and never looked back...Play for her"

~Anushka Verma, Class-XI-A Com.

The Four Seasons:

Summer, Winter, Spring, Rainy

People from different corners of the world experiences different kinds of seasons. In our country India itself we experience many seasons such as :- Summer, Winter, Spring and Rainy etc. Different seasons are useful in different ways and are harmful too.

The pleasant summer comes and with this pleasant summer comes the king of fruits and the favourite of all, the bright mango, The summer seasons extends for approximately three months. Till may and June the weather is quite pleasant but as July approaches the weather becomes very, very hot and scorchy. It seems that the sun is at the top of our heads! Summers some seasonal fruits such as mango, peach etc. It also bears some crops such as wheat and many more, most exciting thing for children is that summer brings a long summer vacation.

Now, our clouds are tried of storing evaporated water and are excited to rain and bring our lovely rainy season! The rainy season brings joy to the children as they love to bath in rain and to our hard working farmers as rains helps crops to grow. It would be better if we take precautions in the rainy season as it also brings diseases and various kinds of insects.

Now, its time for some winter! After the rainy season comes our dearest winter. Winter season brings snowfall and we all are in furs. Specially in the extreme it is very cold and they try to keep themselves warm by lighting fires and keeping themselves warm. It also brings some seasonal fruits such as lovely oranges. In north its so cold that we shiver! Its cold! We should take care of our health. The joyful festival christmas also lies in the winter season.

After dense winter comes a colourful spring! The spring season bears beautiful flowers and colourful fruits. It seems very refreshing after winters as in winters there are no colourful flowers. leaves and fruits.

The climate of the coastal areas is moderate but very, very humid.

We Indians are blessed to have all the season and enjoy them.

We can enjoy every season and we should try of enjoy a very moment of our lives. We should live our life as much as we can as life is a gift of God to us. So find joy in every bit of life!

~ Ananya Singh, Class-VI-B

Allthings in life come unexpectedly



"The aroma was enchanting almost honey-lilac, sun-flavoured. The mountains had traded my breakable, pheromone - riddled paraphernilia of emotions. All I could grasp was that I was in heaven. All I could see in the sky was cream and roses. I breathed the tasty dust motes, my lungs reacted indifferently to the influx. The grass was satire smooth shimmering with droplets of dew. The whole place, with lots of beads of precipitation appeared to me like a, diamond with thousand facets," my heart whispered.

The vacations opened a gateway for me to the 'Queen of hill, the Nilgiris. Owing to my busy schedule mostly with students all around, in my coaching, my parents didn't plan to go anywhere. The walls of my house had good hold of me. Even if I would insist for visiting some place, reservation of tickets was something that was not possible.

Early in the morning when I was filling the diary entry, somebody called my maternal aunt was speaking to my parents within a few weeks I had turned into an oblivious person with dumb monologues to share. After my parents had spoken to her, they called for me. Dead slow with pace and emotion, I reached the final destination their room. They had some spark strange light in their eyes filled with excitement. And after I left their room, I wondered if I was the same person. My maternal aunt had charged me full. She had booked the tickets, hotels as a present for my birthday. All I could analyse was that, Great joys of life come unexpectedly, I packed the paraphernalia and myriad of items. Finally I had left from the most boring thing in life. She had planned to visit Bengaluru and then the Nilgiris. She told me that we would go for some kind of hiking.

We got down on Bengaluru station. It was mind-blowing, enthralling, begriling and bewikling to find platforms clean like my mothers cupboard. My maternal uncle was born here, he was native to this place, I was eating more than those people in cooking shows on 'Discovery channel' and I was doing nothing to burn calories. I ate Besi Bhela Bhat, puliograh, Vada, Idli-Sambar, Dosa, Kesari Bhat and what not. I felt for a moment that life is not monotuous until we convert it into one.

Our next stop was 'Kunoor' a small beautiful place with stone cottages, gardens and porchs. All I could see was the greenery, trees which were of such close fit to the body of mountains, a more elegant fit than I had ever witnessed. It was cut in seven a heart breaking by beautiful fashion, like an inverted callalily for a moment of I thought God was the most idol person I had ever heard of. He had so much of time to beautify this world manfully.

I saw white Gossamer, freesia, roses, lily, lilacs and small wild flowers. Those conical mound had decorated their hair better than the but flower girl in the world.

Our hotel was a small stone cottage but very 'comfy' more than I had thought. We chattered endlessly beside the furnace in which fire was showing, anticipating, making every image we saw with its flames. It displayed colour too but mostly yellow, red, and blue. I became the biggest 'Shopaholic' in this world and parents said that my hardwork has earned this. I did not open any course book, except my novel, the most favourite one 'Breaking Dawn' by stephene mayer. I read it every night before sleeping.

We went to parks, colossal structures associated with british era, churches, gardens and we went for walks. Winds "danced in a way that it could break any balurina's heart"

My trip came to end but it has, and will have an "immortal graffiti in my memory"

I love travelling, writing about my trips, trying good delicacies and these are great joys for me. This incident has a entry name in my diary as.

"The Great joys of life came unexpectedly".

~ Akanksha Gupta, Class-X-A



" Imagination is the eye of the soul"

~ Khushi Malhotra, Class-VI-B

"The almighty endowed all human souls with a virtue capable of unbelievable- Imagination"

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

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

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

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

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

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

raffic TROUBLE.



Family weddings are the most joyable times. They are indeed a great celebration and help in bringing family members close. During such weddings, on one hand the excitement level is up to its zenith for we meet all are cousins, relatives and family friends and on the other hand the charm of wearing new, colourful dresses and experiencing a thrill like that of a festive season prevails especially in girls.

Last month, it was my cousin sister's marriage. She is my aunt's only daughter therefore the celebration was very grand. My parents had decided that since the wedding was a local one, we will not stay in a hotel booked for the event but rest in our house. We all were very excited for the main wedding day. My mother in order to look one of the best ladies, resolved to go to the parlour and get ready there.

My mother is my aunt's elder sister and therefore she had an important role in some rituals. Therefore we all planned to leave, a little early, for the wedding. That day was a good omen and hence there were a number of weddings in the city. As we proceeded, we all got in our car and drove for the wedding. On the main junction my father realized that there was heavy traffic.

We could have taken another route but that route was under repair. The most irritable part of standing and waiting in a traffic jam is that your vehicle moves very slowly around two inches in every twenty minutes. The traffic was due to the various wedding processions. Another reason was that the police was busy checking the trucks as there was a news in the market that smugglers had once again come into power in the city.

There were more of heavy and large trucks on the roads than small cars and two wheelers. The people were irritated as it had been more than forty minutes standing in the traffic. My mother was getting phone calls continously as she was expected there to be on time and perform rituals.

As time passed on, it was becoming more difficult and impatient for all of us to tolerate. I was on the verge of sleeping, tired and exhausted of the slow moving traffic and it seemed that I had almost lost all my spirit of enthusiasm and excitement. It was now one hour and thirty minutes. The traffic was supposed to be cleared by then but due to the negligence of the traffic police, utter confusion prevailed. It was an ordeal.

Suddenly, the most senior inspector who looked nice enough came. There was an ambulance in the traffic. By luck, by fortune or by destiny, the inspector ordered to open the traffic of the third lane, the lane in which we were stuck. Finally, our car moved on and we reached the wedding before I scored a century.

We felt like we had won a great war and now the ordeal was over. Sweet are the uses of adversity.

SHREYANSHI AGARWAL

Vhat is this life if full of care we have no time to stand and stare



When a person becomes free from his regular work, he has many options to choose, like what he should do. Maybe skatting, playing badminton, shopping. When we students write our last exams the first thing that comes to our mind is, we are free and now can enjoy our pastime. We want to relax and we do not even think about our result. Well what comes to my mind when I am free is sketching natural sceneries and drawing cartoons.

Whenever I get free time, I just take up my pencil and sketching book and draw various sketches, like cartoons, sceneries, faces of famous personalities etc. The idea of drawing funny characters, originated when I first saw the comic book of 'Chacha Chaudhari' The funny characters like Sabu, Chacha Chaudhari, left a lasting impression on me and inspired me to draw cartoons. I started to draw nature when my english teacher taught the poem 'Daffodils' by William Wordsworth and told that poets love for nature potrays the natural beauty through words. So I decided to potray nature's beauty through colours.

I think that I cannot feel happy if I do not draw. I have even started drawing on the back of my rough copies. Well I hope a day will come when I can control myself. But my pastime has helped me a lot. It was because of drawing practice in my pastime that I was able to secure first position and three thousand rupees in an Interschool Drawing Competition in class fifth. My pastime relaxes me and fills me with energy.

It gives me satisfaction. Whenever I go out to make nature's sketches I feel connected with nature. This is the reason why I have a good immunity, and my eye sight is also improving. whenever I make a drawing and find it put on school's art board, it makes me happy. I wish to improve my artistic skills more so that I can become a cartoonist like Pran or a fashion designer like Manish Malhotra.

Whenever I give handmade cards to my parents or friends they become really very happy and praise me. This love from others encourages me to become a good artist and bring more perfection in my sketches.

I only want to say, "When you have some free time, And you are becoming bore, Take up your favourite pastime, Enjoy it, develop a skill and learn more".

~ AISHWARYA RAJE CHAUHAN



We have 24 hours in a day. Of course we can't study all the time, infact we don't. We need some time for recreation, some time when we can do what we want. It may not necessarily be a hobby but something that makes us happy to be alive.

We all have different ways to relax, different ways to enjoy. Some children's favourite pastime maybe to use their PS4s and play video games while some would love to visit nearby gardens and observe nature and enjoy the serenity it gives.

My favourite pastime is reading novels and writing short poems. I believe that reading novels, articles, shapes your personality you understand things, you learn what is wrong and what is right. Somewhere while reading about others, about different cultures, different people you discover yourself.

I love writing short poems too. I am a little less expressive when it comes to expressing your feelings and what you feel about things. I believe my poems are a manifestation of what I feel towards the happy moments I've had to the heart changing ones, broken friendships and new discoveries about myself. Reading and writing helps me discover the true real me.

At times when I feel hopeless, I pen down my feelings, that makes me relieved. Some books are a source of great inspiration. We can never be irreparebly broken. It is totally normal to be sad, ups and down are a part of life. At times we mock the pain we shouldn't endure. That's totally fine. The darkest hour of night is just before dawn.

Novels don't let you feel you're lonely. We never are but still world ain't that good that we'll always be happy and at times we let people hurt us. Reading helps me build up my morale, it makes me feel, more confident. This is simply because it helps you understand things, the situation you go through and somewhere amidst all this you find answers to yours questions, solutions to your problems.

My favourite pastime reading and writing has benefitted me in numerous ways. It has helped me in forming an opinion about things, helped me discover my ownself and mostly it has taught me that the world is not a wish granting factory. You want it, then work for it and get it.

~ VANSHIKA GUPTA IX-B

Orientation Programmes

St. Patrick's Jr College has always believed in bettering itself, adapting to the changing times and keeping itself updated. For this a number of seminars, counselling sessions and orientation programmes are conducted for the students, teachers and parents.

On the 25th of March, an orientation was conducted in the school by our Headmistress Sr. Leena, for the parents of the newly admitted students. She provided information regarding the aims and objectives of the school and welcomed them into the Jesus and Mary family, stressing on the importance of discipline and seriousness in the school students.

A parent teacher orientation programme was also conducted on the 17th of April by Mr. Rajan Arora of the Oxford University Press. Mr. Arora briefed the parents of class XII students on the career options which students have after class XII and the courses they can pursue.

An orientation for teachers was conducted by Mrs Alka Rai where she focused on holistic education for children. Personality and character development in young students is as important, if not more, than academic education and teachers should focus on that too along with text books and curriculum.



On the 30th of June, a teacher's seminar was conducted by Brother Sebastian. He laid emphasis on innovative ways of teaching in order to make learning interactive and interesting for students.

Another seminar was conducted by the Akash Group for the parents of Class XI students. They listed numerous fields and professional courses which the students could pursue after XIIth and the best colleges for various courses. It was an informative session which helped the students in clearing many misconceptions and doubts about their careers.



The essence of School Life

Regularity and Punctuality

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.

School: A home away from Home!



Ishani Gautam LKG-A



Asees Kaur Jhulka UKG-A



Anshi Garg UKG-B



Arya Verma 1A



Manisha Mulani 1A



Lavanya Sachan 1B



Ashi Chatwani 2A



Divyanshi Singh 2A



Saanvi Bhatia 2B



Inika Mohile 2B



Shreya 2B



Adhya Agawal 3A



Roshani Rajpoot 3B



Harshi Jain 3B



Urvashi Jain 3B



Vaanya Jain 3B



Akansha Ghai 4A



Khushi Agarwal 4A



Khushi Bhambri 4A



Riddhima Goyal 4A

100% Attendance



Vaarija Manglik 4A



Vidhisha Agarwal 4A



Amla Vij Mathew 4B



Dhanya Sharma 4B



Mahi Agarwal 4B



Ritika Jain 4B



Agrima Diwakar 5B



Astha Luthra 5B



Kanak Jain 5B



Manya Singh 5B



Pranika 5B



Advika Kulshreshtha 6A



Riddhima Agarwal 6A



Arushi Khanna 6B



Iba Fatima 6B



Poornima Singh 6B



Prerna Singh 6B



Somya Sehgal 6B



Archie Agarwal 7A



Drishti Agarwal 7A



Jaswant Kaur 7A



Parthvi Gupta 7A



Aditi Jain 7B



Anshika Agarwal 7B



Anshika Gupta 7B

100% Attendance



Gargi Singhal 7B



Ishika Rathore 7B



Muskan Gupta 8A



Shreyanshi Sharma 8A



Shubhi Sharma 8A



Tejaswini Rathore 8A



Anet Viji Mathhew 8B



Kanishka Goyal 9A



Manya Gupta 9A



Megha Sovani 9A



Poorvi Agarwal 9A



Kratika Sharma 9B



Rashi Saxena 9B



Vanshika Bansal 9B



Ayushi Bansal 10A



Jahnvi Agarwal 10A



Tameesha Chauhan 10B

Congratulations

Keep It Up!!!

The Toppers 2015-2016

General Proficiency







XII Com. -Kaushiki Mittal

Nandita Varshney XII Sc.

XI CA Akshita Jain

XI CB Megha Mittal

XI Sc. Ritika Goyal

X - A Srashti Agarwal

Pratha Gupta X - B

Krati Gupta IX - A

IX - B Diksha Arora

VIII - A Sakshi Porwal

Kuhoo Goyal VIII - B

VII - A Shambhay Sharma

Sabhyata Gupta VII - B

VI - A Kratika Pahilajani

VI - B **Ananiya Singh**

Junior

Khushi Sharma V - A

V - B Krishnakshi

Vaarija Mangalik IV - A

IV - B Kaashyapi Golani

III - A Shivira Chhabra

III - B Vaanya Jain

II - A Saadgi Mittal

II - B Inika Mohile

I-A Mahika Shakiya

I-B Lavanya Sachan



Third Row

First Row

: Arshiya Singh, Ishika Singh Chauhan, Sherleen Massey, Ananya Gupta, Ritisha Bansal, Swastika Maheshwari, Mrs. Ashima Singh (Class Teacher), Ms. Jennifer James (Activity Teacher), Shanaya Gupta, Arya Gupta, Anika Gupta, Gaurika Maheshwari, Mugdha

Shah, Tanishha Singh.

: Aahana Chugh, Nivanya Sachdeva, Kavya Gupta, Aarna Yadav, Nevisha Agarwal, Aahanaa Bhargava, Darshika Singh, Ishani Gautam, Second Row

Pawani Maheshwari, Avni Garg, Diya Singh, Saptshi Singhal, Pranya Prasad, Aradhya Gupta, Avika Chauhan. : Unnati Jindal, Sanskriti Singn Patel, Nausheen Fatima, Jiyanshi, Nishtha Upadhyay, Aadhya Sharma, Vaishnavi Rawat, Mishka Singh,

Mahi Bhasin, Ibra Shamsi, Kimaya Kapoor, Kadisha Shiromany, Krishnakshi.

Fourth Row : Kinjal Tripathi, Saanvi Agarwal, Rishmita Parasar, Shravya Sethi, Shubhavavi, Ojashwi Bhagel, Anokhi Chaturvedi, Ridhima Agarwal,

Siona Benjamin, Mahie Jain, Navya Agarwal, Aeykashi Chadha, Itesha Agarwal.



Left to Right-

First Row : Anatnika Singh, Shreya Jain, Ishita Agarwal, Ishanvi Agarwal, Preet Kaloriya, Mugdha Lalwani, Nandini Vaswani, Mrs. Ritu Chugh (Class Teacher), Ms. Jennifer James (Activity Teacher), Hishita Mangwani, Ritisha Pal, Aarna Verma, Ashna Jain, Anwesha Kathuria,

Angel Anshu, Bhavya Talreja.

: Nyasa Bharadwaj, Shanaya Juneja, Mahika Agarwal, Tiara Rai, Shashti Singh, Avni Mittal, Shreyasi Tandon, Ritika Khandelwal, Second Row Vanshika Sharma, Aanya Sharma, Aarna Khanna, Ishaanvi Goyal, Devanshi Nayyar, Saisha Diwakar, Taashi Tiwari, Aarika Sachdev.

Third Row : Yashasvi Yadav, Navya Goyal, Shaivya Verma, Pehar Bhawani, Janisha Lalwani, Seerat Kaur, Shatakshi Singh, Unnati Singh, Avika Pundhir, Navika Gupta, Laiba Shamsi, Armish Shamsi, Aradhya Jain, Ananya Dubey, Kaashvi Goyal, Aadhya Manu Anand.

Fourth Row Anshika Raghay, Aarohi Varshney, Aashna Gupta, Sanvi Bansal, Yashasvi Sidana, Manya Goyal, Khushi Devani, Nirali Chaturvedi, Nitanyaa Agarwal, Kashi Garg, Shivika Jain, Anokhi Agarwal, Anishka Seth.

Class LKG-B

First Row

: Angel Ansari, Dishita Gautam, Bhavya Gupta, Lavanya Agarwal, Bhawya Golash, Ananya Agarwal, Sanvi Agarwal, Mrs. Pooja Bajpai (Class Teacher), Mrs. Taruchhaya Saxena (Dance Teacher), Sejal Agarwal, Diva Jain, Arohi Saxena, Ishaanvi Tandon, Priyanshi Agarwal, Stuti Singh, Saloni Banswal.

Second Row

: Amishi Goyal, Bhoomi Garg, Gargi Taneja, Anya Binu Thomas, Tanisha Agarwal, Aahna Gupta, Jenisha Valecha, Kashvi Kandelwal, Akanksha Kulshreshtha, Manasvi Mishra, Tanya Satwani, Aaradhya, Adhya Saxena, Ananya Gupta, Aanya Garg.

Third Row

: Aarushi Lal, Angel Massy, Shirin Bansal, Dhanya Yadav, Manvi Jindal, Asees Kaur Julka, Lonika Thapar, Kavya Jain, Aradhya Mishra, Jayanshi Jain, Soumya Agarwal, Purnamrta Singh, Vanshika Jain, Divyanshi Kulshreshtha, Yashashwini Upadhyay, Ojashi Gupta.

Fourth Row

Kanika Jain, Jainisha Dadlani, Esha Goyal, Aditi Yadav, Ananya Singh, Saara Sharma, Aradhya Mudgal, Adamya Sharma, Navya Rao, Nitya Singh, Khushi Parveen, Yashasvi Pandita, Kavya, Manya Singh.





Left to Right-

First Row

: Anantika Ezra Abraham, Aarushi Chawla, Manasvi Purshwani, Nivriti Bansal, Charvi Sachdeva, Hunar Sharma, Namasvi Garg, Mrs. Sonia Dayal (Class Teacher), Mrs. Taruchhaya Saxena (Dance Teacher), Vaishnavi Gupta, Manasvi Baslas, Divija Gupta, Pehu Agarwal, Sara Arora, Suhani Sara, Kavya Gupta.

Second Row

: Angel Mohanty, Aadrika Srivastava, Aaradhya Goswami, Janice Simon, Angel Agarwal, Ashita Agarwal, Ishika Makhija, Unnati Singh, Shravya Sharma, Niharika Bhagia, Bhavya Agarwal, Amida Tiwari, Shagun Agarwal, Srishti Chaudhary, Kritika Mishra, Jyana Bhaskar, Aanya Singh, Bhavya Khandelwal.

Third Row

Aarya Agarwal, Samridhi Agarwal, Aditi Harjani, Aanshi Garg, Tanishi Garg, Poorvi Valecha, Yashika Agarwal, Faiza Khan, Elina Singh, Kashvi Agarwal, Lokanshi Agarwal, Aadhya Makhija, Angel Gupta, Aaradhya Verma, Anusha Verma, Naisha Magan.

Fourth Row

Priyanshi Sharma, Ananya Gupta, Inaaya Zaidi, Aditi Singh, Akshara Tripathi, Samaira Sachdeva, Venisha Chandra, Anishka Khandelwal, Manvika Agarwal, Dhruvika Singh, Kavya Shakya, Reinaya Dhupar, Parnika Agarwal.



First Row : Anokhi Agarwal, Shivanshi Srivastava, Dhani Doneria, Parthvi Bharadwaj, Gurnoor Kaur, Pari Mittal, Avni Bilgiyan, Mrs. Victoria Gomes (Class Teacher) Bhumika Mittal. Afia Arif, Sasha Chibhrani, Dhriti Jain, Kanak Sharma, Tooba Shamsi, Anuva Gupta.

Second Row Bani Khandelwal, Manisha Mulani, Aanya Pandit, Kanishka Chaudhari, Yogita Bhojwal, Karnit Kaur Sethi, Sara Qadeer, Shreya Agarwal, Kanushi Goel, Sneha Malhotra, Srishti Agarwal, Swasti Goyal, Mary J. Lawrence, Anushka Rathore, Arya Verma.

: Maryam Fatima, Jerina Joy, Anshika Jain, Siddhi Agarwal, Pakhi Khatri, Arshiya Jain, Anushka Gupta, Nishtha Shrivastava, Third Row Kanishka Mittal, Ishita Agarwal, Kashika Sharma, Anushka Sharma, Anvi Bansal, Arnima Sharma.

: Siddhi Singhal, Anshika Mishra, Suhani Jain, Ananya Bhardwaj, Aditi Bansal, Janvi Godhar, Mahika Shakya, Khanak Chopra, Fourth Row Aadya Agarwal, Khushi Arora, Sandrilla Franklin, Myra Mangnani.



Left to Right-

Second Row

Third Row

Fourth Row

First Row : Ananya Bhatt, Mahika Kumar, Jessica Shifa Dayal, Karneem Kaur Sethi, Manika Jain, Shubhangi Gupta. Ms. Geetika Arora (Class Teacher), Damita Wilson, Aadhya Mishra, Aditi Sharma, Divyanshi Sharma, Suhani Chhabra, Devanshi Srivastava.

Gauri Jain, Vaishnavi, Anushka Verma, Naureen Aslam, Shrashti Sharma, Aadrika Sharma, Akshara Jain, Aaliya Parvez, Yashashvi Patel, Surat Keshwani, Kamakshree Arora, Avika Singhal, Kanika Chaudhary, Avika Singh, Sohani Daksh.

: Ashita Vedwal, Naysa Jain, Kanishka Agarwal, Archana Minj, Samridhi Sharma, Divi Shrivastava, Divyanshi Khera, Janvi Dharmani, Tarushi Agarwal, Nishtha Tiwari, Nishtha Agarwal, Avtansha Solomon, Lavanya Sachan.

: Tiya Verma, Pracheeta Bakshi, Vaishnavi Kanwar, Yanaira Juneja, Harshita Nathwani, Shrishti Fauzdar, Sanvi Agarwal, Poorvi Agarwal, Vanika Goyal, Seyona Garg, Munira Zishan, Mariyam Imran, Gauri Kaushal.



First Row

Shania Joon Massey, Agamya Gupta, Kriya Jain, Ananya Singh, Anushka Rajput, Arshi Srivastava, Diya Sharma, Mrs. Jharna Mukerjee (Class Teacher) Aahana Singh, Pihu Shrotriya, Aditi Gupta, Devanshi Kundra, Sara Saad, Shrestha Goyal, Anvi Dhingra.

Second Row

: Manvi Sharma, Aiysha Rashid, Alankrita Garg, Tanushka Tomar, Sadgi Mittal, Ritisha Kudesia, Vaibhavi Bhardwaj, Suramya Gupta, Pari Goyal, Vaani Sehgal, Paridhi Gulati, Palak Goyal, Namra Imran, Vaishnavee Dubey, Divyanshi Agarwal, Kavya Shivhare, Divyanshi Singh.

Third Row

: Anshika Agarwal, Angel Batra, Ashi Chhatwani, Mishthee Agarwal, Punnya Garg, Medha Bansal, Guni Garg, Akrati Jain, Reda Hussain, Vanshika Gupta, Falan Jain, Jahnvi Sharma, Nandini Saxena, Sanskriti Agarwal, Chhanak Ambesh, Vaani Agarwal, Shreya Bharti.

Fourth Row

 Mishka Sharma, Manya Hazel Sharma, Skanda Choudhary, Juhi Gupta, Devanshi Maheshwari, Jasmine Pahuja, Maanvi Yaduvanshi, Haital Tandon, Aanya Mittal, Adya Bansal, Jahnvi Singh, Aarna Chaturvedi, Sharan Dua.



lass 2B

Left to Right-

First Row

: Shubhi Sharma, Saijal Gulati, Manya Mittal, Tarushi Malhotra, Vaishnavi Tandon, Rajvi Pachauri, Anubhuti Gautam, Mrs. Nasreen Almas (Class Teacher), Angila Soni, Pawni Goyal, Anwesha Srivastava, Sanskriti Jadoun, Avni Singhal, Vaanya Bansal, Siddhika Sharma.

Second Row

: Anika Gupta, Kinjal Singhal, Inika Mohile, Samriddhi Singh, Anshika Goyal, Manvi Singh, Mishti Agarwal, Saanvi Bhatia, Anukriti Khandelwal, Bhavya Singh, Snigdha Bhattacharya, Sanvi Agarwal, Navya Agarwal, Shweta Toppo, Arushi Bhadauria, Vidushi Singh.

Third Row

: Michelle Angel Noel, Sanvi Jain, Anushka Mittal, Chandhni Khushlani, Sankalpa Agarwal, Anvesha Goyal, Khushboo Taneja, Anindita Pushkar, Deeparchi Jassica Silas, Divisha Jain, Shreya, Tehneet Ahmed, Disha Rathore, Kajal Agarwal, Janhavi Saraswat, Janvi Kukreja, Shubhanshi Agarwal.

Fourth Row

: Ashi Shrivastava, Vedika Dang, Ishanvi Jindal, Anukriti Goyal, Manika Verma, Khwahish Sharma, Sanskriti Singhal, Vanshika Khandelwal, Subhi Verma, Manya Agarwal, Himanshi Sachdeva, Rishima Prasad.



First Row

: Arunima Mathur, Parnika Kundlani, Anshika Shalya, Anaya Agarwal, Anushka Singh, Namya Agarwal, Roshani Rajpoot, Mrs. Navina Sood (Class Teacher), Shivira Chhabra, Hitankshi Gupta, Prakarti Agarwal, Delina Gupta, Adhya Agarwal, Diksha Dabral, Anushka Priyadarshi.

Second Row

: Madhavi Upadhyay, Shrishti Jain, Priyangni Jaggi, Gauri Parashar, Aradhana Solomon, Shubi Verma, Alisha Massy, Deeya Sharma, Devangi Mishra, Sanchika Abhishri, Akriti Garg, Saumya Arela, Fatima Shamsi, Akshita, Vaishnavi Chaudhary.

Third Row

: Aarushi Chaudhary, Akshra Jain, Faiza Shoiab, Riddhi Shri Mishra, Komal Yadav, Aanya Gogia, Kanishka Goyal, Divisha Benara, Anushka Tharwani, Arshia Tyagi, Shreya Dutt, Navya Singhal, Nain Shah, Shanaya Bansal, Tarisha Gupta.

Fourth Row

: Samaira Singh, Vaibhavi Saxena, Garvita Agarwal, Stuti Agarwal, Yasika Agarwal, Akshra Jain, Divyanshi Saluja, Parnika Gautam, Pari Jain, Siddhi Singh, Nandihni Agarwal, Bhavya Gupta, Mishti Jain, Vasudha Bansal.



Left to Right-

First Row

: Ratnanshi Singh, Aish Agarwal, Kratika Agarwal, Vaishnavi Sharma, Aaniya Sachdeva, Harshi Jain, Nitya Mishra, Mrs. Neelam Sharma (Class Teacher), Dimple Mirchandani, Aditi Sharma, Manya Garg, Anishka Bansal, Nayonika Nayyar, Gauri Adya Shukla, Devanshi Khandelwal.

Second Row

: Gauri Tyagi, Vrinda Bansal, Bhavya Sisodia, Vaanya Jain, Prisha Agarwal, Ishita Sikarwar, Ayushi Verma, Prisha Jain, Aditi Singh, Shivika Jain, Jaishna Kakkar, Kashish Sharma, Urvashi Singh, Paridhi Maheshwari, Khushi Gupta.

Third Row

: Vriddhi Surana, Arushi Jain, Radhika Tandon, Avnee Gupta, Palak Khanna, Samridhi Gupta, Vanshika Sharma, Masira Shamsi, Kritika Jain, Yukti Mukherjee, Devhuti Singh, Katyayani Kohli, Bhoomi Chopra, Ameesha Goel.

Fourth Row

: Vandita Sikarwar, Radhika Dixit, Geet Kaur, Saiyati Pachauri, Naazan Tanveer, Betina Masih, Suhani Khandelwal, Prashansha Verma, Krashi Singh Patel, Shambhavi Agarwal, Vartika, Navyaa Chaturvedi, Shreya Gupta.



First Row : Ipsita Jain, Nishka Jain, Sunishtha Sharma, Srishti Jain, Sahej Katyal, Anshika Agarwal, Mrs. Vinny Khandelwal (Class Teacher), Anya

Agarwal, Reena Rose Dung Dung, Akshita Goyal, Krishika Sharma, Varija Manglik, Muskan Chaurasia, Akanksha Ghai.

: Aashita Mishra, Kafiya Ali, Manya Agarwal, Sanchita Wadhwani, Mishti Kinker, Pal Guptal, Ashna Poptani, Suhani Gaur, Anya Anand, Second Row Shreshtha Dixit, Ridhima Agarwal, Anannya James, Shreya Sharma, Mahira Kakkar, Riddhima Ahuja.

: Hima Agarwal, Shreya Sharma, Addhya Agarwal, Anushka Yadav, Agrita Agarwal, Nanu Gupta, Vartika Singh, Anshita Singhal, Shyama Third Row Sharma, Vidisha Agarwal, Shristi Mittal, Shivi Arora, Nysa Rajput, Samridhi Dixit, Avantika Fauzdar, Ayushi Bhardwaj.

Fourth Row : Suhani Singh, Gaurangi Agarwal, Kangana Agarwal, Sanyukta Agarwal, Monisha Thapar, Divyanshi Gautam, Khushi Bhambri, Anushka Gautam, Riddhima Goyal, Anushika Sadhwani, Nitya Goinka, Khushi Agarwal, Vanya Garg.

Class 4B



Left to Right-

Third Row

Fourth Row

First Row : Aanvi Goyal, Navdhaa Paliwal, Anupriya Bawari, Antra Porwal, Hiba Ali, Sanskriti Sharma, Diksha Ganglani, Mrs. Anupama Sharma (Class Teacher), Vanshika Sharma, Khwaish Varshney, Ritika Jain, Devanshi Mahajan, Riddhi Gokani, Nishika Jain, Apoorvi Garg.

: Jahanvi Sisodia, Drishti Vijay, Chinnu Agarwal, Stuti Mahajan, Mahi Agarwal, Amala Viji Mathew, Angelina Morris, Megha Gupta, Navya Second Row Khandelwal, Alia Aslam, Nehal Jain, Arushi Agarwal, Aadrika Goyal, Priyanshi Agarwal, Palak Goyal.

: Kuvisha Bhatia, Sachita Bawania, Aangeleena Lal, Tanya Pathak, Ritisha Mittal, Pragati Yadav, Khyaati Dua, Gunika Taneja, Sarah Nathani, Vani Ahuja, Dhanya Sharma, Divyangna Sharma, Disha Sadana, Avrati Singh, Ritambhara Sharma.

: Bushra Hussain, Aishree Chanana, Sugandh Garg, Palak Singh, Ridhima Prasad, Aarushi Chandra, Ramayani Sharma, Rakshita Agarwal, Somya Harjani, Jaity Paliwal, Kaashyapi Golani, Akriti Prabhakar, Tanushka Singh



Third Row

First Row : Geetika Mahajan, Apoorva Kamthania, Lavi Verma, Mahak Agarwal, Arushi Navlani, Madhvi Khurana, Mrs. Lucky Shivhare (Subject Teacher), Mrs. P. Mathew (Class Teacher), Sanchi Magan, Mansha Chadha, Rahat Basheer, Leisha Ricartna Massey, Diya James,

Chavi Jain.

Second Row : Rakshita Chaturvedi, Prachi Yadav, Radhika Goyal, Ashleen Henry, Aanchal Agarwal, Vedika Anand, Ayushi Yadav, Yashya Ankit, Vedanti Bansal, Anvesha Batra, Harshita Jain, Aduti Mishra, Maanya Manglik, Gauri Vashishth, Pari Singh, Vanalika Bansal.

: Simran Bharadwaj, Tebah Shamsi, Shreya Maheshwari, Celina Swamy, Kushi Bharadwaj, Avantika Jindal, Aliya Hasan, Khushi Sharma, Agrima Bansal, Bhumika Keswani, Kashish Jain, Purvika Jain, Riddhima Jain, Gaurangi Chaturvedi, Kuhu Sharma, Yashvi Arora.

Fourth Row Shreya Chaudhary, Pihu Goyal, Anushka Anand, Arshika Kapoor, Eha Sharma, Khushi Gupta, Shreya Verma, Bhoomi Yadav, Paridhi Garg, Navhya Agarwal, Vanshika Pathak, Yasha Tiwari, Diva Singh.



Left to Right-

Second Row

Third Row

Fourth Row

First Row : Jitisha Gupta, Abhilasha C. Singh, Irisminz Bhoomika Talreja, Zareen Shahid, Kanak Jain, Priyanshi Shah, Mrs. Lucky Shivhare (Subject Teacher), Mrs. Mini Mehra (Class Teacher), Vradita Tiwari, Riya Tandon, Astha Luthra, Priyanshi Prajapati, Apoorva Singh,

Vartika Singh, Shreya Chauhan.

: Khushi Jain, Chyriel Thomas, Gungun Vishwasi, Krishnakshi, Radhika Sharma, Apara Bhargava, Tanisha Jain, Samridhi Gupta, Tanishka Agarwal, Vaishnavi Godhar, Preesha Agarwal, Vanshika Sharma, Sanchita Agarwal, Tanisha Mittal.

: Garima Srivastava, Vaishnavi Bansal, Agrima Diwakar, Ayushi Singh, Meha Dabral, Ananya Tiwari, Anushka Mittal, Vaibhavi Jain, Mannat Batra, Vibhuti Raj Gautam, Manya Singh, Ariba Asif.

: Pranika, Kavya Jain, Shreya Sharma, Samreen Kaur, Harshita Sharma, Swati Mittal, Neha Sharma, Phalak Kundu, Anushka Doneria, Alina Ahmed, Vyakhya Sharma.



First Row : Asheen Ashraf, Anukriti Dass, Sheetal Yadav, Daisy Gogia, Preesha Gupta, Anna F. Mathew, Anika Garg, Mrs. Yasmin Shahid (Class Teacher), Marina Shaji, Muniba Shamsi, Advaita Arora, Kashish Sharma, Reesa Arora, Siya Agarwal, Vaishali Dave.

Second Row : Nida Khan, Manya Agarwal, Advika Kulshreshtha, Danya Hashmi, Engila Khan, Hifza Nasir, Khushi Bansal, Priyanshi Agarwal, Mansha Jain, Ria Dhanwani, Ananya Giri, Aishwarya Saji Khushi Srivastava, Surveen Kaur Kapoor, Mansvi Jain, Sanya Jain.

: Siya Kalra, Sneha Jain, Aaliya Arif, Mehek Kocher, Samvika Singh, Akashi Agarwal, Shubhi Jain, Sameeksha Agarwal, Anushka Jain, Third Row Ishita Shukla, Kajal Singhal, Palak Singhal, Srishti Goyal, Japneet Kaur, Ridhima Agarwal.

: Kritika Pahilajani, Masni Jain, Alisha Clement, Aditi Narain, Bhoomi Sehgal, Anannya Paliwal, Mansee Yadav, Tasha Hussain, Riya Fourth Row Pahouja, Sneha Gupta, Nancy Chaudhary, Anushree Goyal, Aditi Agarwal, Reva Manglik.





Left to Right-

First Row : Kriti Goyal, Tashika Malhotra, Harshiya Kharbanda, Deepanshi Jain, Ananya Jain, Cherry Randawa, Shreyal Gupta, Mrs. Pooja Srivastava (Class Teacher), Sanya Gupta, Anshika Gupta, Somya Sehgal, Shreya Upadhyay, Anika Gupta, Gauri Bhargava, Riddhi

> Solanki. : Manya Gupta, Mouli Kochar, Kriti Nautiyal, Stuti Singhal, Anukriti Mathur, Poornima Singh, Prema Singh, Maitri Mehra, Ashmeet Bagga,

Second Row Arushi Khanna, Sheren Ishita Singh, Urvashi Singh, Hansika Sharma, Ria Singh, Kanika Gupta, Rashi Verma. Third Row

: Priyanshi Jain, Khushi Gupta, Samridhi Upadhyay, Unnati Saini, Khushi Malhotra, Ananya Singh, Suhani Sinha, Khushi Malhotra, Sukhmani Brar, Aliya Khan, Vrity Singh, Shefali Singh, Kesmayaa Nayyar, Kashvi Daluja, Kamakshi Sama.

Janhavi Singh, Bhoomika Bansal, Ashmita Minj, Vandita Shakya, Iba Fatima, Ritika Singh, Vashika Gogia, Lakshita Devani, Garima Fourth Row Singh, Vidushi Sharma, Ria Singh, Tanya Saxena, Devanshi Bansal, Ananya Agarwal, Aditi Jain.



First Row : Annapurna, Sanskrit Goyal, Khushboo Agarwal, Muskan Goyal, Blessy Samuel, Prachi Nigam, Neelakshi, Mrs. M. Malhotra (Class

Teacher), Arena Khan, Drishti Agarwal, Muskan Vij, Shubhi Agarwal, Drashti Manglik, Prema Verma, Anoushka Sinha.

Second Row : Nabeela Hussain, Shaivi Bhardwaj, Archie Khubnani, Malika Gupta, Vidhi Garg, Rashi Gupta, Tarushi Jain, Swarnima Bawania, Sakshi Parashar, Archie Agarwal, Shreya Sharma, Yashvi Agarwal, Shambhavi Sharma, Gyanvi Gupta, Khushi Saluja.

: Fiona Anthony, Somya Chibhrani, Nandini Srivastava, Pankhuri Goyal, Anushka, Parthivi Gupta, Siya Jolly, Rishita Agarwal, Nandini Third Row Bansal, Krishangee Goyal, Khushi Talwar, Faiza Hussain, Ananta Kakkar, Aayushi Garg.

: Poorvi Sharma, Suhani Abraham, Harkrishna Arora, Akansha Khanna, Janhvi Gupta, Nandini Agarwal, Dhritee Bakshi, Sanskriti Fourth Row Khandelwal, Mehek Rajeev Agarwal, Jaswant Kaur, Rajashwi Saxena, Divita Mishra, Mitchel Batra, Kanupriya Bhardwaj.



Left to Right-

Second Row

Third Row

Fourth Row

First Row

: Tushika Gupta, Anushree Dayal, Khushi Yadav, Aditi Chaturvedi, Ishika Rathore, Anshika Agarwal, Ragini Gupta, Mrs. Sandhya Sharma (Class Teacher), Britney Paul, Shreya Katyal, Shreya Jacob, Varnika Singhal, Arisha Shamsi, Anshika Gupta, Samiksha Sethi.

: Paridhi Agarwal, Saniya Ilyas, Dhanya Kaloria, Kashish Gumber, Avni Mathur, Al-Faisy Musarrat, Aditi Jain, Aditi Viz, Khyati Agarwal, Sujairi William, Arunima Singh, Yoshita Singh, Subhangi Jain, Nivedita Shukla, Bhumika Chaurasia.

: Gargi Singhal, Aastha Sharma, Nimisha Gupta, Ritika Gupta, Rishika Saini, Aashi Mathur, Sara Taitley, Khushi Dawar, Aditi Gupta, Sabhyata Gupta, Arshika Saluja, Saina Agarwal, Tanisha Jain, Khushi Chauhan, Monisha Saxena.

: Harshita Rikhari, Aditi Azad, Aashi Goswami, Riya Sachdeva, Monika Mittal, Amisha B. Dysell, Keosha Bhatia, Gaurangi Upadhyay, Yashika Singh, Tejaswini Srivastava, Anshika Saluja, Ananya Singh, Anshu Sharma, Aakansha Singh.



First Row

: Tarushi Jain, Diksha Achra, Palak Khandelwal, Nandini Agarwal, Tejaswani Rathore, Anandita Dua, Apoorva Agarwal, Ms. Arpita Chatterjee (Class Teacher), Mrs. Anju Mahajan (Subject Teacher), Dakshita Mittal, Monica George, Akanksha Gupta, Parthvi Agarwal, Jhanvi Gupta, Krati Jain, Bhavya Singh.

Second Row

: Ridhima Jain, Ayushi Jain, Adhishri Dwivedi, Nistha Goyal, Sanskriti Gupta, Khushi Jain, Niharika Yadav, Kopal Goyal, Riya Tiwari, Alvina Ali, Arshia Jain, Siddhi Solanki, Olvi Mittal, Nature Goyal, Ellen Charles.

Third Row

: Varnika Dass, Nehal Taneja, Muskan Gupta, Mannya Agarwal, Khyati Lazarus, Stuti Sharma, Shubkhi Upadhyay, Rashi Sharma, Shreyanshi Sharma, Kavya Jindal, Apeksha Chopra, Roshni Chetya, Lisa Goyal, Saakshi Porwal, Rishika Singh.

Fourth Row

Shailza Jain, Nandita Chaurasia, Shubhi Sharma, Hitakshi Jain, Aditi Goyal, Dashmeet Kaur, Shruti Yadav, Ritika Mittal, Sufiya Bux, Shivangi Sisodia, Shavi Agarwal, Kulsoom Raza Beg.



Left to Right-

First Row

: Anet V. Mathew, Avidha Singh, Pawani Gupta, Vanshika Prabhakar, Mimansa Kulshrestha, Shreya Shrotriya, Mrs. Ridimit Kaur (Class Teacher), Dr. Mrs. Meeta Mathur (Subject Teacher), Vaishali Dhawan, Aditi Yadav, Prashi Kalra, Vrandika Agarwal, Anshika Sharma, Pranshi Goyal.

Second Row

: Gazal Mehrotra, Dhanshree Varshney, Avisha Sharma, Archita Srivastav, Sanskriti Agarwal, Aashi Mittal, Isha Arora, Ishita Chanana, Sidra Khurana, Tanmai Verma, Garima Jain, Aditi Khattar, Kuhoo Goyal, Ananya Agarwal.

Third Row

: Shreya Maheshwari, Anisha Kohli, Hera Ashraf, Manjari Garg, Vanshika Gupta, Niyati Kapoor, Anushka Gupta, Akansha Soni, Alice Morris, Gati Singh, Anushmita M. Tiwari, Vaishnavi Garg, Saumya Tiwari, Kashish Seth.

Fourth Row

: Hemanya Sehgal, Manne Shree Chauhan, Arushi Sharma, Khushi Batra, Shreya Upadhyay, Disha Tharwani, Devyanshi Jain, Sheryl Lazar, Varsha Yadav, Gargi Sharma, Lakshi Moorpani, Limansha Hussain, Bhuvi Arora.



First Row

: Aishwarya Singh, Vaishnavi Gupta, Saumya Agarwal, Jaanvie Goyal, Brahmi Parashar, Debolina, Kushagri Agarwal, Mrs. S. Maheshwari (Class Teacher), Yakshi Kulshreshtha, Akarsha Setia, Khushi Garg, Priyanshi Jain, Gauri Sharma, Shruti Mittal, Srishti Semwal.

Second Row

: Pranjal Upadhyay, Bhakti Kaushal, Minoti Chauhan, Urmi Gautam, Rishita Dembla, Samiksha Sharma, Fiza, Divyangi Raghav, Anupama Singh, Khushi Agarwal, Archi Agarwal, Aanchal Gupta, Anjali Sharma, Anushka Singh.

Third Row

: Isha Prakash, Akriti Gupta, Garima Sachdeva, Laveena Anthony, Megha M. Sovani, Kanishka Goyal, Poorvi Agarwal, Sona Adil, Raunaq Khan, Rashmi Xaxa, Kashish Agarwal, Neeti Guglani, Manya Gupta.

Fourth Row

: Rishika Arora, Navneet Kaur, Krati Gupta, Khushi Gupta, Vaishnavi Katiyar, Shreyanshi Agarwal, Khushi Gaba, Ananya Bansal, Lipakshi Dawar, Sanchita Garg, Shreya Singhal, Soumya Jain, Shreya Yadav.



Left to Right-

First Row

: Aditee Khandelwal, Aditi Goyal, Srishti Sharma, Mahika Goyal, Anoushka Jain, Mohita Ahuja, Mishika Gupta, Ms. Arifa Anis (Class Teacher) Shailza Agarwal, Ruchita Sharma, Priyal Gupta, Vanshika Bansal, Haemal Tiwari, Tanisha Jain, Barbie Arora.

Second Row

: Kratika Sharma, Diksha Arora, Iba Elahi Siddique, Poorvi Verma, Sanyukta Fauzdar, Krateeka Agarwal, Shruti Jain, Manvi Jaggi, Nital Jain, Anushka Agarwal, Nandini Mittal, Nandini Agarwal, Soha Hussain, Abhya Jain.

Third Row

: Khushi Jain, Rashi Saxena, Vidushi Arora, Kratika Sharma, Tishina Singh, Ritu Agarwal, Ritika Mathur, Bhargavi Agarwal, Yubika Agarwal, Radhika Rathi, Anuja Tewari, Vanshika Gupta, Jahnavi Paliwal.

Fourth Row

: Aparna Sharma, Prabhleen Kaur, Aishwarya Raje Chauhan, Sangini Dutt Sharma, Esha Kathuria, Anushka Agarwal, Vanshika Singh, Isha Sharma, Kashish Khushlani, Shweta Kumar, Iditri Mahajan, Vaamika Budhiraja, Shreyshi Paliwal.



First Row

: Ariba Sohail, Silky Agarwal, Aditi Yadav, Nimrah Shakeel, Palak Garg, Urvashi Agarwal, Jahnvi Agarwal, Mrs. Shreya Pathak (Class Teacher) Ms. Charu Sharma (Subject Teacher), Shivani Sharma, Unnati Jain, Stuti Garg, Shubhangini Bansal, Arpita Sahi, Diwanshi Singh, Ayushi Bansal.

Second Row

: Aradhya Choudhary, Aleena Varghese, Disha C. Jain, Aashi Dixit, Adya Ananta, Aayushi Kulshrestha, Bhaavya Singh, Suhani Kochal, Anusha Agarwal, Shreya Sharma, Palak Agarwal, Anisha Saxena, Akanksha Gupta, Unnati Goyal.

Third Row

: Kirti Jain, Somya Asthana, Pranati Tiwari, Veidika Garg, Anisha Jain, Aryushi Singh, Deepanshi Garg, Rishika Sharma, Sara Rathore, Saumya Tiwari, Dimpal Gulwani Jasleen K. Bagga, Avani Chaturvedi, Ashuda Asija.

Fourth Row

: Unnati Agarwal, Sanya Pahuja, Shubhangi Rawat, Lavanya Goinka, Shireen A. Lal, Tanya Agarwal, Divyangini Agarwal, Srashti Agarwal, Anushka Gautam, Ananiya Adya.





Left to Right-

First Row

: Muskan Agarwal, Muskan Gupta, Apoorva Jain, Ishita Singh, Arushi Saxena, Somya Bhargava, Vibhushi Yadav, Dr. (Mrs.) Rhea Sahjwani (Class Teacher) Vaishali Agarwal, Ashleen Wilson, Ishita Chaturvedi, Megha Gupta, Samriddhi Mittal, Riya Gupta, Madeeha Arshad.

Second Row

: Shivanshi Maheshwari, Shreya Jaitley, Tameesha Chauhan, Ishika Goyal, Milisha Banerjee, Amisha Singh, Vidhita Jain, Nupur Bansal, Akshita Jain, Siddhi Chauhan, Aarchie Chaturvedi, Vanshika Kakkar, Siddhi Saxena, Manvi.

Third Row

: Pratha Gupta, Shivangi Gupta, Lavanya Sharma, Ayushi Jain, Anvi Maheshwari, Ayushi Gupta, Prachi Bharadwaj, Kunika Bajaj, Tanya Sial, Himanshi Solanki, Kanishka Singh, Olive Manisha Lazile, Nehal Saxena.

Fourth Row

 Kamakshi Nagaich, Nishtha Garg, Vedika Bansal, Chavi Jain, Ishita Singh, Nikita Bansal, Poorvi Sharma, Neha Goyal, Jyotisha Singhal, Tanya Asthana.



Fourth Row

First Row : Rebecca. S. Deena, Ariba Qureshi, Kajol Verma, Alshwarya Gupta, Kuhu Srivastava, Shreyanshi Agarwal, Mr. Robert T. Massey (Class

Teacher), Anushka Verma, Akshita Jain, Vaishali Sharma, Caron Wilson, Nancy Guthrie, Shubhi Agarwal. Second Row

: Ayushi Behl, Sharyl Henry, Aanchal Chaudhary, Vanshika Malhotra, Aayesha Maheshwari, Ruby Mary Xaxa, Akancha Mittal, Humera Shamshi, Jhalak Goyal, Tithi Agarwal, Riddhi Bansal.

: Purvika Rohatgi, Deepali Agarwal, Garima Sadhnani, Bhavya Madan, Neha Sumani, Gargi Jain, Vanshika Gupta, Deeksha Agarwal, Third Row Richa Wesley, Anglina Rosebara, Chitranshi Agarwal.

: Nabiya Nasir, Harshita Arora, Anvita Bansal, Drishti Shivhare, Shubhi Tyagi, Avika Jain, Priyal Khanna, Parishi Agarwal, Vini Kapoor, Harsha Ludhwani.



Left to Right-

Second Row

Third Row

Fourth Row

First Row : Neha Bathla, Trisnagi Kulshrestha, Blueleaf Olvin, Sanchita Bansal, Muskan Jain, Saloni Nehru, Mrs. C. Dodia (Class Teacher), Harsimar K. Sawhney, Tanya Goyal, Vrinda Mittal, Sundus Shamsi, Sakshi Agarwal, Yukti Jain.

: Vartika Mittal, Mriga Agarwal, Sneha Chopra, Dhruvi Jain, Kavya Kapoor, Megha Yadav, Rabi Adil, Sabiya Javed, Anushka Agarwal, Fayza Khan, Megha Mittal, Shorya Agarwal.

: Divyansha Singhal, Purvi Garg, Anshika Khandelwal, Manisha Agarwal, Sanya Dube, Mitali Jain, Vasundhara Jain, Sumedha Chopra, Priya Goyal, Riya Mittal, Himani Arora, Sarah Hussain.

: Lavina Chugh, Khushie Benara, Doyel Paliwal, Manshuvi Chowdhary, Shristi Malhotra, Neha Shivani, Prachi Mittal, Muskan Gupta,



First Row : Shreya Sharma, Tanisha Agarwal, Bazigha Shamsi, Shruti Agarwal, Rashi Verma, Shatakshi Agarwal, Mrs. V. Lall (Class Teacher), Astha Rajput, Srishti Deepankar, Isihta Chauhan, Priya Srivastava, Tanisha Srivastava.

Second Row : Deepakshi Dhingra, Ghazal Qureshi, Anshika Agarwal, Shiphi Akshita Singh, Aayushi Agarwal, Sanskriti Saini, Drishti Arora, Kuhwaish Narwani, Soumya Sagar, Merlin Jose, Memansha Jain.

Third Row : Riya Singh, Ananya Gupta, Deepanshi Agarwal, Priyal Yadav, Bhakti Pandey, Dhanisha Verma, Shrishti Sharma, Poornima Sharma, Ritika Goyal, Muskan Gupta, Agrima Verma.

Fourth Row : Sundus Shamsi, Ilma Masood, Roshi Bansal, Gauri Sharma, Amisha Jain, Mahi Gupta, Nandini Gupta, Ananya Sharma, Unnati Agarwal,

Fifth Row : Shivangi Chaturvedi, Avni Gupta, Ankita Mishra, Apurva Dutt, Shabdika Srivastava, Jahnvi Jain, Dini Jain, Ashi Khandelwal.

> * Education is the most powerful weapon we can use to change the world?

> > - NELSON MANDELA



Sitting

Alisha John, Sonakshi Makhija, Mr. Himanshu Grover, Mr. Robert Massey, Mrs. Sandhya Sharma, Mrs. Purna Verma (Class Teacher), Sr. Gracy Paul (Principal), Mrs. Chitra Dodia, Mrs. Shreya Pathak, Mrs. Rita Dwivedi, Mr. Kuldeep Singh, Mr. Felix Masih, Gauri Magan, Radhika Arora.

Standing First Row

Palak Garg, Sneha Thukral, Mahima Rathi, Areeba Moin, Rimjhim Agarwal, Paridhi Jain, Kajal Diyalani, Lijimol Saji, Shagun Mahajan, Megha Saini, Lakshita Khushlani, Ashi Agarwal, Garima Singhal, Sanchi Agarwal, Divya Maheshwari.

Standing Second Row

Meha Sharma, Poorvi Jain, Nikita Jain, Nandini Goyal, Akansha Anthony, Alina Ahmad, Shivangi Katyal, Priyanka Agarwal, Aashi Vij, Snigdha Jain, Pragya Vij, Vaishnavi Yadav, Rajika Surana, Shivanshi Agarwal, Anusha Lazarus.

Standing Third Row

Sanjana Chaturvedi, Varnika Agarwal, Sakshi Agarwal, Tejavi Yadav, Manika Agarwal, Prakriti Tripathi, Manvi Garg, Subiya Aftab, Nikita Agarwal, Ayushi Tandon, Apoorva Agarwal, Kratika Garg, Harshita Bansal, Shreya Jain, Ashi Sharma.

Standing Fourth Row

Simran Kaur, Riya Agarwal, Nancy Rajoriya, Rajika Mehra, Poorvi Singh, Riya Bansal, Vyomika Berry, Hadiya Shamsi, Arshiya Rehman, Kaushiki Mittal, Phalguni Garg, Sanchica Sarna, Shubhi Sharma.



Left to Right-

Sitting

Mr. Felix Masih, Mrs. P. Verma, Mrs. S. Sharma, Mr. K.K. Agarwal, Dr. S. Asthana, Sr. Gracy Paul (Principal) Mrs. D. Otto (Class Teacher) Mrs. Dwivedi, Mrs. S. Pathak, Mrs. V. Lall, Mr. Kuldeep Yadav.

Standing First Row

Vaishnavi Gautam, Srishti Saxena, Arunima Singh, Farheen Iqbal, Divyanshi Garg, Saloni Mahajan, Yashi Chawla, Versha Yadav, Nandita Varshney, Mugdha Khandelwal, Aeshna Benara, Priyanka Doomra, Chandrika Srivastava, Khushi Chandra.

Standing Second Row

Mahek Chhabra, Sakshi Shrotriya, Nirali Jain, Sakshi Sharma, Samridhi Singh, Devyani Goel, Ayushi Sengar, Ankita Bhatia, Pratishtha Vashishth, Kanika Gautam, Rini Mehra, Vidushi Agarwal.

Standing Third Row

Kratika Agarwal, Uzma Adil, Shubhi Singh, Mishipa Soney, Sharmishtha Chatterjee, Sonali Khosia, Astha Verma, Chayya Khattar, Arpita Chauhan, Shajal Silas.



Teaching Staff - 2016



Left to Right-

Standing First Row

Standing Second Row

Standing Third Row

Mrs. M. Mehra, Mrs. A. Sharma, Mrs. P. Mathew, Mr. D. K. Gunwant, Sr. Leena, Sr. Claudine, Sr. Gracy, Sr. Dorothy, Mrs. C. Dodia, Mrs. M. Malhotra, Mrs. V. Lall, Mrs. S. Maheshwari.

Mrs. A. Singh, Mrs. R. Chugh, Mrs. V. Khandelwal, Mrs. P. Bajpai, Mrs. J. Mukherjee, Mrs. V. Gomes, Mrs. D. Otto, Mrs. A. Mahajan, Dr. Mrs. R. Sahjwani, Mrs. A. Anis, Mrs. P. Srivastava, Dr. Mrs. M. Mathur, Mrs. Sandhya Sharma.

Mrs. S. Dayal, Ms. G. Arora, Mrs. T. Chhaya, Mrs. N. Sood, Ms. J. James, Mrs. L. Shivhare, Mrs. N. Almas, Mrs. N. Sharma, Mrs. R. Dwivedi, Mrs. Y. Shahid, Mrs. C. Sharma, Mrs. A. Chatterjee.

Mrs. P. Verma, Mr. K. S. Yadav, Mr. F. Masih, Mr. H. Grover, Mr. R. T. Massey, Mr. K.K. Agarwal, Dr. Mr. S. Asthana, Mrs. S. Pathak

Athletics Team



Sr. Gracy Paul (Principal) & PTIs Mr. Gunwant Joshi, Mr. Kuldeep Singh

Basketball Team



Sr. Gracy Paul (Principal) & PTIs Mr. Gunwant Joshi, Mr. Kuldeep Singh

Badminton Team



Sr. Gracy Paul (Principal) & PTIs Mr. Gunwant Joshi, Mr. Kuldeep Singh

Table Tennis Team



Sr. Gracy Paul (Principal) & PTIs Mr. Gunwant Joshi, Mr. Kuldeep Singh

Administrative Staff



Standing (Left to Right): Mr. Anil Chugh, Mr. Ashwini Prakash & Mr. Kiri Mohan Sitting (Left to Right): Mrs. Seema Sarin, Sr. Claudine, Sr. Gracy Paul, Mrs. Archana Hans



Community with Provincial Sr. Rosely Joseph & Sr. Josna (Provincial Bursar)

Adieu Alma Mater!

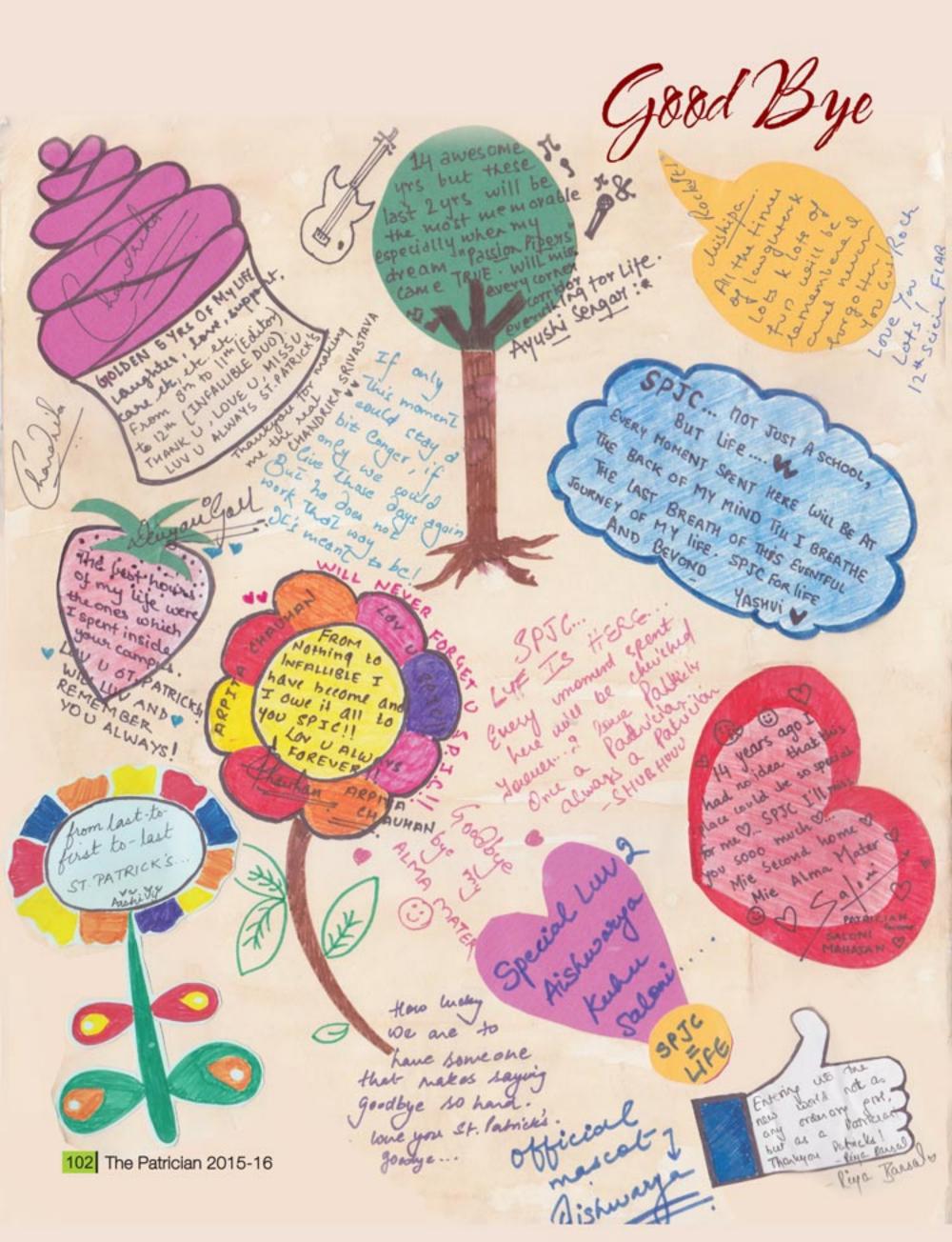
"We were only having the best of our times, we didn't know that we were making memories!"

On the 17th of December 2015, the outgoing class 12th was given farewell by standard XI the theme for the most awaited day, being 'Disco'. The seniors were welcomed to 'The Juke Joint'. The programme was held in the multi-purpose hall which was decorated with disco-balls, neon lights, neon balloons and was successfully transformed into a discotheque. Sharmishtha Chatterjee was crowned 'Ms Patrick's while some other students were given special titles! The programme was followed by lunch and the day was a huge success!

On 4th February, 2016 the outgoing 12th class was given a final farewell. Father Bhaskar graced the occasion with his presence and also showered blessings on the students.

The office bearers laid down their offices and spoke their hearts out. They received a token of love and encouragement from the principal Sr. Gracy who wished them luck for their upcoming Board Exam. Various students spoke on their school life, the values that they had learnt from our mother foundress and how they would be carrying a part of St. Patrick's in their hearts forever. The faculty and students thus bid adieu to the outgoing batch with heavy hearts!





Paterite !!! insport of 14 years and horsfarming me into confishent lass Prove recall the memories of Comment of the pathicks of at challenges! lankhuci I winters that we have HALLOWED INSTITUTION. My Life Gami Magani Transforming Cry babies into confident young ladies. I owe all the good in me to this school. My ALMA MATER Prakrit Tripath ADIEU To the place which has brought me this threshold of my ability and made med a pers what I'm today Thank Bou -> A 1000 memories, A million Theukeyou smiles, days of laughter and Patrick's Williams unforgetable moments. I've had the time of my life here teasing this place I bushna Benaus ligh off + Once a patrición, "always" a parician!" Patrick? will gramain our Joseph HV ... alma matea pose Leaving believed memories
friends and memories
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30 many St. Mist His are born unique adjusting to me have to rush to school every stay strong, but some become Divide Welfer PATRICIANS! Being lailing mater! thing patrician is the best A DIEU ST. PATRICKS! Shajal We will miss you Patricks Olisha The Patrician 2015-16 103

मिसाइल भैन - डॉ. कलाम



वेदो में जीवन का शाश्वत् मंत्र है-"चरै वेति चरै वेति चलते रहो, चलते रहो।"

चलते रहना गति है जीवन की, सीखते रहना भी गति है जीवन का। चलना तथा चलाना, सीखना तथा सिखाना काल के अंश है। इन अंशों का भरपूर उपयोग ही शिक्षा है।

सीखते रहो, सीखने से अज्ञेय, ज्ञेय हो जाता है। ज्ञान के भण्डार में वृद्धि होती है, ज्ञान में वृद्धि विकास के पथ को सरल करती है, शक्ति तथा समय की बचत करती है।

"सपने वो नहीं जो आप सोते हुए देखे बल्कि सपने वो हो जो आप को सोने न दें।"

ऐसे ही थे हमारे अपने, सब के प्यारे भूतपूर्व राष्ट्रपति अब्दुल कलाम। 84 वर्ष की उम्र में उनकी मृत्यु सन् 2015 जुलाई 26 को अपना अंतिम भाषण आई. आई. एम. में देते वक्त हुई।

उनका जन्म 15 अक्टूबर 1931 को रामेश्वरम तिमलनाडु में हुआ था। उन्हें देश का सबसे महत्वपूर्ण अंतिरक्ष और सुरक्षा वैज्ञानिक माना जाता है। उन्होंने अपनी पढ़ाई मद्रास में की। भारत का पहला सेटे लाइट लान्च व्हीकल (SLV) निर्देशन किया। पृथ्वी और अग्नि मिसाइल के विकास के लिए भी यही उत्तरदायी थे। भारत के पोखरन परमाणु परीक्षण में महत्वपूर्ण कार्य किया जब अटल विहारी वाजपेयी जी प्रधानमंत्री थे।

कलाम सन् 2002 से लेकर सन् 2007 तक भारत के ग्यारहवें राष्ट्रपति थे। भारत के लिए अंतरिक्ष यान का भी परीक्षण कर उसे भारत के लिए सबसे योग्य साबित किया।

1998 में कार्डियोलॉजिस्ट सोमा राजू के साथ सबसे कम कीमत का कारोन्री स्टंट बनाया जिसे कलाम राजू स्टंट के नाम से जाना जाता है। कलाम ने नौ जवानों के लिये, मई 2012 में एक कार्यक्रम चलाया "मैं आपको क्या दे सकता हूँ।"

सम्मान और अवार्ड-

सन् 1981, 1990, 1997, 1998, 2007, और 2014 को कलाम को पदम भूषण, पदम विभूषण, भारत रत्न, वीर सावारकर अवार्ड, आँनरेरी डॉक्टरेटर ऑफ साइंस एंड टेकनोलॉजी और डॉक्टर ऑफ साइंस से नवाजा गया था।

इसके अलावा उन्होंने अनेकों पुस्तकों की रचना की।

देश के प्रति पूर्ण रूप से समर्पित डा. कलाम युवाओं के प्रेरणास्त्रोत थे, हैं और रहेंगे।

- **कुशाग्री अग्रवाल**, कक्षा- 9-ए



- राज-काज हाथ में लेते समय रानी अहिल्या बाई की उम्र 18 थी।
- शेक्सपीयर अपना नाम 11 अलग-अलग स्पैलिंग में लिख सकते थे।
- शार्क एकमात्र मछली है, जो दोनों आँखें झपकाती है।
- बास्केटबॉल के नेट में पहले छेद नहीं होता था।
 स्कोर करने पर दूसरी टीम के किसी खिलाड़ी के सीढ़ी से चढ़कर बॉल नेट में से निकालनी पड़ती थी।
- गुरुनानक देव जी को नौ वर्ष की उम्र में ही उनके शिक्षक मौलाना कुतुबुद्दीन से अधिक ज्ञान प्राप्त हो चुका था।
- टूथब्रश का आविष्कार 1498 में हुआ था
- जगदगुरु शंकराचार्य ने छह वर्ष की उम्र में सारे भारत के पंडितों को शास्त्रार्थ में पराजित किया था।
- अंग्रेजी भाषा में 'ई' शब्द का सबसे ज्यादा प्रयोग होता है और 'क्यू' शब्द का सबसे कम प्रयोग होता है।
- संसार में तकरीबन 5000 बोलियाँ बोली जाती हैं। इनमें से 645 बोलियाँ केवल भारत में बोली जाती हैं।
- पियरे और मैरी क्यूरी ने अपनी खोज रेडियम को पेटेंट कराने से मना कर दिया था। उनका कहना था कि उनकी खोज पर पूरी दुनिया का हक है।
 कजाक, पोलैंड और यूक्रेन के बीच दक्षिण पूर्वी क्षेत्र में रहने वाले खेतिहर होते हैं।

कृतिका पहलाजानी
 कक्षा- 6-ए

शब्द



शब्द अक्षरों का मिलाजुला स्वरूप है। हमें बचपन से ही मीठा बोलने की सीख दी जाती है, ऐसी प्यारी-प्यारी किवताएँ भी हमने कंठस्थ की है। आइए दोस्तों, इन शब्दों की ताकत को पहचाने। शब्दों का हमारे स्वास्थ्य के साथ गहरा संबंध है। जब हम किसी व्यक्ति को व्यंग्यात्मक या अपशब्द कहते हैं तो तुरंत उन शब्दों की ध्विन उस व्यक्ति के शरीर को, मन को प्रभावित करती है। उस व्यक्ति के होठ फड़कने लगते हैं, आँखें लाल हो जाती हैं, दिल की धड़कने बढ़ जाती हैं। निरंतन क्रोध में रहने वाले व्यक्ति को हृदयरोग हो जाता है।

इसके विपरीत अगर हम विनम्रता से किसी को 'नमस्कार'या 'चरणस्पर्श' कहते हैं, तो व्यक्ति प्रसन्न हो जाता है, उसके हृदय से सकारात्मक ऊर्जा प्रभावित हो आशीर्वाद का रूप लेती है। वह व्यक्ति अगर उदास भी हो तो कुछ पलों के लिए प्रसन्न हो जाता है।

प्रसन्तता ही स्वास्थ्य की कुंजी है। जब हम विनम्र और प्रभावशाली सकारात्मक शब्दों का उपयोग अपनी भाषा में करते हैं तब हमारी सफलता के अवसर भी बढ़ जाते हैं।

अगर शब्द हमारे जीवन को प्रसन्न और शरीर को स्वस्थ रखते हैं, तो क्यों न हम हमेशा प्रभावशाली, विनम्र और सकारात्मक शब्दों का उपयोग करें, दूसरों को भी स्वस्थ रखें और खुद भी स्वस्थ रहें।

> — दिव्यांशी जैन कक्षा- 8-बी

माँ ही एक अच्चाई है

हर वक्त हर पल में किया, माँ तुझे ही याद है। जीवन मुझे तुमने दिया यह तुम्हारा वरदान है॥ दर्जा तुम्हारा है, परम श्रेष्ठ, मानते सभी भगवान हैं। कठिनाइयाँ थी जब मुझे, बाधाएँ झेली तुमने हैं॥ हर गलती पर डॉटा मुझे, अच्छाई पर सराहा है। सलीका जीने का है क्या, तुमने ही सिखलाया है॥ लगता है माँ डर मुझे, क्योंकि राह में कई पहाड़ हैं। पर सोचती हूँ जब तुम्हें, लगता सभी उस पार हैं॥ तेरे आँचल की छाँव में, महफूज खुदको पाया है। हर दुख से हर दर्द से, दूर खुद को पाया है॥ भुखे पेट रहकर सदा, मुझे भरपेट खिलाया है। देकर हँसी मेरे लबों पर, अपने गमों को छिपाया है॥ खुद गीले में सोकर मुझे सुखे में सुलाया है। तेरी क्रबानियों का बदला तो भगवान भी न चुका पाया है॥ हर दु:ख में हर दर्द में, दिया तूने ही साथ है। जीवन के हर मोड़ पर, थामा तूने ही हाथ है॥ देखकर बच्चों की खुशी, माँ सदा मुस्कराई है। प्यार ममता के परे, माँ ही एक सच्चाई है॥

- अवनी माथुर, कक्षा- 7-बी





समाज की पुकार

आज समाज ने की है पुकार,
मुझे बचाओ हे सरकार!
किस दल का मैं पल्लू पकडूँ,
किस दल से मैं करूँ गुहार,
आरक्षण और भ्रष्टाचार,
मेरे अन्दर करते प्रहार
चोरी, डकैती, बेरोजगारी का
बढ़ता जा रहा बाजार,
मर चुकी लोगों की आत्मा,
समाप्त हो गया स्वर्ग सा संसार॥

CITCI SIDE

सिया जौली
 कक्षा- 7-ए

भारतवर्ष में प्रारंभ से ही बच्चों को ईश्वर का रूप माना जाता है। ईश्वर के बाल रूप यथा बाल गणेश, बाल गोपाल, बाल कृष्णा, बाल हनुमान आदि इसके उदाहरण हैं।

आज की स्थिति इससे बिल्कुल अलग है। उनका भविष्य अंधकारमय होता जा रहा है। गरीब बच्चे सबसे अधिक शोषण का शिकार हो रहे हैं। छोटे-छोटे गरीब बच्चे स्कूल छोड़कर बालश्रम हेतु मजबूर हैं।

बच्चे आज होटलों, कारखानों, दुकानों तथा घरों में कार्य कर रहे हैं। इससे उनका बचपन प्रभावित हो रहा है। पिछले कुछ वर्षों में सरकार ने इस दिशा में कार्य आरंभ किए हैं। इसके लिए योजनाएँ प्रारंभ की गई है। जिससे ऐसे बच्चों का बचपन सुधर सके।

बालश्रम की समस्या किसी भी देश के लिए खतरनाक है। इसे रोकना व जड़ से समाप्त करना आवश्यक है क्योंकि यही बच्चे देश के भावी कर्णधार हैं।

- संस्कृति खण्डेलवाल, कक्षा- 7-ए

क्यों **रोते** हो ? जटखट भाई



- कॉपी बेची टॉफी खाई, आखिर टीचर तक बात आई, खूब हुई फिर कान खिंचाई, ऐसी हरकत ही क्यों की थी? क्यों रोते हो नटखट भाई।
- छत पर एक गिरी पतंग, झटपट दौड़े खाना छोड़ा, खा गयी बिल्ली दूध मलाई, ऐसी हरकत ही क्यों की थी? क्यों रोते हो नटखट भाई।
- एक गधे की दुम में बाँधा, तुमने हँसहँस कर एक डिब्बा, उसने मुँह पर लात जमाई, ऐसी हरकत ही क्यों की थी? क्यों रोते हो नटखट भाई।
- 4. ध्यान न था, पढ़ने लिखने का, देखो आखिर फेल हुए ना, कैसी है यह रुसवाई, ऐसी हरकत ही क्यों की थी? क्यों रोते हो नटखट भाई।

चलते-चलते

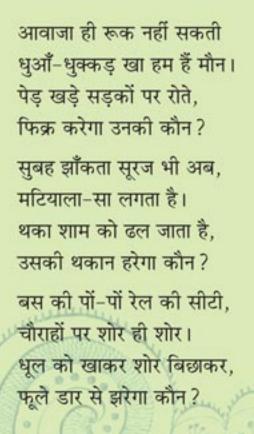
स्कूल के रास्ते चलते चले गए पल-पल कर बढ़ते चले गए क्लासरूम चाक ब्लैक बोर्ड केंटीन के समोसे स्कूल का ग्राउंड होती थी मस्ती की बौछार। चलते-चलते पत्थरों में मारते थे ठोकर, कभी हँसते-गाते, तो कभी चलते थे रोकर। हो गए बड़े तो आयी जिम्मेदारी, फ्रॉक की जगह आ गयी सूट की बारी धीरे-धीरे हो गया हमारा बस्ता भारी। साथ लंच करना, साथ गुनगुनाना, कभी मनाना, कभी सताना, कभी बिन बात हँसना-मुस्क्राना, कभी-कभी कम अंकों पर रोना कभी-कभी यूँ ही गुनगुनाना -"चलते-चलते..."

> सुभि सिंह एवं विदुषी अग्रवाल कक्षा- 12 विज्ञान

— लिमांशा हुसैन कक्षा- 8-बी

- <mark>रिशिका सैनी</mark>, कक्षा- 7-बी

- डॉक्टर मरीज से आपकी एक किडनी फेल हो गई है! 1. मरीज डॉक्टर से (रोते हुए) - वैसे कितने नंबर से?
- पप्प गप्प से मेरे पापा बहुत डरपोक हैं। 2. गप्पू - वो कैसे पप्पू - वो जब भी रोड क्रॉस करते हैं, मेरी उँगली पकड़ लेते हैं और कहते हैं कि छोड़ना मत।
- अध्यापक इतने दिन से कहाँ थे? 3. छात्र - सर ! बर्ड फ्लू हो गया था। अध्यापक (हैरान होकर) - लेकिन वो तो चिड़ियों को होता है। छात्र (गुस्से में) - इंसान समझा ही कहाँ आपने, रोज तो मुर्गा बना देते हो।
- टीचर संता से नाड़े को इंगलिश में क्या कहते हैं? 4. संता - जी पी.एच.डी. टीचर - वो कैसे? संता - जी इसका मतलब पजामा होल्डिंग डीवाईस।
- एक छोटा बच्चा रात में "प्लीज भगवान आप मुझे साईकिल दे दो मेरे सारे फ्रेंड्स के पास है" और वह सो 5. गया। अगले दिन उठा तो उसे साईकिल नहीं मिली, उसे गुस्सा आया!! तब उसने गणेशजी की छोटी मूर्ति उठाई और शंकर भगवान से बोला "अगर बच्चा चाहिए तो शाम को 4 बजे साईकिल लेकर मंदिर के पीछे आ जाना।





बचपन की आँखों में मुझको, स्वप्न दिखाई देता है। बिना स्वप्न के बेहतर जग का. फिर निर्माण करेगा कौन? मित्र बना ले हम पेड़ों को, सूरज को मुस्कान दें। खुशबू भरी हवाएँ होंगी, जीवन से तब डरेगा कौन?

– पूर्वा कक्षा-5-ए





छोटी उसर आशा

जीवन क्या है? एक अंतहीन सफर जो चला जा रहा है, चला जा रहा है। जीवन, परमात्मा द्वारा दी गई अमूल्य भेंट है। यदि हम परमेश्वर के प्रति अपना प्रेम और आदर दर्शाना चाहते हैं तो सबसे सरल तरीका है उनकी इस भेंट को स्वीकार करना और इसका पूर्ण रूप से उपयोग करना। जीवन का अर्थ केवल धनार्जन ही नहीं अपितु उससे कहीं अधिक है। केवल स्वार्थ और मतलब के लिए जीना मानवता नहीं पशुता है। मनुष्य के जीवन का मूल्य इससे बहुत अधिक है। जनसेवा, औरों के प्रति सद्-भावना, देश की प्रगति के लिए कुछ करने की चाह, यह सब मिलकर जीवन का अर्थ बतलाते हैं।

ऐसा ही एक उद्देश्य मेरा भी है। मैं बड़ी होकर एक कुशल इंजीनियर बनना चाहती हूँ। परंतु यह ही मेरा एक मात्र उद्देश्य नहीं है। मैं साथ ही अपने देश के लिए और सम्पूर्ण मानवजाति के लिए कुछ करना चाहती हूँ। इस दुनियाँ के इतिहास में एक ऐसा उदाहरण बनना चाहती हूँ जो सबको मानवता, सदभावना और सेवा का पाठ पढ़ा सके।

में स्वयं को दस साल बाद कुछ ऐसा कार्य करते देखती हूँ जिससे मेरा भारत देश गर्वित हो। मैं अपने क्षेत्र में परिश्रम करके नाम कमाना चाहती हूँ और धन भी, परंतु अपनी सुविधाओं के लिए नहीं दीन-दुखियों और पीड़ितों की सहायता करने हेतु। अपने देश के गाँवों में अच्छे अस्पताल और विद्यालय बनवाना चाहती हूँ।

साथ ही मैं अपने माता-पिता के लिए कुछ करना चाहती हूँ। आजीवन जो उन्होंने मुझे प्रेम दिया है हर सुख दु:ख की घड़ी से निकाला है, मेरा मार्गदर्शन किया है उसके लिए उनका आभार प्रकट करना चाहूँगी। मैं चरित्रवान, ईमानदार, निष्ठावान बेटी बनकर सदैव उनका सान्निध्य पाना चाहूँगी।

में स्वयं को ईश्वर की भिक्त में लीन देखना चाहती हूँ। वह ही हमारे सच्चे पिता है। मानवजाति जो ईश्वरीय गुणों से रिक्त होती जा रही, उसे यह याद दिलाना चाहती हूँ कि हम परमात्मा की संतान हैं और इसलिए हमें उनके आचरण को धारण करने की कोशिश करना चाहिए।

— दीक्षा अरोरा, कक्षा- 9-बी

ЩЩ

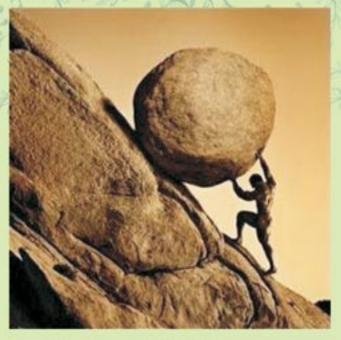
भूमि यादव, कक्षा-5-ए



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

दुदं संकल्प

पढ़ाई, पढ़ाई किसी को लुभाई, तो किसी की मुसीबत बन के आई बचपन में तो ABCD, 1, 2, 3, 4 का था फंडा। सच पर कभी न पड़ा था डंडा, पर अब न पूछो क्या स्थिति बन आई, मम्मी की डांट विस्फोटक बन कर आई। दोस्तों, आगे न जाने क्या होगा, लगता है अब करना पड़ेगा योगा। हर समय यही ख्याल आता, कब पिंड छूटेगा, पढ़ाई से अब कुछ न भाता। कहाँ खाती थीं रसमलाई और रसगुल्ला, पढ़ाई के आगे, सब कुछ दिया भुला। लेकिन अब मैं करती हूँ यह वादा, करूँगी मेहनत, न टूटेगा मेरा इरादा।



माता-पिता, गुरु जनों ने जो सिखाया है, सफलता का मार्ग सदा दिखाया है। उसे अपनाऊँगी, यह दृढ़ संकल्प हमारा॥

पूर्विका रोहतगी, कक्षा-11-कॉमर्स-ए

नारी



नारी शक्ति है, दुर्गा है, आसमान से टक्कर लेती, धरती जैसी धैर्यवान. नारी श्रद्धा है। शक्ति है नारी एक उड़ान की. अधिकारों की आवाज से गुंजायमान नारी मुक्ति है। देखा मैंने नारी दर्पण है, बुलंदी का, नारी तर्पण है, विश्वास का, दया, त्याग, क्षमा की देवी है नारी, सम्मान की अधिकारी है नारी, लेकिन, देखा मैंने। अत्याचारों से दबी कुचली, सिसकती है नारी, घरेलू हिंसा से कराहती नारी,

केवल लिप्सा है,
नारी क्या है?
अधिकारों व विश्वास से परिपूर्ण
तेजत्व के घावों से,
बदसूरत चेहरा लेकर जीती
नारी दया है।
न्याय के लिए गुहार लगाती
नारी-बेचारी है,
देखा मैंने,
कहाँ है आजाद नारी
एक पंछी है जिसके कतरे गये हैं पर,
फिर भी,
देखा मैंने, उड़ने की भरपूर कोशिश,
उड़ान भरने को आतुर,
आशा, श्रद्धा व विश्वास है नारी॥

आयुषी सेंगर, कक्षा-12-विज्ञान

🕲 बेटी बचाओ, बेटी पढ़ाओ 🕲

"क्या हूँ मैं, कौन हूँ मैं, यही सवाल करती हूँ मैं, लड़की हो, लाचार हो, मजबूर, बेचारी हो, यही जवाब सुनती हूँ मैं। लाचार नहीं, मजबूर नहीं मैं, एक धधकती चिंगारी हूँ मैं॥"

भारत, जिस देश में विभिन्न देवियों की पूजा की जाती है। जिस देश में माँ सरस्वती, माँ दुर्गा को पूजा जाता है आखिर उस देश की महिलाओं पर यह कैसा संकट आ पड़ा है? इस देश की बेटियों को इतनी पीड़ा उठानी क्यों पड़ रही है? इन सभी समस्याओं की वजह है लोगों की मानसिकता। कन्या भ्रूण हत्या आज के समय की एक गंभीर समस्याओं में से एक है। लिंगानुपात यदि विषम रहा तो यह परिवार समाज व देश के लिए घातक होगा।

आज के समय में कहीं-कहीं कन्या के जन्म को सौभाग्य माना जाता है तो कहीं-कहीं दुर्भाग्य। लोग सोचते हैं कि यदि बेटी पैदा होगी तो दहेज देना पड़ेगा, पढ़ा लिखाकर कितना भी पैसा फूँको आखिर जाना तो दूसरे घर ही है। यही पैसा बेटे पर फूँको तो घर का माल घर पर ही रहेगा। जन्म लेने के बाद भी उसकी परेशानियाँ खत्म नहीं होती बलात्कार, घरेलू हिंसा, छेड़छाड़ जैसी समस्याएँ उसकी जीना दूभर कर देती हैं।

हम कहते हैं कि बेटी, बेटे में कोई भेदभाव नहीं है अगर ऐसा है तो क्यों हमें 'बेटी बचाओ-बेटी पढ़ाओ' जैसे अभियानों का सहारा लेना पड़ रहा है?

'बेटी-बचाओ-बेटी पढ़ाओ' अभियान की शुरूआत 22 जनवरी 2015 में हमारे प्रधानमंत्री श्री नरेन्द्र मोदी जी और मेनका गाँधी जी ने की थी। लक्ष्य था बेटियों को बचाना और उनकी शिक्षा को बढ़ावा देना। इस अभियान के तहत अनेक महिलाओं की नियुक्ति हुईं ताकि यह अभियान पूरे भारत में फैल सके और भारतीय बेटियाँ सिर उठा कर जी सकें। इस अभियान का असर खूब दिखा। राजस्थान और हरियाणा जैसे राज्यों में जहाँ पर बेटियों के जन्म को दुर्भाग्य माना जाता था आज उन्हीं राज्यों के लोगों को अपनी बेटियों पर गर्व है। आज महिलाएँ पुरुषों के साथ खड़ी हैं।

हमने अपने शहर 'आगरा' में भी देखा है कि एक स्त्री रोज़ 'ऑटो-रिक्शा' चलाती हुई नज़र आती है। वह रिक्शा चलाकर पूरे परिवार का पेट भरती है। लोगों को यह देखना अज़ीब जरूर लगता है पर सच है कि नारी नर को पीछे छोड़ रही है। भारत की बेटियाँ आज राष्ट्रीय व अंतर्राष्ट्रीय पहचान बना रही हैं। जमाना उन्हें कितना भी रोकना चाहे, वह तो बस चलती जाती हैं, चलती जाती हैं।

> क्यों न हो फिर तकलीफ भयंकर सीख नहीं कभी टूटकर हारना जमाने की ज़जीरों में जकड़े हुए, सीखा है उसने आगे-आगे बढ़ते जाना, आगे-आगे बढ़ते जाना।

मैं चाहती हूँ कि बेटियों के प्रति कोई भेदभाव न हो ताकि ऐसे अभियानों की हमें जरूरत ही नहीं पड़े। सिदयों पुरानी सोच और परंपराओं के स्याह अंधेरों के बीच रोशन हो रहा है बेटियों का नूर। समाज अपनी रवायतें बदले न बदले, पर बेटियों को पता है कि खुद को बदलने का साहस और जज्बा रखें तो परिवार का साथ भी मिलेगा और बदल जाएगा जमाना भी। संकीर्ण मानिसकता को बदलो, भेदभाव समाप्त करो, बेटी को सच में पहले बचाओ फिर पढ़ाओ व घर की रोशनी में चार चाँद लगाओ।

शुभांगी रावत, कक्षा- 10-ए

वह दोपहर स्मरण होते ही काँप जाती हूँ

अरे! यह क्या? मम्मी दादी जल्दी आइये ये अपना टी.वी. पंखा क्यों हिल रहा है? घबराहट और डर के कारण मैं बाहर भागी देखा तो मम्मी, दादी, बुआ सभी के चेहेरे सफेद पड़ गये थे मुझे व दीदी को देखते ही हाथ खींचते हुए बाहर की ओर ले चले। मम्मी ने कहा बाहर आओ सभी



भूकंप आया है और उनका इतना कहना था कि मैं और मेरा छोटा भाई रोने लगे। बाहर पार्क में घबराये हुए लोगों का मंजर था और वह दिन था 25 अप्रैल, 2015 की दोपहर तकरीबन 1. 30 बजे का। थोड़ी देर बार डरते हुए हम अन्दर गये टी.वी. चलाया तो पता चला सचमुच भूकंप था

और इसका केन्द्र था नेपाल।

नेपाल में 25 अप्रैल शनिवार को दोपहर को कुदरत ने एक नई करवट ली जिसने उस दोपहर को जलजले की दोपहर बना दिया और कई जिन्दिगयों को दहलाकर रख दिया था। रिक्टर स्केल पर 6.9 की तीव्रता वाले भूकंप ने दो मिनट के अन्दर एक ऐसा मौत और तबाही का मंजर दिखाया था कि दुनिया थर्रा गई थी। मकान ढहे, धार्मिक और ऐतिहासिक इमारतें ज़र्मीदोज हो गई और देखते ही देखते हजारों की जान चली गई थीं। भारत भी इस तबाही से दूर नहीं था और इस ने भारत को भी अपने कब्जे में ले लिया था। बिहार, यूपी और पश्चिम बंगाल में भी इस भूकंप के प्रभाव से कई लोगों की मौत हो गई।

नेपाल में जमीन के 10 किलो मीटर नीचे था भूकंप का केन्द्र। इसी वजह से सबसे ज्यादा तबाही काठमांडू में हुई थी। नेपाल में 25 अप्रैल को आए विनाशकारी भूकंप से माउंट एवरेस्ट पर भूस्खलन व हिमस्खलन आया था। विश्व की सबसे ऊँची चोटी पर बसे बेस कैंप पर सबसे ज्यादा तबाही हुई थी। इस हिमस्खलन की वजह से वहाँ पर 13 लोगों की मौत हो गयी थी। बचे हुए पर्वतारोहियों ने उस विनाशकारी मौत के मंजर को अपने शब्दों में बताया तो दिल दहल गया। इस हिमस्खलन के कारण मौसम भी बिगड़ गया था। लाखों लोग बेघर हो गये। काश! मानव जाति समय रहते सचेत होती तो ये दिन न देखने पड़ते। इसलिए पर्यावरण को बचाना अत्यंत आवश्यक है।

– ज्योतिषा सिंघल, कक्षा- 10-बी

हमारे बुजुर्ग

कहने और सुनने में तो बहुत अच्छा लगता है हमारे बुजुर्ग। पर हम सब में से कितने लोग अपने बुजुर्गों को उनके हक का सम्मान और प्यार देते हैं? क्या मैं और आप अपने बुजुर्गों को पर्याप्त सम्मान देते हैं? नहीं। हमें अपने बुजुर्ग बोझ लगने लगते हैं। हम उनकी आदतों या उनके कुछ माँगने व प्रश्न करने से उनसे चिढ़ने लगते हैं। उन्हें किसी वृद्ध आश्रम में भेज देते हैं और फिर उन्हें पूछते भी नहीं। हम सब बुजुर्ग नाम के वृक्ष के फल और फूल हैं। इस पेड़ की जड़ हमारे

दादा, दादी और नाना, नानी हैं। इसकी तनें हमारे माता-पिता हैं। अगर किसी कारण पेड़ की जड़ ही कमजोर हो गई तो उसकी तनें कमजोर होंगी और सारे फल और फूल गिर जाएँगे। जिस प्रकार हम एक वृक्ष की सुरक्षा करते हैं उसके किनारे में मिट्टी भरकर उसी प्रकार हमें अपने बुजुर्गों की रक्षा कर उनको प्यार व सम्मान देना चाहिए।

संस्कृत भाषा में पुत्र का अर्थ बताया गया है- पु मतलब नर्क और त्र मतलब निवारण। इस शब्द का अर्थ है माता व पिता का नर्क से निवारण करने वाला न कि उन्हें पीड़ा पहुँचाने वाला।

हमारे बुजुर्गों ने हमें निरंतर प्यार दिया है और सदा प्रेरित किया है। हमें उनका यह एहसान कभी नहीं भुलाना चाहिए। अगर बुजुर्ग न होते तो हम न होते इसलिए हमें अपने बुजुर्गों का सम्मान कर अपनी कृतज्ञता उनके प्रति दर्शानी चाहिए।

- अनुष्मिता मोहन तिवारी, कक्षा- 8-बी



अभदाता



सज्जनों का जीवन दूसरों की भलाई के लिये होता है। इसी प्रकार, कृषक भी वह कर्मयोगी सज्जन है, जिसके परोपकार पर हम सबका जीवन चलता है। चिलचिलाती धूप में, कड़कड़ाती सर्द हवाओं में, वह निस्वार्थ भाव से कर्म किए जाता है, जिसका फल हमें मिलता है। किसान के इस परिश्रम को देखकर शास्त्री जी भी बोल उठे-

'जय जवान, जय किसान' अर्थात् सैनिक, और किसान, इस राष्ट्र की रीढ़ हैं। इनके बिना भारत देश खड़ा नहीं रह सकता। अपने इस अतुल्य योगदान के कारण, कृषक 'अन्नदाता' भी कहलाया जाता है।

अन्नदाता का सामाजिक जीवन सुखी नहीं है। उसका जीवन निर्धनता, अज्ञान और अभाव से घिरा हुआ है। जो किसान असंख्य जनों को पोषित करता है, आज उसी के घर में अनाज का अभाव है, उसी का परिवार दो जून की रोटी को तरसता है। क्या हमें यह शोभा देता है, कि हमारा अन्नदाता प्रत्येक रात भूखे पेट सोये? क्या यह हमें शोभा देता है, कि अन्नदाता ऋणमुक्त होने हेतु आत्महत्या करें?

इस सब का कारण हमारा भारतीय सामाजिक वर्गीकरण है। आजकल यह धारणाएँ बहुत प्रचिलत हैं कि शारीरिक परिश्रम, मानसिक परिश्रम से आसान है। परंतु यह कोई नहीं सोचता कि यदि किसान अपना काम छोड़ दे, तो मानसिक परिश्रम करने वाले भी भूखे पेट अपना दिमाग न चला सकेंगे। इसी कारणवश कृषक के महत्व को छोटा कर दिया जाता है, और उसके अथक परिश्रम की तुलना में उसे बहुत कम दाम दिये जाते हैं। अंतत: उसे इन समस्याओं से पीछा छुड़ाने का एक ही उपाय दिखता है– आत्महत्या। यह बहुत ही लज्जाजनक है कि एक कृषि प्रधान राष्ट्र में ही कृषकों के प्रति इतनी संवेदनहीनता पनप रही है। ऊपर से, फसल खराब होने या अन्य बाधाओं का सामना करने हेतु 'मुआवजे' के नाम पर जो उपहास उनके साथ किया जाता है, वह हृदयभेदक है। हाल ही में चर्चा में आया था, कि मुआवजे के तौर पर किसानों को 20 और 50 रुपये दिये गए! वह किसान जो अपना दिन–रात एक कर देता है– धन–लोभ हेतु नहीं, परोपकार हेतु– उसके प्रति ऐसा व्यवहार यह स्पष्ट करता है, कि हम कितने स्वार्थी हैं।

"छत टपकती है उसके कच्चे घर की वो किसान फिर भी बारिश की दुआ माँगता है!"

समस्या सिर्फ हमारी असंवेदनशील सोच में ही नहीं, हमारी राजनीतिक प्रणाली में भी है। कृषकों के हित के लिये बने भूमि अधिग्रहण बिल का संसद में पारित न हो पाना इस बात का पक्का प्रमाण है। हंगामे के पीछे राजनेताओं को इतनी चिंता नहीं रहती, कि उनके हंगामे के कारण कितने किसान बर्बाद हो रहे हैं।

सिर्फ किसानों के घर जा जाकर खाना खाने, या फोटो खिचाने से हालात में बदलाव नहीं आएगा। 'अन्नदाता सुखी भवः' का संदेश हमें उन निराश कृषकों तक पहुँचाना होगा, उन्हें विश्वास दिलाना होगा, कि अब हम अपने अन्नदाता को भूखे पेट नहीं सोने देंगे!!

जय किसान, जय भारत॥

- रिनी मेहरा, कक्षा-12-विज्ञान

प्रातिभा प्रादर्शन कार्यक्रम



"हुनर तो सब में होता है, फर्क सिर्फ इतना है किसी का छिप जाता है किसी का छप जाता है।"

मेरा ऐसा विश्वास है कि हर व्यक्ति किसी न किसी प्रतिभा के साथ पैदा हुआ है। ऐसे ही हर विद्यार्थी के अंदर भी एक प्रतिभा छिपी होती है। लेकिन कुछ विद्यार्थियों को मौका न मिलने के कारण अथवा कुछ विद्यार्थियों में आत्मविश्वास की कमी होने के कारण उनकी प्रतिभा छिपी ही रह जाती है।

इसी आत्मविश्वास को जगाने के लिए ही हमारे विद्यालय की प्रधानाचार्या आदरणीया सिस्टर ग्रेसी पॉल ने 23 सितम्बर को एक 'प्रतिभा प्रदर्शन' कार्यक्रम आयोजित करने का निर्णय लिया। इस कार्यक्रम में हार जीत न थी और यह बड़ा सफल भी साबित हुआ।

इतना मनोरंजक प्रतिभा प्रदर्शन कार्यक्रम हमारे विद्यालय में प्रथम बार आयोजित किया गया था। यह खबर विद्यालय में इस प्रकार फैली जैसे जंगल में आग। सभी विद्यार्थी बहुत प्रसन्न कि वे अपनी प्रतिभा को मंच पर ला सकेंगे। इस कार्यक्रम द्वारा विद्यार्थियों को अपने मंच के भय को दूर करने में सहायता मिली और उनका आत्मविश्वास भी बढ़ा।

विद्यालय में चहल-पहल मची हुई थी। सभी अपनी-अपनी प्रतिभा को और दिलचस्प बनाने में जुट गये। सभी अध्यापक ऑडिशन लेने की तैयारी में लग गये। उन बच्चों में से कुछ ही बच्चों को मौका दिया गया और जिन्हें न चुना गया वे काफी निराश थे, परन्तु उन्हें अगली बार हिस्सा लेने को कहकर उत्साहित किया गया।

इंतजार की घड़ी समाप्त हो चुकी थी। विद्यार्थियों के पास तीन विकल्प थे- नृत्यु, गान और अनुकरण। हर भाग में कुछ ही विद्यार्थी चुने गये थे। सभी ने अपनी तरफ से अच्छा प्रदर्शन किया। अध्यापक अध्यापिकाओं को विद्यार्थी के अद्भुत गुण देखने को मिले।

सबसे पहले तो गीतों के सुर लहराए गये। उसके बाद बच्चों ने नृत्यों का खूबसूरत प्रदर्शन किया। और फिर अंत में अनुकरण की प्रस्तुति हुई। तालियों की आवाज से हॉल गूँज उठा था। हमारी प्रधानाचार्या को सचमुच गर्व हुआ होगा कि उनके विद्यालय में ऐसे मनमोहक गायक, कुशल नृत्यांगनायें और प्रतिभाशाली कलाकार है। अनुकरण प्रस्तुति में तो कक्षा छ: की छात्रा खुशी ने सभी को हैरान कर डाला। उसने प्रसिद्ध कार्टून्स की नकल उतारकर सभी को खूब अनंदित किया।

अंत में हमारी प्रधानाचार्य ने कुछ शब्द कहकर हमें प्रेरित किया और हमारे उत्साह की सराहना की। उन्होंने हमें सिखाया कि हर किसी के अंदर एक छुपी कला है जिसे हमें खोजने की आवश्यकता है। और सचमुच, हमारे सपने आसमान को छूने लगे थे।

हमारे विद्यालय का यह पहला प्रतिभा प्रदर्शन कार्यक्रम काफी सफल साबित हुआ। स्वयं एक विद्यार्थी होने के नाते मुझे यह भी लगता है कि अगर सबसे अच्छा प्रदर्शन करने वालों को पुरस्कृत किया जाता तो वे विद्यार्थी भी अगली बार भाग लेने को उत्साहित होते जिन्होंने इस बार ऑडिशन तक भी न दिया था।

मेरा मानना है कि छात्रावस्था ही वह समय है जब हमें अपनी कलाओं और प्रतिभाओं को प्रस्तुत करने का अवसर मिलता है। आज मुझे गर्व महसूस होता है कि एक ऐसे विद्यालय में पढ़ने और बढ़ने का मौका मिला जहाँ हमें अपनी प्रतिभा को दिखाने का अवसर दिया जाता है और उसका सम्मान भी होता है। मुझे गर्व है कि हमारी प्रधानाचार्या जी ने यह कार्यक्रम आयोजित करने का निर्णय लिया और हमें एक अवसर दिया।

- वैशाली धवन, कक्षा-8-बी

पिछड़ेपन की सोच की

आग में जलता भारत

भारत विश्व में एक नवीन शक्ति बनकर उभर रहा है, हर क्षेत्र में उन्नति कर रहा है। भारत अब केवल 'भारत' नहीं हैं। यह अब 'आधुनिक भारत' में परिवर्तित हो गया है, परंतु दुर्भाग्य से भारत में एक चीज जो आधुनिक नहीं हुई है, वह है - 'सोच'।

आज भी अनेकों भारतीय वही रूढ़िवादी विचारधारा को लेकर जी रहे हैं। ग्रामीण क्षेत्र, स्वतंत्रता के इतने वर्षों बाद भी अन्धविश्वास के अन्धकार में स्वयं को समेटे हुए है। आज भी सरकार की नाक के नीचे निषेध की गई ऐसी कई प्रथाओं का पालन हो रहा है जो मनुष्यता को तार-तार करके रख दें। भारत कई धर्मों व आस्थाओं का देश है। परन्तु आस्था के नाम पर कई लोग स्वयं को शारीरिक यातनाएँ देते हैं, स्वयं को गर्म लोहे की सलाखों से चोट पहुँचाते हैं। ईश्वर कभी नहीं चाहता कि उनके बच्चे अपने आपको इस प्रकार का कष्ट दें वो भी उनके लिए ? पशु बलि तथा मनुष्य बलि देना ताकि पारलौकिक शक्तियाँ प्राप्त हों, ये संकीर्ण सोच में जकड़े हुए मस्तिष्क के परिणाम हैं। आस्था के नाम पर लोग ईश्वर की निष्प्राण मुरत पर करोड़ों रुपये का दान करते हैं तथा सोना-चाँदी चढ़ाते हैं, परंतु उन्हीं लोगों को कभी गरीबों का ख्याल नहीं आता जो कई रातें भूखे पेट काटते हैं। तो फिर क्यों हमें यह सिखाया जाता है कि मनुष्य में ही ईश्वर का वास

हमारे देश की यह कैसी विडम्बना है कि जहाँ की राष्ट्रपति और कई राज्यों की मुख्यमंत्री औरतें भी हैं और थीं, वहाँ औरतों को ही कमज़ोर माना जाता है। वैसे तो धरती पर पेड़ और पौधे दोनों उगते हैं, परंतु इसका अर्थ यह नहीं कि वृक्ष, पौधे से जीने का अधिकार छीन

एक मनुष्य दूसरे मनुष्य की हत्या कर देता है (सम्मान) के नाम पर। आज लोगों का सम्मान उनके अपनों के जीवन से महत्वपूर्ण हो चुका है। भारतीय संविधान सारे मनुष्यों को बराबर का हक देने की बात करता है पर किन्नरों का क्या? लोग आज भी उन्हें दयनीय नजरों से देखते हैं। उन्हें वे सारे अधिकार नहीं हैं जो एक आम नागरिक को मिलने चाहिए।

यूँ तो आजकल हर कोई कह रहा है कि देश को बदलना चाहिए परन्तु देश को बदलने से पहले क्या देशवासियों को अपनी सोच नहीं बदलनी चाहिए ? जब लोगों की 'सोच 'बदलेगी ? तभी भारत बदलेगा और यह काम करेंगे भारत के युवा।

वंशिका मल्होत्रा, कक्षा-11 कॉमर्स-ए



विश्व का सर्वाधिक प्राचीन, सुसंस्कृत एवं गौरवशाली संस्कृति से परिपूर्ण भारत ही एक ऐसा लोकतांत्रिक देश है 30 से अधिक प्रान्त, 500 से अधिक जनपद, लगभग 450 भाषाएँ, बोलियाँ, सैकड़ों जातियाँ, अनेक पंथ एवं सात लाख गाँव हैं। नगरवासी, वनवासी या कोई भी समुदाय, सभी हिन्दी भाषा का प्रयोग अपने दैनिक जीवन में करते हैं। 8 भाषाओं को राजकीय मान्यता प्राप्त है, 22 भाषाओं में सरकारी कामकाज होता है किन्तु, राष्ट्रभाषा का सम्मान हिन्दी को ही मिला।

आज अंग्रेजी माध्यम के विद्यालयों की भरमार है, फिर भी भारत में हिन्दी माध्यम वाले विद्यालय उनसे कई गुणा अधिक है। हिन्दी को जन-जन तक तथा भारत के कोने-कोने तक पहुँचाने का कार्य सबसे ज्यादा हिन्दी फिल्में, गीतों तथा भजनों ने किया। सच है कि हिन्दी गीतों की मधुरता कभी हिन्दी का अस्तित्व खत्म नहीं होने दे सकती।

भारत में अंग्रेजी जानने व बोलने वाले नगण्य हैं जबकि हिन्दी जानने एवं बोलने वाले पूरे भारत में 70प्रतिशत के लगभग है।

भारत के संविधान का अनुच्छेद 351 सरकार को निर्देश देता है कि वह हिन्दी का प्रचार-प्रसार करे ताकि वह भारतीय संस्कृति के सभी तत्वों को अपने में समाहित कर सके। हमारे प्रधानमंत्री नरेन्द्र मोदी जी ने इस निर्देश का पालन करते हुए यू.एन. में जाकर हिन्दी भाषा में अपना भाषण दिया और हम सभी भारतीयों का सिर गर्व से ऊँचा कर दिया।

दुनिया में जितनी कविताएँ हिन्दी में लिखी हैं, उतनी शायद ही किसी अन्य भाषा में लिखी हों। भारतीय रेल, फिल्मों आदि चलचित्रों के साथ हिन्दी भाषा का सबसे ज्यादा प्रयोग अखबारों ने किया है। आज यदि हिन्दी भाषा का अस्तित्व न होता तो क्या ये टी.वी. पर इतने चलचित्र हिन्दी में आते ? नये-नये हिन्दी अखबार शुरु होते ? इन्टरनेट व अन्य सोशल साईंस का हिन्दी रूपांतरण होता ? प्रतिवर्ष 3300 हिन्दी पुस्तकें प्रकाशित होती ? नहीं परंतु ये सभी बातें इस बात का प्रमाण हैं कि हिन्दी हमारी मातृभाषा आज भी अपना अस्तित्व बनाए सशक्त खड़ी है और इसकी नीति और भी मजबूत हो रही है।

धन्यवाद।

— अपिता चौहान, कक्षा-12-विज्ञान

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0 पानी रे पान

बारिश की कमी की वजह से आने वाले समय में पानी की कमी अवश्य होगी जिसने सबको चिंतित कर दिया है। क्या आपने कभी सोचा है कि यदि पानी की कमी इसी प्रकार होती रही तो भविष्य में हमें कैसे-कैसे दिन देखने पड़ेंगे? आइये देखते हैं पानी की कमी के कारण भविष्य के कुछ नज़ारे।

आने वाले समय में हो सकता है कि सुबह-सुबह दूध वाले के समान पानी वाला आया करेगा और जब पानी वाला आए तभी पानी से सम्बन्धित सभी कार्य प्रारम्भ हो जाएंगे। किसी दिन यदि पानी वाला न आए, तो पानी से सम्बन्धित कोई कार्य न होगा या फिर पिछले दिन के बचे पानी से काम चलाना पड़े या फिर पड़ोसी के घर बर्तन लेकर

माँगने जाना पड़े और फिर अगले दिन उधार चुकाना भी पड़े। बाजार में पेट्रोल पंपों के समान पानी के पंप लग जाऐंगे, और तब क्या होगा जब बाजार में पानी बिकने लग जाए।

ज़्यादा कुछ नहीं बस आए दिन हमें पानी के नए-नए विज्ञापन देखने व सुनने को मिलेंगे जैसे 'मटमैले पानी की दो बाल्टी

खरीदने पर एक बाल्टी साफ़ पानी की बिल्कुल मुफ़्त।' बाजार में बिकने वाले पानी में मिलावट व कम पानी नापने की शिकायत आने लगेंगी।

ऐसे हालत में घरों में पानी को सहेज कर रखा जाने लगेगा ठीक उसी प्रकार जिस प्रकार पैसे व जेवर रखे जाते हैं। हो सकता है कि ऐसे बैंक भी खुल जाऐं जो पानी जमा करें व पानी का भुगतान करें। तब लोग कहेंगे "मेरे बैंक खाते में 4 बाल्टी पानी जमा है।" फिर बैंक में भी ए.टी.एम. व्यवस्था चालू हो जाएगी व लोग आसानी से ए.टी.एम. मशीन द्वारा पानी निकाल सकेंगे। यह भी हो सकता है कि बैंक के लॉकर्स में पानी रखा जाए। ऐसे बैंक या अन्य कम्पनी कोई 'फिक्स डिपोजिट' योजना भी चला सकती है जैसे 1 बाल्टी पानी जमा करें व 1 साल बाद 5 बाल्टी पानी ले जाऐं। यह भी हो सकता है कि कोई कम्पनी अपने पास जमा पानी लेकर चंपत हो जाए।

पानी की कीमत बढ़ने से उसकी चोरी का डर भी बढ़ सकता है। पानी की चोरी को एक गम्भीर अपराध माना जाएगा। जिन कार्यों में ज़्यादा पानी खर्च होता है, ऐसे कार्यों पर रोक लगा दी जाएगी और नहाने जैसे कार्यों को अपराध माना जाएगा। फिर आए दिन अखबारों में खबरें छपा करेंगी '3 लोग अवैध रूप से नहाते हुए गिरफ्तार।'

किसी के पास पानी की अधिकता अमीरी का सूचक होगी और जिस प्रकार टी.वी., घर, जेवर, गाड़ी आदि होने पर व्यक्ति आयकर के दायरे में आ जाता है ठीक उसी प्रकार तय मात्रा से अधिक पानी होने पर व्यक्ति आयकर के दायरे में आ जाएगा। कर से बचने हेतु वह पानी दान करेगा व अन्य किसी कर बचत योजना में लगाएगा।

शादी ब्याह या अन्य किसी समारोह में भेंट के रूप में पानी दिया जाएगा। यदि दहेज प्रथा – चली तो दहेज में लड़की को पानी दिया जाएगा। होली, दीपावली आदि त्यौहारों में बड़ी चीज के रूप में पानी व पानी रखने के बरतन आदि खरीदे जाएँगे।

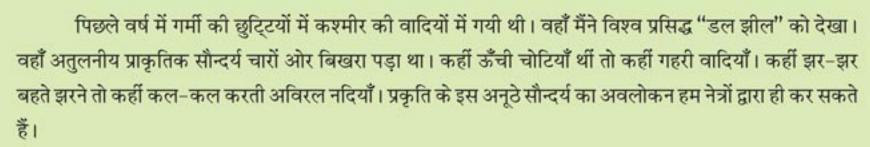
उम्र भर के बचाए या कमाए पानी को लोग अपनी वसीयत के रूप में अगली पीढ़ी को दे जाएंगे। परन्तु अगली पीढ़ी को देने हेतु हमारे पास भी तो पानी होना चाहिए। तो क्यों न हम अभी से पानी बचाना शुरु करें ?

- शैलजा जैन, कक्षा-8-ए

नेत्रों की ज्योति बनो

हौंसला रखो ऐ साथियों जीवन से दूर होगा अँधेरा। कुदरत ने चाहा तो,

होगा जल्द नया सवेरा।



तभी अचानक मैंने एक अँधे भिखारी को देखा जो शायद नेत्रहीन होकर इस सुन्दरता की कल्पना कर रहा होगा। मैं ईश्वर के लिए हृदय से आभारी हूँ जिसने मुझे ये सुंदर दो नेत्र दिये।

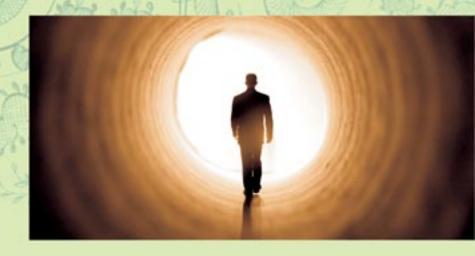
जरा कल्पना कीजिए यदि हम एक पल के लिए भी आँखें बंद कर लेते हैं तो अपने को असुरक्षित महसूस करने लगते हैं। चारों ओर गहन अन्धकार ही अन्धकार और हम घबरा कर अपनी आँखें खोल देते हैं। फिर जरा सोचिए जो प्रकृति की इस अनोखी ज्योति से वंचित हैं उन्हें कैसे लगता होगा? उनके इस अभिशाप को हम सब मरणोपरांत अपने नेत्रदान के द्वारा दूर कर सकते हैं। यही एक ऐसा पुण्य कर्म है जो व्यक्ति अपने जीवन के अंतिम क्षणों में कर सकता है और जब तक चाहे मृत्यु के बाद भी दुनिया देख सकता है। हमारे समाज में नेत्रदान के सम्बन्ध में अनेक भ्रांतियाँ फैली हुयी हैं। जैसे- मृत्यु के समय प्राणी का कोई भी अंग भंग होता है तो अगले जन्म में वह उस अंग से वंचित होता है। लेकिन आत्मा तो अजर है। वह केवल शरीर बदलती है इसकी पुष्टि तो भगवान श्री कृष्ण'ने भी गीता में की है-

नैनं छिन्दन्ति शस्त्राणि नैनं दहति पावक:। न चैनं क्लेदयन्त्यापो, न शोषयति मारुत:॥

तो हम इस अमूल्य निधि को मरणोपरांत जलाकर नष्ट क्यों करें ? अत: यह आवश्यक है कि युवा पीढ़ी संकल्प ले कि हम नेत्रदान करेंगे और बुजुर्गों को इसके लिए तैयार करें तो कदाचित हमारे देश में कोई भी व्यक्ति नेत्रहीन नहीं होगा। देश में एक परिवार रोशन होगा, देश में एक भिखारी कम होगा। सूरदास को यदि नेत्रदान मिला होता तो कृष्ण की बाल लीलायें और सुंदर होतीं। आओ हम सब मिलकर प्रयास करें कि हमारे नेत्रदान से प्रत्येक दृष्टिहीन को दृष्टि मिले और हमारी आँख उस दृष्टिहीन के माध्यम से अमर होकर पूरे विश्व को देखती रहे।

चित्रांशी अग्रवाल, कक्षा-11 कॉमर्स-ए

मृत्यु ही जीवन का सत्य है



जीवन के साथ मृत्यु एक सत्य और जीवन की एकमात्र वास्तविकता है। यह ही प्रकृति का नियम है। जो इस संसार में जन्म लेता है उसे, एक न एक दिन यहाँ से जाना ही होता है। प्रत्येक व्यक्ति सदैव ही जीवित रहना चाहता है और मृत्यु से भयभीत रहता है। मृत्यु को टालने के लिए व्यक्ति निरन्तर प्रयत्न करता रहता है किन्तु यह अटल सत्य है कि मृत्यु टाली नहीं जा सकती है।

एक बार भगवान विष्णु गरुड़ पर सवार होकर संसार का भ्रमण कर रहे थे। अचानक उनकी नज़र पेड़ पर बैठे एक कबूतर पर पड़ी। यह देखकर वे आश्चर्य से भर गए। गरुड़ अपने प्रभु के मन के भाव को समझ गया कि कबूतर की मृत्यु का समय निकट है। प्रभु को विष्णु लोक में छोड़कर गरुड़, तत्काल ही पृथ्वी पर आया और कबूतर को लेकर उड़ गया। उसने सात समुंदर पार करके उस कबूतर को एक गुफा में छिपा दिया। गरुड़ ने सोचा कि संभव है कि वहाँ पर वह कबूतर मरने से बच जाय। मन में प्रसन्न होकर गरुड़ विष्णु लोक वापिस पहुँचा। उसे देख भगवान विष्णु मुस्कराकर बोले, "क्यों गरुड़ कोई, सत्कार्य करके आए हो, तुम इतने खुश क्यों हो?"

गरुड़ ने गर्व से उत्तर दिया, "प्रभु मैंने आज आपके मृत्यु चक्र को असफल कर दिया। मैंने एक कबूतर के प्राण बचा लिए।" प्रभु मुस्कुराकर बोले, "गरुड़, तुमने गलत समझा, मैं तो ये सोचकर आश्चर्य में था कि कुछ घण्टे बाद इस कबूतर की मौत सात समुद्र पार पहाड़ी गुफा में एक बाज के हाथ होगी। तुमने कबूतर को वहाँ पहुँचाकर उसकी मृत्यु को आसान कर दिया।"

इस कहानी द्वारा यह सिद्ध होता है कि मृत्यु से कोई बच नहीं सकता।

– रिशिका शर्मा, कक्षा-10-ए

सौम्या तिवारी
कक्षा-8-बी

32 जे तो बलिदान दिया

(लांस नायक हनुमनथप्पा जी को श्रद्धांजलि)

सोते रहे हम सोते रहे, वो सीमा पर लड़ते रहे। हमने न सोचा एक बार भी; उन जवानों के हाल की। ऐसा भी एक वक्त था, जब परिवार का न संग था। न पकड़ा परिवार का हाथ, उन्होंने चुना देश का साथ। और फिर न सोचा एक बार भी, उसने अपनी जान की। उसने तो बलिदान दिया। हुई अचानक हिम वर्षा,

वो जवान था सियाचिन पर तैनात, उसने दे दी प्राणों को मात। ऊँची रखी देश की शान, अनेक जवान हुए बलिदान। ईश्वर भी रोया था अन्दर ही अन्दर, जब चला गया सियाचिन का सिकंदर। जब हिम योद्धा की करी विदाई, हर भारतीय की आँखें भर आई। हनुमनथप्पा ने गौरवान्वित किया, उसने तो बलिदान दिया।



भारतीय पुलिस सजग प्रहरी

पुलिस की आज के युग में महत्वपूर्ण भूमिका है जिसका निर्वहन पुलिस प्रत्येक दशा में रात-दिन प्रत्येक मौसम एवं त्यौहारों में ड्यूटी करके पूर्ण करती है। पुलिस कर्मियों की ड्यूटी सामान्यत: आठ घण्टे से अधिक हो जाती है। उन्हें त्यौहारों के समय अवकाश नहीं मिल पाता जिससे वह अपने परिवार के साथ सामान्यत: त्यौहार नहीं मना पाते। अत्यधिक व्यस्तता के कारण ये अपने परिवार तथा समाज में विशेष मौकों/समय पर उपस्थित नहीं रह पाते। जिससे ये अपने परिवार की खुशियों से भी वंचित रह जाते हैं एवं इनके सामाजिक सम्बंध भी प्रभावित होते हैं।

पुलिस के द्वारा जनता की त्वरित मदद हेतु विभिन्न हेल्प लाइन शासन द्वारा प्रदान की गई है। पुलिस से मदद हेतु डायल 100 पर आप सूचना दे सकते हैं। 1090 (वूमेन पॉवर लाइन) पर डायल कर महिलाएँ या लड़िकयाँ पुलिस से तुरन्त मदद प्राप्त कर सकती है। 108 एम्बूलेंस हेल्प लाइन है इसे डायल कर चिकित्सा सम्बन्धी सुविधा तुरन्त उपलब्ध होती है। 1098 चाइल्ड लाइन इस पर काल कर बच्चों से सम्बन्धित सूचना दी जा सकती है। 1512 रेलवे जी.आर.पी. पुलिस हेल्पलाइन रेलवे परिसर या ट्रेन में होने वाली किसी पुलिस मदद हेतु डायल करें।

पुलिस का कार्य बहुत कठिन है क्योंकि पुलिस को साक्ष्यों के आधार पर उच्चाधिकारियों के निर्देशन में जनप्रतिनिधियों से सामंजस्य बनाते हुए मानवाधिकार के नियमों का पालन करते हुए, प्रिंट एवं दूरसंचार मीडिया से सामंजस्य रखते हुए अपना कार्य करना होता है। किसी कार्य को करने में इतनी जटिलता, कार्य की गुणवत्ता को खराब करती है। अत: जनता को पुलिस का सहयोग करना चाहिए एवं पुलिस को कानून के अनुसार कार्य करना चाहिये।

इस प्रकार पुलिस प्रत्येक पल हमारी मदद हेतु तत्पर है और हमें भी एक अच्छे नागरिक का फर्ज निभाते हुए पुलिस की मदद करना चाहिए। पुलिस विभाग के बारे में इतनी जानकारी मैं इसलिये देने में समर्थ हूँ क्योंकि मेरे पिता जी पुलिस विभाग में हैं, और मैं उनकी दिनचर्या से वाकिफ़ हूँ।

— अदिति गुप्ता, कक्षा- 7-बी

स्वच्छ भारत

हम सबका एक सपना है, स्वच्छ भारत ही अपना है। उजली धरती, उजला पानी, अब न हो हवा से कोई हानि। स्वप्न करें हम यह साकार, दे आबो हवा को नया आकार। सच कर दें हम यह सपना, आज संग सवारे कल अपना। हम सबका एक सपना है, स्वच्छ भारत ही अपना है। स्मार्ट सिटी बने आगरा, स्मार्ट देश को बनाना है। देश दुनिया में हो चर्चा, कुछ ऐसा करके दिखलाना है न तेरा, न मेरा यह तो हम सबका सपना स्वच्छ भारत हो अपना।



Nothing But MEMORIES Remain

On the 20th of January, 2016, St. Patrick's Jr. College bid farewell to one of its longest serving teachers, Ma'am Lall. Ma'am had been teaching in St. Patrick's for more than thirty years and it was very difficult to bid goodbye to her. The main attraction of the farewell assembly was a documentary on Ma'am's life in school and outside. Our Principal, Rev. Sr. Gracy said that Ma'am Lall would always be remembered as an epitome of discipline and dedication.















A Letter to Ma'am Lal.....

"Ma'am you're my ideal and my inspiration!" I've always wished to say this to you but was afraid of creating an image of a flatterer. But, at the end of the last year in school, I have a chance to speak my heart.

Learning about you from our seniors and their seniors that 'Ma'am Lal is the most strict teacher of the school' combined with your bold body language, and serious expressions, gave surety to the rumour. But my heart always said 'She ought to be like a coconut and can't appearances be deceptive?' And now, after four years of experience I say 'Yes, they are!'.

To know you was like a 'mowgli walk', leaving the strings of fear and clinging on to those of hope, curiosity, and understanding. Your quality of being an enigma to the students has always inspired me. Your personality, confidence, swagger, not interfering yet understanding attitude, all make you my ideal teacher. It's now, after four year when I break the rumour and see confidence in your body language and not the boldness, simplicity in your expressions and not the seriousness.

When I dared to ask her for a dance on Teachers Day, she didn't say 'no'!, when she congratulated me and Chandrika on getting the 'Miss Infallible Duo title she left her busy work to give us time for one photograph, I didn't feel that she didn't care. But yes, she does that in a way that the line of respect is not crossed.

Thank you ma'am for being such an innovative teacher and a guide. I couldn't have possibly understood the 'crossing Over' technique if you had not taught it on your fingers and my presentation on 'Genetic Engineering' wouldn't have been so well if you had not guided me.

Through this letter I only aim to reveal the real Ma'am Lal and break the myth of her being the most strict teacher.

~ ARPITA CHAUHAN, Class-XII Science





St. Patrick's Junior College

(Convent of Jesus & Mary)

Wazirpura Road, Agra-282 003

Tel. 0562-2520107, 2853848 email : patricks@bsnl.in

website: stpatricksjrcollege.org

