

The Patrician



2017-18





Principal's Message

Dear Friends,

As the curtains come down on the celebration of the 175th Anniversary of the Foundation of our Convent of Jesus and Mary and St. Patrick's Junior College, Agra, it's time for me to sit back and reflect at the events gone by and spend some time in gratitude. First and foremost, let me thank God Almighty for ensuring the success of our celebrations and St. Claudine, for being the inspirer, as always. My heartfelt thanks to the entire "St. Patrick's Parivar", the management, staff, students, parents and all our collaborators for their contribution, both directly and indirectly which helped to make our celebrations truly memorable.

175 years for an institution is no mean achievement and all of us should be proud of that. While this excites those presently associated with St. Patrick's, we cannot conveniently forget the contribution of our foundress St. Claudine Thevenet and the hard work done by those who followed her. But for their sacrifice and commitment, St. Patrick's would not have had a glorious past and the respect that it is commanding now in the city. Agra, is known worldwide for the monument of love constructed by Shah Jahan. The

journey of St. Patrick's infact, started off, when the Sisters decided to leave the shores of France and embark on a journey, unsure of where they are going to reach and when. Just think of what challenges they must have faced on their journey, 175 years back. They used different modes of transport and finally reached Agra and laid the foundations of what has blossomed into a great institution shaping the lives of many young children into responsible citizens, excelling in their respective areas of expertise. It was "Love", which motivated the Sisters to keep going on that journey. It is "Love" precisely, which kept encouraging the Sisters that followed to overcome the obstacles that came their way. Love motivates, energizes, increases faith and confidence and develops an attitude of never giving up till the goal is achieved.

As you pick up this magazine, it is quite obvious, that the figure "175" will be the focus of your attention. The magazine covers the entire 175 years of journey of St. Patrick's. While the achievements and happy moments brought joy to us, the difficult times taught us many lessons which helped us to march ahead. St. Patrick's stresses on the overall development of every individual because we know each individual is unique and has atleast one quality which will help him or her to make a mark. Our challenge is to help the child identify that strength and to nourish it.

Our collaborators, especially the teaching staff are called to be "Claudine" to our young students- not only helping them to pursue their academics successfully, but also to inculcate values, respect for all, care of the weak; be responsible citizens. My dear parents do not forget that you are partners in this journey and have a vital role to play as well in moulding your children. Together, we can shape them to be abiding citizens.

All of us at St. Patrick's have the responsibility to remain true to the objective and mission of our founders. We have to continue to strive, overcoming all the hardships that come our way and take St. Patrick's to greater heights. With God on our side, collectively we can make it happen. Then we can join Claudine in echoing her words: "How good God is!"

Sr. Leena D. Matera rjm





Manager's Message

"How good God is!" - St Claudine Thevenet

"What marvels the Lord has worked for us, indeed we are glad!" Ps. 125.

It is indeed a source of great joy and a privilege to have had the Inaugural Celebrations of the Bicentenary of our Congregation in the Convent of Jesus and Mary, St. Patrick's Junior College and St. Joseph's Inter College Agra. We also celebrate, this year, 175 years of dedicated education to the girl children of the Taj City!

I sincerely appreciate all that we have been able to achieve during these years because of the bountiful goodness of God Almighty. I am ever grateful to God for His abiding presence and guidance throughout these years. St. Claudine, our beloved Foundress' vision of reaching out to the underprivileged is a reality in both our Institutions today!

Hearty Congratulations to all our Colleagues, Staff, Students, Parents, Benefactors and Well-wishers for this historical moment and its celebration!

My heartfelt gratitude to each one for your support, help and co-operation; for your committed service and generosity!

May St. Claudine be your inspiration and role model in all your undertakings!

God Be With You!

Sr. Janet







Blessings from the Mother General

Dear Patricians,

How Good God Is!

St. Patrick's, CJM, Agra enters another important landmark in its history. It is no coincidence that it is celebrated during the 200th anniversary of the Foundation of the Congregation. Our hearts are filled with gratitude to God, St. Claudine our Foundress, our First Missionary sisters, all the sisters, teaching and non-teaching staff, students, parents and collaborators who have toiled for the past hundred and seventy five years in the noble mission of educating young girls for the future.

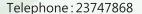


May you continue to draw your inspiration from St. Claudine-the educator, to instill in the young, values of pardon, reconciliation, self-discipline, compassion and service especially to the marginalized, thus empowering them to build a more just and humane society.

Together with the General Government, I extend our prayerful wishes, as we share in your joy and thank God for His graces. Through the intercession of St. Claudine and St. Patrick may the merciful and loving God, continue to pour out His blessings on you, so that you may face the challenges of the future with trust, courage and vision.

Blessings, Sr. Monica Joseph RJM Superior General







Provincial House Convent of Jesus and Mary Bangla Sahib Marg New Delhi 110 001

Message from the Provincial

Aristotle once said: "Educating the mind without educating the heart is no education at all"

It is a matter of privilege to pen down a message for the school magazine of St. Patrick's Junior College. My heart fills with immense gratitude as I perceive the progress made at St. Patrick's Junior College over the 175 years of its existence.

The world today is changing at such an accelerated rate and we as educators need to pause and reflect on this entire system of Education. Are our schools well equipped to prepare our children to face the challenges that the future holds?

Questions such as these are factors that motivate us to go through a continuous process of reflection and implementing a well balanced curriculum to ensure that the students who walk into the portals of our Institutions will not just love their school but truly be prepared to face life's challenges.

Even as we impart education to match the advancement in technology and globalization, we endeavour constantly to instill these qualities in our children. We count it a privilege to help them grow and develop into sensitive and responsible citizens of tomorrow.

Every child has the right to avail the opportunity to reach towards her full potential and it is the duty of every teacher to bring out that potential of the child for the betterment of the society. The school gives opportunities to each and every student to show her hidden talents.

This quartoseptcentennial issue of the School magazine will mark the milestone of growth and give life to our thoughts and aspirations, unfolding our imagination and unleashing a wide spectrum of creative skills ranging from writing to editing and even in designing the magazine. I congratulate the entire editorial team for their hard work and dedication in making this dream come true.

I extend my warm wishes too to the Principal, Staff and Students of St. Patrick's Junior College as they continue to journey with Claudine on the road of excellence. A committed and supportive Management, dedicated teachers, caring and cooperative parents blend harmoniously to create a child-centric school. Teamwork is the hallmark of all our JM Institutions. I am sure through collaborative effort we can achieve more to benefit our students who are the leaders of tomorrow.

As we journey with Claudine for the next 200/175 years, we ask our Mother Foundress to intercede for us that we may have that audacity, that courage and that zeal to make Jesus and Mary known and loved and for the empowerment of children especially the girl-children who are living in the peripheries.

With St. Claudine we say "HOW GOOD GOD IS"

Sr. Rosely Joseph RJM

Provincial Superior, Delhi Province

175 FEARS

Messages from Former Principals



How Good God is!

175 years! It is a long journey for any institution. It is an honour and a privilege for me to address my parents, students and well wishers of St. Patricks Junior College, Agra.

It is a matter of pride for each one of us, who has been associated with St. Patrick's in some way or the other to witness the glorifying 175 years of this great institution. May St. Claudine Thevenet, our Foundress and her values help the students of St. Patrick's to become women of prayers and to lead and form good families to become good citizens of India.

St. Patrick's always stands for values and all round development of a child.

I pray this institution may continue and reach 200 years in forming girls for future

generations.

My heartfelt congratulations to all! May God bless you.

Sr. Gracy Paul RJM

Principal

Convent of Jesus and Mary

New Delhi 110 001

(Former Principal, St. Patrick's Jr. College, Agra)

Dear Sr. Leena Matera, Staff and Students of St. Patrick's Junior College, Agra

Congratulations & Prayerful wishes on the completion of 175 years in the field of Education.

As the world moves on the fast track of progress in information, technological and educational fields, our Catholic Educational Institutions have a greater challenge to face, the challenge of forming the young minds with higher intellectual acumen and at the same time a deep sense of commitment to Christian Values of Justice, Truth and Loving Service. Since many decades, we, the Religious of Jesus and Mary, have been actively involved in imparting value based Education and the students imbibe these eternal values as they pass through the portals of St. Patrick's.



May Jesus the great Teacher, who has always inspired and guided us for the past 200 years and stood by the marginalized in Society 2000 years ago and Mary who brought Jesus into the human family, continue to be with us to lead the socially and economically disadvantaged to an integrated physical, intellectual and spiritual growth.

Once again I extend my heartiest congratulations to the school management, staff and students on this occasion. May all those who have contributed their time and support in the initial stage of its coming into existence be blessed forever.

Sr. Mary Tara Mathew

Convent of Jesus and Mary, Provincial House, 22 camp, Fatehgunj, Vadodara, Gujarat. Former-Principal St. Patrick's Junior College, Agra



Words from the Editor

"To educate a man in mind and not in morals is to educate a menace to society."

-Theodore Roosevelt

The year 2017-2018 has been a momentous one in the history of St. Patrick's Junior College, Agra as it has completed 175 years of imparting value based education to the pupils since its establishment in 1842. This school had begun with only 7 students in 1842. Since then, it has seen a lot of turbulence—the First war of Independence in 1857, the effects of the two World Wars, India's Independence in 1947 and so on, and for 175 long years it has withstood all upheavals in the society, never departing from its aim of imparting knowledge not only of facts but also of values. I feel privileged to mention that an institution that has existed for such a long time, doesn't only educate, but it passes down a long legacy - a legacy rich with the values of love, compassion and forgiveness that were handed down by St. Claudine Thevenet, our Mother Foundress, to her followers.

Since the year is so special to us, it is but natural that the Annual Magazine too be a special one. In this edition of 'The Patrician' we have tried to bring alive the historical past of this institution and trace its growth to the present. Most activities held this year centred around the celebration of 175 years. Moreover, St. Patrick's Junior College was proud to be a part of the Bi-centenary Celebration of the foundation of the Cengregation of Jesus and Mary (estd. in 1818 in France). The values taught by St. Claudine Thevenet, the values of faith, humility and forgiveness have been a guiding light for the institution ever sence its conception.

The Annual Journal of a school provides a platform for the students to unleash their creative spirit as does this one. Apart from compiling a collection of original stories, articles and poems from the students, the editorial board has also tried to bring together messages and articles from ex-students and ex-teachers. Thus, it has been our effort to present 'The Patrician 2017-18' as more of a memoir than just a magazine.

As you turn the pages, I wish you all a Happy Reading!

Mrs. S. Pathak



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Adieu, Class XII

The Flag Bearers St. Patrick's Junior College, Agra

Noteworthy Principals































Sr. Gratia Paily





Head Girl's Message





12th May 2017, the day when I was appointed as the 'Head Girl' of this prestigions institution, will always be engraved in my memory. I am thankful to our former Principal Rev. Sr. Gracy and all my dear teachers who vested their trust in me and handed this post to me. This encouraged me to explore myself and enhance my abilities.

I feel so honoured and privileged to have worked under the able guidance of my Principal Rev. Sr. Leena. It was a great learning experience for me. I learned a lot by silently observing my teachers all this year especially how to deal with complex situations. I learnt that to be a good leader, you sometimes need to go down the untravelled path. Being bold in the face of uncertainty will help give your team courage and motivate them to keep striving when the going gets tough.

My teachers have taught me that there is no such thing as a challenge too big to handle. Once you adopt this attitude, your people will follow suit, and every problem will present an opening for greater achievement.

The motivation I received from the entire teaching and non teaching staff is enthralling. I am grateful to them. Though some had doubted my capabilities, I am more thankful to them as their criticism helped me to become a stronger and a better person and helped me to unwrap my hidden potential.

Through my experience, I learnt that leadership is all about motivating, encouraging and instilling in your team mates the zeal and enthusiasm to work to their best capacity. I have believed that leadership is not wielding authority it is empowering people. It's well said by John C. Maxwell, "A leader is one who knows the way, goes the way and shows the way."

St. Patrick's has strengthened me and given me the wings to fly high and reach places where people can look up to me. I will forever carry St. Patrick's in my heart, mind and attitude no matter where I go.

Chavi Jain



15C - 2017





98.75% Comm.



97.25% Sci.



96.5% Comm.



96.25% Comm.



97% Comm.



96.25% Comm.



96.25% Comm.

Highest	98.75%
Above 90%	35
Distinction (above 75%)	68
First Div.	35
Second Div.	1

70PPINS ICSE - 2017















Above 90%	37
Highest	97.00%
Distinction (above 75%)	60
First Div.	9







FOR OUTSTANDING PERFORMANCE 2016-2017

1. Highest Marks Obtained in ICSE 2017

Archi Agarwal

2. Highest Marks Obtained in ISC 2017

Megha Mittal

3. Rajiv Lochan Tiwari Memorial Scholarship for scoring Highest Marks in Science with Mathematics in ISC 2017

Shatakshi Agarwal

4. N.L. Varshney Memorial Scholarship for Scoring Highest Marks in Science with Biology in ISC 2017

Priya Srivastava

5. N.L. Varshney Memorial Scholarship for Scoring Highest Marks with Science in ICSE 2017

Archi Agarwal

6. Anamika Ruby Smith Memorial Scholarship for Best All Round Student in XII Science in 2017

Apurva Dutta

7. Rashmi Bhatia Memorial Scholarship for General Proficiency in Class IX in 2017

Krati Gupta

8. Shakuntla Varshney Memorial Scholarship for Scoring Highest Marks with Mathematics in ISC 2017

Megha Mittal

9. N.S. Chauhan & K.K. Agarwal Scholarship for Scoring Highest Marks in Mathematics in ISC 2017

Aayushi Agarwal

Divyansha Singhal

Megha Mittal

Muskaan Jain

Ritika Goyal

Vasundhara Jain

10. N.S Chauhan Scholarship for Scoring Highest Marks in Mathematics in ICSE 2017

Nandini Agarwal

Soha Hussain



Tête-à-Tête with Sr. Dorothy



- How do you feel about the completion of 175 years of this institution?
- I feel a sense of gratefulness that this, our first institution in India has survived all the vicissitudes of historical happenings in the country viz. the Mutiny of 1857, Independence of India in 1947... and adapted itself to the need of the times!
- The school was started by six nuns who had come from France battling all kinds of dangers. What were the difficulties that were faced by the nuns when they first started the institution?
- The difficulties the first Nuns faced and which they overcame, were:
 - a. The challenge of starting English-medium institutions for the Daughters of the British soldiers and for the their Orphaned girls with only one English-speaking Nun! (The wives of the Officers helped out)!
 - b. The hot climate of Agra aggravated by the warm black habits they wore, was unbearable for the Nuns. (They soon changed into white habits and used "pankhas" and "khuskhus tatties" to cool the house).
 - c. The household chores and many duties with increasing numbers for which, because of their poverty, they could not employ more servants (who did only caste-based tasks), and so did the work themselves. This wore them out.
 - d. The raging of cholera, tuberculosis and other epidemics to which many of the Nuns succumbed. (They were replaced by more Nuns from Lyon and some young ladies in Agra also joined the Congregation).
- What was the aim of this college when it was first established in 1842?
- The Sisters accepted the invitation to come to India because the aim proposed by the Bishop was the same as that which Mother Claudine had desired for the girls of Lyon viz. "to educate the young ladies...to form them in virtue, impart knowledge suited to them and instruct them in politeness and manners."

- What was the initial response of the people to the formation of this prestigious institution?
- The people were full of admiration for the Nuns who had left home and country to serve the young ladies of Agra (Within a month of opening St. Patrick's School, Orphanage and Boarding for the English-speaking girls, they opened St. Joseph's Orphanage for the local, then Urdu-speaking girls)!
- What changes have you noticed in today's students as compared to the pupils of the past?
- Today's students are children of their times, as the pupils of the past were! Like them, the problems arise from their "ignorance of God!" They do not know (not about) God.
- What do you think about the growth of this institution from 1842 to the present?
- St.Patrick's, while keeping pace with expansion for increasing numbers, has also provided and continues to provide the curriculum, infrastructure and other relevant demands of present-day education.
- Which particular area do you think the school needs to work upon?
- Education, if it is to be "education" i.e. "bringing out the best in the child" must go beyond an "increase in knowledge." It must seek to develop also the moral and social dimensions of the child.
- After so many years you spent working with the young minds, what do you feel is lacking in today's youth?
- I think there could be more other-centeredness: towards people, perhaps of school premises, neighbourhood, environment and even country.
- What message would you like to give to the outgoing class 12th batch?
- My message for the out-going class would be Claudine's: "Experience the goodness of God, Forgive and Be other-centered"!
- Do you have any message for the teachers of this institution?
- My message for the teachers of this institution is that of Claudine's : "Be true Mothers to the children".

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A mentor, a guide, an inspiration, a friend. The school welcomed Rev. Sr. Leena as their new Principal on 3rd July, 2017. The start of the new session also marked the commencement of Sr. Jancy's term as Headmistress and Sr. Janet's tenure as the Superior and Econome. The students welcomed the new but familiar, additions to the Patrician family with a solemn assembly, breathtaking dances, and magnificient poetry.

















Chavi Jain (Head Girl)



Akarsha Setia (Asst. Head Girl)



Shivangi Gupta Kritika Jain Jasleen Kaur Bagga (Endurance House Captain) (Endurance House Vice Captain) (Encounter House Captain)









Shailza Agarwal Anvi Maheshwai Aishwarya Raje Chauhan Vedika Bansal Ruchita Sharma (Encounter House Vice Captain) (Endeavour House Vice Captain) (Enterprise House Captain) (Enterprise House Vice Captain)









Prachi Bhardwaj (Sports Captain)



Vanshika Gupta (Sports Vice Captain)



Akanksha Gupta (Discipline Captain)



Anushka Sharma (Discipline Vice Captain)



Unnati Goyal (Social Service Captain)



Kratika Sharma (Social Service Vice Captain)



Aleena Verghese (CATHOLIC LEADER)



Jyotisha Singhal (Activity Captain)



Srishti Semwal (Activity Vice Captain)



Sanyukta Fauzdar (English Editor)



Krati Gupta (English Editor)



Brahmi Parashar (Hindi Editor)





Namya Agarwal (Head Girl)



Inika Mohile (Asst. Head Girl)



Nayonika Nayyar Mishti Agarwal Manya Garg (Endurance House Captain) (Endurance House Vice Captain) (Encounter House Captain)







Haital Tandon



Divisha Benara



Ashi Chhatwani (Encounter House Vice Captain) (Endeavour House Captain) (Endeavour House Vice Captain) (Enterprise House Captain) (Enterprise House Vice Captain)



Samaira Gumber



Yashvi Chhabra



Anushka Nagar (Sports Captain)



Saanvi Bhatia (Sports Vice Captain)



Betina Masih (Discipline Captain)



Chandni khushlani (Discipline Vice Captain)



Shivira Chhabra (Social Service Captain)



Pihu Shrotriya (Social Service Vice Captain)



(Catholic Leader)



Deeparchi Jassica Silas Shania Joon Massey (Asst. Catholic Leader)



Vrinda Bansal (English Editor)



Naazan Tanveer (English Editor)



Vaanya Jain (Hindi Editor)



Radhika Tandon (Hindi Editor)



Messages from Ex-Teachers

My heart was filled with joy and gladness when I came to know that St. Patrick's Junior College is completing 175 years of its glorious existence. My heart is filled with ecstasy and I find it difficult to find appropriate expressions to sum up in words my association with this noble institution.

I had served this institution for a period of about 20 years (July 1989-August 2009) as a teacher. It left an indelible mark on my mental and moral makeup initially as a shy teacher and now a confident man and an Educator willing to take on any challenge. Behind all these forms is the tender and loving hands of the unseen Almighty that prevails in St. Patrick's. To me personally, St. Patrick's has been a home" much more than a structure of bricks and mortar". It is here that I found a helping hand, a lighted candle (Administrators, seniors, colleagues and students) to enlighten my path.



In the long period of its eventful history, St. Patrick's has come a long way. Today it stands magnificent as ever and has stepped into its Terquasquicentennial. I have realized that St. Patrick's has the capability to do what it wants to and it certainly has the ability to overcome all odds in its path to devoted services for the moral, spiritual and intellectual advancement of those in whose hands lies the building of India of the future.

Today my heart is filled with joy and happiness and I do pray that St. Patrick's shall achieve great heights. Wishing the school a glorious future in its forthcoming time, I congratulate and give my heartiest wishes to the Institution for being a symbol of devoted and selfless service in the cause of educating "The poorest of poor girl child" as stated by the Foundress of the Congregation, Mother Ignatius (St. Claudine Thevenet)

Edwin A. Fernades, OCT

Teacher DPCBSP St. Teresa of Avila Duffering Peel Catholic District School Mississauga, Ontario.

सेंट पैट्रिक्स जूनियर कॉलेज की स्थापना के 175 वर्ष पूरे होने पर पित्रका में लिखने के अनुरोध ने मुझको अतीत की स्मृतियों के झरोखे में पहुँचा दिया, बच्चन जी के शब्दों में कहूँ तो, "क्या भूलूँ क्या याद करूँ" कई वर्षों पूर्व इस पित्रका का बीजारोपण किया गया, एक सुकुमार पौधा बना और आज संपादकीय मंडल के अध्यापक रुपीय मालियों और छात्राओं की स्वरचित, भावगंभीर, हास्य व्यंग्य और प्रौढ़ रचनाओं से पोषित पल्लिवत होकर सुन्दर किवताओं रूपी बेलों से सुसिज्जित होकर एक वृक्ष बन चुका है। जीवन के विविध रंगों में सराबोर यह पित्रका जीसस एंड मेरी संस्था के जीवन मूल्यों का निरभ्र दर्पण है। मेरी ईश्वर से कामना है कि सभी के अप्रतिम प्रयास और मार्गदर्शन द्वारा यह भावसिलला भागीरथी निरन्तर बहती रहे।



शुभम् भूयात्।

डा. श्रीमती पद्मा शर्मा पूर्व अध्यापिका (हिन्दी)

Messages from Ex-Teachers



I wish to express my heartiest greetings to St. Patrick's Junior College as it prepares itself to celebrate the 175th anniversary of its existence as a renowned centre of imparting learning and educating the young generations of women of this famous and historical city of Agra. St. Patrick's has the enviable reputation of being one of the oldest institutions in the country and I am really privileged to have been a member of the staff of this great institution for more than 3 decades.

It gives me a great sense of pride and achievement when I meet the young and energetic students who have passed out from the portals of this great institution, with sound knowledge & conscience and have taken up greater responsibilities in their lives and have proved our confidence reposed in them, for serving our society & world at large.

Under the able guidance of the Principal and members of the staff, I'm sure St. Patrick's Junior College will be able to reach greater heights. My prayers and best wishes to the Management, the Principal & the staff to collectively strive to fulfil worthy aspirations.

Mrs. V. Lall Ex-Teacher (Biology)

Congratulations, Blessings and Prayers to the Jesus and Mary family on this great event when you celebrate the bicentenary of the founding of the Sacred Sisterhood of Jesus and Mary Congregation and the completion of 175 years of St. Patrick's Junior College. The humanitarian and social services rendered by your congregation are laudable. I have full faith that in the coming years your sisterhood will spread its wings all over the globe and with the spiritual potential & zeal, you will have many more St. Claudines & Dina Belangers among you. During my tenure and even afterwards, I have experienced your love, concern and spiritual charisma. May you keep on inspiring others just as you have inspired me.

Mrs. Sheila Seymour Ex-Teacher



Reminiscences of Teachers who are Ex-Students of St. Patrick's

"Gramercy - Patrick's"

31 years & Still Counting

When the shimmer of the past is melting into the present, spreading a scent of attentiveness & inquiringness, our mind may ask for a new reading of the story of our life.

I have now spent twice as many years at my school as an actual grown up, teaching on & did as a student. Our Career is a Journey and for me my professional Journey started on 6.4.1999 in my own "ALMA MATER" where I walked as a toddler 40 years back in class 1. Since then St. Patrick's has never failed to surprise me with new Innovation, Teaching, Moral value, growing up into a Young adult & Embarking on the Journey Called "Life". Life



had not been fair in so many instances but St. Patrick's always took me into its canopy and has been ever since a strong pillar in my Journey. The virtues of our mother foundress has been so strongly instilled in us that now it is very difficult to take Patrick's out of my system.

It was a moment of immense pride and privilege that I could be a living witness to 200 years of CJM Celebration & Completion of 175 years of St. Patrick's both as a student and a teacher.

This Institution has become an insigma for the city of Taj.

As a student I am extremely thankful to my Pincipal Sister Peter Clever, Sister Tara & Sister Gratia for nurturing and teaching me how to become an Independent woman of substance.

As a teacher my words fall short for the immense love & trust showered by Sister Lawrence who always stood rock solid in my Journey. I am also immensely thankful to Sister Gracy for believing in me & my capabilites and teaching me the new meaning of "LIFE"

Thanks St. Patrick's Without you my life would have been incomplete.

Mrs. A Chatterjee

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

I feel very thankful and honoured to have been a part of St. Patrick's Junior College, as a student when it completed 150 years and now as a teacher when it has completed 175 years. The credit for what I am today goes to St. Patrick's. Here I was allowed to grow and blossom. Education in St. Patrick's helps you to gain confidence and be strong. So my message to the young students is, grasp as much moral values as you can while you are here.



Mrs. A. Singh

Reminiscences of Teachers who are Ex-Students of St. Patrick's



My association with St. Patrick's goes way back to my school life. Yes, I was really lucky and thank the Almighty for giving me this fabulous opportunity to be a student of this great institution.

Today I am writing this with a myriad emotions, reminiscing those days when I entered the portals of SPJC as a small child and was completely engulfed as a student in all the humdrum of activities at school under the tender care of wonderful teachers & sisters. I still remember all those mischievous acts which became the pulse of our life in school. Every person possesses within oneself a wealth of innate powers, talents, abilities, etc. It is at St. Patrick's that I have learnt to tap these inner potentials which helped me to find the goal and reach it. It has helped me to grow and evolve as a human being and the process is still continuing.



I feel very often that this school is a true seat of learning and it has always set the foundation not only of academic excellence but also of inculcating values and wisdom in each and every student. I feel privileged and blessed to be a part of the Bicentenary celebration of the Congregration of Jesus and Mary which has spread its roots to 29 countries, SPJC being its cradle institution in Agra.

I take pride to be a product of St. Patrick's as it has completed 175 years of its journey this year. Its waters have nurtured not only our city but also our country.

Today, being a staff member and a parent in my alma mater gives me immense pleasure to share the seeds of love with the eager young minds. Children are the promise of tomorrow and we dream to nurture them in faith and goodness here at St. Patrick's.

Hail glorious St. Patrick!

175th year.

Mrs. S. Maheshwari

It is rightly said that "A school is never a mere structure made out of bricks and stones but it is made from memories, successes, failures and a part of everyone's childhood". When I took the first step in St. Patrick's as a tiny tot, I never thought that one step would become a long journey from a student to a teacher.

Being a dreamer, I have always planned a lot of things since childhood, but I never knew that God had a plan for me to become a teacher in the same school where I had pursued my education. I consider myself among those who follow God's plan and accept the opportunities he provides. Today I stand proud of myself for getting the opportunity to join St. Patrick's family as a teacher and celebrate the 175 years of success of our school. I feel privileged in getting a chance to witness the celebration of the



~Ms. J. James

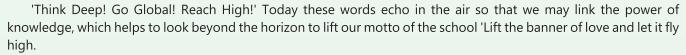


Reminiscences of Teachers who are Ex-Students of St. Patrick's

The 175th Anniversary of St. Patrick's is a felicitous occasion to celebrate. To be a part of this is a moment of great excitement.

Education has come to a periphery as I, Vinny Khandelwal, of batch 1994 am now serving my alma mater as an educationist. To impart what has been learnt is the world's best experience.

I feel much privileged and thankful to God and our Mother Foundress to be part of the 175th Celebration. I found myself on the top of the world when for the celebration of the 150th year I was on the stage as a participant and now in the celebration of 175th year I have trained students under my care. This fills me with great pleasure and pride. With head held high, I am ready to march forward in the steps of St. Claudine Thevenet.



St. Patrick's is all about the overall development of its pupils. Its value based education not only discovers our potential to learn and acquire knowledge but also to build bridges in the society and family with the most powerful tool of 'Forgiveness'. Our mother foundress has taught us to forgive and we Patricians imbibe this. With this within us today we stand highly esteemed in society as well as in the family.

St. Patrick's is nurtures the young women of our society in whom we trust the future of our country. I wish St. Patrick's the very best for the next thousands of years and that its banner may keep on flying high.

Mrs. V. Khandelwal

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"A school is never a mere four walls; it is the sum total of the experiences of every student that has ever walked through its gates."

It feels awesome to be a part of the prestigious educational Institute, St. Patrick's Junior College, which has completed 175 glorious years of educating girls. It has been a memorable association, first as a student, then as a parent and finally as a teacher in this reputed institute. I pray to the Lord that St. Patrick's continues to play an active role in churning out responsible citizens and good human beings, year after year.



~Mrs. A. Sharma

A Legacy of 200 Years

Claudine Thevenet: A Woman for All Times

Claudine Thevenet was a woman called by God to form the Congregation for the Religious of Jesus and Mary. Her work was born in a teenage heart crushed by the encruciating pain out of a personal tragedy during the French Revolution. Her brothers were shot to death before her and the family was distressingly shattered. This event turned out to be a decisive point in the life of the 19 year old Glady. The last words of her brothers, "Forgive, Glady, as we forgive", clung to her heart.

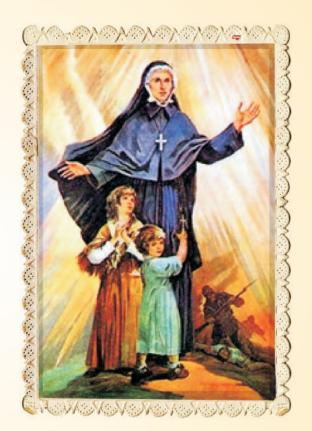
God works in wondrous ways to realize His plans. Claudine witnessed that in all the violence and cruelty there was more of ignorance than malice. The thought of those who live and die without knowing God haunted and anguished her soul.

She unlocked her being and opened her heart to the miseries of the society.

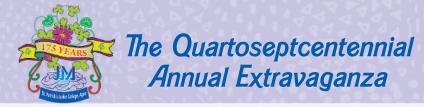
Led by the spirit of God, Claudine first opened her door to welcome two orphans - a door that would never close. Inspired by her charism, many youths later crossed the threshold of the 'Houses' founded throughout the world.

Her response to the call of God took form in the total commitment of herself to the following of Chirst A Religious Family was thus born in the Church... THE CONGREGATION OF THE RELIGIOUS OF JESUS AND MARY IN 1818

Claudine's ambition was to make God known and loved by means of Christian Education in all social milieux. This remains the aim of the congregation even today, with the preference to women, the poor and downtrodden. She wanted to reform the women into Women Of FAITH in God and in themselves who would be capable of being good wives and Mothers. Her tutelage was based on simplicity and family spirit. Hers was a pedagogy of love....A LOVE that she drew from the heart of Jesus pierced on the cross for the salvation of mankind.







"How Good God is"

On the auspicious occasion of the feast of St. Claudine the 'Quartoseptcentennial' Annual Day was organised on 2nd February, 2018. Mr. A.K. Gupta, Principal of Agra College, kindly consented to grace the event as the Chief Guest.

The cultural extravaganza 'Kshama' was reeled out for the audience, veraciously invoking anecdotes from the life and times of St. Claudine. It was a delectable ride into thriving compassion among characters and heart-churning scenes interwoven into a dramatically overwhelming rendition by the students.

The characters of the dance drama sculpted the morals and ideals of our Mother Foundress very well.

The Annual Report highlighting the school activities and achievements was showcased. A movie showing the journey of 175 years of the school was also presented.

The musical elements infused symphony and melody into the evening aura. It was indeed a spectacular ensemble of talent and fervour. Teachers who've completed 25 years of dedicated service to this institution, Dr. S. Asthana & Mrs. M. Mehra, were honoured with a momento each by the school management.

The overriding themes of the programme were 'Forgiveness,' 'Love' and 'Compassion', qualities that are extremely necessary in today's world of cut throat competition. The participants put in their best efforts to bring these values across to the audience hoping to make the world a better place to live in.







200 Glovious Years of establishment





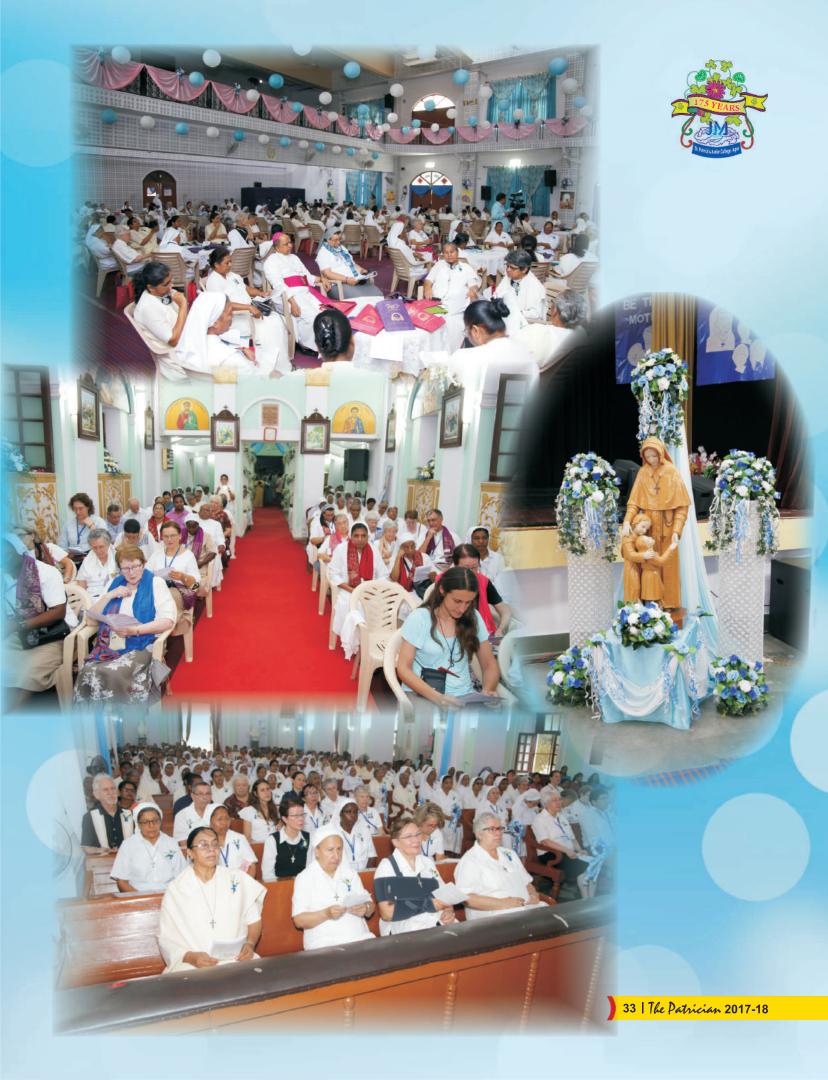




The Congregation of Jesus & Mary was established in the year 1818 by St. Claudine Thevenet in Lyon, France. In 2018, the congregation is celebrating its bicentennial anniversary. To commemorate this momentous year, the year long celebrations kicked off on 6th October, 2017 from St. Patrick's Junior College, Agra. The school was honoured to host the delegates from India and around from 6th - 9th October. In attendance were Sr. Monica Joseph, Superior General, Sr. Irene Rodriguez, General Councilor, among many others. Reminiscing the journey of the six original missionaries who founded St. Patrick's, the nuns and delegates were taken from St. Joseph's to Akbar's Church, via St. Patrick's, on bullock carts. They were welcomed with a splendid dance showcasing the diversity of India with seven of India's classical dances and few of the innumerable folk dances. The dancers escorted them from the garden to the cathedral entrance. The nuns also paid a visit to the St. Patrick's cemetery where the founding sisters are laid to eternal rest. The next day, the gathering assembled in St. Peter's church for Holy Mass. Students from all over India presented various cultural programmes. Over the next three days, the delegates highlighted the 3 ideals of the CJM establishment: "Faith, Forgiveness, Communion" and gave presentations on the begining of CJM in various countries The school was truly honoured to have played host to this grand event.









"Once a Patrician, always a Patrician"





Students from the graduating batches of 1975-1980 reunited in the campus grounds for a nostalgic afternoon spent reliving the 14 formative years they had spent in the school. Mrs. C. Dodia and Mr. N.S. Chauhan (ex-teacher) got a chance to reconnect with their students, who are now eminent personalities, wellknown and respected in their fields. As they conquer great heights, set new examples, and walk on the path of good everyday, they carry St. Patrick's in their hearts. They also gave the Principal, Rev. Sr. Leena, a trophy as a momento, overwhelming her by their feelings of love and gratitude for their alma mater.





Prond Patricians Speak....

Ifeel I should tell you a little about myself and CJM Agra. I cannot recall the year I was enrolled...but I had reached a time when my parents decided to 'pack me off' to boarding school. Mum was French and I think she knew Rev. Mother Delasalette –my parents were thinking of Mussoorie and Mum may have contacted Rev. Mother Delsalette who told her that I should come to her convent in Agra and the rest is history, as they say. I remember that day when my lovely Mum brought me to the Convent and was showed around, she was sad because she had to part with me I suppose, so I was taken to the Kindergarten section which at that time was in a separate smallerbuilding and met Mother Joan while Mum quietly slipped away. I was a First Class (or Parlour) Boarder and as I grew up I wished that all of us could be in the one school. We all were educated together in the same classrooms but stayed in separate buildings. I was an average student and could have been a very clever student, but I was also very, very happy, mischievous mad hatter, and full of life. I loved Music and learned the Piano doing all the music exams upto the last which is the Higher Local (after that there was the Associate and Licentiate – always getting high honours in every Exam, the examiner was appointed by Trinity College of Music, London. My friend, Sheilagh McBride and I played for every school Concert and even at our branch, St. Anthony's in Agra Cantt. My music teacher when I first entered school at I think age 6 was Mother Bernadine, followed by Mother Claudine, who also taught us singing, was our choir mistress and I was in the choir and helped her with writing the music of certain masses etc. Mother Claudine was excellent with concerts too....she was the most beautiful nun I have ever met putting Liz Taylor in the shade! I met her again when she was at Clare Road CJM in Byculla, Bombay....I used to visit Mother there and left my Music Treasury Books (12) a gift from my Dad for doing well in music, for the school. Our nuns then were Mother Virginie who looked after us, Claudine, Clare, Joan, Cyril, Conrad, Albert, Bonaventure, Dominic Xavier, Mechtilde who was the Aunt of my best friend, Paddy Finnigan. The Sisters were Baptiste, Martha, Leonella, and Alexis (Kitchen). There were also some elderly ladies who stayed in our school.

Agra is known for its hot summers and cold winters. So in Winter, for recreation after supper all of us would gather in the Big School where there was a piano – it was too cold to play outside so Sheilagh and I would take turns at playing the piano while all the girls would dance....it was good exercise for us, and we were kept busy which everybody enjoyed.

One of my favourite places was our lovely Chapel – there was a large space in front of the chapel and we would sleep on barn beds there in summer. I also loved the Grotto at the side of the church and enjoyed all the processions too and on St. Patrick's Day all of us with Irish surnames wore the Harp and Shamrock and for mass we wore white dresses and green sashes. There was something that I have wondered about....Believe me, nobody told us about St. ClaudineThevenet in those days though I remember seeing photos/pictures of our foundress here and there in the school. We had a beautiful parlour – all the furniture and huge vases were French, it was very pretty.

We had Archbishop Vanni then. He would often come to the Convent and was much loved by all of us. When I was in my final year in school, we had the best teacher ever, Miss Celia Grieve, all of us loved her... knowing that she was dealing with a bunch of teenagers she was so understanding and caring too. All the feasts of the church were celebrated so well, and I really enjoyed the Tenebrae (not any more now) during Easter. I count myself lucky to have experienced all this and appreciate it too.

Lynette

(Ex-student)

Prond Patricians Speak....



Whenever anyone asks me what was the best and the worst moments in your life, the answer always zeroes down to the same place....Yes, the best moments in my life were spent in my School....the worst moment in my life was when I had grown so old that I could no longer go to school. I know normally kids hate school. They get all sorts of ailments and aches only on Mondays when they have to go back to school after the weekend....But I was a bit different....I just hated holidays and could not wait to go back to school. School was like my first home, my teachers and friends, my family!!!!



It has been almost 18 years since I left the safe confines of my school to enter this competitive world where everyone was in hurry. I felt dizzy on stepping into this world....More than the peer pressure it was the sudden change in my world that made me feel very uncomfortable!!!.....Yes,I just could not comprehend the fact that from a place where School Teachers went to great extents to make sure that we were comfortable in our own space....I was suddenly pushed into a (OUTER) space where Professors were least bothered about our existence....So, the friendly approach was amiss and I wished I could just run back HOME (read School)....I don't know how many of you really miss your school days....But I do miss them a lot...and so today's post is about all those lovely moments I spent in my School!!!

I still remember the first day in school. It is usual tradition that kids cry a lot on getting separated from their parents....But my class was a bit different....I really don't remember anyone of us crying because there was a little slide in the corner of our L.K.G. class. So on entering the classroom, instead of crying we all got busy with taking turns on the slide....Those were some careless days....No worries...Learning alphabets and numbers was no big deal....Although the best part was shouting our lungs out while reciting the poetry rhymes (So that we could offend the teacher so much that for the rest of day she would just leave us in peace). Personally my favourite time was always spent in the little sand garden that we had opposite to our canteen. The garden had slides, merry-go-round and other play stuffs. Everyday after-school time was allotted for this garden.... The funniest part was to push the person sitting in front of you from the slide so that they would land head on straight into the sand (No offence meant.... We were kids right...)

Niki Taneja

Batch of 2001

Today, I stand at yet another threshold of my life waiting to get out of one of the most reputed institutions of this country. Three years ago, I had completed a journey of 14 long blissful years that carved my personality & made me what I am, fearless, young & ready to take on any challenge. I would not have been able to do that, if I weren't a Patrician. St. Patrick's Junior College, my alma mater, its grandeur, the teachers, the spirit & zeal of this very institution put effort, emotion & guidance & built me as an individual piece by piece just like someone meticulously solves a puzzle. I shall be forever grateful to this institution for all the memories & knowledge that it has given me.



Over its journey of 175 years, SPJC has chiselled several talented young girls into confident women who are successful in all walks of life. And I believe that it will continue to do so for generations to come. And yes, I take immense pride in being a part of the St. Patrick's family.

Chetna Tiwari

Batch of 2015



Proud Patricians Speak....

Let me weave some
Secrets in your blanket,
My girl.
Secrets that will
Keep whispering
To you even as
My voice fades.
Walking from the
Womb to the grave
Leaves little time
For listening.
Let the warmth
Of what holds you
Guide you then.

Know thou, dear girl Your body is a vessel, A means to an end, An instrument Of torture or pleasure Or power; Use it well.

Not all secrets Are happy Some will strangle you Some will tear you apart And some will teach you Never to trust again.

All love is Love of the self Everything else is But a shadow Or a reflection, Whatever you choose.

Thoughts for young women to ponder on

Men are afraid, Almost always, Of the courage that Threatens to make Them seem weak. Do not push them. They break easily And in the process, Break others.

Babies are exhausting
And they seldom
Give you a moment's rest
But if you learn to love
Them from a distance,
Their seeking you
Will help you
Find yourself

Beauty is a pool; You can splatter, Sprinkle, wade, drown in. It can kill you Or offer you thirst, The choice is yours. Death is an advantage, It's presence makes Life meaningful Where life itself Is an end, Nothing else.

And lastly,
Daughter, mother,
Lover, friend,
I hear you
And I see you
And I will forever remain
Close to you
Till you choose
To grow out of
My bones.

With love, **Reema Ahmad**Batch of 2001

Sexuality Educator and Poet

My dear Alma Mater,

Congratulations on completing 175 successful years of imparting education, love and virtues. It's because of you that I have been transformed from a shy little girl to a confident young lady who is ready to face the cruel world outside. It was a matter of great pride for me to be a part of this Patrician family. I feel elated beyond words when people have a really high opinion of us just because of the fact that we were schooled here. I hope from the deepest bottom of my heart that your aura of glory and success keeps on flourishing for milleniums to come.

Thank you all my lovely teachers and friends for making these fourteen years of my student life memorable.

Sanya Pahouja

(Current Batch)

Prond Patricians Speak....



It was an honour to be a part of an institution that has completed 175 years of existence.

I have admired St. Patrick's and my golden years in this temple several times but somehow I am always short of words to describe its beauty as an Institution. I have always received more than I ever deserved. Leaving your home is never easy and so I still miss my voice echoing in the corridors and school premises. No college, no city could ever provide a similar warmth like St. Patrick's did.



Life after Patrick's was miserable for a while and still continues to be so. I never knew I'll miss being scolded. Never knew I'll miss assembly times in the morning, the same ones that were unbearable on certain days. Never knew I would dislike the freedom in college that I ardently longed for in school.

Maybe its because St. Patrick's offers you a platter full of warmth, love, tenderness, care, growth, and happiness in abundance, and so its always hard to leave that warm, cozy shelter and walk in the harsh road called life.

'Thank you' is the smallest word I can offer to my Alma mater but its the only word I have. Thank You St. Patrick's for every iota of what you have given me. I'll be indebted to you, always!

Apurva Datta

Batch of 2017

Education is not the learning of facts, but the training of the mind to think and that training was given to me by St. Patrick's Junior College, Agra.

An epitome of learning, with a devoted team of highly qualified teachers and an experienced leader as the school's principal, the standards of St. Patrick's Junior College, Agra is rising everyday.

St. Patrick's approach to make students perform and attain success in academics and as a Human being has helped me become a successful professional and a better person.

The Values inculcated by St. Patrick's Junior College, Agra, are and will always be my strength and guide.

On the 175th anniversary of this pious place of learning, I wish that St. Patrick's will keep giving bright talents to our country. I congratulate and wish St. Patrick's Junior College, Agra all the very best, for bringing out the best that is in each and every student by means of value based education.

CONGRATULATIONS! ST. PATRICK'S JUNIOR COLLEGE

Meeta Sareen

Batch of 2010



ASISC English Debate



"Better to debate a question without settling it, than to settle a question without debating it"

The school played host to the ASISC Zonal Level English Debate on the 21st of July, 2017. Winning the preliminary round is a requisite for participating in the next stage, i.e., the state level. Students representing nine I.C.S.E. schools from Agra and around showcased their wit, wisdom, tact, and talent to bag a ticket for the state level. The event was meticulously judged by Mrs. P. Verma, Dr. I. K. Ghosh, and Capt. (Retd.) R. Kapoor.

Sanyukta Fauzdar of St. Patrick's Jr. College and Krishna Pareek of St. Peter's College emerged victorious in the Senior category, and Fatima Adwiya Ahmed of St. Conrad's Inter College and Saakshi Porwal of St. Patrick's Jr. College won in the Junior category. Consequently, the four participants qualified for the state level event to be held in Kanpur.









Scibernetics

The Computer & Science Fest

"Science and Technology is not the heartless pursuit of objective information, it is a creative human activity."

St. Patrick's Jr. College organized Scibernetics- a Science and Computer Fest on 2nd August 2017 through which the students highlighted vision 2030 - the new era in science and technology in India. The fest provided a platform to students of other schools for exhibiting their projects, talents and creativity through theme based competitions. The competitions were:-

- Obra De Teatro From Page to stage
- Ignition Where imagination comes to reality
- Mystery Ville Scitectives @ SPJC
- Pixel Perfect Excel in Excel.
- Explorica Explore the enigmas of science.
- Scholar's Bowl 'The war of wits'.

The fest had a grandiose inauguration with Sr. Leena declaring the fest open through an apple gadget.

This was taken over by a robotic dance which displayed scientific aptitude and technological skills in 2030.

St. Peter's College emerged victorious in the day-long event, which expertly tested the participants' scientific caliber and innovation skills.















"Commerce changes the fate and genius of nations"

Inter School Commerce Fest

Entre-stoics, an inter-school Commerce Fest, was organized by 'The Corporates', the commerce club of the school, on 29th July, 2017. Nine schools from Agra and around participated in a total of 7 activities meticulously organised by the staff and students. The various activities were:

- 1) Wordsworth A declamation competition
- 2) Dramanomix Skits on topical issues

- 3) Drop the Beat Jingle composition
- 4) House of suits Quiz and Group Discussion
- 5) Clientele Jewellery / Shoe designing
- 6) Stencil Logo designing
- 7) Shipwreck A comic take

The fest was a roaring success and was praised by all. St. Conrad's was declared the second best school, and St.

Peter's College emerged as the overall champion.















LANCUACE AND INTELLECTUAL CONESTION



The Inter-House English Debate was conducted on the 14th of July. Dr. Sanjay Mishra and Mrs. Namrata David Panicker kindly consented to judge the event. The war of words was divided into two categories - Junior (IX & X) and senior (XI & XII). The topic for the Junior Category was "Greed for wealth and power is leading to a decline in human valves." The senior participants had to contend on the topic, "Social media is responsible for rendering relationships shallow and meaningless." The various participants put in their girl and determination to achieve the top position. The coveted best house trophy was jointly awarded to the Endurance & Endeavour houses.

Krati Jain of Enterprise house was declared the Best Speaker in the junior category, and Sanyukta Fauzdar of Endurance house bagged the first position in the senior category.











"Poetry is language at its most distilled and most powerful"

The school pays special emphasis on inculcating a sense of appreciation for poetry in the hearts of the students from an early age. On 15th July, an English Elocution and Declamation competition was organized for the students of classes VI to VIII. On 21st July, the students of the junior section got the chance to participate in an English Elocution Competition. On 5th August, a Hindi Elocution contest was also conducted for the primary students. The tiny-tots of classes LKG and UKG wholly enjoyed participating in 'Rhyme in action, where they got the chance to bring their favourite nursery rhymes to life.











G.K. Quiz was organised on 19th September 2017 for classes II and III and on 22nd September, 2017 for IVth and Vth grades. The questionnaire was prepared by the teachers from various spheres of school and everyday life and were confidently answered by the participants.

The Principal Sr. Leena and Headmistress Sr. Jancy appreciated the students' hard work and congratulated the winning teams.

The Power of Knowledge



G.K. Quiz









Hear the Nightingales Sing

"Music is so magical that it can take your soul out of your body in a whole different world" The morning of 8th May, 2017 commenced on a mellifluous note. A group Singing Festival was organised for classes I to V under the kind guidance of the music teacher and the class teachers. The spiritual songs touched all hearts. The Headmistress Sr. Rosely congratulated the participants for the soulful renditions.













The Fancy Dress competition was held on 24th and 25th August, 2017, for the pre-primary section. The competition was held for two days, and the tiny-tots, dressed in innovative costumes, won the hearts of all. The theme for L.K.G. was "Nature", and the event was judged by Mrs. C. Sharma and Mrs. A. Hans. For U.K.G., the theme was "Electronics and technology", and the judges were our Principal, Sr. Leena, and renowned nutritionist Mrs. Payal Seth.







SPORTS ACHIEVEMENTS



Lawn Tennis

Event - ASISC LAWN TENNIS Trials.

Venue - St. Peter's College, Agra

Date - On 1st August, 2017

Name Class **Position** Manya Agarwal 8-A Ist Vanshika Pathak 7-A

Vanshika Pathak qualified for the national level.

7-A Secured 1st position in Vanshika Pathak district lawn tennis competition and came 4th in State Lawn Tennis Competition. She qualified for National Level Lawn Tennis Championship held in Agra, Uttar Pradesh.

Manya Agarwal 8-A Secured 2nd position in District Lawn Tennis Competition and thus, qualified for State Lawn Tennis Competition.

7-A Secured 1st position in Vanshika Pathak Under-14 and 2nd position in Under-16, **St. Peter's Open.**

Basketball

Khushi Gupta

7-B

Qualified for National Level Basketball Championship held in Dedwana, Rajasthan.

The Basketball team came 6th in National Basketball.

Badminton

Event - ASISC Badminton Trials.

Venue - St. Anthony's College, Agra

Date - On 3rd August, 2017

Juniors:-

Sanjana Yadav

Name **Class Position** IIIrd Raina Vashistha VI-A Seniors:-**Singles** Abhva Jain XISc-B IIIrd Doubles:-

Anuja Tewari XI Comm-A Ist

XI Comm-B Ist The Seniors stood third in the state level competition.

Swimming

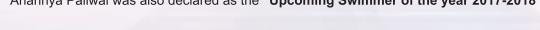
Event - District Level Swimming Competition

Venue - G.D. Goenka Public School, Agra

Date - On 11th May, 2017

Date 31111 May, 2017				
NAME	CLASS	STROP	KE	MEDAL
Bhavya Gupta (Under-10)	5-A	50mtr	Free Style	Silver
Navdhaa Paliwal (Under-12)	6-B	50mtr 50mtr	Back Stroke Butterfly	Silver Bronze
Apara Bhargava (Under-12)	7-B	50mtr 50mtr 50mtr	Free Style Back Stroke Breast Stroke	Silver Bronze Bronze
Manya Agarwal (Under-14)	8-A	50mtr	Butterfly	Bronze
Reesa Arora (Under-14)	8-A	50mtr 100mtr	Freestyle Freestyle	Silver Bronze
Bhumika Chaurasiya (Under-17)	9-A	50mtr	Bufferfly	Bronze
Anannya Paliwal (Under-14)	8-A	50mtr 50mtr 50mtr	Freestyle Back Stroke Breast Stroke	Bronze Gold Silver

Anannya Paliwal was also declared as the "Upcoming Swimmer of the year 2017-2018"





SPORTS ACHIEVEMENTS



Taekwondo

Event - 6th District Taekwondo Campionship 2017-2018

Venue - John Milton Public School

Nehru Enclave, Shamshabad Road, Agra

Date - 1st Sept. to 3rd Sept. 2017

The following girls secured the 1st position.

	Name	Class	Weight Category	Age Category
1.	Devanshi Mahajan	6-A	U-29	U-14
2.	Kanak Jain	7-A	33-37	U-14
3.	Suhani Singh	6-B	37-41	U-14
4.	Vedika Anand	7-A	44-47	U-14
5.	Anushka Sahay	7-B	47-51	U-14
6.	Srishti Jain	6-B	51-55	U-14
7.	Anshika Donena	7-B	55-59	U-14
8.	Aliya Khan	8-A	over 59	U-14
9.	Yukti Jain	11-Com B	over 68	U-17

The following girls secured the 2nd position.

	Name	Class	Weight Category	Age Categor
1.	Ipsita Jain	6-A	29-32	U-12
2.	Ashita Mishra	6-A	35-38	U-12
3.	Khushi Jain	7-B	33-37	U-14
4.	Kuhu Sharma	7-A	37-41	U-14
5.	Khushi Bansal	8-A	44-47	U-14
6.	Avrati Singh	6-B	47-51	U-14
7.	Monisha Thapar	6-B	55-59	U-14
8.	Yashika Gogia	8-B	over 59	U-14
9.	Mulfi Vij	11 Comm B	42-44	U-17

The following girls secured the 3rd position.

	Name	Class	Weight Category	Age Category
1.	Saanvi Bhatia	4-A	24-26	U-12
2.	Navya Khandelwal	6-A	26-29	U-12
3.	Nehal Jain	6-A	35-38	U-12
4.	Pragati Yadav	6-B	33-37	U-14
5.	Anupriya Bawari	6-B	33-37	U-14
6.	Khushi Bhardwaj	7-A	37-41	U-14
7.	Jahnavi Sisodiya	6-A	37-41	U-14
8.	Daisy Gogia	8-A	47-51	U-14
9.	Anushka Kashyap	6-B	55-59	U-14
10.	. Arshika Kapoor	7-B	over 59	U-14

The School was awarded the "Over all Champion"

Swimming

Event - ASISC Uttarakhand and Uttar Pradesh Swimming Competition.

Venue - St. Peter's College, Agra

Date - 16th - 17th September 2017

Name	Class
Apara Bhargava	7-B
Anannya Paliwal	8-A
Manya Agarwal	8-A
Reesa Arora	8-A
Navdhaa Paliwal	6-B

The participants were the youngest participants in the event 4×100m free style relay (Junior Girls).

The school team secured the third position.

Roll Ball

Event - 12th Sub Junior Roll Ball National Championship.

Venue - Goa

Date - 1st - 4th December, 2017

Three girls from our school were part of the Uttar Pradesh team and they won the Gold Medal.

1.	Ananya Singh	VIII-A
2.	Kriti Nautiyal	VIII-B
3.	Krishnakshi	VII-A

Table Tennis

Event - 14th Prakash Cup Inter School Table Tennis Championship

Venue - St. Peter's College, Agra

Date - On 30th April, 2017

Vartika Bhagat 5th - A Second position

Vanalika Bansal 7th - A in the Doubles category.

They also recieved a cash price of ₹700.





Swimming Team



Athletics Team



Taekwondo Team



Badminton Team



Table Tennis Team



Basketball Team



The School Coir



"Passion Pipers"- The School Band



Endurance

Motto: Victory belongs to the most persevering.

Captain: Shivangi Gupta **Vice-Captain:** Kritika Jain **House Mistress:** Mrs. A. Anis

Pillars of Support: Mrs. S. Sharma, Mrs. M. Malhotra, Mr.

S. Asthana, Mrs. Poonam Singh.

"Success doesn't just come and find you, you have to go out and get it"

The office bearers and students of the Endurance House started the academic session with their eyes towards the sky, and their feet firmly planted on the ground. Their hours of arduous toil, a deep reserve of talent, a 'never say never; never back down' attitude, the invaluable assistance of their teachers, and their ambitious streak saw them rise to the top of the points table. The Endurance House lifted the Best House trophy for the year 2017-18.

The students proved their dexterity and aesthetic know-how when they stood second in the Annual House Board Making Competition. The board depicted the vision of our Foundress, St. Claudine Thevenet. The house also won laurels in the Model Making Competition organised on the occasion of the Bicentenary of the congregation. Delegates from across the world were awed by the

shinning model of the Taj Mahal, which led to the house bagging the first position in the contest.

The speakers of the Endurance House showcased their confidence, awareness, and command over the English language as they won individual positions and the Best House award in the Inter-House English Debate Competition.

The Sports field is no stranger to the enthusiasm, discipline, patience and year long efforts of the students. Their athleticism was on full display as they achieved individual positions in badminton, tug-of-war, shotput, discus throw, javelin, triple jump and long jump. The tug of war team fought tooth and nail in an exciting match to get the second position.

The colour green has long been associated with life, energy, renewal, growth, and hope. With renewed hope and a desire to win, the Endurance House had started the year, and they ended up on the pinnacle of success. They dedicate their victory to the unending support of Principal Sr. Leena Matera and their house teachers, and the efforts and participation of the students. The house hopes to continue to keep in line with their motto and scale greater heights.



Endeavour



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

Captain: Anvi Maheshwari

Vice-Captain: Aishwarya Raje Chauhan

House Mistress: Mrs. R. Dwivedi

Pillars of Support : Mrs. C. Dodia, Mrs. S. Maheshwari, Mr.

H. Grover, Mrs. N. Sharma, Mrs. P.M. Varghese.
"Strength does not come from

what you can do, it comes from overcoming the things you once thought you couldn't."

The Endeavour House is represented by the colour Blue, the colour of the sky, which motivates us to spread our wings and fly high. Its the colour of credence, sagacity and virtuosity, the very ingredients of success, which the BLUES are filled with.

The session 2017-18 began with a bang as the team grabbed the first position in the Inter House English Debate Competition, thanks to their skilled debators.

The BLUES again fluttered in the sky as they won the various sports events held during the year. Whether it was badminton matches or long jump, high jump, javelin throw or discus throw, the athletes won laurels for the house. The

immense strength of the BLUES was witnessed during the Tug of war matches where they grabbed the Championship Trophy.

The creative minds of the house prepared a majestic model depicting the journey of the six nuns from France to India, which was a tribute to our Mother Foundress Saint Claudine Thevenet on the occasion of the Bicentenary of the Congregation of Jesus and Mary.

The Blues showcased abundant gratitude towards God for showering His blessings in abundance on them this year. They are highly indebted to Principal Rev. Sister Leena Matera and all the house teachers for reposing their faith in them. The house hopes to continue bringing laurels to their name.

They believe:-

"The woods are lovely, dark and deep, But we have promises to keep. And miles to go before we sleep. And miles to go before we sleep."





Enterprise

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

Captain: Vedika Bansal

Vice-Captain: Ruchita Sharma **House Mistress:** Mrs. A. Mahajan

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

R. Sahjwani, Mrs. N. Sharma, Mrs. Prabha Singh

"A dream doesn't become a reality through magic.

It takes sweat, determination and hard work."

With these words in mind the appointed office bearers of the Enterprise House began the academic year 2017-18, with the dream of excelling in each and every activity that was to come their way.

The House excelled in academic, cultural as well as sports activities. The year began on a pleasant note, when the house was awarded the trophy of the Second Best House in march past on the occasion of Independence Day. After proving their mettle in this competition, they did not look back. The house won the first prize in the Interhouse Badminton Competition (doubles) in the juniors as well as the subjuniors category.

Enterprise took the Field Events by storm, bagging the First Prize in discus throw (Juniors) and shot put (Seniors). The subjuniors proved themselves in the long jump and triple jump field events. Besides these, the athletes of the house also won the second and third positions in various other field events.

The house also made a significant contribution in the celebration of the Bicentenary of the Congregation of Jesus and Mary by preparing a model on the topic "Incarnating Forgiveness, Reconciliation and Healing".

The year was a real success for the enterprise house members as they were able to improve their ranking in the school, which was really appreciable. They surged ahead, keeping in mind the motto of our house, "The word impossible is not in our dictionary."

Reaching the culmination of the year acknowledging the support of Principal Rev Sr. Leena, the house mistress and the house teachers. The house authorities believe in the words of Winston Churchill - "Success is not final, defeat is not fatal: it is the courage to continue that counts."



ENCOUNTER



Motto: Who knows nothing BASE, fears nothing.

Captain: Jasleen Kaur Bagga **Vice - Captain:** Shailza Agarwal **House Master:** Mr. K.K. Agarwal

Pillars of Support : Mrs. A. Chatterjee, Mrs. S. Pathak, Mrs.

C. Sharma, Mrs. P. Verma.

"To be a champion, you have to see the big picture. Its not about winning and losing, it's about embracing the pain and not being afraid. It's about thriving on a challenge."

The students of Encounter House displayed interest and were dexterous enough towards the various activities throughout the session 2017-18.

The students showcased their deftness & efficiency in the field of art; as a result of which the Encounter House won the first prize in making of the house board. Not only

that, but the house also secured the first position in the Independence Day March Past, which serves as proof of their discipline & sincerity.

The students bagged individual positions in the Inter House English Debate which was praiseworthy. They undertook great efforts and put in tremendous hard work to participate in the field events like Shot put, Discus throw, Triple Jump, Long Jump, Javelin Throw and Racing events. With tremendous physical strength and regular labour, the students, were able to win medals & attain glory. Apart from this, the house was honoured with the responsibility of making the logo of the auspicious 'Bicentenary Celebration'. The logo, too collected praises from all.

Throughout the year, they tried their best to keep up with the motto of the house and strive to obeisance to the house.







The summer vacation provides us pleasure, We can spend some time with leisure. Going to hill stations and having fun, or to learn swimming and beat the sun.

I spend my vacation with my friends, Others go shopping and adopt the latest trends. I read many books during my vacation, The story of My Life and Queen of Jhansi's Salvation.

Some keep on studying because they are genius, Others just keep on watching Ferb and Phineas I made many creative things, And gave my doll a pair of earrings.

You can learn how to do gardening, or just spend your time snoring you can learn how to cook, or how to stitch a hook.

I joined a summer camp, and learned how to walk on a ramp. The most important are our holiday homeworks Which gives us shocks and jerks.

Summer vacations are as sweet as honey I will miss those days, though so scorching and sunny.

Mansi Jain VIII - A

The Blue Train

Here comes the shiny blue train, Struggling through the heavy showers of rain. And the passengers running in vain, To catch that shiny blue train.

I too force my eyes to look; From the stories in my book, I can see that old man sitting Trying to reach the bag hanging from the hook.

I can see that woman peeling oranges, And trying to converse with A foreigner in the limits of her knowledge. I can see that child playing with his toy in the carriage, And the adults discussing about their beloved marriage.

I can see that man asking for a lift; And the lovers giving each other a gift. The last passenger trying to lift his bag; The guard swaying the green flag

And there goes the shiny blue train, struggling through the heavy showers of rain.



Nandini IX - B

BABYSITTING

The day was full of humidity
But to take care of her was my duty
My aunt went out,
And her daughter was very fussy, no doubt
She climbed up,
And crawled like a pup,
She wanted to play outside,
But when I refused, she just cried.
She troubled me;
And also spilt my tea,
She messed up the whole room
Then I had to clean it with the broom.
She jumped with joy

When I gave her my new toy,
I heard the sound of the bell,
I gave out a loud yell,
My aunt was there
I handed her the baby with care.
I ran up to my friend's house with joy,
But she was busy playing with her new toy.
It was autumn,
And the weather was awesome.
So I went to the park,
To see the flowers blossom,
I promised myself to never do babysitting
Coz that's the only job which is most irritating.

Manya Agarwal VIII - A



The Unbreakable Bond

Sanskriti Gupta X - B

The pencil and the eraser had never been friends,

Rather they were sworn enemies.

Whenever the pencil endeavoured to write something with all its might,

The eraser always came in her way to erase everything the pencil thought was right.

Slowly the pencil started hating the eraser for stealing her limelight,

Their hatred grew and became such that they could not stand each other's sight.

But future had its own plans in store for them,

As it is evident from past, circumstances play a much better role in strengthening bonds.

So God rolled the time and eraser became attached to the pencil.

When forced to stay together they realized this unspoken truth: that just like a pencil is incomplete without an eraser, so is the eraser useless without the pencil.

And finally while living together they realized the harmony in their bond.

They also realized that something which they thought was fight was actually their unique personalities which complemented each other.

Gradually with time they started to understand each other.

And from enemies they became best of friends who can't be separated.

Whenever the pencil committed any mistake, the eraser erased it with its life at stake.

When the pencil realized the true Love of the eraser, it was too late.

Breathing her last, the eraser said "together forever, never apart, maybe in distance, but never at heart."

I, as pencil, count myself very lucky to have an eraser as my friend.

Someone who is always there to prevent me from making mistakes and also help me rectify the ones already committed.

Iowe such a lot to My Eraser, My dearest friend.

Its so difficult to have such a friend but I am blessed.

No one in the world can separate a pencil and an eraser or can break their bond, for they are meant to be together forever.



As she sat down on the naked ground, She remembered that she had no one she could call her own.

Tears rolled down her innocent eyes, the gloom had made a home inside. She had no one whom she could call her own. No mother, no father, no place to call home.

She sat down on the ground outside, something broke inside.

She had experienced a fierce night.

All she had was the open sky, clear sight and the twinkling starlight.

It appeared as if she owned that night.

The dark night with twinkling stars kissed her and hugged her tight.

Gazing at the stars, the dark night passed.

And the morning sun took away the only one she had.

Her mind, her soul, a peaceful end...

Sheryl Lazer X - B



Garima Sachdeva XI Comm. A

That Evil Twin,

The one who is always dragging you down.

The one who never let's you work on your dreams.

The one who drags you to hell, even though you are standing at heaven's door.

You are just one step away,

Your goals are close and Boom!

He destroys it all.

Maybe he can't stand it when you're happy.

You know who he is?

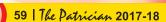
You know who he is.

Well, the one part of all of us

that makes us feel all negative

about life, and we have to destroy.

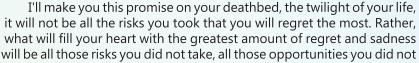
That Evil Twin...





Take more Risks

~ Hemanya Sahgal, X - B



seize and all those fears you did not face.

It is rightly said, "Life is nothing more than a game of numbers. The more risks you take, the more rewards you will receive." Or in the words of Sophocles, "Fortune is not on the side of the faint-hearted."



We often say "A journey of thousand miles begin with a single step." And that single step of ours is a risk which awaits us. Once we take that single step or risk and get through it, we can make our way to success

To live our life to the fullest we should start taking more risks and doing the things we fear, get good at being uncomfortable and stop walking the path of least resistance. Sure, there is a greater chance that we will stumble when we walk the road less travelled, but that is the only way we can get anywhere.

Every road we take has obstacles in it but it is seen that the people who take risky strides flourish more than people who love taking a cake walk. The real secret to a life of abundance is to stop spending our days searching for security and to start spending our days looking for opportunities. Surely, we will meet with our shares of failures, but failure is nothing more than learning how to win.

It is a fact that 'its risky out on a limb, but that's where the fruit is.' Life is all about choices. We can choose to spend the rest of our days sitting on the shore of life in complete safety or we can take some chances, dive deep into the oceans and adorn ourselves with the pearls. The choice is completely ours, its we who have to decide where we lie: amongst 'the fool multitude' or amongst 'the wise'.

In the end, I would like to comment on Theodore Roosevelt's study where he tries to explain the significance of taking risks:

"It is not the critic who counts; not the man who paints out how the strong man stumbles, or where the doer of deeds could have done them better. The credit belongs to the man who is actually in the arena, whose face is marred by dust and sweat and blood; who strives valiantly, who errs and comes short again and again."



A Memorable Picnic

~ Kuhoo Goyal, X - B

My heart skipped a beat, and suddenly, I woke up with a start, turned on the lights and checked the time. 3 am. Thank God, I thought, it was just a dream. After all, I had not missed the alarm, the bus was not to leave without me. Grateful, I sighed and was relieved.

I was sure that this would've happened with most of my friends, for a very special reason - our picnic to Worlds of Wonder, Noida.

Eventually, as the clock ticked, it struck 5:30 am and we assembled in school with our faces lit up with immense excitement & zeal, in the darkness of the chilly morning.

Being in the midst of intense stillness and tranquility, talking in muffled voices, we boarded the bus, our hearts bubbling with euphoria as we awaited the start of the journey.

The bus, soon changed its state from that of deep seated silence to widespread pandemonium as merriment filled the air and our noise swallowed up all silence.

After about four hours of travelling six buses stopped at Worlds of Wonder, Noida, and hundreds of overjoyed students, with immense glee, stormed out. Finally we were in the moment we most longed for.

As we made our way inside, the expanse of the place

and the gigantic rides had our souls enraptured. Thrilled and enchanted as we were, we took long strides to join the seemingly never ending lines in front of the rides. Requests and black mails helped many persuade their friends to let them join in between, for they longed to experience the amusement of knowing how it feels when one falls straight from a height, or when one is held in the air facing the ground, the monster of gravity threatening to pull him down. There were many thrillers, each better than the previous.

'Fast forward' left us all stupefied as it taught us, what inertia of motion and direction really could together do.

The very sight of the dangerous 180° ride made one rush away head over heals. 'Free Fall' made us play a 30 second tug of war match with gravity, while the 'Big Beat' made one break out with fright. All in all, it was a rejuvenating, exhilerating, and unforgettable experience as it took us on a mind-blowing ride through a tunnel of emotions.

This picnic, was unexpressably fun filled, immensely thrilling, and ever memorable and this experience occupies a special niche in my heart. It shall forever be deeply embedded in the grooves of my memory.

Not a Fairy Tale Love Story

There she stood, looking confused and lost, inspecting the scar on her face for the billionth time now. She began thinking about her college years, perhaps one of the prettiest looking faces, and her phenomenal way of speaking and carrying herself attracted a lot of attention.



She went into flashback and remembered herself enrolling for the debate competition in her mass media college. She had won a number of laurels and hoped to win yet again. The day of the competition arrived, her confidence dwindled as she discovered a handsome looking face posing a threat to her aim of winning. He was the best debator amongst all the mass media students.

His face had some enchanting powers which happened to mesmerize her and for the first time in her life she fumbled with her debate. She was disappointed when she lost her prize to him but the fact that he appreciated her for her choice of words was enough to make her smile.

There, from the auditorium of her campus, began the love story of her life. They became friends, best of friends, and gradually they realized that they loved each other.

Now, love is a beautiful feeling. True love doesn't bind two people but makes them fly high and soar to great heights. Such was the case with both of them, Advay and Devika. Advay went on to become a great debate show host and Devika became a news anchor in a leading news channel.

On 30th January, 2005 both of them met in a restaurant after a hectic day of hardwork. Advay was too shy about his feelings and Devika knew she couldn't afford to lose him, so she went down on her knees, rose above the stereotypes and asked him to marry her. He said yes without any contemplation. Their heartbeats rose and blood flushed through their cheeks as they embraced each other. This memory was enough to make Devika's eyes moist as she stood in front of the mirror, looking at her not so pretty face.

She now recalls the day when her beautiful face was ruined. Advay's family never accepted Devika as their daughter-in-law but somehow they got married. Everything was perfectly fine when one day Advay called up Devika asking for help as he was kidnapped by a rival.

Devika was bewildered, she rushed to Advay's office and on her way, she collided with a three wheeler that was carrying harmful chemicals.

She suffered some severe injuries and 55% burns all over. The right side of her face was extremely distorted. She was rushed to a hospital and when she regained her consciousness after 7 days of multiple surgeries, her husband had gone really, really far away from her. Advay's death rituals were also completed. He had been shot dead.

Devika considered herself responsible for Advay's death. She couldn't help him in his hour of need. She left her job. She was extremely broken and shattered. The scars on her face reminded her of the disastrous calamity that turned her whole world upside down.

She stood looking confused and lost, contemplating whether or not she should go to give the job interview. She had lost faith and confidence in herself but that day she decided that Advay would never want her broken. She took the call letter from the table, put on a smile, dressed her best and went on for a new beginning of her life.

Not every love story has a fairy tale ending. Life is not a bed of roses, we need to learn to rise above all the tough times and maybe its not easy to restart from shattered rags, but its certainly not impossible.

~ Rishika Sharma, XII - Sci. B

I Found Myself



I found myself again one morning, when I opened the window and smelt the fresh lilies growing in my garden.

I went outside and danced under the sunshine and nothing had felt that warm in a long time. The rays on my skin and the grass under my feet, I found myself in the novels I read and music I heard. I found myself trying to tie the curtains up. I made some coffee and consoled myself, "I'm gonna be alright". Because I FOUND MYSELF. And I laughed under the stars and I remember that the world is much bigger than I am and there is much more out there than I had. I found myself while tracing my footprints along the sand. I found the warmth of living and breathing after all the tragedy. I found the person I was before I realised that bruises and scars weren't just physical but internal too. But I found that person again, yes, the one who adorns her life with not just the best...

Apeksha Chopra, X - A



Just a place to spend the night

She stumbled as she walked through the narrow lane. The night was cold and the leaves rustled as the wind swept over them. Clinging to her cloak, she treaded barefoot along the paved path. It was dark and the streets were dimly lit by the street lights. She hadn't eaten anything but a stale loaf of bread thrown carelessly outside a bakery. Now her stomach was gnawing with hunger pangs, nothing to

protect herself from the bitter cold and nowhere to sleep. Like every night she would have to find a place to sleep. Last night she'd slept outside the newspaper shop where she tried to earn some money by selling newspapers but in the morning, the shopkeeper threw her out stating her incapability to persuade customers as the reason for the dismissal.

She skidded over a banana peel and bruised her knee. Her face was marred with pain and suffering but she had to move on, she had to find a place to spend the night. Just one more night to end one more day of suffering. She knew good days were ahead, she would find a job in a factory and work all day to afford her education and become an important

Resolutely, she got up. There was a spark of hope in her eyes as she continued to find a place to rest. Up ahead, she saw the porch of a big shop. The owner might be kind enough. A watchman sat dozing on a chair at the entrance. Reaching him, she pleaded, "Sir, I'm alone & have nowhere to sleep. I would be grateful for a blanket and a corner." The watchman, shaking the sleep from his eyes, got up furiously and screamed her out of the place.

Dejected, she moved away, hoping to find another place, a better place with a better watchman. The nearby Book store looked favourable. Perched outside the door was a huge dog to whom a man was giving food. She asked the same question and unfortunately got the same reply. She was hurt by the brutality of mankind. They believed in only conditional services and bonds.

She continued to walk. Never before had she felt the chill of the night so piercing, the engulfing fog and the bitter wind. Locating a narrow space between two houses, she decided to sit and give rest to her aching limbs. Her back rested on the wall, her head on a stinking bin, she closed her eyes, tear out of grief and helplessness trickled down her soot painted cheek. It was better there. The night shone with stars and as she shut her drooping eyes darkness engulfed her spirit.

She woke up in a rush and realised that she'd been asleep too long. She had to find a comfortable place or death would knock her down. She looked ahead at the path that lay before her but it looked different. The weather was hazy but warm and the path was cemented, halos were cast by beautiful night lamps. She walked ahead but something made her glance behind. She was looking at a girl with similar looks but still looking different, she had a pleasant smile on her soot covered <mark>face. She looked peaceful and comfortable. She smiled and turned to the path ahead and trudged down.</mark>

Mankind had done nothing to protect or help her but the merciful Lord will provide her a better place to rest, a better place to 'live'. Though she died, her soul travelled until it discovered the ultimate rest in the Kingdom of Heaven. Death was a lot better than living a life of misery and pain, and God was merciful to her heavenly quality.

The Currency Compback

Kulsoom Raza Beg **X** - **A**

VII - A

It grieves me to bid adieu to 500 and 1000 rupee notes, I'm jost bored, Our journey was as fruitful as it could be. With you, I felt the whole world with me, Without you, no one even bothered to hear me, Boastful I was, when I had plenty of you; Rebels grew jealous and acquaintances stayed glued Who says money can't buy happiness? Life without you is full of gloom and loneliness. Standing in never - ending queues outside a bank, I was crying my heart out, When suddenly I heard a creaky voice aloud. Wiping my tears, I asked "Who are you?" "Do not be tensed, my dear brother,

So, I'm going on a mini vacation dear Along with my friend 1000 rupee note, said the 500 rupee note. Priyanshi Shah "Soon, I will be back in a new form, To serve you for years and years on But you have to pay a small price, As corruption has been on a high rise. So, till I am back, have fun with my little brother, The new 2000 rupee note. And when I come back, I'd like to behold A revolutionised nation, strong & bold.

Of serving you year after year!

Being a girl is not a game Always suppressing the burning flame. It's like an unending maze Self right's always on chase.

SHE WAKES UP DIE AGAIN



Stepping out is just a fear Cause there's a monster waiting near. Waiting to give her soul a stain Leaving her to die with that pain.

Her life's short, like a winter day With a heart choked with words to say. Thousands of feelings buried deep down Kavya Agarwal Eyes do not, but the soul frowns Even if she dares to speak aloud.



XI - Sci. A

She finds the world an obnoxious crowd Who'll drag her each time she decides to fight Stating that freedom was never her right.

Happiness of girls is a sin today Society kills her everyday Everyday she's groaning with severe pain Yet, she wakes up to die again.

There is something in her which makes it tough for me to let her go.

Something which draws me near her everytime I see her around me.

Something which makes me smile when I remember her making me sleep in her lap.

Something which keeps my heart warm just by her presence.

Something which can make me lay my heart in her palms something because of which she means the world to me.

Something which makes her the most important person in my life.

Something which I can't afford to lose.

Something which will glue me to that special bond which I share with her, forever. Something which I am devotch to.

Something that is true and faithful, the clear stream of love. And that something is the magic she carries with herself, the magic of her MOTHERHOOD.

Nishtha Goyal X-B



Magic of

Motherhood

The Culprit

My brawl with the world comes to an end here. Why was I blaming the people around me, when the culprit had been right in front of me all the time?

She stands firmly, with her eyes boring into mine whenever I come across her.

Such credence, charisma, solidity and pride that till now paled the crimes she did, the sins that brought me here. I never knew that I'll have to face her like this someday, when my faith and trust couldn't be rescued from the gallows.

We had ourselves facing each other. Deafening silence prevailed. For the first time, I <mark>th</mark>ought she wasn't the only person I was about to deal with. She had more shields, more masks. I saw laughter, te<mark>ars,</mark> anger, disgust, smile, all struggling to exhibit themselves on that face at the same time.

It was scary. It was horrifying. It was illusionary. Why was it so disturbing and stimulating at the same time? I had no control over my own actions. I choked her to death.

The next day. I woke up all smiling and elated, stood at the same place where I had stood the previous day and saw her smiling back at me, a pleasant visage this time. I never knew that other side of the mirror isn't just a reflection. It's the only world where you see yourself as an observer and see the contradictory personalities you carry inside yourself.I have just one within me now. Shailza Agarwal, XI - Comm. A





Best Friend Breaking the myth

My quest for the 'best friend' began many years ago, when childhood tales of valiant friends had triggered my imagination haywire. As my tiny foot falls resounded on the gravel laden path that

led to our kindergarten, my hope filled eyes were searching, boring deep into every face, hunting for the one to bond with for life.



Saakshi Porwal, X - B

But, this best friend, it turned out, was quite an elusive fellow, who successfully evaded me for most of my younger years, and more so, in the years that followed. I made many friends, forged many bonds-both sweet and sour, yet, was unsuccessful in that infantile pursuit of the best friend.

It was a period when many my age were maturing into teenage, or rather, descending into chaos. But this descent into chaos did find me a close contender for the search I had once pursued. I began to discover myself in books, to immerse myself in them and revel in their deeper wisdom. Though inanimate, they were beings in whom I found my thoughts heard, my budding queries answered and my disheveled brain, slowly calmed and sorted. They continue to be a heavenly resort for a wandering thinker like me.

It was indeed books that helped me lay a firm foundation to this infantile search for a best friend. I had now formed quite a clear idea of what she might be like. From my friend, I expect loyalty and respect, not only for me but also for themselves. She should be someone who stands by her principles and conforms to her ideas but listens to my opinions too. A person with whom I can have a lively, healthy discussion about worldly things, who accepts me for who I am, respects me for the choices I make, yet does not deter to speak to me in the eye about my flaws - that would be the kind of person I would like to forge a lifelong bond with.

For a certain period of time, I craved for intellect, hoping that should satisfy me, thinking that should be the final premise on which to judge your friend, but I was greatly mistaken. Fifteen years of existence on this planet has taught me that it is the shallowest criteria to judge a person with. I regret that I ever had such a notion.

Circumstances play a much deeper role in strengthening the bonds of friendship than we ever credit them with. You enjoy a person's company, their presence delights you and inadvertently, you are hooked to this joy ride called friendship. It swishes past you ever so slightly, leaving you to wonder. All your pre-conceived notions dissolve in an undercurrent of blissful acceptance when the person fits the crooked picture you painted so perfectly! And so am I left in sheer wonder and awe, having finally found my best friend!

The things I'll miss....

I'll miss my hatred for morning alarms....

Waking, brushing, bathing, even if we were not really awake.

I'll miss my dull school uniform which was worn until it was outsized or torn.

I'll miss the morning assembly when we used to stand in a row....

And sang hymns in a voice even worse than a crow.

I'll miss the one arm's distance we used to take....

And the fun of the people on stage we used to make.

I'll miss the recess bell. - An indicator for us to get out,

The canteen, which was always our saviour....

The Appy fights we used to have in open areas.

I'll miss my friends,

with whom my fun never ends.

I'll miss the sports day..

And the fun we used to have the whole day.

Ill miss my daily walk back home which I can traverse even with my eyes closed...

Arms swung, legs moved and the entire body just followed.

A lot more to share, a lot more to express but I don't

think this page would be enough.



Tanya Asthana, Somya Asthana XII Sci. A

Eyes- Windows of the Soul

They glistened and sparkled, as if begging for attention, slid to the left and in a swift motion, towards the right. They brimmed with something shiny, something peculiar, something foreign to my insight. The liquid strolled down as if trying to convince me harder, trying to reach out for me, trying to tell me something. It was hard to wrap my head around the current situation. They were frail. They momentarily closed. And with every lapse, got more water. They got redder. But I saw nothing else. The girl was wearing a burkha. Saw nothing but her eyes, but experienced the roller coaster she was on. She had found her lost boy. She welped and cried tears of joy, thanked me with her eyes that I had found her lost boy.

Scientifically, they're just a set of another sensory organs created to perceive rays of light molecules to process digital images in our brain. We see, perceive, think with our eye. But does our journey end there? Apparently, no.

Philosophically, beauty lies in the eyes of the beholder. You judge a person's attitude towards you by the look in their eyes. Poets talk paragraphs about the beauty of eyes. Perhaps, that's how people are supposed to fall in love.

Artistically, eyes are the first set of objects drawn by an artist. The most attractive catch of the painting are parhaps, the eyes. The artist would spend hours and hours staring into those eyes, would describe those eyes as the oceans he'd love to swim in and his entire painting changes with swift movements of his hand when he strokes the lashes. The painting becomes beautiful all over again.

Humanly, that's how humans complex creatures, or as they call most simple words. Their phobia of Hence, they decide to communicate ironical how we are gifted with an we still choose to communicate with

Poetically, a poet would write The way they sparkle or the way they the way cry rivers on the death of a

We generally look up at the stars would come true. Our eyes beg the through situations. In the same way, we

communicate. Humans are the most themselves. They refrain to speak the getting rejected makes them dumb. with eyes. Sometimes, it's just incredible mouth unlike animals, but the motions of our eyes.

volumes on the innocence of eyes. cringe with every peal of laughter or loved one.

and gaze and hope that our dreams universe for a sign, for a way, to get us weep and yell and cry and look upto to

the person who disappointed us in the hope that they'd read your eyes and apologise after they take a guilt trip to your eyes. Our eyes sparkle when we meet the people we adore just to tell them, make them understand that we love them.

I still remember the day when a boy confessed his love for me and I had nothing to give him back. We both were at a loss of words so we went to down to the last resort. I pressed my lips and straightened my eyes, slid them up and surrounded them with sympathy. The boy raised his eyebrow and his eyes begged for answers. I guess he saw the answer, because that day, he refused to look me in the eye. He walked away. So I shut my eyes and gulped down the guilt and made it clear of all the emotions.

Hope. Love. Melancholy. Trust. Faith. Friendship. Love. It's just flabbergasting how everything is perceivable by a swift motion of these eyes. These eyes are capable of both judgement and judging. They won't yell at you but shoot you with dagger, they won't hug you, but promise you everlasting comfort. Eyes. They won't make fake promises but assure you of the truth. Eyes. They won't talk to you but will let you know. Eyes. They will promise to leave you and yet not look away.

Eyes. They speak volumes.

Eyes. They are not just what you think they are.

Vaamika Budhiraja XI-Commerce-A



"Hands that hold us up" **Helpers' Day Celebration**

The morning of 1st May, 2017 was a celebration of the hard work and unending love and support of our helpers. On the occasion of the Feast of St. Joseph, Labour Day, Helper's Day, a special programme was conducted by the sixth grade. A solemn prayer service, engaging skits, energetic dances, and enjoyable games for the helpers were the highlights of the programme. The school also bid farewell to Mr. Indrias Sebastian, who had been rendering his invaluable services to the institution for a long time.













Investiture Ceremony





The capacity to translate vision into reality

The School has had a long tradition of empowering its students with the means to become future leaders. The Investiture Ceremony for the Senior Cabinet for the session 2017-18 was held on the 11th of May, 2017 and on 3rd May 2017 for the Junior Section. Father Moon Lazarus, Parish Priest of St. Mary's Church, kindly consented to be present as the Chief Guest. In the presence of the staff, students and parents, the council took charge of their duties for the year 2017-18 Rev. Sr. Gracy presided over the ceremony and furnished the cabinet with their badges and sashes. Donning the mantle of accountability the newly sworn-in student council sincerely swore an oath to carry out their duties faithfully and uphold the ideals of the institution. The parents of the cabinet members were given momentoes by the Principal.





















"Freedom is the oxygen of the soul"

The 71st Year of India's Independence from the shackles of British colonisation and exploitation was celebrated with grand patriotic fervour. The Chief guest, Rev. Fr. Rajan Das, hoisted the National Flag and received the salutes of the school cabinet and the four houses as they marched past. Class X put up a meaningful assembly highlighting the sacrifice of the late veteran Indian leaders for spearheading the nation to freedom. An informative movie on the making of the constitution was shown to the students. Encounter House grabbed the 'Best March Past' trophy.

With a similar spirit of patriotism, the school commemorated the birthday of Mahatma Gandhi on 2nd October, 2017.

Gandhiji, the 'Father of the Nation, was a great nationalist & class XII organised a meaningful prayer serving to salute his political and spiritual zeal.





The feast of Blessed Dina Belanger was celebrated on the 4th of September, 2017. A special prayer service dedicated to her commenced with the lighting of the traditional lamp. A prayerful dance-drama chronicling the life of the religious patron was presented. The Principal Sr. Leena shared meaningful excerpts from Dina's biographical account with the students.

Feast of Blessed Dina Belanger The Apostle of Love













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"Teacher, You Unlock My Being"

"A teacher takes a hand, opens a mind and touches a heart". The morning of 5th September witnessed the Multipurpose Hall gearing up for the day dedicated to the love, devotion and sacrifice of the teachers. The roaring audience uncoiled into a cheerful applause as the 'guests' dressed to the nines took their seats.

The students fuelled in best of their labour to put up well scripted enactments, mimicry, zestful and exuberant dances and games making it an enjoyable day for the teachers.













"Faith, Forgiveness, Communion"



Jesus & Mary Day





The 13th of November was celebrated as Jesus & Mary Day to commemorate 175 years of the establishment of the first school affiliated to the religious of Jesus & Mary outside Europe. This school, our school, still stands tall in the city of Agra, India. Here in St. Patrick's Junior College, the heart of the festivities, the day was celebrated with grandeur. A solemn assembly, consisting of dances, skits and shadow act was conducted. Saint Claudine's ideals of Faith, Forgiveness and Communion were effectively brought out by the students. The students displayed various formations in the sports field, decked in their new sports uniforms. Inter-house tug of war was organised for the senior classes, where the Endeavour House emerged victorious, followed by Endurance house.









175 YEARS

A Memorable Occasion

Sc Janets Feast & Carol Singing

On 12th December, 2017, the school celebrated the feast of Mother Superior Sr. Janet by organising a carol singing activity. Students from classes I to V sang soulful hymns and carols in their melodious voices and incorporated various fun props in their performances. Noses red like Rudolph, Santa's caps on their heads, the little girls helped prepare for the coming of Christ. December is a month dedicated to the coming of Christ and the carol singing festival developed a perfect atmosphere to herald Christmas. The students presented their love for Sr. Janet through bouquets & gifts.









"Christmas isn't a season, it's a feeling"

The Christmas Celebration and Nativity Play for classes I-XII was held on 21st December, 2017. Class 7 conducted a prayerful and enjoyable programme to celebrate the birth of Baby Jesus. The nativity play was interspersed with videos chronicling the life of Jesus Christ, the candy cane dance, and a call for world peace. The Principal,Sr. Leena gave the students a message of peace and joy and wished them a happy winter vacation. The programme was followed by the class parties, where the students shared food and enjoyed the song and dance.



Republic Day Celebration

the day INDIA became a REPUBLIC

The school premises were swept with patriotic fervour as the nation celebrated her 69th Republic Day. Braving the morning chill, students marched gracefully to the drumbeats reverberating the cathedral compound. Several reputed schools put up spirited and zestful performances highlighting the overall theme, "India's Golden Journey from 1947-2018" spearheaded by St. Paul's Inter College, Agra. Class IX channeled the exuberant green meadows, the vim and zest of Punjab to the heart of Agra effectively bringing out the alloted theme 'Agriculture and Environment'.









Special Assemblies



The morning assembly is an integral part of a student's daily routine. It is a time for meditation and preparing our self for the day that lies ahead. The students conduct frequent special assemblies to commemorate special occasions and to spread awareness on certain topics. Hymns, dances, speeches, songs, and enactments add vigour to the mornings. The students, with their class teachers' guidance, conduct excellent assemblies that are appreciated by all.

Special assemblies were organised on various occasions like Diwali, Eid, Girl Child Day, etc. Value week is also observed through value - based assemblies held in the last week of February.











Seminars & Workshops Aid in Personality Development

The school is dedicated to the overall development of the students and does not shy away from inviting experts to come and interact with the students. Regular seminars and counseling sessions are organised as a part of moral upbringing of the students and teachers here at St. Patrick's.

Over the course of the academic year, the school roped in professionals from various fields to advise and guide the students. A team of doctors conducted a road safety seminar and another team organised a workshop on adolescence changes & awareness on different occasions. The students were provided with career counseling and personality development sessions. Plantation drives were also organised to cultivate in the students a sense of accountability for the environment.

Apart from the students, the school believes in the development of teachers as well Annual seminars are conducted for teachers. This year Sr. Gemma Thomas briefed the teachers on class management and ethics at the beginning of the session in July. The teachers were also a part of a Diabetes awareness seminar conducted by famous doctors of the city.



Jeevan Dhara:



Working towards a better future

Social Service Captain – Unnati Goyal
Social Service Vice Captain – Kratika Sharma
Teacher in charge – Mrs. A. Anis

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

With this motto in mind, "Jeevan Dhara Project" has been undertaken by the Social Service team of St. Patrick's Junior College to carry forward one of the aspects of teachings of our mother foundress, St. Claudine Thevenet. It is an attempt to literate the underprivileged children of the society. Regular evening classes are undertaken during which young patricians of class IX teach and guide them. Besides teaching them, clothes and food items are distributed every year among them on Christmas.

This year, on 14th November, the social service team celebrated Children's Day with them. In the evening, food was provided to them by an NGO.

On 21st December, under this programme, students conducted a special assembly on Christmas. Prayer service and christmas carols were presented to commemorate this occasion. Our principal Rev. Sr. Leena along with other sisters of the community presented them with gifts and eatables. Games and special events were also organized for them, this year.





JUNIOR

I-A Mahika Agarwal I-B Anishka Seth II-A Sanvi Agarwal Bhavya Khandelwal II-B III-A Mahika Shakya III-B Parthivi Bhardwaj IV-A Inika Mohile IV-B Ananya Saxena V-A Vrinda Bansal V-B Vaanya Jain



SENIOR

VI-A	Nishika Jain
VI-B	Kangana Agarwal
VII-A	Krishnakshi
VII-B	Anushka Anand
VIII-A	Aditi Narain
VIII-B	Kritika Pahilajani
IX-A	Nimisha Gupta
IX-B	Aditi Gupta
X-A	Kulsoom Raza Beg
X-B	Sakshi Porwal
XI-Sc.A	Archi Agarwal
XI-Sc.B	Kratika Sharma
XI-Com.A	Krati Gupta
XI-Com.B	Sonali Goyal
XII-Sc.A	Shivangi Gupta
XII-Sc.B	Ishita Chaturvedi
XII-Com.A	Nikita Bansal
XII-Com.B	Jahnvi Agarwal

Attendance Af School Life

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 the 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.

Regularity Punctuality

School: A home away from Home!



Arunima Sisodia LKG-A Tanya Keshwani LKG-A





Saachi Bansal LKG-B



Aanya Sharma 1-A



Aradhya Gupta 1-A



Ishani Gautam 1-A



Ishita Agarwal 1-A



Aarika Sachdev 1-B



Asees Kaur Julka 2-A



Kavya Gupta 2-A



Anya Binu Thomas 2-B



Dhanya Yadav 2-B



Janvi Dharmani 3-A



Mahika Kumar 3-A



Aadhya Mishra 3-B





Anvi Bansal 3-B



Navisha Agrawal 3-B



Angel Batra 4-A



Deeparchi Jassica Silas 4-A



Palak Goyal 4-A



Saanvi Bhatia 4-A



Ananya Singh 4-B



Ashi Chhatwani 4-B



Bhavya Singh 4-B



Falan Jain 4-B



Jasmine Pahuja 4-B



Manvi Singh 4-B



Nandini Saxena 4-B



Anushka Tharwani 5-A



Namya Agarwal 5-A



Radhika Tandon 5-A



Roshani Rajpoot 5-A



Vanshika Sharma 5-A



Anushka Priyadarshi 5-B



Kopal Jain 5-B



Anya Agarwal 6-A



Jahanvi Sisodia 6-A



Stuti Mahajan 6-A



Vanshika Sharma 6-A



Nishka Jain 6-B





Mansha Chadha 7-A



Pari Singh 7-A



Shreya Maheshwari 7-A



Khushi Gupta 7-B



Manya Singh 7-B



Sanchi Magan 7-B



Krishangee Goyal 9-A



Aditi Gupta 9-B



Anshika Agarwal 9-B



Archie Agarwal 9-B



Blessy Samuel 9-B



Divita Mishra 9-B



Gargi Singhal 9-B



Sanskriti Goyal 9-B



Shambhawi Sharma 9-B



Aishwarya Raje Chauhan 11SCI-B

When you work regularly, inspiration strikes regularly. ~Gretchen Rubin

Congratulations



एक विचित्र एहसास

एक अंधेरी रात में, चली जा रही थी अंधेरे के साथ में 11-ब, विज्ञान हर तरफ से झींगुरों की आवाज़ बार-बार बता रही थी मुझे कि कोई नहीं मेरे साथ।

मन को बहला–फुसला कर मैंने समझाया, चल पड़ी आगे की ओर और किसी को अपने सामने खड़ा पाया।

धड़कने तीव्र चलने लगी साँसे उखड़ने लगी, देखा एक सुंदर नारी मेरे सामने खड़ी

में भयभीत हो उठी पूछ लिया मैंने कि तुम यहाँ क्यों खड़ी? वह कुछ न बोली

और चल दी मेरे साथ में, गुनगुनाने लगी वो अपनी मधुर आवाज़ में सारा डर भाग गया हो गई, मगन उसकी आवाज में।

धीरे-धीरे चलते-चलते कट गया रास्ता सारा मंजिल नज़र आने लगी सोचा पूँछ लूँ उसका नाम मैं दोबारा

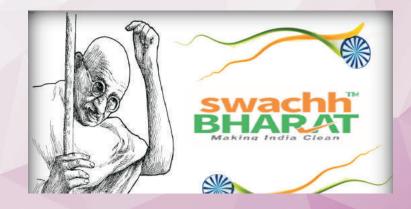
पीछे मुड़ी पाया कोई नहीं था मेरे साथ में पड़ गई गहरी सोच और विचित्र एहसास में कि कौन थी वो जो चली जा रही थी मेरे साथ में, जो डाल गई मुझे विचित्र एहसास में।

बाद में जब खुद को सड़क पर अकेला खड़ा पाया, तो समझ में आया कि न कोई भ्रम, न कोई कल्पना न कोई एहसास, न कोई विचित्र माया जो चली जा रही थी मेरे साथ में थी वो मेरी छाया॥

स्वच्छ

महक रहा था दामन जिसका फूलों की खुशबू से इतना गुन–गुन करके नाच रहे थे मस्त हुए थे भौरे इतना लहरों की थापों से पल पल कल कल का संगीत सुनाने आओ–आओ कहकर जैसे नदी-किनारे पास बुलाते अब हालत है उनकी पतली अभिशाप लग गया जैसे उनको कीचड़ कचरा रोगों ने घेर लिया हो जैसे उनको कचरे के पर्वत से दबकर दम घुटता है, कहती है बदबू से बेताब धरा अब और नहीं, कहती है गंदे नालों को पी–पीकर बीमार हुई सी सलिला है, कैसे दूँ जल अपना तुमको रो-रोकर के कहती हैं। तुम भी आओ हम भी आएं निकलो घरों मकानों से दोनों को आजाद करे हम मलवा और कबाड़ों से आओ मिलकर स्वच्छ बनाएं भारत को कर्ज उतारे धरती का समृद्ध बनाए भारत को

> **अविधा सिंह** 10-अ









भारतीय संस्कृति का रूझान आध्यात्मिकता के प्रति है और पाश्चात्य संस्कृति। भौतिकतावादी है। इसलिए दोनों का मिलाप तो सम्भव नहीं है। पाश्चात्य संस्कृति एक तरह से हमारी संस्कृति के बिलकूल विपरीत है।

भारतीय नवयुवकों का हाल धोबी के कुत्ते के समान है जो न घर का रहता है न घाट का। हम अपनी संस्कृति को पिछड़ी हुई मानते हैं और पाश्चात्य संस्कृति को प्रगतिशील पर हम भूल जाते हैं कि किमयाँ हर किसी में होती हैं और अच्छाइयाँ भी। यही हमारे नवयुवकों के साथ हुआ है। उन्होंने पाश्चात्य संस्कृति की सिर्फ बुराईयाँ सीखलीं और सब का यह कहना कि पाश्चात्य संस्कृति का प्रभाव हमारे ऊपर खराब पड़ा है तो यह बेमानी है।

यदि हमें सही मायने में प्रगतिशील बनना है। तो हमें पाश्चात्य संस्कृति की अच्छाईयों को ग्रहण करना होगा और अपनी संस्कृति से तालमेल बनाते हुए अपने जीवन में ढालना होगा।

रक्षिता चतुर्वेदी,7-ब



बढ़ते अपराधीं वर रोक

प्राचीन काल में मानव एक दूसरे के साथ खुशी और सद्भाव के साथ रहते थे। लेकिन पिछले कुछ वर्षों से शहरों में अपराध की समस्या तेजी के साथ बढ़ती जा रही है। हम हर रोज सुबह की अखबारों में पढ़ते हैं कि दिन दहाड़े डकैती, अपहरण, हत्या, दहेज आदि के लिए मनुष्य किस हद तक गिर सकता है।

बड़े शहरों में अपराधों की संख्या तो बढ़ ही रही है परन्तु आजकल तो गाँवों में भी, जिनको शांतिपूर्वक समझा जाता था, अपराध दिन—ब—दिन बढ़ते जा रहे हैं। जमीन वसीयत, आपसी झगड़े आदि की वजह से हत्याएँ की जा रही हैं।

बड़े शहरों में असुरक्षा की भावना बढ़ती जा रही है। अब आम व्यक्ति की जान और सम्पत्ति सुरक्षित नहीं है। इस प्रकार की घटनाओं से वो हर वक्त डर में सहमा रहता है। यह बहुत दुर्भाग्यपूर्ण है कि इन अपराधों को नियंत्रित करने के लिए कोई भी सख्त कदम नहीं उठे हैं और न ही उनके कारणों को जानने का प्रयास किया जा रहा है।

इन अपराधों का कारण अशिक्षा, गरीबी और नैतिक मूल्यों का पतन है। गाँव के दिशाहीन नवयुवक कृषि को त्याग शहर आते हैं क्योंकि या तो उनकी जमीन जमीनदारों के कब्जे में है या तो उनके रोज़गार का कोई पक्का साधन नहीं है। ये सारी चीजें उन्हें शहर आने के लिए आकर्षित करती है।

गाँव के गरीब युवक शहर की चकाचौंध, ऐश्वर्य को देखकर चिकत हो जाते हैं क्योंकि गाँव और शहर की आर्थिक स्थिति में बहुत अंतर होता है। उन्हें यहाँ पर्याप्त रोजगार प्राप्त नहीं हो पाता जिसकी वजह से उनमें निराशा और असफलता की भावना उत्पन्न होने लगती है। यही निराशा और असफलता अपराध और असामाजिक कार्यों को जन्म देते हैं।

शहर में भी हालत इतने अच्छे नहीं हैं।शहरी युवकों में भी अपराधिक भावनाएँ उत्पन्न हो रही हैं।आधुनिक तकनीकों का प्रयोग करके, युवक रक्षाकर्मियों की नाक के नीचे से निकल जाते हैं और अपराध करके फ़रार हो जाते हैं।

समाज में व्याप्त भ्रष्टाचार की वजह से हमारी पुलिस सेवा और न्यायिक व्यवस्था गिरती जा रही है जिसकी वजह से बहुत से लोगों को न्याय नहीं मिलता है और अपराधी बिना सजा के जुर्म से बरी कर दिए जाते हैं।

हमें अपने परिवारों और स्कूलों में बच्चों को अच्छे संस्कार देने चाहिए जिससे उनमें नैतिक मूल्यों का विकास होगा। स्कूल, कॉलेज और सामाजिक संस्थाओं के माध्यम से देश के युवा वर्ग को उनके दायित्वों का बोध कराया जाना आवश्यक है। इसके साथ ही सामाजिक सद्भावाना और परस्पर सहयोग को सुदृढ़ करना होगा। रोजगार के नए अवसर उत्पन्न करना एवं नागरिकों के शैक्षिक एवं आर्थिक स्तर को ऊपर उठाना सरकार की प्राथमिकता होनी चाहिए। पुलिस का आधुनिकीकरण तकनीकी क्रान्ति के इस युग में अनिवार्य न्यायिक व्यवस्था को चुस्त बनाने के लिए न्यायिक अधिकारियों की संख्या बढ़ाना एवं लंबित वादों का निस्तारण आवश्यक है। इस प्रकार एक समेकित प्रयास से अपराधों को नियंत्रित किया जा सकता है।

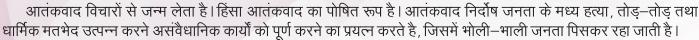
सरबानी सिंह, 8-ब

175 VARS

"यह आतंकवाद का दानव, मानवता को भिद्रा रहा, यह निर्दोष, निरीह जनों को, चिर निद्रा में सुला रहा। तभी शांति स्थापित होगी, हम सब एकजुट हो जाएँ, हिल जाए 'आतंकवाद' जो, मानवता को हिला रहा॥" दूषित मानसिकता के कारण सर्वमान्य व्यवस्था के विरोध में किए गए असंवैधानिक कार्यों को आतंकवाद की श्रेणी में रखा जाता

है। साधारण जनता के मध्य भय व हिंसा फैलाना आतंकवाद कहलाता है।

आतंकवाद शब्द दो शब्दों से मिलकर बना है :- 'आतंक+वाद'। आतंक का अर्थ है- 'भय' तथा 'वाद' का तात्पर्य है- फैलाने वाला, अर्थात् जो जनमानस के मध्य भय एवं हिंसा फैलाता है, वह आतंकवादी कहलाता है।



आतंकवाद का जहरीला फंदा भारत, पाकिस्तान तथा अमेरिका आदि देशों में इस प्रकार कसता जा रहा है कि अब वह इस फंदे से निकलने के लिए छटपटा रहे हैं। कश्मीर जिसे धरती का स्वर्ग कहा जाता है वहाँ तो आतंकवादियों द्वारा किए गए ऐसे—ऐसे कार्य हैं कि अब यह स्वर्ग नरक बन गया है। यहाँ के लोगों के लिए हर दिन हर सुबह एक भय के साथ होती है कि न जाने कब कौन सी घटना घटित हो जाए। समाचार पत्रों में मुख्य पृष्ठ पर आतंकवादियों द्वारा किए गए असमाजिक कार्य छपते हैं। कोई भी कानून, कार्यवाही, प्रशासन आदि भी इसका खात्मा नहीं कर पा रहा है।

आतंकवाद जैसी भयानक समस्या को दूर करने के लिए सेनाओं को अत्यधिक प्रशिक्षित किया जा रहा है। आतंकवाद से जूझने के लिए नई—नई तकनीकों का भी सहारा लिया जा रहा है, इन सबके साथ—साथ आज आवश्यकता इस बात की है कि समस्त भारतवासियों को चाहे वह किसी भी प्रांत, धर्म आदि के हो एकजुट होकर आतंकवाद को जड़ से मिटाने का प्रयत्न करें।

आतंकवाद देश को धीरे-धीरे खोखला करता जा रहा है।यह एक ऐसी समस्या है जो दिन-प्रतिदिन सुरसा की तरह मुँह फैलाती जा रही है। अतः इस भयानक समस्या से निपटने के लिए समस्त देशवासियों को एकजुट होना पड़ेगा, तथा देश में शांति एवं सौहार्द की भावना स्थापित करनी पड़ेगी।

सृष्टि गोयल, 8-ब

भुष्टाचार से देश में

भ्रष्टाचार से देश में हा–हा कार मचा है, सारत की भूमि पे भ्रष्टाचार रचा है।
पूरब से पश्चिम, उत्तर से दक्षिण — रिया सिंह, 8–ए कहाँ नहीं है, हा–हा कार मचा हर जगह है, भ्रष्टाचार सजा।
भ्रष्टों से करो सवाल,
पर्छ अपनी ही भिम पर क्यों मचा रखा है भ्रष्टाचार का बवाल

पूछे अपनी ही भूमि पर क्यों मचा रखा है भ्रष्टाचार का बवाल देश को भ्रष्टों से मुक्त करो

खुद एक अच्छे देश भक्त बनो।

सीमा पर शहीदों की कुर्बानी को सलाम करो,

भारत माँ को प्रणाम करो करो कुछ ऐसा कि,

करा कुछ एसा कि, देश को गर्व हो तुम पर जैसा। ऐसा काम करो, देश का ऊँचा नाम करो देश का उज्जवल भविष्य बनाओ, भ्रष्टाचार को देश की राह से हटाओ देश की उन्नति की राह बनाओ। भ्रष्टों को देश के बाहर भगाओ

एक स्वच्छ और सुंदर देश पाओ। तभी बनेगा भारत महान,

जिसके लिए दी है शहीदों ने अपनी जान।



फिर आएगी हरियाली

- **दिवा सिंह**, 7-ब

कहाँ गई वो हिरयाली हरे पत्तों की झूमती डाली चहकती चिड़ियों की जगह है खाली कहाँ गई वो हिरयाली माँ तू तो है मेरी पालनहारी ला दे मुझे हरे पत्तों की कचनार निराली

पत्थरों ने पेड़ों की जगह बदल डाली क्या अब कभी दिखेगी भोर की लाली बसंती मुस्कन की प्याली कहाँ गई वो हरियाली विश्वास की जगह अभी हुई नहीं है खाली फिर वापस आएगी झूमती हरियाली

कुछ असामान्य सितारे





'बच्चे देश का भविष्य होते हैं'।यह पंक्ति बच्चों का महत्त्व स्पष्ट करती है।

सब बच्चे अपने आप में एक तारा होते हैं जो इस विश्व में चमकते हैं और अंधकार रोशन करते हैं। इनमें से कुछ सितारे असामान्य होते हैं। जो शायद हमारी तरह बोल नहीं सकते, हमारी तरह पढ़ नहीं सकते या हमारी तरह चीजों को ग्रहण नहीं कर सकते। ऐसे बच्चे ज़रूर वह सब नहीं कर सकते जो हम कर सकते हैं फिर भी वह हमसे अलग होते हैं। वह हमसे बड़े होते हैं, उम्र में नहीं, परन्तु उनके जीवन का उद्देश्य हमारे जीवन के लक्ष्य से बहुत बड़ा होता है। इसमें हमें उनकी सहायता करनी चाहिये। हमें उनके साथ खुशियाँ बाँटनी चाहिये। कई बार असामान्य बच्चों के माता पिता यह स्वीकार करने से इंकार करते हैं कि उनके बच्चे के साथ सच में कोई समस्या है। इस कारण वह अपने बच्चे की और सामान्य बच्चों से बराबरी करते हैं और इस वजह से वह बच्चा अपना आत्मविश्वास खो देता है और धीरे—धीरे उसकी मानसिक स्थिति और खराब हो जाती है माता पिता को ऐसे बच्चों का इलाज करवाना चाहिये, उन्हें स्पेशल स्कूल में डालना चाहिये, उनका साथ देना चाहिये और प्यार से उन्हें समझाना चाहिये। माता—पिता, घरवालों और प्यार से ऐसे सभी बच्चे सही हो सकते हैं। 'ठान लिया जाये तो कुछ भी असंभव नहीं होता है'।

अंशिका डोनेरिया 7–ब

जूझता हिंदुस्तान हमारा

देख तेरे भारत के क्या हालात हो गए गाँधी, देश में चल रही है कुछ अलग तरह की आँधी जो देश था पहले सोने की चिडियाँ न जाने अब हो गया है कैसा? पहले था इसमें अमन-चैन का घेरा अब तो चारों तरफ है बस भ्रष्टाचार का डेरा, बस इसी बात से जूझ रहा पूरा हिंदुस्तान है इसी का निपटारा आज सबसें कठिन काम है॥ इस देश की सबसे बड़ी समस्या ही भ्रष्टाचार है। यहाँ रिश्वत देने वालों की होती जय-जयकार है। कोई घोटालों में व्यस्त है, कोई रिश्वतखोरी में मस्त है, और युवा पीढ़ी तो यहाँ नशाखोरी से ग्रस्त है। अधिकारी से लेकर चपरासी तक है लाचार लूट-मार, दंगे-फसाद हर जगह है हाहाकार, बस, इस बात से जूझ रहा पूरा हिन्दुस्तान है और इसी का निपटारा आज सबसे कठिन काम है।

देश की दूसरी विकट समस्या है स्त्री पर अत्याचार है यहाँ महिलाओं पे हो रहा सदियों से अत्याचार है. कैसे है ये मेरे देश के हालात, उठते हैं मेरे मन में यही सवालात।

हर राज्य में फैला है जातिवाद और इसी बात पर चल रहा है विवाद मंदिर-मस्जिद में उलझ गया है मेरा देश, और मंत्री जी कुर्सी का लाभ उठा गए हैं विदेश बस, इसी बात से जूझ रहा पूरा हिंदुस्तान है और इसी का निपटारा आज सबसे कठिन काम है॥

कौन मेरे देश को सुधारेगा? जो हमने इसको है क्षिति पहुँचाई, कौन करेगा इसकी भरपाई। जो हमसे हुई है भूल उस भूल को हमें करना होगा कबूल और जो इस देश में हमने गंदगी है फैलाई उसकी हमें मिलकर करनी होगी सफाई, क्योंकि इसी में हैं हम सबकी भलाई। बस इसी बात से जूझ रहा पूरा हिंदुस्तान है, और इसी का निपटारा आज सबसे कठिन काम है।

समृद्धि उपाध्याय 8–ब



गुरुनूर कौर, 3-ब

आज के हमारे भाग—दौड़ व तनाव युक्त जीवन में हर दम मन अशान्त रहता है। आज के समय में तनाव मुक्त जीवन के लिए योग एक जरूरी क्रिया है जिससे हमारा शरीर संतुलित रहता है एवं शारीरिक क्रियाएँ सुचारू ढंग से काम करती हैं जिससे तनाव में कमी आती है और शरीर में फुर्ती व चुस्ती रहती है व मन शांतचित्त व प्रसन्न रहता है। अतः आज के युग में योग बहुत जरूरी है सब लोगों को प्रातःकाल योग करना चाहिए।हमारे विद्यालय में भी प्रतिदिन योग की कक्षायें होती हैं।



मंत्रीपद पाने के लिए शिक्षित होना आवश्यक है

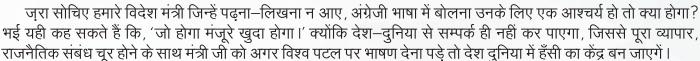
"ज्ञान वो सबसे शक्तिशाली हथियार है जिससे आप पूरी दुनिया बदल सकते हैं॥"

नेल्सन मंडेला के इस विचार को अगर आधार माना जाए तो हम यह कह सकते हैं कि बालकाल में शिक्षा जिम्मेदारियों का निर्वाह सिखाती है। हमें अनुशासित बनाती है, त्याग, तार्किक क्षमता प्रदान करती है और हमारी छुपी हुई प्रतिभाओं को जाग्रत करती है।

मित्रों, अब आप सोचिए अगर हम ऐसे अशिक्षित लोगों को चुनकर मंत्री बना दें तो क्या होगा? सोचिए हमारे देश के वित्त मंत्री जिन्हें गणना, जोड़, अंकगणित का 'अ' न आता हो, तो जाहिर है देश का बजट बिगड़ जाएगा, पूरी अर्थव्यवस्था चरमरा जाएगी और एक ही कथन याद आएगा,

"अंधेरे नगरी, चौपट राजा,

टका सेर भाजी, टका सेर खाजा।"



सोचिए एक गृह मंत्री जिन्हें देश में कितने राज्य हैं न पता हो या जिन्होंने कभी भारत का नक्शा न देखा हो तब क्या होगा? एक रक्षा मंत्री जिन्हें न पता हो कि सेना क्या है, देश की सीमाएं क्या होती हैं? रक्षा मंत्री को पढ़ना नहीं आता इसलिए वह नहीं जानता कि विश्व में क्या हो रहा है क्योंकि वह समाचार पढ़ने में असक्षम है। एक कानून मंत्री जिन्होंने संविधान के दर्शन न किए हों या एक स्वास्थ्य मंत्री जिन्हें दवा के बारे में न पता होने के कारण गलत रसायन या नशीले पदार्थ दवा में ढालने का आदेश दे दे। एक मुख्य मंत्री जो शपथ न पढ़ पाए।

आज हमारे देश में सक्षम राजनीतिज्ञ हैं जो अच्छे नीतिकार एवं वार्ताकार हैं जो हमारे गौरव प्रतीक हैं। ऐसे प्रतिनिधि का क्या फायदा जो विश्व को भारत की आकांक्षाओं, विचारों व उसकी खूबियों से परिचत न करा सके। यह विचारणीय है कि हम अपने देश के नेतृत्व को सक्षम हाथों में सौंपें। आज के विद्यार्थी पुस्तकों के साथ खेलों, कलाओं आदि में भी निपुण हैं। नेतृत्व की क्षमता, भाषण देना, अपनी बात को बेझिझाक रखना जैसे मंत्रीपद के बहुमूल्य गुण छात्रों में बचपन में ही आ जाते हैं क्योंकि वे वादिववाद प्रतियोगिताओं में, सामूहिक चर्चाओं आदि में भाग लेता है जिससे नेताओं के गुणों की उन्नित होती है। आजकल विद्यालयों में छात्र परिषद का गठन होता है तथा महाविद्यालयों में भी छात्र नेता चुने जाते हैं। ऐसी छात्र—परिषद से न सिर्फ न्याय, अनुशासन, नेतृत्व, वार्ता जैसे गुणों का विकास होता है साथ ही बाहरी दुनिया में संघर्ष करने की चेतना जागृत होती है।

शिक्षित हैं, तो समाचार पत्र पढ़ सकते हैं, सोशल मीडिया का उपयोग कर सकते हैं और ऐसे मंत्री देश के लोगों से सोशल मीडिया से जुड़ सकते हैं, अपनी नीतियों का प्रचार कर सकते हैं, जन समस्याओं को सुन सकते हैं और भारत भूमि को प्रगति के शिखर पर पहुँचा सकते हैं। इसका सबसे अच्छा उदाहरण है पी०एम० एैप, मन की बात कार्यक्रम, मंत्रालयों के टिविट्र अकाउंट आदि।

हमारा संविधान हमें 'शिक्षा का अधिकार' (आर्टिकल 219) देता है। इसलिए शिक्षा अवश्य ग्रहण करें। शिक्षा एक जौहरी की तरह है जो प्रतिभा को हीरे की भाँति तरासती है। भले ही हम अपने जीवन की कोई भी राह चुनें जो शिक्षा से संबंधित हो या नहीं परन्तु सबको शिक्षा प्राप्त करनी चाहिए क्योंकि यह हमारा मूलभूत अधिकार है। खासकर उच्चपदों पर आसीन जनप्रतिनिधियों का शिक्षित होना अनिवार्य होना चाहिए क्योंकि वह राष्ट्रीय गौरव के रक्षक हैं और उनपर लोगों की आशाएँ टिकी होती हैं, वह उनसे प्रेरणा लेते हैं।

संस्कृत सूक्ति के अनुसार विद्या से विनम्रता आती है जो नेताओं / मंत्रियों में होनी ही चाहिए।

"विद्या ददाति विनयम्, विनयम् ददाति कीर्तिम्, कीर्तिम् ददाति लक्ष्मिम्।"

जो मंत्री विनम्र है उन्हें ही यश मिलता है और देश में समृद्धि , शौर्य व ऐश्वर्य आता है। मेरे विचार से एक योग्य मंत्रीमंडल तब ही बन सकता है जब मंत्री शिक्षित हो , कर्त्तव्यों को समझे व अपने कार्यों से देश को प्रेरित कर विकास करें।

> ऐश्वर्या राजे चौहान 11–ब वाणिज्य



मेरी शक्ति, मेरा संबल - मेरा परिवार



'परिवार' परिवार एक ऐसी शक्ति है जिसके कारण एक मनुष्य इस समाज में खड़े होने योग्य बनता है इस समाज में चलना सीखता है व अपने जीवन में आने वाली हर एक परिस्थिति का साहस से सामना कर उससे लड़ता व जीतता है।एक व्यक्ति के लिए उसका परिवार ही उसका सबसे बड़ा सहारा होता है।

परिवार एक मनुष्य की कमजोरी व ताकत दोनों ही होता है परंतु यह मनुष्य पर निर्भर करता है कि वह इसे कमजोरी बनाकर खुद पर हावी होने दे या वे इसको अपनी ताकत बनाकर अपने जीवन की परेशानियों से निरंतर लड़ता जाए। भले ही एक मनुष्य के कितने भी मित्र व सम्बंधी क्यों न हों परंतु एक परिवार ही होता है जो उसके दुख और सुख में समान रहता है। सुख को बढ़ाने में व दुख को कम करने में सहायता करता है।

हर किसी के जीवन में ऐसी परिस्थिति जरूर आती है जब वह खुद से हार मान जाता है, हौंसला खो बैठता है, पर उस समय जब वह खुद पर विश्वास नहीं करता तब जो उस पर विश्वास करे वही परिवार कहलाता है। जो उस व्यक्ति में फिर से हौंसला अर्जित करके उसे फिर खड़ा करे वह परिवार कहलाता है। जो उसे फिर से उल्लास से भर दे वह परिवार कहलाता है।

बड़े—बड़े महापुरुषों ने भी माता पिता को भगवान से भी उच्च स्थान दिया है जिसका अर्थ है कि वह हमारे जीवन की सबसे अमूल्य वस्तु हैं। परंतु परिवार को बनाए रखना इतना सहज कार्य नहीं। परिवार के मोतिओं को प्रेम आदर, सहनशीलता व बिलदान के धागे में पिरो कर संजोकर रखना पड़ता है। आज के युग में संयुक्त परिवार नाम मात्र ही बचे हैं परंतु वह परिवार जो आज भी संयुक्त परिवार है वह उस मुट्ठी के समान है जिसे कोई खोल नहीं सकता।

'अर्केलापन मनुष्य को खोखला कर देता है' और आज के युग में तो हर जगह इस कथन का उदाहरण प्राप्त होता है परंतु वह व्यक्ति जो अपने जीवन के हर एक पड़ाव में अपने परिवार को साथ रखता है वह जीवन में कभी भी खुद को अकेला नहीं पाता।

जब एक पिता थका—हारा घर लौटता है तो उसके बच्चों की मुस्कान ही काफी होती हैं उसकी सारी थकान मिटाने के लिए, एक परेशानी ग्रस्त बेटे के लिए उसकी माँ की मधुर बोली ही काफी होती है सारी परेशानी भगाने के लिए, एक चोट खाई माँ के लिए उसकी बेटी का स्पर्श ही काफी होता है सारा दर्द भुलाने के लिए व एक हारी हुई बेटी के लिए उसके पिता की एक थपकी ही काफी होती है फिर जीतने की उम्मीद जगाने के लिए।

परिवार वह शक्ति है जिसके सामने दुनिया की सारी शक्तियाँ क्षीण पड़ जाती हैं। मेरा परिवार, परिवार नहीं अभिमान है मेरा मेरा परिवार, परिवार नहीं स्वाभिमान है मेरा। मुश्किल चाहे कोई भी हो, वही है मेरा बल प्यार, ज्ञान और शक्ति का वह पर्वत है अचल॥

काव्या अग्रवाल 11-अ विज्ञान

गगवान का वरदान

मेरे माता—िपता बहुत अच्छे हैं। मेरी माता का नाम आरूषी नैय्यर है। मेरे माता—िपता मेरे जीवन में एक आदर्श है और मेरे सबसे अच्छे दोस्त हैं। मैं अपने माता—िपता से अपनी हर परेशानी बाँटती हूँ। वह दोनों हमेशा दूसरी की मदद करते हैं। वो मुझे सिखाते हैं कि कैसे पूरे जीवनभर



तंदरूरत, स्वस्थ और खुश इंसान बना जा सकता है। माता—पिता हमारे जीवन में हमें अच्छाई और बुराई में अंतर करना सिखाते हैं। बच्चे होने के नाते हम अपने माता—पिता से बहुत प्यार करते हैं लेकिन उनके प्यार से हम अपने प्यार की तुलना नहीं कर सकते। जीवन में वो हमारे पहले अध्यापक होते हैं। वो जीवन में हमें हर कदम पर नई—नई चीजें सिखाते हैं। ऐसे कहा जाता है कि भगवान हर किसी के साथ नहीं रह सकते तो इसलिए उन्होंने माता—पिता को बनाया। मेरे माता—पिता मेरे लिए धरती पर भगवान का वरदान है।

नवनिका नैय्यर 5–ब

बच्चे की अनिलापा

चाह नहीं मैं माँ के साथ सैर पर जाऊँ। चाह नहीं मैं पापा के संग फिल्म देखकर आऊँ। चाह नहीं मैं माँ के हाथों से खाना खाऊँ। चाह नहीं मैं पापा के संग पार्क में खेलकर आऊँ। चाहत है मम्मी पापा से बस इतनी सी मेरी। छोड़ मोबाइल, फेसबुक, व्हाटसेप। बस कुछ पल उनके संग बिताऊँ। थक कर आऊँ जब खेल कर, माँ का आँचल पाऊँ। घर पापा रात आ जायें टाइम से, लिपट कर उनसे सो जाऊँ।

सोनाक्षी जैन, 4-अ

आवाज् नही

सरे शाम हाथ खींच कर चला गया कोई जाने दो, चूप रहो, आवाज न हो। बचपन हो या युवा घर हो या बाहर अश्लीलता झेल लो चुप रहो आवाज न हो गली के मोड़ पर दुप्पटे खींचते हैं शोहदे रास्ता बदल लो, चुप रहो, आवाज न हो। छात्रावासों के बाहर हो रही अश्लील हरकत संस्कारी बनो, चुप रहो, आवाज न हो! अनचाहे, अनर्गल प्रस्ताव रखते कई लोग 'बी पॉजेटिव', चुप रहो, आवाज न हो। 'मोक्ष' के नाम पर व्यभिचार करते बाबा लोग 'भगवान' हैं, प्रसाद समझो, आवाज न हो। चेहरे, पीठ और गले पर निशान छोड़ते पति देव 'परमेश्वर' हैं, परिवार संभालो, आवाज न हो, ये आवाजें यूं ही दबती रही हैं उठने से पहले ये चीखें घोंट दी गयीं, गलों से न निकलीं। मार दी जाती है गोली, सच लिखने बोलने पर घरों में, डेरों में, बंद कर दी गई हैं ये आवाजें पर ये क्या, अचानक बढ़ गया हैं शोर, चिल्लाने लगी हैं, बच्चियाँ, युवतियाँ और बीवियाँ कर रही हैं शिकायत, विरोध और इंकार। घरों, सड़कों, दफ्तरों, मीडिया और समूहों में, उठ रहे हैं हजारों हाथ, रोकने को अनुचिंत प्रहार हाँ अब चुप नहीं बैठ सकती ये औरतें चिल्लाएंगी, नारे लगाएंगी, गीत गाएंगी, मटिठयाँ बाँधकर हाथ उठाकर दर्ज कराएंगी अपना अस्तित्व शानदार, जानदार इस पुरुष प्रधान दुनिया में, बदलने को इतिहास!



तमीशा चौहान 12– अ विज्ञान

भारतीयों 🔑 का गोरव



अगर हम ही करने लगे हिन्दी का अपमान, तो कोन करेगा हमारे देश का सम्मान। हिन्दी से ही तो है हमारा हिन्दुस्तान, जो है हमारी आन, बान, शान। जिसने दिलाई हिंदी को आकृति, फिर से जगानी होगीवही जागृति। हर विद्यालयों में है अंग्रेजी का बोल वाला, समझ न आए कैसा ये झोल झाला। हिन्दी ही हमारे हिन्दुस्तान की जान है, क्यों समझ न पाए यें सारे इंसान है? देश की विरासत को कायम रखना है, मातृभाषा है यह हमारी, इसे हमें जगाए रखना है। जरा गौर कीजिएगा मेरी बात पर-क्यों हम मनाएं हिंदी दिवस साल में एक ही बार, करना चाहिए हमें प्रणाम अनेकों बार। सबके बस की बात नहीं है, सभी भाषा को समझना, इसका तो आधार ही है, आगे बढ़ना। भाषा की दौड़ में कभी न हारना, दूसरों से पहले हिन्दी को सुधारना। भारत के सपूतों ने ही नहीं, बिक्क विदेशियों ने भी हिंदी का परचम लहराया है, फादर बुल्के ने भी भारत आकर, हिंदी काँ गुणगान गाया है। हिंदी हमको जान से प्यारी, न पड़ने देंगे कमजोर, पूरी है तैयारी। गली, गली फिर रही वे फूल मुस्काया, सुलेहा शम्सी हिंदी की आज हो रही अनेक छाया। 11-ब वाणिज्य

पेड़ का दर्द



कितने प्यार से किसी ने, बरसों पहले मुझे बोया था हवा के मंद-मंद झोकों ने लोरी गाकर सुलाया था। कितना विशाल घना वृक्ष आज मैं हो गया हूँ फल फूलों से लदा पौधे से वृक्ष हो गया हूँ। कभी-कभी मन में एक न एक विचार करता हूँ। आप सब मानवों से
एक सबाल करता हूँ।
दूसरे पेड़ों की भाँति
क्या मैं भी काटा जाऊँगा
अन्य वृक्षों की भाँति
क्या मैं भी वीरगति पाऊँगा।
क्यों बेरहमी से मेरे सीने
पर कुल्हाड़ी चलाते हो
क्यों बर्बरता से सीने
को छलनी करते हो।
मैं तो तुम्हारा सुख
दु:ख का साथी हूँ

में तो तुम्हारे लिए साँसों की भाँति हूँ। में तो तुम लोगों को देता ही देता हूँ पर बदले में कुछ नहीं लेता हूँ। प्राण, वायु देकर तुम पर कितना उपकार करता हूँ फल-फूल देकर तुम्हें भोजन देता हूँ। दूषित हवा लेकर स्वच्छ हवा देता हूँ पर बदले में कुछ नहीं तुम से लेता हूँ। न काटो मुझे न काटो मुझे यही मेरा दर्द है। यही मेरा गुहार है। यही मेरा पुकार है।

> अदिति शर्मा 5-ब



तकनीकी साधन

"आज पुरानी जंजीरों को तोड़ चुके हैं। क्या देखें उस उस मंजिल को जो छोड़ चुके हैं। चाँद के दर तक जा पहुँचा है आज ज्माना, नए जगत से हम भी नाता जोड़ चुके हैं॥"

विद्यार्थियों के लिए व्यव्हात भी

और अभिशाप भी

आधुनिक तकनीक गरीबी और पिछड़ेपन को दूर करने के लिए अपनाई गई थी। इसी का नतीजा था सन 1951 के मुकाबले वर्ष 2014 में आबादी 3 गुना से भी ज्यादा अर्थात् लगभग एक अरब चौंतीस करोड़ हो जाने पर भी भोजन की पूर्ति हो पा रही है। तकनीकी साधनों में मोबाइल, कम्प्यूटर, आधुनिक मशीनें आदि सम्मिलत होते हैं। इनके होते हुए हम विद्यार्थियों को अन्य किसी की सहायता की बहुत ही कम आवश्यकता पड़ती है जिससे हमारे अंदर आत्म निर्भरता की भावना का विकास होता है साथ ही हमारी बुद्धि विवेक भी बढ़ता है। दूरदर्शन एवं सिनेमा में दिखाए जाने वाले कई चलचित्रों के माध्यम से हम सभी विद्यार्थियों में देशभिक्त, सहानुभूति तथा महिला से शक्तिकरण की भावनाओं का भी विकास होता है। आज कल ब्लू वेल नामक खतरनाक खेल के साथ ही बहुत सारी सामाजिक बुराइयों पर प्रतिबंध लगाने की प्रेरणा हमें इन तकनीकी साधनों के माध्यम से ही प्राप्त होती है। तकनीकी साधनों द्वारा हम सभी विद्यार्थियों को देश की नहीं अपितु विदेशों की भी उन्नति के बारे में भी पता चलता है जिससे हमारे अंदर और बेहतर कार्य करने की भावना भी जन्म लेती है। परंतु, जिस प्रकार हरचीज़ के दो पहलू होते हैं ठीक उसी प्रकार तकनीकी साधन भी चतुराई से उपयोग नहीं किए जाने पर अभिशाप साबित हो सकते हैं।

नवीन तकनीकी साधनों ने बेरोजगारी की समस्या पैदा कर दी है। इन तकनीकी साधनों के कारण आर्थिक विषमता की समस्या भी रही है। जहाँ कुछ साधन सम्पन्न लोग अत्यधिक अमीर होते जा रहे हैं वही कमजोर वर्ग के लोग और भी गरीब होते जा रहे हैं, जिससे लूटपाट की घटनाओं में वृद्धि हुई है।

आजंकल संयुक्त परिवार लंगभग समाप्त हो गए हैं।ऐसी दशा में जबिक मोबाइल, लैपटॉप, इन्टरनेट इत्यादि सुविधाएँ घर—घर में उपलब्ध है, विद्यार्थी इन साधनों के दुरुपयोग से अपना कीमती समय बर्बाद कर रहे हैं।इसलिए एक स्वस्थ्य नागरिक के रूप में विकसित नहीं हो पा रहे हैं।

इसलिए हम सभी विद्यार्थियों को यथासम्भव यह प्रयास करना चाहिए कि हम तकनीकी साधनों का सदुपयोग कर, अपना चरित्र निर्माण करने का प्रयत्न करें।

— रुचिता शर्मा, 11—ब

एक **महक** है इस हवा में.....

"एक प्यारी सी महक है उस हवा में I वो महक है उन यादों की जो हमने मिलकर बनाई है" I

वो महक है... उन किताबों की जिनके पीछे हम अकसर खुद को छुपाया करते हैं।

वो महक है... उन कूरसियों की जिनपर हम अकसर अपना हक जमाया करते हैं।

वो महक है... उन कैन्टीन के समोसों की जिन्हें हम अकसर चट कर जाया करते हैं...

वो महक है... उन खिड़की से झाँकते बंदरों की जिन्हें देखकर हम अकसर मौज उठाया करते हैं।

वो महक है... उन बातों की जो अकसर हम कक्षा के बाहर सजा के बहाने किया करते हैं....

वो महक है... उन कपड़ों की जिन्हें पहनकर हम अकसर इतराया करते हैं...

वो महक है... उन बस्तों की जिन्हें हम अकसर कक्षा में पीछे कहीं छूपा दिया करते हैं....

वो महक है... उन घड़ियों की जिन्हें हम वक्त पता करने से ज्यादा रोशनी मारने के लिए उठाया करते हैं...

वो महक है... उन मेजों की जिनपर हम अकसर अपनी दोस्ती की मिसालें बनाया करते हैं...

वो महक है... उन झूठे बहानों की जो हम अकसर सजा से बचने के लिए बयाँन किया करते हैं...

वो महक है... उन आईडी कार्ड्स की जो हमारी पहचान कम और हमारी जेबों के हालचाल ज्यादा बयाँ किया करते हैं...

वो महक है... उन लड़ाईयों को जो अकसर हमारे मनोरंजन का साधन हुआ करती है...

वो महक है... उन पानी की बोतलों की जो हम से ज्यादा हमारे दोस्तों की हुआ करती है...

वो महक है... उन डब्बों की जिनकी खुशबू से मुँह में लार टक जाया करती है...

वो महक है... उन एक्टिवा की चाबियों की जो अकसर हमारे साथ छूपन छूपाई का खेल खेला करती है...

वो महक है... उन वादों की जो दो हथेलियों के बीच आने से जन्मों तक की कहानियाँ बन जाया करते हैं...

वो महक है... उन आँसुओं की जिनकी कीमत हमसे ज़्यादा हमारे दोस्तों के कंधों को छुआ करती हैं... आज भी वो महक सारे विद्यालय में महसूस होती है।



खुशी गर्ग, 11-साइंस (ब)

" खखता में मेरा योगदान "



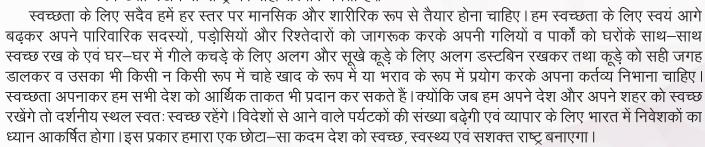
"स्वच्छता एक अभियान है, देना इसको मान है। इसको अपनाने से सदा, बनता देश महान है॥"

सफाई/स्वच्छता एक महत्त्वपूर्ण विषय है, जिसके बारे में कि स्वच्छता क्या है, हम स्वच्छता के लिए क्या कर सकते है और स्वच्छता से हमें तथा हमारे देश को क्या लाभ होगा इसकी जानकारी आवश्यक है। स्वच्छ भारत मिशन के तहत हम सभी ग्रामीण क्षेत्रों में शौचालयों का निर्माण, गलियों व नालियों की सफाई तथा तालाब व पोखरों के किनारे सुंदर बाउन्ड्री वाल बनाकर एवं घाटो पर सुंदर फूल वाले पौधे एवं हरी घास लगाकर विकसित कर सकते हैं जिससे गंदगी भी उनके किनारों पर नहीं रहेगी और देखने में मनोरम लगेंगे। गाँव से आगे चलकर छोटे कस्वो व नगरों में जगह—जगह मूत्रालय एवं शौचालय बनाकर तथा उनका सीधा संपर्क गटर से करके इधर—उधर फैली गंदगी एवं आने वाली दुर्गंध को रोका जा सकता है। बस स्टैंड और रेलवे स्टेशन पर भी इसी प्रकार से मूत्रालय आदि बनाकर एवं पान, गुटका व तंबाकू आदि खाकर थूकने वालों पर प्रतिबंध लगाकर हम स्वच्छता अभियान को बढ़ावा दे सकते हैं।

"अपने सुधरने से ही, दूसरों को बल मिले, टेढ़ी—मेढ़ी शाखाओं पर भी रसीले मीठे फल मिले। पूरा भारत वर्ष एक दिन होगा स्वच्छ, इस राह चलने के लिए सब लोगों के दिल हिले॥"

वर्तमान में हमारे क्रांतिकारी माननीय प्रधानमंत्री महोदय इस ओर पूरा ध्यान देकर एक मिशन बनाए हुए है। उन्होंने 2 अक्टूबर, 2014 को इस अभियान की शुरुआत की थी लेकिन वास्तव में इस अभिमान का शुभारंभ स्वतंत्रता से पूर्व हमारे राष्ट्रपिता महात्मा गाँधी जी के द्वारा कर दिया गया था। उन्होंने कहा था कि स्वच्छता में ही भगवान का निवास होता है तथा स्वच्छता ही स्वास्थ्य की जननी है।

"कड़ी से कड़ी जोड़ने पर जंजीर बनती है, स्वच्छता रखने से राष्ट्र की सही तस्वीर बनती है॥



"जो टूट जाए वो संकल्प नहीं होता, स्वच्छता का कोई विकल्प नहीं होता।"

इस प्रकार हमारी एक छोटी शुरुआत और स्वच्छता की ओर सिर्फ एक कदम बढ़ाने से सभी को जागरूक करके सहयोग लेकर माननीय प्रधानमंत्री श्री नरेन्द्र मोदी जी एवं परमश्रद्धेय राष्ट्रपिता महात्मागाँधी जी के सपनों को साकार करते हुए एक स्वच्छ, स्वस्थ्य, अद्वितीय एवं दुनिया के लिए मिशाल मनोहारी तथा दर्पण की तरह साफ व हर क्षेत्र में पारदर्शी भारत का निर्माण होगा। अंत में बस इतनी सी बात ही कहूँगी—

"विषाद सहने पड़े तो सहेंगे उत्कर्षता के लिए, सभी को जागरूक करेंगे देश की भव्यता के लिए। पल प्रयत्नशील रहेंगे अपनी सभ्यता के लिए, विदेशी भी गुणगान करेंगे भारत की स्वच्छता के लिए॥"

कृतिका शर्मा 11–ब विज्ञान



बुद्धिजीवियों को नमन

"पढ़ोगे लिखोगे बनोगे नवाब, खेलोगे-कूदोगे होगे खराब॥"

उक्त पंक्ति से हम सब भल-भाँति परिचित हैं। शिक्षा हमें सही-गलत के बीच फर्क और हमारी सीमाओं से हमें अवगत कराती है। यह देश गद्यद्याफी जैसे तानाशाह और ओसामा बिन लादेन जैसे आतंकवादियों की मानसिकता से नहीं बिल्क गाँधी, टैगोर नेहरू, शास्त्री, पटेल के आदर्शों से चलता है। विद्या हमें वह ऊँचाई प्रदान कराती है, जिससे हम समाज का उत्थान करने में समर्थ होते हैं। कहते हैं कि, "दिमाग को जितना दौड़ाओगे वह उतना दौड़ता है" और यह बात सच है। वह मनुष्य जो अपने दिमाग की शिक्त को पहचान लेता हैऔर यह जान लेता है कि कोई "तब तक तुम्हें नहीं हरा सकता जब तक तुम खुद से नहीं हार जाओ" और जो लोग यह बात समझ जाते हैं वह अँधेरी रात में चमकते सितारे जैसे चमक के उभरते हैं। वह देश के महानायक, महानायिका के रूप में उभरते हैं।



जवाहरलाल नेहरू, महात्मा गाँधी, रिवन्द्रनाथ टैगौर, महादेवी वर्मा, इंदिरा गाँधी, कल्पना चावला, सुनीता विलियम्स, कैलाश सत्यार्थी, अमृत्य सेन, अटल बिहारी बाजपेई, जैसे बुद्धिजीवी लोग ही इस देश का सही संचालन कर सके क्योंकि इनका सहयोग ही हमारे जीवन को सुखी, सुंदर, सम्पन्न बनाता है। जैसे गहरे पानी में जाने से ही मोती मिलती है वैसे ही चुनौतियाँ, परिश्रम इनके दृढ़—संकल्प को आत्मविश्वास को टूटने नहीं देती बल्कि वह इन्हें और निखारती है, जैसे कमल कीचड़ में रह कर भी मैला नहीं होता अर्थात अपनी सुंदरता व सुगंध नहीं खोता। बुद्धिजीवी लोग स्वार्थी नहीं बल्कि कैसे दूसरों की परेशानियों को दूर करा जाए, उस पर विचार कर अपना सहयोग देते हैं।

गाँधी जी का सपना था हमारे हिंद को स्वतंत्र देखना और उनके इस सपने को साकार किया खुद उनके दृढ़—संकल्प, आत्मविश्वास, परिश्रम, लगन, झुझारूपन ने और इस मुकाम तक वह अकेले नहीं थे उनके साथ थे वह जिन्होंने

उनके इस सँपने को अपना लक्ष्य माना वह थे टैगोर, शास्त्री, नेहरू, पटेल, भगत सिंह आदि असंख्यों लोग

चूँकि बच्चे देश का आने वाला कल होते हैं, हमें आज के नायकों से प्रेरणा लेनी चाहिए व समय के महत्त्व को समझना चाहिए।आज देश भर में नई—नई योजनाओं का निर्माण हो रहा है जो सिर्फ बुद्धिजीवी वर्ग के लोगों की ही देन है।

'सीमाएँ' इंसान की ही बनाई होती है। अगर इरादा पक्का हो तो हमें अपनी मंजिल को छूने से कोई नहीं रोक सकता। 'जीका वायरस' जैसी बीमारियों का कहर पिछले वर्ष बहुत था परंतु उसका इलाज भी खोज लिया गया। अगर बुद्धिजीवी लोग न होते या यह शिक्षा न होती तो सब "काला अक्षर भैंस बराबर" होता। बुद्धिमान लोग अगर न हों तो हमारे जीवन में सूर्यग्रहण सा लग जाए। वह घमण्ड, अहंकार जैसी बीमारियों से अपने आप को कोसों दूर रखते हैं। क्योंकि घमण्ड, स्वार्थ, अहंकार विनाश की पहली सीढ़ी होती है।" जब अहंकार ने रावण को नहीं छोड़ा तो हम तो ठहरे साधारण मनुष्य! बुद्धिमत्ता इसी में है कि हम घमण्ड को त्याग कर अपने अंदर सदभावना को अपनायें।

हॅसिए और हँसाइए



1. एक मरीज डॉक्टर के पास गया!! मरीज — डॉक्टर साब हमें बुखार आ रहा है। डॉक्टर ने चेक किया और दवाइयाँ लिखने लगे। मरीज़ बोला, 'साब कड़वी दवा मत लिखो जी'। डॉक्टर मरीज़ को घूर—घूर के देखने लगा और फिर से दवाइयाँ लिखने लगा। मरीज फिर बोला 'मैं कह रहा हूँ कि साब कड़वी दवा मत लिखोजी'…!! डॉक्टर को गुस्सा आ गया और वह बोला, 'तो क्या जलेबी और समोसा लिख दूँ मीठी चटनी के साथ।'

2. Teacher – ABC सुनाओ

संता – ABC

Teacher – और सुनाओ

संता – और सब बढ़िया, आप सुनाओ

संता – एक बात हमेशा याद रखना।
 दुनिया में कुछ मिले या न मिले,
 दो चीजें हक से लेनी चाहिए।

बंता – क्या ?

संता – एक समोसे से साथ EXTRA चटनी और दूसरा गोलगप्पे के साथ पानी।

आफिया आरिफ, 3—ब

कीर्ति, 12-ब वाणिज्य



इनिका मोहिले

- वुनिया भर की करता सैर 4-ब धरती पे न रखता पैर दिन में सोता रात में जगता रात अँधेरी मेरे बगैर।
- काला घोड़ा सफ़ेद की सवारी एक उतरा तो दूसरे की बारी?
- धूप देख मैं आ जाऊँ छाया देख शरमा जाऊँ जब हवा करे मुझे स्पर्श मैं उसमें समा जाऊँ
- 4. रेशम की थैली में हाय-हाय के बीज

उत्तर- इसी पत्रिका में खोजिए।

उत्तर- बॉद, तवा और येटी, पसीना, लाल मिसी

मेरा स्वप्न – <mark>समृद्ध</mark> आगरा, <mark>खुशहाल</mark> आगरा

मुगलों की धरती पर हाय लग गई किसकी नज़र, क्या यही है ताजमहल के होने का असर द्वेष, ईर्ष्या और साम्प्रदायिकता फैल गयी इधर, हे प्रभु मुश्किल है यहाँ मनुष्यता की डगर॥ **– प्रियांशी सिंह,** 12–विज्ञान (अ)

यह पंक्तियाँ शायद साधारण प्रतीत होती हो परंतु यह एक गूढ़ अर्थ की ओर संकेत करती है। आगरा भारतवर्ष का एक ऐसा हिस्सा है जिसकी संस्कृति और इतिहास को अलग पहचान मिली है। आर्यों की धरती मुगलों की राजधानी और न जाने कितने नामों से प्रसिद्ध आगरा में आज दुनियाभर से कितने ही सैलानी प्रतिदिन दौरा करते हैं। पर आश्चर्य की बात है यहाँ से जाने के बाद उनके मन में एक अजीब सी टीस रह जाती है। इन सवालों का उत्तर हमारे पास है तो सहीपर हम उसे कहने से डरते हैं। क्योंकि यह सवाल हमारे कारण ही तो पड़े हुए हैं। आज से 20–25 वर्ष पहले हम गर्व से कहते थे कि हम आगरा के निवासी हैं ताजनगरी के निवासी हैं, हम वहाँ के निवासी हैं जहाँ के मनुष्य के दिल और जुबान पर पेठे की मिठास है। पर समय के साथ—साथ यह वाक्य धूमिल होते जा रहे हैं। प्रतिदिन हमारा सामना होता है, "आगरा की गंदगी",

"आगरा में साम्प्रदायिकता आदि । मेरा अब एक ही स्वप्न है कि मैं 2020 तक आगरा में फैली इन बुराइयों को नष्ट कर दूँ और इसे एक खुशहाल और स्वच्छ शहर के रूप में विकसित करूँ ।

मेरा स्वप्न : आगरा समृद्ध और खुशहाल शहर

"अँधेरे से न घबराना दोस्तों। दीप में ज्योति जब तक बाकी है। वह राह तुम्हें दिखलाएगा, तुम में हिम्मत जब तक बाकी है।"

यह पंक्तियाँ मेरी शक्ति बनी हैं। इनसे प्रेरणा लेकर ही अपने शहर को समृद्धशाली बनाऊँगी। मैं आगरा में सड़कों के परिवहन का, नालियों की सफाई का, घरों में बिजली का, समुदायों में भाईचारे का, स्मारकों में सुन्दरता का एक ऐसा चित्रण करूँगी जिससे आगरा में आने वाले सैलानी एक बार यहाँ आने के बाद बार-बार इधर आयें।

आगरा में कई बुराइयों को आज मैं महसूस करती हूँ। जिन<mark>में गन्दगी, प्र</mark>दूषण, साम्प्रदायिकता और भ्रष्टाचार प्रमुख हैं। अगर इन चारों पर नियन्त्रण कर लिया जाए तो आगरा के विकास <mark>को को</mark>ई नहीं रोक सकता।

> "है कौन माई का लाल इधर जो रोक दे विकास को अगर थम जाय गन्दगी, साम्प्रदायिकता और भ्रष्टाचार तो बन जाए मेरा आगरा स्वर्ग"। "इस आशा में जीती हूँ होगा कभी सवेरा। आने वाला कल होगा वह सुन्दर दिन मेरा॥ अम्बर के उस पार भेदना हो घोर अंधेरा। इस पर भोर का फैले स्वर्णिम खूब उजेरा शीतल मन्द समीर बहे घर के भीतर—बाहर खुशियों में सहसा भर जाये मेरा अंत—स्थल।

मैंने इन समस्याओं को सुलझाने के लिए एक अलग और अनोखा उपाय निकाला है। स्कूली छात्रों की ऐसी टीम गठित की जाए जो गन्दगी को शहर से हटाने के इच्छुक हों, फिर उन्हें उस क्षेत्र में लाया जाए। फिर उन छात्रों को घर–घर भेजा जाए जहाँ वे लोगों को सफाई के प्रति जागरूक करने के साथ–साथ उन्हें कूड़े के ढेर में फेंकी गयी वस्तुओं का दोबारा इस्तेमाल करना सिखाए। वहीं यमुना नदी में सफाई करवाकर नगर निगम तथा सरकार को मीडिया द्वारा उनकी कमजोरियों से अवगत कराया जाए।

दूसरी ओर सामाजिक कार्यकर्ताओं को "प्रोजेक्ट प्रदूषण" के तहत लोगों को प्रदूषण कम करने के उपायों से अवगत कराने के अलावा सरकार से ज्यादा प्रदूषण वाले वाहनों को हटाने की माँग की जाए। इसके अलावा प्रदूषण ज्यादा करने वाले वाहनों के स्वामियों पर कर का व्यवधान रखा जाए। इसी के साथ सनकी तथा कुछ कर दिखाने का दम रखने वाले व्यक्तियों को सरकारी कार्यालय भेजा जाए जहाँ वे किसी भी तरह उन व्यक्तियों की बर्खास्तगी की माँग करें जो भ्रष्टाचारी हों या फिर घूस लेकर अपना घर चलाते हों। अगर वे न मानें तो उन्हें ऊपर जाने की धमकी दें और तब भी ना मानें तो उन्हें ऊपर तक जाकर दिखाएँ जिससे उन्हें होश आए और वे ऐसे लोगों को बर्खास्त करें।

इसके बाद ऐसे व्यक्ति जो प्यार से लोगों को उनके दायित्व समझा सकें तथा खुद भी उन्हीं सिद्धान्तों पर चलें जिन सिद्धान्तों की बात करते हैं, को लेकर हम पहुँचे संवेदनशील जगहों पर।वहाँ लोगों के घर जाकर उन्हें राष्ट्रीय एकता तथा भाईचारे का संदेश दें ऐसे में वे लोग प्यार से मान सकते हैं। इसके बाद जब वे मान जाएँ तो उन्हें शपथ दिलाएँ कि वे कभी भी शहर का माहौल खराब नहीं करेंगे। इससे शहर में शान्ति बनी रहेगी।

मेरा साकार होगा सपना : आगरा एक विकसित शहर इस प्रकार में अपने सपने को साकार कर लूँगी। मुझे पता है कि शुरूआत में मुझे कई कठिनाइयों का सामना करना पड़ सकता है पर मैं बिना हार माने आगे बढूँगी और आगरा को 2020 तक एक समृद्धशाली शहर के रूप में विकसित करूँगी। मुझे विश्वास है कि इसमें मुझे अपने माता—पिता, गुरुओं तथा परिजनों का आशीर्वाद अवश्य मिलेगा।







शेरेल लेज़र 10-ब

विश्व में शासन की कई प्रणालियाँ विद्यमान हैं। उन सब में से शासन की एक प्रणाली लोकतंत्र भी कही जाती है। जिसका अर्थ होता है लोक या जन (जनता) द्वारा चुने गये प्रतिनिधियों का जन–हित में शासन।

यों भी कहा जा सकता है कि जनतंत्र या लोकतंत्र में चुनाव ही वह शक्ति और माध्यम है कि जिनके द्वारा आम जनता हितों की रक्षा के लिए प्रशासन में एक तरह से हस्तक्षेप कर सकती है।

इस प्रकार चुनाव एक ऐसी प्रक्रिया है जो सत्तारूढ़ और विरोधी दोनों, दलों के लिए विशेष प्रकार के आकर्षण का केन्द्र हुआ करती है। 1951–52 को हुए आम चुनावों में मतदाताओं की संख्या 17,32,12,343 थी, जो 2014 में बढ़कर 81,45,91,184 हो गई है। भारतीय चुनावों में 67,00,00,000 मतदाताओं ने भाग लिया। इन चुनावों में दस लाख से अधिक इलैक्ट्रॉनिक वोटिंग मशीनों का इस्तेमाल किया गया।

भारतीय चुनाव आयोग द्वारा चुनावों की तिथि की घोषणा, जिससे राजनैतिक दलों के बीच "आदर्श आचार संहिता" लागू होती है, से लेकर परिणामों की घोषणा और चयनित उम्मीदवारों की सूची राज्य या केन्द्र के कार्यकारी प्रमुख को सौंपना शामिल होता है।परिणामों की घोषणा के साथ चुनाव प्रक्रिया का समापन होता है।इससे नई सरकार के गठन का मार्ग प्रशस्त होता है।

भारत के राष्ट्रपतिका चुनाव पाँच साल के लिए किया जाता है। जहाँ लोक सभा व राज्य सभा के सदस्य और भारत के सभी प्रदेशों तथा क्षेत्रों की विधान सभाओं के सदस्य अपना वोट डालते हैं।

भारत की संसद के दो सदन हैं। लोक सभा में 545 सदस्य होते हैं, 543 सदस्यों का चयन पाँच वर्षों की अवधि के लिए एकल सीट निर्वाचन क्षेत्रों से होता है और दो सदस्यों को एंग्लो – भारतीय समुदाय का प्रतिनिधित्व करने के लिए चुना जाता है। 550 सदस्यों का चयन बहुमत निर्वाचन प्रणाली के तहत होता है।

राज्यों की परिषद (राज्य सभा) में 245 सदस्य होते हैं, जिनमें 233 सदस्यों का चयन छह वर्ष की अवधि के लिए होता है। बारह नामित सदस्यों को आमतौर पर प्रख्यात कलाकारों, वैज्ञानिकों, न्यायविदों, खिलाड़ियों, व्यापारियों और पत्रकारों और आम लोगों में से चुना जाता है।

भारतीय संविधान के अनुसार कोई भी व्यक्ति जो भारत का नागरिक है और जिसकी उम्र 18 वर्ष से अधिक है, वह मतदाता सूची में अपना नाम दर्ज करवा सकता है। चुनाव से पहले नामांकन, मतदान और गिनती की तिथियों की घोषणा की जाती है। चुनावों की तिथि की घोषणा के दिन से आदर्श आचार संहिता लागू हो जाती है। किसी भी पार्टी के चुनाव प्रचार के लिये सरकारी संसाधनों को उपयोग करने की अनुमति नहीं होती है। आचार संहिता के नियमों के अनुसार मतदान के दिन से 48 घंटे पहले चुनाव प्रचार बंद कर दिया जाना चाहिए।

सरकारी स्कूलों और कॉलेजों को मतदान केन्द्रों के रूप में चुना जाता है। मतदान करने की जिम्मेदारी प्रत्येक जिले के जिलाधिकारी की होती है। बहुत से सरकारी कर्मचारियों को मतदान केन्द्रों में लगाया जाता है।

मैसूर पेंट्स और वार्निश लिमिटेड द्वारा तैयार एक अमिट स्याही का प्रयोग आमतौर पर मतदान के संकेत के रूप में मतदाता के बाईं तर्जनी अंगुली पर निशान लगाने के लिए किया जाता है। इस कार्यप्रणाली का उपयोग 1962 के आम चुनाव के बाद से फर्ज़ी मतदान रोकने के लिए किया जा रहा है।

लोकतंत्रीय व्यवस्था में चुनाव सस्ते होने चाहिए, ताकि साधनहीन, सच्चरित्र और वास्तविक जन–हितैषी भी चुनाव जीतकर आगे आ सकें। इसे दुर्भाग्य ही कहा जाएगा कि आज हमारे देश में ही नहीं, लोकतंत्रीय व्यवस्था वाले प्रत्येक देश में चुनाव अधिकाधिक महने बनते जा रहे हैं।





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Mishti Jain, Saiyati Pachauri, Pari Jain, Navya Singhal, Masira Shamsi, Komal Yadav, Arunima Mathur, Divyanshi Saluja, Hitankshi Gupta, Vasudha Bansal, Harshi Jain, Aditi Jain, Third Row:

Namya Agarwal, Gauri Tyagi.

Fourth Row: Suhani Khandelwal, Betina Masih, Juhi Singh, Radhika Tondon, Nandini Agarwal, Aarushi Chudhary, Siddhi Singh, Anushka Tharwani, Prashansha Verma, Aaniya Arun, Akshra Jain,

Bhavya Gupta, Aditi Singh, Naazan Tanveer.



First Row: Priyangni Jaggi, Jaishna Kakkar, Kashish Sharma, Anaya Agarwal, Anushka Garg, Kratika Agarwal, Akriti Garg, Mrs. Vinny Khandelwal (Class Teacher), Ratnanshi Singh, Khushi

Gupta, Aradhana Solomon, Garima Mittal, Anshika Shalya, Kopal Jain, Aish Agarwal. Kanishka Goyal, Nitya Mishra, Faiza Shoiab, Riddhi Shri Mishra, Shivira Chhabra, Vaanya Jain, Tarisha Gupta, Anushka Singh, Anushka Nagar, Nayonika Nayyar, Divisha Benera, Second Row:

Bhavya Sisodia, Samaira Gumber, Anushka Priyadarshi, Vaishnavi Sharma. Ameesha Goel, Shrishti Jain, Avnee Gupta, Labdhi Jain, Yashika Agarwal, Katyani Kohli, Shreya Gupta, Bhoomi Chopra, Dimple Mirchandani, Samridhi Gupta, Devhuti Singh, Yukti

Mukherjee, Shivika Jain, Nain Shah, Kratika Jain, Ayushi Verma.

Fourth Row: Akshra Jain, Arushi Jain, Geet Kaur, Radhika Dixit, Vandita Sikarwar, Garvita Agarwal, Parnika Gautam, Vriddhi Surana, Samaira Singh, Navyaa Chaturvedi, Shambhavi Agarwal,

Vaibhavi Saxena, Navya Goyal, Palak Khanna, Prisha Jain.

Third Row:





First Row: Shreya Sharma, Akanksha Ghai, Sanskrit Sharma, Ritika Jain, Diksha Ganglani, Devanshi Mahajan, Aanvi Goyal, Dr. Mrs. Poonam Singh (Class Teacher), Ipsita Jain, Mahira Kakkar, Riddhima

Ahuja, Riddhi Gokani, Nishika Jain, Antra Porwal, Nehal Jain. Second Row: Srishti Mittal, Vanshika Sharma, Ananya James, Navya Khandelwal, Stuti Mahajan, Mahi Agarwal, Chinnu Agarwal, Khyati Dua, Mishti Kinker, Manya Agarwal, Ayushi Bhardwaj, Bhavya

 $Madnani, Aadrika\,Goyal, Aashita\,Mishra, Agrita\,Agarwal, Sunishtha\,Sharma.$

Anya Agarwal, Akshita Goyal, Palak Goyal, Pavani Shrivastava, Muskan Chaurasiya, Nysa Rajput, Avantika Fauzdar, Shivi Arora, Vani Ahuja, Shyama Sharma, Vanya Garg, Ritambhara Third Row:

Sharma, Anshita Singhal, Gunika Taneja, Anushka Gautam.

Fourth Row: Malvika Tyagi, Jahanvi Sisodia, Khushi Agarwal, Akriti Prabhakar, Arushi Chandra, Riddhima Goyal, Khushi Bhamri, Rakshita Agarwal, Ramayani Sharma, Nitya Goenka, Aishree Chanana,

Disha Sadana, Sanchita Bhavania, Sanyukta Agarwal.



First Row: Hiba Ali, Megha Paryani, Sanchita Wadhwani, Anya Anand, Megha Gupta, Ritisha Mittal, Khwaish Varshney, Mrs. Neelam Sharma (Class Teacher), Arushi Agarwal, Nishka Jain, Navdhaa

Paliwal, Amala Viji Mathew, Angelina Morris, Kafiya, Shreshtha Dixit. Second Row:

Aarya Tharwani, Pal Gupta, Drishti Vijay, Samridhi Dixit, Anupriya Bawri, Priyanshi Agarwal, Vartika Singh, Nanu Gupta, Dhanya Sharma, Ashna Poptani, Vidisha Agarwal, Gaurangi

Agarwal, Shreya Goyal, Samentha White, Tanushka Singh, Aangeleena Lal.

Third Row: Harshita Singin, Alia Aslam, Srishti Jain, Divyangana Sharma, Tanya Pathak, Palak Singh, Addhya Agarwal, Somya Harjani, Kangana Agarwal, Jaity Paliwal, Pragati Yadav, Sahej Katyal,

Divyanshi Gautam, Anushka Kashyap, Hima Agarwal.

Fourth Row: Anushka Yadav, Anshika Agarwal, Ridhima Prasad, Suhani Singh, Avrati Singh, Krishika Sharma, Raina Vashistha, Sugandh Garg, Kaashyapi Golani, Anushka Sadhwani, Bushra Hussain,

Sarah Nathani, Monisha Thapar.



First Row: Sanya Gupta, Tanisha Mittal, Bhoomika Talreja, Zareen Shahid, Dakshita Agarwal, Arushi Navlani, Priyanshi Shah, Mrs. M. Malhotra, Kanak Jain, Jitisha Gupta, Aastha Luthra, Abhilasha Caroline, Leisha, R. Massey, Garima Srivastava, Madhvi Khurana.

Second Row: Chyriel Thomas, Gungun Vishwasi, Rahat Basheer, Iris Minj, Mahak Agarwal, Vanshika Sharma, Vanshika Sadana, Maanya Mangleek, Shreya Chauhan, Mansha Chadha, Khushi Sharma,

Krisanakshi, Aliya Hasan, Agrima Diwakar, Bhumika Keswani, Navhya Agarwal.

Vanshika Pathak, Pari Singh, Sanya Gupta-I, Ayushi Singh, Purvika Jain, Vanalika Bansal, Yashvi Arora, Ariba Asif, Mallesha, Paridhi Garg, Kashish Jain, Khushi Bhardwaj, Gaurangi Third Row:

Chaturvedi, Vedika Anand, Yashya Ankit, Neha Sharma.

Fourth Row: Pihu Goyal, Vaishnavi Bansal, Ananya Dutta, Harshita Sharma, Tebah Shamshi, Shreya Verma, Bhoomi Yadav, Shreya Maheshwari, Eha Sharma, Pranika, Aana Jain, Muskan Goswami.



First Row: Sneha Johari, Apoorva Kamthania, Apoorva Singh, Khushi Jain, Ayushi Jain, Diya James, Geetika Mahajan, Mrs. Yasmin Shahid (Class Teacher), Nabiha Ahmed, Vradita Tiwari, Lavi Verma, Tanishka, Chavi Jain, Vartika Singh, Muskan Goyal.

Second Row: Prisha Agarwal, Ria Tandon, Apra Bhargava, Sanchi Magan, Tanisha Jain, Ayushi Yadav, Prachi Yadav, Sanchita, Tina, Vaibhavi Jain, Vibhuti Raj Gautam, Samriddhi Gupta, Harshita Jain,

Ashleen Henry, Vaishnavi Godhar, Manya Singh. Third Row:

Anvesha Batra, Aduti Mishra, Radhika, Vyakhya Sharma, Priyanshi Prajapati, Rakshita Chaturvedi, Gauri Vashishtha, Asheen Ashraf, Prisha Paraswani, Vedanti Bansal, Anushka Mittal,

Agrima, Ananya Tiwari, Anshika Doneria, Kavya Jain, Meha Dabral, Kirti Mittal.

Fourth Row: Riddhima, Aanchal Agarwal, Manya Mittal, Alina Ahmed, Anushka Sahay, Khushi Gupta, Celina Swamy, Harshita Gautam, Arshika Kapoor, Simran Bhardwaj, Shreya Sharma, Diva Singh,

Anushka Anand.



First Row: Reesa Arora, Anika Gupta, Prerna Verma, Ananya Jain, Advita Arora, Somya Sehgal, Shreyal Gupta, Mrs. Arpita Chatterjee, Muniba Shamsi, Khushi Malhotra, Anukriti Mathur, Kriti Goyal,

Anika Garg, Surveen Kaur, Rashi Verma.

Second Row: Mansvi Jain, Arushi Khanna, Shivani Cha

Mansvi Jain, Arushi Khanna, Shivani Chaudhary, Anushka Jain, Ashmeet Bagga, Prerna Singh, Palak Singhal, Ananya Singh, Sanya Jain, Khushi Bansal, Sheetal Yadav, Siya Kalra, Shubhi

Jain, Vrity Singh, Shefali Singh.

Third Row: Advika Kulshreshtha, Daisy Gogia, Aliya Khan, Cherry Randhawa, Kamakshi Sama, Ishita Shukla, Khushi Malhotra-I, Aditi Narayan, Anushree Goyal, Aditi Agarwal, Reva Manglik, Urvashi

Singh, Unnati Saini, Riya Singh, Mouli Kochhar.

Fourth Row: Manya Agarwal, Nida Khan, Kesmayaa Nayar, Mehak Kochar, Bhoomi Senual, Ananya Paliwal, Alisha Clement, Garima Singh, Janhavi Singh, Sukh Mani Brar, Mansi Jain.



First Row: Shreya Upadhyay, Srishti Goyal, Kashish Sharma, Kanika Gupta, Marina Shaji, Laiba Noor, Anshika Gupta, Mrs. Arifa Anis (Class Teacher), Siya Agarwal, Stuti Singhal, Gauri Bhargava, Faiza Fahim, Preesha Gupta, Ridhima Agarwal, Radhika Paliwal.

Second Row: Hifza Nasir, Akashi Agarwal, Riya Dhanwani, Sameeksha Agarwal, Kajal Singhal, Riya Pahouja, Sarbani Singh, Kriti Nautiyal, Poornima Singh, Maitri Mehra, Manya Gupta, Priyanshi Jain,

Riddhi Solanki, Deepanshi Jain, Tashika Malhotra, Aaliya Arif.

Third Row: Hanshika Sharma, Sneha Jain, Danya Hashmi, Khushi Srivastava, Sheren Ishita Singh, Riya Singh, Priyanshi Agarwal, Mansha Jain, Mansee Yadav, Vidushi Sharma, Tanya Saxena, Tasha

Hussain, Khushi Gupta, Aishwarya Saji, Ashmita Minj, Engila Khan.

Fourth Row: Sneha Gupta, Samridhi Upadhyay, Samvika Singh, Devanshi Bansal, Kashvi Daluja, Bhumika Bansal, Kritika, Pahilajani, Yashika Gogia, Aditi Jain, Lakshita Devani, Iba Fatima, Ananya

Agarwal.



First Row: Kashish Gumber, Saniya Ilyas, Avni Mathur, Asmita Survanshi, Khushboo Agarwal, Prachi Nigam, Shreya, Mrs. Sadhvi Maheshwari (Class Teacher), Shubhi Agarwal, Drashti Manglik, Varnika Singhal, Britney Paul, Anshika Gupta, Drishti Agarwal, Monisha Saxena.

Second Row: Yoshita Singh, Sara Jaitley, Tanisha Jain, Khushi Dawar, Faiza Hussain, Mehak Agarwal, Nishkka Upadhyaya, Paridhi Agarwal, Arshika Saluja, Bhumika Chaurasia, Tarushi Jain, Rashi Gupta,

Aastha Gautam, Krishangee Goyal.

Third Row: Ritika Gupta, Shruti Chaturvedi, Janhvi Gupta, Anoushka Sinha, Harkrishna Arora, Akansha Khanna, Aastha Sharma, Ananta Kakkar, Ananya Singh, Aakansha Singh, Svarnima Bawania,

Pankhuri Goyal, Saina Agarwal.

Fourth Row: Bhavya Sharma, Dhritee Bakshi,

Bhavya Sharma, Dhritee Bakshi, Yashika Singh, Amisha Bernice Dysell, Somya Chibrani, Nandni Aggarwal, Rajashwi Saxena, Keosha Bhatia, Aditi Azad, Poorvi Sharma, Nimisha Gupta, Riya

Sachdeva, Sanskriti Khandelwal.



First Row:

Shambhawi Sharma, Ragini Gupta, Venbi Mittal, Gyanvi Gupta, Areena Khan, Sanskriti Goyal, Mrs. Preeti Verma (Class Teacher), Shilpita Pandey, Al-Faisy Mussarat, Aditi Chaturvedi, Ishika

Rathore, Anshika Agarwal, Muskan Goyal.

Second Row: Arisha Shamsi, Shreya Katyal, Nandini Bai

Arisha Shamsi, Shreya Katyal, Nandini Bansal, Khyati Agarwal, Sabhyata Gupta, Parthivi Gupta, Aditi Gupta, Aditi Vij, Anushka, Vanshika Sharma, Khushi Chauhan, Vedanshi Jain, Aashi Mathur, Yashvi Agarwal, Sakshi Parashar.

Gargi Singhal, Anamika, Suhani Abraham, Monika Mittal, Archie Khubnani, Anshu Sharma, Khushi Yadav, Nabeela Husain, Nandini Srivastava, Divita Mishra, Rishita Agarwal, Rishika Saini, Flona Anthony, Malika Gupta.

Third Row: Fourth Row:

Aashi Goswami, Khushi Saluja, Mitchel Batra, Dhanya Kaloriya, Harshita Rikhari, Gaurangi Upadhyay, Tejaswani Srivastava, Archie Agarwal, Jaswant Kaur, Blessy Samual, Shaivi Bhardwaj,

Annapurna Sharma.



First Row: Avidha Singh, Tejaswani Rathore, Ananya Agarwal, Kashish Seth, Shubhi Upadhya, Shreya Shrotriya, (Dr. Mrs. Rhea Sahjwani Class Teacher), Aashi Mittal, Archita Srivastava, Mimansa

Kulshrestha, Vrandika Agarwal, Parthvi Agarwal, Nandini Agarwal. Second Row:

Kopal Goyal, Khushi Jain, Varnika Das, Adishree Dwivedi, Rashi Sharma, Shreyanshi Sharma, Anushmita Menan Tiwari, Shreya Maheshwari, Soumya Tewari, Pawani Gupta, Diksha Achhra,

Rini Yadav, Bhavya Singh, Anshika Sharma.

Third Row: Tarushi Jain, Bhuvi Arora, Shruti Yadav, Anushka Gupta, Anisha Kohli, Apeksha Chopra, Vaishnavi Garg, Stuti Sharma, Mannya Agarwal, Ridhima Jain, Alice Morris, Nehal Taneja, Kulsoom

Raza Beg, Sidra Khurana.

Fourth Row: Shailza Jain, Limansha Hussain, Vanshika Gupta, Hitakshi Jain, Gazal Mehrotra, Disha Tharwani, Siddhi Solanki, Gargi Sharma, Shivangi Sisodia, Lisa Goyal, Shivi Agarwal, Dashmeet Kaur.



First Row: Kuhoo Goyal, Prashi Kalra, Dakshita Mittal, Palak Khandelwal, Vanshika Prabhakar, Vaishali Dhawan Mrs. C.Dodia(Class Teacher), Ellen Charles, Monika George, Akanksha Gupta, Rishika

Singh, Anandita Dua, Krati Jain. Second Row:

Sanskriti Agarwal, Akansha Soni, Tanmai Verma, Garima Jain, Dhanashree Varshney, Avisha Sharma, Isha Arora, Aditi Yadav, Riya Tiwari, Arshia Jain, Alvina Ali, Roshni Chetya, Anet Viji Mathew, Jhanvi Gupta.

Varsha Yadav, Sufiya Khan, Gati Singh, Ishita Hemnani, Khyati Lazarus, Saakshi Porwal, Sanskriti Gupta, Muskan Gupta, Kavya Jindal, Ayushee Jain, Niharika Yadav, Aditi Khattar, Olvi

Third Row: Mittal, Nature Goyal. Fourth Row: Nandita Chaurasia, Khushi Batra, Arushi Sharma, Sheryl Lazer, Shubhi Sharma, Manna Shree Chauhan, Shreya Upadhyay, Aditi Goyal, Divyanshi Jain, Ritika Mittal, Laakshi Murpani,

Nishtha Goyal, Hemanya Sehgal.



First Row: Cherrie Verma, Aditi Goyal, Haemal Tiwari, Tanisha Jain, Brahmi Parashar, Mrs. Deepika Otto (Class Teacher), Akarsha Setia, Shruti Mittal, Kanishka Agarwal,

Komal Mehrotra, Gauri Sharma.

Second Row: Sugandha Mahajan, Aditi Gupta, Vidhi Goyal, Arshia Aslam, Manvi Jain, Urmi Gautam, Rohini Garg, Archi Agarwal, Gunjan Shakya, Srishti Sharma, Arpita

Saraswat, Aditi Gupta.

Third Row: Megha Sovani, Vaishnavi Katiyar, Ritu Agarwal, Kavya Agarwal, Avni Tiwari, Deepshikha Bahal, Shreya Sharma, Isha Jain, Tanisha Verma, Himanshi Agarwal.

| | Sci.-B



First Row: Muskan Khatri, Vaishnavi Gupta, Ruchita Sharma, Isha Garg, Sonalika Jain, Dr. Mrs. Prabha Singh, Srishti Semwal, Udisha Tyagi, Mansi Sharma, Yakshi

Kulshreshtha, Abhya Jain.

Second Row: Iram Tanveer, Khushie Khandelwal, Kushagri Agarwal, Khushi Garg, Anushka Agarwal, Anushka Singh, Ananya Tyagi, Shifa Shakir, Anoushka Jain, Mishika

Gupta, Minoti Chauhan, Deepanshi Mittal.

Third Row: Kratika Sharma, Kratika Katiyar, Kashika Balia, Anushka Sharma, Ashi Agarwal, Sanchita Garg, Aishwarya Raje Chauhan, Fiza, Kajal Saraswat, Divyanshi Bhandari,

Jahanvi Singh.



First Row: Neetika Agarwal, Anoushka Jain, Mahika Goyal, Pranjal Upadhyay, Ishika Jain, Priyanshi Jain, Aishwarya Agarwal, Mrs. S. Pathak (C.T.), Samiksha Sharma, Shreya Agarwal, Manvi Jaggi,

Shruti Jain, Krateeka Agarwal, Shailza Agarwal, Barbie Arora.

Second Row: Khushi Agarwal, Tahoora Shamsi, Palak Agarwal, Astha Agarwal, Ayushi Saraswat, Khushi Agarwal, Sanyukta Fauzdar, Nital Jain, Sejal Mehta, Radhika Rathi, Rashi Saxena, Kritika Jain,

Soumya Jain, Mili Tewari.

Third Row: Anuja Tiwari, Garima Sachdeva, Iba Siddique, Poorvi Agarwal, Kanishka Goyal, Samriddhi Jain, Akriti Gupta, Ibra Khan, Adeeba Khan, Aparna Sharma, Bushra Naaz, Khushi Jain, Anusha

Singh.

Fourth Row:

Anushka Agarwal, Khushi Gaba, Prableen Kaur, Ishika Mittal, Bhargavi Agarwal, Vaamika Buddhiraja, Vanshika Singh, Iditri Mahajan, Shweta Kumar, Krati Gupta, Ananya Bansal, Lipakshi Dawar.



First Row: Ibra Nazir, Anushka Agarwal, Aisha Noor, Kashish Khan, Sindhuja Sharma, (Mrs. P. M. Varghese), Devanshi Sharma, Aditi Lohia, Mohita Ahuja, Khushi Agarwal, Kritika Verma.

Second Row: Vani Agarwal, Sonali Goyal, Taranjot Kaur, Rishita Dembla, Yubika Agarwal, Isha Prakash, Ariba Sharmsi, Shreyashi Paliwal, Vanshika Gupta, Sanjana Yadav, Sana Adil, Anushka Sharma.

Third Row: Nandini Mittal, Anushka Awasthi, Amisha Mehrotra, Sneha Gupta, Rashmi Xaxa, Neha Jain, Tanishka Khandelwal, Sameera, Sualiaa Shamsi, Indira Upadhyaya, Yukti Jain.

Fourth Row: Shivangi Makhija, Khushi Rupani, Yashi Agarwal, Shruti Sharma, Isha Sharma, Shreya Yadav, Ritika Mathur, Laveena C. Anthony, Mulfi Vij.



First Row: Mr. F. Masih, Mr. K. Singh, Mrs. S. Pathak, Mrs. C. Sharma, Mrs. P. Singh, Mrs. S. Sharma (Class Teacher), Sr. Leena (Principal), Dr. S. Asthana, Mrs. R. Dwivedi, Mrs. D. Otto, Mrs. A. Hans, Mr. R.

Kumar, Mr. H. Grover. **Second Row:** Khushi Bawania, Shar

Khushi Bawania, Shariba Rahat, Mantasha Hasan, Divyanshi Singh, Samiksha Agarwal, Vanshik Garg, Krati Bansal, Nimrah Shakeel, Shreya Singh, Shivani Singh, Mansi Arora, Anushka

Sharma, Shubhangini Bansal, Aashi Bansal.

Third Row: Unnati Jain, Shreya Jaitley, Tameesha Chauhan, Shrea Sharma, Milisha Banerjee, Akshita Jain, Khushi Bansal, Priyanshi Singh, Palak Garg, Manvi, Aastha Singh, Khushi Dave, Aastha

Fourth Row: Kumari.
Muskaa

Muskaan Khandelwal, Vanshika Singh, Ayushi Bansal, Vanshika Agarwal, Akansha Gupta. Vidhita Jain, Tanya Asthana, Shivangi Gupta, Pranati Tiwari, Aradhya Choudhary, Somya Asthana,

Vibhuti Arora, Vanshika Khanna.





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Dr. S. Asthana, Mrs. Reeta Dwivedi, Mrs. Deepika Otto, Mrs. Archana Hans, Mr. Himanshu Grover, Mr. Raman Singh.

Second Row: Ishita Chaturvedi, Mneera Shakeel, Tanya Gupta, Baavya Singh, Tanisha Goyal, Vaishali Agrwal, Amisha Agarwal, Urvashi Agarwal, Muskan Gupta, Silky Agarwal, Isha Gupta, Sukrati Gupta, Sukrat

Sparshi Agarwal, Surbhi Purwar.

Third Row: Vaishnavi Sharma, Saumya Tiwari, Siddhi Saxena, Anvi Maheshwari, Rishika Sharma, Ishita Jain, Sanchita Garg, Shruti Agarwal, Anisha Saxena, Aryushi Singh, Sanya Pahouja, Dimpal

ulwani, Shubhani Rawat.

Fourth Row: Prachi Bharadwaj, Anushka Gautam, Ishita Singh, Avani Chaturvedi, Shireen Aknsha Lal, Vanshika Tomar, Anusha Dubey, Shreya Sharma.



First Row: Mr. Kuldeep Singh, Mr. Felix Masih, Mr. K. K. Agarwal, Mrs. Charu Sharma, Mrs. Chitra Dodia, Sr. Leena Atera, Mr. Robert T. Massey, Mes. Rita Dwivedi,

Mrs. Sandhya Sharma, Mrs. P. M. Varghese, Mrs. Archana Hans, Mr. Raman Kumar.

Second Row: Kirti Jain, Shruti Jain, Meenal Agarwal, Mahak Agarwal, Muskan Agarwal, Palak Jain, Apoorva Jain, Khushi Agarwal, Disha C. Jain, Pooja Verma, Ayushi Jain, Aadya Ananta, Priyanshi

Avatani.

Fourth Row:

Third Row: Anisha Jain, Archie Chaturvedi, Ayushi Jain, Akansha Verma, Nupur Bansal,Kamakshi Nagaich, Kanika Agarwal, Lavanya Sharma, Jasleen Kaur Bagga, Chanchal Agarwal, Riya Gupta,

Drashti Jain, Shruti Jain, Chavi Jain.

Kashish Kapoor, Devanshi Chabra, Kunika Bajaj, Deepali Agarwal, Anjali Srivastav, Himanshi Solanki, Divyangini Agarwal, Nikita Bansal, Nistha Garg, Ashudha Asija, Ananya Adya, Poorvi Sharma, Radhika Goyal.



First Row: Mr. Raman Kumar, Mr. Felix Masih, Mr. Kuldeep Singh, Mr. K. K. Agarwal, Mrs.Rita Dwivedi, Mrs. Charu Sharma, Sr. Leena Matera, Mrs. Neeti Sharma, Mrs. Arifa Anis, Mr. Robert Massey,

Mrs. Sandhya Sharma, Mrs. P. M. Varghese, Mrs. Archana Hans.

Second Row: Olive Lazile, Avantika Singh, Anjali Avantani, Yukta Vatyani, Deepali Agarwal, Ambika Garg, Ishita Sharma, Sakshi Agarwal, Yashi Agarwal, Varshika Jindal, Shruti Bansal, Ashleen Wilson,

Jahnvi Agarwal, Vibhushi Yadav.

Third Row: Aleena Varghese, Sakshi Gupta, Siddhi Chauhan, Khushboo Vij, Aashi Dixit, Madeeha Arshad, Vanshika Kakkar, Savita Jyani, Mugdha Agarwal, Ayushi Goyal, Khushi Sharmashivanshi

Maheshwari, Meghna Sharma, Unnati Goyal.

Fourth Row: Kirti Jyotisha Singhal, Tanya Sial, Unnati Agarwal, Sunakshi Goyal, Vanshika Gupta, Shubhi Bansal, Anam Babar, Vedika Bansal, Ayushi Pathak.



Ist Row Let to Right: Mrs. A. Mahajan, Mrs. Anupama Sharma, Mrs. P. Mathew, Mrs. Mini Mehra, Mrs. S. Maheshwari, Sr. Janet (Superior), Sr. Leena D. Matera (Principal),

Dr. (Mrs.) R. Sahjwani, Mrs. C. Dodia, Mrs. M. Malhotra, Mrs. R. Dwivedi, Dr. Mr. S. Asthana.

IInd Row:

Mrs. N. Gupta, Mrs. S. Dayal, Mrs. D. Nandini, Mrs. Taruchaya Saxena, Mrs. J. Mukherjee, Mrs. S. Kushwaha, Ms. Victoria Gomes, Dr. (Mrs.) Prabha Singh, Mrs. P. Verma, Mrs. A. Anish, Mrs. Y.

Shahid, Mrs. P. John (Nurse), Mrs. A. Chatterjee, Mrs. D. Otto.

IIIrd Row: Ms. M. Kaur, Ms. J. James, Mrs. P. Bajpai, Ms. N. Shivhare, Mrs. Poonam Jain, Mrs. L. Shivhare, Mrs. V. Khandelwal, Mrs. N. Sharma, Mrs. Poonam Singh, Mrs. M. Baptist, Mrs. A. Singh, Mrs. N. Sood,

Mrs. S. Pathak, Mrs. P. M. Varghese.

IVth Row: Mr. K. Singh, Mr. F. Masih, Mr. R.T. Massey, Mr. Raman Kumar, Mr. H. Grover, Mr. K. K. Agarwal.





Administrative Staff



(Left to Right)

First Row : Mrs. S. Sareen, Sr. Janet, Sr. Leena (Principal), Mrs. A. Hans, **Second Row :** Mr. A. Chugh, Mr. A. Prakash, Mr. K. Mohan



Farewell

"The **end** of an adventure, the **beginning** of another"



The social farewell for the outgoing batch of 2017-18 was held on 13th January, 2018. In line with the theme, 'Red carpet Affair: The 175th Patrician's Choice Awards', the Multipurpose Hall was decked in red, gold, and black. The star-studded event commenced with the lighting of the lamp, a short prayer service, and a performance by the band. Eleventh grade, under the able guidance of their teachers, put up an entertaining show for their seniors. Lively dances, pleasant music, hilarious skits, and the suspense of the awards, along with the Miss Patrick's pageant made the day a roaring success. Chavi Jain was crowned Miss Patrick's 2017-2018. Madeeha Arshad and Chanchal Agarwal won 1st & 2nd Runnersup respectively. Anvi Maheshwari got the Miss Ethical title and Unnati Goyal was entitled Miss Elegant. On 12th January, 2018 the official farewell for the graduating batch was organised in the Multipurpose Hall. The school cabinet laid down their offices and handed over their insignia to the Principal. they also delivered emotional speeches before parting.















The future belongs to those who believe in the beauty of their dream.

My dear Class XII students, despite some hard tasks, sadness and grief that you have encountered in the course of your studies in the college, at the end of it all, you completed this part of your journey with great achievements and beautiful memories. Being tough with you at times does not mean that we hate your batch, but to prepare you for a greater challenge ahead, and to nurture you to build a strong foundation for your next level. Under our guidance, you have attained this impressive milestone in you life with great honour and integrity.



who who we will also

Today, I am honoured to say that we are proud of your many achievements over the years, your various accomplishments in almost all curriculum and extra curriculum activities. Your brilliant achievements in academic discourse and in sports are indeed acknowledged. Your sweet memories will forever remain in our hearts.

My colleagues and I wish to thank you for the uncommon zeal you have demonstrated towards your studies, in your relationship with the teachers, management, the junior students, and even among yourselves.

My dear students, as you leave this college, expect that some challenges await you, which of course, I strongly believe, going by your antecedents and the manner you have conducted yourselves over the years and the skills and knowledge we have imparted to you, you will surely overcome them.

At this point, I want to implore my dear outgoing students to always see yourselves as good ambassadors of this college and never allow selfish interests to blemish the integrity you have nurtured over the years in this great college. Be kind and good to people you meet on your way up. Allow the words of God to guide you as you journey to greatness. Think big thoughts and be optimistic in whatever you are doing.

On behalf of the college, I bid you farewell and wish you best of luck in your days ahead. May God bless you all!

From your very own Math teacher,

Krishna Kumar Agarwal

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Adieu, St. Patrick's!

This is where the chapter ends, and a new one begins. Time has come for letting go, but if it has to end, we are glad that we found friends & had the best times of our lives, we say goodbye, we hold on tight to these memories that will never die.

Finally that emotional moment has arrived when we are going to fly from the premises of St. Patrick's Junior College to the zenith of success. Indeed we are bidding farewell to our alma mater. It's very difficult to sum up your last 14 years in just four minutes. As I am about to leave this college, memories knock on the doors of my mind's horizon.



I cannot forget the day I walked though these red majestic doors with tears in my eyes, waving my hand at my parents but still not leaving their finger and now when I realize I've made it through these 14 years of school, I don't want to leave it's finger and wave away from it.

Day by day as we see, nothing changes but as we look back, nothing is the same. I couldn't discern when our green frocks shrunk into green jackets and when our expensive flora pencils changed into expensive fountain pens and at last changed to 3 rupee pen sticks. From organizing morning assemblies to organizing inter-school fests we've made it to the finish line. But we will still enter the staff room with shivering feet and sing "GOOD MORNING TEACHER" whenever we meet them again. There wasn't a time we went to the washrooms without our friends (other than the exam days, of course) and if we had a chance we would have dragged them with us even though they were reluctant.

How can I ever forget the school picnics? As kids, going to a new place was a delight, but today just a bus full of friends makes our day. I would love to relive those moments.

No word or sentence can ever express my gratitude towards my teachers who have moulded us from raw silk to fine woven silken cloth, which will stand out wherever it goes. We all are going to miss the scoldings which were once like flints in our hearts but today they are like showers of blessing.

These past two years have passed in the blink of an eye. It seems it was yesterday when we bade farewell to our seniors but today is the day when one can see hundreds of watery eyes. No more roaming in the corridors or sitting at the back benches where teachers couldn't see us, but obviously, they could. I take all these memories with me as relics which will always adorn my heart.

Neither will these days return nor will I forget them. Now going away with tears in my eyes, I would never want to say goodbye.

But the only thing that is immortal, imperishable, priceless and timeless is a box full of memories that I will take with me wherever I go. I'll cherish them forever. Adieu!

Avani Chaturvedi XII Sci.-B





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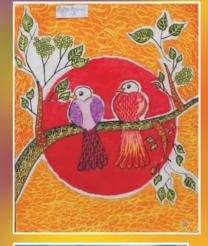


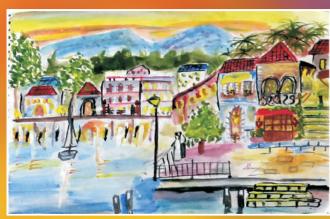
Art Gallery

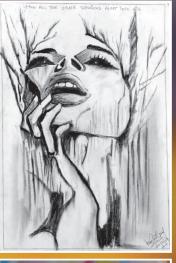






















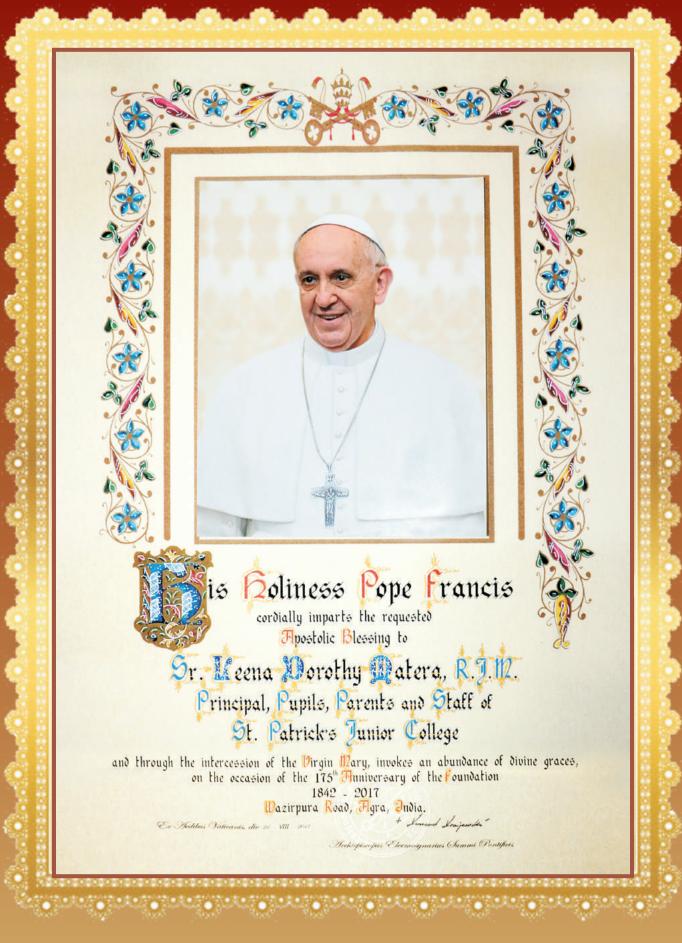








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