



THE B.G.E.S. SCHOOL



BEYOND CLASSROOM

June '07



Ancient India recognised the supreme value of education in human life. The ancient thinkers felt that a healthy society was not possible without educated individuals. They framed the educational set up carefully, wisely aiming at the harmonious development of the mind and body of students. What they framed was a very liberal, all round education of a very high standard, calculated to prepare the students for a useful life in the state, as a worthy citizen. This is essentially a universally applicable educational framework highlighting the purpose of human life and interconnectedness at all levels of existence as a basis of human values. Thus the objective of education was not merely to prepare the student to earn a livelihood, but also to infuse him with a strong desire to lead a good and virtuous life.

In the hustle bustle of today's life we seem to have deviated from this, not only emphasising "to earn a livelihood" but also to get "good" marks. There is a need to correct this, keeping a balance between today's environment and the old school of thought.

The June 2007 edition of Beyond Classroom is brought to you by the efforts of Mrs Tina Datta, Ms Monia Beri and Mrs. Tania Chakraborty. Their work sets the standards for future issues.

Brij Bhushan Singh
HEADMASTER

From the Deputy Headmistress's Desk



The Passion Quotient

"I shall never be satisfied until I play on this ground." He not only played there but created history. He is none other than Sir Don Bradman. He was passionate about his game, his dream and he became a very successful cricketer.

Passion is a foundation for Success. It is often seen that in spite of Knowledge, Skill and Positive Attitude one fails to be successful. This is because they are not passionate enough to be successful in Life.

One must develop passion for their work. There is a big difference between people who just work mechanically and one who works passionately.

Passionate people are high achievers and self-driven, motivated and innovative. Passionate people are not easily discouraged in adverse situations. Intense passion gives them inner strength to complete a task and achieve the targeted goal. Our history is full of examples of such passionate people like Mahatma Gandhi, Mother Teresa and Sudha Chandran.

Thus "Counting Your Chickens before they Hatch" is believing passionately that "I can do ..." It is the Guru Mantra for all those who wish to change their dreams into a Reality.

Thank You

Mridula Nagar



Impact of Science on our Life

The last century of the millenium has seen man, make gigantic strides in the field of science and technology. He has not only been able to explore the universe, by sending manned and unmanned spacecrafts to space, the Moon or Mars but has also been able to command and control the forces of nature. Science has helped reduce considerably, the time and distance involved in travelling, making the world today more accessible. We have super sonic planes take us around the world in a couple of hours. While just a century ago it took months or years to accomplish this feat. We also have a new generation of cars, trains etc that makes our travelling trouble free.

Gone are the days, when we waited anxiously for the news of our near and dear ones. The advent of satellite communication, cellular and trunk line communication enable us to access our friends even across continents in a flick of a second. The world has indeed become one global village with the free flow of communication. No longer are we at the mercy of such dreadful and incurable diseases like cancer and cardiac disease. These can be effectively curbed now while other contagious epidemics like plague, cholera have been effectively wiped out from the face of earth.

Giant strides have been made in the form and quality of education. We have today large number of world class institutions that are churning out top professionals. Life is no longer a drab schedule of routine activities. We have today radio, television and internet. They not only provide instant news, but also have revolutionised the concept of entertainment, by making it more interactive and responsive.

The world today is undoubtedly a better place to live in and we owe it to science for making it even better. So all this has not only changed our lifestyle, but also changed the way we think, talk and express ourselves.

Harshit Kumar
Class IX- A

FRANK ANTHONY DEBATE

A memorable learning trip to Asansol.

Prateek Bohra, Priyanka Yadav, Harshit Doshi and I accompanied by two of our teachers- Mr. Ranjit Bhattacharjee and Mrs. Sonia Bakshi went for the Frank Anthony All-India Inter School Debate Competition 2007 which was held at St. Vincent's High and Technical School in Asansol. Of the four of us it was ultimately decided that Harshit and myself would represent our school. The topic for the debate was: "Teenagers in India today are losing out on the joys of child hood". Harshit spoke for the motion while I spoke against it. We took the Shatabdi Express from Howrah station and reached the school by 9:30 am. The debate started at 10:30 am. From 10:30 am to 11:30 am, all the participants were asked to prepare themselves in the library. We had seven schools participating there. Every speaker was allowed to speak for four minutes and then two minutes were allotted for rebuttals. The participants did not hold back anything and spoke zealously with full gusto. After two hours, the debate came to an end with the announcement of the winners. There were team prizes as well as individual prizes. There were some big names participating like St. Xavier's School from Purulia, Loreto Convent from Asansol and Auxilium Convent School from Dum Dum, and so you can well imagine how overjoyed I was when my name was announced as the First Runner Up Speaker in the individual Speaker Category. However, more than winning or losing, the debate was both a learning as well as a thoroughly enjoyable experience.

Shailee Shah
X B

A Star Rises from Bhawanipur

A fresh vibrant cricketing talent, who is a solid prospect for the near future is Nishant Dave of the ICSE Batch of 2007 from The Bhawanipur Gujarati Education Society School.

Nishant's odyssey with cricket started very early at the tender age of six after being mesmerised by Sachin Tendulkar's performance in 1996 World Cup. He learnt the basics at the Sambaran Cricket Academy for a couple of years. He has represented his school in various Inter-School Cricket Tournaments. He has participated in the Brijesh Patel Cricket Academy-Bangalore for four consecutive years (2003-2006). He has participated in the Lay's Challenge Cup (2004 & 2005) and has played in the CAB 95, 110 points category tournaments.

Last year his performance in the CAB U-19 School Cricket Tournament saw him cement his pedigree as a match winner. Nishant recently represented the West Bengal Cricket Team at the U-16 Level in which he guided his team to the Semi-Finals of the 52nd National School Games (U-16 Cricket)

held at New Delhi. Other notable achievements include his winning the award for The Most Promising Cricketer in the Motivation Cup Cricket Tournament (U-16) in February 2006 and his bagging the Man of the Series award in the 20-20 Cup Cricket Tournament U-17 organised by Pal and Chatterjee Cricket Academy in March 2006. Presently, he is being trained and guided by our Sports Teacher, Mr. Kuntak Gupta and the latter needless to say has supreme faith in Nishant's abilities.

So a star called Nishant has truly risen from Bhawanipur and the firmament of Indian Cricket needs such a star.



Mr. Ranjit Bhattacharjee

A BEAUTIFUL LIFE

Let us come out of stress
because life is a bless.

Let us come out of boredom
because life is wholesome.

Let us come out of the mad rush,
because life is replete with colours to splash.

Let us come out of jealousy,
because life is full of ecstasy.

Let us be poised,
because life is all about being balanced.

Let us be a confidant,
because that makes us elegant.

Hold your breath-
feel the sweet fragrance of life,
because WE have ONLY one Life!

Ms Baishali Dutt

CHILDREN

Wandering a field
With no flowers around

Gazing at the sky
And no birds seem to be there-
Strangely silence sighs
Stroking stolen sounds
And I think

What this world would be like
With no children around-
Without their livesome laughter,
Without their incandescent innocence,
Without their playful pranks,
Without their tell tale tantrums,
Without them-

The world would lose its sight.
And the day would simply be night
And the hope for better tomorrow
Would die.

Mrs. Nandini Dasgupta



The Annual Function – The Magic of Imagination

.Kalamandir. January 25, 2007. A few moments remained before the curtains would rise for the much-awaited mega event The Annual Function. The knot in the stomach was palpable. It was going to be the culmination of days of practice and run-throughs. Like all teachers, I couldn't help feeling more than a little nervous. However, I needn't have worried. When it all began, a little after half past ten, I was totally captivated by the rich pageant which unfolded before us. After the last curtain call was over, I was filled with a sense of elation. I wanted to shout from every proverbial rooftop: "We have done it!"

Indeed we had, and the operative word here is 'we'. The thumping success of The Annual Function was the result of 3 C's- collaboration, cooperation and of course, constructive criticism. Students and teachers had worked hard and more importantly creatively for days to bring to fruition the mega event. All this was overseen and critically evaluated by the authorities namely, our Deputy Headmistress and our Headmaster. Ultimately, the buck stopped with the Headmaster. Like a master artist engrossed in his work, adding a deft stroke here and some retouching elsewhere, our Headmaster took great pains to give final shape and form to the whole show.

Now for the show itself. The ball was set rolling with the customary introductions by the Head Boy and the Head Girl. The Central Committee members were kind enough to grace the occasion in full strength. Sri Mangal Das Bhai Sanghavi, the President of our Society was the Chief Guest.

The Function proper was a melange of song, dance and drama woven around the broad theme of Imagination. The Welcome Song was rendered by the Barna Parichay children, who are the less privileged children taken under the loving care of the School. This led to "Bholaram Ka Jeev" a sharp social satire in Hindi, clothed in the robes of fantasy.

Three song and dance items- "Ek Hi Aim", "O Raat Ka Taara" and "Kayda Kayda" followed in quick succession and mesmerised the audience with their riot of colour and beautiful choreography. Then came "Imagination", a seriocomic English play which focused on the joyless mechanical present day school and society with a dash of imagination, and this too was interspersed by bursts of song and dance numbers "We don't need no education", "I want to break free" and "I am Alive". The English play incorporated two Dance Dramas namely, "Jungle Book" and "Kalpana aar ek roop". "Jungle Book" was delightfully performed by the junior kids and had two song and dance routines "Jungle jungle baat chali he pata chala he" and "Happy Day".

"Kalpana aar ek roop"- was a Bengali play with its focus on the monochromatic, monotonous life of students well after school hours. As many as four song and dance numbers carried forward the narrative - "Dakche aakash", "Cholo Niyom mote", "Daktar bolche calcium ta kom" and "Singh nei tobu naam taar Singho". The last mentioned i.e, "Singh nei tobu naam taar Singho" was a rollicking foot-tapping electrifying event in itself with funky choreography and it got the crowd absolutely delirious. The passionately rendered "Kasumbi No Rang" afterwards, enthralled one and all. In the end there were two curtain calls one by the students and the other by the teachers.

There were two interesting highlights of the Function. The first was the fact that the Function saw the active participation of about 500 students with 94 students working offstage. Secondly, every aspect of the Function was solely managed by the students. Along with other teachers, I took a back seat and thoroughly enjoyed the Function with the rest of the audience. The magic was unleashed once again on the same day as there was another show at half past five in the evening.

**SAY GOODBYE TO "NO"**

"NO" is nothing,
 The reason of your loss,
 The limit to your thoughts,
 A limit you must cross.
 "NO" is a mistake,
 Bringing a halt to your dreams,
 It makes your life worthless
 And meaningless as it seems.
 "NO" is a burden
 Making life a nightmare,
 It gives you sorrow undefined;
 A sorrow no one will share.
 "NO" is a disaster,
 Does it ever do you any good?
 You lose a chance life gives you,
 Get deprived of man-hood.
 Now you have been enlightened,
 Step into life's new bend.
 It's time to answer it's call, my friend...

Shailee Shah X-B

MY SHADOW

My shadow is my companion,
 He goes everywhere I go.
 He tries to copy my every action,
 He is neither fast nor slow.
 My shadow is with me during bright daylight,
 My shadow sometimes grows taller,
 sometimes shorter,
 My shadow is afraid of the dark night,
 And vanishes as soon as the day is over!
 But yet again he comes back to me,
 As soon as there is bright sunlight.
 Nobody can catch the shadow of mine,
 For he is very brave in daylight.
 My shadow is my companion,
 He goes everywhere I go.
 He tries to copy my every action,
 He is neither fast nor slow.

Prateek Tibrewal X-A

FOR MY TEACHER

Looking back on happy moments,
 The laughter and the fun.
 Every little thing you taught me;
 The happy things we've done.
 I stop to think how lucky
 I really was, to find
 The guide that you've been to me.
 The true and loving kind,
 I've asked the birds to sing for you
 And the clouds to stay away,
 The Sun to shine its golden rays,
 Today and everyday.
 I've asked the fairy to visit you,
 I gave her your address.
 There is only one thing left to do
 I wish you "HAPPINESS" - all through.

Ishani Doshi VI-B

MEANING OF LIFE

I) Laughter and tears; fun and sorrow;
 Forget the past, think of tomorrow.
 So many dreams to fulfill,
 Yet a few ill desires to kill.
 Achievement may be big or small;
 but remember love is the greatest of all.
 Deeds are ours, blessings are His;
 Sorrows are ours, Happiness He brings.
 So fill the world with love and happiness,
 And forever remember, that-
 this is the oath of togetherness.

II) An arrow can be sent to its target only by
 dragging it backwards.
 So when life's problems are dragging you
 back, that means, its going to launch you into
 "VICTORY"

Divya Kataria X-B

EXAMS

Exams are near
 My heart is full of fear.
 Oh! God, what will I do in the
 examination?
 Please solve my confusion.

Md. Nadim VI-B

TRUE THOUGHT

When asked what forgiveness is,
 A little girl gave this answer-
 Forgiveness is the sweet fragrance
 That flowers give out
 when they are crushed.

Drasti Mori V-B

EASY Vs HARD

Losing is easy -
 Winning is hard.
 Talking is easy -
 Listening is hard.
 Watching T.V. is easy -
 Reading is hard.
 Giving advice is easy - Taking
 advice is hard.
 Telling a secret is easy - Keeping a
 secret is hard.

Drasti Mori V-B



THE UNFORGETTABLES

In a few days time, we say "Good-bye"
 To students of Class X, to whom everyday we would say "Hi!"
 The ten years that they spent in the school,
 They had a grand time, and also played the fool!
 Some were jolly and some were caring,
 But they all enjoyed, when in class anyone was caught snoring!
 They took life easy and had great fun,
 They challenged the teachers and made everybody run.
 They loved the school and thought it was their own,
 But when they were punished, they would break every door.
 We feel sorry for them, now that they are leaving,
 But we wish them a happy life and not waste time in sleeping.
 We do not know if we will ever meet
 But to talk to them and watch them was a treat.
 Others like them had their own unique features,
 They fought with one another, but respected their teachers.
 No more will there be shouting, no more will there be noise.
 Because they have gone, all those Class X boys.
 Although we miss them each and everyone,
 We can never forget those happy days of frolic and fun.
 We will not get another such happy-go-lucky batch,
 Losing them was like losing a cricket match.

Megha Agarwal X-A

LIFE

Life is full of joys and sorrows,
 It shows a different stage in all the tomorrows!
 We are taught a different lesson in
 all the pages of Life's book;
 It is up to us what advantages
 of Life's opportunities we took.
 Life is like a competition in which,
 We are the contestants, and our deeds are the judges.
 The one who wins the competition of his life,
 Is the one whose deeds can influence other's Life!
 Life's game is won by the one who strives,
 Self-confidence is the key by which success strikes!
 One should never forget,
 a dark and scary night is always
 followed by the rays of sunlight.
 Life is full of joys and sorrows,
 It shows a different stage in all the tomorrows!

MY LIFE AS A FLOWER

If I were a flower, which had honey,
 Then throughout the year I would be happy.
 Singing all the day long,
 Also hearing the Nightingale's song.
 I would show my petals proudly to my friends,
 And they would say, "It would all come to an end."
 The butterfly coming and sucking my nectar;
 And I would be very pleased, to talk with her.
 Bees would come to take my honey,
 But I would not give it to them, without any money.
 I would have fun talking to the grass,
 Who were going to be cut, in a few hours.
 When winter will come, it would
 Be very difficult for me to stay.
 But I would be very happy, during the day!
 Oh! How lovely to be like a flower,
 and to live amongst them for hours together.

Prateek Tibrewal X-A

Priyanka Yadav X-A



THE WORLD IS A STRANGE PLACE

Famous proverbs and quotations state or establish the fact that "The world is a strange place" and "Truth is stranger than fiction". We are unaware of the things happening around us day by day in our life. The person who discovers the fact behind the fiction becomes famous. Otherwise, it remains as a dark myth or legend. Nowadays with the help of modern technology and progressive science mankind has turned many a fiction into fact. But many things still remain unknown, unseen, unread, undiscovered and uncharted. Let us suppose that in the coming years man will take another leap in the path of unfolding the tens and thousands of mysteries that mystify, spellbound and challenge the rational human-kind.

Talking about fiction the name does not only mean scientific stories, comic characters, detectives or even ghosts and phantoms. It is a feeling or sensation of the mind, which enables one to drift away from reality and find his place in the world created by oneself, where he is the king, almighty, the supreme power. His world moves according to his wishes. But unfortunately these words existed in fairy tales and legends. Such obscure imaginations can never be accepted by the rational mind- a mind which seeks the truth behind every fiction, all the myths and everything that has no realistic base. But then also, the fictional stories are much read and liked by the people, fictional films are much enjoyed by the people and lastly, fictional dreams are dreamt by all. Thus, we see that the world of fictions and imaginations are much more lively, more beautiful, more peaceful and enjoyable than the world of reality where pollution, corruption, war and other vices are prevalent. As already said, that imagination and fantasy are pure. What if a child or a student, like me, is bestowed with the power of realizing dreams and imaginations? It would be like a dream come true.

Priyanka Yadav XA

HUMAN LIFE

Why do we forget that we
Humans are made out of clay?
Why do we seem to think,
On this earth we can have immortal stay?
Nature gifts some humans with brilliance,
But it is the nature that
Makes or mars a person
Nobody is good or bad
It is his thinking and the surroundings
that make him so.
Why do we forget that we,
Humans are bound to make mistakes
If not so, how is it,
Different from Him we are made.
The day when we start believing, we are the best,
The day we will think,
we are better than the rest
That day we shall see our downfall approaching
Because from that day onwards
Our efforts shall take a rest.
Always it is found easy,
To judge between a wrong and a right path
But we, humans should follow,
The better out of two rights paths
In order to achieve,
The best out of mortal life!

RIDDLES

- Which is the most dangerous city? Electricity
- Which is the longest way? Railway
- Which is the longest land? England
- Which is the biggest pan? Japan
- Which is the longest plane? Aero plane
- Which is the strangest eating table? Vegetable
- Which is the best ice? Rice
- Which is the largest mystery? Chemistry
- Which bus discovered a continent? Columbus
- Which is the strangest rope? Europe
- Which is the strangest gate? Colgate
- Which is the largest net? Planet
- Which is the largest tile? Reptile
- Which is the hardest action? Reaction
- Which is the biggest pain? Spain

Rohan Nathwani VI-A



Things God Won't Ask

God won't ask what car you drove. **He'll ask how many people you drove who didn't have transportation.**

God won't ask the square footage of your house; **He'll ask how many people You welcomed into your home.**

God won't ask about the clothes you had in your closet; **He'll ask how many you helped to clothe.**

God won't ask what your highest salary was ; **He'll ask if you compromised your character to obtain it.**

God won't ask what your job title was; **He'll ask if you performed your job to the best of our ability.**

God won't ask how many friends you had; **He'll ask many people to whom you were a friend.**

God won't ask in what neighbourhood you lived; **He'll ask how you treated your neighbours.**

God won't ask about the colour of your skin ; **He'll ask about the Content of your character.**

God won't ask why it took you so long to seek Salvation; **He'll lovingly take You to your mansion in heaven and not the gates of Hell.**

EDITORIAL CLUB

CHUBBY BOY

Once a boy whose name was Tommy Hood,
who lived in the wood.
Everyday he liked to eat a cake,
which his mother everyday baked.
He was very fat and chubby.
The cheeks he had were very ruddy.
One day he was very sad,
As his mother didn't give a cake to this lad.
After that he never ate a cake,
which his mother everyday baked.

Dhaval M. Desai
VI A

MOTHERLAND

India is my Mother land
I love my Mother land
Because of its beauty
Being rich in scholars
Because it is rich in natural resources
Because it has unity in diversity
Because of its name and fame abroad
Because of its age old culture and heritage
I take pride in re-affirming
India is my Mother land.

Bhumi Gathani
VI A



FRANK ANTHONY SCHOOL DEBATE HELD IN BGEES

The Frank Anthony Inter-School Debate Competition was organised in The Bhawanipur Gujarat Education Society School on 27th April 2007. The students organized everything with the help of the guidelines given by the teachers. Fourteen schools participated in this debate which was held on an all India basis. It was a rare honour and privilege for our school to host the debate for the first time. The debate started sharp at 10:30am and continued till 12:30pm. It was a close competition among all the participating schools. The debate was very interesting as the topic was "Teenagers in India today are losing the joys of childhood". After the result was declared our headmaster gave mementoes to the judges and the chairperson. The participants and the teachers of the participating schools along with the judges and chairperson were invited to lunch in the school premises. I can say that the debate was well organized and the effort of each and everyone made the debate successful.

SABA NAAZ AHMED Class XA

OUR BODY'S CABINET

Brain - Prime Minister
Head - Education Minister
Heart - Home Minister
Lung - Finance Minister
Skin - Defense Minister
Feet - Transport Minister
Eyes - Law Minister
Ears - Communication Minister
Nose - Health Minister
Teeth - Industries Minister
Hand - Labour Minister

Jashan Kaur VI-B

LIFE'S NOT ONLY ABOUT ME

Though my troubles and my worries
Are sometimes all that I can see
Still always I must remember
Life's not only about me.

Other souls are so hurting
And I know that it is God's plan
To reach to help another
To extend to them my hand

With this purpose my focus
To be a comfort to a friend
All my troubles and my worries
Seem to fade out in the end.

It is one of God's true lessons,
How life's walk is meant to be:
"T'ue happiness I find
Life's not only about ME"

Digna Kothari - XB

MONTHS OF THE YEAR

December says bye
November says joy
October says festival
September is terminal
August is for Independence
July is spent with friends
June is a melodious tune
May is a pretty moon
April brings vacation
March has examination
February never fully becomes
January is always welcomed.

Riya Sahay VIB



TEACHERS ARE POTTERS

Teachers are like potters, we are the clay.
They do their best to shape us, night and day.
They teach us the purpose of life
And how to overcome the time of strife
They tell us "with joy you'll be blessed
And sorrow will be less
If you only learn to share
With your family, friends and those who care"

Priyanka Matalia VIII-A

RAINBOW

There is a rainbow in the sky;
Do you know how it came by?
Drops of water absorbed by the sunlight;
And gave the sky this pretty sight;
Seven colors can be seen;
Red, yellow and a lovely Green;
Violet, Indigo and blue.
There is a streak of Orange too.

Pooja Patel VI-A

NOT LIKE INDIA

There are many animals
But, not like the tiger
There are many birds
But, not like the peacock
There are many flowers
But, not like the lotus
There are many personalities
But, not like Vivekananda
There are many mountains
But, not like the Himalayas
There are many monuments
But, not like the Taj Mahal
There are many countries
But, not like India.

Naina Yadav VIII-A

SPORTS IS FUN!!

Sports is fun, Cricket is number one.
Football could be the best
But cricket beats the best
Ronaldinho plays his game,
Dhoni gets fame.
Nadal is quick, Topolav plays his trick.
No matter how players play,
After winning, whatever they say,
Sports give me great fun ,
And I enjoy each one.

Khilen Khara VIII-A

GRASS

Do you know that tall thing?
It is green and living,
It is very strong
Because it let us walk on it,
But doesn't get hurt.
It is very kind
Because it let us sit, sleep and skip on it.
It is a noun and its adjectives are
TALL and THIN,
LIVING and GREEN,
STRONG and KIND,
And so that is "GRASS".

Vidhi Avlani VIII-A

THE LAUGHING LIFE

1 fine morning
In the night
2 dead boys
Got up to fight
They turned their backs
And faced each other
Took out their swords
And shot each other
2 deaf policemen
Hearing all the noise
Came to rescue
The 2 dead boys
If you don't believe it
This lie is true
Go and ask the blind man
He saw it 2.

Riya Sahay VI-B



7





Sports News

<u>DATE</u>	<u>EVENT</u>	<u>PARTICULARS</u>
Dec 2006	Table Tennis Singles - Boys	Parth Rupani of then VIII B won the Tournament.
Dec 2006	U-16 Cricket Tournament Organized by district school Sports association in South Kolkata	BGESS won its first match by 9 wickets Nishant Dave scored 64runs, Vishesh Roy scored 38runs, Dhaval Mistry took 3 wickets. Gave a walkover next match due to CAB U-19 match.
Dec 2006	Pepsi CAB Inter School U-19 Cricket	BGESS won its first match versus Tollygunj Ashoknagar Vidyapith by 41 Runs. Satish Tiwari scored 81 runs. Rishit Mehta took 4wkts. Won its 2nd match versus St. Josephs and Mary's by 125runs Satish Tiwari scored 101runs. Lost its 3rd Match to National High by 5wkts.
Dec 2006	Inter District Cricket Tournament At the U-16 level	Nishant Dave represented South Kolkata South Kolkata won the Tournament under Nishant's Captaincy. He also won the man of the series award.
Dec 2006	Inter District Cricket Tournament at the U-14 level	Dheer Doshi represented South Kolkata South Kolkata emerged as runnersup in the tournament.
Jan 2007	52nd National School U-16 Cricket At Delhi	Nishant Dave was made skipper of the West Bengal side. West Bengal reached the Semifinal.
Jan 2007	CAB Inter Camp U-95 points Cricket Tournament	Akshay Dholakia, Nikunj Dholaka, Umang Mehta played for SP CCC in the Tournament.
Jan 2007	CAB Inter Camp U-110points Cricket Tournament	Yash Ajmera played for SP CCC in the Tournament.
May 2007	BPCA All India Cricket Tournament Under 11, under 13, under 16 was held in Bangalore	10 students from the ICSE section and 1 student from the ISC section participated in the Tournament. Under 11 - Runner Up Under 13 - Group Stage Under 16 - Champion

AN ANALYSIS OF THE RESULT OF ICSE 2007 EXAMINATION

No. of students appeared	83
No. of students passed	83
Highest percentage	100%

	Numbers	Percentage	Cummulative Percentage
Above 90%	12	14	14
80% - 90%	32	39	53
70% - 80%	17	20	73
60% - 70%	14	17	90
50% - 60%	7	8	98
Below 50%	1	1	100

ICSE 2007 : HIGHEST SCORES IN INDIVIDUAL SUBJECTS

SUBJECT	NAME	MARKS
English	SURUCHI TAILOR	92
Second Language	ABHISHEK AGARWAL (English)	96
	RITIKA AGARWAL (Hindi)	95
Environmental Education	ABHISHEK AGARWAL	94
	SUNNY PRASAD	94
	POOJAD TOLIA	94
History, Civics & Geography	ABHISHEK AGARWAL	96
Mathematics	RIDDHISH DOSHI	98
	URVASHI SURENDRA TAILOR	98
Science	TUHIN JAGDISH CHOWDHURY	94
Commercial Studies	POOJAD. TOLIA	95
Computer Application	ANKITAD PATEL	100

Articles

सच्चे बच्चे

यदि आप बन सकते हैं -सच्चे
तो कभी न होंगे आपके
बुलन्द इरादे-कच्चे ।।

यदि आप बन सकते हैं -सच्चे
तो समस्त विश्व ब्रह्माण्ड में
आप कहलायेंगे - अच्छे ।।

तो चलिए हम बन जाते हैं -सच्चे
लेकर अपने साथ इस धरती के समस्त,
सुंदर निर्मल, निर्भय-बच्चे ।।

प्रणय रावल-९ अ

तीन बातें हमेशा याद रखें

तीन चीजें कभी नहीं भूलनी चाहिये-कर्ज, मर्ज, फर्ज ।
तीन चीजें कभी इंतजार नहीं करती - समय, मौत, ग्राहक ।
तीन चीजे जीवन में एकबार मिलती है - माँ, बाप और जीवन
तीन चीजों में मन लगाने से उन्नति होती - विद्या, ईश्वर, परिश्रम
तीन चीजों से बचने की कोशिश करनी चाहिये -स्वार्थ, बुरी संगत, निन्दा
इन तीनों का सम्मान करो - माता, पिता, गुरु
तीनों को हमेशा बस में रखें - काम, लोभ, मद

दामिनी शाह-९ अ

पहेलियाँ

चाँद सा मुखड़ा, तन से न्यारा
बिना पैरों के वह चलता है ।
राज दुलारा सबका प्यारा
मेहनत से वह मिलता है ।
उत्तर-पैसा

उर्वी वादर - ८ ब

- (१) टीचर-दो ऐसे शब्दों के नाम बताओ जिस ने मनुष्य को बहुत ऊपर तक पहुँचाया है ।
रिंकी : लिफ्ट और एस्कलेटर
- (२) राजू : डाक्टर अंकल, मैं जब बात करता हूँ तो मुझे सिर्फ आवाज सुनाई देती है, आदमी नहीं दिखता
डाक्टर - ऐसा कब होता है?
राजू - जी, फोन पर बात करते वक्त ।
- (३) अंजू - राजू, क्या तुम लड्डू पसंद करते हो?
राजू - नहीं
अंजू - क्यों?
राजू - क्योंकि रिजल्ट में मैं लड्डू खाते-खाते थक गया हूँ ।

दिशा वोरा-८ ब

पहेलियाँ

- (१) न कददू, न ककड़ी, मीठी मीठी लकड़ी, रस पीकर मुस्काओ और मेरा नाम बताओ ।
- (२) हरा दरवाजा, लाल मकान उसमें बैठे काले पठान ।
- (३) दो सुंदर लड़के, दोनों एक ही रंग के, एक बिछुड़ जब जाए, दूजा काम न आए ।
- (४) बिना पंख मैं उड़ जाती, बाँध गले में डोर खींचो तो ऊपर चढ़ जाती, रहे हाथ में छोर ।

उत्तर - गन्ना

उत्तर - तरबूज

उत्तर-जूता

उत्तर-पतंग

उज्जल साहा कक्षा - ४ बी



Articles

पानी की सीख

सोना, जो एक धातु है, उसके पीछे लोग पागल हैं, और मैं, यानी, कि पानी, जिसने प्राणियों को जीवन दान किया, उसकी जग में कोई कदर ही नहीं, क्योंकि मैं बहुत साधारण हूँ। पर अगर ऐसा ही चलता रहा, तो आखिरकार मैं दुर्लभ हो जाऊँगा - न कोई नदी बहेगी और न तो कोई पौधा हरा होगा। तब जाकर समझ आएगी इस स्वार्थी संसार को। मुझे और मेरे जैसे अन्य पदार्थ, हवा, जंगल और प्रकृति के मनोहर, रंग-बिरंगे जानवरों और चिड़ियों को बचाने की अकल उनमें तब आएगी। अगर आप समझें तो तैयार हो जाइए। तभी ये धरती हरी-भरी हो सकेगी-सब खुशी से जी सकेंगे।

सतनाम सिंह धारीवाल-८अ

पुनीत पारेख - ८अ

एक खतरनाक रात

अंधरी रात थी। रात के दो बजे थे। मुझे नींद नहीं आ रही थी। मैं कमरे का चक्कर लगाने लगा। बाहर आँधी आई थी। अचानक घर की घंटी बजी। घर में मेरे अलावा और कोई न था। कुछ सोचकर मैंने किवाड़ खोला। बाहर एक व्यक्ति खड़ा था जो बारिश में भीग गया था। उसने मुझसे एक रात के लिए मेरे घर में जगह माँगी। मैंने उसे अन्दर बुला लिया। हमने कुछ देर बातें की। फिर मैं उस व्यक्ति के लिए भोजन लाया। समय मजे से व्यतीत हो रहा था। एक घंटा इस प्रकार बिताने के पश्चात् वह जाने लगा। उसके जाने के बाद मैंने किवाड़ बंद कर दिया। फिर मैं दूरदर्शन देखने लगा। वहाँ ताजा टी.वी. के खबर में मैंने देखा कि जिस व्यक्ति के साथ मैंने एक घंटा बिताया वह एक आतंकवादी था। मैं भयभीत हो गया। मैं आश्चर्यचकित हो गया कि मैंने एक आतंकवादी के साथ एक घंटा बिताया। ये मेरे जीवन की एक खतरनाक रात थी जिसकी यादें आज भी मुझे रोमांचित कर देती हैं।

रास्ते और आप

एक दिन एक मजदूर घर से अपने ऑफिस को निकला। वह बहुत भोला था इसलिए सब उसका मजाक उड़ाते थे। उसको पैसे भी कम मिलते थे फिर भी वह काम करता था। एक दिन उसका मालिक मोटरसाईकिल पर था कि अचानक से एक गाड़ी ने उसे टोकर मार दी। मालिक रास्ते पर घायल पड़ा था। मजदूर ने उसे देखा और अपने पैसों से उसका इलाज करवाया। अब उसके पास एक भी पैसे न बचे लेकिन यह बात उसके मालिक को पता चल गया उसने सबको समझाया कि वह भोला है और वह बहुत बहादुर भी है। उस दिन से कोई उसका मजाक नहीं उड़ाता है।

भोले लोगों का मजाक न उड़ाओ

वह बहादुर भी होते हैं।



ऋतुओं की रानी-वर्षा ऋतु

हमारे देश में कुल मिलाकर छः ऋतुएँ हैं। इन ऋतुओं के नाम हैं - बसंत ऋतु, ग्रीष्म ऋतु, वर्षा ऋतु, शरद ऋतु, शिशिर ऋतु और हेमंत ऋतु। जिस तरह बसंत ऋतु को ऋतुओं का राजा कहा जाता है, उसी तरह वर्षा ऋतु को ऋतुओं की रानी कहा जाता है। इनमें से प्रत्येक ऋतु दो महीने की होती है। वर्षा ऋतु के दो महीने श्रावण और भादों हैं। इस ऋतु में वर्षा बहुत होती है। यह ऋतु ग्रीष्म ऋतु के बाद आती है। ग्रीष्म ऋतु में सूर्य की रोशनी तेज होती है। धरती तब की तरह तपती है। मनुष्य का शरीर लू की लपेट में झुलस जाता है। इस समय में वर्षा ऋतु का आरंभ बहुत सुखदाई होता है। पहली वर्षा से धरती से सौंधी-सौंधी गंध निकलती है। यह बहुत अच्छी लगती है। वर्षा के आते ही मेढक टरने लगते हैं। वर्षा ऋतु का दृश्य मनोहारी होता है। आकाश में काले-काले मेघ उमड़ने-घुमड़ने लगते हैं। वर्षा से खेत, बाग-बगीचे, जंगल आदि हरे-भरे हो जाते हैं। ठंडी सुखदाई हवा बहने लगती है। गर्मी से राहत मिलती है। चारों ओर बरसात होती है। बादल गरजते हैं, बिजली चमकती है, जलाशय भर जाते हैं। इस ऋतु में प्रसन्नता की लहर दौड़ जाती है। पशु-पक्षी खुशी से फूले नहीं समाते हैं। कहीं कोयल कूकती है, कहीं मोर नाचते हैं, तो कहीं पपीहा बोलता है। पृथ्वी पर मानों स्वर्ग उतर आता है। सूखे पेड़-पौधों में हरियाली दौड़ने लगती है। नदी-नाले, पानी से भर जाते हैं। इस समय किसान अपने खेतों को जोतकर धान, मक्का, ज्वार आदि उगाने शुरू कर देते हैं। चारों ओर हरा-भरा दृश्य दिखालाई देने लगता है। तालाबों में जल भर जाता है। इस ऋतु में पपीहे की बोली बहुत अच्छी लगती है। आकाश हमेशा बादलों से ढका रहता है। हवा में नमी के कारण लोगों स्वास्थ्य खराब होता है। नदियों में बाढ़ आने से बहुत सी फसल बरबाद हो जाती है। वर्षा के मौसम में कई बार मोर भी नाचता है। बहुत से लोग बिना घर द्वार के हो जाते हैं। किसानों व साहित्यकारों के लिए यह प्रिय ऋतु है।

कई बार मोर भी नाचता है। बहुत से लोग बिना घर बार के हो जाते हैं। किसानों व साहित्यकारों के लिए यह प्रिय ऋतु है।

रुचिका सिंह-६ए

चुटकुले

अंधेरी रात थी;
तारे चमक रहे थे,
कुत्ते भौंक रहे थे,
चोर आया, दीवार तोड़कर
गाय को लेकर चला गया।

सुबह बहना चिल्लाते चिल्लाते भाई के पास
गई और बोली “भाई-भाई हमारी
गाय चोरी हो गई”

भाई :- “जाओ और थाने में रिपोर्ट लिखवा दो।”
बहना पूछी भाई से, “भाई मैं थाने में क्या कहूँगी?”
तो भाई ने कहा

“बहना थाने में जाकर बोलना कि-
अंधेरी रात थी,
तारे चमक रहे थे,
कुत्ते भौंक रहे थे;
चोर आया, दीवार तोड़कर गाय को लेकर चला गया
बहना थाने में गई और बोली।

“हवलदार साहब, मुझे रिपोर्ट लिखानी।”
हवलदार बोला क्या?
बहना बोली-अंधेरी रात थी,
तारे भौंक रहे थे,
कुत्ते चमक रहे थे,
चोर आया गाय को तोड़कर
दीवार को ले गया।”

उर्वी वादर-८ब

कल

कल नहीं, बस आज सही
लोग हमेशा कहते हैं।
जो कल, होना है, वह आज अभी।
सबकी नजरों को घेरता है।
हर सुबह के बाद सवेरा है।
कल को किसने जाना है,
जो होना है,
आज ही होना है।



पैसे का महत्व

महत्व पैसे का बहुत है जग में,
पर पैसा सर्वस्व नहीं।
जीवन का साधन है पैसा,
जीवन का उद्देश्य नहीं।
भोजन ला सकते पैसे से,
पर मीठी सी भूख नहीं।
बिस्तर पैसे से ला सकते हैं,
पर प्यारी सी नींद नहीं।
पुस्तक पैसे से ला सकते हैं,
पर सच्चा ज्ञान नहीं।
सुख-साधन पैसे ला सकते हैं,
पर मन की शांति नहीं।
इंसान भी खरीद सकते हैं धन से,
पर इंसानियत कभी नहीं।

पुनीत पारेख - ८ अ

“एक छोटी अर्जी भगवान के नाम”

विनती सुन लो हे भगवान !
जब-जब भी हो टी. वी. ऑन
हर चैनल हो कार्टून वाला,
बस, इतना सा दो वरदान
नहीं चाहिये ‘स्टार-न्यूज’,
नहीं चाहिये ‘आज-तक’,
सुबह दिखाओ ‘मिकी-माऊस’,
और शाम को ‘डोनोंल्ड डक’।

एक बात बस मान लो मेरी,
कभी ना छूटे ‘टॉम एन्ड जेरी’,
होमवर्क झटपट करवा दो,
ना हो फिर ‘पोगो’ में देरी।
‘मि. बीन’, ‘टकेसीज कॉसल’,
ये प्रोग्राम हैं बड़े ही स्पेशल,
‘फ्लाप-शो’ का मि. भट्टी,
बन्द हुआ तो तुमसे कट्टी।

चार टॉफियाँ भेज रहा हूँ,
इस छोटी अर्जी के साथ।
इसको तुम एडवान्स समझना,
बाकी काम होने बाद।

निशीथ घेलानी-८अ

त/ता से शब्द बताओ।

- (१) जो हर रोज बदलती है?
- (२) जो घर की रक्षा करे?
- (३) डॉट के साथ बच्चों को पड़ता है?
- (४) यह चित्रकार की पूँजी कही जाती है?
- (५) इसके बिना कैसे पके रोटी?
- (६) शिव का प्रिय नृत्य
- (७) रास्ते में रुककर देखते हैं?
- (८) जो सँकरा है?
- (९) मन बहलाने का साधन?

तारीख

जरा सोचिए

ताला

तमाचा

तस्वीर

तवा

ताण्डव

तमाशा

तंग

ताश

क्रोध बुद्धि को खा जाता है।

घमण्ड ज्ञान को खा जाता है।

प्रायश्चित्त पाप को खा जाता है।

रिश्वत इन्साफ को खा जाती है।

चिंता आयु को खा जाती है।

पुनीत पारेख - ८ अ

पुनीत पारेख - ८ अ



একটি ভ্রমণ কাহিনী

একসেয়েমি কাটাতে আমরা ভ্রমণে যাই নতুনের প্রতি আকর্ষণ মানুষের চিরন্তন বাসনা তাই ভ্রমণের মধ্যে দিয়ে মানুষ তার বাসনাকে সার্থক করে তোলে।

আগের বছর পূজোর ছুটিতে আমার বাবা ও মার সঙ্গে আমি পুরী বেড়াতে গিয়েছিলাম। আমরা ৪ই অক্টোবর রওনা হলাম। ট্রেনে এক দিন লেগেছিল। ট্রেনেতে অনেক বন্ধু হয়েছিল। আমরা একসাথে খেলেছিলাম। মা বাড়ি থেকে লুচি আর আলুর দম রান্না করে নিয়ে গিয়েছিলেন। আমরা খাবার খেয়ে বার্থে শুয়ে পড়লাম তার পরের দিন ভোরে আমরা পুরী পৌঁছিলাম। আমরা জগন্নাথ এক্সপ্রেসে গিয়ে-ছিলাম।

পুরী হোটেল উঠেছিলাম। আমাদের ঘরটা সমুদ্রের সামনে ছিল। আমরা এক সপ্তাহ পুরীতে ছিলাম। প্রথম দিন সকালে জগন্নাথ মন্দিরে পূজো দিতে গিয়েছিলাম। মন্দিরে খুব ভিড় ছিল। দুপুরে আমরা ভোগ খেয়েছিলাম। রোজ বিকেলে আমরা সমুদ্রের তীরে বেড়াতে যেতাম। তার পরের দু'দিন ধরে আমরা পুরীর চারপাশের নানান জায়গা দেখেছিলাম। প্রত্যেক দিন সকালে সমুদ্রে স্নান করতে নামতাম। পুরীতে অনেক কিছু দেখার আছে। যেমন, কোনারকের সূর্য মন্দির, উদয় গিরী, চিলকা, নন্দনকানন চিড়িয়াখানা, লিঙ্গরাজ মন্দির, লোকনাথ মন্দির, ধবলগিরির বুদ্ধ মন্দির। আমরা জগন্নাথ এক্সপ্রেসে আবার বাড়ি ফিরে এলাম। আমি প্রতি বছর অপেক্ষায় থাকি কখন আমি ভ্রমণে নতুন জায়গায় যাব, নতুন নতুন জিনিস দেখবো ও নানা অভিজ্ঞতা সঞ্চয় করে মনের মনিকোঠায় ভরে রাখব।

দেবাজ্ঞন ভট্টাচার্য
শ্রেণী - ৭ বিভাগ-খ

আমার প্রথম গ্রাম দেখার অভিজ্ঞতা

প্রত্যেক বছরের মত এবছরও আমাদের স্কুল গরমের ছুটি দিয়েছে। প্রচন্ড গরমের উত্তাপ থেকে বাঁচতে আমরা ঠিক করলাম যে আমরা আমাদের গ্রামে বেড়াতে যাব। এর আগে আমি কোনদিন গ্রামে বেড়াতে যাই নি। এক সপ্তাহের জন্য আমরা আমাদের গ্রামে বেড়াতে গিয়েছিলাম। কলকাতার ভিড় আর ঘিজ্জি থেকে বেরিয়ে আমাদের গ্রাম কমলপুর এসে পৌঁছিলাম বেলা দশটায়। কমলপুর হাওড়া জেলার একটি বিখ্যাত গ্রাম। স্টেশন থেকে আমরা অবশ্য পায়ে হেঁটেই চলছিলাম। নীল আকাশের নিচে উন্মুক্ত মাঠে চাষীভাইরা চাষের কাজ করছে। দূরে দূরে ঘন গাছপালার সমাবেশ জানিয়ে দিচ্ছে যে সেগুলি এক একটি গ্রাম। আরও দূরে কপনারায়ণ নদী সমুদ্রকে পাওয়ার জন্য ব্যকুল হয়ে ছুটে চলেছে। সে এক অভূতপূর্ব দৃশ্য। আমি মাঝে মাঝে দাঁড়িয়ে পড়ছিলাম আর বাবার ধমক খাচ্ছিলাম।

কিছুক্ষণের মধ্যে আমরা একটা বড় দিঘি পার হয়ে গ্রামের মধ্যে প্রবেশ করলাম। তারপর গ্রামের মাঝখানের কাঁচা রাস্তা ধরে কারুর বাগান ও গোয়ালের পাশ দিয়ে পুকুর পাড় দিয়ে গাছপালার মধ্যে দিয়ে এগিয়ে আমাদের বাড়িতে এসে পৌঁছিলাম। আমার উপস্থিতি সকলকে আনন্দ দান করল। আমার আসল উদ্দেশ্য কিন্তু গ্রামে ঘুরে ঘুরে প্রকৃতির শোভা দেখা। তাইকে নিয়ে বেড়িয়ে পড়লাম। খেলার মাঠে দু'দিন আগে যাত্রা হয়ে গিয়েছে। কনার্জুনের পালা। লোক হয়েছে প্রায় দু'হাজার। মাঠে দাঁড়িয়ে আমি মেন অর্জুনের ধনুকের টংকার শুনতে পেলাম। আর একটু এগিয়ে দেখলাম গ্রামের হাট ক্রেতা-বিক্রেতার ভিড়ে প্রাণবন্ত হয়ে উঠেছে। খুব ভাল লাগছিল কদিন। এবার ফেরার পালা, বুক ভরা নির্মল বাতাস আর মন ভরা অনন্দ নিয়ে ফিরে এলাম কলকাতার বাড়িতে।

প্রণয় মিত্র
শ্রেণী - ৭, বিভাগ - খ



ગરમેર છૂટિ

આસબે કબે આસબે કબે, આમાદેર ગરમેર છૂટિ
સારાદિન સેઈ આનન્દેઈ આમરા મેતે ઉઠિ ।
કોથાય ઘુરવ કોથાય યાવ ઢેબે ના પાઈ કિહ્લુ,
સારાદિન હોટાછૂટિ વઘ્લુદેર પિહ્લુ ।
પિસિર વાડિ મામાવાડિ કોન વાડિટા આગે ?
યાવ ના યાર વાડિ સેઈ ઉઠ્ઠેવે રેગે
બુકિં આહે સવાર વાડિ
ઘુરવ મોરા ગાડિ ગાડિ
ખેલવ કત મજાર ખેલા
યાવ મોરા કતઈ મેલા
કત ગાન કત મજા કરવ સવાઈ મિલે
સેઈ આનન્દેઈ મેતે ઉઠિ ઘુરિ સવાઈ મિલે ।
એક માસ માત્ર છૂટિ જાનિના કિ હવે,
હોમ ઓયાર્ક કરતે હવે કતટા સમય રવે ।

પિયાલી સાહા
શ્રેણી - સપ્તમ વિભાગ 'ખ'

આમાદેર પરિવાર

સે આમાર વડ્ડા
થેતો શુધુ જર્દા
દાદુ આમાર વડ્ડ બુડો,
તિનિ થેતેન માહેર મુડો ।
ઠાકુમા આમાર બુદ્ધિમતિ,
તિનિ ગાઈતેન ભક્તિગીતિ ।
પિસિમા આમાર વડ્ડ કાલો,
રોજ સન્ધ્યાય જ્ઞાનાતો આલો ।
પિસેમશાઈ ખુબઈ મોટા,
હાતે થાકત લાઠિસોટા ।
વાવા આમાર વડ્ડ રાગિ,
કરેન તિનિ હાંકાહાંકિ ।
મા આમાર ખુબ શાન્ત ।
રોજ રાંધતો કઈ જ્યાન્ત ।

તુહિન સામન્ત,
દશમ શ્રેણી, વિભાગ 'ક'

સ્મૃતિ

પૃથિવીતે એસે ચલે યાય સકલે,
એરઈ મધ્યે રેખે યાય
કેડ તાર સ્મૃતિ, કેડ તાર કીર્તિ ।
તુમિં! તાદેર મધ્યે એકજન,
તઈતો તોમાય કરહિ સ્મરણ ।
વીરસિંહે જન્મ તોમાર,
તઈ તો તોમાય સવાઈ વલે વિદ્યાસાગર વીર,
સવાર મધ્યે હડિયે દિલે તુમિ
તોમાર આન્કરીક ।

વિદ્યાચેતા વસાક
નવમ શ્રેણી 'ખ' વિભાગ

વૈશાખી

નતુન વહર
આસહે આવાર ।
હાસિ ઠાટા
મજાર ખાવાર,
આસા યાંઘ્યા,
શુધુ ઈસ્કુલેતે
ખેલાધૂલા સેઈ,
વઘ્લુદેર સાથે,
નતુનેર સ્વાદ ।
પાઈ કેમને,
એકથા શુધાઈ
આમાર ગુરુજને ॥

મોનાલિ ભટ્ટાચાર્ય
શ્રેણી - પંચમ વિભાગ 'ક'



હઠાં પાওয়া એકાદિ છુટિર દિન

આમાદેર ઁઈ વાંધા ધરા જીવને હઠાં એકાદિ છુટિ પેલે મને હય એક ઘેયેમિ થેકે રેહાઈ પેલામ । ઁઈ એકઘેયે જીવને આમાદેર મને હય યે કાજેર ઇાપે તલિયે યાછિ । તાઈ માવેમાધે છુટિ પેલે મનટા આમાર ડરે યાય । આમાર વિદ્યાલયે હઠાં ડઈ મે છુટિ દિલ । છુટિ પેયે આમાર મન આનન્દ ઁ ઉંસાહે ડરે ઉઠલ । છુટિર દિન સકાલ વેલા આમિ ખુવ ડોરે ઉઠે પડલામ ઁ તાઈ સૂર્ય ઉદય દેખવાર જન્યે હાદે ઇલે ગેલામ । સે એક દારૂન દૃશ્ય, આમિ મન્ત્ર મુન્દેર મતન તાકિયે રહિલામ, ઁઈ રકમ દૃશ્ય આર કદિનઈ વા દેખતે પાઈ । સકાલ વેલાટા પડાશુના કરે ઁ આમાર વોનેર સંજેઈ કાટિયે દિલામ । યથાસમય દુપુરેર ઁવાર થેયે ઉઠતેઈ, દારૂન એક ઘટના ઘટલ । પાશેર વાડિતે ઇોર ડુકે ઇિલ આર ઇોર ધરા પડે ગિયેઇિલ તાઈ સે યા માર થેયેઇિલ । દેખે આમાર મન કષ્ટે ડરે ઉઠલ । સંજેવેલા આમાર વન્કુ પિયાલીર આસાર કથા ઇિલ । તાઈ ઁ આસતેઈ આમરા પાર્કે થેલતે ગેલામ । પાર્કે દુઘન્ટા મતન થેલે ઇિલામ । મને હલ આજ કતદિન પડાર ઇાપે પાર્કે આર આસા હયના । વાડિતે ફિરે ટિટિ તે કાર્ટૂન દેખતેઁ હાડિનિ, અનેક દિન પર સંજેવેલા પડા થેકે રેહાઈ પેયેઇિ, તાઈ ખુવઈ હાલકા લાગઇિલ । પિયાલી આંકાય ખુવ ડાલો તાઈ આમરા દુખાના હવિ આંકલામ, ખુવઈ હાસિ ઁ આડ્ડા હયેઇિલ કિન્તુ યેઈ નટા વાજલો તખન આમાર આવાર મનટા દુઘથે ડરે ઉઠલ કારણ આવાર નિજેકે નિયમેર વેડા જાલે વેંધે ફેલતે હવે । તાઈ પરેર દિન વિદ્યાલયે યાઁયાર જન્યે નિજેકે તૈરી કરે રાખલામ ।

સૌયાર્યની દત્ત
સપ્તમ શ્રેણી વિડાગ શ્રી

ત્રકાદિ ભ્રમણ કાહિની (રાજસ્થાન)

પ્રત્યેક વહર આમાદેર વિદ્યાલય થેકે અષ્ટમ ઁ નવમ શ્રેણીર હાઁહાઁત્રીદેર ડારતવર્થેર વિડિન પ્રદેશ તથા દ્રષ્ટવ્ય સ્થાન પરિદર્શને નિયે યાઁયા હય । અષ્ટમ શ્રેણીતે પડાર સુવાદે ઁવારે આમાર ઁ સુયોગ હયેઇિલ વન્કુદેર સંજે રાજસ્થાનેર મતો એકાદિ અત્યંત આકર્ષણીય પ્રદેશ ઘુરે દેખાર । આમાદેર યાત્રા શુરૂ હયેઇિલ ૧૬ઈ સેપ્ટેમ્બર ૨૦૦૬ । શિયાલદાહ સ્ટેશન થેકે અનન્યા આજમેર એક્સપ્રેસ યતન જયપુરેર ઉદ્દેશ્ય રઁના દિલ તખન એક અનાવિલ આનન્દે મનપ્રાણ ડરે ગેલ । જીવને ઁઈ પ્રથમ મા-વાવાકે હાડા એકેવારે એકા એકા દુરેર પથે પાડિ દેઁયાર અડિજ્જતા મનકે આછ્લ કરે ફેલલ । સારાટા ટ્રેને આમરા હૈ-હૈ કરે થેયે દેયે આનન્દ કરે કાટલામ । પરેર દિન સંજે નાગાદ જયપુર પોંછે સેઈરાત આર પરેર દિનટા ઁખાનેઈ કાટલામ । સિટિ પ્યાલેસ જંતુર મંતુર, હાઁયા મહલ ઁત્યાદિ દેખે જયપુર થેકે પૂર્કાર ગેલામ । પૂર્કાર લેક દેખે સેખાન થેકે ગેલામ ઇિતોરગડા ઁતિહાસેર પાતા થેકે ઉઠે આસા, સેઈ સવ શિહરણ જાગાનો ઘટના ઁવં દ્રષ્ટવ્ય જાયગાર પ્રત્યંક દર્શી હિસેવે આમિ ગર્વ વોધ કરઇિલામ । ઁરપર ગેલામ ઉદયપુર । ઁ જાયગાર વર્ણના યેન ડાયાતીત, અસાધારણ વિરલ કીર્તિર નિદર્શનેર સાન્કી હયે આછે । અવાક વિશ્વયે પ્રતિટિ ક્ષેત્ર વિશેષ ડાવે ઉપલક્ષિ કરતે લાગલામ ઁ મને મને સ્કૂલ કર્તિપક્ષકે અસંથા ધન્યાવદ દિલામ એમન સુન્દર જાયગાય વેડાવાર આમાદેર સુયોગ કરે દેઁયાર જન્યે । ઉદયપુર થેકે ગેલામ એક અસાધારણ શેલ શહર માઉન્ટ આવુ । સેખાને દેખલામ દિલઁયારા જૈન ટેમપલ, નક્કિલેક, સાનસેટ પયેન્ટ ઁત્યાદિ દિલઁયારા ટેમપલેર શિલ્પ કીર્તિ એકકથાય અનવદ્ય । ઁખાને થેકે યોધપુર, જયસાલમેર, ઁ વિકાનેર ઘુરલામ । જયસાલામેરે જ્યાંતુ ઉઠે દેખાર સૌઢાગ્ય હલ । ઁખાને આમરા ઉઠેર પિઠે ઇડે મરુઢુમિર મધ્યે ઘુરલામ । એક શહર થેકે આરેક શહર ઘુરલામ । વન્કુદેર સંજે અ ફુરંતુ આનન્દકરે કયેકટા દિન કાટલામ । આમાદેર સંજે યે કજન શિક્ષક શિક્ષિકા ઇિલેન તારાઁ આમાદેર સંજે સમાન ઢાવે ઉપઢોગ કરેહેન ઁવં સવરકમઢાવે આમાદેર સહયોગિતા કરેહેન । પ્રાય પનેરો દિન રાજસ્થાનેર વિડિન ઉલ્લેખયોગ્ય સ્થાન દર્શન કરે સવાઈ મિલે ૩૦શે સેપ્ટેમ્બર વિકાલેર દિકે રઁના હયે યોદપુર એક્સપ્રેસેર કલકાતાય ઁસે પોંછોલામ । મા વાવાર જન્યે માવે માવે મન ઁરાપ હલેઁ સમવયસી વન્કુદેર સંજ એવં શિક્ષક શિક્ષિકાદેર સ્નેહ - ઢાલોવાસાય કયેકટા દિન કોથા દિયે યે પાર હયે ગેલ તા વુઢાતેઈ પારલામ ના । ફિરે ઁલામ એકરાશ આનન્દ ઁવં વિશ્વયેર સ્મૃતિ સન્ધલ કરે ।

હીરક દોશી
નવમ શ્રેણી, 'ક' વિડાગ



માતૃ પંદના

માતા કરતા મોટી મીઠંત જગતમાં બીજી કોઈ નથી. કોઈએ સાચું જ કહ્યું છે કે “માતા એટલે મમતાની મૂર્તિ, દયાની દેવી, સ્નેહની સરિતા અને કરુણાની કવિતા” જ્યારે કવિ બોટાદકરે લખેલ “મા” માટેની પંક્તિઓ તો હૃદય સ્પર્શી બની રહે છે.” મીઠાં મધુ ને મીઠાં મેહુલા રે લોલ એથી મીઠી રે મોરી માત જો, જનનીની જોડ સખી નહીં જડે રે લોલ.” પણ હુ, મધ તો પીવાથી ઘટે, મેહુલિયો પણ કદીક રુઠે, પણ વધઘટથી પર એવી મા-પ્રેમાળ મા, ફક્ત મીઠી જ નહી, મહાન પણ છે.

તું લાચાર હતો ત્યારે તને જેણે સાચવ્યો એ મા બાપ લાચાર બને ત્યારે તું એને સાચવી લેજે. તું જનમ્યો ત્યારે તું રડતો હતો મા હસતી હતી... પણ આજે તારા હૃદયમાં માનું રૂદન ન ભળેલું હોય એ ધ્યાન રાખજે. માબાપે આપેલો સાચો વારસો પૈસો નહીં પણ... પ્રમાણિકતા અને સાચા સંસ્કાર છે. માટે મા બાપને વૃદ્ધાશ્રમમાં મૂકવા જતા ઓ ચુવાન! જરાક વિચાર કે “તને અનાથાશ્રમમાં નથી મૂક્યો એ ભૂલની સજા તો નથી કરતો ને?”

મા એક એવી ઋતુ છે જેને ક્યારેય પાનખર નથી આવતી. માની મમતાનું અમૃત બુંદ મહાસાગરની પણ અગાધ છે. પુત્રો મા-બાપની મિલકતના બટવારામાં ખૂબ જ રસ રાખે છે તેઓની મિલકત માટે ઝઘડા કરે છે. પણ મા-બાપની કોણ વધારે સેવા કરે એ માટે ક્યારેય ઝઘડતા નથી, આ કેવું?... મંગલસૂત્ર વેચીને ચ તને મોટો કરનારા મા-બાપને ઘરની બહાર કાઢનારા ઓ ચુવાન! મા-બાપ પ્રથમ પૂજનીય છે એ જ જીવનનું મંગલસૂત્ર છે. પ્રેમ-મમતા એ માં-બાપ દિકરા-દિકરીને બાંધતું એક માત્ર સૂત્ર છે.

વિસલી શાહ
સપ્તમ શ્રેણી - એ

બળવું અજાતક્ષત્ર

શત્રુને કાપવા, નાશ કરવા શસ્ત્ર જોઈએ પણ શત્રુતાને કાપવા તો માત્ર સ્નેહ જોઈએ શસ્ત્રો કદાચ નિષ્ફળ પણ થાય, શત્રુઓ કદાચ બીજા પણ ઉત્પન્ન થાય. અને આપણો કદાચ એનો સામનો ન પણ કરી શકીએ. શત્રુઓનો સામનો કરવાનો એક ઉપાય છે જેનો ઉલ્લેખ આપણા શાસ્ત્રોએ કર્યો છે. શસ્ત્ર નહી સ્નેહ માર નહી મૈત્રી ન શત્રુઓ રહે, ન શત્રુઓની જરૂર પડે જરૂર પડે છે તો માત્ર ક્ષમા ની જ જેમાંથી સ્નેહ અને મૈત્રી બન્ને પ્રગટે છે. ખે માટે ક્ષમા આપવી ક્ષમા મેળવવી અને બનવું અજાતશત્રુ

હાર્દિક વોરા
દશમ શ્રેણી-બી

મારી શાળા- મળે ન મળે

સંસ્કૃતિ નગરીની મારી શોનાર શાળા, ફરી મળે ન મળે,
ફરી આ બી.જી.ઈ.એસ ના ભીઠા દેશો, જોવા મળે ન મળે

ભરીલો ઉરમાં એની સોનેરી સ્મૃતિ નો દરિયો,
પછી આ હસતાં-રમતાં દિવસો, જોવા મળે ન મળે.

ગુરુજનોને, ને સ્નેહીઓને ઘરાઈને જોઈ લેવા દો,
પછી આ સ્નેહભીની નજર, જોવા મળે ન મળે.

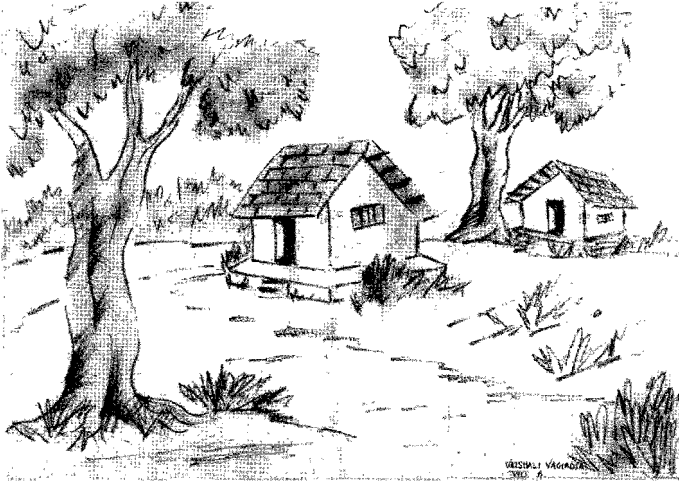
સમાવ્યું છે આંખોમાં આ ટેબલો, ખુશ્મીઓને કાળા પાટિયા,
ફરી આ વર્ગોની રંગત ને, ગુરુજનોની સંગત મળે ન મળે.

વિદાયની વેળા છે આજ, છેલ્લો છે મિત્રો ને સખીનો સથવારો
પછી જીવન સફરમાં, કોઈની ખબર મળે ન મળે.

પથદર્શક શિક્ષકોના આશિષને પાત્રી લઉં મન ભરી,
ભલે પછી હુંદગીભર, ઈશ્વરની ઈબાદત મળે ન મળે.

દિવ્યા દેસાઈ
૯-એ

Colour Palette



Vaishali Vagadia VIII - B



Riya Sahay VI - B

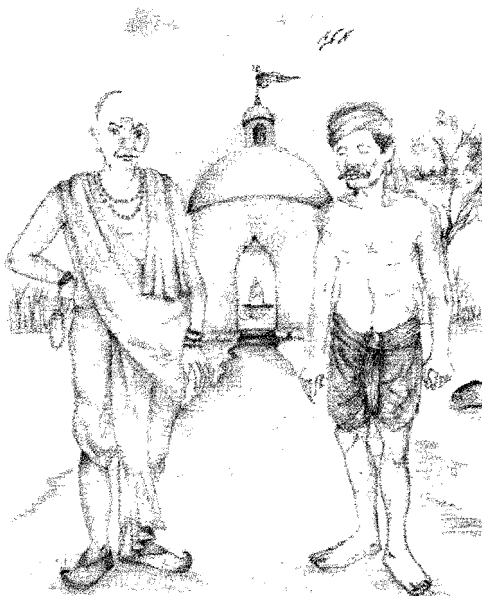


HARSHITA PATEL VI - A

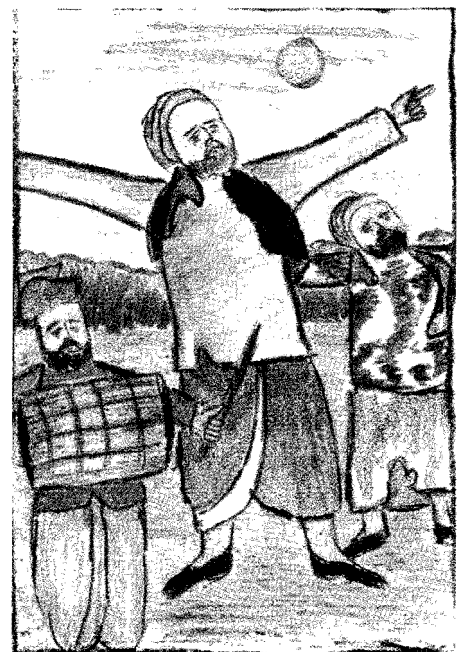
Harshita Patel VI - A



Chintan H. Patel VIII - A



Chintan H. Patel VIII - A



Akash Vijay VIII - A

Event Photogra



Prize distribution ceremony for the achievement in Sports and Tournaments (interhouse, interschool and interclass) for the session 2006-07 was held on 13th April 2007.

Prefects Investiture Ceremony held on 13th April '07 - The Head Girl of the school is being adorned with the school badge by our Deputy Headmistress Ms. Mridula Nagar



On 27th February 2007 a dental checkup was organised by our school.



An eye check up was organised by our school on 5th April 2007

Preparations for the Mega Event ANNUAL FUNCTION '07

