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PAUSE TO THINK

“Life is one big road with lots of signs. So when you're riding through the ruts, don't complicate your mind. Flee from hate, mischief and jealousy. Don't bury your thoughts; put your vision to reality. Wake up and live!”

EDITORIAL

The suffocating summer days that await us, bring with them a sense of indolence that only over-achievers can gracefully beat off. Morning practice, evening practice, basketball practice, swimming practice, music practice - the school is in a state of chaotic frenzy. But it's the nice kind of commotion and chaos. Although some of us are still in a state of inactivity, refusing to awake from our winter hibernation, the world around us is moving far too fast. Medals and certificates are being won, songs are sung and singers and musicians are being felicitated and cheered. Like last year, the CTDC will blare of popular songs from the 70's. Everyone murmuring and humming 'Ra Ra-Rasputin' (remember scandalous Rasputin?) or songs from Abba, would find it close to impossible to get that tune out of his head. It's like an epidemic that breaks down and infects everyone at this time of the year. March and April are busy months and mornings will be spent on the sports field that, during the match, turn into Roman arenas. Victorious gladiators celebrate, and those who fall gracefully recover and rise. Evenings spent in the auditorium are merrier, probably because they are musical (and because the boarders, much to their delight, miss prep). Once the inter-house competitions end, students are faced with an existential crisis that renders life meaningless and purposeless. And so, they have no choice but to turn to schoolbooks just for the sake of having something to do and acting busy. Perhaps, keeping oneself occupied is the best way to recover from the sorrows of the tearful goodbyes said at the graduation ceremony and the horror of having one's report card sent home. And yet, the early summers at the peak of day are difficult and exhausting if they're being spent in classrooms. Tea breaks are spent fighting for shade under the large umbrella of the banyan trees; and the meek, far from inheriting the earth, as promised biblically, have been seen getting pushed out to face the sultry summer heat. Everything just seems to be passing and slipping out of life. Reality seems to get lost in some delirious dream. The world's becoming a dream and the dream is becoming the world. Such is the effect of the summer season and somehow, we do manage to scrape our way through it. Dalians survive practices, battles, competitions, chutney sandwiches laced with garlic, the heat, and a situation that is most likely to befall middle-aged adults and it is this feeling of being able to conquer everything coming our way that separates us from, ahem, the chaff.

- Gayatri Chitale XII G



Randomly interesting happenings i stumbled across

Shivani Mangal XII CIE.

A Russian statute court, the Russian parliament and the Russian president term the accession of Crimea as legal and politically and historically justifiable. Putin personally thanked China and India for their 'restrain and objectivity on the issue' wherein he claimed to stand **1** for freedom and honesty even as his diplomats vetoed a draft resolution in The UN Security Council condemning Russian action. Such honesty the world hasn't seen since Hitler took over Czechoslovakia through the same bluffed route of a referendum... At least Mr. Putin could have been original.

2 Now we know that bureaucracies are slow, but they are also outrageously frank! When asked why it took a week for the Thai Air Force to release information regarding the missing Malaysian MH-370, Air Vice Marshal Montol said, "Because we did not pay any attention to it. The Royal Thai Air Force only looks after any threats against our country, so anything that did not look like a threat to us, we simply look at it without taking actions."

The Arvind Kejriwal Government resigned after 48 days in office. This led to a huge uproar amongst the educated masses of India who branded Mr. Kejriwal a traitor. These masses however very conveniently forgot that with a 24x7 media surveillance extended their way more than any other State or even Central Government, this Aam Aadmi Government managed to fulfil three of its promises of free water, cheaper electricity and legal action against sex and drug trafficking. One must note that it did all this without having the executive body, i.e. the state police in its hands. Meanwhile, the natural disaster of Uttarakhand that the army so competently helped clean up, has conveniently been forgotten. The National Disaster Management Authority of India Chief, M. Shahsidhar Reddy, on the other hand, was not only allowed to keep his post even though the NDMA hadn't devised a working plan even after seven years of functional existence, he was also allowed to blame the Meteorological Department for being caught off guard with the disaster! While the acts of both are open to condemnation, the degree of subjection to the same should vary considering the actions of both... **5**

3 Grey Worldwide, an American PR firm, was charged with the job of creating 'happy, happening images of Gujarat' in the aftermaths of the 2002 riots. This was so that the Gujarat state government could raise money in its Annual Investor's Summit called Vibrant Gujarat. On the other hand, Mr. Modi's personal PR machine never sleeps and now in the run up to the elections it's on an overdrive. He has his surreal 3D speeches, 29 Vikas Rath (Progress Chariots) equipped with projectors and 10 LED Raths each with a 110" screen that roams the interior villages of India! The urgent question that he now needs to come clean on is who funds all this for him?

On March 13 2005, a debate on the motion 'Should Secular India Have a Uniform Civil Code?', was conducted at the Calcutta Club. It was attended by heavyweights like - Narendra Modi, Seshadri Chari, Vasundhara Raje, and Arun Jaitley in favour of the motion and Mani Shankar Aiyar, Syed Sahabuddin, Fadi Nariman, and Salman Khurshid against the motion! Amidst personal jibes and sarcastic humour that plays to the crowd, the adversaries made some noteworthy points too. An example would be that while Jaitley reminds the audience of Ambedkar and Munshi's goal of eventually putting together a uniform civil code, Aiyar retorted why then 'did the noblest Roman of them all'(read: Jaitley) in his six years as law minister not put together a bill to this effect? Such playfulness coupled with actual arguments was a treat to read in light of the recent debating debacle regarding the Telenga Bill in Parliament. On a lighter note, the Indian parliament should consider outsourcing its work to such decent gatherings. **4**



We know where we want to go for our next vacation. Tuscany. Cyprus. Paris. New York. Cannes. Rio de Janeiro. Hong Kong. We take those organized tours, pay through our noses. Our lives revolve around exotic beach holidays in the Mediterranean.

We advertise our 'Incredible India' in travel magazines. We promise tourists a happy religious and spiritual trip to India. We talk of its nightlife. We talk of Sunburn. We talk of luxury and hospitality. We talk of oil massages and yoga. We talk of camel rides and snake charmers. This is India's desperate effort to attract people from all over. This is India's desperate effort to become a globally acknowledged unit.

This is us living in the world. The world is our home. But that doesn't mean India isn't.

Back at home, our real home, we're fighting for basic rights. We are inflicting hate crimes on our countrymen. We are looking down upon certain sections of society. Our caste system flourishes - almost as much as our agriculture. In this diverse and multi-pluralistic culture of India, people who don't hail from 'mainland' India face mockery and assault on a regular basis. Here, we mourn for those ousted by civil strife in Syria but shut our doors on those displaced in order to accommodate multi-purpose projects. We can't just disappear from the scene. We can't escape situations like these. We mustn't drift away from our immediate surroundings.

We don't deserve the status of a global unit until we learn to treat our own with respect. We can't venture out until we learn to co-exist with our own people. We can't welcome tourists with open arms (and garlands) until we learn to accept each other. We can't go on being self-righteous and hypocritical. We can't complain of racism and endorse fairness products. We can't take that trip to Europe until we know where Arunachal Pradesh is. We can't study World Geography until we know that Tripura is not a separate country. We need to acknowledge that the handiwork of the name-less craftsmen who wove that Banarasi sari is as breathtaking as that of Armani. We can't take up International Relations at college until we study how Khap Panchayats (don't) work. We can't escape 'these filthy streets' until we are ready to sweep them.

We can't preach the ideals of globalisation until we find the courage to talk about India.



We need to talk about India
(At least sometimes)

Gayatri Chitale XII G



Raghuvanshi Rajesh XII D

THE WORLD THROUGH MY EYES

Ragini Singh Panwar XII G

Regardless of what the title might imply, this article is not about someone's quest to change the world or the world I dream of. Actually, it really is about my eyes (read: specs). Now the plight of people wearing spectacles is only understood by people who do wear specs. It is really hard to fathom how such an important and necessary amenity can cause such discomfort to people who are not even remotely related to specs (other than being seen through them). The moment people see a person wearing specs, the normal question which arises: 'What is your power?'. Now imagine the number of people in the world and multiply the question by that number. Won't it be astonishingly tedious to answer it every single time? A solution to this might be a badge or a signboard or maybe even a tattoo displaying your power. And now the discomfort mounts as when a person's power is high the next dreaded remark: 'Wow! Oh my god, really?! 'No. I'm just messing with you'. Then people proceed to ask you to take your specs off and when you do so, like an amateur ophthalmologist (eye doctor) wave their fingers in front of your eyes asking you to guess the number. Exactly the thing we wanted! (Not.) The most annoying thing that follows is people trying your specs on like they are in a dressing room and asking every possible person, 'How do I look?'. The demon inside me dies to answer 'Like a person wearing someone else's specs', but the decent side of me stops me. All of this adds up to our own problems of not being able to see in the monsoon, being branded as nerds, not being able to sleep with your specs on etc. etc. Now, all of us specs wearing people need to stick together. Raise your voice to stop this abuse of our indicators of high IQs. Although nowadays there are new imposters in our community who wear specs without any power just to look cool. I think that's progress. Don't you?



Born in to a Hindu family, I was raised to follow and abide by a set of values and ethics, and aspire to become a good human being. I had tacitly accepted that living the right life was easy until a couple of months ago when I got interested in this book by Gurcharan Das, The Difficulty of Being Good, I actually got a glimpse of what dharma, the fundamental basis of Hindu philosophy, really is. Dharma, as defined by the Oxford dictionary is, "truth or law that affects the whole universe". Wikipedia calls it, "the right way of living" and "cosmic law and order". I found these definitions of dharma to be quite mundane and superficial which is why decided to dump them. However, Das in his book calls dharma to be an art, and a very subtle one. This view of dharma came as a shock to me, for I strongly believed that dharma is something quite rigid and objective, and that one cannot question its principles but can only choose whether or not to abide by them, whereas art is a creative process and is in a constant state of flux. The comparison between the two completely contradicted my evolving scientific mind, and its incomplete understanding of Dharma. My understanding of dharma is that it is a choice which one makes at a certain point in time, a path onto which one has the courage to venture. It is a way of life... Coming to my core argument, I find it ironic that the concept of dharma evolved in India, and has multiple meanings in quite a few religions including Hinduism, Buddhism, Jainism and Sikhism, but what we are left with today, is a nation bereft of almost all the Principles of Dharma. Whatever dharma is left in our country is mostly sva-dharma rather than sadharna-dharma.

Sva-dharma is duty towards one's self, family or caste whereas sadharna-universal form of dharma is a more impartial to all sentient beings. A lot of people in face an internal conflict between of dharma. Quite often we talk about corruption, rape and all the 'dirty things' which plague our country today, but we as a society have forgone our own dharma and adversities. In our daily life, households, community, offices and restaurants, we do not reflect upon our own dharma and thus find ourselves on the horns of a dilemma and indecisiveness. Modern-day leaders and politicians believe (and want us to believe) that it is necessary to change people's mindset and conditioning. This is what has been drilled into our minds since childhood and we are absolutely convinced that as future leaders we need take the initiative to change the world. But when it comes to actuality, it's so terribly tough to change anything, let alone changing the other and his mindset (at least that is what my experience has been, so far). So I believe a more pragmatic approach towards fundamental reform would be to appeal to the other's conscience, rather than forcing this 'good-but-bitter-medicine-of-change' down their gullet. We need to implore into ourselves and ask the most basic question of dharma, "Am I doing the right thing?" I see a need for us to embark on a quest to find our collective dharma. Only that would truly change our chaotic country and bring about a revolution!



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There has never been a better time to be alive

Insiya Raja XII CIE



We go about our lives querulous, seeing only the adverse and in doing this we forget the true worth of our lives for beauty is like a pearl within an oyster shell; we need to look beneath the sheath to discover the splendour of our day. Today is the day to feel freedom, tonight is the night to feel free as it is the age of wisdom and it is the age of foolishness.

There will always exist contrast and there will always exist chaos but to live with it is to obtain absolution. The "language of the world" as expressed in *The Alchemist* by Paulo Coelho, very much exists, now, we only need to only learn it. There is much in the world we ignore and this ignorance has undermined the problems we face. We have dawned upon the age of creationists and philosophers with much to share; we have stumbled upon the time where the digital age is at its very best and we have worked for a world where hope and faith and forgiveness reside. We are progressing towards a better future and we have progressed from a troubled past. We have so much we choose to ignore; a blessing to be alive and a destiny waiting to be written.

There is an ounce of sour in an ample of sweet, a tinge of black in a spectrum of colours that are vivid in their very making. Morality, humanity and compassion aren't just fancy syllables but words holding true conviction. If today you can sleep knowing you are safe, it is the best time to be alive; if today you can hope and dream, it is the best time to be alive and if today you can cherish the chirp of a cuckoo on a warm summer day, it is the best time to be alive.

Greed and evil will always be domiciled in man but our world has much beauty that can be focused on because there is no sun without shadow but the light is still shed and it still contains both warmth and fervour.

Allow us to be us

Tejaswini Singh XII G



What we, teenagers are searching for is a purposeful cause, overflowing with a mixture of excitement and faith. We wish to alter the way the world functions, and we will. Adults, oppressed and busy with the constraints and liabilities of everyday life, satisfy themselves that mankind is going to be just the way it is, but we, nope, not ready for such stoicism as yet. Some, might never. One Direction might ask us to go "crazy, crazy, crazy and live while we're young" but trust me, actually doing it, is no way a child's play. When scouts or security guards at stores and institutions give us peculiar looks reckoning that we're going to perpetrate a fundamental violation, like what? Abscond with an orange? Run away with the chalk box? Then is the onset of the emotional roller coaster of what's judged to be puberty. It's like one minute we're thrilled and then we're wretched, here we want to shout the house down and there we feel so gleeful that we just want to clasp everyone in our arms at once. I mean you know? The Teen Brain which is still Under Construction and establishment has numerous vital physical changes breezing in. These result in impulsiveness, excessive risky heroic deeds, uncontrollable and unpredictable mood swings and all behaviors adults might have thought were outlined exclusively to generate ultimate angst and despair for others, we guarantee, NO! It's just that, there are things we talk about that adults just don't understand, as they may be witless and of little account. Generally, when we do that, what we get is, 'Don't be stupid', I mean there are unconventional and perhaps silly pressures we are under, but that's how it is. Try to let us make our own mistakes. If we don't get to make and learn from our own mistakes now, then maybe, perhaps you're not around, we might explode.

Yes, we have a lot of awkward moments, a lot of sarcasm, we dream of marrying our favorite celebrities, we think of ourselves as the best singers, we're mostly hungry and sleepy, we like leaning on the chair and get scared by a little scream when gravity does its job. We're not trying to make anyone's life a mess or question the way the world is functioning, we know our potential, heights, limits, blah blah, it's just..us.



Leave us alone

Kimi Ralfe XII F



So they thought the disappearance of the Malaysian Jetliner was the result of a terrorist attack? My evaluation has brought me to the conclusion that terrorists (as we name them) have always been conducive in spreading terror and causing hazard for mankind, but have also been the first group of mortals that strike our minds when anything unusual happens in this world. But why so? There is always this phrase that lingers "Hmm... could be a terrorist attack right?..." So the most handy and easiest explanation would be to blame them for the same. Maybe, the next thing we would accuse them of why Mother Nature suddenly decided to bless us with showers of rain or maybe the reason poop. Sounds licit to me. One's focus may roam on and on around the fact

why your baby suddenly decided to have yellow that terrorism is mostly the trigger but I can vouch for the fact that no one has ever given a second thought to the cause and intention behind these acts. Needless to say, they are also human beings, forced into this class divided, corrupt world, out of a woman's womb, just like us, even though we all think that they are an invincible breed of homo sapiens who are friendless, ruthless and heartless. The western society has jumped to an easy and much obvious conclusion that is, seeking to eradicate terrorism means discovering the motivations of the terrorists. Not a difficult task, many may say. But what is that root behind this so called "motivation" ? A terrorist develops gradually from a young age. The boys brought in for this kind of work are typically aged 10 to 16, who are at a stage where they can easily be brainwashed and lured of development of moral judgement called, retributive justice and vendetta. It is very crucial to understand the rationale behind the mindsets of these mortals. Rona Fields, a psychologist in Washington DC, after a lot of research suggested that the characteristics of terrorists usually include a low self- esteem, attracted to groups with charismatic leaders, not surprisingly, enjoy taking risks, and have a total limitation of the capacity to think for themselves. In such societies where there has been inter generational and inter communal conflicts, many adults never outgrow the righteous indignation. They do believe that there is a difference between right and wrong but when they do something in the name of the cause, it is justified.

Now, could it be religion? If religion is the cause, many argue that eradicating all forms of belief might remove terror from our world. Religiously, it has been recognized that there are two kinds of jihad because there are two kinds of violations of justice: jihad with words against false beliefs, and jihad with the sword against acts of injustice. It has been mentioned in the Qur'an very early in the history of Islam and at a time when Muslims were weak and even persecuted. God said to His Prophet, 'Do not obey the kafireen (those who reject the truth) but wage jihad with it (the Qur'an) against them.

In contrast to what they tag terrorists as being sociopath deviates, one may also argue that they are effectively pursuing their goals with a predetermined outcome. Like each of us in each community has something that we crave to accomplish, a society like theirs is seeking justice and vengeance for the deprivation and exclusion which have been traumatic and overbearing and such terrorist acts are their designed means to cope with the atrocities that they have experienced as members of various societies. I simply believe that they are not insane but rather rational and they are just people with stipulated goals who are steadily moving towards them.

TYPICALLY INDIAN

Khyati Gupta XII E

What's the similarity between a doughnut and the Indian Government? Both have a central hole. The difference? At least a doughnut serves its purpose nicely.

You know you're in India when news channels are flooding with flashes of ministers breaking chairs in the Parliament. You know you're in India when a bill as important as 'the Right to Information' takes sixty years to just pass. You know you're in India when you get justice (if you are lucky enough to get it at all) after some ten years of the event. And you know you're in India when a thousand rupee note can get you through with most of your work. Making no bones about it, I feel dejected to realize that thousands of our ancestors sacrificed their lives fighting against the British army in hope for a 'free' India. In India, 'liberty' is just another word in the dictionary. When the president himself is a puppet, how free can the ordinary population be?

The fact that some of our 'political leaders' are richer than Queen Elizabeth herself is enough to show that these 'leaders' have looted us more than the British did. The Indian government is like love- blind and hopeless.

But what do we, as citizens, do? We sit, pray, believe and hope. Hope for a change. Few take the initiative to actually make an effort to bring about a change. And as time passes and the phrase 'the functioning government' turns into an oxymoron, all we do is hope.





PESSIMISM, A TOOL FOR WELL-BEING

Shaurya Sethi XII-D

What exactly is pessimism? Pessimism is a state of mind in which one anticipates undesirable outcomes or believes that the hardships in life outweigh the good or luxurious. It is an inclination to emphasize adverse aspects, conditions and possibilities or to expect the worst possible outcome.

I believe pessimism is a positive thing. What bad could come for allowing a multitude of bad or even inevitable possibilities to outweigh the one good possibility you're looking at? In that way one is better prepared to deal with the bad happenings. Pessimists have made things better and save everyone by bringing the bad to light and being prepared.

The Jews that stayed in Germany and were slaughtered by Hitler, despite having ample time to flee the country as warned, were optimistic and believed that nothing bad was going to happen and paid a price.

People cannot simply live in an unrealistic world where they believe that everything would turn out to be perfect. It's high time now that people realize that life isn't a fantasy and everything good happens to no one. If people always looked at things in an optimistic way, they tend to ignore their shortcomings and weakness. To be a successful person, one has to work on his/her imperfections and soft spots.

New York's famous psychotherapist Albert Allies said, "The best way to address an uncertain future is to focus not on the best case scenario but on the worst, having unrealistic goals lead to under achievements".

People are waking up to the fact that positive thinking does not work, it has never worked. It instead diverts energy from putting in hard work and transfers it to day-dreaming about an outcome that requires much, more than mental thought.

When people tell me that I'm pessimistic about things, I take it as a compliment. It's that pessimism which has allowed me to accept and endure tough spells in life. If one doesn't get his mind ready to tackle a big problem, how would he keep his composure to tackle it?

I believe that the best way to approach life is to hope for the best but expect the worst, expect the worst and you'll never get disappointed. Period!

The Rain that brings Pain

Ipsifa Ravi Suvarna XII - G

The fact that most people dislike the rain has often bugged me. It eludes me why the pitter-patter of the drops and the fresh moist smell of the grass annoys or depresses people.

I for one have failed to understand why something so calm and effortlessly serene can upset someone. I grew up in Mumbai and the rains are the charm of the city. The mangy streets, worn out buildings and garbage dumps that have overstayed their welcome transform when the clear droplets descend from the skies and wash everything clean. The skies are fresher, buildings, streets and literally everything seems to be alive and more vivid.

When it would rain, children who never stepped out of their houses would rush out and splash the murky puddle water everywhere and even when water would clog up to one's ankles, they will play soccer... or at least try to.

And despite the power cuts, sleepless nights, mosquito bites and flooding, there was always the chai-pakoda-bhutta to look forward to.

And as you grew older, you'd stop going down to play in the slushy streets but rather sit by the window with a book and look at everything because "You can't fall sick beta... School kon jaega!" (Mothers I tell you) became the order of the day. So, from your window you'd stare at the skies as they turned from pale to cloudy and dark or just look at everything come to life in the rain. The sight of the drenched stray dog would be both upsetting and amusing and the sight of children playing and hollering in the building compounds would make you envy them but that envy would turn into laughter because suddenly slipping and falling in the sewage drain is not embarrassing anymore. All those childish fights, games and whims would come back and what happened three or four years ago would seem like something from the distant past.

And one fine day, you'd be the one making the pakodas and chai or washing muddy clothes and even when you'd sit by that window you'd be staring into the screen of your smart phone or worrying over the children playing.

So, from the carefree young girl (boy) you become the 'mature' adult. I think I get it now. Why the rain upsets people. It's not the mosquitoes, stomach infections or the fungus-on-everything... it's how every time it rains you are reminded of how you were and what you've become. It becomes symbolic of what you had and what you've lost. And like the clouds and the delicate droplets you aren't eternal and like them we can't be reborn in the same way.

This time envy turns into remorse and that's what upsets us. So, we sit by our windows and busy ourselves with the contents on our Smart phone screens and let the memories of our lost spring disappear like the falling droplets.



Is Creativity needed more than ever in the world today?

Tanvi Kela XII CIE



Creativity is what provokes our imagination and encourages us to think deeper. It is an amalgamation of thought, idea, vision and originality. It is something that has the power to mould our world into an ever-changing iridescent spectrum.

Creativity is the product of imagination and the father of creation; its roots lie buried within our mind and it branches out into our daily workings. The more we learn to use it, the more we bolster progress because creativity leads to innovation which leads to invention and then ultimately to production.

Creativity is weighed above all, it is respected for its very ability to make someone different from the millions who inhabit the planet today. It is not limited to only art, literature and music as it is simply and all about standing out. Being creative is about looking at something with a new and different perspective; out of the box thinking as many call it. It is easy. Any mind that thinks deep, extracts creativity.

Take the example of the Wright Brothers. Why are they the pioneers of human flight? What led them to invent something that no one else thought of? It is simply because they had a vision and an idea in their minds that they put into action. The same goes for the invention of the automobile by Nicolas Cugnot or the invention of the light bulb by Edison. Sure, these are now an indispensable part of our lives but have we ever had the same idea as that thought of by the inventors?

Today, a dangerous situation conducive to great competition, wars and violence has come up because of which we are in need of great ideas that will efficiently formulate a remedy for this wounded world. For you, the world is entirely at your disposal and it is up to you to reach the place beyond the horizons where thoughts and ideas are not just created but are given birth by sheer imagination; as Albert Einstein said "creativity is contagious, pass it on".

Ten Natural Laws

Vaibhav Parik X-B

When I was sitting all to myself,
I thought, there must be some laws
Which define the existence of humanity.
And then, I found these ten natural laws.
Let's see what they've got to say.

The first one says manage your time,
For time and tide wait for none.

The second one says:
Live by your values,
As they are the ones
That lead to your success.

The third asks us to experience inner peace,
For peace can be defined as,
A sense of fulfilment and unity.
The fourth is the one I loved as it says,
In order to achieve success,
Leave your comfort zone.

The fifth says:
Plan each day and
Acknowledge what you accomplish,
Not just once, but daily.
The sixth advises us to behave wisely,
As our behaviour is nothing, but
The Reflection of our inner belief.

The seventh is a bit of a fact,
It says you can only satisfy needs
When your beliefs are in line with reality.
The eighth articulates that,
Negative behaviours are overcome by
Changing negative beliefs.

The ninth says:
You must never praise yourself,
Let your actions show who you truly are.
And finally the tenth:

The more you give,
The more you will have.
When I read this,
I never thought there was such
a thing,
But these ten laws always
work.
Try it for yourself
And you will feel the change.



The Era of Consumerism

Nishif Jain. XII D

Consumerism was a term associated with the efforts to support the interests of consumers in the marketplace. But the meaning of the word radically changed in the early 1970s, and it came to be defined as 'the selfish and frivolous collecting of goods, or economic materialism shown, by consumers'. This means that individuals are entrapped in the devious web of advertisements. From dawn to dusk, we are exposed to thousands of advertisements. People walk around like human billboards. From the logo on a t-shirt to a specific pattern on the shoes, everything is advertisement. We see the adverts and we go buy stuff we are not in a need of, but require in order to project our social status to those around us. We are compelled to purchase furniture or gadgets, which may cost us a fortune because we define ourselves by our material possessions. The society is completely monopolized by a culture of consumerism and an obsession with commodities.

This obsession infects our mental schemas, preventing us from making use of this precious gift called life. In the future, the bleak, materialistic, consumer society, which we are continuously promoting, will become more prominent. There will be no individuality left, with

everyone trying to copy the designers, actors and other famous personalities, because they think of themselves as imperfect. But this imperfection is what makes everyone a unique individual, and to maintain this individuality, it is required to renounce the culture of commodities by losing the false hope of self improvement. Only when this is done, will we be able to finally and truly live.



The Beach

Sanaya Modi. XCI E

The sun drowning at the horizon,
the mellifluous sound of the waves,
the wild air and the salty hair.

The smell of the salty water tingles my nose,
while the tender sand tickles my toes,
and waves sing me a lullaby.

There I stand letting
the wind blow all my worries.

The sand flowing onto my feet and out,
of the spaces between my toes.

It makes my heart somehow pound,
like a synchronized drum in a marching band.

It is the flaming sun, the glistening water and the
golden sand I adore.

A day at the beach,
who could ask for more?



Junior School

After a month long winter break, students of the Jr. School came back fully charged to take on the new activities with a mixed feeling of anxiety as their assessments were approaching. Class VI students were excited the most as they were going to the Sr. School. There were many activities which kept the children busy along with the regular classes.

Inter House English Declamation Competition

Inter House English Declamation Competition was organized for the students of classes V and VI on 5th Feb. 2014.



An Indian Musical Afternoon

An Indian Musical Afternoon was put up by the students of classes V and VI on 29th Jan, 2014. It was really sensational. Our singers truly rocked the stage. You could only hear their lovely voices and the sound of applause. We couldn't even imagine how the time passed. The afternoon was truly entertaining.



Inter class Story telling competition

Inter Class Story telling Competition was held on 29th January 2014. The students of classes V and VI participated in it.

- In Class VI- Class VI C and VI E were declared First.
- Participants from Class VI C were- Zahra, Gaurica, Sanjana, Sanya and Vedit.
- Participants from Class VI were Harshwardhan, Aayushman, Kanak, Siddhi, and Aryan.
- In Class V Class V B was declared first.
- The participants were Aanika, Aarushi, Harman, Dhruv, Samiha.

NSTSE

National Level Science Talent Search Examination 2014 was conducted by Unified Council Hyderabad on Sunday 2nd Feb.2014, at Jr. School for classes 2,3,4,5 and 6.

Avneet Kaur Bagga of class 2 and Advaya Goel of Class 3 both got 3rd Rank in the state.

Poorvaja Jain of Class 4 and Amol Chitale of Class 6 were declared the class topper of DC.

Harman Bagga of class 5 was in top 100 and as a National Achiever he secured the All India Rank 36.

We Congratulate all the participants and achievers for their commendable efforts.

Crossword solving

A Crossword solving session was held for the students of classes I to IV on 1st of Feb 2014. The students enthusiastically participated in solving the crosswords on different topics like 'People Who Help Us' , Our Neighbourhood etc.



Dance Performance

The students of classes I to III enjoyed a light entertainment presentation of Dance by some of the talented dancers of the Jr. School on 8th March 2014. The little ones came up with different moves and showed their dancing skills to the 'TEE'. Well done children !!!



Intra Class Football Tournament 2013-2014

The Students of Classes I to III had an eventful week when they geared up for the Intra Class Football Matches. The result of the various matches played is as follows:

In Class I the first place went to I B and second place went to I C

Best Player Boy- Udayvardhan Singh (9 Goals)

Best Player Girl- Sara Lunawat

In Class II the first place went to II B and second place went to II C

Best Player Boy- Karan Bindal (3 Goals)

Best Player Girl- Vrudhi Somani

In Class III the first place went to III A and second place went to III B

Best Player Boy- Advaya Goel (3 Goals)

Best Player Girl- Geetika Jain (III B)



Premlata Bai Holkar Squash Championship- 2013-2014

Boys U-11 - Winner- Anurag Moyde

Boys U-13 Winner Aryan Khandelwal

Boys U- 15- Winner- Rahil Saboo

Girls U-11 - Winner- Khushi Rathore

Girls U-13 Winner Yashna Manocha

Girls U- 15- Winner- Sanaya Modi



Skating :

The Intra Class Skating is an event which the little ones wait anxiously for . They participate eagerly as the actual skaters and the others as the Cheer leaders for their own classmates. They had lot of fun during the event. The Winners are:

Class	Boys	Girls	Position
I A-B-C	Shradul Jain	Mehar Sachdeva	1st
II A-B-C	Zuhair Chandurwala	Siya Sahara	1st
III A-B-C	Aaryn Anand	Zainab Barwaniwala	1st
IV A-B-C-D	Utkarsh Mittal	Shreyasi Choudhary	1st



KISHANGARH SHIELD THE TRIANGULAR TOURNAMENT 2013-14

Changing the tradition that started 27 years ago, the Daly-Mayo Meet has now been revived as Kishangarh Shield. This event has now become a triangular series with the inclusion of Scindia School. The Focus of the Kishangarh Shield has now been shifted from Senior players to Junior School players.

Games played in this tournament are Hockey, Football and Cricket. Each school plays two matches in each game. There is more excitement as each game is equally important.

The school which scores more points is declared the winner of the Kishangarh Shield. This new format has made the competition more exciting. The cold breeze announced the advent of winter season. In spite of the severe cold waves the children were busy practicing for the Kishangarh Shield.

Early morning on 20th February at 5.30 a.m. we departed for Indore and reached Ajmer around 10.10 p.m., dead tired. We had our dinner and went off to sleep.

Next day, 21st February at 7.00 a.m. we were ready to play our first Hockey match against Mayo College. Our Hockey team disappointed us and did not put up a good show. We lost by 7-0 goals. After the match we had the opening ceremony. The first cricket match was played between Scindia & Mayo. We, the Dalian were at an advantage to understand the strategies and techniques of both the teams. The Mayoites made 84 runs and were defeated by the Scindias. At the evening there was a group photographs of all the three teams. Next was the football match against the Scindias. Both the teams played very well. Our team scored a goal on direct Kick taken by Ranveer Singh Rathore, just out side the box. Scindia Boys scored at the last minute making the match a draw. The school hosted the Principal's Dinner. It is now that a coach Mr. Shaktawat played a major role to boost a moral and we slept early, and woke up afresh to take up Scindia.

On 22nd February, the whole team geared up to play with Mayo. We won the toss and elected to bat. Our top order batsman did not perform to the expectations. The partnership between Aditya Jain and Suryaraj Singh Shaktawat put on 50 runs during the crucial time. We set the target of 101 runs in 20 overs at the loss of 5 wickets. Aditya Jain scored 32 runs, Tanish Keshwani 12 runs and Suryaraj Singh Shaktawat 10 runs. Now it was the turn of our bowlers. They struck a wicket on the very first ball. This put us on top. The Scindia Team was all out at 82 runs. Jyotirmay Jain took 4 wickets, Shreshtha Jain 3 wickets and Vidit Juneja 2 wickets. At 3.30 p.m. in the evening we had a football match against Mayo College. Our team played very well till half time. Both the teams did not score any goal. The Mayo Team scored a goal at the last minute. We lost the match by 1-0. They organized an entrainment programme in the evening followed by Headmaster's Dinner.

On 23rd We had a hockey match with Scindia which we lost by 3-1.

We were ready to set the ground on fire and play the match with Mayo. We won the toss and elected to bat. We put up 127 runs on board with loss of just 3 wickets; Tanish Keswani 34 runs, Shreshtha Jain 25 runs. Now, the balling side had to show its skills, along with the fielders. The direct strikes on the stumps by the bowlers, catches and run outs by the team in small time made the Mayoites go to the pavilion faster than expected. We retain the Saleem Khan cup.

Prize Distribution Ceremony that was to be held the same day after Football match between Mayo and Scindia. Prize were given away by Mharaj Kishangarh. Mayo College was the winner of Football and H.L. Dutt Trophy for hockey.

Mayo College was the winner of the Kishangarh Shield.

On 24th Feb we reached home with the "Saleem Khan Cup" in our name. Thank you Our Dean Mr. Gary Dominic Everett and Mr. Praveen Kumar Pal for their constant support to our teams during the whole trip. Now how can we forget our coach Mr. S. S. Shaktawat, who had trained us so well not only for the present but also for the future challenges.Amin.

Results of various activities:

Third Infer House G.K. Quiz

JAWAHAR HOUSE	1
TAGORE HOUSE	2
VIKRAM HOUSE	3
RAJENDRA HOUSE	4
ASHOK HOUSE	5
INDIRA HOUSE	6
BHARATI HOUSE	7

Infer House Declamation (English) Competition- 2013-2014

Names / Class	House	Indiv.Rank	House Position
Nimay Kapadia	Tagore	Consolation	1
Vidit Juneja	Tagore	1	1
Mradul Goyal	Jawahar		2
Hriday Khatri	Jawahar	2	2
Ananya	Ahilya	3	
Zahra Chandurwala	Ahilya	3	3

Infer House Hindi Declamation Competition Held on 19.02.2014

POSITION	HOUSE	SCORE
1ST	TAGORE HOUSE	108
2ND	BHARATI HOUSE	102
3RD	AHILYA HOUSE	101

English Elocution (Character Enactment) Competition- 2014

Names / Class	House	Total	Indiv. Rank	House Position
Aryan Agarwal VI A	Ashok	226		1
Manan Leela VI-B	Ashok		2	1
Khush Bhachawat-VI B	Rajendra		1	2
Sankalp Thakur VI A	Rajendra	219		2
Arjun Pasari VI C	Vikram		4	2
Keshav Agarwal VI A	Vikram	219		2

BEST SPEAKERS

SHAURYA JAIN 1	Consolation
KUSHAGRA MITTAL 2	UTSAV KAUSHAL RANJAN
KIRTI BHABAR 3	AMEE CAPRIHAN

Inter Class English Story Telling Competition-2014

S.No	Names	Class	Sec	Story	Total	Position
1	Ananya Jain, Pradyuman Chandok, Bhasha, Aditya, Aditya Dixit	V	A	Peddler Polly and the Story Stealer	1	98
2	Aanika, Aarushi, Samiha Harman, Janith	V	B	Out writing the important	2	89
3	Manav, Anandi, Rudra, Vedika, Aryaman	V	C	Bowl of Noodles	3	87
4	Safi, Anvay, Atharv, Ranveer, Saumya	V	D	The Cure for laziness	4	76
1	Zahra Chdurwala, Gaurika Anand, Vidit, Sanya, Sanajana	VI	C	The Twits	1	90
2	Aryan, Harshwardhan K, Siddhi, Kanak, Ayushman	VI	E	The Flood	1	90
3	Khush, Manan, Amol, Alisha, Jahnvi	VI	B	Pinocchio	3	85
4	Gauri, Rishika, Nikita, Chirag, Navyata	VI	D	Esio Trot	4	80

Little Achievers

- Manan Navlani was awarded a certificate of Merit for being the quarter finalist in Under 12 Boys category, Organised by PMDTA- AITA Tennis Tournament 2014 at Pune.
- The District Sports Council of the State Govt. has awarded Deeva Bidasaria of IV 'B' a scholarship of Rs.4800/- for her excellent performance in chess.
- Raina Modi of class VI 'C' won 4 Gold Medals in the Rhythmic Gymnastics States Competition.



Inter House Hindi Declamation Competition

Inter House Hindi Declamation Competition was organized for the students of classes V and VI on 19th Feb. 2014.



Staff News

The Dean Jr. School Mr. Gary Everett attended a Leadership Development Programme organized by British in Indore from the 5th to 7th February 2014.

The Outline of the Programme was:

- Leadership Matters
- Managing Change,
- Creating and communication a Vision
- Building a great school culture
- Leading and Managing Leadership Styles
- Building Teams & Staff Motivation

Pre-primary News

Smity Kasliwal

The heat wave brought in ample excitement in the Pre Primary as we began our new session. With the new kids, the excitement level shot up along with the mercury and we were once again abuzz with activities. The children were made familiar with their big school and the old children and teachers provided them with a sense of belonging. The PKG kids settled in amidst their new toys and fun filled activities. LKG children got down to the usual pattern of studies and UKG kids picked up from where they had left off.

Red day was celebrated to brighten up the day of our little toddlers where they came dressed in Red T-shirts and were given everything red to eat! A tiffin party was organized at the Desai Lake to inculcate the habit of sharing amongst the children.

Academics went hand in hand along with the fun and frolic.

As the term comes to a conclusion, with summers at it's peak, a pool party was organized to beat the heat which gave enough incentive to our little ones to return back to school in June, looking forward to more fun that never ceases to end here!

हिन्दू कैलेंडर के अनुसार 31 मार्च गुड़ी पड़वा पर नये वर्ष होगी लेकिन फिर भी सभी को शुभकामनाएँ देना चाहती हूँ। और यह इस वर्ष का चौथा और आखिरी अंक आपके हाथ में लंबा और गहरा संबंध रहा है। इन वर्षों में समय-समय पर अनुभव मिले, वहीं दूसरी ओर हमने कभी छोटे, कभी बड़े रखने के प्रयास भी किए। इन सबके पीछे आप विद्यार्थियों की डी.सी. के विद्यार्थियों ने भी भाषा से अधिक रचनात्मक क्षमता कई ओल्ड डेलियन्स हैं जो आज भी इसका इंतज़ार करते हैं, लेकर संघर्ष और उपेक्षा के दौर से मुझे गुजरना पड़ा पर युवा विद्यार्थियों की खुली सोच और वैचारिक सहयोग ने हमेशा अच्छे परिणाम दिए।



की शुरुआत हुई है जिसकी खबर बहुत कम विद्यार्थियों को साथियों प्रतिवर्ष न्यूज़ लैटर के चार अंक प्रकाशित होते हैं है। मेरा न्यूज़ लैटर हिन्दी विभाग के साथ कई-कई वर्षों से जहाँ एक ओर अलग-अलग विद्यार्थियों के साथ नये-नये बदलाव के साथ हमेशा इसे बेहतर और नयेपन से जोड़े मंशा और प्रेरणा रही। मुझे खुशी है कि दून स्कूल की तरह और वैचारिक क्रांति को महत्त्व दिया। न्यूज़ लैटर पढ़ने वाले पढ़ते हैं अपनी प्रतिक्रियाएँ देते हैं। कभी-कभी हिन्दी भाषा को

इस अंक के साथ ही मैं अब न्यूज़ लैटर से विदा ले रही हूँ लेकिन इसके पूर्व मैं मैडम प्रीति साबले का विशेष रूप से आभार व्यक्त करना चाहती हूँ क्योंकि कई वर्षों तक मेरे प्रयासों को लगातार देखते हुए प्रत्यक्ष रूप से मेरे नाम के साथ प्रकाशित करने की मुहिम उन्होंने ही छोड़ी थी। इन वर्षों में अंसारी सर ने हमेशा मेरी रचनात्मकता और नयी सोच को सराहा। कभी सलाह दी, कभी शाबासी, जो मेरे लिए संबल बनी। मेरे सभी विद्यार्थी जो कभी संपादकीय टीम का हिस्सा रहे, कभी आलेख, कविता, परिचर्चा के माध्यम से जुड़े और पाठक के रूप में तो हमेशा ही मेरे साथ रहे। सभी के प्रति मैं तहेदिल से शुक्रिया व्यक्त करती हूँ। बस, नयी पीढ़ी से यही अनुरोध है कि भाषा को विचार से बड़ा न होने दें इसलिए अच्छा विचार, सुंदर रचना जो दिल और दिमाग को बेहतर कार्य के लिए प्रेरित करे, उसका हमेशा स्वागत करें।

इस अंक में मैंने कुछ पाठकों की प्रतिक्रियाओं को भी शामिल किया।

सभी के प्रति कृतज्ञता और आभार। और आने वाली संपादकीय टीम एवं हिन्दी विभाग के संपादक श्री प्रशांत त्रिपाठी को शुभकामनाएँ।



Divnoon Chhabra VIII



Pankhuri Agrawal X F



Jinisha Pahiya X E

सृजन

संगीतकार मदन मोहन ने अपना आधा जीवन सेना में सेवारत रहकर बिताया लेकिन जीवन में सफलता के साथ सकून और संतोष उन्हें तब मिला, जब वे बेहतर संगीत रच सके। सृजन यानी रचनात्मकता का यही सुख है। इस बार सृजन में कुछ विद्यार्थियों ने अपनी कल्पना में रंग भरे हैं। जो उनके व्यक्तित्व को नयी पहचान देते हैं।

★ चित्रों का चयन प्रियंका दवे (आर्ट टीचर) ने किया है।

मुझे कुछ कहना है

पूर्वा अग्रवाल (आर.एस. प्रीफेक्ट) XII

मेरे लिए कक्षा बारहवीं की शुरुआत का मतलब था एक ऐसा समय, जिसमें रोमांच है, उत्साह है, आशा-निराशा का मिला-जुला दौर है और कुछ कर गुज़रने, कुछ पाने की ललक है और अधिकार भी। शायद, मैं गलत थी। मेरी उम्मीदें, मेरी अपेक्षाएँ, मेरे सपने आज भी कायम हैं लेकिन मैंने पाया जीवन जितना सरल-सहज दिखता है, होता नहीं। कभी-कभी आपकी सरलता से बनावटी-दिखावटी जिंदगी आगे निकल जाती है। साथियों, शिक्षकों का आपको देखने-समझने का नज़रिया भी बदल जाता है और आपकी दोस्ती को भी कभी-कभी नज़र लग जाती है।



डी.सी. में रहते हुए मैंने हमेशा कोशिश की कि मैं यहां मिलने वाले हर अवसर के योग्य स्वयं को बनाऊँ, हर क्षेत्र में परिणाम की चिंता के बगैर कार्य करूँ और अपना व्यक्तित्व (योग्यता और मन के स्तर पर) सवाँ सकूँ। काफी हद तक मैं सफल भी रही लेकिन जब मुझे स्कूल की जिम्मेदारी नहीं मिली, मेरा चयन नहीं हुआ तो मैं उस वक्त बहुत दुखी हुई, ऐसा लगा जैसे किसी ने मेरे सपनों के पंख-कुतर दिए लेकिन मुझे तस्वीर का दूसरा रूख देखने को मिला। मुझे शिक्षकों और जूनियर्स का मेरे प्रति प्यार और विश्वास देखने को मिला, मेरे प्रति उनकी भावनाएँ पद-पोस्ट से भी कितनी आगे हैं, यह महसूस करने को मिला और जैसे जाने-अनजाने इन सबके सहयोग ने, विश्वास ने मुझे फिर से पहले वाली पूर्वा बना दिया।

मुझे इस शुरुआत में कुछ कड़वे अनुभव ज़रूर हुए लेकिन तकदीर का खेल भी देखने को मिला। किसी समय मुझे आर.एस. के लायक नहीं माना गया था पर आज मुझे आर.एस. के लिए चुना भी गया। इससे मैंने सीखा कि हम अपनी क्षमताओं को विकसित कर सकते हैं। मुझे याद आया कि महानायक अमिताभ बच्चन की आवाज़ को आकाशवाणी ने अयोग्य करार दिया था लेकिन आज हम सभी उस आवाज़ के कायल हैं।

मैं यह सब अपने साथियों और जूनियर्स के साथ इसलिए बाँटना चाहती हूँ कि उन्हें अपने अनुभव से समझा सकूँ कि सच्ची लगन और मेहनत से आप अपनी सीमाओं को तोड़ कर काबिल बन सकते हैं, जीवन का एक दुख आपको कई नये अनुभव भी दे सकता है, कोई अपने लक्ष्य, अपनी मंज़िल की तलाश में है लेकिन सफल वही है जो हर स्थिति के लिए खुद को तैयार करना जानता हो। अपने मूल्यों और आदर्शों से समझौता नहीं करता हो।

स्कूल के दिन बहुत खूबसूरत और यादगार होते हैं। मैं चाहती हूँ हर पल से आप कुछ सीखें, हर सुख को बाँटें, हर दुख से और हिम्मत बटोरे और कभी भी इतना विचलित न हो जाएँ कि जीवन का पथ धुँधला नज़र आने लगे बल्कि हर समय, हर अवसर का भरपूर उपयोग करें और कुछ कर गुज़रने की तमन्ना हमेशा दिल में रखें।



विद्यालय, विद्यार्थियों को लिए एक ऐसा मंच होता है जहाँ वे अपने अलग-अलग रंग में, रूप में अपने व्यक्तित्व को पहचान देते हैं। इस वर्ष इस विद्यालय ने वोट-प्रक्रिया के तहत हेड गर्ल के रूप में शिवानी मंगल को चुना साथ ही स्पोर्ट्स एस.एस. एल और गेस्ट प्रीफेक्ट के लिए ऐश्वर्या मदान, मिली कपाड़िया और इनसिया राजा चुने गए। इन सभी ने अपनी कार्यशैली और भावी योजनाओं पर अपने विचार हमसे बाँटें जो आपके लिए इस अंक में हम दे रहे हैं।

प्रस्तुति -रिया सिंघई

हर विद्यार्थी को अपनी बात कहने का अवसर मिले

शिवानी मंगल-हेड गर्ल, XII

हेड गर्ल के रूप में चुने जाने की जितनी खुशी है, उतना ही जिम्मेदारी का एहसास भी। सचमुच, ऐसा बहुत कुछ है, जो डी.सी. के लिए मैं करना चाहती हूँ। अपने कुछ साथियों और कुछ जूनियर्स से जब मैंने बात की तो कुछ मुद्दे मेरे सामने आए और कुछ बातें मैंने भी व्यक्तिगत रूप से अनुभव की, जिन्हें मैं बदलने की कोशिश करूँगी।



मैं देखती हूँ कि डी.सी. के अंदर ही अलग-अलग स्तर पर समूह बन गए हैं जो एक दूसरे को ही आपस में मौका देते हैं और कुछ विद्यार्थी भी तय हो गए हैं जिससे दूसरे विद्यार्थियों को अवसर ही नहीं मिलता। इस तरह के विद्यार्थियों द्वारा निर्मित जो दल, जो समूह हैं, जो दायरे हैं, उन्हें मैं तोड़ना चाहती हूँ।

एक महत्वपूर्ण बात यह कि विद्यार्थी अपने मन की बात बिना झिझक कह नहीं पाते और कह दें तो सही होने पर भी उस परिवर्तन के लिए कोई तैयार नहीं होता। हमें नयेपन को स्वीकारने और परिवर्तन लाने के लिए तैयार होना चाहिए। कई बार अंतर्गृह प्रतियोगिताओं में विद्यार्थियों को ट्रायल के लिए मौका नहीं दिया जाता। चयन श्रेष्ठ का किया जाए पर ट्रायल का, परीक्षण का, मौका हर इच्छुक विद्यार्थी को मिलना चाहिए।

अंत में डी.सी. ने आज के समय में हम सबको बहुत सुविधाएं दे रखी हैं हमारे पास रिसोर्स सेंटर है, ग्रीन सेंटर है अब क्लब भी हैं तो बच्चों को अपनी इच्छा से इन सुविधाओं का लाभ उठाना चाहिए और डी.सी. के साथ अपने व्यक्तित्व को भी बेहतर बनाने की कोशिश करनी चाहिए।

स्वेल: व्यक्तित्व का आइना बने

ऐश्वर्या मदान (स्पोर्ट्स प्रीफेक्ट) XII

सबसे पहले सभी शिक्षकों और अपने कोच को तहेदिल से धन्यवाद देना चाहती हूँ कि मुझे इस पद के योग्य समझा और मुझे इतनी खुशी दी। खुशी के साथ मुझे ज़िम्मेदारी का भी एहसास है। किस्मत से डी.सी. खेल में काफी आगे है और कई बड़ी उपलब्धियाँ भी हासिल कर चुका है लेकिन मेरी नज़र, कुछ छोटी पर महत्त्वपूर्ण बातों पर है। मेरी कोशिश रहेगी कि हर खेल को बराबर महत्त्व मिले जो महत्त्व बास्केटबॉल को मिलता है, वह बालीबॉल को भी मिले। कई खेल जैसे टेनिस, बेडमिंटन में लड़कियों की संख्या कम है। तान्या, ईशा जैसी और भी खिलाड़ी डी.सी. से तैयार हों। विशेष रूप से दो बातें बोर्डर्स यानी छात्रावास में रहने वाले साथियों के लिए करना चाहती हूँ। एक, यह कि जब भी अतिरिक्त अभ्यास हो तो खिलाड़ियों को खेल के बाद पर्याप्त फल और आहार मिले जिससे उन्हें भूखा न रहना पड़े और उनके पास भी अतिरिक्त प्रशिक्षण की सुविधा हो, भले ही हमें फीस देनी पड़े। आज खेलों का महत्त्व सिर्फ शारीरिक विकास और स्वास्थ्य तक नहीं है। अब खेल, कैरियर में भी अहम भूमिका निभाते हैं इसलिए यदि खिलाड़ियों को प्रेरित करने के लिए कोई पदक या सर्टिफिकेट दिया जाए तो उसके नियम तय हों जिससे राष्ट्रीय स्तर और विद्यालय या जिला स्तर के खिलाड़ियों के बीच न्याय हो सके। मेरे मन में फिलहाल यही कुछ मुद्दे हैं जिन पर मैं गंभीरता से काम करना चाहती हूँ।



'सेवा भावना' हर विद्यार्थी में मौजूद हो

मिली कपाड़िया (एस.एस.एल प्रीफेक्ट) XII

एस.एस.एल. प्रीफेक्ट बनना मेरे लिए, मेरे सपने का पूरा होना है। जो चाहा, वह मिल गया। शुक्रिया डी.सी.! मुझे उम्मीद है, मैं इस ज़िम्मेदारी को बहुत अच्छे से निभाने में सफल रहूँगी। जहाँ तक मेरे इरादों की बात है तो मैं सबसे पहले चाहूँगी कि इस क्षेत्र में अधिक से अधिक बच्चों को अवसर मिले, सिर्फ जो क्लब में है या बोर्डर्स हैं वही यह कार्य करें ऐसा न हो बल्कि किसी भी कार्य से पहले हम कोशिश करें कि इच्छुक विद्यार्थी शामिल हो सकें। दूसरी महत्त्वपूर्ण बात रक्तदान को लेकर मैं जागरूकता लाना चाहती हूँ। मेरी यह भी कोशिश रहेगी कि अनाथ आश्रम और वृद्ध आश्रम हम महीने में दो बार जा सकें। एक विचार यह भी है कि बाहर के अलावा कैम्पस में जो चतुर्थ श्रेणी कर्मचारी हैं उनके लिए शिक्षा या गतिविधि का आयोजन हो। अच्छे कार्य की शुरुआत घर से हो। जो पहले से कैंसर को लेकर अभियान शुरू हो चुका है उसे भी मैं पूरा करना चाहती हूँ। प्रयास रहेगा जो कहा है, उसमें से बहुत कुछ कर भी सकूँ।



मैं इस पद की महत्ता बढ़ाना चाहती हूँ

इनसिया राजा (गेस्ट प्रीफेक्ट) XII

जब मुझे 'गेस्ट प्रीफेक्ट' बनाया गया तो खुशी में भी एक संकोच का भाव था क्योंकि अब तक गेस्ट प्रीफेक्ट की कुछ ऐसी छवि बनी हुई है कि उसके पास करने के लिए कुछ नहीं होता। एक उपेक्षित भाव इस पद को लेकर सबकी नज़रों में दिखता है। मुझे इस पद पर रहकर इसी छवि को तोड़ना है। मैं कुछ ऐसा करना चाहती हूँ कि गेस्ट प्रीफेक्ट बन कर भी विद्यार्थी गर्व महसूस करें। मैं चाहती हूँ कि अलग-अलग देशों से आने वाले विद्यार्थी और शिक्षक जिस तरह हमारी संस्कृति को सीखते हैं, हमें भी वे कुछ सिखाएँ। हर विद्यार्थी का विदेश जाना संभव नहीं इसलिए यदि विदेशी मेहमान हमारे विद्यार्थियों को उनके संगीत, उनके साहित्य से परिचित करवाएँगे तो यह हम सबके लिए सुनहरा मौका होगा। दूसरी बात कि विद्यार्थियों के लिए कार्यशालाएँ आयोजित की जाएँ। बाहर से अपने-अपने क्षेत्र के विशेषज्ञ आएँ और अपने अनुभव और प्रशिक्षण से हमें ऐसी दिशा दें कि हम उन क्षेत्रों में प्रतियोगिताओं के अलावा भी नया और बेहतर कर सकें। थियेटर की कमी यदि दूर हो सके तो मेरे लिए सबसे बड़ी खुशी होगी।



प्रतिक्रियाएँ

शौर्या गोयल (ओल्ड डेलियन 2011-2012)

Newsletter जब भी मैं इसके बारे में सोचती हूँ, स्कूल का एहसास होता है। स्कूल जाना जैसे कल की ही बात लगती है। जब Newsletter के पन्ने पलट के देखो तो कहीं भी भारती हाऊस का नाम देख मन में एक अलग उत्साह जाग जाता है। सारे fests के बारे में पढ़कर मन में हलचल मचने लगती है और वह समय आँखों के सामने नाचने लगता है। ऐसा लगता नहीं है कि स्कूल छोड़े २ साल बीत चुके हैं। छोटे बच्चे जब अपनी दोस्ती और दोस्तों के बारे में बताते हैं, मुझे मेरे बीते दिन याद आ जाते हैं। जब कुकिंग क्लब के बारे में पढ़ा तो संडे (sunday) की याद आ गई जब हम हाऊस में खाना बनाने का जिम्मा लेते थे। स्कूल में हुई फिल्म शूटिंग में अपने अध्यापकों और स्कूल के बच्चों को देखकर बहुत गर्व महसूस होता है। डेली कॉलेज मेरे लिए घर था। बहुत याद आती है पर न्यूजलेटर के ज़रिए काफी हद तक मैं जुड़ी रहती हूँ। मुझे इसका बेसब्री से इंतज़ार रहता है।



हर्षदीप अग्रवाल XII (2013-2014)



न्यूज़ लैटर हमारे लिए एक सशक्त माध्यम रहा है। हर बार कुछ नया, कुछ अलग यही इसकी विशेषता रही है। कक्षा बारहवीं के विद्यार्थियों को केन्द्र में रखकर हिन्दी विभाग का 'चित्र पहेली' प्रयास मुझे विशेष पसंद आया।

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लास्ट टाइम के न्यूज लैटर ने सारे १२वीं के विद्यार्थियों के दिलों को छू लिया। हिन्दी सेक्शन जो कि शानदार, मजेदार, नया क्यूट तथा एकदम हट कर था। एक ऐसी चीज़ जिसको मैं हमेशा संभाल के रखूँगी तथा कभी भुला नहीं पाऊँगी। कुछ नया और एकदम हट कर कुछ करने में बहुत दिमाग तथा मेहनत लगती है जो कि मुझे इसमें पूरी तरह से नज़र आई।

रिया सिंघई XII (2014-2015)

मानो तो बहुत कुछ, न मानो तो कुछ नहीं। न्यूज लैटर से मैंने बहुत कुछ सीखा, बहुत कुछ जाना। ये हम विद्यार्थियों के लिए एक ऐसा माध्यम है जिसके द्वारा हम अपनी रचनात्मकता को दूर-दूर तक पहुँचा सकते हैं और विद्यार्थी जीवन में कुछ, कहीं भी प्रकाशित हो तो खुशी और प्रेरणा दोनों मिलती है। इसके हिन्दी भाग से मैंने संपादकीय टीम का हिस्सा बनकर बहुत कुछ सीखा और इसी कारण मुझे सिंधिया स्कूल में एडिटर्स कान्फ्रेंस का हिस्सा बनने का मौका मिला।



BOOK - POST

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