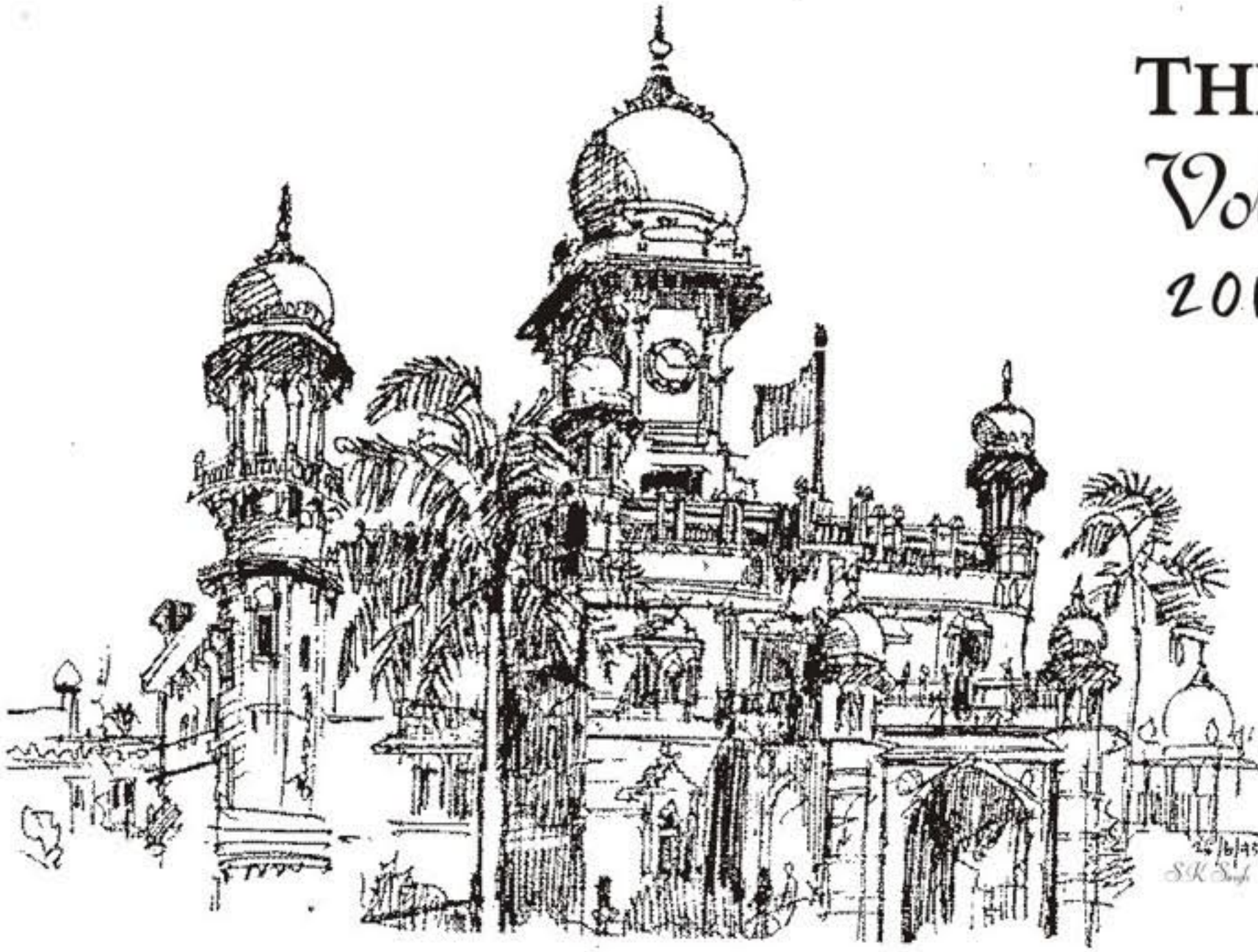


# THE DALIAN

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## *Pause to think*

“It is good to love God for hope of reward, but it is better to love God for love's sake; and the prayer goes: O Lord, I do not want wealth nor children nor learning. If it be Thy will, I shall go from birth to birth. But grant me this, that I may love thee without the hope of reward - 'love' unselfishly for love's sake.”

Swami Vivekanand.

## *Editorial*

The following theory is not shy of any Dalian and even a Dalian's teacher : Just as you don't need a farmer to tell what a plant needs for its adequate growth and also you don't need to tell a bird how to teach its fledglings to fly ,similarly you don't have to tell a Dalian how to be and what to do. There are certain inherent qualities in Dalians which make us different. We know how to wade through turbulent times. I'm sure all you Dalians agree when I say that.

The Daly College fraternity is like a huge yet a unique processing machine. A machine which is set for hours with work being produced in consistency. The essential motive is to get out of it the best quality of products, well- refined, well- maintained, with long lasting quality, strong and durable, i.e., the students- the seen. What makes the machine so efficient is actually the engine. The latent effort, the genuine handwork, the rigorous yet continuous duty, i.e., the teachers- the unseen. On one hand where this machine appears highly automated and conditioned while on the other it is equally integrated and inter- dependent.

The machine celebrates its existence on every occasion possible. Be it with joyful colours or crackers. When it was time to enjoy Holi everybody got drained in various colours of life. While one part of the machine chose to delight itself in the traditional way, others chose to use eco- friendly colors and not use water. But all acquiring energy for the ensuing examinations. It is when the pressure is high, limits are increased and time is extremely precious. But the machine ought to take no rest. It's preparing itself for the times most cherished . The machine is now getting ready, recharging its power house and looking forward to developing new organs . It is time to bid goodbye to the old organs, who have served their purpose religiously and assign new posts and authority to the upcoming competent organs,the Investiture Ceremony.The entire process involves enthusiasm, excitement, mystery, zeal and of course, responsibility because it is they who have to carry out the vital functions in future. The machine has entered a completely new phase, where it keeps reminding itself that to reach the rose, one must battle through the thorns, i.e., to achieve triumph, one has to face competitions and prove to be the best. So in the form of consignments, you have the Invitational Debate and various cultural and sports inter- house competitions. The engine expects the organs to function smoothly and swiftly, to earn the best out of the many. In the process of learning the machine has acquired the 5th Best position in the country, but as to see the standing in the world, investigators are called to conduct a survey and check and interview each and every unit of the machine. It's when the machine puts forth its true competence as of course, the reputation is at stake.

With all the major happenings and 4% extra oxygen, the machine breathes through its hectic schedule, yet is content with its products and vows to produce much much better, just like every year. The machine itself consisting of more than 2000 units, unites and functions just like 1.

What's marvellous about this all is that, in the entire process the machine just doesn't remain a machine, it comes alive!!!

Anandita Gupta, XII G



The event of Earth Hour was organised by the Young Indians (YI) wing of the confederation of Indian Industry (CII) at Yeshwant Club on 31st March. The programme featured a free for all concert and a lot of people joined to spread the message of conserving electricity.

The students of the Junior School performed a नुककड नाटक to spread the awareness of conserving electricity. They carried out banners and posters on 'Save Electricity' and raised their voice against wastage of electricity. The programme targeted people from all walks of life, especially the students as they are our future.

## हिन्दी विभाग

समुन्द्र और नारियल के मुल्क में  
(गोवा यात्रा)



'गोवा' – जब भी मैं यह सुनती हूँ तो मुझे अपनी एक मनोरंजक यात्रा की याद आ जाती है। मेरी यह यात्रा मेरे विद्यालय की तरफ से थी। इस यात्रा में मेरे साथ मेरे बहुत से दोस्त भी गए थे। 20 अप्रैल को हमारी यह यात्रा इंदौर से प्रारंभ हुई। यह पूरे हफ्ते की थी। हम सभी बस में सवार चल दिए वदोदरा की तरफ क्योंकि हमारी रेल यात्रा गोवा के लिए वहीं से थी। हम सब बस में बहुत मस्ती करते हुए पहुँच गए वदोदरा। वहाँ से गोवा के लिए ट्रेन में बैठे और उस समय तक हम सभी बहुत थक गए थे और इसी के कारण सो गए। सुबह जब उठे तब हम सभी गोवा पहुँचने के लिए बड़े उतावले हो रहे थे और जैसे ही हम गोवा पहुँचे, हम सभी के चेहरे मानो खिल उठे। सबसे पहले हम सभी एक 'नेवी स्कूल' देखने गये। वहाँ हमने फौज के बारे में बहुत कुछ जाना फिर उसके अगले दिन हम पुराने गोवा में गोवा का इतिहास देखने गए थे। वहाँ हमने देखा कि गोवा पहले कैसा था। पहले वह आदिवासियों से भरा हुआ था फिर वॉस्को-दि-गामा ने असली गोवा को खोजा। उस दिन रात्रि को हमने आदिवासियों का नृत्य भी देखा जिसने हमारे दिलों को छू लिया। हम वहाँ कोलवा और अन्य समुद्रों के किनारे गए जहाँ हमने बहुत सारे पानी के खेल, खेले जो कि बहुत मजेदार थे और इन खेलों को खेलने के बाद हम सभी तरोताजा हो गए थे और फिर वहाँ पर हमने भारत का सबसे बड़ा चर्च देखा जो कि 'बासिलिका ऑफ बॉर्न जीजस' था। हमें पता ही नहीं चला कि कब हमारी यात्रा का आखिरी दिन आ गया। कई खूबसूरत यादों के साथ गोवा से बंबई की ट्रेन में बैठे। बंबई में थोड़ी देर रहने के बाद हम इंदौर आने के लिए निकल गए। उस समय हम सभी उदासी और खुशी दोनों भावों से ओत-प्रोत थे। आज भी मैं अपनी इस यात्रा को भूल नहीं पाई हूँ। मैंने इस यात्रा से महसूस किया कि ऐसी यात्राएँ न सिर्फ मनोरंजन और छुट्टियाँ मनाने के लिए होती हैं बल्कि इस तरह हम स्थान विशेष की संस्कृति को भी बेहतर ढंग से समझ सकते हैं।

आकांक्षा अग्रवाल, 11वीं

## संघर्ष है सफलता का द्वार

कहते हैं "प्रतिकूल परिस्थितियों में ही प्रतिभा के प्रसून प्रस्फुटित होते हैं।" अर्थात् विपरीत और कठोर परिस्थितियों से गुज़र कर ही व्यक्ति अपनी सफलता को साबित कर दुनिया में स्वयं की पहचान बना पाता है। यदि स्थानीय भाषा में कहूँ तो "ठोकर खाकर ही आदमी ठाकुर बनता है।" एक बीज चाहे कितने भी मीठे, स्वादिष्ट और उम्दा फल से ही क्यों न निकला हो, खुद एक पौधा बनकर खड़े होने के लिए उसे विषम वातावरण को झेलते और उससे संघर्ष करते हुए अपने हुनर पर ही विश्वास रखना होता है।

दरअसल विपत्तियाँ बताकर आपकी और रुख नहीं करतीं वे तो दबे पाँव जाने कब आ जाती हैं, आपको घेर लेती हैं और फिर कुछ ही क्षणों में आपका बहुत कुछ छीन भी सकती हैं। इन घड़ियों में आसान नहीं होता संतुलित रहकर निर्णय लेना, आसान नहीं होता अपनी हिम्मत और प्रतिभा को जुटा कर खुद को साबित करना और न ही इन विपत्तियों से निपट कर सलामत बाहर आ जाना।

जिस तरह आग में तप-तपकर सोना खरा बनता है, उसी तरह जीवन में संघर्ष के संग्राम में उतरकर ही व्यक्ति परिपक्व बनता है, संपूर्ण बनता है और विजेता बनकर उभरता है। इतिहास भी उनका नाम स्वर्णिम अक्षरों में लिखता है।

चाहे वो अब्राहम लिंकन हो, सर आइजैक न्यूटन हों, महात्मा गांधी हों, लता मंगेशकर हो या धीरूभाई अंबानी हों या ऐसे ही और भी प्रख्यात लोग जिन्होंने अपनी प्रतिभा, मेहनत और बलिदान से जो उपलब्धियाँ पायीं वे मिसाल बनीं। इन्होंने खुद संघर्ष कर बदल दी अपनी किस्मत, इसलिए प्रतिकूलता से घबराएँ नहीं, इनका सामना विश्वास मेहनत और विवेक से करें। संघर्ष और दुःख से गुज़रकर मनुष्य अधिक साहसी और परिपक्व होता है इसलिए दुःख से हारे नहीं, उस पर विजय पाने का प्रयास करें।

मल्लिका जैन, 12वीं

## राघवगढ़ का रोमांच

ये बस क्यों नहीं आ रही?" ये सवाल सुबह साढ़े पाँच बजे से हर बारहवीं कक्षा की छात्रा के मुँह पर था। वहाँ इंजन की खर-खर शुरू हुई नहीं, कि यहाँ हमारे सुर-ताल सब एक हो गए और हम चल दिए मैडम मनकोटिया और अपने दोस्तों के साथ एक ऐसे सफ़र पर जिसे हम कभी न भूल पाएँगे।

250 कि.मी का लम्बा सफ़र तय करने के बाद जब हमने पहला कदम राघवगढ़ की ज़मीन पर रखा तो ऐसा लगा मानों हमें जन्नत ही मिल गई हो। हमारा स्वागत हमारी सहेली अदिति लाहोटी के परिवार जनों द्वारा हुआ। हम में से बहुत सी ऐसी लड़कियाँ भी थीं जिन्होंने आज तक कभी गाँव का चेहरा भी नहीं देखा था पर वहाँ पहुँचकर हम सब वहीं के रंगों में ढल गए थे। हमने टैक्टर पर घूमने से लेकर गोबर के कंडे बनाने तक गाँव की हर



गतिविधि का आनंद उठाया। वहाँ से बहुत सारे नए अनुभव लेकर हम अपने अगले पड़ाव की ओर निकल पड़े और वह था 'रॉयल जंगल कैम्प' (आर.जे.सी)।

जैसे-जैसे हम जंगल की ओर बढ़ते गए, वैसे-वैसे हमारा रोमांच भी बढ़ता गया। हमारी खुशी का ठिकाना न रहा जब हमारा स्वागत खुद लक्ष्मण सिंहजी द्वारा हुआ, जो आर.जे.सी. के मालिक और लोकसभा सदस्य होने के साथ-साथ एक ओल्ड डेलियन भी हैं। 'आर.जे.सी.' पर्यावरण की सुरक्षा को ध्यान में रखकर बनाया गया है जिसे बनाने में एक भी पेड़ को नहीं काटा गया। हमें यहाँ मिट्टी से लीपी गई दीवारों वाले आठ कक्ष मिले थे। अगले दिन हमने राघवगढ़ का किला देखा और 'गैस अथॉरिटी ऑफ इंडिया लिमिटेड' (गेल) में जाकर वहाँ की प्रक्रिया के बारे में बहुत कुछ जाना। पूरी प्रक्रिया को प्रत्यक्ष देखना बहुत ही महत्त्वपूर्ण और ज्ञानवर्धक था। अगले दिन सुबह गोपी कृष्ण सागर डैम देखने के बाद आखिरकार वह समय आ ही गया जिसका हममें से किसी को भी इंतज़ार नहीं था, पर भारी मन से हमने वापस आने के लिए अपने कदम बढ़ा लिए। मैडम मनकोटिया के मार्गदर्शन में यह सफ़र हम सभी भारती हाऊस की छात्राओं के लिये यादगार बन गया और इसे इतना सुविधा जनक और खूबसूरत बनाया हमारी सहेली अदिति लाहोटी के माता-पिता ने जिन्होंने तन-मन-धन से हमारी हर छोटी-बड़ी आवश्यकता को न सिर्फ़ पूरा किया बल्कि परिवार के सदस्य की तरह हम सबका ख्याल रखा।

शिप्रा सिंह, 12वीं

## (अमेरिकन फील्ड सर्विसेस) मेरी जापान यात्रा

'जापान' यह शब्द सुनते ही मेरे ज़ेहन में उन पंद्रह दिनों की यादें ताज़ा हो जाती हैं, जब मुझे वहाँ जाने का अवसर मिला था। ए.एफ.एस. (अमेरिका फील्ड सर्विसेस) की ओर से भारत से 46 तथा इंदौर से 4 विद्यार्थियों को जापान की संस्कृति को करीब से जानने का मौका मिला। डेली कॉलेज से दो : प्राची कोटिया तथा मैं, चुने गए थे। हम 3 दिसंबर को दिल्ली पहुँचे, जहाँ हमारी मुलाकात भारत के विभिन्न क्षेत्रों से आए विद्यार्थियों से हुई। दिल्ली में हमारी दो-दिवसीय कार्यशाला थी जिसका उद्देश्य हमें अगले पंद्रह दिनों में आने वाली चुनौतियों के लिए मानसिक रूप



से तैयार करना था।  
आखिर यात्रा का दिन 5  
दिसंबर आ ही गया और  
6 दिसंबर की सुबह हम  
जापान में ओसाका के  
कानसाई एयरपोर्ट पर  
उतरे जो समुद्र के बीच  
में बना है। उसे

‘फ्लोटिंग एयरपोर्ट’ के नाम से भी जाना जाता है। वह  
नजारा देखते ही बनता था, ऐसा लग रहा था मानो हम  
पानी में ही उतरने वाले हों। जब हम प्लेन से उतरे तो वहाँ  
का तापमान  $-2^{\circ}\text{C}$  था। उस दिन हम ओसाका में ही  
श्राईन्स (बौद्ध मंदिर) देखने गए। उन मंदिरों का वातावरण  
बेहद शांत था, वहाँ पहुँचकर हम अपनी अपनी सारी थकान  
भूल चुके थे। अगले दिन हमें अलग-अलग समूह में बाँट  
दिया गया। हमने टोक्यो, हिरोशिमा, क्योटो शहर हमारे  
समूह के साथ ही देखे। हिरोशिमा में हमने उस दर्दनाक  
हादसे के बारे में जाना, जिसने न केवल जापान वरन् पूरी  
दुनिया को हिला के रख दिया था। उस अटॉमिक बॉम्ब  
हादसे में लाखों लोगों की जिंदगियाँ तबाह हो गई थीं। वहाँ  
पहुँचकर यह भी मालूम हुआ कि क्यों इस दुनिया में शांति  
चाहिए, उस स्थिति से उबरने में जापान को पंद्रह वर्ष लग  
गए। आज हिरोशिमा पूरी दुनिया के लिए एक मिसाल  
बनकर खड़ा है। हमने वहाँ शहर तो देखे ही, परंतु हमारी  
इस यात्रा का सबसे मुख्य पहलू था : जापानी परिवार के  
साथ एक हफ्ता रहना। मेरा परिवार टोक्यो से करीब 200  
कि.मी. दूर उत्सोनोमिया नामक शहर में था। मेरे परिवार में  
तीन लोग थे, ओकासान (पिता), आकासान (माँ) तथा बहन  
अकिको। वे बहुत अच्छे लोग थे। मैं वहाँ स्कूल भी गया।  
आकासान रोज सुबह मुझे स्कूल भी छोड़ती तथा शाम को  
लेने आया करती। फिर हम शाम को सभी साथ में खाना  
खाते। उन्होंने मुझे कई जगह घुमाया। इस परिवार के  
माध्यम से मैंने जापानी रहन-सहन, खान-पान, जीवन  
शैली के बारे में काफी कुछ जाना। वहाँ की सबसे अच्छी  
बात मुझे लगी, वो थी समय की पाबंदी। लोग उसी समय  
पहुँचते हैं जो समय उन्हें दिया गया हो। इसी कारण वहाँ  
की जीवन शैली बहुत व्यवस्थित है। शायद यही एक कारण  
है कि जापान इतनी तरक्की कर रहा है।

अश्विन कीर्तने, 12वीं

### यादें ये बड़ी गहरी हैं

यादों के समुंदर को दिल में दबाकर  
तू जा रहा है मेरे दोस्त जा, चले जा  
किंतु ये चुलबुले पलों की लहरें  
तेरा साथ कभी ना छोड़ेंगी  
तेरे दिल और आँखों के किनारों से  
कोशिश करेंगी कि छलक जाएँ बाहर  
पर लौटकर तुझमें ही समा जाएँगी  
हम दोनों एक छोर हैं  
और ये दुनिया, और जिम्मेदारियाँ  
हमारे बीच का फासला है,  
ये दूर रखेंगी हमें और शायद मिलने न देंगी,  
पर यादों की ये लहरें,



कभी मेरे तो कभी तेरे  
दिल और आँखों से टकराएँगी  
और यूँ ही हम दोस्तों की बातें  
एक-दूजे तक ले जाएँगी  
और शायद एक दिन हम सब को मिलाएँगी।  
दीपक सोलंकी, 12वीं

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**BOOK - POST**

To,

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THE DALY COLLEGE,  
INDORE - 452001 (M.P.), INDIA

## Confluence MUN

Both anxious and excited I left Indore on 25th November to take part in the prestigious MUN conference which was being organized by the IIM - Ahmedabad, Confluence MUN on the 26th and 27th November 2011. 'Fostering Change and Championing Excellence' was the theme of the conference. I had been assigned United Nations Private Sector Forum (UNPSF), where I was representing, 'Ericsson'.



The issue we had to discuss was, "Alliance of Civil Society for Corporate Accountability."

This committee was really different as usually in MUNs countries are usually assigned to the delegates. UNPSF is generally known as a platform for companies, investors, governments and civil society organizations to share efforts they are undertaking and publicize new commitments to action – individually or in partnership. On the morning of 26th November 2012, the delegates entered their conference rooms after a grand opening ceremony and Session-I started with an informal talk with the executive board and then all the delegates gave their opening speeches.

The topic being discussed by the committee "Alliance of Civil Society for Corporate Accountability" had a neutral stance from my side. In our first session we discussed the present condition of Corporate accountability. While the civil society organizations advocated that looking over the negative impacts of the corporate sector on the civil sector, the need of the hour is to regulate these kinds of impacts. The companies said that there is a limit to which they can provide transparency and accountability.

After lunch we attended a seminar conducted by the director of TATA Sons. He mentioned some of the achievements of his company in terms of corporate social responsibility and emphasized upon the need for corporate accountability and transparency in the country. On the 2nd day of the conference we touched upon topics like Corporate Social Responsibility and the ways in which a company can enhance corporate conscience. By afternoon many of us had divided ourselves into different blocs and now we were not debating for our individual interests but for the interests of the whole bloc. By the evening each bloc had drafted one resolution that summed up to three draft resolutions by the whole committee. Now came the fabulous part, lobbying. For getting our resolution passed, we had to gather support from those delegates who were not a part of any bloc. It was a nice experience going to delegates and discussing with them either in groups or individually, the clauses of our resolution to get their support. I felt like a politician going to each home asking for votes, discussing his developmental plans and explain them its benefits, which were

obviously sometimes not genuine.

My bloc's resolution fell short of just 5 votes to have a 1/3 majority in the 60 member committee. Eventually, we had to combine our resolutions with the other bloc's resolution. But, finally we got it passed. After this we had a feedback session for each delegate and then we had the closing ceremony where the Director of IIM-A talked in his speech about the potential in today's youth and the ways in which he can unleash it. It was really a very inspiring talk. After it came the best part, the DJ party. All of us after a little chit-chat hit the dance floor and danced till late in the night. The conference was really a marvellous experience.

Ayush Singhal, XII G

## Woes of Eyes



"It's the girls' fault" they say. I refuse to believe this and remain unconvinced. How could it possibly be? Whatever may the choice of girls' clothes be, getting raped is not her 'fault', and least justified.

As a seventeen year old girl, I have enough insecurities and tensions surrounding my life, for me to have another fear being added –that of being subjected to major unpleasantness by virtue of being attractive (oh yes!)

The other day I was watching TV in my boarding house with girls of grades 4, 5 and 6 and when this adult scene came, they all looked away and blushed which came across to me as rather cute. Then it suddenly came to me that girls their age are being abused and violated. Imagine a 13 year old girl who probably hasn't even had her first crush gets raped, crushing her faith in humanity.

M.P makes up for a pretty classy case of irony actually the 'beti bachao andolan' is fast becoming a hub of crimes against women. The range of the victims ranges from 5-50 years of age. Even the handicapped aren't spared. The situation is sad and scary.

I was asked whether a topic like this was apt for a school newsletter. I thought about it and reached the conclusion- sure, it is. Now here's why- because it concerns the many pretty and strong ladies of our fraternity and to the many responsible men who wouldn't ever hesitate to keep something like this from happening and lastly and most importantly because ours is an educational institution and in a social situation like this, education is the best defensive measure. It is indeed education in true sense that encourages us to pick the right from the wrongs and turns humans humane.

No, I am not an irrational feminist, I'm just a little worried. But seriously, I really do see things getting better with time but till then ladies make sure you get yourselves self defense classes and to strengthen your bodies and your wills to fight any man who makes you uncomfortable. And if he still doesn't retreat, let him know those 6 inches heels aren't just for show.

Konpal Patni. XII G

# Humanity

EMBRACING A POSITIVE PERSPECTIVE



"You must not lose faith in humanity. Humanity is an ocean; if a few drops are dirty, the ocean does not become dirty". – Mahatma Gandhi

People claim that the condition of the earth is deteriorating due to our immature and rebellious attitude. But, humanity has advanced tremendously, not because it has been sober, responsible and cautious but because it has been curious, playful, immature and rebellious. Nothing on this earth has changed, we breathe the same air, we live through the same dreams, and we come into this world and go away from it when our time comes. The only thing that has changed though is the human perception, we find negativity in everything. Sure, we've been negligent towards the earth at some point in time, but now we have definitely awoken from our deep slumber and are doing all we can to save the planet. We claim that the earth is our mother. 'Mother Earth' we fondly call her, we reside in her bosom of love. Now think, can we ever hurt our own mother intentionally? The answer to this is an obvious 'no'. Those people with negativity filled within every inch, every nook, and every corner of their minds will give a billion reasons to tell us why the earth is definitely not an ideal place to live in? As for me, all of that is gibberish, there are so many reasons which make this the ideal place for us. The strongest reason, rather a significant fact, is that we BELONG here; it is our domain, our sanctuary. Someone wise once said that humanity will realize their mistakes, they will, only at the point of destruction, and when we realize, it will lead to an evolution. This is the nature of our vast community.

Call me naive or hopelessly optimistic, but I have a very positive view of humanity. Surely, we see greed and rudeness and abuse and selfishness every day. But I believe that's more a symptom of the systems in our society, rather than of an evil human race. Humanity is a wonderful thing. People are amazing, beautiful creatures. What we need are ways to bring out the best in people, to bring them together. To have them help each other, instead of trying to outdo each other.

We need change. And as Gandhi famously said, "We must be the change we want to see in the world."

I hope to be that change. I hope you do too.

I, have faith in humanity.

Rashna Elavia, XII G

## Leary's experiment and how it changed the world

Forty years ago, on Easter a group of 20 Theology students at Harvard University were called below the university chapel by a certain professor called Timothy Leary who claimed that he was going to change their lives. Leary asked them to consume LSD and psilocybin, both highly influential drugs. Leary called it 'turning on, tuning in and dropping out'. The experiment was never duplicated. LSD and psilocybin



were outlawed and subsequently Leary was thrown out of Harvard but the lives of those 20 students did indeed change. All of them became highly successful in their fields, 4 of them even became millionaires, but more importantly they changed the way how world worked around them. They said "The experiment was genuinely mystical in nature, it opened them to another aspect of reality, it made them appreciate the mundane, it created a sense of excitement and it changed the way they viewed the world."

After Leary got expelled he went on a mission to expand the usage of LSD, illegally. He introduced LSD to Bob Dylan and to The Beatles who used it for creativity and became the pioneers of psychedelic music which replicated the mind altering experiences of LSD. The fan following of The Beatles resulted in an astronomical increase in the usage of LSD in 1960s which in turn resulted in the mass idealistic political movement called counterculture, the cultural equivalent of political opposition. The movement was against the war in Vietnam, racism and the extensive power given to the authority. The Movement challenged the status quo. It resulted in the withdrawal of the US troops from Vietnam, the Civil Rights Movement, Environmentalism and the Gay Liberation Movement. All this a result of just an experiment.

"My advice to people today is as follows: if you take the game of life seriously, if you take your nervous system seriously, if you take your sense organs seriously, if you take the energy process seriously, you must turn on, tune in, and drop out."

-Timothy Leary

Krishnesh Bapat, XII G

## London Calling

London calling to the faraway towns, Now that war is declared-and battle come down, London calling to the underworld, Come out of the cupboard, all you boys and girls, London calling!

The 2012 Olympic Games will be held in London, England's capital city defeated the challenge of four other venues and the event will be staged at the Olympic Lee Valley Centre. The Olympic Village will be able to house 16,000 athletes and team officials during the Olympic Games and 6,200 athletes and team officials along with 1,000 referees and umpires during the Paralympic Games.

LOCOG Chair Seb Coe said, "Athletes are at the heart of the London 2012 Games and our plans for the Olympic Village will provide them with a home-from-home as they prepare for one of the biggest sporting moments of their lives."

The London 2012 Games will be centred around the Olympic Park in East London, which will be the site of a number of new sports venues. Up to 180,000 spectators a day will enter the Park to enjoy the Games, making it the principal focus of Olympic activity in summer 2012. The main venues – the Olympic Stadium, Aquatics Centre, Velodrome and BMX Circuit, as well as the hockey, handball and basketball arenas – will be easily accessible through a network of footbridges and



walkways within the Park. The use of other prestigious venues – such as Wembley Stadium for football, the All-England Club in Wimbledon for tennis, Lord's Cricket Ground for archery and Horse Guards Parade for beach volleyball – is also a feature of the London 2012 Olympic and Paralympic Games. The London 2012 Games include a four-year Cultural Olympiad, which is already underway. It will reach a climax with the Olympic Games Opening Ceremony on 27th July 2012, starting a 60-day festival of sports and culture across the UK, as the Olympic and Paralympic spirit crosses the world once again.

Aaisha Ansari, XB

## *Joy Where Art Thou?*

Man is so caught up with the trials and tribulations in his life, that he has forgotten what it is to be joyful and happy. With tension, stress, jealousy, anger, sadness written all over his face, he makes his day as well as the others' mundane.



Joy is beyond happiness. The former is the fruition and complement of the latter.

Real joy comes from the fulfillment of our desires in accordance with our general good. Therefore self-discipline and governing one self and one's actions according to good reason and judgment is the very key to eternal joy.

As Eugene P. Berton once wrote,

'No one is born happy, but all of us are born with the ability to create happiness.'

So, here's a recipe, an expert, witty guide for a happy, joyful life: Take a large quantity of cheerfulness and let it simmer without stopping. Put with it, a brimming basinful of kindness. Then add a full measure of thoughtfulness for other people. Mix into these a heaping tablespoon of sympathy. Flavour with essence of charity.

Stir well together, and then carefully strain off any particles of selfishness. Let the whole be served with a love-sauce.

Meghan Scott, XE

## *It's good to be good but how bad it is to be too good*

I remember, as a child, I was always asked to be good to my classmates, my friends, neighbours, elders and all the people who visited our home. We all, as children, are told to be good human beings, by our teachers and parents.



As we grow we learn so many things in life. We also come across a lot of people who are kind, helpful, generous and giving. On

the other hand, there are people who are clever, and know how to cheat others.

I remember my mother told me about her aunt who is a very kind and helpful lady. She tries to give a helping hand to anyone and everyone who asks for her help or she thinks needs her help. She goes out of the way to help people. She is a cheerful person and finds happiness in doing small things for others. She is known for her goodness. However, there are times when many people known to her: from her office/friends/ relatives

take undue advantage of her goodness. Often she feels cheated when the very those people whom she had helped, backbite. Too much sweetness makes it bitter. As we all know that being good to a certain extent is a sign of a good human being, but when we are too good, people instead of being good, take advantage of our goodness. They find ways to cheat the too good a person as they know that such a person would forgive them and forget it too. Sad but true. Isn't it?

Shobhit Bhatnagar, XB

## *Fools follow the stars but wise people dominate them*

Destiny! Most of us believe that there is something that god predefines for us at the time of our birth. We think what is destined, is bound to happen and so it can't be changed. People just sit back and wait for it to happen without putting in an effort to make things better. Fatalists as these kinds of people are called feel that



nobody can change destiny. If something

like this were true, the theory of 'Karma' would lose its meaning, its essence. In the Mahabharata, Lord Krishna has emphasized the importance of effort 'Karma' and not the result. Nothing in life would make sense if we would blame our destiny everytime. Wake up people it's time to act. Like for instance, every person is different but may share a common star sign, so do you really expect somebody to draw up a common future for these millions of people. Wise people live their lives according to their choice, decide their own future and work hard enough to achieve rather than simply accepting what a person sees in the crystal ball or what the tarot foretells. Wise people wouldn't be the ones who follow destiny but would be the ones who create their own. To me, people who believe in destiny are escapists and losers while who make their own destiny are winners.

Kanika Puar, XB

## *Mind and Freedom*

We usually do only that what is purposeful, useful and rational. All that is seen through the rational mind. However, intuition, discovery and new knowledge go beyond the rational mind. Truth is beyond rational mind. The rational mind is like a railroad track that is fixed in grooves. An airplane has no tracks; it can fly anywhere.



Some people step out of the rational mind in order to rebel against society. They want to break social law for the sake of their egos. They do it out of anger, hatred and rebelliousness and to attract attention. They may think it is stepping out of the rational mind. But it is not.

We step out of the rational mind when we do something that has no purpose. Accepting that as an act makes it a game. Life becomes lighter. If you are stuck with only rational acts life becomes a burden. Playing a game without a thought of winning or losing is so much more enjoyable. Performing an act without a purpose attached to it is 'freedom'. So just step out

of the rational mind .You will find a greater freedom and an unfathomable depth. You will come face-to-face with reality. Reality transcends logic and the rational mind. Until you transcend the rational mind, you will not gain access to creativity and the infinite.

However if you perform an irrational act in order to find freedom, then it already has a purpose and the meaning. It is no longer irrational. It already has spoiled its own possibility.

Break through the barrier of the rational mind and find freedom for yourself.

Aakanksha Wadhvani, XB

## Wake up People

I am a lover of nature since childhood. The sight of the snow covered Himalayas and the river Ganga fills me with joy. When I saw the Ganga for the first time I could not believe my eyes that it was so polluted. If you see on television, the water looks so clear but it is not so when you actually see it. It is full of garbage. In the recent times not only the river Ganga but many other rivers are also getting polluted. Earlier



Indore had a river named 'Khan'. This river was so clear that people used to drink water directly from it, and now it is so polluted that no one can even stand near it. It stinks a lot. Industrial and agricultural waste is polluting our rivers. The chemical present in the waste is killing the fishes and other organisms.

We should save our rivers because destroying rivers may lead to drought which will jeopardize our lives. Due to escalating human activities and deforestation, lush green forests are turning into barren lands. In the absence of trees the carbon-dioxide level is increasing resulting into global warming. Such factors are destroying our earth. This is a serious matter and we should think about it. We should not litter around. Maintaining sanitation should be our way of life. We should maintain the water sources in a healthy way. A lot can happen if people work together. We can still save our earth. We also need to control our demands because the heat of human greed is rapidly burning the earth.

Madhumita Banerjee VIII B

## Why is football still considered a boys' game

'BEAUTY LIES IN THE EYE OF THE BEHOLDER'!!!

According to me the reason why football is considered a boys' game is because it is so in the minds of people, football is a game which requires a lot of strength and power and we think girls are supposed to be elegant, soft not that powerful but studies show that girls are equally powerful and have equal strength as compared to boys if this is not the reason then what is? I guess it's the society then. From the very first day we are born, we are discriminated . Girls are given barbie dolls, stuffed toys while boys are given guns, cars, footballs.. etc. Girls are expected to become doctors or housewives in future but men have a choice they can do whatever they want to in future, a businessman, a footballer, a rock-star...etc.And what if a girl wants to be a footballer? She won't be allowed to move out of the house from the next day on, this is all because we are afraid of our society. But fortunately enough today we are given opportunities and we



have excelled, we have proved our mettle .For instance let's take ONIAM BEMBEM DEVI - she plays for WEST BENGAL and she has been selected for AIFF for 5 consecutive years .ABBY WAMBACH - she played the FIFA World Cup .There are many more if we start counting ...Today we are given an opportunity and we have proved ourselves and I am sure there will be many more . And let's hope in future that football will be considered a girls' game too and even we will make our nation proud!!!

Noopur Chaturvedi, XF

## The lady of your life

Reading so much about this character called "mother" in almost every book, a sense of realization, or to put it in a more unfeigned way, a sense of guilt dawned upon me, which is almost the story of every teenager! Since grade 1 we all have been writing paragraphs, then essays and then articles on 'Mother', but as we are progressing in life, we are also moving towards forgetting the meaning and



importance of this character in our lives. All of us love our mothers but the question is; how much do we show it? And even if we do not manifest our love, do we save ourselves from letting out the anger or frustrations? We have so much to share and talk about; cars, play stations, brands, parties, friends, gossips and what not, but how often do we talk about this lady? This article could have been about how the world would end in 2012, or about some cool time machine, or quantum physics for that matter, but friends, this is a dedication to the woman who is the nucleus of your existence; who has gently moulded you, shaped you, picked you up when you've been down, has had faith in you - the lady of your lives! Go speak out to her and let her know that you love her, let her know that she is beautiful, before you become another poet expressing your penitence towards not paying heed to your mother!

Sachi Simlot, XII E

## Food

When not a granule of food has  
Passed down your throat since morning,  
When out of hunger you are growling and frowning  
Is there a thing ever created in this world so shrewd,  
As nice and precious as nothing but, food!

The way a plate of fries seems so appetising,  
The way, say, cheesecakes are absolutely tantalising  
The way mushroom pasta makes your stomach jump at its mention  
And the way tortillas can make you bury back all your stress and tension!

The joy when a scoop of Belgium dark  
Chocolate melts over your tongue  
And the pleasure when the bleak taste of  
Strawberry pudding always remains clung. . .

And then the enjoyment as soft drink passes down your throat

I shall surely not hesitate to quote,  
"Don't eat to live, rather live to eat"  
Cherish the beautiful tastes of spicy, salty and sweet!

With each bite of food you eat  
Swallow your sadness and roll on the beat  
With every burp, chuck out all worries



And continue to slurp the delicious curries!

Learn to eat like a truck driver,  
Let food be to you what oxygen is to a  
Scuba diver...

Only the deprived would know what  
hunger implies  
What it feels like when a butterfly inside  
your tummy flies!

Can the fragrance of the pricy perfumes ever give a fight,  
To the aroma of 3A.M. Maggie, so bright!  
Can a party, treat, celebration ever be complete,  
If we can only dance and have nothing to eat...

If fasting for a day makes us feel so big,  
Then imagine life without food, fruits, sour fig...  
A life without the delicious delicacies,  
A life sans- chocolates cupcakes and pepsis!

It would be more miserable than what it sounds,  
My friends, food is worth more than a million pounds!  
So, let us not waste this precious treasure,  
Let's be thankful to him for this pleasure!

Because it's proven that it is, but food...  
That could within a minute enhance your mood...  
So, whenever feeling lonely and cranky  
A box of ice-cream can make you go funky

Be it an elaborate buffet or an A-la Carte, just blurt  
Hope you all find passion fruit and apricot yogurt  
Make food your best friend  
And trust me all your problems will find an end..

Now, I want the whole world to know,  
How food makes me go, grow and glow  
And then how like a log, I just go to sleep  
When I can just not hear my Hawaiian alarm beep!!

Delicious, Yummie, Wow... You might fall short of words..  
Good food always makes you thank the lords  
Food is your partner during all emotions  
And also during all festivals and functions!

And now I'd say, every soul has this hidden master chef inside  
Who in some dish or platter definitely does expertise...  
So with your aprons on and toques set high  
Set to work, go cook, bake, fry!

Discover the little Mr. Cookie in you  
Ready to do something which for long had been due!  
And don't forget to add the secret ingredients  
Of love, passion and of course your brilliance!!

Just don't stop eating, breathing and sleeping  
And thereby to me, this is the recipe for a happy living...

So wish you all not just a life, very happy and nice..  
But also litchi and fruity and  
Sometimes salty like a cheese slice!!

Shilpika Ganeriwala, XII D



## The Forgotten Grave

I walked into the graveyard  
And next to that grave I sat  
Covered in dust and leaves  
Been long forgotten it had

Fading into insignificance  
The name on the stone wasn't clear  
The life of whoever lay in there  
no one now remembered

The dead can't speak they say  
But this one made me think a lot  
Without needing any words it warned me  
To make a difference while time I still have got

Just then I knew I wanted to write history  
I wanted people to know the things I've done  
I didn't wanna die unnoticed  
I didn't want to be that some grave forgotten

I wanted to leave my footprints  
That people would want to follow  
I wanted to make this world happier  
I wanted to be satisfied with my life when I go

I gathered my thoughts and came back to the present  
And smiled at the forgotten grave  
I put a flower for the unknown  
For all the difference unknowingly it made .

Avni Goyal, X E

## The life I wished for

All I did.... was to look at you from afar  
your simple life

you called it normal and boring  
but you didn't know ,

there was someone who wanted to be the same  
to eat French fries without restrictions

to play without stopping  
to smile without ceasing,  
because I just realized  
"they won't last".

even though I was undergoing chemo,  
I knew my life was limited

I didn't upgrade to remission,  
like my other friends did

My best friend upgraded too,  
the "twin therapy" was gone, lost forever

looks like my body was faster in something than the others:  
my cells replicated fast.

Me became,

Me and my body

we didn't have the bond now

I wanted to live

and it was trying to kill me.

At last I saw the white coat fluttering too fast,

I knew this day was my last,

I wished my BFF (best friends forever) to come meet me  
then I realized she could not console me

for she had passed

and I had failed.

her college days won't be hailed



I knew I could not do the things I wanted to do  
 so I made a list of all the things I dreamed for  
 and told mom to post it to her,  
 I wanted her to do them for me  
 and the second last wish was to forgive me for being selfish  
 and the last wish was to forget me  
 with the last line I dedicated  
 I took my last breath  
 I saw my last sunset  
 with that I closed my eyes  
 for, my sunset was delayed for a while  
 now I knew my dream, my dream will come true  
 not the one I wanted to do  
 but the one I wished to come true  
 I wanted to ease the pain  
 I know I was being selfish again  
 my Parents' pain, I know would never go away  
 but I wanted to sleep now  
 to awake to a new beginning....  
 Prerna Kothari, X B

## Shoot for the future

Insight the upcoming  
 Detach from the past  
 Let the people go  
 Start anew this time  
 insight the upcoming  
 Love like it'll last  
 Dream like it's forever  
 No more envy  
 insight the upcoming  
 Have a star life  
 Learn from others  
 Take it in  
 insight the upcoming  
 Be proud of yourself  
 No more lies  
 No more disguises  
 insight the upcoming



Solve the unresolved  
 Stop living for yourself  
 Be the person  
 You dream to be  
 It only gets brighter  
 From here on out  
 Detach from the past  
 Insight the upcoming  
 Malvika Kasliwal, X A

## Reverie

"Dreams are uncanny, aren't they?"  
 I have heard so many people say.  
 Blurry visions of memories from the  
 past,  
 Feelings and thoughts from days that  
 have passed,  
 I sit by the window in the middle of a  
 reverie,  
 Surreal blurs of things I see.  
 Like the spring blooms filled with colours bright,  
 Each stands proud and upright.  
 Or like the summer sun- orange as a melon ripe,  
 Or the cold window that raindrops often wipe.  
 Or like the autumn poppies that grow,  
 Or dry leaves which in the sun glow,  
 The dandelions which windmills blow,  
 Flying across the sky-fast and slow.  
 There are winter winds so cold,



Whispering to leaves about stories untold.  
 The clouds are a dark grey,  
 Storms make even the strongest trees sway.  
 I hear the owls hoot at night,  
 And whilst I sit by my window to write,  
 My reverie is broken,  
 But I am grateful my thoughts on paper have spoken  
 Gayatri Chitale, X B

## I am indebted to you Ma'am Khar

I could feel your fragrance  
 between the smell of chemicals.  
 These bottles here are filled with chemicals  
 but I could not store this fragrance in the bottle forever.

Each word written here is from my heart:  
 Parting is always painful, especially of someone whom you  
 respect and love.

I will miss you because,  
 whenever I wished you in the morning  
 and you smiled back, that made my day wonderful.

I will miss you because,  
 whenever I shared my happy moments with you  
 I found you equally happy,

I will miss you because,  
 Whenever I shared my problems with you  
 I felt the same gentle care and understanding in your advice.  
 I could feel and understand your concern and love for me.

But at the same time  
 I regret for not having spared much time as a learner with  
 you.

You are an ocean of knowledge  
 I would have been fortunate, if as a drop I would be a part of  
 it.  
 I am grateful to you and will always cherish the moments  
 spent with you.

Mrs. Madhuri Moyde

The Green Club, Daly College has got the First Consolation  
 prize in The JAL STAR AWARD 2012, organised by the Dainik  
 Bhaskar newspaper. The prize is for the water conservation  
 measures taken by the Daly College.

## HOWLERS

After Colonial  
 rule the  
 pleasures of  
 the tribal  
 chiefs were  
 taken away by  
 the British.

One of the new  
 Fundamental  
 Rights : Right to  
 Exploitation.

Title of the rep  
 of the porvish  
 queen in India:  
 Walrus.

Suggestion from  
 Junior School : Please  
 change the menu on  
 Monday and also our  
 Science teacher.

## PRE - PRIMARY NEWS

March is always a hectic and emotionally exhausting time for all the staff at the Pre-Primary as we prepare for the new term and there is much excitement over the new children coming into PKG & LKG and sadness and a sense of loss as we carefully and deliberately cut the umbilical ties with our UKG children who move to class I at the end of the month. We bid them goodbye with a sense of pride over their achievements in three years that they had been with us and also a tingling feeling of apprehension whether they will settle into the new environment easily or not. There are some who have gained a lot from school and there are those who have given a lot more in return. We hope and pray that their journey continues in the same vein over the next 10 years as well.

Vaibhav Kirti was our first kid with Down's syndrome in the Pre-Primary. He was with us for two years before he moved to Junior school in March 2011. In those two years Vaibhav won all our hearts with his smiles, mischiefs and affectionate nature. He was a favourite with the teachers and ayahs alike. His most amazing quality was that he could copy all the dance steps while watching other children. He never had to be taught a song. He just could recall every word after hearing it once. His parents wanted him to gain something from an institution like the Daly College but he taught us to be cheerful and happy at all times. He brought joy to so many people. Nidhi Bhan, our counselor, is convinced that Vaibhav's reason for joining DC was so that we could open "FOCUS", our Special Needs Centre in the Junior School. We would all feel a sense of pride every time he achieved something. Vaibhav left us for a better place in the month of February this year. I hope he is happy and cheerful and spreading smiles wherever he is. May God rest his soul and give strength to his grieving family to bear this untimely loss.

I am too emotionally wrought to write anything else at this point. I am quoting a poem from John W. Schlatter.....edited version of course! This sums up all that I feel.

Indu Kapoor  
Head Pre-Primary

### *I am a Teacher...*

I was born the first moment that a question leaped from the mouth of a child.

I have been many people in many places.

I am also those whose names and faces have long been forgotten

but whose lessons and character will always be remembered in the accomplishments of their students.

I have wept for joy at the weddings of former students, laughed with glee at the birth of their children

and stood with head bowed in grief and confusion by graves dug too soon for bodies far too young.

Throughout the course of a day I have been called upon to be an actor, friend, nurse and doctor, coach, finder of lost articles, money lender, taxi driver, psychologist, substitute parent, salesman, politician and a keeper of the faith.

Despite the maps, charts, formulas, verbs, stories and books, I have really had nothing to teach, for my students really have only themselves to learn, and I know it takes the whole world to tell you who you are.

I am a paradox. I speak loudest when I listen the most.

My greatest gifts are in what I am willing to appreciatively receive from my students.

Material wealth is not one of my goals, but I am a full-time treasure seeker in my quest for new

opportunities for my students to use their talents and in my constant search for those talents that sometimes lie buried in self-defeat.

I am the most fortunate of all who labour.

A doctor is allowed to usher life into the world in one magic moment.

I am allowed to see that life is reborn each day with new questions, ideas and friendships.

An architect knows that if he builds with care, his structure may stand for centuries.

A teacher knows that if he builds with love and truth, what he builds will last forever.

And so I have a past that is rich in memories.

I have a present that is challenging, adventurous and fun because I am allowed to spend my days with the future.

I am a teacher...and I thank God for it every day.

## JUNIOR SCHOOL NEWS

Another academic year 2011-2012 came to a close and class VI left us with mixed feelings overjoyed to go to the Senior school and sad to leave their comfort zone of the Junior school. A special assembly was organised on the last day of their assessment – 17th March, 2012, to bid them good bye. Special titles and gifts were given to the students of class VI. The outgoing batch then expressed their sincere gratitude to their beloved Headmistress and the teachers.

As we bade good bye to the outgoing batch of students, we welcomed a new batch of class I. The chirping young ones signaled the beginning of the new term with the following activities..

- An orientation program for parents and children of class I was held on 23rd March, assuring parents about the warm welcome to their little ones.

- Thumb, hand and spray painting, craft activities (cut and paste), storytelling through stick puppets, walk and talk around the campus, movie show and various games.

- Before the end of the term Junior School has been abuzz with various activities.

The result are as follows:

1. Inter House English Declamation held on 8th Feb.
2. Poster making competition held on 4th Feb. (Classes I to IV)
3. Sanskrit Shloka Recitation competition held on 15.02.2012
4. Inter House English Elocution Competition- 18-02-2012
5. Inter House Dance competition- ( Class V and VI) held on 29th Feb.2012

### Inter House English Declamation – Level-III-

House	Total Score	Position
Tagore	158	I
Jawahar	149	II
Rajendra	149	II
Ashok	134	IV
Vikram	123	V
Ahilya	122	VI
Bharati	121	VII
Indira	116	VIII

### Best Speakers

1st – Anand Nair – Tagore House

2nd – Amur Khandelwal –Jawahar House

3rd – Aditya Mundra – Rajendra House

Consolation – Ritvik Beohar, Anirudh Malpani

### Poster making competition held on 4th Feb.

Name	Class	Position
Aryan Garg	IA	1st
Kush Verma	IA	2nd
Prithvi Sudeep	IB	3rd
Aanya Kasliwal	IB	Consolation
Nandini Sethi		Consolation
Ishita Agrawal	IIC	1st
Jia Kasliwal	IIA	2nd
Siya Arora	IIA	3rd
Madhavendra Singh	IIA	Consolation
Harshita Garg	IIIA	1st
Shalavya Agrawal	IIIA	2nd
Amitesh Mohan	IIIA	3rd
Anant Kasliwal	IIIA	3rd
Chaheti Agrawal	IIIC	Consolation
Dhwanika Agrawal	IIIC	Consolation

### II Inter House G.K. Quiz, 2011-2012 ( I-IV)

Name of Team	Score	Position
Mercury	130	I
Earth	90	II
Jupiter	80	III
Mars	50	IV
Saturn	50	IV
Venus	40	V

### Sanskrit Shloka Recitation : 15-02-2012- Class V

Name	Score	Position
Saloni Pandey	49	I
Jhalak Shastri	49	I
Dev Singhvi	48	III
Anushka Rathore	48	III
Jayti Rana	48	III
Amogh Asawa	43	Consolation
Khushi Goyal	41	Consolation

### Sanskrit Shloka Recitation : 15-02-2012- Class VI

Name	Score	Position
Pratyusha Niyati	60	I
Ameya Jain	56	II
Tanvi Satish	54	III
Adwiteya Kasliwal	53	Consolation
Anjali Jain	52	Consolation

### Inter House English Elocution Competition

Names	Class	House	Position
Sana Qureshi	VIB	Indira	1st
Amisha Zalani	VIA	Indira	1st
Sana Hasija	VIA	Ahilya	2nd
Zenab Bandoowala	VIC	Ahilya	2nd
Saisha Trivedi	VIF	Bharati	3rd
Muskan Ahuja	VID	Bharati	3rd
Abhigyan Gandhi	VIE	Jawahar	4th
Ishan Jain	VIF	Jawahar	4th
Aayush Chowdhary	VC	Tagore	5th
Vikrant Chimnani	VIB	Tagore	5th
Adarsh Mishra	VIE	Vikram	6th
Dev Singhvi	VE	Vikram	6th
Pradyuman Malpani	VIA	Ashok	7th
Ujjwal Agrawal	VE	Ashok	7th
Hrishiraj Singh	VIF	Rajendra	8th
Deshank Agarwal	VIA	Rajendra	8th

### Best Speaker:

1st Sana Qureshi  
 Consolation: Muskan Ahuja  
 2nd Zenab Bandoowala, Ishan Jain  
 3rd Sana Hasija

### Inter Class Dance Competition- V-VI

Name	Cat	Class	Position
Khushi Goyal	Classical	VB	1st
Arya Pilani	Cont.	VB	1st
Jayti Rana	Folk	VD	2nd
Jigisha Singh	Folk	VC	2nd
Katyayni Singh	Folk	VE	1st
Aditya Bandhana	West.	VE	1st
Ujjwal Agrawal	West.	VE	2nd
Shreya Sojatia	West.	VC	3rd
Amisha Jahalani	Classical	VIE	1st
Nishi Phasate	Classical	VIB	1st
Madhavi Moyde	Classical	VIB	3rd
Raima Verma	Cont.	VID	1st
Tanvi Satish Jambhulkar	Cont.	VIE	1st
Mihika Poore	Cont.	VIF	3rd
Devika Nilosey	Cont.	VIB	Cons.
Akshata Kasliwal	Folk	VIA	1st
Sumiran Parmar	Folk	VID	2nd
Radhika Rathore	Folk	VID	3rd
Manvi Agrawal	Western	VID	1st
Ridhi Raman	Western	VI-F	2nd
Anirudh Mundhra	Western	VI-C	3rd
Pratham Jaiswal	Western	VI-B	Cons.

### Eye Camp

Vaishnavi Rajesh of Class I B was the youngest member of the RS Partnership Eye Camp held at Malwa Mill Indore, from 20th -23rd Feb'2012.

### Earth Hour

