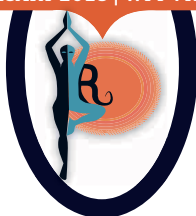


THE SCINDIA SCHOOL, FORT GWALIOR

REVIEW-18



THURSDAY, 1 FEBRUARY 2018 | WPP : REGN.NO.GWL.DN.11



NEWS

The Review Editorial Board wishes everyone a happy, prosperous and healthy 2018.

The students returned on the 10th of January and brought with them the warmth needed to stand the cold weather on the Fort. In the meanwhile, Winter Camps for Class X and XII continued on the Fort.

Mild cold wave arrived in the middle of December which became quite intense in January and continues unabated. Fog struck us in early January. Recurrent foggy conditions kept the sky obscure, affecting the rail and the road traffic of this region. Bird watchers were particularly excited to see the migratory birds in large numbers. Wild Geese could be seen in plenty in Surajkund and playful monkeys basked in the sun. The dropping Mercury coupled with the holiday season attracted visitors galore, on the Fort. On the 1st of January, the load of heavy traffic bound towards the Fort was so huge, that vehicles were not allowed to climb up the Fort.

It was a moment of extreme *amour propre* as the Vice President of India, Shri M. Venkaiah Naidu inaugurated the NCC Republic Day Camp 2018. On the occasion, he was presented a Guard of Honour and the Vice President inspected the Parade. This ceremony was covered by ABP News. The Scindia School's contingent was a part of this ceremony and along with other NCC contingents marched at the Rajpath on the 26th of January 2018. The Scindia School's Brass Band is the pride of The Scindia School and is one of the finest in the country. It has won accolades nationally and has been a part of the grand Republic Day Parade for many years now. Apart from marching at the Republic Day Parade at the Rajpath, they also gave a Guard of Honour to other dignitaries and took part in the PM's rally.

The following students have qualified for the National level FIT A -2 German Examination and National Level FIT A -1 German Examination conducted by Goethe Institute. They were awarded certificates. The names are- Eshaan Agarwal, Jai Chahar, Daksh Gupta, Nitya Mehra, Jai Sharma; and Samridh Agrawal, Nirvaan Agarwal, Marul Bharadwaj, Siddharth Chandel, Pratik Garg, Ayush Goyal, Arnav Gupta, Vidit Gupta, Yash Gupta, Yuvraj Jain, Lalit Kumar, Kritya Mehra and Parakshita Singh.

The results of the Inter House Ramanujam Math Olympiad are as follows :

Junior Group :

I Nimaji II Dattaji III Kanerkhed IV Jankoji

Senior Group :

I Daulat II Ranoji III Madhav IV Jayaji

Arnav Mehra, Vedant Chaudhary, Anirudh Awasthi, Shivansh Shubham, Mani Maloo and Saurav Gond along with the Teacher Escort, Mr Kamlesh Singh participated in the IPSC Service Project organised by Rajkumar College, Rajkot, Gujarat from 19th to 23rd December 2017. The Service Project involved building an approach road, painting a school and constructing a concrete bench for a primary school in the *Khakhana* Village, 25 kilometres away from the city of Rajkot. In total 9 schools participated in the project and all the teachers and escorts were divided into three groups. On the last day of the Project, students

presented skits on burning social issues, which were deftly translated by the students in Gujarati, for the benefit of the villagers. It was a great learning experience for all.

The result of the Inter House Cricket- 2017, 'A' Group is as follows:

House Positions:

I Jeevaji II Mahadji III Madhav IV Jayaji
V Daulat VI Ranoji VII Shivaji VIII Jayappa

Player of the Tournament - Akshay Bhargava (Je, XII)

Most Promising Player of the tournament- Ishan Gangwani (Mj, XI)

On 31st December, the students and the Faculty along with the Admin staff welcomed the New Year. There was a D.J. Night and Bonfire in the Oval Field



Welcoming the New Year.

from 7.30 p.m. to 9.30 p.m. A delectable dinner was served in the Dining Hall which marked a befitting close to the celebration.

The Winter Camps for Classes X and XII came to an end with a trip to Orcha in Madhya Pradesh on 10th January 2018.

Kendriya Vidyalaya Sangathan organised a fifteen days' 'Regional Workshop on Hindi Language and Literature' at KVS Regional Centre, Gwalior. Dr B.S. Bhakuni and Mr Manoj Mishra were invited to the same, as keynote speakers. On 25th December 2017, Dr B.S. Bhakuni delivered his lecture on 'Hindi Kavya Main Prateek Aur Bimb' and Mr Manoj Mishra delivered his lecture on 29th December, on the topic 'Harivansh Rai Bacchan Aur Unka Kavya'.

On the occasion of National Youth Day, Sir Jiwajirao Scindia Museum, Gwalior, organised an Essay writing competition on 12th January 2018. 23 students of the School took part in the competition. Kabir Saund (Ja, XII) and Himanshu Majooria (Rn, XI) secured the third and the second prize, respectively, in the same.



The Road Not Taken - A tête-à-tête with Dr Bacchan Singh Bhakuni

Jai Chahar | XI A

Each time a man stands up for an ideal, or acts to improve the lot of others, or strikes out against injustice, he sends forth a tiny ripple of hope... and crossing each other from a million different centers of energy and daring those ripples build a current that can sweep down the mightiest walls of oppression and resistance. – Robert F. Kennedy

He sinks into a kaleidoscope of emotions tinged with sweetness of the yester years as he looks back at his life today. He answers all my questions with the skill of a raconteur. The course of life never does run smooth for anybody and so it was with him. He recalls that he has had his own share of trials and tribulations. When he was at college, he started giving tuitions. During that period, it dawned on him that he could become a teacher and infact, he loved doing that, but he had never thought of working in a school then. Life threw a few variations in his way, before he eventually started working in The Scindia School. In 1978 he was selected in an entrance for UP Roadways for which the interview was to be held in Nainital and out of 400 candidates only 15 were to be selected, but somehow he did not join it. In 1995, he got a Fellowship for Hindi teachers in the land of France but again, he did not leave the School. The strength of his emotional cords with the School was far greater than what life would cause naturally. In 1993, he was selected for teaching Hindi in Yemen. But he declined the offer. In 2012, the IPSC Service Project started and he became the Incharge. The project set new horizons for Social Service in the School. Over the years, it drew students from well-to-do families and exposed them to heuristic learning of the value of humanitarianism and compassion which is quintessential as a life skill.

This young man is Dr Bacchan Singh Bhakuni who joined the School on the 5th of May, 1988. In the year of 1997, he received an offer from Sherwood College, Nainital to become the Head of the Department of Hindi. Mr Mount Ford was the Principal of Sherwood College at that time. Here, in The Scindia School, it was Mr A.N. Dar who was the Principal and Mr R.K. Tiwari was the Vice Principal. They asked him to stay with the School. The year of 1999 was

full of unexpected happenings. In 1999, the House Master of Jeevaji House was to retire from the responsibility of the House, but in December 1997 itself, he was nominated as the House Master. Consequently, in the April of 1999, he became the House Master of Jeevaji House, as had been decided by Mr A.N. Dar nearly one and a half years prior to the event. He remained the House Master of Jeevaji House for 9 long years. In the year of 2008, he became the Dean of Student Welfare. Mr Jayakumar, who had held the post prior to him, was to retire. The post was vacant and somebody had to take it over, and he had remained the Dean of Student Welfare since then.

In 2001, the Hindi magazine- *Upladhi* commenced. From the year of 2001 to 2006, he remained the Chief Editor of the Hindi Magazine. The first magazine was published with the support of the company- Sahara India, which was printed in Delhi. Since the year of 2002, he remained the Incharge of His Highness Maharaja Madhavrao Scindia Debate. It had remained his responsibility till the year of 2017. During his tenure as the Incharge for The HH Debate, The Scindia School became the Overall Winner of the debate, a number of times. He was appointed the Hindi Staff Editor for the Review in 1991 and has brought it to fruition till 2017. The Social Service League had been handed over to him in the year of 1991 and since then he has looked after it with a lot of zeal and dedication because social service for him- is the primary responsibility of every human being on this planet.

In 2010, Mr V.S. Saxena who was the HOD of the Hindi Department retired; hence Sir had to take over the responsibility as the Head of the Department of Hindi in 2010, which he carried on till 2014. He had been given the responsibility of 'media and publicity' for all events held at School, a long time ago. Sir had never thought in his life that he would become a school teacher so he did his B.Ed. after joining the school. He always felt that Hindi needs to be promoted as a language in the School, hence the students of The Scindia School appeared for the Board Examination in the subject of Hindi in 2003. At that time, some students took it as a 5th subject and some as a 6th subject; but



Shaking hands with Dr Karn Singh.



With the Editorial Board of Qila Quotes.



With the team of Review Editorial Board.



Dr Bhakuni with an eminent Old Boy, Mr Lokendra Singh.

the numbers grew on steadily in 2011-12. The students started appearing for the paper 'Hindi Core' and in 2013 with the impetus given by him, the School started with the teaching of the course in 'Hindi Elective'.

Sir recalls that when he came here, he did not feel so good. He felt a little secluded in an all- new place. Perhaps, once or twice his wife and he, explored the possibility of going back to their native place, but his daughter had started going to school and then the strings of human compassion were so annealed and that, they became so absorbed in their day to day life, that the thought of going away from here became a thing of the past.

According to Sir, success is nothing- until we all realise the true meaning of hard work and perseverance. He also believes that one should be confident enough to take up his/her responsibilities very well. He feels that nothing is destined. It all depends on what you make out of yourself. Play your role wholeheartedly and honestly; because the road traversed, is instrumental in leading one to success. The end will always be vitiated by the means, otherwise. A good leader will always think, act and work selflessly. His life should be an inspiration for others. He would like to convey this message to everyone, that one should perform good 'karmas' in life without any expectation. Always work with a proper plan and never let yourself fail in the realm of your duties, is Sir's mantra to success.

Sir feels deeply indebted to all his Principals. He affirms that all of them, with whom he has worked, have taught him numerous lessons as to how life has to be lived. In that way, they have become a part of him- an inseparable part of him, which he will always carry along, wherever he goes. It was from Dr S.D. Singh that he learnt the way of working in a public school. With Mr A.N. Dar, he learnt the values of social work in the real sense and he mentions that for 4 years from 1996 to 1999 the School conducted 4 Eye Operation camps, in which, around 400 people got their eyes operated. The Camps were a huge success, for it had helped a number of people in need. He also mentions about the lovely relationship that developed between the Ladies' Club and the Social Service League at that time. It was from Mr Tiwari that he learnt the values of space and freedom in carrying out whatever is assigned to one,

with full sincerity and devotion. From Mr Samik Ghosh, he learnt the lessons of leadership and patience. From Dr Madhav Deo Saraswat, he has learnt the lesson of having a clean and compassionate heart; the moral fibre of standing tall, even when your views and ideas don't match with the other person; but you must not in any way try to harm the other individual.

When Sir was asked to quote some lines of Hindi Poetry that would describe his life -he mentioned a few lines of the venerable poet, Jaishankar Prasad, which he writes in the 'Aansoo Khand Kavya'-

जो घनीभूत पीड़ा थी
 मस्तक में स्मृति-सी छायी
 दुर्दिन में आँसू बनकर
 वह आज बरसने आयी ।

He feels that these lines are very close to his heart because he believes that everybody's life is full of tears and smiles, trials and tribulations. He has encountered a lot of ups and downs in his life and consequently, in his heart he was full of pain and doubt, but he was not the one who would talk to anyone about it, so he started writing poems and short stories. Even the poet Sumitra Nandan Pant on whom he finally received his Doctorate degree, is very close to his heart and he recalls the lines by the poet-

वियोगी होगा पहला कवि,
 आह से उपजा होगा गान ।
 निकलकर आँखों से चुपचाप,
 बही होगी कविता अनजान .. ।

Sir mentions a number of people who have been the guiding light and force in his life- Mr Mukherjee, Mr V.S. Saxena, Pandit Atmaram Sharma, Mr Dixit, Mr M.H. Khan, Mr Dar and Dr Ingle, Mr N.K. Tewari, Dr Singh and above all The Scindia School because, Sir strongly feels that whatever he is today- it is because of this microcosm of the society, which we know as The Scindia School and it will remain a part of him forever.



During the Service Project at Nathon-ka-Pura.



Receiving the King Constantine Medal.



During Gandhi Jayanti.



Prize distribution at Sonsa village.



The Scindia School Service Project for Round Square Students: Nathon-Ka-Pura (19th-23rd December 2017)

Pranav Wadhwa | XI A and Shubham Agarwal | XI D

The Scindia School hosted the 5th Round Square Service Project from the 19th - 23rd of December 2017. The Service Project saw participation from 6 prestigious schools. The participating schools were: Punjab Public School, Nabha; Millenium School, Dubai; Genesis Global, New Delhi; Mayo College, Ajmer; Scindia Kanya Vidyalaya, Gwalior; and the host school -The Scindia School, Gwalior. The project site was the village of *Nathon-Ka-Pura*, a village adopted by The Scindia School as part of its commitment to the cause and welfare of the less privileged section of the society.

The service project envisaged several outcomes. First was to construct a cemented drainage channel so that water does not stagnate in the middle of the village and is instead, directed to the periphery of the village. Second was to repair the roof of the government primary school. Third was to restore and face-lift a dilapidated *Chabootra* so that it can act like a community centre and people are drawn to it. Fourth was to whitewash the village school's boundary wall. Fifth was to promote gender sensitization and women empowerment through economically- productive skill development. Sixth was to conduct a survey on all aspects of the village society, particularly their lifestyle and family structure and belief systems. This was intended to provide a cultural immersion to the delegates and to make them reflect about their own life; perhaps the most important aim of the service project. All the above intended outcomes were achieved in a span of four days through sheer hard work and engagement of the delegates, and proper planning and organization by the adults.

The project started with a student from The Scindia School reading out the project prayer. Thereafter, 52 delegates were divided into several groups and the above tasks were allotted to them group-wise. Construction work was physically demanding on the delegates and interestingly, every now and then, small children from the village participated enthusiastically, which was indicative of the sense of ownership in the development of the village.

As part of the project, activities were planned to teach the women of the village, some economically productive skills, e.g. stitching and tie and dye work etc. at the Centre for Skill Development which was set up in the village two years ago. The aim of this particular activity was to make women self-reliant, so that they are able to actively contribute towards the financial health of their families. Several women learnt these skills rather quickly.



United we stand.



At the Skill Development Centre.



Group Photograph.

During this period, the delegates too developed a unique bond with each other and in several ways came out of their comfort zones. Delegates also participated and enjoyed some cultural/social get-togethers e.g. the ice-breaking session, short skits, sight-seeing in Gwalior.

Towards the end of the project there was a sense of gratification in all those who were involved in one area or the other as a few Round Square IDEALS had been truly imbibed by them.



Happiness in self-reliance.



मानव पृथ्वी पर आया

सक्षम बंसल | कक्षा 10 ए

मानव सालों पहले इस पृथ्वी पर आया,
आते ही विकास के चक्र को उसने तेज़ी से घुमाया ।
इसने सागर की गहराइयों तक का पता लगाया
और साथ ही अनेक, पहेलियों को भी सुलझाया ।

छोटी-सी चिंगारी से, इसने आग जलाई
और फिर आग की पकड़ में इसकी बुद्धि आई ।
फिर इसकी ही बुद्धि ने पूरी दुनिया जलाई
चलो, अब जानें इसने क्या-क्या मंजिलें हैं पाई ।

प्रदूषण से भर दिया उसने यह पूरा जहाँ,
हर ओर नज़र आता है, बस धुआँ-धुआँ ।
न जाने इसकी सदबुद्धि को निगल गया कौन-सा कुआँ,
अपना जीवन भी यह हार चुका है जैसे जुआ ।

नदी-तालाब का पानी अब तो बस काला नज़र आता है,
अपने स्वार्थ के लिए यह पशु-पक्षी बेच कर खाता है ।
पैसों के लिए यह किसी भी हद तक गिर जाता है,
विनाश इसके विकास के साए में चला आता है ।

मानव-मानव को ही एक अनंत नींद सुला रहा है
और इस जान के धंधे में, छोटे बच्चों को भी लगा रहा है ।
एक के बाद एक परमाणु बम बना रहा है,
अपने ही हाथों अपना अस्तित्व मिटा रहा है
और जाने-अनजाने में अपनी ही चिता सजा रहा है ।

गले पर इसके लटकी विनाश की तलवार है,
सामने खुला इसके नर्क का द्वार है ।
बन चुका यह अपने ही पापों का शिकार है,
अब तो बस इसे केवल अंत का इंतज़ार है ।

लेकिन क्या समाप्त होने दें,
हम अपनी यह सुंदर धरती ।
जो देती हमें जीवन संबल,
हम सबमें सुख समृद्धि भरती ।

आओ लें, संकल्प इस पर हम,
पड़ने न दें विनाश की छाया ।
इसीलिए तो मानवता है,
इस धरती पर आया ।

माँ तेरी बहुत याद आती है

चैतन्य जे. जावले | कक्षा 10 सी

अनचाहे शहर में घर की याद आती है,
अजनबी भीड़ में माँ तेरी ही याद आती है ।

अपने हाथ से कच्ची-पक्की रोटी बनाने में, कभी वो बात नहीं आती ।
माँ तेरे हाथ से बने खाने की कभी, आस नहीं जाती ।

माँ जब भी तू कहीं जाती है,
मेरे लिए ज़रूर कुछ लाती है ।
अजनबी भीड़ में माँ तेरी बहुत याद आती है ।

माँ तूने मेरा हाथ पकड़कर, मुझको चलना सिखलाया
तूने ही संसार-जनित, मुझे बहुत कुछ बतलाया ।
पापा की डाँट से माँ, हमेशा तू ही बचाती है
अजनबी भीड़ में माँ, तेरी बहुत याद आती है ।

गर्मी की ये चिलचिलाती धूप, जब मुझे झुलसाती है
तो माँ तेरे आँचल की छाँव ही मुझे बचाती है ।
अजनबी भीड़ में माँ तेरी बहुत याद आती है ।

तूने हमारे लिए छोड़ा है अपना संसार,
माँ तुझमें ही सबसे ज्यादा, है ममता का सार,
कुछ भी कर लूँ मैं, सदा ही तू ममता बरसाती है ।
अजनबी भीड़ में माँ तेरी बहुत याद आती है ।

माँ तूने ही मुझे दुनिया का आचार सिखाया,
तूने ही इस दुनिया में, औरों का व्यवहार दिखाया ।

माँ जब भी मैं कहीं बाहर जाता हूँ
और तू मुझे फोन लगाती है
अजनबी भीड़ में माँ, तेरी बहुत याद आती है ।

चलते-चलते इस दुनिया के सफर में,
जब भी अंधेरा हौसला तोड़ने लगता है ।
तेरी ही बातों में आकर, मेरा विश्वास मुखर हो जगता है ।
तो माँ तेरे ही प्यार की रोशनी मेरे काम आती है
अजनबी भीड़ में माँ तेरी बहुत याद आती है ।

माँ तू उस दीपक के समान है
जो खुद जल कर दूसरों को रोशनी प्रदान करती है ।
मैं सोऊँ या जागूँ हरदम तू मेरी ही चिंता करती है ।
तू मेरे लिए दुनिया में किसी से भी लड़ जाती है
अजनबी भीड़ में माँ तेरी बहुत याद आती है ।

माँ तो वह बरगद का पेड़ है
जिसकी टहनियों में पूरा परिवार है ।
तेरी मज़बूत जड़ तेरी शान है
और उसके नीचे तूने हमारे लिए दबाए अपने अरमान हैं
माँ तेरी शीतल छाया सबके चेहरे पर खुशी लाती है
तभी तो अनजान भीड़ में सिर्फ माँ, तेरी ही याद आती है ।

डॉ. भाकुनी : एक कर्मठ व्यक्तित्व

श्री मनोज मिश्रा, विभागाध्यक्ष, हिन्दी विभाग

इक्कीस वर्षों से जुड़े नातों की मज़बूत कड़ियों में स्नेह की शक्ति का बड़ा योगदान रहा है। डॉ. भाकुनी के आत्मविश्वास व सहज प्रवृत्ति की घनी छाया में मुझे भी विश्रान्ति मिली है। समय के साथ-साथ, सहृदयों के संग, अपनी सत्ता के स्नेहमय संसार में आप सदा सजग बने रहे हैं। सुमित्रानंदन पंत की कविताओं पर शोध-प्रबंध प्रस्तुत करने के बाद आपने पंत के काव्य की कोमलता को भी अपने भीतर उतारा, उसे व्यावहारिक चोला पहनाया और यही गुण वास्तव में अपने छात्रों व सहयोगियों के प्रति आपके व्यवहार में दृष्टिगत होता है। वाद-विवाद हो या वाक्-पटुता किसी भी गतिविधि में सदैव संलग्नता आपकी विशिष्टता रही है।

एक कर्मठ व्यक्ति के समस्त गुण आपमें जीवन्त हैं। प्रत्येक स्थल पर प्रत्येक क्षण आपकी उपस्थिति अपने आप में एक विलक्षण और समाज से जुड़े व्यक्ति की ओर संकेत करती है। प्रातःकाल या कहीं कि सूर्योदय से लेकर कभी-कभी अर्द्धरात्रि तक विद्यालय की सेवा में सतत् लीन रहना, कोई आपसे सीखे।

‘सौंसा’ व ‘नाथों का पुरा’ दोनों ही गाँवों की अनन्य सेवा, वहाँ के लोगों से हार्दिक जुड़ाव और वहाँ के लोगों के प्रति मंगलकामना की सतत् प्रयत्नशीलता अनुकरणीय है। आज भी यहाँ के लोग आपके गुणों की चर्चा करते हैं। छब्बीस वर्षों तक ‘सौंसा’ ग्राम के विकास प्रक्रिया में आपकी भागीदारी स्मरणीय रही है।

एक शिक्षक के रूप में डॉ. भाकुनी का योगदान अविस्मरणीय रहा है। मात्र पुस्तकीय ज्ञान ही नहीं व्यावहारिक ज्ञान देना भी आपकी कुशलता रही है। आपका मानना रहा है कि विषय को जीवन में उतारो, शिक्षा मात्र अंकों के लिए नहीं है वरन् यह जीवन के लिए है। बच्चे अक्सर आपके पास अपनी समस्या लेकर आते और आप उसका समाधान करके ही दम लेते और यह प्रक्रिया सतत् चलती रही है। जूनियर स्कूल से भी आपका जुड़ाव इस प्रकार का रहा है कि आपकी सेवा-निवृत्ति के पश्चात् अनेकों छात्रों ने मेरे पास आकर अनेक प्रश्न किए व आपके विषय में जिज्ञासा शांत की।

एक ‘हाउसमास्टर’ के रूप में नौ वर्षों तक आपने ‘जीवाजी हाउस’ का सफलतापूर्वक संचालन किया। कितने तरह के उतार चढ़ावों के बीच आपने इस छात्रावास को अडिग रखा और अनेक क्षेत्रों में उसे विभिन्न ऊँचाइयों पर पहुँचाया। इससे पूर्व आप ‘जयप्पा हाउस’ से जुड़े रहे और विभिन्न प्रकार के कार्यभारों का समुचित निर्वहन किया।

विद्यालय परिवार के कर्मचारी वर्गों में आप विशेष लोकप्रिय रहे क्योंकि गाँधी-जयंती हो या गणतंत्र-दिवस, स्वतंत्रता-दिवस हो या बाल-दिवस अथवा सौंसा-दिवस, प्रत्येक अवसरों पर आपने विद्यालय परिवार के इन सदस्यों को भी सम्मिलित किया और उन्हें गौरवान्वित किया। इन सभी कार्यक्रमों से आपका व्यक्तिगत जुड़ाव इसे विशेष बनाता रहा है।

विद्यालय के नियमों से आपने कभी समझौता नहीं किया बल्कि नियम तोड़ने वालों पर हमने आपको झुँझलाते भी देखा है। अपनी इसी विशेषता के कारण विद्यालय ने आपको विद्यार्थियों के ‘अनुशासन और कल्याण’ का कार्यभार सौंपा जिसका निर्वहन आपने यथासंभव किया। अभिभावक व छात्र, छात्र तथा अध्यापक, छात्र तथा विद्यालय परिवार के विभिन्न सदस्यों के बीच परस्पर सामंजस्य में भी आप सदा संलग्न रहे। अनेकों बार आपने अध्यापकों के कल्याण के लिए भी पहल की।

विद्यालय में हिन्दी के क्षेत्र में सर्वोत्तम छात्र को दिया जाने वाला पुरस्कार हो या

महामहिम वाद-विवाद प्रतियोगिता का सफल संचालन हो, कई वर्षों तक ‘रिव्यू’ अथवा हिन्दी विभाग द्वारा प्रकाशित ‘उपलब्धि’ पत्रिका के संपादन का कार्य हो, विद्यालय के दैनिक क्रियाकलापों का निर्धारण हो या अस्ताचल की व्यवस्था हो अथवा उन क्रियाकलापों के संचालन की निगरानी हो आपने प्रत्येक स्थल पर अपनी उपस्थिति दर्ज करवाई है। अवकाश लेना तो दूर अवकाश के दिनों में भी हमने आपको अपने कार्यों में संलग्न देखा है।



Dr Bhakuni in his college years.

समय-पालन का उचित निर्वहन, उसका सदुपयोग व समय के महत्व को आपने अपने व्यक्तित्व में बखूबी उतारा है जो आज हम सबके लिए अनुकरणीय है। क्षमा, दया, तप, त्याग व मनोबल आदि सभी मानवीय मूल्यों को ध्यान में रखते हुए आपने छात्रों के नैतिक उत्थान का निरंतर प्रयास किया है। गंभीर से गंभीर विषय को बड़े ही विनोदपूर्ण ढंग से प्रस्तुत करने में डॉक्टर साहब का कोई सानी नहीं है। अनेक व्यक्तियों व परिवारों से मित्रवत संबंध इस बात का प्रमाण है।

‘चलना जीवन का काम, चलते रहे सुबह-ओ-शाम।’ के दर्शन पर आधारित आपका व्यक्तित्व निश्चित रूप से अविस्मरणीय रहेगा।



With the acclaimed artist Mr Nitin Mukesh and Mr Manoj Kumar Mishra.

Bonds

Prakhar Jain | XI C

When your love is deep and undying,
When your life is in ruins and you're crying,
Just close your eyes and feel them up close,
For whom you've taken the ultimate vows.

The ones who made you what you are,
Whose love is your ultimate power,
People who are your pillars of support,
Because of whom your boat is still afloat.

May these bonds always remain strong,
For people who're with you even when you're wrong,
May you always choose the correct path,
And cherish this love, with all your heart.

OLD BOYS' NEWS

SOBA Varanasi met on 19th December, 2017 and 20 Scindians attended the meeting. Scindians belonging to the years from 1970 to 2015 were present.



Picture perfect.

On 22nd December, the SOBA Agra Meet was held with around 55 Scindians attending the same along with their wives. It has been decided that SOBA Agra will donate 12 Firefox cycles to the School which will be used by students for cycling expeditions in the future.

SOBA Gwalior played a Friendly Cricket Match on the School Ground on Sunday, 24th December 2017.

A new SOBA Chapter, SOBA Jabalpur has been formed on the 4th of January 2018. The following are the Office Bearers of the same:



SOBA Jabalpur.

President- Mr Sanjay Seth (Ex- Chaitanya, 76)
 Secretary- Mr Udit Gaikwad (Ex- Ja, 2004)
 Treasurer- Mr Manvinder Singh Oberoi (Ex- Rn, 76)
 Two former teachers of the School- Dr Aditya Sharma and Mr Jorawar Singh graced the occasion.

Many congratulations to Mr Sanjay Arora (Ex- Md, 80) on being conferred with the Doctorate of Philosophy for 'Marketing Communication' by Nagpur University.

Screening of a movie by Mr Anurag Kashyap (Ex-Jyotiba, 89) specially, for Old Boys, was attended by many in Mumbai. Mr Mahesh Gandhi, Member of the Board of Governors, felicitated him for his wonderful work in the industry.



Mr Anurag Kashyap.

OBITUARY

Mr Arindam Barthakur (Ex- Md, 85) passed away on 6th December 2017. We pray for peace of the departed soul. May God give strength to the bereaved family and friends to bear the loss.

MESSAGE FROM THE PRINCIPAL

Dear Alumnus,

The process for receiving nominations for the prestigious Madhav Award for the year 2018 has begun. I request you to nominate Old Boys of The Scindia School who have distinguished themselves in their professional fields and send your nominations to me by 31st March 2018. The nominations received will then be taken up by the Awards Committee for consideration. According to the procedure, the proposer needs to submit:

1. Brief particulars of the nominee mentioning his/her achievements and contribution on the basis of which the nomination is being made.
2. Nominee's correct contact information.
3. Names and contact information of two referees who have no link with the School in any manner.

I shall appreciate your kind cooperation in this important endeavour to honour our distinguished alumni.

With regards,
 Yours sincerely,

M.D. Saraswat
 Principal



The Mysterious Suitcase

Parikshita Singh | VII B

Aarti and I were best friends. We were super sleuths. There was nothing in the world, at that time of our young age, which did not attract our attention. From the buzzing of bees, to the mathematical equations in the class; everything challenged and ignited our young minds framed into our pigmy bodies then. We never gave it up. Life was an exciting adventure for us. We were two souls who could put the best of their heart and mind into everything that came their way; we would stir every atom and minuscule to elephantine detail, to fathom the limit of our curiosity. Such was the rigour of our young minds. And mind you, everything until now that I provide you with a record of our adventures as memory, had but remained a secret, hidden from the world. We went to school together; and had lunch together. In the evening time, we did our homework and played some outdoor games; till one night when I encountered, in my sleep, the queerest of all my dreams. One night I had a dream; in my dream I was walking through a street with my hands full of toffees, then, suddenly a suitcase fell just before me! I came nearer to the suitcase and then, it suddenly opened automatically! The rest of my dream was disturbed because of the noise of my alarm clock. Next day, I got ready for school and went out of my house to attend the school. On the way, I picked up Aarti and together we went to school. In the school, I told Aarti about my dream. Aarti told me that there was little hope that such an absurd dream could be true. For her, it bordered on the threshold of nonsensicality that could hardly be real. After having lunch, we had our fifth period. It was our Hindi period; Harshita ma'am taught us Hindi, and she was such a kind-hearted lady.

After this, we had our sixth period which was of Science. Shradha ma'am had been teaching us for 20 years; we were very fond of her. The last class was of English. Our English teacher taught us each and every word with so much fun that we were never bored with adjectives, verbs, etc. Finally, the bell rang; the other students rushed to their buses. Aarti and I held each other's hand and we went onto our cycles. On the way, we both stopped for a minute. Then, I got down from my cycle to buy some toffees for us. As I was walking through a street a suitcase fell just before me. I was stunned to see the suitcase, as palpable, as it stood before me!

It was all going according to my dream. Then the suitcase suddenly opened itself! I was perplexed and came closer to it. On the other side, Aarti was eagerly waiting for me since a long time. She also got down from her cycle and started looking for me. She also came to the spot where I was standing. As I went closer to the suitcase I stumbled onto a stone and I stumbled onto that suitcase, which was full of 1000 rupees' currency notes. I remember it was on 25th December 2016. It was Christmas Day, and Aarti came, calling after me. Aarti and I were surprised to have such a strange Christmas gift. Inside the suitcase the inner area was so big that we could even make our big houses or play there. For me, it was a dream world and for Aarti, it was nothing more than a fun world! As we moved ahead we found several of enormous mountains of sweets, candies, chocolates, jellies, etc. We helped ourselves to it. We thought that it must be the home of Santa Claus.

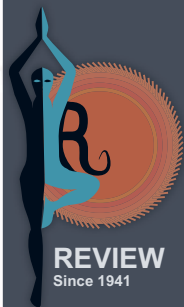
Somehow, we came out of the suitcase. Seeing Aarti's behavior, I knew that she had enjoyed it a lot. But I had a doubt as to who would have thrown this suitcase and why. After having a great time with each other, we went to our

homes. I came home, changed my clothes, sat for lunch and after having my lunch, I went to rest. At 5 pm, I went to that place again where I found that suitcase. I tried to look for some clues which would explain to me about the appearance of the suitcase. While looking for some clues as to who would have thrown that suitcase, I found that the suitcase was not there at all! Suddenly my eyes were riveted by something, towards a C.C.T.V. camera. I thought that with the help of the C.C.T.V. footage it would be easier for me to solve the case. The camera's connection was attached to a coffee shop. I went in that shop, turned on the computer and in the footage I saw that an old lady was carrying an odd- looking suitcase with her. Then, she stopped and threw the suitcase exactly where I was passing by and she left that place. Now, I understood the whole drama that had unfolded before me that afternoon. Now, the thing was that I had to know the reason behind her leaving that suitcase there. To me, that woman was such a simpleton, because she had discarded a magical suitcase that would have changed her life. I came out of the shop and started thinking as to where would have the suitcase gone. But first I needed to talk to the woman for throwing the suitcase.

I searched for her a lot, but couldn't find her; I realized that something was there in the footage which I had ignored. I decided to go to that shop once again but this time with Aarti so that she could tell me some more clues by looking at the footage. In the shop, I saw the footage again and this time I found an ID card hanging by the woman's neck, I enlarged it and there was the name of the woman "Mrs Lalita Sharma" and her address was also written there, so I quickly noted down this information about the woman. I located the address and knocked on the door. The door opened and Mrs. Sharma was there, she asked me "Who are you? What do you want from me?" I introduced myself to her and said that I needed to know the reason behind her throwing of such a magical suitcase. She told me that "That suitcase, I threw was not an ordinary suitcase. I found it lying on a street, I picked it up and came home, had my supper and went to sleep. At 12 am something queer happened, some noise was coming from where I kept that suitcase, the sound was as if something was trapped in that suitcase and was trying to come out of it. In a great fear, I entered the room and was shocked to see the mess around it! At least for two-three days, it went on like this and I ignored my consternation. But one day something happened that crossed all limits. In that room, at night, someone was trying to break that suitcase and wanted to come out and the noise was so loud that I had to run away from my house! In the morning somehow, I came home, found that suitcase and left it near the coffee shop."

I was so surprised that what Aarti and I had wondered as my unrealistic dream was true. I came running to my house to lay my hands upon my detective kit in order to find that suitcase easily. But I found that suitcase in my home. I rushed to it and discarded it outside the house. Now I was relieved off this case. Aarti and I were at my home and my mother made 'aloo paratha' for both of us, we ate it and the rest of the life went forth as it had to be. Yet life takes a mysterious curve. One day, Aarti and I were in the class and we were talking about Film Fare awards but lo! Suddenly, there was a sound of screaming; we rushed to the point from where the scream came and once again we had a new case to solve!

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