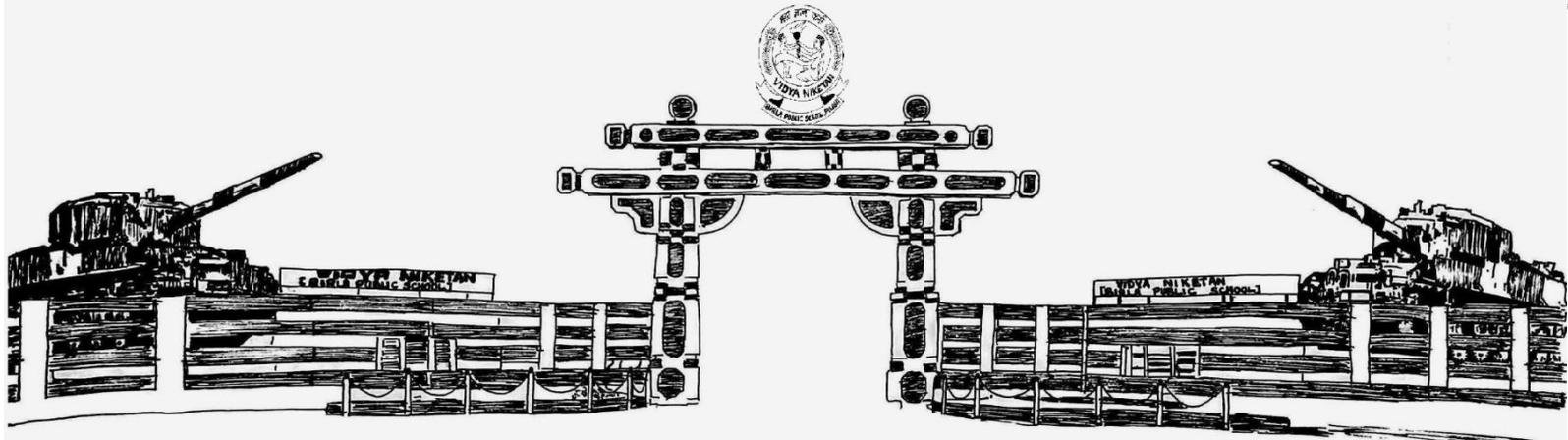




Vartakar

November 2019



Editorial

The Annual Day of a school undoubtedly showcases the talent of its students and the culture that prevails in it. This year being the Platinum Jubilee Year of the school the annual day had special significance and was celebrated in a befitting manner. The air in the campus was filled with an uncanny excitement for the 75th Annual Day in the BPS campus. The campus wore resplendent look, and everyone seemed to be moving around with fluttering spirits.

The Vartakar congratulates the BPS fraternity for being associated with an institution which has stood tall for 75 years and is heralded as one of the top educational institutions of its category in the country. The journey in pursuit of excellence has reached an important milestone, the Platinum Jubilee. Let's take a pledge to work harder and scale even greater heights.

This issue of the Vartakar is studded with some really good poems and write-ups churned out by the students and teachers despite extremely busy routine during the last month. We thank all the contributors.

Prabir Sandhu
Class IX-E

Events & Achievements

- BPS Debating team reached the semifinal round of the Doon School Hindi Debate (7-8 Nov). Kartik Aggarwal and Anugrah Yadav were adjudged the best speakers.
- BPS football team (U-14) won the Inter BET Football Championship (19-21 Nov) by routing the rival teams with huge margins. Arth Chauhan & Kumar Prateek exhibited excellent soccer skills. L. Sumeeth Reddy was declared the Best Goalkeeper.
- BPS volleyball team won the first position in the Inter-BET Volleyball Tournament (U-14). Durgesh Kumar was adjudged the best player of the tournament. Our basketball team won second position in the Inter-BET Basketball Tournament (U-14). Mohammad Faizan was declared the Best Scorer of the tournament.
- Chirag Yadav, Karan Karwasra and Harsh Tiwari participated in the Inter-BET Swimming Competition (U-17) and won 1 gold and 1 silver medal in the relay event.
- Himansh Soni, James Nalo and Marjit Das Gupta won the first three positions in the Inter-BET Greeting Card Making Competition. Ayush Jaiswal got the consolation prize.
- Cricket and volleyball matches between students and teachers were played on the Children's day.
- Mahavir House won the Interhouse Cricket Tournament (9-12 Nov) defeating Vivekanand House in the final match.
- 22 boys from Middle Section participated in the IPSC Band Competition (7-9 Nov.) Our School Band finished runner-up.
- Mahavir House won Interhouse Swimming Championship (09 Nov).
- Middle & Jr. Section boys collected Rs 62,631.00 and donated to the Indian Development Foundation which works for the health, education and development of our society.
- Aniket Bansal and Aryan Sarogi participated in the Spell Bee competition held at Mann Public school.
- Guru Nanak Dev Jyanti was celebrated in the Middle Section Dining Hall on 12 Nov 2019.
- 10 students appeared in the NTSE and 13 students appeared in the STSE on 3 Nov and 24 Nov respectively at the Jhunjhunu Centre.
- The school celebrated its 75th Annual Day on 25 Nov. 224 students of the Middle Section participated in different activities like March Past, Band Display, Yoga and various exhibitions like Art, Clay, Wood, Metal and Science. Interaction with the Chief Guest Dr. S Guruprasad, English and Hindi Skits, songs and dances were the other highlights of the Annual Day function. VINOBA Day (Alumni Day) was celebrated on 26 Nov.

LITROSARY

An Angel Thief

Once upon a time, there was a diamond merchant, who used to sell diamonds in far flung areas of the country. He had three sons Chatur, Ram, and Deepu. He used to send his sons to the different places to sell diamonds. The sons had a weird but safe method to transport the diamonds. They used to swallow the diamonds and vomit these out at their destination, clean and sell these and return to their home.

Once they were carrying very precious diamonds. They had some confusion about the place where they had to handover those diamonds. They accosted many people for help, but no one took them seriously. Finally, they came across a boy who sounded helpful and friendly. They asked him the route to their destination and a good hotel.

The boy readily agreed to help them. "Aren't you here on some special mission?" They replied in affirmative, "Yes, we are here in connection with business." A mysterious smile appeared on the face of the boy. He took them to a hotel and gave them directions for their destination. The boy told them that his name was Raja and promised to meet them in their hotel next day and help them find the place where they wanted to reach. Raja very cleverly extracted a lot of information from him.

Raja made a plan to cut open their stomachs and retrieve the diamonds.

At late night, Raja got up to kill them. He entered their room and was about to wield his knife on one of the brothers but suddenly there was a lot of commotion at the hotel. Some robbers had broken into their room and they knew that the traders were there and they had plans to rob them of the diamonds they were carrying. The robbers thought Raja was also one of the brothers.

When the robbers asked them to hand over the diamonds, they said they had none. The robbers started beating them. They started torturing one brother to compel him to reveal the truth. But he was a hard nut to crack. Finally, the robbers made up their mind to cut the stomach of one of the brothers.

By now, Raja had developed sympathy for the brothers. He had a feeling of guilt. He thought he was responsible for the troubles of the three brothers.

Raja knew that if the robbers found diamonds in one brother's stomach, they would kill others also to get the diamonds. He thought of sacrificing his life for the brothers. He told the robbers to cut open his stomach first and if the robbers found diamonds they should do the same to other brothers and if they found nothing they must spare them. The robbers cut open his belly but found no diamonds. The robbers left the brothers unharmed. Raja died but saved the lives of the brothers.

Aaditya Bhardwaj
Class VIII-F

The Great Indian Challenge

I am 17 years old and may not be expected to churn out gems of wisdom because of my comparatively short experience (which includes 12 years of schooling) of life. But one thing I can say with conviction that being born in India is indeed a privilege but living here is nothing short of a big challenge. In a developing country like ours it becomes necessary for any person to focus on academics and do well in it to lead a quality life. Every average Indian believes that in the 21st century India even the holy Tirths cannot guarantee your passport to heaven but a tag from any good college will certainly do so. Surprisingly I have observed that the conventional route to a good career and happy life requires you to get any one of the 'I' tags. These 'I' tags range from IIT, IIM, AIIMS to IAS, IPS etc. Any deviation from these prescribed routes certainly raises eyebrows. Well I believe I have already started breaking some of the social diktats. I still remember the day I had declared to my family that I was in no mood to do engineering and will not be appearing for the JEE exam. Though they have always supported me and continue to do so but the aura of IIT's was such that even they were a bit taken aback! Since I was good in science and math many people were surprised to know about my decision. In India any layman would be more than happy to give you sermons on subjects of education and career. Many of you might have observed that others take more interest in the stream you choose and the college you get into.

This is because unlike many countries class 12 boards and the competitive exams that follow are very high stakes exams. Leave alone marks, the number of seconds you take in solving a question have the potential to determine your destiny. Even when the family is very supportive a boy or girl many a times faces unnecessary peer pressure. Many students opt for a stream or college just because their friends are doing so or that particular stream or college leads to a handsome package at a multinational. This atmosphere creates a lot of confusion in minds of students. Many of these students then go to a career counsellor (the same happened with me) who bombards them with all sorts of information only to baffle them again. I believe in the saying ‘*suno sabki karo man-ki*’ . The crux of this saying is that discussions with parents, teachers whom you trust and close friends can only assist you in getting decent clarity of what you want to do in life. Ultimately you should do what your mind says. I end my words by wishing best of luck to all those participating in the ‘Great Indian Challenge’. Friends, let us resolve to fearlessly tread the roads less travelled because who knows that someday we will exclaim in unison that ‘it made all the difference’.

Aryaman Dave

Let’s Lead

The thing we call ‘mind’,
Everyone has a different kind;
If one knows ‘how’ to do,
The other knows ‘what’ to do.

Some use it with precision,
Some have to deal with confusion;
Many options to choose,
Go for a win but be ready to lose.

Use failures as stepping stone
Luck will smile, not frown.
People will follow surely
Have courage to move alone.

If one shall rule, other shall follow,
But we all have our halo;
Be wise and learn to lead,
Or follow others and plead.

Kirtiman Singh Shekhawat
Class X-B

Nature

How beautifully the sun shines!
At night the moon and stars smile.
The clouds dance in the sky
And make my heart fly.
Birds look like beautiful kites
And crickets produce music at nights.
Birds are flying high above
And the air is full of nature's love.
Falling raindrops, create sweet music,
Thundering and lightening have a magic.
Hail and sleet and snow make me wonder.
How impressive is the roaring thunder!
Flowers dance in the cool breeze,
Seem to be sending invitation to bees.
I love, seas, rivers, and lakes,
Rabbits, fish, deer, and snakes.
Nature, nature, I love you
All else is false only you are true.

Adiya Gilani
Class VIII-F

Lost Ecstasy

Our bond is strong, but I’ve been scared
when I look around see no one there, but still feel close
to you.
Don’t snap the bond just take it slow, we’re moving fast
we’ve lost control,
but I feel safe with you.
Now tell me what I should do in the wilderness without
you
I remember the way you lit my moon from July until
June
You’re my sunshine you’re my rain you’re all I’ve lost
yet all I’ve gained if you wanna know the truth
Hello darkness! Goodbye light! I wanna be with you
for the rest of my life.

King Sakar
Class- IX-E

Struggle Your Way Up!

The other day, while watching some students of our school struggling their way up on the artificial climbing wall near Vivekanand House, I started thinking about the importance of cultivating the trait of 'struggle' among our students. The wall here seemed to symbolize the journey of life, the hand holds (grips) fitted at random places represented opportunities and the supporting rope symbolized the confidence that we need to infuse among our students to take the challenges of life head-on.

This thought brought to my mind a very short but educative story I had read somewhere decades ago, and which goes like this. Once a man cut open the cocoon of a butterfly before the right time while the butterfly was struggling to wriggle out of it. He did so to help the butterfly become a full-fledged flying butterfly without exertion. What the well-intentioned man did not realize was that the struggle required for the butterfly to extricate itself from the cocoon was the Nature's way of drawing fluid from the body of the butterfly and turning it into its wings so that it would be ready for flight after getting disentangled from the cocoon. The butterfly spent the rest of its life crawling around with an inflamed body and desiccated wings.

Does the curriculum of our school include the activities that teach our students to struggle? 'In abundance!' A thunderous applause given to a student who had scaled the full height of the wall, broke my chain of thought. I took this applause as endorsement of the answer to my question i.e 'In abundance'.

Jaskaran Singh

HOPE

Life is full of hope,
Without hope, life is nothing.
Life is formed in mother's womb,
With a hope to see light.

When a child is born
Her eyes glisten with hope
And seem to be visualizing
A welcoming world.

A school going child hopes
With a bag on his/her shoulders
With a hope of a bright future
In his/her innocuous eyes.

A bride steps into a
New life with a hope
For beginning a new life
Which would be joyous.

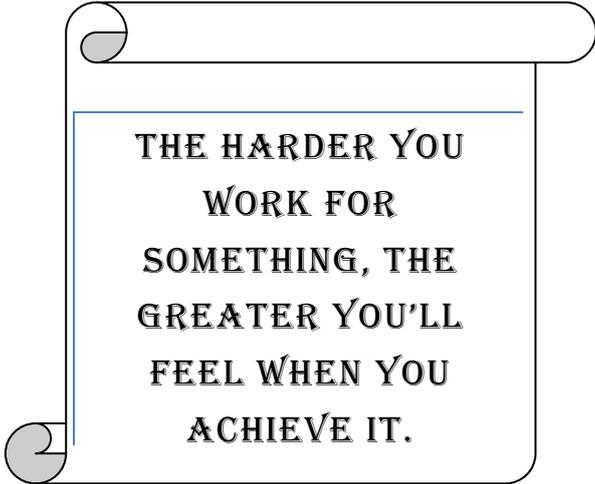
An ailing patient battles
With pain in the body
And agony in mind-goof
With a hope of health

Even Adam & Eve had hope for
A more glory & freedom in life
When Satan made them
Disobey God in the heaven

Satan raises hope
Among the inmates of hell
To revolt against God
For a better place and life.

Hope is the key to life
When hope dies in a man
A man becomes "walking-talking-dead man"
Let the hope rule mind & heart
Keep it & cherish it: the hope.

Mr. A.K. DAS



**THE HARDER YOU
WORK FOR
SOMETHING, THE
GREATER YOU'LL
FEEL WHEN YOU
ACHIEVE IT.**

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