

# **Magazine Committee**





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🕉 असतो मा सद्गमय। तमसो मा ज्योतिर्गमय।

# SHIVRAJ

2017-18

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Dear Students,

I am extremely happy to announce the latest edition of Shivraj. Our college magazine provides an opportunity to students to move out of their academic folds. It is delightful to see the overwhelming articles from students across disciplines.

Creating a piece of work is akin to exercising freedom. To let one's imagination soar beyond the limitations of the material world is itself a revolutionary act. Creative expression bears the potential to destabilize, challenge, and sometimes invert the status quo, and thus, opens the gateways to invite alternative realities. Shivajians represent the youth of India who choose to lead rather than follow. The magazine provides a platform to young writers who have the courage to challenge stereotypes and have a vision. Writing gives a sense of fulfilment, since what is more liberating than creating a world of one's own.

Shivraj sets an example by bringing students and faculty across disciplines on the same page, sketching ideals to strive for.

I congratulate the Magazine Convenor and the editorial team for this vibrant issue of Shivraj.

Dr. Shashi Nijhawan Principal



Dear readers,

It has been my privilege to work on this year's issue of Shivaraj, a magazine that has always been a proud exemplar of the spirit and vivacity of Shivaji College.

The years spent at college are a heady and exciting period for students, marked by the exhilaration of new knowledge, friends, art, love, romance, ambition, rebellion, and angst. Some find, some lose themselves in words. The writers among them shape new worlds with language, molding alternate realities, and altering mouldy ones.

It has been my pleasure, as I hope it will be yours, to witness the world through the eyes of these writers and illustrators. The front, back and inside-back cover of the magazine have been made by members of VIBGYOR, The Fine-Arts society of Shivaji College, who participated in a cover-design contest and bagged the first three positions.

Student writers, illustrators, and editors from various disciplines have come together to shape this magazine into a collective work of art where each individual contribution is thrown into relief by the other.

I extend my gratitude to all members of the Magazine Committee for their hard work and commitment.

Ritu Madan Convenor





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#### सम्पादकीयम्

भवत्पुरस्तात् महाविद्यालयस्य वार्षिकी ''शिवराज'' नाम्नी पित्रकां स्थापयन्तः अपारानन्दम् अनुभवामः आवर्षम महाविद्यालये सम्पादितानां कार्यक्रमाणाम् उल्लेखेन सह विविधविषयस्थितरचनाभिः पिरपूर्णेयं पित्रका सर्वेभ्यः रोचते इति।

पत्रिकाया अस्मिन् विभागे संस्कृतस्य आधुनिकपारम्परिकविषयाणां विविधलेखाः विद्यार्थिभिः लिखिताः यदस्माभिः यथाशिक्ति छात्राभिरूच्यनुगुणं चेतुं प्रयासः कृतः, आशास्मिहे इदं भवत्सु ज्ञानमिभवर्धियष्यति!

अन्तिमे सम्पादकैः सह प्राचार्या महोदयान्, अस्माकं विभागस्य अध्यापकान् छात्रान् च धन्यवादं ज्ञापियत्वा विशेषतः डाँ सुखराम महोदयानां कृतज्ञतां वितीर्य पत्रिकायाः सफलतां कामयामहे।

छात्रसम्पादकौ:

जगमोहन:

बी.ए. (ऑनर्स) संस्कृतम् तृतीयवर्षम्

दीप्ति सिंह राठौर बी.ए. (ऑनर्स) संस्कृतम् तृतीयवर्षम्



#### रम्या रामायणी कथा

इह सुविपुले वाङ्मये महाकवेर्वाल्मीकेर्नाम वियति तरिणिरिव विद्योततेतमाम्। कविरयं वैदिकवाङ्मयानन्तरं सरसलौकिक काव्योपज्ञो रसभावनिष्णातो धर्मार्थकाममोक्षात्मकचतुर्वर्गोपदेष्टा आदर्शसंस्थापको धर्मकाम: प्रसादाच्छच्छायासमलंकृत: कस्य न सचेतस: चेत: आहलादयति।

रामायणस्याविभावः - तात्कालादारभ्य भारतीवाङ्मये लौकिकभावोपेता रामकथामूला रामायणसरित् प्रसृता। एतदेवानुसृत्य महाकविः कालिदासः सीता परित्यागप्रसङ्गे अवोचत-

'निषादिवद्धाण्डजदर्शनोत्थः, श्लोकत्वमापद्यत यस्य शोकः।' रामायणस्य महत्त्वम् – महाकाव्यमिदं रामायणं विशिष्टेनोदात्तत्वेन, भाषाया, रचनाशौल्याः प्राञ्जलतया, आचार संहितायाः संकलनेन, नीतिशिक्षायाः संग्रहेण, गाम्भीर्येण, अर्थगौरवेण, छन्दसां संगीतात्मकत्वेन च विशालेऽस्मिन् काव्यकोशे चकास्तितमास्। अतएव भूयोभूयो महाकाव्यमिदं संस्तूयते प्रशस्यते अभिवन्द्यते च विद्वद्धौरेयै-विदगधैः।

रामायणस्य लोकप्रियता- रामायणस्य तादृशी लोकप्रियता यथा न केवलमेतद् विदुषामेव विभूषणम्, अपि तु सामान्यरूपेण सर्वजनानां धनिनां-निर्धनानाम् पुरूषाणां-स्त्रीणाम्, आबालवृद्धं कण्ठाभरणताम् आपद्यते। आचारः सहिता संहितारूपेणेदं सर्वत्र आद्रियते, भक्तानां भवनेषु च प्रतिदिनं पारायणीक्रियते। अतः सत्यमुच्यते भगवता वाल्मीकिना यद्-यावत् स्यास्यन्ति गिरयः, सरितश्च महीतले। तावद् रामायणकथा, लोकषु प्रचरिष्यति।।

> जगमोहन कुमार: बी.ए. (ऑनर्स) संस्कृतम् तृतीयवर्षम्

# भारतीयदर्शनानां महत्त्वं वैशिष्ट्यं च

महत्त्वम्:- मोदावहम् एतद् यद् निखिलेऽपि भुवने पाश्चात्त्याः पौरस्त्याश्च विपश्चितो भारतीयदर्शनानां मुक्तकण्ठेन एकस्वरेण च महत्त्वं स्वीकुर्वते। सत्यिप मतभेदे, सत्यिप राष्ट्रीयपक्षपाते,

सत्यपि स्वोत्कर्षविचारे च भारतीयदर्शनानां महत्व-विषये न कस्यापि विदुषो विप्रतिपत्तिः। विश्ववाङ्मये भारतीयदर्शनानि ज्ञान-प्रभा-भास्वरेण चिन्तनेन, स्व-पर-पक्षा-लोचन-निपुणेन वैदुष्येण, तत्त्वार्थग्रहणैकप्रवणेन विवेकेन, अधृष्येण धीप्रकर्षेण, संकीर्णतादोषानवलिप्तेन विवेचनेन, पूर्वाग्रहरिहतेन विश्लेषणेन, मनोज्ञया विवेचनशैल्या हृद्यया भावाभिव्यक्त्या, रूचिरया पदावल्या च तरीणवत् तेजः समुच्चयेन चकासित।

वैशिष्ट्यमः- भारतीयदर्शनानां चिन्तनपद्धतिरेव पाश्चात्त्यदर्शनिभ्यो भिन्ना। पाश्चात्त्यदर्शनेषु दर्शनानाम् उद्भवविषये विविधा वादाः प्रस्तूयन्ते, तद्यथा-आश्चर्यजन्यत्वम्, सन्देहमूलकत्वम् मानवव्यवहाराध्ययनमूलकत्वम्, ज्ञानानुरागमूलकत्वं वा। परं भारतीयदर्शनानां मूलम् आश्चर्यादिकं नास्ति। तस्य मूलं त्रिविधदुःखात्यन्तिनवृत्तिरस्ति। त्रिविधदुःखात्यन्तिनवृत्तिरच अध्यात्मज्ञानेन आध्यात्मिकप्रवृत्त्या वा भवतीति भारतीयविज्ञानां संमतम्।

दुःखत्रयाभिघातात् जिज्ञासा तदपघातके हेतौ। दृष्टे साऽपार्था चेत् नैकान्तात्यन्ततोऽभावात्।।

> दीप्ति सिंह राठौर बी.ए. (ऑनर्स) संस्कृतम् तृतीयवर्षम्

#### शब्दाचार:

अद्यत्वे भ्रष्टाचारः जगात्समक्षे प्रमुखा समस्या वर्तते। भ्रष्टाचारः अनुचितसाधनेन् धनार्जनम्। भ्रष्टाचारः अनेकविद्यः यथा-उत्कोचग्रहणम् खाद्यवस्तुषु, अखास्य मिश्रणम् अन्यानुचितसाद्यनैः धनप्राप्तिः स्वेष्टकार्यस्य संपादनार्थम् उत्कोचस्य, प्रदानम्।

साम्प्रतं भारतवर्षे भ्रष्टाचारः विषवृक्षवत् संवर्धते। उत्कोचप्रदानं विना राजकीयकार्यालयादिषु स्वल्पमिप कार्यं साधियतुं न शक्यते। पदे पदे उत्कोचग्रहणस्य समस्या अस्ति। यथा राजा तथा प्रजा। यदा उच्चाधिकारिणः उत्कोच गृहन्ति तदा निम्नाधिकारिणोऽपि निर्भयं उत्कोच ग्रहणे प्रवर्तन्ते। भ्रष्टाचारोऽसाध्यः रोगः। अस्य स्थितिः भयावहः वर्तते। परंतु निपुणः भिषजः असाध्यमिप रोग साधियतुमहन्ति एवमेव अनेकसमस्यानां यो मुख्यं कारणमस्ति तस्य (भ्रष्टाचारस्य) निषधोषायाः करणीयाः-



आचारशिक्षाया: विविधमाध्यमेन प्रचार: प्रसार: स्यात्।

कठोरदण्डव्यवस्था भवेत्।

धनलोलुपताया: परित्यागस्य शिक्षणम्।

विलासिजीवनस्य परित्यागः। शरीरस्य मनसः च स्वास्थ्यम्। सा एव मम अध्यापिका

सा एवं मम अध्यापिका ईश्वरस्य कृपा सदैव भवेत् सा एवं मम अध्यापिका

> अक्षय कुमार: बी.ए. (ऑनर्स) संस्कृतम् तृतीयवर्षम्

#### अक्षय कुमार:

बी.ए. (ऑनर्स) संस्कृतम् तृतीयवर्षम्

#### मम अध्यापिका

या सदैव आदर्श स्थापयति सा एव मम अध्यापिका

या सदैव स्नेहं ददाति।

सा एव मम अध्यापिका

या ममताया: मूर्तिरूपा

सा एव मम अध्यापिका

या स्वाभिमानस्य प्रतिरूपा।

सा एव मम अध्यापिका

या सदैव आदर्शं स्थापयति

# भारतीया संस्कृतिः

का नाम संस्कृति:- भारतीयसंस्कृतेर्विवृतिचारे बहवोऽनुयोगाः समापतिन्त चेतिस। का नाम संस्कृतिः? कथिमवैषोपकरोत्यात्मनो मनसो जनस्य देशस्य संस्कृतेर्वा? हेयोपादेयोपेक्ष्या वैषा? उपादेया चेदियं कि स्यात् स्वरूपमस्याः साम्प्रतिक्यां लोकिस्थितौ? कास्तावत् प्रातिस्विक्यो भारतीयसंस्कृतेः? किमिव हि साध्यं क्षेमिमह लोकस्य संस्कृतयां ऽनया? कानि य सन्ति कारणानि विश्वसंस्कृतावाद्वतेरस्याः? इत्यादयः। सा नाम संस्कृतिर्या व्यपनयित मलं मनसः, चाञ्चनयं चेतसः, आज्ञानावरणमात्मनश्च।

संस्कृतेर्महत्त्वम् - संस्कृतिरेवैषा चेत: प्रसादयित, मनोऽमलीकुरूते, दुर्भावान् दमयते, दुर्गुणान् दारयित, पापन्यपाकुरूते,



दुःखद्वन्द्वानि दहति, ज्ञानज्योतिर्ज्वलयित, अविद्यातमोऽपहन्ति, भूतिं भावयिति, सुखं साधयिति, धृतिं धारयिति, गुणानागमयिति, सत्यं स्थापयिति, शान्ति समादधाित च। न केवलमेषोपकर्त्री व्यष्टेरिपतु समेष्टेरिप जीवनभूता। उपकरोति चैषाऽऽत्मनो मनसो लोकस्य राष्ट्रस्य संसृतेश्च।

भारतीयसंस्कृवैशिष्ट्यम् - भारतीयसंस्कृते: काश्चन प्रातिस्विक्यो मुख्या विशेषा वाऽत्र प्रस्तूयन्ते -

- धर्मप्राधान्यम् मानवेषु धर्मप्राधान्यमेव तान् व्यवछेदयित पशुभ्यः। अत उक्तम् 'धर्मो हि तेषामिधको विशेषो धर्मेण होनाः पशुभिः समानाः। न हि धर्मपदेन कश्चन सम्प्रदायविशेषोऽत्र विविक्षितः। जगद्धारकाणि मूलतत्त्वानि यमा ख्यया व्या ख्यातानि शास्त्रेष्ठा धर्मपदवाच्यानि।
- 2. आध्यात्मिकी भावना जीवनमेतन्न केवलं भोगार्थमेव, अपित्वात्मोन्नते: प्रमुखं साधनम्। आध्यात्मिकी भावना मानवं देवत्वं प्रापयति।
- पारलौिककी भावना जगिददं विनश्वरं, कीर्तिरेवैकाऽविनाशिनी। भौतिका विषया इमे आपातरम्या पर्यन्तपरितापिनश्च। 'आपातस्म्या विषया: पर्यन्तपरितापिनः।'
- 4. सदाचारपालनम् 'आचार: परमो धर्म:' इति सिद्धान्तमाश्रित्य सदाचार: सर्वोत्तमं तप इति स पालनीय:। अत उक्तं महाभारते-'वृतं यत्तेन संरक्षेद् वित्तमेति च याति च।'
- 5. वर्ण-व्यवस्था- ब्राह्मणक्षत्रियवैश्यशूद्राश्चत्वार इमे वर्णाः। वेदानां वेदाङ्गानां चाध्ययनमध्यापनं, यजनं, याजनं, विद्याया धनस्य धनस्य च दानं, धनादि-दानस्य स्वीकरणं च ब्राह्मणस्य कर्तव्यम्।
- 6. आश्रमव्यवस्था ब्रह्मचर्यगृहस्थवानप्रस्थ सन्यासाश्चत्वार एते आश्रमा:। स्ववयोऽनुरुपमोत्, तदाश्रमनिर्दिष्टनियमान् पातयेच्च। आपञ्चविंशतिवर्षं बह्मचर्याश्रम:।
- 7. कर्मवाद: मनुष्येण सदाऽनासिक्तभावनया कर्म कार्यिमिति। कृतस्य कर्मण: फलावािस: सुनिश्चिता। सत्कर्मणा पुण्यं, दुष्कर्मणा पापं चाप्रोति। 'अवश्यमेव भोक्तव्यं कृतं कर्म शुभाश्भम्'।
- पुनर्जन्मवाद: कर्मानुरूपं सर्वस्यापि जन्तो: पुनर्जन्म भवति। 'जातस्य हि ध्रुवो मृत्युर्धुवं जन्म मृतस्य च'।



यो हि जायते तस्य मरणं ध्रुवमेवास्ति। मृतस्य च कर्मानुसारं पुनर्जन्म सुनिश्चितम्।

- 9. मोक्ष: मोक्षावाप्ति: परम: पुरूषार्थ:। मोक्षमिधगम्य न च पुनरावर्तन्ते मुनय:। केषांचित मेतन नियतकाल नि: श्रेयससुखमुपभुपभुज्य तेऽप्यावर्तन्त इति।
- 10. श्रुतीनां प्रामाण्यम् वेदाश्चत्वारः स्वतः प्रमाणस्वरूपाः ग्रन्थाः अन्ये तु तन्मूलकं प्रामाण्यं लभन्तेऽतस्ते परतः प्रमाणरूपाः।
- 11. यज्ञस्य महत्त्वम् सर्वेरेव जनै: पञ्च यज्ञा: दैनिककर्तव्यत्वेनानुष्ठेया:। यज्ञानुष्ठानेनात्मप्रसादनं देवप्रसादनं चोभ्य क्रियते।
- 12. सत्यपरिपालनम् मनसा वाचा कर्मणा सत्यमुररीकुर्याद् अनुतिष्ठेच्च। सर्वदा सत्यं व्यवहरेत् नासत्यम्।
- अहिंसापालनम् 'अहिंसा परमो धर्मः' इत्यहिंसैव श्रेष्ठधर्मत्वेनाङ्गीक्रियते। अहिंसयैव साध्या विश्वशान्ति:।
- 14. त्यागस्य महत्वम् अनासक्तेनात्मना जगित व्यवहरेत् न परस्वमीप्सेत्।
- 15. तपोमयं जीवनम् तपसैव शुध्यति जीवनम् मनश्च प्रसीदति। भोग-वासनाभिर्विषीदति स्वान्तम्।
- 16. मातृपितृगुरूभिक्त मातृदेवो भव, पितृदेवो भव,



आचार्यदेवो भव इत्येतेषां देववत् पुज्यत्वमाख्यायते। शुश्रूषयैवेषां सिध्यति सकलमिह संसृतौ।

> **इशानी** बी.ए. (ऑनर्स) संस्कृतम् तृतीयवर्षम्

# कर्मण्येवाधिकारस्ते मा फलेषु कदावन

गाीतायाः महत्त्वम् विदितमेवेदं तथ्यं समेषामि विपिश्चतां यद् भगवद् गीतेयं प्रस्तवीति कर्मयोगस्य राध्दान्तम्। मानवजीवने कर्मैवं तारकम्, साधकम्, प्रत्यूद्वारकम्, दुःखनिरोधकम्, अर्धाधिगमसाधनम्, पापनिवारकम्, आधिव्याधिविनाशकं येति। यत्र यत्र कर्माभावः तत्र तत्र दुःखावसादः, अकर्मणो दुःख खम्लत्वात् शवपाकादिजीवने दारिद्रयादिदर्शनात्।

जीवनस्योद्देश्यम् किं जीवनिमिति विविच्यते चेत् तिर्हि सुकरम् एतद् वक्तुं यद् जीवनं पुरूषार्थसाधनम्। कर्मणैव द्वि भूमृतो यतयो महर्षयश्च स्वार्थसाधने समर्थाः। अतएव भगवता श्री कृष्णेन भगवद्गीतायां सुस्पष्ट स्वीपम् अभिमतं प्रतिपाद्यते यत्-

कर्मण्येवाधिकारस्ते मा फलेषु कदाचन। मा कर्मफलहेतुर्भूर्मा ते सङ्गोऽस्त्वकर्मणि।।

यदि पाधातथ्यतो विविच्यते तर्हि श्लोकोऽयं यजुर्वेदमूलकमेव यजुर्वेदे प्रोच्यते यत्-

न द्वि कक्षित्क्षणमिप जातु तिष्ठत्यकर्मकृत्। कार्यते अवशः कर्म सर्वः प्रकृतिजैर्गुणैः।।

कर्मयोगम् अनास्थाय जीवननिर्वाद्वोऽपि दुष्करः, अतः कर्मणोऽनिव प्रसिध्यति।

कर्मणैव हि संसिध्दिमास्थिता जनकादय:। लोकसङ्ग्रहमेवापि सम्पश्यन्कर्तुमर्हसि।।

महायोगी दिव्यमानवोऽपि श्री कृष्ण: कर्मणो महत्वं प्रतिवादयन्नाह यद् पद्य कर्म कुर्यां तर्हि लोके मानवा न कर्म विधास्यन्ति एवं वर्ण-संकरस्य कारणं भविष्यामि। त्यकत्वा कर्मफलासङ्ग नित्यतृप्तो निराश्रय:। कर्मण्यभिप्रवृत्तोऽपि नैव किञ्चित्करोति स:।।

प्रवृत्ति-निवृत्तिमार्गयोः कतरः पन्थाः साधीयानिति जिज्ञासायां श्री कृष्णः स्वमतम् उपस्थापयति यद् निवृत्तिमार्गात् प्रवृत्तिमार्गः श्रेयान्।

संन्यासः कर्मयोगश्च निः श्रेयसकरावुभो। तयोस्तु कर्मसंन्यासात्कर्मयोगो विशिष्यते।।

एवं सिध्यतितरां यत् कर्मयोग एव साधीयान् सुकरः सुखावाप्ति साधकश्चेति।

> **रोहन शर्मा** बी.ए. (ऑनर्स) संस्कृतम् तृतीयवषर्म्

#### विद्यायाः महत्त्वम्

वेद्यते अन्या इति विघा। आन्वीक्षकी त्रयी वार्ता दण्डनीतिश्चेति विद्याः। त्रयी वार्ता दण्डनीतिश्चेति मानवाः। त्रयीविशेषो हि आन्वीक्षकीति। बार्हस्पत्याः द्वेविद्ये स्वीकुर्वन्ति वार्ता दण्डनीतिश्च, यतो हि संवरणमात्रं त्रयी लोकयात्राविद इति। औशनसाः शुक्राचार्यानुयायिनस्तु एकामेव दण्डनीतिविघो स्वीकुर्वन्तिः। तस्यां हि सर्वविद्यारम्भा प्रतिबद्धा इति। कौटिल्यमते तु चतस्त्रः विद्याः भवन्त्येव। ताभि धर्मार्थो यद्विद्यात् तद् विद्यानां विद्यात्वम्। सांख्य योगो लोकायतं चेत्यान्वीक्षिकी। धर्माधमौः त्रय्याम् अर्थानथौ वार्तायाम्। न्यायनयौ दण्डनीत्याम्।

श्लोक: -: साहित्यसङ्गीतकलाविहीन:
साक्षात्पशु: पुच्छविषाणहीन:।
तृणं न खादन्निप जीवमान:
तद्भागधेयं परमं पशूनाम्।।
येषां न विद्या न तपो न दानं
ज्ञानं न शीलं न गुणो न धर्म:
ते मर्त्यलोके भुवि भारभूता
मनुष्यरूपेण मृगाश्चरन्ति।।
विद्या नाम नरस्य रूपमिधकं प्रच्छन्नगुप्तं धनं।



विद्या भोगकरी यश: सुखकरी विद्या गुरूणां गुरू: विद्या बन्धुजनो विदेशगमने विद्या परादैवता विद्या राजसु पूज्यते न तु धनं विद्या विहीन: पशु:।। विद्या धनम् सर्वं धनम् प्रधानम्...

> दुर्गेश गौतमः बी.ए. (ऑनर्स) संस्कृतम् प्रथमवर्षम

#### योग:

योगविद्या भारतवर्षस्य अमूल्यनिधिः। पुराकालादेव अविच्छित्ररूपेण गुरूपरम्परापूर्वकं प्रचलिताऽऽसीत् गुरूपरम्परेयम्। वस्तुतः ऋषिम्नियोगिनामध्यवसायजनितं साधनालब्धं अन्तर्जगतो महत्वपूर्णमन्तर्विज्ञान भवति तथा। अनेकयोगसमाधिना ऋषयो मन्त्रान् द्रष्टुं समर्था आसन्। श्रीमद्भगवद्गीतायां योगस्य द्विविधित्वं वर्णितं श्री कृष्णेन। यथा-ज्ञानयोगः कर्मयोगश्च। परस्परनिरपेक्षं मोक्षसाधनत्वेन कर्मज्ञानयोगरूपं निष्ठाद्वयमुक्तम्। योगदर्शनानुसारेन योगस्य अष्टौ अङ्गानि सन्ति। तदुक्तं योगदर्शन यम्-नियम-आसन-प्राणायाम-प्रत्याहारादीनि? पञ्चाङ्गानि बहिरङ्गानि सन्ति। धारणाध्यान-समाधीति त्रीणि अन्तरङ्गाणि भवन्ति। यतो द्वि एतेषामन्तः करणेन साकमेव सम्बन्धो विद्यते। अतः एतेषामन्तरङ्गत्वम्। महर्षिणा पतञ्जलिना त्रयाणां कृते संयम: इत्युच्यते। तद्यथा-त्रयमेकत्र संयम:। अष्टाङ्गयोगद्वारा प्रमाण-विपर्यय विकल्प-निद्रा-स्मृत्यादि पञ्चप्रवृत्तीनां निरोधं कृत्वा योगसमाधौ

> प्रविशति योगी। कर्मफलमनपेक्षमाण: सन अवश्यं कार्यतया विहितं कर्म य: करोति स एव योगी भवति। तत्रासनमुपविश्य एकाग्रं विक्षेपरहितं मन: कृत्वा योगमभ्यसेत्। यस्य आहार: विहारश्च नियमित:, सर्वेषु कर्मसु यस्य चेष्टा नियमिता, यस्य शयन: जागरणञ्च नियमितं तस्य दुःख निवर्तको योगो सिद्धयति।

> > रोहन शर्मा बी.ए. (ऑनर्स) संस्कृत ततीय वर्ष

# वर्णमालागीतम्

कमलं विकसति सुन्दर सरसि क ख ग घ ङ चत्वा: गायति चिव् चिव् गीतम् च छ ज झ ञ टण् टण् नादं करोति घण्टा ट ठ ड ढ ण तरूवर शाखा: हरिता: हरिता: त थ द ध न पश्यत पश्यत लघु लघु मत्स्यान् प फ ब भ म यत्र तत्र रे चित्रपतङगा य र ल व शशक शावको धावति कूर्दति शषसह पठन्तु सर्वे वदन्तु सर्वे कचटतप कण्ठे कण्ठे सदैव भवत् वर्णानांमाला माला धृत्वा गायामः रे लल् लल् लल् लल् ला।

राहुल:

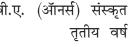
बी.ए. (ऑनर्स) सस्कृतम्, द्वितीयवर्षम्

#### अंकमालागीतम्

एकम् द्वे वदन्तु सर्वे, त्रीणि चत्वारि आन्यहिवारि, पञ्च षट् कराभ्याम फट्, सप्त अष्ट संस्कृत निष्ठा, नव दश भाषा प्रवेश।

राहुल:

बी.ए. (ऑनर्स) सस्कृतम्, द्वितीयवर्षम्





#### नीतिशतके नैतिकमूल्यानि

भर्तृहरिविरचितं नीतिशतकं संस्कृत साहित्यस्य श्रेष्ठं नीतिकाव्यम्। अस्मिन् काव्य अनेकानि नैतिकतत्त्वानि वर्णितानि सन्ति। कानिचित् नीतिवाक्यानि अत्र प्रस्तूयन्ते-

- 1. वाञ्छा सज्जनसङ्गमे परगुणे प्रीतिर्गुरौ नम्नता, विद्यायां व्यसनं स्वयोषिति रतिर्लोकापवादाद् भयम्। भक्तिः शुलिनि शक्तिरात्मदमने संसर्गमुक्तिः खले, एते येषु वसन्ति निर्मलगुणास्तेभ्यो नरेभ्यो नमः।।
- 1. सज्जनों की संगति की इच्छा करना।
- 2. दूसरों के गुणों में प्रेम करना।
- 3. बडो के प्रति नम्रता करना।
- 4. विद्या में आसक्ति करना।
- 5. अपनी पत्नी में प्रेम करना।
- 6. लोक-निन्दा से भय, शिव के प्रति भक्ति करना
- 7. आत्मसंयम मे सामर्थ्य करना
- दुर्जनों के संसर्ग का त्याग करना जिनमें ये निर्मल गुण रहते है उन लोगों को नमस्कार है।
- 2. विपिद धैर्यमथाभ्युदये क्षमा सदिस वाक्पटुता युधि विक्रम:।
  यशिस चाभिरूचिर्व्यसनं श्रुतौ प्रकृति सिद्धमिदं हि हिमहात्मनाम् आपित में धैर्य, उन्नित मे क्षमा, सभा में वाणी की निपुणता, युद्ध में पराक्रम और यश में इच्छा तथा शास्त्रों में रूचि यह सब महात्माओं में स्वभाव से ही विराजमान रहता है।
- 3. करे श्लाघ्यस्त्यागः शिरिस गुरूपादप्रणियता मुखे सत्या वाणी विजयि भूजयोर्वीर्यमतुलम्। हृदि स्वस्था वृतिः श्रुत अधिगतैकव्रतफलं विनाप्यैश्वयैण प्रकृति महतां मण्डनिमदम् ।।

हाथ में प्रशंसनीय दान, सिर पर बड़ों के चरणों मे नमन, मुख में सत्यवाणी, भुजाओं में विजय प्रदान कराने वाला अनुपम पराक्रम, हृदय में स्वस्थ आचरण, कान में केवल ज्ञानप्राप्ति रच व्रत का एकमात्र फल, ऐश्वर्य के बिना भी स्वभाव से महान् (लोगों का) यह आभूषण ही है।

4. प्राणाघातान्निवृत्तिः परधनहरणे सयंमः सत्यवाक्यं काले शक्त्या प्रदानं युक्तिजनकथामुकभावः परेषाम्। तृष्णास्रोतो विभङ्गो गुरूषु च विनयः सर्तभूतानुकम्पा सामान्यः सर्वशास्त्रेष्वनुपघ्तविधिः श्रेयसामेष पन्था ।।

प्राणी के आघात से विमुखता, दूसरे का धन छीनने में स्वयं को रोकना, सत्यभाषण, समय पर शक्ति के अनुसार दान देना, दूसरों की स्त्रियों की बातों में मौनभाव, लोभ के प्रवाह का विनाश, बड़ो के प्रति विनम्रता, सभी प्राणियों पर दया, सभी शास्त्रों में प्रशंसनीय सिद्धान्त वाला, कल्याणों का यही सामान्य मार्ग है।

5. प्रिया न्याय्या वृत्तिर्मिलनमसुभङ्गेऽप्यसुकरं असन्तो नाभ्यर्थ्याः सुहृदिप न याच्च कृशधनः। विपद्युच्चैः स्थेयं पदमनुविधेयं च महतां, सतां केनोद्दिष्टं विषममसिधाराव्रतिमदम् ।।

प्रिय और न्यायपूर्ण व्यवहार, प्राणी के नष्ट होने पर भी बुरा सरलता से न करना, दुष्टों से न मांगना, निर्धन मित्र से भी याचना न करना, आपित्त में अपने मनोबल को ऊँचा बनाए रखना, महान् लोगों के पद का अनुसरण करना तलवार की धार पर चलने के समान कठोर व्रत का सण्जनों को किसने उपदेश दिया।

6. अप्रियवचनदरिद्रै: प्रियवचनाढ्यै: स्वदारपरितुष्टै:। परपरिवादनिवृतै: क्वचित्कवचिन्मण्डिता वसुधा ।।

प्रिय न लगने वाले वचनों से दिरद्र, प्रिय् वचनों से धनवान्, अपनी पत्नी से पूर्णतया संतुष्ट, दूसरों की निन्दा से विमुख पृथिवी कहीं-कहीं पर ही सुशोभित होती है।

> **सुषमा टाक** बी.ए. (ऑनर्स) संस्कृतम् प्रथमवर्षम्



#### मूर्ख पद्धतिः

महान किव भारिव जी कहते हैं कि लेशमात्र प्राप्त ज्ञान वाले व्यक्ति (मूर्ख) को समाझाने की कोशिश नहीं करनी चाहिए क्योंकि मूर्ख व्यक्ति अपने ही बातों पर अटल रहते हैं इसलिए महाकिव भारवी भिन्न-भिन्न श्लोकों के माध्यम से हमें सलाह दे रहें है कि आप मूर्ख व्यक्ति से दूर रहें

अज्ञ: सुखमाराध्य: सुखतरमाराध्यते विशेषज्ञ:। ज्ञानलवदुविर्दग्धं ब्रहााऽपि च तं नरं न रञ्जयति।।

अर्थात् अज्ञानी को सरलता से समझाया जा सकता है, विशेषज्ञ को और भी अधिक सरलता से समझा सकते हैं, किन्तु ज्ञान का लेश्मात्र प्राप्त कर (स्वयं को) विद्वान मानने वाले उस व्यक्ति को तो ब्रह्मा भी प्रसन्न (समझा) नहीं कर सकता है।

लभेत सिकतासु तैलमपि यत्नतः पीडयन, पिषेच्च मृगतृष्णिकासु सलिलं पिपासार्दितः।

कदाचिदपि पर्यटञ्छशविषाणमासादयेत, न तु प्रतिनिविष्टमूर्खजनचित्तमाराधयेत।।

अर्थात् सम्भव है व्यक्ति यत्नपूर्वक दबाता हुआ रेत से भी तेल प्राप्त कर ले, प्यास से व्याकुल हुआ (सम्भव है) मृग तृष्णिकाओं (से भी) जल पी लेवे। हो सकता है कभी खरगोश सींग भी प्राप्त कर लें किन्तु (वह) मूर्ख व्यक्ति के हठी चित्त को प्रसन्न नहीं कर सकता।

स्वायत्तमेकान्तगुणां विधात्रा विनिर्मितं छादनमज्ञतायाः।

विशेषत: सर्वविदां समाजे विभूषणं मौनमपण्डितानाम्।।

अर्थात् विधाता ने मूर्ख व्यक्ति के लिए एक लाभकारी उपाय बताया है कि मूर्ख व्यक्ति को अपनी मूर्खता छिपाने के लिए एक मात्र और कल्याणकारी गुण है कि मूर्ख व्यक्ति मौन रहे। विशेष रूप से विद्वानों के समाज में मौन मूर्खों का आभृषण है।

कोयला भी हो उजला, जरि-जरि हैं सेव मूरख होय न ऊजला, ज्यों कालर का खेत



अर्थात् संत शिरोमणि कबीरदास ही कहते है कि कोयला भी उजला हो जाता है जब भली भांति जल कर उसमें सफेदी आ जाती है, परन्तु मूर्ख का सुधरना उसी प्रकार नहीं होता जैसे ऊसर खेत में बीज नहीं उगते।

शुन: पुच्छमिव व्यर्थं जीवितं विद्या विना। न गुह्यगोपने शक्तं न च दंशनिवारणे।।

अर्थात् जिस प्रकार कृते की पुंछ से न तो उसके गुप्त अंग छिपते हैं, और न वह मच्छरों के काटने से रोक सकती है, इसी प्रकार विद्या से रहित जीवन भी व्यर्थ है। क्योंकि विद्याविहिन मनुष्य मूर्ख होने के कारण न अपनी रक्षा कर सकते है न अपना भरण-पोषण।

गोपाल कुमार मिश्रा बी.ए. (ऑनर्स) संस्कृतम् प्रथमवर्षम

#### उपनिषदां महत्त्वम्

उपनिषद् -शब्दार्थ: उप-नि उपसर्गपूर्वकात् विशरण-गत्यवसादनार्थकात् षदलृ (सद्) धातोः क्विप उपनिषत् शब्दो निष्पद्यते। उप-समीपे नि-निश्चयेन, सद्-स्थानम् इति, तत्त्वज्ञानार्थं गुरोः समीपे सिवनयं स्थितिः उपनिषद् इत्युच्चते। तत्त्वज्ञान- प्रतिपादनाद् एतद्विषयका ग्रन्था अपि उपनिषद् इत्युच्यते। अतएव श्रीशंकराचार्यः अविद्यानाशनं दुःख निरोधं ब्रह्मप्राप्तिं च इत्यर्थत्रयम् आश्रित्य उपनिषद्शब्दं ब्रह्मविद्याद्योतकत्वेन स्वीकरोति। गौण्या वृत्त्या च ब्रह्मविद्याप्रतिपादका ग्रन्था अपि उपनिषदच्छब्दवाच्याः।

उपनिषदां संख्या: यद्यपि उपनिषदां संख्या शतद्वयपर्यन्तं मन्यते, तथापि तत्र एकादशोपनिषद् एव मुख्यत्वेन मन्यन्ते। तद्यथा-ईश-केन-कठ-प्रश्न-मुण्डक-माण्डूक्य-तैत्तिरीय-ऐतरेय-छान्दोग्य-बृहदारण्यक- श्वेताश्वतरा:। श्रीशंकराचार्योऽपि एतासामेव भाष्यमकरोत्। प्रत्येका उपनिषत् केनापि वेदेन संबद्ध वर्तते।

विषयानुसारम् 108 उपनिषदां षट्सु भागेषु विभाजनं क्रियते।

- 1. वेदान्त-विषयसंबद्धाः 24
- 2. योगसिद्धान्तसंबद्धा: 20
- 3. सांख्यसिद्धान्तसंबद्धाः 17
- 4. वैष्णवसिद्धान्तसंबद्धाः 14
- 5. शैवसिद्धान्तसंबद्धाः 15
- 6. शाक्तिसद्धान्तसंबद्धा: 18

उपनिषदां महत्त्वम् - उपनिषदां महत्त्वं न केवलं भारतीयै: अपितु पाश्चात्त्यैरिप मनीषिभिर्निर्विवादम् उररीक्रियते। उपनिषदो हि भवाब्धिसंतारिकाः, आधि-व्याधि-संतप्त-मानस-संतर्पिकाः, मायामोह-निबद्ध-जीवाधिविनाशन-हेतवः, तात्त्विक-ज्ञान प्रभा-संतानेन मानवान्तःकरण-प्रदीपिकाः, सुख-शान्तिसाधिकाः, अभ्युदय-निःश्रेयसावाप्तिहेतवश्च सन्ति। अध्यात्ममीमांसाया देदीप्यमान-रत्नभूता इमाः। सर्वेष्वपि भारतीयेषु दर्शनेषु आसां प्रभावः स्फुटमवलोक्यते। सर्वेरिप मनीषिभिः, धर्मप्रवर्तकैः, तत्त्वज्ञैः, आचारशिक्षकैः, धर्मशास्त्रकारैश्च उपनिषदां महत्त्वं स्वीयदृष्ट्या स्वीक्रियते। भारत-सर्वस्वभूता इमा उपनिषदो न केवल स्वप्रभया भारतमेव विद्योतयन्ति, अपितु सकलापि भुवनं तरणिवदाभया भासयन्ति।

भारतीयसंस्कृतौ अध्यात्मतत्त्वस्य समन्वयस्य श्रेयः उपनिषदामेव। एता हि दुःखाधिव्याधि-विशीर्ण-जगद्-दुखःनिवृत्यैः पापिवमुक्तये, आनन्दावाप्तये, निर्वाणप्राप्तये च राजमार्गं प्रदर्शयन्ति। जराधिव्याधि-पीडि़तो मानवः स्वाभीष्ट-लक्ष्य-प्राप्तये उपनिषदामेव शरणं कामयते। अतएव उपनिषदां देशे विदेशे च शतमुखं स्तुतिः संश्रूयते।

उपनिषत्सु अध्यात्मम्-उपनिषदो हि अध्यात्मविद्यायाः स्त्रोतः स्वरूपाः। एतदुद्भूता नानानिर्झरिण्यो नानाशास्त्र आचारशास्त्र-नीतिशास्त्रादि-रूपेण सकलमपि भुवनं भागीरथीप्रवाह इव पावयन्ति।

मुण्डकोपनिषदि वेदादीनां गणना अपराविद्यायां वर्तते, उपनिषदां पराविद्यायाम्। अपरा विद्या लौकिकविषयप्रधाना, परा च ब्रह्मज्ञानप्रधाना। अतएवोच्यते -

तत्रापरा ऋग्वेदो यजुर्वेदः, अथ परा यया तदक्षरमधिगम्यते।

उपनिषदां विषयाः उपनिषत्सु भारतीय तत्त्वज्ञानां सात्त्विकचिन्तनस्य प्रायशः सफलोऽपि संग्रहः समुपस्थाप्यते। उपनिषत्सु मुख्यत्वेन वर्णिता विषयाः समासतः सन्ति-किं ब्रह्म, क ईश्वरः, जीवात्मनः किं स्वरूपम्, जीवात्मनः किं लक्ष्यम्, जीवो ब्रह्मणो भिन्नोऽभिन्नो वा, कथं च भिन्नत्वम् अभिन्नत्वं वा, सृष्टेः मूलरूपं किम्, कथं जगतः प्रादुर्भावः, कथं जगतः प्रलयः, अध्यात्मज्ञानस्य आवश्यकता, अध्यात्मेन किं साध्यते, अध्यात्मेन च कथं मोक्षावाप्तिः, कानि च मोक्षस्य साधानि, निवृत्तिमार्गस्य कोऽऽवश्यकता ज्ञानमार्गेण किं साध्यते, ब्रह्मसाक्षात्कारस्य के लाभाः इत्यादयः।

उपनिषदां महत्त्वबोधकाः केचन् विषया अत्र समासत उपस्थाप्यन्ते। विनश्वरे जगति एकं सत् अविनश्वरं च वस्तु ब्रह्मैव, तदेव जीवने ऽन्वेषितव्यम्।

अस्थूलमनष्वह्नस्वमदीर्घम् अरसमगन्धम् अस्मिन्नु खल्वक्षरे गार्ग्याकाश ओतश्च प्रोतश्च।

तस्य ब्रह्मण: सत्तयैव वाक्चक्षुर्मन आदिकं स्वकर्म कर्तुं प्रभवन्ति।

यन्मनसा न मनुते, येनाहुर्मनो मतम्। तदेव ब्रह्मत्वं विद्धि नेदं यदिदमुपासते।

जीवनेऽस्मिन् यदि ब्रह्मज्ञानं न स्यात् तर्हि जीवनं निष्फलमेव। तत्त्वज्ञानेन ब्रह्मदर्शनेन च जीवो मुक्तितं लभते।

इह चेदवेदीदथ सत्यमस्ति, न चेदिहावेदीन्महती विनिष्टः। भूतेषु भूतेषु विचिन्त्य धीराः, प्रेत्यास्माल्लोकादमृता भवन्ति।। ब्रह्मणोऽनिर्वचनीयत्त्वम् आश्रित्यैव उपनिषत्सु नेति-नेति प्रोच्यते। ब्रह्मसाक्षात्कार एव उपनिषदां चरमं लक्ष्यम्। ब्रह्मसाक्षात्कारेणैव सर्वपापनिरोधो मोक्षावाप्तिश्च-

तमेव विदित्वातिमृत्युमेति, नान्य: पन्था विद्यतेऽयनाय। उपनिषत्सु वेदाभिमत: त्रैतवादोऽपि प्रस्तूयते। तत्रैक ईश्वर:



अभोक्त साक्षिरूपश्च, द्वितीयो जीव: कर्मफल भोक्ता, तृतीया प्रकृतिश्च अचेतना। दृष्टान्तरूपेण प्रकृति: वृक्ष:, जीवेश्वरौ तत्रस्थौ पक्षिणौ।

द्वा सुपर्णा सयुजा सखाया, समानं वृक्षं परिषस्वजाते। तयोरन्य: पिप्पलं स्वाद्वत्त्यनश्न-नन्योऽभिचाकशीति।। वेदान्तप्रतिपादितस्य 'तत्त्वमिस' इति महावाक्यस्य मूलं छान्दोग्य-उपनिषदि प्राप्यते-

तत् सत्यं स आत्मा तत्त्वमिस श्वेतकेतो। भगवद्गीतायां मुख्यतः प्रतिपादितस्य निष्कामकर्मयोगस्य मूलम् ईशोपनिषदि प्राप्यते-

कुर्वन्नेवेह कर्माणि, जिजीविषेच्छतं समाः।
एवं त्विय नान्यथेतोऽस्ति, न कर्म लिप्यते नरे।।
विश्वबन्धुत्वस्योपदेश ईशोपनिषदि उपलभ्यतेयस्तु सर्वाणि भूतान्यात्मन्येवानुपश्यित।
सर्वभूतेषु चात्मानं, ततो न विजुगुप्सते।।
ज्ञानकर्ममार्गयोः समन्वयेनैव सुखसाधनत्वं सिध्यतिअविद्यया मृत्यु तीर्त्वा, विद्ययाऽमृतमश्नुते।
उपनिषत्सु वेदानां सारभागः सरलयाऽभिव्यक्त्या प्रश्नोत्तररूपेण
आख्यायिकासमन्वयेन च रूचिरां शैलीम् आश्रित्य प्रतिपाद्यते।
उपनिषद् एताः जीवने शान्तिप्रदायिकाः, आधिव्याधिनिरोधिकाः,
मनसः शान्तिदाः, आत्मनश्च प्रसादिकाः, अविद्यान्धतमसविनाशनात्
ज्ञानप्रभाप्रसारिकाः, सर्वशास्त्रमूर्धन्यत्वेन समादृताश्च सन्तीति
एतासां महत्त्वम् अक्षुण्णं निर्विवादं च।

हरेन्द्र कुमार: बी.ए. (ऑनर्स) संस्कृतम्, तृतीयवर्षम्

#### गीतापश्चिय:

एकोऽर्जुनविषादेन द्वितीयस्तु सांख्यं मत:। तृतीयं कर्मयोगेन चतुर्थो ज्ञानकर्मणा।।

पञ्चमं कर्मसन्यासः षजत्मसंयमवद। सप्तमं ज्ञानविज्ञानम् अष्टाक्षरब्रह्मोच्यते।। नवमं राजगुह्यैव राजिवद्या न कथ्यते। विभूति: दशम: विश्वे रूपदर्शश्चैकादशे।। द्वादशे तु भिक्तयोग: प्रदोषे क्षेत्र क्षेत्रजः। गुणत्रये चतुर्दशे पुरूषोत्तमाग्रे तत:।। दैवासुरसंपद्वयो: षोडशे खलु वर्तते। सप्तदशे श्रद्धात्रये मोक्षाष्टादश मन्यते।।

> **आशीष भारद्वाजः** बी.ए. (ऑनर्स) संस्कृतम् प्रथमवर्षम्

# वन्दे मातृभुवं वन्दे

पूर्णविजयसङ्कल्पोऽस्माकं सततपरिश्रमशीलवताम्।
आयुगमविरतमनुवर्तत इह राष्ट्रधर्मसमुपासनम्।।
वन्दे मातृभुवं वन्दे
वन्दे जगदम्बां वन्दे
पुण्यपुरातनदेशोऽस्माकं मानवतार्चनशिक्तमताम्
प्रवहित पावन संस्कृतिगङ्गा किल्विषजातमपादधती
संकलविश्वमङ्गलसंरचने जुहोति सर्वोऽप्यात्मानम्
आयुगमविरतमनुवर्तत...
परमो मन्त्रः समरसता नः शिक्तसम्भतं राष्टिमिद्य

परमो मन्त्र: समरसता न: शिक्तसम्भृतं राष्ट्रिमदम् पूर्वजगौरवगाथास्माकं मार्गदिशिका प्रेरिका भविष्यपथमुज्जवलमाधातुं शिक्तं सञ्चिनुमो नियतम् आयुगमविरतमनुवर्तत...

मातृ भुमिराराधेयं नो गतिरस्माकं सैव परा ईशकार्यमिदमेवास्माकं जीवितेकसङ्कल्पनम् सज्जननिर्मितकार्यपथेऽस्मिन् ननु यामो वयमनवरतम् आयुगमविरतमनुवर्तत...

> **राहुलः** बी.ए. (ऑनर्स) सस्कृतम्, द्वितीयवर्षम्

#### **Blood Donation Camp**





#### **Cultural Events**









#### E Development Cell





# **Equal Opportunity Cell**





#### NSS









#### Gender Fair













#### Gender Fair













#### Vibrations 2018















#### Vibrations 2018













#### Annual Day 2018















# Sports Day 2018

















#### Leaders for Tommorrow







#### Orientation Day







# NCC



International Women's Day





Van Mahotsav







#### Lab Skill Training Workshop







# Yoga Day







#### Oath for Cleanliness





#### Cancer Awareness





#### Women Development Cell











# हिन्दी विभाग







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#### छात्र संपादकीय

शिवाजी कॉलेज की वार्षिक पत्रिका 'शिवराज' को आप सब के समक्ष प्रस्तुत करने में हमें अपार हर्ष हो रहा है। विद्यार्थियों की चित्त—वृत्तियों को मूर्त करने के लिए हर वर्ष कॉलेज की छात्र पत्रिका अपनी पूर्ण गरिमा के साथ प्रस्तुत होती है। यह पत्रिका महाविद्यालय में घटित होने वाली गतिविधियों को सभी के समक्ष प्रस्तुत करती है और उन्हें जीवन्त बनाती है। पत्रिका में कविता, कहानी, निबंध और अन्य विधाओं को हिन्दी, अंग्रेजी और संस्कृत भाषाओं में प्रस्तुत किया गया है।

शिक्षकों और छात्र—छात्राओं द्वारा दी गयी रचनाओं को शामिल किया गया है। इस पत्रिका के माध्यम से महाविद्यालय के विद्यार्थियों को अभिव्यक्ति का मंच मिलता है। जिसका उद्देश्य महाविद्यालय के विद्यार्थियों और सभी पाठकों को ज्ञान प्रदान करना है किसी पाठक को किसी कृति से कोई भावनात्मक ठेस न पहुँचे इसकी हमनें पूर्ण कोशिश की है।

अंत में हम महाविद्यालय की प्राचार्या व उप—प्राचार्या सहित समस्त शिक्षकों, सम्पादकों, कला—सम्पादकों एवं विशेष रूप से 'शिक्षक सम्पादक मण्डल' को धन्यवाद ज्ञापित करते हैं। जिनका स्नेह और सानिध्य हमें प्राप्त हुआ।

#### foDdh

सह संपादक तृतीय वर्ष, हिन्दी (विशेष)

#### dksky fd'kkj

छात्र संपादक तृतीय वर्ष, हिन्दी (विशेष)



#### शिवराज।

प्रतिवर्ष प्रतिभा के प्रण का परिचय कराता है शिवराज सोनचिड़ी के सुनहरें परो को और सँवारता है शिवराज। मनभावन यादो किस्सों एवं संदेशों के साथ, जीवन रूपी सहरा को पुष्पवादी—सम महकाता है शिवराज।।

विविध नन्हीं आशाओं को मीन—नयन दिखलाता शिवराज! कागज की नौका को सिंधु—सैर करवाता शिवराज। सहज निर्मल आदर्शों का वाहक ही नहीं, नन्हीं—सी साधना का साधक बनता है शिवराज।।

काव्य के कंगना बनकर आए कवि राज। भाषाओं के अद्धे—दीप्त दीप को प्रकाशमान करने आए शिवराज। विविधता में एकता का मनमोहक गठजोड़ किए हुए, भाषा रूपी पौधे को जलार्पण करनें आए शिवराज।।

सावन के सुहानें छीटों का आभास कराता हैं शिवराज। काव्य— पुष्पों की मादक—महक को ड़गर चढाता है शिवराज। राह भूले राहगीर को बड़ी शिद्दत से, पथ—प्रेरक किस्सें सुनाकर मंजिल पहुँचाता हैं शिवराज।।

काव्यमयता की कसौटी पर खरा उतरता है शिवराज। भाषाओं की सुन्दर पलकों को और निहारता है शिवराज। मंडराती कठिनाइयों एवं चुनौतियों के बीच, प्रतिवर्ष भाषिक श्रृंग पर विजय पताका लहराता है शिवराज।।

**jfo 'kek/** बी.ए. (विशेष) द्वितीय वर्ष



#### धर्मशाला से पालमपुर: देवों के देस में पाँच दिन

मई—जून की झुलसा देने वाली गर्मी सदा से ही दिल्लीवासियों को पहाड़ों की शीतल बयार की शरण में जाने को उकसाती आई है। लू के जलते थपेड़ो के पश्चात जब हिमालय की गोद में झूमती हवाएँ तन को छूती हैं, तो तन—मन शीतल हो जाता है। कुछ ऐसी ही शीतलता पाने की चाह लिए जब हम 16 जून को हिमाचल की ओर चले, तो नहीं जानते थे कि इस बार पहाड़ हमें सौगात में शीतल हवाएँ ही नहीं अपनी संस्कृति की वह अमूल्य धरोहर सौपेगें जिसे सहेजना अपने आप में एक अनुभव होगा।

दिल्ली से पठानकोट तक का सफर हमने रेल द्वारा तय किया तथा 17 की सुबह पठानकोट पहुँचे। इस छोटे से शहर को देखकर लगता है जैसे पंजाब की धरती हमें धीरे— धीरे पहाड़ों के देश हिमाचल की ओर ठेल रही हो।

आपको शायद याद हो, हिमाचल एक समय में पंजाब का ही एक अंग था। किन्तु प्रकृति और मनुष्य की मिली भगत ने उसे एक अलग पहचान दे डाली। टैक्सी से धर्मशाला की ओर चलें तो बकायदा एक पूल आता है, जिसके एक सिरे पर पंजाब की सीमा समाप्त होती है, तथा दूसरे पर है हिमाचल का आरंभ। अब इसे ईश्वर की ''लैंडस्केपिंग'' का करिश्मा कहें या इंसान की, हिमालय के सिरे से अंदर प्रवेश करते ही हरीतिमा की बौछार सी होने लगती है। सीधे-सीधे, दोनों ओर पेडो से घिरा और अंतहीन सा लगने वाला रास्ता, न कोई मोड़ न घुमाव। हाँ, धीरे–धीरे बढ़ती ठंडक जता देती है कि आप पहाडों के निकट ही हैं। जैसे-जैसे ऊँचाई बढती जाती है, हवा में सिहरन और शरीर में झुरझुरी उठने लगती है। आस-पास देखें तो लगेगा जैसे पहाड ऊंचे ही ऊंचे उठकर आपकों बांहों में उठा लेंगे। फिर धरा का आकर्षण ही कौन सा कम है ? कदम-कदम पर मंदिर, चप्पे-चप्पे पर हरे रंग की छटा-देखनी हो तो चित्रकार की दृष्टि से देखिए कि हरे रंग में कितने शेड्स होते हैं -कहीं है गहरा हरा देवदार और चीड़ तो कहीं धूमिल पड़ता हुआ बुरूंश; कहीं तो पहाड ढके है चटख तोतिये हरे रंग से, तो कहीं किसी किसान ने चट्टानों को काट बोया है। हरियाला धान-जो सीधा तना मानों पहाडों से ही होड लेने चला हो।

धर्मशाला तक का रास्ता यों ही इस हरियाली को

निहारते हुए आँखों-आँखों में ही कट जाता है। टैक्सी के धर्मशाला रूकते ही शुरू होती है छोटे-छोटे होटलों और गेस्ट हाउसेज की कतार। अपनी जेब के हिसाब से कैसा भी, कुछ भी चुन लीजिए-सब कुछ उपलब्ध है, चाहे गुजराती वैष्णव भोजनालय हो, पंजाबी होटल या हिमाचल टूरिज़्म डेवलपमेंट कॉरपोरेशन के गेस्ट हाउस। एक और नजारा जो धर्मशाला से शुरू होकर मैक्लॉडगंज तक साथ रहता है -वह है तिब्बती चेहरों, का बाहुल्य। जहाँ भी देखिए, कत्थई या जोगिये रंग के चोले में चंद्रकार चेहरे. झोला लटकाए तेज-तेज कदमों से रास्ता नापते मिलेंगे। धर्मशाला वैसे तो एक प्रमुख स्टेशन माना जाता है, किन्तु पर्यटन के तौर पर देखने लायक कुछ खास नहीं है। सो अपने टैक्सी ड्राइवर की राय मान हम मैक्लॉडगंज को चल दिए। धर्मशाला से करीब आधे-पौने घंटे की चढ़ाई वाला, घेरदार, घुमावदार देवदारों से भरा रास्ता जब मैक्लॉडगंज के चौक पर रूकता है तो लगता है एक दूसरे ही देश में आ पहुँचे हैं। हल्की-हल्की धूंध, मीठी-मीठी ठंड-जैसे हुआ नवंबर और आता हुआ दिसंबर। दो मौसम, दो महीने, दो ऋतुएँ–पल में गरमी, पल में सर्दी, पल में धूप, पल में बारिश, पल में हवा, पल में धूंध- प्रकृति कितनी नटखट हो सकती है इसका अंदाजा यहीं आकर लगता है। यही सब अठखेलियाँ देखने के लिए हमने होटल की चौथी मंजिल पर कमरा लिया। ऊपर से नीचे की कवायद को छोड़ दें, तो यह एक वरदान से कम नहीं था। आँख खुलते ही सामने है धौलाधर की बर्फ से ढकी चोटियाँ, जिनकी गोद में बसी है मैक्लॉडगंज और उसके आस-पास की छोटी से हरी-भरी, अनछुई सी दुनिया। अनछुई इसलिए क्योंकि पर्यटकों के जिस आक्रामक रवैये ने शिमला और मनाली जैसे शहरों का स्वरूप बिगाड़ा है, वह अभी मैक्लॉडगंज के नैसर्गिक सौंदर्य को नहीं छू पाया है। यहाँ आप पाएँगे बारिश से धूली, छोटी पर चमचमाती सड़कें, छोटे-छोटे खोखों मे सिमटी, बेहद आकर्षक व व्यवस्थित दुकाने, जो कि 95 प्रतिशत स्थानीय तिब्बतियों द्वारा संचालित हैं। बाजार घूमने से पहले आपको बहुत से अफवाहें घेरेंगी-तिब्बती लोग सामान बहुत मँहगा बेचते हैं कुछ मत लेना, चोरबाज़ारी है - वगैरह वगैरह। हमारा अपना अनुभव तो यह रहा कि बहुत भारी-भरकम सामान को छोड़ दें तो



मोलभाव कर अच्छी और यादगार वस्तुएँ ली जा सकती हैं— खासकर तिब्बती मालाएँ, आभूषण, व ऊनी वस्त्र।

मैक्लॉडगंज के बाजार सिर्फ बाजार ही नहीं हैं – वे हैं तिब्बती जीवन व रहन-सहन का जीता-जागता स्वरूप। सोभाग्य से हमारा परिचय एक ऐसे तिब्बती नौजवान से हुआ जिसका उद्देश्य केवल हमें सामान बेचना ही नहीं था, बल्कि जो चाहता था कि हम जो भी लें. उसके पीछे छिपी तिब्बती सभ्यता की महत्ता को जान कर लें। उसी ने हमें बताया कि तिब्बती महिलाएँ जो 'एप्रन' – स्वरूप पटका कमर पर बाँधे रहती हैं, वह वास्तव में उनका सुहाग चिन्ह है। उसी को देखकर उस महिला की आर्थिक स्थिति का अंदाजा भी सहज ही लगाया जा सकता है- जितना कीमती व खूबसूरत "एप्रन", उतनी ही संभ्रांत व अमीर उसकी मलिका। ऐसी ही एक अन्य लुभावनी वस्तु है तिब्बती अगरबत्ती दान में सीधी रखकर जलाई जाती है। फर्क यह है कि अगरबत्ती के चूरे के भीतर कोई लड़की की सलाई नहीं होती, सो चुरा जलकर इकट्ठा होता जाता है, और यह राख बेहद पवित्र मानी जाती है। इसी दुकान मे हमने देखा-दलाई लामा की एक आदमकद तस्वीर के पास, चारों ओर से खुशबूदार धुआँ छोड़ता पिटारीनुमा अगरबत्तीदान रखा था।

जी हाँ, दलाई लामा तिब्बती समाज में ईश्वर के समान ही पूजे जाते हैं। मैक्लॉडगंज में बना दलाई लामा विहार और भगवान बुद्ध का मंदिर तिब्बतियों के लिए किसी तीर्थस्थान से कम नहीं है। धर्म के मार्ग पर चलकर ईश्वर का नैकट्य किस सीमा तक प्राप्त किया जा सकता है, देखना है तो यहाँ देखिए। आलम यह है कि बृद्ध के मंदिर को भी जनता जनार्दन "दलाई लामा टैंपल" के नाम से बुलाती है। खैर, मंदिर अपने आम में बेहद भव्य व खुबसूरत है। बुद्ध की चमचमाती, विराट मूर्ति स्वयमेव शीश झुकाने को मजबूर कर देती है। साथ ही संजोए रखे हैं बुद्ध के प्राचीन उपदेशात्कम ग्रंथ। लाल और स्नहरी पेटियों में बंधे, उन ऊँची दीवारों से भी ऊँचे उठते हुए, मानो मनुष्य की ऐतिहासिक स्मृति और क्षमता को चुनौती देते हुए। बाहर निकले तो पाएँगे एक और सांस्कृतिक अजूबा-मणिचक्र-(इसे आप तिब्बती गायत्री मंत्र कह सकते हैं) - से खुदे हुए घुमावदार खंभे। अपने से आगे की ओर ढकेलते जाइये और अपने खाते में डाल लीजिए सहस्त्रों मणिचक्रों के जाप का पुण्य। इन्हीं खंभो का छोटा संस्करण हैं लकड़ी के खिलीनेनुमा चंवर, जिन्हें आपने अक्सर तिब्बती हाथों को हिलाते—डुलाते देखा होगा। मणिचक्र से ही सजे रहते हैं विभिन्न रेशमी और सूती ''वॉलहैंगिग'' जिन्हें आप सुख समृद्धिदायक, 'सुविनियर' के तौर पर तिब्बती बाजार से खरीद सकते हैं।

मैक्लॉडगंज के दो अन्य धार्मिक व सांस्कृतिक "लैंडमार्क" हैं— भागसूनाग का मंदिर, व सेंट जॉनस चर्च। दोनों अपने आप में समेटे हैं वर्षों का इतिहास, बीते दिनों की सुनहरी यादें और अंतहीन प्राकृतिक सौंदर्य। भागसूनाग की कथा कुछ यूँ है कि सोलहवीं सदी के आसपास इस स्थान पर भागसू नामक राजा का शासन था। भयंकर सूखा पड़ा, राजा ने तपस्या की, और अनदेखे पहाड़ी चश्मों का पानी इस मंदिर तक खींच लाए। चश्मे आज भी निरंतर बह रहे हैं, और साथ ही वह रही है भागसू की ख्याति धारा—जो कहती है कि राजा वही जो प्रजा के दुख को अपना दुख माने।

सेंट जॉन्स चर्च याद दिलाता है ब्रिटिश राज की, और यह भी कहता प्रतीत होता है, कि देवों के देस हिमाचल में—यािक कह लीिजए भारत में हर धर्म के संतो के लिए जगह है। देवादारों की छाया में चुपचाप खड़ा, छोटा सा 'चेपल' जहाँ केवल 'संडे सर्विस' होती है, और आस—पास सफेद लिली के गुच्छानुमा फूलों की बहार। क्या देखें, क्या छोड़े, समझ में नहीं आता।

आसपास के दो अन्य बेहद खूबसूरत 'टूरिस्ट पाइंट्स' हैं— नड़डी घाटी, व डल झील। नड़डीए पहुँचकर आप वास्तव में देख सकते हैं कि कैसे दो पर्वतमालाएँ अपनी गोद में मनुष्य को स्थान देती हैं— बसने के लिए, गाँव बसाने के लिए, खेती के लिए, और पनपने के लिए। कुदरत के करिश्में देखते जाइये, और सहम कर एक कोने में खड़े होकर देखिए धुंध और हवा का महानृत्य— कौन बेहतर नाचता है, कहना मुश्किल है। हमने तो केवल शॉल अपने चारों ओर कसा और एक कोने में बने ''जुकासो इन'' की बिगया में गर्मागर्म दोसे खाए।

डल झील शायद कश्मीर की डल का एक छोटा संस्करण है। मछलियों से भरी झील में पर्यटक ब्रेड वगैरह फेंक कर अपना मनोरंजन तो करते हैं, पर आसपास के स्थान पर काफी काम होना बाकी है। प्रकृति कैसे मनुष्य के लिए नित्य नए जंजाल रचती है, यह यहाँ कदम—कदम पर दिखाई देता है। किन्तु धन्य है मनुष्य का अदम्य साहस और जुझारू प्रकृति, जो पर्वतों का सीना काट-काट कर अपना रास्ता बनाती जाती है। इन रास्तों को देखकर मुझे बारम्बार अंग्रेजी साहित्य के महाकवि मिल्टन की महाकृति "पैराडाइज लॉस्ट'' की याद आ रही थी। वे कहते हैं कि जब ईश्वर ने आदम को स्वर्ग से निकाला तो वह बेहद हताश होकर हव्वा से कहने लगे कि देखों, यह सब तुम्हारा किया धरा है। न तुम ज्ञानवृक्ष के फल के लिए जिद करतीं न हमें हमारा प्यारा घर छोडना पडता। हव्वा जवाब देती है कि हताश होने से फायदा नहीं। आओ हम दिखा दें कि हम अपनी मानवी शक्ति व दैवी प्रेरणा से कहीं भी, कैसे भी-शायद ऐसा, या इससे भी खूबसूरत स्वर्ग रच सकते हैं और इसी तरह बनती है- 'मिया कल्पा' अर्थात् ''मेरी गलती से स्वर्ग छूटा'' के बजाए "फीलिक्स कल्पा" अर्थात् "सौभाग्य से स्वर्ग छूटा, कि अपनी पृथ्वी स्वयं अपनी मेहनत से रच पाए" की थ्योरी। हिमाचल में यह सौभाग्य कदम-कदम पर फलता-फूलता नज़र आता है। यहाँ मनुष्य ने प्रकृति को ललकारा नहीं अपितु सँवारा है। हिमाचल सरकार ने प्लास्टिक पूरे तौर पर, पूरी सख्ती से बैन कर दिया है, ताकि पहाड़ो की जीवनरेखा असमय ही मृत्यु को प्राप्त होने से बच सके।

मैक्लॉडगंज से अगले दिन हम पालमपुर की ओर चले। रास्ते में देखे दो अनूठे, अलग और बेहद मनभावन वन उद्यान। पहला है बुद्ध के जीवनदर्शन, बौद्ध संस्कृति व जीवनयापन को दर्शाता "नौरबलिंग का इस्टीट्यूट"। यह एक कृत्रिम उद्यान है जिसे एक भूलभुलैया का रूप देकर पर्यटकों को भरमाने का प्रयत्न किया गया है। कहीं झरना, कहीं फव्वारे, कहीं पुल, कहीं फूल—आने—कोने लगे 'ऐरोज़' के सहारे बढ़ते जाइये, और ढूँढ लीजिए अपने मन के किसी कोने में छिपे बैठे बुद्ध को। बुद्ध के मंदिर के अगे पूजारत तिब्बती वृद्धाओं में से एक ने हमें बांधा तिब्बती 'कलावा'— ऊनी धागों में गुंथा मणिचक्र का आशीष, जिसे बंधवाकर (आप मानें न मानें) ठीक वैसी ही सुखद अनुभूति हुई जैसी कि लाल मौली का धागा बंधवा कर होती है।

अनुभूतियों का ही एक और जगंल है 'तपोवन', जो कि कहते हैं ऋषियों—मुनीषियों के ध्यान मनन की पिवत्र भूमि रह चुकी है। यहाँ आकर भी उसी मानसिक बौनेपन का एहसास होता है जैसा मैक्लॉडगंज के सेंट जॉन्स चर्च में हुआ था— गगन से भी ऊँचे उठते देवदारों के रूप में मानों प्रकृति मनुष्य से कह रही हो— आओ, बैठो, छाया में विश्राम करो, मेरी गोद में खेलो पर मुझसे होड़ मन लगाओ। पुत्र यदि माता से होड़ लगाएगा तो दोनों हारेंगे, सो बेहतर है कि रिश्तों की गरिमा निभाएँ और दोनों एक दूसरे की जीत का आनंद लें।

इसी आनंद में डूबते उतरते हम पालमपुर के हरे—भरे चाय—बागानों और लीची के बागों से गुजरते हुए दिल्ली की ओर चले। पर देवों के देश में बसती हैं चार प्रमुख देवियाँ—चामुण्डाजी, कांगड़ाजी, ज्वालाजी और चिंतपुरनीजी जिनके दर्शन किए बिना इस यात्रा का अंतिम प्रसाद पाना असंभव था चामुण्डाजी के मंदिर में "आज तक" चैनल के पत्रकारों ने हमसे पूछा कि क्या वास्तव में पर्यटक कश्मीर की तनावपूर्ण स्थिति के कारण हिमाचल की ओर आकर्षित हो रहें हैं। उत्तर हमारा यही था कि कश्मीर ईश्वर करे, शीघ्रतिशीघ्र शांति का वरदान पाए, पर हिमाचल भी आपने आप में किसी वरदान से कम नहीं है। स्विट्जरलैंड एक स्वाप्निक लोक हो सकता है, कश्मीर खुदा की जन्नत, पर हिमाचल की धरा प्रकृति के आध्यात्मिक और नैसर्गिक रूप का जीता—जागता स्वरूप है। इस स्वरूप को जीते हुए बार—बार यही पंक्तियाँ गूनगूनाने को मन करता है:

ये किस कवि की कल्पना का चमत्कार है— ये कौन चित्रकार है — ये कौन चित्रकार... जानना चाहेंगे? देवों के देश में जा कर तो देखिए।

**Mk- l kukyh xxl** अंग्रेजी विभाग



#### सकारात्मकता

FAIL होने पर कभी भी हार न माने क्योंकि FAIL (First Attempt in Learning) का अर्थ होता है ''सीखने की आपकी पहली कोशिश END भी अंत नहीं होता, क्योंकि END (Effort Never Dies) होता है। कोशिश कभी बेकार नहीं जाती''। 'NO' में आपको जवाब मिलता है, तो भी (Next Opportunity) का अर्थ होता है।

"अगला अवसर" इसलिए हमेशा Positive बने रहिए।

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## "दिशाहीन जीवन को लक्ष्य प्रदान कीजिए"

यह सही है कि हम बहुत कुछ करना चाहते हैं लेकिन क्या हमें पता है कि हमें क्या करना है? क्या हम सभी अपने लक्ष्य को पहचानते हैं? क्या हम सभी जानते हैं कि हम किस लिए बने हैं? क्या हम सभी अपनी क्षमताओं को अपनी शक्तियों को पहचान पाते हैं? जो लोग यह नहीं जानते कि उन्हें क्या बनना है, जीवन में क्या करना है, जब उन्हें यह पता चल जाएगा तो उस दिन वे अपने आपको बेहतर इंसान के रूप में महसूस करेगें। आप अपने भीतर आनंद, उत्साह और आशा का संचार होते हुए देखेगें, इसलिए जागिए सोचिए। सोचना बहुत जरूरी है क्योंकि

सोच बनती है तो विचार बन जाते हैं, विचार बनते है तो सरंकार बन जाते हैं, सरंकार बनते है तो परिवार बन जाते हैं। परिवार बनते है तो समाज बन जाते हैं।? समाज बन जाए तो फिर बचता ही क्या है? लेकिन केवल सोचने से काम नहीं चलता सोच के साथ कर्म का मिश्रण बहुत जरूरी है सोच के अनुरूप व्यक्ति को मेहनत करनी पड़ती है, दिन—रात जागना पड़ता है, लक्ष्य के प्रति समर्पित भाव से लगना पड़ता है, तब कहीं जाकर सपना साकार हो पाता है। इसलिए सपने को साकार करने के मौके को मत गंवाइए क्योंकि —

वन में फूल सदा नहीं खिलते, सदा नहीं यौवन होता, नभ से मेघ सदा न बरसे, सदा नहीं सावन होता करना है जो कर डालो, यूँ कब तक सोच विचारोगे ऐसी न हो उम्र निकल जाए, सदा नहीं जीवन होता।

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# Biochemistry

















# Hindi

















# English













# History









# Zoology









# Geography







# Political Science



# Computer Science









# **Physics**







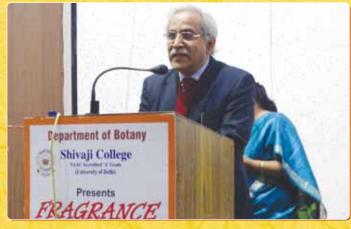


# Botany















## **Mathematics**













## **Economics**











Physical Education





## **Business Economics**













# Shivaji College Office Staff



**SPADE** 



## Enactus



Leaders for Tomorrow





## किताबें बहुत कुछ बोलती है।

किताबें रंग—बिरंगे सुमनों सी हैं, इसके साथ ही ये एक पाठक के समक्ष विचित्र—सा संसार प्रस्तुत करती हैं। किताबों के माध्यम से व्यक्ति अपनी व्यथा एवं एकांकीपन को दूर कर सकता है। किताबें किसी श्रेष्ठ किव एवं लेखक की सर्वोत्तम कृति भी हो सकती हैं तथा एक असफल रचना भी हो सकती हैं। किताबें काल एवं स्थान से परे होती हैं। ये किसी एक भौगोलिक क्षेत्र में ही सिमटकर नहीं रह सकती। कुछ पुस्तकें कालजयी होती हैं, जबिक कुछ समय के पिहए में उलझकर रह जाती हैं।

किताबें एक रूपहलें पर्दे पर इतिहास एवं वर्तमान को जीवन्त रूप में प्रस्तुत करती हैं। ज्ञानी एवं गुणी व्यक्ति अपने अन्तराल का प्रयोग पढ़ने एवं स्वाध्याय में कर सकते हैं। किताबों की एक विचित्र—सी दुनिया है। ये पाठक के साथ मित्रवत् व्यवहार करती हैं।

"किताबों के पास एक विशिष्ट भाषा होती है, जो कुछ न बोलते हुए भी बहुत कुछ बोल जाती हैं।" किताबें ज्ञान का अथाह भण्ड़ार हैं, परन्तु ये सक्रिय तभी होती हैं, जब पाठक अपने दिमागी दाँवपेंच लगाता है।

समय की इस आपाधापी के चलतें, किताबों ने एक बहुत बड़ा पाठक वर्ग भी खोया है। आज किताबें बंद अलमारी के शीशों से बाहर झाँक रही हैं कि........

> **०%ko 'kek/** बी.ए. प्रथम वर्ष

# "" चलो आज हम बात करते हैं!""

चलो आज हम बात करते हैं ! जो शिकवे गिले है हमारे बीच दरकिनार करते हैं चलो आज हम बात करते हैं! तोड कर दीवारे वो सरहद की. और खून का रिश्ता भूला कर, आज हम नमस्ते, वाल-इ-कूम सलाम करते हैं! चलो आज हम बात करते हैं। कौन है तू, मैं भूला दूँ, कौन हूँ मैं तू भूला दे, इंसानियत का नाम देकर, एक धर्म अपना रचा दे, भूल कर हम, अल्लाह, ईश्वर, एक खुदा, हम जुदा बना दे! ना हो बैर, कभी कहीं पे, मजहब मुक्त हम फ़िज़ा बना दे ये, इत्तेज़ा आज कबूल हम, सरे आम करते है! चलो आज हम बात करते हैं। जो हो गए शहीद सरहद पर, वो भाई हमारे हैं! खेल-खेलकर सियासत का, जो मारे गए बेचारे हैं! कब रूकेगी, ये जीत की बाजी. दोनों, अकड के मारे हैं! क्या होगा अंजाम इसका, आओ इसको हम ज्ञात करते हैं! चलो आज हम बात करते हैं !

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#### नारी

आज फिर एक अनजान ने एक जननी को मार दिया! आज फिर तूने बलिदान दिया! तू ही क्यों हर बार, हर बार शिकार बन जाती है! द्निया बेशर्म पड़ी है, फिर तू क्यों घूँघट लटकाती है! वो नजरें अपनी बदल डाले, वो सोच क्यों नहीं बदलते हैं! तू अपने मन की करजा अगर, तो सौ उंगली तुझपे उठती हैं! वो रात जगे तो आजाद है. तू शाम ढले क्यों शिकार है! हैं बेटी, बहनें भी उनकी, क्यों आँखे उनकी नहीं खुलती हैं! वो तो अभागे अनजान हैं. तेरा अस्तित्व ही. कितना महान है! हर वार में तू शामिल, हर वीर को तू जनती है, तब बेटी, बहुएं बनाकर, फिर दुनिया क्यों तुझको उगती है! तू शोला है तू साबित कर, तुझमें एक दुर्गा रहती है! तू बेटी, से पहले मरती क्यों, क्यों घरेलु हिंसा सहती है! ये तेरी दुनिया तेरी है, फिर नज़रें, तूझपे क्यों भतेरी हैं! तू भूल गई, लक्ष्मीबाई को जिसने नीति जग की फेरी है! तू भी तो उसका खून है, स्वाभिमान तू भी रखती है! माँ, बहन, पत्नी बनकर, समाज में तू पनपती है! स्त्री का जन्म महान है, गीता, क़ुरान भी कहती है! तू जीवन सबको देती है, भारत का तू अभिमान है, एक और रूप है तेरा, जिसे दुनिया, गंगा कहती है!

#### fodkl बी.ए. (ऑनर्स) अंग्रेज़ी

# हाँ, औरत हूँ मै

हाँ, औरत हूँ मैं धड़कनों में बसती हूँ, ख्यालों में सजती हूँ, कभी बादल बन अम्बर से, कभी जाम बन पैमानों से छलकती हूँ मैं... हाँ, औरत हूँ मैं रूह का मिलाप हूँ, शर्म हूँ लिहाज़ हूँ, कभी तन की प्यास, कभी मन की अगन हूँ, कभी आंसूओं का सैलाब, कभी जिस्मों की जलन हूँ मैं... हाँ, औरत हूँ मैं... बेचैन दिलों का सुकून हूँ, हद से जो गुज़र जाये वो जुनून हूँ, रिश्तों का एहसास, कभी अनामिका हो कर भी खास हूँ मैं... हाँ, औरत हूँ मैं... कभी माँ, कभी बेटी, कभी अर्धांगिनी, कभी संगिनी हूँ मैं, मीत हूँ, सखि हूँ, कभी बंदिनी हूँ मैं, कभी ममता हूँ, कभी प्रतिशोध हूँ, कभी प्यार भरी पुकार हूँ मैं... हाँ औरत हूँ मैं... कोई इश्क पुकारें, कोई दीवानापन कहे मुझे, नाम हैं कई, रोज जलवे नए, हाथ उठे तो इबादत, झुकती पलकों की हया हूँ मैं,

अल्हड अटखेलियाँ और शरारत





कोई कैसे करे मुझे बया...
हाँ, औरत हूँ मैं...
फूर्ज़ पे कुर्बान हूँ,
वफ़ा का इम्तेहान हूँ,
मासूम मीठी मुस्कान लिए,
किसी मनीषी का ज्ञान हूँ मैं,
अश्कों से लिखी किताब हूँ,
सीप में जैसे आब हूँ,
शोला शबनम शबाब हूँ,
कभी खुदा का नूर,
कभी महताब हूँ मैं
चाहत हूँ इबादत हूँ,
मोहब्बत हूँ मैं...
हाँ, औरत हूँ मैं...

# "इंसान हूँ इंसान से प्यार करता हूँ।"

हिंदू हूँ फिर भी मुसलमान से प्यार से करता हूँ,
तिरंगा हो, या पाक सबको सलाम करता हूँ ।।
रूह से मैं गुलाम अपने इस समाज का, पर
मज़हब को भुला इस दीवार को आज प्यार करता हूँ
इंसान हूँ इंसान से प्यार करता हूँ।
तेरा वतन, मेरा वतन, वतन के मारे हम दोंनो,
पर सरफरोश की इस आग में, मैं भी जला तू भी जला।
बंदी वतन की बेड़ियों को तोड़ने से डरता हूँ
फिर भी आज तुझे मैं वालेकुम अस्लाम करता हूँ।
इंसान हूँ इंसान से प्यार करता हूँ।
तपती धूप में बिना छाँव में हर मुसीबत में हम डटे रहे,
कुछ बचते रहे, तपते रहे कुछ बिना बात मरते रहे।
राजनीति के इस जाल में घुटघुट के हम मरते रहे,
खफा में मालिक से आज ये सवाल करता हूँ।
इंसान हूँ इंसान से प्यार करता हूँ।

; | **osk** ; **kno** बी. ए. ऑनर्स अंग्रेज़ी

#### vukfedk

बी.ए. राजनीतिक विज्ञान (विशेष) द्वितीय वर्ष



## खोलो-खोलो

खोलो—खोलो सिदयों से बंद होठों को, बोलो—बोलो मत भूल जाना गंभीर चोटों को, घोलो—घोलो सत्य का अपराजित जोश इनमें, डोलो—डोलो देखें रोकने की हिम्मत है किनमें ???

अंधकार से उठ कर तो देखों ये युग बदलाव को तैयार है, बढ़ा दो एक कदम हिम्मत से इस सदी को इसी का इंतजार है

खुद को मार के जी रहा है दिल उम्मीदों पे दुनिया की क्यों, अंधियारे में है नूर तलाशे जलती लौ दीया की क्यों? दर्द को भी हैरानी है, कैसे जिंदा से इंसान अभी तक है ?

सावन मेरे हमदर्द बता रे
"ऐसा भी क्या रूठ गया
शहर—शहर है तृप्ति तेरी
मेरे आंगन तुझसे छूट गया ?"

खत्म की चाहत वाली राते क्यों अनंत रही मुड़ी भर पूरनमासी को जरूरी क्यों अंत ही ?

दूर-दूर तक रेत-रेत ज़िन्दगी ऐसी वीरान क्यों हर स्मृति बसेरा "किसी" का तो शून्य लगे जहान क्यों ?

कौन – सी ज़मी है ये कौन–सा प्रहार है करोड़ो में खुद को अकेला कहते हैं ये कौन–सा शहर है?"

vjfon ; kno सहायक प्रोफेसर

vjfon ; kno सहायक प्रोफेसर

# स्मृति

जुबा हमारी सिल चुकी है ये कौन-सा डर है ? लुट गए एक बार में ही ये किसका कहर है ?

सूरज की उज्ज्वल किरणों में ये कौन सी कालिख जीती है, कोमल से मम हृदय पर ये कौन-सी घटना बीती है ?

कौन से शूल गढ़ गए है जिसके निशां अभी तक हैं

# खुशियाँ बॉटते चलो

राह जिंदगी की किठन बहुत है ये माना है हमने आसान यहाँ कुछ नहीं है ये भी अब जाना है हमने फिर भी खुशियाँ बाँटते चलो, गमो को अपने भुलाते चलो चहुँ ओर घोर अन्धकार घना है ये देखा है हमने आशा की किरण एक भी नहीं है ये भी अब पहचाना है हमने फिर भी खुशियाँ बाँटते चलो, ख्वाबों को अपने सजाते चलो नफरतों से भरा संसार पड़ा है ये महसूस किया है हमने चैन सब्र भी कहीं खो रहा है ये भी अब अपनाया है हमने फिर भी खुशियाँ बाँटते चलो, अच्छाई को अपने में समाते चलो। जिटल सभी पिरिस्थितियाँ हैं ये सब समझा है हमने हमसफ़र भी कहीं खो गया है ये भी अब स्वीकारा है हमने फिर भी खुशियाँ बाँटते चलो, धीमे से कदमों को बढ़ाते चलो थकने के बाद मंजिल आने वाली है ऐसा कुछ सोचा था हमने

पर मंजिल पे नई मंजिल खड़ी है ये ही अब सीखा है हमने फिर भी खुशियाँ बाँटते चलो, इतिहास के पन्नों पे नई पहचान बनाते चलो

क्यूंकि, जीना इसी का नाम है इसलिए, मन की आवाज सुनते चलो और सच की राह पे बढ़े चलो

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# हमें कभी ना भ्रूलना दोस्त

तुझे हम अपने दिल के आशियाने में रखते हैं, दोस्ती जिन्दगी है मेरी इसे पालने की चाह रखते हैं, चलते जायेंगे हम इन रास्तो पर तुझे पाने की चाह रखते हैं: दिल क्या चीज़ है, हम तेरे लिए, अपनी जान, तेरे कदमों में रखते हैं:

तेरी दोस्ती को हम ना भूल पाएंगे, ऐ मेरे दोस्त मरने के बाद भी तुझसे मिलने की चाह रखते हैं: समुन्द्र से गहरा तेरा दोस्ताना इस जहाँ पर छाएगा :, एक दिन हम काम ऐसा कर जायेंगे, तू हँसते—हँसते भी रो जायेगा ;

याद आए कभी हमारी तो हमारी कब्र पर आ जाना, कसम से उस दिन भी अपनी दोस्ती का फर्ज निभा जाऊँगा; तेरे दुःखों को अपना समझ कर तेरा साथ निभाऊंगा;



तू उस दिन भी गलती करना, मैं फिर तुम्हे समझाऊँगा तुझसे दोस्ती की है, कसम मुझे, उस दिन भी तुझे रोते—रोते हंसा जाऊँगा ;

फुरसत मिले तो इस काफ़िले के दो—शब्द जरूर पढ़ना; दिल करे तो हमें बस याद ही कर लेना हम मिलेंगे जरूर कभी भूले—भटके, बस हमें याद ज़रूर रखना, कभी किसी मोड़ पर टकराव आए तो हमसे नाराज ना होना, ऐ मेरे दोस्त हमें बस प्यार से गले लगा लेना कभी कहीं किसी के लिए, हमें भूल न जाना बस इतनी सी है ख्वाहिश हम भूल न जाना कभी, आना हमारी कब्र पर, पर रो के ना जाना, और हँसते—हुऐ अपनी जिन्दगी को गुनगुनाना,

(बस यही है मुझे तुम से कहना, कभी वक्त मिले तो हमे भी याद करना, और प्यार से हँस देना बस इतनी सी है, गुजारिश हमे कभी ना भुलना): शिवम,

शुभम, रिशभ, पंकज, जितन, राहुल।

jkgy i Mr बी.कॉम (प्रोग्राम) तृतीय वर्ष



# मोबाइल और वैश्वीकरण

दुनिया अब आगे हाथ से अपने बटन साधे खिलखिलाता बोलता बेजान मुखौटो से। शाम ढल गई धूप छट गई आसमान और तारे हमारे सहारे न रहे। पापा के इन्तजार पर वो दरवाजे पर टक–टकी खत्म हो चली क्योंकि दुनिया अब आगे। हाथ से अपने बटन साधे।। दोस्ती के बंधन को फेसबुक बदनाम बेचते गैरो को मोती, अपनो से रिजा मांगते। लफ्जो के पहरे घर मे तूलसी नही देखते खुदा क्या है अपनो को भी नहीं पूछते। पूछा, पूछा मैने भी खुद से पूछा क्या हम साधे दुनिया अब आगे। हाथ में अपने बटन साधे।। ले जान हम आसमान छूने चले मगर धरती न जाने किसके सहारे छोड चले। आज छः कल दर्जन जाने लुटा चले कोई झुकाए गर्दन चल रहा । उठी गर्दन काट रहा

सम्पूर्ण विश्व एक दूसरे को ताक रहा।

भटकते घुमते इंटरनेट की सीमाओ में।

छोड़ कर चार कोनों के संकुचन को।

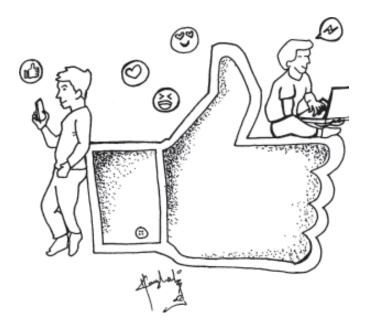
फुर्सत में है उतार फेंकने को पहनी खाल

आज प्रश्न है सामने ये हवा, ये आसमा क्या दगा बाज है था इनमें भी हमारी तरह बेपरवाही का खुमार है। आज विश्व वैश्वीकरण का गान साधे दहाड़ रहा शेर मेक इन इन्डिया आगे। सभी ओर शोर मचता पद्मावती पद्मावत उठा कर चन्दन मिट्टी राजस्थानी। के कौन शैतान या कौन नादान आगे भागे क्योंकि दुनिया अब आगे हाथ से अपने बटन साधे!

fouhr 'kek/ बी.ए. (ऑनर्स) संस्कृत तृतीय वर्ष

## जनरेशन डिजिटल

कोई मॉर्डन कहता है कोई एड़वान्स बताता है सबको लगता है हमको नहीं कुछ आता जाता है।। अरे! तुम देख लो दुनिया कभी बच्चों की नज़रों से आज तुमको नई जनरेशन की दुनिया दिखानी है।। मम्मी के हेल्दी फूड़ से हमारा काम नहीं चलता खाने में मिले रोटी ये हमें सूट नहीं करता। नए स्टाइल का खाना सिखा दो कोई मम्मी को हमें तो दिन में चॉकलेट केक रात में मैगी खानी है।। बसों में हम नहीं चलते हुई रिक्शा पुरानी है। हमें लोकल में चलने को ऊबर, ओला बुलानी है।।



इंटरनेश्नल हॉलिडे पर हम तो जाते हैं। दादी नानी के घर की छुट्टियाँ बात पुरानी है। और ये भी समझ लो तुम कि हम डिजिटल जेनरेशन हैं। टैब पर गेम खेलते हैं, वाट्सअप्प पर गप्पे लड़ाते हैं। मम्मी पापा को भी सेल्फी लेना हमने सिखाया है। वो भी कहतें है भैय्या तुम हम सबके दादा हो रे। अब मैं बन्द करता हूँ हुई बहुत कहानी है। ज्यादा कह नहीं सकता मुझे क्या गाली खानी है।

# हिन्दू-मुस्लिम-सिख-इसाई

कविता (व्यग्य) हिन्दू-मुस्लिम-सिख-इसाई सब है एक-दूसरे के लिए कसाई हिन्दू बोले गाय-गाय मुस्लिम बोले हाय-हाय सिख बोले वाहे-वाहे ईसाई बोले हेलालुया को लायें। कोई न बोले हम सब हैं भाई हिन्दू के लिए, हिन्दू भाई, मुस्लिम के लिए, मुस्लिम भाई सिख के लिए, सिख भाई ईसाई के लिए, ईसाई ही भाई कोई न चाहे, इंसानियत का भाई सबको चाहिए धार्मिक (आडंबरो) का भाई। हिन्दू-मुस्लिम-सिख-इसाई सब है एक दूसरे के लिए कसाई...

f'kYih oek/ गणित विभाग **foDdh** बी.ए. हिन्दी तृतीय वर्ष



## एक कहानी ऐसी हो

एक कहानी ऐसी हो जिसमे खुशियाँ रहती हो सब साथ रहें. सब साथ चलें लेके एक दूजे का हाथ चलें सफल असफल का नाम न हो सुख-दुख किसी को असमान न हो न कम न किसी को ज्यादा हो सुखभोग सभी का सादा हो रामायण सी मर्यादा हो क्रान अदब की गाथा हो कोई कान्हा का सा प्रेमी हो कोई राधा जैसी गोपी हो भरत भाई हर घर में हो और ममतामई एक माता हो कोई स्वामी न कोई सेवक हो सेवा सबकी आदत हो मानवता सबका धर्म बने सद्भाव सभी का कर्म बने नियम कानून जटिल न हो उदार सभी आदर्श बने चेहरों पर सबके रौनक हो कम से कम एक कहानी ऐसी हो कि जिसमें खुशियां रहती हो...

> **mek'kælj f=osh** बी.ए. (ऑनर्स) अंग्रेज़ी

## सब मंगल है!

प्रवास बढ़ रहा प्रबलता से
देहात सभी विकल हैं
बेरोज़गारी के कोड़े पड़ते हैं
महंगाई सबल चंचल है
निवेश गान गा गाकर
बेच रहे भारत को
किसान सिकुड़ गठरी बनते हैं
नित्य हो रहे निर्बल हैं
पंजीूपित घड़ी बनाते
नगर नचाते
देश चलाते
नेता गाते सब मंगल है
सब मंगल है।

mek'kadj f=osh बी.ए. (ऑनर्स) अंग्रेज़ी

#### वक्त

कविता
तू वक्त के ही साथ चल,
जो साथ ना चल पायेगा,
यह वक्त का फरमान है
वह पीछे ही रह जायेगा।
जो वक्त का यह क्षणावेग,
वह तिल–तिल घटता जायेगा,



तू ने मानव—योनि में जन्म लिया,
कुछ करके ही दिखलायेगा।
अपने इस जीते जीवन में,
अनागत की नींव बनाना,
अपने आगे की पीढ़ी को,
नूतन संदेश सुनाना,
जो आया था वह चला गया
कर्मों के फल को साथ लिए
दुंदभी बजा कर चला गया
हाथों में अपने हाथ लिए ।।

निरन्तर चलता ही जाएँ जो चलाता है, वो है जुनून... जुनून की कोई परिभाषा नहीं और मैं शब्दों में बयां कर दूँ इतनी औकात नहीं पर फिर भी इस पर लिख रहा हूँ, यह है जुनून...।

> **०प्रिंश 'kek/** बी.ए. प्रथम वर्ष

#### fodkl okfy; k

## मेरी माँ...

रगों में रवानी भरे
वो है जुनून,
नसों मे दीवानगी जगाए
वो है जुनून
जो दिलो में तूफान उठाए
वो हैं जुनून...
जो रातों में सोने ना दे
नींद तो आए पर सोने ना दे
जो किसी का मोहताज नहीं
जहाँ न उम्र की सीमा हैं
वो हैं जुनून...
जब तब न पाएँ मंजिल

ममता की अमूर्त मूरत हैं,
इस जग में भगवान की दूजी मूरत हैं।
अथाह सागर है प्रेम का
है, जीवन्त रूप सदाचार का ...।
जब से आया हूँ इस जग में
तब से 'मां' को ही जाना हैं
'मां' ने भी मास नौ अधिक पहचाना हैं
सिखाया धर्म, कर्म, कर्त्तव्य हैं।।
मां, नारी का एक रूप हैं
निभा रही कई रिश्तें है,
स्वभाव से भोली पर,
ज्ञान का अथाह भण्डार है,
रखती है अधिक रूचि





पुण्य-कर्म-धर्म में।।

माँ जननी, जगदम्बे, जग-तारिणी है

साक्षात् दुर्गा सरस्वती का रूप हैं

माँ की ममता का अधिक बखान कर सकूँ,

नहीं ताकत इतनी कलम और बुद्धि में है।।

**o¶ko 'kek/** बी.ए. प्रथम वर्ष

## पुस्तकालय

यहाँ है भण्डार अथाह पुस्तकों का भाँति-भाँति के कहानी उपन्यासों का। यहाँ हैं असंख्य लेखकों के आचार-विचार इन पुस्तकों में छुपे है नैतिक मूल्य एवं प्यार।। यहाँ की दीवारे अटी है, जीवन-अनुभवों से, वर्तमान-अतीत के उल्लास एवं विरह-वेदना से। ये पुस्तकें बनाती है एक अनोखा संसार शब्दों का जादू हैं, इनमें अपार।। यहाँ भाँति-भाँति की पुस्तकों का मेला है, पर बिना किसी पाठक के यह 'अकेला' हैं। कभी बुद्धिजीवी पाठक वर्ग से यह रोशन हुआ करता था लेकिन आज अंधेरे एवं गर्द में गमगीन हुआ करता है।। पुस्तकें अलमारी के शीशों से आसूँ बहा रहीं हैं एक नए पाठक वर्ग की आशा में ताक रहीं हैं। पुस्तकें अचानक बोल पड़ती है, आपस में इस आधुनिक प्राणी का नहीं है स्नेह हम में।। आज मोबाइल, कम्पयूटर का पर्दा हैं इन पुस्तकों का रूपहला पर्दा सूना हैं। कभी रोशन हुआ करता था, यह पुस्तकालय पर आज अंधरे में अपने को कोस रहा है।।

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#### कविता

जिन्दगी बदलने के लिए लडना पडता है। और आसान करने के लिए समझना पडता है। वक्त आपका है, चाहो तो सोना बना लो. और चाहो तो सोने में गुजार दो ...। अगर कुछ अलग करना है तो भीड से हटकर चलो ...। भीड साहस तो देती पर पहचान छीन लेती है। मंजिल ना मिले तब तक हिम्मत मत हारो. और ना ही ठहरो ...। क्योंकि ...। पहाड से निकलने वाली नदियों ने आज तक रास्ते में किसी ने नहीं पूछा समुद्र कितना दूर है। भरोसा जितना कीमती होती है धोखा उतना ही महंगा हो जाता है ...। फूल कितना भी सुन्दर हो तारीफ खुशबू से होती है। इंसान कितना भी बडा हो कद्र उसके गुणों से होती है।

# सुविचार

हौसलों के आगे कोई पर्दा नहीं होता, कड़े परिश्रम का कोई विकल्प नहीं होता। दिल में हो जज्बा कुछ कर दिखाने का, तो जलते दियो को भी आँधियों का डर नहीं होता।

जीवन में किसी का साथ काफी है, कंधे पर किसी का हाथ काफी है, दूर हो या पास फर्क नहीं पडता अनमोल रिश्तों का तो बस अहसास काफी है।

रात सुबह का इतजार नहीं करती खुशबू मौसम का इतजार नहीं करती, जो भी खुशी मिले उसका आनंद लिया करो, क्योंकि जिदंगी वक्त का इतंजार नहीं करती।

सपना वो नहीं जो नींद में आये दिल में झूठी उम्मीद जगाये सपना वो है जो सोने ना दे, और जीवन में कभी रोने ना दे।

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dhfrl

बी.ए. (प्रोग्राम) प्रथम वर्ष



# हाँ, मैनें भी सुना है साहेब...

किताबें बहुत कुछ बयां करती हैं। संस्कृति और साहित्य में, नव-प्रस्थान बिन्द् लेकर आती हैं। यह किताबें ही है, जो जीवन रूपी सहरा में नव-सिधु लेकर आती हैं।। समय के लम्बे अन्तराल को छूकर, नदियों-सी कलकल बहती है किताबें। उदय से लेकर संकल्प बननें तक. सुरज-सी चमकती-दमकती है किताबें।। स्वीकृत मूल्यो एवं अवधारणाओं की, एक सुखद पृष्ठभूमि सँजोए रखती हैं। विचारो तथा अनुभवों की सृजन-भूमि पर, प्रत्येक पल पदचिन्ह नये बनाती हैं।। मेरे अन्दर भी प्रज्ज्वलित होती है ज्ञान की शिखा बनकर। मेरें अन्दर ही हँसती-खेलती है. मस्तिष्क की सखा बनकर।। दर्शन समाज अर्थ, धर्म एवं नैतिकता में लिपटी रहती हैं। हर रोज मेरे कानो में, किताबें बहुत कुछ बयां करती है।।

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#### स्वच्छ भारत का इरादा

इरादा कर लिया हमनें। देश से अपने वादा ये वादा कर लिया हमनें।।

यह सुनाई देते ही दिल्ली के हाथ निकल आते है। मुख भी 'स्वच्छता की भाषा' बोलनें लग जातें है। सभी अपनें घर के कचरा निस्तारण में जुट जाते है, लेकिन जैसे ही कूड़ा नगरपालिका की गाड़ी में जा गिरता है, स्वच्छता की जिम्मेदारी भी गाड़ी में गिरती प्रतीत होती है। इसके बाद दिल्लीवासी आत्म संतुष्टि अनुभव करते हैं। सच्चे अर्थो में यह स्वच्छता का सूक्ष्मतम रूप हैं।

व्यापकतम् अर्थो में, स्वच्छता का अर्थ अपने तन—मन से ईर्ष्या, क्रोध, राग, द्वेष, अहं आदि के निस्तारण में खोजा जा सकता हैं। मेरे विचारो में विभिन्न समुदायों का सानन्द मेल—मिलाप भी स्वच्छता का परम् बिन्दू हैं। इन अर्थो में ही कहीं ना कहीं ग्रामीण संस्कृति, शहरी संस्कृति से एक कदम आगे है।

"अभी भी वक्त है, सँभल जा मनुष्य, भीषण हाहाकार अभी बाकी है, सँभल जा मनुष्य। गंगा मैया के जैसा हाल, धरती मैया का होने से पहले, सँभल जा मनुष्य अभी भी वक्त है, सँभल जा मनुष्य।।"

> **jfo 'kek/** बी.ए. (विशेष) द्वितीय वर्ष



# कच्ची मिट्टी के दिये

इस बार मेरे घर में जलेंगे कच्ची मिट्टी के दिये जिसे मेरी माँ ने मजबूरी वश बनाया है दिवाली के लिए।

वो दीप खरीद सकती थी कुम्हार से पैसे देकर पर वो 'पैसे' मेरे लिए दिल्ली भेजी ताकि मैं खुश रहूँ मुझे कोई तकलीफ न हो

में नासमझा तो नहीं पर बुज़दिल जरूर हूँ की घर के हालात जानते दिल्ली आ बसा किरायों के मकान में।

जो घर से लाये थे कपड़े अब वो फट चुके हैं उसे अब सिलना भी मुनासिब नहीं सर्दी भी आ धमकी वक़्त से पहले, और अपना जोर मुझ पर आजमाने लगी है। बेहतर है कि रात कट जाती है बंद कमरों में, बिना ठण्ड के पर हर सुबह जद्दोजहद होती है उण्ड और मुझमें इस बार मेरे घर में जलेंगे कच्ची मिट्टी के दिये जिसे मेरी माँ ने मज़बूरी वश बनाया है दिवाली के लिए।

पिताजी का फोन आया था कह रहे थे की लौट आओ साथ होंगे तो परेशानियां भी कम होंगी मिल बाँट सकेंगें हर गम को ये खामोशियाँ भी तो कम होगी एक बात और बेटा की
मिट्टी खोदते बखत
तेरी माँ की ऊँगली कटी हैं
पर दियो को भलीभांति स्वरूप दी
वो भी एक कुशल कुम्हार की तरह
इस बार मेरे घर में जलेंगे
कच्ची मिट्टी के दीये
जिसे मेरी माँ ने मजबूरी वश
बनाया है दिवाली के लिए।

**vælgं vktkn** बी.ए. (हिंदी) ऑनर्स, तृतीय वर्ष

## 'रूठते-मनाते गये हम'

रात भर खुद से रूठे खुद को ही मनाते गए हम
जिन्दगी बड़ी खूबसूरत है खुद को जताते गए हम
कफ्स में केंद्र परिंदो में अपनी जान सी नजर आई
वहाँ गए और सभी को बारी बारी से उड़ाते गए हम
खुद को हमने मसरूफियत में ढालने की कोशिश की
लेकिन उदासी और खामोशी को गले लगाते गए हम
अपने अंदर न—जाने कब दो दुनिया बना ली थी हमने
अकेले में रोते थे, लोगो को झूठी हँसी दिखाते गए हम
इस जहां में कुछ खवाहिशें जो मुकम्मल नहीं हो पाती
खुद को बस जिन्दगी भर यही बात समझाते गए हम
अजाब और तन्हाइयों के बीच हमने भी वहशत पाल ली
तो रात भर वहशत को अपनी वहशत से डराते गए हम
तेरी यादों के गिरफत से मुझसे अब उभरा नही जा रहा
बस अपनी जिस्म को नोचते और रूह को रूलाते गए हम



हमें दीवार की तस्वीर बनना था जिसमें कोई भी रंग न हो धीरे—धीरे मुतंशिर हो चले और अपनी कब्र बनाते गए हम अँधेरे मैंने घोल कर पी लिये अब उजालों में नहीं जाता जब अम्र ढूँढ लिया इनमें फिर सूरज, चाँद दफनाते गए हम ''हर्फकार'' हूर्फ से खेलकर सारा दर्द ही निचोड़ता गया तहरीर मानो ऐसी हर अशआर में खून सजाते गए हम

शब्दार्थ : कफ्स-पिंजरा हर्फ़-शब्द तहरीर-लिखाई, लिखावट अज़ाब-पीड़ा वहशत-पागलपन, जंगलीपन मुंतशिर-चिंतित, परेशान अम्र-चैन, सुकुन हर्फ़कार-तखल्लुस, Pen name

> fockl flag बी.ए. हिन्दी (विशेष) तृतीय वर्ष

## सहर होने तक...

शहर वालों को खबर होने तक मैं मर न जाऊँ सहर होने तक यह बरस भी अब तो बीत चला याद आओगी दिसंबर होने तक मेरे घर आज रात रकस मनेगा खुदकुशी करूँगा डर होने तक कसर न छोड़ी मिस्मार होने में रोज होउंगा बे-घर होने तक अजीब तिश्रगी है जिन्दगी से तलब रहेगी मयस्सर होने तक मुस्कान लिए चल तो रहा हूँ पर रहेगी बस सफर होने तक हाँथो पे हिना मेरे नाम की है मिट जायेगी ये भी सहर होने तक जख्मो का यूँ बार-बार उभरना कुरेद रहा हूँ मैं पैकर होने तक ''हर्फकार'' हर सम्त गडढे मिलेगे संभलना है खत्म डगर होने तक

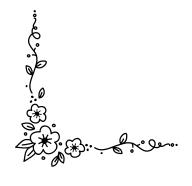
शब्दार्थ : सहर—सुबह, सवेरा
रकस—जश्न
मिरमार—बर्बाद होना, नष्ट होना
तिश्रगी—प्यास
मयस्सर—प्राप्त करने तक
पैकर—अकार
सम्त—दिशा

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# **English Section**







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#### **Student Editorial**

Every thought needs a quill, every quill needs a word and every word, in turn, needs a creative platform.

Shivraj, the annual publication of Shivaji College, is not merely a magazine that celebrates the academic and cultural excellence of the students, but provides them a platform to show the world their creative side. Every single person has his or her own style of celebrating imagination and art. And all these masterpieces can be seen and distinguished from the other and stand prominently in SHIVRAJ.

The real world maybe bounded with a lot of limitations but the world of imagination is boundless and it can be seen in every article, poem and illustration. Being the editors, it was a great experience to go through the different forms and techniques of writing, and to explore the creative side of the young Shakespeares and little Keats.

Shivraj is more than an academic letter and takes the readers to the journey undertaken by the societies, departments and various other committees.

The editorial team hopes that Shivraj, a castle of ideas, maintains the rich blend of academic, cultural and creative reports and masterpieces.

**Eshwarya Khanna** B.A(H) English, Semester-VI

Vanshika Koul B.A(H) English, Semester- II



#### **A Magic Show**

What a fine time we had last Saturday! Our college had arranged a magic show by the famous magician, Mr. Parasnathan.

The College auditorium was full. The Principal and the teachers occupied the front seats while we sat on the benches behind them.

The magician stood on the platform. He wore a long black coat and a tall black hat. He had a magician's wand in one hand and a handkerchief in the other. On the table in front of him were placed some boxes of different colours, a few glasses, a rope, a knife, and some other things.

The magician started his first trick. He took two boxes in his hand. One was bigger than the other. He showed both the boxes to the spectators. There was nothing in them. Then he took some small pieces of paper and put them in the smaller box. He put some round pieces of cardboard in the bigger box. He then covered both the boxes with the black cloth and waved his wand over the boxes three times. Then he uncovered the boxes. What did we see ? We saw the smaller box full of sweets of different kinds—toffees, peppermints and barfi.

Then he performed his famous trick called the 'ring trick'. He borrowed a ring from a teacher. He tied it up tightly in the corner of a handkerchief, and gave it to the teacher to hold. The teacher could feel the ring in the handkerchief and held it tightly between his finger and thumb. He then asked the teacher to let go the ring and shake the handkerchief. He did so and found that the ring had disappeared. The magician then picked up an apple lying on the ground and asked the teacher to cut it open. He did so and to his surprise he found the ring there. We were all highly amazed.

The magician's last trick was a wonderful one. He just waved his wand and there, in his hand, was a garland of flowers. He walked up to the principal ma'am and put the garland round her neck. We all clapped heartlily. The show had ended.

Saksham Gupta
B.com (Programme)
Semester-II

#### **Women Empowerment**

Women empowerment has become the buzzword today with women working alongside men in all spheres. They profess an independent outlook, whether they are living inside their home or working outside. They are increasingly gaining control over their lives and taking their own decisions with regard to their education, career, profession and lifestyle.

With steady increase in the number of working women, they have gained financial independence, which has given them confidence to lead their own lives and build their own identity. They are successfully taking up diverse professions to prove that they are second to none in any respect.

But while doing so, women also take care to strike a balance between their commitment to their profession as well as their home and family. They are playing multiple roles of a mother, daughter, sister, wife and a working professional with remarkable harmony and ease.

With equal opportunities to work, they are functioning with a spirit of team work to render all possible cooperation to their male counterparts in meeting the deadlines and targets set in their respective professions.

Women empowerment is not limited to urban working women but women in even remote towns and villages are now increasingly making their voices heard loud and clear in society. They are no longer willing to play a second fiddle to their male counterparts. Educated or not, they are asserting their social and political rights and making their presence felt, regardless of their socioeconomic backgrounds.

While it is true that women, by and large, do not face discrimination in society today, unfortunately, many of them face exploitation and harassment which can be of diverse types: emotional, physical, mental and sexual. They are often subjected to rape, abuse and other forms of physical and intellectual violence.

Women empowerment, in the truest sense, will be achieved only when there is attitudinal change in society with regard to womenfolk, treating them with proper respect, dignity, fairness and equality. The rural areas of the country are, by and large, steeped in a feudal and medieval outlook, refusing to grant women an equal say



in the matters of their education, marriage, dress-code, profession and social interactions.

Let us hope, women empowerment spreads to progressive as well as backward areas of our vast country.

Atul Kumar B.Com (Programme) Semester-II

#### Auto Expo 2018

The heat came up with the 22 new launches, 81 products unveiling the 14th edition of the expo caught the attention of several auto lovers from Delhi and far flung areas. Over a period of 6 days the auto expo witnessed a record number of over six lakh visitors. The components show was held in Pragati Maidan, New Delhi from February 8 to 11. The joint inauguration of auto expo 2018 was held on February 8.

Over 500 product displays from 119 exhibitions made the event really special. The auto expo saw 14 new brand launches which include Kia Motors and Cleveland Cycle Werks. Several companies showcased a long range of products in the green vehicles' space. Environment-friendly or green technology was the theme of this year's show. The firms including Maruti Suzuki Ltd, Hyundai motors, Mahindra motors, TATA Motors and some of the luxury vehicle making companies such as Mercedes Benz and BMW showcased their fascinating prowess in the field with the help of their products.

This year, electric vehicle hybrids and eco-friendly technology hogged with limelight with the Auto Expo 2018 witnessing as many as 28 electric vehicles being unveiled or showcased 11 car segments, 5 buses. Actors like Akshay Kumar, Sonakshi Sinha and Shah Rukh Khan made the days of the numerous visitors with their charismatic appearances at the event. King Khan unveiled the 'Swach Can' on behalf of Hyundai who are supporting the Swach Bharat programme. Akshay Kumar caught the eyes of audiences by uncovering TATA INTRA in a dramatic fashion, two Indian team star cricketers Sachin Tendulkar and Gautam Gambhir along with some other Bollywood celebrities like John Abraham, Taapsee Pannu, Gul Panag came and unveiled several launches during the expo.

Jayant
B.Com (Programme)
Semester -II



#### The One with the Birth

#### (An Extract from "The Dreaming Reality")

A lady in her early thirties, lying on a hospital bed, is about to give birth to a baby. She is alone in the room. She looks restless. Abruptly, she feels a shudder due to an excruciating contraction that ran through her inside. Her expressions twist from nervousness to those of pain. She clenches her fists as two more of such irregular pulses throb her body. Her uneasiness is causing her to sweat in an abnormal manner. A nurse, passing through the door, rushes in. On seeing her getting frantic, she immediately adjusts the equipment and yells for the doctor.

Within moments, the doctor comes pacing into the room and passes a few incomprehensible instructions to the two midwives who came along with him. They help the lady to lie with her legs spread.

"You just have to push when you feel the urge. Don't hold your breath and push as much you can," says the doctor.

Her head rises in irregular intervals, suggesting that the labor waves are getting longer and stronger with every passing moment.

"Don't worry, Sara," says a midwife as she clutches her hand.

A ruthless contraction runs down her pelvic region, leaving her paralyzed. She sinks in as if by the fear of her bone getting crushed; she gasps. The look on her face is as if she just had a glimpse of Death.

"Please," she cries, "make it st—" Her words get stuck in her throat—her body is throbbed by another contraction.

The passion of the cries coming out of her throat says that the pain is unendurable, way beyond the limits of man. Her moans are turning more violent and her hands more difficult to hold for the midwives.

"That's good! Push Sara...push," says a midwife.

"Aaaahh!" She shrieks in agony.

"You're moving him. Good! Push, Sara! Keep going."

"You're doing it, Sara, we can see the top of his head. You're doing it right!"

She is moaning helplessly. "Aaahh, it's burning!" she cries; her eyes water as her moans evolve into harsh sore grunts.

"You're moving him, he's almost here. Sara, you've almost made it. It's almost there. We can see it, we can see it.

"Just one last push...he's there, he's there. He's there, Sara. You're so close. Just one more. Come on! Push! Push!"

Sara shrieks. The final grunt takes the life out of her. Limp and tender, and crying at one sharp stroke by the doctor, the tiny little life oozes out of her. The life, small in proportion yet great in essence, made out of her life; the life which is the awe-inspiring answer to why she was braving the most diabolic of the afflictions known to humanity. The life is born.

The doctor cuts the life cord. It was merely the mother's physical connection with the baby. The look in her eyes says that the connection that is to form now, will be stronger, firmer, and intact forever.

The crying mother yells a smile through her tears as the doctor gently lays the baby on her chest and a midwife deftly puts a towel over the two. The baby is still crying. She has accomplished the most extraordinary feat of her life.

"Look at those eyes." Sara has tears in her eyes. Holding the baby in her hands, she feels that it is worth everything—every throbbing contraction, every groan, every shred of shrieking pain.

"They are so pretty," says the midwife who hasn't spoken till yet.

The doctor smiles. "You've given birth to an angel, Sara," he says. The mother was the light-emitting queen in that dingy room until that moment; now, the baby has become the queen.

Ridhima's ambiance shifted hazily from the hospital room to her own bedroom. She was lying on her stomach, her legs making a casual figure four. She had woken up but little did her lazy bones let her move from her lying spot.



Although she wasn't of the slothy kind, a little morning laziness is permitted to everybody. She was thinking of the dream she had just had. There was something unusual about it—it was as vivid as if she were there, standing in that hospital ward, seeing it, and not watching it. The moans of the mother, the midwives' words, the baby's beautiful cry, all those sounds were striking eidetically upon her ears. Those stimuli were far more perceptible than any sight or sound she'd ever felt in a dream before. That dreaming experience was almost real; she felt if she had tried, she could have touched the baby. She had never had a dream like that before.

"Didi!" said Pihu, breaking her thought. Ridhima answered with a sleepy groan.

"Wake up, Diiii! Mommy is calling," she said, shrugging her by the shoulder, but for Ridhima, the five-year-old was ignorable. Pihu was all dressed in her lemon-colored frock, and her hair—perfectly prim and proper—was tied into two overhead pigtails. She grunted; her mightily crunched nose said that she was brimming with frustration. Her mission of waking her elder sister up was proving out to be a Herculean task.

Half asleep, Ridhima pulled Pihu's cheeks, causing her cherubic little face to turn accordingly. Ridhima loved doing that but the cheek-owner didn't share the same feelings.

When Ridhima opened her sleepy eyes, she reflexively got up as if struck by the bullet of an invisible shotgun. Her heavy bedside jug was trembling in Pihu's tiny hands, and she was about to pull off the greatest wake-up gambit.

"Are you crazy?" Ridhima said, catching her breath, her chest heaving heavily.

"Di, mom said to wake you up."

"Did mom also tell you to give me a cold?" replied Ridhima, tying her sleep-messed hair into a bun.

"No," said Pihu, with a sheepish smile, one of her front teeth missing.

Noticing that her little sister looked as if she were going to some kids' prom, Ridhima asked, "Where's my baby going?"

"Di, today's 17, don't you remember?" Pihu said, with the biggest smile.

"Oh!"

#### (Scene Change)

Mr. Vijay Arora, with his two loving daughters, was at the dining table, waiting for his wife and the breakfast to arrive. The Aroras used to have breakfast together, everyday. Then Vijay left for his work, except on every 17th of the month. He used to be a product manager who felt that his uncompetitive constitution wasn't suited for the corporate world. Nothing came natural to him at work. It had turned him a slave to the bottle. He came home one day, stumbling, visibly inebriated, and said, shivering, "My work is scary, Yogita. An employee whom I had fired six months ago called today and said—my son is dead, sir. Thank you!" Soon after that, Vijay ditched the white collar for the crew neck T-shirt with (Irongun Motorworks) written on it in grunge font. (Irongun Motorworks) was a motorcycle-customizing boutique and a notable name in the field since the last thirteen years. He often said that quitting his job was the best decision he made in his life, after marrying Yogita.

Yogita was a woman of decorum and propriety. It was believable that she was blue blooded, a distant descendant of Queen Victoria. She had a stiff upper lip—she remained fortitudinous in the most adverse circumstances. She hadn't produced a tear when her parents had died and she was Vijay's support through all the years they had remained childless.

Paradoxically, she was an artist—she painted. She was a painter since teenage. But her art had flourished after her marriage when Vijay had suggested her to put some meaning in her paintings. Although she had gifted numerous of her artworks, she never put them on sale in spite of perennial insistence from her friends and family.

She didn't usually offer an explanation for that. But once she had told Ridhima, "The one who taught me how to paint—Master Shaqib Hussain—he didn't charge me a penny to teach the art. He always said art was a labour of love. I would never commercialize on that belief of his, and the faith with which he imparted to me the skill. I would never commercialize the sincerity of his intention."

Yogita had been a Physics teacher until six years ago when she took maternity leave as she got pregnant with Pihu, after which she never felt like returning, because she wanted to be there for her during her formative years. Then, she casually started teaching small batches of students at her residence. And recently, she was told by a friend about a vacancy at Studymate—a premier coaching



institute in the city. So, she had applied there and was appointed for the job.

An odd fascinating thing about Yogita Arora was that her own daughter, Pihu, was homeschooled. Ridhima had fought with her when Pihu was two to let her be homeschooled. "It doesn't matter if you're a teacher, Mom—it shouldn't influence the decisions you make for your child," Ridhima had said. "I've studied fourteen years in this education system and I can't think of any good it has done me. She can have an education that is suitable for her if she's educated at home. And I promise that I will take care of that."

Later, when Ridhima had roped in Vijay on her side, Yogita had yielded to her demands. She realized that Ridhima had thought through what she was saying. After, when it was finally decided that Pihu would not ever set foot inside the confines of a school, the mother and the daughter had researched extensively about homeschooling. Yogita contributed even more than Ridhima did. She designed a curriculum for Pihu's education, with utmost carefulness and precision. She had also become a member of a local homeschooling group, and religiously attended its meet-ups. Yogita taught Pihu Maths and Science, and Ridhima taught her languages and other miscellaneous stuff.

Now, enough about Maniktalas' backstory, let's get back to the father and the daughters at the dining table.

"Ridhima, did you hear the news?" said Vijay.

"What news?" she asked.

"It's official. Your mother has lost the last bit of her brain somewhere," said the bald man.

"Oh ho, Dad," she said, laughing lightly. "What happened, now?"

"She has ordered a telephone for {eleven thousand}!"

"What?" She snortled.

"Madam says that vintage telephones are back in fashion and they are a big must-have." he said imitating his wife.

"When I told her that it's stupid, and she's wasting money, she replied that I belong to the old world. I started laughing, and now, my girlfriend ain't talking to me." Vijay couldn't stop himself from laughing at his own words. "It wouldn't have been a problem any other day," he added, "but then I just realized that today's the 17th."

"Dad, I'll make her cancel that, don't you worry. And you're pretending as if her getting angry at you is a big thing. You just gotta say your three magical words, don't you?" said Ridhima, winking at her old man. Vijay laughed.

Just that second, the lady much talked about entered the room with Maggi toasts for everyone.

"Say it," whispered Ridhima.

Vijay turned around and looked at Yogita, and said, "Hey, how you doin'?" And history repeated its majestic self; once again, it was better than Joey, and once again, an extremely beautiful and this time, an extremely prized smile of Mrs. Yogita Arora became his—a smile, starting out shy, gingerly waxing in the middle, and rapidly snowballing towards the end into one grand masterpiece.

Yogita just couldn't stop smiling. And almost laughed. Ridhima and Vijay also caught that infectious thing. And Pihu, though she didn't understand what was happening, she also laughed looking at each of them with a wonderfull look in her eyes.

All of it had started when Ridhima had made them watch F.R.I.E.N.D.S a few times and from there, this thing caught on, and suddenly, one day it became a Vijay-and-Yogita thing. The guy said it whenever his girl got sad or angry or annoyed, or all of them at once, and it never failed to buy a smile of hers for him. The couple's favorite catchphrase indeed was Joey's but they both were, in fact, Monica and Chandler.

"Well, something tells me now you're gonna go?" Ridhima said to her mom.

"Well, what exactly told you in the first place that I wasn't going? You really think I'd mess up our 17th over a stupid telephone," said Yogita casually as she pulled a seat for her at the table. Ridhima smiled. She smiled like this once or twice every week. It was when she felt that whenever she would have a relationship, it ought to be just like her parents'.

Aye, this is a love story but it'll take fifty more pages for Ridhima to fall in love. Presently, let us tell you what actually is this 17th?

It all started when Vijay and Yogita met for the first time on 17th October, 1989 at a movie for which both of had come, along with their mutual friends, and as luck would



have it, they sat together. The time when the movie had started, they didn't exactly know each other, but the two people who came out of that theater could, at least, be called elementary lovers. Next, they went on their first date that very night. Sounds like a filmy story? Well, it is.

Since they got married, they never forgot to watch a movie together every 17th of the month—a streak that Vijay often flaunted at parties. First day first shows, late night shows, afternoon shows watched escaping work, shows watched along with kids, shows where they reached halfway through the movies; be it a Bollywood movie or a Hollywood one, or movies they didn't want to watch, or movies they watched twice; be them on vacation, or on sickness; no excuse of any sorts was entertained. They were a resolute couple. A couple who was willing to put in every effort to save their thing—their 17th.

A remarkably memorable movie in their streak was 'My Name is Khan' which they had watched in New York. They had gone to the movies after they had had a terrible fight just for the streak's sake, but the couple that came out of the theater on that 17th left all their grudges on the corner seats of Bombay Theater, Meadow Lane, New York.

It had been twenty-five years of their marriage and the streak wasn't about the movies anymore; it was their way of staying in love, they felt. Vijay had once said to her, "I will love you as long as they keep making movies, " and she had replied, "And the day they stop making them, I'm going to make one."

One last thing—their streak wasn't perfect. They had missed one time. They were in the hospital then; Yogita was in labor. It was the day Pihu was born. But this broken streak secret isn't known to the outside world yet, and we believe you are trustworthy enough to keep the secret.

Karan Kapoor and Noor Anand B.A. (H) English Semester-VI

It's never too late to be what you might have been.

George Eliot

Your time is limited, so don't waste it living someone else's life.

Steve Jobs

Life is either a daring adventure or nothing.

Helen Keller

I dwell in possibility.

**Emily Dickinson** 

Nothing is impossible, the word itself says " I'm possible'!

Audrey Hepburn



### Wishes

That morning father beat him for he was asleep after sunrise. He woke up only to oscillate from a world trapped with the smoke of his father's stub to smolder of dark hollows.

A whiff of freedom came as he slid down the chimney after dusting it,

Ohh! Only if the poor soul of a six-year-old knew that it was the last he had to breathe.

As he descended towards the light in the dark chimney he regretted why he didn't rejoice his last.

He wished to hold it a bit longer, Just a bit longer to absorb the world that was beyond the unfathomable darkness.

He wished he could scream just enough to calm himself

He wished he could cry just enough for that euphoria

He wished to catch a glimpse for the last time, of the world where he heard innocent silence like his world

Where he sat by the river, exploring its depths and exploring those cloudy skies wondering what's there. A Last thought crept to his lips and he smiled

For now he'll know for sure:

If another world is pure?

Kanika Balani B.A. (H) English Semester -VI

# **Electronic Waste : An Emerging Threat**

Unlike other perennial environmental problems of India like pollution, biodiversity loss etc. the one problem which has not emerged to be disturbing the minds of people is the pollution generated from electronic wastes. E-waste has been increasing at an alarming rate and is

tend to be killing our environment. We can say that it is occurring silently as this problem hides away behind other problems.

First of all, one should understand how e-waste is affecting the nature. The major problem is the toxic substances like lead and mercury and other heavy metals and toxic flames retardants. All these find their way to the landfill and pollute the soil. Air is polluted due to burning of certain materials to extract metals like copper from them. The improper disposal of e-waste in water





bodies kills the animal and plant life. Therefore, all the natural entities are being polluted.

Now, the obvious question is how to stop this e-waste from polluting our mother nature more? The first and most important step must be taken by us as we have been blind since these years, while polluting nature. At domestic level, the step one should follow is not to dispose the electronics in the dustbins. Certified e-waste recyclers have been launched for safely recycling the waste. Most of the electronics can be reused or recycled. For e.g. the copper from wires is extracted and further used, glass from LCD and LED screens are recycled. Buying environment friendly electronics (energy star rated appliances) is another way as heavy toxic metals are less used in them.

People should be aware of this rising problem and we will have to prevent this e-waste to compete against other problems in the race of killing the environment.

> Nipun Kalra B.A. (H) Geography Semester-II

# **Indirect Democracy has** been Successful in India

First, let's understand what indirect democracy is.

Indirect democracy or representative democracy is that type of government in which voters elect their representatives to run the country.

This is what most modern countries have today.

In many representative democracies for example, Canada, USA, India, representatives are chosen in elections.

It's completely illogical to say that direct democracies are successful in which citizens themselves vote for or against specific laws. To understand it's so called successful nature we can have only one rare example of Switzerland. What a pity...! Now you can make it which democracy is successful.

I would like to submit that indirect democracy is efficient and more successful in our country. India is a diverse country with huge population. We cannot even expect 1.32 billion people to express their opinions, cast their votes, against each and every law proposed for a country. If people vote on every law 95% of the people will tune out and laws will get decided by the remaining 5%. And these 5% are those who are particularly motivated by this or that bill because it directly affects their business for instance. It is not really a good way to achieve the best results for everybody.

I would like to question the advocates of direct democracies that how would you like coming home after a long day of work only to find out that you have to vote on yet another new law that has been proposed..? Would you really like to read through a new bill to vote on every second weekend or so..? Do you have that much time..?

I fail to understand why they say indirect democracy, a failure. I can give various points mentioning Indian Success, success of Indian democracy actually.

- We are one of the strongest armed forces of the world.
- India has been a mighty player in technology if you observe our missile programmes or MANGALYAN.
- India is counted as credible and mighty power Asia.
- Today, we surprised world by becoming fastest growing economy.
- Thankfully, democracy is still intact as was during formation.

In the nutshell, I would say that I accept there are many areas to work upon but it does not make any sense saying that we have been a failure.

Indian democracy is a success.

Shivani Chauhan B.A. (H) Economics Semester-II



### **DUSU Elections**

Every year in the month of August and September, there is election fever in colleges of the prestigious Delhi University. The campaigning starts as the new academic year begins and continues progressively to the day before elections. The political parties begin to persue the students to vote for them by offering them different facilities and promises and some of the students become political representatives trying to get the public support.

Elections work as a way of bringing out future leaders from the crowd of the student youth. These help in encouraging and enhancing the competitive and leadership qualities in the students along with the virtues of work management and strategy formulation. People who participate as candidates and supporters develop their virtues of strategic working and voters develop their understanding ability in choosing the appropriate leaders for themselves. Also, due to the campaigning during elections, students enjoy various benefits by political parties. The agenda of the political parties for the promotions always bring betterment in the institution.

As every coin has two faces, elections on one side bring out the future leaders, but every year from the beginning of campaigning there is instability in the environment of the university. Due to the aggressive campaigning methods, there is wastage of money and pollution of the environment as well. The campaigning rallies disturb the academic environment of the university and sometimes also lead to conflicts between two parties. Administration faces problems in maintaining the peace.

In the campaigning the pamphlets of paper could be seen covering the roads near colleges and the walls of colleges, bus stands, metro stations and flyovers are sprayed with the phrase "vote for...". All this destroys the cleanliness and beauty of infrastructure of Delhi. Also the studies of students gets disturbed by the environment of election fever.

Elections are a good way of developing leaders among the youth, but as the thing goes out of control and aggressive, its pros get hidden behind the cons. So, elections should be there but law and order should also be maintained for peaceful proceedings.

Sanyam Shreshtha B. Com. (Programme) Semester-II

### **Farmers in Distress**

Farmers' suicide has become a national problem in our country. Every other day we come across news about the farmers committing suicide in different parts of our country. There is no doubt that the farmers play an important role in the progress and development of the country, but still if they are induced to end their lives due to any reason so, it is not fair.

A major reason to commit suicide by the farmers is that they borrow huge amount of money from moneylenders or from their landlords for harvesting, but many times they fail to repay the huge debt We are aware that in our country, every year the farmers have to suffer huge losses either due to floods, or draughts. Whatever may be the reason for the loss of their crops, they end-up empty hand and fail to repay their debt. In such a situation their mental condition compels them to commit suicide.

We all know that our lives depend on the crops produced by these farmers and so, the Government should immediately find out some ways to help these farmers What are the solutions?

The only solution to avoid this problem is that the Government should provide loans to the farmers on negligible interest rate. Government may help the farmers by making financial arrangements especially to support the farmers, while making the yearly budget.



Conclusion: It is urgent to pay attention on the rising incidents of the farmers who commit suicide. The government should come forward and take necessary steps to protect the farmers against all those problems which compel them to commit suicide. It should make essential arrangements for the farmers in case they lose their crops due to any reason and it should also provide them loan on the most economical interest rate to protect the farmers' interest.

Monu pandey

B.com(Programme)
Semester-II

### **Inner Voice**

We all have a voice that comes from within us and guides us. It is called inner voice. No matter how trivial we actually are in the society, we have a deep inner voice. It instills in us consciousness, sensitivity and feelings. We begin to think about our relationships, our social status and market position only when the inner voice informs us. It infuses in us the spirit to live with dignity and self-pride. It is the driving force that helps us sail through tough time. No amount of motivation is sufficient to awaken the dead inner voice. It is self realisation that breaks the dormancy of asleep inner voice. Extraordinary men are no different from you and me. The only difference is that they trust their inner voice and we don't. Enlightenment comes when our inner voice merges with boundless faith. Spending time with ourselves can help us listen to our muted inner voice.

> Nishtha Sethi B.A. (H) Economics Semester- II

### **Ignite That Spark**

Ignite a spark of interest in yourselves. Believe me, nobody is born with those enviable skills. They have to be acquired. A spark will turn into fire really soon. You won't even get the time to realise when your fascination will change into your passion. Step ahead and shed that fear. That fear of success. Yes. Most of the times, we are afraid of success itself. This fear keeps us from blazing forth. Stride, forgetting all that has ever happened. Imagine, forgetting all that would act as a roadblock. That little spark can change the direction of your life. Don't run after those with the most sought after titles. Run after the titles. Don't just run but plan, devise a strategy, think smart. Life is a challenge. Accept it. Setbacks are meant to be. In their absence, life would be dainty and monotonous. Success won't taste sweet in the absence of failure. Just ignite that spark and experience the difference.

> Nishtha Sethi B.A. (H) Economics Semester-II

### How to Combat Examination Stress

Since many decades, examination process has been a constant source of evaluation of students' performance in our country wherein they are assessed on the basis of their marks and not on their knowledge and reasoning ability. Every year, students have to undergo various tests and board exams which determine their grades, performance & future too in our country. But, in reality, these board exams have aggravated this severe situation instead of softening it. Stress among the students of class X & XII is clearly visible nowadays. From tiresome days to sleepless nights, everything can be seen in these students' life irrespective of their innocence and tender age. This stress among students has been increasing day by day resulting in depression and hypertension which can cost them dearly especially at the time of their exams. Even some of them don't hesitate to commit suicide due to the pressure of not scoring well in their board exams. To combat this stress, every child should plan his study



hours and implement it without fail. One should not forget that "Practice makes a man perfect" proverb and adhere to these words till one succeeds. Every student must emphasise on conceptual learning by not being a bookworm. During the exams, parents should counsel their students and advise them to do their best instead of being the best in their class. They should be give healthy food to eat & healthy environment to live wherein they can share their dilemmas with their parents without giving second thoughts. With these points, every student can overcome his fear of examination.

Always remember that "Where there is will, there is a way."

Kuldeep Saini

B.Com (Programme) Semester-II

### **Moving Out**

When I decided to move out of my city It didn't seem loneliness would be riend me so soon. Perhaps my mother's grief held a sense of pity As I packed my bags on that fateful night of June. It didn't seem loneliness would be riend me so soon. Nostalgia would crash on me out of nowhere As I packed my bags on that fateful night of June I'd carry pieces of home, I was unaware. Nostalgia would crash on me out of nowhere Breaking the fragile sense of self I'd built upon. I'd carry pieces of home, I was unaware. Building a better version of me from things unknown. Breaking the fragile sense of self I'd built upon Perhaps my mother's grief held a sense of pity. Building a better version of me from things unknown When I decided to move out of my city.

> Mansi Draboo BA (H) English Semester-VI

### **Importance of Education**

Education, if looked at beyond its conventional boundaries, forms the very essence of all our actions. What we do is what we know and have learned, either through instructions or through observation and assimilation. When we are not making an effort to learn, our mind is always processing new information or trying to analyze the similarities as well as the tiny nuances within the context which makes the topic stand out or seem different. If that is the case then the mind definitely holds the potential to learn more. However, it is us who stop ourselves from expanding the horizons of our knowledge with self-doubt or other social, emotional, or economic constraints.

While most feel that education is a necessity, they tend to use it as a tool for reaching a specific target or personal mark, after which there is no further need to seek greater education. Nonetheless, the importance of education in society is indispensable and cohering, which is why society and knowledge cannot be ever separated into two distinct entities. Let us find out more about the role of education in society and how it affects our lives.

#### **Purpose of Education in Society**

Education is Self Empowerment Receiving a good education helps empower you, thus making you strong enough to look after yourself in any given situation. It keeps you aware of your given surrounding as well as the rules and regulations of the society you're living in. It's only through knowledge that you can be able to question authority for its negligence or discrepancies. It is only then that you can avail your rights as a citizen and seek improvement in the structural functioning of governance and economy. It's only when a citizen is aware about the policies of its government, that he can support or protest for a change. As a whole, people can bring about development only when they know where improvement is necessary for the greater good of mankind. Education helps you understand yourself better, it helps you realize your potential and qualities as a human being. It helps you to tap into latent talent, so that you may be able to sharpen your skills.

#### Financial Stability and Dignity of Life

Another importance of education is that it helps you gain sufficient academic qualification so that you



are able to get suitable employment at a later stage. A decent employment would be combined with hard-earned remuneration or salary through which you can look after your personal expenses. While you earn for yourself, you gradually begin to realize the true worth of money and how hard it is to earn it. You realize the significance of saving for a rainy day and for unforeseeable contingencies. You feel empowered because there is a new sense of worth that develops within you, and you feel the need to be independent and free from any further financial support. You take pride in the fact that you are earning for yourself, and are not obligated to anyone.

#### **Growth in Personal Aspiration**

There also comes a phase when the amount you are earning presently seems inadequate because your aspirations and expectations from yourself grows considerably. After this, you will want to change jobs so as to have a higher profile. However, here is when you need to be prepared. A promotion of this figure can occur in two given situations, which are, that either you have the necessary higher academic qualification or a college degree which allows you a safe passage, or that you have amassed enough practical experience which allows you to be a suitable candidate for the employment you seek.

#### On Job Efficiency

This is why college education is very important after high school and must not be taken for granted. When faced with the option of choosing between a highly qualified candidate and a not so educated candidate, the employers will most probably go in for the qualified person. The reason being that, a qualified candidate will not require much investment of the employer's time and money. The organization need not teach him or her the tricks of the trade, or the various ways of functioning and performing the tasks of the workplace. On the contrary, a novice / amateur applicant would need to be taught everything from the scratch, which many employers are usually not willing to do. The same applies for people who seek higher education and get advanced diplomas while working. These people are continuously improving their profile and their knowledge base so as to go higher up on the competitive ladder.

#### Helps Plan Ahead

Those who have amassed enough education, steer the path of development and progress for their country. They are these individuals who go ahead and become teachers, scientists, inventors, welfare activists, soldiers, and politicians who work together to form the very backbone of the society. Without this pool of intellect, the economic and social framework would crumple and fall, paving its way for anarchy, degradation, and violence. While this intricate balance of growth is maintained, there will be a continuous rise in progress in all quarters of life, whether that be personal growth, or development of the nation as an entity. This progress has a very important role to play for the coming generations, which will reap the benefits of our hard work, as they develop it further. At the same time, the negative impact of our actions shall have its collateral damage on the coming generation as well. Which is why we must be exceptionally prudent about the decisions we make and the actions we take in the present.

#### Job Seeker vs. Job Provider

There will come a time, when you will no longer feel the need to be working as someone's mere employee. You would want to take charge and control over your own life and income. This is when you will decide to become a self-employed individual, who would like to watch his / her own ideas take realistic form. You would prefer being the one offering job opportunities to others and aid in providing income to them. At this stage of entrepreneurship, you may use your own expertise as well as that of other trained and skilled associates. As a team, you will find your business or venture expanding and yielding good results. You may even gain the confidence and insight, which will help you diversify and spread your expertise into other business arenas, which were previously unknown to you, or you were unsure about. This ability, comes with experience and knowledge amassed over the years.

#### An Idle Mind is Devil's Workshop

Education and studying regularly, gives people of all age groups something substantial and challenging to do. It helps them think and use their idle hours, doing something productive and worthwhile. Education need not be purely academic and may include reading for leisure or as a passion for literature, philosophy, art, politics, economics, or even scientific research. There is no limit, to all that you can teach yourself, only if you take the interest to learn and grow as an individual. However, those who treat knowledge as trash, eventually



find themselves getting absorbed with thoughts of violence, and jealously against those who are better off than themselves. It is people such as these who turn towards drug addiction, unnecessary rebellion, crime, and plain inactivity. Such people lack the self-esteem, that a good education often provides to its followers.

Education plays its continuous role in all spheres of life. The reason being, that if we are aware of the drawbacks of a decision and we know about the possible contingencies and the collateral damage, our consequent actions would be wiser, which would help us to keep danger at bay at all times.

Himanshu

B.Com (Programme) Semester-II

### Plea of a Muslim Woman

Being born as a girl child

Was my fate

Covering my face

Was the custom

Barred from education

Was the truth

Locked inside home

Was not unusual

Restricted entry to mosque

Was hindrance to pray

Life with no choice

Was no less than a torture

Unagreed marriage

Was an addition to the pain

Early birth of children

Was a responsibility on head

Limit on child birth

Was no option left

Joyful laughter and a wide smile

Was hard to find

Tearful dull eyes

Were a part of my life

Unconditional 'talak'

Was not worthy

My security and safety

Were just a part of politics

And for the people

I was just winning agenda

With all these hardships

I was leading my life

Buried inside the coffin

Was the end of my life

A life of pain and suffering

Was my destiny, I realized.

Rhea Jolly B.Com (H) Semester-II

### **That Diwali Night**

Rudra kicked at the used-up cone of *anar* as he made his way back home. It had been an unexpectedly warm Diwali for him, compared to how he spent the last one alone and missed both his parents. His friend Karan had invited him over to celebrate with his family. As he approached his home, his heart thumped a little loud impossible Diwali miracle to him. Ever since his father passed away, Rudra gave up the idea of existence of a benevolent God. Presently, however, he closed his eyes and said thanks to anyone who was listening.

"Mom? I thought you'd be working today" Rudra blurted.

Shweta tried to swallow the wave of guilt and sadness she was hit with. While she had mourned the death of her husband by brutally throwing herself in work, she had forgotten for the past year that Rudra had lost his father too

"I left early today" she said sheepishly. "I wanted to celebrate with you." She said the last part almost to



herself, too afraid of being rejected by Rudra for being so self-absorbed in her grief.

"Happy Diwali, Ma" he whispered, hugging.

They stayed up all night, eating their favorite pizza and making a messy rangoli at 1 a.m. Shweta tried to catch up with all that she had missed out on in her son's lifehow he had dealt with the death, his new friend Karan, pressure of being in the 12th standard. Rudra, on his part, tried his best to get Shweta to talk about her patients, the hospital, or some doctor politics, but the only interesting thing was her promotion.

"Of course you deserve it, Ma" Rudra said smiling at Shweta's modesty. "You've worked round the clock at the hospital for so many years. I would've been shocked if you weren't promoted."

"But it seems so out of the blue" Shweta said, absentmindedly rubbing a shell in her palm. It was so unusual for his mother to collect useless, beautiful things. Their house, resultantly, was all wood and cement, it lacked the personal touch entirely. He gave the shell one last look and asked his mother to get some rest.

The next morning, Rudra found his mother sitting comfortably around the dining table, poring through a document. She offered him a glass of milk and the letter with a smile.

"I got into the summer creative writing program? This is unbelievable." Rudra exclaimed. "Wait. I forgot to tell you about it. I figured I wouldn't get in and you would want me to prepare for the medical entrance. I don't have to..."

"I think you should go for it" Shweta interrupted his nervous rambling. "You can go to college one year later."

"Are you serious? Thank you so much, Ma." Rudra expressed enthusiastically. He toyed with the shell Shweta had brought earlier. It was smooth and beautiful, and it felt as if the shell too grew warm with Rudra's happiness.

Days passed by happily enough for them now. Everything they had wanted to achieve was miraculously granted, as if someone was looking out for them-Rudra became the head boy, scored the highest marks in his school, Shweta and Rudra became closer than ever before. That Diwali night seemed a miracle indeed to Rudra.

Rudra swayed a little on his feet as he was walking down the street with Karan one day. He rested his head on Karan's shoulder.

"Bhai, are you okay? Can you walk or should I drop you off?" Karan enquired anxiously. Rudra looked weaker and leaner to him than before. He could make out the web of veins on his hands and forehead. Karan stayed at Rudra's place for a while, trying to convince him to visit a doctor. Rudra only looked restlessly for the shell and waved off his concerns.

After Karan left, Rudra began searching for the shell as it wasn't at its place. He had become so habitual of playing with the shell, he couldn't find peace till he had it in his hands. He went to the kitchen and saw someone passing through the backyard. He picked up a cricket bat and locked the door on his way out. The trespasser turned out to be his mother who left the house and made her way to the nearby graveyard, with Rudra close at her heels. Hiding himself behind a tree, he saw his mother sobbing at his father's grave while clutching the shell to her chest.

"Ravi, you have to come back" his mother kept on chanting to his father.

Shweta was a woman of science who scoffed at the idea of magic and miracles. His confusion gave way to sudden realization. His mother's dramatic return, their celebration, her promotion, the writing program- none of this was a coincidence. The shell grew warmer as they kept on wishing for things, and they both were becoming weaker- as if fading away slowly, as if it was feeding on them. Her mother looked like a husk of the person she used to be. Would demanding this impossible, unnatural wish take away the last of her strengths as well?

"Ma, stop it." Rudra cried, jumping from his hiding position, terrified at the idea of another dead parent, or a parent rising from the dead. He made a move to crush the shell with his bat, but Shweta, anticipating his move snatched it away. In the chaos that ensued, Shweta accidentally hit Rudra with the bat, trying to protect the shell. She stared at Rudra's prostrate form in horror and threw away the shell. Shweta sunk to the ground and jolted out of the trance of the shell. She couldn't sacrifice the living and her sanity for the dead. Yet, as she looked at the shell, it gleamed under the moonlight, tempting her to pick it up and get everything she wanted.

Mansi Draboo B.A.(H) English Semester- VI



### **Never Give Up**

Never give up. Today is hard, tomorrow will be worse, but the day after tomorrow will be sunshine. –Jack Ma

Life is all about winning and failing .But winning is not only the end point. We should understand no one has made great achievements on the first day. We should wait with patience. Hard work pays. So we should "NEVER GIVE UP" until we reach what we are focusing on.

In life, what matters is our attitude. If we give up easily, then we won't be able to taste the flavour of success. It takes years for a tree to bear fruit. Similarly, it will take time to be successful. The path of success will not be far.

If we want to win in life we should not stop till we get what we are looking for. Self confidence is the key to success. If we can do, we will. When situations try to bring you down, get up and say to yourself 'No, I am not going to give up'. When life gives a thousand reasons to quit, give up yourself one reason to try one more time. 'Never give up' till you become a great achiever.

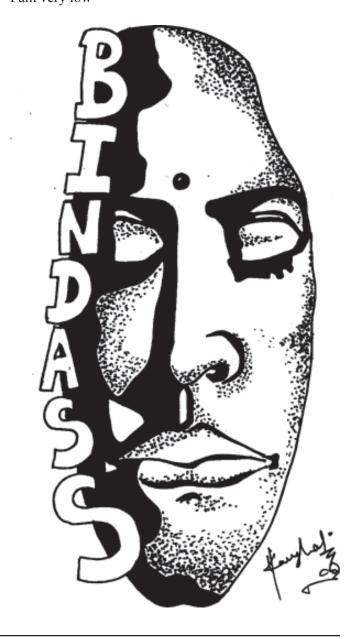
I believe, even the darkest night will end and there will be sunshine.

**Shyam Bansal** B.Com (Programme), Section-B Semester-II



### For A Friend?

I had many friends
Some friends were
men of words
While some friends
men of straw
But now no one in the row
Since they know
I am very low





Somebody told me

Do you know?

You are slower than molasses in jan

nevertheless

You think that you can touch

The high flow.....

I don't want to speak too much

Although I am an extrovert

No more music in my life

Sounds ever better from inside

You think that

I have forgotten

So, I want to tell you

I didn't forget about you

Whatever you have done with me

One day,

I will tell you

It was my heart that was shaken

And you were thinking that

I was fake.....

I don't believe in explanations

So don't put any sign of exclamation!!

You were grumbling all the time

when you came up to me

you left me in the lurch

I cannot do anything for you

But please don't take my words to heart

Well-done, mind-blowing

Go ahead

Since, I have learned

One who walks alone walks very fast

So don't take tension

Because

I am bindass.....

Simran Sharma B.A.(H) Pol. Science Semester-II

# Losing Touch on a Touch Screen

Have you ever thought about how much time people spend on their cellphones? An average person spends 4 hours a day and 4 years of his lifetime looking down at his phone. It is interesting, isn't it? We go crazy about androids, i- Phones, i-Macs,etc. People like taking so many selfies to fed their ego and vanity. When you look around inside a Delhi metro, you will find most of the people busy with their phones. It seems as headphones have made our ears deaf so that we cannot hear the cry of humanity in our so called advanced society. All people really care about are new apps and updates, but they don't





take any interest in the life of nature. People even take photos of their meals and upload them on Facebook, Instagram, etc. Don't you find it crazy? People measure their self-worth by the numbers of Likes and Followers. Why are we so concerned about the opinion of others? While having many friends on our friend lists, people become friend less.

Einstein once said that we are living in the world where technology has almost surpassed humanity. Have you ever tried to live a day or two without phones and laptops? You will find it hard to do so. We are really suffering from digital and virtual insanity. Let us imagine a world while having low battery of our phones where we cannot capture our precious moments with camera but capture them with our eyes and minds. It will be a world of humanity.

Johnson Mayanglambam

B.A. (Programme) Semester-II

# What Can I do for a "Clean India"?

Every now and then, we hear these words —India should be clean, it's dirty here, Government should do this, garbage is thrown here and there, it's not the a place to live etc. But nobody comes forward to take the action. Who is going to make our country clean? Is it not our duty?

Clean India is a choice, make it a voice!

Come on! Indians, it's time to welcome Clean India.

And, Clean India is not just about making the roads filth free, making our houses clean, instead it also refers to the cleanliness of our minds. why are there rapist moving around? Why women don't enjoy freedom? It's because people still have dirty minds. those who cannot respect women have filth in their head. They need to clean their minds, clear their perspective towards women, society and our country.

Of course, government does it's work and is supposed to that incessantly . for instance, "CLEAN INDIA DRIVE" – a national level campaign launched by our honourable Prime Minister –Shri Narender Modi on the 145th birth anniversary of Gandhiji. But, expectation and dreams regarding the whole country will come true only when government and people will collaborate and join hands.

As a college student, I would prefer these steps to make India clean which we all should follow.

We should throw garbage in dustbins.

We can prepare speeches, organize debates, make posters and participate in rallies.

It should be fixed in our minds that reiterating the things will have no benefits until and unless things correspond into action .

CLEAN INDIA, HEALTHY INDIA.

CLEAN INDIA, HAPPY INDIA.

CLEAN INDIA, DEVELOPED INDIA.

Shivani Chauhan B.A.(H) Economics Semester-II



### **Poems by Shruti Goel**

B.A.(H) English Semester – VI

#### **Reminiscing Past**

#### Hopelessness!

Reminiscing the days spent with you,

After what seems like ages I heard his voice,

All those laughters & the joy, Jingle it sounded to my ears,

Glancing in the gallery, water it was for my deserted heart.

Looking back at you, Same sweetness, same sensation,

Wish you become real,

And that power it still holds on me,

In a dream of mine. Made me forget every word I memorized before calling.

How can you forget me so easily? Peaceful it was to hear that beautiful sound,

When I can't even stop staring, 58sec was all it was about.

Back at the memories. Cool & calm outside! War going on inside!

Oh memories! So much they can do,

All that was buried deep down my soul,

One minute I'm crying, another I'm laughing.

Came all alive.

But pain is what leaving me shattered in the end.

Breathing is heavy, hands are shaking,

Do you trust her the way you trusted me? And my heartbeats are accelerating.

Does that girl understands you the way I used to? Eyes are wet and a smile on my lips,

Will you talk to me if I try coming back to you? With sense of satisfaction on the finger tips.

Remembering the day when you dedicated a song to me, Every memory flashed in front of my eyes,

You thought I was the one to release your pain. It was petty bit of seconds what it took me to realize.

Remembering the best day of my life, He said that he will talk to me later,

You said you weren't leaving,

And left me with my stupid heart,

The curve on my face said it all.

To which now I will have to explain,

My craving for you is increasing,

That it was just a polite gesture.

Love is what makes me want to pull you back. And that it will never happen.

Never knew this day would come so soon. It was just a lie, just a beautiful lie.

It seems like everything we had is now lost, Maybe one day he will come to me,

But baby! No one can touch what I saved within me Maybe someday he will realize,



That I was the one for him.

I just hope if it has to be this way,

It just doesn't take too long,

For no one knows what surprises life has on its way

#### Who Am I?

Who am I?

Am I a sinner?

Or an angel?

Am I a boon?

Or just a burden?

I know they love me,

And that they care,

They're a reason I'm even here.

But why can't I bring smile on their faces?

Why can't they feel proud of me?

Why being beautiful is this necessary?

In this modern world,

Blemish can hide a beautiful heart,

Flesh can conceal confidence.

Being black is a crime,

For which the only punishment is humiliation.

I ask you, "Who are YOU?"

Who are you to criticize beautiful hearts?

Who are you to question God's creations?

Who are you to scrape away the pride of me?

He, the creator of this world,

He, who gave you life,

He, who gave you the ability to think,

He, who gave you voice!

Has created me.

Created me to concur the world.

There will come a day,

A day when all will see,

The beauty of a soul, than that of a face.

Soon will come that day of justice,

When you, the one who laughs,

Will contemplate beautiful hearts.

That will be the day!

The day, they will smile,

Being proud, for creating me.

And I'll bring that day soon,

Proving myself to be a boon.

# Because I Dream to 'Not' be One of Them!

Because I dream to 'not' be one of them,

Them, who lock themselves with fear.

Because I am different, I am a Gem,

One day I will make the world cheer.

Them, who lock themselves with fear,

Will also stand and look up at the sky.

One day I will make the world cheer,

Oh yes, Oh yes one day I will fly.

Will also stand and look up at the sky,

That's when universe will be my crown.

Oh yes, Oh yes one day I will fly,

And that day my crippled leg won't let me down.

That's when universe will be my crown,

Because I am different, I am a Gem.

And that day my crippled leg won't let me down,

Because I dream to 'not' be one of them.



### **Poetry: Pint Size**

Butterflies dancing

Flutter somewhere in my mind

Thoughts keep me alive.

Butterflies dancing

Yellow flowers serve there stage

And in air, they fly

Mansi Draboo

B.A.(H) English Semester-VI Umashankar

B.A(H) English Semester-VI

Butterflies dancing

Rainbow is up in the sky

Couples are walking.

Butterflies dancing

I am singing a song of

Life blooming with it

Mohit

B.A.(H) English Semester -IV Geetam Sharma

B.A.(H) English Semester-VI

Butterflies dancing 1) Birds shines, Sun's chirping

Life is brilliant Butterflies dancing

or is it our eyes

2)

Butterflies dancing?

1) Butterflies dancing In the shady green meadow

As my eyes shut close

Striding towards her 2) Their eyes met for a second

Butterflies dancing

Tanya Maniktala

B.A.(H) English

Semester-VI

Karan Kapoor B.A.(H) English

Semester-VI

Butterflies dancing

Happiness overflowing with ringing

Bells of laughter

Naina Gupta

B.A.(H) English

Semester-VI

Arunima Bajaj

B.A.(H) English

Semester-VI

Butterflies dancing

Rain pouring down

Butterflies dancing.

making all feel alive with

Trees sprinting through the strong wind

Peaceful clouds sparkling.

Butterflies dancing, 1)

Cocooning Caterpillars,

As the drum she beat.

2) Opening windows,

The shower of rain beating,

Butterflies dancing.

Sanya Chhabra

B.A.(H) English Semester-II.

B.A.(H) English Semester-VI

Somya



Butterflies dancing
In the garden of Adam
Collecting nectar.

Butterflies dancing

The last thing she saw that day And she danced with them.

Richa Garg

B.A.(H) English Semester-VI Shubhangi

B.A.(H) English Semester-IV

Butterflies dancing

Up above in the Clouds Making it their house

Hidden Irony

Restless feathers deceived as

Butterflies dancing.

Shruti Goel

B.A.(H) English Semester-VI Khushi

B.A.(H) English Semester-VI

Butterflies dancing,

Delighted to sweep the air In the depths of hell. 1) My heart is beating

Like the flapping of wings of

Butterflies dancing

Mahika Pant

B.A.(H) English Semester-VI 2) Butterflies dancing

Although I am not happy

Yet they look pretty

Butterflies dancing,

Over the blooming flowers there,

Merrily and happily.

3) Butterflies dancing

As high as that plant is high

But where's the plant

Sonali Sharma

B.A.(H) English Semester-VI Anjali Kumari

B.A.(H) English Semester-VI

Butterflies dancing

flower withering in grief

you too have your song.

Butterflies dancing,

among the dead bodies, it's

spring in the graveyard.

Eshwarya

B.A.(H) English

Semester-VI

**Aanchal Narang** 

B.A.(H) English

Semester-VI

Butterflies dancing

What beautiful day I see

Go nowhere, I plead

I saw fires blazing

Hopes burning, and surviving

Butterflies dancing.

Vanshika Koul

B.A.(H) English

Semester-II

Archana

B.A.(H) English

Semester-VI



### Key to a Well - Lived Life

Sometimes when I consider what tremendous consequences come from little things....

I am tempted to think...
there are no little things.

-Bruce Barton

Suppose you were to come upon someone in the woods working feverishly to saw down a tree.

"What are you doing?" you ask.

"Can't you see?" comes the impatient reply. "I'm sawing down a tree."

"You look exhausted!" you exclaim. "How long have you been at it?"

"Over five hours," he returns, "and I'm beat! This is hard work."

"Well, why don't you take a break for a few minutes and sharpen the saw?" you inquire. "I'm sure it would go a lot faster."

"I don't have the time to sharpen the saw," the man says emphatically. I'm too busy sawing!"

Wellness is taking the time to sharpen the saw. It's preserving and enhancing the greatest asset we have; ourself. It's renewing the four dimension of our nature-physical, spiritual, mental and social/emotional. To live a happy and fuller life, we need to recognize the importance of taking time regularly to sharpen the saw in all four ways.

#### The Physical Dimension

The physical dimension involves caring effectively for our physical body eating the right kinds of food, getting sufficient rest and relaxation, and exercising on a regular basis.

Exercise is one of the activities we don't do consistently because we can live without it at the moment. But sooner than later, we will find ourselves dealing with the health problems and crisis that arise as a result of our neglect. Most of us think we don't have enough time to exercise. What a distorted paradigm! We don't have time not to. We can't afford to risk not taking exercise. Even a 30 minute walk is enough to live an active life.

#### **The Spiritual Dimension**

The spiritual dimension is our core, our center, our commitment to our value system. It draws upon the sources that inspire and uplift us.

The great reformer Martin Luther is quoted as saying, "I have so much to do today, I'll need to spend another hour on my knees."

A prayerful meditation, immersion in great literature or great music can be used to renew the spirit.

#### The Mental Dimension

It is extremely valuable to train the mind to stand apart and examine its own programme. Education continuing education, continually honing and expanding the mind is vital mental renewal.

Quality literature and other publications that expand our cultural awareness, and current literature in various fields can sharpen our mental power. Writing is another powerful way to improve our mental health.

#### The Social/Emotional Dimension

We can renew our social/emotional dimension in our everyday interactions with other people. We need to practice empathic listening to improve our relationship with others.

The late Dr. Hans Selye, in his monumental research on stress, basically says that a long, healthy, and happy life is the result of making contributions, of having meaningful projects that are personally exciting and contribute to the lives of others. His ethic was "earn thy neighbor's love."

There is an intrinsic security that comes from service, from helping other people in a meaningful way.

N. Eldon Tanner has said, "service is the rent we pay for the privilege of living on this earth." So let us pay our rent and live life to it's fullest.

Thanglianmung B.A. (Programme) Semester-II



### **Breaking Borders**

We exchanged a smile and looked into each other eyes,

But we couldn't exchange a word and just looked into each other's heart,

The unseen barrier traumatized me that pulled us back from each other,

His innocent eyes said more than his words,

He was standing in front of me,

But couldn't cross the demarcation drawn between us.

No one has ever won over love,

But what I see?

This time they win, he couldn't cross the demarcation.

I couldn't understand this instances,

It had imprinted on my heart, hence.

We play, we talk, we sing, we breathe,

A moment without him would be a rethe.

Strangely, they don't let us together eat.

He is like me, like us

Then what is wrong with him?

Just a tagiyah on his head makes him distinct

He couldn't worship my God

And I couldn't worship his Allah!

On one fine day, world demarcated our boundaries,

Didn't let him enter my temple,

That soared my despair ample,

My heart plunged into the depths of pain,

When I saw my brother couldn't enter the temple even in

rair

As we grow, our hearts came more closer,

I read his Namaaz,

he reads my Ramayana

Together we eat kheer at Ramjaan,

They demarcated our religion

But Our brotherhood don't follow any reasons.

We follow the language of love,

We want religions to be rove.

There should be nothing beyond togetherness,

As it is the power of our humanity,

Breaking the religious shackles.

Dispelling the minds which are rackle

Causing the religions based battles,

No more misleading we will ever receive,

Only one god we perceive.

God of Harmony, Peace and Love

Breaking the bordersof religions around us, that is what

we shove.

Ashima Jain BA (H) English Semester-V1

# Farewell: Outgoing Batch 2017-18

B.A. Programme



Department of Business Economics



# Department of Bio-Chemistry



B.Sc. Life Sciences



## Department of Botany



Department of Chemistry



## Department of Commerce [B.Com. (H)]



Department of Commerce [B.Com. (Prog.)]



# Department of Computer Science



Department of Economics



## Department of English



Department of Environmental Studies



# Department of Geography



Department of Hindi



## Department of History



Department of Mathematics



# Department of Physics



Department of Physical Education



# Department of Physical Science



Department of Political Science



# Department of Sanskrit



Department of Zoology



# Staff Council Committees

Women's Development Cell



Cultural Committee



# Staff Association



Fee Concession Committee



# Student Advisory Committee



Internal Assessment Committee



### Garden Committee



Discipline Committee



# Library Committee



## NSS



### Remedial Cell



Time-Table Committee



### Canteen Committee



Website Committee



# **Equal Opportunity Cell**



Placement Cell



# Entrepreneurship Cell



Eco Club



